

The World 451

Chapter 451 - 451 Planning for the Future, Mass Production [2/3]

Sel hesitated when he noticed Richard didn't speak.

He asked nervously.

"Lord Richard, what is your plan for the underground world?"

Richard smiled as he looked at the nervous look in Sel's eyes.

"Don't worry. What I want is a peaceful and stable underground world."

His eyes turned serious as he said that.

"I hope that under the rule of Bloodhoof city, the underground world will become a super weapon factory that can produce top-tier weapons and equipment in the future."

"On the other hand, Fortress City will research alchemy technology and produce alchemy weapons for Twilight City.

"The underground world is too small. In the future, I hope that Bloodhoof City can go with me to the surface and fight against humans, the undead, demons, elves, and orcs. We will conquer those powerful races and plant the flag of Bloodhoof City all over the primary plane!"

His words brightened Sel's eyes.

It was a feeling of sudden enlightenment.

After they flipped over the gray-colored dwarves, Sel suddenly had no enemies. He lost his target and felt empty in his heart.

But he saw a bigger goal at this moment.

The prison barbarians were not kind creatures. They had long yearned for the rich surface.

He didn't have a chance before, but now that he heard Richard's expectations, anticipation filled his thoughts...

"We will plant the flag of Bloodhoof City in every city on the surface.

"It will make the elves, humans, orcs, and all-powerful races tremble at the feet of Bloodhoof City."

Just a thought about that scene made Sel tremble.

Richard waved his hand after the man calmed down.

"But before that, we should calm the underground world down. We need a stable and large rear.

“At the same time, Bloodhoof City must become strong enough!

“The enemies on the surface are hundreds of times stronger than the underground world!”

Richard’s gaze carried a sense of oppression as he said that.

Twilight City had hunted down the avatar of the kobold god that had descended to the primary plane two months ago.

“Sel, if you want to follow me to the primary plain, the current Bloodhoof City is far from enough.”

Gods were lofty existences in this world. Who would dare to blaspheme them?

One could even judge slander as blasphemy, and the sect would hunt them down.

The Twilight City could even kill a god’s avatar. How overbearing and crazy was that?

Chapter 452 - 452 Planning for the Future, Mass Production [3/3]

A feeling of looking up at a tall mountain suddenly arose.

Bloodhoof City was like a frog at the bottom of a well that could not see how big the sky was, compared to Twilight City.

“Lord Richard, I’ll ensure to bring the underworld into Bloodhoof city’s territory as quickly as possible.”

“From now on, this land can only have one voice!”

The two powers fought for hegemony over so many races before. And they did not have the energy to meet those forces.

Now, it was time to clear all the obstacles.

Richard smiled as he watched Sel leave in excitement.

He could meet his requirements quickly compared to the power of Bloodhoof City with the resources of the underground world.

In the future, he would have another power that he could use.

At least, when he left Twilight City, he could use this force to defend the city at any time.

And when the void sandworm matured and could open the space rift for a long time, it could bring its underlings to attack the outside world.

Brown entered the main hall with a companion whose head was three times bigger than an ordinary gray-colored dwarf not long after Sel left.

“Brown sends its most respectful greetings to my great lord, the underworld, and the Twilight City ruler!”

The level 12 alchemist’s tone was supremely exaggerated, like a gray-colored dwarf. He only had one ordinary arm, and when he waved it, he looked like a clown that showed off his funny face on stage. It was amusing.

After Brown saluted, the gray dwarf with a big head immediately knelt on both knees and pressed his head against the ground.

A sharp voice rang out.

“Great being, Gregor pays respects to you. May the gods bless you.”

Richard looked at the dwarf with curiosity.

Could the dwarf be a master alchemist? That is for Brown to bring it here.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Gregor]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: A]

[Profession: Alchemist (Master level. Increases research success rate by 70%, research speed by 50%, and research consumption by 50%)]

[Skills: Alchemist, super research, rapid production, mechanical puppet repair, blood-changing alchemy.]

[Hero's Special Characteristic: When entering research, intelligence is increased by 50%.]

[Racial Talent: An extra love for wealth, and a 40% increase in efficiency in profitable alchemy research.]

[Fetter-Alchemy: When conquering difficult alchemy, the research success rate will increase by 5% every ten days.]

[Description: A rare master alchemist. He could research some alchemy items that outsiders can't.]

Richard couldn't help but sigh after he read the attributes.

The master level was astounding.

Furthermore, this fellow's potential had reached the ridiculous A-rank.

The harvest from the underground world this time was too good.

"No need to be so polite."

After the two stood up.

Richard asked Brown.

"How's the settlement of the gray-colored dwarves? Were there any accidents?"

Brown immediately responded.

"Lord, those little bastards cooperated and had no objections when they heard you will manage the Alchemy Department independently and permanently station it in Fortress City.

"The gray-colored dwarves were a bunch of weaklings, and no one dared to voice their opinions."

"Do you need any help now?"

“Not at the moment. We’re counting the alchemy production tools in Fortress City. We estimated we could resume the research in a week.”

Richard nodded in satisfaction after a few questions, and nothing went wrong.

He turned his eyes to the alchemist with a big head—Gregor.

‘Could it be that a big head would make him smarter?’

“Gregor, what top-tier alchemy techniques do you have?”

“Yes!” Gregor replied quickly.

“Great Lord, Master Brown said that you have an extraordinary mechanical puppet severely damaged...”

Richard chuckled.

“That’s right. Can you help me repair it?”

Unexpectedly Gregor shook its head.

“No. Lord, we’ll reinforce your mechanical puppet and even let it have its own life...”

Richard shot to his feet.

His gaze revealed a shocking pressure.

“What did you say?”

Chapter 453 - 453 The Arrival of the Ice Empire [1/2]

To turn an extraordinary hunter into real life...

Does this big-brained alchemist really know the meaning of this sentence?

A transcendent hunter was a mechanical puppet! Did this guy want to enter the realm of the creator and become the god of creation?

Even a god wouldn't dare to say such a thing, right?

The gray-colored dwarf looked into Richard's serious eyes. The master alchemist Gregor suddenly felt the pressure increase.

Although he had already reached level 15, as a life profession, his battle power might not be comparable to a level 8 or 9 heroes.

In his panic, it quickly responded.

“Yes, Great Lord!

“When I was creating that level-19 Terminator, I discovered a way to give it life...

“Use the blood exchange technique to give it flesh and a body.

“Then, I’ll use alchemy to fuse the souls of other living beings into it. This way, it could obtain a normal life!

“It will have its own battle consciousness and can perfectly unleash the battle power of the mechanical puppet.”

Madness shrouded its eyes as it said it.

“As long as you can give me enough materials and resources. I am confident I can successfully transform that extraordinary mechanical puppet...

Richard let out a sigh of relief when he heard Gregor’s explanation.

