

The World 571

Chapter 571 - 571 New Troop Type-Sandstorm Controller, Fierce battle Strength [1/3]

“Lord Richard, if you don’t have any other options for now, I suggest you consider merging the Cursed Pharaoh with the Wild Sand Mage...

“The battle strength of these two troops is outstanding. Both are mummies. Their attributes are similar. Perhaps, after fusion, the effect of one plus one is more soul-devouring than two.

“As for the other troops, I’m not optimistic.”

Adele hesitantly voiced her judgment when Richard was about to leave the blacksmith shop.

Richard paused for a moment. He waved his hand with a smile and told the statue to take him out.

“Go and rest first. I’ll handle this matter.”

Richard ignored the aggrieved expression on Adele’s face after he finished speaking and called over the other person in charge of the blacksmith shop. He told him to take over the blacksmith shop for the next few days, left, and headed toward the Lord’s mansion.

He became more confident after the reinforcement of the scorpion warrior and the stone statue of the dead.

No matter what changes there were in the future, the strength in his hands would always be the uttermost guarantee.

At the same time, he also thought about Adele's suggestion to merge the two troops, the Wild Sand Mage and the Cursed Pharaoh.

However, he wasn't in a hurry. He wanted to see if those idiotic players had any good items first.

He opened the [Trading Market] and searched for the desert camp and the spellcaster troop.

Immediately, tens of thousands of pages appeared, densely packed together.

However, after reading a few pages, he shook his head. The attributes weren't satisfactory, and nothing caught his eye.

One or two were barely on par with the Cursed Pharaoh or Wild Sand Mage.

Richard shook his head helplessly after a search for an hour.

Nurturing these two troops was already a choice after thousands of selections.

It was sparingly lacking to want to sell stronger troops from the [Trading Market].

One could nurture low-level troops into high-level ones. That was his unique cheat, but that also required sufficient potential.

He calculated the current troop lair as he pondered.

1. Bandaged Mummy (3 lairs, weekly production of 21)

2. Scorpion Warrior (10 lairs, weekly production of 70)

3. Guardian Mummy (3 lairs, weekly production of 30)

4. Sand Condensation Archer (10 lairs, weekly production of 50)

5. Cursed Pharaoh (1 lair, weekly yield of 5)

6. Giant Axe Death Knight (5 lairs, weekly production of 25)

7. Stone Statues of the Dead (11 lairs, weekly production of 100)

Soldiers without a lair

Axe of the Dead—8, Dark Gargoyle—9, Skeleton Blood Dragon—10.

Every soldier had their characteristics.

It was even enough to support a system in battle.

Every week, He could recruit a brigade of soldiers.

“Nearly four brigades in a month.

“This power was not weak.

“Cursed Pharaoh, Skill Curse, Forceful Control.

“The Wild Sand Mage controls the sand to attack the enemy. He also has a soul-devouring control skill like the Sand Prison.

“Will there be a certain overlap between these two troops? Or could it be that it can have the effect of one plus one being greater than two?”

Richard pondered for a moment. He still felt these two troops weren't perfect.

“I need a powerful spellcaster troop. The Cursed Pharaoh is enough. If I increase the number, it will be of great use. There's no need to merge the two troops.”

Richard searched again after a train of thought.

High-level troops were already rare. Even the glorious-level troop lairs were for sale.

However, the attributes could have been better.

He ignored these and started to search for lower-level troops.

This time, he spent two hours before he found a soldier that made his eyes light up.

[Sandstorm Mage]

[Level: 5]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Magic Power: 500 (Recovers 5 points per second)]

[Skill: Mummy's Body (D-rank) — Immune to curses, poison, Instant Death skill, magic damage increased by 30%]

[Sandstorm (D-rank) — Able to transform into a sandstorm. Able to fly or attack enemies. When transformed into a sandstorm, physical damage received is reduced by 99%. It consumes five mana per second. It consumes 20 mana per second when attacking enemies.]

[Giant Sandstorm (D-rank) — Can form a giant sandstorm with other sandstorm mages. The greater the number of sandstorms, the greater the power of the sandstorm. They will bear the damage together. They will not exit the sandstorm state unless an enemy has exhausted their magic power or killed them simultaneously.]

[Death Tornado (D-rank) — Usable in sandstorm state. Requires at least 100 sandstorm mages to form a giant tornado sandstorm to destroy enemies before them. The more of them there are, the more damage the tornado sandstorm would be.)

[Race Talent: In the desert, damage increased by 30%. Mana recovery speed increased by 30%.]

[Bondage-Sandstorm: After becoming a sandstorm, every ten Sandstorm Mage will receive 1% more damage. A minimum of 100 people can activate it. The maximum damage will be 300%.]

[Description: Mobile sandstorms in the desert. Once their numbers increase, they may become mobile natural disasters.]

“Sandstorm Mage.

“This troop type was interesting.”

Turning into a sandstorm...

Even if he didn't use it to fuse with it, it still had a lot of nurturing value.

He thought of the sandstorm in the east.

He was very clear about the power of this thing.

He didn't hesitate to buy it.

One sold a rare-level troop lair for 1 million ordinary resources.

The seller also knew the strength of this troop.

Richard didn't hesitate to buy ten.

They used up ten million resources.

At the same time, he looked at Sandstorm Mage.

There were exactly ten of them. If they were strong enough after the synthesis, then Richard could synthesize these ten Sandstorm Mage.

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Richard upgraded the 10 Sandstorm Mage troop lair to rare.

He consumed another five million rare resources.

He went to the front yard and directly built ten troop lairs.

The Wild Sand Mage troop lair spun a sandstorm that appeared rich.

He took out the fusion crystal.

[Ding~ You have selected a troop...]

“Confirm.”

He confirmed.

The two troop lairs turned into yellow sand and gradually fused.

Under his gaze.

A pyramid of yellow sand at the bottom and a lair surrounded by sandstorms appeared before them.

[Ding~ The fusion of the two troop-type lairs was successful. It gave birth to a new troop type– Sandstorm Controller (Rare 3-stars).]

[Sandstorm Controller]

[Quantity: 10]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Recrutable Troops: Sandstorm Controller (Rare 3-stars)]

[Recruited: 10]

[Weekly Production: 5]

[Recruitment Requirement: 200 units of sulfur per soldier]

[Description: A soldier with mighty control over the yellow sand. It has outstanding battle strength.]

