

## The World 561

### Chapter 561 - 561 Falling into the Abyss [2/2]

Richard's heart skipped a beat. He turned his head and saw a demon that blotted out the sky in the center of the collapsed ruins.

The flying troops of the abyss had arrived.

These demons had sharp bone spikes that were half a meter long. It made them appear like hedgehogs.

It raised the long trident in its hand.

It flapped its wings and quickly flew toward the rotten tree.

[Spiked Demon]

[Level: 12]

[Glorious 3-stars].

Their numbers probably exceeded a large group.

"Skeleton blood dragon, stone statue of the dead, protect the lord!"

A cold and clear sound rang out as Renee brandished her sword and charged forward without hesitation.

The Twilight City troop chased away the demons on the ground and quickly changed direction.

They flapped their wings and charged at the spiked demons.

In a battle between flying troops, the speed of the encounter was often supremely swift.

They collided in the blink of an eye.

'Whoosh!'

The first to attack was still the stone statues of the dead.

They had enough range advantage with an attack range of 80 meters as long as the opponent was not a long-range archer.

The battle tomahawks whistled out.

The spiked demons' wings flapped as they nimbly dodged the incoming tomahawks.

A round of attacks failed to hit.

But before the demons could get excited, the tomahawks that missed them shattered like glass.

A terrifying metal storm erupted in midair.

Moreover, it was different from the ground. The ground quickly offset the damage from the broken battle tomahawks.

Tomahawk Slaughter in the air would deal severe damage.

The 600 stone statues of the dead only attacked the front half of the attack. The first round of Tomahawk Slaughter caused the metal storm to engulf the area before them.

The Slaughter Tomahawk was more ferocious and had a 30% Instant Death characteristic and the fire-killing effect granted by the initial fire. The spiked demons exploded, and balls of flames rose in the air.

The stone statue of the dead, which was immune to magic, didn't hesitate to charge through the colossal flames and engage in a melee battle.

The spiked demons suffered heavy losses in an instant. They were already furious. The spiked demons wanted to crush the soldiers before them when the enemies approached, most of whom were only level-9.

The trident in the spiked demons' hands tore through the void. They stabbed out with endless anger.

However, in the next second, they felt the terror of the trump card of Twilight City.

In close combat, the stone statue of the dead was still fearless.

Every time the heavy tomahawk in its hand broke, it trembled the spiked demon's heart.

One could describe the other party's strength as terrifying.

Even if their level was lower than theirs, it was useless... The enemies still had suppressed the spiked demons.

A frontal charge defeated the initially confident spiked demons.

The number of soldiers in a brigade was less than a squadron...

Several gamers who had run for a distance sensed that the danger had disappeared. They stopped to see what had happened.

They used a strategic treasure like a telescope. They had happened to see the aerial battle from beginning to end.

A level 12 spiked demon with such outstanding attributes. It thought the mysterious player who provoked the big boss would suffer a heavy loss this time.

But it slaughtered those spiked demons in the blink of an eye...

The group looked at each other speechlessly and only spoke after a long time.

“Which god is that player? Damn it, how could the enemy defeat a level 12 spiked demon so easily like a little chick?”

He was as curious as a cat as he scratched his head.

Half a year had passed, and the skeleton blood dragon was no longer exclusive to Twilight City...

So they couldn't figure out who could have such fierce power.

Richard felt a sense of accomplishment as he watched his troops snipe at the spiked demons that guarded the rotten tree.

These were all top-notch troops that he had personally nurtured.

The trump card of Twilight City.

However, outsiders could not imagine how much he had paid to nurture this troop.

After Richard settled the danger in the outside world, he immediately focused on the rotten tree.

The area that the rotten authority covered had already shrunk to 50 meters...

The extra energy in the ancient god statue gradually became denser.

Its terrifying degree even triggered the soul of the sealed kobold god.

The other party struggled unconsciously. It was like it had sensed something extremely terrifying.

That also made his gaze burn even more.

Rotten authority.

The ultimate power of this world... He wanted it!

He could faintly hear a shrill roar.

“Ancient god statue...”

It was a high-level language full of evil and darkness, and Richard immediately understood the meaning.

**Chapter 562 - 562 Who Am I? I Am a Believer of the Kobold God! King of Decay, What Does a Demon Like You Know About Gods? [1/3]**

The pair of pale eyes crossed the void.

It was as if the entire world sank under the throne.

A terrifying pressure swept over it.

Decay, darkness, evil... An indescribable aura coiled around his neck like a poisonous snake.

It made breathing difficult.

Richard held his breath involuntarily. His heart thumped, thumped, thumped. It was like it had jumped out of his throat.

“Ancient god...”

On the throne made of countless rotten corpses, a black shroud covered the white and swollen body and squirmed.

“Reptile...”

“Whose believer are you? You dare to associate with an ancient god!”

Blasphemy with a supremely evil aura resounded in the soul.

Richard’s mind buzzed, and he even urged to kneel and offer his soul to the other party for salvation.

It was an instinctive reaction of life, and one could not even shift it at will.

A life form above level 30 already existed in another dimension.

They controlled the ultimate power of this world.

And the power of this abyss ruler was countless times stronger than the kobold god he had faced before...

Richard grunted, and his tenacious will took control of his body and bit down hard on the tip of his tongue.

“Puchi!”

The smell of blood spread in his mouth, and the pain made him regain some of his rationality.



With a thought, the 5-stars treasure hidden under the robe, the starry sky necklace, suddenly dimmed a little.

The 50,000 consumed the 100,000 points of mana he had stored.

The yellow sand on his body surged, and he used mighty magic power to suppress the pressure and fear that seeped into his soul.

Richard's eyes became extremely serious after it minimized the impact.

“What a terrifying existence...”

It could describe its might as world-destroying if the other party descended...

