

## **The World 391**

### **Chapter 391 - 391 The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and the Arrival of the Ice Empire Grand Duke's Daughter [2/2]**

The Crown Robe that could adjust the surrounding temperature was a blessing to them.

The value of the Desert Crown Robe was like the value of water in the desert. It had strategic significance.

However, there were no deserts in the Ice Empire and no fire dragon rabbits.

Therefore, when she heard that the other party had a stable supply of goods, she could not sit still.

“Chairman Windsor, you should know the environment of the Ice Empire.

“That yellow sand crown robe is exceptionally precious to us.

“I’m here to ask, can you provide several such robes?”

As she spoke, her gaze somewhat probed.

“If you can, can you sell us the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit?”

She then added.

“We are willing to use the price of the finished product to conduct the transaction.”

“The rabbit fur that could resist the cold and keep warm should not only be used to make ordinary clothes. One could use it to make strategic items that troops needed.

In such an icy and snowy environment.

To be able to obtain such raw materials.

To her, it had indescribable strategic value.

It could even be an opportunity for the Frostwolf clan to rise if they could obtain a sufficient supply of materials.

As the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf family, she was not looked upon favorably by outsiders.

She would need to make sufficient contributions if she wanted to control the entire clan.

She had waited for this opportunity for far too long. She could not give it up!

She would fulfill her mother's last wish.

Even if he had to give up everything!

Windsor looked at Rebecca with a firm gaze. It was like she pondered, her eyes softened a lot.

“You want to control the Frostwolf family?”

Rebecca was stunned and didn't expect the other party to say it straightforwardly. But she didn't hesitate.

Her voice is soft but with unshakable determination.

“I promised my mother.”

The sentence turned Windsor silent. Her eyes were a little dazed like she had recovered some memory.

It took her a long time to recover.

She took a deep breath and gazed at Rebecca again. There was no alienation in her eyes.

“The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce can give up the cooperation right of the Desert Crown Robe, but what deal can you offer?”

A bit of a surprise appeared on Rebecca's face. She didn't expect to get the perfect answer.

She took some breaths and suppressed the excitement in her heart.

"Chairman Windsor, I discovered a giant blue steel mine in the Land of Frost Eternal Mark last year that I can give up 50% of the share."

Windsor was surprised.

"Blue steel mine?"

"That's right!"

After Rebecca received a positive response, she profoundly stared at the chairman.

"Your courage makes me believe that you have the opportunity to take charge of the Frostwolf clan.

"Onyx will discuss the cooperation with Twilight City. I will send a maid a servant to summon him. You can talk to him."

She immediately asked the maid to go down and call Onyx.

Long after.

Fat-bellied Onyx flung the fat in his face and entered the room.

“Chairman Windsor, good day.

“Her Royal Highness Christy, greetings to you.

“Distinguished lady, Onyx welcomes you.”

“No need to be polite, Onyx. Tell Miss Rebecca the situation in Twilight City.”

After Windsor finished adding sentences.

“Miss Rebecca is the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire, the Grand Duke of Frostwolf. This time, for the Desert Crown Robe.”

When Onyx heard this, he looked at the figure in the blue dress next to him, startled.

The eldest daughter of the Grand Duke. The status is rare.

“Miss Rebecca, please ask.”

Rebecca said after she organized her language.

“How many flame dragon rabbits are there in that desert territory, and can they provide enough rabbit fur for a long time?”

Onyx pondered.

“When Twilight City first caught the flame dragon rabbit, I saw it with my own eyes. Only a few dozen of them.

“It stands to reason that providing too much rabbit fur is impossible. But this time, Lord Richard said he could provide Desert Crown Robe.

“I asked from the side whether Twilight City has mastered raising flame dragon rabbits. Lord Richard did not deny it.”

“Lord Richard?”

“He is the Lord of Twilight City.”

Rebecca was immediately excited.

Almost everyone knew that it was impossible to raise the flame dragon rabbit.

It is not that the Ice Empire has not tried. But no matter what they feed them, those rabbits do not survive.

So when she heard that the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce could supply those robes made from flame dragon rabbit and rabbit fur a long time, her first reaction was not to believe it.

“But in my heart, what if it were true? Such a thought arose.

“That’s why I came to Solan City from a long distance.

“Unexpectedly, I got the most desired answer.

“The surprise in my heart almost overflowed my chest.”

“Is this true?”

Onyx shook his head.

“Miss Rebbeca, Lord Richard has not personally admitted it. I can’t say for sure.

“If you have time, I suggest you go to Twilight City and talk to Lord Richard in detail.”

Twilight City now lacks trade channels with the outside world. If this extraordinary can come to Twilight City, it will starkly give that closed territory more choices.

Although Ice Empire is in bad weather, it is rich in minerals.

When Rebecca heard this, she silently added a sentence to her heart.

“Lord Richard, I didn’t take those jars of Desert Crown Honey.”

When Rebecca heard this, she responded immediately without hesitation.

“I came here for this. Even if I have to cross the desert of death. I would do it.”

When Onyx saw her determination, he nodded and said nothing.

Rebecca pondered for a while before she spoke again.

“Lord Onyx, may I ask, what is the most lacking in that... Lord’s Richard territory?”

“I think I’ll settle the matter this time.”



Onyx pondered.

“Lord Richard exchanged tens of thousands of rare resources with me before... Presumably, Twilight City is short of these items.”

“Short of...scarce resources?? And only tens of thousands of units?”

Rebecca was a little surprised. Not that rare resources are not precious. But for a force like the Frostwolf clan, rare resources are available.

What’s more, there are only tens of thousands of units.

Compared with the flame dragon rabbit, who has a remarkable spot in her heart, these needs are a bit strange.

After Rebecca thought for a while, she didn’t know what to say. After she pondered, she asked again.

“What kind of territory is Twilight City?”

In her initial imagination, it must be an extraordinary existence to raise the flame dragon rabbit.

But even short of rare resources, she was uncertain.

When Onyx heard this, under the gazes of several people, he immediately became excited. It was like they beat him with blood.

“Amazing, that is a magical territory. Please, forgive me. I can’t find a better word to describe it than this world.

“When first entered Twilight City, the opponent had only dozens of troops and one or two hundred residents.

“The entire territory is even more barren. Barren to the point of severe barrenness.

“But this time, the city has a wall dozens of meters high. The population exceeds 2,000. Not only that. It also has hundreds of acres of sand barley and Russian olive forest. And a troop of nearly 1,000 soldiers.”

The more he talked, the more excited Onyx became.

“But what struck me the most was the territory, no beggars, no people in tattered clothes. Everyone had a big smile, and their eyes sparkled with hope. I have never seen a territory with such a unique spirit.

