

The World 521

Chapter 521 - 521 Desert Dragon [1/3]

Early morning of October 8th.

Christy looked at Vale angrily.

“Lord Richard left?”

“This scoundrel didn’t say goodbye to me!!”

To think that she had put in so much effort to help him find the Crimson Moon after she returned yesterday!

This fellow should be taught a lesson by her father.

Vale looked at the unhappy girl and said softly, “Lord Richard said Your Highness is open-minded. Unlike ordinary vulgar nobles, you don’t care about this secular etiquette.

“He even specially instructed me to tell you that he will prepare a special gift for you on his return. It will satisfy you.”

“A special gift?”

Christy's eyes lit up, and her anger disappeared instantly.

She raised her head and pretended not to care.

"Hmph, this fellow only knows how to coax me... Vale, when Lord Richard returns, let me know immediately. I'll settle the score with him next time!"

Vale couldn't help but smile as he watched the young princess leave.

He finally understood why Richard liked to tease her so much.

After he regained his senses, he turned to look at the silver gnomes and half-orcs who got up one after another, and his eyes regained clarity.

The next task was arduous.

Lord Richard had sent him from Twilight City to take over the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce.

He knew very well what kind of expectations he had for him.

Especially since the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce was currently the only window to the outside world of Twilight City, this responsibility rose to a great extent.

However, he would never admit defeat, no matter how difficult it was.

He wouldn't disappoint him. The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce would become the most crucial support for Twilight City.

He firmly believed in this.

The carriage stopped at the interdimensional space where it stored the troops.

Richard stayed a bit after he used the token to bring out the sleeping troops and Alves. He rode on Alves and flew into the depths of the desert.

The guards did not care. The edge of the desert of death could still tolerate flying troops. It could trigger the lost characteristic only when they were hundreds of kilometers deep.

Richard seemed to have thought of something when they had flown far and subconsciously turned to look behind him.

The supremely mighty city was like an ancient beast entrenched on the ground.

It made people feel awe.

There was a subtle look in his eyes. The next time he came, he might be in a different state.

Crimson rose. He wondered if this city would change...

He turned around and stopped thinking about it.

Xina and the dark valkyrie beside rode with him.

Richard felt, for some reason, the two heroes were not in the right mood.

When Solan City starkly disappeared from his sight, he said slowly, "Xina, Fay, are you hiding something from me?"

It jolted Xina awake. She was in a daze as she watched the yellow sand land flash past her eyes.

She turned her head and saw Richard's curious gaze. His face showed gloominess she had never seen before.

"Lord Richard, am I useless..."

The lady warrior's solemn tone stunned Richard.

'Useless?

'What kind of joke was this? This Beyond A-rank hero who would always charge at the front line and tear the defense line apart with the most overbearing stance is useless?'

Even if a god came, he couldn't say something like that...

Xina continued in a low voice just as Richard was about to speak...

"It's all because my strength is low that you didn't let me follow you when you entered the ruins."

"And even if you enter, I couldn't help you in the battle against the dog-headed god."

There was a hint of confusion in Richard's eyes as he spoke.

"The kobold god is a sinner who sealed the power of the Krina tribe... He is my greatest enemy.

"However, I can't face him directly."

Unspeakable self-blame filled his voice and made one's heart ache.

Richard finally found the crux of the problem.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Damn, you're just a Level 14 hero and want to fight a god?'

He was so depressed because he couldn't beat the other party... 'Was it necessary?'

'I would have to bear great pressure in the face of a god, let alone you, even if a legendary master came.'

He reached out and rubbed the other party's little head as he said gently, "Xina, the god of kobolds. He's a level 30 and above rule master. He's one of the most powerful existences in this world... You're only level 14. He isn't someone you should deal with."

"Your contributions to Twilight City are glorious.

"No one is qualified to look down on you.

"Your future is full of hope. Typically, you can't fight the kobold god now. He has lived for millions of years. How old are you?

"But I firmly believe that one day, the dragon-slaying sword in your hand could cut off his head!

“There’s no need to be depressed. You’re Xina, a descendant of the Krina tribe, a hero of Twilight City, my most trusted subordinate, and the strongest warrior who will amaze the entire world in the future.

“I trust you.”

Power shrouded these words of encouragement that Xina heard.

A warm current surged into her heart.

Xina’s eyes reddened, and she took a few deep breaths to suppress her emotions.

The blankness in her eyes disappeared, determined again.

Yes, she was a descendant of the Krina tribe, a hero of Twilight City. A... Lord Richard’s vital subordinate!

How could she be afraid and retreat?

Twilight City needed her, and Lord Richard trusted her... She was unafraid of anything, even if the other party was a god!

Her gaze was bright and eye-catching.

One day, she would ascend to the supreme altar step by step and personally behead the kobold god, just as Richard hoped.

Chapter 522 - 522: Desert Dragon [2/3]

She swore on her soul that she would not let Richard down!

After a long time, Xina, who had adjusted herself, said solemnly, "Lord Richard, I hope to go to the Krina tribe alone following our return to Twilight City."

Richard nodded when he saw the girl had regained her usual demeanor.

However, he frowned slightly after he fully heard her words.

"Go alone?"

Xina nodded.

"That's right. I need to know why my tribesmen didn't reply to my message. I need to know what happened.

"Additionally, this trip to Solan City made me feel that my strength is far from enough."

"I hope to reach level 15 as soon as possible or become a transcendent."

Her tone was firm and resolute, without any hesitation.

She could only become mightier so that Richard would not let her wait at the back next time... She hated that feeling.

The dark valkyrie's pale golden eyes sharply gleamed when she heard this.

Her unique high-level language sounded.

"My Lord, I hope you can allow me to train... The battle is my home."

Richard felt the determination of the two top heroes, and he felt sparingly strange.

This time, he left the two alone. It moved him unexpectedly.

Speaking of which, it was also a good thing. It was better for subordinates to be motivated than to lie flat.

He slowly nodded after he pondered.

"Xina, this time, I'll let Fay go with you to the Krina tribe."

There was no need to worry about any accidents happening to the two with the Hero's Altar around.

Moreover, with their abilities, as long as they did not encounter powers above transcendent or a troop, ordinary opponents would not threaten them.

Xina and Fay were in a good mood after they obtained his approval.

Alves sat down, heard their conversation, and muttered.