Richard shifted his attention away from the scene after he stabilized.

He silently injected power into the statue to increase the speed at which it devoured the ancient god without a word.

The King of Decay, who stood outside the endless planes, saw this scene.

Fear inexplicably rose in its heart when it sensed the increasing power the ancient god statue emitted.

“The ancient gods have returned?!”

“That reptile is the other party’s believer?!”

“No, that’s impossible!!”

“Those existences have long disappeared. They could not be alive!”

The King of Decay’s pale eyes became even more terrifying.

“If it’s not an ancient god, then it’s...A scheme by some abyssal bastard against me?”

**Chapter 563 - 563 Who Am I? I Am a Believer of the Kobold God! King of Decay, What Does a Demon Like You Know About Gods? [2/3]**

It immediately became suspicious when it thought of this.

He laid out plans for the central plane for more than ten thousand years... One has deeply buried this seed.

A weak human could not discover the rotten tree that hid its authority!

Furthermore, it could not know the power of the authority, and it could not dare to snatch it!

That was illogical!

Compared to the sudden appearance of those ancient gods who had long disappeared, it was more willing to believe someone plotted against him.

The existence from the bottomless abyss peeped at his rotten authority!

The bottomless abyss was not a peaceful paradise. It was the birthplace of chaos and evil, the destination of all evil.

The only rule here was... There were no rules.

Although he was the controller of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss and possessed power, its enemies were equally terrifying. There were even rulers who lived below the 6000th level...

To kill and spy against each other was as normal as breathing in the abyss.

The aura that the King of Decay emitted became increasingly violent when it thought of this.

“No one can create a conspiracy under my gaze!”

A low blasphemous language resounded in the sky.

'Rumble!'

The thick blood-colored dark clouds drew countless bolts of lightning, and it lit up the world.

The rotten corpses squirmed around the throne.

It was as if it was about to wake up at any moment.

Upon closer inspection, one could vaguely identify the origin of those severely decomposed corpses... Great demons, fallen angels, devils, titans... They were all top-notch creatures.

The lightning exploded again.

'Crack!'

The terror in Richard's mind shattered like glass.

At the same time, a wave of energy spread out from the rotten tree. It condensed into that terrifying scene again in the air near Richard.

The King of Decay, Labrace, stared at him with its pale eyes.

Outside the endless planes, the King of Decay, whom one had not schemed against it like this for many years, felt the flames of anger come from his soul.

It was the anger of being seen as prey!

“Damn it! The other party deserved to die!”

However, the distance between them was far.

The rules of the central plane did not allow existences above level 30 to descend.

The more powerful one was, the fiercer the restriction of this rule.

Unless he could break through the rules of the central plane... However, this was what the ruler in the deepest depths of the abyss could not do.

This feeling was like one could not do anything to the person on the other end of the line.

The terrifying pressure increased tenfold and pressed down on Richard's heart.

At this moment, someone seemed to squeak and squeeze its soul. It was like it would collapse at any moment.

“Destroy him!”

Blasphemy resounded.

The rotten tree exploded with a terrifying power that spread out.

It directly covered an area of several thousand meters.

The demons not headed in this direction immediately turned their spears and charged at the rotten tree.

The level-12 spiked demon’s body suddenly swelled up, and the spikes on its body turned dark. There was even venom on it.

**Chapter 564 - 564 Who Am I? I Am a Believer of the Kobold God! King of Decay, What Does a Demon Like You Know About Gods? [3/3]**

Something had reinforced all the demons at this moment.

Also, all the demons in the collapsed ruins suddenly changed direction and attacked the rotten tree.

The players who fought the demons suddenly saw their opponents leave them behind.

They looked at the ruins in a daze.

The players who had witnessed the troop of Twilight City swept across the world suddenly saw all the demons surge toward them.

It quickly bewildered Richard.

“What did that player do this time??”

“Guild Leader, should we go and take a look...”

“Get lost. If you want to die, go by yourself. Don’t drag me down with you!”

“Didn’t you see what kind of enemy that player just faced? Retreat 500, not 1,000 meters!”

The evil demons that had just been one-sidedly slaughtered not only had their aura skyrocketed, but they had also become ferocious.

It charged fearlessly at the skeleton blood dragons and the stone statues of the dead that built the defense line.

[Spiked Demon]

[Level: 14 (Temporary), Enhanced].

Almost all the demons' levels had increased by two in an instant.

Renee's eyes were like torches.

“Protect our lord well. Don't allow any enemy to cross our line of defense!”

The voice suddenly disappeared as soon as she finished speaking.

The spiked demon grew three times larger. It felt a figure appear before it. But the other party disappeared without a trace before it could see it vividly.

Then, it felt a sharp pain in its neck, and its consciousness dissipated.

[Spatial Movement]

Renee could teleport once without consuming any energy every 0.3 seconds.

That was effective for her. She was strong in individual battles.

One could see from afar a sharp sword slashed at a spiked demon that surged.



One by one, they fell.

The terrifying battle power of the spiked demon made it ineffective even if it had leveled up by two.

The stone statues of the dead and the skeleton blood dragons formed a defense line behind them that was more indestructible.

Dragon breath, battle tomahawks, and the roars of demons became the main melody on this battlefield.

In a moment, more demons surged over like a tidal wave.

It was as if ten thousand horses galloped on the ground.

The scene was highly exaggerated.

It startled all the players from the small guilds who watched from afar.

The scene of thousands of troops charged and could not break through the defense line. That made them feel it overturned their worldview, although they knew the other party was super mighty.

This god was simply heaven-defying.

The players from other directions of the collapsed ruins also followed them with curiosity when they saw the demons gathered in one.

Gradually, the area around the rotten tree became the center of everyone's attention.

The King of Decay had thousands of tricks on its sleeve. But it couldn't use them. It was extremely depressed.