“Even Lord Richard let residents earn knowledge. Yes, you heard it right. Everyone is learning knowledge that only nobles can learn.

“Every night, literacy classes are held in Twilight City. Every resident who has worked for a day is eligible to study...

“This is something that even other lords can do.

“You can’t imagine that in Twilight City. A giant tree man can move. It is more than 100 meters tall and is stronger than the dragon.

“And when we went, Lord Richard plundered hundreds of alchemy cannons from the underground world.

“The troop is even mightier.

“Special workshop.

“After Onyx said the long-held knowledge in his heart. Onyx finally said aloud.

“The growth rate of Twilight City is beyond everyone’s imagination!

“Lord Richard is the most potential lord!

“I believe that sooner or later, Twilight City will shine through the desert of death.

“Absolute.”

When Windsor, Christy, and Rebecca pondered at the excited figure, they looked at each other. They all saw surprise and intense curiosity in each other's eyes.

Is that city deep in the desert of death so extraordinary?

### **Chapter 392 - 392 The Final Harvest, A Generous Reward [1/2]**

[Ding~ You have stood out from millions and become the final king. You have received the glorious title—King of Gladiator.”

[King of Gladiator, glorious. When fighting with other lords, if the enemy troops exceed 500, your attributes will be increased by 30%.]

[When the number of enemy troops exceeds 1,000, your attributes will increase by 40%, and the troop attributes will increase by 30%.]

[The enemy troops have more than 3,000 soldiers. Your attributes have increased by 50%, and the soldiers' attributes have increased by 40%. It has raised all the soldiers' morale.]

[Ding~ Your legendary deeds have been widely spread. You have received 3 points mythos.]

[Ding~ You have obtained a rainbow treasure chest (glorious): 1 point]

[Ding~ You have obtained 10 gold points. Current gold points: 330 points.]

[Ding~ You have obtained 10 battle points. Current battle points: 238 points.]

[Ding~ You have obtained a level +1 reward. Your level has increased to level 12.]

The chain of system notifications made Richard's smile reach its peak.

The title of King of Gladiator with overbearing attributes. A glorious rainbow treasure chest, three glorious points, two points, and level +1.

The harvest this time was so comfortable...

Put everything else aside. And the title of King of Gladiator, which could massively increase one's attributes, was priceless.

The more enemies one faced, the more bonus one's attributes and troop classes would receive.

Coupled with the 5-stars treasure—the Death Elegy Medal +50% of the undead troop's attributes, the battle power of the Twilight City troop was simply unbelievable!

In the future, if he were to nurture a high-level troop type, it would improve these characteristics even more.

It is so good.

He had placed the rainbow treasure chest in the system space. He glanced at it but was in no hurry to open it.

What made him even more concerned now was that he had leveled up to level 12.

It meant he could finally contract the level 15 boss, the dark valkyrie, locked up in the ancient god statue with unparalleled battle power.

“Hahaha...”

The thought of that overbearing boss made him feel excited.

It would never be too much to have such top-notch battle strength!

[Ding~ All lords participating in the death arena, please take note the system has activated the redemption of gladiator points.]

[Each can exchange for three treasures. You can choose freely.]

[The exchange will be closed in ten minutes. Please hurry.]

The system notification jolted Richard out of his reverie.

He glanced and saw that he still had 238 points. He had killed special bosses, completed the Demon King Challenge, and killed hundreds of players in the Battle of the Furnace.

He didn't know the specific data of the other players' gladiator points, but after a calculation, the highest should not exceed 30 points.

Compared to the other players' bitter gladiator careers. He had swept through everything.

A new panel appeared in his mind.

He had initially thought it would be a shopping mall with many treasures to choose from.

However, unexpectedly, only five items were on the gladiator point exchange page.

Three of them were strategic treasures, while the other two were a 3-stars and a 4-stars treasure chest.

It was too pitiful.

Richard's mouth twitched.

The first item he saw was a black magic staff.

[Dark Night Staff ]

[Level: Glorious]

[Points Required: 200]

He looked at it twice to make sure it wasn't a mistake. It showed the easy level and how many points one could exchange. But it did not on the attributes.

Although it was as high as glorious... This thing also needed to draw a blind box.

Richard looked at the second item. It was a necklace that shone with the light of the stars. It looked striking.

[Shining Star Necklace]

[Level: Glorious]

[Exchange Points: 200]

It was the same introduction. There was no additional explanation.

Richard shook his head helplessly. The word "glorious" was good enough. But the problem was that he wasn't sure if useful for Twilight City.



If he could get a treasure that could enhance his demon or devil troop, he would have done it for nothing.

He looked at the last item with hope in his eyes.

It was a rather special treasure—a cloak.

The cloak was black. And there were dark golden ancient patterns engraved on it. It emitted a faint light, and it had an indescribable mystery.

[Dark King's Cape]

[Level: Glorious]

[Exchange Points: 200]

“The King of Darkness... A cloak?”

Richard looked at the name and instantly thought of the black-robed merchant who exchanged the Elegy of Death Medal.

The other party also had a glorious treasure—the crown of the King of Darkness.

And that treasure was a three-piece set.

There were two attributes that he remembered very clearly. One was that when he commanded the undead troop, he would be immune to the damage bonus from the light and nature to the evil factions.

He suffered losses when he fought other players. So he felt that this attribute was extraordinary.

The other was...

He could only exchange three treasures with points. Although the other two are still at the glorious level, they were still good.

But in comparison, he preferred to be sure.

And this King of Darkness Cape had even mightier potential.

“Exchange for the Dark King’s Cape.”

After his choice, his points instantly dropped to 38 points.

Then, the cloak appeared in the system space.

Richard wasn't in a hurry to check its attributes. He looked at the items he could exchange for—the 3-stars and 4-stars treasure chests.

A 3-stars treasure chest was 5 points, and a 4-stars treasure chest was 10 points. Fortunately, there was no limit to the number of treasure chests one could exchange.

Gladiator points were out of date. And there was no use in keeping them.

After he glanced at the two glorious items with some pity, he exchanged them for three 4-stars and one 3-stars treasure chest.

### **Chapter 393 - 393 The Final Harvest, A Generous Reward [2/2]**

He had used up all his points.

At this point, the death arena event finally came to an end.

To him, the harvest this time is exaggerated.

It would make all players' eyes turn red with envy if word of this got out.

The first was the first loot. Richard thought it was the most important—a level 15 hidden boss with A-rank potential, the dark valkyrie.

That's a boss unit. In terms of battle power, the enemies had killed even someone as strong as Renee several times by this divine soul.

The boss alone was enough to make a lot of money, even with no gains from this trip.

The second reward was the heart of the sun. This treasure could transform an ordinary creature into an elemental life form with a-grade potential.

