

The World 371

Chapter 371 - 371 The Nightmare Challenge Opens, And The Passionate Players

Richard didn't know what had happened to the god's ancient tree.

Not long after the system notification sounded, the sky arena suddenly blurred before his eyes. Then, a vast plain appeared before him.

He only took a few stares when the system notification sounded again.

[Ding~ The Demon King Challenge has begun. You have automatically become the Demon King. The nightmare difficulty challenge has started. Please wait for the challenger to arrive.]

[Please block the challenger's attack and kill all the lords. If you die, you will lose the challenge.]

[The system has resurrected all the soldiers that died in the previous challenge.]

What surprised him was that he didn't hear about the live broadcasting of points this time.

He was first in the last round, but this round, how couldn't he even make it into the Livestream audience list?

A strange smile appeared on Richard's face after he pondered for a while. Could it be those guys saw that he obtained one million points and deliberately went to other live broadcasting rooms to see it?

With a player's personality, this was the only explanation he couldn't squeeze his tail in.

He shook his head and didn't mind about it. This thing wasn't something he could control. It would be an unexpected gain, but it wouldn't be a loss if he didn't.

He looked at the troops beside him. And the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Level 14 Renee, level 13 Xina, level 12 Alves, level 10 Gunter, level 10 skeletal blood dragons, and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead and dark gargoyles that had an average of level 9.

The composition of the troops was simple and crude, but whoever came would tremble.

"Nightmare mode, 30 players working together..." He turned his head and looked around. He quietly waited for the enemy to arrive.

Not only that, but the system had also opened the nightmare difficulty Demon King Challenge for nine other players.

However, there was no excitement on the players' faces. All had bitter expressions.

They knew what they were doing.

They might still be confident if he were up against two or three players. However, against 30 players with an entire troop... Just a thought about it made one feel suffocated.

Three hundred troops were against 9,000 enemy troops, and none were weak.

To win was simply a fantasy.

However, the system's arrangement left them helpless. They could only wait for the failure before it could change to a lower difficulty mode.

The players who did not become demon kings excitedly chose their challengers.

Richard naturally became the hottest topic of discussion.

The number of players in line was twice the number of great demon kings combined.

The live broadcasting room was also lively at this time.

[Why haven't you started? I want to see you abuse Qingqiu!]

[By the way, why do I feel that even 30 people aren't enough?]

[In the Demon King Challenge, I feel that other than the demon king Qingqiu, the others are just there to fill in the numbers...]

[Why do I have a bad feeling? Why do I feel that Qingqiu might not lose this time...]

[With 30 people surrounding Qingqiu, can he still win? If you have the ability, I'll f*ck the fan live!]

Malevolent regards continued...

At first, most of the players looked forward to Richard's death. But the more they discussed, the more uncertain they became.

There were many times when they thought Qingqiu would be doomed. But every time, he emerged with absolute dominance.

The repeated face-smacking gave some players a strange feeling about Richard. They hoped he would fail. But they didn't think he would lose.

It was a dilemma.

But most of them still thought Richard would fail.

Thirty people. A total of 9,000 troops. They couldn't possibly be invincible, no matter how strong they were, right?

Amidst countless people's anticipation and heated discussions.

The Demon King Challenge had finally started.

[Ding~ The first round of the Great Demon King Challenge has begun. There are a total of 315 great demon kings in this round.]

[It will teleport the lord who made his choice to the arena in three minutes.]

[There is absolute freedom in the arena. All lords can move freely.]

Easy mode: five, normal mode: ten, difficult mode: 20, demon mode: 30.

It did not seem like much, but when one thought about how each player could carry three heroes and three squadrons of troops, one could tell how much more difficult it was with each level up.

Everyone looked forward to it.

Three minutes passed.

The scene before the players who made their choices changed appeared in all kinds of arenas.

On the wide grass.

Several troops suddenly appeared.

They were so dense that one couldn't even see the end of them.

Because there were all kinds of camps, the moment they appeared, the troops below almost started to fight.

Under the players' comfort, the atmosphere finally calmed down.

Then, the elf player flew into the sky on its horned eagle.

"Let me introduce myself. My ID is Black Dragon Knight. I'm ranked 10th. I'm the vice guild leader with 500 players.

"I've commanded more than 20 large-scale wars with more than 10,000 people.

"If you can trust me, I will be in charge of this battle.

"Anyway, the system resurrects the dead troops and everyone's troops. So there is no need to worry about my command level being too low."

“And as long as we defeat Qingqiu, everyone will receive a reward, so there is no such thing as stealing equipment or credit.

“We’re all comrades on the same boat now. Only with an absolute trust could we exert the most soul-strapping power.

“Defeat Qingqiu! It is our common goal!

“This victory will ultimately be ours.

“All players, you can gather in the central area first. We’ll discuss how we should fight next.”

His calm voice was quite convincing.

Some of the clueless players immediately trusted him. They gathered in the central area after they settled down their subordinates.

They saw such an organized scene.

The audience in the live broadcasting room raised their spirits.

[Not bad, you’re finally getting something out of this.]

[With a pile of loose sand, Qingqiu could ultimately turn the tables. But now, I'm numb, hehe. I'm looking forward to seeing Qingqiu being surrounded and beaten!!]

[As long as the commander is not brainless, with an immense advantage, even a simple flat push can overwhelm the opponent.]

After fermentation, on the forum, 30 players led 9,000 troops to encircle and suppress Qingqiu. It has become everyone's absolute focus.

A pitifully small number challenged and watched the other great demons.

What is the meaning of veggies pecking each other? Wouldn't it be nice to join forces to attack the top players the forum recognized and pull Qingqiu from the undefeated stage?

Although most didn't watch in Richard's live broadcasting room, they were unwilling to give him points.

But the live broadcasting room of the 30 players was vivacious.

Thirty players poured in an audience of more than ten billion.

The 30 players formed a conspiracy to defeat Qingqiu during their negotiation under the gaze of tens of billions of spectators.

Their absolute quantity advantage made them feel overconfident.

The elf player did his part to become the supreme commander.

After a series of plans, 30 players immediately began to act.

Before long, the scattered soldiers merged.

Corresponding heroes grouped the heroes of the same race.

It didn't take long for the reorganized troop to head toward the center of the map with the expectation of tens of billions of viewers.

Qingqiu waited for them.

The focus of the battle.

Chapter 372 - Shocked Players, The True Strength of Qing Qiu? [1/2]

There were ten people as a team, a hundred as a group, and a thousand as a troop.

