

## **The World 441**

### **Chapter 441 - 441 The World is Changing, Will There Still Be a Savior?**

Richard pondered and called for Karu not long after Brown left.

He had to watch out for something as important as fully developing the wine-making project.

He couldn't put his energy into this, and he still had to let the administrative power of Twilight City take up the responsibility.

It had always been the case for Twilight City.

He was in charge of setting the general direction, while administrative staff like Butler Karu were in the specific implementation.

Richard solemnly advised after he explained the arrangements for the white-tailed cat race in detail,

“The white-tailed cat race will become an important force for us to earn resources. We must treat this seriously.”

He gestured for the other party to look at the jar of Whitetail Wine placed on the long table as soon as he finished speaking.

It is a wine unique to the white-tailed cat race, and its quality is as high as 4-stars.

Each weighed more than a hundred kilograms. And they obtained a total of 50 jars.

He had been in a hurry before and hadn't had the time to taste it.

Richard deeply thought, then stood up and poured himself and Karu a glass of wine with the tools the maid had prepared.

Butler Karu received it with both hands. His face flushed with excitement.

What kind of glory was a lord personally to pour over a wine?

He was the first one in the vast Twilight City.

A strong sense of glory welled up in his heart.

Then, he slowly drank the wine in the cup. It was like he was on a pilgrimage.

Richard chuckled. Karu's achievements were worthy of this glass of wine.

He picked up the transparent wine glass and probed.

The Whitetail ultimate brew was not turbid at all. It was clear and glimmered like the stars in the sky.

It was full of charm.

It was a mark of visual impact.

He placed it near his nose and sniffed it lightly. A unique and rich fragrance assailed his nose.

It wasn't as acrid as ordinary alcohol but had a supremely captivating fragrance. It was like one stood under a tree by the lake in a hot summer, and the cool breeze brushed past one's face.

His entire body relaxed.

It was a mark of sensual smell.

He placed it by his mouth and took a sip.

The wine entered his mouth.

An indescribable, luring taste bloomed in his taste buds.

Not only was it not as acrid as other spirits, but it also gave people a refreshed and wonderful feeling. It was like they floated with the breeze.

It was a mark of enticing taste.

'Gulp!' The mark of joyous swallow.

Warm energy flowed from his stomach to his limbs.

His fatigue began to recover quickly, and he was full of energy.

Richard's eyes opened after a long while.

The marks amazed him as he gazed at the cup's content.

The best wine was indeed the best wine.

This taste, this fragrance, this feeling of drinking it... Absolutely!

He had drunk a lot of wine on Planet Blue. But compared to the Whitetail wine, it was like washing a pot of water.

The transcendent world's production was simply overwhelming.

He finally knew why the bun lover overly admired the white-tailed cat race.

It could kill any wine in seconds if one lay down this thing on Planet Blue.

Karu snapped out of his daze and turned to Richard with excitement.

“Lord Richard, is this a gift from the gods?”

“Gods above, how could there be such a good wine in this world...”

The more he spoke, the more excited he became. It was like one mouthful of this was a complete life.

Richard was a little emotional. Karu exaggerated, but he felt like he was right.

It was what he expected of a top-tier wine of 90 points in taste and 92 points in fragrance.

It was only a 4-stars rating. Richard wondered what a 5-stars rating would feel like. And he still had the single-player instance that [Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] gave him—there was a possibility of getting legendary wine inside.

He wondered how it would feel.

Becoming wealthy was not a dream.

It is the specialty of the white-tailed cat race—Whitetail Wine.

“Ask the white-tailed cat race to make a list of the materials needed for the wine after they take charge of the wine workshop. Report it to me immediately if there is any shortage. I will make up for it.

He will invest all the resources of Twilight City in the wine workshop for the next month.

It is the most indispensable project for them during this period.

Although he had always advocated for the self-sufficiency of the agriculture industry in Twilight City, he had never thought the city would be so prosperous.

However, he wouldn't be so stubborn. For a wine like the Whitetail brew, he would go to the market to buy them if it lacked ingredients.

He would first satisfy the production requirements and then consider the succeeding matter.

“Yes, my Lord!”

Karu left in high spirits after they discussed the development of Twilight City for a while.

He had a feeling that the Whitetail brew would ultimately be an invaluable pillar of the future of Twilight City.

He had to make proper arrangements for these white-tailed cats.

Richard looked out the window. The moon was already high in the sky.

He shook his head and dispelled the idea of immediately sending the troop to the underground world.

They expected the gray-colored dwarf troops to gather on September 6th, a few days away, although he could not wait to integrate the vast underground world into his ruling territory. Too early could not be good.

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To the forces of the underground world, the changes in the situation in the past few months were unpredictable.

In the beginning, in the battle between the gray-colored dwarves and the prison barbarian race, the gray-colored dwarves almost defeated the prison barbarian race with their superior strength.

In the end, they almost took down Bloodhoof City.

But at this time, the human overlord from the surface appeared.

The other party had helped Bloodhoof City win the war in an overbearing manner.

It also led to the gray-colored dwarves offer a reward of tens of millions of units of food to the human.

The situation had entered the second stage of stalemate probing.

The gray-colored dwarves did not dare to attack rashly because of the human lord from the surface. They began to shrink their defense line.

Bloodhoof City blew the horn to attack. They continuously took back their occupied territories.

In the process, the lord of the surface went to the gray-colored dwarves' territory alone and annihilated seven or eight cities in a row, and they hailed him a legend.

It shocked everyone.

The bounty on his head became increasingly exaggerated as a result.

However, just when everyone thought that Bloodhoof City would obtain the final victory after they obtained the support of the surface lord...

The situation had changed again... The gray-colored dwarves kicked the Bloodhoof City's mightiest reinforcement, the surface lord.

Then, the offensive and defensive positions reversed again.



The situation had entered the third stage.

The gray-colored dwarves began to mobilize several troops. It swept all the way and shrank the territory of the dungeon barbarians to Bloodhoof City again.

Only Bloodhoof City remained in the prison barbarian race.

The gray-colored dwarves surrounded them but did not attack, and they rested for half a month.

During this period, he probed and confirmed that Bloodhoof City had no more trump cards.

Finally, they decided to launch an all-out attack.

The factions near Bloodhoof City saw the change in the war situation and had complicated emotions.

During this time, Bloodhoof City's actions of purchasing weapons had provided them with tons of food.

Furthermore, the other party had stated that such a transaction would be ordinary someday.

It made several forces worried about food overjoyed.

Food was more precious than water in the desert in the underground world.

Bloodhoof City's actions undoubtedly gave them a way out.

They could not enjoy this kind of deal if the gray-colored dwarves took down Bloodhoof City.

