

The World 491

Chapter 491 - 491 Windsor, "What Did You Say? Lord Richard is Qingqiu?" [2/2]

Onyx said softly.

"Lady Rebecca said it herself this morning, so it should be real."

It sparingly confused him. Their relationship shouldn't have logically reached that stage, but the other party had to do it.

He could only attribute it to the extraordinariness of Twilight City. Richard's charisma was unparalleled. Didn't he also pursue that magical territory after leaving Twilight City?

Perhaps in the eyes of others, he was also somewhat unreasonable...

Christy couldn't take it anymore.

She hurriedly got up and walked outside.

"This won't do. I have to go and see Rebecca. That grace mainland overlord must have deceived her..."

Onyx did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Your Highness Christy, I don’t think so. You...”

The girl waved her hand and hurriedly walked away before Onyx could finish. She disappeared quickly from his sight.

He turned to look at Windsor, whose expression hadn’t changed.

He whispered.

“Charmain, do you want me to go and take a look...”

Windsor said slowly.

“It’s just a small matter. There’s no need to pay attention to it.”

She seemed to have thought of something as she spoke, and her eyes revealed a thoughtful look.

“Are the people who went to the Red Dragon General Store back?”

“Not yet, but it should be soon.”

Windsor's eyes sparingly narrowed as she spoke with a rather complicated tone.

"I wonder if the Teacher will acknowledge Lord Richard... We don't have much time left."

Onyx thought of some secrets and fell silent.

A strange sound came from outside the door as the room fell silent.

It got increasingly closer.

Windsor's eyes immediately lit up with joy when she heard the voice. She stood up and went to the door.

At that moment, a figure sat in a mechanical wheelchair and appeared.

"Teacher..."

Peim looked up at the eye-catching voice and smiled kindly.

"Little girl, push me in."

Windsor immediately went to the back of the mechanical wheelchair and pushed Peim into the house.

Onyx immediately saluted most humbly when he saw Peim.

Peim waved his hand and didn't say anything.

Windsor poured a cup of hot tea at the coffee table for the old man who had lived for so long despite not having a heart.

Peim drank in one gulp and laughed after he savored the taste.

"Not bad, the tea leaves from the southern Griffin Empire are still so delicious..."

"I'll send it to you later."

Peim shook his head.

"No need. You'll lose the taste if you drink it all day, no matter how good the food is."

Windsor laughed and didn't comment on this.

She changed the topic.

“Teacher, why are you here?”

Peim grinned.

“What, do I need to ask for your permission to come to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce?”

Windsor smiled.

“I hope you can come here every day... By the way, Teacher, did Lord Richard visit Red Dragon General Store?”

Peim immediately became interested when the chairman brought the topic up.

That grace mainland overlord is good. He’s the only one I’ve taken a liking to in the past few months.

His words surprised Windsor when she heard this evaluation.

This teacher of hers was once the world’s most fearless expert. He had extremely high standards and never praised others too much.

It was unbelievable that Lord Richard could gain his approval in such a short time.

In her eyes, a word of praise from Peim was worth more than a month of Onyx praise.

The weight of their words naturally varies with different statuses.

She asked curiously.

“Teacher, what’s so special about Lord Richard that he quickly gained your liking?”

Peim looked at Windsor with a strange expression.

“Don’t you know who you’re referring to?”

It stunned Windsor for a moment.

“I only mentioned to Lord Richard that he could get the Contract Scroll he wants at the Red Dragon General Store...”

The corner of Peim’s mouth twitched. “So, that kid said you recommended him at the start. Was he just bluffing?”

“He was bold and black-hearted, as expected of the king who could break out of the 20 billion competitors and occupy the top spot.”

“This guy’s character was quite similar to mine... Promising future.

“One needs to discover his other strengths, but the other party is Qingqiu.”

“What did you just say? Lord Richard is Qingqiu?”

Disbelief engulfed her eyes as if she had heard something unacceptable.

She praised Qingqiu in front of Lord Richard this morning.

The Qingqiu she regarded countless praises was actually in front of her.

Chapter 492 - 492 Why Did You Give Violet Manor to the Lord of the Grace Mainland? [1/2]

Onyx’s shock was even less than Windsor’s.

He believed it without reservations when he heard Peim say Richard was Qingqiu.

He would be more satisfied if the other party were Qingqiu with the magical nature of Twilight City.

He had a feeling that this was how it should be.

He was Lord Richard, the strongest of all the grace mainland overlords. Wasn’t that normal?

He turned to look at Windsor, who was still in a daze, and a sense of honor rose in his heart.

Even the Great Lord Peim acknowledged Lord Richard in such a short time. As expected, his eyes were still as good as ever.

A complicated look appeared in her eyes when Windsor returned to her senses.

No wonder Rebecca gave the Violet Manor to him. If the other party were Qingqiu, everything would make sense...

Investing in a grace mainland overlord with unlimited potential was a wise investment.

She did not know about Richard's relationship with Qingqiu when Rebecca decided about this.

She could only attribute it to the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke's keen eyes.

At this moment, Rebecca, who had the victory gem in her hands, had already obtained the best benefits.

Windsor slowly said while she suppressed the subtle emotions in her heart.

"Teacher, did you give Lord Richard the mission to explore the temple?"

Peim said disapprovingly.

“I’ve already given out quests to dozens of grace mainland overlords. It doesn’t matter if he’s one more or one less...”

Windsor’s heart ached a little as she looked at the old man. His personality was the same as always.

“Teacher, you’ll be fine. I’m sure Lord Richard will create a miracle... He is Qing Qiu.”

Thanks to his glorious status, Richard’s experience in the two dungeons had spread far and wide.

The trust was naturally different from usual after she knew his glorious status.

It was not something Onyx’s hymn could compare to.

Memories engulfed Peim’s eyes.

“I’ve lived long enough...”

“In the past ten years, countless failures have prepared me for the final outcome.”

He looked at Windsor with anticipation as he spoke.

“I’ll leave the Crimson Moon to you if no one succeeds after three months...

“I’ve spent so much time and effort to build this force. And it carries my ultimate dream. I don’t want it to decline just like that.”

“With your abilities, you could give the Crimson Moon a new life, Windsor.

“Solan City is still too small. It has confined you.

“The whole world is your stage.”

A mysterious figure in a black cloak slowly appeared behind Peim the moment he finished.

Onyx and Windsor’s expressions remained the same. It was like they knew this.

The figure hidden under the hood whispered with an unknown meaning.

“Chairman Windsor, it’s not just Lord Peim’s idea to hand the Crimson Moon over to you. It’s also the unanimous opinion of the elders.

“Other than Lord Peim, only you are qualified to lead the Crimson Moon.”

Windsor fixed her gaze on them. And she didn’t speak for a long time...