“Five per week?”

Richard nodded. The production of spellcasters had always been lower than other troops.

The weekly production of 50 would be enormous if he fused ten.

He could continue to increase the number.

He directly recruited them without hesitation.

A hand reached out from the pyramid.

Then, a mummy made of sand climbed out of the pyramid.

The sandstorm above him surged down.

A special yellow sand robe condensed on his body, and yellow bandages wrapped around its entire body.

After a while, the sandstorm continued to surround it and did not dissipate.

So handsome.

Richard's eyes lit up.

Not to mention anything else, just its appearance alone made people feel that it was extraordinary.

Richard opened the attribute panel with intense anticipation.

[Sandstorm Controller]

[Level: 7]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Magic: 1,400 points (Recovers 14+7 points per second.)]

[Skill: Dead Body (C-rank) — Immune to curses, poison, Instant Death skill, magic damage increased by 50%]

[Sandstorm Transformation (C-rank) — 1. Transforms into a sandstorm. It reduces physical damage received by 99%. It increases recovery speed by 200%. It consumes five mana per second while flying. It consumes 20 mana per second when attacking enemies. 2. Transforms into Sand Prison, which forcibly imprisons enemies. It increases magic damage received by enemies by 50%. It consumes 30 mana per second.]

[Giant Sandstorm (C-rank) — Can form a giant sandstorm with other sandstorm controllers. The greater the number, the greater the power of the sandstorm. Everyone will share mana when they create a sandstorm and bear the damage together. They will not exit the sandstorm state unless one has exhausted all mana or killed them simultaneously.]

[Death Tornado (C-rank) — Can be used as a sandstorm. Requires at least 100 sandstorm mages to form a Giant Tornado sandstorm. The more of them there are, the greater the damage.]

[Sandstorm Thorn (C-rank) — One can use sand to condense sharp thorns to attack the enemy in a sandstorm state. The more mana one consumed, the greater the damage caused.]

[Cursed Sandstorm (C-rank) — The sandstorm will envelop the enemies and lose their sense of direction. At the same time, it will compress their will and vision within 10 meters. The sandstorm will also curse them. All attributes will decrease by 20% every minute, up to a maximum of 50%.)

[Race Talent: In the desert, magic damage increases by 50% when they transform into a sandstorm. Mana recovery speed increases by 50%.]

[Bondage-Sandstorm: Every ten sandstorm controller will increase their magic damage by 2% after sandstorm transformation. At least 100 people can activate it, and the maximum damage is 500%.]

[Description: A moving sandstorm in the desert. A team will become a moving team once the number exceeds a team!]

This attribute...

The attribute widened Richard's eyes in excitement.

Awesome.

The combination of Wild Sand Mage and Sandstorm Mage was more potent than he had expected.

It directly transformed into a sandstorm. That was simply too much.

Moreover, they would share their blood and mana and take the damage together...This thing gave a feeling that it was going against the heavens.

“Fusion crystal, eternal god! ”

He felt that the sandstorm controller was almost qualified to arm wrestle with his favorite stone statue of the dead if five more psionic gemstones would enhance the entire area.

However, the two were different troops, so there was no need to compare them.

He fused all ten troop lairs without hesitation.

With a surge of energy.

Under his gaze, it gave birth to 10 new troop lairs.

From then on, the Twilight City had a second integrated soldier, the sandstorm controller.

He could recruit two weeks of production, so Richard quickly recruited them all.

A total of 100.

The lair consumed twenty thousand units of sulfur.

A rare soldier already required rare resources to recruit. He could see how potent the Sandstorm Controller lair was.

However, because Richard had already used rare resources, he had to exchange them for ordinary resources.

One could exchange five hundred units of ordinary resources for one sulfur. These 20,000 units had caused ten million units loss.

Richard's heart ached. Rare resources... This thing is a must-have strategic treasure. He had to hurry up and earn resources.

However, when he saw a squadron of sandstorm controllers float at a low altitude with their feet about ten centimeters off the ground, his heartache turned into satisfaction.

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It was worth it, although the reinforcement had cost more than 20 million ordinary resources.

This troop was the pillar one could not exchange for money.

With a thought, the yellow sand on his body surged and enveloped all the sandstorm controllers.

Sand Transformation...

Although the other party could turn into a sandstorm, Sand Transformation was not a burden. In the future, he could still withstand it when he ran out of people.

However, in this way, his idea of cultivating a long-range attack soldier was temporarily in vain.

It wouldn't be too late to nurture it in the future. It would not be a loss to such a powerful troop.

Richard looked at the sandstorm controller and waved his hand.

"Everyone, follow me."

He then turned around and left Twilight City. They arrived more than ten kilometers away.

A squadron of sandstorm controllers followed.

These guys were off the ground, and their speed in the desert was faster than an average person's running speed.

This satisfied Richard.

Richard gave another order when there was no one around.

“Everyone, turn into a sandstorm... Attack!”

The sandstorm controller did not hesitate and instantly activated his most powerful skill.

The body of the sandstorm controller at the front instantly scattered like a plate of loose sand and formed a mini-sandstorm around him.

The other sandstorm controllers followed closely behind. They turned into sandstorms and merged into each other's bodies.

The sandstorm began to expand at high speed.

When a squadron of sandstorm controllers turned into a sandstorm, it enveloped the area within a hundred meters of Richard.

Hurricanes swept the sand and made a violent noise. The whistling sound was like the low roar of a demon.

It gave off a terrifying feeling that sent chills down one's spine.

At the same time, the sand was like a sharp knife. It could cause enormous damage if it hit a place without armor protection.

Richard's eyes lit up as he formed a yellow sand armor. That was an essential skill.

He sent orders again.

"Go all out!"

The whistling sound in his ears instantly increased by a hundred times as soon as he finished speaking.

It was as if thousands of demons that hid in hell roared at the sky.

It increased the strength of the sand by ten to twenty times.

Bullets seemed to have hit the armor on his body and incessantly exploded.

The sandstorm that was still very wide just now gradually condensed. After a few breaths, a sandstorm dragon that could devour everything condensed.

Death Tornado.

