

## The World 351

### Chapter 351 - The Level 15 Boss [2/2]

'Pfft!'

The rotten worm was not afraid at all, and it attacked forcefully.

'Bang!'

The corrosive slime shot into the Dragon Breath, and the two sides collided.

At that moment, it was like gasoline encountered an open fire.

It abruptly exploded.

'Bang!'

A terrifying blast of air surged out in all directions.

The Dragon Breath and the slime's double corrosion instantly enveloped the surroundings.

The corrosion lifted the mud on the ground dozens of meters high.

It corroded several plants into mucus.

The skeletal blood dragon swooped above the rotten worms when the two sides collided.

Dragon Breath shot out and enveloped the level 15 boss.

However, the thick skin with green goo had an exaggerated defensive power and forcefully blocked the damage of the Dragon Breath.

Even if hit directly, there would only be faint black spots on its skin.

It couldn't break its defense!

The players who watched the Livestream immediately perked up when they saw this.

[This boss is so powerful! It can resist the Dragon Breath!]

[It's that strong? Even the Dragon Breath can't hurt this snout worm...]

[Kill Qingqiu, you snout! Don't let me down!]

[I'm about to cry. It's been a few hours, and I could finally see Qingqiu suffer!!]

Hopes of Qingqiu's damnation continued...

It was the first time the players saw an existence that could resist the undead dragons of Qingqiu.

Previously, they were on the verge of despair, and they all thought this lord was invincible.

At this moment, they finally saw the hope of Qingqiu's defeat from the divine altar.

[That lord was ultimately not invincible!]

[Boss, give me some strength!]

Richard's expression was subtle.

The audience expected the opponent could thwart the skeletal blood dragon's attack. If he could kill a level 15 boss overly quickly, it would be unworthy of being called a boss.

"Axe of the Dead, attack!"

He issued the second order.

The Axe of the Dead, which had not made a move all this time, suddenly drove the dark gargoyle it seated on and charged forward.

'Hu!'

The long-handled tomahawk in its hand whistled out with a terrifying aura.

'Pfft!'

The tomahawk pierced through the opponent's skin.

However, this attack was just like scratching an itch compared to its enormous body

Before the players could send mocking comments.

'Crack!'

They heard a crisp sound.

The giant tomahawk that pierced through the opponent's skin broke into pieces.

'Puchi!'

Countless pieces of the tomahawk pierced through the opponent's skin in all directions.

It pierced through the thick skin that could withstand the Dragon Breath.

Large areas of wounds burst open, and the tomahawk attack was more effective than Dragon Breath.

The audience in the live broadcasting room immediately swallowed their mocks and stared at the next scene.

Although the opponent suffered such a heavy blow, the rotten worm's wound did not bleed, but more corrosive slime appeared.

The boss escaped from Alves's taunt and let out a chilling roar.

It aimed at the undead soldiers' tomahawks around it.

'Puff! Puff! Puff!'

The mandibles on its upper jaw were like a machine gun. It continuously attacked dozens of times.

The corrosion cannon.

The corrosive cannon hit several dark gargoyles that could not dodge in time.

'Shua!'

As there was not much sand on his body, the uncondensed and thick Yellow Sand Armor could not withstand the damage. It collapsed and turned back into grains of sand.

The opponent's attacks were too concentrated, and the few dark gargoyles had yet to escape the area.

'Puchi!'

Another corrosive bomb landed on its body.

It corroded its magic-immune body and left large potholes.

Magic immunity was ineffective.

Sand Transformation!

The dark gargoyle immediately activated Sand Transformation, which had invincible physical resistance, to block the damage.

At the same time, the undead soldiers on its back activated this powerful life-saving skill.

However, the opponent's body organs secreted slime that caused corrosive damage and not physical or magic damage. It was a notable damage, and even Sand Transformation was not immune to it.

It could not save itself from corrosion even if Sand Transformation performed a soul-strapping Sand Regeneration ability.

The opponent hit the dark gargoyles and fell to the ground along with the undead soldiers. They turned into liquid.

It was the first time the troops suffered casualties in the death arena fighting ring...

Richard's face was emotionless. He didn't even look at the dead dark gargoyles and the undead soldiers.

He focused and directed the troops to kill the rotten worms.

The system would revive all the troops as long as they advanced to the next round.

So what if they all died? They must kill this boss to make a profit.

The others might have to consider how to deal with the other players without a troop, but he did not need to... Richard could still defeat all the players without the troops and the heroes.

It was the accumulation of countless previous explorations, and outsiders could not imagine it.

“The two small teams on the side, Axe of the Dead, immediately fly to the northwest to attack and avoid the opponents’ concentrated attack area...

“Gunter, form the Ball of Corruption. When the target opens its mouth, attack the mandibles on its upper jaw. Even if the target’s resistance is high and ineffective, it can slow down the attack.

“Alves, continue to dive down and attack. Attract the enemy’s aggro at a low altitude. Don’t let the enemy’s attention be on the undead soldiers!”

The troops carried on orders...

There was no such thing as betrayal or loyalty in the undead troops. It was an instinct engraved in the soul to carry out the orders.

Richard commanded the undead soldiers with ease. It was probably the reason why he was so obsessed with it.

However, even if the troop cooperated well, their attack rhythm was full blast. And their damage output was off the charts. Their attacks could not be considered smooth.

The two sides fought for more than 20 minutes, and he had already lost four teams of undead soldiers and one of the skeleton blood dragons.



This level 15 boss was far more arduous than the level 16 void hunter hero that guarded the dark crystal outside.

The thing that gave him the most headache was the opponent's frighteningly meaty body.

The undead soldiers and the skeleton blood dragon's attacks were intensely brutal, but the rotten worms withstood them.

More overboard was that the opponent's highly corrosive mouth cannon had a spirit-strapping destructive power, so he had to deal with it carefully.

Meaty like a dog, sharp attacks.

It seemed a common characteristic of the top battle units.

These two characteristics were particularly prominent in boss units.

The god's ancient tree was like this, and so was this rotten worm.

It was a pity Ricard couldn't bring the god's ancient tree. Otherwise, if the boss and this worm collided, it would be a supremely exuberant battle.

This battle also attracted several players.

Unbeknownst to Richard, the number of players in his stream already exceeded four billion.

It occupied a quarter of the total number of players.

This number was simply ridiculous.

The posts in the [Forum Chat] about the encounter of Qingqiu with the boss attracted most of the new viewers.

Their purpose for coming from the start was to see how the boss would defeat Qingqiu.

But now, the players felt their scalps go numb.

Even though Qingqiu had not killed the boss yet, he displayed shaking battle prowess.

[F\*ck! Who is the real boss? How can the Qingqiu troops be so strong?!

[It's a level 15 boss, but Qingqiu's troops could suppress them. Who knows what level the Qingqiu troops are at?]

[Isn't that dragon hero a little too powerful? I saw with my eyes that the worm's corrosive cannon hit the opponent five times, and he's still alive and kicking...]

[This boss is still alive even after several troops bombarded them. Can they honestly kill this opponent? Now that I think about it, Qingqiu seems even more insane. To step over a boss of this level, I'm speechless...]

Bewilderment continued...

At this moment, the other players in the other rooms also encountered bosses one after another.

However, without exception, in front of a level 15 boss, it slaughtered those players like little chicks.

Although the map and the bosses were different, the bosses were all strong. No weak player was there.

In the other live broadcasting rooms, they saw how the boss slaughtered the players. And they saw Qingqiu suppress the boss.

The extreme contrast brought about a completely different experience.

Some intelligent players in the other live broadcasting rooms started to team up to defeat the boss.

However, this usually required 20 to 30 players to deal with the boss.

In comparison, the other dozens of players either fought the boss together or the boss chased them around.

Only Qingqiu was unique.

This monster fought a level 15 boss by himself.

### **Chapter 352 Additional Reward - Crystal Treasure Chest**

Richard frowned as he looked at the rotten worm's body covered in wounds.

It had been half an hour.

The battle was still in a state of anxiety.

On the surface, the other party looked as if it would collapse at any moment, but Richard could feel it had only consumed one-fifth of the exuberant energy in its body.

He would have to continuously attack at such a high intensity for another two to three hours before he could completely exhaust that energy...

When he thought of this, his eyes turned vapid.

It was impossible to waste so much time.

If this dragged on any longer, the second round of the fight would begin soon. If only ten or fewer players remained in the arena, everyone would advance to the next round.

At that time, even if he managed to reduce the boss's blood to a sliver, it would be useless.

He made up his mind.

After he exhausted his efforts, he had to eat this piece of fatty meat right in front of his mouth.

He turned his head and looked to his side.

His tone was exhausted.

"Xina, prepare to kill... No matter what the cost!"

The veteran had not made a move and clenched the broken steel longsword in her hand.

At this moment, her eyes were as sharp as an eagle's.

It was piercing to the eyes.

"Alves, draw the power of the other skeleton blood dragons to enhance your body. Rush down, and fight! The rotten worm always hides its belly in the mud, which may be its weakness. You must try your best to create an opportunity for others!"

“Gunter, attack with all your might! We’ll stop until we die!”