It shocked him it used this method.

He really thought that this dwarf can turn machinery into life.

He should be the leader of the gods now if he could really do that.

Richard thought about it carefully and realized that what the master alchemist dwarf said seemed to be feasible after he returned to his senses.

It first created the flesh of a living creature, then imprisoned the soul within.

The level 19 Terminator seemed to have done this.

Richard slowly replied after he thought for a moment.

“I can let you repair that level-19 Terminator’s body. After you’re done, you can modify it according to your own ideas.”

“Show me the results first, then we’ll talk about other things.”

The transcendent hunter was severely damaged and could not withstand any more damage.

Since the dwarf alchemist had the ability, Richard would try it first.

His gesture sparingly disappointed Gregor.

The real difference was not just a tiny bit although the difference between a level 19 Terminator and a transcendent was only one level.

However, the dwarf alchemist didn't dare to say anything more and immediately nodded.

It didn't have the right to ask for anything as someone who had just surrendered.

It could only apply after it had achieved some results and gained some status.

Its mood immediately became better after it figured out the key point.

No matter what, his little life was now saved. Since he could be in charge of the Terminator research, he did not have to worry about this surface lord casually dragging him out to kill.

Richard didn't dwell on the topic.

Although the blood exchange alchemy was very peculiar, in his opinion, its greatest value was to solve the problem of the seal of the god of kobolds in Xina's body.

The seal had been resolved a few months ago, and now that he knew that her potential was not high, there was no need to go deeper.

He seemed to have thought of something and took out a blueprint from the system space after he pondered.

This drawing is for a transportation machinery manufacturing workshop, which they use to produce vehicles. You can see which place in Fortress City is suitable for construction.

Twilight City needs a means of transportation that can travel in the desert.

He exchanged points for this blueprint in the first instance dungeon. He had not built it yet.

He had originally planned to build it in Twilight City, but he now had four good options for it in Fortress City.

Traveling in the desert was always a big problem.

It would definitely trade with the outside world when the city has developed in the future.

The Desert Crown Honey, the Desert Crown Robe, and the top-notch Whitetail Wine... He already had enough products in his hands.

Richard would make a trip to Solan City, which was at the edge of the desert, to look for the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber Of Commerce to start an in-depth trade after he dealt with the underground world.

It was also very cumbersome. He could not keep an eye on it all the time although business was important.

It was inevitable to hand over to the administrative system to complete.

He had to prepare for a rainy day.

It would be much more convenient with transportation no matter what one does.

There was no news yet as for the void sandworms. Even if this void creature that could open space rift grew up in the future, it would have more important tasks, and could not participate in the Twilight City trade all times.

Brown received it respectfully.

“Yes, my Lord.”

Richard thought momentarily, then told them about the idea of using sandworms to pull the carriage.

Sandworms can reach up to 100 meters in size when they mature. They are a good source of power.

“You study it first. When these larvae mature, it might be just right.”

Gregor was very confident in this.

“Great Lord, don’t worry. I’ll definitely produce a transportation vehicle that you’re satisfied with within a month at most.”

It was a master alchemist, so he was confident.

Richard nodded. Suddenly, a light bulb went off in his head.

‘Since the alchemy foundation of Fortress City was solid, could I go to the forum to buy some valuable items or items that players needed and produce them here?’

‘Wouldn’t that solve the problem of over-consumption in alchemy?’

‘Let the gray-colored dwarves earn money to support themselves.’

As he touched his chin, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was promising.

Alchemy research was about doing scientific research, and the investment required was not small. Although there were many resources in the underground world, they might not be enough for long-term development.

Richard could undoubtedly save a lot of money for Twilight City if he could earn resources to satisfy his own development.

The gray-colored dwarves had top-notch alchemy, and Richard can utilize them to help Twilight City overcome key technologies.

Chapter 454 - 454 The Arrival of the Daughter of the Ice Empire [2/2]

He could use the remaining low-level dwarves to earn resources.

There were tens of billions of players, and the market was enormous. There would definitely be people who needed it. Everyone cannot be self-sufficient.

How could others, if even Twilight City could not do it?

Richard shook his head and didn't mind about it. He could operate on this once utterly stable.

It was better to restore the operations of Fortress City with so many things to do.

He encouraged the two with a few words and let them go down first after he pondered.

He stayed in Fortress City until the 20th of September.

Richard left.

He had stabilized the overall situation. And the only thing left was to calm down those races that refused to obey.

It was enough for Bloodhoof City, which currently did well, to be in charge of this.

It was not a problem one could solve in a day or two.

Now, what he wanted to do most was to take the materials he had plundered from the gray-colored dwarves and upgrade his troop lair.

Then, Richard headed to Solan City.

The agricultural area had always been a problem, and he couldn't wait to go there.

Richard left behind a small team of skeleton blood dragons to listen to Brown's orders after he gave him some instructions.

He then returned to Twilight City with the rest of the troops.

Richard's legendary deeds were the only things left in the underground world...

Only a hundred gnomes lived under an inconspicuous hill, ten kilometers from Bloodhoof On the surface.

The members of this race started an unprecedentedly fierce quarrel in an open rift.

There was only one topic around.

“We must go to the lord of the surface!”

The tone now of the old dwarf outside the Bloodhoof City who witnessed the descent of Richard to the earth with his own eyes was unquestionably determined.

“He wiped out the gray-colored dwarves, and Bloodhoof City will dominate the underworld.”

“What we have to face at that time is either surrender or destruction.

“In that case, why don’t we go to the human lord to gain greater development?”

Its tone became more excited.

“We have been silent for so long. We need a lot of resources and a better environment to restore the glory of our ancestors.

“We should not miss this opportunity!”

The antagonist was a young dwarf. It was uttermost dissatisfied.

“No! The surface lord can’t accept us!

“He will reduce us to slaves if we go seek refuge.

“Why do you trust those b*strd surface humans?! Those greedy and evil existences are not worthy of our trust!!

“The glory of our ancestors?! Hehehe, let’s talk about being alive!”

There were good reasons for both sides.

No one can convince anyone.

This debate went on for half a month.

From the beginning of their expression to the current fierce quarrel, not only did they reject each other, but the differences became increasingly grave.

The old dwarf’s face appeared older when he heard this.

It released a long sigh when it looked at its companions around.

“In that case, let us divide into two factions.”

Those words made the atmosphere slightly subtle, but no one stopped the old dwarf.

The sides have created a rift that is difficult to bridge after a few days of fierce quarrels, and it was impossible to return to the past.

Half or more dwarves packed their things and came behind the old dwarf.

The young dwarf also had fans around.

Both sides looked at each other with complicated expressions, and the scene was silent.

The old dwarf took its grandson’s hand after a long time. He turned around silently and left the place he had lived for decades with the other dwarves that supported it.

