

## **The World 531**

### **Chapter 531 - 531 Sister Windsor, Sir Richard Wants Me to Help Him Find Information About the Crimson Moon [1/3]**

“Lord Richard, the literacy class is going well. Most of the residents can now read more than 300 words and can read simple announcements. We will gradually adjust the depth of knowledge in the next step.

“The various departments’ conferences have been adjusted many times and are now very suitable for the current situation in Twilight City. We have implemented our previous idea of integrating the knowledge of each industry into a book.

“As the literacy rate increases, this project is accelerating. We estimated the revision of the first batch of books in two months.

“These professional books are the experiences accumulated by the veterans in the relevant industries over a long period. There are also a lot of exclusive secrets, which will be of great help to novice apprentices.

“Also, the government department you asked me to build has already been established. We divide it into five departments: the Ministry of People’s Lives, the Ministry of Agriculture, the Ministry of Weapons, the Ministry of Industry, and the Ministry of Commerce.

“Everyone in Twilight City works in these five departments.

“The list of managers for the five departments has been sorted out. You need to appoint them...

Butler Karu described the situations in Twilight City in detail.

Richard listened attentively. He would ask if he had any doubts.

Although he had only left for half a month, the changes in Twilight City were not small.

It took him some time to digest all the information.

“You’ve done a great job. It’s been hard on you.

“I’ll organize an appointment ceremony tomorrow. I’ll appoint the managers of several departments at once.

“As for the other government affairs, just follow the established plan. Report to me if you can’t make up your mind.”

Richard changed the topic.

“Vale is already in charge of our newly established Violet Merchant Association in Solan City.

“You need to speed up the statistics of the underworld specialties and report the news to him.

“The Chamber of Commerce is currently the only window to the outside world of Twilight City. It will bear even greater responsibilities in the future.

“You must help Vale immediately with whatever he needs.”

Butler Karu looked solemn.

“Yes, my Lord.”

He had a thorough understanding of the merchant association’s plan. That was why he had sent Vale, who was like a disciple to him.

Richard didn’t say much. His trust in Karu was high.

Karu hadn’t made mistakes since he appointed him, although he was old and weak.

“You can go down first. I’m going to the blacksmith shop.”

Richard finished his tea when Karu left and followed him out of the Lord’s mansion, heading straight for the blacksmith shop.

The mummy guardians that protected the door humbly bowed when they saw Richard.

All the troops recruited from the lair would be loyal to the lord who recruited them while the lord was still alive.

It was even more so for undead-like mummies.

Richard stationed troops in some key departments to prevent accidents as Twilight City grew and had more soldiers.

The hurried apprentice immediately bowed in surprise when he entered the blacksmith shop.

The room immediately became lively.

Richard nodded with a smile and went up to the second floor.

Richard saw Adele as soon as he stepped up the stairs. She had a few black marks on her face. She held a long-handled copper hammer taller than her and prepared to forge.

The girl subconsciously turned her head. Her eyes curved into crescent moons when she saw Richard.

Delight engulfed her eyes from top to bottom.

“Lord Richard, you’re back!”

Richard looked at the treasure of Twilight City and chuckled.

“Your father’s letter has arrived. It is your father’s reply.”

As he spoke, he took a letter from the system space and handed it to the girl.

Previously, when she knew that Richard was going to Solan City, Andel had written a letter to him in advance. This time, when she went, she asked Onic to send it to him.

Adele took it excitedly and tore to open the envelope in front of him to read it carefully.

He looked at Richard with a smile after a cursory glance.

“My Lord, father told me to work hard for Twilight City...”

Richard thought of how he had hung Adele’s father up and beaten him up. And how the girl had asked him to punish her more. He couldn’t help but smile.

That guy could distinguish between good and evil.

Richard got down to business after they chatted for a while.

“Adele, have you made any progress in your previous research on improving the potential of the military?”

Richard obtained a few top-notch treasures from the dungeon last time—the dark crystal that could increase one’s life potential.

These include a strengthening gemstone that could raise a subordinate’s skill Beyond A-rank.

Another was a fusion gemstone that could fuse two troops into one.

The other was a spiritual gemstone that could increase soldier potential.

He had used most dark crystals on Alves and one strengthening gemstone on the one-armed blacksmith Sam. Currently, two were left.

The fusion crystal and psionic gemstone had fused the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead and the dark gargoyle and gave birth to the stone statue of the dead. Two remained.

Richard earned 14 psionic gemstones and gave five to Adele. But he hadn’t seen results from her research.

Adele’s eyes immediately lit up when she heard this.

She said excitedly.

“Lord Richard, I was inspired by Sam’s research on attack technology, so I’ve been trying another way to improve myself.”

“The stone statue of the dead has a very high potential. It’s too wasteful to strengthen it with psionic gemstones alone.”

“Using this new method, I can make the stone statue of the dead even stronger!”

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“The benefits we can reap will be indescribable if the attempt succeeds!

“As for the specifics, I plan to...”

Richard had been quite interested at first. But when he heard this, he quickly waved his hand to stop the girl as she went increasingly excited.

