

## The World 511

### Chapter 511 - 511 The Qingqiu Fanatic Actually Cursed the Gods? [2/3]

“I once had a grudge against the god of kobolds.”

“Hahaha, you’re so funny,” Hyena said.

One could explain a grudge against a god as a joke...

Third Brother said, “I didn’t expect you to have a humorous side, Boss. It’s just a little too cold.”

Third Brother continued. “Laugh! Why aren’t you guys laughing? Cooperate with me!”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but he didn’t say anything.

The gods were far away from them from the perspective of ordinary players.

Moreover, if an ordinary person offended a god, there was a high probability that they would not be alive and kicking.

[Ding~ Let the battle begin.]

Richard didn’t have much time to think.

The second round of the battle against the dungeon camp began.

He looked ahead and saw a chess piece with a dog engraved on it fly over.

[Ding~ Your opponent's chess piece—dog, the system has increased your opponent's attributes by 40%.]

The prison player also heard the system notification, but his face turned green when he saw his opponent was a rat.

Even though there was a difference in attributes between a dog and a rat, the other party was Qingqiu, who could eat a lion... "What's the use of this little attribute?"

"F\*ck the matching mechanism! Who designed this? I'll f\*ck you!"

'Bang!' The two floating islands connected with a loud sound.

Dozens of rotten statues and hundreds of rotten lion knights stood behind them while they looked at the half-rat mummies on the opposite island, the players in the dungeon wanted to cry but had no tears.

"What was he playing with?"

Without any additional interludes, the battle immediately broke out...

There was no fluctuation in Richard's eyes as he watched the prison dog-headed people in front of him being trampled flat.

Too weak...

The other party was already doing its best to resist.

However, under the leadership of the rotten sphinx and the rotten lion knight, the half-ratman mummy annihilated the enemy as quickly as possible.

The shadow in the sky grew even angrier when it saw the situation collapse—waves of divine might sweep down Richard like a raging sea.

Richard's brow furrowed, and his eyes turned cold.

This old dog didn't know what was good for him!

He retracted his gaze and slowly walked to the floating island in front.

He immediately noticed the vast dog-headed statue in the center.

The corners of his mouth curled up mockingly.

He walked to the statue alone and waved his hand. A large amount of yellow sand floated out from his floating island.

In the blink of an eye, the yellow sand condensed into a vast war hammer and floated above the dog-kobold man statue's head.

This action starkly ignited the god's shadow in the sky.

A pair of scarlet eyes suddenly appeared in the illusionary body formed by darkness and dark clouds. They were like two suns that made people's hearts tremble.

"Lowly desert lord! You're seeking your death!"

The words of the gods, which contained endless majesty and coldness, exploded.

It shocked all the players.

They looked up at the shadow in the sky in disbelief...

A god... He opened his mouth.

"Could the lord of the desert be Qingqiu? That's right, only that damn pervert could enrage the gods..."

“But what was happening there?”

The players were shocked to the extreme.

Richard looked up at the figure. His lips curled into a cold smile.

Endless yellow sand light surged around his body.

His apathetic voice, supported by magic power, resounded throughout the sky.

“Kobold god, can’t you just be an honest dog in your kennel? Why are you here?”

All the players in the faction dungeon widened their eyes and even subconsciously held their breaths when they heard the fluttering voice.

They turned their heads in the direction of the voice in shock.

His entire person was in a mess.

“What the hell did Qingqiu say?”

“The god of kobolds?”

“The god who spoke was the god of kobolds?”

“Was this guy trying to defy the heavens?”

“How dare he curse a mighty god so unscrupulously!”

“That was a god!”

‘Awooo!!’ ... “You’re a f\*cking talent!”

Their scalps went numb, their backs went cold, and their hearts trembled.

Many people felt dizzy and even wondered if it were a hallucination.

No words could express his current emotions...

Even though they knew Qingqiu was ferocious, they could not be as to point at the nose of a god and call him a dog.

It was honest that the instance dungeon restricted the other party, but what about after they left the instance dungeon?

He had to face the revenge of a god!

They felt suffocated when they thought of that scene.

It was hell to be hated by the gods. No, it was an unprecedented difficulty.

Qingqiu...

As they mumbled this ID again, they didn't know what words to use to describe this audacious and reckless madman.

Of course, a few lawless players also felt a numbing sensation from their spines to their minds. It was even more pleasurable than having ten orgasms...

"Point at god's nose and call him a dog, damn it, what kind of operation was this?"

"It was too f\*cking satisfying..."

The players from the dungeon camp were overjoyed when they saw this.

They would face the desert camp and felt they would follow in the footsteps of the sect camp.

Who would have thought their protector, the great head of the kobolds, would stand out and stop Qingqiu?

They did not expect Qingqiu to be so arrogant that he did not even respect the gods.

This time, the heavens were simply helping them!

“Now that you have offended a god. Qingqiu, let’s see what you can do!

Hyena, Brother Knight, Big Boss, and Third brother were about to go crazy.

They all felt numb.

The other party had said that the god’s apparition that was hostile to them was the god of kobolds, but they had not taken it to heart.

### **Chapter 512 - 512 The Qingqiu Fanatic Actually Cursed the Gods? [3/3]**

They didn’t expect it to be true...

Moreover, the two had a grudge... Even if they didn’t have any grudges against each other, they wouldn’t scold each other like that, right?

“This was too f\*cking crazy.”



“He was a god...”

“How did Boss Qingqiu start a feud with the gods?”

They couldn't help but sigh in shock when they returned to their senses.

Boss Qingqiu, the boss of the Qingqiu clan, such an influential person could not be treated with common sense!

He had offended a god outside, and it seemed he had not paid off his offense, but he was still alive and well.

They would probably not have ashes left if it were them.

And now, he pointed and scolded him, which was something they didn't even dare to think about.

“Boss Qingqiu, bull nose!”

The rest of the godly spirits in the sky also shook.