When the 9,000 soldiers who wore armor and held weapons attacked...

Richard looked at the front, and the pressure on his heart was starkly unimaginable from these numbers.

It was a dark mass. It looked like a surging wave.

It made people's minds tremble.

This time, they only had one enemy—Qingqiu.

“They're finally here.”

Richard looked into the distance. He rode Alves' back.

His eyes revealed some excitement when he saw the player troop.

“Prepare to face the enemy!”

A cold voice resounded through the sky. And the atmosphere immediately turned somber.

From the players' perspective, the Twilight City troop did not move much, and they just waited for them to approach.

The player in charge of commanding the troop, the top player with the ID Black Dragon Knight, ranked tenth on the ranking board. He seated on the horned eagle. He looked at his opponent, who did not move much, and a vapid look flashed in his eyes.

“Qingqiu, you have such confidence!”

Qingqiu’s repressiveness towards their arrival immediately made him hold his breath.

The 30 players discussed for a long time and formulated so many plans, but Qingqiu seemed dismissive of them.

That feeling was not good.

“He will pay for his arrogance!”

At this moment, the 30 players all rode on the flying units and gathered together.

The players who did not have any aerial units arrived with horned eagles.

They were somewhat unhappy when they heard the Black Dragon Knight’s words.

“Let’s see what he can do when we wipe out his entire troop!”

“Brothers, we must win this time! Otherwise, it’ll be too embarrassing.”

“F*ck Qingqiu to death!”

Trash talks against Qingqiu fraught the forum...

The crowd was furious.

They could see the formation of the players’ celestial ascension when they looked down from the sky.

On the left was the darkness faction. The undead, demons, and abominations were all attacking again.

The neutral faction in the middle, mechanical puppets, gargoyles, elementals, and the orcs. On the right were the good, the cult troop, the elven troop, and the human troop.

Although the composition of the troop was complex due to the different players, this combination allowed them to be mighty and did not have a drop in morale due to the varying camps.

Five hundred meters, four hundred meters, three hundred meters...

The troops slowly approached.

At this moment, the 30 players in the central area of the troop had subtle expressions on their faces.

Even though Qingqiu's troops were a few, the undead soldiers that Richard rode on had a wingspan of more than 30 meters. And it gave off an exaggerated sense of oppression.

They would probably collapse with a single charge if any led the troop here.

However, it was different now. The vast number of people gave them enough confidence.

"Sound the horn."

The Black Dragon Knight ordered sternly.

An elf that rode on a horned eagle took out an exquisite horn the size of a palm from his waist and blew it slowly.

'Wu! Wu! Wu!'

The small horn released a loud and exciting sound.

It gave off a strong sense of contrast.

The moment they heard the horn, the morale of the surrounding troops quickly rose. At the same time, they felt that the strength in their bodies suddenly increased by a lot.

It was a 4-stars treasure, the Horn of Courage.

The bugle horn sounded, and the heroes who led the troops of their respective camps cast their skills to enhance their strength.

The strength of the rear troops rose again.

He acted in an orderly manner while maintaining good order.

The audience in the live broadcasting room had a new level of respect for the Black Dragon Knight in command.

The troops mixed. To do this, they were indeed men.

At this point, they extinguished the audience that still had hope for Qingqiu.

Against a group of scattered players, Qingqiu still had a chance of survival.

But he had no chance of winning against an entire troop, no matter how heaven-defying Qingqiu was.

Nine thousand against 300, the advantage was so great that a few heroes could not make up for it.

Even if the few heroes of Qingqiu could take on an entire troop, it would be futile!

Under the attention of thousands of people.

The players' allied troop of challengers finally got within 200 meters of Twilight City's troops.

'Wu! Wu!'

A hurried horn sounded.

The troop that advanced quickly stopped in their tracks.

The next second.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The dark mass of arrows covered the sky.

A sharp whistling sound pierced the eardrums.

At this moment, in the Livestream's audience's eyes.

Qingqiu sat on the back of the overbearing and handsome undead dragon. He slowly snapped his fingers.

The next moment.

The wind and clouds on the ground changed.

The crisp grass suddenly turned into endless yellow sand.

It was as if he had become the god of creation and could change the rules with a word.

In the next second, the sand on the ground suddenly floated. As it surged madly, it condensed into an enormously thick sand armor on the bodies of the troops behind.

The arrow finally arrived.

'Ding! Ding! Ding!'

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

The attacks landed on the sand armor. It caused cracks to appear on it, but they instantly returned to their initial state.

The rain of attacks did not kill any of the Twilight City troops.

This scene quickly shocked the Livestream's viewers.

"F*ck! I thought Qingqiu only had a few heroes! Why is he so strong?!"

"When they turned a few hundred meters of grass into the sand with a snap of his fingers, so cool, my god!!"

"Those sand shields are so powerful? Could it withstand the arrows? Didn't the rotten worms break with a single touch when we fought the boss?"

"Is this the power a player at this point can possess?"

Chapter 373 -: Shocked Players, The True Strength of Qingqiu? [2/2]

[This skill is an A-rank or higher skill!!]

The scene enthralled the spectators...

Richard had never shown his true power to the players since he entered the death arena fighting ring.

The only time he had used it was when he fought with the rotten worms. However, there was not enough sand, so it appeared just an ordinary skill.

As a result, the audience thought Qingqiu relied on a few powerful heroes to survive. They didn't expect that the big boss was himself.

It made the players feel a strong sense of bewilderment.

However, this was only the beginning.

“Attack!”

A cold shout resounded through the world.

In an instant, countless people watched as the Twilight City troops stared at the arrows and flew.

They charged toward the player troops.

The Axe of the Dead rode on the dark gargoyle.

The heroes all rode on the back of the skeleton blood dragons.

Amidst the countless arrows, the troops in yellow sand armor were overbearing.

They blocked countless bullets, spears, and other attacks. The scene was like a science fiction movie and had a strong visual impact.

Within 100 meters of the player troops.

The audience in the live broadcasting room saw Richard's body on Alves's back. He glowed with yellow sand.

At that moment.

In the middle of the player's troops, countless grains of sand suddenly floated.

Then, the yellow grains spun crazily.

"Natural disaster, sandstorm!"

The initially solid troops quickly turned somewhat chaotic.

The sand hit their bodies like bullets, and blood immediately appeared in the areas without armor.

However, this scene had already dazzled countless people.

Richard snapped his fingers again.

'Pa!'

The next second.

The sand that floated and circulated covered an area of several hundred meters and exploded. It was like gasoline had splashed and collided with an open fire.