It was simply overbearing.

Moreover, he picked this thing for free without paying any price.

The third reward was the title of the King of Gladiator.

The attributes of this title were so soul-strapping.

Moreover, this title could improve the attributes of all troops, unlike the Elegy of Death Medal. It targeted the undead troop.

The fourth harvest—14 5-stars psionic gemstones that could improve a characteristic of the troop class.

Richard obtained 12 crystals from the Demon King Challenge and two from the special bosses.

The 5-stars rating was enough to explain everything, although he had not used it.

Furthermore, this was a unique reward from the death arena fighting ring.

After this village, he could find this shop again.

The ridiculous number of 14 pills could starkly strengthen the battle power of several units to the extreme.

It was a treasure that could enhance the foundation of Twilight City. He was excited, and the system had yet to reveal its value.

The fifth reward was the friendship of the fire elemental Lord.

He had picked up thousands of lava hearts from the furnace to help the elemental plane's boss become transcendent.

Once the other party successfully advanced, it would mean that he would have a powerful trump card in his hands.

He was able to summon an extraordinary boss to fight.

It was simply going to the heavens.

Moreover, he would keep 1,000 lava hearts given away for free. He could exchange them for 200,000 fire elemental cores from the Fire Elemental Lord Klose.

It was a precious treasure he could use to enchant troops.

Just like the spiritual power gemstone, they were treasures that could improve one's foundation.

It could only be encountered but not sought.

In addition, there was the glorious treasure he had just exchanged for the King of Darkness Cape.

If he were to earn more points and exchange for the crown of the King of Darkness from the black-robed merchant...

He had already gathered two of them. If he got the last one, he would have a quasi-relic.

When he thought of this, he couldn't suppress the smile on his face.

It was too comfortable. In this instance, the dungeon was purely for restocking.

[Ding~ Point exchange closed. Death arena fighting ring closed. The Livestream closed.

After the system's notification.

Richard's vision blurred.

The giant started the fire, and the endless sea of lava disappeared.

Rows of houses of different heights appeared in front of him. And a busy crowd moved all kinds of supplies in and out.

Twilight City... He was back.

"Good day, my Lord .."

"My Lord ..."

The citizens were surprised to see Richard in the square. But they quickly bowed to him in joy.

Richard's tensed heart relaxed at the familiar sight.

It was as if he had unloaded a heavy burden.

The sand that had covered his face disappeared. It revealed his handsome face.

His eyes smiled.

He nodded slightly at the residents who bowed.

'I'm home...'

This city starkly belonged to him and had long become his most secure home.

He turned around and looked at the figure beside him.

"Xina, you've worked hard these past few days. You should go and rest first. The battle has not yet subsided, and we still need you to carry the flag next."

The other battle units were all undead, so sleeping was of no use to them.

The fatigue in Xina's eyes was distinct. She smiled and nodded. She didn't say much. She saluted with her hands on her chest and turned to leave.

In the death arena fighting ring, this brave warrior charged at the front line for several days and never retreated.

As an ordinary lifeform, she was already mentally exhausted.



Not long after he left, old gray-haired head butler Karu came over excitedly.

“Good day, Lord Richard.”

“No need to be so polite. Have there been any accidents these few days?”

Head Butler Karu shook his head.

“No, the troop is following orders. Everything is going according to plan.”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something, and his tone became heavy.

“However, Lord Treebeard seemed to have run into some trouble.

The god’s ancient tree?

Richard’s brow rose. What happened to the boss?

“What kind of trouble?”

Head Butler Karu said hesitantly.

“Lord Treebeard said that he planted a seed in another world through the spatial gap in the dark crystal...”

“Furthermore, this seed still rapidly grew.”

Richard’s heart skipped a beat.

### **Chapter 394 - 394 Contract with the Dark Valkyrie [1/2]**

When Richard heard the words of Karu, in his mind flashed the image of the glorious divine power he felt when he manipulated the sandman to pass through the spatial rift supported by the dark spar.

That suffocating feeling was even more incredible than when the kobold god had appeared in the sky above Twilight City.

One couldn’t simply describe it with words. At that moment, it froze its soul.

When Richard suddenly heard that the god’s ancient tree planted the tree in the dark plane, he was surprised.

His gaze was solemn.

“How’s Treebeard’s condition? Did it find anything strange in the dark plane?”

Head Butler Karu could hear the seriousness in his voice. And his tone became even more profound.

“Lord, Treebeard is fine. It closed the spatial rift. But Treebeard is still stationed nearby and has not left.

Richard raised an eyebrow.

“Where is it? Take me there immediately.”

“Yes, Lord!”

Karu didn't hesitate. He immediately ordered the soldiers who knew the location of the god's ancient tree to lead the way.

Richard ordered the resurrected soldiers to disperse and guard the city walls. He then left Twilight City with Renee and Alves.

North, outside the land of quicksand.

On the pitch-black earth, a vast tree man rooted there.

From a distance, the dried branches looked like the arms of a dried-up corpse. The crown of the wasps flew all over the place and made a heart-wrenching buzzing sound.

It made people feel enormous pressure just by looking at it.

In addition to the thick dark clouds in the sky, horror shrouded filled everything there.

Alves flapped its broken dragon wings and approached quickly. Richard sat on its back and sensed nothing wrong with Treebeard. It put to rest his worries.

Alves landed on the ground. Richard flipped down and walked to the base of the god's ancient tree's tall trunk.

"Treebeard, what happened here? How did you get to that dark plane?"

The tree trunk revealed a twisted face.

"Lord..."

A low, muffled voice sounded.

"After I killed the void hunter that guarded the dark crystal, I sensed the dark energy I needed on the other side of the spatial rift..."

"So I extended my roots inside.

"My soul transformed and obtained a new ability—Seed Sow after I devoured tons of energy.

“At that moment, a soul-crushing aura came from that plane and chopped off my roots.

“For safety reasons, I pushed away the dark crystal that supported the spatial rift. It disappeared without a trace after I lost its support, and the soul-crushing aura also disappeared.

“But after that, I suddenly felt the few chopped-off roots start to sprout.

“And I’m still connected to the seed even though I’m in a different plane.”

Treebeard’s story piqued Richard’s interest.

“A new ability? Seed Sow?”

Richard immediately opened the attribute panel of Treebeard.

At this point, the level 13 boss had already reached level 14.

And in addition to the initial skill, there was an additional skill.

[Seed Sow (A-rank) — Can sow 5,000 seeds and grow them into dark treants. Each dark treant is level 5 of the user’s level. After the limit, it can consume tons of energy to upgrade the treant’s level. For every 1,000 dark treants born, it can cultivate a treant hero. If the user dies, it can revive the hero among these treants.]