They all turned to Richard.

It was as if they had not expected a mortal to have the guts to point at a god and curse.

As the person involved, the kobold mummy god's illusionary figure seemed to have set off a huge wave.

The intense fluctuations made people wonder if the sky would collapse in the next moment.

"Blasphemer! I will imprison your soul for a million years! I'll let you, you lowly bastard, live in pain forever!"

The endless anger-filled words of the gods seemed to make the world collapse.

"A dog with a broken spine dares to mess around with dogs?!"

Richard waved his hand.

The warhammer condensed on the dog-headed man statue smashed down.

'Crack!'

The dog's head exploded.

It was like a slap to the face of the kobold god in front of all the other gods.

The evil god of the dungeon god system could no longer suppress the flames of anger in his heart.

A divine might that was a hundred times more ferocious than before surged out.

'Crack!'

Web-like cracks appeared in the sky.

The other party wanted to break through the restrictions of the rules at all costs and vent his anger!

The kobold god's movements were too fast.

The other nine shadows wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Moreover, a wisp of divine power supported all the phantoms of the gods. They had not descended with their bodies.

The kobold god had invested the most divine power. They could not deal with him even if the other god phantoms wanted to stop him.

'Boom!'

The crack in the sky exploded.

Pieces of rule fragments shattered like glass and scattered all over the sky.

That terrifying shadow did land.

When the other players saw this scene, they suddenly felt something wrong.

“F\*cking Qingqiu, was he going to wipe them all out?”

“Was there a need to make such a big scene just to clear a dungeon?”

“A god taking action personally... Who the f\*ck can stop this!”

‘Boom! Boom!’

The entire instance dungeon began to collapse from the edge when it broke the rules.

The instance dungeon was about to collapse.

The terrifying phantom pressed down with boundless divine might with the restriction of the rules.

The players were like hurricanes that blew ears of wheat. They kneeled on the ground. No one could stand.

No one could resist the pressure that penetrated deep into the soul.

The shadow was cold as it looked at the chess piece in the way.

“Ant!”

The voice fell.

Endless divine power burst out. Except for the rat in the center, the heavy hammer hit and shattered the rest of the chess pieces.

The player’s vision went black, and he exited the dungeon.

Other players opened the system in fear and found several notifications that made them speechless.

[Warning: Force majeure has destroyed the faction dungeon. This exploration is over.]

[Warning...]

Fear and shock continued.

“Qingqiu!”

They thought of the culprit who caused all this and gritted so hard that they almost broke.

“He even dared to look down on the gods. This freak...”

Hyena, Brother Knight, Big Boss, and Third Brother appeared on the open violet grass field at the same time.

They crawled up in fear when they fell to the ground.

At that moment, Christy and Vale hummed a light-hearted song as they walked past the grass.

They were all sparingly surprised when they saw the four players suddenly appear.

“What were the grace mainland lords doing? Why were they in such a sorry state?”

Vale’s eyes turned cold when he didn’t see Richard.

He quickly walked toward them and said, "Why did you guys suddenly come back? Where's Lord Richard?"

The sound jolted Hyena awake. Its tone was a little frightened when he saw the girl's anxious expression.

"The dog-headed god, the dog-headed god attacked us! Boss Qingqiu... Lord Richard still hasn't left the pocket dimension..."

Christy's eyes narrowed as soon as he finished speaking... "The god of kobolds?"

What were the grace mainland lords doing? Had they touched the level of a god?

She quickly approached them and looked at the two with disdain.

"Immediately tell me everything you know in detail! Immediately!"

Hyena's majestic lion head was like a husky's at this moment. Under the other party's majesty, he stammered and explained the situation of the dungeon. In the end, Christy exclaimed in admiration and surprise.

Lord Richard said he had a grudge against the kobold god before.

After the kobold god's constant provocations, Lord Richard scolded him before other gods.

Christy's breathing became rapid. She clenched her fists and said with excitement.

"How did he scold him?"

Boss, who had recovered, rushed to speak with some admiration.

"Kobold god, can't you just be an honest dog in your kennel? Why are you here?"

"A dog with a broken spine still dares to mess around with dogs..."

He mimicked Richard's tone, and it was 90% similar.

"In the end, it has starkly enraged the kobold god. Lord Richard broke the rules of the pocket dimension and killed all of us. Lord Richard is still inside..."

They didn't notice that excitement filled Christy's face.

A dog with a broken spine still dared to mess around.

To reprimand a god in his face... She couldn't help herself as she thought.



'So this is Lord Richard?'

### **Chapter 513 - 513 A Crazy Idea To Imprison A God [1/3]**

Richard felt his surroundings turned blurry because the pocket dimension still collapsed.

The imaginary figure that the kobold god had condensed wantonly exuded divine might.

The space became sluggish, and the energy solidified.

The phantom had a pair of scarlet eyes. He was like a giant beast that could swallow the sky in a dark and chaotic environment. It was breathtaking.

The shadow, which had shrunk to more than 30 meters, now floated on the island.

The beast looked down.

The kobold god's hatred for Richard was so deep that even the waters of three rivers and five lakes couldn't wash it away!

Previously, Richard attacked the kobold god with the remains of the ancient gods. It caused him to lose his power and divinity. Now, Richard smashed his statue into pieces the other camp's gods—after he stopped him from leaving.

“Damn, blasphemer!

“Lowly bastard!”

Richard looked down at the lonely and helpless figure.

A strong sense of revenge welled up in his heart.

“Lowly, filthy human, do you feel fear now?”

“Blasphemer, beg for mercy in your despair! My fury will burn everything you have into ashes!”

Richard looked at the shadow while it constantly distorted with an indifferent gaze.

The beast’s divine surge might press him down, but he didn’t feel much.

He had once bathed in the blood of the holy dragon in the first instance dungeon and had exceptional skill.

[Dragon’s Strength (Special) — The dragon’s blood has cleansed your body and has become extremely strong. Defense increased by 300%, and strength increased by 500%. Immune to poison, plague, instant death skills, and aura-type pressure.

