

The World 481

Chapter 481 - 481 Red Dragon General Store [1/2]

The two players arrived at a hotel where people from all walks of life were mixed in when they left Violet Manor.

One could see players everywhere.

Boss reached out to stop a maidservant.

“Is Brother Knight there?!”

The maidservant glanced at them and said unhappily when she saw their messy clothes.

“It’s on the second floor.”

The two didn’t mind. They went up to the second floor of the tavern with some excitement and immediately saw a bald man. He sat by the window.

“Brother Knight...”

The bald man heard the call and turned to look at the two.

He said casually.

“Big Li, Third Li, I haven’t seen you in a few days.”

“How was your harvest at the Violet Manor?”

There was nothing special about the two among the many players in the tavern, so naturally, no one would value them.

Strength determined one’s status. This saying had always been right.

Boss stepped forward and sat directly opposite the bald man.

He had a mysterious look on his face.

“Brother Knight, I’ve accepted a high-level mission from a big shot. I wonder if you’re interested.”

The bald man narrowed his eyes.

“Tell me.”

Third Brother interjected.

“The Violet Manor belongs to the Frostwolf family. Its owner, the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke Frostwolf, Rebecca, has returned.”

The bald man’s eyes lit up.

“Did you guys receive a quest from the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Frostwolf? Not bad, brother.”

Boss shook his head.

“It’s not that NPC,”

The bald man’s excited expression froze.

Is that the Butler of the Violet Manor? ”

“He’s not the Butler either...”

The veins on the bald man’s face gradually bulged.

“Then who the hell is it?”

Third Brother chuckled.

“When the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Frostwolf returned, she had a powerful and mysterious existence beside her... Do you know the first thing she did on her return?”

“What did she do?”

“She gave the Violet Manor to that important person.”

Baldie’s irascible mood immediately disappeared, and shock engulfed his face.

“She gave away violet Manor? This must be a joke. How much was this manor worth? She just gave it away just like that?”

“We heard this with our ears!”

The bald man asked excitedly, “So, you guys received the mission from that mysterious person?”

Boss nodded.

“That’s right. The reward for this mission is extremely generous. If you complete it, you can get two 3-stars treasures.

The bald man's eyes widened.

"Two 3-stars treasures?"

At the current stage, a 3-stars treasure was a top-tier treasure.

The difficulty of obtaining 4-stars and 5-stars was too high. It was impossible to rely on completing missions. The difficulty of the missions had already exceeded the limit, and they could not complete them even if they were given the mission.

As long as some lucky people opened treasure chests, they could obtain them by luck.

"Tell me, what kind of mission is it?"

The two didn't beat around the bush and quickly explained what Richard had told them.

"As long as we provide accurate information, we can get the reward. We don't need to get it.

"The big shot also said that no matter who gets the information, they can go to him to get the reward.

That was what they said, but other than the two, who knew who that big shot was? As long as there was any news, it would have to go through their hands.

The bald man also noticed this.

He couldn't help but feel that no idiots could survive until now.

"I hope you're telling the truth. Otherwise, I'll let you know what it means to..."

"That's enough, Brother Knight. We're not outsiders, so don't use this method. I came to you because I want everyone to get rich together. This mission is just the beginning. If you get on that big shot's good side, you'll have many benefits in the future."

They were not willing to join the players, but if the other party was the number one of the two dungeons, the strongest player, then it was another matter.

Who wouldn't want to hug the world's richest man's thigh...

The bald man asked for some more details. After confirming that the two were not lying, He immediately spread the news of finding a treasure that could contract the hero of the evil camp after he confirmed the two were not lying.

This tavern was the gathering place for the players in this area. And it did not take long for several players to know about this.

They could directly come to the bar to collect a 2-stars treasure as long as they had similar information...

It activated the players' power, and it spread to every corner of Solan City like a big net.

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After Rebecca left the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, she led the convoy in another direction, the Black Market.

The Black Market was a unique location in most games.

With Windsor's advice, Richard was also interested.

He turned to look at the girl beside him after he repeated this a few times.

"Rebecca, have you heard of the Red Dragon General Store?"

Rebecca shook her head.

"I'm not familiar with Solan City. I wouldn't have come here in person if it weren't for the fire dragon rabbit."

The desert was still too far from the Ice Empire eventually.

Richard nodded. But he didn't pursue the matter.

He would know what was inside once he glanced.

The convoy traveled very quickly. It stopped in a vast square in less than half an hour.

As far as the eye could see, the Black Market was not built in the dark area as he had imagined. It was an ancient castle that occupied a large piece of land.

The dome-shaped building, which was more than 10 to 20 meters long, was closely rehearsed in the castle. The entrance was in the center of the square.

Several soldiers protected them.

A group of flying horses flew across the sky and cast under the sun.

As far as the eye could see, people came and went, and it was lively.

A vast signboard was on the outermost perimeter of the castle.

Chapter 482 - 482 Red Dragon General Store [2/2]

Solan City, Black Market.

They wrote the name in a unique, high-level language, and even an illiterate person could understand the meaning of it at a glance.

Such distinct recruitment did not match the name of the Black Market.

The neatly-combed-hair Butler Kent had waited in the square for a long time. When he saw the carriage with the Frostwolf family's symbol on it, he immediately brought people to welcome it.

The butler stepped forward and bowed when Rebecca and Richard alighted from the car.

"Young Lady Rebecca, Lord Richard.

"I've already made the arrangements. We can enter directly..."

Rebecca glanced at Richard, and after she confirmed that he wasn't going to walk around, she nodded.

"Bring us in."

"Yes, Young Lady."

Butler Kent immediately turned around and walked toward the entrance under the protection of two small teams of level 15 soldiers.

Along the way, the soldiers on guard didn't stop the group and allowed them to move freely.

On the contrary, many players watched from the side, and some even looked for an opportunity to sneak in.

However, the sharp-eyed soldiers stopped them, and everyone could hear endless shouts of scolding.

Richard ignored the players. He looked around excitedly after he passed through the gate.

A bustling street appeared. Shops and all kinds of goods surrounded it.

Unlike the shops in the outside world, the things sold in the shops here were remarkably odd.

Bloody wolf heads, ores with magic fluctuations, water that could speak, leaves that could fly... Strange things were everywhere.

Richard was quite satisfied with this.

It was the first time he had seen such a scene after his stay in Twilight City for so long.

Along the way, he also found a lot of good things. Two-stars and three-stars resources and not rare treasures, but their prices were also ridiculously high.

It immediately dispelled his original thoughts of picking up a bargain.

The Aboriginals had been living in this land for many years. Those who could eat in the Black Market were not fools. They could tell if they were good things with a few looks.

He could only find those sellers who set up stalls alone if he wanted to pick up the leftovers, but most of those people were professionals in this line of work.

Richard immediately lost interest after Butler Kent explained the basic rules.

It was unreliable to miss such a thing while shopping, as expected.

He started to look around with a playful attitude without any thoughts of utilitarianism.

Richard had to admit that shopping in a fantasy world was quite interesting.

He could see all kinds of strange things.

Half an hour later, Richard's curiosity was satisfied, and he turned to Butler Kent to ask for the location of the Red Dragon General Store.

Butler Kent did not hesitate and immediately led a group to the Red Dragon General Store.

The ancient castle occupied an exaggerated area. Richard and Rebecca finally squeezed through the crowd and reached the central after 20 minutes or more.

Red Dragon General Store.

They stood at the door. Black stains shrouded the floor. It was dilapidated, and the house appeared in a mess for years. Anyone who saw this scene would frown.

A white-haired, old man with a black patch in one eye, half-laid on a mechanical rocking chair that emitted magic waves.