A cold voice resounded through the sky.

The billions of viewers in the live broadcasting room immediately perked up.

[Is this a general attack?!]

[F\*ck! Who doesn’t show off? There are less than 20 players left in this arena. I don’t believe Qingqiu can kill this boss before the 20 players kill each other and reduce to 10.]

[Qingqiu is still sharp-witted. He knew they could not drag this any longer. However, they were too rash. When the enemy wiped them out, I want to see how they will deal with the other players.]

Mixed hopes for Qingqiu continued...

In the eyes of the viewers, Richard was strong, but the boss was stronger.

They had never heard of anyone killing a boss.

Moreover, even after being bombarded for half an hour, the boss was still full of energy. There was no sign of fatigue at all.

On the other hand, the Qingqiu troops suffered heavy casualties, and it seemed they could not hold on any longer.

At the moment, a few viewers were optimistic about Richard's chances.

The audience's opinion did not influence the battle.

Alves swooped under the gaze of countless people after Richard gave the order.

This time, the dragon hero didn't leave after a simple attack. Instead, it crashed into the rotten worm in the most violent manner.

'Bang!'

There was a muffled explosion, and even the rotten worms could not withstand the force of the impact.

The two enormous creatures began to roll on the ground.

The surrounding mud flew more than ten meters high.

Alves, who had initiated the attack, was the first to recover. After it woke up from the dizziness, the blood power on its body ignited like gasoline splashed with it.

With a boom, boundless blood light rose from the muddy ground.

It directly enveloped the rotten worm beside it.

'Shua!'

The strong corrosiveness came into contact with the opponent's scar-covered body surface. And immediately, there was a burst sound as if cold water dripped into a pot of oil.

The slime on the rotten worm's body was like an open tap. It quickly secreted and resisted the corrosion of the blood power.

Alves did not hope for blood power. It immediately opened its mouth and bit down.

'Puchi!'

Its teeth sank into the thick skin of the opponent.

Then, it pulled it back.

'Shua~'



Its soul-stripping force pulled a large piece of the rotten worm's body.

The wound immediately oozed out more mucus...

The rotten worm regained its consciousness from the excruciating pain. The level 15 boss turned around, opened its mouth, and began to fight Alves.

The two top-notch lifeforms with exaggerated body sizes were now engaged in the most direct melee battle in the mud.

Mud splattered on the ground.

The scene was supremely spectacular.

Gunter now approached the battlefield with the Axe of the Dead.

It didn't hesitate when the undead soldier saw the two sides fight. The tomahawk in its hand shattered the sky.

'Puchi!'

Scars appeared on the rotten worm's body.

The remaining 20 skeleton blood dragons also provided fire support at this moment. And their Dragon Breath also enveloped Alves.

At this point, the battle had already entered a state of white heat.

The system was about to reveal the outcome.

The audience in the live broadcasting room was also in high spirits.

This spectacular scene was indeed satisfying even though they were not happy with Qingqiu, compared to the other players who took time to fight.

However, the level 15 boss was supremely mighty. It was overly sturdy that only a few audience members believed that Richard could topple the boss down. The best result would be a lose-lose situation for both sides.

Many viewers noticed the number of players in the arena had dropped from 20 to 16.

The critical point for all ten members to level up approached.

Only 20 minutes remained before the second hour.

In twenty minutes, based on the route of those few players, the system would reduce the number of players to less than ten.

Judging from the battle just now, if they wanted to kill this boss in 20 minutes... It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Even if the other party was Qingqiu!

The [Steamed Bun Lover] was one of the minority at the moment. He didn't care about the bullet comments in the live broadcasting room.

That was the boss he had acknowledged.

If you say it's impossible, it's just impossible for you!

He firmly believed that Qingqiu could create a miracle!

Reason? No reason, just because the other party was Qingqiu. The Qingqiu that countless people admired!

As time passed, Only 12 players remained in the arena.

It got increasingly closer to the time of promotion.

However, the battle to kill the boss was still in an intense and deadlocked state.

As the number of soldiers killed increased, the bullet comments in the live broadcasting room all thought it was impossible.

[Just give up. It's almost time. What's the point of being so cowardly now? The next arena won't have the same boss, so there's no point in getting experience from it...]

[Just a little bit more is just a little bit more. Qingqiu may be strong, but he could not defeat this boss.]

[He soloed a level 15 boss alone. F\*ck! He almost killed the other party... Even if this freak didn't kill the boss, it's enough to surprise us.]

The outcome of defeat remained a mystery...

At that moment, the number of people in the dungeon suddenly dropped from 12 to 10.

The number of people who needed to advance to the next round of the dungeon was already satisfied.

Only five minutes remained before the system tallied the statistics. It would promote the remaining ten people.

At this point, no one thought that Qingqiu could defeat the boss.

However, just as the barrage of comments tried to persuade him to give up...

A figure the players didn't notice before shot out like lightning.

The Blood Qi in her body broke through the clouds.

The majestic aura was like the god of war that descended.

The audience was stunned. They instantly focused on the majestic figure—the unremarkable human female warrior behind Qingqiu...

[The other party was this strong?]

The terrifying aura came through the live broadcasting room. They felt an unspeakable fear even while they watched the Livestream.

Before they could even react.

A graceful figure wielded a cross-shaped longsword and rushed to the side of the rotten worm restrained by Alves.

They followed the figure's gaze.

Only then did they notice the rotten worm's belly on the ground, turned over.

At this moment, there was a small white mark on its chest ...

While the players were still at a loss.

“Slash!”

An angry roar exploded like rolling thunder.

The female human warrior's aura instantly gushed out like a tidal wave. It rolled up endless waves.

Blood Qi condensed on the long sword.

The next second.

It cut through the sky.

‘Puchi!’

The sword ray pierced into the white spot on the chest of the rotten worm.

The side of the rotten worm's body, which Alves forcefully controlled, was cut open like a cucumber.

Countless slimy liquids spurted out, and the powerful corrosiveness caused a large area of Alves's bones to char.

Alves saw this, and the dragon hero tore at it with all its might.

'Crack!'

The longsword tore open the massive gap.

It forcefully tore the cucumber cut in half into two.

Half of them had neat cuts, while the other half was bloody.

'Puchi!'

Countless drops of sticky liquid sprayed out.

The rotten worm's body started to shake violently on the ground.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Countless siege hammers struck the earth, and the dull sound was like a knock on the heart.

After it vented its anger, the body, tens of meters, slowly stiffened and then collapsed to the ground.

It killed the rotten worm, a level 15 boss, unexpectedly in front of billions of players!

[Ding~ You have commanded the troops to kill a level 15 boss with B-rank potential. You have obtained five gladiator points, five gold points, and 50,000 ordinary points.]

Richard let out a long breath as the system beeped.

He had gained something after all!

However, a thin layer of yellow sand covered his face, and no one knew how he felt.

He turned around and looked at the desolate land.

He felt a little strange.

Although this boss's potential was B-rank, with the enhancement of the boss template, its battle power was almost off the charts.



In the battle that lasted more than 40 minutes, six teams from the Axe of the Dead and two from the skeleton blood dragon died.

Alves was severely injured, and Gunter's magic power had been exhausted for a few rounds.

Three powerful heroes and troops paid a heavy price to take down this boss.

Richard had to admit that his battle strength was tyrannical.

The players who waited to see Richard fail were all dumbfounded.

[F\*ck! Am I blind?]

[He has killed the boss? It's so fake?]

[No way! What level was that female human hero? How could she cut down the boss with one strike?  
It's not fair!]

[F\*ck! I thought Qingqiu would fail this time. I didn't expect him to win this way...]

At this moment, the [Steamed Bun Lover] wanted to stand up and shout.

[They won! They defeated the level 15 boss!]

[Moreover, the other party had attacked itself!]

[Out of millions of players, he was the only one!]

Furthermore, this was only a tiny portion of the Qingqiu troops.

While they thought of this, their breathing became rapid.

When they looked at the live broadcasting room, they saw a figure that stood there calmly.

He quietly took out the seed that emitted strong magical waves from his bosom. After he touched it, he was extremely determined.

He had to hug this thigh. Even Jesus could not stop him...

Richard didn't know how much of a heated discussion he'd caused. Alves drew all of their attention.

"Lord, I found this in the monster's stomach..."

Alves flew to Richard's side and slowly placed a crystal clear treasure chest beside him.

Richard looked at the treasure chest made of crystal and immediately felt at ease.

It was the special reward that the system had mentioned.

In addition to the five gladiator points, five gold points, and 50,000 ordinary points he had obtained earlier, he did not lose anything this time...

### **Chapter 353 - 5-Stars Treasure-Psionic Gemstone**

Richard's mood brightened as he glanced at the crystal treasure chest.

It was the first time he had seen such a treasure chest.

Moreover, unlike the other treasure chests, a boss dropped this one.

The special reward from the system.

"Are there any other treasures in the rotten worm's stomach?"

Alves shook its head.

"I didn't find anything."

“Let’s go and search again.”

“As you wish.”

Richard looked down after Alves left.

Although Alves took the crystal treasure chest out of the rotten worm’s stomach, it was not dirty.