— —

A carriage with a noble's coat of arms headed toward Violet Manor.

When the soldiers patrolling the streets saw the striking coat of arms of the nobles, no matter what they were doing, they would immediately stop and salute with their five fingers clenched to their chest.

In the sky, several squadrons of flying horse riders patrolled directly above the carriage. They constantly kept an eye on the movements below.

It was all because the carriage belonged to the only son of Grand Duke Solan, Chris Solan.

He was the most distinguished person in Solan City.

The other party's movements would always be under the strictest protection at all times.

In the carriage, Christy looked out the window and mumbled,

"Jasmine, why do you think Rebecca gave the Violet Manor to the Lord of the Grace Mainland? Did she get tricked?"

The maid at the side shook her head.

“Your Highness, there must be a reason for Lady Rebecca to do this. I believe something special about that Lord of the Grace Mainland.”

Christy didn't believe it.

“Rebecca is the Grand Duke's eldest daughter. How can that Lord of Grace Mainland compare to the descendants of the high nobles of the Ice Empire? I've never seen Rebecca gift anyone a manor!”

“This matter is a little strange... I was the one who helped her decorate that manor.”

The maid didn't say anything. She couldn't, even if Christy could.

The carriage soon arrived at the Violet Manor.

Christy rushed in and went straight to the main hall.

He turned his head around and didn't find the Lord of Grace Mainland, so he walked over to Rebecca's side and sat down.

He glared at her in dissatisfaction.

“Why didn't you come and find me when you returned?!”

Rebecca smiled and reached out to hold her arm.

“Well. I didn’t make it in time. I had a full day off yesterday, and then I went to the Black Market with Lord Richard today...”

It would have been fine if she did not mention Richard, but the mention of his name made her furious.

“Sister Windsor said you wanted to give Violet Manor to the Lord of the Grace Mainland?”

Rebecca nodded as if it was a matter of course.

“Yeah.”

She looked at Christy in confusion after she said that.

“Is there a problem?”

The other party had even given her a treasure like the victory gem. It was just a manor. How could it compare to the victory gem that could summon the goddess?

A sweet smile appeared on her face as she thought about Richard’s unhesitating actions. It felt great to be trusted.

And it was Lord Richard...

Chapter 493 - 493 Why Did You Give Violet Manor to the Lord of Grace Mainland?[2/2]

Christy spoke with resentment when she noticed Rebecca wouldn't admit her mistake.

"It took me a month to decorate this manor for you, and you gave it away just like that?"

"Did the Lord of Grace Mainland cast a dark spell on you?"

"This won't do. Come with me to the city Lord's mansion. My father could definitely crack it..."

Rebecca didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I was the one who offered it to Lord Richard."

"Magic won't affect the bloodline of the Frostwolf family."

Her eyes sparkled as she spoke.

"Besides, giving the manor to Lord Richard is a profit for me."

Christy went crazy.

“You still profited? I think you’re a fool...”

“He’s just a grace mainland overlord. You shouldn’t be so optimistic about him even if Onyx brags about how extraordinary his territory is, right?”

Rebecca was the Grand Duke’s eldest daughter. How could she treat a grace mainland overlord in such a manner?

Didn’t she know what kind of person grace mainland was? As long as there were benefits, those guys would eagerly approach her. In the past few months, at least eight thousand, if not ten thousand, wanted to get close to her.

Some even wanted to pursue her... Oh my God, this is a nightmare.

She didn’t like the grace mainland overlord after all.

When Rebecca heard this, she realized that Christy had misunderstood Richard.

She retracted her smile and slowly said,

“Christy, Lord Richard is not an ordinary Lord of Grace Mainland... He is the most special one.”

When Christy saw that Rebecca still stubbornly refused to come to her senses, she said,

“You couldn’t mess with me.

“The most special? How special could he be? If you’re talking about the Lord of Grace of Qingqiu, it’s still possible. After all, he could ascend to the throne from the competition of 20 billion people. But is Richard worth it?”

Just as she finished speaking, Rebecca said.

“Christy, you’re right. So, I’m giving the Violet Manor to Lord Richard. Is there a problem?”

Christy’s expression froze.

Christy stared at Rebecca in shock.

“He, he is Qingqiu?!”

It had only been a month since the last time the 20 billion Lord of Grace Mainland went to carry, although he didn’t like the grace mainland overlord.

Qingqiu’s name was at its peak.

Rebecca nodded slowly and was just about to say something.

At this moment, Klein excitedly entered the house from the side door. Due to the angle, he did not see Chris.

He shouted as he walked.

“Lady Rebecca, I’ve already sent the news of you obtaining the victory gemstone back to the family. The Grand Duke already knows.

His tone became increasingly excited.

“Praise be to Lord Richard! The victory gemstone! Snow goddess above, you must be watching over us!

“My Lady, the goddess must have guided us to meet Lord Richard!” He said.

“Who would’ve thought that such a rare treasure like the victory gemstone would end up in Lord Richard’s hands!”

He saw Christy after the excitement. He swallowed the words he was about to say and bowed.

“Good morning, Your Highness.”

However, he didn't feel too strange. Christy and Rebecca were very close, so it wasn't a big deal for her to know about this.

Moreover, with Grand Duke Solan's strength and status, he would not covet a gemstone.

Christy shot to her feet and looked at Rebecca in disbelief.

"The victory gemstone? You guys got the victory gemstone that can summon the goddess?"

Rebecca nodded and said casually.

"Yes, it's the victory gemstone... Lord Richard found it by chance and gave it to me this morning."

As she said that, she opened her palm, and in the blink of an eye, a gemstone emitted strong magical waves appeared in the air.

Christy had mixed feelings when she felt the powerful energy.

His expression also became very interesting.

She had thought that one had tricked Rebecca into giving away the only manor in Solan City, but now it seemed no one had tricked her.

It was a colossal advantage.

It was the victory gemstone. It was so precious that words couldn't describe it.

It was especially true for missions above the glorious level.

It was because he was lucky enough to meet the goddess of victory.

He could go further if he could get a few words of advice or gain some insights.

There were records of such information in ancient books.

And now, the Lord of Grace Mainland gave a treasure of this level.

It caused a strong sense of envy in her eyes ... She also wanted it.

She blinked her large eyes and looked at Rebecca pitifully.

"Ahem, Rebecca, where's that Lord Richard...? Can you introduce me to him?"

Chapter 494 - 494 Game Update, New Information Film-Crimson Moon [1/2]

Richard had nothing to do for the next few days after he returned from the Black Market.

On the way, he went to Solan City's government office and took over Violet Manor.

At this moment, the vast manor in the city center, which covered an area of more than 50 acres, had become his private property.

In the future, he will base the Chamber of Commerce of Twilight City here.