His eyes were slightly closed, and he appeared like he was sleeping.

He appeared supremely relaxed.

It piqued Richard's interest.

"Why did this person look like the fire cloud evil god?"

"Another big boss?"

He opened the attribute panel.

[Peim]

[Level: 3]

[???

[???

A difficult-to-detect unique energy covered it.

It bewildered Richard.

“Level 3?

“So this lord, you’re a noob...”

He collected his thoughts and took two steps forward. He entered the general store and stood on the messy shelves.

“Hello, may I disturb you for a moment?”

There was nothing wrong with this courtesy.

The white-haired-old man slowly opened his eyes. He touched his chest with his right hand and looked up at Richard.

He said in a bad mood after he saw his figure.

“Who allowed you to disturb my sleep? Take whatever you want to buy and pay quickly when done. Don’t disturb me...”

He planned to lie down again as he spoke.

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

‘So you know you own a general store.’

“Mr. Peim, Chairman Windsor is asking for your help.”

Windsor had only told him about the general store, but that didn’t stop him from using it as an excuse.

The other party must be extraordinary for Windsor to introduce, although his level was low.

As expected, the white-haired, old man was about to lie down slowly but sat up again when he heard Richard mention the name.

He sized him up a few times and finally pouted.

“Windsor, that little girl, should broaden her horizons. What can a level 13 lesser lord do to help me... And he’s a grace mainland overlord who knows nothing.”

“Little... Little girl?”

‘How could he describe the overbearing leader of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce in such a way?’

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

This white-haired-old man had a close relationship with Windsor.

He had been using the power of the desert to cover his entire body, but the other party could see his strength at a glance. This seemingly old figure was arduous.

“The grace mainland overlord could help you.”

The white-haired-old man sneered.

“Then you think too highly of yourself.”

The white-haired-old man clicked his tongue after he pondered.

“There is a Qingqiu lord among your grace mainland overlords who is not bad. It is not that I am looking down on you, but unless you are as strong as that Qingqiu Lord, you should leave quickly and not disturb my sleep.”

Richard chuckled, his voice casual.

“Mr. Peim, let me introduce myself. I’m Richard, the Lord of Twilight City, and also the Lord of Grace Mainland–Qingqiu.”

The voice fell.

A majestic aura gushed out.

It was as if a sandstorm instantly swept through the world.

Everything was blurry.

The white-haired-old man, who was about to lie down for the second time, immediately sat up straight and widened his unpatched eye.

“You are Qingqiu?!”

This level-3 existence was not affected in the slightest under such majestic pressure.

Richard noticed that immediately.

At this moment, Rebecca had also entered the store. She felt sparingly proud when she saw the white-haired-old man's shocked expression.

The white-haired-old man said with a smile.

"If the Qingqiu you are talking about is the one who won the championship after competing with the 20 billion grace mainland overlords in the last god's mission, then it is Lord Richard."

Pride immersed his tone like a child showing off his precious gift.

The one-eyed white-haired-old man finally showed some interest.

He was enormously impressed.

"Not bad. Windsor, that little girl, has good taste. She's finally helped me find a worthy Lord of grace.

"Although the grace mainland overlords are trash, you're not bad to become the strongest among 20 billion people..."

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Is he complimenting me?'

"What's your purpose in coming to find me?"

Richard didn't mince his words and quickly explained the requirements to find the treasure of a hero from the evil faction.

The white-haired-old man's expression was sparingly strange.

"The Soul Contract of the snow goddess. This little fellow with the Frostwolf family's bloodline can get it. Why did he come to me?"

"The Frostwolf family has a Soul Contract?" It sparingly startled the girl beside him.

The white-haired-old man shook his head when he saw this.

"It seems that you haven't become the heir yet."

He looked at Richard.

“I can help you get the contract, but I need you to help me with something.”

His words lifted Richard’s spirits.

He felt a strong sense of joy in his heart.

‘Was there such a thing?’

“Please speak!”

The white-haired-old man looked at him and said word by word.

“I want you to help me find the heart of a god.”

Richard’s expression turned high-spirited.

‘Does this old man know what he’s talking about?’

Chapter 483 - 483 Glorious Divine Artifact-Wishing Scales

“The heart of a god?”

Richard looked at the white-haired-old man whose one eye was black-patched and said,

“Mr. Peim, do you have some misunderstanding about my strength?”

Peim stood up shakily. His blue eyes looked straight at him.

A moment later, he suddenly burst into laughter.

“The grace mainland overlords are a bunch of lunatics who don’t fear the gods, as expected.

“I asked you to help me find the heart of a god, but you declined because you were worried that you were not strong enough... It’s not out of respect for the gods.

“I can’t see any fear of the gods in your eyes.

“I like your attitude...”

The words startled Richard. This guy was unpredictable.

He shrugged.

“So, what do you want to express, Mr. Peim?”

The white-haired-old man’s face revealed a subtle expression.

“I need you to go to a temple and retract the god’s heart sealed inside.

“A prerequisite to entering the temple—you must be a non-believer of god.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

‘Was the other party for real?’

“Mr. Peim... A temple sealed a god’s heart. Are you sure I can enter it?”

‘The exploration level of this temple would probably be extremely high if what the other party said was a lie.

‘Gods, the masters of the rules of the “Shining Era” the end of everything.

‘What kind of terrifying power did their hearts possess?’

‘And to what extent would the place that sealed the heart be?’

The white-haired-old man shook his head.

“Of course, you can. In fact, due to special restrictions, only the god lord can enter.”

Richard’s eyes brightened. ‘A special dungeon?’

The other party didn’t stop.

“Before you, 20 were already grace mainland overlords. You can rest assured...”

“A player had accepted this mission?”

“Where are they?”

The white-haired-old man shrugged.

“Who knows? I didn’t see anyone return.”

Richard’s eyes twitched.

“None of them returned?”

It was an old scammer.

Peim said as he looked at him with a kind look.

“Don’t worry. There shouldn’t be any great danger inside. You can handle it knowing your strength.”

“Didn’t you say the same thing to the 20 or so players who didn’t return?”

Richard’s mouth twitched.

He slowly said after he pondered.

“Mr. Peim, I need to confirm the enemy level in the temple.

“Also, I need to get the Contract Scroll first.”

Peim immediately straightened his neck, stared at the single eye, and shouted.

“You brat! You’re daydreaming! Who would give the reward first?! I can only reward you if you bring god’s heart back!”

“Mr. Peim, do you also know that you’re daydreaming?”

“You don’t have to pay anything, yet you want me to explore a terrifying place with a sealed god’s heart.

“After I get some benefits, I’ll return, and you take the vast share...

“There’s no such good thing in the world, right?”

The two sides stared at each other, and neither gave in.

“The ‘Shining Era’ was full of danger. You would die if you met a ruthless character.

“However, if I could obtain a Contract Scroll and subdue the Grand Duke, it would be a different story.”

Peim stared at Richard for a while. He suddenly relaxed and laid back down on the mechanical chair.

He looked at Richard in amazement.

“Kid, you’re the first one who dared to talk back to me. No wonder you stood out from the grace mainland overlords.

“The previous grace mainland overlords didn’t dare to say anything more than I said... A typical good-for-nothing snack.

“You’re pretty good.”

Richard was left speechless.

He wondered if the players this white-haired-old man tricked to death would turn into undead to kill him after they heard this evaluation.

Richard calmed himself. Then he said,

“Mr. Peim, may I know what you are looking for the heart of a god for?”

This question made the white-haired-old man subconsciously cover his chest.

Then, he grinned and said.

“It’s nothing. I’m just missing a heart.”

