

The World 461

Chapter 461 - 461 Generous Rewards, Hard Work Always Pays Off [1/2]

“Lady Rebecca, to be honest, I’ve previously captured a sleeping vampire. He’s not weak. And I want to enslave him. Do you have any ideas?”

Richard’s bold voice rang out.

It was the good thing about the desert camp. They could boldly recruit suitable troop-type and heroes.

They didn’t have to be as careful as the good camp.

Their morale would drop at any time if they recruited troops from the evil camp. And they might even defect during the battle...

The Ice Empire had worked with the vampires for a long time as a neutral camp. Rebecca and Klei did not have any negative feelings toward Richard’s words.

In the eyes of the neutral camp, good or evil did not matter as long as one could use them. They were people who did things.

“Lord Richard, may I know your strength?”

The other party slept in a special treasure. Richard’s level is estimated to be no lower level 15.

He didn't want to lie, so he gave a vague answer.

If he could find out how to subdue the vampire Duke from the two of them, not to mention the battle power brought by the transcendent, just the fact that he could use the plane stones and the seed of the world tree seed was a significant profit.

A stable production base would be the perfect addition to the farming business in Twilight City.

Karu's heart skipped a beat. Level 15... Vampire Marquis, this must be another heroic unit!

He suddenly thought of the ridiculous number of heroes in Twilight City... "Don't tell me that's how all those heroes come about?"

Envy engulfed his eyes.

'How could the young lady not have such good luck? Perhaps, it would not be so difficult to control the Frostwolf family if they had the number of heroes in Twilight City.'

Rebecca felt top-notch heroes were supremely few in the outside world. But they seem abundant in Twilight City.

She said after some thought.

"The vampire's soul above level-15 has starkly integrated into the body.

“This evil clan has a terrifying power.

“It will be supremely arduous to enslave them.”

Rebecca replied very seriously.

“Normal methods won’t work. Only the power of the gods can achieve your goal.

Her words piqued Richard’s interest when he realized she wasn’t kidding.

“Lady Rebecca, how can I obtain the power of a god?”

“A soul contract bestowed by the snow goddess.”

Rebecca’s eyes were bright.

“The soul contract has the power of the goddess. One can use it to enslave a sleeping vampire without any problem!

“Even transcendents can’t resist it, let alone level-15 ones!”

Richard's heart jumped.

He did not expect to gain something. He had only asked to try.

He asked softly.

"Lady Rebecca, how can I obtain a contract bestowed by the snow goddess? Does the Frostwolf family have one?"

Klei replied.

"Lord Richard, the snow goddess's contract is a gift from the goddess herself. Only a few exist. Its price is even higher than a glorious treasure. Not even the Frostwolf clan has such a treasure.

"I've not heard of anyone else having one other than the king."

Klei hesitated as he spoke.

"Establish a friendship with the king first to obtain a soul contract..."

He didn't finish his words, but his meaning was obvious. It wasn't possible.

It didn't disappoint Richard, though.

He thought of the dark contract that he had obtained from the dungeon. He had also received it by chance.

In the future, he could collect information in this direction. It didn't mean he couldn't get a contract with the fire goddess if he couldn't get one with the snow goddess... There will always be a way.

Richard would have enough time unless he opened the blood coffin.

Rebecca asked curiously.

"Lord Richard, did you capture the vampire in the Ice Empire?"

Richard chuckled.

"That's right. I went to help a friend and accidentally found the slumbering vampire.

"It was a fate. My friend's territory is not far from the Ice Empire. That's why I'm here to ask you for information."

Richard thought of [Steamed Bun Lover] after he said that. He had already conquered the underground world.

"He didn't know if the other party found more about the vampire's castle.

“Next time, we can send our troops on an expedition and destroy that old castle.”

He was deeply interested in attacking such a high-level map.

If the orcs could break into the vampire’s castle, so could Twilight City.

The expedition to the orcs and the underground world gave Richard a taste of what it felt like to earn extra money.

They would obtain massive harvests if they successfully captured the NPC cities with soul-crushing strength.

He couldn’t reject such a benefit... No, no one could refuse.

Rebecca’s quick-witted eyes flickered when she heard this.

He took something out of his space ring and handed it to Richard.

Richard took it. It was a crystal lifelike giant wolf-carved ice plate.

“Lord Richard, this is a token from the Frostwolf family. You can give it to your friend.”

Enthusiasm filled Richard's eyes as she said that.

"You're so far away from your friend. It's difficult for you to take care of each other."

The Frostwolf family territory will treat them well with the token she gave.

Richard thanked her with a smile.

Although this thing was nothing to him, it was not inferior to a 5-stars treasure to ordinary players.

Chapter 462 - 462 Generous Rewards, Hard Work Always Pays Off [2/2]

The Frostwolf family's care was a great honor in the Ice Empire.

What made Richard even more emotional was that Rebecca knew how to conduct herself well. As expected of someone nurtured by a great noble, he felt comfortable with her every move.

The atmosphere between the two became more harmonious afterward.

Rebecca's impression of Richard got increasingly better after a long chat. Richard's way of conversation, temperament, vision, emotion, and everything he'd revealed in their interactions were supreme character and choice.

A maidservant suddenly entered the room amid their lively conversation to report that the elder of the white-tailed cat race, Brook Whitetail, went to see Richard.

Richard let him in without hesitation.

The wine-making business was finally on the right track after the white-tailed cats took over the wine workshop.

The wine workshop pioneers had specially reported that the first batch of Whitetail Wine would be ready in two or three days.

Old cat-faced Brook Whitetail stepped into the mansion. Two young cat-eared girls followed him and carried two black cloth-covered trays.

Brook saluted at the long table.

“Good evening, Lord.”

He placed a hand on his chest towards Rebecca and Klei as he spoke.

“Good evening, esteemed guest.”

Rebecca and Klein didn't dare to act arrogantly. They immediately stood up to return the greeting.

Richard didn't care about the formalities. He looked curiously at the two cat-eared girls.

"Brook, have you finished making the Whitetail wine?"

Brook was a little excited. "Yes, Lord."

He stepped forward and lifted the black cloth on the tray on the left as he spoke.

'Weng!'

A transparent glass bottle filled with wine appeared in his sight.

The scene was like a river of stars flowed freely in the dotted-star glass bottle. It gave a unique charm.

"We've succeeded in brewing! The Whitetail Wine... The genuine Whitetail Wine!"

