

## **The World 381**

### **Chapter 381 - 381 Extra Harvest, Unexpected Joy [2/2]**

He opened his attribute panel and took a look. A special status appeared on it.

[ body of flame: immune to all fire elemental energy (lasts for three seconds) ]

Now, he could finally enter the magma and take a bath?

The corners of his mouth curled up.

After that, Richard whispered to Gaunt, Hina, and the others what to watch out for.

He slowly walked into the red Land.

He could no longer feel the heat on the ground.

He walked to the exit where the lava had just erupted, bent down, and touched the lava on the ground. It was like flour paste on his hand. It only felt sticky, and there was no additional touch.

After confirming that there was no damage.

Richard lowered his head to look at the boiling red lava.

He jumped down and jumped into the magma with a plop.

The moment he entered, he spread out his spiritual power and everything within a hundred meters was reflected in his mind.

He was like a fish in the water. The thick lava did not hinder him, but allowed him to take to the water.

In the broadcast room.

When the players saw Richard jump into the lava, they were dumbfounded.

“No way, Qing Qiu is going to die?”

what’s going on? doesn’t he want the King of Gladiator? ”

“There’s definitely something shady going on! Is the dealer controlling the board?”

“ ... ”

None of them had expected that someone would suddenly jump into the lava.

As they could not see the attributes of the players in the live broadcast room, they had no idea what had happened.

He looked at the screen of the live broadcast room, which had turned red, with a dumbfounded expression.

Richard, on the other hand, was nowhere to be seen.

Richard's actions quickly caused a heated discussion in the forums.

However, the live broadcast did not affect the progress of the Gladiator fight.

As the earth became hotter and hotter ...

The players who could not stay outside began to rush up the red Mountain.

Other than the unlucky ones who were burnt by the sudden eruption of lava, most of the people had successfully arrived.

After the players arrived, the giant outside started adding firewood even faster.

The ground became hotter and hotter, and finally, it completely melted into a sea of lava.

Even the sky was dyed blood-red by the reflection.

What shocked the players even more was that the red Mountain peak was also melting.

It was like a vertical ice block being placed in a pot. The bottom part melted bit by bit, and the height gradually decreased.

The area above the red Mountain was getting smaller and smaller, and the players who were climbing up finally began to fight to the death.

Battle, battle!

No one could stay out of this fight where there was only one winner.

Some fought alone, while others formed groups of three or five.

The battle was far more intense than the previous fights.

Even the scenes in science fiction movies were far from comparable.

However, at this moment, most of the audience felt a sense of boredom as they watched the intense battle.

Because Qing Qiu was not around.

The Great Demon King had disappeared for more than two hours after he jumped into the lava.

No one knew what that guy was doing.

The screen of the live broadcast room was still red.

If it wasn't for the fact that the troops he left behind were still standing guard and constantly killing the enemies that were attacking from other directions ...

They had really thought that Qing Qiu was in deep trouble.

But, what was wrong with that guy?

The players who were in the middle of an intense battle would never have thought that the viewers in the livestream room would be so uninterested in them.

It was like opening an action movie during sage time.

Time passed by slowly.

The height of the red Mountain was getting lower and lower.

Meanwhile, the players 'battle had also entered a state of white heat.

There was less than a third of them left.

The third hour.

Just as the audience was about to give up on Richard ...

Suddenly, the originally red scene became clear.

Richard reappeared in the lava.

The audience's sharp eyes noticed.

The smile on the other party's face seemed to be exceptionally bright.

"What did Qing Qiu do in the lava just now?"

"Is it possible that the other party is going to complete a mission?"

no way, boss. I was looking forward to you killing everyone. Now that he's gone, you're finally here? "

“...”

Originally, a large group of people had been expecting him to push through, but now, he only came out when it was almost over.

Richard didn't know what the audience was thinking, and he was in a good mood.

He did not expect that he would gain so much this time.

The fire elemental Overlord wanted thousands of lava hearts ... He had gathered all of them.

Not only that, but he also found even more precious treasures inside.

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### **Chapter 382 - 382 The Heart of the Sun [1/2]**

Xina looked at the bright red gemstone in Richard's hand. She was surprised at first, but her face soon turned solemn.

“My Lord, I feel that this gemstone is extremely dangerous. It contains terrifying energy. It seemed a sun hid inside.”

Richard's lips frizzed out.

“This gem is priceless.”

As he spoke, he opened his attribute panel and glanced.

[Heart of the Sun]

[Level: Special]

[Attribute: Contains violent fire elemental energy. It can transform a life into a fire elemental life form and raise its potential to A-rank.]

[Description: A treasure condensed in the area with the densest fire elemental laws. Extremely precious.]

To turn an ordinary life form into an elemental life form with A-rank potential...

It reminded Richard of the ancient dragon crystal he obtained from the A-rank mission in the last dungeon.

That dragon crystal gave birth to the dragon hero, Alves.

The treasure Richard picked up in the lava had the same function.

Wasn't this the same as picking up an A-rank elemental hero for free?

Moreover, Richard picked the treasure up without paying any price.

It was an absolute surprise.

He did not expect to obtain such a generous reward on a whim.

The only unfortunate thing was that he only found one pill before the time of immunity to fire element was up.

He then turned around and glanced at the bubbling magma sea.

He didn't know how much more good stuff it contained.

It was a commiseration...

Richard ensured no one would come to provoke him for the time being as he set aside the heart of the sun. He picked up the fire elemental core again and released his spirit.

"My friend..."

As soon as he sent the message, Fire Elemental Lord Klose quickly responded.

“Lord Richard, you’ve left the lava? Your immunity time is almost up.”

Richard was flabbergasted. He didn’t expect Klose to be concerned about him instead of the heart of lava.

His disposition improved a little. It seemed he had pulled close enough to his relationship with this boss.

“Don’t worry. I’m safe.”

“Lord Klose, although we’ve encountered danger a few times, the heart of lava... I’ve helped you gather them.”

Disbelief riveted Klose’s voice.

“You’ve gathered all of them?!!”

Richard’s lips frizzed out.

“The total number is about 1,235.”