Richard felt as if countless razors cut the yellow sand armor and shattered at a rapid rate.

It would have shattered in less than ten seconds if he hadn't used magic to repair it.

At the same time, the surrounding sand suddenly condensed and formed a solid yellow Sand Prison. It forcefully imprisoned him inside.

Yellow Sand Prison.

The prison filled with magic power could provide additional energy to the sand that passed through. The damage it could cause the enemy enormously increased.

Richard felt the space around him locked, and he couldn't even teleport away.

That was not the end.

In the sandstorm tornado, hundreds of three-meter-long spikes quietly condensed.

Under the terrifying wind speed of the tornado, the spikes were ten times or a hundred times more ferocious than the heavy crossbows fired by the siege crossbows.

Sandstorm Thorn.

'Kacha!'

Hundreds of dense thorns shot out, and Richard's Yellow Sand Armor exploded.

Chapter 574 - 574 Half a Month Later [1/2]

The ground exploded with endless yellow sand when the Yellow Sand Armor shattered.

It was as if it reversed the rules.

In an instant, the yellow sand forcefully controlled the surroundings.

This area was out of the control of the sandstorm controller.

It quickly wore down the sharp Sandstorm Thorn.

The yellow sand around Richard's body glowed.

It cut the entire area apart.

Beyond A-rank skill—Yellow Sand Control.

'Whoosh!'

The sandstorm controller launched another attack.

The terrifying sandstorm tore through everything, and the giant Sandstorm Thorn mixed in were like the scythes of the Grim Reaper.

Moreover, the sandstorm carried a curse.

Richard could feel an extraordinary power corroded in his body.

However, the Yellow Sand Control forcefully suppressed it.

They could not resist the curse hidden in the sand every moment if the person were ordinary.

Both sides were in a stalemate.

Although the sandstorm controller had repeatedly erupted, it could not break through Richard's control.

The sandstorm suddenly dimmed and gradually dissipated after ten minutes. The owners of the sandstorm fell from the sky one by one.

It exhausted his magic power.

Richard waved his hand and dispersed the power of the Yellow Sand Control.

He nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the sandstorm controller below.

They were only level 7, and there was only a squadron.

He could have such power.

This newly born troop was powerful.

More importantly, the battle power of the sandstorm controllers increased with their number.

The greater the number, the stronger the faction.

If it could reach a brigade or even a troop.

Then, it was almost imaginable for him to become a natural disaster.

Richard's eyes lit up.

Yellow Sand Prison, Sandstorm Thorn, Cursed Sandstorm, and Death Tornado were within the sandstorm...

That series of attacks.

Among those of the same level, perhaps only the stone statue of the dead, which was immune to magic, could deal with it brazenly.

The sandstorm would doom even a crown-level soldier like the skeleton blood dragon if it caught it.

The sandstorm controller was not a dead creature without intelligence.

They could chase after them, but if you wanted to run, could you outrun the sandstorm?

Perhaps, their only weakness was their magic power had an upper limit.

Now, it could only last for ten minutes.

Moreover, the sandstorm controller had also received negative status-mana exhaustion.

For the next 20 minutes, it would reduce the mana recovery speed to one point per 10 seconds.

The difference was enormous compared to the previous recovery of more than 20 points per second.

“I have to think of a way to increase the magic power limit of the sandstorm controller in the future...”

“Limiting the caster’s output, eternal magic power.”

That didn’t surprise Richard. There were restrictions in this soul-devouring unit. It wouldn’t be rare if there were no restrictions.

However, he could wait.

Adele had just been working hard for a few months. It wouldn’t be too late to let her study it after she had rested.

With the experience of the stone statue, the reinforcement should increase the time.

At this point, Richard suddenly thought of something and felt sparingly regretful.

“It’s a pity that the reinforcement of the Origin Fire has a limit. At the very least, a glorious level can strengthen it. Otherwise, that soldier could fly into the sky if there’s another round of reinforcement.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose gave him the Origin Fire. However, there were many restrictions. One could reinforce up to 100 soldiers a day. And the lowest level was at the glorious level to withstand the pressure.

The stone statue of the dead's Explosive Battle Tomahawk Shatterer became a blazing axe, and its lethality soared... The damage to the sandstorm controller should improve.

"Won't the skill of the sandstorm controller become Flame Sandstorm if the other party can also obtain the origin of fire?"

Richard was very interested.

However, he could only wait until he accumulated a wave of resources and promoted the sandstorm controller to a glorious level.

He naturally thought of the Fire Elemental Lord when he thought of the origin of fire... After the other party obtained the heart of magma from him, he was already on the verge of breaking through to transcendent.

There had been no news for a few months. Richard could not know how the situation was...

He could only hope that the boss' promotion would go smoothly.

He waved his hand after he regained his composure. He brought the sandstorm master, who had exhausted his mana, back to Twilight City.

Richard did not leave for the next few days.

All kinds of government affairs in Twilight City had increased exponentially, and he had no choice but to take care of them himself.

Especially the various government affairs of the underground world, it was even more complicated.

Bloodhoof City had already implemented the Blacksmith Forging Technique Sharing Plan.

The beginning was not smooth, and not everyone had Richard's vision.

Knowledge is a supremely precious resource in this world. It was arduous to treasure it, so how could he be willing to give it away?

In fact, during the initial promotion, due to improper methods, there were even bloody conflicts...

Richard sent out the pearl of Twilight City after he pondered. His heart was sharp... His super-talented blacksmith Adele would lead the team and personally go to the underground world.

He summoned the other blacksmiths in the basement and began to teach them his mightiest forging techniques.

The underground world only worshipped the strong.

This rule also applied to blacksmiths.

Adele had successfully won the recognition of those forces. She successfully carried out the forging technology-sharing plan.

At the same time.

The Bloodhoof City troop increased the speed at which the big shots conquered the other dungeon forces. Every time they conquered an area, they would register the information about the heroes and troop lairs of the relevant forces.

The tentacles of Twilight City spread steadily in the underground world.

Chapter 575 - 575 Half a Month Later [2/2]

Richard ordered the sacred-blood dwarves to return to the underground world after the situation stabilized. These creatures with unlimited potential began to go to various strange places to search for special magical plants and food unique to the underground world.

It would provide help for the development of the food workshop.

