

## The World 41

### Chapter 41: Axe of the Dead and a Powerful Attribute

“Lord Richard took his troop to seek revenge because of the deaths of a few civilians?”

When Onyx heard this news, he thought that Karu was joking.

“It was just a few civilians. So what if they died? Civilians could only be used as cannon fodder. What else could they do?”

But when Onyx saw that Karu’s expression, by all means, did not change, his heart skipped a beat. He did not know what else to say.

After a modest silence, he slowly said, “I’m sorry.”

He continued, “Honestly, I came to bid farewell to Lord Richard. We’re leaving today. But I didn’t expect it to be so unfortunate. It doesn’t matter though. After I return, I’ll immediately appeal to the Chamber of Commerce to open up a trade route with Twilight City. Perhaps, in less than two months, we’ll be able to meet again.”

Karu’s expression softened, and he smiled.

“Lord Onyx, you are welcome to visit us in the future. Have you brought enough water and food? Do you need...”

Onyx waved his hand, and his tone was a little emotional.

“Everything is ready. Since Twilight City still has things to deal with, we will leave by now. Lord Karu, say goodbye to Lord Richard and thank Twilight City again for their hospitality on my behalf.”

After saying that, he placed his hand on his chest and bowed deeply to Karu.

Karu did not disrespect him. At this moment, he was representing Twilight City and Richard.

“Have a safe journey, my friend.”

“See you next time!”

Onyx brought along the repaired carriage and a few guards. He left the small desert city where they had been resting for a few days.

His emotions were exceptionally bewildering. This territory built in the desert always gave him a special feeling.

He touched the honey in his arms and was excited about his return.

He honestly didn't know what the president's expression would be like when he tasted the honey...

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“Lord Richard went to avenge the casualties?”

When she heard this news, Adele’s eyes were filled with self-blame.

Perhaps, those innocent people wouldn’t have met such a bloody misfortune if she hadn’t asked Richard to find her father...

And Richard’s way of doing things again left a deep impression on the girl’s heart.

It was the first time in so long that she had heard of a noble lord getting angry over the death of a civilian and even risking his life for revenge.

Richard’s already momentous spot in her heart rose by a notch.

She thought that no matter what the search result was, she might be able to stay...

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After the troops traveled for three hours in the desert and annihilated seven or eight gathering places of the field forces, Richard also felt a little tired.

Fortunately, he was not far from the area where the incident occurred.

After another half an hour, two scorpion warriors scouted ahead and first discovered the strange area marked on the map.

They immediately returned and reported respectfully.

“Lord, we have found the enemy...”

This lifted Richard’s spirits and instantly subdued his fatigue.

“Call the others back.”

The troop gathered 28 bandaged mummies, 10 cursed pharaohs, and 14 scorpion warriors a moment later.

The total force was 52 people—a total of five squads.

They had already formed a particular scale.

Under the vigilance of all the soldiers, they advanced more than 300 meters and arrived at the foot of a sand dune with tall cacti.

Richard climbed up the sand dune and looked into the distance under cover of the cacti.

Two hundred meters ahead, among the cacti, more than three squads of terrifying soldiers appeared in front of him.

Those soldiers wore black armor with mandala flowers engraved on it. They wore horned helmets that only revealed their eyes.

Their right arms were wrapped in thumb-sized chains. Each end of the chains was connected to a battle axe with a handle wrapped in coarse cloth.

They tightly held the sharp battle axe in their hands.

The soldiers were extremely tall and sturdy. Each of them is more than two meters tall.

They were taller than even the strong scorpion warriors.

And the helmet that revealed their eyes was emitting a faint blue light.

The symbol of the undead life—soul fire.

Richard gazed around and found seven or eight corpses on the ground not far away.

The blood made the sand red. Under the sun, the red became dry and black.

He frowned and opened the attribute panel.

[Axe of the Dead]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: Elite 3-star]

[Skills: Body of the Dead (E-rank) — Immune to poisons and plagues. Defense increases by 30%. The heart will not die if it is not destroyed.]

[Roar (E-rank) — Attack power increases by 30% after roaring.]

[Tomahawk Slash (D-rank) — Can throw a tomahawk within 30 meters to attack the enemy. The tomahawk can be retrieved through the chain on the arm and cause a massive amount of magic damage to the enemy.]

[Race Talent: After the tomahawk is broken, it can be used in gathering energy again.]

[Fetter-Tomahawk: When the tomahawk is thrown from 1 to 10 meters away, the damage increases by 20%.]

[When the tomahawk is thrown from 11 to 20 meters away, the damage dealt increases by 40%.]

[When the tomahawk is thrown from 21 to 30 meters away, the damage dealt increases by 60%.]

[Moreover, there is a 30% chance of triggering the Instant Death Skill (Soul Execution). It can directly kill the enemy. The stronger the enemy, the lower the chance of triggering the skill.]

[Description: Little darling, close your eyes. I'm going to throw the axe.]

Richard's eyes focused.

These undead soldiers were truly long-range attackers, and the damage dealt by their battle axes was...magic damage.

Even more ridiculous was the last characteristic of the enemy's fetters.

In the 21 to 30 meters area, the damage dealt increases by 60%. And there was a 30% chance of triggering Soul Execution. This skill would kill the enemy.

It was simply violent to the extreme.

Richard let out a long breath, and his face showed some interest.

He could recruit this branch of a troop, coupled with the sphynx cat's curse plus the scorpion warrior's massive attack. His strength would surely increase by more than one level...

Later, he had to go to the [Trading Market] to search for a similar branch of a troop to sell, no matter how many resources it would cost!

At this moment, the scorpion warrior who had discovered the Axe of the Dead spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Lord, we found the fortress of these soldiers on the other side."

Richard's pupils constricted.

"Where?"

His tone was filled with an uncontrollable surprise.

"Bring me there, immediately!"

"Follow me, Lord."

The terrain of this sand dune was similar to the height of the Axe of the Dead. There was a large area of cacti covering it. As long as one was careful, one would not be discovered so quickly.



After circling half a circle, Richard saw the building hidden in the cacti through a gap in the sand dune.

It was a wooden house with thousands of broken axe handles hanging on the wall. It looked very fierce.

[Battle Axe Wooden House]

[Level: Elite 3-stars]

[Recruit Type: Axe of the Dead (Elite 3-stars)]

[Recruit Quantity: 10]

[Weekly Output: 5]

[Recruit Requirement: 40 gold coins, 40 units of wood, 40 units of iron ore]

[Description: A rare desert troop lair.]

“Finally, I’ve seen a troop lair!!”

Richard’s eyes gradually lit up.

Previously, he had complained that the gathering points of the wild soldiers he had encountered in the past few days did not have a troop's lair.

Now, a big one had appeared!

The attributes of this troop were definitely at the level of a lord.

If he were to upgrade to rare-level after conquering it, wouldn't his battle prowess soar to the heavens?

Wouldn't his battle prowess soar to the heavens?

"No matter what price I have to pay, I will surely take this troop lair!"

#### **Chapter 42: Soul Execution**

When Richard returned to the front, his eyes were filled with delight.

The Axe of the Dead was a vicious troop that struck his heart.

However, the only problem was that the enemy had three and a half small troops and 35 people.

The tomahawk still dealt magic damage when thrown. The enemies restrained the mummy and the scorpion warrior's Sand Transformation.

Moreover, the opponents were undead and were immune to curses. It made the Curse of the Pharaoh lose its effect.

Now, only Crowd Control was left to use...

This disadvantageous situation forced Richard to think seriously.

"I can't let the undead soldier throw the tomahawk. Otherwise, the mummies and the scorpion warriors won't be able to hold on. I can't let the opponent's Soul Execution trigger either. The 30% chance is too terrifying and starkly unbearable."

Richard pondered, "If we launch an attack directly, we'll have to pay a heavy price even if we win. There's no need to sacrifice ourselves in vain. Close combat and killing them one by one are the ideal methods... Perhaps, we can lure the tiger away from the mountains and surround them for reinforcements. We can cultivate the path in the open and sneak in the dark. I just don't know if we could easily lure these troops away..."

After thinking for a moment, Richard gradually arrived at a clear idea. As he planned carefully, he began to give orders.

"Everyone, listen up! Retreat 500 meters over there..."

After detailed instructions, the mummies, cursed pharaohs, and scorpion warriors immediately moved. Richard also withdrew from the battle range.

He watched everything from afar and commanded remotely.

A small team of mummy guards was by his side.

As the ruler of Twilight City, his safety was always the most important thing.

If his troops lost, they would be gone, but he could still spend resources to recruit more. If anything happened to him, the leader, the troop would truly be gone.

This kind of battle was too close. Wouldn't he directly fly into the sky if a tomahawk hit him?

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A few minutes later.

The undead soldier numbly paced back and forth. It suddenly noticed that scorpion-faced life forms had appeared on the opposite hill.

When the undead soldier saw them, it seemed stunned for a moment before a mocking expression appeared on its face.

It turned around, and the scorpion's curved tail slowly straightened.

The stinger on its tail hooked towards the undead soldier...

For unknown reasons, the undead soldier immediately felt like something had exploded when it saw the scorpion warrior's action.

It felt insulted like never before.

"Damned lowly life forms!!"

They spat out a series of curses.

They abruptly turned their heads to look at their companions as they burned with anger. They then instantly reached a tacit understanding.

A whole team of tomahawks charged over.

They would let their opponents experience what pain was like!

At this moment, not only did the life forms provoke them not to leave, they even launched counterattacks at them!