Richard didn’t smile, though. His face was solemn.

“Mr. Peim, are you serious?”

This white-haired-old man gave him a strange feeling. He couldn't figure out what the white-haired-old man was up to.

Peim laughed and slowly took off his black shirt in front of him.

He didn't know what the material of the shirt was. But it split open like an eraser when he pulled it from left to right.

The scene gave off a hooligan-like feeling with Rebecca around.

However, the atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Richard and Rebecca could see a fist-sized hole in the white-haired-old man's chest.

The heart that should have existed had disappeared without a trace.

Only the blood-red muscles wriggled slowly. This scene gave a strong psychological impact.

This one-eyed white-haired-old man didn't have a heart!

Richard's heart trembled.

He couldn't suppress the emotions in his heart even though he took a few deep breaths.

Solemnness immersed his eyes when he looked at the white-haired-old man again.

He couldn't imagine what kind of strength was needed to survive after losing a heart...

And it was even level 3!

The white-haired-old man had probably lived for a long time while he looked at the condition of the general store.

It also shocked Rebecca.

She could sense that the white-haired-old man was an ordinary human, not a race like the undead that could survive after one removed their heads.

An ordinary human being could still live without a heart... As the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Frostwolf, she had seen countless strange things, but she had never seen such a scene.

Peim looked at the two shocked people and laughed. He looked like a child showing off his toy to his friends.

Then, he wiped his clothes, and the tear returned to usual as if nothing had happened.

Richard lowered his voice after he returned to his senses.

“Mr. Peim, can you tell me the reason behind this?”

“There’s no special reason.”

Peim said slowly.

I fought with a red dragon, and it dug out my heart... However, I didn’t suffer any losses either. I cut off the head of that red dragon.”

Richard suddenly remembered the name of the shop. Red Dragon General Store... It was related to the red dragon.

“Ordinary hearts are useless to me. Only the heart of a god with endless power can help me recover...”

Peim gave Richard a meaningful look.

“The strongest lord among the grace mainland overlords... Lord Qingqiu, since you could get Windsor to recommend you, I’m sure you won’t let me down.”

Richard took a deep breath.

“Mr. Peim, you haven’t told me the level of the enemies in the temple.”

Peim spread his hands like a bachelor.

“I’ve never been in there. How would I know?”

Richard looked at the white-haired-old man who asked for a beating and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

It was hard for him to feel any respect for the white-haired-old man even if the other party had a prodigious background.

“How did you know the sealed god’s heart is inside?”

“An ancient secret.”

“Then I still have the same request. We need the Contract Scroll first, or we can’t complete this mission.

Richard’s stubbornness annoyed Peim.

“I can only give you the Contract Scroll after you have obtained the god’s heart...”

The white-haired-old man disgruntledly waved his hand when he saw Richard was about to say something.

The next moment, the space suddenly twisted.

Under his gaze, a silver-white scale that emitted holy light slowly appeared and floated in the air.

The moment the scale appeared, the world seemed to lose its light.

Only the balance would always exist.

There was a small tray on each side of the silver-white scale. One tied each with thin chains.

On one end of the tray were pure white feathers. While the other was empty.

One could see the pride in Peim's eyes.

“Young man, I can give you anything you want, let alone a Contract Scroll!”

Richard set aside his bewilderment and opened the attribute panel of the scale.

However, his breathing immediately quickened with just a glance.

[Wishing Scale]

[Level: Glorious Divine Artifact]

[Special Property: After making a wish in your heart, place an item of equivalent value on the other end of the wishing scale. The wishing scale will fulfill your wish.]

[Restrictions: 1. One must place an item of equal value with every wish. It will not fulfill the wish, if the value is not high enough.]

[2. Cooldown Time: 3 months.]

[Description: A divine artifact created by the first god of wishes. It was initially meant to create the wishing scales, which did not require payment. However, due to the constraints of rules, it was not perfected. Even so, it still possesses incredible power.]

Shocked immersed Richard's eyes.

Although he could tell that this scale was extraordinary from its appearance, he never would have thought that this thing was powerful to this extent!

'Glorious divine artifact!

'This was too f*cking overboard!'

Peim sighed when he saw the shock in Richard's eyes.

"Your grace mainland power can know the origin of treasures. What an enviable talent."

He said proudly.

"You don't doubt me anymore, do you?"

"With the wishing scales, you can get whatever treasure you want!"

Richard said after some thought.

"Since you have the wishing scales, why don't you just exchange the heart of god for it, Mr. Peim?"

The question sparingly embarrassed Peim's face. The embarrassment angered him after he stammered for a moment.

"What does a little kid know?! How many treasures would it take to exchange for a god's heart? Who can afford that?"

"I've spent more than half of my savings to exchange for information on the location of the god's heart..."

Richard finally understood.

So the information about the god's heart was also obtained through the wishing scale.

It seemed that the function of this glorious divine artifact was more operational than what was introduced.

Richard's eyes burned with desire.

He could enslave the Grand Duke of vampires in no time with this glorious divine artifact.

He could even learn how to use the plane stones and the seed of the world tree.

However, his happiness did not last long before his face suddenly stiffened.

This divine artifact was indeed powerful, but its biggest weakness was that it required a treasure of equal value to make a wish.

This was a little too much, the wishing scales... It would be better to call it the exchange scales.

By the way, could he make some strange wishes?

And what level of treasure would it take to get a Contract Scroll from the wishing scale that could enslave extraordinary beings?

When he thought of this headache-inducing question, he immediately looked at Peim.

Chapter 484 - 484 Chairman Windsor Recommended The Lord of Grace Mainland That is Exceptional

Peim shot Richard a dirty look.

“Don’t look at me like that. Just tell me if you’re going to accept this mission or not!”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry after he saw the man break the plate.

He slowly said after some silence.

“What’s the price if I exchange for a scroll that can enslave extraordinary heroes from the wishing scales?”

Peim’s eyes widened, and he snarled.

“Don’t think about such a beautiful thing. You’ve already stepped into another level, although being transcendent is nothing.”

“You won’t be able to form one even if someone stands and offers you a contract.”

Richard remained unmoved.

“Mr. Peim, this is my business. You just need to tell me the price I have to pay.

Peim didn't think much of it at first, but when he saw Richard's look.

He said with a smile that was not a smile.

“It seems that I have underestimated you.”

Peim continued after he organized some thoughts.

“A scroll that can contract extraordinary powers is massively valuable, but I can promise you I will pay any price as long as you can get the god's heart from that temple.”

Richard's eyes narrowed.

He was just about to speak.

Suddenly, he heard the familiar system prompt.

[Ding~ You have triggered the S-rank mission—the Heart of Blasphemy.]

[As a demigod, the red dragon tore Peim's heart in a battle, and his strength dropped to the freezing point.]

[He used the wishing scales he snatched from the ancient red dragon to obtain information about the god's heart. Then, he started his plan.]

[However, the laws of that mysterious place are exceptional. Peim spent ten years and still couldn't take a single step into it.]

[Until the lord god appeared...]

[Mission Requirement: Retrieve the sealed god's heart from the ancient area—the Temple of Blasphemy, and hand it over to Peim safely so that he can regain his demigod power.]

[Mission Reward: Peim's gratitude, one-time use of the wishing scales. The reward for this mission varies. Any choice you make will affect the final merit.]

Richard's expression was sparingly subtle when he looked at the notification.

S-rank mission... The first S-rank mission he had received was the first instance dungeon. The Scarlet Council stole the princess of the empire, and he had to take the princess with him to avoid being hunted down by the entire world.

Only those who had experienced it would know how dangerous it was.