This girl had stubbornness about scientific research. She was simply crazy about her favorite study.

“There’s no need to go into so much detail. Just do it. I have absolute trust in you!

“If you need any resources, you can ask Karu.

“Now that we have conquered the underworld, we no longer lack resources like before.”

Adele's smile grew wider. Richard's unconditional support for her from the beginning was also an important reason why she was so committed to working for Twilight City.

It was worth it.

When Adele went back to work, Richard went to see Sam.

The one-armed blacksmith, who already had his workshop in the blacksmith shop, was excited to see Richard.

Richard encouraged him.

He thought of the leveling requirements of Twilight City.

Currently, Twilight City is still a small city. One had to meet the three requirements of the population, building level, and technology to upgrade.

Sam had already satisfied the first two requirements. Previously, he was stuck with advanced technology.

He had now developed the technology of the scorpion warriors to the advanced-level. He even prepared to upgrade it to the special-level.



It completely satisfied the leveling requirements.

Anticipation rose in his heart when he thought of this.

It had been half a year since he came to the “Shining Era”. And he could finally level up into a middle city.

Richard left the blacksmith shop without hesitation and returned to the Lord’s mansion. He swapped out everyone and started leveling up...

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A convoy in Solan City with a phoenix-tail flower insignia slowly moved to the city gate.

The soldiers that guarded the city did not check the convoy at all and directly let it pass.

The pedestrians along the street also looked at the convoy with admiration.

In the hearts of most residents of Solan City, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce enjoy an extremely high status.

Not only was it the largest chamber of commerce at the edge of the desert of death, but it had also protected Solan City several times. Solan City might have long since ceased to exist if it weren’t for the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

The controller of this behemoth looked at the street through the glass.

Seriousness shrouded her exquisite and flawless face. Her usual graceful and elegant temperament was now as cold as a blade.

Her deep eyes could give people terrifying pressure.

No one would dare to have any thoughts of blasphemy in front of her superior aura even with her peerless beauty.

“Young girl, several good things are still in Red Dragon General Store. Take them all later.

“The future of the Crimson Moon lies on your shoulder.”

Peim was the old man who hunted the ancient red dragon. He possessed the high-level divine artifact, the Wishing Scale, and lived for ten years after he lost his heart.

At this moment, he half-lay on the soft blanket of the carriage. He looked at Windsor with heartache.

“In the past, your father and I hoped that you could be a happy girl, like that little girl Christy...

“After that, you were forced to take control of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. You spent countless efforts and became the president of it, which ordinary people fear.

“Now, you have to shoulder the Crimson Moon...

“None of this would have happened if we could return to the past. Windsor, you...You should be carefree.”

Windsor’s heart skipped a beat. She turned to look at Peim. He was like a candle in the wind whose life was extinguishable at any moment.

Her eyes suddenly lit up.

She endured the pain in her heart and said slowly.

“Teacher, I don’t regret any of this.

“My father expected me to take charge of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. I could not fail him.

“The current Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has already grown to a height that no one dares to underestimate!

“It is your wish to control the Crimson Moon. I will not disappoint you.”

Peim looked at Windsor. She was as stubborn as a child, and his heart ached even more. He wanted to say something, but Windsor's stubborn personality made him unable to say anything.

The thousands of words could only turn into a long sigh.

Windsor suppressed her emotions and spoke again.

"Teacher, the Crimson Moon will eventually tremble and terrify those false deities!

"They are not worthy of ruling this world!"

Peim shook his head.

"I've never doubted our faith, but I'm still worried about you... I initially wanted to see you get married and give birth to a cute child. I wanted to hold a baby in my arms and cry out. But now, I can't see a baby anymore."

Windsor felt a lump in her throat.

Her voice trembled.

"We still have time."

“I’ll issue a mission to all the grace mainland overlords in my return. Someone could complete it!”

Peim revealed a calm expression.

“I know better than what those grace mainland overlords can do. The only hope now is that bastard Richard.”

Peim had long become indifferent to death after he lost his heart ten years ago.

Perhaps, he would have chosen to sleep forever if it weren’t for the Crimson Moon and Windsor.

Richard...

An image of that stunning figure filled Windsor’s mind when she heard the name, Richard.

“Could the other party do it?”

She sparingly trusted him even if he was Qingqiu.

“No matter what the situation is, grace mainland overlords, those lawless beings are the ones we need to recruit.”

“It must not be limited to a certain group if the Crimson Moon wants to expand. All classes and races must recognize them.”

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“Don’t be angry even if Richard fails to complete the mission. He’s worth recruiting.”

Windsor fell silent and did not speak again.

The convoy entered the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce after they passed through a long street.

Windsor saw Christy’s agile figure when she got out of the car.

“Sister Windsor!”

Christy walked over quickly with a smile in her eyes.

“How was it? I was fast this time, right? I knew when you entered the city, so I came to wait for you.”

Christy saw Peim slowly come down from the carriage when she finished speaking. Her excited expression immediately froze, and fear engulfed her eyes.

“Teacher Peim...”

Peim glared at Christy.

“You’re so free. Have you finished the magic array research homework I gave you last month?”