Richard's mood brightened as he looked at the Whitetail brew. It looked almost the same as the one he had brought back.

It was challenging.

How much energy had he spent since he decided to develop the wine-making industry? How many resources had he invested?

The first thing he would do almost on his every return was to call Karu over and ask about the wine workshop.

It had been almost half a year, and Twilight City finally had some top-notch wine. The harvest was arduous to come by...

“Pour the wine. Let the two guests taste the best wine in Twilight City from afar.”

Rebecca didn't like wine, so she didn't care.

On the other hand, Klei looked at the Whitetail wine that seemed to flow like a galaxy.

The demand for wine was strong in the bitterly cold winter Ice Empire. He was a drunkard.

However, most of the wines were strong, and good wine was rare because the cold was not conducive to wine brewing.

However, as a member of the Frostwolf family and a level 19 hero, he could drink whatever he wanted.

Hence, Klei only looked at it out of curiosity and did not take the Whitetail wine to heart.

The wine was nothing else. It looked bad...

The Frostwolf territory also had a wine-making department with at least a hundred years of history. However, it was only in the last ten years that the quality had improved.

Although this territory was extraordinary, for this kind of industry that required accumulation of foundation, it was sparingly better than vinegar...

However, it was naturally unkind for a guest to make the other party lose face. A polite smile appeared on Klein's face, and he did not take the so-called wine to heart.

Brook didn't notice these details and excitedly placed the wine jars on the table. Then, he slowly opened the lids and filled a glass up for each.

The aroma of the wine quickly stunned the initially nonchalant Klei when he smelled it.

'This fragrance... Why was it so special?'

He couldn't wait to bring it to his nose and smell it as he gulped down a mouthful of his saliva.

The feeling was like he stood in the wilderness and a natural cool breeze blew his face.

His entire body seemed to float.

'Good wine!'

Even though he had yet to put it into his mouth, the unique wine fragrance had already made him feel relaxed and happy.

Klein suppressed the excitement in his heart and slowly took a sip.

The clear and mellow fragrance exploded on his taste buds as the wine traveled through his mouth.

He squinted his eyes and savored the exquisite taste.

He swallowed it down after a long time. The wine flowed into his stomach and emitted a warm smell. Then, it gradually flowed to his limbs.

It was like someone soaked him in warm water. It has swept his fatigue away.

The wine ... There's an additional attribute?

After a long time, Klein put down the glass and looked at Brook in surprise. He could feel the lingering taste in his mouth and the warmth from his body.

"This wine is called... The Whitetail wine?"

Brook could feel the change in his mood, and he was proud.

“That’s right, my Lord. It was the white-tailed cat race’s research for hundreds of years. Other than us, no one else in this world can brew it.

He then added.

“Not even the white-tailed cat tribe from another tribe!”

Klein gave him a big thumbs up.

“Snow goddess above, I swear, this is the top five best wines I’ve ever drunk!”

Brook’s smile got even brighter.

Rebecca had also snapped out of her reverie. To taste wine was only part of her daily training as a great noble-nurtured noble daughter, although she didn’t have much interest in wine.

Good or bad, one could taste it in half a mouthful.

She felt that the few top-grade wines she had spent so much on developing couldn’t even compare to this one in terms of taste...

Her eyes revealed a strong interest after she placed down the wine glass.

“Lord Richard, does Twilight City plan to sell this wine?”

“As long as the price is right, I’ll buy them all!”

Selling fine wine in the Ice Empire was a huge profit.

Richard chuckled.

“Of course there is, but the production process of the Whitetail ultimate brew is difficult, and the price is costly.”

Rebecca nodded as if it was a matter of course.

“Naturally!”

Richard said straightforwardly after he shortly pondered.

“Fifty units of rare resources for one unit of Whitetail Wine.”

The price was costly. The reserves of a micro-mine with rare resources were only 100 units.

Richard had a few hundred thousand units of rare resources, but most were from the orcs and gray-colored dwarves.

Who knew how many years the other party had accumulated...

However, he didn't answer immediately. He turned to Brook.

"How much Whitetail brew can we produce each month?"

Brook replied after a moment of consideration.

"We can produce 5,000 units per month with the current production rate.

Richard nodded as expected.

As a 4-stars fine wine, the Whitetail Wine's production process was quite arduous. It was impossible to achieve mass production in a short time.

Based on his previous calculations, the production cost of each unit of Whitetail Wine was around ten units of rare resources.

It accounted for the labor cost, raw materials, space, and so on.

Five thousand units of production per month, sold at 50 units of rare resources. That would be 250,000 units.

Richard could still earn 200,000 units of rare resources after he deducted the 50,000 units of production cost.

Richard's smile brightened.

He had planned to use the fire dragon rabbit to earn resources. However, he had already made a deal with Rebecca and could not sell it for the next five years.

The Whitetail wine could fill this gap. It would enormously alleviate the lack of rare resources in the future.

The recruitment requirements changed from ordinary to rare resources after Twilight City upgraded the troop-type lairs.

For example, the stone statue of the dead. Each recruitment required 100 units of crystal and 100 units of gems.

Including the synthesized 11 nests, the current production of the stone statues of the dead was 110 per week.

It would cost 22,000 crystals and 22,000 gemstones to recruit all of them.

That would be 176,000 units for four weeks in a month.

It was only the current burden. The pressure on Twilight City would only increase if they continued to upgrade the troop lairs in the future.

Richard sighed at the thought. He would increasingly earn money, but he would also spend it increasingly faster.

“I still have to increase my investment in primary industries such as alcohol. I have to earn more resources to ensure the rapid development of the military power of Twilight City...

“In this world, power is the most important thing.

“Dragons don’t associate with ants.

“I don’t have enough strength. Rebecca and Klei would not be so kind as to discuss cooperation with Twilight City today.”

Chapter 463 - 463 The Shocked Rebecca, This City Will Finally Rise! [1/3]

They quickly settled the deal with the Whitetail wine since both parties were interested.

Richard eventually raised the price from one unit of Whitetail Wine to 60.

Both Richard and Rebecca were satisfied with the price.

To Richard, this meant he would transfer 300,000 units of rare resources into his account every month. He would obtain a net profit of 250,000 units with 50,000 production costs deducted already. It could completely cover the resources for the stone statue of the dead.

For Rebecca, this level of wine means more than just earning resources.

She was now in control of the Frostwolf family's wine sales channels.