It was simply terrifying.

Now, there was another one.

Richard looked at Peim with a meaningful look after he read the message twice.

This white-haired-old man with one eye wrapped in a black patch and even trembled when he stood up was indeed not that simple.

'Demigod.'

This form of address was enough to explain everything.

No wonder he was still alive even after he lost his heart.

The fact that Peim snatched the wishing scales from the ancient red dragon also surprised him.

'How strong was this old man at his peak?'

"Mr. Peim, is there a time limit for this mission?"

Peim loudly said.

“Three months, I can still hold on for three months... I’ll have to go see the god of death. If you failed to get that god’s heart in three months.”

There was no fear in his tone, which was quite similar to the attitude of a frivolous old urchin.

Richard said.

“Three months... There was still room for maneuvering.”

The rewards of an S-rank mission were great, but the chances of survival were slim.

In the previous s-rank mission, although his achievements were brilliant, he had the support of the big boss of the Scarlet Council. He had almost died many times on the way.

It was easy to imagine how difficult it would be to face a terrifying place that could seal a god’s heart alone.

However, it wasn’t like there was no chance.

Richard was deep in thought.

He had a trump card that he rarely used but could not ignore—the Hero Altar.

After a hero died, they could resurrect a hero on the altar.

It would give him the confidence to face this S-rank mission calmly. He could still survive even if he failed.

The losses would be slim.

“Mr. Peim, I’ve always liked to make friends, not to mention that you’re a friend Chairman Windsor recommended.

“I’ll accept this mission.”

“I’ll ultimately give you the god’s heart in three months.

Richard’s voice was calm, and confidence immersed it.

Peim nodded in satisfaction.

“I like you, fearless grace mainland overlord!”

He took out a thumb-sized compass from his pocket.

“After you enter the desert of death, drip a drop of blood on it, and the compass will point you to the temple.”

The moment Richard took the compass, the system beeped again.

[Ding~ You have accepted the S-rank mission—the Heart of Blasphemy. Please, complete it within three months.]

He took a deep breath and looked at the white-haired-old man on the mechanical chair with a burning gaze.

“I will not let you down.”

At this point, he decided on the mission.

Richard saw the wishing scales and found a way to enslave the Grand Duke.

At the same time, he received an S-rank mission. It would not disappoint Richard once he completed it.

Richard and Peim discussed a lot of information for another half an hour after he nodded on the mission.

At the same time, Richard also asked a few questions about the plane stones and the seed of the world tree.

Although Peim's strength had dropped to level three, he was still a top boss and gave Richard valuable information.

He watched Richard's back disappear.

Peim slowly leaned back on the mechanical chair, his eyes half-closed.

At this moment, a cloaked figure slowly appeared behind him.

The other party was there all along.

The blue eyes under the cloak stared out of the general store as he spoke slowly.

"Sir Peim, this grace mainland overlord is exceptional. I'm afraid he's a legend.

"The crown on his head and the cape on his back are glorious treasures.

"That female warrior in black armor outside the store held a long blade and even gave me a hint of danger.

“The aura she gave off showed her probably Beyond A-rank potential, although only at level 13...”

The man with a cloak lowered his voice when he saw that Peim didn't react and seemed to have fallen asleep again.

“Lord Peim, perhaps this lord can take the heart back... We've been waiting for this day for far too long.”

“Everyone in the Crimson Moon has waited for you to stand up and lead us again. We need your leadership, Lord Peim!”

Chapter 485 - 485 The Mysterious Evil [1/2]

Richard continued to stroll around the bustling area after he left the Red Dragon General Store.

He felt sparingly strange as he watched the various people walk past him amidst the noise.

He wouldn't know when such a scene would appear in Twilight City.

It was a long way to go.

Richard turned to Rebecca after he enjoyed the atmosphere for a moment.

He looked at the young lady while she pondered and said slowly,

“Rebecca, have you heard of Peim before you came?”

A demigod who could survive after he lost his heart was simply a myth and legend.

Furthermore, the other party had a glorious divine artifact... He would probably be a guest of honor for the kings of various empires if such a person had not lost his heart.

Rebecca shook her head.

“The primary plane is too big. There are countless powerful and mysterious existences like Sir Peim.

“Besides, this is not the Ice Empire...”

Richard fell silent.

The “Glorious Era” was full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

The natives had existed for an unknown amount of time, and the players at the current stage of the game could not compare to them.

Richard inexplicably felt a sense of relief at the thought of this. Fortunately, Twilight City was deep in the desert and had a natural barrier from the outside world.

There was no need to worry about clashing with these terrifying forces when they were weak.

He slowly said after a while.

“What do you think of Peim?”

Anticipation immersed Rebecca’s tone.

“His majesty must have been astonishingly powerful at his peak.

No one could compete with me for the position of the Frostwolf family heir if I can have the power to kill the ancient red dragon...”

He turned to Richard, her eyes serious.

“Lord Richard, going to the temple to retrieve the heart of a god will be far more dangerous than you can imagine.

“Please, reconsider if you don’t have absolute confidence...”

“The potential of Twilight City is unlimited. You don’t need to take the risk yourself.”

Her limpid eyes glowed with a subtle light that was difficult for outsiders to understand after a short pause.

“Some of my plans can be put into practice immediately once I get the fur of the fire dragon rabbit. By then, I’ll control more resources of the family.

“I’ll use this opportunity to find a Contract Scroll for you.”

Richard looked at the girl’s grave gaze.

He felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

This eldest daughter of a noble family with an exceptional background had a good character.

He nodded slowly.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already made arrangements for this matter. If I’m not sure, I won’t take the risk.”

Rebecca looked at how serious his reply to her was. And she felt happy for some reason.

He didn't say anything else. Richard wasn't an impulsive person judging from their interactions.

Richard asked as if he had thought of something,

"Rebecca, where can I buy glorious armor in the Black Market?"

His purpose was to buy armor for Xina.

The dark valkyrie had brought her full-body armor. It had impressive defensive power and could repair itself automatically, so he didn't need to prepare anything.

Rebecca was all smiles as she glanced at Xina beside her.

Grand Duke Solan's shop might have the equipment that Miss Xina needs.

"Grand Duke Solan?" Richard was curious about the title.

"That's right, the ruler of Solan City, a legendary ascetic."

Respect immersed Rebecca's eyes when she said this.

He exclaimed.

“Grand Duke Solan has already reached level 29 two years ago. He is only one step away from becoming a demigod.

“It’s admirable that an ascetic can become a legend.”

“Ascetic is a very rare profession?”

It was the first time Richard had heard of this profession.

Rebecca was stunned. It was like she didn’t expect him to miss the news about this.

She immediately explained as she thought of his identity as the Lord of Grace Mainland.

“No, ascetics aren’t rare. It’s just an advanced level for warriors, and you can choose it after level 10.

“However, not many warriors will change their profession to become ascetics. It was not difficult to change but to level up after becoming an ascetic.

“Ascetics can’t wear armor or use weapons. They can only fight with their physical bodies.

“I’ll have to increase the strength of my body first if I want to level up. I can only level up after I’ve reached a certain strength level.

“That’s why you can often see ascetics go to terrifying places to sharpen themselves, fighting magical beasts with their bare hands.

“This kind of suffering is not something that ordinary people can bear.

“However, such hard work has allowed every ascetic to have a body comparable to a dragon of the same level.

“What’s even more ridiculous is that the ascetics can fight four or five heroes of the same level alone.

“It’s not a legend for them to hunt dragons with their bare hands.

“As for the legendary ascetics... I can’t imagine how terrifying it is. I’m afraid that Grand Duke Solan can use his body to resist the dragon’s breath. Entering the lava naked might not feel like taking a hot bath.”