This action almost caused the undead soldiers to explode while they ignited with anger.

While the undead soldiers tightly held their tomahawks with both hands, they did not have the slightest intention of throwing them out. They wanted to slaughter that damnable, lowly life forms with their own hands!

Yellow sand filled the sky as the two sides ran. After more than ten breaths, they collided.

The scorpion warrior let out a furious roar. It swung and clanged its sharp iron pincers and blocked the tomahawk.

Sparks flashed under the sunlight.

The scorpion warrior did not move, but the undead soldier stepped back and sank into the sand before it could withstand the rebounding force.

In terms of strength, the scorpion warrior subdued the undead soldier.

They were both Elite 3-star. So, the Tomahawk Slash of the undead soldiers was unparalleled. However, in close combat, the scorpion warrior was even more powerful!

However, there were too many enemies.

Moreover, the undead soldiers did not care about one-on-one battles and fairness.

When the other undead soldiers saw that the poison scorpion warrior was being held back, they immediately rushed forward as they wanted to use the sharp tomahawk in their hands to slash it to death.

Although the poison scorpion warrior fought with all his might, he was still struck by the tomahawk.

However, what surprised the undead soldier was that the tomahawk actually pierced through the opponent's body.

Meanwhile, the scorpion warrior was like sand, directly merging into the underground desert...

Although they wanted to stop the scorpion warrior, it was all futile.

The undead soldier could only deal magic damage using the powerful Tomahawk Slash.

Their simple slash did not have any magic damage, so they just watched the scorpion warrior slip away.

They could feel that the enemy was still alive!!!

The Soul Execution suddenly burst into flames.

A faint blue light suddenly lit up in the two black eye sockets. It was extremely terrifying.

The undead soldier trembled and was enraged after being teased. He followed the direction where the scorpion warrior had appeared.

They wanted to let those lowly life forms taste the wrath of the undead!

After climbing up the hill and splitting apart a few cacti to vent their anger, they suddenly realized that two scorpion warriors were a hundred meters away.

One can tell they were of the same clan at a glance!

The undead soldier, which had nowhere to vent anger, immediately charged at the scorpion warrior!

However, this time, the scorpion warrior did not launch a counterattack but directly fled backward.

The enraged undead soldier could not care less, and its speed also increased...

After chasing for a few hundred meters, they stepped into the sandy ground covered with bushes on both sides.

Their footsteps couldn't help but stop because they felt that something hugged their legs underground.



They abruptly lowered their heads and saw the white bandaged mummies crawled up from the sandy ground.

The enemies grabbed their legs tightly and crawled up gradually.

'Roar!'

The undead soldier let out a furious roar!

It swung its tomahawk fiercely and hacked down.

'Crack!'

The troop could hear the sound of the sharp tomahawk cutting into the sand. Their arms even directly pierced through the enemy's body.

The mummy that had activated the Sand Transformation did not receive any damage at all. After getting up, it directly entangled with the undead soldier.

The sharp claws in its hands attacked crazily and left deep scratches on the undead soldier's armor. It could even pierce through the armor and attack the body of the undead soldier.

Unfortunately, the undead soldier was no longer a living creature. Although the attacks of the mummies were fierce, they could not cause fatal damage.

However, the mummies had already exerted their most significant task. They repressed the movement of the undead soldier and prevented them from throwing the tomahawk.

The next moment, when the bandaged mummy launched its attack.

'Shasha!'

The sound of footsteps also came from the bushes on the side.

The scorpion warrior's tall figure dashed out at a breakneck speed.

The two sides were extremely close to each other. Under the high-speed run, they arrived within a few breaths.

At this moment, the undead soldiers knew they had been ambushed.

Seeing the situation was not right, they struggled fiercely and forcefully pulled out the sharp axes in their hands from under the mummy's restraint.

They were ready to throw.

Once they moved at a distance, they would likely trigger Soul Execution up to 30%!

At this critical moment, an indescribable mysterious voice sounded.

'Boom!'

The undead soldier felt as if a siege hammer bombarded its soul. The sound instantly threw its thoughts into chaos as its body stiffened.

[Curse Words (E-rank) — Forcefully causes the enemy's mind to fall into a state of chaos that stagnates movements. The duration depends on the enemy's strength.]

[Cooldown Time: 3 minutes. Consumes 20 mana points.]

The cursed pharaoh prevented the most decisive attack of the undead soldier.

However, just as Richard watched from afar, he felt that the situation had stabilized. The situation suddenly changed.

Two undead soldiers forcefully broke free from the pharaoh's control. The muscles in its right hand instantly tensed up.

The tomahawks appeared in their hands.

At this moment, the targeted poisonous scorpion warrior happened to be between 20 to 30 meters away.

Everything happened too quickly. The scorpion warrior did not have time to dodge and was struck.

Indescribable and terrifying energy tore through its soul.

It let out an extremely painful roar. Its two-meter tall body fell to the ground with a loud bang, which sent sand and dust everywhere.

[Instant Death Skill — Soul Execution]

The scorpion warrior did not even have the slightest chance to resist. It died immediately.

It was extremely terrifying.

Fortunately, another targeted scorpion warrior swung its iron pincers and forcefully knocked the undead soldier away.

Only then did it survive.

The other undead soldiers also broke free from the control in a breath's time.

However, this short control time won the other scorpion warriors a chance to get close.

The scorpion warrior rushed to the front of the undead soldier, and the bent iron hook in front of the pincers hit the opponent's head.

The curved ox horn armor directly caved in.

The body was like a spring stretched to the extreme and suddenly burst out with infinite strength.

With another pull, a massive head flew up.

The soul fire collapsed in the air.

The first undead soldier fell to the ground with a bang.

#### **Chapter 43: Post-Battle Harvest Time**

'Bang!'

Twilight City obtained the victory of this small-scale when the last undead soldier fell.

Although it did not take long, Richard, as he watched the battle from afar, felt that this was the most riveting battle he had fought in the past few days.

Because of the execution of Soul Destruction, he had to be extremely careful.

No matter how many plans he made, the scorpion warrior was still beheaded by the undead soldiers in the end.

Richard would have to pay a heavy price in casualties if he recklessly took on three and a half teams of the Axe of the Dead, even if he would win in the end.

Richard stood up and approached the battlefield. The bodies and equipment of the undead soldiers rapidly decayed and corroded...

It was the characteristic of the undead soldier. After being killed, it would quickly decay.

“There are still two and a half teams of the undead soldiers left... We’ll lure another wave while the mummies are still capable of the Sand Transformation.”

However, he wasn’t too confident in luring them this time.

Under normal circumstances, a wild troop without a leader would be easier to deal with...

A few minutes later, the second undead soldiers arrived when the mummies' Sand Transformation was about to pass.

Richard was in a great mood. It indeed happened.

Following the same pattern as the experience from last time, the cursed pharaoh did not allow the undead soldiers to escape in advance this time.

The mummy crawled out from the ground to prevent the movements of the undead soldiers. The cursed pharaoh controlled them at the critical moment, and the poisonous scorpion warrior killed them. The three of them worked together to fight the enemies.

The Axe of the Dead could use its tomahawk to deal damage far above its level.

However, its most vital point was also a breakthrough point.

After the scorpion warrior got close to them, the undead soldiers, while they could not use the Tomahawk Slash, fell to the ground one by one under the three-in-one attack.

After the second wave of hunting, the system rang with a notification.

[Ding~ The scorpion warriors have been through a lot of battles. Their level has increased. It is currently level 4.]

Richard laughed.

He had brought the scorpion warriors with him to wipe out quite some troops over the past few days. Now, he had received some rewards.

He immediately sent his troops to attack the enemy's lair after they dealt with the two troops of undead soldiers.

At the same time, he replaced the mummy that had used the Sand Transformation and sent his team of guards into battle.

He did not attack recklessly. After thinking for a while, he decided to use the bandaged mummies that killed the nak trolls and desert wolves.

"Everyone, activate the Sand Transformation and sneak in from underground. The mummy will hold them off while the cursed pharaoh controls them to buy time for the scorpion warriors to kill them all!"

Four squads attacked one and a half squads.

It was a battle for wealth.

After setting up, Richard came to the top of the sand dune and watched the battle about to begin.

In the vast desert, the more one used the Sand Transformation. The more one felt it had endless potential.



All of them had robust characteristics, whether to attack, escape, or even be used for recovery from injuries.

It was a top-tier skill.

In the distance, the fallen undead soldiers had already sensed something was wrong.

They approached each other, and while they vigilantly watched their surroundings, blue soul flames slowly flowed out of their empty eye sockets.

Although the enemy was strong, without a leader, it was like a pile of loose sand that could not unleash its most vital power.

A rustling sound slowly heaved.

Suddenly, the undead soldiers, while on alert, heard a strange sound coming from underground. They lowered their heads and looked around as they tried to confirm what had happened.

'Swish!'

Suddenly, the arms that had been dry all this time stretched out of the desert and grabbed the undead soldiers' feet tightly.

After that, the mummies crawled out one by one from the sand.

A few of the undead soldiers moved quickly. Without waiting for the mummies to repress them all together, the sharp axes in their hands whistled and directly threw out their hands.

'Puchi!'

With powerful impact, the massive tomahawks directly hit a few mummies. The mummies received the impact, and their bodies immediately exploded with a sizzling sound. Sand flew all over the sky.

[Tomahawk Slash (C-rank) — You can throw a tomahawk within 30 meters to attack the enemy. You can retrieve the tomahawk through the chains on your arms which could cause magic damage to the enemy.]