With this wine, her results would undoubtedly be even more dazzling.

Both sides took what they needed.

Richard continued after that.

"Lady Rebecca, I will go to Solan City in two days.

"Twilight City will set up a Chamber of Commerce in Solan City if we can find a suitable location.

"In the future, you can go directly to the trade association in Solan City to exchange for supplies. You don't have to spend a long time crossing the desert."

Richard suddenly thought to set trading in Solan City while he conversed with Rebecca.

It could develop Twilight City from nothing. It was necessary to trade with the outside world.

The desert of death's special rules would cause flying units to get lost and eventually fall into terrifying places, so they could only travel on the ground.

But this undoubtedly increased the difficulty of trade.

The solution was easy. The people could just leave Twilight City since they couldn't come.

His talent gave the residents of Twilight City an attribute—never getting lost in the desert.

It gave the city the capital to do business in the death desert.

The gray-colored dwarves developed desert transportation.

They could carry out the trade when the sandworms matured.

They could even send flying troops over with essential resources.

It was a pity there were very few space treasures in the "Shining Era", and they could not popularize it on a large scale. Otherwise, it would be easy.

It pleasantly surprised Rebecca when she heard this.

“Building a Chamber of Commerce in Solan City? That is colossal...”

The long journey in the desert for the past month had left a shadow in her heart. If possible, she would never want to enter the desert again.

She had suffered enough.

She pondered for a moment after Richard finished speaking.

“Lord Richard, I have a medium-sized manor in Solan City,”

“I hope to give it to you... as proof of our friendship if you don't mind.”

Richard gazed at the girl's solemn expression and sighed in his heart.

The eldest daughter of the Frostwolf family had done her best as a business partner.

He could not find any fault, even if he would deliberately find one.

She gave him a token and her manor. This kind of courage was not something that ordinary people could have.

He didn't bother with the formalities.

"If that's the case, then I'll accept it."

As he spoke, he raised the wine glass in his hand.

"Miss Rebecca, I am delighted to have met you. May our friendship, with the blessings of the snow goddess, last forever..."

The lady to miss, this form of address silently represented the closer relationship.

Rebecca naturally sensed this, and the smile in her eyes was just as brilliant.

She raised her glass.

"May our friendship last forever..."

The atmosphere improved after they finished their drinks.

Richard put down his glass and looked curiously at the lady. Her face blushed.

“Miss Rebecca, as the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Grand Duke, no matter how precious the fire dragon rabbit is, there’s no need for you to come here personally, right?”

Only a few people were willing to travel in the harsh environment of the desert for a month.

She didn’t have to take the risk with the other party’s status.

A subtle light appeared in Rebecca’s eyes as she looked at the charming life before her. She took a deep breath and slowly said, “I still have some things to do... I want to take control of the Frostwolf clan.”

Richard furrowed his brows, then relaxed.

The status of women was extremely high as the god of creation in the “Shining Era” was a goddess. And there was no such thing as a woman not being in power.

However, the main point was not whether Rebecca was a man or a woman but rather how intense the competition would be in such a large family.

You want to be the clan leader, but others don’t?

You made a difference just because you were born a few days earlier? Naturally, whoever was more capable would go up.

Rebecca wanted to make some achievements...

Richard looked at the girl after he figured out her purpose.

He said in a deep voice.

“Miss Rebecca, as a friend, I will do my best to support you.”

“I’m looking forward to seeing the Frostwolf family welcome a new Grand Duke.

Richard’s sincerity in his words slightly stunned Rebecca. Then, her face bloomed with a brilliant light like a flower in spring.

For some reason, the pressure that had pent his heart up for a long time suddenly dissipated by more than half.

Richard’s approval was something one has to be happy about.

“Thank you, Lord Richard. The Frostwolf family won’t fall under anyone else’s control with me around!”

She once made an oath to the goddess that she would fulfill her mother’s last wish.

No one could stop her!

Richard could hear the determination in the lady's voice.

His thoughts started to wander in this direction... It would not be a bad thing to support a powerful ally although the Ice Empire was farfetched from the desert.

Chapter 464 - 464 The Shocked Rebecca, This City Will Finally Rise! [2/3]

Moreover, the two sides now had the foundation for in-depth cooperation.

The Ice Empire had many good things...

In particular, only the royal family of the Ice Empire had one of the soul scrolls bestowed by the snow goddess.

It was currently the best solution to enslave the vampire Grand Duke in the blood coffin.

However, it would be too difficult for him to obtain a Soul Scroll because he was unfamiliar with this place.

After one left Twilight City, it was unlikely to go to the Ice Empire and plan for a long time.

However, what if it was the Frostwolf family?

The Grand Duke was eminent status in the Ice Empire.

Rebecca could get hold of the Soul Scroll if she could rise to power and help Richard with all her might after she took control of the Frostwolf clan...

More importantly, the desert of death was tens of thousands of miles away from the Ice Empire. One was extremely cold, while the other was hot and dry. There was no conflict between the two sides.

Rebecca would not do anything to harm Twilight City if she obtained the Ice Empire kingship in the future.

There would be no future trouble.

Richard couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed like his thoughts were too much... The current Twilight City did not have the power to support the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire's Grand Duke of the Frostwolf clan.

However, Twilight City would eventually grow, so it was okay to plan...

The competition for the heir of the Frostwolf family would not be short-term. After a year and a half, the role that Twilight City could play would become increasingly enormous.

He might be the last feather on balance.

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked straight at the elegant lady.

He said slowly.

“Although Twilight City isn’t intensely soul-crushing, it has its strengths. Miss Rebecca, I don’t know what you need. I won’t refuse if I can be of help.”

His words touched Klein. He thought Richard was just being polite, but he was sincere...

Rebecca’s eyes were as bright as the stars as she smiled.

“Thank you, Lord Richard. The stable supply of fire dragon rabbit fur from Twilight City is the greatest help we can get.”

Richard chuckled.

“Naturally.”

He was curious.

“What would Miss Rebecca do with the rabbit fur, if you don’t mind? To make thermal equipment?”

Rebecca nodded graciously.

“That’s right. The cold in some areas of the Ice Empire is beyond the imagination of outsiders... Almost no life can survive in those areas other than ice elements.”

“And it just so happens that some severely freezing places have mineral veins that can produce top-grade ores. They also have magic plants that are difficult to find... Although top-tier equipment can resist the cold, it is too expensive to make. It was unlikely for widely everyone to use it.”