The attributes were still worthy.

In addition to the ability to breed venomous wasps, the god's ancient tree was utterly on the path of one man against a troop.

Moreover, after it died, it could use these treants to resurrect. It made him even more overbearing.

"The dark plane did not reject your seeds?"

The god's ancient tree shook its trunk.

The voice slowly rang out.

The roots have devoured the dark energy and are no different from the aura of a void hunter...

Richard understood.

He didn't mind about it. He thought about what this could bring to Twilight City.

He could sense a lot of room for manipulation.

As his thoughts turned, he searched for the essence of the problem...

'Which dark plane had something of value?

'Or rather, was there something Twilight City needed in that plane?'

Richard's eyes brightened as the answer appeared in his mind.

"Void licker."

The infinite number of void lickers from the spatial rifts might be a massive disaster for others. But they were a unique and rare resource for Twilight City.

It was because the god's ancient tree needed it.

Whether it was to increase its level or to breed venomous wasps, Treebeard needed corpses. With the additional treants, the god's ancient tree's demand hugely increased.

Moreover, the monsters that contained a massive amount of dark energy could also help in the transformation.

If it could open a spatial rift after it left this instance dungeon and continuously lure the void foragers out, it could escape.

Without a doubt, the god's ancient tree had found a long-term and stable source of experience.

It was the quickest benefit to achieve. When Twilight City becomes undisputed in the future, there will be more things to do... For example, conquer a plane.

When Richard thought of this, his mood immediately became better.

To open a spatial rift might have been very difficult in the past.

However, he had the void sandworm.

It was a life praised by the President of the Scarlet Council and the ultimate boss who had wiped the plane with his bare hands in the previous dungeon.

As long as the void sandworm matured, this wouldn't be a big problem.

### **Chapter 395 - 395 Contract with the Dark Valkyrie [2/2]**

"Treebeard, let those seeds of yours lay low and quietly absorb the energy. You must not attract the attention of the void monsters."

"As you wish, Lord."

Richard nodded and didn't say anything else.



He took another glance at the boss's attributes. The transformation progress had already reached 30%.

It was still a long way to go before he could complete the transformation.

"It seems I still have to use points to buy that drop of dark divine blood from the black-robed merchant."

The black-robed merchant distinctly mentioned that the divine blood of darkness could complete the transformation of the god's ancient tree and even make it one level higher. It could activate the power of the god's ancient tree in the body.

However, what gave him a headache was that the price of the divine blood of darkness was as high as 8 million points.

In addition, he wanted to exchange for the crown of the King of Darkness, which was worth 5 million points.

Then, he had to earn 13 million points before the end of the dungeon.

With that in mind, he glanced at his attribute panel.

The points column on it showed... 3.57 million.

He was still close to 10 million from his target.

It was not a small amount.

However, his fighting spirit immediately filled up when he thought about the two treasures in front of him.

No matter what, he had to earn enough points this time.

He sighed and looked up at the sky.

'I hope that we can extend the duration of this instance dungeon.'

The moment he thought of this, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ The system has activated endless survival mode. The life form hidden in the dimensional plane will descend again in three hours.]

[The attack this time will be endless.]

[It has opened the survival time ranking board. The system will reward handsomely the lord who can resist the monsters for the longest time in the endless mode. Please be prepared.]

"Endless survival mode?"

Richard was enthralled. But after he read the notifications twice, he smiled.

This model was sparingly engrossing.

Now, he was afraid the dungeon would close early. And the divine blood of darkness and the crown of the King of Darkness would be gone.

In this mode, one could survive longer as long as one had the ability.

He could use this to earn enough points.

Other players might be hesitant, but he had the support of Twilight City.

If Twilight City could not survive, how many territories among the tens of billions of players could?

He had sharpened his blade for ten years just for this moment.

He had used his absolute power in the death arena fighting ring to show the tens of billions of players the power of Twilight City.

This time, the Twilight City would ultimately not be weaker than anyone else in this test of territory foundation.

With that in mind, he opened the player [Forum Chat].

He didn't know what those idiots did at this time.

After a few cursory glances, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The players on the forums discussed the final battle in the death arena fighting ring.

All screamed in excitement.

In particular, the rewards he would receive after he became the King of Gladiator made the players' hearts itch.

Of course, they were more impressed by the power of Twilight City.

Only a few posts discussed the endless mode.

Richard didn't get any prosperous information from the forum, so he closed it.

He wasn't in the mood to chat with others on the forum and waste his time.

After he let the god's ancient tree return to the land of quicksand to prepare for the battle, he did not stay for long and immediately returned to Twilight City.

After he told Head Butler Karu that the enemy would attack again in three hours, Richard returned to the Lord's mansion.

He drank a cup of newly-brewed hot tea and took out the 4-stars treasure he valued the most from the system space—

The Doomsday Horn-Scroll.

It could force a contract with a life form no higher than three levels and make it eternally loyal to him.

It was a top-grade treasure he had obtained from the Scarlet Council's treasure vault in the previous instance dungeon. He initially planned to use it to have a contract with the god's ancient tree.

He didn't expect the boss to surrender on its own to save him the rare treasure.

At this moment, it finally had a worthy use.

After he placed the Doomsday Horn-Scroll on the table, he slowly took out the ancient god statue that emitted a faint light.

With a thought, the spiritual energy spread and entered the statue.

In an instant, a remarkable scene appeared in his mind.

The dark valkyrie wore black armor and lay quietly on the ground.

An armor covered its face and only revealed a pair of tightly closed eyes.

The curved sword that could cut through everything lay quietly beside it.

No one would have thought this would be a powerful and overbearing boss unit judging from the quiet atmosphere.

His heart moved.

The next moment.

A gloomy aura enveloped the dark valkyrie, and the boss's figure gradually faded.

Then, in the hall, a shadow started to form.

In a few breaths, the heavily injured and unconscious dark valkyrie lay on the long black table.

Unconscious woman.

Richard didn't hesitate. He slowly picked up the Doomsday Horn-Scroll. He pricked his finger, and blood dripped on it.

The next moment, a wave of majestic energy surged and enveloped the dark valkyrie.

The contract opened.

### **Chapter 396 - 396 The Surrender of the Soul-Crushing Dark Valkyrie [1/2]**

The dark contract suddenly shattered. It turned a stream of pure energy that poured into the sleeping dark valkyrie.

At that moment.

Richard felt a strange connection to the other party's soul.

The contract was signed.

It had long weakened to its peak the unconscious dark valkyrie's will to resist.

In her daze, she only felt a majestic energy that surged into her mind.

She was powerless, although she was on guard. She could not resist, no matter how unwilling she was.

She could only allow the energy to fuse slowly into her soul.