“My father once said that the ascetics are one of the most powerful existences above transcendent.”

Richard lost his thoughts.

He noted down this profession.

He had to be more careful if he encountered ascetics in the future.

Those who were ruthless to themselves were not weak.

He would not go at the very least if they asked him to take off his equipment and fight with ferocious beasts with bare hands.

“Then let’s go to the Grand Duke’s Chamber of Commerce and check. I wonder if we can see the elegant demeanor of the legendary ascetic.”

Rebecca pursed her lips and smiled.

“The Solan Chamber of Commerce is managed by Duke Solan’s daughter, Her Highness Christy. I’m afraid we won’t be able to meet her.

Chapter 486 - 486 The Mysterious Evil [2/2]

Butler Kent led them in another direction while the two laughed.

The group stopped in front of a shop that occupied an exaggerated area.

It was like a stadium that could accommodate tens of thousands of people.

There was a huge signboard with the words “Solan Chamber of Commerce” written in the common language of the continent.

The outer wall of the building embossed dozens of flying horse statues that were more than ten meters tall. The flying horses kept galloping on the wall after enhancement with magic.

This scene had quite an impact.

Two rows of ten-meter-tall magic stone statues at the entrance held long-handled battle axes and guarded the sides.

They were all level 19 top-tier troops.

There were many people around, and it was very lively.

Richard's group of twenty or so people was nothing in this place.

It took some time to settle down the level 15 soldiers of the two teams because they could not bring them to the shop.

Butler Kent then led them into the house.

The view suddenly opened up after they passed the magic stone statue.

One has carved complicated and exquisite patterns in the 20-meter-high sky and hung colored oil paintings on the surrounding walls.

A staff member in his early forties came up to him with a smile before he could look around.

“Dear guests, the Solan Chamber of Commerce welcomes all of you. I will be at your service from now on.

“What are you here to buy?”

Richard returned to his senses and gestured to Xina.

“I need to buy a set of high-quality armor...”

“Armor? What level do you need?”

“Four-stars and above.”

The middle-aged man’s smile became even brighter when he heard this.

“You need to go to the second floor to get a treasure of this level. Please follow me...”

Richard nodded and followed.

However, he had just passed through the crowd and arrived at the stairs.

They could hear the sound of an argument.

Richard turned to look.

An old man with a goatee argued with a few players behind the counter.

In front of them was a pile of severely damaged items.

It was obvious that they had just returned from the wilderness and were there to sell their treasures.

A rusty sword, a broken shield, a broken longbow... It was filled with the aura of time as if one had pricked them up from an ancient ruin.

The middle-aged man awkwardly smiled when he saw Richard's curious eyes.

"My Lord, some grace mainland overlords usually come to sell things they got from god knows where. Some are very valuable, and some are just junk, so there will be occasional disputes. Please, don't mind them. Please, follow me."

Richard nodded and turned his attention away. He looked away and went upstairs.

The argument on the other side became more intense at this moment.

“This is a piece of legendary equipment! It shouldn’t be worth so little money, even if it’s heavily damaged, right?”

“That’s all I have. It’s not worth it to have one more serving! When has the Solan Chamber of Commerce ever lied to anyone?”

“Impossible, the price your people gave me last time was three times higher than yours! You’re lying!”

“Who is it? How come I didn’t know about this!”

The players suddenly noticed the middle-aged man who had become conspicuously halfway up the stairs, and their eyes immediately lit up.

He pointed at the stairs and shouted.

“We sold it to him last week! Call him over. We’ll confront him!”

The old man with a goatee behind the counter immediately turned to look at Richard. It embarrassed the middle-aged man who led the way.

He wanted to say something, but he didn’t know how to.

It was a complete joke to outsiders... Later, he would advise the president to move the acquisition area to the backyard.

At this moment, the commotion had already attracted the attention of many people.

The middle-aged man couldn't just leave.

He apologized to Richard with a smile and called for a staff member not far from the stairs to accompany him. Then he turned around and walked down the stairs to the players with a dark expression.

It piqued Richard's interest.

He wasn't in a hurry to go up. So he brought Rebecca and the others down the stairs. He passed through the crowd and approached the people who still argued.

"The item I'm selling is the same as the last time. Why is the price not even half of the previous one? Tell me!"

The leader held a rusty bronze sword and glared at the two who sold goods.

The middle-aged man's eyes grew even more unsightly when he saw Richard.

"Hmph, the last time I bought that piece of equipment from you, I brought it to a blacksmith to restore it... But do you know what the result was?"

“Our top-notch blacksmith master said that it’s impossible to repair it since it’s so broken.”

“It is not worthy of repair even if it could be.

“The resources needed to repair it are enough to forge a brand new one.”

The players did not believe it.

“Hmph, who knows if you’re telling the truth...”

“You can go to another shop and see if they have the same price if you don’t believe me.”

They continued to argue.

Richard finally understood what the players argued about after he listened.

The price was high the last time they came to sell treasures. They got the same treasure this time, but the Solan Chamber of Commerce offered less than half of the previous price, which was unfair.

It was the same for the Solan Chamber of Commerce.

Previously, he wanted to buy and repair it to make a fortune. However, he didn't expect the repair to exceed the price of the treasure itself. It was not worth it at all.

That's why this happened.

The players' treasure piqued Richard's curiosity.

He opened his attribute panel and took a few glances.

[Damaged Bronze Battle Blade]

[Level: None]

[Status: Severely Damaged]

[Description: Once a legendary weapon. Lost its power over time.]

...

[Broken Black Longsword]

...

[Broken Longbow]

...

More than 20 weapons. Each was severely damaged.

What was interesting was that half of them were legendary equipment.

He has no idea where the few players got several glorious-level pieces of equipment... It was tattered.

The appraiser with the goatee did not even want to offer half the price after the middle-aged man told him one could no longer repair these weapons.

He chased the players away as if he chased away flies.

The players were depressed. They cursed in a language the world couldn't understand and greeted the two's families. They took out a black cloth bag and unwillingly kept the broken equipment on the counter.

An arm can't win against a thigh...

Richard chuckled.

These guys really didn't change their nature.

He didn't stay any longer and turned to leave after he watched the show.

The players collected the last few items on the table after they took a few steps.

[Ding~ Sugar palm]

One of the long blades was too rusty and broke, fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Richard turned around.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw the players pick it up while they cursed.

He didn't take it seriously at first, but at that moment, the leader took out a dried branch from his bag and swept the last two treasures on the table into the bag as if he was a garbage collector.

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

He fixed his eyes on the dried branch in the player's hand.

He felt a strange yet familiar aura.

It seemed like... The god's ancient tree.

No, it was even more evil and dark than the aura of the god's ancient tree.

More importantly, this dried branch didn't seem one had passed it down from ancient times like the other broken branches.

It seemed very new...

An adamant curiosity rose in his heart. Where did these players get this branch?

Chapter 487 - 487 Blessing of the Goddess of Victory

The branch was mixed with a pile of broken things and did not stand out.

One would not take it seriously if one did not frequently contact the god's ancient tree, although the aura was special.

At most, it was just a piece of trash stained with an undead aura.

He watched as the few players packed their things and prepared to leave.

Richard looked at Rebecca.

He stepped closer to the Ice Empire lady, turned his body slightly, and whispered in her ear.

“Rebecca, help me keep those grace mainland overlords. They have something I need.”

Rebecca felt a scorching aura reach her ears, and an unnatural blush appeared on her face.

She turned around and looked at Butler Kent. She pretended to be calm.

Butler Kent immediately stepped out and caught up with the cursing players after she gave a few instructions.