A master seemed to have carved the crystal clear treasure chest. It was a remarkable charm.

He opened the attribute panel with vigorous anticipation.

[Crystal Treasure Chest]

[Level: Special]

[Attribute: You will receive a special treasure after opening it. Its value is not lower than that of a 4-stars item.]

[Description: A rare treasure chest that contains precious treasures.]

At the very least, he could get a four-stars treasure.

Richard's face broke into a wide smile.

It was a huge profit.

The players in the Livestream drooled when they saw this scene.

Their eyes were red with envy.

A few of the billions of players thought Qingqiu could kill the boss in the last few minutes.

Who would have thought that the unremarkable human female warrior could burst out with such a bold attack and turn the impossible into a possibility?

Now, it had dropped a treasure.

The considerable contrast made them so jealous that walls separated them.

A level 15 boss dropped a crystal treasure chest. It was distinct and would give an extremely precious treasure.

But this harvest had nothing to do with them.

Qingqiu obtained it alone. He fought against everyone's doubts and killed the boss.

Even if most people were unwilling, they could only watch helplessly.

That feeling was unbearable.

[I feel like after eating ten thousand lemons, how can Qingqiu be so mighty? That's a level 15 boss...]

[This treasure chest should be at least a four-stars, right? I marvel at what good things I could get. I want it.]

[Uncle, are your feet clean? Always thinking of good things.]

[Hurry up and open it. I'm so envious...]

[This freak, could he have killed all the players this time?]

Hostility toward Qingqiu continued.

Amidst the heated discussion.

Qingqiu seemed to have opened the crystal treasure chest.

In an instant, the bullet screen became sparse.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and waved his hand.

The surrounding sand moved and formed a wall that blocked the surrounding vision.

Then, the Concealment Power enveloped him and the crystal treasure chest. It starkly isolated them from the outside world.

He was not interested in opening the treasure chest to the view of the spectators. It was not a good thing to let everyone know.

He leaned over after this and slowly opened the unlocked crystal treasure chest after the Concealment Power.

A rainbow-colored gemstone appeared in the center of the crystal treasure chest after a bright flash.

The first-sized gemstone and majestic energy gushed out from it. It was a stunning sight.

It was a distinguished item.

Richard was in a good mood. He took out the gemstone and held it in his hand. It felt like a heavyweight.

The moment he stood up, the system notification rang.

[Ding~ You have opened the crystal treasure chest and obtained a 5-stars psionic gemstone.

'Five-stars treasure?'

Richard laughed when he heard the notification.

He eagerly opened the attribute panel.

[Psionic Gem]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Special Property: 1. Can enhance a troop type to the extreme. Can choose the enhancement direction after use.]

[Restrictions-]

[1. Reinforcement is to strengthen an aspect of the troop type's characteristics. One cannot reinforce if the troop type does not have characteristics.]



[2. The system will reinforce all newly recruited troops after use.]

[3. The system can only reinforce a single attribute. No one can reverse the entire reinforcement process.]

[4. You can only enhance the troops produced from the troop-type nest. You cannot with summoned creatures and mechanical puppets.]

[Description: Extremely rare item. It can reinforce a troop type. It is a treasure that all overlords dream of. ]

Excitement oozed from Richard's eyes after he checked the attributes a few times.

He can reinforce a troop type to the extreme.

Could it be understood as upgrading a characteristic or skill of a troop type to the highest level, such as Beyond A-rank or higher?

He first thought of the Axe of the Dead's Tomahawk Slash.

Wouldn't it be heaven-defying if he further supremely reinforced this powerful skill with instant death characteristics?

No. Enhancement seemed not just about enhancing skills...

The more Richard thought about it, the more he felt that this treasure had potential after he pondered.

Its value was immeasurable.

This time, he felt more comfortable.

In a great mood, he put the psion gemstone into the system space.

Now was not the time to study it. He would think about it carefully when return.

He had a strong feeling this treasure could enormously improve Twilight City.

Next, he would try his best to get a few more.

Since no one dared to attack those bosses, he would take care of them...

Richard was in high spirits after he set his goal in the death arena fighting ring.

He waved his hand after he calmed down to disperse the Concealment Power and the surrounding sand.

The viewers cursed when they saw the crystal treasure chest was empty.

[F\*cking Qingqiu! This bastard ate all the food for himself!]

[Be a human! We don't want your treasure. Can't you show us what it looks like?]

[Tsk! One day, I will kill that Qingqiu old yin dog with the saber in my hand!]

More words cursed Qingqiu...

Good lord. He had filled up everyone's expectations and stopped them from watching.

His tyrannical actions made billions of viewers want to pull him out of the screen and beat him up.

The news that Qingqiu killed the boss and obtained a crystal treasure chest caused a huge commotion on the forums.

Out of the millions of players who had entered the arena, this lord was the only one who had obtained a boss treasure chest.

About 3,000 to 5,000 arenas have unfinished battles, but only a few fought the boss.

There were even fewer players who had a chance to overpower the boss. Most only had a chance if dozens of players worked together.

This kind of temporary group might look powerful, but it was still a different story about whether they could kill the boss.

As the only scorpion cake, Richard's popularity soared again.

The number of viewers in the live broadcast room directly soared to 5 billion.

At this time, the number of spectators in second place was 500 million, a difference of ten times.

Richard didn't know about the heated discussion on the forums.

After he put away the psion gemstone, the system notification rang.

[Ding~ The current number of lords: 10. Everyone can advance to the next round.]

[Number of players killed: 15, ranked first, obtained five gladiator points. You solo killed a level 15 boss and accumulated additional five gladiator points. Current gladiator points: 15.]

[The next round of deathmatch will begin after all the battles have ended. The system has resurrected your soldiers.]

The surrounding light surged as the system's notification sounded

The bodies of the fallen soldiers shattered like glass and transformed into energy shards that merged in front of Richard.

In the blink of an eye, the system successfully resurrected the soldiers' dead bodies.

Richard's mood brightened.

The rewards from overthrowing this boss were simply too rich.

It earned him five gold points, 50,000 ordinary points, and five gladiator points.

Now, he earned additional five gladiator points and a 5-stars treasure.

It felt so good...

If they could take down another 30 to 50 bosses, wouldn't they be invincible?

And most importantly, the system revives for free the troops that died.

It had made up all the incurred losses.

In other words, he had killed a boss for nothing.

It was wonderful.

In a good mood, Richard looked at the shield around him. He could not leave and shook his head.

One can only test once an hour, so who knew how long it would take for the other players to finish?

Richard thought for a moment. He took out the blanket made of the fire dragon rabbit.

He flipped over to Alves, laid on it, and then fell asleep in front of billions of people.

In the live broadcasting room, question marks shrouded the audience who waited for the next round of gladiator fights.

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[No way. The other live broadcasting rooms are still struggling, but you're lying down and sleeping?]

[It was such an intense battle just now, but he's acting like nothing happened. What kind of heart does this lord have?]

[Big Brother, be human. You're in the death arena fighting ring, not in an amusement park...]

[You should at least stand up and say a few words. If you can't communicate, don't you know we're watching your live broadcast? Look at the others. They're all crying for us to stay...]

Complaints flooded the [Forum Chat]...

After a series of complaints, a riveting scene appeared.

The Livestream's number of viewers didn't drop even though Richard had gone to sleep after annihilating the boss.

They increased when other players saw the ridiculous news—Qingqiu slept in the death arena fighting ring.

Billions of people stared at the lying figure on the back of the undead dragon with strange feelings.

### **Chapter 354 - Restricted Flying in the Sky Arena-The Defeat of Qingqiu**

For most players, it was worth writing about killing a level 15 boss. They were so excited they couldn't sleep.

However, Richard couldn't be excited about a level 15 boss with B-rank potential.

In the last dungeon, he used a landslide to destroy hundreds of thousands of players.

He had personally witnessed the plane collapsed. And he had seen the big shot take out the plane stone from the collapsed plane.

He was used to all kinds of big scenes, so a level 15 boss almost unconquerable in the eyes of other players was nothing to him.

He wouldn't even bother to take a second look if it weren't for the generous reward.

However, 5-stars psion gemstones were good treasures. Richard's trip to the arena wouldn't be in vain if he could earn a few more.

Those players had better keep their eyes open and not get in the way of him fighting the boss in the next arena.

He only earned 5,000 points when he killed a player. He was not interested in such a small reward.

He didn't know how long he had slept.

The system notification woke Richard up.

[Ding~ This round of deathmatch has ended. The next will begin in 3 minutes.]



[Ding~ You have the most viewers in this round's Livestream of the death arena fighting ring. You have obtained a reward of 1,000,000 points.]

Richard sat up in surprise. He read the message to ensure he didn't mishear it. And a big smile appeared on his face.

"One million points?"

"Hahaha, this is too comfortable!"

He immediately opened his attribute panel and glanced.

Before he entered the death arena fighting ring, his points had just reached one million.

In the arena, killing 15 players had earned him 75,000. Killing a level 15 boss had earned him 50,000, and now, another 1 million.

In just a few hours, his points had soared to 2.125 million.

It was much more comfortable than going from one monster stronghold to another in the instance dungeon.