At the same time, the research and development of alchemy in Fortress City had also changed its direction.

Level 12 alchemist Brown had already become the controller of Furnace City... Of course, it was a controller who obeyed Richard's orders.

Fortress City began to connect with Bloodhoof City under Richard's will and carried out his plan to use alchemy for production.

The first research and development target was alchemy to speed up mining and forging weapons.

The progress in this area was smooth with the vast accumulation of technology from the gray-colored dwarves. It wouldn't take a month to produce results.

In addition, the development of desert transportation in Fortress continued.

After Richard sent a few sandworms underground, he had a research subject. He launched the second round of improvement of the mechanical boat.

He didn't need to wait for the sandworms to mature. And it would create an improved version of the boat.

At that time, it would fundamentally change the situation of Twilight City. The harsh terrain of the desert would limit services, and communication with the outside world would be arduous.

That was more comfortable than using the combative soldiers, the stone statues of the dead, and the skeletal blood dragons to transport supplies.

Moreover, once it formed the transportation system, then the opportunity to start a logistics caravan in the desert of death that Vale suggested would be possible.

Whether or not to do it was set aside. At least there was room for change.

It steadily developed the underground world.

Twilight City was not idle either.

The first was the developed Black Sorbet ice cream. This thing was simply a killing weapon in the hot desert.

As for the frost grass that produced the Black Sorbet ice cream, one could find it in places with enough water sources in the underground world. There was no need to worry about it.

Richard decisively ordered the production of the Black Sorbet to go all out. He purchased two new food workshop blueprints, rebuilt two, and upgraded three food workshops to special-level buildings.

One was dedicated to research and development, while he intended the other two to the Black Sorbet ice cream production.

To ensure the supply of raw materials, Richard had Bloodhoof City send out five squadrons of soldiers to collect frost grass. At the same time, they began to investigate and research, prepared to establish a remarkable frost grass planting base to ensure the production of Black Sorbet.

The production of Black Sorbet skyrocketed after the two new food workshops.

Each food workshop could accommodate 200 people and could produce up to 100,000 units per day. Two workshops would be 200,000 units.

Vale had already sent back news from Solan City. After many investigations by the gray-colored dwarves, the most reasonable price for the Black Sorbet was 20 units of ordinary resources.

The two food workshops could produce four million ordinary resources each day.

He could obtain 8000 units of rare resources every day according to the exchange rate on the forum.

The production cost was only 400 workers, and one could quickly find frost grass everywhere in the underworld. The profit was considerable, although one could not say it is pure profit.

The resources contributed were no less than the Desert Crown Honey.

The Desert Crown Honey was remarkably a rare resource treasure. Luck could make one find this.

Twilight City created the Black Sorbet. As long as the frost grass could keep up, the production could continue to be exaggerated.

Because the Black Sorbet contained magic power and the remarkable food workshop could extend the shelf life of food by 50%, the shelf life of the Black Sorbet was two months after production.

That gave Richard tons of leeway.

He planned to accumulate a batch of goods before they reached Solan City. He wanted them to become the main product of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and open up the market.

Richard had already informed Vale to get ready.

Other than the Black Sorbet ice cream, the other Whitetail wine he valued the most was also on the agenda for production expansion.

Currently, the monthly output of 5000 units dissatisfied him.

However, the Whitetail wine was different from the Black Sorbet. That was a 4-stars wine, and its price was as high as 60 units of rare resources.

The brewing process was complicated. Only the white-tailed cat race could brew it.

Richard initially sent some apprentices there to learn this wine-making technique.

But in the end, they couldn't do it at all. The white-tailed cat race alone had a strong sense of smell for wine and could smell the degree of alcohol fermentation.

When it reached that limit, it was necessary to add wine-making materials.

As a result, the white-tailed cats relied solely on their abilities to brew. Ordinary people did not have such an inspirational nose, so they could not learn it.

Richard could only express his regret.

However, he was more concerned about the white-tailed cats.

That race was born to brew wine. Richard could not let it go to waste like this.

Richard built two new wineries and upgraded three to special-level. Just like the food workshop.

He handed one of them over white-tailed cat race for brewing production.

They used the other two to develop new wines. The white-tailed cats managed the other, and humans managed the other. They depended on each other and shared their technology.

He could immediately turn one of them into a production line if there were results.

Richard had planned to have the sacred-blood dwarves go to the underworld to find top-notch wine to expand his product line.

However, he did not expect straightforward rejection... Brewing wine was a matter that consumed a lot of food.

No soil produced good wine in the underground world where food was scarce.

Even the two overlords, the gray-colored dwarves, and the Bloodhoof City could only brew low-grade liquor.

Richard could only give up and hand the heavy responsibility over to the white-tailed cats.

He searched for wine recipes on the forum but found only a few. Nothing had caught his eye.

Those wine recipes belonged to the ordinary type and were not competitive in the market.

He learned from the forum that many players wanted to replicate some of the top wines on Planet Blue, but they failed in the end.

Due to the difference between crops and world rules, the final taste wouldn't be the same or even very different, even if they used the same process.

That changed his views, and he even valued alchemy more. That was the "science " that suited this world.

Apart from these two more important matters, another matter caused a sensation in Twilight City, and Richard had achieved his long-awaited goal of 95 popular support points.

The cohesiveness of Twilight City had reached an unprecedented height.

On November 16th, Richard fulfilled his promise and hosted the grandest wedding in the history of Twilight City for Sam, a blacksmith with only one arm.

The blind Shanna, the pitied girl in the past, became the object of envy.

A pure white wedding dress covered her face on the path covered with flowers.

A child led the bride. Everyone watched them at Twilight City, and Richard witnessed.

She became Sam's wife.

Romance and happiness filled the process. Flowers and children's songs calmed the residents' bad moods.

The last scene of the wedding was especially unforgettable.

Under the afterglow of the setting sun, and the ice elf statue before the Lord's mansion.

Surrounded by countless adorable snow elves, Sam and Shana solemnly swore to Richard.

Finally, Richard solemnly announced to everyone that they were husband and wife.

This scene had a special meaning in the solemn ceremony.

Countless young men and women had the same thought in their hearts. If they could get married in this life with Lord Richard as a witness, how perfect would that be?

