

## **The World 341**

### **Chapter 341 - The Space Merchant, A Treasure Worth 3 Million Points [2/3]**

Ah! She cried in surprise and buried her head in Richard's arms again.

Her ears were red from embarrassment.

"Father..."

Richard couldn't help but chuckle at sight.

After he consoled the little girl for a while, the centaur finally dared to raise her head. However, she immediately turned around and left with a spring in her steps.

She was so shy she didn't even dare to look at Xina.

Richard's lips curled into a smile as he watched the little girl disappear.

After this, his tense mood immediately relaxed a lot.

It's interesting to raise such a little girl.

He turned his head and looked at the veteran beside him.

“Xina, go and rest for a while. There’s still a big battle coming up, so there’s no need to be so tense.”

Hina’s fierce aura at this moment almost eased up.

She slowly nodded as she looked at the handsome face in front of her.

“Yes, my lord.”

She didn’t persist. In the battle just now, she was the main force. She led the troops and consistently charged forward every time.

Even if the physical resilience is remarkable, the mental consumption is irreparable.

She would probably wear her body down if she continued to fight.

Richard looked at the mummy hero beside him after Xina left.

“Gray, how are the losses of the troops?”

Gray’s empty voice sounded.

“Lord, five mummy guardians, three bandaged mummies, and two scorpion warriors have been killed in this battle.

“In total, we lost one squadron.”

This number seemed to be a lot, but compared to the time of day and a night of battle and the number of enemies the troops killed, it was a small number.

The casualties were almost negligible.

Richard knew what to do.

He was satisfied with this.

The tall city walls gave the defending troops a geographical advantage.

The three Hurricane Arrow Towers at the back gave the troops strong firepower support.

The quicksand outside was able to share the pressure.

The defense system in which Richard invested tons of resources eventually showed its effect.

Furthermore, he had not used the alchemy cannon in the battle.

Richard still hid the power of Twilight City.

He gathered his thoughts and scanned the city.

Suddenly, he saw many residents that stared out their windows.

Although worry and fear were in their eyes, they were more eager.

They immediately became excited when Richard looked at them.

They did not want to spend their entire time in their rooms. They want to help Twilight City.

Even if they had to die, they would live and die with Twilight City.

The high popular sentiment of above 90 points was an arduous figure.

Richard understood what he was getting at.

“Gray, send my order to Karu. Let the residents continue working.

“Tell everyone that even if they die, I can resurrect them. There’s no need to worry.”

“As you wish.”

Bursts of enthusiastic cheers filled the residential houses when Gray sent the news.

It fulfilled its lord’s wish.

Several residents rushed out of their houses moments later and spontaneously gathered in the small square in front of the Lord’s mansion.

They looked at the figure on the city wall with a burning gaze.

He was the ruler of this land and the leader they trusted and worshipped.

Richard turned around slowly when he heard the heated discussion behind him.

His emotions fluctuated when he saw the burning gazes of nearly 2,000 residents.

These were all his people. They would all fight for him with a single command.

He held power and controlled the life and death of countless people.

This feeling was enough to make the most determined person exclaim in admiration.

Power was a man's best coat. This saying had never been untrue.

His voice resounded through the sky.

"My people.

"You are now in another dimension.

"We're in the middle of a long war.

"Death, slaughter, blood... Darkness filled this world."

"Countless monsters surround the outside city walls. They attack and kill day and night.

"Twilight City will fall if we fail to resist these monsters.

"I need your help.

"I need you to contribute your strength and fight for Twilight City."

His provocative tone immediately boosted the morale of the residents below.

They clenched their fists and held their breath. They waited for their lord to give the order.

At this moment, they would not hesitate even if he asked them to bring their weapons to the battlefield.

They were willing to give up everything for Twilight City. They might be afraid, but they would never back down.

“Officer Karu will arrange for you to enter the production department later.

“Everyone, listen to the arrangements and perform your duties.

“Remember, I can still resurrect you even if you die on this plane.

“Meeting dismissed.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the residents bowed with their hands on their chests.

Nearly two thousand people saluted simultaneously. It brought a strong visual impact.

Richard didn't say anything more. He turned and returned to the mansion.

When the residents saw this, they also dispersed in an orderly manner with excitement and began to work in the corresponding departments.

Blacksmiths, tailor shops, distilleries, food workshops... Several people poured in.

The city had returned to its usual hustle and bustle.

But this time, because the enemy could attack at any time, all the residents were particularly excited.

Even production efficiency has enormously improved.

Richard didn't hurry to rest upon his return to the mansion. Instead, he went to the corner of the front yard where the troop lairs were.

After the soldiers died, they could spend points to revive them.

At that time, it will regive birth to the troops that died from the nest.

He opened his attribute panel and glanced. The resurrection rare-level troops required 600 points.

### **Chapter 342 - The Space Merchant, A Treasure Worth 3 Million Points [3/3]**

Twilight City lost a squadron, so they needed a total of 60,000.



It didn't seem like a lot, but killing a rare soldier would only give 20 points.

These 60,000 points would require him to kill 3,000 rare-level monsters.

The cost of resurrection had increased by 30 times.

In the eyes of ordinary players, this was definitely a tremendous loss.

However, the wealthy and powerful Richard didn't care.

The troops that had just died immediately reappeared with a wave of his hand.

In addition, the number of skeleton blood dragons killed had also increased to ten in the recent elimination.

The enemies would often fire these charging soldiers first.

However, each crown soldier was worth 100 points, so 30 times would be 3,000 points, so ten of them would be 30,000 points.

In this way, once there was a large-scale death, the points needed to revive would take up a large part.

Some weak players might not earn points to revive the troops.

Richard glanced at his points after he spent 90,000.

3.78 million.

The corners of his mouth curled up.

Quicksand contributed at least 1.5 million points.

The god's ancient tree had gone crazy from killing.

At this time, the second place on the ranking board only had a little more than 1 million points, and the gap increased.

Richard reopened the troop lairs' panel in front of him after he revived the troops.

The 15th was a Monday when he entered the dungeon. The troop lairs would refresh at 8 pm. But he didn't have the time to do so.

Richard immediately felt much more relaxed now that he glanced.

As expected, he could recruit troops in the instance dungeon.

He didn't hesitate and immediately recruited all the new units.

When he entered the dungeon, he had only earned 20,000,000 from the underground world as a reserve.

They had sufficient ammunition.

The number of troops immediately rose.

Rare-Level Troop Type...

Mummy Guardian 330→360,

Axe of the Dead 330→380

Bandage Mummy 63→84

Scorpion Warrior 71→78

Giant Axe Death Knight 177→198

Sand Condensation Archer 350→400

Wild Sand Mage 200→225

Curses Pharaoh 40→45

Glorious-Level Troop Type-

Dark Gargoyle 220→240,

Axe of the Dead 65→70,

Heavy Sword Warrior 20.

Crown-Level Troop Type

Skeleton Blood Dragon 30

Richard recruited 209 rare units. Each cost 12,000 units of resources. He spent 2.508 million resources.

He recruited 25 glorious-level units, each unit price was 42,000, and he spent 1.05 million.

He left more than 16 million resources from the 20 after a round of recruitment.

The only unfortunate thing was that he could not use the [Trading Market] in the instance dungeon. Otherwise, he could have upgraded the three troop lairs' levels to glorious.

He shook his head. He didn't ponder about it.

Richard had the newly recruited soldiers immediately guard the city wall after he bestowed the Sand Transformation to the troops.

He massaged his temples, exhausted. He needed some rest. A few days without sleep had taken a toll on his body.

After he instructed the troops to guard the place, he returned to his room and fell asleep.

He didn't know how long he had slept. A series of urgent knocks on the door woke him up.

Richard sat in a daze and opened the door with a wave.

Gray-haired Karu's figure appeared in front of him.

“Lord Richard, we’ve found a special merchant....

Richard’s brows twitched, and he quickly returned to his senses.

“A merchant?”

‘This was a dungeon. Where did the merchant come from?’

‘Could it be some player was here to show off?’

Karu nodded with a serious face.

“That’s right. He said he was a space merchant from another dimension...

“His strength is terrifying. Lady Xina is confronting the other party. Lord Gray asked me to report to you immediately.”

Richard got off the bed and frowned.

‘A space merchant?’

‘What was his background?’

'Even Hina was so alert?'

The maid outside the house brought in hot water and toiletries while Richard pondered.

He immediately went out with the butler Karu after he washed his face.