After he received the reward.

The players suddenly saw a familiar ID appear at the top of the ranking board.

“Qingqiu!”

Jealousy struck red their eyes.

At first, some were envious. But it was quick for the players to find the root of the problem.

These one million points seemed a gift to Qingqiu.

Qingqiu quickly obtained a million points when they watched him in the live broadcast!

It caused the players to feel as if they had received 10,000 damage.

Why did they have to be so despicable...

[Everyone here is responsible for this pervert Qingqiu being so rich!]

[No, we cannot allow Qingqiu to be so comfortable. Everyone, stop looking at Qingqiu! Go and look at the other players. We cannot let Qingqiu earn this 1 million points!]

[That's right. Everyone, let's get moving. We're helping the enemy...]

These players realized what their jealousy caused them.

Even though they were satisfied, this freak Qingqiu had obtained 1 million points for nothing... He would earn more.

Now, they were in the same instance dungeon, and everyone was a competitor. Wasn't this the same as helping the enemy?

They felt enormously depressed when they thought about how Qing Qiu earned the points because of them.

They immediately called for everyone to stop watching Qing Qiu's live broadcast.

If one could not help it, one could go to Qingqiu's live broadcasting channel to watch other people's live streams.

After several posts began to state the pros and cons, the players jealous of the 1 million points immediately responded to the call and watched other live streams.

Richard's live broadcasting room had a peak of six billion viewers, but under the call of countless people, the audience retreated like a tide.

Less than 500 million left not long after. Although it was still enormous, it was incomparable to before.

Richard unconsciously lost his first place to a bunch of greedy players.

At this moment, he was still in a good mood.

After the three-minute countdown reached zero...

Richard and the soldiers around him felt their vision blur as they entered the second death arena.

After he returned to his senses, he immediately turned his head and scanned his surroundings.

The area was a circular square.

It neatly embedded milky-white bricks in the ground perfectly. It gave an obsessive-compulsive disorder an extremely comfortable experience.

One-meter-high solid guardrails surrounded the square. It had a diameter of about 500 meters.

North, south, east, and west. A 50 meters gap in diameter in each direction.

What surprised Richard wasn't the square, but... It floated in the air!

In the floating square.

Outside the square, the blue sky was clear without any impurities.

At a glance, one could see the end of the sky.

Soft, white cotton clouds moved slowly at the bottom of the square.

It was as if someone had piled up fluffy cotton under the sky.

The scene was quite attractive.

When he looked at the distance, he could see similar squares that floated hundreds of meters away.

The fight was in the air this time.

It stirred Richard's interest. And he was about to continue his investigation.

The system notification rang quietly.

[Ding~ The system has formally opened the sky arena. The current number of people in the dungeon: 100.

[The system forbids all life from flying in the sky arena.]

[A notable boss will appear in the gladiator arena in the central area. You can get a special reward after killing it.]

[The sky arena will automatically collide with another every 20 minutes.]

[A lord can control the sky arena toward the central area.]

[Every hour, the system will test the arena. It will eliminate the lord that is the furthest from the central area.]

In the Livestream, the players also saw the system prompt.

They were curious about the sky arena's fight setting. They discovered a fatal setting—flying was not allowed.

The audience immediately became excited.

[Hahaha, Qingqiu is finally going to call me daddy! No flying! It's so cool!]

[In the previous battle, Qingqiu relied on the troops' flying ability to attack the other players. Let's see his arrogance now that the game rule restricted his most soul-strapping ability!]

[It finally restricted this pervert!]

[Let's go! We must destroy Qingqiu this time!]

The anti-Qingqui members confidently rejoiced...

In the eyes of most players, Richard's previous achievements were due to the advantage of his aerial units.

If they were all ground troops, he wouldn't win so cleanly.

His overly mighty strength is restricted now. It soared the other players' chances of winning.

They didn't expect any player to kill this monster directly.

But in a battle of attrition, QingQiu, who had lost its mobility, might not hold on.

Soon, the news of Richard's flight restriction in the sky arena spread.

A group of players that gloated immediately poured into the live broadcasting room.

They were so happy the corners of their mouth were about to stretch to the back of their heads after they confirmed that the news was genuine.

It was unusual to see QingQiu in trouble.

However, the lively live broadcasting room became quiet again after others vigorously promoted that watching Qingqiu would give him points.

Anyway, there were hundreds of people in the sky arena. It did not matter who watched. There was no need to give Qingqiu free points.

Richard didn't expect that the sky arena would not allow flying.

He immediately readjusted his battle strategy after a quick moment of shock.

There wasn't the slightest bit of regret on his face, nor was there any scene of him that cursed the system for being unfair.

It disappointed the players who waited to watch a good show.

[This guy was too calm, wasn't he?]

But when he returned to his senses, he was filled with even more malice.



[Let's see what you can do when you can't fly!]

“Dark gargoyles, form a troop formation to protect the Axe of the Dead and create enough space for the tomahawk to attack.

“Alves, lead the skeleton blood dragon to the front line and attract hatred.

“Gunter, you're in charge of fire support, but you must maintain a certain amount of magic power.

“Xina, while you ensure safety, directly kill the enemy commander.”

The orderly arrangement allowed the troop to form a new formation.

The dark gargoyles protected the Axe of the Dead while the skeleton blood dragon was on the front line.

The Twilight City troops were not extreme as the players thought.

They would lose their flexibility if they couldn't fly. Under the same conditions, it wouldn't have much of an impact on the troop battle power.

The skeleton blood dragon's powerful body had a natural advantage in hand-to-hand battles.

Moreover, it could not reduce the destructive power of the Dragon Breath.

The dark gargoyles were close-battle units. Richard had only transformed them into mounts.

They were still strong in close battle without flying.

There was no need to mention the Axe of the Dead. It was a ground force, but he had arranged for them to sit on the dark gargoyle.

A complete formation appeared after he reorganized the troop.

The undead soldiers were as quiet as statues. They waited for Richard to give his next order.

Richard suddenly noticed the square that floated on the west side began to move.

He quickly approached the square where he was.

He immediately perked up and looked at the square that floated over.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

“Prepare for battle... There’s a fat sheep at the door.”

On the west side of the floating square, The 300 heavy cavalrymen in heavy armor on the west side of the floating square currently stared at the front under the leadership of a human player.

The warhorse continuously stomped on the ground, and two streams of white mist came out of its nose.

It seemed they were ready to charge at any moment.

A human player on the warhorse had a bright smile on his face.

It forbade flying, and it was a floating square without any obstacles!

It was a battle environment that the cavalry dreamed of!

It looked like victory was going to be his again.

The human player shouted.

“My friends, don’t be in a hurry to leave. The battle is about to begin.”

“The terrain is to our advantage this time. No one can withstand our heavy cavalry on open and flat ground!”

“Last time, we were first in the instance dungeon. This time, we will be first still...”

“Soldiers, let’s get a wave of 666 first. This time, let’s see how my armored cavalry will crush the players on the other side!”

Although they couldn’t see the other players’ comments, they maintained a certain number of viewers by interacting with the other players in the arena.

In the end, he killed his way to 10th place and obtained a reward of hundreds of thousands of points.

The most important thing about a Livestream is to make the interaction interesting and attractive.

His job was to do live streaming before he entered the “Shining Era,” so he is overly familiar with it now.

He looked at the human player’s confident appearance.

At this moment, the 1 billion viewers in the live broadcast room were all overjoyed.

[Hahaha, I just saw a floating square that flew over in Qingqiu’s live broadcast room... Let me look for the victim. Is this the person who will first face Qingqiu?]

[God knows how loud I laughed. This poor guy still doesn’t know what he’ll face...]

[Even though Qingqiu's flying ability is restricted, and the other players have a chance of winning, but... That was after the enemy had lost several soldiers of their troops. Now, this guy was the first to go up against Qingqiu... I can only say that this luck is unparalleled.]

[How many victims has this been? My cavalry will crush them... Haha, my stomach hurts. It's so funny...]

[If he knew that Qingqiu was on the floating square, I wonder if he would be so scared that he would pee his pants...]

The human players on the warhorses are still full of confidence at this moment.

"No one can stop our iron hooves!"

"We will ultimately win!"

"We will ultimately win!!!

The heavy cavalry behind him shouted in unison, their morale high.

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, the two floating squares... He got closer.

### **Chapter 355 - The Boss From The Sky-The Dark Valkyrie [1/4]**

A boss with A-rank potential?

And it's as high as level 15?

Richard's first thought was of Twilight City's most overbearing god's ancient tree.

The boss that could take on an entire troop by himself had the same template and potential as the dark valkyrie.

However, the god's ancient tree was two levels lower than the other party...

Richard suddenly felt the hidden boss wasn't as good as he had thought.

The two floating squares approached each other quickly, and the human player held the reins of his warhorse and was still optimistic.

At this moment, he already fantasized about the shocked expressions on the faces of the opposing players when they saw his cavalry.

To face a cavalry on open ground where flying was not allowed was a hellish experience that no one would want to encounter.

"Soldiers, double fire that last wave of 666s! We're getting close to the enemy!!"

He still tried to create a dramatic effect to attract the audience.