[This powerful C-rank skill coupled with fetters could cause massive magic damage.]

[Although Sand Transformation was immune to 99% of physical damage and was powerful, it was just right to be counterattacked by it.]

The undead soldiers pulled hard, and the tomahawks that hit the mummies seemed to have their own lives as they directly circled from the back.

'Crack!' A tomahawk hit another mummy.

The mummy that forcefully held the undead soldier off could no longer withstand it. Its body fell to the ground like sand. The mummy became one with the endless yellow sand.

It died.

Fortunately, there were still two small teams of mummies. One or two deaths could not change the overall situation.

When the mummies climbed up one by one, a cursed pharaoh and scorpion warrior appeared simultaneously.

At this time, the furious undead soldiers still crazily attacked the surrounding mummies. They tried to eradicate these disgusting enemies.

By the time they realized something was wrong, the cursed pharaoh had already used Crowd Control.

Cursed words.

The curse directly immobilized the undead soldier's movements.

The bandaged mummy and the scorpion warrior took this opportunity to launch an attack.

The bandaged mummies repressed the opponent's movement while the scorpion warrior's venomous, sharper than a spear tail, stabbed like lightning.

'Clang! Clang!'

The sound of metal while they clashed exploded.

The intensely sharp scorpion tail pierced through the helmet of the undead soldier.

The undead soldier, as it struggled, suddenly stiffened. After twitching a few times, the soul fire in the helmet exploded and was extinguished.

After killing one undead soldier, the scorpion warrior did not hesitate by all means and directly charged at the second one.

The only pity was that although the pharaoh's cursed words were powerful, one small team could not control all of the undead soldiers.

'Whoosh!' The tomahawk tore through the sky under the pull of the chains wrapped around its arms.

One of the poisonous scorpion warrior's chests exploded, and a huge hole appeared.

Its body crazily swallowed the yellow sand under its feet to fill the hole and visibly recovered.

However, the other undead soldiers near the scorpion warrior did not give the enemy a chance to recover.

'Whoosh!' The chains rattled, and they directly threw tomahawks as they swore to kill these scorpion warriors on the spot.

At this moment, a bandaged mummy sensed that the situation was not right. It suddenly rushed forward to use its sharp claws to block the tomahawk.

'Clang! Clang!'

The terrifying strength of the tomahawk directly shattered the sharp claws.

'Shasha!'

It slashed into the bandaged mummy's chest.

Soul Execution!

The enemy activated the skill once again.

The bandaged mummy was like a sandman that directly dissipated into the sand.

'Slash!'

When the other bandaged mummies saw this, they rushed forward like madmen and forcefully attacked the two undead soldiers.

Although their hands' sharp claws could not deal fatal damage, they still attacked wildly...

The battle became more and more intense due to the emergence of casualties.

It had to be said that the undead soldiers were overbearing. Even if the enemies had the advantage in number and initiative, they still managed to kill several enemies with their tomahawks.

However, no matter how fierce the resistance was, a much stronger troop was futile.

The battle of vengeance ended when the last two undead soldiers were swarmed by more than ten bandaged mummies and torn the enemies into pieces.

[Ding~ The troop you led destroyed a group of undead soldiers and won a mini scale-battle. You gained 175 experience points.]

After the battle subsided, Richard led the remaining mummy guards into the battlefield.

He glanced at the decayed undead soldiers. He turned his eyes to the corpses of the resident soldiers of Twilight City not far away.

“Bring them back to Twilight City.”

His eyes had a perplexed look, but they soon returned to calmness.

“The warriors who sacrificed themselves to fulfill my orders can be called heroes...”

There would be countless more such sacrifices in the future. Benevolence did not rule the army, and righteousness did not care about money.”

As the ruler of Twilight City, he had to have a strong enough heart.

This world could not keep the weak.

After the mummies had buried the bodies, Richard turned his attention to the troop’s lair behind the towering cactus. It was an exceptional colossal harvest.

An Elite 3-star troop’s lair meant he could upgrade it to rare-level.

He could directly recruit rare-level undead soldiers!

He had experienced these terrifying soldiers’ power and how oppressive they would be to upgrade them to rare-level!

[Ding~ You have discovered a battle axe wooden house. You can either recruit the Axe of the Dead from it or destroy it to obtain the core of the lair.]

#### **Chapter 44: Twilight City's First Hero**

[Ding~ You have discovered a battle axe wooden house. You can either recruit the Axe of the Dead or destroy it to obtain the core of the lair.]

Before Richard could make his choice, a notification appeared in the Black Gold System.

[Battle Axe Wooden House (Elite 3-star) — You can use up to ten elite-level lairs to upgrade it to Rare 3-star.]

“Hahaha, there will be rare-level troop lairs soon.”

He was in a great mood.

“Go back and level up the lairs before recruiting. Currently, the recruits are still rare-level, and the number won't refresh.”

“Destroy.”



The moment he chose, the battle axe wooden house creaked and quickly collapsed as if time had weathered it for thousands of years.

After a dozen breaths, it ultimately turned into debris.

At this moment, a fist-sized miniature battle axe wooden house appeared among the debris.

Richard stepped forward and picked it up to look at its attributes.

It was no different from the attributes just now. There were still ten undead soldiers that he could recruit, but they needed to be rebuilt.

He was only satisfied after he stored the troop's lair in the system space.

However, Richard suddenly noticed something was under the sawdust next to him, just as he was about to return to his territory.

His eyes kindled, and he immediately walked over to remove the sawdust.

He pulled out the thing below.

It was a withered yellow map made of sheepskin. It looked historical.

[Ding~ You have obtained a 2-star treasure map.]

Richard was delighted.

Treasures exploded?

“Damn it. Today was truly a good day.”

In the past few days, he had exterminated dozens of gathering points of the field forces. It was the first time he had found a lair of the field forces and dropped something.

The drop rate was so low that it was outrageous.

2-star treasure map...

Richard looked at the yellowed treasure map with great interest.

After careful observation, he found that the treasure map's center was the treasure's location.

And there was an undeniable sign around it — an extinct volcano.

“Although the Death Desert is vast, there shouldn’t be many places with volcanoes... Go back and ask Onyx, the merchant hero of the Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. It shouldn’t be difficult to find.

“I wonder what treasures are inside this 2-star treasure map.

“My requirements aren’t high either. It’s enough to give ten or eight rare-level troop lairs. If it indeed doesn’t work, I can also get a dragon egg...”

After he set aside the treasure map in a good mood, Richard looked at his troop and calculated the losses this time.

This time, the exploration team was attacked. A total of six residents died.

As for the troop, two mummies who followed the exploration team and another five mummies died in battle. In total, seven mummies died.

One scorpion warrior died in battle, leaving 13.

The cursed pharaoh had no casualties.

The total number of troops in Twilight City had decreased significantly—35 bandaged mummies, 13 Scorpion warriors, and 10 cursed pharaohs.

But all of this was meaningful.

The lair of the Axe of the Dead resource alone was worth ten times more.

Not to mention there was a treasure map that was waiting to be drawn.

What a comfortable life!

After confirming that no other items were under the ruins, Richard returned to his territory with the harvest.

After three hours of return, they encountered some military bases in the wild. However, under the attack of a few powerful forces, the battle ended very quickly.

When they returned to Twilight City, the sky had already turned completely dark.

The oil lamps made of animal fat emitted dim lights.

Richard was somewhat surprised to find that all the residents in the territory were in the open space as if they were waiting for something. They did not return to their houses.

“Lord Richard is back!”

With a surprised shout, everyone immediately looked at Richard as he slowly entered the territory.

The scene where the mummies behind him carried the corpses of the casualties made everyone deeply moved.

Lord Richard had indeed brought back the dead bodies of the resident soldiers...

He didn't lie to them!!

At this moment, a unique emotion was brewing in everyone's heart.

After Richard stepped into the territory, the crowd parted to the left and right as they gave way to him.

Their gazes moved along with his footsteps.

Many sharp-eyed residents saw that the number of troops behind Richard had decreased.

"The lord's troop..." A weak voice sounded.

After being reminded, the crowd only turned their attention to the troops.

"I counted this morning, and now we're short a small team..."

“Those troops died fighting for us...”

“Lord...”

These low-pitched conversations made the waves in many people’s hearts grow more substantial.

Was it genuinely worth sacrificing such a mighty army to bring back the corpses of a few civilians?

Even the relatives and friends could not say anything unworthy at this moment.

Richard walked to the front of the Lord’s mansion with heavy steps in the bewildering atmosphere.

He stood on the stairs and faced the residents.

The dim oil lamps on both sides of the mansion made his figure appear majestic and mysterious.

His pitch-black gaze swept across the crowd.

He spoke slowly.

“I’ve brought our heroes back...”

As he finished speaking, the mummies placed the corpses of the few resident soldiers on the ground.

At this moment, even the experienced Karu could not help but feel his throat being choked.

This sentence seemed very casual, but how many lords could do this?

Their eyes were filled with indescribable respect.

“Tomorrow, I will hold a funeral for our heroes. Twilight City will never forget them.”

After saying that, he looked deeply at the crowd and waved his hand.

“You may go to your respective houses.”

Then, he did not say anything else and turned around to return to the Lord’s mansion.

However, not a single person left the vast crowd.

Even after Richard’s back disappeared for a long time, there was still silence outside the Lord’s mansion.

“Long live Lord Richard!!”

No one knew who started the praiseful shout, but at this moment, everyone was shouting at the top of their lungs.