Long after he left Twilight city, he met the space merchant in the destroyed agricultural area.

The other party wore a long black cloak, and his silver eyes were half-hidden under it.

The tip of his nose was slightly protruding.

His aura was inexplicably mysterious.

Even the space around him had dimmed.

It gave off an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Xina stood not far away with her sword, her expression extremely serious.

In the sky, Alves led dozens of skeleton blood dragons to soar. Scarlet energy gathered in their throats, ready to attack at any time.

Gray and Gunter watched from a distance with the Axe of the Dead. They would be the first to act if an accident happened.

The sudden appearance of the space merchant made the Twilight City troops sense a massive threat.

The highest level of alert.

It was only after Richard's arrival that the tense atmosphere eased a little.

Richard opened the merchant's panel.

His expression immediately turned solemn after he glanced.

Black Robe Merchant

[Level: 20 (Transcendence)]

[Relationship: Friendly ]

???



???

[Description: You could purchase some special items from him.]

“Level 20?

“Where did this boss come from?”

Richard was bewildered.

He took a few deep breaths and suppressed the throb in his heart.

He waved his hand.

“Put away your weapons. This strange friend is not our enemy.”

It could not deceive the word “friendly” in their relationship.

Moreover, if this level 20 transcendent wanted to make a move, he wouldn't wait until now...

These words calmed the atmosphere.

The merchant in the black cloak heard this and slowly raised his head to look at him.

The silver eyes hidden under the cloak were unforgettable.

“Unfamiliar Lord, I’m a merchant from another world. You can use your points to buy treasures from me.

The other party’s voice was a little hoarse, and he spoke in the common language of the “Shining Era”.

‘Points?’

Richard caught on to the keyword.

Could this black-robed merchant be an NPC that the system had specially arranged to exchange for points?

Richard immediately became interested.

“Sir, can you show me the treasures you have?”

The black-robed merchant nodded slowly.

He extended his right hand, and dark energy rose. It formed five black boxes in the air.

“This is the most suitable treasure for your territory.

“The lowest price is 3 million points.

“You can only buy two at a time.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

‘The lowest price... 3 million points?’

His emotions fluctuated when he looked at the five unremarkable boxes floating in the air.

What level of treasure is required to be worth 3 million points?!

### **Chapter 343 - Divine Blood of the Dark God**

Richard’s heart raced as he looked at the wooden box.

“Can I open the wooden box and let me choose?”

The black-robed merchant waved his hand slightly.

The five black wooden boxes floated in the air and slowly opened.

The first one was a pure black medal.

Death Elegy Medal

[Level: 5-stars ]

[Characteristics: When commanding the undead troops, all attributes increase by 50%. Can resurrect three teams of dead undead troops every day. The time of death can not exceed three days.]

[Description: A medal with powerful death energy.]

[Price: 3 million points]

Richard's breathing quickened when he saw the first item.

It was a 5-stars treasure and a medal that was ultimately rare.

Although its characteristics were plain, its practicality could be said to be insane.

A 50% increase in all attributes. Wouldn't that be heaven-defying if used on high-level troops?

The ability to resurrect three teams a day was also unreasonably strong.

Resurrecting teammates was the signature skill of the Archangel, a soldier of the light faction.

However, that was the ultimate troop level at birth level 20!

With three million points, it was ultimately worth it.

Richard's heart immediately raised even higher expectations with the first item as the base.

The second item was an old, yellowed scroll.

It was ordinary and nothing special in its appearance.

He opened its attributes.

[Doomsday Horn-Scroll]

[Level: Forbidden Spell]

[Property: After tearing the scroll, it can summon meteors to attack enemies within a 5000-meter diameter and destroy everything within.]

[Description: Even gods are unwilling to face a forbidden spell.]

[Price: 5 million points ]

Richard's eyes twitched when he saw the attributes.

This unremarkable scroll was a forbidden spell!

Furthermore, the Doomsday Horn-Scroll was the signature skill of Asmodeus, the Lord of the Nine Hells. It is the terrifying boss in the hell faction in the "Shining Era".

He had an illustrious background.

It was a pity that the 5 million points price only allowed him to look at it.

He took a deep breath and turned to look at the third treasure.

Richard was stunned for a moment.

This box did not contain useless items but sandstorms that constantly surged.

The catastrophe that could destroy everything was countless times smaller. And it appeared striking.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Sandstorm (Unbound)]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Special Property: 1. After placing, it can form a never-ending sandstorm with a diameter of 30 km.]

[2. After binding to the owner, the owner can freely control the strength of the sandstorm, and the enemies killed by the sandstorm will provide a certain amount of experience.]

[3. It can place wind attribute hero units to assist in controlling the sandstorm. The limit is 3.]

[Description: This is a natural disaster-like magic item. It has terrifying power.]

[Price: 5 million points]

'Sandstorm?'

Richard's heart began to race.

He could freely control the sandstorm after he bonded. It was similar to quicksand land.

He understood how precious this treasure could change the terrain after he experienced the mighty characteristics of the land of quicksand.

Unfortunately, the price was also as high as 5 million points. Richard could only shake his head.

He continued to look at the fourth item.

It was an extremely eye-catching crown.

The black gem was the main body, and the dark red was the embellishment.

The patterns were classic and grand, filled with a unique charm.

Although the tone of the dark color was not as bright as gold and silver, it was more stable and splendid.

It was perfect for Richard's taste.



He opened the attributes.

[Crown of the King of Darkness]

[Level: Glorious]

[Special Property: 1. The style of a king. It enormously increases the personal charm and the attraction to hero units. It massively reduces the difficulty of recruiting heroes.]

[2. It will intimidate the surrounding life after the dark halo (halo) is activated, causing them to be swallowed by fear and have a strong sense of respect for you. Life with a glorious-level of fewer than 10 points will not be immune.]

[3. Unafraid of the light. When commanding the undead troop, you can be immune to the damage bonus from the light and nature to the evil camp.]

[4. Lord of Darkness (sealed)]

[5. King of Darkness (sealed)]

[Description: One of the Dark King's suits. Gathering all three pieces of this equipment will activate its hidden power and evolve it into a semi-divine artifact.]

[Price: 5 million points]

'Glorious-level equipment?'

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

It got increasingly outrageous!

This black-robed merchant even brought out such a thing to sell...

Moreover, the glorious-level equipment was part of a set.

A set could become a semi-divine artifact if he gathered all the pieces.

Envy filled his eyes immediately.

However, the price of 5 million points made him silent again.

He looked at his attribute panel.

3.78 million.

He had thought that he had already earned enough, but now... He couldn't afford it.

He glanced at the black-robed merchant. Was this guy not here to piss people off?

After he suppressed his emotions, he looked at the last treasure.

It was a black water droplet that floated in the box.

He could not sense too much because his aura ceased.

However, with four treasures at the very beginning, he would not underestimate this one, no matter how ordinary it could be.

Divine Blood of the Dark God.

[Level: Glorious]

[Characteristic: Allows a dark life form to undergo a perfect transformation. (Note: This process will cause a huge backlash. The user must have a mighty body to withstand the corrosion of the divine blood, or it will destroy their soul.)]

[Description: Blood obtained from the heart of a dark god. A priceless treasure.]

[Price: 8 million points]

[Divine Blood of the Dark God...]

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

His mouth became superly arid.

'Even the god's blood is out?

'Wasn't that a little too exaggerated?'

The attributes of this treasure made him think of the god's ancient tree that currently devoured dark energy and transformed.

With this treasure, the transformation of the god's ancient tree would not be an accident!

However, it was still 8 million points.

He couldn't afford it even if he doubled his 3.78 million.

This black-robed merchant tried to tempt him.

'I honestly want to snatch this guy away...'

Elegy of Death Medal, Doomsday Horn-Scroll, Sandstorm, Dark King's Crown, and Divine Blood of the Dark God.

Each of the five treasures the black-robed merchant took out was overly tempting.

But it was a pity.

Being poor was an original sin.

With 3.78 million points, he could only purchase the Elegy of Death Medal.

He took a deep breath and looked at the black-robed merchant.

"Your Excellency, can you stay in Twilight City for a while?"

The black-robed merchant slowly shook his head.

"I will only stay for three hours.

“I’m a merchant. I have other customers.”

Richard fixed his gaze on the merchant.

“You told me I can only buy two items at a time.

“So, you’ll come a second time.

“Can you tell me when your next visit will be?”

A hoarse voice came from under the hood.

“In two weeks.”