A moment later, a certain feeling in her heart gradually changed.

A unique emotion rose in her heart.

“Lord...”

When the majestic energy branded the dark valkyrie’s soul, it also repaired the soul that the divine spell injured.

Richard could sense that the faint life force of the figure on the table slowly burned.

In the end, it was like a fire that burned the world. It became scaldingly hot.

The scars on the dark valkyrie’s body also healed at speed visible to the naked eye.

The majestic energy restored the pure black armor of the other party. And the scene looked quite magical.

Ten minutes later.



The dark valkyrie's aura had reached its peak.

The guards at the door felt a massive pressure.

Renee silently guarded Richard's divine soul on the side and raised her vigilance to the highest level.

The enemy in front of her was a terrifying existence that had killed her several times.

Finally, the dark valkyrie's aura reached a limit.

The pair of tightly shut eyes suddenly opened. And the next moment, its body floated up and stood horizontally in the air.

The three-meter-long saber automatically flew into her hand.

With a saber in hand, she floated in the air. The super boss that could suppress everything appeared again.

A soul-stripping pressure like a hundred thousand feet wave swept the world and surged out.

The residents of Twilight City subconsciously turned to look at the Lord's mansion with bewilderment.

Richard looked at the unparalleled figure, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

The dark valkyrie.

From this moment on, this boss would belong to Twilight City.

It would fight for the city.

The dark valkyrie finally snapped out of her daze and looked at Richard.

Their eyes met.

The dark valkyrie's golden eyes suddenly narrowed.

After that, she slowly descended to the ground and kneeled before Richard with her right hand on her chest.

An advanced language with an unusual accent resounded.

"Lord, your most loyal warrior, Fay, sends you her respectful greetings.

The moment she finished speaking.

Richard felt the connection between them grew more robust.

At this moment, if she wanted to, she could directly wipe out the boss's soul in front of her.

She looked at the top boss in the sky arena, who could even kill the A-rank dragon hero, Alves, in the most humble way to pledge her loyalty to him.

An indescribable sense of accomplishment rose in his heart.

He felt ten thousand times better than getting the goddess in his heart.

He opened his attribute panel with firm anticipation.

[The Dark Valkyrie–Fay]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: Level 15 (Top-tier boss, all attributes increased by 300%, level 15 bonus: Increase strength by 50%.)]

[Potential: A-rank (strength increased by 100%.)]

[Bloodline: Dark Martial God (Special, attack increased by 150%.)]

[Dark Vitality: 10,000 points (Recovers 100 points per second)]

[Skills: Body of the God of War (Beyond A-rank) — Immune to Instant Death skills, Soul Control, curses, plagues, poisons, aura suppression, and forever high morale. Immune to the damage bonus from the light and nature to the dark faction. Could ignore all anti-air magic, float in the sky, and when receiving a fatal attack, it will automatically consume 1,000 blood energy to be immune to this attack.]

[God Punisher (Beyond A-rank) — Consumes 3,000 vitality to deal ten times the damage. Within 300 meters, it will utterly hit the target. Cooldown time: 10 minutes.]

[All-Encompassing Destruction (Beyond A-rank) — With the user as the center, it can unleash 10,000 blade auras, causing indiscriminate damage within a 100-meter radius. The minimum vitality consumption is 1,000 points, but it can increase the vitality consumption to increase the power and range of the attack. Cooldown time: 5 minutes)

[Longsword Lord (Special) — Has the sturdiest talent for longswords. Using a longsword as a weapon can maximize the effects of the longsword. It can increase the damage to all skills by 50%. Currently bound to the Battle Sword-long Wind Blade.]

[Special Characteristics: Final form. When in a near-death state, she will transform into the valkyrie and immediately return to her peak state. Her level will increase by three levels. Her potential will increase by one rank. Skill cooldown time is reduced by 50%, and blood recovery speed will increase by 300%. Duration: 30 minutes. Cooldown time: 24 hours.]

[Race Talent: Void-Piercing Longsword. Dark Qi and blood are attached to the weapon. When attacking, it can destroy all the skills and attacks of the enemy. It consumes 100 Qi and blood every second.]

[Fetter-Valkyrie: Has a strong sense of smell in battle. She can easily see through the enemy's weakness. No illusion or clone skills will work on her and can see through all disguises.]

[Description: A powerful boss. Wherever her blade points, the world will turn dark. No one dares to face her blade.]

This attribute was a little fierce...

After he glanced a few times, he wanted to laugh out loud.

It was so comfortable.

Although the dark valkyrie didn't have many skills, they were all supremely soul-crushing.

Furthermore, he used these skills in the sky arena. So one can describe its battle power as fierce.

### **Chapter 397 - 397 The Surrender of the Soul-Crushing Dark Valkyrie [2/2]**

Especially his opponent's final form.

Once activated, the universe would explode, and the battle power would skyrocket.

If not for the fact that he had a powerful enough trump card, he could not have taken down this boss in the sky arena.

When they had become enemies, the stronger the other party was, the more annoyed he was. Now, he could only feel pleasure.

“Hahaha... It was a level 15 boss, a super king bomb!”

If Renee’s divine soul could not resurrect, she could not do anything to Fay.

Moreover, the dark valkyrie was an independent battle unit, unlike Renee, who had to stay in the ancient god statue and couldn’t leave.

“No need to be so polite, Fay.”

Richard took a few more looks at it when the dark gargoyle stood up.

A black armor, a slowly floating cape, and a shockingly long saber in her hand.

Just judging from her looks, she could be stalwart and heroic.

He was intensely satisfied.

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

“Have you been living in the sky arena all this time?”

The dark valkyrie slowly shook her head.

“Lord, I don’t know.”

“You don’t know?”

Her response bewildered Richard. He did not expect a such reply.

“You lost your memory?”

“Yes, Lord. I don’t have any memories of that.”

The dark valkyrie said, but confusion clouded her golden eyes.

“I don’t have any memories of the past.”

“I only remember that you are my Lord... I’ve forgotten everything else.”

Richard frowned.

'Was it because Renee's divine spell had damaged the dark valkyrie's soul? Or was it because the dark valkyrie was the hidden boss of the sky arena?'

However, there were straws of information. Richard could not come up with an answer even after he pondered for a while. He did not dwell on it, either. In any case, the boss had already become a member of Twilight City.

In the future, they would all fight for him. The past was no longer as important.

He waved his hand and asked the two maids to take the dark valkyrie away to give her some basic information about Twilight City. It was after they chatted for a while and found out that she really couldn't remember anything.

Richard was in a good mood. After he settled down the dark valkyrie, he took out another treasure from the system space he had obtained in the arena.