Although he couldn't see the other players' comments, he could roughly guess...666 comments mixed with words that crushed the other party would fill the bullet screen.

When he thought of this, the emotions in his heart became increasingly high.

Three hundred meters, two hundred meters, one hundred meters...

The moment the floating square was 100 meters away, the enemies on the opposite, which gauze covered them initially, suddenly became clear.

'It was... The sky arena's settings?'

The human player's eyes widened as he looked at the opponent.

However, the human player's confident expression slowly stiffened after he distinctly gazed at the opponent in front.

'That was... An undead dragon?'

His eyes slowly turned uneasy.

Alves, with a wingspan of more than 30 meters, stood in the center of the square with its wings half-folded.

It was still enormously striking when he stood up more than 10 meters, even though its sight partially covered its body.

It was a behemoth that no one could ignore.

In the live broadcasting room.

The number of viewers had soared to 1.5 billion.

They had witnessed the entire process of the human player's expression from confidence to shock. And eventually to horror.

They all cramped up from laughter.

[It's so exciting. I've never seen such exciting face-changing scenes in Sichuan Opera.]

[Hahahaha, it's time to deduct 666....]

[I can't laugh anymore. Why aren't you charging? Charge! I have high hopes for you!]

[My brothers, Qingqiu is right across from us. Today...we will show you all the 365 ways to commit suicide...]



Crosstalks enlivened the forum...

This kind of funny reversal made the live broadcasting room very lively.

Amidst the audience's jeers.

The two floating squares slowly collided.

The two 50-meter-long gaps were joined together tightly.

[Ding~ The floating square has been successfully connected. You can freely attack the lord—Qingqiu.]

When the human players on their warhorses heard the notification, they finally realized who their enemies were.

At this moment, he felt his mouth dried, and his hands trembled unnaturally.

He forcefully suppressed the throbbing in his heart and focused on the screen again.

At the forefront was a giant undead dragon that burned with blood-colored flames as if it had crawled out of the abyss.

The undead dragon's empty eyes stared at the human player indifferently. It was like it stared at a tiny bug.

Thirty smaller units of the same type were behind this undead dragon.

The dozens of giant dragons immediately brought an indescribable sense of oppression.

The human player rode on a warhorse, but he couldn't even hit the abdomen of his opponent...

Dark gargoyles behind these powerful units reflected metallic light that protected the undead in full-body armor. The tomahawks in their hands coldly glowed light.

The heavy cavalry the human player relied on were like helpless sheep compared to Qingqiu's troops.

The two sides had yet to collide, but the human player already felt an inexpressible sense of death.

But he had already knocked his troops, and they had to fire!

While he gritted his teeth, he pulled out his cross-shaped longsword and pointed it at the opponent.

He roared boisterously.

“All troops, attack!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a green light emerged from his body and enveloped the entire troop.

The audience could hear the uncontrollable tremble of his voice while the human player cloaked his actions with courage.

“Hahaha, don’t be afraid. It’s coming this time. The big one is coming!”

“Cavalry company, charge!”

“If you don’t come back, then so be it.”

“High energy ahead, 300 armored horsemen bravely died. Qingqiu’s blood splattered on Mandarin Duck restaurant.”

“Qingqiu, I’m here to bring you your points. Are you ready?”

The human player tried to intimidate with optimism.

Delight and laughter filled the live broadcasting room.

The 300 armored heavy cavalries burst forth.

The silver bottle broke, and the liquid burst.

The cavalymen collapsed like mountains as their sabers and spears howled through the sky.

“Kill!”

The horse’s hooves stomped on the ground. It was like a heavy drum had banged one’s heart.

Once the cavalry increased their speed, all the obstacles in front of them seemed to crush.

In an instant, the 300 cavalymen violently passed by the human players. They were like flying arrows as they stepped over the junction of the two squares.

‘Tap!’

‘Tap!’

The heavy cavalry’s posture was unparalleled, and they vowed to trample everything!

After the troop rose, the human players at the back showed hope.

There was still a chance!

As long as he could destroy these undead dragons that could not fly in one wave, victory might be his!

After this thought rose, the light emitted from his body became increasingly brilliant.

The surrounding troops increased their speed.

Just as the heavy cavalymen were about to collide with the undead army in front of them ...

Alves, who stood at the front like a mountain, let out a low roar.

Its throat suddenly glowed with a blood-colored light.

Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath.

At this moment, the 30 skeleton blood dragons behind Alves also spat out scarlet flames.

### **Chapter 356 - The Boss From The Sky-The Dark Valkyrie [2/4]**

'Hu!'

Dozens of Dragon Breaths were like high-pressure flintlocks. They shoot out dozens of meters away.

The highly corrosive death energy instantly devoured the charging heavy cavalry.

'Shua!'

The warhorses were the most important.

The breath could have burned the hooves and limbs into magma without the protection of the armor. They melted into a pool of liquid in just a breath or two.

In the high-speed charge, the collapse of the warhorse still carried a terrifying inertia. It caught the cavalymen behind. The reins in their hands broke, and the opponents threw them more than ten meters away.

He crashed onto the ground and could no longer get up.

A cavalry versus an evil undead dragon.

A sense of fantasy filled this scene.

However, there was no picture of a cavalry killing an evil undead dragon and a promotion to a dragon slayer.

It was the undead dragon who slaughtered the cavalymen instead.

The cavalry's charge could not avoid the net of death the dozens of tongues of fire sealed.

That was Dragon Breath! The undead dragon was also a top-tier soldier, and 70% of the damage of this soldier came from the Dragon's Breath.

However, the charging cavalymen had no way to retreat!

"Kill!"

Amidst madness.

Even though the opponents annihilated the first two companies of cavalry before they could even touch the enemy, the high-speed charging troop behind them did not retreat.

While the human player stepped over the corpses of his companions, he finally reached Alves in the gap between the Dragon Breath.

While he held the cavalry's spear in his hand, the war horse galloped like lightning.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

A series of dull sounds exploded on the ground.

'Crash!'

The trump card of the cavalry.

The heavy cavalrymen with violent strength forced Alves to retreat. It was like it would fall at any moment.

The long spear in his hand pierced into its blood-colored skeleton and caused large cracks.

The cavalry of the king of land battles finally showed their edge at this moment.

However, before hope could rise on the faces of the human players behind him, a scene that made him highly desperate appeared.

Alves's body suddenly burst into majestic blood-colored energy.

'Shua!'

The charging cavalry seemed to have entered the water, and blood-colored energy enveloped them.



Those powers ignored their armor and seeped into their bodies through the cracks. It directly corroded their bodies.

“Ah!!!”

With painful wails, all the cavalry died heroically.

The Twilight City troops all annihilated them.

The momentary glory of the heavy cavalry did not bring about the victory.

The human players, who had been full of confidence a few minutes ago, now looked at the troop that had not a single survivor. And their expressions alternated between green and white.

The human player’s initial self-confidence had long since disappeared.

What he felt was an indescribable fear.

‘Qingqiu.

‘It was Qingqiu.’

It was enormously bitter in his mouth.

He had won first place in the last arena. And the other players were as weak as lambs under the heavy cavalry's crushing.

He had established a strong confidence he was not inferior to anyone.

However, reality had given him a tight slap in the face.

He had lost so badly in the sky arena suitable for cavalymen.

He didn't even have the strength to fight back.

This tragic battle made him understand the gap between him and Qingqiu.

But he would never admit defeat! He held the reins tightly and pointed the tip of his sword at the undead dragon in front of him.

"Heavy cavalry, charge!"

The cavalry troop that only had him left charged forward.

'Tap!'

'Tap!'

However, just as he approached the Twilight City's troops...

Alves, who stood in front, kicked the warhorse away.

The great force sent the warhorse flying.

The human player who charged over only saw a warhorse in heavy armor fall from the sky.

'Bang!'

'Puchi!'

The warhorse directly crushed him into the air and fell on his back. His eyes were wide open as the warhorse trampled him to death...

It ruthlessly broke the heroic scene of being killed by the dragon's breath while he charged.

He died a tragic death.

The tragedy just now had turned into a comedy.

When they saw this scene, the live broadcasting room immediately became joyful.

[Hahaha, you still want to learn from my cavalry company? It is too funny.]

[Why do I laugh when I see an opponent beat this guy up?

[Life is always full of fun...]

[Brother, do you still want to deduct 666?]

Fun encouraged the audience to form unity against Qingqiu...

After the speech, the audience shifted the topic to him.

[Didn't they say that a flight restriction would decrease this pervert's battle strength? Why does it seem like this fellow isn't affected at all...]

[Is this the true power of Qingqiu? It's panic-stricken!]

[The gargoyles and the tomahawk-wielding undead soldiers have not even joined and moved. And he has already slaughtered this cavalry...]

[Why do I feel that Qingqiu has become even more unusual after the battle rules forbade him to fly?]

Bewilderment shrouded the audience...

At this moment, the audience had also returned to their senses.

The situation was completely different from what they expected.

[Why was Qingqiu still so perverted even after the battle rules forbade him from flying?]

[After all, he was the number one player in the last arena.]

[It might not be arduous to fight with the other party, but he couldn't just win without paying any price, right?]