Richard let out a breath of relief.

Fortunately, there was still a chance!

He couldn’t sleep well if he couldn’t get his hands on such a good treasure.

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

“Will you sell these treasures to anyone else?”

The black-robed merchant nodded.

“Of course, as long as someone can afford it.”

Richard glanced at the ranking board.

At this moment, the second place’s points just broke one million.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

His competitor... He seemed unqualified to compete with him.

“I want to buy the Elegy of Death Medal.”

He would initially buy the one with the lowest price, and the rest would cost at least 5 million points.

The difficulty of purchasing it had increased by another level.

The black-robed merchant revealed a rare smile.

“Three million points.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a system notification rang out.

[Ding~ Do you wish to spend 3,000,000 points to purchase the Elegy of Death Medal (5-star)?]

Richard nodded.

“Yes.”

The moment he confirmed, his points dropped from 3.78 million to 780 thousand.

The black-robed merchant nodded with satisfaction, took out the Elegy of Death Medal from the black box, and handed it to Richard.

With a wave of the merchant’s hand, the rest of the treasures disappeared before the lord of Twilight City’s eyes.

“Human, you are the first to trade with me. I can give you a piece of information.”

He heard the black-robed merchant’s hoarse voice again.

Richard’s eyes gleamed luminescence.



“Thank you for your generosity, Sir. Please speak.”

The merchant nodded, and his silver eyes looked into the land of quicksand’s direction.

“It is intensively rare to devour dark energy from a low-level void being.

“That big tree has great potential.

“But there’s a problem... Although devouring tons of dark energy can complete the transformation.

“But this metamorphosis is not perfect.”

Richard perked up.

He fixed his eyes on the merchant.

“Do you have a way to solve this?”

“Divine Blood of the Dark God.”

The black-robed merchant’s tone did not change.

“After absorbing enough dark energy, it will transform. The process will devour it at the final step.”

“The Divine Blood of the Dark God contains a vast amount of dark energy. It could use this opportunity to activate the abomination power in its body.

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

This information was too valuable.

“Thank you for this hint, Sir. It would be helpful to me...”

He said in a solemn tone.

“The Twilight City owes you a favor.”

The black-robed merchant’s eyes softened.

He gave Richard a meaningful look.

“There’s no need for that. You’re the only lord who can buy the Divine Blood of the Dark God.”

After the merchant said that, Richard's expression returned to its calm state.

"Do you still need to purchase other items?"

"I'll buy them in two weeks." He said while he shook his head.

"Then, this deal ends here."

As soon as the black-robed merchant finished speaking, the figure gradually turned illusory and disappeared.

Richard could no longer sense any aura.

He held the Elegy of Death Medal and ensured that the merchant had left.

He put the pure black medal in front of his eyes and observed it.

The patterns on it were classic and grand. Although there weren't many decorations, it gave people an extraordinary feeling.

The boundless energy it contained was more like waves that rolled.

He immediately felt at ease.

It was the first 5-stars treasure he had obtained!

The corners of his mouth curled up.

This time, the instance dungeon genuinely satisfied him.

Previously, he had obtained several experience points, dark crystals, countless corpses, and the transformation of the god's ancient tree. Now, this 5-stars treasure.

It had only been three days, and they had already made such a huge profit.

After this, he would earn points and obtain the remaining treasures. Wouldn't he soar in one go?

His heart was filled with fighting spirit when he thought of a beautiful tomorrow.

He glanced at the time. It was seven o'clock on the 19th.

The other event of the instance dungeon, the death arena, would open at midnight. There was still time.

Xina immediately led the troop out to clear the monster strongholds!

“As long as we can take them down, we’ll flatten them all!”

### **Chapter 344 - Gladiator King [1/2]**

As the only ranking that judged the gap between oneself and others, it was undoubtedly the focus of everyone’s attention.

However, at this moment, many players realized that firmly at the top of the rankings, Qingqiu suddenly disappeared from the top rank.

“What was going on?”

The sharp-eyed players were stunned.

They used to grit their teeth and complain about that ID. So they were a little at a loss for what to do when the person suddenly disappeared.

[Did that pervert Qingqiu provoke some boss and get killed?]

After that, no one cared who was currently at the top of the ranking board. It quickly scrolled down.

They found traces of Qingqiu on the last few pages of the list not long after.

Qingqiu, 930th, 780,000 points.

It bewildered several players.

[Why did it suddenly fall to the tail?]

[I remember that Qing Qiu's points were 3.78 million. Why did it suddenly become 780000? What about the remaining 3 million?]

[Hahaha, Qing Qiu must have spent 3 million points reviving the troops!]

[That guy could earn so many points in such a short time. How could he not pay the price?! I'm sure everyone knows how many it takes to revive a troop!]

[That makes sense. Qingqiu could not withstand the troop expenditure and used his points to revive his troops. Hahaha, that serves him right!!]

[The heavens finally have eyes. This pervert will have his day!]

[Brothers, work hard, don't let Qingqiu charge up again!]

[You spent 3 million points to revive the troop? Doesn't that mean Qingqiu has at least 10,000 rare soldier types? F\*ck this pervert!]

As Qingqiu showed off his abilities repeatedly, the players used to pay attention to each other.

Like the top few wealthiest people on Planet Blue, countless people watched everything they did.

Richard's points had plummeted, just like how the rich were affected when it reduced their wealth.

[Damn, now that you're so rich, you know the pain.]

But the players didn't get excited for long.

Suddenly, they saw Qingqiu, which had only 780,000 points, swiftly raised in rank.

His points would jump up by a chunk every ten minutes or so.

The crowd that gloated suddenly fell silent again.

They recalled the first time they saw each other on the ranking board...

[Was it going to start again?]

Before they could even hope they would be lucky, Qingqiu's 900th ranking rose again.

800,600,500... At 11 o'clock in the evening, his ranking shot up to 100.

The players who gloated earlier now felt like they had eaten two pounds of flies.

[F\*ck! This damn pervert!]

[Are you using them to make fun of us?]

All of them gritted their teeth. They wished they could hack Qingqiu to death.

[Ding~ Your subordinate has killed a void hunter (glorious). You have obtained 50 points.

[Ding~]

A series of notifications rang out, and the troops immediately gathered the corpses on the ground. Someone would send them to the land of quicksand later.

Richard landed on the ground and put the dark crystal into the system space.

After a few hours of battle, his points finally rose to 1 million.

His fighting spirit was exceptionally high on his obsession with earning points to buy treasures.

Richard temporarily stopped his operation after he cleared the monster base.



He opened the attribute panel.

There was a notification that constantly flashed red.

[Ding~ Your points have entered the top 1 million. In half an hour, the system will select you to join the death arena fighting ring to fight with other lords.]

[Please select the unit type to participate in the gladiator fight.]

[Note 1: Each overlord can only lead three squadrons and three heroes to participate.]

[Note 2: After the death arena fighting ring opens, every lord's territory will still face the enemy's attack. Please be careful.]

The instance dungeon event was about to begin.

Richard had to stay for some time to rest.

He retracted his thoughts and turned his head to signal to the ground.

“Gunter, return to Twilight City immediately after you send these corpses to the land of quicksand.”

“Yes, Lord.”

Richard waved his hand after Gunter left with its troops.

“The rest of you, return to the city.”

Richard rode on Alves and landed on the city wall. He pondered as he stared at the busy residents in the city.

He could only choose to bring three squadrons of soldiers to the death arena fighting ring, which was still too few.

As he deeply thought, he looked at the skeleton blood dragon that flew in the sky.

He had to bring along these 30 1-star glorious-level soldiers.

Two hundred seventy left... He turned to look at the troops on the city wall and weighed up.

There were many choices available now.

Cavalrymen—giant axe death knights.

Long-range troops—sand condensation archers.

Warriors—bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, heavy sword warriors.

Spellcaster troops—wild sand mages.

Every troop type had its characteristics, and there was a reason to bring someone or not.

After some thought, Richard's eyes returned to sanity.

"There are only three squadrons. There's no need to bring all the soldiers."

He should still focus on cooperation.

"The troops to capture the monster strongholds have been integrated. We need to split them up again every time.

"This time, I'll bring 30 skeleton blood dragons, 135 dark gargoyles, and 135 undead soldiers."

He felt a little helpless after he decided. Three squadrons were too few...

If he can get a place in a brigade, then the battle power in their hands can be raised by several levels.

However, if they entered the death arena fighting ring this time, the enemy would still attack Twilight City.

