

The World 581

Chapter 581 - 581 Please Tell Lord Richard I Have Information About the Crimson Moon [3/4]

However, for the sandworm that pulled the 200-ton boat, it was already considered fast.

At this speed, they could travel thousands of kilometers a day. They could reach Solan City in five days at most, even if they rested for a while.

This speed would make the Aborigines drool with envy for transporting such a large amount of goods.

The two mummy heroes led the flying troops to guard the sandworms tightly. At the same time, they spread out a portion of the troop, and the alert range could reach dozens of kilometers.

Richard watched the first shipment of goods disappear before his eyes after he escorted the troop through the sandstorm to the east. His mood was sparingly strange.

The long-planned industrial development was finally on the right track.

Soon, this scene would become the norm.

This caravan that headed Solan City would continue to earn resources for him.

Butler Karu, who had yet to leave, hesitantly spoke when Richard returned to Twilight City.

“My Lord, why don’t we sell the Black Sorbet to the other grace mainland overlords?”

Butler Karu and the other high-ranking officials knew that the grace mainland overlords could trade with each other.

Even most natives knew this—the players were not tight-lipped people.

As a result, many large factions had specially recruited a group of players to help them purchase their scarce treasures after they discovered this.

Some far-sighted forces had even started to use players to start a business in the [Trading Market].

That also led to the prices of many goods being consistent with that of the indigenous cities.

No one was an idiot. Especially those forces that had existed for hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of years.

That also caused advantages to the players where natives initially had to reduce them under various tactics. That was an inevitable trend.

That was why the natives were lukewarm towards the players. The players were just a plate of meat before they grew up. There was nothing to worry about.

Richard glanced at the other party and said slowly.

“I’ve already tried.”

Karu pondered.

“Grace mainland overlords do not approve Black Sorbet?”

Richard did not comment.

The Black Sorbet was not very famous. He sold a hundred on the market a week ago, but they hadn’t sold out yet.

The players were very busy. Most were interested in weapons and equipment. There were simply too many food items as the territory developed.

One waited millions of pages to flip.

The Black Sorbet’s attributes were not remarkable, so a few players paid attention.

“Now, it’s not the channels that limit the Black Sorbet, but the production. Once the production goes up, I’ll think of a way to open the grace mainland overlords’ market.”

With his reputation among the players, it was easy to advertise. The Black Sorbet was also very attractive to people in the hot environment.

But now there was no need for it since they could not increase production. It was better to use it to make the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce famous.

That has deeply moved Karu.

“We still have to speed up the production. The supply of frost grass will be severely limited if we only rely on the wild collection.”

The frost grass was everywhere, although the underground world was very vast.

However, it took time to find and transport them. Moreover, most were scattered here and there. It also took time to harvest them.

Various reasons severely limited the production of Black Sorbet Ice Cream.

Richard frowned.

He directly gave a death order.

“Speed up the location of the frost grass planting area. I need results within half a month, no, a week.

“We can get Fortress City to cooperate in developing a mechanical puppet that can grow and harvest frost grass.”

He had high expectations for the Black Sorbet Ice Cream.

The product was suitable for large-scale promotion and production. But the profit was slim.

Moreover, he did not have to worry about selling them.

Although his central market was Solan City, the cities in the outermost area of the desert of death were his target customers.

Several players waited for some to tap the vast player market as long as they kept production up.

However, all of this required a good foundation.

November 25th.

In the afternoon, the sun still hung above the horizon.

Vale was in the desert a few kilometers west of Solan City. Anticipation engulfed his eyes as he gazed into the depths of the desert.

The merchant group was about to arrive.

The little princess of Solan City, Christy, wore a pure white aristocratic dress and muttered unhappily.

“Lord Richard is so annoying. It took him so long to deliver the Black Sorbet.

“Last week, I asked the Solan Chamber of Commerce to make space for the Black Sorbet.

“When I see him later, I must make him decently compensate me!

“I don’t know where he got this little thing. It’s quite cool to eat... And it’s so cheap.”

She said with a scant pride.

“I won’t agree if the gift isn’t good.”

Vale looked at the little princess of Solan City, who seemed to have not grown up yet, with amusement.

“Your Highness, Lord Richard might not come this time...”

Christy glared at her.

“He dares! Hmph! I helped him take care of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce. How dare he not come!”

As she spoke, it was like a heartless person disappointed her and stared ahead angrily.

At this moment, the pegasus knight in the sky suddenly signaled unfamiliar force approached.

“He’s here!”

When the two received the signal, they immediately perked up.

Chapter 582 - 582 Please Tell Lord Richard I Have Information About the Crimson Moon [4/4]

A moment later, the earth rumbled, and dust rose.

The pegasus knights in the sky immediately became alert. They lowered their altitude by dozens of meters and guarded above Her Highness.

Christy’s eyes lit up when she saw what was ahead as the dust approached.

A few terrifying lifeforms that mostly hid in the desert pulled a strange-looking mechanical boat over at high speed.

Sand flew, and the earth shook wherever it passed.

The scene gave off a strong visual impact.

The stone statues of the dead and the skeleton blood dragon that flew in the sky were not eye-catching.

After they approached a hundred meters.

'Thud!'

The vast body of the sandworm crawled out of the yellow sand. Its exaggerated body was like a huge rock that rolled down. That immediately gave people a strong sense of oppression.

Christy wasn't afraid. Instead, she was eager to check.

"Is that Lord Richard's subordinate? Vale... Can I ride it later?"

Vale didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The sandworm slowly stopped when it was 50 meters away. The thick sand covered most of the sky. It took a long time to clear up.

Several skeleton blood dragons slowly landed on the ground when the dust settled. The two mummy heroes approached Vale and the others.

They immediately cupped their chests and bowed when they saw the young princess.

“Good day, Miss Vale.”

Vale looked at the two terrifying mummies and felt a sense of familiarity. She immediately cupped her chest and returned the greeting.

“Gunter, Gray... Good day.”

She turned around and looked around after the greeting.

“Lord Richard isn’t here?”

Gray shook his head.

“Lord has other arrangements and did not travel with us.”

Vale was sparingly disappointed.

Christy opened her eyes and snarled.

“Bastard, is Richard not coming?”

“Where’s the gift he owes me?!”

The mummies turned to look at her when they heard this.

After Gray sized her up, the mummy hero said, “You must be Her Highness, Christy?”

Gray respectfully bowed as it said that.

“Gray, Twilight City. Greetings, and thank you for everything you’ve done for the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce. Lord often mentioned you to us when he was in Twilight City.”

Christy’s eyes lit up.