It was toward the young dwarf who thought the choice of hell.

“Grandpa, will the surface lord accept us?”

The old dwarf pondered reluctantly after the little dwarf traveled a long way.

The old dwarf smiled.

“Yes, we are ancient dwarves. The blood of gods flows in our bodies.

On the surface.

Exit from the two-way portal in the land of quicksand.

The god’s ancient tree covered the sky and the sun and wantonly slaughtered the void lickers.

The more than 30-meter void sandworms next to the twisted human-faced tree bloomed a bright golden light from the mysterious rune on the body.

It supported the space rift in the void.

The void sandworm and the god’s ancient tree opened the door. And the other was a big dog, and they cooperated well.

Any of the two top-level battle power can make players salivate. Even Aborigines will tremble.

Richard has a sense of success in stamp collection every time he sees this.

“Damn collectibles.”

He opened the attributes of the god’s ancient tree.

His eyes locked on the most transformational progress he cared about—92%.

“This boss will take a big step after half a month of hunting.”

According to this progress, it could reach a 100% mark in early October.

Expectations filled Richard’s eyes as he looked at the increasingly terrifying boss.

“I honestly do not know how powerful the opponent could be after it devoured the dark divine blood and activated the power of the gods in the body.

“Leave the quicksand and let the troops disperse on their own.”

Richard returned to the Lord's mansion.

First things first. Richard would sell the gray-colored troop lairs he obtained from the underground world.

In addition to the harvest, the total resources exceeded the 200 million mark.

It was an unprecedented wealth.

He quickly upgraded nine Axe of the Dead and nine Dark Gargoyle troop lairs to glorious-level.

Richard needed 5 million resources each to promote rare to glorious levels.

This action consumed his 90 million units of resources.

Then he has to combine the two arms to the stone statue of the dead. Each combination required 5,000 units of crystals.

A total of 45,000 units.

After he spent a lot of resources.

Richard looked at the troop lair with the 11 stone statues of the dead in front and his heart was satisfied.

Eleven Glorious 3-stars units can produce 110 stone statues of the dead every week.

“What is this concept?”

Simply invincible.

The mighty arm and the battle effectiveness of a single soldier are even higher than that of the skeleton blood dragon.

It was simply a bunker.

It has accumulated for two weeks without recruiting troops.

Richard recruited 220 from the 11 stone statues of the dead troop lairs.

It was nearly three squadrons if that added to the initial six squads for 280.

This unit has formed a considerable scale overnight.

Richard smiled incessantly when the stone statues of the dead from 28 teams flew into Twilight City.

If one can bring in the death arena stone statues of the dead from these 28 teams, even if a few heroes don't take action, they can turn over a troop of 30,000 players.

Richard did not hesitate to recruit all the remaining troops.

The power in his hands soared again.

Mummy Guardian 450→50.

Axe of the Dead →515.

Bandaged Mummy 147→189

Scorpion Warrior 99→113

Giant Axe Death Knight 261→303

Sand Condensation Archer 550→650

Wild Sand Mage 295→435

Cursed Pharoah 60→70

Glorious Arms [Dark Gargoyle and Axe of the Dead] 70

110 Stone Statue of the Dead 60→280

Heavy Sword Warrior 20

Crown Arms [Skeleton Blood Dragon] 120

To earn resources and recruit troops is a good feeling.

There were still more than 100 million resources in hand.

It was simply delicious.

After he pondered, he was calm to upgrade these troops.

He held off in one hand. He would go to Solan City in two days. It was to see if there were high-level troop lairs for sale.

He would buy if there were any and integrate them. He could still improve it at that time.

This time, he can spend money openly.

“That’s it.”

Richard asked people to put down the alchemy artillery they had seized from Fortress City.

He got more than 100 doors from the underground world.

It is enough or more to form an artillery regiment in addition to the initial.

Tens of thousands of alchemical bombs were for logistics.

It is no exaggeration to say that it is enough to support a large-scale battle.

The only thing that made Richard sparingly regret was that he found no high-level strategic equipment in the gray-colored dwarves’ troop lair.

They used mithril to repair the super hunter for the level 19 destroyer.

Comfortable rest for two days, September 22nd.

Richard prepared to leave for the long-awaited visit to Solan City when he confirmed no urgent matter.

He did not expect a strange caravan to visit Twilight City first before he could leave.

The team leader relayed it was the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire, the Grand Duke of Frostwolf. She visited Twilight City on purpose...

Chapter 455 - 455 The Shocked Rebecca, Why is This Territory So Powerful? [2/2]

“An immovable sandstorm?”

“What a joke...”

The old white-haired man beside her suppressed the surprise in his heart.

“Let’s go. Take me to see...”

“Grandpa Klei...”

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to us since the guard returned safely.”

He quickly left with the guard after he said said.

This time, it took longer than the last time. Surprise shrouded the old white-haired Klein's face when they returned.

"Miss, I've lived for decades, but this is the first time I've seen such. It was a magical area. The sandstorm doesn't move in all directions...

Rebecca found it very interesting as well.

'Was there such a magical?'

She said hesitantly after some thought, "Onyx didn't mention this area."

"And it's so close to Twilight City. Could it be..."

Klei turned his head. Surprise filled his eyes.

"Miss, are you saying Twilight City created this magical storm?"

He shook his head repeatedly before the young lady could respond.

"Impossible! Extraordinary individuals—no, even glorious-level individuals can't control catastrophes!

“How long has it been since the grace mainland overlord came to our world? Can he even surpass the glorious-level?”

The guards around the old gray-haired man nodded in agreement.

They finally understood how powerful the sandstorm was after they saw the terrifying scene. How could it be artificial? Moreover, the troop lord was an ordinary grace mainland overlord.

It wasn't like they had never seen a grace mainland overlord before. He was so weak that they weren't interested in him.

He couldn't be beyond their understanding even if this grace mainland overlord...

Rebecca thought about it and agreed. If the other party had such capabilities, why would he still stay in the harsh environment of the desert?

“Since the sandstorm won't move, let's set off. If there's an accident, it'll be challenging.

“Let's reach for Twilight City first.

“Yes!”

She gave the order, and the caravan that hid for a few hours because of a dark cloud set off again.

This time, they went far away from the sandstorm.

However, one could feel the horror of the sandstorm that covered the sky even from more than ten kilometers away.

They could not survive when ordinary people faced a natural disaster of this level.

A strong sense of powerlessness grew in their hearts.

It was unmatched.

Rebecca witnessed the spectacular scene, and her thoughts about Twilight City creating the sandstorm disappeared.

She could only attribute it to the uniqueness of the death desert.

Finally, after a long detour, they arrived at their destination—Twilight city, just as half of the sun had set.

A smile that Rebecca had not shown in a long time appeared when she looked at the striking desert.