Richard announced on the spot while everyone was excited that from now on, November 16th would be Valentine's Day in Twilight City.

Every year on this day, he would personally witness weddings.

This news immediately caused a sensation in the city, and the mood climaxed.

Amidst the shouts and screams, Richard heard a familiar system prompt.

[Ding~ Your powerful personal charm has influenced all the residents of Twilight City. Their admiration for you is increasing day by day.]

[The system upgraded your leadership skill to advanced level.]

[Ding~ You have enacted a law everyone will acknowledge and praise. You have also established a new holiday—Valentine's Day. The popularity of Twilight City has increased to 95 points. You have obtained attributes...]

Chapter 576 - 576 Explosive Soldiers, First-Class Items Entering the Market [1/3]

Sam and Shanna's wedding was the most lively celebration since the establishment of Twilight City.

Everyone was in high spirits. Smiles shrouded their faces.

They held a bonfire party with singing and dancing after the grand banquet.

Richard didn't join in the revelry. Most people couldn't relax with him around.

He returned to the Lord's mansion alone and listened to the lively sounds from outside. His mood was quite comfortable.

He watched his territory prosper bit by bit and slowly grow. Until now, everyone loved and acknowledged him.

It was a feeling that outsiders could hardly understand.

A sense of accomplishment filled his purpose.

Richard glanced at the system notification after he recollected his thoughts.

It has finally upgraded the long-stagnant Leadership Skill to the advanced level with the support of this wedding.

[Leadership Skill: Special Skill, Advanced Level. 1. You have strong charisma and have enormously increased attractiveness to the opposite sex. 2. Able to easily persuade and influence subordinates and

make them zealously trust you. 3. There is a high chance that wild troops with lower levels and heroes with lower potential than you will take the initiative to join.]

Compared to the elite-level Leadership Skill, several critical attributes of the advanced Leadership Skill, it had improved personal charm, trust of subordinates, and attracting wild troops and heroes to join.

That couldn't be bad, although he didn't have specific data.

The only pity was...That was a f*cking desert.

"If it was in a rich place outside, I'm afraid there would be several refugees in the territory every day. I can see heroes every three to five days."

The desert was a godforsaken place. One cannot see even a single person. What could be the use even if it was the most attractive?

A clever wife wouldn't cook without rice.

Would she show it to the air no matter how charming she was?

Richard could only shake his head.

He continued to look at another notification.

The additional attributes also increased vastly after the popularity of the people reached 95 points.

[Leadership Skill: Special Skill, Advanced Level. 1. You have strong charisma and have enormously increased attractiveness to the opposite sex. 2. Able to easily persuade and influence subordinates and make them zealously trust you. 3. There is a high chance that wild troops with lower levels and heroes with lower potential than you will take the initiative to join.]

Compared to the elite-level Leadership Skill, several critical attributes of the advanced Leadership Skill, it had improved personal charm, trust of subordinates, and attracting wild troops and heroes to join.

His other characteristics had also improved.

The most important thing to him was that if he did not encounter any special circumstances, the people's hearts would not fall anymore.

That meant Twilight City could develop freely.

Whether it expanded the number of residents or formulated policies, they did not have to worry about the adverse reaction of the residents and caused the hearts of the people to fall.

Richard picked up the teacup and sipped.

It was not in vain that he had invested so much in the people's livelihood. The returns were so sweet now.

The only pity was that the higher the popularity of the people, the harder it would be to increase it. He couldn't know if he would still have the chance to see what 100 points looked like.

On the third day after the wedding, the newlywed Sam gave up his honeymoon vacation, which was specially approved by Richard, and returned to the blacksmith shop to start researching the attack technology of the dead stone statue.

Richard initially wanted to see if he could upgrade the sandstorm controller's technology... But in the end, he had no choice but to give up.

They have to study the Wild Sand Mage troop in the wizard tower.

Meanwhile, Twilight City had yet to build a wizard tower.

He did have the blueprints in his hands, but he did not have such arrangements.

The wizard tower would become a money-grubber once he activated it. It was arduous to handle.

He would take it slow first and wait for a few industries to develop.

[Ding~ Stone Statue of the Dead Beginner Attack, Estimated Development Time: 30 days. Estimated resources required: 10,000 units of crystals, 10,000 units of gemstones, and 10,000 units of sulfur. Success Rate: 80%]

The Undead Stone Statue was indeed terrifying. It required 30,000 units of rare resources to study the attack.

He only needed tens of thousands of units of ordinary resources when he researched the scorpion warriors.

The difference between the two was vast.

It would take hundreds of thousands at the advanced, special, or even transcendent level.

Richard could only feel joy and pain at the same time. Who asked the stone statue of the dead to be so mighty?

With the scorpion warrior's transcendent-level technology, he had high expectations for the technology of the stone statue of the dead.

He did not need to reach the transcendent level of technology. As long as he had the glorious technology, the battle power of the stone statue of the dead would increase by another.

Moreover, after the psionic gemstone reinforced the stone statue of the dead, it raised the initial recruitment level from the nest to level 10.

It was the same as the 1-star Crown skeleton dragon.

That naturally made it the strongest soldier in Twilight City.

A well-deserved trump card.

Richard didn't even blink and piled up 30,000 resources in the warehouse of the blacksmith shop.

Before Sam's wedding, at the end of October, he went to the underground world.

Chapter 577 - 577 Explosive Soldiers, First-Class Items Entering the Market [2/3]

At that time, apart from they appeased the uneasy dungeon forces about sharing forging techniques, he also bought all the weapons and equipment that Bloodhoof City had exchanged.

This time, they forged new weapons, not the broken ones from the previous few times.

Therefore, the price increased quite a bit.

Interestingly, Richard's large-scale sale caused a sensation among the players.

The 10% affordable price, lower than the average selling price, caused the instant sale of the weapons.

Although they sold well, Richard also noticed that the quality of the weapons on the market had gradually improved.

At the very least, the broken weapon he used to harvest the players' leeks a few months ago lost its market.

That also made him alert and determined to promote the sharing of forging techniques in the underground world to improve the overall forging standards.

He also urged Fortress City to increase research and development in this area.

It could produce weapons and equipment on a large scale and standardized manner, just like the machine-driven steel factories on Planet Blue when alchemy technology could meet his requirements.