Everyone in the underground world knew what kind of personality the gray-colored dwarves had. They were arrogant, crazy, greedy, blind, and irritable... He could not find any other good words other than being exceptionally smart.

Many forces secretly or overtly helped Bloodhoof City with mixed feelings.

It was impossible to send a troop into battle, but it could send some invaluable information without anyone knowing.

However, Bloodhoof City seemed could not fight back.

They could only defend Bloodhoof City in the face of the gray-colored dwarves even with their help.

The hope in the hearts of those forces gradually shattered when they saw this scene.

Last time, a lord from the surface saved Bloodhoof City.

But will there be a savior this time?

Even the most optimistic person looked at the tightly surrounded Bloodhoof City in silence.

The gray-colored dwarves would play a victory song when they killed the lord from the surface.

Perhaps, from today on, it would give birth to the only ruler in the underground world.

In the vast underground world, a few people were optimistic about Bloodhoof City, but Sel Bloodhoof, the controller of the barbarians in the dungeons, was confident.

In the Lord's manor, the majestic Lord of Bloodhoof City looked at the messenger with a cold gaze.

"How long until the main force of those damn gray-colored dwarves arrive?"

"The enemy's troop of monsters is expected to arrive in three hours..."

Three hours...

Sel Bloodhoof sneered and continued to ask.

"Did Lord Richard reply? When will Twilight City troops arrive?"

“Lord Richard said that he’ll attack the gray-colored dwarves from the back after they join the battle. We’ll utterly annihilate the gray-colored dwarves this time...”

It lifted Sel Bloodhoof’s spirit.

“Get the city guards ready. This time, we can’t let those lowly bastards go back alive!

“There can only be one ruler in the underground world!”

The upper echelons looked at each other and were sparingly excited when they saw this.

The plan had been in motion since the gray-colored dwarf chieftain killed Richard.

Wasn’t all that effort just to welcome the arrival of the final moment?

The outsiders wondered if a savior would appear, but the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City did not hesitate.

The human lord from the surface, the ruler of Twilight City, the Vice President of the Bloodhoof City Council, the controller of the extraordinary mechanical puppets, the slave of the dragon hero, the destroyer who had a reward of nearly 20 million units of food by the gray-colored dwarves... A great existence with countless legendary deeds stood with them.

Their savior had always been there!

## Chapter 442 - 442 The Horn Sounds

'Woohoo!'

It cut the deep and drawn-out sound of the bugle horn through the sky.

Under the dim light.

Several malevolent mechanical puppets swarmed forward like a tide.

One after another, twisted and swollen monsters stitched together with corpses followed the mechanical puppets.

They only had one target—Boodhoof City.

At the rear of the troop.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain wore a pure gold crown and luxurious clothes on a massive mechanical platform and looked excitedly at the troop that surged around it.

“Those damn bastards! Who can stop our troop without the help of the humans on the surface!”

“The great gray-colored dwarf chieftain should have ruled this world long ago!!”

The surrounding gray-colored dwarves immediately praised in unison.

“That damn surface lord also went to see the god of death under your clever scheme! Great Master, you are our guide. And you will lead the gray-colored dwarves to glory!”

“No one can compare to you. Your wisdom is brighter than the sun on the surface...”

Shameless flattery shrouded the chieftain.

It made the gray-colored dwarf chieftain even more excited.

“We can find a path to the surface after we subdued Bloodhoof City. Then, not only will the underground world become our territory, but it will also become our territory!”

“It was a great act to counterattack the surface and spread the glory of the gray-colored dwarves when the sun was bright.

“I couldn’t wait to complete it!

“As for Bloodhoof City... Hehe. We could have captured them already without the surface last time!”

“I have slaughtered the enemy’s savior.

“In the vast underground world, no one could stop the gray-colored dwarves!!”

The ugly face at the thought of this revealed a look of enjoyment.

“I couldn’t wait to accept the worship of all the lives in the underground world.

“I would become the supreme ruler!”

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain suddenly pulled out the short broken sword at his waist and pointed it forward.

He shouted profusely.

“All troops, attack!”

Its voice passed through the alchemy magic equipment on the mechanical platform and instantly resounded in every corner of the battlefield.

The next second.

The vast troop rumbled and immediately charged toward the city wall.

They looked down from the sky.

Mechanical puppets and swollen stitched monsters intertwined while they formed an offensive line that sent chills down one's spine.

They had covered the ground.

There were so many of them that they probably exceeded five legions.

Less than ten thousand soldiers in the city looked at Bloodhoof City after a long siege. They could not even form a Legion.

Meanwhile, far away from Bloodhoof City.

On a small hill without any shelter.

Lives of various forces Bloodhoof City filled the city.

Halflings, nagas, dwarves, harpies... And so on. And so forth.

It gathered all kinds of strange life forms here.



They were not here to participate in this massive battle but to pay attention to the battle outcome.

It was a battle that would determine the overlord of the underground world.

Whoever wins would become the only king of this land.

The outcome would affect their fate.

However, a few people were optimistic about Bloodhoof City's chances.

The gray-colored dwarves had planned this for a long time and were too powerful.

Although a few people liked to deal with those greedy and arrogant gray-colored dwarves, who could change the situation?

Some already thought about how to get along with the gray-colored dwarves...

A white-haired dwarf squeezed into an unremarkable corner with a young dwarf on the top hill.

Worry delved into its face.

The little dwarf seemed to have noticed something and asked confusingly.

“Grandpa, don’t you want the gray-colored dwarf to win?”

The old dwarf’s face grew older.

“The tribe doesn’t have much food left...”

It sighed as it spoke.

“I had planned to forge a batch of weapons to exchange for food. I didn’t expect the gray-colored dwarves to surround Bloodhoof city after I did.

The little dwarf seemed to have thought of something, and its face turned pale.

“Grandpa, those gray-colored dwarves won’t exchange for food, right?”

The old dwarf shook its head with a bitter smile.

“Gray-colored dwarves...”

It didn’t answer the question. But it was more soul-crushing than an answer.

It paused for a moment and then said in a low voice.

“I had planned to take my people to seek refuge with the surface troops, but I didn’t expect them to slaughter the surface lord in such a way...

It clenched its fists tightly as it spoke. Unwillingness resided in its heart.

Their tribe only had a hundred people.

It was too difficult for such a weak force to survive in this land.

The enemies could quickly destroy them if there were no other circumstances.

Initially, it sensed some hope when they spread the news of Bloodhoof City to exchange for food.

But who could think of the unexpected ending?

“Grandpa... What should we do now?”

The old dwarf fell into a long silence as he looked at the little dwarf’s blank eyes.

It couldn't answer this question. Or it didn't dare to answer...

The forces had complicated feelings; they angered Bloodhoof City, and the gray-colored dwarves were excited. The final battle erupted.

The hearts of the forces outside the arena turned cold as soon as the battle began.