The rules would not restrict it much as long as it was not in the central plane if the other party was in the abyss.

It could easily crush that damned false god believer. But now, it could only let a circle of low-level demons stop him.

Those who had not reached the transcendent level were the lowest trash in the eyes of the plane controller.

But now, it had no choice but to rely on these low-level demons to achieve its goal... Its anger rose!

Richard breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the demons surge toward him.

The more it was so, the more it meant that the abyss ruler could not move directly.

He had a chance to snatch this rotten authority.

To forcefully snatch the authority of a terrifying existence above level 30 who ruled a plane.

This feeling was like he touched the scythe of the Grim Reaper.

He danced on the edge of death...

Blasphemy exploded.

“Lowly worm, whose believer are you?!”

“Viscount of Darkness? Mud Lord? Blood Sovereign? Dreadlord?”

Deep and undetectable fear filled its tone.

Everyone had an exaggerated background.

The ancient god statue emitted power and blocked the rotten authority. It also prevented the King of Decay from prying.

It couldn't get any more information from Richard.

Richard's heart stirred when he heard the series of titles.

It seemed like this guy had quite several enemies...

It would take at least ten to twenty minutes before the ancient god statue could completely devour the rotten authority as he sensed it carefully.

He had to drag this out.

There was no need to retreat since they had already reached this far.

"The creatures of the bottomless abyss would not be fine just because you gave in."

It was chaos, bloodlust, evil, and darkness. As the antonym of light in this world, the abyss contained all evil.

Richard's thoughts raced. The kobold clone sealed in the statue suddenly struggled again after it sensed the increase in the power of the rotten authority.

Richard hadn't had the time to care about the clone. He suddenly had a thought.

"Whose believer am I..."

He suddenly raised his head and looked at the scene in the air.

“Despicable abyssal bastard, scam back to your filthy junkyard that will never see the light of day!

“A piece of trash from the abyss is worthy of my faith?

“My god is the true god, an eternal existence!

“King of Decay, you’re just a demon. How dare you spy on my god?!

“Who do you think you are?!”

The King of Decay stood up from the countless rotten bodies.

The black shroud seemed to have come alive as it fluttered. The mottled blood on it emitted energy that could shatter the void.

The rotten corpses around the throne began to twist and wriggle.

The scene was exceptionally visually impactful, terrifying, and shocking.

His pale eyes stared at Richard, and anger engulfed his blasphemous words.

“Crawlers! You’re courting death!

“No matter who the ruler you are loyal to is...They will pay the price!”

A lowly existence dared to provoke him?

Dim light obscured Richard and said coldly, “The Abyss is nothing. Our god has a system that supports us from behind. How can an inferior demon like you provoke him?”

“When I obtain your authority, the great ruler, my god, the ultimate faith of the dog-headed people, will descend and kill you with my own hands!”

### **Chapter 565 - 565 Devouring Authority, Final Harvest [1/2]**

Desert of death, collapsed ruins.

After Richard called out the name of the kobold god in a militant tone, he immediately controlled the ancient god statue to loosen the seal on the kobold god’s clone.

The kobold god’s soul had already felt a massive threat from the rotten authority. It immediately mobilized all its power to struggle when it sensed it had a chance to regain its freedom.

At the same time.

That pure divine power inevitably dissipated.

Richard naturally allowed the divine power to flow beyond the light of the ancient god statue...

The King of Decay didn't believe him at first. It wasn't strong enough to scheme against the abyss, although the dungeon god system wasn't weak.

But when it revealed the power of the kobold god... All the doubts in his heart instantly disappeared.

Everything could be fake, but one could not fake the divine power emitted by the other party! The power of the soul that had dissipated and the power of rules that he had grasped could not be fake!

It was that damned kobold god who used the relic of the ancient god statue to devour its authority!

"Bastard! Bastard!"

At this moment, hatred for the prison god system filled his being!

At this moment, he wished he could cut the kobold god into pieces!

It would still be challenging to wash away the humiliation he felt at this moment, even if he stripped the other party's soul and burned the abyss of fire for 10 million years.

Who was he?

Great King of Decay!

It was the master of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss. It was the ruler who had lived for millions of years.

Now, it coveted the authority of a god. It was not even at the top of the god system.

Moreover, the other party dared to make a move before him...

That was no longer provoking it, but using his foot to step on its face and rub it against the ground. The other party humiliated him in an unprecedented manner.

Was he bullying him because he couldn't leave the abyss?

"God of kobolds! How dare you!"

"I can't do anything to your chess pieces in the central plane, but I can't deal with a lowly worm like you!"

The dark blasphemous words caused space to collapse.



At the same time, the surrounding rotten corpses began to climb up one by one.

Fallen Angel, titan, great demon... At a glance, these soldiers with rotten bodies made one's hair stand on end.

Zombies almost covered the ground.

No one could imagine what kind of terrifying troops these corpses would form if one resurrected them all.

Their master was furious.

Richard loosened the seal for a moment before he tightened it again. He stopped the power from flowing out.

He looked at the enraged King of Decay with a playful gaze.

This time, he could make that old dog suffer a colossal loss.

The most ingenious point of this sudden idea was that the kobold god's soul aura and one could not fake divine power.

They would be sure this was the kobold god even if someone came.

No one would suspect that an ordinary human like him had imprisoned the other party's soul, right?

No one would believe such a thing.

The smile in his eyes grew wider.

Yellow mud occupied the crotch. Some things were vague...

With the abyssal creatures' temper, they could not sleep if they did not retaliate.

As for whether the god of kobolds created all of this... The lives in the bottomless abyss would not care.

If they think that you are, you are. It doesn't matter if you are real or not.

There had to be a place to vent his anger.

Even if it wasn't, so what?

