

## **The World 501**

### **Chapter 501 - 501 We'll Meet Again Next Time, Please Call Me Her Majesty, the Grand Duke, The Faction Dungeon Has Opened [1/3]**

The higher-ups of the silver gnomes and the half-feathered hybrids came to the main hall with some apprehension after they washed and changed into clean clothes.

Twelve had come out of the 52 silver gnomes, while only one of the half-feathered hybrids.

“Great Lord!”

The silver goblin knelt on the ground without any bottom line and saluted most humbly.

The half-feathered hybrid looked at these bastards speechlessly.

It also required the inner scroll.

He took a deep breath, adjusted his mind, and knelt on one knee.

He said in a deep voice.

“Tork, salute you, my Lord.”

Richard looked at the two races with distinct personality differences and smiled.

He waved them off and told them about the reason for the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce and the arrangements he had made for them.

He finally said.

“The silver gnomes have a strong talent for business. I will give you the highest authority and fully utilize your business talent.

“The half-feathered hybrids will become members of the Supervisory Department of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce. They will be in charge of monitoring the operations of the Chamber of Commerce. They will question the silver gnomes and weekly report directly to me.”

The silver goblin and the half-feathered hybrids were pleasantly surprised.

Richard had already revealed what he wanted them to do in their previous conversation.

The plan undoubtedly needed to be carried into practice. Other things aside, at least for now, guaranteed their safety.

The silver gnomes could not commit crimes with their greedy nature. However, with the half-feathered hybrids to supervise them from the side and their special talents, they could resolve problems immediately.

The Chamber of Commerce had a long development history in the “Shining Era”. So it had long developed a mature system.

He didn’t need to redesign it. As long as he recruited enough talents, it would operate according to the corresponding rules.

However, after the simple arrangements, there was still a problem that they had to solve.

Who would manage the Chamber of Commerce?

At the current stage, the silver gnomes and half-feathered hybrids could only become staff, not managers.

It required Richard to ponder.

He turned to look at Christy and Onyx. Then he shook his head.

It was reasonable for the lower-level members to ask them for people, but the higher-ups of the Chamber of Commerce had to be their people.

Otherwise, what was the point of starting this Chamber of Commerce?

He turned his head and looked at Xina after he pondered.

He called the lady warrior over and whispered a few words in her ear.

Then, he passed her the card that stored the troop lairs.

Xina immediately turned around and went out after she took the card. She ordered the servants out of the city.

On the evening of the second day.

Only then did Xina hurriedly return.

However, this time, a delicate and pretty figure stood beside her, unlike when she left alone.

It piqued Richard's interest when he saw him.

He had asked Hina to return to Twilight City so Butler Karu could find a few qualified talents to manage the Chamber of Commerce.

Richard didn't think Butler Karu to recommend Vale.

"My Lord, Vale greets you."

The delicate voice bowed with a hand on his chest, his eyes full of respect.

Attackers could have buried him in the desert with her companions a few months ago if it weren't for the heroic and extraordinary existence in front of her.

He had long been full of recognition for this magical city after he came to Twilight City for a few months.

He treated Richard like a god.

It was because of this lordship the resplendent Twilight City was born.

Richard nodded.

“Vale, long time no see.”

[Vale]

[Heroic Unit]

[Level: 8]

[Potential: B]

[Profession ]: Internal affairs officer

[Skill: Calm B-rank — Has a calm and objective judgment of everything. He will not be affected by the turbulent times. Judgment increases by 40%.]

[Intelligence B-rank — Possesses keen observation and accurate judgment, intelligence +20%.]

[Command B-rank — Has unique means to manage subordinates. He could make it easier for them to listen to his command and fear his majesty. Majesty increases by 40%.]

[Management B-rank — Has powerful means of handling various cumbersome affairs, work efficiency increases by 30%.]

[Government Affairs B-rank — Proficient in territory government affairs. He could handle them most appropriately. Administrative ability increases by 30%.]

[Racial Talent: Learn — He could learn the knowledge and skills of various races.]

[Comradeship—Independent Charge: When becoming the highest-ranking person in charge, all abilities increase by 30%.]

[Description: A natural governor. Perhaps, you can assign him more vital tasks.]

Vale was a rare hero among his refugees.

They had also found the dark dungeon in their search at that time. The first death of the dragon hero, Alves, was by the faceless dungeon's monarch.

At the same time, they had also obtained the land of quicksand, which was extremely important to Twilight City.

However, Butler Karu quickly valued Vale after he returned to Twilight City. He treated him like a disciple and taught him all kinds of government affairs.

He didn't expect that Karu would send them here.

Vale only obtained a few heroes from the refugees and a deep memory of them.

The first one to bear the brunt was the Pearl of Twilight City, the A-rank hero, and the extraordinary blacksmith—Adele.

The second was the 14-year-old girl from the tailor shop who had developed the yellow sand robe and promoted herself to a hero unit.

Other than that, there was also the B-rank internal affairs hero, Vale.

Vale, now the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce manager, will be vital to Twilight City.

“Everything is just an empty shell now. I need you to control the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce...

He then explained the current situation.

He finally said.

**Chapter 502 - 502 We'll Meet Again Next Time, Please Call Me Her Majesty, the Grand Duke, The Faction Dungeon Has Opened [2/3]**

“You currently have two missions.”

1. Set up the system of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce and set up the corresponding departments. Make use of the silver gnomes and half-feathered hybrids.
2. Collect information in Solan City and categorize the types of goods currently circulating in the market. At the same time, sort out the goods produced by Twilight City and the underworld and find the gaps in them to prepare for future trade.

A Chamber of Commerce would operate not just because someone said it had to.

At present, the main products of Twilight City—Desert Crown Honey and Desert Crown Robe—were a fixed market.



As for the Whitetail Wine, Rebecca had also bought all of them.

Good things don't have to worry about its sale.

However, they could produce these things in the future.

They have established the food workshop for almost half a year. They have invested tons of resources in research. They have produced products recently.

In the future, Vale will exert his strength in this area.