“Long live Lord Richard!”

At this moment, they wanted to vent all the emotions in their hearts.

Adele was silent in the crowd as she carried a vast copper hammer on her back.

When she saw that Richard had brought back the other resident soldiers' bodies, her emotions were already somewhat out of control.

And when Richard said, “I've brought our heroes back,” he did not mention what he had encountered today or how much he had paid.

There was even a wave of heat surge in her chest.

Was such a lord not worthy of her stay here?

Richard, who had just entered the Lord's mansion, suddenly stopped in his tracks because the system notification sounded in his ears.

[Ding~ Your words and deeds have earned the residents' respect. You have successfully comprehended an exceptional skill — Leadership.]



[Ding~ Your words, deeds, and personal charm of keeping your promise have moved Andrea Thorin. She has decided to stay in Twilight City to become your subordinate.]

[Hero recruitment mission completed. You have obtained a hero unit.]

[Ding~ You have obtained a hero unit with advanced blacksmiths. The research and development function of the blacksmith shop has been activated. After you have upgraded to an advanced-level blacksmith shop, you can research and increase the attack power of your troops in the blacksmith shop.]

Chapter 45: Rare Troop Lair (Axe of the Dead)

Richard was slightly startled when he heard the system upgrade. He turned his head to look at the door.

At this moment, bringing back the heroes' corpses released the intense and sincere emotions of the residents.

“Long live Lord Richard!”

Silence wrapped Richard.

After a moment of silence, a complicated smile appeared on his face.

He did not stay any longer and returned to the hall.

The plump kitchen maid served him an exceptionally sumptuous dinner she had already prepared.

After eating, he took a hot bath and washed away all his fatigue. Only then did he open the newly acquired skill.

[Leadership Skill: Special Skill (Beginner Level). It has a strong personality charm. It can easily convince and influence subordinates, which could make them have a strong trust in you. At the same time, it can encourage the troops in the wild to surrender at will.]

Although it wasn't a battle skill, it still looked pretty good.

Don't give it for free! Don't give it for free!

The second and third reminders from the system made him feel better.

To his surprise, Adele directly activated the research function of the blacksmith shop.

It was mentioned on the official website of the game "Shining Era" that the system couldn't upgrade the troops' lair...

Other players didn't have the Black Gold System.

However, there were other ways to increase the combat strength of the troop.

The blacksmith shop could increase the physical attack of the troop.

The mage tower could increase the magic damage to the troop.

The rest of the buildings that could enhance the combat strength of the troop had not been officially announced. They needed to be explored independently.

There was a prerequisite for all of this. They needed a hero of the corresponding class to activate it.

It was very satisfying.

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up slightly.

Moreover, as a hero unit with a potential A-rank, Adele could continue to grow.

The most significant difference between a hero and a soldier was this: A soldier's strength was relatively fixed, and the skills mastered by leveling up would not change.

Only when the potential was increased could the skill level be increased.

A hero could freely learn skills only limited by the class.

The impact of skills on combat power had already been explained in several battles.

Moreover, heroes had a high degree of independence. They could even replace a lord leading a soldier in battle and could manage the territory.

The higher the potential of a hero, the higher the upper limit, and the rarer it was.

A hero like Adele could be trained to the late stages, and there was no need to worry about being eliminated.

However, Twilight City was currently a Level 1 village, so the building limit could only be upgraded to elite-level.

If Richard wanted to upgrade the blacksmith shop to advanced-level, he would need to activate the research and development function.

Twilight City needed to be upgraded to a small city.

However, he would need to upgrade it to a level 2 village and a level 3 village before it could be upgraded to a small city.

'I need to upgrade my territory...'

Richard was deep in thought.

After turning off the system notification, he looked at the time and opened the [Trading Market].

A new notification appeared in the private message: [Two fragments of spring water had been sold.]

As a result, he now had eight fragments of spring water in his hands.

He needed two more fragments to synthesize medium-sized spring water, which would completely solve Twilight City's water consumption problem.

However, the two transactions between the Russian olive forest and other resource treasures offered by desert horses remained silent.

However, resource treasures only provided a chance to open treasure chests with a 3-star level or higher. There was nothing wrong with having less time at this time.

Richard did not hesitate and sold the prey he had hunted today and the prey yesterday in exchange for 60,000 units of resources.

Then, without stopping, he bought 100 ordinary troop lairs and spent more than half of the harvest from the past two days.

After he had done everything, Richard went to the front yard of the Lord's mansion. He placed the Axe of the Dead's troop lair and the battle axe wooden house in the corner of the wall.

[Ding~ Do you want to use 4,000 units of wood, 4,000 units of stone, and 4,000 units of iron ore to build the battle axe wooden house?]

The resources needed to build an elite-level troop lair were 10 times more than those resources needed to build an ordinary-level troop lair.

Richard did not hesitate.

“Confirm.”

The next second, the miniature Battle Axe Wooden House expanded like a balloon.

After a dozen breaths, everything returned to normal.

The complete version of the Battle Axe Wooden House appeared before him.

The battle axe wooden house was three meters tall, and hundreds of bronze tomahawks hung on the outer wall. It looked like an armory.

There was a door in the middle of the battle axe wooden house. Through the door frame, one could see that the wooden house inside was also filled with tomahawks.

If there were only one word to describe this troop lair, it would be ‘fierce’.

[Battle Axe Wooden House (Elite 3-stars) — Using 10 elite-level desert troop lairs can upgrade it to Rare 3-stars.]

[Note: 10 ordinary lairs can be combined into one elite soldier nest to meet the upgrade requirements. Do you want to upgrade?]

“Confirm.”

The moment Richard chose, the 100 troop lairs piled up on the ground turned into a stream of light and merged into the battle axe wooden house.

The three-meter-tall wooden house immediately grew to 4 meters.

The bronze tomahawks hanging on the outer wall had faint silvery-white color. They looked pretty extraordinary.

[Level: Rare 3-star]

[Recruit Type: Axe of the Dead (Rare 3-stars)]

[Recruit Quantity: 10]

[Weekly Output: 5]

[Recruitment Requirement: 400 gold coins, 400 units of wood, 400 units of iron ore]

[Description: Able to recruit undead soldiers with average combat strength.]

Not Bad, not bad at all.

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

A rare-level type of soldier.

It was only the first few days after entering the “Shining Era...”

Inner accomplishments starkly filled his heart.

However, the resources needed to recruit undead soldiers increased a lot. Recruiting a rare-level soldier required 1,200 units of resources.

Richard glanced at the attribute panel. Only 5,000 units were left after several rounds of consumption of food supplies.

It wasn't even enough to recruit all of the undead axes.



“The landlord’s family doesn’t have any food left...”

He was in pain and happy at the moment.

Without hesitation, he got up and went to the warehouse to get a few hundred food units. He chose those high-priced food resources and sold them. He just had enough resources to recruit ten Axe of the Dead soldiers.

[Ding~ Do you want to spend 4000 gold coins, 4000 units of wood, and 4000 units of iron ore to recruit undead soldiers?]

After confirming it, the materials on the attribute panel were instantly emptied.

At that moment, silver-white energy appeared in the battle axe wooden house.

Then, the energy gathered crazily in the wooden house like a stirred cloud.

Under the condensation of the silver energy, a 2.2-meter-tall undead soldier wearing full-body armor with a black mandala pattern engraved on it walked out of the wooden house.

The undead soldier walked out of the wooden house and wore a helmet that only revealed the horns of an ox. The undead soldier did not have any weapons in his hands.

Just as Richard was puzzled...

The first-born undead soldier reached out from the tomahawks hanging on the outer wall of the wooden house and pulled out one.

'Crack!'

The moment the tomahawk was held in its hand, a chain as thick as a thumb condensed out of thin air and finally wrapped tightly around his right arm.

An actual undead was born!

Richard couldn't help but be envious when he saw this scene.

The appearance of these soldiers was more handsome and cool than the last one...

In the future, he would get a giant dragon. At that time, he would show what a real showoff would be.

When the ten undead soldiers appeared in the same way, Richard stretched out his right hand and began to mobilize the power in their bodies.

The system notification arrived as promised when the yellow sand-like light enveloped all the undead soldiers.

[Ding~ You have bestowed the undead soldiers an extraordinary power. They have obtained a D-rank skill: Desertification — Sand Transformation.]

After the light had dissipated, Richard opened the attribute panel with an expectant gaze.

[Axe of the Dead]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Body of the Dead (D-rank) — Immune to poison and plagues. Defense increases by 80%. The heart will not die if it is not destroyed.]

[Roar (D-rank) Attack power increases by 50% after roaring.]

[Swing (D-rank) After throwing the tomahawk, can use the chain wrapped around the arm to pull the tomahawk to carry out attacks continuously]

[Tomahawk Slash (C-rank) — Can throw a tomahawk within 30 meters to attack the enemy. The tomahawk can be retrieved through the chain on the arm and cause a massive amount of magic damage to the enemy.]

[Desertification — Sand Transformation (D-rank) Transforms the body to sand. Reduces 99% of physical attacks. Can swallow yellow sand to recover from injuries. Lasts for 5 minutes.

[Cooldown Time: 2 hours.]

[Race Talent: After the tomahawk is broken, it can be used to gather energy again.]

[Fetter-Tomahawk: When the tomahawk is thrown from 1 to 10 meters away, the damage increases by 20%.]

[When the tomahawk is thrown from 11 to 20 meters away, the damage dealt increases by 40%.]

[When the tomahawk is thrown from 21 to 30 meters away, the damage dealt increases by 60%.]