“On the contrary, the fur of the fire dragon rabbit is very suitable for ordinary troops.

“In addition, fire dragon rabbit fur also contains powerful magic. We can make special items. And we can use them to forge equipment that can reduce ice magic damage. Its value is immeasurable...”

“I see!”

Richard immediately recognized the value of the fire dragon rabbit.

This thing was ultimately a strategic treasure in the Ice Empire.

I no longer wonder other party had to come even from thousands of miles away.

He also felt a bit interested. Who would have thought that their rare products of the desert would have a unique effect on the severely freezing areas tens of thousands of miles away?

The world was full of wonders.

Richard didn't pursue the matter any further after he got the answers.

"Miss Rebecca, when you return to the Ice Empire, please help me gather more information regarding the Soul Scroll if possible."

Rebecca blinked.

"The vampire seems very important to you, Lord."

"It is.

"Extraordinary level power would be the top-tier existence no matter which force is at one's disposal.

"To Twilight City, it was equivalent to obtaining a nuclear weapon, and they could not take it too seriously.

"I'll go to Ice Empire next month and ask the king to give me this treasure."

Helplessness engulfed Rebecca's eyes as she spoke.

"But this is a gift from the goddess. His Majesty, the king may not grant it, Lord Richard. Don't get your hopes up."

Her concern has touched Richard's emotions. He didn't expect the lady to go this far.

It was arduous.

Richard nodded slowly.

"Thank you for your help, Miss Rebecca. It would be best if you succeed, but it wouldn't change anything if you don't..."

The blood coffin was still there, and the vampire Grand Duke could not escape for a while.

They addressed Rebecca by her name without any 'Miss' or 'Madam.' It did not displease her. On the contrary, she was delighted.

"You're too kind, Lord Richard. As friends, helping each other is only natural."

Richard's expression relaxed a little as he looked at the warm and pure smile on her face.

“That’s right. We’re friends.”

At this point, they had discussed the main issue explicitly.

Richard looked at the time. It was almost nine o’clock, so he ended the tea party.

He waved his hand at the maid who stayed at the corner of the wall and felt sparingly sleepy while she waited for her master’s errand to bring Rebecca to the guest room to rest.

Klei insisted on staying with the soldiers in the caravan. Richard didn’t mind and had people take him to the barracks.

They arranged all the level 15 troops here.

The maidservant led Rebecca to a guest room on the second floor of the Lord’s mansion.

Rebecca changed into plain clothes after she washed up. Just as she was about to ask the maidservant to leave and sleep, a small head suddenly appeared at the door.

Rebecca sensed a strange aura and immediately turned to look, only to see a rather bashful centaur.

‘Was this the centaur hero on the city wall?’

She immediately stood up and nodded with a smile.

Chapter 465 - 465 The Shocked Rebecca, This City Will Finally Rise! [3/3]

“Good evening, centaur lady. Rebecca greets you.”

Rebecca still maintained enough courtesy, although she didn't know why this unfamiliar hero came at this time.

Noble culture.

Rebecca discovered Emily walked into the house with a slightly embarrassed look.

She then looked at Rebecca with curiosity.

“Good evening, Sister Rebecca... Emily sends her regards.”

Her face revealed some excitement as she said that.

“You are from the Ice Empire? Father had said it's freezing at Ice Empire, and it would snow a lot... Sister Rebecca, is it going to snow? What does snow look like?”

The centaur's voice stunned Rebecca when she heard that young, tender tone.

This?

However, she seemed to have thought of something and smiled when she saw that pair of pure and innocent eyes.

“It’ll snow. The snow is pure white, like cotton. When the snow is heavy, it will cover the ground. It can make it look like cotton covered the land...”

Long-lived races like the elves usually mature until they reach two or three hundred years old.

Could the centaur in front of her was also for a similar reason?

‘She looked older, but is she still a child?’

It was impossible to act childish and simple with acting skills. That child-like posture could not be fake.

Emily’s eyes were bright.

“That’s great! I must ask my father to bring me to the Ice Empire to see the snow...”

Children in dry and hot areas would always have a soul-strapping curiosity and yearn for snow...

Rebecca said, a little surprised.

“Father? Your father is... Lord Richard?”

Emily nodded like a chicken that pecked at rice.

“Father is the best to me.”

Rebecca’s expression was sparingly strange when she saw the lower part of her body that of a horse.

‘Lord Richard... He knew how to play.’

But the other party was so young as Rebecca pondered. He could not have a daughter this old.

‘This centaur was his adopted daughter?’

It made sense if she thought about it this way.

After all, it was too hardcore if she was her biological daughter.

Rebecca let down her guard and began to chat with her after she confirmed that the centaur was a child.

Not long after that, he began to like this “little guy” who looked sixteen or seventeen years old but still had the mental age of four or five.

Motherly love shrouded her face.

However, the good times didn't last long. Emily suddenly seemed to have thought of something after a chat for half an hour. She smacked her head and exclaimed as she quickly stood up.

“Sister Rebecca, I almost forgot. I still have to go to class. Today is teacher Marne's class. And I'm already late... My teacher is strict. He would hit me with his palm...”

Rebecca looked at the flustered little centaur and instantly didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

“It's okay, don't be afraid. I'll go and plead for you... That teacher Marne is your personal teacher?”

“No, teacher Marne is everyone's teacher... We can't stay here any longer. If we're late, we won't be able to find a good seat if the square is full.”

‘The square?’

It sparingly stunned Rebecca.

This hero with unlimited potential was at... A class in the square?

She suddenly thought of what Onyx had said... Twilight City taught knowledge to every resident.

'Was this for real? The centaur is not lying to her?'

She quickly became very interested.

"Emily, can I go with you to class?"

The little centaur nodded happily.

"Of course! Teacher Marne's lessons are fascinating..."

Rebecca did not delay any further after the centaur affirmatively answered. Intense curiosity engulfed the little centaur as she led the guest downstairs.

Rebecca immediately discovered that people filled the small square as they went outside the Lord's mansion.

There was an old white-haired man and a seven or eight-year-old child. An aunt in her forties or fifties and an uncle with calluses on his hands...

This complicated composition of people trembled Rebecca's heart.

All of her companions were dressed neatly and were polite while she was in class.

She had never seen such a scene before.

There was a small high platform on the side of the residential building in the dense crowd.