Secondly, the underground world was so vast. Although the natural environment was harsh, it could fully display its advantages.

To forge weapons or produce other unique products for sale.

The premise of all this was to investigate the market well.

There would be stability without farmers and wealth without work.

Agriculture guaranteed basic survival while industry earned resources.

Farming was both the foundation and the vital part.

The desert was barren. It could not become wealthy by mining in the wild like in other territories.

The underground intelligent races occupied most areas, although the underground world was rich in minerals.

They had activated the weapon factory plan.

In the future, Twilight City would only need to purchase finished weapons from the underground creatures and sell them to the players to earn the price difference. There was no need for the city to do such a strenuous and unrewarding job.

It would have to rely on its industries if Twilight City wanted to develop.

Trade, on the other hand, was a way to convert industrial products into resources.

“City Lord, I will not let you down!”

Vale’s thin face had a look. Although his appearance was not stunning, coupled with his subtle temperament, it was still quite pleasing to the eye.

Richard nodded. He told him about the relationship between the Violet Merchantile Association, Rebecca, Christy, and the Phaonex-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

“You can ask these forces for help if you encounter predicaments.”

Vale looked at Richard in surprise.

It had only been a short while, but the city Lord had already opened up a new situation in Solan City.

It was ten thousand times better than what he had expected.

He had people and connections. He could not have come if he could not develop the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce with these conditions.

Although he was an Administrative Officer, the most important thing for a manager was managing people, not personally taking part in the affairs.

That was why Richard wasn't worried about Vale.

The current Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce could build anything they wanted. It didn't matter if something went wrong. There was nothing to lose anyway.

Vale summoned all the silver gnomes and half-feathered hybrids and announced his appointment as the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce President.

In the future, he would be in charge of all matters of the Chamber of Commerce.

The two races naturally didn't dare to say anything, and they nodded obediently.

Vale activated his bond immediately after Richard appointed him.

He ordered everyone to go to the side hall for a meeting afterward.

Richard didn't follow and left the new officer alone.

As a paragon, he didn't need to do everything by himself. He only needed to make sure the person was right.

The superior worked for the people, the middle worked for the wisdom, and the servants worked for the people.

They hadn't changed the logic behind them, although the words were simple.

Rebecca arrived in a hurry not long after Vale had left.

The eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Frostwolf appeared sparingly dejected at the moment.

"Lord Richard..."

Richard's voice softened when he noticed the lady's low spirits.

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

Complicated emotions shrouded Rebecca’s heart when she heard the gentle voice of a charming face.

“Father called me home.”

He has already communicated the victory gemstone with the red-robed archbishops of the victory temple.

Richard chuckled.

“You should be happy when you get home...”

She blinked her eyes as he said that.

“You can come back afterward. I’ll take you and Christy to the underground world.”

Rebecca’s mood improved when he heard Richard’s promise.

But she still bit her lips and didn’t speak.

After a moment of silence, she said shyly.

“Lord Richard... I—can I hug you?”

She stammered as she added.

“As a farewell.”

Richard smiled and spread his arms wide.

Rebecca didn't dare to look him in the eye and immediately gave him a gigantic hug.

She subconsciously hugged him tightly. It was like she wanted to merge him into her body.

The girl's heartbeat was subtly fast as she could smell the scent of the opposite sex.

She was reluctant to let go for a long time.

Richard felt a strange feeling in his chest.

As expected, one could not compare the tip of the lotus flower to the rolling mountains...

He let go of the girl and rubbed her head.

“Don’t be sad. Just come back early.”

Rebecca’s emotions were complicated as she enjoyed the moment of gentleness.

She forced herself to calm down after she took a deep breath.

Her eyes revealed a bit of determination and confidence.

“Lord Richard, I’m afraid I won’t make it to Solan City for a while.”

She turned to look in a direction as she spoke.

“I will become the heir of the Frostwolf family when I return this time.

“Mother, I’ve already waited for far too long... It is her last wish, and I won’t let her down.”

**Chapter 503 - 503 We'll Meet Again Next Time, Please Call Me Her Majesty, the Grand Duke, The Faction Dungeon Has Opened [3/3]**

She took a deep breath and looked Richard in the eye. A smile broke out on her face.

“The next time we meet, you might have to call me Her Majesty the Grand Duke...”

Richard laughed.

“I can do it now. The beautiful and mesmerizing Her Majesty, Grand Duke Rebecca, would you like to have lunch with me?”

Rebecca looked at his smile under the sunlight. She felt it was so brilliant and dazzling.

Her eyes curved into crescents.

However, he didn't want to break this scene, as if he wanted to engrave this scene in her heart.

In the end, Rebecca did not manage to finish her lunch. She brought along the level 19 hero, Klei, and her guards and left Solan City in a hurry.

She didn't even get to say goodbye to her friend, Christy.

Richard watched the carriage disappear on the street, and he felt a little strange.

He felt that the next time they met, she might become the Grand Duke Frostwolf.

He was in charge of a leading noble force that had accumulated for hundreds of years.



“I’m looking forward to that day...”

Richard returned to his senses after a long while. He turned and walked back into the manor.

But a voice suddenly came from behind him before he could step through the door, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

“Boss Qingqiu!!”

He turned around and saw Brother Knight, Boss, Third Brother, and Hyena. The four players rushed over.

“What’s wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Hyena, with the lion’s head, said excitedly.

“Boss Qingqiu, it’s full!”

“What full...??”

“Enough people for the faction dungeon?” Richard asked.

Hyena nodded fiercely.

“That’s right. I just saw the prompt above. It says that the number of people is full. In 12 hours, the dungeon will open.”

As Richard spoke, he took out the chess piece engraved with the word “Troop.”

Richard glanced at the system panel. Sure enough, the 50 players for the ten factions were full.

There was also a rotating countdown on it.

The system notification rang as soon as he finished reading.

[Ding~ Please, prepare to enter the faction dungeon.]

[This instance is a faction battle. To be fair, no troops or heroes are allowed to enter.]

[The Lords will receive the troops of their faction once they enter the instance dungeon.]

[You can revive if you die in the dungeon.]