[This effortless attitude is too much!]

For a moment, the audience pondered at the figure. Grains of sand covered its face. All they could see was a pair of deep eyes.

Their feelings were particularly complicated.

They finally condensed countless words into one sentence—this pervert!

[Ding~ You have killed a player and obtained 5,000 points.]

[The next round of movement is about to begin. By default, you have chosen to move to the central area. You can also control the floating square to move to the north and south, but you can not move far away from it.]

[After the floating square you are in is connected to another overlord, it will automatically self-destruct. Please take note.]

Five thousand points appeared on Richard's attribute panel as the system notification rang.

At the same time, the floating square of the human player rumbled.

After an explosion, it collapsed and fell into the clouds below.

### **Chapter 357 The Boss From The Sky-The Dark Valkyrie [3/4]**

Richard's brows rose. No wonder the enemy was so aggressive...

Before he could overthink, the ground suddenly shook.

Then, the floating square under his feet began to fly toward the west.

The second round of the gladiator fight was about to begin.

Richard turned the troop in a different direction and opened the system map.

The boss's central location was in the west.

He had to pass through several floating squares to see the boss.

If he didn't want to kill the boss, he could also move in the north and south direction to kill other players.

The only thing he could not do was retreat.

He retracted his thoughts and looked ahead.

Since he couldn't get around these players, he would destroy them all.

No one could stop him from fighting the boss, not even Jesus.

The floating square gradually approached the players in the west.

After Richard entered the hundred-meter range.

His vision cleared up.

The enemy he was about to face appeared in his eyes... An elf!

To his surprise, the elf player grew a tree seven to eight meters tall in just 20 to 30 minutes.

Moreover, these trees were not just ordinary, but also the elven troops—

Treeman.

There were hundreds of them at a glance.

It still looked mighty enough. But Richard could not compare it to a boss like a god's ancient tree.

Above the treants, elves with pointy ears and green leather armor stared at him with longbows in their hands.



He was ready to attack at any moment.

The elf player's live broadcasting room was also lively at this time.

[I just saw someone sending warmth, don't let Qingqiu have it easy this time!]

[Overbearing girl, these five companies of treemen are phenomenal! Qingqiu wants to attack us. You're just dreaming!]

[Although the elves do not deal as much damage to the undead as the priests who believe in the god of light, the nature faction also deals additional damage to the undead ... This time, I'm optimistic about this elf.]

[There's ultimately the hope of winning. It's not easy to be a referee...]

Crosstalks shrouded the forum...

As the two floating squares approached each other, the atmosphere in the live broadcasting room became increasingly lively.

What excited the audience the most was the public information the nature faction had additional damage to the undead.

The elves who protect nature loathe all life that disobeys the laws of nature. The undead dragon is their central target.

Their skills often had the characteristic of increasing the damage to the undead.

Qingqiu was at an absolute disadvantage with the addition of the 500 treant warriors.

It was arduous to see the hope of winning against Qingqiu.

In the anticipation of countless players.

The two floating squares connected with a bang.

The floating square they were in would shatter if they didn't attack.

The attacking side had no other choice.

The female elf player took a deep breath and slowly waved the wand.

An emerald green magic enveloped everyone.

At this moment, specks of starlight flickered on the elves and treants. Inviolable holiness filled them.

After she cast the spell, a silver light rose from the female elf player's body and reinforced the surrounding troop again.

It sparked the audience to heated discussion in the bullet comments when they saw this.

[This elf girl is so strong. The first is an advanced spell, the Holy Cleansing. It increases damage to evil faction players by 30%. The second is an advanced elven talent, Nature's Blessing. It increases damage to players who defy nature by 35%... Holy shit, there's a third spell? It was the Moonlight Spell, which increases the damage dealt to the undead by 25... Qingqiu will kick an iron plate this time!]

The high hopes for Qingqiu's defeat enlivened the forum...

After a player from the elf camp explained the details, the audience in the live broadcasting room became increasingly excited.

Five hundred treants, 300 sprites, and attribute restraint... Could the elf girl finally beat Qingqiu at the sight of many excited spectators?

Richard looked at the treant troop with strong magic fluctuations.

It slightly stirred his interest.

'This elf was quite something.

'However, was that all?'

“All troops, attack!”

An indifferent voice sounded.

Alves in the front immediately pressed forward with the skeleton blood dragon.

The gargoyles and the undead soldiers followed closely behind.

Gradually, they did not have the speed of a cavalry charge, but the pressure they gave off was even sturdier.

It was like a colossal wave.

It was difficult to resist.

Before they even got close to the tunnel.

‘Whoosh!’

An arrow pierced through the skull of a skeleton blood dragon in front of him.

The white arrow incessantly flickered and created a duang sound.

Web-like cracks appeared around the skull.

It broke his defense!

“Fire!”

This arrow seemed to be the horn of attack.

The other elves released their bowstrings at the same time.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!’

The sound of arrows that pierced through the sky rang out.

The hard bones could no longer block the elves’ arrows after magic enhancements’ several rounds.

It was the first time the skeleton blood dragon felt the sharpness of an arrow.

‘Crack! Crack!’

A crack would appear in the surroundings when an arrow pierced through a skeleton blood dragon.

After a few rounds of attacks, the skeleton blood dragon was like a piece of glass that fell on the ground.

Five of them died.

It made the spectators cry like ghosts and howl like wolves in the live broadcasting room. They were so excited that they couldn't control themselves.

Fortunately, the distance was not too long.

Alves forced its way through the connection point while it withstood the arrows.

It stood opposite party's treeman troop.

'Roar!'

A blood-colored light suddenly shot out of Alves's throat.

The tree man prepared to resist instantly had large patches of charred skin.

The Dragon Breath corroded all the leaves on the trunk away.

It forced the concentrated attacks of the elves to slow down, which gave the skeleton blood dragon some breathing space.

#### **Chapter 358 - The Boss From The Sky-The Dark Valkyrie [4/4]**

When Alves was within the attack range, it spat out Dragon Breath.

It began to burn the treemen.

The corrosive Dragon Breath had a powerful killing effect on ordinary life forms, but when it attacked the treants strengthened by the elven magic, it did not destroy them quickly as expected.

The Axe of the Dead finally arrived at the front.

'Hu!'

Without the slightest hesitation, the long-handled giant tomahawk in its hand whistled out.

The broken tomahawk set off a storm again.

The treants could not hold on this time, and they fell to the ground one by one.

However, the elves didn't seem to want the treants to fight. They began to use the trees to move and shoot.

Their high flexibility prevented the Twilight City's troops from touching them, and their sharp arrows could suppress the attack.

The collapsed treants also became an obstacle for the troops to advance.

In a short while, the death of skeleton blood dragons rose to 10.

The soul-stripping magic damage attached to it was truly extraordinary.

"Lord Richard, please accept my challenge."

Xina saw that the battle was not in her favor and took the initiative to stand up. Her eyes burned.

Richard chuckled and waved his hand.

"Don't be nervous. It's just training. It is the first time I've met an elf who has mastered so many spells. There's no harm in learning more."

If they wanted to fight, he could release Xina as well. How many rounds of attacks could the other party withstand?



Xina could even kill the other side by herself.

Richard does not frequently deal with players, and it was unusual to meet someone who had mastered so many spells. However, it seemed this was all the opponent had.

He looked at the dozen or so skeleton blood dragons on the ground.

He thought about it and, under the audience's gaze in the live broadcasting room...

He slowly took out a black medal and wore it on his chest.

“So, you're the only one who can improve the combat power of the troop?”

It was an ordinary gesture. And a few people paid attention to it. However, in the next second, the audience suddenly realized the situation was not right.

The undead soldiers, which the elven arrows tortured, suddenly became ferocious.

The arrows that could easily pierce through the undead dragon's body seemed to have hit a city wall at this moment, and they could no longer break through the defense.

“What was going on?”

Question marks flooded the live broadcasting room.

Following that, it filled the bullet screen with encouraging comments for the elf players. They could not lose to Qingqiu! It was the most hopeful time!

[Death's Lament Medal, 5-stars]

[When commanding undead troops, all attributes increase by 50%. It can resurrect three undead soldiers that die every day. The time of death can not exceed three days.]

Richard never wore the strategic treasure he had bought from the black-robed merchant.

After he equipped it, the elf on the other side immediately felt like the opponent crushed it to death.

It increased all attributes by 50%, which was simply insane!

The skeleton blood dragon's Dragon Breath's destructive power increased sharply, while the Axe of the Dead's tomahawks shattered like a storm that could clear everything.

The viewers in the Livestream who thought Qingqiu would lose were now dumbfounded as they watched the Twilight City troops charge forward.

The elves' resistance was like short, dry weeds that tried to block the carriage's advance. It was starkly futile.

He saw the elves caught off guard and frantically retreated.

Richard's lips curled up.

To compete with him in terms of foundation... Out of the tens of billions of players, no one seemed to have the right to do so.

However, just as he was about to order the troops to wipe out the elves...

Suddenly, an inexplicable sense of horror emerged in his heart.

He turned around abruptly.