Then, Twilight City would have a place in the weapons market.

It could minimize production due to the remarkable circumstances of the underground world.

Other players might have higher-level forging techniques but could not have the advantage of Twilight City. Not everyone could rule an underground world.

Richard did not mistreat Bloodhoof City in this transaction. He offered half of the resources he had sold as the purchase price.

One must feed the horse with good fodder if you want it to run fast.

Bloodhoof City saved him a lot of trouble. It was worth nurturing.

That made Sel Bloodhoof smile from ear to ear.

Even though 70% of this was the purchase price, and he could only earn 30%, a middleman has purely earned this. He did not need Bloodhoof City to pay anything, so he made money while he lay down.

Richard earned 100 million units of ordinary resources from this trade.

That also allowed him to replenish his empty resource panel after a lot.

That period was income for Twilight City.

He sent to Solan City the 5000 units of Whitetail Wine produced in October at the beginning of November.

He had earned 300,000 units of rare resources in that trade.

The net profit was 250,000 units excluding the production cost of 50,000 units.

Along the way, he also conveniently sent 500 units of special-level Desert Crown Honey to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

He could produce 140 units per week, which meant 560 units per month after he upgraded the Desert Crown Honey. He sold the rest other than a certain amount of reserves.

The price of the premium honey was very impressive. Each unit was 1,000 rare resources.

This transaction allowed him to earn 500,000 units of rare resources.

In total, he had earned 750,000 units of rare resources this month.

The fire dragon rabbit was initially considered an enormous resource earner. But Richard sent the rabbit fur and Whitetail Wine produced to the Frostwolf clan's shop in Solan City because of his deal with Rebecca.

But even so...

Richard's resources reached an unprecedented level of abundance after this transaction.

However, earning resources was fast, but spending resources was faster.

It has refreshed the troop lairs four times from the end of October to the 17th of November,

He has produced a total of 440 stone statues of the dead. Each cost 300 gemstones and 300 crystals. He consumed 264,000 rare resources.

As for the other top-tier troop, the Sandstorm Controller, He originally had ten troop lairs and could only produce 50 per week.

But Richard felt that the number was small.

He spent another 40,000,000 units of resources to purchase and upgrade the lairs of the two troops, the Wild Sand Mage and the Sandstorm Mage. He re-synthesized ten rare-level Sandstorm Controllers.

In this way, the Sandstorm Controller had 20 lairs.

The weekly production increased to 100.

But this way, the 20 Sandstorm Controller lairs would respawn four times, and the total number would reach 400.

In addition, he could recruit ten units for an additional week when he recruited for the first time—50 units, which added up to a total of 400 units.

Each consumed 200 units of sulfur, so the total was 90,000 units.

Just these two troops had cost him 354,000 units of rare resources.

There were still 400,000 units of rare resources left.

It seemed like a lot, but there were too many things to do in Twilight City.

The sacred-blood dwarf's bloodline alone would cost one million rare resources.

An enormous gap appeared here.

That was because he did not plan to upgrade the lair.

The rare resources required for recruitment would skyrocket again if he upgraded the Sandstorm Controller to glorious level.

However, he did not have enough resources to level up 20 Sandstorm Controller, so he could only delay his actions.

After a month of violence, the number of troops in Twilight City reached a new height.

Rare Troops

1. Bandaged Mummy (3 lairs, weekly production of 21) Current Quantity: 336

2. Scorpion Warriors (20 lairs, weekly production of 140) Current Quantity: 554

3. Guardian Mummy (3 lairs, weekly production of 30) Current Quantity: 720

4. Sand Condensation Archers (10 lairs, weekly production of 50) Current Quantity: 1,000

5. Cursed Pharaoh (1 lair, weekly production of 5) Current Quantity: 105

6. Giant Axe Death Knight (5 lairs, weekly production of 25) Current Quantity: 466

7. Sandstorm Controller Mage (20 lairs, weekly production of 100) Current Quantity: 500

Crown Troops

8. Stone Statues of the Dead (11 lairs, weekly production of 100) Current Quantity: 1,050

Chapter 578 - 578 Explosive Soldiers, First-Class Items Entering the Market [3/3]

No troop lairs.

Rare—Axe of the Dead 515, Wild Sand Mage 420

Glory-Dark Gargoyle 240, Axe of the Dead 70, Heavy Blade Warrior 20.

Crown Troops

Skeleton Blood Dragon 160

The number of Sandstorm Controllers and Undead Stone Statues he valued the most was considerable.

That was especially true for the Sandstorm Controllers. After he transformed 500 into sandstorms, they had already formed a powerful battle force.

He had tried it once, and compared to 100 people, his battle strength had increased by more than ten times.

Several troops caused the relatively spacious Twilight City to be severely crowded and could no longer accommodate them.

Richard had no choice but to draw a large area where the west side intersected with the sandstorm as a military base.

They were all undead soldiers. The harsh environment of the desert did not affect them much. In fact, because of their talent, one could reinforce them in the desert.

Only then did he solve this blissful problem.

The clock moved to November 20th.

Richard glanced at the packaged Black Sorbet with interest before a vast warehouse in the food workshop.

“Butler Karu, how many Black Sorbets have we produced this month?”

The white-haired old Karu said excitedly, “Lord, the current stock of Black Sorbet has reached 2.6 million units.

“The two special food workshops worked day and night, and the five underworld troop squadrons searched for raw materials. The production was not much.”

Richard nodded and took out a Black Sorbet ice cream wrapped like a dumpling from a box made of remarkable plants.

Butler Karu explained.

“The Black Sorbet ice cream is wrapped in a common broad-leaved plant in the underground world. It’s tough to tear.”

“Moreover, it can last for several months without rotting. It can also produce an exceptional fragrance when stored. The creatures in the dungeon often use this plant to store food.”

The food workshop put a lot of effort into the Black Sorbet package.

It intrigued Richard as he followed the opening.

A jelly-like black ice cream appeared before him.

He took the plant spoon attached to the package and scooped a spoonful.

He placed it in his mouth.

A familiar icy feeling instantly filled his entire body, and he immediately became spirited.

It was a hot day, and this was... It was so comfortable.

The relief that could alleviate the heat could make the Black Sorbet a killer in the desert, although it didn't have any good attribute bonuses.