This time, if she could get enough rabbit fur from the fire dragon rabbit, it would be helpful to her plan to control the Frostwolf clan.

“Mother, I will ultimately fulfill your last wish!

“I’ll ultimately control the Frostwolf clan!

Determination shrouded her eyes.

They were here for trade.

Therefore, they quietly stationed the large caravan outside the city, and no one dared to barge in.

Rebecca looked around with interest while they waited outside the city for summoning.

The city in the desert was small-scale. The Frostwolf family could only describe it as tiny.

The alchemy cannons on the city wall surprised her.

There were so many of them that she felt a chill down her spine.

From the energy they emitted, these cannons were at least 3-stars.

She could even sense a 4-stars.

The soldiers on the city wall were all mummies, which matched the characteristics of the desert.

Several levels of mighty aura of these troops than the soldiers of the same level stunned her.

And what surprised her the most was ...

She saw a circle of undead dragons that burned blood-colored energy fly in the sky.

They were top-tier wyverns, whether dead or alive.

More than a squadron was now in the small-scale territory.

It was not the end.

Nearly three squadrons of special troops flew up after the undead wyverns rose. They held battle tomahawks with dark red patterns in their hands and waved them hesitantly like gargoyles.

Their eyes were cold.

The sense of danger it gave her was even greater than that of the undead dragon.

He had thought it was over.

After that, in the three tall arrow towers behind the city wall.

Several ridiculously large crossbows slowly aimed at them.

The magical energy on it had reached five stars...

If she was not wrong, they used this thing to kill dragons.

The exposure of fangs exposed made her feel numb as she looked at the unremarkable city.

At this moment, she finally understood the meaning of Onyx's tone of admiration.

This grace mainland overlord had gained such a powerful military force in just a few months. It was indeed shocking.

Rebecca had just caught her breath.

The next second, an indescribable sense of danger appeared in her heart.

It was like the god of death targeted her.

The old white-haired man, Klei, who protected her, also had a grave expression.

Rebecca suddenly looked up at the sky.

She saw mysterious beings that floated in the air. They stared at her indifferently.

The other party held a slender saber dressed in pure black armor. One could see on her face a pair of pale golden eyes.

The aura on her body was like a 10,000-foot-high mountain that pressed down on his heart.

It made it difficult for one to breathe.

“Grandpa Klei...”

She turned her head and wanted to ask something, but Rebecca realized that the old gray-haired man, who had always been calm and composed, now sweat profusely. However, he did not even dare to wipe his sweat.

The mysterious existence had already made him feel tremendous pressure by not moving.

At this moment, shock and awe shrouded Rebecca’s eyes.

“What was hidden in this territory?”

“Why, why was he so powerful?”

“Grandpa Klei was a level 19 hero!”

Chapter 456 - 456 Thank You, Big Boss Warm Sun, For Your Silver Cuteness

The situation suddenly fell into a delicate situation.

Rebecca could not describe her emotions.

The power they displayed in this city made her heart palpitate.

She wouldn't be like this if she faced a powerful noble force. But she did with the grace mainland overlord.

She expected the grace mainland overlord to be outstanding before she came but it exceeded her expectation. It was simply explosive!

She felt the sharp aura of the soul-crushing Twilight City.

The guards at the back of the caravan immediately dispersed.

A warrior that wore a set of azure blue armor protected Rebecca.

These troops all had fierce auras. One would be surprised to find if one looked carefully... They were all level 15, top-tier troops.

And their numbers exceeded two squadrons.

Their power was ultimately shocking with the addition of a level 19 hero.

However, no one dared to act rashly at this moment.

Everyone's expression was supremely grave.

They were afraid city guards in front of them would release the arrows in their hands.

Level 19 Klei looked at the figure in the sky. Its heart thumped. Thump...Thump... Its heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably.

Although the other party did not move, it was like a sharp blade that could cut through mountains hanging over its head.

The other side would ultimately explode with a shocking blow if there were strange movements.

“Level 15...”

Klei gritted his teeth.

“Where did this abnormal person come from?”

It was only level 15, but the pressure it gave him was even mightier than level 19.

And in the tense confrontation.

The situation suddenly changed.

A translucent shadow appeared in the sky.

He focused his attention... “Night elves?”

Her face was exquisite and flawless. She held an elven sword with complicated patterns and a longbow carved with mysterious inscriptions on her back.

Her body exuded a dark aura.

Level 14...

Klei's heart jumped. His expression became even uglier.

He realized this illusory night elf also had a strong sense of danger.

The other party was equally fatal.

"F*ck! It is superb for a level-15 to threaten me, but how could even a level-14 threaten me???"

"What kind of perverts were these???"

'Tata!'

'Tata!'

A series of crisp footsteps sounded, and on the top of the city wall, a centaur with a long battle axe in her hand appeared with a curious look.

Two extremely special mummies accompanied her.

"These... All hero units?"

“And they were all heroes with supremely high potential?”

Klei made his judgment immediately.

The emotions in his heart at that moment were complicated to describe.

His first impression of the city was that it was ordinary. But, he felt that it was unfathomably mysterious at this moment.

‘The power this city possessed was something that an ordinary lord could not accumulate in 10 years, no, 20 years!’

Troop classes were easy to obtain, but top-tier heroes were intensely arduous to recruit...

However, it counted in batches when the other party made a move.

It was simply outrageous.

The atmosphere got increasingly intense.

‘Hu!’

They could hear the sounds of wings flapping.

The flying troops that hovered over Twilight City slowly dispersed. And a terrifying existence three times larger than an ordinary undead dragon flapped its wings.

The other party's aura almost numbed Klei... Undead dragons were also heroes.

Moreover, the soul fire that burned in its head was even more intense than his, a level-19 hero.

This scene also attracted Rebecca.

She looked at the giant dragon and immediately saw the heroic figure on its back.

She was sure that the figure was the ruler of Twilight City when she saw it. He was the grace mainland overlord who Onyx, a merchant of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, worshipped.

That temperament was too outstanding.

The figure wore a black and red crown on his head and a dark red cape with mysterious runes on his back. His eyes were as deep as the starry sky and trembled people's hearts.

His posture was even more magnificent and unparalleled when he landed with a dragon.

Dragons were the top-tier mounts in the “Shining Era”. Not to mention this was a dragon hero with unlimited potential.

One could not compare dark valkyrie with an overbearing aura to the light in Rebecca and Klei’s eyes.

Rebecca took a deep breath. She took two steps forward and said in a clear voice.

“Your Excellency Richard, I am the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke of Frostwolf.”

“The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce’s Mr. Onyx and President Windsor introduced us. We are here in good faith to trade with Twilight City...”

She raised the letter in his hand as she spoke.

[Rebecca Frostwolf]

[Potential A]

[Level: 14]

Richard looked at his enemy’s stats and then at the soldiers who protected her.