Richard, Rebecca, and Xina took the opportunity to tour the bustling city.

He also examined the city's layout while he visited the city's scenery and culture, from which he gained a lot of inspiration and a clearer understanding of how to build Twilight City.

Big but not chaotic, big but not messy, big but orderly, this was his summary of Solan City.

Everybody could say that the city's various plans are perfect. It was worthy of being the most prosperous city in the desert of death.

The only difference was that these few days, there was suddenly a graceful and lively figure beside him... Christy Solan.

She was the owner of the city. She was the daughter of the legendary ascetic. She was the current controller of the Solan Chamber of Commerce.

To his amusement, this noble girl would come over from time to time to please him and find some random topics to chat about.

He even mentioned the victory gemstone a few times in a roundabout way...

As for the girl's thoughts, he could understand them with just a few glances. However, he was starkly uninterested in a girl still in the state of a young girl, so he responded perfunctorily.

Rebecca ambioned to become the Grand Duke of Frostwolf, and he was willing to get closer to her and invest in her.

This Princess Christy was just playing with a child, and he had no interest in playing with her.

Even if she had a terrifying legendary existence behind her.

However, it was interesting to note that Richard's nonchalant reaction had stirred up Christy's competitive spirit, as she was used to the divine lords who always chase after her.

What right did Rebecca have to receive a treasured gift like the victory gemstone? But remain starkly unmoved by her? Was she that unattractive?

She's even more eager for Richard now.

This mentality was very much like children who would compete with each other to see whose toy would be better.

Rebecca saw that Christy pestered Richard, so she apologized to Richard in private and told her not to take Christy too seriously. The family has spoiled her since she was a child. So she was a little naive and stubborn.

Richard didn't comment.

2nd of October.

In the evening.

Violet Manor, main hall.

Christy said while she looked for Richard with great interest,

"Lord Richard, is there a never-ending sandstorm outside Twilight City? Where did you get such a treasure?"

She looked at the other party while they drank tea calmly. She didn't wait for Richard to reply and continued.

"Also, can you describe the underground world? The next time I go to Twilight City, can you bring me to the underworld?"

“I heard that there’s a black dragon treasure in the underground world. There are spider lairs everywhere. It’ll be interesting...”

The princess continued to seek the support of Richard.

The chirping sound was as clear as the chirping of birds. Although she was talkative, it made people unable to raise negative emotions.

Richard had gotten used to this blabbermouth after a few days.

He said unhappily.

“Your father allowed you to leave Solan City?”

Christy’s face fell.

Then, he said with hatred.

“I’m already level 14! I can make my own decisions when I reach level 15!”

“Then we’ll talk when you’re level 15.”

“Lord Richard... You’re so kind.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I’m not complimenting you, you bastard.”

“Don’t be rude, Your Highness.”

“You’re not allowed to talk to me like that!”

Rebecca watched from the side with a smile. It was the first time someone had interacted with Christy so casually with her status.

Richard’s stony attitude made Christy happy. She liked the atmosphere.

She could feel that Richard didn’t see her as His Highness... It was a novel concept in the “Shining Era”. They strictly enforce social classes.

Just as Christy chattered away...

‘Tata!’

A series of footsteps came from the door.

“Lady Rebecca, three grace mainland overlords are here to see Lord Richard.”

Two of them were servants from the manor... One he never saw before.”

Rebecca turned to look at Richard.

Richard’s eyes brightened. Could these overlords have information on the Soul Contract?

Although he had received the mission from the Red Dragon General Store and the reward was a Soul Contract, the difficulty of the S-rank mission had exceeded his expectations.

Before he was fully prepared, he would not go there rashly.

He could enslave the Grand Duke vampire in the blood coffin if he could get a contract before he entered the instance.

It would undoubtedly increase his confidence when he entered.

He said slowly,

“Call them in.”

The guard received the order and turned to leave.

Christy asked.

“Lord Richard, what did those grace mainland overlords want with you?”

Richard chuckled at the little girl.

The other party was a standard curious baby who was interested in everything.

“Some private matters.”

“Oh...” Christy’s big eyes rolled. She suddenly thought of something and asked with interest.

“Lord Richard, did they ask you to go to Nightingale Street?”

Richard almost spat out the hot tea he had just drunk.

Nightingale Street was the most famous street in Solan City. It was famous for its affordable price and outstanding service for female sex workers... It had always been a place where people often went.

He looked at the daughter of the glorious master in a bad mood.

“What’s in your head?”

Chapter 495 - 495 Game Update, New Information Film-Crimson Moon [2/2]

Christy said, “But, my men said that 70% of the people will go to Nightingale Street when the Lord of Grace Mainland comes to Solan city.”

She looked at him curiously.

“Lord Richard, why don’t you take me there tonight? They won’t let me play... I am curious about what’s inside.”

“I’m sure your father will wipe out the entire Twilight City if he finds out I’ve taken you to a brothel...”

“Don’t even think about it. Go back and sleep early tonight. You’re not allowed to go anywhere.”

The two continued to chat.

The two players, Boss and Third Brother, quickly approached the hall with a bald player “Brother Knight”.

The bald man said in a low voice as he looked at the elegant decorations in the Violet Manor.

“Boss Li, did the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Frstwolf give this manor to that player?”

Envy engulfed his eyes.

“F*ck! How many resources would it take to buy this manor?”

“How high must the players’ status be to give it away so easily?”

The Boss laughed.

“You’ll know when you see that big shot.”

“I wouldn’t lie to you.”

Third Brother mumbled.

“It’s a pity I didn’t get any news about the Soul Scroll this time. Otherwise... I would’ve obtained those two 3-star treasures...”

The bald man said slowly, “Didn’t he say that we can tell him about other things? Our news is not worse than the news about the Soul Scroll...”

“I hope so...”

The three looked at the hall and felt a little strange.

They were both players, and now, they had what the other party needed, but they still had to visit.

It vividly reflected the status of the two sides.

He suppressed the emotions in his heart and stepped into the hall.

Richard sat in the main seat while the bald man looked at him.

He was shocked when he opened the attribute panel and confirmed the other party's identity as a player.

“What was going on? This player... Did he sit in the main seat?”

Out of the corner of his eye, he looked to his left and right. It was the first time he had seen the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Frostwolf, but the noble's coat of arms on her clothes revealed her identity.

He continued to read.

His pupils suddenly shrank.

'Her Royal Highness Christy?

'The city lord's daughter is also here?'

'The Grand Duke's eldest daughter and the daughter of a glorious master could only sit on the left and right, but not on the main seat with their status?'

'What was the identity of this player...? That was sparingly exaggerated.'

The "Shining Era" was set in a medieval feudal society, and all rules were deeply rooted in people's hearts.