The players became excited after they chatted for a while. They bowed to Butler Kent and left happily.

Butler Kent returned after a while.

“I have arranged it, Lady Rebecca. I told them to wait for us outside the Black Market. They could come to the Violet Manor and find us tonight if they can’t wait. I’ve also asked for their addresses.

“The grace mainland overlords value profit the most. I promised to buy it at a high price. They won’t miss it.

Other chambers of commerce won't give the price I offered. They won't sell it unless they talk to us after the agreement raised their psychological expectations.

Richard chuckled.

Butler Kent had a good grasp of the players' mentality.

He didn't know if he could get extra gains.

He followed the middle-aged man who incessantly apologized to him to the second floor.

He had to get Xina's armor first.

He went up to the second floor.

He could distinctly feel fewer people here than on the first floor.

Correspondingly, the dress and temperament of these people also gave people a feeling of being rich and noble.

The middle-aged man led them to an open-style tea room in the hall.

Richard sat, and a maid immediately served him some hot tea.

The middle-aged man whispered a few words to the staff member next to him, and the staff member soon returned with an exquisitely made booklet.

“My Lord, these are the armors we have received recently. They are all treasures of 4-stars and above.”

Richard took it and flipped through it.

It recorded the style of the armor and various attribute skills.

Everybody knew that the Solan Chamber of Commerce was indeed rich.

More than 50 armors in the booklet, and all have outstanding attributes.

Richard handed it to Xina, which signaled her to choose.

Xina found something she was interested in after a short while.

[Bloodthirsty Armor]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Special Property: 1. Bloodlust: Each time you kill an enemy, you can turn their blood into energy to recover your strength. At the same time, you can control the blood energy to repair your armor.]

[2. Boiling Blood: Able to cast a powerful Blood Qi on the armor which increases its defense by 500%. Duration: 20 minutes. Cooldown Time: 1 day]

[3. Fight Heroically. Immediately removes all control skills and spells on the user. Cooldown Time: 30 minutes.]

[Description: The masterpiece of a master blacksmith of the beast clan. It has a strong defense and brute strength.]

These skills were very suitable for Xina's attributes.

It pleased Richard.

"How much is this 5-star armor?"

"My Lord, the Bloodlust Armor is sold for 2,000,000 rare resources.

"Two million units of rare resources?"

"The price... A sky-high price!"

It was also the first time he knew that 5-stars treasures were so expensive in the hands of the natives.

It would take at least three to five months to accumulate money for Twilight City, even if they did not eat or drink.

The middle-aged man seemed to have noticed his difference and quickly explained.

“The 5-stars armor is more arduous than ordinary weapons. So the price will be relatively higher.

“In addition, the attributes of this armor are outstanding. Although the price is high, you will not suffer a loss.

“You can also use treasures of the same level to exchange for them. You just need to make up for the difference if the value provided is not enough.”

Richard nodded.

He seemed to have thought of something after he pondered.

He took out a special treasure from the system space.

[Broken Lake]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Property: Can summon a lake with a diameter of 5,000 meters and a depth of 100 meters that can float in the sky.]

[Description: A treasure with magical powers.]

He obtained this treasure in the land of broken laws. He had once seen countless lakes that floated in the sky, and that magnificent scenery was still in front of his eyes.

It was a pity the Twilight City was a desert. There was only one piece of land. He suspected that it would dry up one day without a water supply.

He placed the damaged lake on the table, explained its function, and finally asked.

“How many resources can such a treasure be exchanged for in the Solan Chamber of Commerce?”

The middle-aged man was quite surprised.

“This treasure could sell for millions of rare resources if it is as you’ve described.”

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

One can sell it for four million rare resources.

The middle-aged man looked at Richard and explained with a smile.

“Some great nobles will be interested in it, and there are also lords living by the lake who will use it to make a war fortress...”

Richard thought back to the land of the broken laws. The murlocs had been shooting at them from the lake in the sky.

The lake water was a natural city wall. It was a floating fortress of strategic value.

He turned to look at Rebecca, and before he could even say anything, the lady seemed to know what he wanted.

She said softly.

“This price is very fair.”

It relieved Richard when he heard that.

However, there was still a significant gap even though the treasure cost a million rare resources.

He only had around 20 rare resources left.

Richard slowly took out the second treasure from the system space after he pondered.

Legendary treasure—victory gem.

He opened the chest and got this legendary treasure after he became the final victor in the death arena fighting ring.

The two characteristics of this gem left a deep impression on him.

[1. The person who holds the victory gem will bring endless hope to his subordinates. They would follow him unshakably, even if the enemy defeated them to the point of being a soldier. And they will never betray him or give up.]

[2. Immune to all spells that shake and lower the morale of the troop. One can cast a purification spell to remove the adverse effects of the evil camp every half an hour.

[Description: This is a treasure used by the goddess of victory to reward her loyal believers. The goddess of victory will grant blessings if embedded in strategic equipment.]

The skill was supremely soul-crushing, but the only drawback was that Richard could not use it in Twilight City.

Therefore, the moment he got his hands on it, he thought of coming to Solan City to see if he could find another place to sell it.

The Solan Chamber of Commerce seemed to be a good choice.

Rebecca's face fell when she saw Richard take out the victory gemstone.

She subconsciously exclaimed.

"Victory..."

She stopped mid-sentence when she realized what was going on.

However, the disbelief and surprise in her eyes were so distinct.

She reached out and pressed down on the gem in his hand as she seriously spoke.

"I'll help you make up for the resources you lack. There's no need to sell this treasure."

Richard was about to say something but quickly put the victory gem back into the system space when he saw the lady's burning eyes.

"In that case, I'll have to trouble you."

Rebecca took a deep breath and told him not to be polite.

Richard had to spend all his money before he could get the 5-stars equipment. Even after he sold the broken lane with Rebecca's help.

He felt a little emotional., He only had a few ideas when he used his points to exchange for treasures of this level in the instance dungeon.

He finally understood the benefits contained in this after his interaction with the natives.

They delivered the dark red Bloodlust Armor to Richard after he paid.

He didn't talk nonsense. He asked Xina to change into the changing room.

Xina returned a moment later. She dressed neatly.

There was no such thing as whether it fits or not because this set of armor could automatically adjust according to the body size.

The cold and dark red metal exterior made Xina appear heroic.

Xina loved the suit of armor. And her eyes were red with tears as she looked at Richard.

Five-stars War Dragon Longsword, 5-stars Bloodthirst Armor.

The equipment on Xina's body was finally complete.

This brave Beyond A-rank warrior would shine even brighter in the future.

Richard looked forward to seeing what kind of expression the enemy would have on their face when they faced this warrior.

He was satisfied afterward.

He did not stay any longer and left the Solan Chamber of Commerce.

After walking for a short distance, Rebecca could no longer suppress her emotions and asked in a low voice after they walked from a distance.

"Lord Richard, is that the victory gemstone in your hand?"

Richard looked at the lady curiously.

He had been observing the other party's reaction.

“Was this gemstone that famous?”

“That’s right. I obtained this by accident. Its attributes are not bad, but it shouldn’t be enough to surprise you like this, right?”

It was something he couldn’t understand. The eldest daughter of the Grand Duke was not someone who had not seen the world.

The gem shouldn’t be that big of a deal, even if it were legendary.

Rebecca was both surprised and delighted when she received an affirmative answer.

“Surprised?”

“No, Lord Richard, I can’t describe it as a surprise. It’s a victory gem!”

Richard couldn’t understand.

“So what if it’s the victory gem?”

Rebecca was about to go crazy, and she excitedly said in a low voice.