In addition to the Growth Skill, Yellow Sand Halo, the effect of the divine might on him was reduced to the minimum.

“So what if the other party was a god?”

A mere phantom wanted him to bow his head?

“Are you done?”

Richard slowly took out the ancient god statue.

A dark light suddenly burst out with a thought and instantly protected him.

It forcefully blocked the terrifying divine might.

The statue’s aura gradually became more active when it sensed the distorted shadow.

It was like a hunter who had smelled the stench of his prey.

That nonchalant tone caused the dog-headed god to stop in his tracks, and the words of the gods exploded like rolling thunder.

“Lowly human lord, you will regret your actions for life!!

“Do you think you can still borrow the power of the ancient gods?”

His bright-as-sun scarlet eyes suddenly dimmed after he finished speaking.

Its breaths in between released endless dark energy.

It wiped the last bit of light in the space away.

Even space froze after the darkness enveloped the world.

Endless darkness froze the ghostly light the ancient god statue emitted and could not spread any further.

“The Elanubi gemstone is a remnant of the past. I’ve prepared it, especially for you, lowly blasphemer!”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

This kobold god had probably planned how to get rid of Twilight City all this time...

However, just as he was about to release the extraordinary hunter and start the second plan...

A subtle expression suddenly appeared on his face.

At this moment, he quietly sensed it.

As the pocket dimension had already collapsed, it gathered all the energy that previously existed near the floating island.

What was more coincidental was that after the dog-headed god controlled the mysterious ancient gemstone, he transformed all the energy around him into dark energy.

“The darkness...”

He felt that the darkness flowed around him as he muttered this word.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a mocking arc.

With a thought.

It activated The King of Darkness' crown on his head and the King of Darkness' cape on his back. It quickly erupted endless energy.

After two breaths.

The dog-headed god's distorted shadow suddenly realized that everything around him was beyond his control.

It was like a fish in his hand broke free from its restraints and fell back into the water because of its slippery mucus...

Fear rose to the kobold god's heart.

"Blasphemer! What have you done?"

The King of Darkness cape's additional skill—Darkness Descends.

[Darkness Descends]

[With the user as the center, a 500-meter radius will be plunged into absolute darkness. It will compress the enemy's vision and perception to a 10-meter radius. The user can control the power of darkness and teleport without limit.]

[Collect two legendary pieces of equipment to activate skill—When in a dark environment, the user can control the darkness within a 300-meter radius around the user and materialize.]

The collapse of the instance dungeon caused the space to shrink rapidly. It simultaneously plunged everything into darkness.

The kobold god used the two mysterious primeval gemstones to condense the darkness ... With all these factors added together, the skills attached to this legendary equipment were instantly enhanced by ten to a hundred times.

On the isolated island, the primary and secondary positions had changed.

He could feel the power around him that was many times more terrifying than a magma eruption.

Richard's eyes glinted with surprise.

The horror of legendary equipment had exceeded his expectations ...

He looked at the virtual shadow of the kobold god isolated by the darkness while he collected his thoughts, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold arc.

"Now, have you decided to die like this?"

The ancient god statue in his hand again released a radiant dark light as soon as he finished speaking, and the ancient aura surged again.

At the same time, an illusory shadow elf condensed out of thin air.

Divine soul.

Renee, dig out this dog's eyeballs...

This top-notch battle force that was not afraid of death instantly disappeared when she heard the order.

Due to the collapse of the rules, the main body of the kobold god could no longer put in more divine power while being so far away from the primary plane.

The energy that had just suppressed the ancient god statue quickly became a cage that imprisoned the other party after he controlled the thick darkness.

#### **Chapter 514 - 514 A Crazy Idea To Imprison A God [2/3]**

One could turn the darkness into a substance by controlling it.

An invisible force currently imprisoned the almost 100-meter-tall god's apparition.

The kobold god struggled madly, but he could not shake the darkness that he condensed.

Renee suddenly appeared a hundred meters away from the shadow.

She reached out and took down the exquisite longsword carved with complicated patterns from her back.

Full draw.



An arrow emitted a deadly aura condensed out of thin air.

[Death Hunt]

[Low-level Divine Spell]

[Picks a target within 500 meters and uses the power of the soul to form an arrow of death. It will hit the target's soul. Every cast consumes 20 points of divine power.]

'Whoosh!'

The arrow streaked across the sky and pierced the god's shadow imprisoned in the darkness.

'Roar!'

The soul-tearing pain caused the shadow to cry out a deafening roar...

The dog-headed god could no longer endure the injury.

The 100-meter-tall shadow suddenly shrank to 70 meters, and its body exploded with endless energy.

A storm of destructive energy swept out in all directions.

'Crack!'

Renee wanted to use Spatial Movement to get past the energy, but the attack was like a tide she could not cross.

The moment she appeared from space, her body shattered, and she died instantly.

Richard tried to control the dark energy around her but to no avail.

It was the explosion of divine power, the power of rules.

'Whoosh!'

The terrifying energy crushed everything in its path and washed over Richard.

The next moment.

The King of Darkness cape on his back emitted a faint light.

The terrifying attack that caused Renee's immediate death was like a gentle breeze that brushed past his face and did cause him any damage.

[Absolute defense, able to form a shield of darkness that can block any skill attack.]

[Cooldown Time: 30 minutes.]

The skill of the legendary cape blocked the terrifying damage.

The divine specter temporarily broke through the darkness and regained its senses. The kobold god suddenly realized that Richard's presence hadn't died.

He was instantly furious!

His divine power surged again.

Renee returned to life from the ancient god statue with a wave of Richard's hand.

It has fully drawn the longsword in her hand again.

[Death Hunt]

'Puchi!'

The shadow became faint.

Renee didn't hesitate to use a drop of divinity to recover her divine power to the maximum.

She drew the bow continuously.