The oval-shaped mechanical puppets rushed toward the city wall under the distorted and swollen monsters.

The prison barbarian, who had experienced the last war, was shocked when he saw this scene. He ordered his men to attack the strange mechanical puppets.

However, mechanical puppets were durable, to begin with, not to mention several monsters to protect them.

They destroyed only a dozen or so. And the rest reached the city walls.

The next second.

'Boom! Boom!'

They heard an earth-shattering explosion.

A terrifying flame soared into the sky.

The mechanical puppets immediately exploded. They sent like foam boards that flew to the sturdy city walls. They surged massive rocks tens of meters high before they heavily crushed them.

The earth made a dull thud, and they could feel vibrations from thousands of meters away.

As the hundreds of mechanical puppets exploded.

One gap after another appeared on the city wall.

The situation already favored the gray-colored dwarves even before the fight started.

The uttermost advantage of defending a city was the natural barrier created by the city walls.

The enemies had broken the natural barrier, and their strength was at an absolute disadvantage.

The situation had become irredeemable.

The prison life on the hill fell into a deathly silence on the situation.

Although they knew they had decided the outcome of this battle.

No one had expected Bloodhoof City's defense line would collapse as soon as the battle started.

The old dwarf still had a trace of hope in its heart, but the cruel scene destroyed it.

"Bloodhoof City is gone."

The survival of the tribe in his heart had also collapsed with the collapse of the city wall.

It was like something sucked out its spirit from itself and instantly aged more than ten years.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain waved its hands and screamed when it saw this scene.

"Hehehe! Lowly, brainless barbarians kneel and surrender. Your master, the great gray-colored dwarf, will be the master of this land!

"Those lowly bastards and disgusting surface humans couldn't save you even if magic resurrects them..."

**Chapter 443 - 443 Level 19 Terminator [1/2]**

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain resounded throughout the battlefield.

However, as the troop closed in, even the prison barbarian soldiers who supremely hated them could not refute.

The moment they captured Bloodhoof City, it would be as the other party said.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain would become the only ruler.

The furious Sel Bloodhoof stood on a tall arrow tower while heavily armored wyverns guarded the sky surrounded.

There was not much fluctuation in his eyes as he looked at the scene of the city collapse.

“Have the troops gradually withdraw into the city and fight the gray-colored dwarves in the streets.

“We have to force the gray-colored dwarves to show their trump cards.

“This time, we won’t care about the casualties.

“As long as we can obtain the final victory, any price will be worth it.”

“Yes!”

The surrounding high-level heroes of Bloodhoof City responded in unison.

They had already deduced who knew how many times for today's scene.

The troop on the city wall immediately retreated into the city after he gave the orders.

They didn't defend themselves to death, and half of the city wall had already collapsed.

The gray-colored dwarf troops did not hesitate and immediately entered the city.

An even more intense battle broke out in Bloodhoof City after they abandoned both sides.

Bloodhoof City was a military fortress, and one could see the defensive facilities in the city at regular intervals.

They built the city into an iron wall after some preparations.

The gray-colored dwarves had to abandon several mechanical puppets and swollen monsters with blood transfusions with every step they took, although they were fierce.

The two sides of the city wall fell into an even more intense collision when they breached it.

Outside the city, the lifeforms in the dungeon who watched the battle from afar had a subtle expression when they saw this scene.



Although the resistance of the prison barbarians was intense, the battle seemed to have lost its suspense... How could they win when their numbers were several times greater?

A charge occurred at this moment.

The gray-colored dwarves chieftain looked at the slow-moving situation.

A strong sense of impatience rose in its eyes.

“Damn, bastard... Let the great chieftain of the gray-colored dwarves crush everything you have!”

The voice fell.

Alchemy weapons shrouded the front of the mechanical soldier.

The space twisted.

‘Crack!’

An exaggerated fist pierced through the space. And then...

'Bang!'

The unknown life tilted its body forward, and the distorted area shattered like glass.

The next moment.

The watching dungeon life all sucked in a cold breath.

Unspeakable fear clouded their eyes.

The gray-colored chieftain summoned the terrifying monster stitched together with the flesh and blood of machines and lives.

It was so strange that it made one's hair stand on end. It was like one had opened the top of one's head.

One could vaguely see it was initially a mechanical puppet. However, at this moment, blood-red muscle fibers without skin covered the exterior of the mechanical soldier.

One could see the gray-colored mechanical parts on the bones that the muscles could not cover.

The joint of each part was no longer mechanical but pure flesh and blood.

Combined with its exaggerated body size, it was an artificial object utterly different from this world's aesthetic standards. It was even more terrifying than the most soul-exploding abyssal monsters in myths and legends.

Biological machinery.

What made their hearts tremble even more was that they felt an irresistible pressure from the monster.

Level 19.

This monster had even touched the threshold of transcendence!

The lips of the old dwarf, who had witnessed everything, trembled.

It held the little dwarf's hand so tightly that she didn't even realize it hurts.

The gray-colored dwarf created such a monster.

"Bloodhoof City... Sigh..."

A deep sigh explained everything.

Many of the surrounding creatures turned around and left as soon as they regained their senses.

Level-19 had already exceeded the original power of the underground world.

He had to inform his soldiers of this news and get ready to welcome the rule of the gray-colored dwarves.

Bloodhoof City was gone.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain looked at the ferocious and terrifying bio-machine with a crazed look.

“Lowly barbarians, did you see that? The great dwarves are the true masters of this world!”

“This is the power of the gray-colored dwarves!!”

Its tone became increasingly excited.

“Even if you resurrect that surface lord today, my Terminator’s feet will turn him into a meat paste!”

The gray-colored dwarves named the bio-machine Terminator, and it walked to the mechanical soldier with the chieftain’s wave of its hand.

Then, it lowered its head and aimed its eyes at the soldier.

'Crack!'

An eye suddenly moved to the side.

The chieftain laughed as it stepped through the Terminator's eyes and into the head.

The next moment.

The initially dull Terminator immediately became more agile.

It turned around and walked towards Bloodhoof City.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

It could feel the tremors several kilometers away when it stepped on the ground.

Terminator reached out and grabbed half of the city wall when it arrived at the broken city wall.

A burst of power.

'Boom! Boom!'

It directly pulled the city wall.

The giant rocks flew everywhere.

It raised it over its head and threw it hard.

'Hu!'

A loud explosion sounded as it smashed into the street.

Giant stone walls that rolled like paper crushed the surrounding houses.

They crushed the barbarian guards in the dungeon into meat paste.

It was bloody.

Terminator entered the city under the control of the chieftain after it revealed its power.

Its gigantic body was the best weapon.

The arrow towers of Bloodhoof City targeted Terminator.