They had to leave troops to guard the place, so that was the only way.

### **Chapter 345 Gladiator King [2/2]**

[Ding~ You have selected successfully. You can still bring three hero units.]

Richard decided without hesitation.

“God’s ancient tree, Xina, Alves.”

[Ding~ You cannot bring the god’s ancient tree since it is a boss unit. Please replace.]

Richard blinked.

It didn’t make sense he couldn’t bring a boss unit. So he could only prepare heroes?

However, no one responded to him, so he could only replace it.

“Gunter, Alves, Xina.”

Alves’s Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath, Gaunt’s Ball of Corruption and Corpse Explosion, and Xina’s single-target battle strength.

These three heroes all possessed supremely soul-strapping battle abilities. Although they could not compare to the god's ancient tree, which could take on an entire troop by itself, they were by no means inferior.

[Ding~ You have confirmed your choice. Please wait patiently.]

Richard perked up.

Even though this event limited the number of troops.

However, in terms of quality, Twilight City still had an overwhelming advantage.

Thirty Crown 1-star heroes, 205 Glorious 3-stars heroes, 65 Rare 3-stars heroes, and one Beyond A-rank and two A-rank heroes.

This power was shocking to hear.

'I wonder how one plays this death arena?

'Don't let those dumbass players down.'

While Richard thought of this, he turned his head and glanced at Xina as she held a broken longsword and stood calmly.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

These few heroes alone could defeat several large brigades.

Would those idiots love the joy of being beaten up by a Beyond A-rank hero?

Suddenly, he began to look forward to the opening of the death arena fighting ring.

After Richard made his choice, the other players also chose their most elite units.

They were all full of confidence.

If the players were brought into a large group or even more.

There would be an uneven scene.

However, with only three squadrons, the situation was different.

After a few months of development, those who could make it to the top one million on the ranking board more or less would have impressive troops.

The system would already eliminate the weak ones from the dungeon.

Limiting the number of players would reduce the advantage of the top players, which was the best thing for ordinary players.

As the countdown approached, the players began to discuss it.

[Damn it! After we entered the death arena fighting ring, enemies could still attack our territories... Doesn't this mean that when we return, there's a possibility we could lose our homes?]

[I'm sorry. I brought three squadrons of Rare 2-stars star mechanical puppets. Hahaha, that's how it is! The champion is mine!]

[Holy see, to earn points, I just threw in most of the troops... Why did this bullsh\*t death arena choose me? Do you know how expensive it is to use points to revive troops? I've even lost out this time. Damn it! It is too much nonsense!]

[Who knows the inside story of this event? Death arena, is it a battle where everyone is fighting and only one person is left?]

[Brothers, whoever meets Qingqiu or the freaks on the ranking board, remember to team up and eliminate them first! We might not stand a chance if we fight alone, but we can achieve outstanding results if we team up!]

[That's right, let's go all out. Everyone, kill Qingqiu first, then kill the ranking board!]

[That makes sense. Let's kill Qingqiu first, then kill the ranking board!]

[Kill Qingqiu first, then slaughter the ranking board!]

The exchange of curses against Qingqiu continued...

Not long after, the chosen players formed a common hatred for the enemy.

They were determined to spurn the players on the ranking board.

As the main villain, Qingqiu naturally received the most attention, and there was even an anti-Qingqiu alliance that encouraged the atmosphere.

The [Forum Chat] immediately became lively.

Richard chuckled at the idiotic fools that tattled around.

'They didn't even know the rules of the death arena. So what was the use of shouting their slogan now?'

'A motley crowd.'

When Richard recollected his thoughts, he waved his hand to call for gray-haired butler Karu and Gray.



He told them about his plan to bring his troops into the death arena fighting ring.

Finally, he warned.

“Gray, you’ll be in charge of the troops and guards when we leave. Karu, you’ll manage the residents and maintain production.

“We must guard the city strictly. There might be other lords that would attack Twilight City. We must not allow any siege to happen!

“Yes, Lord.”

The two immediately agreed.

After a brief explanation, Richard thought for a moment, then got up and went to the quicksand.

The god’s ancient tree still consumed the majestic energy it had just devoured.

One could not ignore the boss’s dark glow.

The transformation continued...

He opened its attribute panel and glanced.

[Status: Transformation progress 10%.]

Richard's brow furrowed.

Previously, it was 5%. After it slaughtered several enemies, it only increased by 5%.

The difficulty of the upgrade exceeded his tone.

'At this speed, how many enemies would the god's ancient tree needs to devour to complete its transformation?'

Just the thought of it made his scalp tingle.

"We still have to get the Divine Blood of the Dark God. Otherwise, if we don't spend enough time in this instance dungeon, the god's ancient tree's transformation will likely fail on the verge of success."

In this instance dungeon was not on the central plane, so he didn't know how long it would last.

The last instance dungeon was a month-long, but who could be sure that this time would not be 20 days or even shorter?

One couldn't miss this once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity to transform.

Furthermore, the black-robed merchant had mentioned that using the Divine Blood of the Dark God would have a chance to activate the power of the abomination in the other party's body.

The source of the god's ancient tree's power was the divine sins' flesh and blood it devoured.

Abominations were terrifying existences that could kill gods.

Its value would be immeasurable if it could activate the power to kill gods.

No one could resist this temptation.

Richard shook his head and stopped thinking.

"Let's not talk about anything else first. There is only one important thing at the moment... Before the next black-robed merchant comes, we will try to earn as many points as possible."

"Lord..."

When the god's ancient tree sensed Richard's presence, it spoke in a low, muffled voice.

The giant twisted human-faced tree trunk was quite scary.

Richard nodded and repeated what happened in the arena. He looked around at the space and suddenly had an idea.

“Treebeard, if the enemies attack Twilight City, you must immediately go to the rescue.

“When there are no enemies, you can attack the nearby spatial gaps, hunt the void hunters, and obtain the dark energy of the transformation.

For the time being, no void lickers would appear in the spatial rift, so to guard here was a waste of time.

It was better to let this boss clear out the enemies and earn points for its lord.

The god’s ancient tree had the power to do so.

As the ceiling of the battle power of the Twilight City, this boss was equivalent to a troop.

“As you wish...”

“Yes!” The god’s ancient tree answered rather excitedly.

It had a deeper understanding of its transformation.

The feeling of its bloodline that improved was irresistible.

After a dull sound.

“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

The venomous wasp that hid in the land of quicksand flapped its wings and flew out.

In an instant, it formed a soul-strapping black cloud in the air.

It then quickly flew to the top of the tree and stopped there.

From a distance, it was as if the god’s ancient tree had grown leaves.

With the protection of these 3,000 Rare 3-stars venomous wasps, this boss could starkly destroy the monster stronghold.

He was so overbearing.

Richard didn't stay any longer and returned to Twilight City.

This boss's intelligence was no worse than a human's, so it was enough to give a general direction.

They quietly waited on the city wall until 00:00 am.

The system notification rang out as promised.

[Ding~ The system has opened the death arena fighting ring.]

[The top one million players on the ranking board will participate in the death battles.]

[Death gladiators are in group of 100.]

[The system will randomly send each group to a distinct area, where they will fight and kill each other.]

[Each group only has ten advancement slots. It will hold the test every hour. If fewer than ten people are left, you can advance to the next round.]

[The Lord who kills the most opponents in each group will get extra rewards. The top three will get five, three, and two points, respectively. The fourth to tenth will get one point.]

[You can exchange the points for rewards when you leave the death arena fighting ring.]

[Killing other overlords in the death arena fighting ring will also earn you ordinary points.]

[The soldiers and the lord who died in the arena will automatically revive when they leave the fighting ring.]

[The lord promoted to the next round will also revive all the dead troops.]

[In a distinct area of the arena, all kinds of powerful bosses will appear. Please be careful.]

[There are no rules in the death arena. The winner is king.]

[The final winner of the death arena will receive a generous reward and the remarkable title of the King of Gladiator.]

[Every death arena will turn on the live broadcast function. Lords not participating in the battle can watch the live broadcast, but lords who will cannot check the attributes of the gladiator or can not contact it.]

[Announcement completed. Death arena fighting ring, opening...]

### **Chapter 346: Livestream On**

The moment the system notification sounded...

All the players chosen felt their vision blur, and when they reopened their eyes, they were in a new environment.

The snow-capped mountains, the blue waves of the island, the forest that covered the sky, the boundless grasslands...

There were countless terrains of all kinds.

In the death arena fighting ring.