“Lord, I need to level up too. One cannot trample the great dragon race under others' feet forever...”

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

A glance at the few of them pounded his heart.

Previously, he focused on improving the troop lairs and neglected the cultivation of top-tier combat strength.

This time, he could nurture them.

Especially the dark valkyrie.

This boss's battle power was undoubtedly the best in the entire arena.

He could activate her ultimate skill if she could reach level 18 or 19. It was a temporary increase in the level by three.

It would allow her to have extraordinary combat strength.

He could be confident when he completes the S-rank mission with his trump card.

Richard opened the system notification while he retracted his thoughts.

There were three eye-catching markings on it.

A group of desert dragons was on the west side on their way to the glass mine. Rebecca had specifically instructed him to avoid them.

Killing wyverns could increase the number of skeletal blood dragons.

Richard accidentally found a branch of the rotten tree in the north. It contained a special aura in the hands of a player.

That area was a collapsed ruin.

South, S-rank mission. The place where a great power sealed god's heart in the temple.

He had initially planned to explore the rotten tree first, but the information he received about the desert dragons in Solan City made him set his sights on these predators.

The end of October was the breeding season for the desert dragons. Every time they reached this point, they would return to the dragon nest and stay inside for a short time.

They could not know when they would meet again if they delayed any longer.

Richard didn't hesitate anymore after his target. He immediately had Alves speed up.

He brought the skeleton blood dragon and the stone statue of the dead behind him and sped away.

Without the burden of Rebecca's subordinates who had come to drag him down.

His flying speed increased enormously.

Richard estimated it to be over 300 kilometers per hour.

It was already considered fast for the skeleton blood dragon, which was not known for its flying speed.

If only Arveis, the dragon hero, could reach 500 to 600 kilometers per hour.

In the evening, the sunset.

The sky changed, and the multicolored clouds were blazing hot.

It piled up layers of the sun on the undulating yellow sand ground and scattered crystal clear glass ores all over the dunes.

The glass reflected the sunlight and rainbow colors filled the sky.

It gave people a strong visual impact.

Richard looked at the magnificent scene in front of him and sighed. No wonder dragons liked shiny items.

“Lord, I smell the aura of a dragon... They are right ahead!”

Intense battle intent shrouded Alves’s tone.

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

He immediately raised his guard.

Rebecca had mentioned it before.

More than two squadrons of desert dragons were between levels 15 and 17. A level 17 dragon hero led them.

He led three squadrons of level 15 soldiers, and the enemies slayed one of the squadrons.

One of the reasons was that the giant desert dragon had the advantage in the sky, but it also explained its ferocity.

“Lord, I request to fight...”

The dark valkyrie said.

Xina’s gaze was as sharp as a sword.

“Please give the order.”

Richard nodded slowly after a moment of silence.

“Be careful.”

The dark valkyrie floated while she held her three-meter-long saber. Her aura instantly soared like a tsunami.

Xina held the dragon-slaying sword in her hand and wore Bloodthirsty Armor. Blood essence filled her body. She quickly floated into the air and crossed the sky.

‘Roar!’

At this moment, a low roar came from the front.

‘Shuala!’

In the blink of an eye.

Terrifying giants with wingspans of more than 20 meters rose from the ground.

Grayish-black scales covered their entire bodies. They were so strong that even a siege crossbow could not pierce through. It was terrifying.

A row of razor-like bone spikes grew on their backs from the back of its neck to its tail. It gave a ferocious aura.

Chapter 523 - 523 Desert Dragon [3/3]

The dragon wings flapped and stirred up a powerful airflow.

Its four muscular limbs had sharp claws that shone with a cold light. It was like it could quickly destroy a city wall.

[Desert Dragon]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: Crown 3-stars]

The first color was between levels 15 and 17 as they gazed around.

The ferocious appearance gave people an indescribable sense of suffocation.

Richard allowed the enemies to attack.

He feared the skeleton blood dragon and the dead stone statues would suffer heavy losses.

There was a significant difference in level and potential between the two sides.

Richard's gaze was indifferent. He did not command the troop to evade or do anything else. He just watched as hundreds of desert dragons attacked.

The other party wanted to bypass the dark valkyrie and Xina.

But in the next moment.

The two top-notch heroes unleashed their most ferocious attacks.

The dark valkyrie's long saber tore through the air.

Countless dazzling saber Blood Qi burst out from her body, and the void exploded.

All Directions Annihilation, Beyond A-rank. Ten thousand rays of Blood Qi burst out with the user as the center slashed horizontally in all directions. It caused indiscriminate damage to a radius of 100 meters. It consumed at least 1,000 Blood Qi. It can increase Blood Qi consumption to increase attack power and range.

The blade light cut the desert dragon's bodies like tofu wherever the dark valkyrie's blade light passed.

Blood splattered from their bodies, and some even pierced through his bones.

The scene became extremely bloody and terrifying.

The desert wyverns looked down on the dark valkyrie and targeted the skeletal blood dragon behind her. She quickly enraged them.

One by one, the top-tier troops crazily attacked.

'Roar!'

His throat suddenly lit up with a scorching light.

'Whoosh!'

The dragon breath swept over with a temperature that could melt steel.

The dark valkyrie waved her three-meter-long saber.

Endless saber light erupted and slashed at the dragon's breath.

A scene that shocked the desert dragon appeared.

The saber light annihilated the terrifying dragon's breath.

The dark Blood Qi-filled long saber broke through the void. It could destroy all the enemy's skills and attacks.

The dark valkyrie withstood the dragon's attack and charged forward. She arrived in front of the dragon's head and brazenly slashed down.

The three-meter-long saber slashed through the air.

'Puchi!'

A gigantic dragon head flew out.

The headless corpse quickly fell to the ground...

The dark valkyrie's fighting style was as terrifying as ever.

No opponent could stop her sharp edge wherever she passed.

Xina, on the other side, was not as fearless as the dark valkyrie in battle.

However, this Beyond A-rank couldn't be inferior.

Her master-level combat techniques, floating ability brought by Blood Qi essence, and the dragon-slaying sword in her hand could cause severe damage to dragons.

The explosive attacks became increasingly ferocious.

The 5-stars Bloodthirsty Armor on her body could provide her with an endless stream of strength after being stained with the dragon's blood.

This fearless warrior seemed to want to vent her pent-up emotions in Solan City on the desert dragon.