The bottomless abyss was synonymous with chaos, darkness, and evil. Since when did it need to be reasonable and realistic?

Unless the kobold god appeared before him and explained everything...

However, the central plane wasn't where gods could come as they pleased.

Although the trick of killing someone with a borrowed knife was sparingly old, it was fine as long as it was beneficial.

Ultimately, even if the King of Decay didn't find trouble with the kobold god, he wouldn't lose anything.

After finding the true mastermind, the King of Decay calmed down and was no longer as furious as before.

The pair of pale eyes without eyeballs stared at Richard indifferently.

It watched as it devoured the rotten authority bit by bit.

It didn't do anything extra.

It knew that the restrictions on its power in the central plane were too great.

It could not stop the other party even if he attacked again.

Since that was the case, he might as well see what the other party would do after it obtained that wisp of rotten authority.

Did that lowly kobold god have the guts to appear?

Rotten authority was the same as the divine title of a god. It was the same as the rules.

In the “Shining Era”, gods controlled the power of these rules. In other words, those who do could become gods.

Light, darkness, fire, water, dawn, dusk, decay, vitality... Wait, wait, wait.

Most of the time, the hands of a single person scattered the power of these rules and could not concentrate on this. That also led to the overlapping of the power of many gods.

Just like the shares of a company, the more one controls it, the more power one enjoys it.

At this moment, the King of Decay controlled more than 95% of the rotten authority. To lose that 1% would naturally affect him, but that was all.

However, this 1% was already an intense power for most lifeforms.

After all, this was the ruling force of the “Shining Era”.

Richard saw that the King of Decay was not making any more trouble, and while he remained vigilant, he continued to let the ancient god statue speed up its devouring.

The rotten authority gradually stripped from the rotten tree. The mist that enveloped the surroundings also shrank to the vicinity of the tree trunk. I finally dissipated.

### **Chapter 566 - 566 Devouring Authority, Final Harvest [2/2]**

The power of laws that could corrode everything no longer existed.

The twisted branches slowed down and finally stopped.

The heads on the tree trunk had also lost their luster...

Richard's heart was beating fast.

Because it was almost the final moment.

The ancient god statue also sensed this. The dark light was like a burning torch that lit up the sky.

It forcefully devoured the last wisp of the rotten authority hidden in the rotten tree.

At this moment.

The evil demons that charged at them were suddenly like puppets with broken strings. They fell into a massive panic and fled in all directions in fear.

The Twilight City troops couldn't even stop them.

At the same time, the abyssal aura that pervaded visibly dissipated.

The evil and darkness that suppressed the crowd's hearts disappeared in the blink of an eye like a spiderweb lit by a torch.

The light of the ancient god statue suddenly dimmed. In a breath, it returned to its usual inconspicuous appearance.

Richard subconsciously looked up at the sky.

The illusory image of the King of Decay gradually collapsed. The pair of pale eyes stared at him as if it wanted to remember everything.

Richard responded indifferently. He stared straight into the other's eyes. The moment the scene disappeared completely, the pressure that surged dissipated.

The oppressive dark clouds in the sky shot out rays of golden sunlight.

It was as if thousands of sharp swords had pierced his black armor...

Richard breathed a sigh of relief.

That was a god-level existence, not some random cat or dog.

Fortunately, the goddess of victory was on his side again!

At this moment, a series of system notifications sounded in his ears.

[Ding~ You have used the ancient god statue to seize a wisp of the King of Decay, Labraces's rotten authority.]

[Your bold and reckless actions are glorious. You have gained three points.]

[Ding~ You have extracted the rotten authority hidden in the rotten tree. The rotten tree has starkly died. You have killed a transcendent boss unit. You have received an additional reward of +1 level. All troops have received a +1. Your current is 14.]

[Ding~ You have destroyed a vast hidden danger. You can tell this news to the lord of Solan City, the glorious Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City. At the same time, hand over the rotten authority to him. He will give you a generous reward.]

[Ding~ You have closed the spatial rift in the collapsed ruins. It has upgraded your relationship with the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City to friendship.]

[Ding~ You have completed a regional mission and obtained 1,000 Solan City contribution points. You have killed several demon troops with additional 500 contribution points.]”

[Ding~ You have led a troop to kill a demon and obtained a glorious victory. You have 100,000 experience points. This battle will give you five times experience points, increased to 500,000; 500,000/3 million.]

Notifications continued...

Richard’s expression was a little strange after he read the notifications.

He did not expect it would end up like this.

When he first discovered the branch of the rotten tree, he thought he would find a boss unit like the god’s ancient tree.

But he did not expect that the origin of this rotten tree was even more exaggerated than the god’s ancient tree.

Fortunately, despite the many twists and turns, he was able to snatch the ultimate power of this world from the King of Decay.

Moreover, he had also raised his level to level 14. He brought all the troops to level up collectively.



That was not a loss.

He looked at the giant tree before him that had lost its level after he regained his senses.

His heart stirred.

He opened the Black Gold System and glanced. To his disappointment, there was only a simple notification this time... A withered tree.

There was no information about resurrection at all.

At this moment, a crisp crack sounded.

The rotten tree collapsed under Richard's nose, and splinters flew everywhere. It turned from a 50-meter-tall tree into a pile of rotten debris.

It blocked the idea of cutting down the withered tree to research whether he could use it...

Richard's mouth twitched.

It couldn't be that ruthless.

He felt sparingly emotional when he recomposed his thoughts. This time, he had obtained a wisp of rotten authority. The value of this thing must have far exceeded the initial reward of this regional mission.

Otherwise, this mission was futile.

He did not dwell on this.

He immediately floated up when he saw no movement and sat on a skeleton blood dragon. He kept Renee in an ancient god statue with a wave of his hand and prepared to set off for their return trip.

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Outside the central plane, a divine kingdom lay hidden in the void.