“Did Lord Richard mention me?”

She looked at the two suspiciously after she said that.

“I don’t believe it... Did Lord teach you to say that?”

“That bad guy loved to scold me, so he would never mention me.”

Gray did not explain anything. It turned its head and waved its hand behind.

The two low-level human heroes who followed the troop immediately walked over.

One of them held a bouquet of gauze-covered flowers. So one could only see the general appearance.

The mummy hero stepped forward and respectfully handed the bouquet to Christy.

Christy took it in confusion, and Gray slowly said, "Your Highness, Lord is busy and can't leave Twilight City.

"Before I left, Lord repeatedly told me to maintain the highest respect for you.

"Lord especially discovered these and arranged this bouquet from the underground world to give to you."

Christy looked at the bouquet in her hand in surprise. Her face revealed a smile.

However, she did not show any weakness.

"Hmph! Hmph! That fellow still has a conscience, but I could not consider this a gift..."

As she spoke, she couldn't help but feel curious. She carefully removed the veil on top.

In the next moment, a flower bud appeared in the air.

It stunned Christy.

But before she could react.

A wave of magic power surged out.

The flower bud instantly bloomed.

Red and white flowers bloomed.

Dewdrops shrouded the flowers and made them appear more beautiful.

"Ah!"

Christy let out a cry of surprise, and a smile brighter than a blooming flower appeared on her face.

Then, she held it in her arms lovingly and was unwilling to let go.

Vale enviously watched from the side. Sir Richard was too good...

He had to put extra effort into this beautiful bouquet, although it was just a simple magic technique.

Gray got down to business after the flowers coaxed Christy.

It looked at the sandworm.

“Mr. Vale, how do we transport these Black Sorbets to the city?”

Not to mention that Solan City did not allow soldiers to enter. Sandworms could not enter even if it allowed them.

Vale chuckled.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already borrowed a carriage from Her Highness, Christy. You can just unload the goods.”

He gestured to the 20 or so carriages pulled by tall white horses.

Gray shook its head.

“I’m afraid this amount isn’t enough.”

Vale laughed.

“Transcendent blacksmiths forged these carriages. The space inside is a hundred times that of ordinary carriages. Two thousand carriages should be enough.”

Gray finally understood. The Solan City background also sparingly amazed the mummy soldier. Even the carriage that carried things could be into a spatial treasure. It was indeed not an ordinary force.

With the Solan City Chamber of Commerce’s flag on the carriage, there was no need to worry at such a close distance.

After a simple handover, Vale asked them to unload the goods after a simple handover while he brought Christy back to the city.

The Black Frozen Ice Cream had already arrived, so the next step was the main topic.

During this period, she had already rented five shops. Once the goods arrived, she could immediately start to sell them.

Vale found several carriages parked before it when he returned to Violet Manor.

He immediately saw a graceful and elegant figure when he emerged from the car.

“Good day, Chairman Windsor.”

Windsor looked around and frowned when he saw Vale and Christy.

“Lord Richard didn’t come?”

Christy held the blooming flowers and smiled brightly.

“Lord Richard still has something to do, so he didn’t come this time.”

She gathered the bouquet and proudly said, “Sister Windsor, Lord Richard gave me these flowers. How are they? Aren’t they beautiful?”

Windsor looked at the girl’s happy face and was speechless.

‘This silly girl was too gullible...

‘Someone would be willing to give it to you, not to mention a bouquet, even if you wanted a plane, with your status.’

However, she did not see that familiar figure, so she was too lazy to say anything.

She looked straight at Vale.

“Mr. Vale, please tell Lord Richard I need to see him.”

Vale’s heart skipped a beat. He felt a little strange.

He took a deep breath and spoke slowly under the powerful pressure of the other party.

“President Windsor, do you need me to tell Lord Richard why?”

These words were quite artistic.

Windsor stared at Vale.

“I have information about the Crimson Moon.”

Chapter 583 - 583 What's Black Sorbet? Hiss ~ Is This Thing So Exhilarating? [1/2]

Vale frowned as he watched the carriage with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce’s flag disappear around the corner of the street.

He knew better than anyone else how much Richard valued the Crimson Moon. When Vale left Solan City, Richard repeatedly told him to do his best to find information about the Crimson Moon information.

Even Christy, the princess of Solan City, was mobilized.

However, after a month, he could not find anything except the grace mainland overlords who looked for Crimson Moon.

Now that Windsor had personally come to inform him of this matter, he felt that there seemed to be something unfathomable hidden in it...

“Sister Windsor is too biased! You didn’t even tell me that you found the Crimson Moon. Hmph! You must be jealous of Lord Richard for sending me flowers.”

Christy looked unhappy.

Vale turned to look at this heartless girl, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, but also a little envious.

The other party was the most respected princess in Solan City, so there was no need to consider the other side of the world...

Perhaps, this was why Lord Richard liked to bicker with him.

It was always reassuring to get along with someone who was not scheming.

The smile on his face became sincere.

“Your Highness Christy, I’ll pass the message to Lord Richard first.”

Christy’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right. Tell that guy to come quickly. Hmph, he still owes me a gift.”

Vale was also touched.

During this time, Christy used much of her power to find the Crimson Moon for Richard. Although he didn’t take it back, he had seen all the effort.

Without hesitation, he immediately took action and wrote a letter in secret. Then, he asked the half-feathered man to send him out of the city.

Richard had arranged for a squadron of dead statues to come and take orders. That is to contact the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce.

Generally, these troops would transmit any news.

However, Solan City did not allow soldiers to enter the city, so they stored stone statues of the dead outside.

Vale did not dwell on this matter after he made the arrangements.

“Lord Richard will settle everything after the message.”

He did not know much about the Crimson Moon and could not make decisions for Richard.

Christy told Vale to inform as soon as Richard replied, so she didn't stay any longer and returned with the flowers.

Pitch-full Black Sorbet Ice Cream filled the carriages and drove into Solan City.

Solan City did not have a curfew, so the streets were still bustling with traffic even in the middle of the night.

There were even some races that did not like the sun and high temperatures. The number of people there was no less than during the day.

The 20 carriages that carried the Black Sorbet did not return to the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce. Instead, they split up into five groups and headed in different directions.

Soon, the carriages arrived at their respective destinations...

In the shop.

The violet flower-embroidered flag fluttered in the wind. And illiterate people will not mistake the magic plaque blessed with the ability to read and write.

Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce, Shop No. 1.

At the door, Vale, along with more than ten silver goblins with glowing skin and several half-feather men, watched the carriage stop.

He was excited and delighted.

After a month, the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce finally had its products.