However, arrows that could quickly kill ordinary troops were like tickles to the Terminator. Their blood-red muscles could send them flying, not to mention the mechanical parts wrapped in muscles.

#### **Chapter 444 - 444 Level 19 Terminator [2/2]**

“Siege crossbow!”

The barbarian commander still tried its best.

However, Terminator crushed the crossbow bolts that could destroy city walls.

The terrifying attack could pierce through the muscles, but it could not cause any damage to the mechanical body inside...

Ordinary attacks were almost ineffective.

Terminator stepped into the streets that the gray-colored dwarf troops had yet to attack under the pressure of the concentrated fire.

The next moment, the muscles on its feet instantly spread out in all directions.

It grew like wild grass.

It had extended to a hundred meters around them within a few breaths.

Muscle fibers bind the prison barbarians within this range. It devoured their flesh and blood.

The only things left of the nearby prison barbarians were white skeletons when it retracted the muscle fibers within a hundred-meter radius.

This scene sent chills down everyone's spine.

Its opponent's attack was too strange...

It sensed the fear from the prison barbarians around.

The chieftain of the gray-colored dwarves became even more excited.

"Gah! Gah! Gah!"

"No one can stop the gray-colored dwarves from advancing... There's no one!"

"The taste of death is superb!"



“I’ll let your corpses weave my crown!”

Neurobic madness unclasped the shrill voice of the chieftain.

The combination of it with the terrifying body of Terminator gave off an inexpressible impact.

This monster!

Outside the city.

No one on the hill spoke again. They just stared at the terrifying monster that ran amok in Bloodhoof City.

No one could tell what they felt at that moment...

They had witnessed the history of the underground world.

However, no one could determine whether the rulership of the gray-colored dwarves was good or bad.

Those greedy and arrogant lunatics, perhaps one day, one would kill them all and use them to create monsters...

Sel Bloodhoof watched as the Terminator broke through Bloodhoof City's line of defense. He gripped the war blade in his hand tightly.

The aura on his body soared to the sky.

At that moment.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain commanded Terminator and suddenly turned around and looked at Sel with its scarlet eyes.

The soldier walked towards Sel step by step.

The muscle fibers under its feet instantly filled the surroundings with every step. Wherever it passed, only pale skeletons were left behind.

It was like it had become the representative of the death god in the mortal world...

The Terminator came to a stop 30 meters away from the arrow tower where Sel stood.

The muscles under the feet of Terminator instantly burst out as it stared at the arrow tower much taller than it.

'Crack!'

'Boom! Boom!'

The arrow tower fell.

Naturally, this height would not pose any danger to Sel and the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City.

They could only look up to the Terminator after they landed.

The satisfied gray-colored dwarf chieftain looked down at them.

"Puny Lord of Bloodhoof City, Sel Bloodhoof.

"You have no chance. Even if that disgusting surface lord appears, I'll tear him apart with my hands!

"Now, the great ruler of the gray-colored dwarves, I'll give you a chance to swear your allegiance.

"As long as you kneel and pledge your loyalty to me. And lead the prison barbarians to submit to the gray-colored dwarves for all eternity.

"Then I will forgive your sins and spare you from the death penalty!

“I will also forgive all the prison barbarians.”

Its voice spread to every corner of Bloodhoof City.

Instantly, the intense battle stopped.

All waited for Sel’s reply with a strange expressions.

At this moment, the gray-colored dwarf chieftain was so excited that it almost overflowed.

It was so excited it almost went crazy.

How long has it been? “How long has it been?”

Today, it had finally done it. It had made the ruler of Bloodhoof City prostrate on the ground and submit to the chieftain!

The people from the dungeon race outside the city looked at each other and sighed.

It made the king of the past surrender.

Fortunately, they could survive, and the chieftain could free them from extermination as long as they retreat.

There was no such thing as a backbone in the underground world. Surviving was the most important thing...

It would not surprise anyone if Sel retreated, even if he was the ruler of Bloodhoof City.

Survival was always the number one priority in this land. They could abandon everything.

It was silence.

Sel Bloodhoof, the barbarian controller, suddenly turned slightly to look at the sky as if he had sensed something.

Then, he looked at the Terminator with a calm face. He smiled mockingly under the gaze of the gray-colored dwarves...

Strong disdain filled his tone.

“A bunch of greedy and lowly bastards. Do they have the right to make Bloodhoof City surrender?”

“You’re right. From today on, there will only be one ruler in the underground world, but it’s not you dwarves, but ... The prison barbarian race.”

His eyes became extremely hot as he said that.

“Our savior has returned!”

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain suddenly looked up and saw something in the sky.

A group of undead wyverns flapped their broken wings and suddenly appeared in the sky.

It was like the other party waited for a long time.

It felt the aura.

It has ignited its anger.

“The surface lord! Damn bastard, you didn’t die?!”

These words immediately changed the atmosphere on the battlefield.

Surprise filled the eyes of the prison barbarian warriors.

The great human overlord was still alive!

There was a commotion in the gray-colored dwarf troop.

A strong sense of uneasiness rose in their hearts when they thought of that terrifying existence that had forced them to withdraw their forces.

The spectators outside the city were in an uproar.

The alchemy bombs used by the gray-colored dwarves to flatten several streets assassinated the surface lord, and it was not dead!

They suddenly thought of the last time the gray-colored dwarves attacked Bloodhoof City and destroyed half of it. The other party had also descended with the same posture...

A strong sense of anticipation rose in his eyes. This time, could the other party still turn the tide and defeat the gray dwarves?

It was like a flame quickly extinguished with water when this thought arose.

In his line of sight, Terminator with terrifying physiques suddenly and slowly floated into the air.

One person emitted an aura and could fight against hundreds of giant undead dragons in the sky.

They almost forgot that the current dwarves were no longer the dwarves they had been a few months ago.

They had already researched this monster they had touched...

“Grandpa ... Can the human lord from the surface win?”

The little dwarf heard the lively discussion around and immediately asked curiously.

The old dwarf’s hands trembled unnaturally.

Its emotion conflicted at the moment. It hoped the other party could win, but its rationality told it could not win against a level 19 monster the gray-colored drove...

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain floated in the air. Its eyes shone.

It had thought something resurrected a dead person. It was initially a terrifying thing.

But it piloted Terminator the gray-colored dwarves had spent a lot of resources to create.

It wanted to personally slaughter this surface bastard who had once scared its wit away!

“Gah! Gah! Gah!”

“I didn’t expect that I could personally crush you!”



“Surface human, do you still think that the great chieftain’s power is as weak as it was a few months ago?”

“Summon your extraordinary machine.

“I’m going to tear him into pieces bit by bit. Finally, ravage your body and soul into meat paste!”

Terminator’s aura began to rise as the chieftain spoke.