A flame that could blind rose in the sky.

A terrifyingly high temperature gushed out, and waves of scorching air waves swept in all directions.

Even though they were a hundred meters apart, their hair was still slightly curled.

"Ah!!!"

Shrill cries of pain came from the sandstorm that exploded.

The terrifying sound seemed to come from the abyss of purgatory.

It was creepy.

The high temperature burned the sand and turned them red.

Under the high-speed rotation, the sand again hit the opponents' bodies and caused more than ten times the damage.

Furthermore, the refined sand grains could even enter the body through the gaps in the armor. Even the mechanical puppets with strong defenses would be of no help in the face of such pervasive attacks.

To ensure the suppression.

Black Dragon Knight arranged his troops very closely.

It was impossible to escape in such a short time.

This attack smothered at least two large battalions.

In the live broadcasting room, the players who saw this scene felt their backs go numb.

They felt waves of dizziness.

Many subconsciously opened their mouths and couldn't close them for a long time.

They thought they were overbearing enough to turn the ground into sand and form armor that could block arrows.

He didn't expect the opponent would use such a skill that could be called a natural disaster!

"Qingqiu!

"It was Qingqiu?"

Then, he looked at the blurry figure behind the undead soldiers surrounded by yellow sand.

At that moment, he felt that a sense of worship rose.

In the blink of an eye, Qingqiu annihilated the enemy.

[He was too f*cking handsome!]

If he could show off for them just this once, he would not have lived his life in vain!

The 30 players at the back were not affected, but their expressions turned supremely ugly when they felt the heat from the blazing sandstorm.

Especially Black Dragon Knight in charge of command.

The strong confidence in his heart was like an egg smashed from the tenth floor before the troops could officially clash with the opponent.

He clenched his fingers tightly and made cracking sounds.

At this moment, his eyes turned supremely cold.

The rising flames in front of him were like a slap to his face.

His emotions of unwillingness surged.

“He can’t possibly keep casting such a powerful skill!!

“Sound the horn of attack! Kill Qingqiu at all costs!”

The suppressed anger in his voice brought the surrounding players back to their senses.

He immediately echoed loudly, as if this was the only way to vent the chaos in his heart.

'Wu! Wu! Wu!'

When the troops in chaos heard the horn, they quickly suppressed the fear in their hearts and fixed their eyes on the opponents in the sky.

They would not die in this mystical plane.

Even human soldiers would not have too much fear because of the ability to resurrect.

Right, middle, and left, the air forces of three military formations immediately took off.

The long-range soldiers on the ground began to attack.

The ground troops were responsible for providing cover. If the enemy landed, they would immediately swarm forward.

After the troops changed their formation.

The attacks immediately became concentrated.

Richard's lips curled into a smile.

"Let these players experience the edge of Twilight City!"

“All troops, attack with me... Don’t leave a single one!”

As soon as Richard finished speaking, he took the lead and commanded Alves to rush towards the good camp troop on the right.

He saw elves and priests in white robes in the troops...

Light magic has additional damage to the undead troops.

The most dangerous was to exterminate first.

‘Hu!’

Alves, who had a wingspan of 30 meters, burned with the power of blood.

The bones were crystal clear rubies.

It looked domineering and majestic on the outside, and at the same time, it had a powerful oppressive force.

When it reached the opponents’ heads, it increased the pressure by several levels.

'Hu!'

The dozens of meters long Dragon Breath swept down.

The troops below roared and wanted to fight back.

However, sharp arrows could not penetrate its bones, and spears could not hurt its head. Its terrifying defense made it a soul-strapping overlord.

The skeleton blood dragon behind Richard also attacked at the same time.

Dozens of tongues of fire formed a net of fire.

No matter how powerful the troops below, as the Dragon Breath enveloped them, they would turn into a pool of blood at the first moment.

'Rip!'

After the undead soldiers behind him lowered to a height of 40 meters, they threw the tomahawks wrapped around their arms.

'Hualala!'

The chains rattled.

The tomahawks that tore through the void fell from the sky.

A priest of the sun god below felt the danger and raised a magic shield to block the attack above him.

But the next second, the tomahawk appeared.

'Crack!'

The magic shield shattered in less than a second.

His entire head exploded like a tomato.

As for the attacks from below, there were arrows, bullets, spears, and all other weapons. Although they were not weak, they were all aimed at the dark gargoyles with a strong defense.

The dark gargoyle would activate the Sand Transformation quickly to save its life even if it could not withstand it.

The biggest threat to Twilight City was the unconscious spellcaster troop.

The priests of those religions were even more soul-strapping against the skeleton blood dragons and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

Richard knew this very well, so he gave Gunter the task. Once the enemy showed up, the blood lich would quickly cast a Ball of Corruption to devour the opponent.

This powerful spellcasting hero displayed explosive damage output on the chaotic battlefield.

Corpse Explosion, in particular, had no cooldown. It was like sending warmth to the corpses on the ground.

And every explosion would cover an area of tens of meters which could create more corpses.

Gunter could destroy this troop by itself if it had enough magic power.

The only thing that restricted the output of a spellcaster was magic power.

After the unstoppable attacks, the players' flying troops finally gathered.

Their numbers exceeded that of an entire brigade!

The leader was a harpy hero with a pair of gray wings.

However, it was messy because it was a troop gathered from various players.

There were all kinds of races.

Demons, undead, elves, humans...

However, at first glance, it was a dense mass of black, which still gave people mighty pressure.

After the opponent condensed and formed, they quickly charged toward Twilight City troops.

They were aggressive.

Richard's voice was cold.

"Alves! Gather the power!"

Alves's Soul Flame suddenly expanded.

The next moment.

The opponents drained the power of the 30 skeleton blood dragons.

The blood-colored power on their bodies exploded more than ten meters high.

Richard saw this and quickly ordered the dragon hero to charge into the enemy's aerial forces.

The scene overwhelmed the viewers in the live broadcasting with emotions when they saw this scene.

[F*ck! He's too f*cking handsome riding on a giant dragon!]

Chapter 375 Rampaging and Killing In All Directions [2/2]

Richard's eyes burned with the desire to fight as he watched the opponent's troops charge at him.

"When all these troops are dead, I hope you can still hide!

"Attack with all your strength! Leave no one alive!"

The voice fell.

The player alliance troop launched their sturdiest offensive.

Human cavalymen, dwarf mechanical puppets, orc berserkers, elven swordsmen, fallen demons, skeleton warriors...

The vast troops attacked like waves. They launched interspersing waves of attacks.