It was almost impossible to see people who didn't sit according to their status.

The bald man didn't know what was going on.

The two girls were more straightforward, and after a few days of getting to know each other, neither cared about the primary or secondary seats. Richard just sat there casually.

He did not expect that this unintentional move would shock the bald man.

The two players, Boss and Third Brother, saluted Rebecca and Richard. They stared at him with envy.

Big Boss, as expected of a Big Boss, with two noble girls who accompanied him, this life was simply amazing...

Richard cut to the chase.

“Boss, Third Brother, have you heard any news about the Soul Scroll?”

Boss shook his head.

“Qingqiu boss, although we have sent players to search for them, we have not received any feedback.”

Rebecca and Christy did not react to the word ‘player’.

The natives already knew how the grace mainland overlords addressed each other. At first, they were interested in hearing about it, but it is now the usual thing.

“A Soul Scroll is used to contact level-15 and above is too precious... We’ve heard of a treasure that can contract heroes below level 5.”

Richard’s mouth twitched.

“Level 5 and below... So the first one was gone.

“Conquering a level 5 hero required a Contract Scroll?

“Then, do you have any other news for coming here this time?”

It immediately perked Boss up when he heard this.

“Of course, there is ...” He looked at the bald man.

“Brother Knight, say something!”

Only then did the bald man wake up.

He fixed his eyes on Richard.

The emotions in his heart were like a raging sea.

‘Qingqiu!

‘F*ck!!!

'This Big Boss is ultimately Qingqiu!'

Before he came, he was still a little suspicious of whether the two guys fooled him.

But his doubts disappeared when he heard the ID Qingqiu.

"This is Qingqiu!"

'The only daughter of a glorious master and the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Frostwolf could sit in the second place... The Qingqiu bosses were indeed powerful!'

Boss and Third Brother, these two fools, strived to reach this big boss. Goddess Xin Yun must have stepped on their heads!

He immediately said with high spirits,

"Boss Qingqiu, I opened a small bar on 12th Street in the southern city. There are a lot of people inside.

"Yesterday, while I tried to find out more about the Soul Scroll, I accidentally found a special piece of information. I thought you might be interested, so I paid a visit."

Richard nodded.

“Tell me.”

The bald man looked at the two girls hesitantly and stammered.

Richard couldn't help but laugh.

“Don't worry. Christy and Rebecca are my friends. I can trust them.”

His words made the two girls' eyes sparkle.

The bald man immediately gave a thumbs-up.

He didn't waste time and said,

“Those people are going to Nightingale Street to provide support... Ahem, while discussing the truth of life, I completed a... En, it's just a special mission that's hard to describe. In the end, I obtained an instance dungeon key.”

Christy looked at him with excitement before Richard could say anything.

She blinked her eyes as if she wanted to say, “Right? I told you, grace mainland overlords like to go to Nightingale Street.”

Richard didn't know what to say. He looked away from the girl and stared at the bald man.

"What's so special about that instance dungeon?"

The bald man said excitedly,

"That is a faction instance dungeon. Ten factions compete with each other.

"Each faction can have five players.

"The final winner will receive a camp treasure."

It stirred Richard's interest.

"A treasure of a faction?"

"That's right, a camp treasure! I've seen the attributes posted by other players on the forum before, and they fit the faction perfectly. They can also choose whether they want strategic equipment or resource equipment.

"The player who posted the stats is an elf. He obtained a golden tree of life that can summon a level 12 newborn gold elf with a potential of two stars. It's massively ferocious.

“Boss Qingqiu, we are all from the desert camp. We can get a golden pyramid and recruit golden mummies...”

He became increasingly excited as he spoke.

“This pocket dimension is like an ATM for you.”

In the eyes of the bald man, Qingqiu was the golden signboard.

The glorious feat of one against three hundred in the death arena fighting ring was still fresh in his mind.

This race dungeon would be a piece of cake with this big shot around!

It increasingly piqued Richard’s interest.

“When will the instance dungeon open? What are the restrictions?”

“You can register for the instance dungeon in advance. The instance dungeon will open once the players have filled all the slots.”

“How many people do you have already?”

“Me, Boss, Third Brother, the player who got the instance dungeon, and you. That’s five.”

“Call the player who obtained the instance dungeon over. I will agree to this matter if I find no major discrepancies.”

“Alright! We’ll go now!”

The three immediately turned around and left the room.

Richard felt sparingly emotional while he looked at these players’ backs.

He finally felt he would look for a party to clear a dungeon.

A system notification suddenly rang in their ears before the three players could step out of the door.

[Ding~ Information sheet–Crimson Moon will open on the 28th of December.]

[The Crimson Moon will rise from the earth, and the gods will fall into fear.]

[The pattern of the primary plane at that time will undergo enormous changes.]

[Please, lords, prepare for the rise of the Crimson Moon.]

The notification startled Richard.

“Information sheet?”

“Crimson Moon?”

Chapter 496 - 496 The Players' Sensation

Richard could not help but ponder as he looked at the system notification.

He didn't expect the system to update the information sheet.

And the description was so exaggerated.

To make the gods fear...

‘What was this Crimson Moon?’

‘Was it an anti-gods force? Some mysterious ancient ruins? Or was it some kind of soul-exploding profession?’

Unfortunately, the short hint gave too little information, and he couldn't find out more.

He opened the player forum while he pondered.

News flooded the forum already at this moment.

[F*ck, what's this Crimson Moon? Why did it look so cool? Do you have a 20-centimeter sculpture?]

[Guys, why do I have a bad feeling? I'm a believer in the sun god... Don't tell me they want to take our lives?]

[Brothers, we will rise tomorrow! New information always meant new opportunities! Rise!]

Inquisitive thoughts shrouded the forum.

Most players talked nonsense out of boredom and had no other information.

Richard opened the message. He was sparingly disappointed.

He sent a message to [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon].

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] quickly replied.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, I was just about to look for you... You want to ask about the information sheets, right?]

[My sister has only heard of this information film. She has not personally participated in it...]

[The general situation is that a group of powerful existences who are not afraid of gods intend to use gods as research subjects to obtain more powerful strength.]

[They will attack the faith of the gods in the primary plane.]

[The gods use believers as their foundation. They will fall once there are no more believers.]

[The beginning of this information film seems to be the fall of a god. As for the end, I don't know.]

Richard read the message. He was surprised.

'Good Lord, are you going to play this big this time?

'What kind of impact would the aftermath have on the fall of god as the beginning?

The Crimson Moon was also ferocious. It was simply heaven-defying to use gods as research subjects.

The world was big, and there were various ruthless people, as expected.

Richard pondered on how Twilight City would deal with the upcoming turmoil.

Richard replied after he pondered.