Richard watched as his two top-notch heroes brazenly killed the high-level soldiers above level 15.

His emotions were also a little subtle.

He hadn't wrongly heard. These two top-notch warriors said they weren't capable enough...

'Was this called not having enough ability?'

Wouldn't they die of inferiority if others saw this?

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. But he also felt sparingly emotional.

No one knew what kind of soul-crushing power these two top-notch existences would unleash after they advanced to transcendent or even legend.

It was worth looking forward to.

The foundation he had accumulated in his hands could already be said to be rich without him realizing it.

Why would he need a bicycle if he could help these two become transcendents?

The vampire grand duke in the blood coffin? Who was that? How could one compare Xina? Was she even worthy of being compared to dark valkyrie?

The situation changed after more than one-third of the desert dragons died.

A fierce dragon's breath suddenly rose from behind.

Everyone could sense this aura.

Richard looked into the distance.

A terrifying creature over 30 meters in size showed.

The desert dragon hero had arrived.

The battle was about to reach its climax.

Richard did not notice a few players on a small hill a thousand meters away from the battlefield merged into the sand and had no aura. They watched the scene with wide eyes.

“F*ck, what kind of existences are those? They killed the desert dragon like a dog...”

“How terrifying. Do we still have to complete the mission? Why do I feel so weak?”

“F*ck, what are you afraid of? Didn’t you see they lured the desert dragon away? Now is the best time!”

“After this, we brothers will be rich! No matter how big the risk is, it’s worth it.”

“Let’s go. Before the other party discovers what’s in this glass mine, we’ll take it and escape immediately...”

A few who had fused with the desert quietly sneaked into the glass mine as they took advantage of the time when Richard lured the desert dragon away.

The two sides that fought did not notice this scene at this moment.

Chapter 524 - 524 A Few Unlucky Players Are Terrified, I Want to Report Him for Foul! [1/2]

'Roar!'

With the appearance of the dragon hero.

They wantonly slaughtered the desert dragon and suddenly became more imposing.

The grayish-black scales on its body had mysterious earthen yellow patterns.

An aura as heavy as a mountain spread out, and his defense enormously increased.

Xina immediately felt distinct obstruction when she slashed again with the dragon-slaying sword,

It was as if she was cutting a cow's head with a blunt knife.

At the same time, the dragon breath of the desert dragon became increasingly violent.

The additional damage has significantly increased.

[Desert Dragon]

[Troop Type: Hero Unit]

[Level: 17]

[Potential: A-rank]

Richard's eyes lit up when he saw the dragon hero with a wingspan of thirty meters.

"Good heavens, an A-rank hero.

"Moreover, it was a giant dragon!"

It was the first wild dragon hero he had encountered.

He couldn't help but feel the temptation.

It was a giant dragon, one of the life forms at the top of the food chain in the "Shining Era".

Although he had Alves in his hands, he was still very envious of this level of battle power.

However, he quickly suppressed his thoughts. There was probably no hope of taming a dragon hero in the wild.

Hero units were difficult to recruit, and the unruly dragons had no contract scrolls.

Otherwise, hero units wouldn't be so scarce.

It was also the limitation of the rules of the Glorious Era.

Richard suddenly thought of a treasure—a high-level artifact after he dismissed the idea, the wishing scale.

He could use this divine artifact to exchange for the items he wanted.

A level 17 dragon hero with a potential of A-rank, what could he get from it?

It made his mood instantly soar.

“Fay, try to capture that dragon hero alive while ensuring your safety... I don't care whether injured or disabled.”

He feared the dark valkyrie would slay the enemy.

The dark valkyrie was two levels lower than the other party.

However, as a boss model, his potential was two levels higher than the other party.

They were on entirely different levels.

Dark valkyrie immediately retracted her blade when she heard this.

He deliberately avoided the dragon hero and swept her longsword in all directions again.

They still could not hinder her even though the enemies enormously reinforced their ordinary desert dragons.

Xina's fighting spirit soared when she saw the dark valkyrie's heroic figure.

She would not fall behind, although Fay was mightier than her!

“Kill!”

Inside the glass mine, while the situation on the battlefield was tense...

A few players who had merged with the desert sneaked into the central area.

They stopped at a place where only a few glass fragments were left. One of the tall and thin players whispered after he momentarily compared it with a map...

“This is it!”

The rest immediately perked up when they heard the leader’s words.

“Troop Leader, what should we do?”

The tall and thin player subconsciously looked back and heard the sounds of the intense battle from the glass mine.

“Set up immediately. Take out the treasures inside as quickly as possible!

“A three-stars treasure map. The treasures hidden inside will not disappoint us...”

All their eyes burned.

It had been more than a month since they obtained the treasure map.

However, the desert dragon had been entrenched in the glass mine a month ago.

They tried their best. But they could not find a way to do it.

However, the heavens did not let down those who tried. The fishermen benefitted from the fight between the snipe and clam!

A few moved very quickly.

They swiftly took buckets of fresh blood from the system space, which emitted dense mana fluctuations. They slowly poured it down according to the distribution rules under the command of the tall and thin player.

'Gu! Gu! Gu!'

Blood seeped into the ground, and the dry sand gradually condensed into a scarlet hard block.

A special pattern appeared as they increasingly poured dots.

The magic power began to surge.

These dots suddenly erupted with mighty energy fluctuation. Then, the dots connected directly to everything.

In the next second, it was like one inserted a key into a suitable opening.

'Rumble!'

The ground shook violently and split open. It sent sand flying everywhere.

His voice traveled far away.

The players' faces turned green when they saw this scene.

"F*ck! Did this thing cause such a huge commotion?"

They hurriedly turned their heads to the side and dared not even breathe loudly, afraid that the enemy would come.

They heaved a sigh of relief when the cracks on the ground completely stopped and revealed steps.

Fortunately, the people outside did not notice...

The tall and thin player looked at the crack in the ground and spoke faster.

"Everyone has a Resurrection Scroll. You will lose at most three levels if you die. One must have hidden something precious inside for a desert dragon to guard it.

"All of you, enter!

"It will be worth it even if I die as long as I can get the treasure inside!"

The other players were already mentally prepared.

They dived in without hesitation when they heard this.

Richard heard the sound of the ground and subconsciously looked in that direction.