The world seemed to have dimmed in an instant.

They could only see Terminator’s hideous body.

It suppressed even the hundreds of skeleton blood dragons.

“Do you feel this power?”

“This is the crystallization of the gray-colored dwarves’ wisdom. This is the power that can kill gods in the future!”

“Tremble in fear!!”

“I, as a level-19 Terminator, judge your sins!”

Richard’s expression didn’t change when he heard the demented voice.

His tone was calm after the chieftain stopped speaking.

“You speak too much nonsense.

“Also, not all trash can make me fight.”

“Fay, behead the trash talker!”

The next second, the indifferent words that resounded through the sky followed.

Under the gazes of the gray-colored dwarves below, under the anticipation of the prison barbarians, and the astonishment of the audience outside...

The dark valkyrie attacked with her blade.

The next moment.

A blade light as bright as a shooting star streaked across the sky.

It was a level 19 Terminator who was almost invincible in everyone's eyes.

'Crack!'

Saber ray beheaded it.

It sent a massive head that flew.

'Bang!'

It fell heavily to the ground.

The scene fell into a deathly silence.

#### **Chapter 445 - 445 Dominate the Underground [1/2]**

The Terminator's colossal head hit the ground, and at the same time, it hit everyone's heart.

It was a level 19 monster made of flesh and machinery, a terrifying existence that made everyone tremble.

At this very moment.

Under their gazes.

Dark Valkyrie chopped the monster's head off.

It was so clean and neat. And so unexpected.

There were massive waves in its heart.

The shock it received was so weak that one couldn't describe it in any words...

"H-how is this possible...? That's level-19!"

"Is this the true power of a surface lord?"

"I can't imagine what kind of powerful being could kill this flesh puppet with one strike..."

The chieftain was at a loss for words.

The dungeon life forms outside the city widened their eyes, and they even forgot to breathe.

When the human overlord appeared, many people had a glimmer of hope.

But no one thought the other party could win against that monster.

Level 19... How long had it been since such a powerful existence had appeared in the underground world?

The chieftain of the gray-colored dwarves and the city lord of Bloodhoof City were the top battle forces.

He was only level 15.

The difference was four levels!

But now, the existence that they thought was invincible couldn't even take one move.

The impact on their hearts made them almost unable to control themselves.

Many people even wondered if magic deceived them. How could the other party be so soul-exploding?

The gray-colored dwarves behind him were dumbfounded.

No one knew better than them how much resources they spent to create this flesh puppet.

The enemy had emptied the gray-colored dwarves' foundation accumulated for hundreds of years.

They had a firm belief when they created Terminator.

They would dominate the underground world!

But now, the enemy shattered all their dreams.

The one who destroyed their hopes was the surface lord who had brought them endless fear!

A few months ago, the other party had also appeared like a god who had descended to the mortal world.

At this moment, the scene reappeared...

It finally cleared the apprehension in the hearts of the soldiers of Bloodhoof City.

His face was red with excitement.

“Lord Richard!” Not only was he the lord of the surface, but he was also the Vice President of the Bloodhoof City Council. Their... The savior!

Richard was the center of the world. He rode on the back of all the undead.

Although the dark valkyrie dazzled, she could not hide the brilliance of the one who had chopped off the head of Terminator.

That was because he was the one who gave the order.

Richard was the master of the situation.

The colossal battlefield fell into an indescribable strange atmosphere.

No one had expected that the situation would take such a turn.

And at this moment.

The severed head of Terminator on the ground suddenly began to swell with muscle fibers and directly formed a plant-like body structure.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain of the duergar's sharp voice resounded in the sky again.

"Damned bastard! I'm going to tear you all to pieces!"

"The gray-colored dwarf chieftain is not dead?"

Has the situation changed again?

The gray-colored dwarf troops' morale, which had fallen to the freezing point, immediately soared like a flame poured gasoline with it!

The head moved towards the Terminator.

A reunion of the flesh could revive the mechanical puppet.

The head moved so fast, and it was too late for the prison barbarians to stop it.

The spectators outside the city were also on tenterhooks.

Due to the high altitude and the fact that the buildings in the city were severely damaged, they were able to see this scene.

Everyone subconsciously held their breath. Their hearts beat like drums in their ears.

The direction of this battle would determine their fate. Who would win, and who would lose? The situations they faced were completely different.

Under the supremely nervous gazes of countless people...



The head finally arrived at the feet of the body under the control of bloody's muscle fibers.

The muscle fibers of the headless body began to spread downward and wanted to receive it when it sensed the approach of the head.

However, the moment the two sides merged, a tall figure that held a saber descended from the sky and landed directly at the intersection of the two.

It floated in the air.

The dark valkyrie.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain's joy of regaining his power was like a bucket of cold water poured over his head.

It chilled its heart.

"Lowly bastard! How dare you!"

An endless fear and panic filled its voice.

The dark valkyrie's pale golden eyes seemed to stare at an unremarkable ant.

To the strong, the curses of the weak were nothing more than the laments of powerlessness.

It was meaningless.

The wails of the weak.

The three-meter-long sword in her hand suddenly emitted a dazzling sword light as soon as it finished speaking.

Her figure flashed out like lightning.

It instantly arrived above the gigantic head.

She swung her long saber.

'Crack!'

It chopped open the head so mighty like tofu that even the siege crossbows of Bloodhoof City could not do anything to it.

She nearly split it into two.

Among the skulls scattered throughout the alchemy array, the face of the chieftain appeared in the air, filled with endless fear.

“No, this is impossible...”

Its words in panic had lost their logic, and they only knew how to scream.

Its body suddenly simultaneously erupted with vast energy that protected it.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain finally showed some of the momenta of a top-tier level 15 hero.

The dark valkyrie’s eyes didn’t change at all.

Her figure suddenly approached and swung her long saber.

‘Puchi!’

The opponent’s energy did not even have the slightest resistance against the battle blade.

**Chapter 446 - 446 Dominate the Underground [2/2]**

A head with its eyes wide open flew into the sky and fell heavily.

It was the gray-colored dwarf chieftain's head. Dead.

One of the underground tyrants with endless ambition had died in a way that no one had expected. Bloodhoof City, which dreamt of razing to the ground, had died.

The dark valkyrie waved her hand, and the energy in her body spread out. It made the head on the ground float up.

She followed it to Richard, who was still in the air.

The head that had always been high in the air now slowly lowered.

"Lord, I have completed your order."

The gray-colored dwarves just saw their chieftain and had a chance to turn the tables, felt their legs went weak.

The cruelest thing in the world was to give hope and then ruthlessly crush it.

Richard sat behind Alves and did not move from the beginning to the end. But in the eyes of the gray-colored dwarves, he was more horrible than the vilest abyssal monster.

One look was enough to make them despair.