[Gods will be watching this battle. Lords, please prepare carefully.]

[The final winner will receive a reward from the gods of this camp.]

It piqued Richard's interest after a few more perusals.

Good fellow.

'This battle was interesting. No troops and heroes were allowed... Wasn't this a test of the Lord's ability?'

He didn't know what would happen to other people. But to him, it didn't seem like a big deal.

Death Elogy Medal, the King of Gladiator title... These two treasures and titles could enormously increase the attributes of his troops, so he was not afraid of anyone.

Moreover, his battle power was also on the level of a bug.

However, the thing that made him feel strange was... The gods were watching the battle.

The Black Gold System would give a level 35 hp notification, but a god of their faction will reward the final winner, so it was more sensible.

The master God of the Desert Camp was the God of the Desert if he remembered correctly.

Would this big shot personally watch the battle?

They are all gods. The final reward couldn't be sour, right? Just a few artifacts, or a few exceptional loop lairs, he can also accept.

### **Chapter 504 - 504 Fighting Beasts and Chess, Elephants, Lions, Tigers, Dogs, Rats, the Appearance of God [1/3]**

Richard brought the few of them to the manor and called Vale over. It indicated he would leave for a while.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce would be under Vale's control.

Xina and the dark valkyrie stayed behind to guard the manor.

The two heroes weren't too happy with Richard's decision to go alone, but they still agreed to it under his insistence.

He could not bring heroes and troops along. This camp dungeon tested the Lord's own abilities.

He wanted to bring the Xina and dark valkyrie there. But he was powerless.

In Solan City, he did not have to worry about their safety.

Christy and the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce were there even if Rebecca were to leave officially. They could resolve conflicts except for major problems.

Twelve hours flashy passed by.

The soldier label-engraved chess piece suddenly emitted bright light on the vast violet grass of the manor when the countdown reached zero and formed a void gate.

Richard, Brother Knight, Big Boss, Third Brother, and Hyena stepped over the beautiful flowers and entered the building.

The moment the last person stepped in, the space gate suddenly shattered and disappeared.

Only the fixed gazes of Xina and the dark valkyrie were left outside.

Xina took a deep breath and turned her feelings complicated after a long time.

It was the first time Richard didn't allow her to come...

He turned around and looked at the dark valkyrie that floated in the air. She revealed only a pair of pale golden eyes.

Subconsciously, she clenched the dragon-slaying sword in her hand. The veins on the back of her hand were particularly distinct.

Her voice was a little hoarse.

“Fay, is it because we’re too weak that Lord Richard didn’t bring us along?”

The dark valkyrie’s aura suddenly surged, and the world dimmed instantly.

Darkness descended.

Her pale golden eyes flickered.

She slowly said after a long time.

“My power has indeed been stagnant for a long time.”

“When I return this time, I will use the fastest speed to become a transcendent, master ...I need more power.”

The unknown, advanced language carried an indescribable dignity and determination.

Richard had searched for the transcendent vampire in the blood coffin.

She had seen all of this.

It moved her quite a bit.

After this battle, she realized that the power she had been so proud of wasn't strong enough to make Richard feel at ease.

There was a strong urge in her heart.

She wanted to prove she could protect the city and become his support!

She was the valkyrie who had returned from the dark. And she was not inferior to anyone!

Even if the other party was a transcendent...

“My Lord, the saber in my hand will make you feel at ease.”

Xina felt the same way.

Level 10 and above strangers shrouded the streets when they arrived at Solan City. Level 15 strangers were as many as the cow hair.

Xina felt a crisis. She saw the prosperity of the outside world.

She thought her power was weaker than the dark valkyrie and god's ancient tree in Twilight City.

But she didn't expect it to be outside.

Xina had reached level 14 but was so unremarkable...

A strong fighting spirit rose in her heart.

She had to reach level 15 the soonest or even become transcendent.

She wouldn't let Lord Richard keep her in the manor because of her weakness again. Never!

Richard didn't think that his unintentional actions would stir up such emotions in the hearts of Xina and the dark valkyrie.

Christy came to Violet Manor the following morning.

But she suddenly realized that not only had Rebecca left. Richard had as well...



Christy pouted as she looked at the empty manor. She was depressed.

She came to welcome Vale and glanced at the most distinguished person in Solan City. Her delicate face showed a little apology.

“Your Highness, Lord Richard told me before he left that you would come and apologize to you...”

Chris sneered when she heard this.

“What do you mean to apologize? I don’t believe Lord Richard would say something like that...”

Vale rolled his eyes as he spoke and coughed to clear his throat. He pretended to speak in a rough voice.

“When that little girl, Christy, comes over, tell her I’ve left. Just say that.”

Vale blinked after he said that.

“Mr. Vale, is that what Mr. Richard said?”

Richard wouldn’t ask for an apology considering his attitude toward her. She gritted her teeth at the thought of how he’d been so mean to her.

This guy doesn’t know what respect is! She was the Princess of Solan City!

In the future, he would ask his father to teach him a lesson... He couldn't help but chuckle at the thought of Richard's swollen face.

Vale was a little confused as he looked at the girl with a strange expression.

'Was it true that Lord Richard said these noble ladies were all mentally ill?'

He didn't think much and said with a smile.

"Lord Richard told me to leave the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce in your care after he left."

"My Lord said that Your Highness is the most trustworthy person. If you encounter any problems that you can't solve, you can ask Your Highness for help."

The smile on Christy's face became bright when she heard this.

She raised her head with a bit of pride.

"That's right. I'm a good friend of your city lord. Just come to me directly if you have any problems this time."

She left Violet Manor with a sense of achievement and trust afterward.

## Chapter 505 - 505 Fighting Beasts and Chess, Elephants, Lions, Tigers, Dogs, Rats, the Appearance of God [2/3]

[The rules of the faction dungeon are as follows—each faction has five lords, and each will guard one chess piece.]

[The system divided chess pieces into elephant→lion→tiger→dog,→rat.]

[The elephant is the largest, and the rat is the smallest, but the rat can restrain the elephant.]

[The sizeable the chess piece, the more influential the soldier type on it is.]