Renee would keep the remaining three points of divinity to weekly gains for the seed of the world tree to cope with the battle.

Now, she used up the three points of divinity in less than ten seconds.

In addition to her original 40 points of divine power, she had 120 points, and the god's phantom had suffered six Death Hunts.

In addition to the big move she had released that time, the other party's aura had changed from insufferably arrogant to erratic.

It seemed like it would collapse at any moment.

The cage of darkness had completely compressed god's shadow in place.

He could no longer break free.

The dog-headed god had not expected such vast change will occur even though he had thought he had prepared well.

Richard's manipulation of the darkness was even more challenging to accept.

Last time, the other party had used a damaged mechanical puppet to fight with him. This time, the other party could use his strength to restrict him. The speed of this blasphemer's growth gave rise to an exceptionally soul-devouring killing intent in him.

Richard looked at the shadow that had weakened to a certain extent and tightly held the ancient god statue.

Richard suddenly had a crazy idea when the enemy could not break free... He wondered if he could imprison its apparition.

"Wasn't he a god? Perhaps, there was nothing crazier than using a god as a research subject in this world.

"Even if the other party's apparition only had a wisp of soul.

"However, was it not enough?"

The Crimson Moon, whose location was unknown, could make the gods fear.

"Why didn't he give him his gift?"

“Wouldn’t it be better to let them research the God of kobolds?”

“Moreover, what kind of benefits could he get in exchange for the soul of a god?”

After this thought rose, it spread like wild grass.

There was a space within the ancient god statue. Previously, it could make the souls of gods fall into a deep sleep and transform.

The ancient god statue became extremely strong after it absorbed the energy of the land of the broken land.

There was no need to worry about being broken free. Furthermore, the ancient god statues fed on gods, and they were the natural nemesis of the other party.

But now, the biggest problem was to get the other party’s shadow into the ancient god statue.

First, weaken, then absorb!

His eyes narrowed.

He directly controlled the solidified darkness and sent the ancient god statue above the god’s shadow.

As it approached the shadow, the light of the ancient god statue instantly exploded, like a hungry shark that smelled the scent of blood.

The dim light directly eroded the divine power of the shadow.

Richard could sense the ancient god statue grew mightier while the shadow of the god in the dark prison weakened.

“Damned bastard!!”

The dog-headed god cried out a wolf’s roar when the situation from before reappeared.

His aura instantly rose by a hundred times.

The pair of dark eyes suddenly lit up, and the scarlet light reappeared after it forcefully broke free from the prison.

“शाप,मृत्युअनेअंधकार!”

An indescribable terrifying incantation sounded.

Scarlet energy bloomed in his eyes.

He charged straight at Richard.

Richard could only feel a terrible sense of danger.

Death murmured in his ears.

His figure instantly disappeared.

He can move in the darkness without limit.

However, not only did the terrifying aura of death not disappear, it became even more intense.

### **Chapter 515 - 515 A Crazy Idea to Imprison a God [3/3]**

A sure-hit skill.

Richard didn't move.

Renee suddenly appeared when scarlet red light hit his stone.

'Puchi!'



It shattered Richard's body once more. He could not stop his opponent in the slightest.

The blood-colored light entered his body.

It seeped into his soul and blood.

[Ding~ The divine spell-blood curse of death has affected you. It will gradually reduce your body and soul to fresh blood and annihilate your soul.]

[Ding~ Sand Regeneration has taken effect. It will revive you in 10 minutes...]

Richard felt his body and soul vanish.

Then, his consciousness entered a dark space.

He gradually recovered his senses after some time.

When he opened his eyes again and felt the power surging in his body, He was sparingly frightened when he opened his eyes.

What a terrifying divine spell. It was a power that constantly eroded the body. The absolute defense which could block a skill attack would be useless without the Sand Regeneration skill.

Fortunately, he had many trump cards.

He immediately focused his senses.

The god's shadow that had used another big move was less than 10 meters tall.

The ghostly light that the ancient god statue emitted enveloped him.

Now, even the dark prison was useless.

The recently resurrected Renee wandered around the area in case of any accidents.

Richard's face relaxed. He stared at the god's shadow when Renee sensed his recovery.

"Lowly human lord... You're not dead yet?"

The divine specter was on the verge of going crazy when he sensed Richard's resurrection.

'Why did this blasphemer have so many magical treasures?'

The death blood curse was a divine spell that wouldn't disappear until it completely devoured the soul.

Richard ignored the god's shock.

He regained control of the ancient god statue.

He accelerated the devouring process.

He sensed he had completely died.

The god's shadow kept cursing.

Richard turned a blind eye to it. The curses of the weak were nothing more than a mockery of his incompetence.

The shadow went extremely weak when the ancient god statue had devoured a certain amount of its divine power.

The statue glowed brightly and starkly enveloped the shadow.

After a short while.

In the central area of the ancient god statue.

Darkness and thick fog formed a shadow and lay quietly on the ground.

The two red gemstones on it slowly floated.

Richard succeeded in his bold and crazy idea of imprisoning the god.

He was excited to sense the power of the shadow.

Of course, what caught his attention the most was that this illusory figure had a wisp of the dog-headed god's soul.

He had imprisoned the soul of a god!

Although it was only a pitiful amount, this was still a god!

Furthermore, two mysterious ancient gems were equally powerful as the ancient god statue.

He waved his hand.

The gemstones in the other party's eyes fell off and disappeared into the ancient god statue.

Richard clutched the two egg-sized red gemstones in his hands. He felt the power within.

Smiles engulfed his eyes.

The dog-headed god was indeed a child who scattered wealth.

He would bring him good things.

The last time, it was divinity and divine power. This time, Richard even sent his soul in addition to divine power. Moreover, two gems could compete with the ancient god statue.

It is the second time Richard rubbed the biting puppy into the ground.

The pressure the battle brought to Richard even though the battle was not long and seemed simple.

It is not an exaggeration to describe it as startling.