Butler Karu seemed to have thought of something and spoke hesitantly.

“Lord, isn't the price of 20 units of ordinary resources for the Black Sorbet ice cream too low?”

Although the “Shining Era” was a world with extraordinary powers, magical plants, and potions were expensive.

“It was not that there were no magical plants like the Black Sorbet that could help people get rid of the heat, but ordinary people could not afford, and they would not consume it.

“To enjoy the taste of magic with just 20 units of ordinary resources was inconceivable to the natives.”

Richard suddenly thought of a familiar product when he heard Karu’s query... Cola.

Cola, which was always a few dollars, was one of the most profitable businesses on Planet Blue.

They sold hundreds of billions of bottles every year.

He would sleep on a mountain of gold if the Black Sorbet could do this.

“The production cost of Black Sorbet ice cream isn’t high, and I can standardize it for mass production.

“It’s more suitable to take the usual route based on the current situation. I can position this product as a daily consumer product if I sink this into the market...”

“There are already similar products in the high-end market. There’s no need to compete with high-end products.

“Moreover, it’s not that you can’t make money just because the selling price is low, but it’s the opposite. Only when it’s attractive to buyers will the frequency of repurchases increase.

“Although the more expensive things are, the higher the profit, the fewer people spend on them.

“As long as we grasp the profit points well, the profit that we can earn at a low price might be ten times or a hundred times more than that at a high price.

“Vale controlled the Violet Merchant Association, Chamber of Commerce already answered how to grasp the profit points.”

Butler Karu suddenly understood and said with some shame.

“Lord, I was ignorant... I didn't expect you to have such profound insights into commerce.”

‘Karu considered this an insight? That was just common sense.’

Richard could only pat Karu's shoulder to comfort him as he looked at the native who had not received compulsory education.

“Send all the Black Sorbet to Solan City and let Vale start our plan.

“The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce needs a blockbuster product to open the market up.”

It quickly perked Karu up.

Selling the products of Twilight City to Solan City was something he did not even dare to imagine when he came to this dilapidated territory a few months ago.

Now, it felt like a dream.

In just half a year, everything had changed.

The current Twilight City was no longer the same as before.

When Richard returned to his senses, he looked at the mountain of black ice cream, excited and distressed.

“Lord, should we use sandworms?”

“Of course. Let Fortress City pull the mechanical boat out. This time, let the sandworms pull it. ”

It would take time to go back and forth to transport the 2.6 million units if he used the flying troop. It would take him at least half a month to a month.

“Aren’t you going to do anything during this period?”

The sandworms had already grown to 60 meters. They could transport the Black Sorbet ice cream to Solan City in one trip with ten sandworms.

One trains soldiers for a thousand days only to use them for a few.

“Wasn’t such an enormous investment in the early stages all for this moment?”

Chapter 579 - 579 Please Tell Lord Richard I Have Information About the Crimson Moon [1/4]

“Hurry up, damn bastards. The Lord has already ordered the delivery of a mechanical boat today to the surface! If you delay, I’ll whip your heads that used to hold water!”

“Disassemble what we need to disassemble. Don’t dawdle! We can assemble these on the surface. We cannot carry such a big thing by force!”

Richard’s order made Fortress City busy.

Everyone began to work around the mechanical boat manufacturing workshop.

Level 12 alchemist Brown with a hand as small as a bean sprout, sat in a wheelchair and shouted at the gray-colored dwarves to work.

The mechanical puppets carried the vast parts out.

The scene was like they were ants moving.

The soldier who came to pass the order looked at this scene in confusion.

“Lord Brown, isn’t it a waste of time to dismantle the mechanical boat?”

The city lord waited to use it...

Brown looked at the young man, and his expression sparingly softened as he explained.

“After our second improvement, the mechanical boat has achieved the module production Lord mentioned.”

“We can produce all parts according to the standard. We can reduce the time to disassemble and reassemble each boat to an hour.

“It couldn’t delay us as long as we have enough force.

“After all, it was such a vast mechanical product. It was not realistic to pull it over and use it immediately.

“Moreover, the passage to the surface was not wide. It couldn’t pull all the way through.”

The soldier did not say anything else when he heard this. He quietly watched as they broke the mechanical boat into pieces.

Several hours later, on the surface.

The skeleton blood dragon and the stone statue of the dead slowly landed in the east of Twilight City.

One could see that each soldier carried a chain as thick as an arm.

They tied the chains to mechanical parts that were in the style of the gray-colored dwarves.

After they placed the parts on the soft sand, the gray-colored dwarves began to assemble them with their mechanical puppets.

One could know the time they have repeated the process.

They had assembled a mechanical boat under high-intensity work in less than an hour.

Richard watched curiously.

It was 30 meters long, 20 meters wide, and 10 meters tall. It was a behemoth in this world.

Ordinary people who stood below felt as small as dwarves.

They shaped the mechanical boat into a ship's body. The middle of the head and tail were large, and a hatch was on each side. One could close the hatch tightly without causing any impact before diving.

Richard stepped in from the left hatch.

The interior of the mechanical boat had a layered structure in the shape of a Chinese character. From the position of the Chinese character, one could move the goods to the second and third layers with a hook lock.

It could give him the feeling of a modern ship if it weren't for the mechanical puppets and the flying stone statues of the dead.

However, this scene became a fantasy with the locals of the "Shining Era".

"I heard that top-tier fortresses can create airships. That thing is a transportation divine artifact..."

Richard could only express his envy.

They couldn't build an airship yet with the alchemy technology of Fortress City.

A squadron of gray-colored dwarves workers inspected the mechanical boat repeatedly after they assembled it. The leader came to report to Richard after they confirmed that all the central parts were okay.

"Lord, we have assembled the mechanical boat. Please give the order. Do you want to mount the sandworm now?"

His eyes burned with indescribable passion. It was a great honor to face this legend of the underground world alone.

“How many mechanical boats can sandworms pull now?”

“We’ve tested it before. We can only pull two sections at most if we want a full load.”

Richard had an idea as he looked at the vast warehouse before him.

Two sections were vast amounts.

Then, as if he had thought of something, he opened the attribute panel.