At this moment, the Twilight City troops formed a circle to deal with the situation.

The Dragon Breath of the skeleton blood dragon could reach up to 30 meters. It was like tongues of fire that intertwined into a fire net.

The opponent would suffer the fiercest attack at the first moment.

The attack of the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead followed after they passed through the net fire.

The tomahawks were like the scythes of the Grim Reaper.

Even a warrior with a heavy shield would find it hard to withstand the terrifying damage.

And the most soul-strapping killing weapon—Tomahawk Smash—had made it the source of terror for the attacking troops.

The rare-level Tomahawk Smash range was 20 meters, but the glorious-level increased to 50 meters.

Each time it exploded, it would clear a large area.

After the opponents charged in, the soldiers still had to face the dark gargoyles that emitted metallic luster.

These Glorious 3-stars units all spread their wings and stared at the opponents.

Once they got close, the sharp claws that could tear through steel would burst out with shocking killing intent!

The three units formed three lines of defense.

Although the number was dozens of times less than the other party, it was like a sharp knife that ruthlessly pierced the other party's chest and abdomen.

The battlefield had become a meat grinder.

The situation was not as one-sided as the viewers in the live broadcasting room had imagined. The Qingqiu troops exploded with a battle power that made their mouths dry when they faced a sea of opponents.

Overbearing, mighty, and crazy!

A few players expected Richard's troops to be this powerful.

The scene was like a meat grinder that crazily crushed meat. The enemies who rushed over tasted the craziest slaughter at the first moment.

The sharpness of the blade made people speechless.

“Long-range suppression! Attack!”

The long-range troops organized by the wings immediately became the hope of the battlefield after the other party blocked the close-range soldiers.

More than a brigade of long-range soldiers launched a fierce attack.

Arrows, spears, pellets, flying tomahawks... The densely packed weapons almost covered the sky.

It starkly shattered the yellow sand armor Richard wore after two rounds of attacks.

Before the commander could get excited...

Richard looked at the location of the opponents' long-range troops.

His voice resounded through the sky.

“Charge and slaughter with me!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the opponents surrounded the troops of the Twilight City, but Qingqiu's troops quickly charged in one direction.

Alves became the spearhead of the team. Its Dragon Breath directly tore through all obstacles on its way.

The troops at the back formed a triangle and started to charge forward.

In a situation where the quality of the troops was almost overwhelming, no opponent could stop them.

The Twilight City troops slaughtered the opponents' close-range troops in front in charge of dragging them.

The recently organized long-range troops immediately fell into chaos.

Because of the chaos on the battlefield, even though the commander quickly gave orders, the Twilight City troops delayed them inevitably.

When the opponents' long-range troops were ready to retreat, the Twilight City troops quickly killed their way through the front line.

The Twilight City troops slaughtered all. Whether a mechanical puppet, orc berserker, elven swordsman, or fallen demon.

The Dragon Breath of the skeleton blood dragon, the dark gargoyle's sharp claws, the undead soldier's tomahawk, Gunter's spell, Xina's broken steel longsword...

All of this became a dazzling scene on the battlefield.

They still slaughtered more than two-thirds of the long-range troops even though they fled quickly.

Gunter's Corpse Explosion was the uttermost contributor.

As long as one person fell.

Before it exhausted its magic power, it would drip the red ink into the clear water and quickly spread it around.

When one person died, the Corpse Explosion would control the explosion and kill more people, thus creating more corpses. Then, a more powerful would quickly occur and create more corpses... The scene was supremely terrifying under the infinite loop.

After Richard took charge of the long-range soldiers, he continued to command his troops to charge into the opponents' ranks.

It reduced infinitely the opponent's advantage in numbers after the situation fell into chaos.

Richard valiantly fought even if the opponents were not afraid of death.

However, commendable orders are arduous to execute, and their bravery seemed so weak in the face of the blades of Twilight City.

When Richard wore the Death Elegy Medal, the attributes of all undead soldiers increased by 50%.

Although the quantity was small, they were incomparable in terms of quality.

In the live broadcasting room.

The audience, who looked forward to the alliance troop that would slaughter Qingqiu, now watched the Twilight City troops run amok amidst thousands of players.

Suddenly, their expression became quite interesting.

Why was this so different from what they had imagined?

“Qingqiu, was he that powerful?”

They looked at the figure that rode on the back of the undead dragon with a calm gaze.

The emotions in their hearts were particularly complicated.

They were all players. And they had entered the “Shining Era” altogether. How could he be so soul-strapping?

That was an alliance of 30 players!

They had the stomach full of words to say, but in the end, they all turned into one sentence... “This damn pervert!”

Black Dragon Knight’s face was so dark that he appeared like water was about to drip out of it.

Thirty players, 9,000 troops, in the end, they could only let this bastard charge around!

However, there was nothing they could do at the moment.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to give orders, but with the situation in such a state of chaos, the disadvantage of having too many different types of troops was evident.

He wanted to give orders, but only a few soldiers on the other side followed his orders.

It was especially true for the darkness camp’s troops.

The demons and the undead went crazy from the blood stimulation at the beginning of the battle.

Unless he stopped the war, reorganized the troops, and arranged a hero to command...

But was that possible?

Will Qingqiu give him time to adjust?

Black Dragon Knight watched as the other party continued to charge toward the enemy with more people, which completely messed up the situation.

He turned to look at the players beside him.

He expelled a long breath.

“We’ve lost this round,”

When the players behind him heard this, they were all confused.

“Lost?”

“The battle was only halfway through. How did we lose?”

When the flight restriction wasn't in place, they would still go back and forth with the other party.

Now that the system banned them from flying, the other party had lost the advantage of flying, which they were best at. How could they lose?

Black Dragon Knight was very straightforward when he looked into the players' eyes.

"There are at least four large battalions left on the battlefield, but we can no longer hold back Qingqiu."

"Let's consider the next round."

The scene fell into a long silence.

Many players subconsciously turned their heads to look at the troops that attacked them. The other party's domineering attitude and when they saw how they slaughtered their allied forces made their hearts twitch.

Half an hour later.

The forum exploded with an exaggerated piece of news.

[In the first round of the Demon King Challenge, among the difficulty levels of easy, average, difficult, and nightmare, only one person won.]

[Only Qingqiu single-handedly slaughtered the 30 players, toppled down 9,000 troops, and snatched the only victory!]

Chapter 376 - 376 The King of Gladiator [1/2]

The death arena fighting ring had always been the focus of everyone's attention because of the live broadcasting rooms.