The kobold god, who lay in a golden doghouse, suddenly yawned.

Its expression was strange.

It suddenly felt its heart palpitate.

Its expression became vigilant while it got up and looked around. It sensed carefully. The entire god nation was still under its control. Nothing unexpected had happened.

Its heart sparingly calmed down.

No one could harm it in its divine kingdom.

As its thoughts spun, a figure that made people gnash their teeth appeared in its mind.

“Lowly humans! Damned blasphemer!

“I will make you pay the price!

“No, I can’t wait any longer. I want you dead now!”

It couldn’t take it anymore and walked out of the kennel.

At this moment, the kobold god still did not know that in the bottomless abyss, a ruler who had lived for millions of years currently gathered troops...

### **Chapter 567 - 567 Master Level Technology [1/2]**

In the Lord’s mansion in Twilight City.

Richard sat comfortably in the main seat. His hand caressed the ancient god statue that had a cold touch to it.

Tentacles filled its head. Its hands were on its legs, and it folded the broken wings on its back. It gave off an indescribable sense of strangeness.

However, precisely this dark-style filled statue allowed him to gain the upper hand in the game against the gods.

At this moment, he had even snatched the rotten authority from the hands of the King of Decay.

Although it was only a wisp, it was enough to shock people.

His spiritual power spread out.

He carefully sensed.

He tightly sealed the kobold god's soul in the statue's center.

He was powerless to struggle.

And at the core.

A wisp of rotten, ancient, and dark power slowly flowed.

Rotten authority.

That was the world's rules. One could not devour it.

One could only control and use it.

One could devour it unless he could strip away the world's rules and remove the rotten rule from the "Shining Era".

However, to do this, one could only wait for the god of creation to rise...

Richard sensed carefully.

That wisp of rotten authority didn't look like much.

However, when his spiritual energy touched it, he felt a chill down his spine.

In an instant, an ocean that was like ten thousand miles of waves surged.

It contained almost infinite power.

It immediately expelled Richard's psychic power.

"What terrifying power..."

"The power I released earlier was as insignificant as a drop of water in the ocean."

Even though it was a wisp of authority, it was a wisp of fundamental law.

It was just 1% of shares, but one couldn't help that this 1% belonged to giant industrial, commercial, and agricultural banks...1% was also an exaggerated share.

Richard suppressed his emotions. His gaze was solemn.

It was arduous to control, but he had imprisoned this wisp of authority in the ancient god statue.

He calmed down and tried to control it with his spiritual power again.

This time, the rotten authority didn't repel him.

However, he still could not directly control the power of the rotten authority.

Renee was beside him and hesitantly said, "Lord, your current divine body still could not bear the rotten authority..."

“Perhaps, I have to become a transcendent to control it.”

Richard shook his head.

He felt sparingly helpless.

It was like this again...

He had too many good things but could not use many.

It was sparingly shabby.

He didn't want to either, but it was all a coincidence. One top-notch treasure after another automatically came to his door.

He looked at Renee.

“Can you use divine power to activate the rotten authority?”

Renee shook her head.

“No. Only by controlling this power can I use it.”

Richard smiled bitterly, and he could only seal the power.

“Wait until I level up quickly. It has stuck me at this level for too long.”

There were too many things to do, so he couldn't split up to level up. The experience required to level up from level 14 to 15 already rose to an exaggerated 3,000,000.

That made him frown.

The higher the level, the more difficult it was to level up.

It was already so exaggerated now. Could one be in the sky when one has reached levels 19 and 20?

That made him shake his head.

He didn't want to mind. He would first raise his level to 15 before talking about anything else.

Before Xina and the dark valkyrie return home.

At that time, he could complete an S-rank mission...



Suddenly, Richard heard a system notification.

[Ding~ You have reinforced the stone statue of the dead. The throwing distance of the tomahawk has increased by 80 meters (with the ultimate enhancement).]

[Ding~ You have reinforced the stone statue of the dead. You have obtained the defense of the outer shell scales. The system has increased by 80% to the maximum.]

[Ding~ You have reinforced the stone statue of the dead. It has gained a strong body and an additional 80% Strength.]

[Ding~ You have reinforced the stone statue of the dead. It has gained the ability to fly. Its flying speed by 200% to the maximum.]

[Ding~ You have reinforced the stone statue of the dead. It has obtained a rigid body. The body can automatically recover itself to the limit when one has broken it.]

The five system notifications startled Richard.

“What was this?”

Has Adele’s research succeeded?

But before he could come back to his senses.

The system notifications continued to ring.

[Ding~ The hero of the Twilight City, Sam, has upgraded the scorpion warrior's attack technology to special. He has triggered a special inspiration midway and has upgraded the special level to transcendent."]

[Transcendent Attack Technology–Scorpion warrior's tail–Poison Damage increased by 300%, pincer strength increased by 300%, overall attributes increased by 50%, and additional skill–Unparalleled Slaughter obtained.]

[Unparalleled Slaughter]

[All attributes increased by 80%, body size increased by two times, every enemy killed has an additional 1% increase, maximum limit of 200%, duration:20 minutes.]

[Ding~ Twilight City has successfully developed a transcendent technology. In the future, when researching similar technologies, the system will reduce the time spent by 30%.]

"Sam... transcendent technology?"

Richard's eyes shone.

Good heavens, were these two people together?

These two surprises were outrageous!

Five psionic gems had increased the stone statue of the dead's freshness by five.

The attributes were so exaggerated.

"Adele was indeed the pearl of Twilight City!

"Sam was mighty too. This guy has researched super technology and directly developed it to the transcendent level.

The number of scorpion warriors had never purchased many lairs, although few in Twilight City.

However, that was fine.

They could buy 10 or 20 berserk soldiers simultaneously when their technology was strong enough.