And a middle-aged man wrote something on the blackened-wooden board...

He turned around and looked at the residents below after he finished writing.

"I'll only recognize these words today! Everyone, please read it out loud..."

Then, the middle-aged man picked up a wooden stick and pointed at one of the words.

They read it out loud.

The residents below immediately followed.

Rebecca looked at the residents of Twilight City while they took notes and read them carefully under the illumination of the lamps made of animal fat.

She was stunned.

Although the reading sounds were uneven, each was heartfelt.

Although the teaching was so shallow, at this moment, those rough hands, old faces, and one look were enough to tell that they were ordinary residents who worked all year round. Their sincere expressions when they read gave her an indescribable impact.

At this moment, she seemed to finally understand why this territory looked so different from the beginning to the end...

It was because the owner of this city treated these unremarkable residents as individuals.

They wouldn't have the right to be human, much less learn if they placed these lower-class residents in other territories.

They could only become the slaves of the lord.

How precious was knowledge? Do you want to learn these tools? In your dreams!

Even the Frostwolf territory was no exception.

Her family would turn the tables on her the next day if she were to learn from Twilight City.

The knowledge that only nobles could master, how could those lowly poor people be worthy? What right did they have...

It was because she knew the cruelty of the rules of this world that she was so shocked when she saw the deep eyes of the unremarkable civilians.

Perhaps, only a lord with such courage could build a remarkable city in a barren desert in just a few months.

Twilight City, Richard ...

Rebecca mumbled to herself a few times before her eyes bloomed with a brilliant light.

She had never been so sure that Richard's name would one day resound throughout the mortal plane.

This city would eventually rise.

Chapter 466 - 466 Heading to Solan City [1/3]

The next day, Richard noticed that Rebecca didn't appear in high spirits. It was like she hadn't slept for the whole night.

She only smiled and shook when Richard asked her and didn't say much.

Richard didn't pursue the matter further. He simply assumed the young lady was unfamiliar with the new environment.

Richard suddenly remembered after he finished his meal that he hadn't used the ice spirit statue yet.

He left the Lord's mansion without hesitation.

He placed the 5-stars treasure on the small square in front of the Lord's mansion under the curious gazes of the passing residents.

[Ding~ Do you want to place the ice spirit statue here? Note: The body will return to its original size, and you cannot move it once fixed.]

"I'm sure."

The moment he made his choice.

The miniature statue on the ground instantly emitted an azure blue light.

It was as if a blue sun rose from the earth.

The body that his hand could play with grew larger like a balloon.

In just a dozen breaths, a five-meter-tall statue rose from the ground.

The statue was crystal clear and exuded a refreshing cold air.

The sculpture was of a young girl that wore a long dress. Her posture was clever and vivid. It was like she was a living person.

An azure blue light surged out in all directions like a wave when the statue restored its initial appearance.

The surrounding residents who watched the fun suddenly felt the temperature drop rapidly as the light scattered. The heat dissipated and was replaced by a comfortable cool.

Disbelief and surprise filled the eyes of the surrounding people.

“It’s cool, that statue can resist the sun’s temperature...”

“It’s so comfortable ...”

“Praise the lord!!

“What’s this? Why is it so cool?...”

In the scorching desert, it was still unbearably hot even in the second half of the night when the temperature was the lowest.

The temperature at this moment had dropped from 37 to 26 degrees. It gave everyone a comfortable feeling.

Some great nobles would prepare cool ice cubes in the summer to beat the heat, but that was a treatment only the nobles had. Ordinary civilians were not qualified to enjoy it.

The blue energy the ice spirit statue emitted stopped after it reached the city wall. It enveloped the entire Twilight City.

At this moment, everyone in the streets or the buildings could feel the temperature had dropped.

The cold air caused the residents to become restless. Many people left their houses in surprise and excitedly asked what had happened.

Not long after, knowing that it was Richard’s doing and that Twilight City would always be shrouded in cool air in the future, the whole city was in a frenzy.

And the cheers for his lordship were endless.

The air conditioner during the hot summer was an exquisite pleasure.

Richard looked at the excited crowd and smiled.

The three glorious weapons of summer... Air conditioning, watermelons, and WiFi.

He already had an air conditioner. He had a 3-stars treasure and 100 acres of watermelon field that he could cultivate.

The only regret was that there was no WiFi. However, there was a forum, and Richard could see the weird comments of the idiotic players, so he was not lonely.

Richard ignored the excited residents, and his eyes fell on the ice spirit statue that seemed to come to life at any moment.

The next second.

The azure light that the ice spirit statue emitted suddenly brightened and a stream of energy quickly condensed in the air.

After a few breaths, the sharp-eyed residents discovered that the blue energy had condensed into a petite figure with wings.

Everyone gasped in admiration when they saw the other party's face when the illusionary figure took shape

It was so beautiful...

The mysterious being that the blue energy formed was only one meter tall and looked supremely petite.

She wore a long blue dress and sparkled beautifully under the sunlight.

On her back was a pair of wings carved from ice and snow. She looked like a flower fairy from the legends.

Her face was exquisite and perfect, as cute as a porcelain doll.

The second characteristic of the ice spirit statue—

[Can summon 100 ice spirits. The ice spirits have ordinary-level intelligence. In battle, they can add magic to the troop that can cause adverse effects such as freezing, cold, stiffness, and trembling to the enemy.]

Under Richard's control.

The energy in the sky quickly gathered, and soon, 100 snow spirits appeared in the air.

After these little guys were born, they immediately turned their big blue eyes and looked curiously at everything in Twilight City.

Some of the bolder ones would fly to the ground from time to time, babbling and talking to the residents.

These little guys were so adorable that the surrounding residents almost melted.

In addition to the cool air he emitted, the surrounding people had a much better impression of him. All smiled as they tried to get closer to these particular life forms.

The little ones were not shy with strangers. Instead, they fluttered their wings and played with the residents.

The flavor of a fantasy world engulfed this scene.

Suddenly, a chubby snow spirit flew in front of Richard. She tilted her round face and looked at him with a puzzled expression.

The tip of her nose twitched slightly. Her eyes immediately curved into crescent moons when she smelled the scent of Richard's body.

'Yiyiyayaya!'

She mumbled something he didn't understand like a baby and flapped her wings.

She wrapped her chubby arms around Richard's neck and rubbed her face against Richard's body. Her eyes beamed with satisfaction.