When several players saw the news that only Qingqiu had won in the three-level challenge, their first reaction was startled.

Then, they felt it was difficult to understand.

It was understandable for the demon king players to fail the nightmare level with 30 players. However, no one cleared the average and difficult.

They quickly caused a heated discussion after they posted their questions and doubts on the forum.

[Are you kidding me? Only the top one million players can enter the death arena fighting ring. Only the top one million players can join. After two rounds of elimination, are there any weaklings here?]

[It was simply a fool's dream to fight against ten, or even twenty or thirty people alone... Qingqiu should not count! He's a pervert!]

[Those who have this kind of question are brainless. Think about it. Even the five players challenged the easy level. What kind of concept is this? He only had 300 troops and had to face an attack of 1,500. He could only have a chance of winning by defending the city. However, it had raised the average level to

10 players and 3,000 troops... Just the thought of it is suffocating. To win at such a level, hehe. Other than Qingqiu, everyone else here is happy!]

[Is Qingqiu undefeatable? I don't believe it. It's just that the system didn't choose me...]

It was a mixture of support and hatred over Qingqiu...

At first, most players didn't know about this challenge, but after the results were out, they had an impression of it.

[So, Qingqiu was that powerful.]

[The other players could not even win against a 10-man challenge. But Qingqiu alone and his 300 troops could fight against 9,000. He caused the enemy to lose their armor and could not resist.]

There would be no harm without comparison.

After this, the reputation that was already full of gold appeared even more impressive.

In contrast, "pervert" was the most frequently mentioned word when the system announced Qingqiu.

His strength had already become a first-class existence, and the players most talked about a few heroes.

Richard didn't know how the outside world reacted.

After the first match of the challenge ended, the system's notification quietly rang out.

[Ding~ You have led a troop to block the allied challenge of 30 lords. You have obtained the reward for killing a special boss x4. The system will reward you after the Demon King Challenge.]

When Richard saw the notification, his mood immediately lifted.

Four times the reward!

It was too comfortable.

[Ding~ You can freely choose the difficulty level for the next challenge...]

"Nightmare."

[Ding~ Selection successful. The system will revive all dead troops. The second round of the Demon King Challenge will begin in ten minutes. Please be prepared.]

Besides Richard, who had chosen nightmare mode, the rest of the ascendants had all lowered their difficulty to easy.

Fewer than ten people chose the average level.

Some winners of the previous easy level wanted to show off this time.

The other groups were the top players who had almost won the last time. They were not willing to give up.

However, no matter how lively the players were, they all tacitly did not test it on the nightmare and difficult level.

This thing simply was not something they could beat.

It was too difficult.

The players who had just experienced the taste of defeating the demon king and obtaining the fruit of victory were also supremely enthusiastic about signing up.

However, when they saw that only a few great demon kings chose the higher level, they all cursed and shouted that these bullsh*t great demon kings were all weaklings...

Black Dragon Knight looked at the choices on the attribute panel and fell into an extreme dilemma.

Demon King–Qingqiu, nightmare mode, number of lords: 30

He failed so quickly the last time. It caused him to feel a strong sense of unwillingness in his heart.

He came here to make a name for himself, but after he took command, he didn't have much room to resist.

It was hard for him to accept this failure.

He wanted to do it again.

But every time he thought of the overbearing attitude of the undead dragons in Qingqiu, he felt a sense of fear.

It ruthlessly suppressed the courage to choose his heart.

In this simple clash, Qingqiu gave it a feeling of invincibility.

Even if he had to face a level 15 boss, he didn't want to encounter that guy covered in sand again.

With this in mind, he decided in his heart.

'To hell with fame, I quit!

'I don't want to face that pervert anymore.'

With this thought, He heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed with this thought.

A person's name was like the shadow of a tree.

Although one couldn't see or touch it, the various glorious achievements in the past still inevitably left traces in their hearts.

"Black Dragon Knight, Commander? Do we still choose to challenge Qingqiu?"

At this moment, a hesitant voice sounded from behind.

Black Dragon Knight turned around and saw that it was a member of his guild. He had an inexplicable expression on his face and slowly shook his head.

"I don't want to challenge him anymore. Let's find an easy one."

When the other party heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He nodded repeatedly.

"That's right. That's the logic. Commander Black Dragon Knight, I'll tell the others."

After the other party said that, he turned around and shouted at the few people not far away.

“Don’t worry! Commander Black Dragon Knight said we will no longer challenge Qingqiu this time!!”

The players were overjoyed.

“Commander is so wise!”

“I knew it. We are all earning points anyway. Why bother with that pervert Qingqiu?”

They exchanged words of delight...

When Black Dragon Knight saw this, he was somewhat angry and amused. It turned out that Qingqiu traumatized these soldiers...

His mood immediately improved when he saw several people felt the same feeling as him.

Chapter 377 - 377 The King of Gladiator [2/2]

“Commander, it’s not that our troop is incompetent. It’s just that the enemy is too cunning. We have no choice but to save the country in a roundabout way.”

The second round of the Demon King Challenge began with the anticipation and excitement of the players.

The sharp-eyed audience realized that the players who had challenged Qingqiu in the previous round had all disappeared.

A new group of ambitious players replaced them.

Their gazes were determined. And their faces still showed the joy of victory.

It was distinct they had won the challenge against the other demon kings.

The viewers in the live broadcasting room burst into laughter when they saw the players in high spirits.

“F*ck, they still don’t know what they’re going to face...”

“Hahaha, I hope they can still laugh after half an hour.”

They knew how it worked with Qingqiu...

Excited and highly-strung players were about to slay Qingqiu. The second round of the Demon King Challenge.

Two hours later.

Alves's Dragon Breath destroyed the last player's magic shield and wiped out the last of its resistance under its unwilling gaze.

[Ding~ You have led a troop to block the alliance of 30 lords. You have obtained the reward for killing a special boss x4. You will receive your reward the Demon King Challenge.

It was another satisfying victory.

Moreover, the battle this time was much easier than the previous one.

The 30 players without a strong commander starkly scattered. It was so chaotic that they could not organize an effective attack.

It was like a sharp knife in the face of the Twilight City troops, no matter how they resisted. They could not do anything.

All the players who participated in the challenge appeared in the open space after they left the death arena fighting ring.

Only the Great Demon King remained in the arena.

The players who appeared in the same place looked at each other and saw the bitterness in each other's eyes.

The excitement they felt when they first entered the instance dungeon had long since disappeared.

“Qingqiu!”

The audience expected Richard’s victory after they witnessed many of his battles.