He waved his hand.

“Move the Black Sorbet to the warehouse.”

Every shop he rented had a large warehouse at the back, so she was not afraid he could not store this Black Sorbet.

As soon as he finished speaking, more than 20 creatures with green skin stepped forward and began to unload the goods.

They were muscular, almost three meters tall, and had an ugly bald heads.

He quickly went forward and carried the Black Sorbet Ice Cream down...

A silver gnome beside Vale said excitedly in a strange tone as he watched the green-skinned creatures' practiced movements.

"President, the others only know that these green-skinned laborers are hot-tempered, but they don't know that they are the most docile laborers as long as they have a full meal.

"Moreover, each green-skinned laborer only needs 50,000 units of resources! Oh God of merchants, this is simply a gift!"

The silver nomes were congenial. These guys did not believe in their god, the god of gnomes. Instead, they extremely worship the god of merchants.

Vale nodded in admiration.

"Not bad, you guys did well."

She finally understood during this period why they called silver gnomes natural merchants. These guys had an extremely crazy obsession with making money.

Their intelligence would increase exponentially as long as there was profit.

Vale would think the silver gnomes could easily support a chamber of commerce if he hadn't discovered that many silver gnomes secretly took kickbacks and made money from underhanded means,

Vale looked at the half-feathered man beside him.

"As supervisors, you must check every single transaction. There must be no mistakes!"

The half-feathered man immediately replied solemnly.

"As you wish."

Vale glanced at the uncomfortable silver gnome with extreme disdain after it responded.

These lowly races wouldn't be qualified to work with them, but the lord requested them.

However, interrogating these greedy fools every day was also challenging.

They repeated what happened in Shop No. 1 in other shops.

The silver gnomes struggled with their power with the half-feathered man as the supervisor,

They finished unloading at dawn.

Vale didn't return to the manor. He stayed in the shop quietly.

Chapter 584 - 584 What's Black Sorbet? Hiss ~ Is This Thing So Exhilarating? [2/2]

Today was a crucial day. The sales of the Black Sorbet Ice Cream were exceptionally vital.

He had to keep an eye on them.

10 AM.

They tidied the warehouse and neatly arranged the Black Sorbet Ice Cream on the twelve shelves in the shop.

That was the only item sold in the entire shop.

The silver gnome suggested they first go to other chambers of commerce to order a batch of goods to sell, but Vale rejected all of them.

They could implement that in the future, but not this time.

“President, do you want to start the business?”

Vale's heart thumped rapidly. He took a deep breath and suppressed the nervousness in his heart.

“Let’s begin.”

Although he was confident, this was the first time the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce had opened.

It was the first time in his life he had to prove himself.

As soon as he finished speaking, the silver gnomes, who had already changed into their uniforms, immediately opened the door of Shop No. 1.

After a series of actions, the shop officially appeared before the passersby.

The location of Item No. 1 was the most prosperous, and pedestrians constantly shuttled around outside.

Vale stared straight ahead. His heart palpitated again.

A few people stopped when they opened the door, although there were many passersby.

Some quickly glanced before they turned around and left.

They did not enter.

There was no one even after ten minutes.

Vale frowned.

He was confident about the Black Sorbet Ice Cream. But no one had even stepped into the shop. How could he sell it?

“I should have delayed it for a day to start the ceremony...”

That time was too urgent, and he was unprepared.

He was about to say something.

Suddenly, a few passersby stopped.

“Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce? Eh! Isn’t this the shop that those silver gnomes offered us to taste for free about two days ago? They now sell their Black Sorbet Ice Cream?”

“What’s a Black Sorbet Ice Cream? What’s so good about a shop opened by those greedy silver gnomes? Let’s go...”

“Wait! The Black Sorbet Ice Cream is a good thing. I’ll bring you there today to broaden your horizons.”

“Tsk, I’ve even tasted the meat of a giant dragon. How can some gnome’s food make me open my eyes? Tell me, how many rare resources are you buying that thing for?”

“20 units...”

“20 units? That’s too little. Dragon meat costs 500 units of rare resources!”

“I’m talking about... 20 units of ordinary resources.”

“What the hell? Twenty ordinary resources? I don’t believe this thing can open my eyes today! Let’s go in and take a look!”

A few walked into the shop while they shouted.

A silver gnome at the door immediately met them with shining eyes. It was like it stared at gold coins.

“Sirs, good day...”

A dwarf with a heavy sword entered. A human warrior with a heavy shield and a lover with a beard followed.

The three formed a strange combination.

The dwarf cursed and mumbled about what good things there could be in 20 units of resources. At the same time, it turned its head around. It was like the dwarf searched for something.

The humans would like to retort against the dwarves, but the beasts watched the show indifferently.

“I heard that you have something even more amazing than dragon meat here, and you only sell it for 20 units of ordinary resources? Take it out, and Master Luke wants to taste it!”

The dwarf slammed the warhammer down and caused the ground to shake.

It mocked the human.

“Damn Luke, this guy only knows how to show off that he ate dragon meat...”

As the dwarf spoke, the human warrior with a heavy shield reached out and picked up a pack of Black Sorbet Ice Cream from the shelf. It smashed the ice cream directly on the other party’s chest.

“This is the Black Sorbet Ice Cream. I guarantee you’ll feel good after eating it!”

It handed another to the dwarf beside it after it said that.

The dwarf looked at the Black Sorbet Ice Cream wrapped in plant leaves with disdain.

“Could this thing be the leftover paste of the gnomes?”

It stared at the silver gnome beside it with disdain after the human with a shield said that.

The silver gnome was shameless and did not care. In any case, it was fine as long as it could earn money.

A few could see they fought, so they didn't promote it and let them argue among themselves.

The other party could not bother the human shield warrior. They opened it and used a spoon to take a spoonful.

They shuddered and let out a long breath after it entered their mouths.

“This feels good. It's still the same taste as a few days ago. That feels so f*cking good. I won't trade it for it even if you give me dragon meat now!”

The dwarf was furious. That idiot insulted again.

Just as it was about to open its mouth to curse, a muffled exclamation came beside it.

“It's too good... This Black Sorbet Ice Cream is amazing!”

When it turned its head, it saw the tall and mighty beast appear as it climaxed. No, it felt even better than it climaxed.

That quickly annoyed the dwarf.

“You two bastards, are you treating me like a clown?”

He held the Black Sorbet Ice Cream and angrily said, “Twenty units of ordinary resources can make you do this?!”

At that moment, it was furious and directly opened the pack of ice cream.

It lowered its head to glance. The black and sticky state made the dwarf frown even more.