[Moreover, there is a 30% chance of triggering the Instant Death Skill (Soul Execution). It can directly kill the enemy. The stronger the enemy, the lower the chance of triggering the skill.]

[Description: Little darling, close your eyes. I'm going to throw the axe.]

[Body of the Dead (D-rank), Roar (D-rank), Swing (D-rank), Tomahawk Slash (C-rank), Desertification — Sand Transformation (D-rank).]

One C-rank skill and four D-rank skills.

Compared to the elite-level skills of the undead soldiers, it was a whole level higher!

What a guy! As expected of the soldier that he had set his eyes on.

The attributes were simply too powerful.

The difference in the potential of the soldiers was mainly due to the difference in skill level.

Low-potential soldiers had low skill levels and few additional attributes.

High-potential soldiers had high skill levels and powerful additional attributes.

It resulted in a huge difference in battle strength between high-potential and low-potential soldiers.

Richard smiled brightly.

The initial level of the undead soldiers was directly level 3.

After leveling up from elite to rare, he also comprehended a new skill — Swing.

This skill perfectly matched the Soul Execution skill of the Axe of the Dead soldiers—Tomahawk Slash.

Previously, he could only throw once, but now, he could control chain attacks.

The quality of battle strength had been improved.

This troop was surely his super trump card.

#### **Chapter 46: On the Day of Glory, The Shield of Protection Disappears**

After seeing the powerful attributes of the undead soldiers a few more times, Richard fell into a deep sleep.

Early the following day.

After washing up, he chose and wore a black robe from the wardrobe.

Today, he would hold a funeral for the resident soldiers who had sacrificed themselves.

A few tailors in the territory had sewn many clothes for him over the past few days, so he did not have to worry about wearing clothes.

As the ruler of Twilight City, the entire territory was his belonging. All the good things were given priority to him.

Richard, dressed in a pure black robe, walked out of the Lord's mansion. A black, dense mass of heads appeared before him.

Other than the small teams that had yet to return from their exploration, the entire territory's residents had gathered.

Everyone's faces were solemn. They did not speak, and the scene was exceptionally tranquil.

The carpenter had worked through the night to prepare the coffins. He collected the resident heroes' bodies and arranged them in the back open space.

Although it was slightly rough, it was also extremely rare.

When Richard stepped out of the mansion, he immediately became the crowd's focus.

"Lord."

"Lord..."

His gaze swept across the crowd, and he silently walked forward step by step through the passage they had left behind.

Wherever he passed, everyone held their chests and saluted.

After he walked past, the crowd slowly followed behind him and gathered around him.

Richard's expression was solemn as he walked to where the coffins were. His gaze lingered on the coffins for a long time.

The atmosphere became more and more delicate.

He suddenly let out a long sigh. Then, under the gaze of the residents, he slowly bowed to the six coffins.

He stood up, stepped forward, and grabbed a corner of the coffin on the far left.

The surrounding residents were stunned. It took them a long time to react. They immediately rushed forward and lifted the coffin with him.

When the crowd saw this scene, they felt as if their throats were blocked by something, and their hearts surged.

Lord Richard had personally lifted the coffin...

What an honor! What an honor!!

At this moment, his honorable gesture shook countless people. With such a lord, what else could they complain about?



No matter how much they said, it was better to do it personally.

Richard's example, coupled with his exceptional skill—Leadership—had an intense personal charisma.

At this moment, his status in the hearts of the residents of Twilight City had reached an exceptional height.

In the special atmosphere, Richard carried the coffin before him.

Step by step, he and the others carried the heroic residents who had sacrificed themselves outside the territory.

The cemetery had already been chosen in the southwest corner of Twilight City—about 5 kilometers away. A low mound was mixed with gravel.

In the desert, Richard, who had carried the coffin personally, was in front, and all the residents followed behind him.

At this moment, the sadness in the people's hearts changed because the ruler of this land joined in.

The crowd followed behind like a pilgrimage, looking at the figure carrying the coffin with teary eyes.

The coffin was like a torch that illuminated and guided the road ahead to the land of hope.

Sacred and noble...

Small gravel hills...

Richard placed the coffin in the tomb with his own hands.

Then, he silently picked up the shovel next to him and began to bury the soil, shovel by shovel.

The others also followed him.

Other than the sobbing of family members and friends, the only sound in the air was the sound of the shovel digging.

When the tombs were formed and everything was completed.

Richard put down the shovel and swept his deep gaze across the crowd around him.

He spoke in a deep voice.

“Everyone faces the day when they die. Some people die worthless, and even make people despise. There are those people who die with great honor and glory in sacrifice for others. Just like the six heroes before your eyes. They died for Twilight City, and they died for each one of us. They are heroes. They are

heroes worthy of our remembrance and marked forever in our hearts. The Twilight City will never forget them. I will never forget them!"

At this point, Richard suddenly stopped in front of six empty tombstones.

"Green."

"Nard."

"Reema."

He called the heroes' names.

From the first tombstone, every tombstone they passed would shout a name.

And when the crowd heard those names, it was as if a battering ram had struck their hearts.

Their eyes turned red.

This scene became something they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

In front of the unremarkable tombstones, Richard called each a hero and even wrote down each of their names,...

How glorious was this?!

Adele covered her face with both hands as the names stabbed her heart like a sharp knife.

Tears slowly slid down between her fingers and even wet her sleeves.

If it weren't for her, these people might not have gotten into this...

After reading everyone's names, Richard looked at the crowd again with a firm and forceful tone.

"From today onwards, every dead hero in Twilight City will be buried in this land. This is the Land of Glory, the home of heroes. Furthermore, I have set May 8th as the day of glory yearly to commemorate our dead heroes. Every year on this day, Twilight City will hold a memorial ceremony to pray for them."

The day of glory?

To commemorate the dead heroes?

When the residents heard this, they could not hold themselves back anymore.

Their eyes were red.

Karu seemed to have regained his youth. He suddenly raised his right hand and shouted in a hoarse voice.

“The Twilight City will live forever! Long live Lord Richard!!”

At this moment, this shout became everyone’s outlet. Each one shouted crazily to vent the surging emotions in their hearts.

“Twilight City will live forever! Long live Lord Richard!”

“Twilight City will live forever! Long live Lord Richard!”

“...”

At this moment, they recognized their lord from the bottom of their hearts.

After the hero’s funeral in the Land of Glory ended, Richard returned to his territory.

The others could immerse themselves in the atmosphere, but he needed to steer the ship.

After breakfast, he planned to go out and scan the map again.

But at this time, he suddenly saw a conspicuous red prompt on his stats panel: [On May 8, 7600, the protective shield in the game “Shining Era” would break in two hours.]

Richard was slightly in a trance.

The shield would break?

In seven days...

He had been in this game world for seven days.

For some reason, it felt like a lifetime had passed.

It was as if modern life seven days ago was already a very distant thing.

This territory that ultimately belonged to him already had an unbreakable bond. It became an inseparable part of him.

It was as if this place made him feel more at ease than anything in the modern world.

“Good day, Lord Richard. Are you going out today? I...I have something to talk to you about.”

Because Richard was slightly absent-minded, Adele quietly entered the hall.

Hearing this, he was jolted awake.

He collected his thoughts and looked at the girl with a ponytail and leather boots before him. He smiled.

The copper hammer taller than a person on the back of this slender girl was particularly eye-catching.

She looked heroic and brave.

“There’s no need to be so polite, Miss Adele. Please speak your mind.”

Adele looked straight into the eyes of the handsome young man in front of her. Her expression was grave as she spoke solemnly.

“I beg you to let me join Twilight City.”

Richard’s heart relaxed as he recalled the system notification that he had completed the hero recruitment mission last night.

He looked straight into Adele’s eyes and spoke in a deep voice.

“Miss Adele, have you thought it through? Twilight City is located in the desert, and there aren’t many resources around. Likely, we won’t be able to give you what you want.”

“In addition, we will face sorts of dangers in the future, such as hostility from other forces, siege by robbers, attacks by sandstorm...and so on.

“To protect Twilight City, I need you to forge weapons for the troop and even go into battle to kill the enemy. Is your mind ready for this?”

Adele’s gaze was adamant.

“When you were willing to take the risk for a few civilians that the other lords think were lowly, and even sacrifice your troop to bring their corpses back. I am ready. Lord Richard, I am willing to serve Twilight City and be your subordinate.”

As she said that, she placed her right hand on her chest and knelt on one knee.

She lowered her head which had been initially held high.

[Ding~ Hero Unit Adele Thorin has been conquered by your charisma and is willing to submit to you. Do you accept?]

Richard nodded and said solemnly.



“Adele Thorin, in the name of the lord of Twilight City, I accept your allegiance. From today onwards, you are a member of Twilight City. From now on, Twilight City is with you. You will no longer be alone. I will always be your strongest protector.”

#### **Chapter 47: The Sand Sculptor's Actions**

As he spoke, Richard reached out to help Adele up.

At this moment, the girl's eyes reddened. She stood up and said firmly to Richard, “Lord Richard, even if I have to sacrifice my life, I will protect your glory! I will protect Twilight City!”

Richard smiled.

“Then, let us build Twilight City together.”

He paused for a moment. His tone was solemn.

“Adele, I have officially appointed you as the head of the blacksmith shop in Twilight City.

“Although we only have one blacksmith shop and a few basic blacksmiths, I believe that you can build everything.”

Only advanced blacksmiths could turn on the research function, and that was when this A-rank hero would show prowess.