Frostwolf guard, potential, Crown 3-stars, level 15

Other than that, there was also a level 19 hero with B-rank potential...

This noble girl from the Ice Empire was quite something.

“Lady Rebecca, welcome.”

“For safety’s sake, please have your troops wait outside the city. I will provide them with food and water.”

“You can enter Twilight City with your guardians.”

He could not allow so many troops to enter the city rashly, although the visitors were genuine.

One must always be on guard against others.

He could not tear down all the buildings if accidents happened and fought in the city.

It was still alright as for the level 19 hero. The dark valkyrie or Renee could both take them down in one wave.

Rebecca had no objections to this arrangement.

Strength determines one's right to speak. The other party's strength was enough to arrange everything.

Rebecca and Klei passed through the city gates and entered Twilight City after they left their troops outside.

Rebecca looked around with curiosity when they entered the city.

He had heard Onyc talk about the wonders of this city.

However, she was still a little shocked when he saw the scene before her.

There were no beggars or poor people that hid in the dark corners. The streets were clean and tidy, and one wouldn't find garbage.

A relaxed smile filled everyone's face. And that unique atmosphere could make people relax instantly.

They thought of the Frostwolf territory... Although it could be considered rich in the Ice Empire, its spiritual appearance was incomparable.

The difference was too enormous.

Her first impression of this territory was that it was different, although he only had a rough look.

More importantly, they had built it in just a few months...

In her distinct mood, Rebecca paid attention to the conversations of the surrounding residents as she followed the tens of millions of soldiers to the Lord's mansion.

"Brother, I didn't finish my homework yesterday. The teacher is going to check it tonight. Why don't you help me do it?"

"Mr. Mark, I heard the underground world recruited a group of managers... I don't know if they will choose me. The lord is too great. He could easily conquer the underground world..."

"Madam, your son's performance at the seminar at the food workshop yesterday was extremely eye-catching..."

Meaningful conversations continued.

The residents who passed by talked about life-related topics. There were no complaints or dissatisfaction.

Respect and passion shrouded their tone when they talked about the lord.

It was the opposite of how the civilians treated the Ice Empire's Grand Duke of Frostwolf when they chatted in the Frostwolf territory...

Here, the people seemed to love the lord from the bottom of their hearts.

Rebecca followed Klei to the Lord's mansion with complicated emotions.

She felt an inexplicable uneasiness when she stepped through the door.

She immediately saw the lord of this territory when she entered the main hall. The lord sat on the main seat.

Her splendid temperament made people look and could not move their eyes after the lord looked at her up close.

Rebecca's heart began to beat faster.

She had seen many outstanding people of the opposite sex in the Ice Empire with her status.

But now, those handsome and charming men of the opposite sex were unsightly in front of this lord.

The most eye-catching thing about him was his temperament. It dazzled like a radiant moon, and it was difficult for people to control themselves.

She looked back from the corner of her eye and saw two terrifying existences that floated in the air behind her. They looked at her indifferently.

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat, and she took a deep breath to suppress her emotions. Her eyes regained their clarity.

The eldest daughter of the Ice Empire's Grand Duke of Frostwolf.

Once again, she placed her hand on her chest and bowed.

"Your Excellency Richard, greetings to you. I am Rebecca Frostwolf, eldest daughter of the Ice Empire's Grand Duke of Frostwolf."

This identity was precious enough in the Ice Empire. She was very humble at this moment.

One must show respect to the strong. It was the most basic rule of the "Shining Era".

Twilight City could make her lower her stance.

Richard rose to his feet and offered a helping hand.

"No need to be so polite, Lady Rebecca. Since Onyx introduced us to you, we're friends now. Please take a seat."

Rebecca straightened her back and smiled. She strode forward and handed the letter of introduction to Richard, then sat down with the gray-haired level 19 hero, Klei.

His elegant and calm demeanor, the temperament he had received from a noble's upbringing since he was young, was also eye-catching.

Richard took the letter and sat down slowly. He opened it and read it.

"You came from the east. You didn't pass through the sandstorm area, right?"

These words shocked Rebecca and Klei in their hearts.

They suddenly thought of the immobile sandstorm... 'What did that mean...?'

"Lord Richard, we managed to avoid the sandstorm..". Rebecca said.

Richard's eyes never left the letter.

"That's good. When I set it up, it was to prevent an enemy surprise attack, not to deal with our people..."

These simple words made the two hold their breath.

A chill ran down their spines as they thought of the terrifying scene that covered the sky.

“You caused that sandstorm... Created?”

Rebecca’s voice was sparingly hoarse.

Richard looked up at them and nodded without much thought.

“That’s right. To stop some wild monsters...”

It was the second time that she had received confirmation. Rebecca’s heart started to beat rapidly. She turned around and exchanged glances with Klei. Both could see the fear in the other’s eyes.

“That was a sandstorm! The most soul-devouring natural disaster in the desert!”

Even exceptional powerhouses could not resist the sandstorm power in this magical world.

Now, he had thought that he had created it!

An indescribable shock surged in their hearts.

Klei suddenly felt like he chinned up at a tall mountain as he gazed at the casual figure again...

An invisible veil covered Twilight City, which had become very mysterious because of the scene at the city gate...

Chapter 457 - 457 Frost Mine

Richard didn't expect the sandstorm in the east to have such a vast impact on them.

It was just a 5-stars treasure, even though the system description said extremely rare.

However, the land of quicksand didn't seem rare for Twilight City.

Richard raised his head after he read the letter twice. Rebecca and Klei didn't want the lord to look down upon them, so they suppressed their emotions and put on the typical expression.

He didn't find anything unusual.

The contents of the letter were very ordinary. But in the end, it emphasized the identity of Rebecca, the others, and the wealth of the Frostwolf clan. At the same time, it also stated what the other party wanted.

He was delighted with Onyx's actions. This person was also sharp-witted.

It asked him to extort the Frostwolf family with the fire dragon rabbit... 'Ehem! Ehem!' 'No, I mean a fair trade!'

“Lady Rebecca, Onyx has already stated your request in the letter.”

Richard’s face broke into a smile.

“Twilight City always welcomes friends who come to do business.

Rebecca took a deep breath when she heard this. She looked at Richard solemnly.

“Thank you for your trust, Lord Richard.

“I’m sure you’re aware of the Frostwolf family’s demand for the rabbit’s fur due to the environment of the Ice Empire.”

Rebecca paused for a moment. She looked at Richard’s noncommittal expression before she continued.

“That’s why I want to buy the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit from Twilight City...

She quickly added.

“We are willing to buy at the price of the Desert Crown Robe.

Richard chuckled. It was the kind of rich man he liked to deal with.

Twilight City doesn't mind selling the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit to the outside world, but he needed to discuss the specific details of the deal again.

Business is business. And the two did not have a friendship. The chips that the other party took out exceeded enough.