The players who did not enter the arena noticed that a new section had appeared on the forum.

In the live broadcast section.

As one clicked on it, one could see several Livestream rooms.

There was a group of players in each room. And one million people meant 10,000 live broadcast rooms.

The players eliminated from the instance dungeon also saw this scene.

They were instantly interested, and countless people swarmed in.



There were too many players. Even if there were tens of thousands of rooms, hundreds of millions of people were in each room on average.

It was an exaggeration.

[Hahaha, we can even send bullet comments? It is so interesting. Why didn't you activate this function earlier? Is there anyone who wants to test the waters?]

[I didn't expect such a benefit even if the system eliminated me. Little brats, kill each other and try your best to please me!]

[Quick! Quick, see if there's a camera angle adjustment function. I just saw someone wear a short skirt...]

[Who knows which room Qingqiu is in?]

The privy players plagued the forum.

The players who watched this death arena were very excited and curious.

In each room, one looked for his acquaintances or big shots on the ranking board to watch.

It was the same for the participants.

After they entered various strange terrains, they immediately became alert and explored with great interest.

The nature faction players looked for forests to hide. Undead players took out corpses from their storage bags to recruit undead. The fortress faction assembled their machines and cleared the cannons...

There were different races, troops, and ways of dealing with them.

Richard's eyes focused again, and he looked around vigilantly.

His pupils reflected on the scene in front of him.

In front of him was a patch of black mud and countless muddy shallow puddles. The faint mist in the air limited his vision to two to three hundred meters.

He looked around and saw that plants surrounded him. There were pink flowers that grew on the lush water gourds, and the green leaves had drops of crystal water.

The green vines with copper coin-sized leaves grew and spread around. Some dwarf plants writhed with them. Some covered the mud surface, which left behind a green space.

If it weren't for the pungent smell in the air, perhaps the scene in front of them would be worth a few more glances.

[Ding~ You have entered the death arena fighting ring. Current terrain: Swamp.]

[Every hour, the system will conduct a check. In the arena, if the number of surviving lords is less than or equal to 10, it will automatically promote the remaining lords.]

[Ding~ The system will activate the live broadcast function in one minute. The lords outside the death arena can automatically choose any player to watch.]

[The lord who receives the most views in each battle will receive 1 million ordinary points. The second place will receive 800,000, the third 500,000, and the fourth to tenth places will receive 300,000.]

[The audience cannot get information about the lord and his subordinates, but they can know the level of the monsters in the arena.]

[Ding~ A distinct boss will guard the center of every arena. Killing the boss will give you additional rewards.]

[Ding~ Current number of players alive: 100, please take note.]

A string of system notifications jolted Richard to attention.

[One hundred would be placed in the same area to fight for the top 10 and then advance to the next round.]

This setting was quite interesting.

The only thing that made him frown was the live broadcast function.

His thoughts moved.

The yellow sand on his body glowed.

At that moment.

The sand hidden in the mud began to float up.

Slowly, it surrounded him.

Under the effect of magic, it cleared away the stench of the gravel. It turned into clean and pure yellow sand.

A small amount of sand floated on his face. It made his appearance blurry.

His face regained its calm after he had done all this.

He didn't like to reveal everything about himself to others... However, the first place with the most viewers would receive a reward of 1 million points. It slightly tempered him.

If he could get first place in five rounds of popularity, he could directly exchange for a 5-stars treasure from the black-robed merchant.

Nothing seemed bad...

With this in mind, he immediately adjusted his thoughts.

The players outside could not see the attributes of the players inside the arena. So there was nothing to worry about it.

He retracted his thoughts and turned to look to his side.

Gunter led three small teams of dark gargoyles to scout the surroundings. "Report back immediately if you find any enemies!"

Gunter, wrapped in blood-colored bandages, immediately left.

Richard waited again, stupefied.

With a thought, the sand beside him dragged him straight into the sky.

He rushed into the clouds.

Five hundred meters in the air.

Richard's field of vision widened.

The white mist in the swamp stopped at this height and did not rise any further.

He looked into the distance.

Above them was the blue sky, cloudless for miles.

Below him was a sea of fog with rolling waves.

Heaven and earth seemed divided at this moment.

At the end of his sight, there was no second scene.

\*\*\*\*\*

[Steamed Bun Lover] felt a little regretful and could not enter the death arena fighting ring.

Unfortunately, although the top one million on the ranking board didn't appear high, it was a competition fought by tens of billions of people. It was honestly one in ten thousand.

Although he was not considered weak, he suffered too many casualties when he attacked the monster stronghold the dark crystal guarded. He could no longer compare to the first team.

Moreover, even if he was allowed to enter now, with the quality of his troops, he could not achieve any good results.

Therefore, he had let it go.

Moreover, he was more concerned about earning more points than entering the death arena fighting ring...

Even though he had managed to withstand this round of monster attacks.

But what about the next round?

He was not willing to spend points to revive the dead troops.

If the points were to resurrect the troops, how would it solve the big problem after they left the instance dungeon?

He had initially wanted to seek refuge with the big boss of the territory—Qingqiu, but he could not find an opportunity.

When he saw that the Livestream was on, he immediately started it.

He did not care about the others and went straight to the room where Qingqiu was.

As expected, it immediately revealed the room number of the person, the focus of everyone's attention.

560.

[Steamed Bun Lover] clicked to enter.

A swamp came into view.

It was the perspective of an elf girl. The viewer looked down from the sky and saw the troops the other party carried.

[Steamed Bun Lover] had no interest in the elf with the big chest and immediately scrolled down from the perspective of the 100 players to the right.

He immediately saw the familiar ID in the middle... Qingqiu.

His mind jolted, and he chose to enter.



After he entered the Livestream room, he glanced at the current number of viewers on the upper left corner of the screen.

500 million.

It omitted the last few numbers.

He was full of praise in his heart.

It was a battle with over a million participants. And it was only the beginning. Qingqiu alone had attracted 500 million people to watch.

How exaggerated was its influence?

[Steamed Bun Lover's] mood fluctuated as he collected his thoughts.

Know yourself and know your enemy. If you want to rely on this big shot, it's best to know what the other party lacks...

When he entered the Livestream room, he saw a yellow light that surged out of the other party's body.

Then, tons of sand wrapped around him and shot into the sky.

In an instant, the scenery in the sky appeared before his eyes.

However, no one cared about the scenery at this moment, and Qingqiu's actions instantly shrouded the bullet screen.

[F\*ck! What kind of skill is this? It's so cool!]

[Is Qingqiu a spell caster? No wonder he's so strong...]

[Tsk, it's so sour! I'm a level 8 mage. But I can't even leave the ground, let alone fly...]

In the next second, a scene that made the audience even more shocked appeared. After the figure wrapped in yellow sand fell from the sky, it stunned the audience.

The troops behind the figure appeared in the live broadcast room.

When the audience saw the mighty skeleton blood dragons, the bullet screen immediately covered the image.

[Am I blind? Was that an undead dragon? There's someone who can recruit such a top-tier troop rank now?]

[Tsk, these are at least glorious-level troops! Do you have to be so exaggerated? Even the highest grade in my troops is rare!]

[F\*ck! Thirty undead dragons? And there was one bigger than the other undead dragons. Dragon hero? Is this Qingqiu's true strength?]

Expressions of bewilderment continued to flood the [Forum Chat].

The fight with other players had not started yet, but when they saw Richard's troops, they knew they had to fight.

The players in the Livestream room drooled.

When [Steamed Bun Lover] saw this, he pouted.

[What do you country bumpkins know? Qingqiu bosses can even kill a level 16 void hunter instantly!]

[When you see the other party's true strength, won't you be so scared it will pull out your tongue?]

An inexplicable sense of pride rose in his heart...

**Chapter 347 - The Players' Shock in The First Battle**

Richard wasn't sure how many players watched. And even if he did, he wouldn't care.

After countless battles, his heart had long been tempered to the point that it was unperturbed.

He landed on the ground again after not getting much information in the air.

Just as he was about to set up the operation, a system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ The system has updated a map. Please take a look at it yourself.]

"Oh?"

When he heard the notification, he immediately became interested. He opened the system map and looked at it carefully.

His starting point was in the south, and the north was the central area.

He thought about the information the system gave that there was an extraordinary boss in the central area.

Richard did not stay any longer.

After he took out the riddle crystal and let Gunter return, he closed the map and waved his hand.

“Head north!”

As he spoke, he stopped flying and flipped over to sit on Alves’s back.