[Rainbow Treasure Chest (Glorious)]

It was the reward for becoming the King of Gladiator.

He had never even opened a 5-stars treasure chest before. Let alone a glorious-level treasure chest.



His eyes could not help but reveal a strong sense of anticipation with this in mind.

He reached out and slowly opened the rainbow-colored legendary treasure chest.

The next second.

A brilliant light erupted.

It was as if the seven-colored light was the only thing left in the world.

A bright gemstone appeared in front of him when the light gradually dimmed.

The gemstone emitted a strong mana fluctuation. Even before Richard checked its attributes, he could tell it was extraordinary.

Just as he reached into the box, a system notification rang in his ear.

[Ding~ You have obtained a glorious-level treasure—victory gemstone.]

“The victory gemstone?”

Richard was stunned while he held the gemstone and weighed it. It was as heavy as steel. And the magic power inside it was like magma.

He opened the attribute panel in high spirits. This thing couldn't possibly be trash, right?

[Victory Gemstone]

[Level: Glorious]

[Special Characteristics: The person who holds the victory gemstone will bring endless hope to his subordinates. Even if defeated to the point of losing a soldier, they will follow him without wavering. His aides will never betray him and never give up.]

[Description: This is a treasure that the goddess of victory used to reward her loyal believers. If embedded in strategic equipment, it will give it the characteristics of the goddess of victory's blessing.]

Richard looked at the attributes and was stunned. A victory goddess gave the treasure?

It was good. But the problem was... He seemed to have little use for it.

The title of the King of Gladiators would boost the morale of 5,000 enemies.

Furthermore, the Twilight City troop was mainly composed of undead and dark gargoyles, which did not require morale.

It didn't matter how much morale they increased.

On the other hand, humans, who could gain additional attribute bonuses when their morale was high, were very suitable for this treasure.

But he doesn't particularly need it either.

What is the state of the evil that the undead troop is afraid of... The skill is more suitable for the light faction.

It tailored both features for the light faction.

Richard is a bit stubborn.

The colorful box opened something he couldn't use. He turned and glanced in the direction where dark valkyrie stayed.

Is it that getting this boss used up his luck?

Richard shook his head. He set aside the brightly radiant victory gemstone in his hand.

'In the future, I can only find opportunities to sell or exchange for others.

'Glorious gemstones are not rubbish. For the light faction, they are ultimately top treasures.

'After the dungeon is over, you can go to Solan City. The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce could use the victory gemstone. And you're tired of staying in Twilight City. It's time to go outside and see the flower world.

'Also, I do not know if Onyx has sold the Desert Crown Honey and the Desert Crown Robe.'

After he gathered his scattered thoughts, he still felt a little regret.

It's hard to open such a top-level treasure box. But there were no valuable treasures.

But it's nothing. Several top treasures await in the dungeon.

Currently, the most important thing is to earn points, get the dark blood, and the crown of the King of Darkness that can transform the god's ancient tree.

Needless to say about the former, if the god's ancient tree activates the power of gods and sins, this already soul-crushing and outrageous boss could reach the sky.

And the crown of the King of Darkness is also not weak. It is immune to the damage bonus of the light and nature to the evil factions.

Twilight City will be fearless again with this soul-strapping feature.

Energy stirred Richard quickly when he thought of this.

He still has the opportunity to save enough 13 million points to redeem two treasures in this wave of endless survival mode.

He could not exchange a few more pieces from the black-robed merchant if he seized the opportunity.

### **Chapter 398 - 398 Dark King's Cape, Endless Survival Mode Activated [1/2]**

Richard set aside the victory gemstone and suddenly thought of something.

From the system space, he took out the treasure he had exchanged for his gladiator points.

One 3-stars treasure chest, three 4-stars treasure chests, and a glorious strategic treasure—the Dark King's Cape.

Dark valkyrie and the rainbow treasure chests were not the only things he had gained this time.

“I've gained so much that I almost forgot about such an ordinary treasure. What a headache...”

He opened the treasure chest first.

Richard opened all four chests without hesitation.

However, unexpectedly, he did not get any strategic equipment. They were all resources and treasures.

[Fish Pond]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Scope: 100 acres]

[Specialty: Can open up a fish pond to raise all freshwater fish. The growth cycle is one month. Storage requirements: three medium-sized spring water.]

[Description: A treasure.]

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[Thorn Fruit Forest X3]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Scope: 300 acres]

[Special Characteristics: Can produce unique thorn fruits, suitable for making spirits.]

[Description: A rare treasure]

Two treasures appeared from the four treasure chests: one fish pond and three thorn fruit trees.

The fish pond was still fine, but the thorn fruit forest's unique characteristic—was suitable for making adamant wine, which enormously increased his interest.

He had invested so many resources into the distillery but yielded no fruitful results. It made him unhappy.

Nine hundred acres of thorn fruits might put the wine-making project in Twilight City on track.

His mood immediately lifted.

He did not get any battle equipment.

However, the resources and treasures were not futile.

They could enrich one's foundation. And it would never be too much.

The only thing that caused him to hesitate was... “Where should I farm these plants next?”

Void foragers destroyed the agricultural area outside the city after Richard entered the instance dungeon.

If he placed these resources and treasures outside the city...

The agricultural area destroyed in the event of a battle would not be difficult to imagine.

Richard felt a headache when he thought of this.

It would tremendously hinder his farming plan if this hidden danger were unresolved.

But the problem was, although the desert was vast, where could he find a place where outside forces would not pester and could use it for farming in peace?

The underground world appeared in his mind.

But he immediately shook his head.

The harsh climate and environment of the underground world were not suitable for agriculture.



Otherwise, there wouldn't be a food shortage.

Richard thought for a moment, then shook his head.

“After this instance dungeon is over, let's go to Solan City and see if there is a way to solve this.”

He didn't dwell on this matter any longer. He placed the four resources and treasures into the system space. Then, he took out the last item he had obtained from the death arena fighting ring. One of the three-piece demigod sets... The Dark King's Cape.

He grabbed it with both hands and shook it gently. It revealed the handsome cape in front of him.

The cape was a very soft exceptional material filled with an ancient aura. It was like a work from hundreds of thousands of years ago.

The dark golden patterns engraved on it made it even more charming.

While Richard held it in his hand, he felt appeased. It was like he stood under the shade of a tree by the water when the sun was hot at noon.

Richard pondered at the cape and opened the attribute panel with anticipation.

[King of Darkness Cape]

[Level: Glorious]

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

[2. Absolute defense. The cape can condense a shield of darkness that can block any skill attack once. Cooldown time: 30 minutes.]

[3. Darkness descends. With the user as the center, a radius of 500 meters will descend into absolute darkness. It will suppress the enemy's vision and perception to a 10-meter radius. The user can control the power of darkness and teleport without limit. Duration: 30 minutes.]