Soon, more snow spirits discovered Richard, and a large group swarmed over and surrounded him.

His entire body seemed to bear fruits...

Chapter 467 - 467 Heading to Solan City [2/3]

A little fellow even rode on his neck and happily waved her hands.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It took him a lot of effort to escape.

He couldn't help but have a headache eventually when he looked at the scene.

The introduction was appropriate. These little guys were intelligent. Only the intelligence of a child... It was too much.

Richard selected ten ice spirits to lead and be responsible for the other companions.

Although they couldn't understand the baby's babbling, the direct transmission of mental energy allowed these little guys to understand the meaning.

The chaotic situation was slightly more orderly with the addition of the captain.

It added a riveting scene to the city after the curious snow elves left.

At that moment, the system notification rang again.

[Ding~ You have changed the living environment of Twilight City. It has enormously increased the comfort level. Popular sentiment of Twilight City +1. The current popular is 94.]

Richard was overjoyed.

Did it increase popular sentiment again? 94 points?

He doesn't know the highest popular sentiment in other players' territories. But from the difficulty increase, 94 points were the best.

According to the previous rules, it would activate a new attribute when it reached 95 points. Richard wondered what kind of bonus it would give.

He looked forward to it.

The only pity was that after popular sentiment reached 90 points, it became increasingly difficult to increase it.

He would have to put in a massive effort to increase it to 95 points.

The ultimate goal—100 points—was even more arduous...

He shook his head and didn't mind about it and looked at the third characteristic of the ice spirit statue.

[Ice Shield.]

[It can form a 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's duration.]

It was the uttermost feature of this 5-stars treasure.

It was where its value lay.

Richard's face grew serious.

He turned and looked at the dark valkyrie who silently followed him.

“Go outside the city and wait for my orders.”

“Yes, Lord!”

Richard's body began to emit a yellow light after the dark valkyrie left which enveloped the ice spirit statue.

In that instant.

The statue emitted cold energy, like a storm.

That energy had already surged to the surrounding city walls before he could even blink.

'Crack!'

A crisp sound rang out.

A layer of translucent ice rapidly grew with the city walls as the starting point.

The naked eye could not keep up with the speed at which the hard ice formed.

In a few breaths, the ice shield protected Twilight City. It was an upside-down-shaped bowl on the ground.

From the inside, the sun shone on the half-transparent ice. It reflected all kinds of strange and beautiful colors.

A defense condensed from a 5-stars treasure-frozen shield.

Richard asked with interest.

He wondered how strong his ultimate defense was.

He immediately ordered the dark valkyrie outside the city to use her strongest attack to attack the ice shield.

The next second after he gave the order.

The dazzling saber radiance split the sky and earth.

'Crack!'

The moment the heavy shield and the sharp spear collided.

The blade light disappeared, and the ice shield shattered into large pieces. Dense cracks appeared on the outermost area of the ice shield. It was like it would in the next second.

Richard lowered his head to look at the shield. It should have lasted an hour, but after this attack, it reduced the time by 20 minutes.

The statue of the ice spirit dimmed at a rate visible to the naked eye.

A 5-stars treasure could mostly block three attacks from the other party...

He was in a strange mood. He didn't know if it was because the dark valkyrie was too strong or the shield was weak.

With a thought.

He began to pour his mana into the statue.

The initially dim light became dazzling again not long after.

It quickly repaired the shattered ice in the sky after it received the support of magic power.

His heart finally settled down when Richard noticed this.

He could support the shield longer since he had enough mana.

Richard ordered the soldiers behind the shield to attack after a general idea of its strength.

What excited him was that the opponent had a shield with enormous defense. It would not block the attack if an enemy attacked from the inside.

It would even cause frost damage to the arrows.

He was supremely pleased with this.

As expected of a 5-stars treasure, it was extraordinary.

Rebecca rested in Twilight City for two days. She proposed to return home on the morning of 25th September.

There was no need to stay longer since she had achieved her goal.

Next, the key was the fire dragon rabbit fur to its fullest.

Richard answered with a smile.

He also proposed he would send the other party on their way, and at the same time, he would go to Solan City to settle the matters regarding the Twilight City Chamber of Commerce.

Delight engulfed Rebecca's heart when she heard Richard would travel with them.

“Lord Richard, this is the best news I’ve heard today.”

The journey was long, and half a month was too long. It was a good thing to have someone to talk to.

Klei and the guards beside him were all old acquaintances, but they did not say a word for a long time on the road, which bored them.

Richard didn’t waste any more time and immediately gathered his troops.

Rebecca had already planned to go to Solan City before reaching Twilight City, but her arrival had delayed her plans.

She would have company if she were to go now. Rebecca had promised to gift Richard a manor so she could hand it over.

Richard would not be polite to this wealthy lady who had the status of the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke.

Richard only planned to bring the air force this time.

It was time time-consuming to travel on the ground.

Chapter 468 - 468 Heading to Solan City [3/3]

Richard would not try to travel slowly if the gray-colored dwarves did not develop a means of transportation.

The heroes that accompanied him were Alves, the dark valkyrie, Renee, and Xina.

They were all top-notch existences.

Emily, Gunter, Gray, and the god's ancient tree stayed behind to guard Twilight City.

He wasn't worried about the safety of Twilight City with the god's ancient tree around, not to mention the ice spirit statues he obtained.

He could just activate the shield and wait for the god's ancient tree to come and support him if captured and subdued.

Half an hour later, Rebecca's merchants had gathered by the side of the ice spirit statue.

Everyone had brought enough food and water for their journey.

Rebecca was a little confused as she looked at the skeleton blood dragons and the stone statues of the dead that gathered.

Twilight City appeared to plan the use of their flying units to travel.

This...

She looked at Klei.

“Grandpa Klei, did Lord Richard not know that the desert of death doesn’t allow the use of flying units for long periods?”

No one could resist the power of the lost laws.

Once the flight time reached a limit, they would lose their minds.

For hundreds of thousands of years, countless people had thought of ways to crack it, but in the end, none had worked.

It wouldn’t allow them to take off from the start to the end, provided the ground forces used the aerial units ... But in this case, wasn’t it unnecessary to bring flying troops?

Klei laughed after some thought.

“It is said that the life forms that live in the desert of death have a range of activity. They will only get lost if they leave this range.

“Maybe, Lord Richard is using his aerial unit to send us a bit of distance... We’ll have the troop return when we reach zero.”