It could not resurrect Renee and Richard if not for the top-tier skills attached to the glorious treasure.

It would be difficult without the ancient god statue if the kobold god restricted the battle area.

However, there is no "If" in this world.

His trump cards obtained from life and death have finally functioned in their roles.

This wave is not a loss.

### **Chapter 516 - 516 Lord Richard, You've Imprisoned a God?! [1/5]**

'Boom! Boom!'

The laws continued to shatter, and the world began to collapse.

A series of spatial turbulence tore everything apart around it.

One could not salvage the destruction of the instance dungeon even if it imprisoned the kobold god's shadow.

Richard once again witnessed the destruction of the realm.

He seemed to see the scene of the first instance dungeon, where the president of the Scarlet Council, the top boss, shattered the plane and took out the plane stone.

As his thoughts turned to this point, an idea suddenly flashed.

He took the dimension stone he placed at the bottom of the box from the system space.

It broke the law and collapsed the plane... It is seemed related to the plane stone.

The function of the dimension stone was to stabilize the dimension and support the rules.

Richard lowered his head and examined it after he held the dimension in his hand.

Its appearance was completely grayish-white. It didn't look much different from ordinary rocks. No one would pay attention to it if one placed it on the side of the road.

Richard waited for a while, but there was no change in the dimension stone. He couldn't help but frown.

Was his thinking wrong? Isn't it how you use the dimension stone?

He was unwilling to give up. The yellow sand on his body surged, and he directly injected power into the plane stone.

At the same time, he also controlled the surrounding darkness energy to pour into the planar stone.

The dimension stone could contain a dimension and was a top-tier treasure in the "Shining Era". The surrounding power was not able to cause much reaction.

Richard gritted his teeth and poured in all his power as more and more space crumbled around.

The energy had reached a limit under his full power.

The situation finally changed.

The dimension stone quietly emitted a blurry chaotic light that spread in all directions.

Wherever the light passed.

It calmed the distorted space down and extraordinarily shattered laws.

It has halted the collapse.

It overjoyed Richard while he looked at the situation gradually stabilized.

It was effective!

He continued to inject more energy into the dimension stone.

The light emitted by the plane stone stabilized everything in the surroundings.

The chaos covered all the areas that had not collapsed after a dozen breaths.



The plane that shook and collapsed a moment ago had quietly regained its calm.

The dimension stone gave off a faint light in the darkness.

Richard looked around excitedly.

A quiet and dark area was outside the chaotic light.

In the void.

It was an eternal land without the protection of the laws.

The endless riverbank seemed to hide a giant beast that could devour everything and make people shudder.

He was like a child that held a lantern at night. He could only illuminate a small area in the endless darkness no matter how hard he tried.

He retracted his gaze and examined the interior of the chaotic light.

It has reduced the floating island below at this moment to countless fragments.

The fragments had lost their gravity and floated in all directions.

None of the soldiers on the chess pieces survived.

Only his lonely figure remained in this space where the laws had collapsed after Renee returned to the ancient god statue.

There was complete silence.

Richard's heart was a mess when he didn't hear anything.

He felt he was the god of creation who created the world.

A world without any living creatures would drive people crazy...

He took a deep breath and suppressed the fluctuating emotions in his heart.

Richard's thoughts returned to the present situation. He looked at the rules around him that he controlled. And a bold idea suddenly rose in his heart as he clenched the realm stone.

The dimension stone has suppressed the space.

This place had become land without an owner after the previous few times.

Could he obtain dimension if he placed the dimension stone here.?

He immediately became excited when this thought arose.

It was a plane.

How ridiculous was its value?

Even if the area was small now, it didn't matter. The plane could grow. He learned this information from the old man who lost his heart.

It seemed possible without the plane stone...

Richard had always been a man of action. He immediately increased the power input into the dimension stone.

Under his control, the power of the plane stone repaired the surrounding rules.

Richard could sense that everything in the area gradually returned to normal.

It made his emotions even more excited.

“It would be more rewarding than imprisoning the soul of a god if this idea worked.”

Ten minutes, twenty minutes... After five hours.

It had repaired the destroyed laws earlier.

Even the fragments of the floating island fell.

Everything was back on track...

What excited Richard was the realm stone that had formed a close connection with him during the repair process.

At this moment, he could even use the power of the dimension stone to control this space.

He took a deep breath and slowly stopped injecting power into the dimension stone with some apprehension.

Nothing in the surroundings changed after he stopped.

Richard looked around and ensured everything was in order. An indescribable joy welled in his heart. It was a success!

He had a plane now!

However, the moment he smiled.

'Crack!'

They could hear the sound of glass breaking.

The sound was no less than the rolling thunder in the peaceful environment.

Richard had a bad feeling.

He turned his head abruptly and looked in the direction of the sound.

The recently repaired space now had a crack...

**Chapter 517 - 517 Lord Richard, You've Imprisoned a God?! [2/5]**

He didn't even have time to move.

'Crack!'

The crack spread like a spider web covering the entire space.

Richard's face fell, and he clenched the realm stone tightly and poured more power into it.

Chaotic light surged.

The cracks began to repair quickly under extraordinary power.

However, before the restoration was even one-tenth complete...

'Crack!'

'Bang!'

The rules of the entire space were like a heavy hammer smashed a heavy hammer glass and exploded with a loud bang.

The void also exploded at this moment.

The recently repaired space collapsed.

And the speed of the collapse this time was more than ten times faster than before.

In the span of a few breaths.

The void swallowed the space around them, and Richard was the only one left.

The dimension stone barely supported him and allowed him to stay on the ground, which prevented him from being affected.

The sudden turn of events made Richard's expression complicated.

He thought he could use the dimension stone to obtain a dimension.

However, he didn't expect that this plane that had collapsed to the point where only a tiny piece of land was left would still be unable to last.

He took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the churning emotions in his heart.

He could not help but fall into deep thought while he looked at the endless void half a meter away.