Now that he had the initiative, he naturally had to fight for more benefits.

Rebecca was mentally prepared for this, so she had no objections. After some thought, she asked.

"Lord Richard, how many fire dragon rabbits are in Twilight City? How much rabbit fur can you provide every month..."

It was the most significant part. It wouldn't be valuable if there weren't enough, even if Rebecca got the deal.

Richard turned to look at the mummy guard.

"Go to the cultivation area and call Green Tooth over."

"Yes, Lord."

Richard had been too busy during this period. He had let his subordinates handle the agricultural area.

He didn't keep an eye on them all the time.

Richard didn't have to investigate such a small matter all day long.

Not long after, the skinny desert gnome entered the hall excitedly.

It immediately saluted Richard.

"I, Green Tooth, extend my most respectful greetings to the great lord, the conqueror of the underground world, and the ruler of the desert!"

It knelt on one knee as it spoke and placed its right hand on its chest.

It looked decent.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at the weak little gnome.

He waved his hand.

"You may rise."

The corners of his mouth twitched as he looked at the ugly face that smiled brighter than a chrysanthemum after it rose.

“Don’t laugh. You’re so ugly that you can scare the undead...”

“Green Tooth, how many fire dragon rabbits have you reproduced?”

Green Tooth immediately puffed out his chest and said arrogantly.

“Lord, there are 875 adult fire dragon rabbits and 395 babies.

“The young rabbits are expected to mature in the middle of next month.”

There were already thousands of them!

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

“The fire dragon rabbit’s reproduction speed was indeed startling.

“However, why did the number of young rabbits decrease?”

Green Tooth quickly explained. It was like it had seen through the lord's doubts.

"Lord, I've told you before that the fire dragon rabbit can't reproduce without limit because of its bloodline. After a certain number, the reproduction speed will slow down.

"Once the reproduction speed slows down, the king of the fire dragon rabbit is about to be born.

"After the emergence of the king, the reproduction of the fire dragon rabbit will enter the sluggish period. Then the number of offspring will drop to one or two.

"The fire dragon rabbit would lose control of its bloodline and enter self-destruction without the king.

"This race is estimated to reproduce to about 3,000, and then it will give birth to the king..."

Rebecca wasn't happy when she heard this. Instead, she was greatly disappointed.

'What could a thousand fire dragon rabbits do? Even 3,000 yuan was not enough.'

Even if she killed all of them and took their rabbit fur, she could only arm a few large teams, which was much worse than she expected.

When Richard got the answer he wanted, he didn't ask any more questions. He waved his hand, signaling for Green Tooth to leave.

He then looked at Rebecca and said softly.

“Lady Rebecca, from now on, Twilight City could provide 1,000 fire dragon rabbit fur monthly.”

It startled Rebecca. She asked in confusion.

“You can provide 1,000 every month? But don’t you only have a thousand of them?”

Richard chuckled.

“We’ve used supremely precious treasures and methods to raise them. Currently, the fire dragon rabbit can change its fur once a month.

“This was true. The fire dragon rabbit could only survive under the sun.

“Was the sun not precious? It could be considered a peerless treasure, and a few could compare to the sun.”

Rebecca’s face instantly turned from sorrow to joy.

“Praise the snow goddess! It must be your divine grace!”

He said excitedly.

“Lord Richard, no matter how much you have, we’ll take it all!”

Her tone was firm and decisive, and she didn’t mention the price.

It was her first step in taking control of the Frostwolf clan, and it was worth it, no matter how great the price was.

The fur of the fire dragon rabbit was too rare.

A few could even become luxury goods that only the king and the great nobles could enjoy.

Richard was pleased with the lady’s attitude.

“Lady Rebecca, one order is for rabbit fur. How many resources do you intend to use to exchange for it?”

The fire dragon rabbit was half the height of a human and weighed more than 50 kilograms.

The rabbit hair produced by each adult rabbit was about ten catties. It was ten units.

These were all rabbit fur that fell off naturally and of excellent quality.

When this batch of fire dragon rabbits became adults, they could produce more than 10,000 units per month. When they reached their peak, 3,000 would be 30,000 units.

The yellow sand robe, including the losses, would require about five units of materials.

Even if one used all to produce the yellow sand robes, they could still be at 200 pieces per month.

One could sell for thousands of rare resources... The harvest here could reach 200,000 units.

Richard did some quick calculations and marveled at the potential business opportunities. It was a gold mine.

Since the initial value of the rare resources could reach 200,000 units, the deal with the Frostwolf clan's eldest daughter couldn't be lower than what he was selling himself.

Rebecca turned to look at Klei, then said in a deep voice, "Lord Richard, the Frostwolf family controls a portion of the ores in the eternal land of frost. We're willing to buy five years' worth of production from you with a piece of frost ore!"

It narrowed Richard's eyes.

'Using a mining vein to trade? What was this frost ore?'

It looked very precious...

He turned his head and looked to his side.

“Call Adele over.”

The guard left again.

The “Shining Era” was too big. Other than the god of knowledge, no one would dare to say that they understood everything inside.

Not long after, Adele, who had dark circles under her eyes and looked like she had not rested well, rushed into the hall.

“Lord Richard...” She said.

Her voice carried a hint of coyness.

“I’m still in the research progress. It’s already at the final moment.”

The girl had immersed herself in research ever since she had obtained the spirit crystal that could improve the characteristics of troop classes.

She remained in the blacksmith's shop after they conquered the underground world. He even ate and slept in the blacksmith's shop and made a bed on the floor...

Richard found it both funny and heartbreaking.

He said unhappily.

"Alright, there's no rush. I'll go back and rest for two days before studying it. I'm already exhausted."

Adele's face fell, and she looked aggrieved.

Rebecca and Klei looked curiously at this girl. Her face still had a few traces of dust.

It trembled Klein's heart after he sensed it carefully.

'Snow goddess above... She is another hero with unlimited potential.

'Including the one on the city wall, how many had already appeared? Even the Frostwolf territory wasn't as exaggerated as this... It was simply too much.'

Richard ignored the girl's emotional outburst and explained the deal to her.

Then, he said with a deeper meaning.

“Lady Rebecca, what do you think of exchanging a frost mine for five years’ worth of fire dragon rabbit fur?”

Adele’s listless expression immediately brightened like a blade of grass that one had just watered in the afternoon.

He turned to look at Rebecca.

“Frost ore? It can produce frost ore filled with ice magic?”

Rebecca smiled and nodded.

“That’s right.”

“Yes!” Adele nodded excitedly.

“My Lord, we can use frost ore to forge weapons with ice magic. This weapon could freeze an enemy when attacking. It will freeze the enemy... Other than the Ice Empire, no other place has it, so it’s very precious.”

Adele’s big eyes rolled around as she said that.