[When the chess piece of the previous level is fighting the chess piece of the next level, all attributes of the troop type will be increased by 40%. But one cannot apply this rule to people of a higher level. For example, if an elephant is fighting a lion, its attributes will be increased by 40%, but if it is fighting a tiger, the elephant will not have any additional features.]

[Eats restrain elephants. When rats fight elephants, their attributes increase by 60%, while elephants' attributes decrease by 60%.]

[After the lord obtains the corresponding chess piece, he can directly command the troops on it.]

[The winning rule is that the chess pieces of the same camp can not kill each other. They can only collide with the chess pieces of the other. After the two chess pieces collide, the Lord must lead the Army to attack the other side's chess piece.]

[For every chess piece you occupy, you can command the troop type of the other chess piece. It will convert the enemy's pawns into their camp's troops.]

[The chess piece of the last will be the final winner.]

The system notification prompted.

A gray light flashed.

Richard suddenly found himself at the edge of a floating island.

The diameter of the island was about 500 meters if one looked into the distance.

The terrain was uneven, and there were many caves underground.

He turned around and saw four islands that floated a hundred meters away.

They engrave the rock walls 100 meters below these isolated islands with striking characters-elephant, lion, tiger, dog, and rat.

Animal chess...

Richard lowered his head to look at his floating island. He was the rat the system had mentioned if he guessed it right.

He didn't expect one would obtain a chess piece according to the order of registration.

However, this rule was quite interesting.

The five chess pieces restrained each other, but no absolute expert existed.

There were no attribute buffs for cross-level battles.

However, where were his troops?

Richard looked at the lonely floating island. Questions wrapped his face.

He should have a few soldiers, even if he were the weakest rat, right?

Did he honestly have to fight with his arms bare?

At this moment, the ground suddenly trembled.

A vast crack appeared in the center.

In the next second.

Countless mummy soldiers wrapped in yellow bandages crawled out.

As far as the eye could see, it was like a dense pack of rats coming out of their cages.

The mummies' appearance was similar to that of the rat-men.

When all the special mummies below had climbed out, the system announcement came again.

[Ding~ You have obtained the right to command the half-ratman mummies.]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 1,600]

[Rat]

[Troop Type: Half-Ratman Mummy]

[Level: 5 ]

[Potential: Elite 1-star]

[Skill: Plague E-rank — Able to release plague when attacking, reduces enemy attributes by 10% and energy by 2% every 10 minutes.]

[Bite E-rank — Uses sharp teeth to bite the enemy, increases damage by 30%, infects plague on the enemy.]

[Body of the Mummy E-rank — Will not die unless one hits its head.]

[Racial Talent: All attributes increase by 10% when fighting on the yellow sand.]

[Fetter-Mummy: When the number of mummies exceeds 20, strength increases by 10%. When the number exceeds 50, strength increase by 15%. When the number exceeds 100, strength increases by 20% (activated).]

[Description: Weak mummy troops. Perhaps, only the poorest desert lord would be willing to use them.]

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry after reading the attributes.

Good lord, a level 5 troop type...

"Isn't a rat, this chess piece, too weak?"

Although there were 160 teams of mummies, their combat power was not impressive. One of the stone statues of the dead could wipe out all 160 half-ratman mummies.

He wondered how mighty the other chess pieces were.

While he was deeply curious.

Suddenly, a new attribute panel appeared in front of him.

It showed the current status.

[Desert Camp]

[Number of Chess Pieces Alive: 5]

[Troop Type: Elephantman Mummy]

[Level: 14]

[Potential: Glorious 3 stars]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 100]



[Chess Pieces Occupied: None]

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[Lion]

[Troop Type: Lionman Mummy]

[Level: 10]

[Potential: Glorious 1-star]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 200]

[Chess Pieces Occupied: None]

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[Tiger]

[Troop Type: Tigerman Mummy]

[Level: 9]

[Potential: Rare 1-star]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 400]

[Chess Pieces Occupied: None]

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[Dog]

[Troop Type: Kobold Mummy]

[Level: 7]

[Potential: Rare 1-star]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 800]

[Chess Pieces Occupied: None]

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[Rat]

[Troop Type: Half-Ratman Mummy]

[Level: 5]

[Potential: Elite 1-star]

[Number of Chess Pieces: 1,600]

[Chess Pieces Occupied: None]

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The highest-level elephant had a level-14 elephantman mummy...

He could hang them up and beat up his 1,600 half-ratman without their attributes although they were only 100.

With that in mind, Richard turned to look at the troops he would lead.

These Level 5 elite troops were no taller than 1.5 meters. An adult could flip them over.

Even if there was a counter to the elements, could a rat honestly eat an elephant?

Just as he pondered.

A message suddenly appeared in the chat bar below the new panel.

[Brother Knight: What's your animal chess piece? Mine is a dog. Bah, I'm a dog chess piece. Bah bah, I'm a dog chess piece... F\*ck, I can do whatever I want...]

[Big Boss: F\*ck! I'm a lion...]

[Third Brother: I'm a Tiger...]

[Hyena: I'm an elephant! I now have 100 elephantman! That's awesome! This unit is so strong. It's five meters tall when it stands up! I can take on 10 of them now!]

They didn't receive a reply from the person they cared about the most. After they glanced at the other players who had reported their chess pieces, They quickly asked,

“Boss Qingqiu is a rat?”

This news immediately silenced the excited players. Their expressions were not good when they plunged back to their senses.

### **Chapter 506 - 506 Fighting Beasts and Chess, Elephants, Lions, Tigers, Dogs, Rats, the Appearance of God [3/3]**

“Has the system assigned the golden thigh to the lowest chess piece?”

“Motherf \*ck\*r! How was he supposed to play?”

Hyena’s excitement of becoming an elephant was gone.

“Boss Qingqiu boss, how do we play this... I don’t have the f\*cking confidence to deal with the elephants from the other camps.”

The same camp, the same battle line.

There was no such thing as competition between them. To obtain the final victory was the common goal.