[Qingqiu: Is there any other important information?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: My sister suggests that there must be several ruthless people in the Crimson Moon to make such a big move.]

[There's a high chance that we'll get several benefits if we could enter the early stages. But it won't be so good in the later stages.]

[The gods are, after all, the masters of this world.]

Richard agreed.

A single crisis could not destroy the gods. Then the master of this world was too weak.

However, the waves of this would not be small.

Richard didn't get additional information after a chat with [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon].

He opened [Steamed Bun Lover's] message and asked about the vampire's castle.

[Steamed Bun Lover replied even faster than [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon].

[Steamed Bun Lover: Boss Qingqiu, I have already investigated the vampire's castle.]

[There's a 5000-strong vampire troop in that castle.]

[The average level is around 10.]

[A level-18 vampire, Marquis led it. And it's supremely soul-crushing.]

[But the castle's defense is tight. It is difficult to attack from the outside.]

Richard said, deep in thought.

'Their strength was not inferior to the orcs we exterminated before.'

He had to find time to go there.

It was an ancient castle with a blood coffin, so there was a high chance that there would be other good things.

[Qingqiu: Continue to investigate and report any new information.]

[Also, you've done well. I'll reward you with a special treasure.]

Richard sent the Frostwolf clan's token that Rebecca gave him to the other party by email.

It was a gift from Rebecca, who had heard he had a friend near the Ice Empire.

He could obtain the Frostwolf family's help with this token.

Fortunately, the item wasn't worth much, and he only spent 300 rare resources as a handling fee.

The bun lover was quite surprised after he received it.

[Steamed Bun Lover: Boss Qingqiu, the higher-ups said this is a token from the Frostwolf clan. Could it be the Grand Duke's clan of the ice Snow Empire?]

[Qingqiu: That's right.]

[You're awesome Big Brother! You can even establish friendships with the Grand Duke's family of the Ice Empire in the desert...]

[In the future, when you go to a city in the Ice Empire to handle some matters, just take this token to the Frostwolf clan's base.]

[Steamed Bun Lover: Alright!]

The bun lover was quite excited.

He rejoiced at the fact that he had hugged Qingqiu's thigh tightly.

Any bit of oil or water the other party would leak out would be enough for him to fill his stomach.

Richard didn't say anything more and closed the message.

The Crimson Moon that affected his mind would only open on the 28th of December.

There were still two months of buffer time, so it wasn't urgent.

"Lord Richard? What are you thinking about?"

Christy looked at him with a pout.

“I’ve called you so many times...”

Richard snapped back to his senses and glared at the talkative girl.

“What is it?”

Christy glared at him.

“Lord Richard, why are you speaking to me in such a fierce tone?”

“Do you have any objections?”

“Yes, and it’s gigantic!”

“Hold it in, don’t mention it.”

“You’re a bully! I’ll mention it, I’ll mention it!”

Rebecca smiled when she saw that Richard had diverted Christy’s attention with just a few words.

She felt that it was interesting for the two to sit together.

After a while, Christy suddenly remembered what she wanted to say.

He looked at Richard with great interest.

“Lord Richard, please take me to Nightingale Street... Since your grace mainland overlord likes it so much, I’d like to go and look.”

Richard didn’t know what to say to this curious child.

A little girl couldn’t forget about the brothel...

“What was there to be curious about?”

“Please stay away from me, Your Highness.”

“Why?”

“I’m a little disgusted with you.”

“Lord Richard! You bastard!”

“Don’t say vulgarities!”

“Ah ah ah ah, I’m so angry!!”

The three players returned while they talked and laughed.

This time, a tall orc player was behind them.

It had a lion’s head, and its sideburns were majestic.

It looked rather majestic.

Although he didn’t have the handsomeness of a human, he still had the wildness of a beast. Some noble ladies who liked heavy tastes would be fond of this type.

“Boss Qingqiu, this is the player who obtained the camp dungeon—Hyena.”

Richard’s mouth twitched.

At least it had the head of a lion. It could be called a hyena...

Hyena stepped forward. It looked at Richard with excitement.

“Boss Qingqiu, I didn’t expect to form a party with you to enter a dungeon!

“It’s true fate.”

Hyena was a little resistant to joining a random person before they came.

He immediately became very willing when he heard that the other party was Qingqiu.

It was Qingqiu, the big boss of the big bosses., How much good would he have to do to get on his good side?

Richard nodded.

“They told you before you came, right? I need to see the token for that instance dungeon.”

“I told you, it’s fine. I’ll take it out immediately.”

He immediately took a round chess piece from the system space as he spoke. The word “soldier” was engraved on it.

Richard accepted it.

He opened the system panel.

[Chess Piece-Soldier]

[Sequence: 7]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Special characteristic: The holder can open the dungeon of the particular camp and compete with players from other camps. The final winner will receive a generous reward.]

[Current Camp: Desert]

[Number of Participants: 5]

[Number of registered people: 4]

[Total Number of Factions: 10]

[Total Number of Registered Players: 43]

[The faction dungeon will start when the registration has reached 50.]

[Description: In ancient times, the gods created this treasure to resolve disputes. Each god will send a group of believers into it. Whoever's believer wins the final victory will have to accept defeat.]

Richard nodded.

That's right. The players did not hide anything.

He was not in a hurry to return it to the other party. He continued to open the Black Gold System and glanced. There was a more detailed introduction to it, as expected.

[Discovered instance-life and death game.]

[Instance dungeon level: 3-stars]

[Unit Type Average Strength: Glorious]

[Hero unit: Yes]

[A Boss-free Unit]

[Highest level unit: 35]

[Faction: 10 desert, sanctuary, fortress, elf...]

[Prompt: Unable to level up the dungeon.]

Richard gasped.

'This is too f*cking exaggerated... The highest level unit is at 35.

'F*ck! A god on this instance dungeon?'

Richard looked at the descriptions and thought about it... It was a treasure the gods created to resolve disputes.

That meant it wasn't a god who participated but a paragon of this level who might be watching.

He immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Why would he even bother playing with a hammer if he had to face a level 35 existence?

Twilight City could not deal with level 20 players, but level 35... He was not a weakling even among gods.

He returned the chess piece to the other party.

“Sure, count me in.”

When they received confirmation and a reply, smiles immediately appeared on their faces.

They looked at each other and saw the excitement on each other’s faces.

This wave was stable with such a big shot to lead the way!

It tempted Christy.

She didn’t care that there were other players present and hurriedly said.

“Lord Richard, are you going to explore the ancient ruins?”

Her eyes were bright and full of yearning.

She would not lack any treasures knowing her status.

She naturally didn’t have the chance to explore the ancient ruins shrouded with legendary colors.

Richard chuckled.

“More or less.”