However, the fire dragon rabbit is equally precious. The value would be unless it's a vast ice crystal mine.

Richard couldn't help but chuckle. At least he knew how to add to the stakes. It's not bad.

Rebecca decisively nodded when she heard this.

"That's right. It's a giant frost mine!"

Adele's eyes curved into crescents as she turned to Richard, as if to say, "hurry up and agree, we have to take advantage of it..."

Chapter 458 - 458 Five-Stars Treasure - Ice Spirit Statue [1/3]

Richard looked at Adele while it pouted and winked at him. Her cuteness struck him. This girl...

Richard stared intently at Rebecca after he pondered.

"Lady Rebecca, your offer is good, but... It's not enough.

"The Ice Empire is too far away from the desert. It's complicated for us to mine across tens of thousands of miles.

"Besides, frost ore is not necessary for us. Even if we get it, it's just adding flowers to a brocade.

His words were sincere.

He had never seen a frost mine before, and according to Adele, it was not indispensable to the current Twilight City, although it was precious.

The Twilight City troops had weapons, and it was unnecessary to forge them.

Only races like elves, orcs, and humans needed extra attention. It was because these races could recruit soldiers from the troop lairs and train the natives.

It was a racial talent.

They used the barracks for this, but the development path of Twilight City was different, and there was no need to turn ordinary residents into soldiers.

The weapons he obtained from the underground world were all sold for resources.

Rebecca subconsciously furrowed her brows.

She looked straight into the deep eyes in front of her and said solemnly.

“Lord Richard, trust me. You’ll agree to this decision after you see the frost ore.”

Her original bargaining chip was not this precious mine vein, but the initial decline forced her to change it when she saw how remarkable Twilight City was.

The original item was no longer qualified to be brought to the negotiation table.

She never imagined that the mysterious territory was complicated.

But there was a new problem now that she had changed the chips—she awkwardly realized she did not bring frost ore with her. So she could not show how unique the ore was.

It was sparingly awkward at this moment.

At this time, Adele was so anxious that she opened her eyes wide open. She would have agreed on the spot if it weren't for her limitation to decide.

Richard fell silent for a moment. He was about to speak again when Rebecca suddenly took out a treasure and placed it on the table.

“Lor Richard, how about I add this treasure as a bargaining chip?”

Richard focused on the ice spirit statue of a girl in a long dress. It was crystal clear and exuded a cold aura. It was vivid and appeared to come to life at any moment.

He reached out to take the statue and felt the immense magic power contained in it. He immediately became interested.

He didn't rush to reply and opened the attribute panel first.

His eyes suddenly lit up after he glanced.

[Ice Spirit Statue]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Property: 1. The temperature can be freely adjusted when placed in the territory. The highest temperature can not exceed 27 degrees, and the lowest temperature can not be lower than -20 degrees. One can maintain it all year round.]

[2. Able to summon 100 ice spirits. The ice spirits have ordinary intelligence. In battle, they can add magic to the troop, causing adverse effects such as freezing, cold, stiffness, and trembling to the enemy.]

[3. Able to use the skill-ice shield to protect the entire territory. Duration: 1 hour. Cooldown Time: 24 hours. One can insert magic power into the statue to extend the shield duration.]

[Description: A treasure created from the coldest ice. It possesses great power.]

'What a 5-stars treasure!'

Furthermore, the attributes were so outstanding...

Each of the three skills was more practical than the last.

The first skill could be called a gigantic air conditioner. This thing might be futile use to other territories, but this was a desert... The dry and hot weather was simply torture to ordinary people.

A treasure that could adjust the temperature in a large area was nerve-racking.

The second skill was to summon ice spirits. It was not bad for battle.

What he valued the most was the ability to summon the ice shield.

This skill made up for the defensive weakness of Twilight City.

They could also use it to increase the duration of the shield.

It had undoubtedly hit the point he desired the most in his heart... The safety of Twilight City.

It tempted Richard.

This bargaining chip was much more attractive than the other party's offer.

"One cannot exchange this treasure for half a year's supply of fire dragon rabbits that your city produces. The rest of the deal..."

"I need to see the frost mine before signing it."

Rebecca finally revealed a smile.

The treasure was nothing compared to controlling the Frostwolf clan, although it was precious.

"It's a pleasure working with you, Lord Richard. May the snow goddess bless our cooperation."

The transaction was easy, and they settled the remaining details quickly after the general direction.

Richard asked the most important question after they agreed.

"Lady Rebecca, after we cooperate, how can we guarantee the benefits of both parties?"

"The cooperation this time would last for a few years."

Rebecca looked at him with a sparingly startled expression.

“You don’t know about the ice contract?”

Rebecca explained with a smile when Richard shook his head.

“The ice contract is the glory that the snow goddess has spread in the primary plane... The goddess will become the notary of it as long its terms are signed.

“The goddess will punish whoever violates the rules of the contract.”

Pride shrouded his eyes as he spoke.

“Less than ten gods can verify contracts in the entire primary plane. Our great snow goddess is the most official one.

“That’s why several merchants from other empires will come to purchase the ice contract and let the goddess bear witness...”

Richard pondered and nodded.

Chapter 459 - 459 Five-Stars Treasure - Ice Spirit Statue [2/3]

This snow goddess had some tricks up her sleeves. By doing so, she would gain fame and make money, and at the same time, she could spread her faith and expand her influence. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Rebecca took out the translucent ice contract as she said this.

Richard opened his attribute panel, and after he confirmed that the effect was as the man had said and that the gods would witness it, he felt relieved.

Both parties signed their names after they wrote down the terms.

Richard could faintly feel that the snow goddess constantly watched him the moment they signed the contract.

A pair of indifferent eyes seemed to glance in his direction.

Richard's holy aura still made her sigh in admiration. Although, she had turned and left.

The kobold god was nothing compared to the snow goddess...

The contract stipulated that all the fire dragon rabbit fur the Twilight City produced within five years would belong to Rebecca. In addition, they had to provide at least 10,000 units of rabbit fur every month for half a year. After half a year, Twilight City couldn't keep more than 10% of the rabbit fur and couldn't sell the remaining to the Ice Empire.

As for Rebecca, she had to pay ice spirit statue and a frost mine located in the eternal land of frost.

The two sides agreed that if Twilight City did not accept the frost mine, they would only provide the production of the fire dragon rabbit's fur for half a year.

The terms were explicit and straightforward. It did not include nonsense. However, the restrictions' effect was almost absolute because of the gods' existence.

No one would risk violating the terms and the consequences of god's punishment.

Of course, it would be a different story if he wanted to court death.

After the transaction.

Richard ground the ice spirit statue in his hand. He was pleased.

It was a 5-stars treasure. Typically, one could only relax a little in the dungeon and use points to exchange for it.

Only by taking enormous risks in the primary plane and conquering some high-level maps would one have a chance to obtain it.