Sel Bloodhoof felt as if his chest was about to explode.

The initial apprehension he felt when he saw Terminator at level-19 disappeared. In its place was a strong sense of excitement and agitation.

The savior of Bloodhoof City had once again saved them at a crucial moment!

They won!

It was a clean victory!

From now on, only one overlord will be in the underground world!

He looked at the figure that rode the undead dragon in the sky with a burning gaze.

It was like a devout believer that saw a god that had descended to the world.

The existence gave all of these!

“Praise the Twilight City! Praise Lord Richard!”

Outside the city, after the dark valkyrie, hung the chieftain's head high in the sky...

The entire small mountain was in an uproar.

Everyone knew that the era of the gray-colored dwarves and the prison barbarians' rulership of the underground world together was over.

Now, the era where the surface overlord decided the fate of the underground world had arrived.

Although the troop of the gray-colored dwarves still had an absolute advantage on the field. And they did not even lose much.

However, no one thought about this anymore. These troops were just a bunch of meat on a felt board... Without the leader of the dwarves, it could not unleash its mightiest battle power.

Greed, arrogance, cowardice, and extreme personalities made the gray-colored dwarves never a race that would fight to the death. When they encountered danger, the first thing they believed in was to run away.

The little dwarf looked at the old dwarf whose lips trembled with excitement and was also very happy.

"Grandpa, can we exchange food with Bloodhoof City now?"

"That's right. We can exchange for food again. We... A savior saved us!"

The old dwarf's eyes turned red.

The conclusion of this battle that would determine who would dominate the underground world would also directly choose the life and death of their small tribe.

At this moment, a few dungeon life forms who had just left to send a message to their tribe to inform them that the gray-colored dwarves had created Terminator at level 19 were back to watch the battle.

Then, they saw a scene that stunned them.

A figure chopped that terrifying level-19.

It chopped even the head of the gray-colored dwarf chieftain off.

Countless doubts rose in their minds.

What had happened in just a few minutes?

How did the situation change so quickly?

The initially quiet scene suddenly clamored after the enemy chopped the chieftain's head off.

The prison barbarians launched a counterattack against the enemy who had invaded the city with a violent attitude.

The gray-colored dwarf troops were several times more numbers than the prison barbarians in an unprecedented chaos.

In their panic, they began to flee in all directions at the speed of an avalanche.

Less than 100 gray-colored dwarves still resisted, except for the monsters reshuffled.

Some of the gray-colored dwarves were so frightened that they even pushed their companions to the ground...

The scene was shocking.

Because there were too many of them, coupled with the blood transfusion stitched monsters and mechanical marionettes, Bloodhoof City did not have much energy to stop the gray-colored dwarves from escaping.

Richard's brow furrowed.

The higher-ups of the gray-colored dwarves were still alive, and their physiques were still perfect, although the chieftain was dead.



They could still organize a resistance force as long as they choose a new chief if they escaped.

Richard had no patience to waste any more time with the gray-colored dwarves.

His thoughts stopped there.

The next second.

The King of Darkness' crown on his head and the cape on his back emitted a vast amount of energy simultaneously.

Then, under everyone's gaze...

The sky had turned dark.

Darkness came and centered on him.

The world fell into uttermost darkness within a radius of 500 meters.

It will compress within 10 meters the enemy's sight and perception and he can manipulate the power of darkness to perform teleportation, with 30 minutes duration and one day cooldown time.

A skill that comes from glorious equipment.

The escaping gray-colored dwarves suddenly turned black. They could only see a few meters around.

It was frightening.

And the vast darkness in the distance is more like hiding an abyss beast that can devour everything.

It was like a giant hand at any moment might reach out within and drag them into it.

This bizarre scene made the already frightened gray-colored dwarves even more uncontrollable.

They started to go crazy and retreated toward the outside.

Some gray-colored dwarves even swung their weapons at their companions that rushed around the dark...

Richard felt sparingly amazed when he saw this scene.

It was overbearing. It was what Richard expected of the skills attached to the legendary equipment.

His perception expanded to the entire range shrouded in darkness when it enveloped the earth.

He can quickly appear in any corner shrouded with darkness whenever he wants.

It was unlimited teleportation.

Richard was invincible as long as the darkness existed.

Taking a few breaths could not suppress the excitement in his heart.

His right hand slowly stretched toward the void after it forcibly calmed down.

Five-finger fist.

The next second.

The darkness that surged around seemed to have turned into a reality.

He pressed toward the escaping gray-colored dwarf.

'Kacha!'

The sound of broken bones exploded.

Boulders seemed to crush the gray-colored dwarves and directly twisted their bodies even if they wore thick armor.

It broke the bones of the whole body and blew the unprotected head into pieces.

The scene turned supremely horrific.

It slaughtered the gray-colored dwarves within several hundred meters while Richard was at the center.

There were thousands of casualties.

Those monsters with supremely tyrannical vitality can withstand the damage that the pressure of the deep sea seemed to crush. Those with blood exchange and stitches were no exception.

The only thing better is the mechanical puppet.

However, it enormously reduced their battle effectiveness and damaged most of their joints.

Darkness dominated. Richard can control it within a radius of 300 meters while at the center. He can also turn it into reality.

He felt the battle results, and there was an unspeakable surprise in his eyes.

Although he knew the skills that come with glorious-level equipment were not weak.

He did not expect it to be so powerful.

He could dominate with darkness.

The whole picture of skill spiked.

The skill is simply the skill of a boss.

It can clear a field once one released it.

### **Chapter 447 - 447 Lord of Darkness, Private Underworld [1/3]**

From the outside.

Endless darkness suddenly enveloped the earth.

Shrill screams of pain came from inside. It was like they suffered some inhuman torture.

The vast darkness domain became silent in the blink of an eye.

The gray-colored dwarves that escaped had lingering fears. They dared not even take a second look and fled Bloodhoof City like crazy.

Countless dwarves scattered.

As a result, many of them managed to escape.

The darkness that shrouded the earth subsided in less than three minutes.

The dim light covered the area again.

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at that area. The next moment, their breathing involuntarily quickened.

On the huge ruins.

The undead dragon that burned with blood-colored light flapped its wings slowly and floated in the air.

Beneath the earth.

It was like a giant rock had crushed the corpses of countless gray-colored dwarves and were in a terrible state.

The tenacious stitched monsters had also become corpses.

They could no longer find any life that could still move in the area shrouded in darkness as far as one eye could see.

This scene sent chills down everyone's spine.

An indescribable fear enveloped their bodies when they raised their heads to look at the figure in the sky.

It was all the doing of the surface lord... What kind of great power did the other party control?

It had buried at least one and a half of the gray-colored dwarf troop in just a few minutes.