Only then did Rebecca nod in understanding.

It made sense.

Richard didn't know what the thoughts of the two were. He had the soldiers of Rebecca's caravan place the goods on the skeletal blood dragon and the stone statue of the dead after he explained to the heroes who stayed behind.

Rebecca didn't waste any time and immediately gave the order to cooperate.

The extraordinary world's work efficiency was extremely high. And it took shortly to transfer the materials.

They all sat on the back of the dead stone statue with two squadrons of level 15 troops.

Rebecca and Klei arranged to ride on the skeletal blood dragon.

Richard ordered them to take off without hesitation after he ensured everything arranged.

The troops quickly spread their wings and flew away under the gazes of the residents below.

But an accident happened just as they were in mid-air.

Rebecca suddenly discovered the hosts still tied the merchant association's camels and horses to the square corner.

She turned to look at Richard, who rode on Alves not far away.

She shouted.

"Lord Richard, our camels and horses are still down there!..."

Richard lowered his head to look.

"I know."

Rebecca didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I'm afraid we need to double the travel time without the horses and camels..."

Klei also said.

"Lord Richard, the aerial units can take us a bit, but it would be a long journey. It's going to be too much for us to walk.

“Why don’t we send some troops down and ride on horses and camels while we wait for them in front?”

Richard looked at the two while they tried to persuade him. He smiled.

“Who said we were going to stop halfway?”

Rebecca and Klei looked at each other, both somewhat at a loss.

Was it not stopping halfway? What was he planning to do? Could he fly directly?...

It shocked Rebecca.

“Lord Richard, you’re not thinking of... Should we ride the flying units to Solan City?”

The girl’s expression became very interesting when she saw Richard nod.

She immediately said anxiously.

“Lord Richard, you might not know this, but the desert of death can’t...

Richard waved his hand.

“I know, flying units will get lost in the desert of death...

His words bewildered Rebecca.

“Then you are...”

Richard said.

“Rebecca, this is Twilight City. The rules...”

“It’s ineffective.”

Richard looked around after he said that.

“Let’s go!”

All the soldiers immediately flapped their wings and flew east.

Rebecca’s heart trembled while she stared at Richard’s back.

The heroic figure seemed to have the heroicness to conquer the world. The Frostwolf lady didn't speak much, but Richard's words were heavy.

She couldn't describe the feeling in her heart.

It is Twilight City... It was a simple sentence, but why did it tremble her heart?

The shock in Klein's heart was far greater than Rebecca's.

Not being restricted by the rules of disorientation. Although this phrase was simple, there were too many things behind it.

It was the desert of death!

The power of the natural order, which many forces had invested effort and resources for many years but could not break, was now ineffective against Twilight City ...

It meant Twilight City could travel through the vast desert of death at will...

It was a power that many forces and chambers of commerce dreamed of.

Twilight City, already highly regarded in her heart, had become even more valuable.

From the time she stepped into this territory until she left, the impact suffered in the past few days was more than she did in ten years.

Perhaps, some people were born extraordinary.

Klei released a long breath. His eyes were gloomy.

He had to persuade Miss Rebecca to maintain a good relationship with the Twilight City when they returned home and not miss out on this territory with unlimited potential.

He had an inexplicable feeling that Twilight City might play a vast role in the fight for the family's heir in the future.

He turned to look at Rebecca with this in mind. He wanted to give her a few words of advice. However, in the next moment, he realized that his worries seemed to have been unnecessary.

The girl looked at the figure that had already flown far away, and her eyes had a never-before-seen bright light...

Chapter 469 - 469 A Dragon Arrives at Solan City, The Bustling Scene [1/3]

A sense of desolation hit them in the face while they traveled in the endless desert.

The land of yellow sand could always make people feel heroic.

Richard rode on Alves's back and looked forward to the rest of the journey.

Solan City.

Curiosity engulfed the merchant hero of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce Onyx about the edge of the desert from the day he arrived at Twilight City, which was said to be glorious.

He didn't have the chance before, but now, he finally had the time.

It was also his first time to visit the city since he arrived half a year ago.

The information could not make him form an intuitive feeling, although he always saw other players discuss it on the forum.

He had three goals on this trip to Solan City.

First, build a chamber of commerce and open trade with the outside world.

The deal with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had put Twilight City in a passive position. And they could only wait for the other party to take the initiative.

Twilight City would have the initiative once they established the chamber of commerce in Solan City.

The benefits of having a chamber of commerce were obvious. They could sell their excess products and buy whatever they lacked.

The most significant point was that the resources that the natives had now were far beyond the players.

The [Trading Market] couldn't satisfy the needs of Twilight City.

Second, find out how to use the plane stones and the seed of the world tree.

He had wanted to explore how to build an agricultural area that would not be disturbed by the outside world.

However, Richard felt helpless after he obtained the methods of the other forces from Rebecca.

That was because the experience of those overlords was useless to him... The desert was too barren and did not meet the conditions of the other party.

It made him change his thoughts.

It was a luxury to have treasures like the plane stones and the seed of the world tree.

Richard could solve this problem that gave him a headache if he could use it. At that time, he might be able to get even more.

There was a clear explanation in the system's description of the seed of the world tree

that it could support a medium-sized plane.

It made his imagination run wild...

Third, find treasures like Dark and Soul Contracts, and try to subdue the sleeping vampire duke in the blood coffin.

A transcendent-level existence was undoubtedly as powerful as a nuclear weapon.

The earlier he could enslave the vampire duke, the safer Twilight City would be.

The royal family of the Ice Empire owned the Soul Contract of the snow goddess. It was too difficult to obtain it. And one could not put all their eggs in one basket.

Richard took a deep breath.

The desert of death and other planes would merge with the sword of Damocles, which made him very nervous.

He didn't dare to let his guard down.

The only thing he could do was to make Twilight City stronger as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, the kobold god still lurked in the dark. It plotted how to raze Twilight City to the ground...

The pressure he faced was arduous.

This world was not a safe place. It was still dangerous, although Twilight City had grown to the point where it could defeat any player.

However, to the native forces that had existed for countless years, their foundation was still too shallow.

The uncertainty of the future also played a large part in the sense of urgency in his heart.

One could see that the primary plane looked very peaceful from the information of the other players.

There were a few large-scale forces that clashed with each other.

However, this was often the most fatal. It was the "Shining Era" where gods, abyss, undead, hell, and all kinds of hidden dangers lurked.