### **Chapter 568 - 568 Master Level Technology [2/2]**

He hasn't spent the resources he seized from the underground world.

He could not, so he immediately left the Lord's mansion and went to the blacksmith shop.

He saw Sam with a messy hairstyle and only one arm as he entered the shop.

The man's dark circles appeared he hadn't slept for half a year. Dark gray dirt stained his clothes like he had dug coal all his life.

He looked supremely disheveled, although his mental state was extremely high. And one could not ignore his sparkling eyes.

Sam immediately bowed when he saw Richard.

"Lord! My research has succeeded!"

He turned around and followed the scorpion warrior after he said that.

"The scorpion warrior has received the greatest enhancement!"

His voice was trembling.

Richard subconsciously looked at the scorpion warrior, and his eyes lit up.

The scorpion warrior before had already grown to three meters tall.

A thick layer of armor seemed to have covered its body.

It gave off the feeling of a human-like tank. It could crush the human heavy cavalry before it once it charged.

The most eye-catching thing was the pair of vast iron pincers.

At this moment, the iron pincers were like pure steel pincers. They reflected the unique luster of metal. The dark red patterns on the surface made up for it indicated that glorious treasure, the original fire has reinforced it.

The curved scorpion tail on its back seemed of metal, like a steel whip connected piece by piece. The sharp scorpion tail was like the spearhead of a spearman that reflected dark blue light.

Poison.

From the looks of it, the strengthened scorpion warriors were not on the same level as the scorpions before the reinforcement.

In a battle, the reinforced one could take on five once.

Richard opened the attribute panel with anticipation.

[Scorpion Warrior]

[Level: 9]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skill: Transcendent Attack Enhancement: Venomous Scorpion Tail B-rank — Scorpion tail can cause a large amount of armor-piercing damage. After being stabbed, there is a 30% chance of causing instant death damage. At the same time, the poison damage is increased by 300%, and the paralysis effect is 10 seconds.]

[Dead Spirit's Body C-rank — Reduces physical damage by 70%. Immune to plague and poison. One will not die as long as one has not chopped its head off.]

[Transcendent Enhancement: Flaming Iron Claws B-rank — Sharpness of pincers increases by 300%. Strength increases by 300% when attacking with pincers and fire elemental damage. It will obtain the flame explosion characteristic when using the front hook attack, which can instantly tear the opponent's armor and ignite the opponent's body.]

[Unparalleled Slaughter B-rank — All attributes increase by 80%, body size increases by two times, every enemy killed increases attributes by 1%, and the maximum limit is 200%. Duration: 20 minutes.]

[Sand Transformation C-rank...]

[Race Talent: Increase strength by 30% when fighting in the desert.]

[Fetters-Scorpion: When the number of scorpions exceeds 30, the strength increases by 30%, and toxicity increases by 30% (activated).]

[Description: An undead creature sealed in the pharaoh's pyramid. One isn't willing to be stung by it.]

Richard felt his heart beat faster after he finished reading.

Wasn't this too damn strong?

Transcendent Attack technology had simply made the scorpion warrior reach an abnormal level...

"Wasn't this even a rare-level soldier?"

He felt that as long as it was not a flying soldier, the scorpion warriors could kill ordinary crown soldiers...

This attack power had already reached an absurd level.

Coupled with that exaggerated body size, if they were to fight head-on, they would simply kill anyone who stood in their way.

Although the stone statues of the dead were top-tier soul-devouring troops, one couldn't abandon the ground troops of Twilight City.

A perfect military system was one where the sea, land, and air worked together.

Although there was no water in the desert, there was also a sea of sand. It could not develop a navy... It was just a little different.

Richard suppressed his excitement and asked in a solemn tone.

“Sam, how many resources do I need to strengthen a Scorpion Warrior?”

That was the key. It would be too expensive in the end if he developed the technology of the poisonous scorpion. It would be a joke if he couldn't afford it.

Sam could feel Richard's joy, and he was even happier.

“Lord, the reinforcement of the scorpion warriors consumes steel. It requires ordinary steel to be forged into refined steel to reinforce to this extent... Currently, each scorpion warrior will consume 50,000 units of iron ore.”

“50,000 units of iron ore... One?”

Richard was relieved.

This price was very cost-effective for battle power.

Although large-scale cultivation would consume tons of resources, it was still an ordinary resource.



He had to consider whether there was a need to nurture them on a large scale if he had to consume rare resources.

Everyone was desperate for rare resources.

Taking out another portion would simply be enough to kill him.

He opened the system panel and glanced. The total number of scorpion warriors was 141.

Because it has always been a single-troop lair running

Therefore, he can maintain them at a low level.

But now, he could count them.

It was not too much. Two to three large teams were enough to protect Twilight City.

After all, the recruitment of rare troops did not require rare resources.

He could still bear it.

He did not waste any time and directly opened the [Trading Market] to search for the lair of the scorpion warriors.

He had bought the Scorpion Warriors from the trading market.

The initial level was only elite. A few people cared about elite-level troop lairs now that the players' levels had increased. They searched a large area.

Richard didn't hesitate and bought 19. He had exactly 20, added the one he already had.

He would use something more ferocious since it was a berserk weapon. He could not waste this Transcendent Attack technology.

Next, Sam had to study the attack technology of the stone statue of the dead.

The other troops would not have a chance for the time being.

The new expansion pack was about to begin.

Increasing power was the right thing to do.

He directly upgraded them to rare level after he obtained 19 troop lairs.

Then, he felt sparingly helpless. There was a 7-day cooldown after leveling up the troop lair. He could not level up continuously, so he could wait for next week.

Sam spoke in a small voice, sparingly bashful and nervous when he saw Richard did not speak for a long time.

“Lord... Can I ask you to do me a favor...”

Richard regained his senses and found it funny to see his blushing and confused expression.