The impact of this scene, in addition to the dark valkyrie's slaughter of a level-19 Terminator, made Richard look like a god to the prison creatures.

[Ding~ You have slayed the gray-colored dwarf chieftain (level 15) under the watchful eyes of several creatures in the dungeon. You have used a powerful skill and instantly killed one and a half legions of gray-colored dwarves. You have obtained 1 point of underground world legendary and 200,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ The relationship between Bloodhoof City and Twilight City has leveled to 'revered'.]

[Ding~ It increased Sel Bloodhoof's favorability toward you into worship.]

A series of system notifications rang out and announced the battle results to defend Bloodhoof City.

Richard returned to his senses and was surprised.

The combination of the two skills, [Darkness Descent ] and [King of Darkness], were too powerful.

It was so powerful that it was exaggerated.

Darkness shrouded the gray-colored troops, and they didn't even have the chance to escape before the enemies crushed them.

It was awesome, as expected from the glorious-level equipment.

They didn't know how powerful the last skill and one could only activate it after they gathered.

Richard's gaze returned to normal as he pondered.

He drove Alves to land on the ground.



He flipped down and came before the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City.

Sel Bloodhoof excitedly shouted before he could open his mouth.

“Lord Richard, the victory is ours!

“The chieftain of the gry-colored dwarves had died and annihilated more than half of the remaining high-level gray-colored dwarves.

They could no longer affect the overall situation if there were deserters.

Richard softly said as he looked at the excited Sel.

“It’s not time to celebrate yet. Take the primary city of the gray-colored dwarves and take down all the other dwarf cities that still have the strength to resist.

“The reinforcements from Twilight City will be here soon. Sel, Bloodhoof City will be in charge of coordinating with them.”

His gaze turned distant as he said that.

“I don’t have any plans to take over the underworld. Bloodhoof City became the ruler of the underworld after we wiped out the gray-colored dwarves.

“But I want the primary city of the gray-colored dwarves. You can send troops to guard it.

“I’m going to reorganize the alchemy technology of the gray-colored dwarves and use it to develop the Twilight City.

He didn’t hide anything and spoke his mind.

The underground world would become a backward base that provided resources for the Twilight City.

He was not interested in ruling directly... For this chaotic land, the cost of direct governance was too high.

Bloodhoof City would be his perfect representative.

Furthermore, as the power increased rapidly, he would not have to do anything. And the city would gradually subdue the underworld.

Strength was an eternal truth.

The last bit of worry in Sel’s heart disappeared after he heard Richard’s promise.

The current Twilight City could flatten Bloodhoof City.

However, the other party maintained his pure attitude as usual, which was enough to make him feel at ease.

Moreover, if Twilight City was disloyal, they only had to wait for the gray-colored dwarves to attack Bloodhoof City before they appeared. They could also rule the underworld.

The other higher-ups of Bloodhoof City thought of this as well. And so they were very confident in Richard.

The weight of words would be as different as heaven and earth with a different status.

They had defeated the gray-colored dwarves that had surrounded Bloodhoof City once again. They had killed the level 19 monster they had created in one strike. The news of the surface lord had slayed the remaining troops and swept through the entire underworld like a whirlwind.

Disbelief was the first reaction of all the prison lifeforms who heard the news. They had slayed the surface lord? Why would they help Bloodhoof City?

However, after they confirmed it repeatedly, it shocked them.

He had destroyed a troop of 10,000 by himself, and at the last moment, he had descended domineeringly to save the earth prison tribe again... Even the heroes in myths and legends could not compare to this, right?

What made them feel even more complicated was that the defeat of the gray-colored dwarves would determine the future ruler of the underground world.

Who would have expected the situation to change so quickly?

Amid the complicated emotions of the various races...

Twilight City and Bloodhoof City launched wave after wave attacks on the remaining gray-colored dwarves.

On the 6th of September, after they dealt with the gray-colored dwarves that attacked the city.

#### **Chapter 448 - 448 Lord of Darkness, Private Underworld [2/3]**

Richard led 12 small teams of skeleton blood dragons, six small teams of dead stone statues, and 20 small teams of undead soldiers and dark stone gargoyles toward the primary city of the gray-colored dwarves.

He trampled wherever he passed as long as it was a troop belonging to the gray-colored dwarves.

At the same time, at his signal, Brown, a level 12 special alchemist, participated in the post-war captive-taking work and discovered several gray-colored dwarves who had mastered alchemy skills.

September 6th. They had breached more than ten gray-colored dwarf cities for three days.

Twilight City took tons of wealth.

Since the number of cities they toppled down was too high, Bloodhoof City's troops couldn't keep up.

Richard eventually could only conscript a few tribes on good terms with Bloodhoof City and use their troops to help defend.

September 13th. Richard and Sel swept through the city and arrived at the gray-colored dwarves' primary city.

Fortress City.

They built the vast city on a tall and majestic mountain.

Its defense was terrifying to the extreme.

However, Richard immediately used the two terrifying skills, [Darkness Descent] and [King of Darkness ], and cleared the dwarves near the wall.

The Fortress City fell.

September 14th.

Richard and his troops took a whole day to occupy the city built in the mountains and had countless secret passages dug out. They wiped out the enemies that hid in the secret passage.

Richard didn't show any mercy to the gray-colored troops. They recruited the gray-colored dwarves with special skills and handed them to Brown to manage.

Twilight City declared the fall of the gray-colored dwarves from the pedestal, once called the overlord, after they wiped out their primary city.

Richard took the dwarves' primary city as the center afterward.

He ordered the troops to attack in all directions and take in the unconquerable cities of the gray-colored dwarves.

The gray-colored dwarves were initially afraid of uttermost extermination and even fled with their properties.

Richard found later Brown, a special alchemist who had once had enormous prestige in the gray-colored dwarves' primary city, became a member of Twilight City.

Moreover, it was in charge of the custody of the captives.

At that moment, several gray-colored dwarves took the initiative to join Brown.

This race had no moral integrity. Loyalty and sacrificing themselves for their country were all bullsh\*t to them...

How could being alive be better than being dead?

Therefore, for a time, letting Brown come forward instead accelerated the speed of recapturing the gray-colored dwarves.

September 18th.

Richard took him nearly half a month.

He utterly wiped out the gray-colored dwarves' forces.

The Bloodhoof City had defended all the cities that the gray-colored dwarves occupied.

Bloodhoof City had no choice but to let the tribes near the city defend and maintain order due to a lack of manpower.

Richard had no interest in taking over these cities.

Bloodhoof City was in charge of it all.

They had no way of doing so with the current population of Twilight City, even if they wanted to manage it.

To him, supporting Bloodhoof City was much easier than going into battle himself.

The lord's residence, Fortress City.

Richard sat on a golden gemstone-embedded throne in the splendid main hall. He looked at the list in his hand with interest.