In the Livestream, the players saw Alves with a wingspan of 30 meters. Its body burned with blood-colored energy and with broken wings.

Its eyes turned green with envy.

[He’s too f\*cking handsome! F\*ck! Where did this bastard Qingqiu get a mount...]

[A mount? Idiot, that is a f\*cking hero! Undead dragons are troops above glorious-level, and the size of this dragon is ultimately a hero above B-rank!]

[Are there any players from the undead faction? Who knows how to get a dragon?]

[You want to get the undead dragon? You also overthink!]

[You’re just boasting. How could Qingqiu have it if it’s so arduous?]

[Do you know the conditions for recruiting an undead dragon? An advanced-level undead recruitment spell. In addition, the corpse of a giant dragon at level 15 or above must be present!]

[The corpse of a dragon above level 15? Can't it be from the troops' lair?]

[We can't rule out this possibility, but the undead wyverns are at least glorious-level troops. If we want to get the troops' lair, we'll have to attack the dragon's lair first, with several squadrons of glorious-level guarding it.]

[And in such a dragon lair, there will ultimately be heroic units guarding it... The dragon lair produced only one or two per week. The 30 if Qingqiu simply recruited would have taken at least one or two months to accumulate.]

[In other words, the other party already had the power to occupy a lair guarded by a glorious-level troop type a month or two ago. Was that possible?]

Outsmarting continued.

The bullet comments immediately became noisy.

Dragons were high-level troops at all times, and most players at this stage had never seen them in the central plane.

Now that several had appeared, they found it hard to accept.

They could not understand how Qingqiu could have so many undead dragons in such a short time.

However, it destined their doubts to be unanswered.

The troops that had spread out to explore the way moved through the fog. But they did not find any traces of the enemy.

Richard was on high alert.

The thick fog had blocked out a lot of information, so it was better to be careful.

He had a clear goal—the central area.

Compared to the other players, he was more interested in the boss that could provide special rewards.

The other players would probably think the same and move closer to the center.

After the troops flew slowly for about ten minutes, Gunter's voice suddenly came from the riddle crystal.

“Lord, there is a beast troop ahead...”

Richard perked up on Alves's back.

“Stand by!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately led the troops to increase their flying speed.

Not long after, he saw Gunter rode a dark gargoyle.

“Lord, we found a beast troop that repaired themselves on the hard ground ahead. They don’t show any signs of leaving.”

It piqued Richard’s interest.

“How many are there?”

“Three squadrons, just like what you said before. They are probably lords from the central plane.”

“How’s the opponent’s strength?”

“Wolf cavalry as the main force, no air force.”

Richard knew what to do.



“All soldiers, prepare to attack!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he commanded Alves to take the lead, followed by 30 skeletal blood dragons.

The 135 undead soldiers that rode on the dark gargoyles clenched their tomahawks and followed.

He had just passed through the fog.

A shrill wolf howl came from the front.

The orcs had discovered the Twilight City troops...

Richard looked down from a hundred feet above. In the swamp, mud covered the dry, hard ground.

Three squadrons of cavalry soldiers looked up at the sky.

The mount wolf below bared its fangs and drooled as it let out a low growl.

The orc cavalry held their crossbows in one hand and reins in the other. They controlled their mount wolves to move left and right.

In the central area, an overly mighty orc player looked at the undead dragon in the sky with a depressed expression.

He had chosen cavalry because they had the absolute advantage in a head-on battle.

Moreover, the troops in his hands were one of the most powerful. He was not afraid to fight any ground troops.

However, the most depressing thing happened... He was born in the swamp.

[Who the f\*ck could he find to reason with?]

He had no choice but to wear it on this hard ground that could launch a charge and wait for the other players to come and die.

He did not expect that the enemy would come, but now, it seemed that he was the one who was going to die.

At that moment, the undead wyverns swooped down.

The orc players felt their scalps go numb.

He suddenly roared in anger.

“Attack! Attack!”

With a hysterical roar, the wolf riders pulled the trigger of their crossbows, and one arrow after another pierced through the sky.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!’

However, the crossbow bolts that could pierce through a warrior’s armor met with the most direct defeat.

‘Ding! Ding! Ding!’

The skeleton blood dragon charged straight down. When the arrows hit its body, there was a metallic sound.

All that was left were tiny marks on the blood-colored skeleton.

He could not even injure the skeleton blood dragon, let alone kill it.

Such an attack was like a joke unless it was a heavy siege crossbow or a high-level crossbow

‘Roar!’

He let out a low roar.

Alves, who charged at the front, had a blood-colored glow in its throat.

At that moment.

'Hu!'

The corrosive Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath left a trail of flames that was tens of meters long.

The arrows in the sky turned into sticky liquid.

On the ground.

'Shua!'

The wolf cavalry soldiers immediately tried to dodge, but the range of support was too vast. And they could never avoid it.

As long as the Dragon's Breath touched them, no matter how sturdy their bodies were, it would tarnish the bodies into a pool of blood.

It had slaughtered small teams of wolf riders in a single clash.

Before Alves could get up, the skeleton blood dragon added fire from behind.

'Hu!'

The Dragon's Breath was like a flamethrower. It formed a crossfire net.

The wolf riders could only use their crossbows to attack the ground and finally felt the horror of this world.

In just two rounds of attacks, it killed half of the three squadrons.

The orc player's eyes were wide open. But since the ground troops were unprepared, the threat of the air cavalry was zero.

"Retreat! Scatter and escape!"

A helpless roar resounded through the sky.

As soon as the orc player's voice fell, he immediately led two small teams of wolf riders and charged out.

Such an eye-catching move immediately made him the target of Alves.

The damaged dragon wings flapped.

'Hu!'

With a few flaps of its wings, the dragon hero was already on top of its head.

With a wingspan of 30 meters, the pressure it gave off was insane.

He lowered his head.

'Puchi!'

The terrifying Dragon Breath swept down.

The orc player couldn't react and instantly turned into blood.

The troop that had lost its backbone immediately fell into greater chaos.

He began to run around randomly.

And an enemy without the ability to resist was like a circle of sheep.

The skeleton blood dragon had entered its hunting phase.

No matter how fast the ground troops were, how could they fly faster than the flying troops?

Moreover, this was a swamp.

The wolf riders who fled in all directions slowly ran in the mud and enjoyed the Dragon Breath of the skeleton blood dragon.

[Ding~ You have killed a lord and obtained 5,000 points. The current number of lords kill: one, rank 10.]

After the last wolf rider fell, Richard heard the system notification.

He opened the so-called ranking board and glanced.

It was the ranking in the arena. The nine people in front of him had also killed one.

The order of attack was based on the time of the attack if the number was the same.

Richard didn't feel much about killing the orc player.

The moment the other party did not have any means to counter the air force, it decided the outcome.

He was used to it, but the players in the Livestream room went crazy.

[Fuck, am I blind? How old was he? Three squadrons of wolf cavalry soldiers were all killed by Qingqiu?]

[It hasn't even been five minutes, and he's already shocked me for a year. How is this freak so strong?!]

[No way? It works too? The troops that rode on the gargoyles at the back of Qingqiu did not even make a move, and only 30 undead giant dragons had killed the other party ... F\*ck, why is this bastard so perverted?]

[How ridiculous is the level of those undead wyverns? The wolf cavalry can't even withstand half a Dragon Breath...]

The players continued to be shocked and bewildered.

Most players knew Qingqiu was strong. But they did not have a specific impression of it.

The battle just now had made them experience what it meant to be strong.

The autumn wind swept away the fallen leaves and cleared the enemies in just a few minutes.



This kind of direct impact was starkly incomparable to the few posts on the forum.

At this point, the players in the live-streaming room realized in shock that the gap between them and the Qingqiu monster was supremely enormous...

### **Chapter 348 -: The Players Are Numb, This Freak! [1/2]**

Richard didn't feel much after he had flattened the orc player.

This player was supremely fragile compared to the enemies he had encountered during this period.

The only thing that stirred his interest was the 5,000 points he could get from killing the other party.

There was no value in anything else.

Moreover, killing the troop of players would not give him any points. It further dampened his enthusiasm.

The most promising was still to deal with a boss.

Poor players were unworthy of his use of his sword.

After the easy battle, Richard gathered his troops and had Alves turn the rotten corpses on the ground into blood-colored energy to devour before he continued to the center.

There was a distinct horror when the troops flew in the fog. It was like monsters would appear at any time.