He did not notice anything unusual due to the undulating dunes that blocked his vision. He only saw a cloud of dust that floated in the sky.

However, this scene made him frown slightly. He keenly felt something was wrong.

This commotion seemed like something other than the desert dragon could do.

“Did something happen inside?”

He turned around and looked at the situation that was still unclear. He had to speed up the progress.

His thoughts spun.

The endless power of yellow sand surged from his body.

The sand suddenly lost its gravity and flew into the sky.

Chapter 525 - 525 A Few Unlucky Players Are Terrified, I Want to Report Him for Foul! [2/2]

What caught the desert dragon off guard was that the sand directly condensed on their bodies... It forcefully wrapped around the joint.

It has enormously affected the agility of its body.

Xina and the dark valkyrie suppressed it, and the more it could not fight against them now.

The dark valkyrie would take the life of a dragon every time she swung her longsword.

Even if the level 17 dragon hero eyed her like a tiger and tried to snipe her.

However, it did not bother the dark valkyrie, and she left immediately. It made the dragon hero furious.

The dragon's breath drew out tongues of fire in the sky.

It distorted the space.

Richard didn't join the hunt. He controlled the sand precisely to create opportunities for the two heroes.

His help has tremendously increased the efficiency of their attacks.

He was in a good mood as he looked at the one-sided situation.

He did not expect that the effect of his support would not be any worse than his going down.

Xina and Fay went all out.

They have cleared two squadrons of desert dragons.

Only the level 17 dragon hero remained on the battlefield.

This terrifying existence almost went crazy as it launched wave after wave of attacks at the dark valkyrie.

The blade on her hand that could destroy everything forcefully blocked the dragon hero's attacks.

Richard raised his hands.

'Hualala!'

Countless grains of sand surged into the sky and forcefully enveloped the dragon hero.

The dragon hero's powerful body ignored the accumulation of sand.

But the sand has simultaneously weakened its perception.

'Clang!'

Fay swung her longsword.

The longsword light flashed in the sky.

The dragon hero only felt a terrifying pain from its right wing.

Its body suddenly lost its balance and fell.

'Hu!'

Several sharp sand spikes instantly condensed on the ground.

'Puchi!'

Its sturdy body smashed the earth spike down, but its abdomen also suffered considerable damage.

The sandstorm still obscured its senses.

It tried to get up and struggle.

'Puchi!'

The pain came from the root of the other wing.

It lost its senses...

The dragon hero was still ferocious despite its crippled wing.

Its four limbs propped up its body on the ground and surged a furious dragon breath out.

It quickly melted the surrounding sand into lava...

The other party wanted to break through the obstruction of the sand, but no matter where it moved, the sand would follow closely.

Finally, the level-17 creature could no longer endure it.

It roared towards the sky.

Its body suddenly expanded.

The scars on its body instantly healed.

At this moment, the aura it emitted was ten times or a hundred times more ferocious than before.

Power filled its body that made one's heart tremble.

It exploded!

A powerful energy shockwave spread in all directions.

It forcefully blocked the sand outside.

The dragon flapped its wings and flew into the sky.

This time, its target was not the dark valkyrie but Richard.

Its wings flapped extremely fast.

The dragon hero had noticed the crucial point. The endless sand would become the soil embryo on his grave if it could slay Richard...

However, before it could fly half the distance...

A terrifying longsword light suddenly eclipsed the world.

The dragon hero subconsciously turned around and slashed down with a longsword that could cut through everything.

'Puchi!'

From the tail to the back of its neck.

The terrifying wound looked horrible.

The ferocious dragon hero fell from the sky and smashed into the gravel. It sent dust flying.

The dark valkyrie slowly floated over and indifferently observed the dragon hero below.

"I've been waiting for this for a long time..."

She had not used it before because she feared the other party could not withstand god's punishment. She could survive a wave of damage after reinforcement.

Richard looked at the level-17 dragon hero, whose momentum had receded like the tide and could not even stand. He felt a little strange.

He didn't breathe loudly when he first entered the "Shining Era" and saw a desert dragon.

The desert dragon hero with A-rank potential could only grovel at his feet now.

Its life and death depended on a single thought.

The various encounters within made people sigh.

He commanded Alves to descend and come before the desert dragon Hero. The latter looked at him with extreme hatred.

Richard instantly dismissed his attempt to subdue the other party.

"Fay, seal its power."

The dark valkyrie stepped forward and swung her longsword. She slashed at a few fatal points and caused the opponent to lose the strength to move.

"Alves, bring it back to Twilight City and hand it over to the god's ancient tree for safekeeping. Six teams of skeletal blood dragons will escort it... Bring Gray with you on your return here.

“It would be more efficient to bring the corpse back.”

Alves immediately stepped forward and used its powerful limbs to grab the other party’s body, then flew into the sky.

“Stone statues of the dead gather all these corpses together.”

Richard immediately remembered the vibration in the center of the glass mine after he arranged these trivial matters.

That was not a sound that a desert dragon could make.

He controlled the sand to float up. He brought Xina and the dark valkyrie toward the central area.

The cracked desert and the pattern drenched in blood momentarily appeared.

It was obvious the aura of the blood had just watered it.

Richard frowned.

“This was... A player’s masterpiece?”

“Only those audacious fellows would dare to do such a thing, right?”

He lowered his head and looked at the bottomless crack. What made these guys want to come in even if they had to risk their lives?

He suddenly heard a commotion from below just and felt puzzled and curious.

A few dusty guys climbed up the stairs from the crack.

“Hurry, hurry up. When those NPCs can’t hold the desert dragon, we’ll...”

Suddenly, the voice of the tall and thin player who had just poked his head out stopped.

He stood on the stairs as if his feet had taken root. He did not move at all.

The players behind grumbled unhappily.

“Troop Leader, what are you doing? Why did you stop? Let’s go. Didn’t you say that the desert dragon would be back soon?”

The tall and thin player quivered and turned to roar at the people behind him.

“Shut up!”

Only then did the players realize that something was wrong. They quickly tiptoed and looked outside.

Because of the angle, they could only vaguely see a stranger's hair...

The tall and thin player looked at Xina and the dark valkyrie. He stared at them coldly and was on the verge of tears.

'Motherf*cker... These two weren't the two NPCs who had slaughtered the desert dragon like dogs.

'Damn, desert dragon, aren't you all too useless? How long has it been since the other party defeated you?