“The victory gem... It can summon the goddess of victory!”

“The goddess can even personally bless the equipment after one has embedded the gemstone on the equipment!!

Her words shocked Richard.

“Was the treasure from the rainbow treasure chest that amazing?”

He wondered how it became legendary with only two characteristics.

It turned out that there was such a secret.

Instantly, his thoughts started to wander... There seemed room for manipulation.

Chapter 488 - 488 The Rotten Tree [1/2]

Rebecca was still in a state of excitement.

She continued to speak in a low voice.

“I once saw one used the victory gem when I was young... The goddess of victory has descended amidst the hymn.

“Her brilliance is unforgettable.”

“I thought that I would never see such a treasure again...”

Indescribable emotions engulfed her eyes.

“I didn’t expect that this gem would appear in your hands.

“Lord Richard, I’ve seen countless grace mainland overlords in the past six months, but you’re the most outstanding. Perhaps, the gods have truly blessed you.”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the girl’s fanatical expression.

A single gem could make the other party so excited. The majesty of the gods was still deeply rooted in their hearts.

However, summoning a god was indeed beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

That was the end of the world’s power, the master of the rules!

Richard said after some thought.

“How do I do it to summon the victory goddess?”

Rebecca thought back for a moment before she answered.

“Let the red-robed archbishops of the victory temple, who are at least glorious-level, activate the mark inside the victory gem. The goddess will descend upon us when she sensed...”

Richard’s eyes twitched.

“A glorious archbishop? Are you sure you’re not joking?”

How would he know a native of this level... Transcendents were already the pillars of a force.

“Legends were even more overbearing. Which glorious wasn’t a big shot with authority?”

It was sparingly arduous.

“Does the blessing of the victory goddess directly enhance the attributes of the equipment?”

Rebecca nodded.

“Yes, the goddess will bestow compelling attributes to equipment, but... They are all good camp skills.

“The victory gem is a reward for believers who have made enormous contributions in resisting the invasion of the abyss.

“The goddess of victory is a god from the good camp. She hates evil.

“To you, perhaps...”

Richard didn't finish his sentence, but she knew what he would want to get at.

Twilight City troops were not associated with the good camp.

The evil camp faction did not include Twilight City because of the desert faction.

It was a pity.

However, this didn't disappoint him. He didn't intend to use it himself.

He could sell it for a better price now that he had such a background.

“What's the price of the victory gemstone if that is the case?”

It startled Rebecca, not knowing whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Richard.

“Are you still planning to sell it?”

Richard nodded.

“Although this treasure is good, it doesn’t match Twilight City.”

He would not keep it if he could not use it, even if one would give him a divine weapon.

The victory gemstone was of little value to Twilight City. It was better to trade it for resources he could use.

Everything would be in Twilight City as long they developed the city.

The territory was the foundation of everything.

Rebecca sighed to herself when she saw Richard’s clear eyes.

It was no wonder he had built its territory so well in just half a year after it came to the primary plane.

Such decisiveness was indeed rare.

“Lord Richard, I hope to buy it from you if you are going to sell it.”

She then added.

“I have a piece of equipment that means a lot to me. I would improve its quality so that it can fight with me...”

A hand suddenly reached out before she could finish her sentence.

Surging energy immersed the gem Richard held in his palm.

Rebecca subconsciously reached out to receive it.

She looked up at Richard in shock.

“Lord Richard, you...”

“Didn’t you need it?”

Richard shrugged.

Rebecca looked at the handsome figure and trembled her heart.

She took a deep breath and said in a hoarse voice.

“Lord Richard, we haven’t agreed on the price yet, I...

Richard chuckled.

“Just remember to send it over if you got anything good later.

“I believe you, Rebecca. We’re friends, aren’t we?”

This eldest daughter of the Grand Duke had a good character. It didn’t matter to him who bought it.

Not to mention that with the other party’s personality, she would not let him suffer any losses. Even if he gave it away, he would not feel any heartache.

This eldest daughter of a noble family, full of potential, was worth investing in.

Richard would have a powerful helper if he could help her become the Grand Duke of Frostwolf.

It was the same logic as his investment in Fire Elemental Lord Klose.

It was a pity that she was not the princess of an empire. It would be interesting if she could cultivate an empress like Lu Buwei.

Rebecca's eyes became increasingly radiant after she stored the victory gem in her spatial ring.

"Lord Richard, I'm starting to think that coming to the desert of death is the guidance of fate.

"It's my greatest fortune to have met you."

Richard chuckled. He didn't mind about it.

It seemed the people he knew were doing well as long as they were his friends as he pondered.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] managed to avoid a 2-stars dungeon in the early stages and escaped.

He had cleared out the orc forces that threatened [Steamed Bun Lover]. He had left a few squadrons of orc soldiers for that guy.

Fire Elemental lord Klose had also become extraordinary because of him.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had obtained the right to sell the Desert Crown Robe and Desert Crown Honey.

Now, the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf family obtained the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit and the Whitetail Wine, but also the victory gem, a precious treasure that could summon a god.

It was still a win-win situation, although the other party had also put some effort into interacting with these people.

Chapter 489 - 489 The Rotten Tree [2/2]

“Now that I think about it, have I slept with goddess Xin Yun?”

It was a pity that he couldn't remember what a goddess felt like...

He set this matter on hold for a while.

Richard's mind was still on the dried branch, and he stopped to wander.

Rebecca had been excited and wanted to return and study it after she obtained the victory gem.

The group left the Black Market.

He had only taken a few steps.

The few players who sold damaged treasures quickly surrounded him.

“Lord Kent!”

These guys did not know Rebecca. They all looked at Butler Kent, whose hair was still in perfect condition.

“Lady...”

Butler Kent looked at Rebecca. He waited for further orders.

Rebecca then looked at Richard.

The relationship went around in circles, and the players were dumbfounded.

‘So, these high-level NPCs needed a player to decide?’

‘Who is this? Was it that fierce?’

He couldn’t see Richard’s information. But the system had a clear distinction between players and natives. He could tell by looking at the color of the system panel.

“We’ll talk about it when we return to the manor.”

There were too many people, and he was already in front. So, he wasn’t in a hurry.

A few players did not object and got into the carriage with the Frostwolf family’s badge afterward.

This kind of great noble was a group of people with the most credibility, so they were not afraid of accidents.

In the carriage.

The four players discussed in low voices after they sat down.

“What do you guys think of that player’s identity? How could he make those two high-ranking nobles so obedient...?”

“This is a high-level player. He might even be the top boss who made it into the top 1,000 in the last instance dungeon.”

“That’s bullsh*t. What kind of existence is in the top 1,000? It’s not that easy to meet such a Big Shot. In my opinion, the other party might be doing a mission... When the time comes, we’ll give him some benefits and let him know the bottom line of the two NPCs ‘bidding.’”

“This is possible...”

“This pile of junk is finally showing signs of growth. Our hard work was not in vain... It’s a pity that the ruins have already collapsed. Otherwise, we could have gotten a lot of good things.”

Discussion continued.

Rebecca didn’t mind the players or their junk after they reached Violet Manor. She left the main hall to Richard. She impatiently brought the level 19 hero, Klei, to the secret room to equip and study the still-warm victory gem.

When the four players saw the two main NPCs leave, they stared at each other with wide eyes. In the end, Richard sat at the head of the long table. The four players looked at him in surprise.

They were sure from the moment they entered the manor.

Richard was a top-tier noble.

Not only were the guards all level 15 troops, but there were also level 19 heroes...

This kind of manor was something other than what ordinary nobles could own.

But now, what was going on with the two main characters?