“Boss Qingqiu, can the system allow a change of chess pieces? You’ll be the lion, and I’ll be the rat...”

“If they allow change, you’ll be an elephant. I’ll be a rat!”

They were very clear about the current situation.

Their opponents were the players from the other nine main camps.

Even though Hyena obtained the most soul-crushing elephant, he couldn't have the slightest confidence.

"I can't," Richard replied with a smile.

"Let's just play like this.

"Rats have their fun.

"Besides, who said that rats are the weakest?"

"I'm sorry, mine is a sky-devouring rat..."

With a thought.

The yellow sand on his body surged.

It quickly enveloped all the mummies.

[Ding~ You have granted the mummies the power of the desert. They have obtained the skill-Sand Transformation (B-rank).]

[Sand Transformation B-rank — Desertification of the body will reduce physical damage by 99% and magic damage by 30%. Able to devour sand to recover from injuries. Duration of 15 minutes. Cooldown of 2 hours.]

However, it was still not enough.

He took out a medal with an evil aura and slowly put it on his chest.

Five-stars treasure—Death Elegy Medal.

[When commanding the undead troops, all their attributes will increase by 50%. You can revive three teams of undead that died every day.]

The next moment.

The mummies felt a surge of energy enter their bodies and immediately boosted their auras.

All of them opened their shriveled mouths. They revealed their sharp fangs as they let out hoarse roars.

“This... Was not enough...”

He looked at his attribute panel.

[Sand Armor Beyond A-rank]

[Sand Armor: Condenses sand into battle armor that one can use on the user or the troop within a 200-meter radius. The more mana consumed, the stronger the battle armor condensed.]

[King of Gladiator, glorious-level. When fighting with an enemy with more than 500 troops, personal attributes increase by 30%. And under his command by 20%.]

[When the enemy troops exceed 1,000 soldiers, your attributes increase by 40%, and the soldiers by 30%.]

[When the enemy troops exceed 3,000, personal attributes increase by 50%, and the soldiers by 40%. Their morale will be high and indestructible...]

Now, it was enough.

Richard's lips curled up.

The dog that could restrain the rat was no longer a threat. It couldn't beat a few rounds of enhanced rats... And the rat could suppress the mightiest elephant.

The situation has become thought-provoking.



His true enemies were no longer dogs and elephants but lions and tigers...

However, this was before. After Richard reinforced the rat, the number was several times more than that of the lions and tigers.

It was like he reversed the food chain between the two sides.

Now, the fearless rats of their natural enemies are the real bosses.

Suddenly, 'Rumble!' The ground shook.

A gigantic rat statue slowly rose in the center of the floating island.

[Ding~ The game begins.]

[Lords, please protect your chess pieces. The enemy will occupy your floating island as they destroy your chess pieces.]

[To obtain victory is to destroy all the opponent's chess pieces.]

[The desert camp is about to fight the sect camp.]

[The elephant can decide the battle order.]

Hyena immediately sent a message after the system notification prompted the last information.

[Hyena: Boss Qingqiu, who will go first?]

Richard didn't think much of it.

[Qingqiu: Let's go according to the order.]

Everyone was a hidden card under the five chess pieces. So it was arduous to get Tian Ji to race the horse.

Moreover, every chess piece should have places, so it didn't matter how one have arranged them. Both sides just blindly groped around.

On the other side, in the sect camp.

The five players' eyes lit up when they heard their first opponent was the desert camp.

The desert camp's iconic troop type was the mummies. They were undead.

The sect's unique priest system was a natural counter to the evil faction!

They were most afraid to encounter the iron cans of the fortress tribe, and they mostly hoped demons and the undead. They did not expect that their wishes would come true. And this would give them benefits.

[Ding~ The match has been confirmed. The order of appearance has been decided.]

[Begin the battle.]

The moment the notification sounded in the sky.

Ten huge shadows of phantoms appeared.

The endless majesty was like a massive wave ten thousand feet high.

It made one's heart tremble.

A god!

A taboo word appeared in everyone's mind.

A god would come to watch the battle just as the system had said.

Richard looked at the blurry face and could not see its substance. He deeply glanced.

The terrifying divine might almost penetrate the soul.

It was the power of a world master. It was indescribable.

At this moment, he suddenly felt the floating island below him pull forward with a strong force.

He quickly gathered his thoughts and turned to look at the opposite side.

A thousand meters away, a floating island with the word "lion" on its rock wall simultaneously flew over.

His opponent was the lion!

He looked to the side.

The two camps had already formed a battle.

Elephant versus dog, lion versus elephant, tiger versus rat, dog versus tiger, and rat versus lion, second only to an elephant!

The player from the sect faction who received the lion piece saw Richard's rat fly over.

He was excited to speak directly on the information panel.

"Hahaha, brothers, I'm facing the enemy's weakest rat! Our elephant has avoided the rat. We're going to win this round!"

"Little rat, come over here obediently and let Grandpa devour you! Today, I'll let you taste the Holy Light Lion Knight!"

"Hahaha..."

The only enemy that the lion was afraid of was the elephant. It could eat all the other chess pieces.

In a certain sense, the strength of a lion was not inferior to that of an elephant.

It was a good start in the eyes of the other party as it faced the rat at the bottom of the food chain. The lion was satisfied with the food that the other party would give.

### **Chapter 507 - 507 The God of Kobolds Reappear [1/3]**

'Bang!'

There was a violent collision sound.

At the point where the two floating islands collided, crushed rocks and dirt flew dozens of meters high, and dust filled the air.

It tightly connected the two floating islands with violent shakes.

A player from the sect faction who got lion looked at the short mummies of the half-ratman wrapped in bandages in front of them, and they immediately showed a ferocious smile.

He waved his hand.

“Kill!”

Two hundred 200 1-star glorious Holy Light Lion Knights behind him clenched their giant sabers and stepped into the floating island marked with a rat.

The lion he rode was majestic, and the knight behind him was fierce.

The difference between the other mummies and the half-ratman mummy was colossal.

“Holy Light!”

Behind him, A player behind him in a white priest robe raised his arm-long wand.