Adele nodded fiercely.

“Lord Richard, I will do my best!”

Richard nodded slightly. After hesitating for a moment, he said softly.

“The search team should be back this afternoon...”

He didn't continue because no one knew if the search team had found her father.

Adele's eyes revealed some hope, but there was also some pain.

“If I hadn't asked, those resident soldiers would still be alive...”

Richard waved his hand.

“Don't blame yourself. When we recruited members of the search team, they all volunteered. And it's not just for you. The relatives and friends of the other residents are lost in the desert. They also need to be searched. Even without your father, I would still send a search team...”

These words were honest.

The desert was too barren, and there wouldn't usually be any refugees appearing. Even if Adele weren't a hero, he would still send people to look for those refugees.

If Twilight City wanted to grow, it had a sufficient population.

These words touched Adele. In her opinion, this was what Richard had specially said to comfort her.

"Lord Richard..."

Looking at his big, watery eyes, Richard waved his hand and interrupted her.

"No need to say more. Go and tidy up the blacksmith shop first. They will be back in the evening. And if you can't find them once, you can find them a second, or third time... The army in my hands will become stronger and stronger. At that time, I can send more troops out to ensure the safety of the exploration team."

Only then did Adele feel at ease. After bowing, she left the Lord's mansion with anticipation and trepidation.

Since Adele has such a strong bloodline talent, her father shouldn't be weak either. He might even be a second hero.

However, it's not easy to find people in the vast desert. Fortunately, the residents of Twilight City won't get lost in the desert...

Richard looked at the empty hall and shook his head. He was in no hurry to leave.

Two hours later, the protective shield would be broken. Richard was afraid tragedy would happen.

After thinking for a moment, he walked out of the door and began to make the course of action.

First, he spread three and a half teams of mummies around Twilight City to be on alert.

If they encountered danger, they could give him a warning.

At the same time, he sent 13 scorpion warriors to protect the safety of the Russian olive forest.

The desert crown bee and the fire dragon rabbit were top-notch treasures. Nothing could go wrong.

Finally, he ordered all the residents to return to the territory and leave after lunch.

Although they didn't understand Richard's intention, none of the residents who heard the order had any objections.

After he had done everything that needed to be done.

Richard then waited in peace.

Two hours seemed to be longer than a century. For the first time, he felt that time was passing so slowly.

Finally, the system notification lit up when it reached 12 o'clock.

[Ding~ The shield of protection has been broken. Congratulations. From now on, you are free to explore this world. There are no more restrictions.]

[But please, note that your territory may be attacked by wild soldiers, aborigines, or hostile lords at any time. Please, protect and strengthen your territory and its residents.]

[I wish you eternity in the deadly competition of the ten thousand races for hegemony!]

After the system notification sounded, Richard felt something subtle had happened to his body.

There seemed to be no estrangement between him and this world. Even his breathing became exceptionally comfortable.

He felt comfortable after removing some kind of safety measure.

Was he wholly integrated into this world?

Richard's mood was a little complicated.

He opened the [Forum Chat] with a bit of complexity.

The next second, the sand sculpture players immediately made his mood better.

[Gao~ Gao~ Kill! I, Long Aotian of the game "Shining Era", swear to trample this world under my feet! The female elf, succubus, human princess, beast-eared mother of the Beast Race, Mermaid Race, and an undead vampire, are all waiting for me!! I want to conquer a large harem and control 3,000 different races at night!]

[Awww! Awww! Elven brothers, beastmen, bloodmen, human princess... All wait for me. I want to sleep with all of you!]

[F\*ck, my membrane... Bah... My shield of protection is broken!! F\*ck, I just offended a group of bandits yesterday, and they even sent people to investigate my territory this morning...]

[Please, help, a large group of bears is 1,000 meters away in a straight line from my territory. What should I do? A few days ago, I relied on my invincibility to continuously lure them to the side of my territory to hunt them down. Those bears have been driving me crazy these past two days.]

[What should I do without the shield of protection?? Who can save me? I'm willing to give up everything I have! I'll give you anything you want!]

[Do you yearn to mobilize tens of millions of troops to flatten the plains, conquer cities, conquer lands, and ascend to the throne as a king? Do you yearn to surround yourself with beautiful women and have

3,000 harem members? Privately chat with me and buy the game "Shining Era" hack. Give your life a cheat!]

[Is there someone from the Kingdom of Lion? There are many wolves outside my territory. I'm so scared. Can you give me some resources to recruit soldiers? If you're close, you can go offline. I'll give you the specific price privately.]

[I didn't expect that my brother in the capital would one day be down to the point of having no food to eat. The residents of my territory just rebelled, but my heart didn't waver. Since they rebelled because there was no food, they thought I had hidden the food.]

[Hehe, they surely didn't know. They truly guessed correctly!]

[Hahaha, I'll starve you, bastards, to death. Why should I give you the food I worked so hard to earn? You just rolled your eyes and joined my territory? And I have to feed you. Why?]

[What right do you have to be fed by me? I'll go to hell. I'll starve ingrates to death!]

[Brothers, I just met a devil's altar. He said that if I offered him the souls of 10 residents, he would use a skill in exchange. When I heard that, I exploded.]

[There's such a f\*cking good thing?? Those idiots didn't exhaust me to death. At that time, I returned to my territory and deceived all the residents into coming to the altar. I gave everyone to the devil and exchanged them for 12 skills.]

[Hahahahaha! !! This is too awesome. Because of what I did, I have already obtained a middle-tier devil bloodline. I'm telling you, you can't let those idiots get away with it. If you have to be ruthless, then be ruthless!]

Richard had more profound thoughts.

After watching for a long time, Richard's expression was exciting.

The actions of these sand sculpture players were simply mind-blowing.

Some didn't want to raise residents, so they sacrificed their people to the demons in exchange for power.

Some deliberately hid their food to starve the residents.

Some even sold the residents to enslavers like pigs.

He even saw a guy selling his territory directly to the aborigines in exchange for many resources. After that, he happily went to the NPC city to buy a house.

All kinds of tricks made Richard feel like he had seen a new world.

As expected of you, sand sculptures...

**Chapter 48: Rare Resource Mine**



At 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

After Richard had confirmed that the shield was broken and there were no threatening situations around, he was relieved.

However, from today onwards, Twilight City would be unable to transfer all the troops like before. Not a single one was left.

In the future, there must be enough troops to guard the territory.

Otherwise, he would not even know someone had stolen the crystal when he went out.

After thinking about it, Richard sent 10 out of 35 bandaged mummies to protect the search and rescue team.

Currently, he still has 25 left.

Richard simply left behind all the bandaged mummies to guard his territory.

“Today, I have to hunt enough food in exchange for resources. Twilight City needs a large number of troops to defend.”

The lack of defense at the rear gave him a lot of pressure.

“I must kill another wave of soldiers!”

After making plans, he did not delay. He brought 10 cursed pharaohs, 13 scorpion warriors, and 10 undead soldiers.

With a total of 33 people, three small teams left the territory.

He continued to explore the eastern region today.

He would honestly like to take down that medium-sized gold mine if there were enough undead soldiers.

Unfortunately, he only had one troop. Facing at least three parties of half-metal giants, he still felt a lot of pressure.

It was better to play it safe.

With a clear target in mind, Richard moved very quickly.

After the Rare 3-star undead soldiers joined in, the battle of scanning the map became much more manageable.

The scorpion warrior acted as the front row meat shield, cursed pharaoh to cast curses, and used Crowd Control to immobilize the enemy's movement.

The undead soldier threw a tomahawk within a range of 30 meters.

From 21 to 30 meters, increased damage by 60%. There was a 30% chance of triggering soul execution to kill the enemy.

Against low-level soldiers, even if it did not trigger Soul Execution, it could still kill the enemy as it relied on the exaggerated feature of increasing damage by 60%.

The undead soldiers became the fundamental killing tool in Richard's hands. When he encountered a gathering point of soldiers in the wild, he would just go there and finish it.

It was not until 6 pm that Richard decided to end the day's map scan.

[Ding~ You have commanded your troops to defeat a group of sawtooth rabbits. You have obtained a victory in a miniature battle. You have obtained 40 experience points...]

[Ding ~ You have commanded your troops to defeat a group of one-eyed demons. You have obtained a victory in a miniature battle. You have obtained 80 experience points...]

[Ding...]

Richard glanced at the system notification. There were more than 30 notifications.

In other words, they had killed at least 600 to 700 soldiers in the wild today.

The experience on his status panel had increased to 1600.

The progress of leveling up to 5000 points had increased by a large margin.

However, it was a pity that most of these soldiers in the wild were humanoid and could not be eaten.

However, due to many kills, he also obtained a lot of prey, such as sawtooth rabbits, long-tailed mice, and bull-horned camels.

Later, the system could no longer hold the 10 cubic meters of space. Richard hunted them once and sold them on the market as resources.

This intensive sale of food again caused a large group of lord players to have a heated discussion.

It was because there were countless Elite 2-stars, and Elite 3-stars prey on the market.

Richard's few large-scale food sales had caused him to become a big shot in the hearts of countless people.

Countless people were guessing just how strong Qingqiu was...

The resources on the attribute panel had already reached 30,000 units, and the system space was still full.

Richard, who had reaped a bountiful harvest, was satisfied as he prepared to return to his territory.

"However, the number of field troops I encountered today is quite unusual. It seems to be more than the previous few days combined..."

After thinking for a while, he directly opened the [Forum Chat].

He found that many players were also talking about this matter.