Christy’s face was bitter, and she couldn’t say a word for a long time.

Windsor rubbed the girl’s hair and smiled.

“Let’s go in.”

The girl heaved a sigh of relief.

“Teacher Peim, let me help you.”

Peim ignored the little girl. A mechanical wheelchair appeared before him with a wave of his hand. He sat comfortably on it.

Christy scratched her head awkwardly.

Windsor could not help but smile when she saw this. Her previously depressed mood felt much better.

The two walked behind, with Peim in front.

Christy couldn't help but tell them everything that had happened in Solan City after some distance among them.

Of course, Richard was the one who brought it up the most.

Windsor was keenly aware of the friendliness in her words and could not help but find it funny.

'That lord had an extraordinary charm.

'The eldest daughter of the grand duke, Rebecca, gave the manor to him. This little girl, Christy, also respected him greatly...'

"Is that Lord Richard charming? Can he make the little princess of Solan City talk about it all the time?"

Christy said nonchalantly.

"I'm good friends with Lord Richard. He even entrusted me to lead the newly established Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce!"

Windsor didn't know whether to laugh or cry.



“This lord has already betrayed you, yet you’re still so proud?”

“Wouldn’t he have profited if the other party entrusted you the Chamber of Commerce?”

Christy couldn’t convince them enough. She suddenly lowered her voice and whispered with a mysterious expression.

“Sister Windsor, you don’t know, but Lord Richard captured a clone of the kobold god in an ancient ruin a few days ago. That clone has a wisp of the kobold god’s soul!”

“Lord Richard also asked me for help to find an organization called the Crimson Moon. He said that this organization can kill the dog-headed god...”

Peim suddenly turned around. Her words startled Windsor.

### **Chapter 534 - 534 The Dwarf Sacred-Blood, The Hope for the Upgrade of Twilight City [1/3]**

October 15th, noon.

Richard watched as the yellow sand before him gradually dissipated while he stood before the Lord’s mansion. It revealed a magnificent building.

He was in a good mood.

Finally... Richard had leveled up!

[Ding~ The system has upgraded Twilight City level 3 medium-sized city. Fifty slots have expanded the Lord's mansion. Five hundred and one thousand ninety-eight have expanded the territories.]

[Twilight City]

[Level: 3]

[City: Medium]

[Ten million units each of gold, wood, stone, and iron]

[One hundred thousand units each of crystals, gems, mercury, and sulfur]

[Population: 50,000]

[Technology: Five special-level]

[Hero Units: 20]

From the evening of the 13th to the afternoon of the 15th. It has upgraded Twilight City from a level 3 small city to a level 3 medium city.]

The area of Twilight City had expanded several times if one looked down from the sky.

The original buildings were slightly crowded. But now, large empty spaces appeared outside these buildings.

What was worth mentioning was that when the system has upgraded Twilight, the city walls also expanded along with the city.

At this moment, they still firmly guarded the territory.

[City Wall]

[Level: Elite]

[Can level up with the territory level]

[Material Required to Level Up: 10 million units of stone]

[Characteristic: 25 meters tall, 12 meters wide, sturdiness 50]

[Skill: Endurance. Increases the strength and defense of the defending army by 30%.]

[Description: A city wall with good defense.]

The city wall was firmly bound to the territory.

There wouldn't be an awkward situation where the territory area exceeded the city wall.

The only thing that gave Richard a headache was the requirements for upgrading a level 3 city to a level 1 city were too harsh.

Resources weren't an issue with the current abilities of Twilight City.

Twenty champions were not difficult, but the last two were different.

Five advanced technologies, 50,000 people...

He knew how difficult it was to upgrade technology.

The consumption of resources was secondary. The time needed for research was the primary point.

It was still fine if it was ordinary to intermediate. But Twilight City would take a month or even longer to upgrade from advanced to special.

Moreover, there was a chance of failure.

It would take Twilight City at least four to five months to complete the five advanced technologies.

He arranged to conduct full-time research for Sam, the one-armed blacksmith.

He required Sam to cut the queue to a more urgent task if something unexpected happened midway. It would delay the time.

The population of 50,000 also made him speechless.

Where did so many people come from in the desert?

It had been half a year since he came to the “Shining Era”, but the Twilight City had only picked up two thousand people from the desert...

He simply did not have the strength to complain.

Those lords who lived in rich lands had at least 30,000 to 50,000 people.

The barren resources in the desert made the conditions that were not a problem for other lords extremely harsh for Twilight City.

Richard took a deep breath and calmed himself down before he thought of a solution.

“The population problem could not rely on the desert’s production.

“Who would cross the desert all day for no reason?

“The best solution is to import it from the outside world...

“This world has no shortage of poor people the war has displaced.

“The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce should show its effectiveness.

“However, there must be a limit. We couldn’t bring in several residents at once. Raising the people’s hearts will enormously promote the development of the territory.

“The people’s hearts will scatter if there are too many of them.

“I had solved the population problem. I can only let Sam work hard on technology.

“I have to continue to find talents in this field in the future.

“According to these conditions, if we want to upgrade the city in the future, we might still be stuck by technology.”