[4. Lord of Darkness (sealed)]

[5. King of Darkness (sealed)]

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

Good fellow!

Richard's eyes widened in surprise.

This attribute was indeed worthy of being a glorious treasure!

The first attribute, the king's wind, had the same attributes as the crown of the King of Darkness. It increased personal charm and attractiveness to heroes.

However, the second and third messages were different.

The absolute defense could form a shield to block one attack.

He suddenly thought of the dark valkyrie's soul-strapping kill-move that slaughtered Alves in one strike-God Slayer.

There was also Renee's divine soul, which required 20 points of divine power to cast-Death Hunt.

These two skills had a sure-hit effect.

He couldn't even think of dodging.

An absolute defense that could block a skill once was undoubtedly the decisive factor when facing fearsome opponents like Fay and Renee.

He now had another powerful life-saving trump card.

The third characteristic was also intensely exaggerated. It would compress the enemy's perception of the dark valkyrie's vision to only 10 meters in the darkness. But he could perform unlimited teleportation.

It was comparable to Renee's Spatial Movement.

How powerful.

Was this the correct property of glorious strategic equipment?

What would it be like if he gathered all three, activated the remaining two skills, and turned them into semi-divine artifacts?

Hope filled Richard's eyes.

The attributes of a 5-stars treasure like the Death Elegy Medal were already ridiculous enough to him. This glorious treasure was even more surprising than the Death Elegy Medal.

He did not waste time and immediately put on the Dark King's Cape.

### **Chapter 399 - 399 Dark King's Cape, Endless Survival Mode Activated [2/2]**

In an instant, a unique connection emerged in his heart.

At this moment, as long as he wanted to, he could immediately cast the skill on the cape, which was no different from casting his skills.

After he wore the golden Dark King's Cape, he felt a sense of majesty.

A unique aura emerged.

The wind of a king.

A few maidservants waited at the door, and when they saw Richard in his cape, they felt he had changed a lot.

'Oh, my god! Why is my lord so handsome and charming... Oh my god, my heart is beating so fast... If... If I could be with you... Kindness, just once... Yes, yes, once.'

Charm flooded his initially mesmerizing figure that made them reluctant to look away.

His face blushed.

His eyes were watery. It was like they could drip water.

'Oh, my god! My Lord, why are you so handsome and charming... I could die. Oh, my god, my heart is beating so fast... If... If I could be with you, Lord, this life wouldn't be in vain.'

Richard overlooked the small details.

At this moment, he had finally sorted out his gains from the arena.

All that was left was the heart of the sun, which could turn a typical lifeform into an A-rank ordinary, and the thousand lava hearts.

The heart of the sun wasn't in a hurry. He has battle units now. He would change targets when he found a suitable one.

He has to give the heart of lava to the Fire Elemental Lord Klose. But he would have to wait until they left the dungeon.

Richard looked at the time. The system would activate the endless mode in two hours, and he was tired.

He returned to his room and had a good night's sleep.

While he slept.

'Wu! Wu!'

The deep sound of the horn resounded through the sky.

Richard jolted back to his senses.

After he got up and washed his face, he immediately left the Lord's mansion and went straight to the west city wall.

Gunter, Gray, Xina, Fay, and the centaur Amelia were all there.

The western wall of the Twilight City faced the depths of the desert of death. So Richard always used the west as the primary wall and liked to discuss matters there.

The few heroes knew his habits and waited for him.

They saluted Richard respectfully.

"Good day, Lord."

"Good day, Lord Richard."

Richard was in a super mood and looked at the figure in front of him. Her hand was on her chest.

Other players would curse and swear if they knew Twilight City had so many top-tier battle powers.

There were two bosses on the city wall alone, one Beyond A-rank and two A-rank heroes.

In addition, there was the dragon hero Alves, the boss, and the god's ancient tree.

Unknowingly, the number of A-rank and above battle heroes in his hands had reached seven.

The three of them were bosses.

Although the little centaur, Amelia, had yet to mature, she had once been a demigod, and her potential was no less than anyone else's.

If Renee's divine soul was also included.

Twilight City troops could easily defeat the joint attack of more than 100 players with just the top-tier battle power.

It was true. Hundred-man enemy.

Farming has developed for so long, and finally, no one can hide at the edge of Twilight City.

At this point, pride filled his heart.

Richard waved his hand and had them stand up before they walked to the front of the city wall. He reached out to hold the cold wall and looked into the distance.

At the end of his sight.



The void licker that had disappeared earlier appeared and swept the earth again.

The hideous appearance and the low roar from throats made the veteran panic.

Along with these void lickers were the void hunters who had guarded the dark crystals in the monster stronghold.

The endless survival mode this time was arduous, unlike before.

Richard sparingly frowned when he saw this.

He turned to look to the side.

“Gray, are the alchemy cannons ready?”

Gray responded quickly.

“Lord, they are ready!”

Richard nodded.

“The alchemy artillery should not attack for the time being. Wait for my order.

“In the endless survival mode, the longer the time, the stronger the enemy’s attack.

“We cannot waste firepower in the early stage.”

“Yes, Lord...”

Richard turned his head and glanced at the three Hurricane Arrow Towers in Twilight City after he urged.

They can’t waste the advantage of the sand condensation archers since one cannot use the alchemy artillery due to ammunition issues.

The light suddenly escaped from his body while he pondered.

In an instant, the yellow sand on the ground in front of the city wall rolled outwards.

In less than two minutes, a 30-meter deep and more than 50-meter wide gully appeared 50 meters away from the city wall.

Sandhill moat...

Richard nodded with satisfaction when he saw this.

It is matched with a sand archer with the blessing of an arrow tower, although it has no lethality.

One can't underestimate its effect.

The sand archer can teach the opponent to behave as long as the enemy's footsteps slow down.

Richard did not stop and continued to incarnate as a digger after digging out a deep ditch on the west side.

Deep ravines appeared not long after on the walls of Twilight City.

One round wasn't enough for Richard, so he made another three rounds.

In this battle of survival, he had to give Twilight City the upper hand as much as possible.

Richard has one goal. To earn points, earn a lot.

At least before the enemies capture the Twilight City, they exchange the dark divine blood and the crown of the King of Darkness from the black-robed merchant.

They have to accomplish this goal.

He could still operate it now, but when the battle started, he might not have had so much time to care about these things.

The enemy in the distance had already entered the sand after he did all this.

It was so dark that it made people panic.

Richard's eyes were like lightning.

He was intensely excited, and there was no fear in his heart.

The void monsters in front of him moved to point into his eyes.

The black-robed merchant's treasure vault still waited for him.