[What's going on today? Why are there so many field troops all of a sudden? In the place that I cleared last time, a new field troop appeared. F\*ck, my troop is almost exhausted!]

[Don't you know what day it is today? It's Monday!! The troop gathering place for the different types of soldiers in the wild has been refreshed!]

[F\*ck, there truly is such a thing? F\*ck, I almost forgot that I'm in a game world..."]

[F\*ck, there's a one-way portal not far from my territory. It's a dungeon! And the dungeon is a 3-star dungeon! Brothers, I'm going to be rich. Wait for me to go in and take a look at my gains!]

Richard was stunned.

He finally understood.

Every Monday, the troops in the wild would refresh...

He looked up at the cloudless blue sky. This world... was exciting.

Just as he dispelled the doubts in his heart, a few scorpion warriors in charge of the search team ahead rushed back.

"Lord, we found a resource point."

Richard nodded with a calm expression. The harvest from the resource point was too small. In the early stages, it could not be compared to hunting.

Moreover, the desert was too barren, and the number of resource points was pitifully few. This week, Richard discovered four resource points.

Other than the medium-sized gold mine, the others did not interest him.

One could make a fortune in an affluent area by occupying the resource points, but in Twilight City, doing so could only starve residents to death.

But it was better than nothing.

“Take me there.”

They climbed up a towering sand dune after leading the troop forward for 200 meters,

He followed the scorpion warrior’s guidance and looked at the bottom of the sand dune.

An area covered with ores attracted his attention.

Countless sparkling ores reflected a crystal-clear light under the setting sun.

It was like the broken gravel area was inlaid with countless diamonds.

It was eye-catching.

What was this?

When Richard saw this unusual scene, he opened his attribute panel with interest.

[Gemstone Mine]

[Level: Miniature]

[Reserves: 100 units]

[Maximum Output: 21 units per week]

[Capacity: Minimum of 3 people, maximum of 10 people]

[Description: Rare resource points, gemstones can be mined after occupation.]

“Rare resource, gemstone mine?!”

His eyes lit up, and his slightly exhausted spirit instantly cheered up.

Rare resources could not be compared to ordinary resources like wood and iron mines. Not only was the output low, but it was also scarce.

This thing was indeed a good thing, a high-level hard currency.



One could tell how precious a mine was because it only had 100 units of reserves.

Moreover, the blueprint for the Hero's Altar was still in his hands. This precious blueprint obtained from the Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had always been lacking in rare resources for construction.

Richard suppressed the joy in his heart and turned his gaze to the soldiers guarding the gemstone mine.

To occupy the mine, he had first to get rid of these wild monsters.

They were a group of extraordinary creatures.

The two goat horns on their heads were sharper than spears. Their backs were slightly raised. A row of plastic membranes like fins grew on them, with a row of sharp thorns in the middle.

Their upper bodies were naked and they wore animal skin pleated loose trousers. The muscles on their bodies were pronounced like they could explode with the power to crush mountains and rocks at any time.

These goat horns monsters were holding a long-handled giant hammer in their hands. The front of the giant hammer was flat, and the other side was a protruding arc-shaped sharp blade.

The opponent's pair of bloodshot eyes was even more eye-catching and flickered with cruelty. Their brutality could make people feel a chill in their hearts.

These monsters were not weak.

Richard raised his eyebrows and opened the attribute panel.

[Demonic Goat Monster]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: Rare 2-stars]

...

#### **Chapter 49: Tyrannical Axe of the Dead, Fighting Against a Rare Soldier**

[Demonic Goat Monster]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: Rare 2-stars]

[Skills: Strong Physique (D-rank) — Strength increases by 50%, stamina recovery speed increases by 50%.]

[Heavy Strike (D-rank) — When swinging a giant hammer, the next attack can release 200% strength after charging for 3 seconds.]

[Devil's Blood (D-rank) — All attributes increase by 30%, stamina increases by 50%.]

[Race Talent: Able to devour gemstones and quickly recover from injuries.]

[Fetter-Devil: When the number of devils is greater than 10, strength increases by 10%.]

[When the number of people is greater than 20, strength increases by 20%.]

[When the number of people exceeds 30, strength increases by 30%. The attacks have smashing features (activated).]

[Description: Enjoys the joy of being smashed in the head by a giant hammer.]

“Wow, Rare 2-star?”

Moreover, the number of goat monsters exceeded four teams!

Was there a need to use such a solid force to guard miniature rare-level resource points?

Wouldn't it be guarded by a rare-level troop if it was a miniature one?

Richard could not help but sigh at the difficulty of dealing with rare resources.

However, after he looked at the attributes of the goat monster a few times, he gave up on the idea of retreating.

Although the goat monsters' attributes were not bad, they did not have the two critical characteristics of Curse Immunity and Instant Death—Soul Execution.

Moreover, the other party only dealt physical damage...

Sand Transformation.

Richard turned his head to look at the undead soldiers beside him. He made the decision.

"Everyone, get ready for battle!

"Scorpion warriors will stand at the front line to prevent the enemy from passing over you.

"Cursed pharaoh will cast the last spell. Once the enemy escapes the line of defense of the scorpion warriors, use a skill to prevent their movements immediately.

“Undead soldiers, you are the main force. Stand 20 meters behind the scorpion warriors. Once the enemy steps into the range of 30 meters, immediately launch an attack!”

The bandaged mummies and the scorpion warriors were both elite-level soldiers. Only the undead soldiers had rare-level battle strength.

It was also the key to victory in this battle.

Richard’s cold voice was filled with a fighting spirit.

Four small teams of rare-level soldiers. It was a tough battle.

He stood together with the cursed pharaoh and personally commanded the battle.

“Attack!”

With an order, the scorpion warriors with giant iron pincers and curved scorpion tails walked down the steep hill step by step.

The undead soldier, who wore full body armor with a black mandala pattern, followed closely behind.

Finally, it wore a colorful crown, held a black wand, and his body shriveled as he cursed the pharaoh.

It had meat control and damage output.

This iron triangle was highly compelling.

The goat monsters in the gemstone mine immediately noticed something strange, and their relaxed expressions suddenly became vigilant.

Their arm muscles tensed up as they tightly gripped the long-handled giant hammer.

Their blood-red eyes began to emit a chilling intent as they looked at the approaching troop of Twilight City with awe-inspiring killing intent.

A goat monster could no longer endure it and suddenly roared towards the sky.

“Roar!”

A beast-like roar resounded through the yellow sand land.

“Damned undead soldier and bandaged mummy, you dare to provoke the great devil? You’re courting death!!”

The leader of the Devil Goat Monsters swung its long giant hammer fiercely and pointed at the troop that charged down from the sand dune.

“Kill!!”

With a furious roar, the dozens of goat monsters did not hesitate. All charged toward the scorpion warriors.

They wanted to crush these undead soldiers!!

‘Shasha!’

The goat monsters’ hooves stepped on the sand. It caused fine sand to splatter.

The dozens of goat monsters charged simultaneously, which immediately caused the sand to rise more than ten meters high.

Dust billowed behind them.

The sand dune was only seventy to eighty meters high. After they had advanced one-third of the way, the scorpion warriors suddenly stopped.

Thirteen scorpion warriors opened their pincers that could quickly destroy steel like a trap for beasts. They waited for the beasts to step into it.

Ten undead soldiers held the handles of the tomahawks. Their soul power exploded, and a faint blue light overflowed from the ox horn helmets.

The cursed pharaoh raised its scepter, and the incantation in its mouth echoed at this moment.

Thirty meters, 20 meters, 10 meters...! The enemies were getting closer!!!

The undead soldier released a furious roar when the first seven or eight goat monsters stepped within 10 meters of the scorpion warriors. And its body was like a spring stretched to the extreme. It burst out with its most vital strength.

[Roar (D-rank) — Attack power increases by 50% after roaring.]

'Huh!'

The undead soldier threw the tomahawk in its hand, and the chains on his arms rattled.

The intense sound of air being torn pierced through one's eardrums.

The tomahawk pulled out a row of phantoms in the air.

The goat monster in front had not expected the undead soldier with a tomahawk in its hand would be a long-ranged attacker.



Both sides were close to each, and the scorpion warriors again attracted their attention.

When the tomahawk tore through the sky and came towards goat monsters, it was already too late to dodge.

'Slash!'

The sound of a sharp blade that lacerated into flesh sounded.

A goat monster's arm was directly severed into two.

Fresh blood sprayed out like a exploded water pipe.

Under the strong inertia, the sharp tomahawk still flew backward after it cut off the goat monster's arm.

After reaching its limit, the undead soldier pulled on the chain.

The tomahawk flew backward under the force.

The goat monster with a broken arm still endured the erosion of the intense pain. Suddenly, it felt a terrible pain in its back, and then the pain spread to its chest.

It subconsciously looked down, and a sharp tomahawk stained with blood appeared in its pupils.

Before it could think, it felt the power in its body drain away in an instant. Its eyes turned black, and it lost consciousness.

This attack did not trigger the Soul Execution, but even so, it relied on the terrifying lethality to forcefully kill the Rare 2-star goat monster.

The undead soldier that threw the tomahawk could explode with an attack power that exceeded its level within a range of 10 to 30 meters.

It was exceedingly mighty.

Meanwhile, the ten undead soldiers attacked at the same time.

Out of the eight goat monsters, only one managed to dodge.

The others were all struck by the tomahawks.

The 30% chance of Soul Execution quickly caused the two goat monsters to fall to the ground and die. Before they could even touch the scorpion warrior, they had already met death.