They could hear the long roars of wild beasts from time to time in the surroundings. It made the misty environment even more terrifying.

Richard tried to control his speed and spread out simultaneously as much as he could to scout the area.

Although he had no distinct thoughts about hunting players, 5,000 points were still quite attractive.

He didn't know that a heated discussion had already started on the [Forum Chat].

The players who witnessed Twilight City's troops annihilate the orc troops could not hold back their excitement and began to post wildly on the [Forum Chat].

[Everyone, quickly go to room 560! That Qingqiu monster slaughtered a soul-strapping orc player in less than five minutes!]

[Isn't Qingqiu's strength too terrifying? Even with the same number of troops, the other party couldn't fight back...]

[It's not fair. We should lock the top 100 players in the same area and let the top players on the ranking board deal with that Qingqiu monster!]

Hostility toward Qingqui continued to air on the [Forum Chat]...

Under the connivance of several players.

The number of viewers in room 560 began to increase.

From the initial 500 million, it directly rose to more than 2 billion.

And of this 2 billion, Qingqiu alone took 1.8 billion, and a few dozen that remained split the 200 million.

And most of the audience who watched other players didn't have good intentions.

After they entered the live broadcast room, the first view was the extremely fierce elf girl.

The group of idiotic players was overly happy at this moment.

[Hahaha, this vicious sister still doesn't know that she is with Qingqiu?]

[The perspective of a victim, a pure victim...]

[What a joke! There's no point in entering the death arena fighting ring. It's so unlucky to meet Qingqiu right at the start...]

Many players saw that some players ridiculed their fierce big sister and began to refute.

[This elf's strength is good. Three squadrons of horned eagle cavalymen are superior to Qingqiu!]

[Even though Qingqiu is strong, it is not invincible. Each player can only bring three squadrons of troops. How many players could he deal with it? He slaughtered that beast's troop because it had no anti-air force abilities.]

[This is not a one-on-one battle. Although Qingqiu is soul-strapping, if we continue to fight, we will suffer heavy losses, and the outcome may be uncertain!]

While heated discussions flooded the bullet comments, many viewers in the Livestream rooms began to locate the players and how far they were from each other through the distinct map in the Livestream rooms.

There was no such function for the audience. So the players in the arena couldn't experience it. It was interesting for the audience to watch it from a god's perspective.

Many people quickly realized two players had overlapped with Qingqiu, who headed toward the central region.

They were about to encounter him.

This discovery immediately attracted several viewers to the perspective of the two players.

They prepared to see the next victim with their own eyes.

One of the two players was from the Earth Prison tribe and had 100 evil eyes, 100 blood-eyed taurens, and 100 venom vultures.

At the same time, each unit had a heroic commander. Melee, long-range, air force, everything was available, and the military strength ratio was very reasonable.

The other player was a dwarf from the Fortress race. He had 200 wild boar heavy-armored cavalrymen and 100 wild boar musketeers.

Although there was no air force, one cannot underestimate the existence of musketeers.

The two players didn't feel anything unusual and continued to move forward according to the established route.

They quickly discovered each other before Richard arrived.

There was no such thing as peace in the death arena fighting ring.

They immediately set up their battle mode and started the battle when they discovered the other party.

The dwarf boar heavy-armored cavalry charged forward, and the boar musketeers pulled the triggers.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The sound of guns pierced through the fog.

The dungeon race players didn't show any weakness.

The blood-eyed tauren raised their battle axes and formed a defensive line of flesh and blood.

The evil eye with a gigantic eyeball began to gather energy. In between breaths, 'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The ray of death streaked across the sky and shot at the charging boar heavy-armored cavalry.

The venomous vultures in the sky let out ear-piercing screeches and swooped down.

'Pfft!'

A highly toxic and corrosive slimy substance spat out from the air.

The collision between the two players was quite intense. And the scene looked very exciting.

However, no one from the spectators who watched the battle paid attention to the two.

The bullet comments flooded the screen.

[Tsk, these two fools. Qingqiu is about to arrive, and they are still fighting!]

[Quickly run, Qingqiu is coming...]

[I can't laugh anymore, Brothers. I can't help but look at these two idiots. Who gave you the courage to fight on the path of Qingqiu?]

[I'm worried to death. These two idiots, don't they know to send scouts to guard the surroundings? They're throwing in all the troops!]

Malevolent regards continued.

Countless viewers were in a heated discussion.

### **Chapter 349 - The Players Are Numb, This Freak! [2/2]**

Suddenly, they saw the Qingqiu icon overlap with the two.

At this very moment.

From the perspective of the two players.

'Hu!'

The sky suddenly darkened.

Giant undead dragons that exuded powerful auras and burned with raging energy streaked across the sky.

'Hu!'

A long blood-colored flame drew out of its throat and swallowed everything.

'Shua!'

It was like concentrated sulfuric acid poured on the ground.

The bodies of the troops on the ground melted like candles in high temperatures when the Dragon Breath touched them.

The wild boar heavy-armored cavalry, the blood-eyed tauren with a battle axe... The Dragon Breath enveloped all the troops, and they immediately tasted death.

[Ding~ You have been attacked by Qingqiu.]



The two players looked at each other on the battlefield when they heard the notification.

They could see the fear in each other's eyes.

“Qingqiu!”

Even the most ignorant players would have heard of this famous ID.

He was the top player in the last dungeon and had caused countless waves on the forum.

Everyone knew him as a spirit-stripping existence.

The system assigned this lord to the same group as them...

An indescribable emotion welled up in their hearts.

What kind of bad luck did they have?

In an instant, they immediately shifted their hostile gazes away from each other and roared in unison.

“Attack those undead dragons!!”

Fortunately, their battle had just begun, and there were few casualties.

They still had enough power to launch a counterattack.

The evil eyes and the wild boar musketeers on the ground immediately turned around and fired into the sky.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The laser and the bullet tore through the sky at the same time.

The skeleton blood dragon's wingspan was more than 20 meters. Such a vast target allowed them to have a high hit rate.

However, before the two could show joy, it was like a basin of cold water poured over their heads.

Be it pellets or rays, they could only leave insignificant marks on the undead wyverns.

Their most outstanding achievement was only to cause a certain amount of cracks to appear on the other party's body.

The target was big and easy to attack.

However, high defense and thick blood were also the characteristics of these troops.

It instantly destroyed the tiny bit of hope that rose in their hearts.

'Qingqiu...'

This ID was like a mountain that pressed down their hearts.

"Damn it, how could I be so unlucky..."

'Roar!'

In the sky, the only venom vulture that resisted charged over.

The two players raised their heads.

But in the next second, it extinguished their hopes before they could even rise.

The undead giant dragon with blood-colored bones all over its body pounced directly at the vultures.

In close combat, the venom vulture, which only had a wingspan of ten meters, was like a three-year-old child that adults bully.

After a few charges, it tore a squadron of venom vultures to pieces, their limbs scattered all over the sky.

Its powerful fighting strength made the scalps of the two players involved numb.

Previously, they had only heard of Qingqiu's name, but now, after they fought with him. They finally felt a sense of powerlessness.

The absolute difference in strength...

“Annihilate and devour everything!”

Richard rode Alves's back, cleared the air force units, and immediately ordered the dragon hero to attack the evil eye troop of the dungeon players.

‘Pfft!’

The Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath swept across, and those slow evil eyes immediately turned into a pool of blood.

Their beam attacks were like tickles to the mountain of flesh Alves was.

There were no waves.

It wiped out this long-range attack with two dive attacks.

The remaining blood-eyed taurens also became live targets.

Richard's air force troops could destroy them no matter how soul-strapping these 2.5-meter-tall warriors were. They couldn't fly in the air.

The Dragon Breath devoured all the soldiers who still stood on the battlefield.

After the last enemy stopped breathing, the system notification sounded.

[Ding~ You have slaughtered two players and obtained 10,000 ordinary points. Current number of lords killed: 3. Rank: 1st]

Richard didn't feel anything. But the audience glanced at the corpses on the ground with mixed feelings.

[It was supremely smooth. It instantly crushed the players' joint attack...]

[Qingqiu's undead soldiers that rode the gargoyles haven't even moved, isn't this too much?!]

[F\*ck, I'm so shocked after watching it. How strong is this lord?!]

[The victim's perspective, these two players are too pitiful...]

Commiserations idealized the forum...

The Livestream viewers realized that this was only the beginning of Qingqiu after he extinguished the two obstacles.