In the next second, all the Holy light Lion Knights' bodies suddenly glowed with a milky white light, and the holy aura rushed toward the half-rat mummy in front of them like a tide.

The mummies could not dodge the Holy Light in such a small space.

However, that was all.

The mummies felt no discomfort when the milky-white Holy Light enveloped them. It was like a gentle breeze...

The player from the sect widened his eyes in disbelief.

"How could it not be effective?"

"This Holy Light could cause fatal damage to evil forces!"

"They were immune to Holy Light?"

"How was this possible?"

The hearts of the players from the sect trembled.

Ever since he had entered the “Shining Era”, this was the first time he had seen Holy Light fail...

The crown of the King of Darkness.

Attribute 3, unafraid of light. When commanding a troop of undead, immune to the damage bonus from the light and nature to evil camp.

The power of glorious equipment was far beyond current players’ imagination.

This scene caused a massive commotion and attracted the attention of the ten terrifying shadows in the sky.

That blurry and invisible figure instantly brought about enormous pressure.

Richard lifted his head to look at the sky.

He looked straight at the phantom.

At this moment, a shadow suddenly shook violently.



It was like something angered it, and the terrifying power was like the collapse of a mountain that pressed down.

Richard felt a giant boulder pressed down on his chest, and it was hard for him to breathe.

“Hostility!”

He felt a mighty hostility from the shadow in the sky!

The gods were hostile to him!

‘Who was that shadow?’

A word suddenly appeared in his mind when hostility crossed his thought.

The god of kobolds!

The power of the earth prison race was among the ten camps.

The god of kobolds was a member of the god of earth prison...

Only this mortal enemy would show hostility to him!

He recalled how the other party descended upon Twilight City and tried to destroy everything he had, only to be devoured by the ancient god statue.

Richard narrowed his eyes...

The dog-headed god was supremely soul-crusher.

“I hope you can always maintain this attitude.”

The corners of his mouth curled up in a cold arc.

The crimson moon rose, and the gods fell into fear.

He could start making some arrangements...

The shadow wanted to descend, but the other nine gods stopped him.

The thick fog condensed the phantom, and darkness swayed. He showed great anger.

But in the end, they helplessly quieted down.

Richard calmed down.

The ancient god statue in his hand could limit the god's power and a weapon that could suppress gods.

He turned his head and focused on the confrontation between the rat and the lion.

The players from the sect camp finally regained their senses and roared in anger.

“Charge!”

“I want him dead!”

“So what if he was immune to the Holy Light!”

“I'm a level 10 Holy Light Lion Knight, and I can crush rats with a single charge!”

However, he gave the order the next second.

Suddenly, he noticed a ray of yellow sand rose from behind the mummies.

The dry and hard ground of the floating island turned into a land of yellow sand.

The Holy Light Lion Knights' charge immediately slowed down.

Beyond A-rank skill, Sandy Earth.

However, before he could react, endless yellow sand surged up from the ground and gathered around the half-ratman mummy.

In an instant, the sand turned into solid yellow sand armor.

Its thickness was even three times thicker than a warrior's shield.

Beyond A-rank skill, Sand Condensation Armor.

It forced the Holy light Lion Knight to slow down and finally charged into the half-rat mummies.

'Bang!'

The Holy Light Lion Knight at the front slammed into the mummies with violent force.

The Knight had thought that the vast difference in size and level would crush the half-Ratman mummy.

However, they did not expect that it was as if they had hit a rock. It forced the lion he sat on to stop its charge, although he knocked the other party back more than ten meters.

The knight behind him looked over and saw that the half-ratman mummy's yellow sand armor only had a small crack.

He didn't even hurt it, let alone crush it into a pulp.

In a fit of anger and embarrassment.

He commanded the lion to move forward and violently waved the giant saber in his hand. It slashed at the other half-rat mummies in front of him.

'Hu!'

There was a violent whistling sound.

'Crack!'

They hit a few mummies who could not dodge in time.

However, such a terrifying force could not tear the yellow sand armor apart. It only left more cracks on it.

In the blink of an eye, the yellow sand flowed and restored the cracks.

### **Chapter 508 - 508 The God of Kobolds Reappear [2/3]**

Its defense was terrifying to the extreme.

The lionman was shocked and angry.

He wanted to continue his attack, but the mummies around him did not allow him.

They swarmed up like a tide.

It directly drowned out this level 10 1-star glorious tier troop type.

The mummies with the fearless yellow sand armor didn't feel any pain. They didn't know what fear was and immediately made these high-level soldiers taste fear.

After the battle between the two sides.

To Richard's surprise, the title "King of Gladiator" was a title that was very familiar to him.

He saw everyone in the sect as an enemy.

Therefore, the special feature of the second stage of the title was triggered—when the enemy troop exceeded 1000. One's attributes would increase by 40%, and the troop type would increase by 30%.

In addition to the 50% attribute increase from the Death Elegy Medal.

The battle power of the half-rat mummies had increased to an exaggerated degree.

Not to mention the Yellow Sand Armor for protection.

The B-rank Sand Transformation would still allow them to ignore physical damage for 15 minutes if it broke the Yellow Sand Armor.

The lion knight thought he faced a group of level 5 minions, but the real enemy was a group of fierce hunters.

'Crack!'

The saber finally broke through the mummies' shields.

The knight on his back revealed a ferocious smile.

'Whoosh!' The blade slashed down.

A single slash that should kill the half-ratman mummy reduced it to countless grains of sand.

The saber directly cut the divine body of the other party, but it did not cause any substantial damage.

The next moment, the half-ratman mummy ignored the enemy's attack. It revealed its sharp canine teeth, jumped up, and landed on the lion's head.

Against the knight's furious attacks, he held the lion by force and used his sharp teeth to bite through the gaps in his armor.

The mummies took advantage of the pause in their attacks and swarmed forward.

It looked like countless rats had crawled out of the sewer and crazily devoured people.

The sect camp player was confident in his victory. He watched helplessly as the half-ratman tide drowned the 200 level 10 Holy Light Lion Knights.

His hands and feet were cold.

"How can this desert lord be so strong!!"