“It’s okay. Just say what you have to say.

“You’ve made such a great contribution to Twilight City. I will reward you accordingly.”

Sam’s face turned red, and he stammered for a long time before he said it.

“Lord, I... Can I invite you to be my witness?

“I’m getting married to Shanna next month...”

Richard thought back to what had happened to the other party, and he felt a little strange.

What a thoughtful person.

He nodded happily.

### **Chapter 569 - 569 5-Stars Reinforcement, Stone Statue of the Dead [1/2]**

Richard's lips curled into a smile when he saw Sam leave the blacksmith shop in excitement.

He did not expect he would be a witness to someone's marriage again.

However, to see this pair of lovers who had experienced countless hardships get together made him feel quite good.

He hoped to see a few more examples like this.

He touched his chin and suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

"Why don't we hold Valentine's Day in the future? Every year on this day, I can help them get married and become a witness to everyone's marriage..."

"At the same time, the entire city will have a three-day holiday. They are free to find a partner."

He felt this idea was very promising after he pondered it momentarily.

Wouldn't he be the godfather of the entire city's descendants in ten or twenty years?

Wouldn't this thing increase the popularity of the people by a hundred or eighty points if he put everything aside?

He noted this down in his heart and decided to discuss it with Butler Karu later to decide on an appropriate date.

He walked up to the second floor while he was thinking.

Transcendent Attack Technology had given the scorpion warriors such a huge boost.

That made Richard excited.

He wondered how much the stone statue of the dead would receive improvement if five 5-stars treasures and spiritual gems would reinforce it.

The stone statue of the dead was always the trump card of Twilight City.

If it weren't for the fact that Twilight City was stuck at a higher level, this round of technology would have been the stone statue of the dead's turn.

He went up to the second floor.

Richard saw a figure lying on the operating platform.

He was shocked.

He stepped forward and felt nothing unusual about the other party's life aura. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

He focused his gaze and saw Adele. Her hair was messy while she slept soundly on the dirty console.

The corner of her mouth drooled while pressed against the table.

She smacked her lips repeatedly and made her look funny and cute.

He stepped forward and bent down to pick the girl up. He came to the simple bed beside her and gently put her down.

He casually helped her adjust her posture.

Richard's heart ached when he saw the girl move her body to a more comfortable position and continue to sleep.

This girl must have endured for many days.

In the future, he had to get someone to watch over her. If this continued, even the transcendent world could not withstand it.

He retracted his thoughts and returned to the corner of the operating table. He saw a curtain that hid a large object.

Richard spread out his senses, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Why did it block the stone statue of the dead?

It lifted the curtain with a wave of his hand.

The figure of the stone statue of the dead appeared.

Richard's eyes lit up.

He was delighted at the sight of the scorpion warrior.

Now that the stone statue of the dead had appeared before him, the visual impact was even more potent.

The initial height of three meters had now reached four meters. Its initially fierce aura had become like the descent of a demon god. It gave people a supremely wild psychological impact.

Dark patterns covered the brown wings carved from the rock on its back. It gave off a solemn and agile feeling.

On the surface of the stone statue of the dead, the initially inconspicuous dragon-scale stone armor became particularly eye-catching at this moment. It was a piece of armor that had grown out of the body and appeared indestructible to people.

It could withstand the explosive shots of a siege crossbow with its attributes.

Its thick arms held the battle tomahawk tightly, and chains wrapped around it. Even a dragon could not withstand it once it threw the dark red battle tomahawk.

One could see the burning blue soul fire in its empty sockets.

The reinforcement didn't seem to change the stone statue of the dead. The utmost change was its aura...

It gave off a more ferocious feeling than before.

He opened its attribute panel. It listed a few changes to the other attributes.

[Unique Characteristics Obtained from the Promotion:]

[1. Defense-Scales. The defense will increase by 200% with the scale defense system.]

[2. Reinforced body. Body structure maximized, strength increased by 200%.]



[3. Tough Body. The reinforcement gave the body structure extraordinary power. The body can automatically recover from a shatter if it has consumed energy.

[4. Super Flight. The reinforcement has improved its wings and the flight speed to 300%.]

[5. Axe Toss. The reinforcement has extended the chains around the arm. The attack range increased by 100 meters. Current Distance:180m]

Although these newly obtained attributes were mighty, they were not to the point of being abnormal.

However, if he combined it with the previous skills of the stone statue of the dead... Richard could only give a perverted evaluation.

No. One would use this word to describe the stone statue of the dead, no matter who looked at it.

It was not an ordinary pervert. It was simply too f\*cking perverted!

Was this an attribute that a glorious-level soldier could have?

The skeleton blood dragon's attributes were simply unbearable before the other party... That was a Glorious 1-star troop.

One could describe the already ferocious stone statue of the dead as invincible after the reinforcement.

[Ding~ The system has supremely reinforced stone statues of the dead. Do you want to solidify it into a lair of troops?]

[Note: After solidification, you can only recruit dead stone statues after being upgraded from the troop lair.]

Richard did not hesitate to confirm when he heard the system notification.

[Ding~ Solidification completed. It has automatically upgraded all the current stone statues of the dead to a reinforced state.]

Richard's eyes lit up. He thought he would have to upgrade the other stone statues of the dead, but he did not expect such a benefit.

That was alright. Adele's efforts over the past few months had not been in vain.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and opened the stone statue of the dead troop lair after he glanced at it with satisfaction.

### **Chapter 570 - 570 5-Stars Reinforcement, Stone Statue of the Dead [2/2]**

A moment later, his expression sparingly changed.

The message he was most concerned about had changed.

[Resources Recruitment Requirement: 300 units of gemstones, 300 units of crystals.]

“Good heavens, previously, it was 200 units of gemstones and crystals, but now it increased to 300 units?”