The count made the soul of Klose tremble.

“Thousands of them!”

He had done it. The other party had helped him collect over a thousand lava hearts!

The joy in its heart at this moment was beyond words.

After Klose suppressed the excitement in its heart, he said in a decent tone, “Lord Richard, I, Klose Blazestone, extend my most respectful gratitude to you.”

Richard’s lips twiddled.

“There’s no need for that. We’re friends, aren’t we? I’ve always treated my friends with the utmost sincerity.”

“Hahaha, that’s right, my friend. It’s my honor to be your friend.”

Klose was in zenith spirits.

“The heart of lava is priceless to me. Lord Richard, what do I need to offer you in exchange?”

Good fellow. It raised about trade.

Richard's face broke into a smile. Like a little rabbit.

"The price is your discretion. You can give as much as you think is worth.

This question immediately stunned Klose.

It was an opportunity to break through to the extraordinary realm.

How much was it worth? It was a priceless treasure to him.

Klose slowly said after it pondered for a long time.

"The wealth I once accumulated has been lost over hundreds of thousands of years.

"The most valuable thing in my hands now is probably the fire elemental core I gave you last time."

Richard's eyes shafted brilliance.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose could enhance the skills of its troops. The Axe of the Dead's Tomahawk Smash upgraded to Flame Tomahawk Smash after enhancement. The scorpion warrior obtained the Flame Iron Pincers and enormously increased its attack power after enhancement.

Unfortunately, there were too few of them.

He had always thought about the fire elemental core.

Unfortunately, Richard was unfamiliar with Fire Elemental Lord Klose at that time. Although he could contact the other party, he did not have anything to trade with this big boss.

Now, he had finally seized the opportunity.

"Yes, the fire elemental core will be useful to Twilight City."

Klose was relieved to hear this.

It didn't hesitate and went straight to the point.

"Two hundred thousand fire elemental cores. That's all I have."

To enhance undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead only required a few...

Richard's lips twiddled.

"Deal, my friend. It is the price you offered. I trust you."

Fire Elemental Lord Klose felt a little embarrassed.

"Indeed, we can't compare that to the various hearts of lava you gathered this time. I'll find you a few more top-notch treasures in the future."

"If that's the case, then it's a deal.

"But how do I hand over the hearts of lava to you?"

"You should leave this special dimension first. After you return to the main dimension, everyone will pass on the message. I will naturally appear."

Richard cogitated for a moment. If it could come to the mortal plane to fight for him, it wouldn't be a problem.

Richard placed the fire elemental core into the system space in ecstatic humor after the two exchanged a few words.

The profits from this instance dungeon were too considerable.

The imprisoned dark valkyrie in the ancient god statue, the 5-stars spirit gemstone that could improve the characteristics of troops. And now he had a heart of the sun and hundreds of lava hearts that could help Fire Elemental Lord Klose become extraordinary.

In this instance dungeon was simply a place to give out benefits.

Richard was in ecstatic humor.

Although spectators in the live broadcasting room could not hear his conversation with Klose, they could tell from his appearance that he enormously benefited after he dived into the lava.

### **Chapter 383 - 383 The Heart of the Sun [2/2]**

However, it was a pity that no one knew the specific attributes of the heart of the sun that he just took out. Otherwise, they would all be madly jealous.

An elemental life form with A-rank potential appeared out of thin air. Who could withstand such a thing?

It was even more exaggerated than winning the lottery.

'Roar!'

Suddenly, a wild roar interrupted Richard's train of thought.

He turned around.

Four to five hundred meters away, a group of six-meter-tall rock giants crazily attacked a group of orc soldiers with muscles that looked like someone watered with bronze.

The battle between the two sides had a visual impact.

The rock giants were already impervious to swords and spears. And they also wore exaggerated armor.

Although the beasts were fierce, they couldn't do anything to the rock giants.

On the contrary, the other party would cause tremendous casualties to the orc troop every time they swung their spiked clubs.

No one could fight against those giant rocks.

The enemy quickly declared the battle over, and they slaughtered the orc troops. They could not even escape.

Hundreds of giant rocks turned their attention to the Twilight City troops after they destroyed the orcs.

Their killing intents were obvious.

Richard quickly drew back his attention to the battle.

The King of Gladiator event was not over yet.

He raised his head and looked at the peak of the mountain.

His eyes burst out with a brilliant light.

“Twilight City, hear my order!

“Proceed to the peak of the red mountain. All the enemies who will block you.

“Slaughter!”

His voice was indifferent. But it carried an unquestionably overbearing and abusive tone.

In the live broadcasting room, the initially calm audience immediately became excited after they heard this.

“Tsk, Qingqiu is indeed Qingqiu. It is better than acting.”

“Slaughter! When will I have the confidence to say that?”

“This is the show that I want to watch. You little brats on the mountain, your lord is back!”

Richard’s reconnection quickly raised everyone’s anticipation.

‘Boom! Boom!’

At this moment, the ground suddenly trembled.

The rock giants, who had just finished clearing out the orcs, quickly charged toward the Twilight City troops.

Richard turned his head.

“Kill!”

A casual voice exploded in their ears like thunder.

Alves, Xina, Gunter, Renee, the skeleton blood dragons, the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Sead, the dark gargoyles... All the troops of the Twilight City quickly pressed forward.

The battle instantly began.



The Dragon Breath of the skeleton blood dragons, the tomahawks of the undead soldiers, Xina's broken steel longsword, Gunter's Corpse Explosion, and Renee's Spatial Movement all rained down as if they were free.

The ferocious rock giant army was like a chicken in front of the tyrannical Twilight City. They quickly tore it apart.

Before the rock giant commander recovered from the shock, an ethereal elf suddenly appeared.

Then, the other party's elven sword pierced its heart.

In the player's live broadcasting room.

They had been rather excited after they saw the giant rock crush a powerful orc player.

These hundreds of giant rocks demonstrated innumerable times their power in the previous battles.

Many of the audience even speculated them as strong candidates for the championship.

However, they did not expect that the dark horse in their eyes would be so weak in front of that Qingqiu monster. A single touch of Twilight City troops would crush them.