Richard’s thoughts cleared up. He soon found the crux of the problem.

However, this wasn’t something he could solve in a day or two. He could only do it gradually.

The development of Twilight City would encounter various difficulties.

He was mentally prepared for this.

He looked around after he recollected his thoughts.

It was time for him to upgrade the other buildings.

He still had plenty of resources on hand. He had left 20 million for Vale previously. So he still had 80 million on hand.

He immediately set up without hesitation the blacksmith shop, food workshop, brewing workshop, tailor shop, and barracks... He upgraded all five buildings.

Three hours later, five special buildings appeared before him.

Apart from the barracks, all had become four-story buildings.

He looked valiant.

Only the barracks remained the same. The only difference was that the railings outside had become a three-meter-high wall.

Barracks could train ordinary residents into soldiers and participate in wars.

They could even obtain treasures and train special troops.

However, the building practical for other lords was sparingly valuable in Twilight City.

Richard did not need ordinary residents to change levels. First, a few residents were more valuable than soldiers.

Second, the undead troops in his hands were more suitable for desert battles.

As a result, the only function of this building was to meet the upgrade requirements of the territory...

Richard was quite satisfied with his inspection.

No matter what, Twilight City would go increasingly mightier.



However, Richard immediately looked at the residential area when he saw more than 70 million ordinary resources left on his attribute panel. He needed a large city with a population of 50,000 if he wanted to level up.

The number of residential buildings right now wasn't enough.

Richard upgraded all 40 residential buildings to special level after he pondered.

He only lost a few million resources after such a crazy upgrade.

### **Chapter 535 - 535 The Dwarf Sacred-Blood, The Hope for the Upgrade of Twilight City [2/3]**

Richard was in a good mood as he looked at the numbers on his attribute panel.

The profits from the last attack on the underground world were indeed abundant.

Even now, there was still a surplus.

He couldn't help but sigh. It was indeed a gold belt for murder and arson.

But it appeared sparingly embarrassed when it turned around.

It was because it could only upgrade two of the troop lairs to crown...

The two formed a strong contrast.

“Are you reminding me that the strength of the troop is everything?”

“There doesn’t seem to be anything wrong with it. No matter how well the people built the city, it’s still a wedding dress for others if there needs to be more power to protect it.

“Other people store grain while I store guns. His house is my granary??”

Richard upgraded all the buildings in Twilight City with generosity to a special level.

The next level would require Twilight City to upgrade into a large city.

It made him lose interest.

It was a life-threatening situation with a population of 50,000 and five advanced technologies.

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In the underground world.

An old dwarf stood on the towering walls of Fortress City. It looked into the gray distance with an inexplicable expression.

They headed toward Blood Hoof City.

It wasn't looking for the barbarian city. But the figure who had once appeared as a savior.

Unfortunately, it had been half a month, and the other party had yet to appear...

"Rand Augustus...What are you doing up here? Damn bastard, if you fall again, I promise I will throw your corpse into the sewers and let those filthy saw-toothed rats devour it!"

The old dwarf turned around when he heard the curse behind him.

A gray-colored dwarf in a wheelchair appeared before the old dwarf. Anger engulfed its face.

Two mechanical puppets pushed the wheelchair behind the gray-colored dwarf. One of its arms, short as a bean sprout, was striking.

Congenital abnormalities.

The old dwarf smiled bitterly.

“Master Brown...”

The dwarf was Brown. The level 12 alchemist who had first joined Richard.

The gray-colored dwarf glared fiercely at the old dwarf.

“You fell from here last time. You still dare to come here?!”

The old dwarf was helpless.

“It was just an accident last time. I’m fine, right?”

“Accident? Listen, listen! Was this something a dwarf could say? Gods above, I promise the great lord that if he allows it, I will kick you down and let you experience what an accident is!”

Brown was exasperated.

The old dwarf decisively changed the topic when it saw this.

“Lord Brown, why are you looking for me?”

Brown snorted coldly and was too lazy to continue to argue. Its life was not his anyway.

He said stiffly.

“Lord returned to Twilight City three days ago and specifically asked to see you.

“It is estimated that they will arrive at the underground world in two days.”

It said threateningly.

“Rand! If you’re lying and don’t have the bloodline of a god in your body... Believe me, I will throw all of you into the furnace without the lord getting angry!”

The old dwarf couldn’t hide the surprise on his face.

“Lord Richard is back?!”

“Praise the dwarf god!”

Brown pursed his lips.

“Dwarf god? That fellow had fell long ago. What is the use of praising it now... We’re all small races. Why don’t you let the dwarves follow me and worship the great god of the gray dwarves?”

The old dwarf glared at Brown indignantly and shouted.

“Stupid gray-colored dwarf! A great god will never fall!”

“My god is only sleeping! He will return!”

Brown sneered.

“Return? The legend of you dwarves? Could the moon resurrect it when it rises?”

Brown could not be bothered to say anything else and waved its hand as it looked at the angry old dwarf.

“Stop arguing. Hurry up and inform your clan. Don’t make any mistakes and offend the lord. When the time comes, I won’t forgive you!”