Although the other goat monsters tried their best to resist, under the exaggerated control of the undead soldier, they still died one by one.

All of this happened too quickly. It only took a few breaths of time.

The goat monsters behind only saw the tomahawk's cold light reflected by the sunset's light that glared. A large number of their companions fell.

Fresh blood dyed the desert red.

However, this scene did not make the other goat monsters scared. Instead, they stimulated their nerves even more.

Their initially scarlet eyes seemed to drip blood at this moment.

Kill!!

Swung the giant hammer to charge forward.

They want to tear these undead soldiers!!

### **Chapter 50: Gemstone Mine**

The first round of collision ended quickly.

The undead soldiers ended in a complete victory, but they had yet to retrieve their tomahawks.

The second batch of goat monsters had already charged forward and fought with the scorpion warriors.

The giant hammers in their hands contained terrifying power.

They swore to crush these undead soldiers!

'Whoosh!'

A goat monster suddenly smashed toward the scorpion warriors before it. This hammer strike even made the scorpion warriors feel a fatal danger.

The giant pincers closed and directly blocked in front of it.

'Clang!'

The moment the two sides collided, sparks flew in all directions. It was like a blacksmith forcefully hammered a piece of red-hot iron.

The goat monster was one head shorter than the scorpion warrior, but its explosive strength made the scorpion warrior take three steps back. Eight of its feet sank in the yellow sand.

It was violent and powerful.

The scorpion warrior, who had never met an opponent in close combat, was now at a significant disadvantage before the Rare 2-stars goat monster.

The gap of one level opened up a gap in strength between the two sides.

However, the scorpion warriors were not afraid even though the goat monsters defeated them. No matter how the goat monsters charged at them, they roared and defended the defensive line before them.

The battle was extremely intense.

“Cast your spell and control the situation. The other devils will break through the scorpion warriors’ defensive line.”

When Richard gave the order, the cursed pharaoh, who had been prepared, raised its withered wooden scepter.

A dark light flashed across the sky.

[Curse of the Pharaoh (E-rank) – After casting a curse on the enemy, the enemy will fall into a weakened state, all attributes reduced by 20%. Consumes 20 mana.]

[Cooldown Time: 5 minutes]

Curse words... Control the enemy.

After it cast two curses consecutively, the demonic goat monster which has attacked ferociously instantly felt its strength drop by a large margin.

Even the speed at which it swung the giant hammer became sluggish.

Some even fell to a standstill, which allowed the scorpion warrior to attack.

At this time, the goat monster finally discovered the cursed pharaoh behind it.

But the two lines of defense in front of it were as solid as rocks, unbreakable.

The only regret was that the cursed pharaoh only had one small team, and the goat monsters still had three small teams left.

It could not completely control it.

Kacha~

A goat monster without a curse exploded its strength to the limit and directly hit the giant pincers of the scorpion warrior.

The pincers of the scorpion warrior that could tear through steel showed countless cracks, like glass that had fallen to the ground.

The goat monster continued its pursuit.

Roaring furiously, it swung its giant hammer once more. It wanted to smash this damned scorpion into smithereens!

'Crack!'

That strike that could shatter boulders directly smashed the giant pincers into smithereens and blasted up sand and gravel that filled the sky.

The giant hammer did not lose any of its remaining strength and directly shattered the chest of the scorpion warrior.

The goat monster did not show the slightest joy at such an impressive result because it felt like it had hit cotton with its hammer.

The giant hammer did not release massive force and could not be contained. It caused the center of gravity to lose balance. The goat monster staggered a few steps and almost fell to the ground.

Sand Transformation!

It was this life-saving skill again!

The scorpion warrior, whose chest has rapidly recovered, let out a low roar.

Seized this rare opportunity, it swung the intact iron pincers in its left hand.

The iron hook, like a butcher's hook used to hang livestock, was directly nailed to the body of the goat monster.

With a forceful pull, an exaggerated wound tore through the body of the goat monster.

At the same time, the venomous scorpion tail behind the goat monster also pierced out like lightning.

'Puchi!' It directly pierced through the shoulder of the goat monster, and the poison crazily poured into its body.

The situation turned around in that instant.

Life and death were on the line.

Under the pressure of the goat monsters, the scorpion warriors began to transform into sand.



The goat monsters, which only dealt physical damage, rampaged and crushed the scorpion warriors. They immediately turned into rats biting turtles, with nowhere to bite.

Their attacks, which could destroy the city walls, could not do anything to the scorpion warriors, who were immune to 99% physical damage.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

After the scorpion warrior turned into sand, the sound of a tomahawk pierced through the air and roared again.

'Boom!'

The distance of more than 20 meters was so close that even before the goat monster could clearly see the tomahawk, it could already feel a sharp pain in its body...! Soul Execution!

It fell to the ground dead!

After it transformed into sand, the scorpion warrior forcefully held back the goat monster.

Meanwhile, the cursed pharaoh used its Crowd Control skills to immobilize the movements of the goat monsters.

With the cooperation of the other troops, the undead soldiers particularly enjoyed killing.

Moreover, at a distance of 20 to 30 meters, there was a 30% chance for the Soul Execution to trigger. This rapidly reduced the number of goat monsters.

When the undead soldier killed the last goat monster, the intense battle with the undead soldier ended as the central core of the damage output.

[Ding~ Your Army has eliminated a group of goat monsters and obtained victory in a miniature battle. You have obtained 200 experience points.]

[Ding~ The undead soldiers had killed a large number of enemies. The level has been increased. Current level: 4.]

After the Axe of the Dead had reached level 4, the upgrade refreshed all the skills, and their aura became intense.

Richard could see clearly from behind. Except that the scorpion warriors killed three or four goat monsters, the undead soldiers had killed all the remaining enemies.

The battle strength it displayed made him feel elated.

Although the battle today had destroyed dozens of gathering points of the troop, those were all elite and ordinary levels, so there was no way to measure the real strength of the undead soldiers.

At this moment, facing a rare-level soldier, the undead soldier still displayed its absolute dominance. It made him feel excited.

This is the kind of troop worthy of his efforts.

After the goat monster died, the weapon in its hand quickly rotted and corroded.

It was the rule of the game “Shining Era”. After the soldier recruited from the troop’s lair died, the weapon and equipment would lose their power and quickly be damaged.

Richard ignored all this and happily stepped into the gemstone mine under the sand dune.

The sparkling gemstones were embedded in the cracks of the stones. Under the setting sun, they looked beautiful and colorful.

“No wonder dragons and girls like these shiny things. They’re quite beautiful... I have to ask the miners to keep a big gemstone. What if I need it in the future?”

The system prompt appeared at the right time.

[Ding~ Do you want to occupy the gemstone mine?]

After confirming, he marked this point on the system map.

He only had to wait until he returned and send someone to mine it.

Fortunately, this place was only forty minutes away from the territory, so it wouldn't be too strenuous.

He was in a great mood, and his harvest today wasn't bad.

First, was his target for today—hunting.

Because the wild monsters had spawned, he hunted prey in exchange for 30,000 units of resources.

At the same time, the system space was also filled up. After processing, Richard had at least 2,000 units of meat.

Just the food alone was already quite a harvest.

Second, he could feel the power in his hands through a head-on battle with the goat monsters.

Moreover, he had raised the level of the undead soldiers to level 4.

Finally, he had occupied a rare resource point—the gemstone mine. He was pleased.

While he was thinking, he searched around the gemstone mine. After he found no other treasures, Richard did not stay any longer.

He returned to the territory with a whole bag of prey.

When he returned to the territory, the sky was already dark.

Karu was waiting here as usual, but unexpectedly.

Adele was also there.

“Good evening, Lord Richard... The kitchen maid has already prepared dinner for you.”

“Also, the team that went out to search has returned.”

As soon as Karu finished speaking, Adele immediately went forward and said excitedly.

“Thank you, Lord!”

Richard said softly.

“Adele, did our search team find your father?”

The girl shook her head violently, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

Richard didn't understand. Why did she still look so happy that she was crying?

Adele took a few deep breaths to calm herself down before she spoke.

"Lord Richard, although they didn't find my father, they have news about him."

"Oh? Was he rescued by someone else?"

"That's right. My father found the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and has set off for Solan City."

'Ah, this...? This father is so ambitious? Why didn't he look for you?'

As if seeing through Richard's doubts, the girl explained.

"The Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has a special treasure that can find missing people in the desert, but it requires the blood of relatives..."

Only then did Richard understand.

Compared to searching aimlessly in the desert, this method was more reliable.

“Onyx has already returned to Solan City. After they meet, they will surely inform him of your safety.”

Adele nodded happily and bowed to Richard again.

“If it were before, I would surely have gone to look for my father.”

As she spoke, her face blushed.

“But now, I am a member of Twilight City, your subordinate. Since my father is safe, I will surely work hard for you!”

Richard was deep in thought when he heard this.

If he had completed the recruitment mission of an A-rank hero by ordinary means, he was afraid that he had already failed.

The system’s mission was to find the other party’s father before he was safe and bring him back to the territory so that Adele could stay.

Otherwise, she would still leave even if the spies discovered his father was safe.

After all, knowing that her father had gone to Solan City, she could not stay here alone.

Compared to her father, who was more critical in unfamiliar territory, did she need to think about it?

Fortunately, he found another way to complete the hero recruitment mission in advance.

Richard thought of this.

It seemed that there was not only one way to complete the hero recruitment mission.

In the future, he might be able to explore this area, not limited to the mission ceiling...