'Where did these big shots come from? What kind of power could easily kill a desert dragon?'

"Xina! Let them out!"

"Yes, my lord."

Only then did Xina step aside.

The tall and thin player finally saw Richard behind him.

He thought the other party was also an NPC, but when he saw the player interface, he sucked in a few breaths of cold air and was extremely shocked.

'This player controlled two existences that could kill a level 15 desert dragon at will?

'F*ck! I want to report this! This b*stard is foul!'

Chapter 526 - 526 Golden Dragon Soul [1/3]

The players' faces froze when they came out of the crack.

Their emotions were indescribable after they saw the dark valkyrie float in the air.

The troop leader cursed the desert dragon in his heart...

"Hello, Big Brother..."

The tall and thin player that led the team braced himself and said.

Richard looked at them with interest.

"Are you taking the chestnuts from the fire, or are you the fisherman who benefits?"

The tall and thin player's smile was uglier than a cry.

They had spent a lot of effort to obtain the Resurrection Scroll, although they were not afraid of death.

It was not a last resort. Who would want to waste it like this? Not to mention, he would lose three levels.

The punishment was too severe.

"Big Brother, we've been preparing for this for months. I didn't expect you to come.

"We didn't mean to offend you."

Richard did not comment.

"What are you looking for?"

"Nothing, just..."

The tall and thin player didn't know what to say.

Richard had caught him red-handed and wanted to make up for it. But he did not know where to find it.

“Fay, go down and take a look.”

Richard was too lazy to waste his breath.

The dark valkyrie didn't look at these ants anymore. The longword light on her body soared and descended from the crack in the ground with an explosive aura.

A few did not even dare to look.

The tall and thin player raised his eyebrows when he saw this.

‘Why did the other party's figure look so familiar?’

It was as if he had seen her somewhere before...

He stopped thinking about it after he ran out of thoughts.

He decided to speak.

“Brother, we're here to look for treasure. They hid a treasure right below...”

The other players panicked.

“Troop Leader!!”

Richard was a little surprised.

“Treasure?”

‘So the desert dragons appeared in the glass vein was not simply because they liked glass?’

‘It was more likely that... The desert dragon was the guardian of this treasure?’

He keenly sensed the connection between them.

‘What level of treasure could make a top-tier soldier like the desert dragon guard it?’

It quickly piqued his interest.

“Did you find anything good inside?”

The initial plan for this trip was to expand the hunting of desert wyverns to expand the skeletal blood dragons.

However, he did not expect to capture an A-rank dragon hero along the way. What surprised him more was his discovery of the treasure that dragons were to protect.

Indeed, no one could be sure what would happen in the next second in this magical world.

The lanky player smiled bitterly.

“You don’t need much. I know what to do... You can’t open that door anyway.”

He looked at Richard seriously after he comforted his teammates.

“Brother, we previously obtained a 3-stars treasure map. The treasure land is here.

“However, we only managed to obtain the treasures in the periphery. They blocked the core area.

“We don’t have the key to open that door.”

He steeled his heart as he spoke and took out a tattered map from the system space. Traces of time filled the map.

The tall and thin troop leader handed it over.

The high-alert Xina took it and carefully sensed it. She gave it to Richard after she confirmed it had no poison or curse.

The players looked at the meticulous Xina and felt envious.

To train such a high-level hero to be so obedient... Awesome.

[Golden Dragon's Treasure Map (Incomplete)]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Special Characteristic: You can follow the treasure map to find the treasure of the golden dragon.]

[Description: A treasure map made by the golden dragon. However, it has appeared incomplete due to its age. It is unknown whether certain central information is missing.]

The golden, colossal dragon was one of the top races among the countless colossal dragon races. It was famous for its sturdy body and extremely powerful.

Richard's gaze was a little subtle after he read the attributes.

The Golden Dragon Treasure Map. This name looked very tempting...

Just as he was about to continue asking questions, the dark valkyrie floated out of the crack in the ground.

A high-level language with a unique rhythm sounded.

“Lord, there is a spacious underground space below. There are no enemies inside.

“There’s a golden door in the central area. One has carved a giant dragon on it.

“I can’t push the door open.”

Richard nodded.

He glanced at the players who stared at him.

“Xina, watch over them.

“I’ll let you go on my return from underground.

“I have no interest in you.”

The lanky player immediately swallowed the words he was about to say.

No more holy maidens after more than half a year of life and death baptism, although all were players.

Strangers did not have any feelings for each other. Some players would even hunt other players for their belongings.

Even in the modern world of advanced education, crime was rampant. In a world without laws was a joke to expect players to abide by the law.

A wild beast would not maintain its domesticated docility once one has released it from its cage.

Richard led the dark valkyrie down the stairs and disappeared...

The few players were obedient. Xina stared at them coldly. They knew she could crush them even if they wanted to escape.

They didn't even dare to make a big move. They feared this NPC hunted dragons like a dog would kill them.

An exchange of private messages discussed Richard's identity.

There were all kinds of guesses, but there were too many players and top-tier experts. They couldn't conclude, even after they had discussed it for a long time.

Richard concealed his aura, Xina changed her weapon and armor, and the dark valkyrie's aura was so cold that no one dared to look at her too closely. She didn't associate with Qingqiu for a while.

Chapter 527 - 527 Golden Dragon Soul [2/3]

'Ta Ta! Ta Ta!'

His leather shoes produced dull sounds as he stomped on the sand-filled steps.

The further down they went, the dimmer the light became.

But Richard had already covered the entire space with sand.

Everything was within his perception, including darkness. He could even see it clearly with his eyes closed.

He felt a soft touch under his feet after he walked down 300 steps.

They were underground.

He looked up. He could only spot a ray of light on the steps.

He stood on the ground and looked around.

Fried and decayed white bones covered the ground. A shallow layer of sand also engulfed it.

It looked like an ancient tomb.

Players left several footprints on the ground.

Richard walked forward.

'Kacha!'

He accidentally stepped on the bones and immediately made a crisp cracking sound.

Richard's eyes were no longer indifferent.

This scene was already usual to him to have experienced countless battles with mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

The dark valkyrie stood in the center of the area and looked around vigilantly.

She stood in a 20 meters tall golden door.

A colossal door that emitted light illuminated the surrounding space.

One has embossed a ferocious and terrifying dragon on the golden door at the closest look. It looked lifelike. It was like it would come alive in the next second.