He could not accept this fact.



He was the lion, second only to the statue in the sect!

“How could a small rat eat a lion?”

“Could a mouse defeat a lion? What a joke!”

However, no matter how unwilling he was to accept it, reality would not change.

He smiled bitterly when he saw the situation completely ruined.

It turned out that the other party's rat was not a mini mouse but a demon wrapped in mouse skin. The enemy became a mini lion toy to the rat...

The player from the sect looked up and sighed when several mummies rushed into the floating island.

He sent the last message in the chat panel.

[Brothers, I was eaten by a rat... This rat was f\* king poisonous! More ferocious than a lion!]

A moment after the message was sent.

The mummies destroyed the lion statue in the center of the floating island.

It was not just the players from the sect camp but the other players in a fierce battle who suddenly heard the system notification.

[Ding~ Desert camp's chess piece-rat took over the sect camp's chess piece-lion.]

[Desert Camp Half-Ratman Mummy]

[You received 100 rotten lion knights (Glorious 1-star, level 10) as a reward.]

[Desert Camp Half-Ratman Mummy]

[You have eaten the opponent's chess piece. You have received 10 points. As you grew up eating food, you received an additional 20 points.]

The players from the sect camp were speechless.

A series of question marks appeared below the chat panel.

[????]

The tiger was speechless.

\*\*\*\*\*

The players from the other factions were also dumbfounded when they heard the notification.

“Are you f\*cking kidding me? The rat devoured the lion? Isn’t this funny? Can a rat defeat a lion?”

“The sect camp and the desert camp are going against each other? Wasn’t this a natural counter? How did the lion get eaten by the rat?”

“Is the cult so useless? The strongest lion can’t even defeat a mouse...”

In terms of the food chain, lions were the best.

Even without the attribute bonus from the superior to the subordinate, 200 1-star glorious tier level 10 troops fighting 1,600 level 5 troops would be a piece of cake.

They couldn’t understand this strange situation at all.

This animal chess game would finish like this? They’ve learned something new.

The sect camp wanted to cry but had no tears.

“F\*ck! Son of a b\*tch! I’m going to skin him when I get back. How can a lion lose to a rat? it’s a waste of a blade for this idiot to kill himself!!

“How should I finish this...”

Several players from the desert camp shouted in excitement.

“F\*ck! Boss Qingqiu, you are my god!”

“A rat ate a lion, hahaha... Even the gods aren’t this powerful!”

Shouts of victory and revenge continued.

They had thought Richard would be in a difficult situation since the rule assigned him as a rat piece.

They didn’t expect the rat would make such a big move.

A rat fights a lion and even eats the other party.

This thigh was too f\*cking powerful.

More importantly, the enemy had won the battle and received 100 rotten lion knights as a reward.

This time, wouldn't the rat, who was already strong, be invincible?

At the very least, no one in the sect camp could stand up to Richard.

It enormously boosted their morale when they thought of this.

'Boom! Boom!'

Lion's floating island slowly crumbled before Richard's eyes after a series of violent sounds.

The island under his feet had expanded from 500 meters in diameter to 600 meters.

At the same time, a special light surged down from the sky, and then 100 rotten lion knights climbed up from the corpses of the Holy Light Lion Knights.

### **Chapter 509 - 509 The God of Kobolds Reappear [3/3]**

Richard's expression was subtle.

He still wanted to use the 5-star treasures that Christy gave him—the Mourning Sword—to resurrect these corpses.

He didn't expect that he could not take advantage of the loophole.

However, it was still okay. Because of the Yellow Sand Armor and the Sand Transformation skill, none of the 1,600 mummies died.

Now, he had obtained 100 rotten lion knights, and his strength had increased significantly.

After all, a level 10 glorious troop class was not something a level 5 elite troop class could compare to.

With his series of attribute bonuses, the level 10 rotten lion knights could even fight a level 14 elephant alone.

He grew up eating and eating, so he was pretty surprised to obtain some extra points.

After the harvest from the two large-scale instance dungeons, it was only natural that the more points he had, the better.

The god's apparition that pressured Richard saw this and began to stir.

The terrifying divine might spread out once again.

It was as if he could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

Richard sensed something was wrong. He looked up at the sky.

His eyes were indifferent.

The Twilight City and the god of kobolds were already in a situation where they would not rest until one of them was dead.

The other party couldn't wait to leave and destroy Twilight City, and he was no different ...

The instance dungeon's rules had soul-strapping restrictions, and the other party couldn't do anything.

He focused and looked at the other chess pieces.

He would have to wait until he left the instance dungeon if he wanted to make any arrangements.

He didn't mind about it before the kobold god jumped out. He naturally couldn't reject his good intentions since this guy had jumped out to remind him.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] said the rise of the crimson moon would begin with the fall of the gods... So, why couldn't it be this old dog?

The image of a hyena appeared in his eyes as he pondered.

This guy's luck was pretty good. He avoided the rats and faced the dogs from the sect camp, 800 level 7 troops, and the Holy Light hounded men.

Everybody said the initial balance of this faction dungeon was pretty much. And found the corresponding race for the chess pieces.

Furthermore, the number, level, and battle power were the same.

The only difference was who was in charge of these troops.

Although Hyena did not have any powerful skill that could increase the attributes of troops, the level 14 elephantman mummies were strong enough. They had no pressure at all when facing 800 level 7 troops.

With a height of five meters, they were like tanks. They rolled back and forth in the middle of the enemy.

No one could stop it.

Due to the distance, he couldn't see the other chess pieces clearly, so he didn't pay much attention to them.

Twenty minutes later, the first round of the battle between the two camps ended.

Only three pieces left for the desert camp—Hyena's elephant, the Boss's lion, and Richard's rat.



The enemies devoured Third Brother's tiger and Brother Knight's dog.

The opponent's remaining chess pieces were an elephant and a tiger.

The lion, dog, and rat devoured them.

The situation immediately became distinct...

Richard's rat ate a lion.

In other words, the big boss of the desert camp was not the elephant but this rat.

The remaining tiger could swallow it whole if it could even eat a lion.