To the north of the floating square was an illusionary figure that floated. It seemed to have crossed the void and slowly condensed into a solid form.

A slender figure in pure black armor floated half a meter above the ground at the edge of the floating square.

The sky arena's no-fly rule did not work against it.

Richard only glanced at the figure, and an indescribable sense of danger welled up in his heart.

It was as if a sharp sword pressed against his throat.

The other party was extremely dangerous!

He forcefully suppressed the emotions in his heart and carefully examined the situation.

The figure wore a black mask with carved patterns that only revealed his eyes. The light from its pale golden eyes was like a sharp sword.

The golden cape on its back fluttered in the wind. It brought a strong visual impact.

The mysterious being was about 1.75 meters tall, but the blade in its hand was more than three meters long.

More chills horrified the narrow, curved long blade. It distorted the space around the battle blade.

The aura on its body was like a volcano that was about to erupt that could bring endless destruction.

This existence that suddenly appeared was an arduous opponent to fight with!

[Ding~ You have encountered the sky arena's hidden boss—Dark Valkyrie.]

[Every arena has a hidden boss that will appear randomly. If you kill this boss, it will enormously increase your reward.]

[Please prepare for battle.]

Richard calmed down a little when he heard the system notification.

He wasn't afraid of the enemy being powerful. But of the enemy being unknown.

Because he knew the boss was coming, the pressure immediately disappeared by more than half.

The term 'hidden boss' piqued his interest.

However, the strong sense of danger from the other party made him quickly collect his scattered thoughts.

His gaze was unprecedentedly serious.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Dark Valkyrie]

[Boss Model]

[Potential A-rank]

[Level: 15]

[Other attributes: ???]

[Description: This is an enormously soul-strapping being. No one is willing to face the saber in its hand.]

### **Chapter 359 - Slaying the Dragon With A Single Strike, The Terrifying Dark Valkyrie**

The dark valkyrie floated in the air and stared indifferently at the Twilight City troops.

Those pale golden eyes had an inexpressible majesty.

It was like a god looked down on lowly beings.

It did not release its aura without restraint, but the pressure it exerted on Richard was tremendous.

It was a compelling opponent!

At this moment.

'Boom! Boom!'

With a vibration, the floating square of the other party condensed into form.

The two arenas connected.

The dark valkyrie held a long, curved blade more than three meters long and slowly floated over the junction of the two squares.

At this moment, there was only one person on the other side. But it had the overbearing aura of a troop of thousands.

It brought the pressure increases by a notch with its every step.

Richard didn't launch an attack.

Instead, he immediately retreated to the floating square where the female elf player was.

He turned his head and looked at the troops cleaning up the mess. His voice was cold.

"Alves, clean up the enemy immediately!"

“Gunter, Xina, prepare for battle.”

His voice was solemn.

On the other side, the elves who resisted foolishly could no longer hold the crazy undead troops.

Alves’s Dragon Breath sent out the elven player highly regarded by the audience.

But at this moment, no one felt that it was a pity.

Everyone’s eyes focused on the figure that floated half a meter in the air. It wore pure black armor and had a beautiful figure.

Level 15 boss!

Their initial expectations of the elf immediately shifted to this A-rank boss.

No one believed Qingqiu could still deal with this boss after the rules restricted him from flying!

They were all excited.



Bullet comments filled the live broadcasting room shouting to kill Qingqiu.

“Get into formation!”

After the troops finished clearing the elves.

Richard immediately adjusted the formation.

At this moment, his gaze was unprecedentedly solemn.

The dark valkyrie in front of him was unique from the rotten worms he had killed in the arena.

Not only was the other party more powerful, but Twilight City could not rise into the air. And they could not use some of their powerful tactics.

Against players, it didn't matter if they rose or not.

No one had the right to provoke Twilight City.

However, it would be much tougher to deal with an A-rank boss two levels higher than the god's ancient tree.

They were two different concepts.

The dark valkyrie looked at the troops with indifference.

It stepped into the floating square where the withered treants had collapsed.

However, to everyone's surprise, the other party did not launch an attack. Instead, it slowly raised its head and looked at the sky.

The next second.

It brandished that terrifying curved long blade.

The blade light cut through the void.

'Crack!'

The surrounding space collapsed instantly. It exploded into countless fragments.

The players in the live broadcasting room suddenly blacked out.

The live broadcast was lost.

When the players saw this scene, question marks shrouded their faces.

“What the f\*ck was going on?”

“The boss... Cut off the live broadcast?”

“F\*ck! It is breaking the fourth wall?”

“It couldn’t just charge out of the screen, right?”

It has shattered their anticipation of seeing Qingqiu crushed by that boss.

Then, the forum became lively again.

Some were curious about how strong the boss was to interrupt the live broadcast. But most of them felt it was a pity they did not get to see the scene of the boss killed Qingqiu.

A level 15 A-rank boss. Just this simple attribute alone was enough to explain everything.

“That pervert Qingqiu finally met his match! A tough one!”

Even if they couldn’t view it, they still felt very confident.

The world had been in misery for a long time.

Many people also joined the other players' Livestreams. They hoped to find some clues about Qingqiu.

But to their disappointment, after the dark valkyrie swung its sword, they could not find traces of Qingqiu...

[Ding~ Dark valkyrie has cut off the surrounding rules, live broadcasting interrupted.]

The system notification stunned Richard when he heard the announcement.

'It cut off the surrounding rules... Was this boss that powerful?'

This system prompt immediately made him feel the other party was tough to encounter.

However, with the Livestream turned off, he didn't need to hide anymore.

He waved his hand.

The Death Elegy Medal in front of his chest emitted unique energy.

The bodies of the skeleton blood dragons that the elves have killed recovered rapidly after nature magic began to enchant them.

It reignited the extinguished soul fire.

This 5-star treasure could increase the power of the undead by 50% and resurrect three small teams of troops.

A strategic treasure exchanged for 3 million points.

A moment later, the yellow sand around Richard's body began to surge.

In an instant, it enveloped the entire floating square.

After that, the yellow sand light penetrated deep into the ground, and the hard ground suddenly cracked into grains of sand.

Beyond Grade A-rank skill—Sandy Earth!

But under his control...

Only half of the floating square, which was more than 50 meters deep, had turned into sand.

There were still rocks on the ground so that the entire square would not turn into sand and everyone would not fall.

It was a home game.

After the ground turned into sand.

The sand around them surged up. It formed thick armor on all the soldiers.

Due to the abundance of sand, the armor was several times thicker than the one they had used against the decaying worms.

While the dark valkyrie floated in the sky, its eyes were still indifferent.

It was as if his actions were not worth mentioning.

After it was done.

A clear and cold voice resounded through the sky.

“Strange human, I sense a special aura on you... It’s making my soul feel fear.”

It was a high-level language that he had never heard of before. It had a strong rhythm and was somewhat obscure.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

'A wave of... A special aura?'

Was this the reason for the appearance of this hidden boss?

He lowered his head and looked at the Death Elegy Medal.

'Was it this treasure?'

However, when he saw that the other party's gaze did not stop at his chest, he suddenly thought of that unique item... The ancient god statue.

The fearful voice of the god of kobolds still rang in his ears.

An ancient god's item...

As his thoughts spun, he slowly opened his mouth.

"So, what's your purpose in coming?"

The dark valkyrie looked at him with its pale golden eyes.

“I’ll do it. I’ll shatter fear.”

As soon as he finished speaking, its aura was like the collapse of snow on a mountain.

Its figure flashed out.

Alves at the front felt that a strapping threat approached. With a low growl, it spewed out a Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath.

The ten-meter-long tongue of fire carried a terrifying death energy that seemed to want to destroy everything.

At this moment, Dragon Breath enveloped the other party’s figure.

But before Alves could rejoice...

A shocking scene appeared in the next second.

The dark valkyrie’s blade suddenly burst with endless light as if it was going to shatter the world.



'Slash!'

With a wave of its hand, a curved white blade light slashed in all directions.

Its blade destroyed the domineering Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath.

'What kind of power was this?'

Richard's eyes twitched.

However, it was too late for him to react.

In a breath's time, the dark valkyrie braved the Dragon Breath that could destroy everything and arrived in front of Alves.

Its body suddenly rose to a distance of more than ten meters.

An enormously soul-stripping blade light exploded.

It swung the saber in its hand.

The world seemed to have dimmed at this moment.

The glaring blood-colored Dragon Breath became unremarkable in the brilliance of the blade light.

It slashed down vertically.

'Crack!'

The surrounding void exploded into countless fragments.

When it looked from the side of the floating square.

A terrifying blade of light slashed from the sky to the ground, then penetrated the floating square. Then it cut through the thick white clouds below and left a vast space.

Alves suddenly froze while it spat out Dragon Breath.

The Dragon Breath suddenly stopped.

After a while.

A crack appeared on its forehead. It quickly spread to the back of its head.

It instantly extended to the tail.

It split the A-rank dragon hero's body into two right before everyone's eyes.

'Boom! Boom!'

It crashed to the ground.

"Soul Execution!"

### **Chapter 360 - Ultimate Battle Power-Awakening of Divine Soul**

The scene instantly fell into a deafening silence.