They were even worse than the other players...

[Ding~ You have commanded a troop to kill a player. You have received one battle point.]

As they flattened the first player on the red mountain peak...

Richard and his troops continued their advance to the peak.

Next, the audience in the live broadcasting room witnessed being overbearing and brutal.

Twilight City troops would wipe out all the enemies on their way wherever they passed!

They did not avoid them at all. Even if only a few players fought in some areas. They quickly slaughtered them and overturned all the cars.

Along the way, he also encountered players from other guilds who joined forces to deal with him. However, as the Great Demon King, these players were so weak in the face of absolute strength.

The players who encountered Twilight City felt an unprecedented sense of powerlessness.

They were enormously mighty!

They were massively soul-strapping that their troops seemed weaklings in front of them. They could not surge resistance.

From the soles of the audience's feet to the pores of their hair, the audience in the live broadcasting room felt delighted. It was because of this overbearing attitude!

Many put themselves in the perspective of Twilight City.

They fantasized about having troops that could slaughter in all directions on the battlefield without anyone's mercy.

Defeat and death were the only outcomes for the enemies they faced!

Because of the exaggerated behavior, the forum began to ferment again.

In the end, the players didn't even care if they gave points to Richard.

The number of people who watched his stream rose rapidly. Two billion, three billion... In the end, it grew to an exaggerated seven billion!

Among the tens of billions of viewers, he alone occupied 70% of the audience and still rose.

Most who entered the live broadcasting room had an idea at the moment.

They wanted to see, in the vast arena, the top elite players among the tens of billions of players who could stop pervert Qingqiu!

## Chapter 384 - 384 The Final Battle, Leave Your Name in this Battle [1/2]

At the top of the red mountain.

Richard sat on Alves's back and looked around.

He swept his way from below and crushed nearly a hundred players who crossed his path.

The battle power of Twilight City made the enemy players feel despair.

In particular, when a few of the heroes went all out, the brilliance of Twilight City was even more breathtaking.

At the peak of the red mountain was a vast square with a diameter of more than 3,000 meters.

In the center of the square, a throne made of red crystals attracted the players' attention.

The mysterious throne was simple and unadorned. And the aura it exuded seemed like an item from the Ancient Era. The blood-colored light it emitted made people's hearts tremble for some reason.

Richard also found traces of other players.

Everyone had no choice but to rush to red mountain peak because it melted quickly and the altitude decreased.

The scene fell into a strange serenity after several players gathered.

Everyone vigilantly looked at the enemies around them, and no one dared to act rashly.

While they hesitated, more and more players arrived at the top.

'Boom! Boom!'

Outside the furnace, the giant added more firewood, and the sound of rocks collapsing came from below.

The speed at which the red mountain melted was particularly shocking. The peak would also sink into the sea of lava in at most an hour.

The atmosphere in the square grew increasingly tense as they sensed the situation's urgency.

The audience in the live broadcasting room also gradually became excited.

[Hurry up and start! Qingqiu is standing in front of you. And there are hundreds of players here. If you all attack together, you can ultimately kill that monster.]

The final battle...

[Qingqiu, slaughter! Destroy all these little bastards!]

Words of high expectations filled the forum.

The kind of gathering of everyone and a chaotic battle was what the audience wanted to see compared to previous fights.

Most of the audience had high hopes for Richard.

Although they were still jealous, they had no choice. He was simply too strong.

He was so strong that even the audience, who didn't like Richard very much, had to admit that he was the uncrowned king!

The strength of the other top players was on a different level, but Qingqiu's was on another level.

They were starkly on different levels.

It seemed a king player had entered the silver tier to fry fish.

Just as the atmosphere turned increasingly restless, many players eyed him covetously...

Suddenly, a bewildered voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"Qingqiu?!"

This word made the players who were just about to make a move suddenly freeze.

The players who entered the arena were not allowed to watch the Livestream, so they were unaware of Richard's astounding achievements in the death arena.

However, it didn't prevent their fear of this ID.

That was Qingqiu, a super player who was famous on the forums.

Some players formed an anti-Qingqiu alliance before they entered the instance dungeon because of his overbearing attitude...

Furthermore, challengers in the previous stage of the Demon King Challenge had been in the same square. Thus, they knew that Qingqiu had single-handedly defeated 30 players and won three consecutive victories on the nightmare level.

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

Everyone subconsciously turned to look in the direction of the voice.

The angel's shadow that emitted pure white light suddenly rose from that direction.

Light instantly illuminated the players. They felt like they were soaked in warm water and soothed their fatigue.

Richard's brows shot up.

In the Demon King Challenge, the sun sect's cardinal had recruited angels.

That guy had advanced.

Qingqiu activated the nightmare mode and fought 30 players by himself in the Demon King Challenge... He has won.

If there is anyone in this deathmatch who has the highest chance of winning the title of King of Gladiator, it is undoubtedly Qingqiu!

The two-winged angel's shadow glowed with holy light as it pointed its finger at Richard.

The voice reverberated throughout the arena and drew the players' attention to Richard.



He rode Alves's back.

When they saw the dragon hero with a wingspan of more than 30 meters, the players' expressions suddenly turned devout.

[There is only one winner in the death arena fighting ring.]

[If he does not quickly get rid of Qingqiu, then once a chaotic battle starts, Qingqiu could preserve their strength secretly. Then, he will ultimately win this battle.]

[All of us will become his foil.]

These words made all the players' eyes turn cold.

They would probably not even bother if they meant these words to another person

But the other party was Qingqiu.

[Who would dare to ignore it?]

[That is why we need to work together to eliminate Qingqiu!]

[Let's get rid of the strongest one. We'll compete next!]

The audience in the live broadcasting room felt immediately interested.

Good fellow, the first thing he saw was Qingqiu being the target.

Interesting.

In the end, more than 150 players waited in the square at the top of the red mountain.

If all these players attacked Qingqiu.

Then this freak who was most likely to win the King of Gladiator would most likely be eliminated.

Qingqiu was too strong, and everyone was on their guard.

"Sun's blessing!"