“God of dwarves above, only gnomes like to eat this paste!”

Fortunately, the dwarf didn’t smell anything. Otherwise, it would have thrown it away.

The dwarf could see the two still enjoyed the ice cream. It snorted coldly and ignored the spoon. The dwarf directly reached into the bag and grabbed a handful.

The black jelly in its hand appeared disgusting.

The dwarf wore a mask of pain.

“Damn bastard, can one eat this thing?”

The human warrior with a heavy shield looked at the dwarf disdainfully afterward.

“Tsk, if you want to eat it or not, don’t ask me for it when you go to the desert later.”

As he spoke, he looked at the silver gnome beside him.

“Give me twenty portions!”

A muffled voice came from the side.

“No, forty!”

The human warrior with a heavy shield turned to look at the dwarf and grinned.

“That’s right, forty portions...” He glanced at the still hesitant dwarf.

“Don’t bring anything for this idiot. We’ll each get twenty portions.”

The dwarf couldn't stand this provocation. It hardened its heart and stuffed the sticky Black Sorbet Ice Cream into its mouth.

The dwarf thought that it would taste the gnome paste.

Unexpectedly, the moment it entered his mouth, not only it tasted okay, but it also had a unique fragrance.

The dwarf tasted it and could not help but feel great disdain.

"Just this?"

It had not seen the world...

However, just as this thought rose in its mind, the cold magic power hidden in the Black Sorbet Ice Cream began to surge.

It was like a spot of ink dripped into clear water.

Cold magic power enveloped the dwarf.

Its entire body shivered. The unbearable heat it just felt disappeared in an instant.

That heart-chilling feeling was so comfortable as it closed its eyes.

That was a desert with an unbearably hot summer. Other than the short winter in December, which lasted for half a month, when could one feel such coolness in seasons?

It subconsciously said, "Ah, this feels good..."

After a while, the coldness gradually subsided, and the dwarf opened its eyes.

Then, when the dwarf saw everyone stared at it with strange gazes, its old face blushed.

Then, the dwarf shouted.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen a handsome dwarf?"

As it spoke, the dwarf looked at the silver gnome.

It said righteously, "Pack another twenty portions!"

The human warrior with a heavy shield seemed to have expected this outcome and laughed loudly.

“How is it? Is the Black Sorbet Ice Cream tastier than dragon meat?!”

The dwarf ignored him and looked at the black ice cream it grabbed. Its heart ached.

This time, it didn't use its hands. It gently took the spoon beside it and carefully scooped a spoonful. The dwarf began to taste it happily.

It looked like a child who had only one bag of snacks left.

That made its two companions laugh again.

Vale sold sixty servings of Black Sorbet. That was 1,200 units of ordinary resources.

After the other party paid the bill, they left and stared at the big bag of Black Sorbet Ice Cream with big smiles.

Vale, who had observed silently, saw this scene, and his anxiety dissipated.

He turned to look at the few silver gnomes.

“Two days ago, you were the ones who distributed the Black Sorbet ice Cream for free, right? Now, take a portion and distribute it on the streets for free...”

As he spoke, his eyes curved into crescent moons.

“I think we’ve succeeded.”

Chapter 585 - 585 Dune Lord [1/2]

“Slaughter them!”

A ten meters tall centaur appeared like a god of war and led five squadrons of giant axe death knights.

A bulldozer seemed to have pushed the stronghold formed by thousands of rare wild soldiers and desert poachers before them.

The small buildings collapsed, and it crushed the desert poachers before them.

[Boss Characteristic: Able to transform into a 10-meter-tall heavy soldier, all attributes increased by 100%, lasts for 6 hours, can be used once a day.]

Emily held a giant battle axe almost the same size as hers. She slaughtered the desert poachers before her as she charged forward.

She slaughtered the level 9, Rare 3-stars soldiers like little chicks.

Emily slayed the F-rank hero team leader. The enemy couldn’t even take one hit.

The giant axe death knights behind her were like a storm. They quickly razed their outpost to the ground.

Emily gathered her battle axe after the attack.

“For Twilight City!”

The hundreds of giant axe death knights behind her roared in unison.

“For Twilight City!”

As soon as the voice fell, the aura of the exaggerated centaur suddenly soared.

The pressure suddenly increased.

[Ding~ You have commanded the troop to destroy a medium-sized outpost and obtained a perfect victory. Obtained 10,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ Battle hero—Emily has been through several battles and has leveled up to 13.]

Yellow sand surrounded Richard in the sky. He silently watched this scene with a smile in his eyes.

Three bosses were in Twilight City; the deeply sleeping god's ancient tree, the unparalleled dark valkyrie, and the demigod centaur below.

The first two were the ceiling of Twilight City's battle strength, but this little fellow who cutely acted by Richard's side did not show off.

However, this boss who lost her memories and strength returned to nurture her heart.

Richard ordered Emily to lead the troop to clear the troop strongholds in the wild when Xina and the dark valkyrie left for the Krina tribe.

The little centaur rarely returned to Twilight City in the past months. She ground maps day and night. Her level rose from 9 to 13.

Her battle strength also dramatically increased.

Even she had to be careful once she revealed her 10-meter-tall battle form.

Emily sensed something and turned to the sky to vent her emotions.

Surprise and joy engulfed her face after she sensed the familiar aura.

"Father!"

The childish voice with a hint of innocence formed a massive contrast with her god-of-war-like body.

Richard landed.

He floated in the air and stared at the exquisite and cute face before him. His eyes softened.

“Are you tired? Go back and rest for a while...”

Emily felt Richard’s concern, and her eyes curved into crescents.

She shook her head.

“I’m not tired, Father. I want to become very, very strong.”

“Sister Xina and the others have already left. They can’t leave me behind...”

She tilted her head and said, “I could protect Twilight City and my father once I become mightier!”

Her tone was sparingly naive and did not have the slightest falsehood.

Richard felt warmth in his heart as he looked into her clear eyes.

These sincere feelings made him feel that his efforts were not in vain.

However, the next second, Emily's action made his warmth disappear.

The little fellow subconsciously wanted to nudge Richard with her head.

Richard avoided it with a dark expression as he looked at the exaggerated size.

It would be no less than being hit by a giant rock if she rubbed that thing.

Emily also reacted and was sparingly embarrassed when she saw Richard's actions.

"Father, I can't become smaller after I grow bigger. Otherwise, I could not grow bigger today."

She hurriedly added after she said that.

"However, I'll work hard to control this power. I could change it freely in the future..."

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"So you're trying hard to control that power just to rub your head in my arms?"