Richard's narrowed as he looked at the undead dragon's corpse. The enemy's sword extinguished its soul flame.

An indescribable shock rose in his heart.

'Level 12 Alves... The undead dragon that was as fleshy as the mountain was dead?'

'A single saber strike killed the dragon?'

He looked at the figure in black body-fitted armor and held a three-meter-long curved sword.

The pressure in his heart suddenly increased.

‘Was this the true combat power of the opponent?’

The other party’s victory was partly due to Alves’s flying restrictions and underestimation of the enemy.

However, no explanation could justify that the other party could kill an A-rank dragon hero with a wingspan of 30 meters in one strike.

‘Did an A-rank boss’s strength increase to such an extent after its promotion to level 15?’

Compared to the dark valkyrie, the rotten worm, which was also level 15 in the previous arena and had a potential of B-rank, was as weak as a lamb.

Or was it because the other party was a hidden boss?

But the moment Alves fell.

A figure with soaring Bood Qi shot up from the ground like a sharp arrow shot from a fully drawn bow.

“Kill!”

Her cold shout resounded through the sky.

The cross-shaped longsword in her hand instantly burst out with endless sword light.

Xina!

This level-13 Beyond A-rank hero stood out.

She was fearless even if the opponent killed her teammate in one strike!

‘Clang!’

The sound of metal clashing exploded.

The dark valkyrie held her sword horizontally in front of her and blocked the violently broken steel longsword.

At this moment, the auras of both sides were like mars and earth colliding.

However, the anti-air zone had a vast impact on Twilight City.

She used her strength to fly into the air. After she dispersed the force, Xina's figure immediately fell quickly.

At this time, the dark valkyrie in the air bent down and attacked with her sword.

The blade glowed.

[Ding~]

The two collided dozens of times in an instant.

There was no way to borrow power in the air. But her legendary level combat skills allowed Xina to withstand the cold killing intent of the opponent.

She stomped and instantly rushed up the moment she landed on the ground.

More than ten afterimages streaked across the sky.

The figures on both sides became blurry.

Only sparks that exploded.

She had to seize a fleeting opportunity.

“Kill!”

The longsword in Xina’s hand burst out with endless light.

Furious slash of the heavens!

After her Blood Qi burned, it turned into a pure sword ray and slashed out.

But in the next second, the dark valkyrie’s sword exploded with heat.

‘Clang!’

A powerful blast of air exploded.

The sand started to roll.

Tens of meters separated the two.

Xina’s eyes were cold, and her battle intent surged into the sky.

The dark valkyrie floated half a meter in the air, full of murderous intent.

However, just as the two sides were about to clash.

On the ground, countless grains of sand suddenly surged up.

It was as if a giant beast hid on the ground, opened its mouth, and swallowed it.

It trapped the dark valkyrie in place.

The troops behind it seized the opportunity to charge forward.

“Ball of Corruption!”

“Tomahawk Smash!”

‘Hu!’

A scarlet ball of blood streaked across the sky and exploded more than ten meters away from the dark valkyrie.



'Bang!'

A corrosive energy surged wantonly.

With the countless cooperation of the troops, Xina had long formed a tacit understanding and immediately retreated.

At the same time.

Countless tomahawks whistled through the sky.

'Crack!'

It exploded.

A metal storm swept through the surroundings.

It forcefully enveloped the opponent.

Before it was over, the energy in the skeleton blood dragon's throat burst out.

'Puff!'

Dragon Breath came out, and the third round of attack arrived.

The Dragon Breath had not stopped.

“Slash!”

A crisp, cold snort resounded through the sky.

The steel longsword in Xina’s hand suddenly burst out with an exaggerated sword light.

She had consumed all of her Blood Qi.

The sword radiance that could cut through everything tore the sky apart.

Beyond A-rank, a furious slash of the heavens!

“Four-fold attack!”

However, the sand and all kinds of attacks covered the sky and made it impossible to see what happened inside.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"Everyone, retreat!"

The voice had just left his mouth.

'Hu!'

Terrifying blade auras burst out from the core area as if someone had swung the blade a hundred thousand times in an instant.

Wherever the blade light passed, all the attacks directly annihilated.

It was the same as the scene when the opponent cut off the Dragon Breath.

The dark valkyrie could destroy all attacks.

Richard took a deep breath.

The flying restrictions had a massive impact on Twilight City.

It multiplied the difficulty of fighting the boss.

The opponent was mighty. When experts clashed, even if there was only a slight difference, it was enough to determine the battle's outcome.

After the dark valkyrie reappeared, a deep mark appeared on its black armor.

Its aura had also become somewhat chaotic, no longer as invincible as before.

"You guys have angered me."

Its golden eyes scanned the surroundings. And as soon as it finished speaking, its speed suddenly increased.

It had already rushed into the group of skeleton blood dragons before Richard could even blink.

It swung the three-meter-long saber, and its radiance shattered the void.

'Crack!'

It separated a skeleton blood dragon's head from its body.

The head just flew into the air.

'Crack!'

It shattered.

It extinguished its soul fire.

The dark valkyrie fought with its hands as if no one was there.

It instantly killed ten skeleton blood dragons.

At this moment, these Crown 1-star troops were like little chicks.

'Whoosh!'

Xina's figure flashed out and blocked the dark valkyrie's path.

On the battlefield, only this top-notch existence with legendary-level battle techniques could fight with it.

The troop's attack seemed particularly powerless in the face of the long saber that could destroy all damage.

Once again, Richard felt the power of this hidden A-rank boss.

No one could block the direction of the saber.

And under the other party's overbearingness, the situation quickly collapsed.

It slaughtered all the skeleton blood dragons.

It slaughtered all the dark gargoyles.

It slaughtered all the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

Three squadrons of troops seemed so small at this moment...

In the end, Death Elegy's resurrection was exhausted.

It was the first time in a long time that Twilight City had been in such a helpless situation.

The opponent could float in the air, and its sharp blade could destroy all attacks around it.

On the other hand, Twilight City could not fly, and its attacks had limited effect on the opponent.

In addition, the opponent had seized the opportunity to kill Alves, the central output at the beginning, and now they had entered a situation where there was no hope of turning the tables.

They would've lost the fight long ago if it weren't for Richard's Sand Transformation and keeping the dark valkyrie in check.

The battle had only lasted for less than 20 minutes.

Only Richard, Gunter, and Xina remained in the Twilight City troops.

Richard had used up his magic power a few times, and Gunter's soul phylactery was almost empty.

Dense scars appeared on Xina's body. She even used her life-saving passive-instant recovery of 50% of her health.

At this moment, the fearless warrior had already activated Sand Transformation and used the mightiest life-saving skill of Twilight City to fight the dark valkyrie.

However, the destructive sword did not affect the opponent.

'Puchi!'

Xina was exhausted and dropped to a freezing point after another round of collision. A saber pierced through her abdomen.

'Bang!'

The dark valkyrie kicked her in the stomach and sent the veteran flying. It pulled the long knife out of her body, and blood splattered.

Xina flew out for more than ten meters and smashed into the sand. It left a long trail.

She could no longer get up after she struggled a few times.

This Beyond A-rank hero could not hold on any longer.

It vividly demonstrated the power of the boss template.

Unit type template, hero template, boss template.

The soldier type template was an ordinary soldier type, and under the same level in the hero mode, even if one's potential is D or E rank, it would be easy to kill two or three small teams of soldiers of the same level.

The number of bosses was much less than the number of heroes, but at the same time, the strength of the bosses would also increase dramatically.



This hidden boss's battle power was probably at the top of bosses of the same level and potential.

The dark valkyrie's eyes slowly turned to Richard after Xina lost her ability to resist.

"I want that thing."

Richard glanced at its attribute panel. It still recovered mana points.

He sighed.

It seemed lucky enough to find the other party's weakness of long-range attacks when he was hunting the god's ancient tree.

However, at this moment, the other party had the advantage. They were at a disadvantage.

It was also level 15.

5, 10, 15, 20... Every five levels would result in a qualitative change. Boss with a level 15, qualitative change would be so powerful that it would make one's hair stand on end.

Perhaps, only the god's ancient tree could fight with the other party.

“If you want it, I’ll give it to you.”

Richard spoke unhurriedly. He took out the statue of the ancient god statue from his pocket.

The moment the other party saw the statue, its eyes bloomed with brilliance.

As he spoke, he threw the statue of the ancient god statue.

The dark valkyrie suddenly felt a chill down its spine.

An indescribable sense of danger made it retreat.

The ancient god statue that flew in the air released an endless light.

The ray of light suddenly condensed in the air in the blink of an eye.

An inexpressible aura surged out.

It was as if there was no light in the world.

An illusionary figure appeared in the air.

It had a slender figure, perfect looks, and a pair of pointed ears that indicated its identity—an elf.

It held a light long knife in its hand and carried an elven-engraved longbow on its back.

The moment the other party appeared.

This figure immediately became the center of attention.

Richard looked at the fear in the eyes of the dark valkyrie under the mask.

Its tone was indifferent.

“The fear you want is here. Crush it.”

Then, he looked at the illusionary elven figure.

Renee, divine soul... It woke up.