It even emitted a majestic dragon's might.

Richard stepped forward. The closer he got, the stronger the pressure of the draconic aura.

The relief embossed seemed to have come to life when he was ten meters away. It glared at him with its angry eyes, and the dragon's might gush out unscrupulously.

It would be difficult to breathe for ordinary people in the face of such oppression.

No wonder the players said they couldn't open the door. They probably couldn't even get closer.

Richard didn't rashly push the door open. He waved his hand, and a sandman materialized out of thin air.

The sandman stepped forward and pushed the door open.

However, the golden door did not budge.

He opened the system interface, and it only showed the golden door.

Other than that, it had no other attributes.

Richard opened the Black Gold System without hesitation.

More detailed notifications appeared on it.

“The golden door imprisons the dragon soul of a golden dragon. One can obtain the inheritance of the golden dragon by devouring its soul. Currently, the chosen heir is the desert dragon.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

It was full of surprises.

‘Good heavens, dragon soul, inheritance?’

‘No wonder the desert dragon had been circling here. One has secretly chosen it.’

‘The desert dragon would soon discover something strange if these players didn’t open this treasure.’

‘How much would it strengthen him if he could obtain the inheritance?’

Unfortunately, the desert dragon was strenuous to subdue... He felt a headache when he thought of the other party's gaze filled with crazy hatred.

Unless he could obtain a contract scroll... However, this thing was not that easy to obtain. The vampire grand duke in the blood coffin had not been dealt with yet.

Richard placed his attention on Alves after he pondered.

They were both wyverns. Even if the other party could choose the desert wyvern, he could not ignore the skeletal blood dragon, right?

However, before that, he still had to wait for the other party to return.

Richard stepped forward and stared at the tyrannical dragon's might. His thoughts spun. He came to the front of the golden door and reached out his hand to attach to it.

The image of a golden dragon appeared in his mind while it roared at the sky afterward.

The terrifying power made people's hearts tremble.

Richard pulled his hand away, and the shadow disappeared.

He turned around and searched the empty underground space.

Mottled murals were behind the gold.

It recorded the process of a golden dragon that fought against a soul-crushing enemy and ascended to the golden throne.

He enjoyed looking at it, although it was dilapidated.

The inheritance of this golden dragon was extraordinary if one was to judge from the murals.

A sense of anticipation rose in Richard's heart.

He did not expect to have such a pleasant surprise here.

He left the underground space with the dark valkyrie after he ensured there were no other treasures.

The players on the surface heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Richard appear again.

"Big Brother, I'm not lying, right...? Can you let us go?"

Humility engulfed his tone.

Richard found it funny. These guys were indeed known for being flexible.

“Don’t be nervous. I’m not interested in you.

“Do you know what’s hidden inside that golden door?”

“I don’t know. We can’t even get close...”

Richard carefully sensed the other’s emotional fluctuations. He said, “Have you found any treasures related to the golden dragon there?”

“No, I haven’t.”

The tall and thin player replied firmly.

“I only obtained a few 3-star treasures.”

He didn’t lie... Richard sensed nothing unusual in their heartbeats, facial expressions, and breathing. So he had an idea.

His spiritual power became increasingly turbulent as his level got increasingly higher. Those lower than him had no room to lie.

He instantly lost interest.

“Just wait. When I get the things inside, I’ll let you go.”

As he spoke, he waved his hand into the distance.

A small team of skeletal blood dragons flew over quickly and domineeringly patrolled the sky.

“Take care of them.”

The skeletal blood dragon quickly horrified the expert players when they saw them.

A familiar ID appeared in the troop leader’s mind...Qingqiu!

It was the best battle he had ever seen. The fierce army led by the other party had deeply affected it.

He turned his head to look at his companions beside him. He was so excited that he wanted to speak, but the others said first.

Chapter 528 - 528 Golden Dragon Soul [3/3]

“F*ck, we met Qingqiu!!!”

“Those two heroes are the heroes in the final battle? I wondered why they looked so familiar.”

“Troop Leader, let’s just stay here obediently. A big shot like Qingqiu wouldn’t dishonor his word.”

Words of great expectations continued.

Richard ignored the players. He wouldn’t bother to stay if it weren’t for the golden gate. He was now a far cry from the average player, and very few people could catch his eye.

Richard slowly took out the food he had prepared from the system space when he saw that the desert dragons had gathered and began to enjoy it.

He would not mistreat himself no matter where he was. His food and clothing were the best with his status.

Alves returned the following morning.

Gray also arrived.

“Good day, Lord.”

Richard looked at the mummy hero and nodded slightly. He gestured to the skeleton blood dragon beside him.

“Turn these corpses into skeletal blood dragons.”

At present, only Gray could recruit skeletal blood dragons. Other than him, no one else could.

Gunter could recruit skeletal demons of the same level as the skeletal blood dragon, but monsters were more difficult to find than dragons if one has to judge from the current situation.

Therefore, the bone demon had been vacant for a long time.

“As you wish.”

Richard had seen Gunter recruit too often and was too lazy to watch anymore. He brought Alves back to the underground space.

This unexpected golden dragon inheritance was the most important.

The blood-colored power spread out from its body and skyrocketed when Alves entered the underground space.

Blood-colored light covered the dark space.

Its empty eyes stared at the golden door.

“Lord... I can feel the dragon’s soul behind that door. It’s roaring at me.”

Richard frowned.

“That soul didn’t accept you?”

Alves stared ahead.

“It expresses anger and hostility towards me.”

It turned out that the other party had chosen the successor, the desert dragon. Alves had appeared as an undead, which was very different from the other party’s choice.

Richard pondered for a moment, feeling extremely troubled.

He subconsciously opened the Black Gold System.

Initially, he only wanted to look at the golden door’s attributes, but he did not expect new information to appear.

[The golden gate imprisons the dragon soul of a golden dragon. One can obtain the inheritance of the golden dragon by devouring its soul. The chosen heir is currently the desert dragon.]

[It has detected the existence of a new dragon hero, Alves. Alves can replace the position of the heir of the desert dragon and obtain the inheritance. However, the golden dragon is incompatible with the undead. It requires a higher potential to receive the inheritance.]

[One can use a treasure to increase one's potential and stabilize Alves's soul.]

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

The Black Gold System was indeed a god!