Richard did not follow the five or six-year-old little girl in his heart after he comforted her.

A D-rank knight hero was among the giant axe death knights below. Richard recruited the hero from corpses in the ruins of the nine bronze doors long ago.

A squadron of stone statues of the dead followed in the sky.

Emily was not afraid of any danger.

Richard's presence would split a portion of the experience points she obtained.

The supreme ruler could still obtain some experience points just by coming, even if he didn't do anything.

That was the privilege of a lord.

Only when both parties were at least 10 kilometers away and no longer contacted each other would the hero who led the troops enjoy the experience alone.

The lord could still gain some experience if he used the communication treasure to command from afar. However, the further he went, the less experience he could obtain.

There was a complete set of experience acquisition mechanisms, and it was difficult to exploit loopholes.

Richard waved his hand and led the five skeleton blood dragons behind him in another direction when Emily disappeared.

He did the same thing as Emily.

He was at level 14 for a long time.

Level 15 would bring about a qualitative change. Moreover, it was already the end of November, and with the new expansion pack at the end of December, the Crimson Moon reared closer.

Chapter 586 - 586 Dune Lord [2/2]

Richard still had to complete the S-rank mission and retrieve a god's heart.

He had to be even more powerful now to stand firm in the upcoming turmoil.

He even planned for enormous benefits...

The five teams of skeleton blood dragons split into five groups and scanned the map in a fan shape.

Small troop strongholds in the wild could not stop them. They would immediately inform him if they encountered a massive troop stronghold.

He was the ruler of the desert, and he could control the yellow sand.

The troop lairs in the wild, and the various mineral veins would refresh once a week. The troops in the wild were abundant, although the number of mineral veins in the desert of death was pitifully low.

No one fought him for the monster.

They could not withstand several outposts in the wild under the high-speed slaughter, although the experience points gained from killing ordinary soldiers were sparingly at level 14.

Richard would have to work for it with numbers if a single settlement could not provide experience points.

—

On an unknown dune in the desert of death.

This dune was different from the other dunes. The sand here was as black as ink.

It gave off a sinister feeling.

That would still make people feel cold if one stood, even if the desert was hot.

However, the two players held the map and looked around. They were extremely excited about this strange dune.

The skinny-hemp-pole-like player shouted.

“The black dunes hid the ancient secrets of the desert of death... We finally found the pheasant! F*ck my lousy sandals. This journey is too f*cking difficult!”

A fat black player beside him also became excited.

“Haonan, this time, it’s finally our turn!!”

“We could strengthen Hongxing sooner or later as soon we get the treasures inside!”

The fat black player raised the map in his hand after excitement.

“Take out that relic... It says that after you find the black dune, bury it in the sand and water it with fresh blood.

“The relic will lead to the treasure in the depths of the dune.

“Activate the ancient secret.”

The fat black player swiftly took out one from the system space... A black human skull.

The evil aura it emitted made it look indescribably strange.

He buried the black skull under the black sand without hesitation.

Then, he took out the blood he had prepared earlier.

The skinny-hemp-pole-like player felt something adverse as he was about to pour the water. His heart thumped rapidly. He frowned and reached out to stop his companion after he hesitated.

“Shanji, why do I feel that something is wrong...”

The fat black player frowned.

“Haonan, are you a f*cking coward?”

As he spoke, he poured the blood into the bucket. The player felt even more uneasy as he watched the scene.

He sensed a massive disaster would happen once the blood reached the relic buried in the sand.

He quickly stepped forward and held the wooden bucket with one hand. "Don't be afraid!!"

The skinny-hemp-pole-like player's expression quickly annoyed the fat black player.

"Those sons of b*tches attacked our territory. We have sacrificed all our remaining troops just to find this treasure..."

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. In the end, he roared angrily.

"We have no way out, do you know that?!!"

"We don't even have enough water to go back. That is our only choice!"

The skinny-hemp-pole-like player who held the wooden bucket shook his head repeatedly.

"No, I'm not saying that... To pour blood directly on the relic is sparingly risky. That is what I feel. Calm down first, why don't you... What are you doing?"

The fat black player before him forcefully poured the blood-filled bucket over the relic before the skinny-hemp-pole-like player could finish his sentence.

Fresh blood instantly splashed onto the sand and formed a small pit. It faintly revealed the black skull underneath.

'Gu! Gu! Gu!'

Blood bubbles popped up, and the dried sand instantly swallowed the blood.

It formed a dried and hard blood clot around it.

The strange aura became even more ferocious.

The dark fat player shook the wooden bucket hard. He threw the wooden bucket to the side after he shook the last few drops of blood off.

He looked at the other player indifferently.

"We've already reached this stage. What are you still waiting for?"

The skinny-hemp-pole-like player blankly stared at the black dune as it exposed the black skull.

His heart inexplicably flustered. It even stifled his breath stifled, and bean-sized beads of sweat fell from his forehead...

"We seem to have gotten into trouble."

The fat black player raised his eyebrows.

“F*ck, isn’t this the way to open this treasure? What trouble could they cause in such a large desert? I can’t even see a ghost in the surroundings. Even if I poke a hole in the world, it won’t affect me...”

Before the fat black player could finish his sentence.

‘Rumble!’

Suddenly, he felt the ground beneath his feet churn.

The sand began to shake violently.

The fat black player panicked.

“F*ck, what’s going on??”

At this moment, the skinny-hemp-pole-like player felt the danger was about to devour their souls. His body trembled and suddenly returned to his senses. He pulled the fat black player beside him and ran.

“Let’s go, f*cking hell! That f*cking NPC tricked us! What treasure is this? This is a trap!!”

'Hualala!'

The black sand began to sink at the top of the giant hill.

The terrifying pressure was like a collapsing mountain that was 10,000 feet tall. And the entire world became dim.

It was as if a demon god from the abyss had descended.

The two ran out desperately. The players subconsciously turned around when they felt the pressure increase.

A black skull with a diameter of 100 meters appeared on the high black dune.

What even more horrified the players was that the black skull shook its head, like a human that woke up after a doze-off.

This scene scared the two out of their wits.

"What the hell is this dog?!"

The fat black player was so scared that his legs trembled. He could have collapsed to the ground. If not for the skinny-hemp-pole-like player who pulled him.

Fortunately, the giant black skull had just woken up and seemed uninterested in them. It gave them enough time to escape.

The two finally heaved a sigh of relief after they ran at an unprecedented speed for ten minutes.

The yellow sand on the ground suddenly surged just as they stopped to catch their breaths.

That made them feel the surrounding scenery retreated.

They realized the yellow sand under their feet had flown up. They quickly flew towards the terrifying black skull...