Before the players in the square could react, the sun sect's cardinal, who had not revealed himself, suddenly cast a blessing spell that affected everyone.

The angel in the sky slowly opened its eyes and waved its hand. Holy light fell like rain.

### **Chapter 385 - 385 The Final Battle, Leave Your Name in this Battle [2/2]**

All the non-evil camp troops instantly felt their strength had improved.

At the same time, the weapons in their hands also carried a holy power.

The church knights and priests in white armor swarmed in Richard's direction.

When the players saw this, they also turned their heads and aimed at the existence they thought was the biggest threat.

Qingqiu.

No one who could enter the final battle was an idiot.

All of them would have a chance if the system eliminated Qingqiu.

If Qingqiu survived, the King of Gladiator would no longer have anything to do with them.

More than 150 players led a troop of nearly 30,000.

Even though most of them felt wary of each other.

But now, their enemy was Qingqiu!

They still had an enormous advantage in numbers even if they didn't trust each other.

It was also impossible for there to be any mistakes!

The audience in the live broadcasting rooms watched Richard with rapt attention. They were eager to see how he would deal with so many enemies.

Until now, the Great Demon King that everyone targeted had not spoken a word.

[Doesn't Qingqiu know how to fight for it? If he were to open his mouth and accept some people, I'm sure many would stand aside and watch the battle. There might even be a lot of people who would help him.]

[At least 20,000 players remained on the field, although opponents slaughtered several of them in the previous battle.]

[It is already a miracle for 300 to fight against 9,000. Could Qingqiu use the 300 soldiers to fight against 20,000 players? What kind of joke is this?]

It bewildered several spectators. They hoped Richard could turn the tables but also hoped one would defeat him.

As everyone stared at Richard nervously, the corners of his mouth curled up. Yellow sand blurred his face with an enormously arrogant curve.

An indifferent voice resounded through the sky.

“All troops, do not leave a single one alive!”

Although the tone was taciturn, it instantly made the scalps of all the viewers in the live broadcasting room go numb.

[That was a troop of tens of thousands, and Qingqiu was so bold to give the order to attack?]

[What was he trying to do?]

[Was he going to take over a troop of a thousand by himself?]

[Three hundred troops could defeat nearly 30,000 troops?]

[How could one make a difference of a hundred times?]

The audience went crazy. The bullet comments were so dense that they couldn't see the screen.

Countless people in the audience were so excited that their blood boiled!

They wished they could ride their warhorses and charge into the battlefield!

It was the scene they waited for!

“Qingqiu! Qingqiu!”

The players on the square still hesitated at first.

When they heard this, they were about to explode.

“What did that mean?”

More than a hundred and tens of thousands of soldiers had gathered.

“How dare this referee gives the order to attack?”

“What was he trying to do?”

“Who gave him the courage to look down on them?”

“Even if he was Qingqiu, could he be invincible? Could it be that even with more than a hundred working together, they were not worthy of the other party feeling threatened?”

Anger instantly burned in their chests.

“You’re so high and mighty. So today, I’ll trample you and let you know the pain!

The players in the Demon King’s Challenge against Richard were even more excited. They were determined to avenge their humiliation!

They gathered into a battle line troops’ shattered morale.

Everyone only had one goal... Qingqiu!

Richard looked at the troop that surged. His eyes flashed with a bit of madness.

“Then, I’ll let you witness the rise of Twilight City.

“Gunter, Xina, Alves, Renee.

“We don’t need to hold back in this battle.”

Four top-tier combat units. In addition to him, a desert ruler with glorious-level.

Five top-tier battle power.

The troops in his hands could not fight one against a hundred.

However, he would make everyone remember how dazzling Twilight City was.

The voice fell.

In the enemy's face, a hundred times their number.

Under the gazes of over ten billion spectators, Richard led his troops forward.

The final battle began.

[Play]

The ground instantly turned into a desert.



Then, countless grains of yellow sand surged up and condensed into yellow sand armor on all the soldiers.

Then, in the next second.

A massive wave of sand more than 30 meters tall suddenly rose from the ground and rolled toward the enemies who charged at them at high speed.

The enemies that charged felt their vision go dark as they saw a monstrous wave of sand come toward them. They wanted to avoid it, but it was too late.

Only the flying units managed to fly off the ground and barely escaped.

Soul-strapping sand waves drowned the rest of the troops.

That scene was comparable to a natural disaster.

Beyond A-rank, Yellow Sand Control.

Although this skill didn't have any additional damage attribute, it was like the ability to control steel in some movies and TV works. It could control sand to make all kinds of soul-stripping lethal attacks.

It was the core skill of this glorious-level.

One wave of attacks could wipe out at least two large groups of enemies.

The next moment.

Renee flashed to the center of the enemy.

She waved her hand.

A dark light gushed out.

At that moment.

All the soldiers within a hundred meters, with Renee in the center, felt the opponents threw their souls into a meat grinder.

They instantly shattered into pieces.

Before the troops could react.

Renee waved her hand.

A few hundred meters away.

The area with the densest troop.

'Bang!'

A pure black flame rose.

It instantly enveloped the surroundings.

Soul Flame.

Gradually, the troops could not rise, and terror extinguished their auras.

The steel longsword in Hina's hand bloomed with thousands of light rays. She slashed the sky in anger.

The world was silent.

The coalition forces that came in densely saw a bright light flash and lost consciousness the next moment.

It emptied a vast space in front of them.

Gunter rode on a skeleton blood dragon.

The Ball of Corruption in its hand pulled a long-tail flame and smashed into the most densely populated area of the enemy.

'Bang!'

A popping sound exploded.

It devoured all enemies within 50 meters with mighty corrosive magic.

No one could resist the corrosive effect of this A-rank magic, even if those soldiers wore armor.

Massive decay appeared on their bodies, and they died in pain.

But the moment they fell.

'Bang!'

High explosives seemed stuffed in their bodies and burst open.

A soul-strapping air wave swept all around.

The explosion quickly tore apart the surrounding troops who had just escaped.

This group of troops exploded again while they still breathed.

The scene was like the collapse of dominoes. One after the other, more exaggerated than being infected with the plague.