As for the elephant... The rat countered the elephant.

The two players from the sect faction were speechless when they saw the situation.

How did it become like this...

They were the ones who restrained the other side's camp.

How did they end up being restrained?

[Ding~ The first round has ended. Please arrange the order of battle. The desert camp has one more chess piece. The remaining chess piece can continue to fight if one has occupied one of the sand camp's chess pieces.]

Hyena laughed so hard that its mouth almost reached the back of its head when he saw the vast advantage on the field.

The Qingqiu bosses were awesome!

The rules would have reversed the situation if the rat hadn't eaten the lion.

After they made the arrangements.

The second round began.

'Hu!'

The air whistled past his ears.

Richard looked at the elephant that quickly approached and smiled.

The elephant in the sect camp watched as the rat came towards him.

He wanted to cry but had no tears.

'Your Grandpa.

'How could this f\*cking rat eat a lion?'

### **Chapter 510 - 510 The Qingqiu Fanatic Actually Cursed the Gods? [1/3]**

'Bang!'

The two floating islands connected with a loud bang.

[Ding~ You have encountered a chess piece—an elephant. The system increased all troop types under your command by 60%. While it reduced the elephantmen by 60%.”

Richard's eyes lit up when he heard the notification.

The ordinary rats would have the upper hand against the war elephants after this round of reinforcement, not to mention the rats he led.

The players from the sect camp felt that the aura of the troops dropped rapidly, and their expressions changed repeatedly.

Finally, he gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

“I don’t believe that this rat can defy the heavens!!

“Kill!!”

One by one, the Holy Light Elephantmen charged forward with heavy steps.

However, their speed was like an ordinary person that carried a few hundred pounds of weight. They were extremely slow.

The mummies had become more agile after a few rounds of reinforcement.

Without any nonsense, the battle began.

The Holy Light Elephantmen held heavy warhammers, and they could even shatter city walls.

However, now that their speed had slowed repeatedly, their attacks were like hitting air when they were up against the agile half-ratman mummies.

It was impossible to hit the target.

On the other hand, the enhanced half-ratman mummies used their agility to jump onto the holy light statue.

Their sharp teeth madly tore the areas not protected by the armor...

Many ants could kill an elephant, let alone a mad rat.

With a few casualties, the Holy Light Elephantmen fell head by head. The half-ratman mummies smashed them into the sand and sent dust flying.

Ten minutes later.

No one was left standing on the battlefield, only the crazy half-ratman mummies.

The players from the sect camp turned pale as they watched the enemies devour their troops.

One elephantman's lips moved a few times as if he wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

The initial confidence in his heart collapsed at this moment.

He eventually heaved a sigh of relief and silently accepted the fate of failure...

They couldn't play anymore when the rat devoured the lion. They had wanted to fight to the death, but now it seemed all in vain.

When the mummies swarmed forward and sent the cult players away...

On the other side, Hyena had won the battle against the elephant and the tiger.

[Ding~ The second round has ended. You have devoured an elephant. You have obtained 10 points and 50 rotten elephantmen.]

[The remaining chess pieces of the desert camp are the elephant, lion, and rat.]

The desert camp destroyed the sect camp's chess pieces and entered the second round of the game. It will revive the lords who died.

All overlords received 10 points.

[Ding~ In this round, you have devoured two pieces. You have gained 20 points.]

[Current points: 60]

[The first round of battle has ended. The faction dungeon has opened the points ranking...

[1st place—Qingqiu (Desert Camp—Rat: 60]

[2nd place—Christen (Elf Camp—Lion: 40]

[3rd place—Fanatic Zhang San (Fortress Camp—Elephant: 40]

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As the prompt sounded, the system automatically reassembled and resurrected the chess pieces of Brother Knight and Third Brother.

They quickly felt overjoyed when they heard that they won.

In the chat room.

Hyena flattered Qingqiu. “Boss Qingqiu is awesome!!! Ever since I’ve followed you, my waist doesn’t hurt anymore, my legs don’t ache anymore, and even my bowel movements are smoother...”

Brother Knight said, “You bootlicker, I’m looking down on you... Boss Qingqiu, do you still need a little brother? What do you think of me? I’m good at running errands, doing work, warming beds, and other things...”

Boss said, “shameless, we met Boss Qingqiu first.”

“You’re right!”

Richard laughed at their antics but didn’t mind. He waited for the next round to begin.

He didn’t care about the win. But the players from the other camps were in an uproar.

His eyes widened when he looked at the ID of the number one player in the points ranking.

“Am I fucking blind? Qingqiu?”

“What kind of sin have I committed to meet this freak in a random instance dungeon?”

“I wonder why the desert camp could still win despite being restrained by the sect camp... So there’s Qingqiu in the desert camp.

“I was just wondering how the rat ate the lion. Now that the rat is Qingqiu, it makes sense. This damn pervert, even if he killed the god’s apparition above our heads. I feel that I can accept it...”

Words of hatred and envy continued.

Richard had become a professional player in the eyes of the players with his performance in two instance dungeons—a damn pervert!



Ordinary bestowment was no longer enough to describe him.

They could only express their feelings with hatred and envy.

[Ding~ The second round begins—desert camp versus prison camp.]

[Please arrange the battle order.]

“Dungeon?”

Richard looked up at the sky when he heard the familiar word.

As expected, the god’s apparition was supremely hostile to him and now rippled wave after wave.

They could still feel the suppressed anger even though they were far away.

The other party would have already exploded if it weren’t for the rules.

The players felt the surge of divine might repeatedly. And they also noticed that something was wrong.

Hyena asked hesitantly.

“Boss Qingqiu, why do I feel that the god’s shadow in the sky is not very friendly to us? Is that a god from the sect?”

Boss thought, “No way, is this god so petty? Wasn’t it just to destroy their camp? It’s not a big deal...”

Third Brother said, “I also feel that this b\*stard seems very unhappy about us... Boss Qingqiu, what do you think?”

“That’s the god of the earth prison,” Richard replied. The god of kobolds.”

Hyena aid, “The god of kobolds? Boss Qingqiu, how did you know?”