The two players looked at each other and felt despair.

"F*ck your mother! We ran so far away, and it still caught us!"

The scenery moved backward and stopped in the span of a breath.

The two felt their hearts almost jump out of their throats.

Their numb and stiff body slowly turned around.

Then, they saw an unforgettable scene.

A giant black skull covered the sky. The players were like ants that stood under an elephant.

What horrified them was that a glorious city appeared below them after the skeleton stood up.

A skull of a wolf's head sat on a yellow sand throne at the city center, and sandstorms surrounded it. It held a black scepter as it watched the two players indifferently.

At this moment, the two felt it froze their souls. The horrifying figure did not reveal any aura, but they were like rats that stood before a dragon.

Humble and insignificant.

"I am the lord of the dunes, the lord of the desert of death...Humans, what era is it now? Where did you come from? Who is the owner of the desert now?"

Chapter 587 - 587 Changes in the Situation and the Movements of All Sides

Solan City.

Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

The atmosphere in the spacious hall was exceptionally oppressive. It was like the dark clouds before a storm.

Windsor looked at the figure that aged and sat in the mechanical wheelchair before her. The old man remained silent for a long time.

She could feel the decay that came from his body. It was like an old tree was about to wither and die, with no chance of revival.

Time... There wasn't much left.

The old man had lived for ten years without a heart in a wheelchair and had once torn an ancient red dragon to pieces Peim noticed the sadness that hid in Windsor's eyes.

A smile appeared on his face. He forced himself to be alert and spoke slowly in a tone that sounded like a lamp that was out of oil.

"Girl, don't be sad. I can still hold on for a month..."

He released a long sigh as he spoke. A hint of relief flashed across his eyes.

"You've done well this month.

"Your arrangements have exceeded everyone's expectations"

Windsor took a deep breath, her tone somewhat stubborn.

“Teacher, we still have a chance.”

Peim shook his head.

“My body is clearer than yours It’s already too late.”

“In the past two months, I’m afraid thousands of grace mainland overlords have accepted missions”

Windsor was silent.

The old man didn’t expect a response from the other party. He looked out of the window with his turbid eyes.

“Crimson Moon It should have risen by now.

“The last day of December Let those false gods tremble in fear.

“I hope to see this scene before I leave this world.”

Determination engulfed Windsor’s eyes.

“This day should have come long ago. The Crimson Moon will illuminate this decaying world!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she seemed to have thought of something and slowly said.

“Teacher, I’ve already passed the message to Lord Richard.”

Peim’s eyes revealed a subtle emotion when he heard this name.

“Imprison a god This bold little fellow is surprising.”

The corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

“Bring him to see me when he comes.”

“Grace mainland overlord seemed to look for Crimson Moon? I hope Crimson Moon won’t frighten him after he has learned about it.”

Windsor thought of that outstanding and unforgettable figure and did not speak.

Could he bring about the desired effect?

She wasn’t sure, and perhaps no one knew

Outside the central plane.

In the endless void.

In a mysterious area impossible to pry into.

A divine battle that was enough to shake the central plane broke out.

Lord of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss King of Decay: Labrace had opened a void passage and fiercely attacked the God of the Prison God System, the God Kingdom of the Kobold God.

Divinity battle.

It was great and glorious with the cruel and brutal legend in the mouth of the bards.

It meant two gods would fight to the death once the war between gods started.

That was the cruelest war in the world.

The loser would fall from the top of the world's authority, eternal life, and immortality. It would turn into mud and nothingness.

No god could bear the consequences.

The holy spirits that emitted divine power guarded the torn gap before the divine kingdom. It blocked the endless abyssal creatures.

In the void passage, the rotten dragons, fallen angels, flesh titans, supreme demons All kinds of ultimate soldiers carried pungent smells as they crazily attacked the troop of the kobold god.

The Grim Reaper harvested lives every minute and every second.

The scene was crazy and cruel.

Inside the god's kingdom, on the throne made of gold and gemstones, the kobold god held the golden bone scepter. It stared at the dozens of cracks in the god's kingdom with a fierce gaze.

He was shocked and furious.

"Damned King of Decay! Why did you suddenly attack my god kingdom?"

He couldn't understand why someone would target it after it had survived the last battle of gods and never left the divine kingdom.

Moreover, the one who came was the famous ruler of the abyss, the King of Decay.

The other party held absolute authority over the rot.

Although his mastery of greed and the dog-headed man's godhood was not low...

The other party had the battle authority.

'Kacha!'

Terrifying cracks appeared above the god's kingdom.

The scene looked exceptionally terrifying.

"King of Decay, how dare you?!!"

The kobold god became even more furious.

This scene would never have happened if it weren't for irreconcilable hatred. However, it never offended the other party.

"King of Decay! Why did you attack me?"

“Aren’t you afraid of the siege of the Prison God System?”

The golden bone scepter emitted waves of divine power. It forcibly repaired the cracks in the kingdom and blocked the invasion of the rotten authority.

The god’s kingdom was the main battlefield. There would be no suspense in the battles if one broke through.

Just as the kobold god fumed, an evil voice angrier than he sounded.

“Bastard! Lowly, filthy reptile!

“You dare to peep at my authority?!

The question that baffled immediately confused the kobold god when it heard this.

“Damn, are you a fool?”

He shouldn’t have come up with such a clumsy excuse, right? Even if it wanted to find an excuse.

“How dare I, the god of kobolds? Go to the abyss to spy on my authority?

“Am I tired of living?”

Even the ruler of the Prison God System, the god of the kobolds did not have the guts to do so, right?

It tried its best to suppress its emotions and explain.

“Great King of Decay, there must be a misunderstanding! Let’s stop first!”

The voice was not calm as words came out of its mouth. Instead, it was like a fire ignited a gas tank and exploded.

“Crawlers! Your soul power and divine power are all under my gaze... And you forcefully snatched the rotten authority right in front of me!

“You’ve planned for the central plane for a long time, right? You dare to do this because you have the Prison God System as your backer?

“Crawler, no matter who comes today, it will die!”

The furious blasphemy shook the entire god’s kingdom.

“Divine power? Soul power? The central plane? Snatch it in front of it?”

The kobold god suddenly thought of a figure when it heard this.

The other party had imprisoned its soul!

It immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

“That f*cking human overlord framed me!”

Ice Snow Empire, Frostwolf Territory.

Rebecca stood in the ice-and-snow-covered courtyard and stared at the blue sky in a daze. She did not move for a long time.

A girl about fifteen or sixteen years old stood beside her. She wore a thick white bear fur cotton coat, and a furry hat covered her head. It revealed only her small and exquisite face.