The soul-strapping lethality left the players heartbroken.

Several people didn't even have time to react. None of their troops remained alive.

'Bang!'

Everyone could hear a loud whistling sound.

The players in the back turned their heads and saw a colossal sandstorm swept all around.

Then the sandstorm burst into flames as if gasoline poured over it.

The most soul-stripping strikes attacked the surrounding troops.

The tens of billions of players in the live broadcasting room watched as the Twilight City troops suddenly erupted with attacks comparable to natural disasters repeatedly.

Heart shock.

Their hearts hit like never before.

Exploded tens of meters of sand waves.

The fiery sandstorm swept the heavens and the earth.

The black flames burned the soul.

Slit the sword light of heaven and earth.

The magic could detonate corpses in series.

Which skill was weak?

Unbelievable, incredible, shocking. Inexpressible emotions emerged in their hearts.

In the end, all eyes focused on the figure where grains of yellow sand shrouded its face.

Qingqiu.

He is the center of the world at this moment.

### **Chapter 386 - 386: Battle to Madness [1/2]**

The red mountain peak. The ultimate arena.

At this moment, no one paid attention to anything else.

All their attention was on the figure the grains of yellow sand surrounded.

Richard's aura was like an endless sandstorm that swept in all directions after a series of attacks.

It was supremely masterful!

The sand on the ground formed twisted waves that swept across all the enemies under his control.

Some of the viewers had already witnessed Richard's power.

However, at this moment, they had no scruples and went all out.

The explosive breaking power increased by more than one level. It made hearts tremble.

The power displayed by those powerful hero units was already marvelous enough.

However, they could not overshadow Qingqiu's radiance.

The endless yellow sand was like waves ten thousand feet high.

It devoured and cleared everything.

The momentum was so great that it made people's hearts want to split.

Under the full-on firepower of several top-tier battle forces.

The Twilight City troops also launched the most violent attack.

The Dragon Breath intertwined in the sky. It created layers of scorching flames.

The undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead could not break the void. A massive area of enemies on the ground would clear every time they whistled.

For the first time, the long-polished battle sword, Twilight City, was unreservedly displayed in front of tens of billions of viewers.



Moreover, it was in such a masterful and shocking manner.

Each of the five best fighters, Richard, Gunter, Xina, Alves, and Renee, dominated a battle.

Richard's Yellow Sand Control was overbearing.

Gunter's Ball of Corruption and Corpse Explosion were like human-shaped cannons. The dense attacks made the enemy feel uneasy.

Xina's broken steel longsword swept through all obstacles. No one could stop the veteran's quick advances.

Alves's Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath burned the sky and the earth. The enemies that even wore steel armor thawed instantly.

Renee controlled the unpredictable Spatial Movement. She continuously teleported to wantonly slaughter her enemies. A few divine spells with area-of-effect destructive power even more terrified her enemies.

The player troop was like harvesting wheat. The enemies hunted them down.

However, with the absolute volume advantage of the enemies, they immediately threw their hesitation to the back of their minds. They attacked the Twilight City troops with all their might after the soul-strapping battle power erupted from the city.

Undead soldiers, demons, dwarves, elves, orcs... Dozens of races and hundreds of troops launched an overlapping wave of attacks.

There was no will to retreat for the Twilight City troops. And they fought back with their attacks.

Their posture was extremely fierce.

This scene also made the tens of billions of players in the live broadcasting room exclaim in cheer.

One man fought troops of thousand.

It was something many people dreamed of. But at this moment, someone helped them realize their daydream.

The battle got increasingly grave.

The players who were not under the threat of death also showed a supremely mighty will to fight.

They didn't even take half a step back!

At this moment, everyone had the same goal and will.

They have to topple down Qingqiu!

The power he displayed made them feel a profound fear.

They had over a hundred people, a troop of nearly thirty thousand.

Now, shockingly, they fought repeatedly with the enemy's 300-soldier troops.

Twilight City troops even shook and gravely beat them.

They found it hard to accept.

There was a suffocating feeling in their hearts.

They wanted to see how strong Qingqiu was.

Undefeatable? Ha! They didn't believe this!

After the brutality emerged in their hearts.

Killing desire shrouded everyone's eyes.

The troops' attacks also became increasingly ruthless!

Even if they had to die, they had to attack Twilight City's troops.

Some resisted the Dragon's Breath. Others used their lives to block Xina and buy time for the long-range troops behind them. And those who held on to the skeleton blood dragon did not let go even if they died...

The scene was crazy and tragic.

Those with weak hearts would have nightmares even if they just glanced at it.

The players' tenacity also served as a foil to the power of Twilight City.

They didn't care how the other party attacked them.

Under the leadership of several heroes, they still killed the enemies and cleared the battlefield repeatedly.

As time passed, the Twilight City troops turned gradually exhausted after they slaughtered several soldiers.

The enemies slaughtered the 30 most ferocious skeleton blood dragons first.

The player with the identity of the sun sect's red cardinal had a team of pegasus warriors that surrounded the skeleton blood dragon. Then, the church priest and the angel shadow took action. It directly melted the skeleton blood dragons with a powerful holy light.

Then, there were the dark gargoyles and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead. These two troops were overwhelmed by the enemy's numerical advantage.

After the tomahawks shattered countless times, the soul energy of the Axe of the Dead weakened to an extent. It could no longer use this powerful killing skill as it pleased.

The enemy took advantage of the weakening.

There was a multitude.

Moreover, they were all soldiers unafraid of death.

However, the players got extremely excited when they saw none of the Twilight City troops on the battlefield ultimately stood.

"Qingqiu was not invincible!"

"We've killed his entire troop!"

Now, it was the turn of these heroes.

They looked at the few figures in the sky who slaughtered wantonly with an extremely serious and excited gaze.

In this battle, they would ultimately not let the other party continue to wreak havoc.

The victor could belong to any one of them, but not Qingqiu!

The audience in the live broadcasting room saw that the battle had progressed to this extent.

They were all extremely excited.

Would Qingqiu defeat a hundred enemies and become the final victor? Or would the players defeat this Demon King who had never lost before?