There would inevitably be massive turmoil after the players grew up based on the game's setting.

Then it would be the undead calamity if it weren't the abyss that shattered. Richard was all too familiar with the plot.

The undead calamity had already swept through the classic game magical beast so many times...

The desert of death would merge with other planes in the future was even more potent evidence.

"I'll make a trip to the land of the broken laws, where it sealed Emily in my return if I fail my goal this time.

"I'll try to get the seed of the world tree and the way to use the dimension stone from the remnant soul of the god."

Richard was most interested in the land of the broken laws of all the high-level maps he knew.

The god who had awakened was like a young girl who had lifted her skirt to her waist and frequently seduced him.

The last time he went there, the ancient god statue scared the remnant soul of the god that hid in the broken god kingdom.

At that time, he was not confident he could subdue the other party, so he did not make a move.

Now, he had the dark valkyrie and Renee in his hands. There was also the god's ancient tree that was about to transform.

He already had the strength to go and investigate.

A god knew how to use dimension stones... It all depended on whether he could get what he wanted.

In addition to this god, he remembered the extraordinary King of Darkness. The enemies imprisoned the king in the dungeon.

They could subdue the other party if they broke through the dungeon... It was a vast challenge.

If he could obtain the treasure that enslaves the vampire duke in Solan City...

Then, the gods of the land of the broken laws and the King of Darkness in the dungeon would become meat on his chopping board.

In the current situation, a single extraordinary power was enough to change the current balance of power.

Richard's deep thoughts didn't affect the troops' progress.

However, the troops flew slower than they expected due to the heavy load.

A speed of nearly 150 kilometers per hour was still difficult for ground troops to achieve.

Chapter 470 - 470 A Dragon Arrives at Solan City, The Bustling Scene [2/3]

They had already covered one-third of the long journey in just one day. And this was after they rested for seven to eight hours at night.

September 26th, noon, in flight.

Rebecca suddenly commanded the skeleton blood dragon to speed up and approach Richard. Anxiety tinged her voice.

“Lord Richard, there’s a special ore area up ahead... We’d better take a detour.”

Richard looked at the girl curiously.

“Ore area? What kind of ore?”

“It’s an ordinary glass mine, but it exposed Kuangqu to the ground.”

Richard looked into the distance. The sun shone brightly.

“Is there a problem?”

Rebecca's face grew solemn.

"We encountered a group of desert dragons in this area when we came here..."

"Almost one of the three squadrons died of level 15 troops I brought."

'A desert dragon?'

The familiar name reminded Richard of the first time he entered the single-player dungeon, burning village. He had encountered a level 15 desert dragon.

The other party's majestic figure left a deep impression on him.

That glance made him determined to capture a dragon as a mount.

It fulfilled his dream when he obtained Alves and the skeletal blood dragon in the instance dungeon, and his obsession with the desert dragon slowly faded.

He didn't expect to hear news of the other party again.

It quickly piqued his interest.

"How many desert dragons are there? How's his strength?"

He had no interest in enslaving these life forms that needed logistical supplies. But he needed to expand the number of skeletal blood dragons.

The desert was too barren, and there were too few creatures with dragon bloodlines. Richard only had 12 teams of skeletal blood dragons as a result.

It would be a massive profit even if he recruited one more of a Crown 1-star troop type.

Rebecca could see his surprise. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Why are his thoughts differ from ordinary people's?

'That was a dragon!'

However, the girl looked down at the skeletal blood dragon she sat on and understood something.

Perhaps, it was because of these undead wyverns?

It was no secret that the undead used corpses to recruit troops. Even children of three to five years old knew about it.

"The number of desert dragons that attacked us exceeded two squadrons. They were between levels 15 and 17. And a level 17 dragon hero led them.

“We could only passively defend when they attacked us because the other party occupied the sky. That’s why we suffered quite a lot of losses.

“One couldn’t fly in the desert of death. It was a massive restriction for outsiders who entered the desert of death. It would passively position them before the battle started once the air troops attacked them.

“It was impossible to carry heavy weapons on a long journey. And an ordinary longbow was just like a tickle to a dragon.”

It stirred Richard’s interest.

“Those desert dragons have built their nests in this Kuangqu?”

“No, the glass mines attracted the desert dragons. Their nest is not here...

Rebecca shook her head.

Those greedy beings are particularly fond of things that glow.

The god of creation once wanted to create the perfect life. So he put all the characteristics of the dragon.

But the most fundamental rules of the world do not allow the appearance of a perfect life. So after the goddess of creation went into hiding, it contaminated the dragons with greed, arrogance, lecherousness, and other negative characteristics...

'Is this an ancient secret about dragons?'

Richard said, deep in thought.

Richard turned his head to look at the sparkling area when he returned to his senses.

"Those giant dragons... Are they still there?"

Rebecca nodded.

"Those greedy lives had just formed this mine vein. Their lives will mine it clean. They will occupy it for at least two to three months.

Richard nodded.

Richard waved his hand to signal the troop to detour after he marked the area in the system map.

There were priorities. To head to Solan City was his top priority, and he put aside everything else.

He could not know how much time he would waste if he were to head there now.

It would be a massive loss for Twilight City if any mishaps were to happen and a few terrifying dragons appeared and caused Rebecca's death.

How much benefit could the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke determined to take over the family, bring to Twilight City?

Rebecca felt an inexplicable sense of happiness when she sensed Richard listened to her.

The feeling of being trusted was comfortable.

The rest of the journey instantly relaxed after they passed through the hazardous area. There were no more dangers like the desert dragon on the way.

They could not cause any waves even if some flying troops attacked them along the way and could quickly slay them.

The further out they went, the lower the level of the troops in the wild, and the less dangerous they were.

They flew in the desert for three days.

It was morning on the 28th of September. Richard's map lit up with a new icon. Solan City.

Finally, they arrived.

“Lord Richard, Solan City is just up ahead! The Holy Church Empire is the most powerful city at the edge of the desert, and there are glorious lords there.”

Richard followed Rebecca’s lead.

A colossal city was at the end of the desert. It made people’s hearts tremble.

The city wall was over a hundred meters tall and as thick as a mountain.

Richard couldn’t imagine what kind of siege machine could collapse a city wall of this level.

Even if they were two to three thousand meters apart.

It still gave him the feeling of standing at the feet of a giant beast that could swallow the world.