The girl surprisingly held a Black Sorbet Ice Cream wrapped in plant leaves. She would take a spoonful of it, then shiver and cry out repeatedly.

However, the girl didn't put it down after it was cold. Instead, she continued to scoop it up with even more interest.

After a long time, Rebecca returned to her senses and looked at the girl. She felt helpless.

“Lilias, you’ve eaten enough. Stop eating. That is desert food. You’ll catch a cold and get a stomachache...”

The girl happily took another bite and proudly looked at her.

“No way. Why can’t I eat more of such delicious food?”

“And why can we only eat it in the desert?”

Rebecca didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but she allowed her.

The girl hurriedly followed when she saw Rebecca leave.

She tilted her little head and chattered that squeezed Rebecca.

“Sister, is Lord Richard that outstanding? You still remember him since your return. You even declined Father’s arrangement to go hunting with the descendants of other nobles... In the past, you liked this activity very much.”

Rebecca blushed. “How did you know? Lord Richard is just my business partner.”

The girl giggled.

“Sister, you don’t even dare to look at me when you lie...”

Anticipation filled her tone.

“I want to see if he’s as handsome as the descendants of the archdukes pursuing you if he comes next time. I won’t agree if he is not handsome.”

Rebecca thought of that extraordinary figure, and her tsundere face revealed a bright smile.

“Those descendants of the archdukes Who do you think you are to compare Lord Richard?”

The girl beside her covered her mouth and laughed secretly.

An elderly butler came forward and reported in a deep voice when they entered the house.

“Miss Rebecca, everything is ready.”

Rebecca had a relaxed expression just a moment ago. She focused her gaze, and she revealed a solemn expression.

At this moment, her aura suddenly changed. A dignified and murderous aura appeared.

It was as if a queen held the world power and was about to ascend to her throne.

It was a stark contrast to the girl next door's attitude just now.

The girl beside her felt that something was wrong. She subconsciously took two steps away, and the smile on her face disappeared.

Rebecca nodded calmly.

“Carry out the plan.”

The old butler looked at the figure whose aura had changed enormously. He was momentarily in a daze as if he saw the young Frostwolf Grand Duke.

“Yes, Young Rebecca My lord!”

He inexplicably could not say the word ‘Miss’. So he subconsciously changed it to a more respectful form of address.

After the old butler left, the girl behind Rebecca looked weakly at her. She was completely different and said softly.

“Sister?”

Rebecca turned around and looked at the girl. She reached out and rubbed her little head.

“Lilias, I’m leaving.”

The girl panicked and subconsciously grabbed the corner of her clothes.

“Sister, where are you going?”

Rebecca turned her head to look at the open door. At this moment, snow covered the sky above the courtyard. Heavy snow fell.

“Take charge of the clan.”

Richard busily ground. He heard the sound of a private message.

He opened it, and a familiar ID appeared before him.

[Hyena: Boss Qingqiu, have you heard? Soul-devouring force suddenly attacked in the desert of death depths.]

[Moreover, their different from usual outposts. That force constantly attacked those who sent troops to the desert of death. The powerful force beat many players who went to level up.]

[The ruler of that new force calls himself the Lord of the Dunes]

Richard was startled.

“Dune Lord?”

“What was this?”

He usually doesn't mind. But he felt something was wrong at this critical juncture.

[Qingqiu: Tell me in detail, when did the Dune Lord appear? What level is the other party?]

[Hyena: No one knows when the Dune Lord appeared. We only know that it started three days ago. The powerful troop attacked some players who were leveling up.]

[A few hours ago, a 100-man guild gathered tens of thousands of troops to train. The powerful force eventually wiped out more than half of them. This news just got spread]

[Boss Qingqiu, that Dune Lord is exceptionally a soul crusher. All of its troops are above level 15. Your territory happens to be in the desert of death. I suggest you be careful.]

Chapter 588 - 588 Full Experience Points, Arduous Promotion Mission, Alves Awakens [1/3]

Richard didn't dismiss the sudden appearance of the Dune Lord that displayed its desire to rule the desert of death. Instead, he took it to heart.

The "Shining Era" was a world with a long civilization and history.

No one was stupid, especially when there were gods in this world.

The only result would be destruction without enough strength to say such words.

Perhaps a hidden force had appeared with such a vast commotion.

He had always remembered the information [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] gave him. The system initially set the desert of death to a high-level map, and it would merge with other planes in the future.

In this desert, it was a crime to underestimate any enemy.

[Qingqiu: Please help me pay more attention to the information of the Dune Lord. Report to me immediately if you find any news.]

This commanding tone made Hyena very happy. Boss Qingqiu now treated him as one of his own.

[Hyena: Alright, Boss. Don't worry. I'll contact you immediately if there's any movement.]

Richard didn't dwell on the subject and changed it into another concern.

[Qingqiu: Have you heard about the Contract Scroll and the Crimson Moon?]

[Hyena: No, we haven't found anything yet]

Richard was not surprised. Contract scrolls were rare, and every member of the Crimson Moon searched for them. It was an arduous task.

Richard closed the private message after he comforted Hyena and ordered him to search.

He looked at the scene that had calmed down. He ignored everything else and continued to scan the map.

Level 15 was a hurdle he had to overcome as soon as possible.

November 28th was the last day of the month.

The long-awaited notification finally rang in Richard's ear as the sun gradually sank into the earth.

[Ding~ Your current experience points have met the requirements to level up to 15. You have triggered the promotion mission Battle of Despair.]

[1. Please slay a desert camp hero by yourself. Requirements: Level 15, potential B-rank and above.]

[2. To capture a large-scale faction in the wild, the requirements are: Field forces must have five hero units, one brigade of soldiers above level 15, and no less than one legion of other soldiers.]

[Note 1: Before completing the promotion mission, you could not gain experience points.]

[Note 2: When you reach Level 15, it will enhance your attributes.]

Richard raised an eyebrow at the system prompt.

When he leveled to 10, the promotion mission was to kill a level 10 hero. Now, the mode had not changed, but the difficulty level had increased quite a bit.

It was a completely different concept for a level 9 to solo a level 10 and a level 14 to fight a level 15.

Moreover, there was an additional condition. Eliminate a large-scale wild faction... That reminded him of the gnome forces he helped [Steamed Bun Lover] clean up.

The other party seemed to fit No, there were not enough troops above level 15.

Richard thought for a moment and opened the private message.

[Qingqiu: What level are you at now?]

After a while, he received a reply.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, I'm already level 13. And I'm about to reach 14. What do you think? Do you want me to give you a ride?]