"As expected, controlling a plane is not as simple as I thought. It would have been rampant if quickly done on a plane.

“The overall spatial power became very weak after the plane stones repaired the laws, and the spatial barrier can no longer isolate the erosion of the void... It should be the central cause of the plane’s collapse.

“And because the dimension stone’s dimension power is so small that one can ignore it, the power of the natural order to mobilize is far from enough to support the dimension.

“Furthermore, the rules of this faction instance dungeon are not perfect. It will be even more difficult to support an incomplete plane.

“Moreover, my current strength isn’t enough to fully display the power of the plane stone...

“Due to various reasons, I failed this attempt.”

Richard’s eyes returned to usual as he made his conclusion.

Failure wasn’t scary. Richard could just try again next time.

And this attempt was also quite precious.

He had a clear idea of how to use the dimension stone with this experience.

He was no longer ignorant and even had to rely on the blind to feel the elephant.



He looked at the space in front of him and waved his hand. The dimension stone was in his hand, and he used the remaining power to break the space open.

Then, he disappeared.

He had obtained the coordinates of his return from the laws while he repaired them, so he did not have to worry about getting lost.

It starkly eradicated the remaining trace of nomological law in the void when he left.

The faction instance dungeon completely disappeared.

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Violet Manor.

Christy waited for hours.

But Richard was nowhere to be seen.

It turned the girl's expression grave.

She looked at the few players beside her, and her eyes turned cold.

“Are you sure? After dying at that...instance dungeon, magical energy can still revive them?”

To the natives, the so-called instance dungeon was just another name for the ancient ruins, so she didn't care.

Due to the special rules of the ancient ruins, it was not unexpected for anything to happen. It was what Christy worried about.

The players didn't get angry at Christy at all and just nodded.

“That's right. The kobold god slayed us, but magical energy resurrected us.

“Then why hasn't Lord Richard returned after so long?”

Christy's tone was a little dissatisfied.

Her tone was completely different from before.

As the daughter of a legendary master and the most respected person in Solan City, Richard's appearance as a little girl in front of her was an exception.

In front of outsiders, her every word could decide the fate of countless people.

A natural-born superior.

A few hesitantly answered, and bean-sized beads of sweat madly rolled down their faces. They stammered and couldn't say a word.

They had seen the kobold's shadow break the rules and how it quickly killed him. Who knew what had happened after that...

Vale looked at the angry Christy and tried to comfort her.

"Your Highness, you don't have to worry. Even if the city lord meets a god, he won't be in danger," He said.

"He had already bound himself to the Hero's Altar before he left Twilight City.

"He knew how extraordinary the magical building that could resurrect hero units was."

Christy's expression sparingly improved when she heard this.

They no longer looked at those scared out of their wits and looked into the air in a daze. No one knew what Richard thought.

They didn't know how long had passed.

The space rippled like water.

Then, a heroic figure appeared out of thin air and landed on the grass.

The players were so excited that they almost cried when they saw the figure of the newcomer.

“Boss Qingqiu, you're finally out...”

The young princess of Solan City would skin them alive if he didn't come out.

Killing them was simply a matter of a word with the young princess's identity and status.

It wasn't worth how she did it. And to make this noble girl with such extraordinary status pay attention to her.

They could fly if they could ride on the coattails of an NPC like Christy.

The worry on Christy's face disappeared when she saw Richard, and she smiled brightly.

She dragged her long, pure white noble dress and skipped forward to hug his arm without any restraint. She tilted her head and chattered.

### **Chapter 518 - 518 Lord Richard, You've Imprisoned a God?! [3/5]**

“Lord Richard, did you just run into a god in the ancient ruins?”

The players immediately perked up their ears.

Christy wanted to know what had happened to Richard in the past few hours.

He couldn't stay for such a long time with that god's power, logically speaking.

Hyena whispered as if he thought of something.

“Could it be that the god locked Boss Qingqiu up and tortured him for a period?”

He suddenly felt that this idea was very likely to be true when he thought of the dog-headed god's furious attitude before he annihilated them.

He looked at Richard with a strange expression.

Brother Knight sighed softly.

“It's not easy for Boss Qingqiu either...”

“Just think about it. To become one of the strongest, one has to pay a vast price...”

Richard didn't pay much attention to the mutterings of the others.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he pulled his arm out of Christy's arms. He was not interested in Brother Knight's exposed head.

He reached out and pinched her fair face.

“You're just a kid. Why are you asking so much?...”

Christy stomped her foot and glared at Richard after she had waited for hours to satisfy her curiosity.

She said hatefully.

“Lord Richard! I've been worried about you for hours!”

As she said that, she looked so aggrieved that anyone who came to see her would feel heartache.

Richard glanced at Vale. When he saw him nod, his heart warmed.

Although this young girl's mental age was sparingly mature, her character was quite good.

He rubbed her head and comforted her before she finally laughed.

Christy mumbled, unwilling to be coaxed so easily.

"You haven't told me what happened in ruins..."

Curiosity shrouded her as he spoke.

"You berated the god of kobolds?"

Even a dog with a broken spine dared to bark... She shuddered at the thought of the heroic Richard while he pointed at a god and cursed him.

He went against the law, challenged the rules, and looked down on authority... Richard's actions extremely attracted this girl under protection since childhood.

The thrill of the adventure was incomparable to the trifle things in life.

Richard said, amused by the girl's bright eyes.

"The dog-headed god and Twilight City will always have a grudge.

“A few months ago, the other party desired to descend on the primary plane and flatten Twilight City.

“We are mortal enemies.”

He said it casually, but Christy’s face turned serious.

A god wanted to trample over a territory.

Furthermore, it was only a few months ago. How long had it been since they built Twilight City? Could it resist the majesty of a god?

At that time, Twilight City must have suffered heavy losses. No wonder he was so angry...

He slowed down his voice.

“What happened after that?”

“After that?”

Richard only smiled.