Richard squinted his eyes as he spoke and rejected the other party’s request before she could even open her mouth.

“Don’t even think about it. Wait until you’re level 15 and can leave Solan City.”

Christy felt wronged.

“You’re only level 13, so why can you go?”

Then she rolled her eyes and said, “Fine. Now, can you promise to take me to Nightingale Street?”

She took Richard’s arm and wrapped it around her.

“Please, Lord Richard, I beg you, please take me there...”

The scene widened the players’ eyes in shock.

‘Holy shit, that’s castellan Solan Christy, the daughter of a glorious master.

'Now, she was begging Qing Qiu to bring her to Nightingale Street?'

He looked at Richard with a complicated expression.

Beast, you can even do this...

Chapter 497 - 497 Five-Stars Treasure-Sword of the Mourning [1/2]

5th of October.

They erected a brand new signboard in front of the Violet Manor.

It was wrapped in a red silk cloth and looked very festive.

On the vast signboard, the words "Violet Chamber of Commerce" were engraved in the common language of the continent.

At the same time, they enchanted the signboard with writing magic. Regardless of whether one knew how to read, as long as one saw a few enormous words on it, one could understand the meaning.

The development of magic had made it easy for this world with countless races to communicate with each other.

As a result, most of the races retained their own culture.

Only the common language of the continent, the original language left by the god of creation, was used by all races.

Richard was in a good mood as he looked at the brand-new signboard.

He had initially planned to name it Twilight City Chamber of Commerce, but he felt that it lacked the vigor to thrive after he thought about it,

He found the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce more open and lively.

They officially established the Twilight City Chamber of Commerce in Solan City after they erected the signboard.

However, it was only an empty shelf for now.

Richard doesn't have anyone yet to manage.

"Congratulations, Lord Richard. It is a new beginning."

It won't be long before the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce becomes the most famous Chamber of Commerce in the desert of death with the support of Twilight City.

Rebecca looked at Richard while they stood under the giant signboard. Her eyes burned.

She was the one who suggested the name of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce, and she did not expect Richard to accept it so readily.

Of course, what pleased her the most was that they could carry out future transactions between the two sides in Solan City. She would no longer need to send people into the desert of death with the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce.

The harsh environment of the desert had left a deep psychological shadow in her heart.

“Next, I should consider how to build the framework of the Chamber of Commerce.”

His gaze was apologetic as he spoke.

“The Frostwolf family doesn’t have much of a foundation in Solan city. I’m afraid it’s hard for them to help you in this aspect.”

Richard turned back to look at the girl with the perfect face and determined eyes.

“Miss Rebecca, you’ve already helped me a lot. The Violet Manor is very expensive.”

Rebecca’s tone was light.

“It’s nothing compared to Your Excellency’s victory gemstone...”

The two looked at each other and suddenly smiled.

They had established a unique tacit understanding after they got along this time.

“Lord Richard, Christy could help you with the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce framework.

“Although we have not established the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce for a long time, it has the full support of Solan City.”

“Even Chairman Windsor’s Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce might not be as potent as the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce in some aspects.

Richard nodded. He looked around but didn’t see the little girl.

She had not come to the Violet Mercantile Chamber of Commerce this morning.

As he mumbled, a luxurious carriage embroidered with a special noble’s coat of arms turned around the corner.

Herod.

The sound of horse hooves was crisp and clear. Twelve pure white high-quality war horses snorted a few times and slowly stopped in the open space in front of the manor.

The maidservant opened the door, and an elegant voice stepped out of the car.

A voice rang out before he even got close.

“Yeah, the signboard is hung up? Lord Richard, why didn’t you wait for me?”

Christy mumbled and approached, her eyes wide with dissatisfaction while Richard stared at the dark circles under her eyes.

“We agreed on this yesterday...”

Her presence annoyed Richard. He asked, “What time is it now?”

Christy took out the dwarf-made clock in a daze. Her eyes immediately rolled around after a glance.

Finally, she said pitifully.

“I woke up late! Sorry! I won’t do it again!”

Richard looked at the little girl who acted cute and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Alright, go in. It’s just hanging a signboard. It’s not a big deal.”

What’s more important is the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce framework.

Christy seemed to have thought of something, and a smile appeared on her face again.

He looked at Richard with a smug smile.

“Lord Richard, the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce is a major event. As your friend, I have a gift for you.”

She retrieved a pitch-black longsword from her space ring as she spoke.

It was a violet orchid-decorated scabbard. Although it didn’t match well with the sword, the other party had put in a lot of effort.

Christy handed the sword to Richard and pretended not to care.

“I spent a little time in the warehouse yesterday and found this gift that suits you...”

Richard took the sword, and it warmed his heart at the sight of the violet orchid.

This little girl must have decorated herself to be so ugly.

He revealed a smile on his face.

‘Thank you for the gift, Christy. I like it very much.’

Christy’s eyes turned into crescents, and she held her head high. It was like a teacher had praised a child.

The joy in her heart was beyond words.

Richard chuckled and pinched her cheeks, laughing at the girl’s protest.

The group entered the manor after a while.

Only then did Richard have the time to check the black sword’s attributes.

[Mourning Sword]

[Level: 5 stars]

[Special Property: 1. Can summon a mourning guard one level lower than the user. The number is limited to one squadron. One can summon a guard that died the following day.]

2. After killing the enemy, you can directly resurrect the enemy's corpse and make them obey your orders. The number of resurrected corpses cannot exceed three squadrons. The strength of the resurrected corpses depends on the enemy. The damage to the corpse can not exceed 70% when resurrected. One cannot resurrect heroic units.

Chapter 498 - 498 Five-Stars Treasure-Sword of the Mourning [2/2]

3. After killing an enemy, the user can extract the enemy's soul and imprison it on the sword. When attacking, it will emit a roar of hatred into the enemy's mind.

4. Vengeful Spirit's Fury Slash. It can release the vengeful energy trapped in the long sword in one go and attack the enemy's soul.

[Description: A long sword made by a powerful evil sorcerer. Evil power engulfed the sword.]

[5-stars Treasure...]

Richard blinked.

He turned his head and looked deeply at Christy while she stuffed a piece of dessert into her mouth.

This little girl was indeed a wealthy lady.

Each of the four characteristics of the mourning sword was stronger than the last, and there was no trash.

With this sword, one person could form a troop.

Even among the 5-stars treasures, it was ultimately one of the best.

He touched the longsword and suddenly thought of something. If other players knew they could get a 5-stars treasure with ridiculous attributes from an NPC for free, would their eyes turn red with envy?

He didn't get along with Christy for any benefit. He got a generous gift from her instead. It was amazing.

He set aside the mourning sword, looked at Christy, and whispered.

They had just established the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce, and there was a vast shortage of workers.