It directly increased by 50%.

They had to produce 110 weekly with 11 stone lairs. That would be 33,000 gemstones and 33,000 crystals.

It would be  $132,000 + 132,000$ , a total of 264,000 every four weeks.

That was a lot of money. The current income of Twilight City could barely cover it. They could draw extra money from other sources if accidents happened.

However, these resources were worth it compared to the battle power of the stone statue of the dead.

No matter how much he invested, it would not be a loss.

‘Wuuu!’

A soft moan behind him brought Richard back to his senses.

He turned his head and saw Adele propped herself while she lay on the bed in a daze.

It widened his eyes but didn't confuse him.

Adele rubbed her eyes.

When she saw Richard, she suddenly woke up.

"Lord, Lord Richard..."

"Why are you here?"

Richard was speechless.

He couldn't help but laugh at her cute appearance and shook his head.

"I've been here for a while."

As he spoke, he was full of praise.

"Adele, you did a great job."

The girl sat up and saw the bandages from the mighty stone statue of the dead.

She immediately pouted.

She said pitifully.

“Lord Richard, I wanted to give you a surprise...”

Richard was quite amused by her cute appearance.

He stepped forward and rubbed the other party's head.

“I'm already surprised. You did great, Adele.

“You are a gift from the gods, a treasure of Twilight City.”

“The strength of the stone statue of the dead exceeded my expectations.

“This will prepare us for the dangerous situation to come.”

Adele's eyes were watery when she heard this generous praise. She looked a little embarrassed, but she was also delighted and proud.

However, she could not help but frown when she heard the last sentence.

"Lord Richard... Are we going to face great danger?"

The new expansion pack could cause the death of a god. As well as the god of the dog-headed who had offended and tricked the King of Decay...

He would not believe Twilight City wouldn't be in danger in the future.

Each of these changes could affect its fate.

He had to be careful.

Adele quickly stood up and looked straight at Richard when she saw he did not speak.

"Lord, please give me more psionic gemstones... I can continue working."

Her tone was firm.

It warmed Richard's heart.

Perhaps, that was why he felt a sense of accomplishment in building such a city.

They were willing to give up everything for Twilight City.

Karu was like this, Sam was like this, and so was Adele...

He pinched the other party's face and said unhappily.

"What have you become? Work? Don't tell me you want to enter the cemetery of heroes before Karu.

"Don't mind about it. There will be many dangers in the future, but they are not urgent enough to make you risk your life.

"Rest well. I have more important tasks for you. Who will complete them if you collapse from exhaustion?"

His face immediately turned stiff when he saw Adele still wanted to say something.

"You are not allowed to enter the blacksmith shop for a week. I will have someone watch you."

Adele suddenly calmed down and looked at Richard pitifully.

“My Lord!”

Richard ignored her coquettish words and turned to look at the stone statue of the dead.

“From today onwards, you will guard and protect Adele. She is not allowed to enter the blacksmith shop again.”

Adele suddenly knelt on one knee, and an ethereal voice sounded.

“I will obey your orders, my Lord!”

These soldiers all had the intelligence of ordinary people. They could not lead troops to fight like heroes, but it was not a problem for them to carry out orders.

Adele felt Richard wronged her.

It was worse than going to jail if she could not enter the blacksmith shop for a week.

“Lord...”

Richard didn't dwell on the subject and got down to business.



“Adele, what kind of troop do you think is suitable to reinforce with spiritual gemstone next?”

They had reinforced the most soul-devouring stone statue of the dead.

He could only choose other troops.

Adele said slowly after thinking she pondered.

“There are no suitable troops at the moment... Moreover, you have two fusion crystals that can create two powerful soldiers.

“Why don’t we wait for the new troop to be born before reinforcement?”

Richard nodded.

He thought for a moment and continued.

“Do you have any suggestions on how to reinforce the troop?”

The young lady was an expert in this aspect.

“We already have a flying troop, the stone statue of the dead, which is powerful enough to control the air,” Andai said seriously.

“There’s no need to invest resources in it now. The more you do, the more benefits you get.

“A complete troop should not only have an air force.

“We should consider other aspects.”

Richard nodded and asked with interest.

“In those aspects?”

Adele said with certainty.

“Ground troops, long-range troops, and spellcasters.”

“Ground troops, Sam is developing the technology of the poisonous scorpion. It could alleviate the pressure in this area when he finished the reinforcement.

“Because we are in the desert, this has always been our strong point. So we can stay behind.

“At present, our long-range troops and spellcasters are not weak, although they are not yet strong. We just don’t have any troops that we can use.

“We can consider these two aspects.”

Although Adele’s analysis was simple and not profound, it was with Richard’s thoughts on Twilight City troops.

It was important for a troop to be mighty. There could be no shortcomings.

The stone statues of the dead were his favorite, so he would invest in them as soon as he had resources.

That also led to the birth of this super-powerful troop.

Now that the stone statue of the dead had taken shape, it was time to take care of the other troops.

“I will think about it seriously.”

Richard said solemnly.

He decided to go to the [Trading Market] later to see suitable troops for the current Twilight City.

It had been a long time since he had purchased several troop lairs.

The other troops were strong enough, but the higher the level, the more resources they had to invest.

Twilight City did not have the confidence to attack without restraint. He could not use them even if one gave him a thousand crown-level troop lairs,

The resources needed for this thing to recruit every week could make him bankrupt.

“In the end, it’s still back to making money.”

It amused Richard.

However, he immediately became energetic again.

“It wouldn’t be long before the underground world can produce something. When the Black Sorbet is into production, and we have expanded the production capacity of the Whitetail Wine, these top products will immediately bring back more profits.”

“Farming for so long is not in vain.”

The essence of managing a territory was to develop the economy. Earning money could make the residents live happily and build a more potent troop.