“Did he sit on the main seat? And the maids around him had such an expression as if they were in a dungeon?”

Were players doing so well these days?

The older player stepped forward with a smile.

“Friend, my forum ID is Mo Liqing. I’m mainly here to sell some top-grade treasures. Are you in charge of this? We are fated...”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the players who came up to him.

“Don’t tell me the few of you were named like this by Mo Lishou, Mo Lihai, and Mo Lihong?”

Mo Lishou nodded his head in embarrassment.

“I didn’t think that much at that time...”

Richard couldn’t help but chuckle. These idiots were as steady as ever.

However, the other party’s ID seemed quite okay compared to [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] and [Steamed Bun Lover].

“It’s not bad, easy to remember.”

“You’re right. I’m in charge of Violet Manor’s purchases now. Can you show me your top-tier treasures?” the man asked.

When he mentioned the top-tier treasure, he deliberately emphasized his tone.

Mo Lishou was immediately embarrassed. This thing could only deceive NPCs. In the eyes of the players, it would expose everything once they opened the attribute panel.

He coughed and lowered his voice.

“Brother, we’re not outsiders. It wasn’t easy for me to get this batch of treasures. Please, be magnanimous, and let’s be friends today...”

As he spoke, he extended his hand and gestured three fingers.

“As long as the price is right, we can give you a 10% commission.”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. This guy was indeed good at this. He’d done this a lot.

He smiled and shook his head.

“Don’t worry about it. Just give me as much as you need. I won’t mistreat you.

“But there’s one thing. You need to tell me the origin of all the treasures, where you found them, what special bosses are around them, and the detailed location.”

A few immediately smiled. The ruins had already collapsed, so this was not a problem.

“No problem. All the information will be free if the price is right.”

Richard cut to the chase.

“Take them all out.”

The older Mo Lishou opened the cloth bag and placed the severely damaged treasures on the table.

They looked like a waste collection station when piled together.

Richard’s eyes scanned the area and immediately spotted the withered branch buried at the bottom of the treasure vault.

At this moment, he could sense the evil and dark aura even more clearly from a distance.

His perception was correct, as expected.

He picked them up one by one with a calm expression. He even grouped them according to the degree of damage after he looked at their attribute.

It looked like Richard wanted to buy it, which them excited.

Finally, Richard found a dried branch in the pile of junk.

He asked casually.

“This branch is contaminated with the aura of the undead. Where did you get it?”

Mo Lishou didn't feel anything wrong with it, so he said with a smile.

“No, I plucked this branch from a dried tree.”

Displeasure engulfed his eyes as he said,

“That tree grew on a pile of flesh and blood. It has been dead for at least three months when we found it.”

“I could have made a fortune if I had discovered it earlier.”

Richard's eyes lit up.

This growth habit was indeed so.

He said slowly.

"The undead could have planted this tree. What's the tree called?"

Mo Lishou answered with certainty.

"The rotten tree."

He added. "The system said this is an evil tree that grows in blood and corpses. It can also bear blood fruit... Unfortunately, I found nothing that time."

"Rotten tree?"

"Do you still remember the location?"

Chapter 490 - 490 Windsor, "What Did You Say? Lord Richard is Qingqiu?" [1/2]

Richard pondered momentarily, then asked the question he was most concerned about.

“Where is that area?”

Mo Lishou did not hide anything from him. He opened the system map and shared the location with him.

It was an ancient ruin, but it collapsed a long time ago.

“We’ve been searching inside for two months but found nothing good.”

When Richard said this, he couldn’t help but feel a little regretful.

It was disappointing to find a good place without any treasures.

Richard opened the map, and there was a mark on it.

It was about 500 kilometers from Solan City, located in the desert.

He decided to explore that rotten tree before returning to Twilight City...

‘Its aura was even eviler than the god’s ancient tree, so it shouldn’t wither so quickly, right?’

He looked at the attributes of the dried branch while he pondered.

[Dried Branch]

[Attribute: Carries an evil aura.]

[Description: A broken-off branch from a tree.]

There was nothing different about the tree. If these players had not seen the rotten tree, These players would have ignored this if they had not seen the rotten tree.

Richard didn't give up after he closed the system panel. He opened the Black Gold System instead.

A more detailed prompt appeared on it as expected.

The withered branches of the rotten tree contain a faint vitality. You can use 100 divinity points to reactivate that vitality.

"This branch is still alive?"

Richard was overjoyed.

Although it was the same as the seed of the world tree, which required 100 divine points to activate, that was not the point.

More importantly, even the dried branches were still alive. Was the rotten tree really dead?

He was interested.

He didn't mind digging another god's ancient tree on his return to Twilight City.

Richard set aside his thoughts and continued to ask about the ruins.

Mo Lishou still insisted Richard buy his goods at a high price. He didn't hesitate to tell him everything he knew.

On the other hand, they had searched for two months, and there was nothing good left.

Richard asked in detail.

He understood everything.

Finally, he had a general idea of the ruins... The rotten tree was only an unremarkable corner of the ruins.

Sand buried most of the ruins after its collapse.

The only danger was in the center of the ruins. A group of terrifying monsters protected it—the cemetery guards.

All were level 15 and above and had even seen a level 19 field hero.

However, there were no treasures in there. They had used special means to explore it more than once.

Richard didn't beat around the bush after the conversation.

He used the price offered by the appraiser of the Solan Chamber of Commerce, which was 5% higher, to buy ten glorious weapons that were not so damaged.

He had spent a total of one million units of resources, and he kept his word. It was his bottom line. He got the information he wanted and didn't mind giving it back.

The value of this information to him was far beyond what these resources could compare to.

Richard felt nothing when he paid for the interface's hundred million resources.

The players were also very excited.

One million units were ultimately a considerable sum to them.

Those players who lost territories had much fewer ways to earn resources.

They could no longer be like an ordinary lord and let the residents in the territory mine.

The quick turnover of one person's earning resources is incomparable to a territory with a few thousand residents.

Richard told the four players he was looking for a Soul Contract afterward. He asked them to help him find out more.

They immediately patted their chests when they heard about the 3-stars treasure reward.

After they left.

Richard stored the glorious items in the system inventory and kept the tree branch to study.

It was impossible to activate it with divinity, as the world tree seed had already taken up Renee's output.

Renee had four points of divinity. She could only recover one every week. It was too precious.

Now, Richard could only hope that the withered and rotten tree also had a trace of vitality in its body.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Windsor looked at the curious girl in front of her in the living room and smiled.

“Didn’t Lord Richard go to the Solan Chamber of Commerce? Why are you still asking me?”

“Ah? When did he go? How come I didn’t know...”

Onyx stood at the side and said,

“Your Excellency, Lord Richard went to the Black Market this morning after he left our place. Our men met them at the entrance of the Solan Chamber of Commerce.”

Christy wore a pure white dress and shook her head.

“I didn’t go to the Black Market today.”

He asked curiously.

“Shouldn’t you be the one accompanying Lord Richard to Solan City?”

Onyx thought about the situation this morning and said with some emotion.

“It was Lady Rebecca who brought Lord Richard there.”

Christy frowned.

“Rebecca has returned, but why didn’t she come to see me... Also, were they that close? I’m just going to buy the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit.”

Windsor slowly took a sip of the hot tea in her cup. A playful look engulfed her eyes when she elegantly put the teacup down.

“That Lord Richard is extraordinary.”

“I’m sure you don’t know, but Lady Rebecca decided to give him the Violet Manor.”

Christy asked in disbelief.

“That’s impossible, right? How could Rebecca possibly give the Violet Manor to a lord?”

“No matter how extraordinary the other party is, he shouldn’t be like this, right?”