Moreover, this treasure would also make up for the defenseless in Twilight City.

In the future, there would be no need to worry about the enemy that directly crosses the city wall and attacks the city.

Richard brought Rebecca around the farm after their business.

The deal supremely satisfied Rebecca as she looked at the energy-filled fire dragon rabbits that walked around and the gnomes that took the opportunity to collect the rabbit fur the rabbits had shed.

It was the hope of the future...

Rebecca suddenly saw two gnomes come out with the roots of some unknown magic plants after she glanced for a while.

The roots exuded dense magic fluctuations and seemed to have just finished eating from the bite marks.

'Was this the food the Twilight City used to feed the fire dragon rabbits?'

Rebecca and Klei threw a few glances.

The gnome had sharp eyes and immediately covered the roots with something. They did not allow them to see more.

Rebecca and Klei looked at each other in regret.

However, they didn't look into it. The fact that they could feed the fire dragon rabbit that no one knew how to feed them was a secret. Naturally, Richard couldn't let them know.

However, Klei quietly memorized the shape of those plants in his heart. He thought about asking someone to look for similar ones...

Richard ignored their gazes and continued to explain how difficult it was to raise the rabbit.

Ultimately, he brought the two to the Russian olive forest and let them taste the fresh Desert Crown Honey.

The superb taste made their hearts fly...

The sun set on the ground, and the moon hung high in the sky.

In the evening, after a sumptuous dinner to welcome Rebecca back...

Richard asked the question that had bugged him during the tea party after dinner.

“Lady Rebecca, it’s so cold in the Ice Empire. How do you grow your crops? And how do you prevent the food from the wild monsters’ destruction?”

This question caused Rebecca to be sparingly stunned, but after she thought about it, she did not hide anything and directly replied.

“Our food is a plant called ice fruit. It likes the cold and can take root in hard ice.”

“The Frostwolf territory has a piece of land in the Ice Mountain. It’s used to produce food and can feed millions of people.

“As for resisting the danger... They couldn’t enter unless the enemies outside attacked the entrance.”

Richard was a little disappointed. He could not use this experience as a reference.

He wanted to find a safe place, but the desert was arduous.

Richard explained the agricultural problems of Twilight City and asked after he pondered.

“Is there any way to prevent Twilight City’s agriculture from destruction during the war?”

Rebecca didn’t even think and decisively shook her head.

“The desert is too barren, and the terrain is too simple. It’s not suitable for agricultural development. It’s not even apt for territory development.

“Lord Richard, with your abilities, you could’ve developed even better outside the desert.”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

'I'm here for you to advise and not to pour cold water on me.'

There were countless disadvantages to the desert. But the advantages were also distinct—the vast desert was a natural shield.

There were no enemies around that could threaten Twilight City.

It would give him enough time to develop.

He was still unwilling and continued after he pondered.

"How do human cities deal with this problem?"

Rebecca thought for a moment before she spoke.

"The geographical conditions of each territory are different, so it's difficult to summarize.

"But generally, we still have to adapt to the local conditions. There will always be a way that suits our territory."

"As far as I know, some powerful forces will distribute the production tasks and buy land around dozens of cities to share the risks.

“Some would sign long-term contracts with lords who own manors and will fixedly purchase them... What’s more, they’ve even occupied a plane to produce...”

Chapter 460 - 460 Five-Stars Treasure - Ice Spirit Statue [3/3]

Richard didn’t think much of the other options.

But the last sentence made him suddenly think of the plane stone he always had...

In addition, he even had the seed of the world tree that could support a medium-sized plane.

Richard frowned again as he pondered.

He felt that the safe production environment he always searched for was possible through these two treasures.

But how to use these two top-tier treasures was the biggest problem.

Richard pondered.

He still couldn’t think of a good idea after a deep thought.

His head ached.

The plane stone was too high-end, and he didn't know how to use it.

He could activate the seed of the world with 100 drops of divinity. Now, Renee would inject one into it every week. At present, it would take more than a year before it could regain its vitality.

'Perhaps, I can only use these two treasures after I become transcendent...'

Richard smiled wryly.

Transcendent.

Even the most powerful dark valkyrie was four levels away from this level. The higher it was, the more difficult it would be to level up.

It would take a long time if he wanted to reach level 15.

Richard rubbed his temples as he felt a headache coming on.

He didn't dwell on this after he returned to his senses.

In any case, the treasure was in his hands. And it would come in handy sooner or later.

Richard suddenly thought of the blood coffin still buried under the roots of the tree of divine sin after he skipped over the topic.

It was something the orcs had robbed from the vampire's castle near the Ice Empire.

He immediately said with some deep meaning.

"Lady Rebecca, I heard from my friend that there are many vampires in the Ice Empire. Have you heard of any news about those evil races?"

"A vampire?" Rebecca raised an eyebrow. She did not understand why Richard would suddenly ask this.

Richard nodded.

"That's right. There were traces of vampires near my friend's territory, so I wanted to know more about this race."

Only then did the girl's expression relax. She turned to look at Klei beside her, the level 19 hero.

"Grandpa Klei knows vampires better than I do... He participated in the bloody battle 30 years ago."

"A bloody battle? Can you tell me more about it?"

The unfamiliar term piqued Richard's interest.

"Was there a secret?"

She looked at Richard's enthusiasm. It wasn't good to refuse him.

"Lord Richard, thirty years ago, countless vampires lived in the land of the Ice Empire. Those evil beings imposed a blood tax on the humans below. Every human had to pay a certain amount of blood as a tax at a fixed time."

"In the beginning, the vampires and the Ice Empire had a healthy cooperative relationship. However, a massive earthquake integrated a top-notch ancient ruin into the primary plane, which changed the situation.

"We call that historical site the eternal land of frost. Frost ore is its specialty.

"The vampires want to occupy the territory with countless precious mineral veins, and an unprecedented conflict broke out with the Ice Empire.

"Under the enormous wealth, anger accumulated, and the two sides finally broke off completely.

"In the land of eternal frost, the two sides engaged in an earth-shattering battle.

“Transcendents, glorious, and even demigods all fell on the ice. Blood flowed like rivers that soaked the ice.

“In this battle, the Ice Empire won the final victory. The upper echelons of the vampires were all killed. Their protector, a demigod-level prince of the vampires, was killed on the spot.

“From then on, the number of vampires got increasingly few, and they even gradually disappeared. We could occasionally hear traces of vampires in some remote areas.

Richard’s heart skipped a beat.

‘Could the vampire duke sleeping in the blood coffin have survived the great war 30 years ago?’

His eyes sparingly narrowed.

He asked with a deeper meaning.

“Lady Rebecca, to be honest, I have captured a sleeping vampire before. It is sparingly strong, and I want to enslave it. I wonder if you could do anything about it...”