"Christy, do you have any good ways to get people proficient in business?"

As she chewed on the snack, Christy grunted and swallowed the snack. She sipped the tea and mumbled, "I'm eating, Lord Richard!"

"What did you just say?"

Rebecca found them funny. She repeated Richard's words.

"Does the Solan Chamber of Commerce have the resources for this?"

Christy said softly, "Last month, we caught a group of silver gnomes and are still locked up in the dungeon... Lord Richard, do you suggest the gnomes?"

"Silver Goblin?"

Richard was unfamiliar with the term.

The desert gnomes still helped him raise the fire dragon rabbit...

"They're proficient in trade?"

Rebecca explained due to his lack of general knowledge...

"The silver gnomes are the higher race of the gnomes. They have extraordinary intelligence and are very passionate about trade, which makes every silver gnome the best merchant.

Richard was interested.

“One could have purchased such a valuable race. Why is it so difficult to subdue after being locked up for a few months?”

Rebecca’s expression was sparingly strange.

“No, on the contrary, they are easy to subdue. It’s just that the silver gnomes are greedy by nature, and it’s intensely arduous to manage them.

“Their greed is equal to their business talent.”

“That’s why very few Chambers of Commerce would use such greedy gnomes.”

Richard was startled. Gnomes are something.

However, this also piqued his interest.

The desert gnomes had given him a big surprise back then. He wondered if these silver gnomes would be the same.

“Christy, please get someone to bring those silver gnomes here.”

Christy nodded and waved at the maid, who left the hall immediately.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce was only an empty shell now, so he was not afraid of using those greedy guys.

It wouldn't be too late to make adjustments after they completed the Chamber of Commerce.

A series of footsteps came from afar while they chatted.

A moment later, Onyx, who seemed six months pregnant, rushed in.

“Good day! Your Highness Christy, Lady Rebecca, and Lord Richard.”

After the bow, Onyx wiped the sweat off his forehead and looked at Richard apologetically.

Chairman Windsor congratulated the establishment of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce. But she had urgent matters to attend to and left Solan City with Teacher Peim this morning.

“After I sent the president out of the city, I left and rushed over. The president specifically asked me to come and apologize to you.

“I'll personally apologize to you the next time I return.”

The news of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce's opening had notified the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce a few days ago. With the current relationship between the two parties, it was inevitable that they would attend.

Richard didn't mind.

For such a large Chamber of Commerce, it was usual for them to deal with vital promotion matters.

He was curious when Chairman Windsor left with Teacher Peim.

He thought of the alive and kicking old man without a heart. He felt a little strange with the S-rank mission.

Windsor's interface was the boss's. That graceful and luxurious ruler was not a simple person to be able to become the student of the boss who killed the ancient red dragon.

'Did they try to explore the temple in the city?'

"Onyx, there's no need to be so formal. We're all friends. There's no outsider here."

Richard recollected his thoughts and smiled.

"You're just in time. The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce needs to recruit talents who are proficient in business. Christy recommended me to the silver gnomes.

"I'm worried that those greedy races will make mistakes. Does the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce have any resources in this area?"

It felt different to play with connections. One could find channels to make it up if one lacked something.

Although it was Richard's first time leaving the desert of death, he had already established a good relationship with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, the Frostwolf family, and Christy.

Behind all of these were ultimate powers.

Unknowingly, he could say he is rich now with his network and resources.

He could immediately do things that other players didn't even dare to think about as long as he used it.

Onyx nodded, deep in thought.

"There's no need to elaborate on the abilities of the silver gnomes. But their greedy and vile characters are also a problem..."

As he said that, he seemed to have thought of something and was rather excited.

"Lord Richard, what a coincidence! We got a special slave a few days ago.

"We purchased the half-feathered people.

“This race has the special ability to discern lies.

“If you used these half-feathered people as supervisors, it may be possible to curb the greed of the silver goblins to the greatest extent.”

His words lit Richard’s eyes up.

Greed should not be a problem. It’s the instinct of intelligent life and cannot be avoided.

The main problem is that there must be sufficient oversight.

Richard initially thought about how to curb the greed of the silver goblins, but he didn’t expect that just as he dozed off, Onyx brought the pillow directly.

“Onyx, please bring the half-hearted people with you.”

“As you wish, Lord.”

Richard felt sparingly emotional while he glanced at Onyx’s back.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce is the window to the foreign trade of Twilight City.

He has to get the framework right and run it the quickest as possible.

He can only upgrade two glorious-level troop lairs to rare ones with hundreds of millions of units of ordinary resources in his hands.

Twilight City's thirst for resources is intense.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce carried the vital task of earning for Twilight City.

Significance.

Chapter 499 - 499 Silver Goblin, The Shock Brought by Aura Skill [1/2]

An hour later, the maidservant reported that the silver goblins and half-feathered hybrids had arrived.

Richard got up and left the hall in high spirits.

In front of the hall was a clear grass field.

About 50 goblins with silver skin looked around timidly.

These guys were about 1.3 meters tall on average, and their faces were savagely ugly. Those who were weak in mental endurance would probably have nightmares just by looking at them.

From the outside, other than the slight difference in skin color, they were not much different from desert gnomes.

More than 20 half-feathered chained hybrids stood beside the gnomes. They had short wings on their backs that prevented them from flying.

[Silver Goblin]

[Level: 7]

[Skills: 1. Negotiation C-rank — Increases the success rate when negotiating with outsiders.]

[2. Inquiry C-rank — You can find the other party's base price to the greatest extent when conducting business.]

[3. Discover Business Opportunities C-rank — Easier to discover business opportunities and able to grasp them accurately.]

[4. Information Gathering C-rank — Extremely sensitive to all kinds of business information, able to quickly gather the business information you want.]

[5. Persuasion C-rank — Increases the persuasiveness of the tone, making it easier for the other party to believe your words.]

[6. Intimidation and Deception C-rank — Additional credibility will increase when intimidating and deceiving the target.]

[Race Talent: Fanatical greed, a desire for wealth beyond imagination, will never stop earning wealth.]

[Fetter-Traveling Merchant: When the number of people exceeds ten, the efficiency of dealing with business affairs will increase by 10%. When the number exceeds 20, the efficiency of dealing with business affairs will increase by 20%. More than 50 people, Business skills increased by 30% for more than 50 people.]

[Description: Silver gnomes are natural merchants. Their thirst for wealth gives them an extraordinary sense of how to make wealth grow.]

The goblin's stat amazed Richard after he glanced at them. The world was full of wonders.

All his skills and characteristics were related to business.

It was no wonder Rebecca and Christy held him in such high regard.

However, their race's innate talent was also quite f*cked up.

Endless wealth... He felt that these gnomes would be willing to risk their lives for a gold coin.