To eliminate the gray-colored dwarves would be equivalent to conquering a high-level map.

The strength of the gray-colored dwarves was no less than the orcs that [Steamed Bun Lover] faced.

Gains would be definite after the battle.

The harvest has overjoyed Richard after he plundered the gray-colored dwarves' accumulation over the years.

### **Chapter 449 - 449 Lord of Darkness, Private Underworld [3/3]**

"Lord, this is the updated list..."

Gray entered the room in a hurry. The mummy hero's tone had a rare hint of excitement.



“In the primary city’s deepest part, we found a treasure vault hidden in a rock. We found more than 30,000 units of gems...”

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

“Give me the latest list!”

“Yes!”

Gray immediately said.

“First, the rare materials—60,000 units of gemstones, 70,000 units of mercury, 40,000 units of crystal, and 30,000 units of sulfur.

“The gray-colored dwarves used up more than half of their rare resources to create the level 19 Terminator, so this data is not much.

“We still have to calculate ordinary resources. But we estimate them to exceed 50 million units.

“Thirty million units of food. We have used these resources to help rebuild Bloodhoof City.

“Troop type lairs—215 elite-level, 78 rare-level, 21 advanced-level, and three glorious-level.”

Richard couldn't help but sigh.

As expected, a man can't be rich without a windfall, and a horse can't be fat without night grass.

These resources added up to almost 200 million units of rare resources.

That was enough to upgrade four glorious-level troop classes to crown-level.

The rewards for conquering a high-level map and annihilating a race were generous.

It seemed they could try using the void sandworm to leave the desert of death to cause trouble future...

Gray continued the report.

"In addition, we've also gained a bountiful harvest of talents. We have one master alchemist, nine special alchemists, 232 advanced alchemists, and over 1,200 elite and rare alchemists.

"Brown said we can activate the Alchemy Department with these top talents shortly and provide enormous support.

The smile on Richard's face grew brighter.

This master alchemist was a pleasant surprise.

Special-level was already extremely difficult to achieve.

It had to be a genius.

The other party had created a level-19 Terminator before breaking through to the master-level.

The alchemy-related projects in the future will receive massive technical support from such top-notch talents.

“Military resources, one-hundred twenty (120) 3-star cannons, fifty-thousand (50,000) alchemy bombs, three-hundred thousand (300,000) alchemy gunpowder.”

“Twelve (12) 4-star explosive cannons, one-thousand five-hundred (1,500) alchemy bombs.”

“Twelve (12) 1-star strategic equipment, six (6) 2-star equipment, four (4) 3-star equipment...”

At this point, Gray finally stopped and gave him the latest list.

Richard took the updated list and read through the details a few more times.

Finally, he felt greatly satisfied.

“This wave could be called a sudden windfall!”

With it, he could increase the strength of Twilight City by a large margin if he used and exhausted all of his gains this time.

In addition, he could upgrade all the primary troop lairs.

He would be capable of combining dark gargoyles and undead soldiers once he upgrade them to brilliant level. Now that he had the resources, he could increase the number of these powerful troops.

The newly-acquired alchemy weapons would also significantly increase the strength of the defenses of Twilight City.

They had researched advanced technology.

Thereafter, more than two-hundred (200) alchemy cannons would be on the city walls as long as he upgraded Twilight City to a mid-city.

That scene would be very cool to witness.

These gains could temporarily alleviate Twilight City’s desire for resources. It was a timely remedy.

But what Richard actually valued the most was that the underground world now belonged to him. His ownership was a significant occurrence.

It was something he could treat as a personal item.

From now on, he could develop this land however he wanted. He had more control.

The underground world was different from the Twilight City.

However, there were many intelligent life forms, and they had a strong foundation.

Richard could test many of his ideas on this land. It would be greatly beneficial.

He could control such a large piece of land and millions of intelligent life in his hand. It was magnificent.

A single thought could change the fate of countless people.

That kind of feeling was hard for outsiders to imagine.

**Chapter 450 - 450 Planning for the Future, Mass Production [1/3]**

It took a long time for Richard to recover from his excitement.

Now that he had obtained the underground world he had longed for, the next step would be to make arrangements for its development.

There were so many things that he didn't know where to start.

The soldier at the gate came to report that Sel Bloodhoof wanted to see him while he pondered.

Richard returned to his senses and called in the Exchange Department.

Richard's presence stunned Sel, the lord of Bloodhoof City.

The scene of the first time he met him appeared in front of him in a daze.

Richard was only level 9 back then.

His uttermost reliance was the heavily damaged extraordinary mechanical puppet.

In a short period of two to three months.

The other party had already grown to the point he didn't need the mechanical puppet to exert enormous pressure on him.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions. He stepped forward and saluted with extreme respect.

“Lord Richard.”

The Bloodhoof City lord’s change in attitude sparingly surprised Richard.

The two were initially on equal footing. But to get along was hard, as well as before, as Twilight City rapidly grew.

Strength was the only pass.

The underground world, which believed in the law of the jungle, had magnified this rule to the extreme.

Richard chuckled after a moment of silence.

“No need to be so polite, Sel.”

“Bloodhoof City is still Twilight City’s ally. You, Sel Bloodhoof, are still my friend.”

Sel’s body trembled, and it complicated his expression.

Finally, he let out a long breath and saluted again.

“Thank you.”

The caution in his eyes mostly disappeared, and his expression was much more sincere after he straightened up.

He said with a smile.

“My Lord, Bloodhoof had captured all the gray-colored dwarf cities.

“We’ve gathered all the resources you didn’t find before. We will send them to Fortress City.”

Richard’s face showed excitement as Sel said that.

“The underground world is now ours.

“Next, no one could compete with us for resources!”

The words brightened Richard’s eyes.

The underground world’s natural environment was harsh, and food was scarce. But it also had its growth-rich minerals.



The thousands of thoughts and not knowing where to start gradually became clear.

“Tell me, what are your thoughts on your future development?”

Next, Bloodhoof City would become his representative to rule the underground world.

There was a need for serious planning.

Sel immediately became excited.

“Lord, the most crucial thing for Bloodhoof City now is to restore our troops. Now that we have the resources of the gray-colored dwarves, we could reinforce them in at most three months.

“Second, continue to trade weapons with the surrounding forces.

“Third, pacify the underground world, conquer the chaotic areas, and bring all the forces under the rule of Bloodhoof City.

“Finally, explore and clean up the unexplored areas of the underground world, and take complete control of it...”

Sel well thought of the plans although they weren't exquisite.

A peaceful underground world was more in line with the interests of Twilight City.

Richard nodded but didn't comment.

They had suppressed the gray-colored dwarves, and although the remaining races were powerful, they were not united.

Their existence had no value if Bloodhoof City couldn't even pile with loose sand.