### **Chapter 387 - 387 Battle to Madness [2/2]**

This battle was exciting.

The final battle began under everyone's gaze.

The player alliance troop didn't care about the price and used all their might.

Like waves, they launched overlapping attacks on Twilight City, which only had a few people.

However, the charging soldiers were like eggs smashed against the city walls.

No matter how fierce the troops were, they could not do anything to them.

Richard's mana was limited, so he could not perform Yellow Sand Control to create waves, but he could control a part of it to form small sandstorms that could tear apart the enemies.

Once they recovered enough mana, they would set off terrifying sand waves or raging sandstorms that could devour everything.

He had killed more than five platoons of soldiers by himself.

He was known as the Soul Reaper.

Xina's steel longsword was unparalleled in its sharpness. No one could block her charge.

Even if the other party had repeatedly mobilized their troops to besiege and kill him, this veteran with glorious-level battle skills could kill her way out without any effort.

Alves's gigantic body attracted the most attacks. It was ultimately the first soldier to attract hatred.

However, the blood-colored energy in his body could corrode the corpses around him. It turned them into blood-colored energy to heal his injuries.

This dragon hero wasn't in too much danger. On the contrary, the Dragon Breath caused fatal damage to the allied forces every time.

The most ethereal was Renee's divine soul, which existed within the ancient god statue.

Although her divine power had been exhausted, she could still rely on her teleportation ability. The elven sword in her hand was still invincible.

It swept across the area.

Gunter was the first hero to encounter danger. The player coalition has long targeted this terrifying spellcaster.

After she cast spells without limit and caused enormous damage to the enemy troops, the magic power in her body fell to the bottom.

What restricted the strength of a spellcaster was always the upper limit of magic power.

A spellcaster without magic power was like a tiger without teeth.

Fortunately, Alves had arrived at the critical moment and let Gunter ride on his back.



With the protection of this powerful meat shield, Gunter had a stable mana recovery space, and it didn't take long for him to display his soul-strapping attack power again.

At this point, the battle was like fighting a boss.

The only difference was that this big boss was a player like them.

The battle continued, but the situation had changed. The number of players in the allied troops decreased at a visible rate.

Although only five combatants remained on the field, each was a monster.

The morale of the players in the arena, which had been at its peak after they cleared out the Twilight City troops, gradually plummeted...

An indescribable fear and uneasiness welled up in their hearts.

Could it be that even with a hundred of them, they could not defeat a single Qingqiu?

No, it was impossible!

They roared in their hearts and threw the unacceptable ending out of their minds.

They were the final victors! They couldn't fail!

“Kill!”

Roars of anger sounded again.

The long-range archers, priests, mages, close-range knights, warriors, swordsmen, and thieves attacked again.

However, the figures they faced were like stone monuments that would never collapse.

The Twilight City troops didn't care how the enemies attacked.

They could not cause any substantial damage to them...

The number of people might have reached the limit.

However, the quality was still a lot terrifying.

'Boom! Boom!'

Suddenly.

The ground shook while the players in the middle of the battle fought.

They saw that half of the red mountain below them fell to the same height as the lava in the furnace.

It exposed only three to five meters of it.

They stood under their feet. They could even feel the heat from the lava.

At the same time, a soul-strapping pressure pressed down from the sky.

All flying units quickly descended violently.

The pressure starkly banned from flying the force that previously restricted the height.

Richard fell to the ground, and his eyes narrowed.

He was running out of time.

He looked at the thousands of soldiers left on the battlefield. He waved his hands.

“Slay!”

Perish together?

It did not exist.

There could only be one winner in this battle.

The other players could sense Richard’s attitude when they heard the snort.

They quickly threw back to their minds the fear and uneasiness in their hearts.

Grief and humiliation filled their hearts!

Wasn’t this an insult to them?

“Even if I have to die, I’ll drag this bastard down with me!”

“Slay!”

Furious, the troops attacked again.

The finale of this death battle broke out as the red mountain gradually sank in the magma.

It is against the enemy, against the time.

Whoever killed everyone else before the mountain sinks into the lava will be the victor.

Only life and death.

### **Chapter 388 - 388 The Birth of the King [1/2]**

'Bang!'

The lava that constantly exploded splashed up dozens of meters high. It was like cold water poured into a pot of oil.

It was hot and crazy.

The red mountain slowly sank into the lava.

The pressure in the sky got increasingly soul-ripping, and the flying troops could no longer take off.

No one could escape once the lava submerged them.

The rules.

Richard was in a frenzy.

The sand around him was like the most violent hurricane. It constantly tore apart the enemies in front of him.

“Only one victor in this death match!

“The others would all turn bones.”

There were no exceptions.

A few heroes noticed the rapid change in the situation. They had also used all their might to attack.

Alves charged forward on the ground. It engaged in a close-range battle.

Xina’s hands incessantly waved the broken steel longsword.

The moment Gunter’s magic power recovered, the magic in its hands immediately surged out.

Renee’s Spatial Movement caused a series of blood-colored lights to appear.

Everyone had gone mad from killing.

There was only one goal. And that was to clear all the enemies in front of them.

'Boom! Boom!'

A violent sound rang out, and the ground split open.

'Puchi!'

Lava spurted out from the cracks.

The square could not hold on any longer.

This crack divided the death arena fighting ring into one-third of its area.

It was like a power forcefully tore a round pancake.

Lava flowed out of the irregular cracks.

The troops in the shattered zone immediately jumped over the death rift and came to the blood throne.

The next second.

A massive change occurred.

The broken square was like a rock soaked in the lake. With a series of bubbles, it sank into the lava.

The troops that had not managed to escape in time were burned alive.

It was soul-crushing.

When they saw this scene, the atmosphere in the troops froze for a moment before they immediately fell into an even greater frenzy.

The players could no longer care about anything else. They hysterically ordered the troops to attack.

“Attack at all costs!”

They were ultimately unwilling to be eliminated in such a cowardly manner.

Even if one had to die, it had to be on the battlefield!



Richard's eyes grew colder.

Three hundred troops against nearly 30,000 enemy soldiers!

They fought one against a hundred to this extent. Everyone was already like an oilless lamp.