Brown seemed to have thought of something after it said that. It sat up straight and said with a hint of flattery.

“Sir Rand, I’ve recently encountered a few questions regarding alchemy. I wonder if you can answer them...”

The old dwarf looked at the other party's shameless appearance, and its anger disappeared. The old dwarf didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

They were all of the same race, so why was there such a vast difference?

It could only open its mouth to ask the other party's question after a long sigh and explain.

The old dwarf wasn't familiar with alchemy technology, but for some reason, as long as Brown described the cause and effect in detail, Rand could always think of a way.

It was as if the knowledge hid in its mind.

The old dwarf took a deep look at the gray city wall and did not stay any longer after brown left in satisfaction. It turned around and left the city wall. The old dwarf headed toward the inner part of Fortress City.

The streets bustled with mechanical puppets, and gray-colored dwarves shuttled back and forth.

The war that destroyed Fortress City seemed to have happened decades ago.

No one mentioned it again.

The lives of the underground world were always so pragmatic.

Survival came first.

It didn't matter who ruled them as long as the other party could give them a chance to live...

Coincidentally, the management of the underground world in Twilight City allowed it to unleash its potential and find a suitable way to develop.

On the way, other than a few mechanical puppets that protected it, no one paid attention to it.

The old dwarf did not mind. Its pace became much faster with anticipation in its heart.

The old dwarf turned into a small manor after it went through two streets. It pushed the door open and entered. The old dwarf ignored the mechanical puppets that guarded it.

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When the manor gate opened, dozens of pairs of eyes looked over in unison.

“Patriarch...”

“Sir Rand...”

All the gray-colored dwarves, old and young, looked at the old dwarf expectantly.



The old dwarf always felt a little ashamed of these gazes in the past. It knew what the gray-colored dwarves waited for.

However, the old dwarf could not reply.

It was different this time.

The old dwarf took a deep breath and said in a clear voice.

“Lord Richard had returned to Twilight City three days ago. He said that he would come to Fortress City in a few days. His name summons us!”

These words immediately made all the gray-colored dwarves excited.

“It was finally here after a long wait!

“Praise the dwarf god. I knew that we could obtain the recognition of the surface lord...”

“Hahahaha, those clansmen who didn’t come, let them regret it!”

Heated discussion continued.

The creatures of the underground world always had enormous respect for the strong.

Everyone respected the outrageous existence who had single-handedly turned the situation around and finally wiped out the underground gray-colored dwarf overlord.

Only a few people would have a psychological burden to rely on such an expert.

The rules of survival in the underground world were far simple than on the surface... Cruel.

The old dwarf waited until the heated discussion died down before it spoke again.

“Everyone else, go back and rest. Rest well for the next few days. Lord Richard may arrive at any time... ”

The old dwarf looked at two of the middle-aged dwarves after it said that.

“Come with me.”

“Yes!”

The old dwarf looked at the two middle-aged dwarves and said slowly when they entered the side hall.

“That thing... Are you ready?”

The two had complicated expressions.

“Patriarch, once we hand that thing over, we will have no way out.”

“That’s the only treasure left behind by our ancestors. It’s the key to unlocking our bloodline power...”

The old dwarf fell silent and did not speak for a long time.

The air suddenly fell into a dead silence.

The old dwarf raised its head after a long time.

The hoarse voice said.

“Do we have a choice?”

“We have lost our power for too long since the great dwarf god fell into an eternal slumber.

“Who can activate the key?”

Incomprehensible complexity shrouded its gaze as it spoke.

“The resources needed to activate the key... We couldn’t accumulate enough in ten thousand years with our current strength.

“Meanwhile, Blood Hoof City has begun to encircle and suppress the other forces in the underground world.

“It’s clear this will exterminate our clan if we don’t seize this opportunity.

“Either show your worth and survive, or be treated like trash... We have no choice.”

Helplessness and pain engulfed the two middle-aged dwarves’ eyes.

The weak... It had always been like this.

“Then, why don’t we join the Bloodhoof City?”

The old dwarf sneered.

“Blood Hoof City? It’s just a dog that Lord Richard keeps...”

Even though Blood Hoof City was in charge of the underground world and had an enormous reputation, it was still the same.

However, clever people knew who was the true master of the underground world.

The old dwarf sighed.

“Right now, only Lord Richard can help us. We need to regain our strength.

“I can tell that Lord Richard is not a bloodthirsty person if I have to judge from his attitude toward the underground.

“We will get what we deserve.”

The old dwarf slowly extended its hand to the two middle-aged dwarves as it spoke.

“Take it out...”

The two looked at the old dwarf with a determined gaze and sighed softly. They did not say anything else.

The gray-colored dwarves had lost the power to decide their fate since their god fell asleep.

The two each took a short knife and slashed it across their palms.

Blood instantly flowed out, and the stench was pungent.

A shocking scene appeared in the next second.

The blood that flowed out seemed to have lost its gravity and floated in the sky. The blood of the two gradually fused.

It condensed in the sky a third of a fist-sized dwarf statue after a dozen of breaths.