But even so, they were still amazed to see the other party annihilate the player troop as quickly as cutting melons and vegetables.

More people died and threw goods away.

The difference between ordinary players and Qingqiu was simply too enormous.

The soul-strapping battle power that Xina and the other heroes showed made the audience in the live broadcasting room feel even more envious.

An ordinary troop could not compare, and a hero was not even worthy to carry shoes.

‘Tsk!’

Richard suddenly felt bored at the thought of this.

When would they have the same level of power as Qingqiu?

Richard's third match began while the forums were in an uproar.

At first, the audience thought that this would be another slaughter-like battle.

But unexpectedly, the intensity of this battle far exceeded their expectations.

It was because the one who commanded the battle this time was a soul-strapping priest player.

The opponent was a red-robed cardinal personally bestowed by the sun god. It could summon the shadow of a level 19 angel to descend.

The angel did not have any powerful offensive skills. But it could enhance all the troops with light magic, which would cause double the damage to Twilight City's troops.

Even though Richard had the Death Elegy Medal, a 5-stars treasure, which increased the attributes of all undead troops in Twilight City by 50%, he could still use it.

However, due to their natural restraint, they still inevitably suffered significant losses.

The skeleton blood dragons, the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead, and the dark gargoyles all died in the battle. None of them survived.

It convinced the spectators and the players on the battlefield that Richard would no longer be the victor of this battle.

But at the last moment.

They saw an angry Richard.

The sand around his body was like the god of the desert.

He turned the ground into a desert again with a wave of his hand.

The terrifying and raging flames and sandstorm swept across the world again.

At the same time.

A 30-meter tall wave of sand rose from the ground and swept in all directions.

The terrifying sand wave directly swallowed the concentrated troops around the alliance force.

At the same time, Alves, Xina, Gunter, and Renee, the four top-tier combatants, attacked with all their might.

The audience in the live broadcasting room had never thought that a hero alone could kill thousands of troops.

However, at this moment, they witnessed how terrifying a top-tier hero attacks madly.

After ten minutes in the live broadcasting room of the 30 players' alliance, the bullet comments were as few as paper.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at the figures that madly hunted down the troop of players.

Alves's Dragon Breath, Xina's broken steel longsword, Gunter's Corpse Explosion, and Renee's divine spell and Space Control.

And Richard's Sand Transformation.

The surrounding troops were not even enough for them to kill.

And Renee's bug-like divine spell Death Hunt forcibly shattered that level 19 angel shadow after she consumed 20 points of divine power.

All of the other party's support had turned into bubbles.

When he slaughtered the last enemy.

The battle that the tens of billions of people watched finally ended.

At this moment, when they saw the figure that rode on the giant dragon's back and surrounded by yellow sand, no one had any contempt or disdain for him.

A strong sense of amazement, admiration, and fear replaced their contempt.

An uncontrollable fear.

The instinct of life.

The power that Richard exhibited far exceeded the limits of their imagination.

Initially, they thought Qingqiu's troops were mighty. And their heroes had more potential.

But after this battle.

Only then did they understand that this wasn't just a little stronger, a little higher.

It was simply a difference of nature!

Most people would not be willing to admit defeat when the gap was still visible.

But when the difference was so significant that is beyond description and imagination...

That feeling was immediately different.

Not long after.

The news about this battle on the forum was like fuel that ignited and burned wildly.

Everyone discussed.

Several people from the initially lively anti-Qingqiu alliance quietly withdrew.

A few people commented that they took things too hard and were sick in the head...

The change in attitude was so significant that it was funny.

But everyone knew why the other party did this.

That undefeatable freak was like a huge rock. He pressed down on everyone's heart.

Perhaps, this is the King of Gladiator!

Chapter 378 - 378 The King of Gladiator, The Furnace Battle [1/2]

[Ding~ you have become the Great Demon King and have won the challenge.]

[After you become the Great Demon King, you can obtain a reward for killing a special boss in the easy mode—5 gladiators and 5 gold points, and a 4-stars treasure chest.

The players on the forum were all excited about the Demon King Challenge.

Richard was in a good mood.

[Ding~ You will get double the kill reward in average mode, triple in difficult mode, and quadruple in nightmare mode.

[You've won three nightmarish Demon King challenges. You've obtained 60 gladiator points, 60 gold points, and 12 four-stars crystal treasure chests.

[The reward has been sent. Please take a look.]

As the system notification rang.

This additional event came to an end.

This time, Richard completed the nightmare level three times in the Demon King Challenge. He received a reward that made everyone envious.

The gladiator and gold points were enough to earn him a fortune. Not to mention the 12 four-stars crystal treasure chests.

This time, they were simply here to replenish their stock!

In his excitement, he opened all the treasure chests as a reward from the system.

It was as he had expected. All the treasures were 5-stars treasures that could improve a characteristic of a troop type—the psionic gemstone.

In addition to the two he obtained, he now had 14.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that it could increase the strength of three to five troop units by a large margin.

His primary target was the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead. If he could upgrade this troop, its range would increase to two to three hundred meters. And it would become a strategic force.

In addition, the scorpion warriors, wild sand mages, and sand condensation archers all had good potential.

If he could strengthen the Axe of the Dead, the strength of his troop would definitely increase at a crazy rate.

This wave of the harvest was repositioned.

Richard was in a state of excitement. And the players on the forum were all aware of what he had gained. The rewards from the Demon King Challenge were open to the public. And they could figure out his harvest by calculating the levels.

It immediately attracted several envious people.

[Awesome... In that case, could Qingqiu earn more than ten 4-stars treasure chests? Tsk! I'm getting jealous.]

[I'm so envious. One can get four times the harvest for a single nightmare level in the Demon King Challenge. Three times is 12 times...

[Tsk! I want to say something, but I don't know what to say. Qingqiu fought their way out this time with their strength. I can't say anything wrong about this guy.]

"Qingqiu..."

Words of envy filled the forum.

Richard faced 30 players three times in a row to practice his skills, and he won all three times.

Apart from him, only three people completed the average level—face the joint attack of 10 players.

No one would choose to be in the nightmare level.

On the other hand, more than 30 great demon kings had successfully defeated the challengers at the easy level.

However, compared to Qingqiu's glorious battle record of fighting 9,000 troops alone.

It was not worth mentioning at all.

The players on the forum didn't even bother to look at others.

It was impressive to defeat five people at once. But they were not splendid like Richard.

A comparison was the scariest thing.

The Demon King Challenge ended with another system notification.