The pressure exhausted their magic powers countless times.

The players' troops were not pigs waiting for the butcher to slaughter them. Instead, heroism led them, and magic supported them. They did not fear death.

One could only imagine the pressure on one's heart to withstand the attacks of these powerful enemies.

The number of enemies was not a matter of one plus one equals two, but a multiplication.

Richard faced 9,000 enemies alone during the Demon King Challenge. Although the pressure was equally enormous, it was a completely different concept compared to facing troops of nearly 30,000.

But the more pressing the situation was, the calmer he was.

Not only did the battle intent in his eyes not fade away. It became even more intense.

"The final victor would be Twilight City!"

Nothing could shake the will in his heart.

At this moment, the players in the live broadcasting room could not predict the outcome. But no matter who became the King of Gladiator...

The sword that Twilight City had drawn this time was enough to shock the world.

Even if fate gave the King of Gladiator to another player, they would not doubt Qingqiu.

That monster wasn't someone they or any other player could question.

“Qingqiu!”

Tens of billions of viewers were amazed at the figure surrounded by yellow sand.

‘Crack!’

The crisp sound echoed in the sky.

It destroyed one square after another.

Everyone's living space became smaller and smaller.

They had no choice but to squeeze near the blood throne.

Everyone could only fight in a close battle as they couldn't fly. However, it was due to this the giant's fire and the boiling lava in the furnace were the backgrounds.

The final battle had now become more glorious.

It was like a mural in an ancient church. It was bewitching.

The remaining players' unwillingness, madness, and anger gradually shattered at this moment. And in its place was an unspeakable despair.

Because they realized that even after they paid such a painful price...

"Qingqiu still fought!"

He was like a mechanical puppet that would never get tired. Even now, he still controlled the sand to slaughter everything around him.

The other hero units also made them feel the same fear.

Although the auras of these heroes were countless times weaker, their attacks were still fierce. It was like their power would never dry up.

They had thought victory was within their grasp when they had cleared the Twilight City's troops. But now, it was like a mountain hundreds of thousands of feet tall blocked their way.

Each of the enemy's five battle forces was a mountain.

An indestructible mountain peak.

Perhaps, when they had first entered the death arena fighting ring, they should have gathered everyone to attack Qingqiu!

However, no matter how much regret they had, there was no medicine for it.

"Qingqiu..."

"Even if we die, we must die on the path of the charge."

"Let's go together!"

The last more than 20 players saw they had nowhere to run. They reincarnated and looked at the remaining troops of less than 300 around them. They slowly raised the weapons in their hands.

They roared.

“Attack!”

‘Woohoo!’

An elf blew the horn in its hand.

The final voice rang out.

When the other party charged over.

Sonorous.

A dazzling sword’s radiance cut through the heavens and earth.

A sharp sword light cut through the dense troop in front of them. The troops realized something was odd. They felt excruciating pain in the abdomen and suddenly took off their upper bodies.

Split into two.

**Chapter 389 - 389 The Birth of the King [2/2]**

'Roar!'

The skeleton blood dragon released Dragon Breath dozens of meters long again. Although the aura contained in it was much weaker than before, it still caused enormous damage to the enemy...

"Corpse Explosion!"

A blood-colored ball smashed into the crowd and exploded instantly. The terrifying corrosiveness swallowed everything around it.

'Bang!'

A black flame burned fiercely. It covered a hundred meters in the blink of an eye. Those who were uninfected immediately felt a fire burned their souls...

The last of the troop fell on the smoking square.

Only Richard's indifferent figure remained among the 1,000 players in the final battle.

None of the other players survived.

The initially tense atmosphere suddenly turned peaceful at this moment.

Under the silent gazes of over ten billion people in the live broadcasting room, Richard stepped through the cracks of the bones on the ground and made his way to the blood throne in the center.

He turned around and turned his back to the throne. He raised his head slightly to look at the sky. It was red in contrast to the sea of lava.

At this moment, the endless sea of lava surrounded the broken square like an isolated island. A giant hundred of thousands of meters tall outside the furnace stood brazenly.

Time seemed to have slowed down by dozens of times.

The corpses all over the ground and the epic scene on the outside made everything seem so special.

The audience in the live broadcasting room had already exceeded 10 billion.

The system had extinguished the rest of the live broadcasting rooms.

No one had a second choice.

The audience looked at the figure. It stood in front of the blood throne. They could not calm down for a long time.

Even though many people initially were confident that Qingqiu would be the victor.

But no one had expected that the other party would ascend to the throne in such a manner.

He had stepped on all the players who had stopped him reach the altar.

It was so direct, so turbulent, so... It was shocking.

After the death match started.

Ever since they had encountered the first special boss, the rotten worm, they had thought countless times that the other party would fall.

However, Qingqiu used his absolute might to slap them in the face repeatedly.

Now, he had even won the title of King of Gladiator in such a special way.

The audience's emotions are complicated beyond words.

Qingqiu could fight one against 30, and 300 against 9,000 in the Demon King Challenge. They thought it was an unsurpassable legend. But they didn't expect to see one against a hundred and 300 against 30,000, and still, the victor.

"Qingqiu, bull nose!!!"



Qingqiu is the first player to make them feel like they can't touch him. No matter how strong the others were, they were still within the average level. But this monster is so strong that he doesn't follow the rules...

[F\*ck, I'm also a member of the anti-Qingqiu alliance? Is it too late to back out now?]

[This battle made my scalp tingle. It's so cool. It is the ultimate goal we pursue, to sweep away everything. All enemies!]

Admiration, envy, and regret shrouded the forum.

The audience had never felt so conflicted before. Richard's strength shocked them, and they envied his troops.

The players who had left the final battle saw the comments on the forum.

All of them were supremely bitter.

Many people clenched their fists. Unwillingness shrouded their faces.

Hundreds of people were against one person. In the end, they still lost.

They had lost so thoroughly that they couldn't even find a reason.

The other party simply crushed them.

It was a crushing defeat of strength. There was no reason for it.

Who would believe it? They were all players, but one person annihilated hundreds of them.