This wave is enough to slaughter him.

He seemed to have thought of something as the enemy approached quickly. He turned and glanced behind him.

The residents he recruited in the logistics support now carried the materials for the war. Many were nervous. One could visibly see their anxiety.

Richard narrowed his eyes.

It is an excellent opportunity to unite people's hearts. External conflicts are always the best way to transfer internal conflicts.

After the popularity of Twilight City rose to 90 points, it stayed at that status for so long.

With a thought, he slowly flew into the air amidst the lingering gravel. He looked down with deep eyes and spoke in a grave voice.

"People of the Twilight City, we will be together and fight side by side."

The sound quickly attracted the attention of the crowd below. Everyone turned their heads to the sky.

The initial fear in their hearts disappeared when they saw the familiar figure.

Emboldened became immediately sufficient.

"That is their leader, their master!"

It vividly reflected the advantage of the archers.

Richard's voice gradually became higher when he sensed the change in morale.

"Monsters from different planes are about to attack quickly.

"All troops, get ready. Maintain the frequency of attacks and avoid excessive casualties. We must kill the most enemies with the least cost.

"This is going to be a long battle. It is also a battle of defense that everyone in Twilight City must participate in.

"All of us must fight together and wipe out the enemies again.

"This plane is intensely remarkable. It can even revive death.

"So, my people, let go of the fear in your hearts. Follow me and slaughter all the enemies to protect our refuge!"

Richard's voice echoed throughout the city.

All the soldiers immediately turned their heads to look at the voice in the sky.

"For Twilight City!"

This sentence immediately ignited the atmosphere.

The residents below gasped for breath and quickly shouted. It vented their suppressed fears.

“For Twilight City!”

“For Twilight City!”

Morale soared quickly.

Even the elderly and children in the residential houses had sparks in their eyes.

It united everyone.

All in one heart.

**Chapter 400 - 400 The Seed of the World Tree [1/3]**

[Ding~ Your words and actions have won the recognition and worship of all residents. Popular support has increased to 93 points. Leadership skill upgrade progress to 70%. Current Level: Elite (70%).]

The sudden system notification lifted Richard's spirits as he looked down at the city.

He smiled and looked at the residents while they shouted.

As expected, uniting hearts in the face of a foreign enemy was twice effective with half the effort.

However, popular sentiment had only increased by three points. It was much more arduous after they reached 90 pints.

The progress of his leadership skill was okay. If he did it again, he could upgrade it to the advanced level.

Richard waited for the residents to calm down, then landed on the wall again.

His eyes burned as he looked at the void monster that gradually approached.

His fortune depended on this wave.

He turned around and looked at the champions beside him.

"All of you return to your city walls."

It wasn't like they were going to fight a boss, so there was no need to gather so many top-tier battle forces on one wall.



“Yes, Lord.”

Just as Gray and the others were about to move, they suddenly turned their heads and looked in a direction. Their eyes instantly turned cold.

Richard noticed something was wrong at the same time.

He turned his head and saw hundreds of harpies that flew toward Twilight City from the distant sky.

The player troops.

The fewer number sparingly puzzled him while he pondered at them.

‘The void monster was about to come, so what does the other party try to do now?’

‘A surprise attack on Twilight City?’

Richard turned his head and looked at the tall Hurricane Arrow Tower.

‘Was that guy blind, or did Twilight City look like a pushover?’

As question marks filled his face, the harpies that flew at the front suddenly waved a white flag from somewhere and raised it high.

'Surrender?'

Richard's mouth twitched.

Only players would do something like this.

However, Twilight City did not attack, so why would they surrender?

He glanced at the void monster still thousands of meters away and waved his hand. Alves, who was behind the city wall, suddenly took off.

Richard floated into the air and mounted the dragon hero.

It flew towards the harpies.

Although killing a player would give him 1,000 points, the players were too scattered. It would be a waste of time to hunt down each. It was far less rewarding than hunting void monsters.

Although he was too lazy to attack the players around him, it didn't mean that these idiots could be disrespectful in front of him.

Alves approached quickly, and the dragon's might that swept through the world spewed out wantonly.

The harpies in front immediately felt a massive pressure.

The initially neat formation began to turn chaotic, and everyone involuntarily slowed their flying speed.

The pressure of a higher life form on a lower life form could seep into the bloodline and soul. And it was unavoidable.

When the two were about a hundred meters away, the harpies no longer dared to move forward due to the terrifying Dragon Breath.

The morale, which was already low, dropped even crazily at this moment. The harpies could have scattered and fled due to the command from the rear.

In the "Shining Era," normal life forms with flesh, blood, and souls, such as humans and orcs, would erupt with super battle power when morale was high. And they would be invincible.

In contrast, these lives would also flee in defeat when their morale was low.

Troops like the undead and mechanical puppets did not enjoy the boost in morale. Of course, they were also immune to the effects of it.

Each had its advantages and disadvantages.

Richard's voice echoed through the air as he looked at the troops.

"Tell me why you're here, strangers."

A nervous voice came from the harpy troop as soon as Richard finished speaking.

"Qingqiu boss, don't do anything. The imperial troop asked me to pass you a message... Bah... Big brother, I'm here to surrender!"

The harpies at the front split up, and a player in his late twenties rode a horned eagle, wore light green armor, and appeared in his sight.

The player glanced at the troop behind him. It gritted its teeth and commanded the trembling horned eagle to fly toward Richard.

The closer they got, the slower the horned eagle's flying speed became.

They did not dare to fly any further after they reached a distance of 30 meters.

It looked like a cat watching the mouse.

[Steamed Bun Lover] looked at the supremely handsome undead dragon with a wingspan of more than 30 meters.

Shock encompassed its heart.

As expected of the strongest existence among the billions of players.

Even the mount it rode on made him feel suffocated.

It was honestly envious.

What threat would it have to worry about if it could have such a powerful hero? It was all bullshit!

Wouldn't he wipe out all the orcs around its territory?

Richard looked at the player, who seemed particularly small in front of Alves, and frowned.

He had no interest at all.

"Surrender? Your troops can't even withstand a single breath from the Dragon Breath beneath me."

"What use do I have for you?"

One had to show some value if one wanted to surrender.

This strength was not as good as killing and earning 1,000 points.

[Steamed Bun Lover] took a deep breath to calm down the pressure in its heart and continued.

“Qingqiu boss, don’t worry. Since I am here, I am confident that you will agree.”

It piqued Richard’s interest.

“Tell me, what’s the source of your confidence?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] raised its clenched right hand and slowly spread it open.

A thumb-sized, slightly shriveled seed appeared in the air.

“With this...”

Richard looked at the unremarkable seed and was slightly enthralled.

“This was... Seed? Just with this thing?”