It reminded him of the prompt given by the Black Gold System when Gray, the A-rank hero, was born... It was the same now.

A treasure that could increase one's potential... Richard instantly thought of the dark crystal he had used to attack the void hunter encampment in the last dungeon.

The function of these crystals was to increase one's potential.

He hadn't used the dark crystal due to various considerations.

Now that this move was in effect, wasn't this hitting the muzzle of a gun?

"Alves, open this golden door. There's the inheritance of the golden dragon inside."

It jolted Alves's spirit. It stepped forward and pushed open the golden door that even the dark valkyrie could not open.

Chapter 529 - 529 Alves's Transformation and Return to Twilight City [1/2]

The golden dragon soul roared toward the sky when the golden door opened.

The already terrifying dragon's might was like a lake that roared from a tall mountain rock.

It made one's heart tremble.

Even transcendents would have to give in if this dragon's soul still had a physical body.

Alves endured the pressure as it entered, and its soul fire grew increasingly mightier.

Battle intent surged.

The ferocious golden dragon's soul immediately pounced on Alves when it saw the undead dragon dare to enter.

It wanted to expel Alves with raging force.

Alves growled and charged forward fearlessly.

The two sides clashed.

Two streams of dragon might instantly exploded. A strong airflow swept in all directions. Dust covered the already dim light.

The golden dragon soul could easily crush Alves. But without its body, its strength had shrunk to the freezing point.

Alves's resistance tore the dragon soul apart in less than a minute.

It turned into specks of golden light that fused into Alves's body when it collapsed.

Alves only felt a surge of energy like thousands of great rivers and surged into its body. Its soul fire suddenly surged like gasoline.

However, that energy was too enormous. It made Alves feel the pain of a full stomach.

Richard stared at the golden door. He heard Alves's painful groans and immediately took tons of dark crystals from the system space.

He controlled the sand to send the dark crystal toward Alves.

The blood-colored power that Richard dispersed in the space was like a shark that had smelled blood. It directly devoured the dark crystal.

Alves's pain quickly eased after it absorbed tons of energy from the crystal.

Its aura stabilized and rose at an excessive speed.

The blue soul fire in its head gradually glowed with a golden light.

A strange sense of beauty appeared in the stars.

Its enormous body grew increasingly taller with the crisp sound of its bones.

Its already exaggerated body size became even more terrifying.

The situation was in a stalemate. Time ticked away, and it consumed the dark crystal like water.

However, no matter how much it invested, there was no sign of it stopping.

An hour later, Alves's transformation reached a limit, and its aura suddenly soared.

At this moment, the golden door that was twenty meters tall in front suddenly melted like ice and snow under the sun. It gradually turned into liquid and flowed in the air.

Alves's body was like a black hole. It directly attracted the golden liquid that floated in the air.

A moment later, gold wrapped around the blood-colored bones. And the blood dragon turned into a pure gold dragon.

Alves devoured the 20-meter-tall golden door in less than half an hour.

Deep marks appeared on the ground.

Interestingly, the golden liquid did not become the primary color. It gradually seeped into it after it wrapped around the blood-colored skeleton.

It revealed its blood-colored appearance again.

The enormous golden door had completely fused into Alves's body on the tenth hour of the transformation, and the golden liquid had disappeared.

The blood-colored skeleton that replaced it glowed with golden light.

It gave off an unbreakable feeling.

No one could imagine how much the other party's defense had improved.

At the same time, Alves's body grew from a wingspan of 30 meters to an exaggerated wingspan of 40 meters.

It gave off a suffocating pressure while it lay on the ground without moving.

At the same time, Alves's soul flame had also turned dark gold.

It gave off an indescribable sense of mystery.

Richard had already invested 20,000 dark crystals.

However, there was still no sign that Alves slowed down its absorption.

Its heart ached regarding this. Richard still looked forward to it...

Twelve hours have passed.

Alves's initially turbulent and domineering aura suddenly converged, and he looked like an ordinary skeleton.

This scene startled Richard. But Alves had already turned his head before he could do anything.

“Lord, the energy the golden dragon soul contained is too great. I need at least a month to absorb it... Please take me back to Twilight City.”

Its enormous body fell to the ground as soon as it finished speaking.

The soul fire in its head dimmed.

It turned into a candle-sized spot from a scorching light.

Richard’s mouth twitched as he looked at the mountain-like body.

“Good fellow, wouldn’t it be half dead to move you back?”

Fortunately, this was a desert...

He didn’t remember to move. He turned around and activated his perception.

He didn’t find a strange aura, and the Black Gold System also stopped moving. He didn’t stay any longer.

“The treasure has been taken. Fay, let’s leave.”

He waved his hand and controlled the sand on the ground to lift Alves after he said.

He brought the other party and flew out of the underground space.

On the ground.

A few bored players who browsed the forums saw the ground roll violently, and countless grains of sand shot into the sky.

The yellow sand covered half of the sky.

He was shocked and thought that something big had happened.

They saw an undead dragon wrapped in yellow sand when the dust settled.

“Is it the undead dragon hero of Boss Qingqiu?... Wait, why are his bones glowing gold?”

“Do we need a dragon to discover the treasure of the golden dragon? No wonder we couldn’t open the golden door.”

Chapter 530 - 530: Alves's Transformation and Return to Twilight City [2/2]

“What a pity...”

A few stared at Alves with envy. It was like sleeping alone was comfortable.

There was nothing they could do, even if they knew the treasure's secret in advance is what made them most helpless.

They didn't have dragons ...

Richard glanced at the few players who didn't care and waved his hand.

"Let them go."

The stone statue of the dead in the sky finally dissipated.

The few players were surprised and happy as they thanked him.

"Thank you, Big Shot Qingqiu!"

"Boss Qingqiu is indeed trustworthy. You deserve to be so awesome!"

"Qingqiu big shot's ox nose!"

He rolled and crawled away after he said that.

He was afraid that Richard would go back on his word.

Richard didn't pay any attention to these guys. He had the treasure, and these little lackeys didn't interest him.

He looked ahead.

He immediately noticed the number of skeleton blood dragons in the sky had increased significantly.

His eyes lit up as he opened the attribute panel. He found the system notification that he had ignored previously.

[Ding~ Gray has recruited four teams of skeleton blood dragons from the corpse of the desert dragon-
160]

[Initial Level: 10]

[Potential: Crown 1-star]

"Four teams?"