Not even dragons were this greedy.

He ignored the silver goblin and turned his attention to the half-feathered hybrids.

The half-feathered hybrids were a supremely potent race in the “Shining Era” – a hybrid of feathered beings and humans.

The feathered hybrids looked 70% like angels and lived in the city in the sky.

They possessed great power.

These half-feathered were far inferior to their ancestors. Not only did their wings degenerate, but they were also unable to fly.

Their strength was also supremely inferior.

Their average level was only one level higher than the gnomes.

[Half-feathered Hybrid]

[Level: 8]

[Skills: strong body, nimbleness, master of archery]

[Race Talent: The word of truth. After their questions, they can immediately tell whether the answers are truths or lies as long as the interviewees answer.]

[Description: A life with the bloodline of the feathered men, but only inherited one-tenth of their power.]

The skills were all ordinary and there was nothing special about them.

Only his race talent caught Richard's eye.

The words of truth.

It was sparingly amazing.

This talent would work perfectly in business.

Richard said while he rubbed his chin.

It wouldn't be a problem to support the empty Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce if these two races worked together.

He only needed to arrange for a few high-level members of the Chamber of Commerce with silver gnomes to lead the overall situation.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce would soon open for business, so there was no need for a complicated structure.

“Let’s focus on the initial stage first.”

“Christy, I’ll take all these silver gnomes. How much is it?”

Christy waved her hand when she heard this.

“Lord Richard, I’ll give you these silver goblins as a gift... They’re not worth much. These guys eat and drink in the dungeon to waste food.”

Richard looked at these ugly guys with disdain as she said that.

The silver gnomes were talented, but not many natives liked to use these greedy races.

To the great nobles, although top human merchants were not abundant, they were not afraid of not being able to find suitable talents.

Richard smiled and accepted the offer without hesitation.

This wealthy little lady, the entire Solan City, was her family's territory.

Onyx saw Richard's gaze and spoke first.

"Sir Richard, since the half-feathered hybrids suit you, please accept them as a gift for the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce."

Richard thanked him and walked to the silver goblin and the half-feathered hybrids.

He stared at everyone with an imposing gaze.

Before he could speak.

The yellow sand on his body glowed.

At that moment.

The world changed its color.

It was as if a sandstorm had risen in front of them.

The billowing sand wave devoured everything.

A terrifying pressure smashed into his heart.

The silver goblin and the half-feathered hybrids felt their bodies go soft.

They could not resist, unable to resist...

The silver goblin was the first to give in. His legs gave way and knelt on the ground.

He lowered his head to the ground and knelt in front of Richard.

Immeasurable fear engulfed his trembling voice.

“Lord... We’re willing to be your slaves...”

“I beg you to spare our lowly lives...”

Richard continued to observe.

The gnomes had never been a race that would rather die than surrender.

Richard must not have heard him and continued to press down with his intimidating aura.

The half-feathered hybrids struggled to hold on and didn't even last a minute before they followed in the goblin's footsteps.

Chapter 500 - 500 Silver Goblin, The Shock Brought by Aura Skill [2/2]

They fell to the ground one by one with fear in their eyes.

He no longer had that unruly attitude.

"I hereby declare that you are my slaves as the ruler of Twilight City. Do you choose to submit or die?"

"Submit! The great lord! We are willing to submit!"

The silver goblin almost shouted.

These greedy guys were starkly scared out of their wits.

The leader of the half-feathered hybrids kneeled at the very front and was much stronger than the other hybrids. He produced an extremely hoarse sound.

"The ruler of Twilight City, the long wind feather race, would willingly listen to your orders."

Strength was the best pass in this world.

Richard's unbridled aura kept them from feeling any dissatisfaction.

They searched for refuge with the strong was the rule of survival in the "Shining Era".

Moreover, the temperament of a leader filled the other party, which made them appear to have little resistance.

[Ding~ Silver gnomes (number: 52) are willing to pledge their allegiance to you, do you accept?]

[Ding ~ half-feathered hybrids (number: 20) are willing to pledge their allegiance to you, do you accept?]

The system notification came as promised.

Richard released the pressure after he confirmed the selection.

"Go to the backyard to change clothes and clean up your wounds.

"The leaders of the two races will come to the hall to find me afterward."

As he spoke, he waved his hand and asked the servants to take them to the backyard.

After Richard spoke, he noticed the sparkle in the two girls' eyes. They looked at him indifferently.

The sight of the two girls who stared at him bewildered him.

He pinched Christy's face and smiled.

"What's with the look in your eyes?"

Surprisingly, Christy didn't struggle. She still looked at Richard with a strange expression.

"Lord Richard... You, you have a halo?"

His eyes suddenly burned when he said the word "halo."

It momentarily stunned Richard, then suddenly remembered that in the "Shining Era", only high-level beings could have aura skills.

The dragons, angels, and demons are a few examples.

Ordinary races couldn't possess halos.

It was the power hidden in their bloodline. How could ordinary humans have such a powerful bloodline? Even the most famous long-lived race, the elves, didn't have halos.

In the first instance dungeon, the boss of the Scarlet Council had used him as a vessel to replace the dragon blood in the princess of the Holy Church.

He had absorbed a large amount of dragon blood to obtain it.

“It was a coincidence.”

Richard shrugged.

Rebecca couldn't help but sigh in amazement.

“It's unbelievable. Even my father, a glorious master, doesn't have an aura skill...”

“Lord Richard, you must have been blessed by the gods!”

Richard's mouth twitched.

“This is my reward for completing an S-rank mission. What does it have to do with the gods?”

Christy said excitedly.

“No one would believe you. You’re only level 13, but you already have an aura skill...”

“No wonder you’re the strongest among the grace mainland overlords, Lord Richard. Your talent is amazing!”

“Are you interested in changing your profession to an ascetic? My father doesn’t have any students yet...”

There is no end to the little girl’s broken mouth. She has asked Richard to go to the City Lord’s mansion with her to meet the legendary ascetic monk.

Richard could not laugh or cry.

He squeezed the other person’s face a few times before changing the subject.

Ascetic monks gave all weapons and armor. They only cultivated their bodies and even gave up pleasure to sharpen themselves.

Even if this profession has reached the legend, what’s the point?

Moreover, he is the master of the desert.

Glorious level.

A super A-rank skill is no less than anyone.

Christy pouted and hugged Richard like a koala when she noticed that he didn't move.

She coquettishly asked him to tell her how to get the aura as she pulled her arms into her arms.

The cute scene made the maids next to her sparingly funny. And Rebecca couldn't bear to look outrightly.

Richard felt the touch of Christy's sharp corners and laughed dumbly.

Ultimately, he promised to help her get the halo next time.

The little girl was satisfied.