The leading lord had swept away all the players in his way with absolute dominance in heading to the central area.

He pushed twelve people in a row!

The number of kills directly rose to the highest number of 15. The four people in second place were not even a fraction of it.

Richard's ability to defeat all obstacles with only 30 skeleton blood dragons shocked the audience the most.

'The Axe of the Dead troop at the back did not join the battle at all.'

'Just a tiny portion of the troop was enough.'

'Then, how terrifying was his true strength?

'If the other party brought his entire troops, how powerful could they be?'

Most of the audience suddenly felt their scalp go numb as they thought of this.

The players who had previously thought Qingqiu's achievements were just a trick went speechless.

If this was a trick, then what was not?

The other party's strength could easily defeat them ten times over...

Richard's unwitting display of power had left many players dumbfounded.

As a result, his popularity rose again.

The number of players that watched the match suddenly broke through 3 billion, and it was the most popular.

It was several times more than the one billion that the second place had.

He was the only one who could be so overbearing in battle.

Richard had no idea what was going on in the outside world. He didn't know how much heated discussion he'd caused on the forums.

It was the first hour of entering the death arena fighting ring after he slaughtered players in a row.

The system notification came as promised.

[Ding~ There are 42 lords left in the arena. The system will eliminate the lord furthest from the core immediately. That led to forty-one people left.]

The moment the notification sounded, the players that hid at the outermost perimeter tried to escape. They immediately left the death arena.

It stunned Richard for a while. He wondered what would happen if the players hid or fought.

He didn't expect the system to be prepared.

The players should move closer to the center to avoid elimination at the outermost periphery.

And the smaller the area, the higher the chance of encountering it.



At that time, it would be difficult not to meet.

'Roar!'

A soul-penetrating roar interrupted Richard's thoughts as he pondered.

As they neared the central area, the density of the fog had increased to the point where everything beyond a hundred meters was white.

He fixed his eyes on the sound. And he saw an enormous figure, dozens of meters long, shut through the fog.

He couldn't see the other party's appearance clearly, but from the size, he could feel a strong sense of oppression.

With a thought, a special aura surged out.

The surrounding troops had disappeared without a trace. They left only four to five small Axe of the Dead troops.

The Concealment Power.

As the giant figure drew closer, Richard realized that a demon player led two squads of demons in a run. Their faces were pale as they fled.

An abstruse monster chased them.

It was then the demon player noticed Richard's troop.

The opponent abstained from that direction. It suddenly changed direction after it saw Richard. It led the terrifying figure toward the twilight City troop.

The demon player had diverted the disaster to the east!

The demon player looked at the mysterious troop that gradually appeared from the fog, and its face showed some joy.

It was saved!

However, at this moment, the players in the live broadcast room laughed like crazy.

[F\*ck! Is this a joke? He left from the other side, Qingqiu might not even do anything to him, but this idiot came directly to the door of death!]

[It's so sudden, I don't know what to say...]

[Hahaha, dumbass, run! The pervert in front of you is much stronger than the boss behind you!!]

[He probably doesn't even know what he's doing...]

Under the gaze of countless spectators, the demon player flapped its wings and flew to the front of the Twilight City troop.

[Brother, that boss will drop items if you kill it. I'll leave it to you!]

Just as the other player finished its sentence...

Richard calmly dispelled his Concealment Power.

Alves and the dozens of skeletal blood dragons behind suddenly appeared in front of the demon player.

The excited expression on the demon player's face froze when they saw this.

An extensive question mark slowly appeared in their minds...

### **Chapter 350 - The Level 15 Boss [1/2]**

Richard looked at the demon player in front of him with a subtle expression.

He didn't expect it to be overly straightforward. "Good fellow, if you want to trick me, use your brain..."

The demon player looked at Alves behind Richard. It wanted to cry but had no tears.

“Big Brother, why are you hiding when you’re so strong? If I knew that you were so fierce, would I have needed to?”

“Big brother, I...”

Before the demon player could finish its sentence, Alves’s scarlet energy suddenly erupted.

In an instant.

The flames extended for dozens of meters.

The fear on the demon player’s face had just appeared, but it was already too late for it to react.

Its body was like melted plastic. It fell with foul mucus and smashed into the mud.

The Livestream’s viewers laughed hysterically as they watched the demon player die overly easily.

‘Tsk, I don’t know what to say. Of all the people I could have offended, I had to choose this pervert Qingqiu...

'Perhaps, he still doesn't know who his enemy is...' A player thought.

[Hahaha, thank you, Brother. I was seriously depressed, but I suddenly recovered today.]

[I've seen all kinds of deaths, but this is the first time I've seen someone rush death like this. I've learned a lot...]

Viewers turned happy-go-lucky...

The players quickly forgot about the unlucky demon player and focused their attention on the new boss after they teased each other.

The mysterious figure slowly revealed its huge body after it broke through the heavy fog.

Although they couldn't see clearly, they could still see the other party's information.

The audience could not see the players' information, but they could see the level of the monsters in the dungeon.

The bullet screen exploded when they saw it.

[These things aren't real, right? A level 15 boss with B-rank potential? It is the first time I've seen a boss model unit...]

[Tsk! Qingqiu is in big trouble this time. A top-tier unit with a boss template, this is going to be a good show!]

[Hahaha, there's finally a monster that Qingqiu can't handle. Let's kill this monster, boss!]

Innuendos poured...

After the initial shock, the audience in the live broadcasting room immediately became excited.

Although there was a chance that Richard could kill the boss and see what treasure he could get, most of them still hoped that the new boss would kill him.

They were all competitors, and the players naturally didn't want their opponents to live well.

Richard's face turned grave when he saw the figure crawl out of the fog.

His vision gradually became distinct.

It was a snot-like life.

Its body was over 40 meters long, and its diameter was over 10 meters. Coupled with its constantly wriggling posture, it looked enormously horrifying.

Sticky and disgusting green liquid covered its body. And when it crawled in the mud, it would leave a long trail behind it.

Its mouth was full of sharp thorns, which could easily tear boulders apart, but its biggest weapon was a mouthpart with a diameter of two meters on its upper jaw.

In the air, only one injured demon escaped after the Dragon Breath baptized it.

The other party had just flown over the monster's head.

'Puchi!'

A green liquid gushed out from its mouth.

'Shua!'

The demon didn't have time to dodge, corroded its body, and left holes in it. It screamed, fell into the mud, and lost all signs of life in the blink of an eye.

It looked rather horrifying.

Corrosive attack.

Richard's brows shot up as he checked the opponents' stats.

[Rotten Worm]

[Level 15]

[Boss unit, potential B-rank]

[Other attributes???

[Description: A boss born in the mud. Its body is covered with poison and has powerful attack power.]

'Level 15 boss.'

Richard's eyes immediately turned grave.

The strength of a boss template was far higher than a hero template.

It was the rule of the "Shining Era". No one could change it.

Furthermore, this was a level 15 boss... One cannot underestimate its battle strength.



Richard's senses were at their peak, and he didn't find any other enemies. He took a deep breath, and his heart beat with excitement.

Aside from the god's ancient tree and the centaur Emily, he had not seen many boss units for a long time.

However, killing the boss would give a special reward. It is what the system would prompt.

He had never minded getting more rewards.

He gave a decisive order.

"All troops, prepare to attack. Our target is this rotten worm in front of us!

"Alves! Attract their attention and create space for the troops to attack!

"Gunter! Order the Axe of the Dead to attack. Pay attention to the enemy's corrosive cannon!

"Xina! You're free to move. Find an opportunity to give a fatal blow!"

Richard's body glowed with a yellow light.

The sand he deliberately condensed in the air suddenly scattered instantly.

It formed a suit of armor on the surrounding troops.

The sand armor protected the crucial parts of the skeleton blood dragon's vast body.

Sand Condensation (Into Armor), Beyond A-rank.

The only pity was that there needed to be more sand to fully utilize.

With the protection of the sand shield, the troops immediately began to move.

Alves was the first to charge forward.

This dragon hero didn't need any verbal provocation. The unbridled draconic aura it spewed out was the mightiest provocation tool.

Before it even got close, it became the first target of the rotten worm.

'Pfft!'

It opened its huge mouth, and a thick green liquid shot out. Under the terrifying pressure, the liquid's speed was even faster than an arrow.

Alves suddenly dodged to the side and avoided the corrosive attack.

It spat out Dragon Breath which was also highly corrosive.

'Shua!'

The scarlet Dragon Breath, dozens of meters long, swept down.