The old dwarf looked at the statue that emitted a familiar aura, and tears streamed down its face.

“Before our god fell asleep, he once prophesied that the Crimson Moon would rise and that it would return... But now, we could not wait for that day anymore.”

### **Chapter 537 - 537 The God's Ancient Tree Transforms, Xina Leaves [1/3]**

Richard made a careful inspection after the upgrade of the territory.

He was in a good mood as he looked at the vast city.

From the shabby territory of only a few big and small fishes to the soul-devouring Twilight City.

His efforts in the past six months had not been in vain.

It was all on this brick and tile.

Moreover, he could build more buildings in the widened space.

He remembered his original goal to make Twilight City the brightest pearl in the desert.

He was determined to achieve this goal.

Richard arrived at the northern wall after a stroll. He looked into the distance and suddenly remembered he had not had the time to visit the land of quicksand in the past few days.

When he left, the god's ancient tree's dark energy had already satisfied the transformation.

During this half a month, the void sandworm opened the space gate to let the god's ancient tree hunt for void hunters. It should be enough to satisfy the transformation.

Richard flew towards the quicksand without any hesitation.

When the god's ancient tree appeared before him, Richard immediately noticed the boss emitted an endless evil aura sparingly strangely.

The first was the withered tree branch. The original black-gray color had turned pure black at this moment. It also faintly shone. It was like one had smeared it with a layer of oil.

It gave people a flirtatious feeling.

Its aura was also different from before. It was like a volcano about to erupt, turbulent and unstable.

It was unstable.

They could still feel the pressure from it even though they were extremely far away.

As he opened the attribute panel, new changes indeed appeared on the status bar of the god's ancient tree.

[God's Ancient Tree]

[Troop Type: Boss Unit]

[Level: 14]

[Status: Transformation (120%)]



The other party had already devoured enough dark energy. And it had even exceeded the limit of the transformation.

Richard frowned.

Logically speaking, when accumulating transformation energy, the more, the better.

But now, the god's ancient tree's condition was sparingly unstable. At this moment, he did not dare that it would be beneficial.

He immediately approached.

"Lord..."

The god's ancient tree's leisurely voice sounded.

Richard nodded.

"Treebeard, why haven't you transformed?"

He had already given the mythical treasure, the divine blood of darkness, which he had spent eight million points to exchange for, to the god's ancient tree, which could cause a qualitative change.

Logically speaking, one shouldn't have dragged it on.

The god's ancient tree said in a muffled voice.

"Lord, you don't have to worry. I can still control the power in my body.

"This transformation will probably take a long time... I need to wait for your orders."

As the mightiest battle force in Twilight City, once it fell into a deep sleep, it would affect the entire strategy of Twilight City.

The god's ancient tree was not stupid. As a boss unit, its intelligence could be considered outstanding.

It was just that his exaggerated battle strength made people overlook this point.

Richard nodded in relief.

"Do you need to transfer the items stored under your roots?"

There was a vast underground space under the roots of the god's ancient tree. The magic plants he plundered from the world were all planted here.

The heroes' corpses he had killed were also stored inside.

“No need. My transformation won’t affect the items below.”

“What about the desert dragon hero?”

“I’ve already used my roots to control its body. When it’s weak, I’ll directly inject energy into it so that it won’t die...”

Richard nodded in satisfaction. This boss was versatile.

“Lord, please don’t let the residents of Twilight City enter the land of quicksand while I’m transforming.”

“I couldn’t control the quicksand.”

Richard nodded.

Then, as if he had thought of something, he took out the branch of the rotten tree.

“Treebeard... Do you know the origin of this branch?”

The twisted face of the god’s ancient tree revealed some surprise.

“Lord, I’m very familiar with the evil aura that this tree is emitting... It was like... The aura of the abyss.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“The aura of the abyss?”

Richard lowered his head and looked at the tree branch thoughtfully.

‘Could it be another evil tree that came to the primary plane from the abyss like the god’s ancient tree?’

He had to hurry up after his trivial matters.

He had to confirm whether the rotten tree had withered and whether he could still save it.

Richard also spoke more and had the sandworms withdraw from the land of quicksand after a conversation with the god’s ancient tree.

One could see the wasps that danced wantonly in the air and gradually landed on the trunk of the god’s ancient tree as he stood at the edge and watched.

Soon after, the fluctuating aura of the god’s ancient tree gradually converged and turned into an ordinary withered tree.

Richard looked at the system panel. At this moment, the god's ancient tree only had one attribute left—transformation.

He took a deep breath. His eyes shone brightly.

Alves was in the process of transformation, and so was the god's ancient tree. The power of Twilight City was about to erupt...

Moreover, what was different from Alves was that once the god's ancient tree successfully transformed, it would obtain the power of gods.

Abomination...That was an extremely evil existence that could kill gods.

No one could estimate what heights the already powerful god's ancient tree could reach at that time.

Anticipation filled Richard's heart.

"I can bring this super big boss into the temple where the god's heart is to complete the S-rank mission if the god's ancient tree can successfully transform within two months..."

Half a month has passed since the deadline given to him by Piem, who had lost his heart.