Richard's face darkened.

However, he was also sparingly curious about how this guy leveled up so quickly.

It sparingly puzzled [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] after he asked.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, of course, it's grinding maps. I spend at least six to eight hours a day on this I've never been so enthusiastic in my work in Planet Blue.]

Richard finally understood.

He had too many things to deal with and was busy with various missions.

On the contrary, leveling up was the most vital thing in the eyes of ordinary players, and they placed it last.

He could have been second-tier if he did not fight a few big waves in the early stages and accumulated enough experience points.

He had invested all his energy into the reinforcement of Twilight City. So Twilight City had its current foundation.

[Qingqiu: When you level up by 10, what's the promotion mission?]

The message sparingly bewildered [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon], but he answered honestly.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: You want me to lead the troop to encircle and suppress a stronghold in the wild with no less than 500 troops? Big Brother, why are you asking this?]

Richard narrowed his eyes.

As expected, the system customized the promotion mission according to one's strength.

So the mission seemed so exaggerated.

Back then, he single-handedly slayed a level 10 hero.

In comparison, [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon's] mission could have been more challenging.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] returned to his senses after he said that.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, are you leveling up by 15?]

[Qingqiu: That's right.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, what's your mission?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] asked with interest.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: So I could prepare.]

Richard did not hide anything.

[Qingqiu: Slay a level 15 hero with potential B-rank alone. At the same time, eliminate a wild faction of five heroes, a large team of level 15 soldiers, and no level limit. However, the number of soldiers must exceed one legion.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] fell into a long silence.

In the end, he only replied after he held it for a long time.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, those people on the forum are right]

[Qingqiu: Right where?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon:You're a pervert!!]

[F*ck! Soloing a level 15 B-rank hero! Destroying such exceptional force]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] wondered if Qingqiu could honestly complete this mission.

The battered [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] immediately informed his sister of the news after he closed his private message with Richard.

“Sis, Big Brother's experience points are already full. He's about to level up to 14”

Chapter 589 - 589 Full Experience Points, Arduous Promotion Quest, Alves Awakens [2/3]

[Night Rain Flower Falls: Wasn't it satisfying the enemies battered him last time?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Don't. Don't, I was wrong. Boss Qingqiu boss is about to level up to 14. He just told me about his promotion mission.]

[Night Rain Flower Falls: Did you get his permission to tell me?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: I got it. I told Boss Qingqiu I would you so we could prepare
However, I don't think you'll need it.]

It piqued [Night Rain Flower Falls] interest. She still had enough respect for the strongest player,
although her brother was unreliable.

Especially in the early stages, the other party had even provided information about a two-stars dungeon
and saved their lives.

[Night Rain Flower Falls: Tell me]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon]chuckled and repeated Richard's words.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: How is it? Is Boss Qingqiu awesome? Sis, why don't you just give
in? I could do whatever in the "Shining Era" with such Big Brother!]

The other party also fell into a long silence before she replied.

[Night Rain Flower Falls: The difficulty of this mission is probably unparalleled in the entire "Shining
Era".]

[Qingqiu, as expected of the number one player.]

When he saw his sister's words, he immediately felt that he had gained a lot of faces.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Sis, what about Big Brother?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Alright]

There was no need to scan the map since the mission had reached a bottleneck.

Richard returned to Twilight City at full speed after he called back the skeleton blood dragons.

They were only three to five hundred kilometers away. They had already arrived when the sun sank into the ground, and the sky was dyed red.

As soon as he returned to the Lord's mansion, Butler Karu came in a hurry.

"Good day, Lord Richard"

Karu took a letter from his chest and seriously said after he bowed.

"Vale sent a message. The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce Chairman, Lady Windsor, had asked him to report that she knows about the Crimson Moon."

Richard raised his head, his eyes sharp.

It had been almost two months since the Crimson Moon rose. That was the first time he had received accurate news from the natives.

“Any specific information?”

Butler Karu shook his head and handed the letter over with both hands.

“Chairman Windsor said she wants to talk to you in person.”

Richard took the letter, opened it, and read it carefully.

A moment later, he put down the letter and looked pensive.

Chapter 590 - 590 Full Experience Points, Arduous Promotion Quest, Alves Awakens [3/3]

Vale even reminded him When Chairman Windsor summoned him, she seemed to have something to hide.

He told him to be careful.

“Secret The Crimson Moon involves a shocking secret. It would be strange if the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce didn’t quickly deal with it.

“I will go to Solan City immediately.”

Richard seemed to have thought of something and sparingly frowned as he spoke.

“Has there been any news from Xina and the others?”

Butler Karu shook his head.

“I didn’t receive any news...”

Karu said hesitantly.

“Lord, should we send someone to look for them?”

Richard momentarily pondered. But he still shook his head.

“There’s no need. It’s fine even if something happens with the Hero’s Alter here.”

“Moreover, with their battle strength, we wouldn’t be much of help unless they mobilize the entire city troops if they encounter trouble they can’t solve.”

Karu thought about it and didn’t say anything else.

“Is there anything else going on these few days?”

“The sales of the Black Sorbet are very impressive, and it has already caused a sensation in Solan City. Vale urged us to increase production, but the market is still far from saturated.”

Richard wasn't surprised. Black Sorbet Ice Cream was a blessing in the hot desert.

Moreover, the price was so affordable that it would be strange if it did not sell well.

“Have you chosen the planting area for the frost grass?”

Karu perked up.

“Currently, there are a total of five areas to choose from. You still need to decide...”

Richard waved his hand.

“What else is there to decide? Plant them all.”

Butler Karu was startled and quickly said, “In this case, we need several people. We could not gather them now...”

Richard smiled.

Butler Karu nodded.

“Yes, my Lord.”

Richard’s will was the direction Twilight City would move forward in. Although he felt it would be challenging to take care of too many plants at a time. He only needed to provide suggestions, and the final decision-maker was still the king who ruled the land before him.

The only ruler.

Richard couldn’t sit still anymore after he solved these problems. He stood up and was about to leave.

He had to obtain information about the Crimson Moon the soonest.

At this moment.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar resounded through the clouds. Then, a terrifying pressure erupted like a tsunami. It hit everyone’s hearts.

The residents of Twilight City felt a sense of panic. The pressure seeped into their souls, and they could not resist it.

In a panic, everyone subconsciously turned toward the sound... Lord’s mansion.

Richard also felt the terrifying aura.

He stopped and suddenly turned around to look toward the backyard.

It was a familiar feeling, Dragon Might.

Alves slept in the backyard. It just woke up.