The only thing that comforted them was that the person who overturned their car was Qingqiu.

To be defeated by this top existence among tens of billions of people... It didn't seem hard to accept.

At the very least, they had fought with the other party. Those who continued to talk on the forums did not even have the chance to battle with Qingqiu.

When they thought of this, their hearts inexplicably felt comfortable.

“Qingqiu defeated us. We are different from weaklings. You can't even touch Qingqiu's face. What reason do you have to mock us?”

Richard looked at the sky and the giant's shadow for a long time before he returned to his senses.

A high-intensity battle would consume a vast amount of spiritual power.

He turned around and looked at the few heroes who silently accompanied him. A smile appeared on his face.

Fortunately, he had them. Xina, Gunter, Alves, and Renee.

On the day forward, these are his companions who fought for him.

He was not alone.

And outside the death arena fighting ring, countless residents unconditionally trusted him and longed for his return.

He was never a loner.

The face that grains of yellow sand blurred suddenly showed a bright smile.

The exhaustion in his heart eased a lot.

Before he knew it, he had already had countless fetters and concerns in the "Shining Era".

And at some time, he also possessed unimaginable powers for ordinary players.

“Twilight City, from today, let us shine in this world.

“One day, everyone in the ‘Shining Era’ will know that there is a bright pearl in the desert of death!”

At that moment, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ The death arena fighting has ended. You have obtained the final victory and become the Gladiator King...]

[You will receive the following rewards...]

**Chapter 390 - 390 The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and the Arrival of the Ice Empire Grand Duke's Daughter [1/2]**

Solan City, at the main hall of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

A lady in her late twenties dressed luxuriously. She sat at the head of the wooden table with a faint majesty in her eyes.

She looked at the other people at the long table indifferently.

At this moment, a middle-aged man sat at the back, stood up, and reported respectfully.

“Chairman Windsor, several god grace overlords have mysteriously disappeared... Soul-stripping forces seemed to have wiped out their territory, and no one could enter.

“No one knows where they have gone.

“But from the information we got, some of the god grace overlords who disappeared mysteriously returned.

“This scene seemed strange.

“We sent people to ask them for information, but the reply we got was also very vague.”

The sudden disappearance of the players had a massive impact on the outside world.

Although most of them weren't strong and had limited influence, this illogical phenomenon caught the attention of many forces.

No one liked to see things beyond their knowledge.

As the chairman of the largest trade association in Solan City—Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce—Windsor held great authority. She wasn't an exception.

After she frowned and thought for a moment, she slowly said.

“Continue to pay attention to this matter. If there’s any new information, report back immediately.

“From the looks of it, although those god-grace overlords are unpredictable, they still have extraordinary potential. The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce will continue to recruit talents from them...”

As she said that, she suddenly thought of the lord of grace that the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce merchant dealt with in the desert.

The Desert Crown Coney and Desert Crown Robe produced by the other party were enchanting.

Especially the honey. It was the first time to have seen such a delicious thing during this period. The chairman had used these rare treasures to earn a lot of favors.

This deal ensured the grace mainland lord was worth recruiting.

At this point, she recalled Onyx’s words when she wanted to move her territory to Solan City... The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was unworthy of recruitment of that unremarkable territory.

The corners of her mouth curled up into a playful smile.

He did not know if Onyx was exaggerating. Or... Did the desert lord have such potential?

As she pondered, she suddenly heard hurried footsteps that hastened into the hall.

“Chairman Windsor, my Lord. Her Highness Christy requests an audience.”

When she heard these words, the room immediately fell silent. Everyone’s gaze fell on the graceful figure who sat in the main seat.

Windsor glanced at everyone indifferently.

“You guys can leave first.”

“Yes, Chairman Windsor!”

The group of senior managers in their forties and fifties did not say a word of nonsense. They immediately stood up, saluted, and left respectfully.

That posture was like a primary school student that faced her most dignified teacher.

The surrounding maidservants were not surprised at all. They seemed used to this scene.

A girl wore a silver crown and a long white dress and appeared in the hall with another girl in a blue dress.

The three women, all of whom were exceptionally beautiful, lit up the hall.

“Sister Windsor”

The girl with the silver crown came forward and greeted her intimately.

Then, Windsor immediately ignored the figure beside her.

“This is Rebecca Frostwolf, the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke of Frostwolf.”

The girl in the sky-blue dress immediately stood up and bowed slightly.

“It’s an honor to meet you. The owner of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, Lady Windsor.”

Windsor stood up and gave a slight nod.

She didn’t show any signs of surprise due to the other party’s identity. And her voice was calm.

“Welcome, Miss Rebecca.”

I hope you have a pleasant trip to Solan City.



The girl with the crown laughed.

“Big Sister Vanessa, Rebecca is not an outsider. She was my classmate when I was studying at the Imperial Academy.”

These words made the initially slightly stiff scene harmonious.

Windsor revealed a faint smile.

“Welcome.”

This time, she was finally sincere.

Rebecca could sense the change. She also smiled.

“You’re welcome. You’re my role model... You took charge of the entire Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce at seventeen. And it only took you a year to make everyone listen to your orders willingly. That’s amazing.”

Windsor nodded. She was not as happy as she had imagined, and her tone was neither warm nor angry.

“Miss Rebecca, you can ask Christy to show you around Solan City. You won’t be able to see the desert in the Ice Empire.

The crown-wearing Christy smiled sweetly.

“Rebecca didn’t come here for a vacation.”

“Oh.”

Windsor acknowledged softly and didn’t pursue the matter.

Christy didn’t mind, and she turned to Rebecca.

“It’s okay. You can tell Sister Windsor what you think.”

When she heard this, the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke immediately spoke.

“Chairman Windsor, Christy gave me a special robe a while ago.”

“Someone wove that robe from the Fire Dragon Rabbit fur...

“She said it’s a product exclusive to your Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.”

It raised Windsor’s interest.

“That’s right. The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber Of Commerce has accidentally discovered a territory with such a special product in the desert. Miss Rebecca, what is your purpose in coming?”

The weather in the Ice Empire was supremely cold. There were eight months of winter in a year.