Vale beside him couldn't help but say with a strong sense of worship in his eyes.

"Your Highness, Lord Richard slayed the dog-headed god's clone, and the god of the earth prison race didn't harm Twilight City... That's why the kobold god hates him so much."

"A few months ago... Richard had once hunted down the clone of the kobold god?"

This bombshell news was like a deep-water bomb. It made Christy feel dizzy.

The gods represented supreme authority in the "Shining Era".

He was a rule master that no one could challenge or blaspheme.

He was the absolute ruler.

She had lived in such a background since she was young. So one could imagine what a god meant to her.

It wasn't just her. Most of the natives had unimaginable respect for those great existences who controlled absolute power.

But now, she stood before a lord who had killed a god's avatar. It was hard for her to describe the feeling...

“What happened in ruins?”

Christy’s eyes burned with passion.

“Lord Richard... Did you destroy another god’s clone?”

Richard shook his head.

“No, I didn’t.”

The anticipation on Christy’s face disappeared when she heard his reply, and she regained some calmness. It made sense to kill a god’s avatar.

Even transcendents and legendary champions could not do it, as it could happen repeatedly.

He must have been like the other grace mainland overlords, who had died before they left.

She opened her mouth to comfort him, but Richard’s following words dumbfounded her.

“It was a shadow of the kobold god. I’ve imprisoned it.”

“Imprisoned?!!!”

Richard's words banged her ears, and blood rushed to her head.

"Imprisoned a god!"

These words almost made people lose their balance.

"The Lord had not only destroyed the shadow but had also captured and imprisoned it!"

"That was a god!"

"Although the kobold god was not the most powerful existence in the dungeon god system, he was still a god with a well-known name in the entire main plane!"

"Now, the grace mainland lord captured and imprisoned the high and mighty god who controlled the absolute rules!"

The excitement of breaking a taboo made her lose control of herself.

The players felt their mouths go dry when they heard this.

The shock they received was no less than Christy's.

They had personally felt that majesty!

Dozens of floating islands collapsed and destroyed tens of thousands of troops with a wave of his hand.

That supremely terrifying feeling made them feel close to despair.

But now, Richard told them he had imprisoned the god they thought invincible!

The strong contrast between the two reversal levels could not describe their emotions.

They were so excited they wanted to pat themselves on his thigh.

“Boss Qingqiu... Awesome!”

#### **Chapter 519 - 519 Lord Richard, You've Imprisoned a God?! [4/5]**

Christy's face was still red when she returned to the living room. She looked at Richard with admiration.

A few players were still excited and did not leave for long.

The news about the imprisonment of a god, whether to the natives or the players, was too shocking.

Even if he had only imprisoned the shadow of a god.

However, no matter how weak they were, they were still gods, the ultimate power of this world.

“Lord Richard... Can you let me see the imprisoned god’s clone? Just a glance...”

Christy looked at Richard with a pleading look. She blinked her big eyes and acted cute.

The players also perked up their ears. Who wouldn’t want to see this?

He would have more things to discuss when he went out to brag.

Richard shook his head.

“It’s easy for problems to occur if I take a sealed item... The power of a god is hard to grasp, so we can’t be careless.”

The most important thing was that the origin of the ancient god statues that fed on gods was too extraordinary.

It could make the kobold god and the resurrected god in the land of the broken laws feel shocked and even fearful if he revealed its aura.

How exaggerated.

He would not reveal it unless he had no other choice.

What was an ancient god? After he came to Solan City, he secretly explored it several times. But he had not found the answer.

No one had even heard of it before, as if such a thing did not exist.

This feeling was as if someone had erased everything about the ancient gods.

The more this was the case, the more he felt that the secret behind this was terrifying.

It didn't disappoint Christy. It would be strange if he could take out a treasure that sealed a god.

Her unique identity allowed her to be more knowledgeable than ordinary people and know the severity of the situation.

"Then you have to keep it safe. You can't underestimate the gods."

Richard admired the girl's propriety.

He slowly said after he sparingly organized his words.

“I have an irreconcilable enmity with the kobold god. He will continue to spy on Twilight City as long as he is alive.

“Christy, I’ve heard that there’s a force called the Crimson Moon, and they have a way to deal with gods... I need to find that force and use their power to kill the god of kobolds.”

Richard’s words made the hearts of every “Shining Era” resident tremble.

‘God-slayer!’

To control the rules, to be high and mighty, to the point that even touching the other party was an unforgivable sin... Dragged into hell.

The players were shocked.

However, they were more concerned about one thing—the Crimson Pact.

At this moment, he had a feeling of sudden enlightenment.

“No wonder Boss Qingqiu revealed the secret of imprisoning the god. They wanted to use the power of the young princess of Solan City to explore new information.”

It made sense. Since the Crimson Moon could terrorize the gods, there must be a way to deal with them.

Search for Crimson Moon could help him research new information sheets and solve a big problem.

It was killing two birds with one stone.

Christy was the young princess of Solan City. She could directly influence all aspects of this terrifying city at the edge of the desert of death was even more challenging.

Once the other party agreed, it would be of great use.

The players couldn't help but look at Christy while they thought of this, who had a little admiration in her eyes.

As expected of a big shot, his single actions contained deep meaning.

Now, not only did he have a close relationship with this rebellious noble girl who loved excitement he also justified his investigation of the Crimson Pact.

They couldn't find anything out of the ordinary.

The crazy idea of killing a god made Christy's heart tremble again.

Richard's bold actions challenged her limits. And she had never felt so excited before.



His tone was a little unnatural and trembling.

“Sir Richard, are you serious?”

“Of course.”

The short and powerful response made Christy unable to suppress her emotions even after a few deep breaths.

“But ... That’s a God.”

“Yes.”

Richard chuckled.

“But, so what?!”

“So what...”

Christy’s face was as red as a cooked shrimp. She was short of breath and her eyes fixed on Richard.

“I’ll help you!”