Richard was satisfied.

Previously, he had killed over a thousand wyverns the beast troop raised. But he had only managed to recruit seven or eight teams.

The desert dragon's level 15 and higher potential were the key.

He was in a good mood.

They say the harvest this time was completely beyond his expectations.

His target, the skeleton blood dragon, had four more teams.

It was a Crown 1-star, a high-level soldier with an initial level of 10.

Richard would have to spend at least a few hundred thousand units of rare resources if he used resources to recruit them. Moreover, there was no place to recruit them.

The second reward was a level 17 desert dragon hero with an A-rank potential.

Although it seemed unless he could obtain a contract scroll, the chances of taming it were slim. He was not very interested in conquering this dragon with Alves.

Instead, he valued its value more.

In the later stages, as long as he completed the S-rank mission, he could obtain unexpected rewards with the help of the high-level divine weapon, the wishing scale...

The third was the inheritance of the golden dragon that Alves had obtained.

He had consumed a total of 30,000 dark crystals during the process.

This soldier could transform to a surprising extent if one has to judge from the strength of the dragon soul.

Richard looked forward to Alves's awakening in a month.

He was quite satisfied he had gained so much in these two to three days.

He decisively gave the order after he ensured clear situation in the surroundings.

"Everyone, return to Twilight City immediately."

It was not too late to send Alves back first and rest for a while before exploring the collapsed ruins where it hid the rotten tree.

On the way back, Richard did not sit on the other skeleton blood dragons. Instead, he controlled the sand to bring Alves along as they sped away from the ground.

Yellow Sand Control was an all-purpose skill in the desert.

This behemoth with 40 meters wingspan was easy to transport.

October 13th, sunset.

Richard saw a sandstorm that blotted the sun at the end of his line of sight.

An emotional feeling rose in his heart.

That was the feeling of home.

His feelings for Twilight City grew increasingly mightier as his bond with the city deepened. This territory now belonged to him and had become his heart's sustenance.

It was a wonderful feeling.

He told his subordinates to speed up and cross the sandstorm. They returned to Twilight City before nightfall.

The residents on the street were excited when they saw Richard.

"City Lord!"

“Good evening, my Lord...”

“Welcome home...”

Greetings of delight and respect continued.

In this land, Richard enjoyed absolute prestige.

Richard smiled and nodded at the crowd.

He returned to the Lord’s mansion under the gazes of worship and madness.

First, he placed Alves asleep in the spacious backyard.

The most heavily guarded place was the Lord’s mansion.

As long as Twilight City did not fall, nothing would happen to Alves.

Richard sat in a familiar position in the hall and drank the hot tea the maid had made after he dismissed the soldiers.

He was in a good mood.

He would never feel at ease in Twilight City. No matter how impressive he was in the outside world.

Soon after, Karu arrived in a hurry after he received the news.

The Twilight City butler grew older, but his mental state was sharp. He did not look old at all.

“Lord Richard.”

Richard felt a little emotional when he looked at excited Karu.

Karu followed him first and had significant contributions to Twilight City.

It was a pity that he had yet to find a treasure that restores one’s youth or extends one’s lifespan. Otherwise, Karu could have continued to shine and heat up. He would not have been so worried that the other party would suddenly collapse that day.

Richard gestured to the seat beside him and said slowly.

“Karu, sit down.

“There’s no need to be in such a hurry. I can hand things over to your subordinates to settle them. You don’t have to do everything yourself.”

Karu laughed.

“Lord Richard, I’ve finally found the meaning of my life after staying in Twilight City for half a year. It’s my honor to sacrifice my life and soul for you and my city!”

Pride engulfed his tone.

He believed that more than one person had the same thoughts as him.

This city was worth everything he had.

Richard felt a little conflicted. He looked into the man’s eyes, which were as bright as stars. He didn’t know what to say.

Butler Karu came returned to his senses and smiled.

“Lord Richard, I should report to you about the recent situation in the territory.”

Richard collected himself and nodded.

“Let’s start from the underground world.”

“Yes!”

Karu’s tone became serious.

“First, the unification of the underground world is being completed step by step by Bloodhoof City. However, the progress is sparingly slow due to the need to integrate the small forces we have annexed. We estimated another three months to tame those that have escaped.

“Second, the weapons factory has been opened. The exchange of items and other surface items for weapons in the underworld has begun to spread in the underworld.

“The intelligent races of the underground world have responded well. Many forces contacted Bloodhoof City and established a cooperative relationship.

“Third, the development of alchemy technology in the primary city of the gray-colored dwarves is on the right track.

“Currently, Master Alchemist is in charge of the work. He has already entered the stage of full recovery. He is now integrating the alchemy technology left behind by the gray-colored dwarves. We estimated completion to happen by early November. By then, the level of alchemy technology will be even higher.

“Fourth, we’ve recruited several dungeon heroes in the underground world. Although most have the potential of D-rank, E-rank, and even F-rank, a few were B-rank heroes. A dwarf tribe that is said to have the bloodline of a god who has come to join us.”

Richard's eyes lit up.

He had recruited heroes from the underworld for a long time. But he was sent away by the gray-colored dwarves' alchemy bomb.

Richard restarted this plan after he conquered the underworld.

The hero unit was fine. He had expected it, but what was with this dwarf with the bloodline of the gods?

Karu added as if he knew that Richard would be interested in dwarves.

"Those sacred-blood dwarves are said to have immense power in their bodies. However, because of the war, the method of development failed. Therefore, they have always had treasures that they could not use.

"I came to seek refuge to solve this problem."

"Where are the sacred-blood dwarves?"

"Everyone watched Fortress City."

Richard noted it down.

“I’ll make a trip to the underground world later. I’ll take a look then.”

Karu continued to report.

“In Twilight City, the one-armed blacksmith Sam from the blacksmith shop had some insights while they researched offensive technology. His research has broken through to advanced offensive technology. He is currently working on advanced offensive technology. We estimated initial results to yield in a week.”

Another surprise.

The mighty, one-armed blacksmith appeared in Richard’s mind.

He admired the other party’s personality.

He would use the strengthening crystal later to bestow him with a Beyond A-rank skill.

He didn’t expect swift progress. They were about to develop advanced attack technology.

He was satisfied. It was like one could not shake the policy of nurturing talents.