He could only see if there was enough time.

Richard suddenly seemed to have thought of something after he regained his senses. He looked at the void sandworm with dark golden skin and countless mysterious runes engraved on it.

### **Chapter 538 - 538 The God's Ancient Tree Transforms, Xina Leaves [2/3]**

This guy, who was still a bug baby two months ago, had grown to 50 meters.

Its trunk was more than 20 meters in diameter.

Ordinary people felt as if they faced a city wall. It gave off a strong sense of oppression.

At this moment, the difference between ordinary sandworms and void sandworms was also evident.

Although the ordinary sandworms had grown a lot, they were still less than forty meters tall.

The little ones did not approach the void sandworm and could only whimper at Richard from a distance.

As a void bloodline, it was a terrifying big boss to ordinary sandworms.

Richard released his spirit and entered the void sandworm's spirit sea.

The void sandworm sensed Richard's curiosity, and it was excited.

"Lord!"

After this development, the void sandworm gradually mastered communication and unlocked its intelligence.

Richard's face darkened as he looked at the big guy who still tried to rub its head against him.

Even the city walls could not withstand it if one had to rub against them...

Richard stopped its coquettish behavior.

He used his mind to ask how long the void sandworm could open the spatial gate.

"Lord, it's been six hours since I opened the space... It could shorten the time if the distance is too far."

Previously, it was four hours. Now, it was six hours. The improvement was enormous.

The 24/7 opening of the spatial rift he looked forward to could not be far.

The ability of the void sandworm was a strategic force for Twilight City.

The effect was indescribable.

Richard returned to Twilight City after it encouraged the void sandworm and repeatedly reminded it to devour void energy but not food from the primary plane.

He temporarily left these big guys to guard the land of quicksand.

With the current military strength of Twilight City, it had repeatedly cleared the area within dozens of kilometers.

It couldn't unknowingly reach the land of quicksand without being discovered.

Moreover, it was not necessary to guard the god's ancient tree...

Richard sat down and drank hot tea on his return to the Lord's mansion.

The dark valkyrie, Xina, and the naive little centaur Emily arrived together.

"Lord."

"Master."

"Father."

Three completely different titles sounded at the same time.



Richard looked at them with amusement.

“What’s going on?”

Xina took a deep breath and said in a deep voice.

“I hope to return to the Krina tribe’s base...”

It was what Richard had promised before his return.

However, he didn’t expect it so quickly.

Richard nodded after he pondered for a moment.

“Go early and come back early. Be careful.”

After he said that, he looked at Emily and rolled his big eyes.

“What about you? What do you want?”

Emily went up and put her arm around Richard’s shoulder.

“Father, I also want to go out and play with Sister Xina...

“No! Go train yourself!”

Richard laughed.

“You’re only level 9... The surrounding field troops are enough for you to level up.

“You are not allowed to leave Twilight City before you reach level 15.”

Emily was on the verge of tears. She pouted and looked at Richard pitifully.

“Father, I beg you!

“Father!”

Richard ignored her.

The little girl tried to act cute for a long time but didn’t get any response. Then, she angrily muttered that her father was a big bad guy and ran out the door.

Richard ruthlessly shattered the plan of the former demigod boss to go out and play for the first time...

Xina found it funny too.

If they could recover the centaur's memories one day and would know about her experience, who knew what kind of expression she would have?

She began to look forward to the other party's memory recovery.

After she regained her senses, she said slowly, "Lord, if possible, I'll try to persuade my tribesmen to join Twilight City."

Xina had always known what Richard thought. She hadn't thought much of it at first, but now, the city of miracles had explained everything.

It was not shameful for the Krina tribe to join Twilight City. It was even an honor.

More importantly, the kobold god cursed the Krina tribe.

The other party had suffered setbacks in Twilight City many times, so they must have hated the Krina tribe.

Twilight City could stop the kobold god, but what could the Krina tribe do?

Richard looked deeply at Xina.

“Just try your best. There’s no need to entangle.”

The current Twilight City was no longer a weak territory that one could destroy at any time.

It would be good if the Krina tribe could join, but it would not affect anything without them.

Especially now that the god’s ancient tree and Alves still underwent a further transformation...

“Yes.”

Richard glanced at the dark valkyrie. He nodded at the top boss and didn’t say anything.

The other party slowly held her chest and did not say anything.

One could say everything without words.

Richard felt a little strange as he watched the two leave.

The god’s ancient tree and Alves were under transformation. Something must have provoked Xina and the dark valkyrie to go out and train alone to level up. Twilight City was now like the day before a butterfly broke out of its cocoon.

The power of Twilight City would rise by a few levels if they returned successfully!

“Looks like I alone have to explore the rotten tree. But before that, I’d better go to the underground world first.

“I wonder how much alchemy technology has the Fortress City restored. What’s with that dwarf with the bloodline of the gods...”

### **Chapter 539 - 539 The God's Ancient Tree Transforms, Xina Leaves [3/3]**

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**Chapter 540 - 540 Great Lord, This is the Dwarf’s Treasure - It Can Summon the Descent of My God [1/4]**

October 16th.