[Ding~ The Demon King Challenge has ended. The next round of the death arena fighting ring, the King of Gladiator, the Furnace Battle, will begin in ten minutes.]

[The top 1,000 players in the current gladiator ranking will participate in this battle. The system will quickly eliminate the rest.]

[In this battle, 1,000 people in the same arena will fight. For every lord killed, one will get one battle point.]

[And the final winner will receive the title of King of Gladiator.]

[There's only one winner in this battle.]

[Step on the enemy's bones and win back the glory.]

[The winner shall be the King of Gladiator!]"

In the live broadcasting room, the viewers cheered in excitement when they saw the system notification on the screen.

[One thousand people fighting together. It is exciting.]

[The winner shall be King of Gladiator! This sentence is coquettish.]

[Qingqiu, I have high hopes for Qing Qiu! Who wants to bet with me?]

[Bullshit, Qingqiu attracts a lot of attention. In such a chaotic battle, a single one will be the target of everyone's attacks, and they might not achieve a good result...]

Higher hopes filled the forum...

Although it was a chaotic battle that involved a thousand players, the players who hoped for Richard's defeat in the Demon King Challenge now looked at the figure surrounded by yellow sand.

Although they were unwilling to admit it.

However, everyone understood who had the last hope of winning this battle.

Was there anyone who could stop the overbearing Lord of the Desert?

Just a thought of the other party's dazzling battle record, they all fell silent.

Unless... Thousands of people will attack at the same time.

The spectators discussed who could win and who could stop Richard.

Time passed by quietly.

Ten minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

Richard's eyes darkened.

Suddenly, he felt the air around him become hot.

He turned around and saw that the ground was crimson. It was like red blood seeped into the soil.

A wave of hot air rose from the ground.

It seemed like a volcano was about to erupt.

"Lord, you see..."

Gunter seemed to have noticed something. It pointed at the sky in the distance.

Richard raised his head and looked up.

He stopped breathing.

A shocking scene appeared in his eyes.

It was the end of the world.

A giant ten of thousand meters tall showed its upper body.

He looked at the red land indifferently.

Chapter 379 - 379 The King of Gladiator, The Furnace Battle [2/2]

Its terrifying size gave off an indescribable pressure just by looking at it.

It was like it stood at the foot of a mountain about to collapse. The irresistible pressure in his heart pressed down like a mountain rock.

In the sky, a faint mist covered the giant's detailed face. It added countless mysteries and made it even more terrifying.

The giant, hundreds of thousands of meters high, moved. It turned around and walked away.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

The ground trembled with every step it took.

It was like stepping on his heart.

Richard's breathing slowed.

He wanted to open the other party's attribute panel, but because he was too far away, it did not work.

Xina, this determined warrior, was now dumbfounded.

Her senses didn't come back for a long time.

"My Lord, what is that? A god?"

Richard took a deep breath to calm his racing heart.

"Don't mind it. The other party definitely won't make a move."

If the giant were to make a move, even the 1,000 players could not stand up to it, let alone the Twilight City.

That giant could quickly destroy a plane.

'Bang! Bang!'

While Richard pondered.

The giant who had reincarnated and left returned.

But this time, the other party held a large bunch of them... Wood.

Every piece of wood had the same terrifying size.

'Boom! Boom!'

The giant casually threw the giant trees, and they suddenly hit the ground with a loud boom that sounded like a landslide.

Then, the other party picked up one and stuffed it in front of it.

A series of enormous flame explosions rose into the sky as bombs exploded.

The giant's face reflected a fiery red.

Richard was stunned.

The giant was... Start a fire?

He suddenly lowered his head.

The heat that the crimson land emitted became increasingly startling.

A bad feeling rose in his heart.

The Furnace Battle, this was the furnace battle?

These people fought in the furnace of the giants!

If they continued to drag this on, the other party would add more firewood to the fire, and the red land would completely melt. Wouldn't it finish them all?

Even if they could fly, who knew if the flowers wouldn't explode like hot oil after the ground turned into lava? When that happened, they would explode hundreds to thousands of meters high. And flying troops would be scant.

As Richard pondered, his scalp went numb.

He suddenly turned his head to look at his surroundings. A towering red mountain peak that reached into the clouds came into view.

It was the only mountain that entered his sight.

“This challenge is to force everyone to the top.”

Richard knew what the system was trying to do. But he didn't waste any time.

He immediately ordered the troop to take off and head towards the red mountain peak.

The other players were not alive either. Although they were also stunned by the terrifying giant more than 100,000 meters tall, they felt that the situation was not good after they returned to their senses. They quickly ran toward the red mountain.

Richard felt terrible pressure when he reached 150 feet in the air.

It was as if an object weighed tens of thousands of kilograms on his body.

Within 50 meters, the pressure suddenly disappeared.

Limited space.

As expected, there were no loopholes in this arena.

Richard immediately ordered the troops to increase their flying speed when he noticed no loopholes.

In the live broadcasting room, the tens of billions of viewers did not expect this to happen.

Anticipation shrouded all of them. That red mountain peak was where a fierce battle was about to break out.

However, a few unlucky ones were born on the other side of the red mountain. Because of their poor vision, they didn't see the giant burned the fire.

They only knew that the ground was a little hot, but they didn't know what would happen next.

When the audience saw these guys still fought each other, they couldn't help but mourn for them for half a second.

However, Richard was the one who received the most attention.

Richard's odds would have been outrageous if no one had placed a bet on him, the King of Gladiator in everyone's hearts.

As it was the last battle, most players could not be bothered to give him points.

One by one, they came to Richard's stream, eager to see how this guy would fight his way out of a thousand players.

The audience was jealous of Richard at the start. But after the many battles, he'd proven himself to be the best. He well deserved everything he'd gained so far.

The audience's hatred, envy, and jealousy toward Qingqiu now disappeared because of this. They looked forward to a car overturning him and hoped he would continue to show his most domineering attitude and crush all his enemies.

It was like a newbie watching the top player's operations. Although he couldn't do it himself, it didn't stop him from hoping to see these.

Richard, on the other hand, was delighted with this mentality. He was so strong that it didn't make sense. So strong that even people who didn't like him had to admit his strength.

It was the result of battle after battle. And there was no false hard power to speak.

'Bang!'

Richard flew in the air with his troop when a hundred-meter pillar of fire burst from the ground.

It was like an eruption of lava.

The terrifyingly high temperature could melt everything.

Richard's pupils contracted. He ordered his soldiers to go around the area and fly faster.

It seemed a signal.

'Boom! Boom!'

The giant outside the furnace added more wood.