[Mechanical Boat (Transportation Machine)]

[Level: 2-stars]

[Maximum Load: 200 tons (400,000 units)]

[Characteristic: 1. It reduces the resistance caused by sand by 30%. 2 when driving in the desert. It reduces weight by 20% when fully loaded.]

[Description: The gray-colored dwarves created the transportation machine. Only creatures with the strength of a dragon can pull it.]

“Could it hold 200 tons?”

Richard was satisfied.

There were currently 2.6 million units of Black Sorbet in the warehouse. He would only need seven mechanical boats to transport all of them.

“Assemble seven mechanical boats for the seven sandworms, one for each.

“This way, it would be lighter and faster.”

The gray-colored dwarf leader quickly went down and began to put on the sandworms after he received the order.

The sandworm had grayish-black skin and wrinkles like an old tree covered it. At this moment, it was like a vast city wall in the desert.

Sharp teeth shrouded the vast mouth before him. It could open like a flower petal and devour all life of the enemy.

With a length of more than 60 meters and a diameter of nearly 20 meters, these creatures that had just hatched a few months ago were undoubtedly the overlords of the desert though they were only level 15.

They could use this thing in war. It did not need to attack. It could cause massive damage when its vast body crush over the enemy.

That was a natural racial advantage. And there was no point in being envious.

The gray-colored dwarves controlled the mechanical puppet and locked a vast ring-shaped creation in the depression behind the sandworm's head.

Chapter 580 - 580 Please Tell Lord Richard that I Have Information About the Crimson Moon [2/4]

That was just enough to block the giant ring.

Behind them, they connected chains thicker than thighs to the mechanical boat.

It could easily pull the mechanical boat through the chain as the sandworm moved forward.

The remarkable design could allow the sandworm to forcefully break free of the restriction and escape on its own in case of an irresistible factor.

There was nothing special about this design, but it was suitable for the current situation.

It could not develop something top-notch in just one or two months.

He could improve it in the future.

The gray-colored dwarves took them five hours to load the mechanical boat required by the seven sandworms, although the gray-colored dwarves incessantly worked.

That exhausted the gray-colored dwarves.

Richard looked at Karu, who had been silent all this while.

“In the future, I’ll have two squadrons of gray-colored dwarves in Twilight City. They will be responsible for loading goods.”

That was the first time, so it was understandable that he needed to be faster.

But the Black Sorbet Ice Cream transactions would become the norm.

Karu nodded respectfully.

“As you wish.”

Richard didn’t mention he planned to do the same after this incident.

The mechanical boats loaded the goods after they got ready.

The stone statues of the dead flew into the city and moved the Black Sorbet from the warehouse to the mechanical boat.

On the ground, the gray-colored dwarves controlled the mechanical puppets to cooperate.

It was slow to transport over a thousand stone statues of the dead back and forth over such a short distance.

But Richard frowned.

Once or twice was fine, but the stone statue of the dead couldn't do such tedious work forever.

Richard saw the mechanical puppets moving in front of him from the corner of his eye, and his eyes instantly lit up after he pondered.

"Karu, get Brown to develop a forklift truck... It's a machine specially used to load goods. In the future, the gray-colored dwarves will be in charge of the transportation work.

"In addition, immediately send someone to arrange for a suitable area outside the city to build a dock specifically for loading goods.

"In the future, we can transport the Black Sorbet to the dock in advance and load it directly."

A professional venue could significantly increase efficiency.

Richard said nothing more when Karu responded.

There was no foundation in Twilight City, and everything was blank. He could only build whatever he wanted.

Although more than a thousand flying units were loaded, 2.6 million units still took seven to eight hours.

It was not until late at night that the busy work that had started in the morning finally ended.

Under the millstone-sized moon, the desert, which was hot during the day, became calm.

The irritation turned into gentleness, and a layer of silver gauze covered the yellow sand. The glance at the distance was like the long dress of a goddess hung from the sky.

Seven monsters that were over 60 meters in size lay on the sand. Their bodies crushed the sand and created vast dents.

The sandworm looked like a demon that crawled out of the abyss under the night sky.

They connected twenty as thick as a person's thigh chains to the mechanical boat that flashed a metallic luster.

A unique flavor of a fantasy world filled this scene.

They could make a fortune by letting these monsters pull tourists out for a stroll without doing anything if it were on Planet Blue.

“Gray, Gunter, quickly return after you deliver the goods. Stay speedily.

“But you listen first to Vale if he has an order.”

The troop prepared to set off immediately after they completed the installation.

This time, Richard sent five squadrons of stone statues of the dead and one squadron of skeleton blood dragons to escort them.

The two mummy heroes were the leaders.

He planted the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce flag on the boat. If one looked carefully, one would notice flags of the Solan Chamber of Commerce and the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce were also there.

That was something he had specially brought back when he left Solan City.

He would at least reduce half of the trouble with the flags of the families he planted...

Richard didn't follow them that time.

In the future, such transactions will become the norm. How could he waste so much time on this?

Many troops had been to Solan City last time, so they were unafraid of not finding the way.

Moreover, with the characteristic of never getting lost, it wasn't an issue.

However, as a precaution, he still chose two recently promoted residents to F-rank heroes to follow him.

They could even let the two negotiate if they encountered passersby who did not like the undead.

Richard officially set the troop they organized for a day after some detailed arrangements.

'Shualala!'

The seven sandworms wriggled forward, and the thick chains behind them immediately tightened. The powerful force pushed the mechanical boat.

The sandworm's body continued to sink as it moved forward. It revealed only its two-meter-tall body above the desert as it sank halfway into the yellow sand.

Sandworms were desert creatures. So they could pull the heavy mechanical boat without any pressure, just like fish swimming in the water.

They pushed sand out, and a ravine appeared behind it.

Interestingly, the vast body loosened the sand on the ground, and the mechanical boats behind them immediately became more relaxed as they moved forward.

A buffer and anti-collision device in front of it would not allow it to overturn or hurt the sandworms as they slowed down due to inertia.

Richard was delighted with this. He had considered everything, although the mechanical boat was still a little crude. Fortress City had put in a lot of effort.

The seven sandworms pulled the boat far away. They left only eye-catching trails behind.

Richard followed behind and observed silently for a while.

After careful calculation, he found that the sandworm's speed could reach 50 kilometers per hour, which was nothing for the flying troops.