Before heading to the underground world.

Richard recruited the newly refreshed troops.

He recruited a batch of soldiers on September 22nd before he went to Solan City. He recruited two sets accumulated on October 1st and 8th when he upgraded his territory.

During this period, he recruited a total of four troop lairs.

The current total military strength is.

Guardian Mummy→630

Axe of the Dead

Bandaged Mummy

Scorpion Warrior→141

Giant Axe Death Knight 261→387

Sand Condensation Archer→ 850

Wild Sand Mage→445

Cursed Pharaoh→90

Glorious Troops

Stone Statue of the Dead→720

Heavy Blade Warrior→ 20

Crown Troops

Skeleton Blood Dragon→160,

Skeleton Demon→0.

Total Military Strength: 4536, more than four battalions.

He particularly valued the fusion troops, the stone statues of the dead. The number of them had also reached an exaggerated seven squadrons.

They could cover the entire Twilight City if all rose into the sky.

The power in his hands increased again.

However, the price was that the resources on the interface decreased rapidly.

He had used all the rare resources he had accumulated in Solan City.

To recruit the stone statues of the dead, he had no choice but to use his ordinary resources to exchange for a large number of rare resources. After this round of consumption, he still had 50,000,000 resources left.

It made Richard sigh at the abundant resources he had earned from conquering the underworld, but at the same time, he felt a headache over the high expenditure.

He initially wanted to accumulate resources and upgrade all the troop lairs to the glorious level.

However, after a month, the resources he had got increasingly lesser...

It made him feel sparingly helpless.

With a vast gold-devouring family like the troop lair, they felt it was not enough no matter how much they earned.

“I still earn more by conquering high-level maps...”

Unfortunately, it was too hard to find a rich and easy-to-control force like the gray-colored dwarves.

The only way to find it was to leave the desert of death.

However, at this stage, Twilight City didn't have the strength to carry out long-distance expeditions frequently.

The Crimson Moon was about to arrive, and an enormous change was about to occur.

Before the Spatial Movement ability of the void Sandworm became unstable, he had to be careful when he hunted.

After bestowing the recruited troops with the desert, Richard did not hesitate to enter the underground world through the two-way portal established in the land of quicksand.

Richard still could not sense this boss's vitality when he passed the god's ancient tree.

It was as if it had truly withered.

The poisonous wasps on the branches were also covered in grayish-black color as if they had turned into fossils.

This scene looked rather strange.

Richard observed shortly. It was still too early for it to wake up.

After he passed through the spatial rift, he immediately entered the underground tunnel. The dark environment of the underground world appeared before his eyes again.

He frowned as he smelled the stench of the mud air.

No matter how frequently he came, this world without sunlight would still make him feel uncomfortable.

He opened the system map, and after confirming his target, he controlled the sand to fly out.

Bloodhoof City had become the center of the underground world ever since their enemies had exterminated the gray-colored dwarves.

The owner of this city, the dungeon barbarians, had finally become the overlord of the underground world!

Although this overlord was in quote marks to many people.

Regardless, before the lord of the surface world spoke, Blood Hoof City was the most powerful ruler of the underground world. No force could compare to it.

At this moment, the streets of Bloodhoof City bustled with activity. As far as the eye could see, all kinds of strange and strange dungeon races came and left.

Most of these creatures were here to trade weapons.

The news of Bloodhoof City using food to purchase high-level equipment from all forces had spread throughout the underground world before the enemies exterminated the gray-colored dwarves.

Food was more valuable than anything else in the underworld.

Nine out of ten fights were for food.

Suddenly, yellow sand flew into the city from the sky.

Many people on the street subconsciously looked up.

“You dare to barge into Bloodhoof City? He was truly courting death... Hmm? That was... A lord of the surface world?”

The streets instantly became noisy.

Everyone widened their eyes. They wanted to see what the legendary lord of the surface would look like.

Unfortunately, the speed was too fast. When they reacted, they only saw a blurry shadow...

It made many people feel sorry.

Yellow Sand Control was Richard’s signature ability in the underworld.

In addition, his legendary point had already exceeded 10 points. One could describe his fame and reputation in the underworld as terrifying.



Richard ignored the restless street and flew straight into the City Lord's mansion.

Sel Bloodhoof, the City Lord of Bloodhoof City, welcomed Richard as soon as he landed.

The other party was able to know his arrival in advance every time.

Sel strode forward and bowed.

"Lord Richard! Welcome!"

His posture was respectful and humble.

It was what Richard admired most about the dungeon's life. He could take it up and let it go. And when it was time to admit defeat, he would never force himself.

A smile appeared on his face.

"There's no need to be so polite, Sel. I promised you that the dungeon barbarians would follow Twilight City to conquer the surface in the future.

"Keep a good attitude. We were friends in the past and will be friends in the future."

He stepped forward and patted the other party's shoulder. His tone carried a hint of intimacy.

Sel straightened up, his emotions complicated.

“Friends...”

He looked deeply at Richard and nodded.

The higher-ups of the barbarian race in the dungeon behind him also heaved a sigh of relief.