God-slayer... It was simply an irresistible temptation to participate in such a deviant and extremely crazy event for a girl who looked obedient on the outside but had rebellious-filled emotions inside.

Richard reached out and pinched her cheek.

He said with a smile.

“Silly girl, don’t be so nervous. I won’t let you be in danger. You just need to help me find out more information.

“Twilight City has almost no power outside. It’s too difficult to find out where the Crimson Moon is.”

“What I need the most now is to find the Crimson Moon.”

The Crimson Moon was the following information film that would affect all aspects of the “Shining Era” for a long time.

He would have gone deep into his plan even if he had not imprisoned the kobold god.

Christy curiously asked when she heard how important this force was.

“The Crimson Moon... I’ve not heard of such a force. What is their background, and how can they threaten the gods?”

Richard shook his head.

“I also learned about this force from a special channel.

“The Crimson Moon has special means to deal with gods, but I don’t know much, so I asked you for help.”

#### **Chapter 520 - 520 Lord Richard, You've Imprisoned a God?! [5/5]**

As he spoke, he looked into the other party’s lively eyes.

“Christy, I need your help.

“This time, the system had set restrictions on the information of the Crimson Moon. For example, players could not disclose when the Crimson Moon would descend.

“One could only mention the name and its general influence.

“The rules would all restrict; opening one’s mouth to transmit information and using magic or paper to record and relay. One could not do them directly.

“The natives didn’t react much to the Crimson Pact with this power. It caused a stir among the players.

“They didn’t mind because they were vague even though several players tried to find out about this.

“In any case, these guys with abnormal brains were often mysterious. Initially, some even shouted they wanted to kill a god...They would have been annoyed to death if every word was genuine.”

Christy blushed even harder as she looked into Richard’s deep eyes. She avoided his eyes and pretended to be calm.

“I-I’ll send someone to investigate the Crimson Moon once I get back...”

As she said that, he worriedly warned.

“However, I want to participate in the follow-up plan!”

Richard could not help but smile as he looked at the yearn-filled girl.

“Under safe circumstances, yes.”

Only then did Christy feel happy.

The players wailed in their hearts when they saw Christy’s positive response. Boss Qingqiu was too good...

Christy still thought about the enormous undertaking of slaying a god afterward. She turned around and left the manor in high spirits.

She seemed to be even more concerned about it than Richard.

Only a few players remained in the hall.

Hyena was the first to speak after a silence.

“Boss Qingqiu, do you have any other tasks for us?”

This time, he didn't manage to hug someone's thigh and clear this faction dungeon.

However, after they witnessed the demeanor of the big boss, he was even more determined to cozy up to him.

Richard said after a moment of thought.

“I need you to help me gather information.”

The few people who were initially sparingly apprehensive immediately perked up and hurriedly said.

“You said...”

Richard cut to the chase.

“First, continue to find more about the scrolls that can contract heroes. Focus on the scrolls that transcend and above.

“Second, use the players’ channels to collect and sort out information about the Crimson Pact. Don’t let go of any clues.

“Third, help me find out more information about ancient myths. Remember a few keywords—ancient gods, dimension stones, seeds of the world tree...

“I never mistreat my people. I will give you generous rewards if you do these things well.”

There were still many strategic treasures in the warehouse of Twilight City he obtained from the underworld, but he was not interested in them.

They were perfect as rewards.

They patted their chests.

“I definitely won’t let you down!”

They could survive if they could hug Qingqiu's thigh.

The few players left excitedly, and Vale, who was silent at the side, slowly said, "

"Lord Richard, can we trust these grace mainland overlords?"

In the eyes of the natives, the grace mainland overlords had rancid reputations. Treachery and no bottom line were common adjectives.

The players' personalities were too unpredictable...

Although Vale had not been in Solan city for a long time, he was inevitably affected after he collected information.

Richard chuckled.

"Other than you, there aren't many people I can trust."

Vale didn't understand.

"Then why did you..."

Richard shrugged.

“Even if they spread the word of the mission I gave them, it wouldn’t affect anything...”

“When you use people, you don’t have to be stuck on certain things. As long as you have the confidence to control the situation,” he said.

His attitude towards the players had always been purposeful. But he would never disclose it to them.

“Using them was just a casual arrangement. It would be an additional gain if it worked. One wouldn’t lose anything if it didn’t.

“One should keep an eye on anyone for the crucial, other than the heroes under his command.

“For example, a few would believe even if they spread the news of imprisoning the god’s shadow... They wouldn’t even know what imprisoned it or how.

“They would only think idiots are daydreaming if the natives heard this.

“There was nothing wrong with the information they had collected. Who wouldn’t want to have those things?

“Of course, they couldn’t spread it as long as these guys’ intelligence wasn’t low.



“It was bustling with activity, all for the sake of profit.

“There was no point in doing something that had no benefits.”

Vale looked at Richard’s calm face and didn’t say anything more.

He only mentioned it as an extra sentence, so it was fine as long he knew what he was doing.

Besides, he didn’t think the other party would fail over such a small matter.

Richard looked at the slightly thin voice and changed the topic.

Vale, do you have any plans for the future development of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce?”

Vale shook his head calmly.

“Lord Richard, I don’t have enough information... I need some time.”

Richard nodded in understanding.

They had just built the chamber of commerce, and he needed to lay everything out. It wouldn't be that fast.

"There's no need to rush. We still have time."

"First, set up the framework of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce so that it can operate normally."

He muttered.

"I'll leave you with 20 million units of resources as the starting fund. Although the silver gnomes and half-orc can be the backbone, we still need to buy some ordinary hardworking merchants to fill in the gaps.

"I need to go back immediately."

It had been a while since he came out.

There were three purposes—establish a chamber of commerce, find out the effects of the plane stones, and the seed of the world tree. They all had different gains.

He wanted to return and prepare for the S-rank mission and the temple exploration.

Moreover, the branch of the rotten tree was still in his hand. He needed to explore it.