A terrifying spark exploded once again.

The temperature of the ground rose rapidly.

Richard opened the system map and found that he was the furthest away.

Xina smiled helplessly.

They continued on their journey.

Along the way, he encountered two players who also rushed toward the red mountain. Richard got Renee to kill them quickly to save time and obtained two battle points.

It allowed the two players to escape from this suffering.

After they flew madly for 20 minutes, they finally arrived at the mountain peak. They encountered several flame explosions along the way.

However, the mountain was supremely vast. And when Richard arrived, he did not notice any traces of players.

His heart suddenly relaxed.

Just now, Alves landed on the ground.

One hundred fifty feet away. Red lava gushed out again.

Richard's pupils suddenly contracted. He saw a crystal-like figure rise from the lava.

He stared at it carefully to avoid mistakes. Sure enough, in the next second, the gem-like thing fell to the ground again.

In the blink of an eye, lava covered the item.

With a thought, the sand on his body surged.

He immediately condensed a scatterer and went out.

Not long after, he found the treasure in the lava.

After the soldiers retreated, Richard was overjoyed.

The next second.

A familiar and unfamiliar dull sound rang in Richard's ears.

"Lord Richard, this is a special aura. The heart of lava?"

"It is the... Fire Elemental Lord!"

He slammed the item the Fire Elemental Lord gave him into the ancient ruins.

The level 18 boss who helped him transfer to become a mage was the first top battle power he encountered.

The Fire Elemental Lord said that once he reached level 15, he could get in touch with the lord using the item.

He also thought about letting Twilight City open trade with the other party for a while to earn treasures unique to the plane...

Why did this big boss with a level as high as level 18 suddenly appear?

Richard looked down at the gemstone surged with magic power in his hand.

'Is such a crystal clear thing called a lava heart?'

'Is this thing precious?'

Chapter 380 - 380 Extra Harvest, Unexpected Joy [1/2]

Richard opened his attribute panel, filled with curiosity and doubt.

The system displayed the attributes of the treasure that had caused Fire Elemental Lord to appear.

[Heart of Lava]

[Level: Special]

[Attribute: Contains a tremendous amount of fire energy.]

[Description: A treasure that only the primary plane can condense from the core. It has extraordinary power.]

'It contained a tremendous amount of fire energy?

'No wonder it could attract this level 18 boss to appear.'

Richard looked at the fire elemental core in his hand as he thought about it.

When Fire Elemental Lord rescued him, it also promised to help him in the future.

A level 18 boss unit, one could not underestimate this battle power.

However, he had never used it.

"Lord Klose, I can feel the surging energy inside the heart of lava. Is this useful to you? "

The low and muffled voice of Fire Elemental Lord Klose Blazestone sounded again.

"The heart of lava can help me become transcendent.

"But only the primary plane can condense this kind of treasure...

“I’ve been looking for it.

“Hundreds of thousands of years ago, those damn bastards from the Resplendent Wizard Tower imprisoned me because I wanted to enter the primary plane to find the heart of lava!”

Fire Elemental Lord revealed even more secrets.

Richard was surprised.

Although the energy contained in the heart of lava was not a waste, it could upgrade a level 18 boss to transcendent. No, it might have already reached level 19 by now.

Wasn’t that too exaggerated?

Fire Elemental Lord explained as if it sensed Richard’s confusion.

“The heart of lava contains a unique material. It is the condensation of the fire elemental laws. The primary plane is the most perfect, and so are the laws.

“One cannot compare the fire elemental plane to the primary plane.”

He said with some regret.

“It’s a pity there are too few of them. If I had more than a thousand, I could become a transcendent immediately.”

Richard nodded. The corners of his mouth curled up.

“Lord Klose, I’m willing to trade this heart of lava with you.

“My friend, I’m delighted to help you become transcendent.”

After Fire Elemental Lord heard this, it turned silent for a moment. And then emotion filled its tone.

“Lord Richard, it’s an honor to meet you, my...friend.”

Although they had met in the ancient ruins, their first meeting was detestable.

But in the end, Richard freed the lord from its prison.

Now, he was so generous to give it the treasure of its dreams—the heart of lava. Although it was a deal, the elemental lord was still quite touched.

This human was competent.

Richard suddenly thought of something. He turned to look at the scorching red ground.

He said hesitantly.

“Lord Klose, I obtained the heart of lava in my hand from a giant’s furnace.

“For some reason, I’m now trapped in this furnace.

“And there might be more beneath the ground in front of us. But now there’s a problem...”

He then repeated the encounter in front of him and said, “Do you have any way to make me temporarily immune to high temperature? I can try to dive in and help you find the heart of lava.”

“Since the heart of lava was hidden under this red land, could there be other treasures?

“Furthermore, this was a furnace battle. Anything that could make a giant start a fire to smelt must be precious minerals.

“I might have unexpected gains if I could sneak in.”

As for the king of gladiators... He would just let those idiots fight first. Shouldn’t the big boss be the last to appear?

When Fire Elemental Lord heard this, it was silent for a longer time than before.

A giant more than 100,000 meters tall and a furnace that was tens of kilometers wide. It took the lord a long time to digest this information.

Richard's offer to take the risk made it even more emotional.

After a long time, the boss said with a firm tone.

"Lord Richard, you'll always be my friend.

"As long as you need my help in the future, I will do my best."

Richard's face sparked a bright smile.

These were the words of a boss about to advance to transcendent.

The amount was not something any random cat or dog could compare.

It changed his job with the help of the other party, and the other party had a treasure that could strengthen his troops with a fire elemental core. The potential of this boss was unlimited.

Getting closer to the other party would only have benefits and no disadvantages.

Richard would wave his hand and bring this transcendent boss over if he encountered any powerful enemies he couldn't defeat in the future.

When the enemy was about to win and saw Fire Elemental Lord appear, they would probably want to curse.

In the modern world, wealth and resources could make connections and affect one's future. However, it could determine life and death in the "Shining Era".

Its importance was self-evident.

"I have a skill that can grant you temporary immunity to fire energy. But it can only last for three hours.

"You have to leave the lava within these three hours."

Richard nodded.

"I naturally won't take any risks."

Then, Fire Elemental Lord gave him a few more words of advice.

The fire elemental core in his hand suddenly burst out with an indescribable scorching energy.

It was like a flame that swallowed him quickly.

An indescribable feeling rose in his heart.

Richard felt like every cell in his body had turned into a flame.

A soul-strapping heat covered his entire body.

That feeling was even more marvelous than Sand Transformation.