

The World 591

Chapter 591 - 591 Dune Troops [1/3]

Alves fell into a long slumber after it devoured the golden dragon soul.

Alves was expected to wake up in a month, but it had been delayed until now.

Richard was in a good mood. He brought the surprised Karu to the backyard.

The size of the Lord's mansion also increased significantly with the upgrade of Twilight City.

In the spacious backyard, a terrifying existence that looked like an ancient mythical creature appeared before him.

The golden skeleton had a faint crimson color that flew on it and made it look extraordinary.

The crimson power outside was like a fire ignited with gasoline and burned more than ten meters high.

It directly corroded the surrounding flowers and trees into charcoal by that power. Living beings were not allowed to approach.

One could see the burning golden soul fire from its hollow eyes.

Its wingspan exceeded 40 meters. Just standing there without moving gave people suffocating pressure.

No one could imagine how this terrifying creature would go berserk. And what kind of soul-crushing damage it would cause.

Alves turned slightly and looked at Richard when it sensed its appearance.

This terrifying existence stepped forward and humbly knelt on the ground.

“Lord.”

He could sense how terrifying Alves was before he even checked its attributes.

A series of exceptionally luxurious attribute skills pleasantly surprised Richard.

Not only had Alves reached level 15, but all of its skills had also reached Beyond A-rank.

[1. Blood Breath, 2. Golden Body, 3. Golden Dragon’s Might, 4. Blood Power, 5. Golden Dragon’s Fury, 6. Void Shattering Dragon Claw, 7. Berserk Wings]

A total of seven Beyond A-rank skills This was simply a crime.

“How powerful was that golden dragon soul before? All Beyond A-rank skills No, it’s also because of the tens of thousands of dark crystals.”

Alves's current state amazed Richard.

He felt that Alves could even fight the dark valkyrie now

There would be a significant increase in all aspects of his attributes after it reached level 15. This undead dragon that had only become a hero after it devoured ancient dragon crystal had become a skeleton blood dragon coupled with the golden dragon soul inheritance.

Finally, Alves stood at an extremely high position.

Richard had many heroes who had evolved from the troop; Gray, Gunter, and Alves were all heroes.

However, Alves was undoubtedly far ahead of them.

"I feel like I have endless power now..."

"My dragon breath and my body are more than ten times stronger than level 14."

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

"Very good, you woke up at the right time. We need to go to Solan City."

Richard flew on his own without Alves. This was his mount.

The ferocious aura on its body immediately dissipated when Alves heard the word Solan City.

It gradually regained some clarity.

It had experienced the horror outside the city, although he had not entered it last time.

It still couldn't do anything before Solan City, even though it was countless stronger now

The golden flames danced in the empty eye sockets.

It could ignore that city one day with its great lord around!

It respectfully agreed as it suppressed the swelling because of the battle strength increase.

"As you wish, Lord."

Richard nodded and turned to look in another direction. Land of quicksand.

It was unknown when the god's ancient tree would wake up.

He was looking forward to how powerful this boss, who activated the power of the god's ancient tree in its body, would become.

Richard retracted his thoughts, turned around, and ordered Karu to recruit all the troops for the next two weeks.

The three types of soldiers that he valued the most, the stone statue of the dead, the sandstorm controller, and the scorpion warriors with glorious level attack technology, had their numbers increased again.

[Stone Statue of the Dead: 1,250]

[Sandstorm Controller: 700]

[Scorpion Warrior: 694]

These three troops were the pillars of Twilight City now.

Richard took away 16 teams of skeleton blood dragons, eight squadrons of stone statues of the dead, and five squadrons of sandstorm controllers after he pondered.

The rest of the troops stayed in Twilight City.

He focused on the news about the Dune LordHyena had mentioned.

He might have to go deep into the desert to find the Dune Lord after he learned about the Crimson Moon from Windsor during his trip to Solan City.

His mission to level up to 15 was arduous.

Richard summoned Gunter and Gray after he assembled the troop.

He could grant his subordinates the authority to recruit troops after the system upgraded Twilight City to middle city.

The soldiers the lord recruited were still absolutely loyal to him.

He had concerns before, so he did not give this authority. It could delay him for a long time. It would be a pity to waste a few weeks of production if he did not make it in time.

Richard made this clear to the two mummy heroes while he pondered. Then, he delegated the authority to recruit soldiers to these two mummy heroes who were loyal to him.

He could also remove their authority at any time if there were any accidents.

He also added he would prioritize the recruitment of the stone statue of the dead and the sandstorm controller.

He could postpone it if the other troops lacked resources.

Richard summoned Karu and told him to arrange the planting of frost grass after he delegated the authority.

Chapter 592 - 592 Dune Troops [2/3]

Richard didn't delay any longer after he made a series of arrangements. He prepared to set off as he gazed at the millstone-sized moon above his head.

However, at this moment, a private message notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

Frowning slightly, He waved his hand to stop the troop. He sparingly frowned and opened the private message.

[Hyena: Boss Qingqiu, this is a crucial matter. The lord of dunes robbed a merchant group of an Earl in Solan City Vital treasures were in that merchant association. That Earl has already gathered five squadrons of soldiers and headed to the desert.]

[The Earl has also gathered the players to go with him. This is an A-rank mission. Do you want to go and take a look?]

"A-rank mission?"

Richard raised an eyebrow.

A strong sense of vigilance rose in his heart. Danger filled his missions based on previous encounters, although the A-rank mission wasn't remarkable as the S-rank mission. He could quickly fail if he weren't careful.

'What was the background of that Dune Lord?'

Richard still replied to Hyena after he pondered.

[Qingqiu: I'm preparing to go to Solan City. I expect to arrive tomorrow afternoon or evening.]

[Qingqiu: Be careful. An A-rank mission is dangerous. It's best to keep a certain distance from the main force. You'd give up some credit to ensure your safety.]

The words have extremely touched Hyena.

[Hyena: Boss Qingqiu, don't worry, we know what to do.]

Richard flew out of Twilight City with his troop after he instructed Hyena to report to him if a problem arose.

The skeleton blood dragon and the stone statue of the dead were both flying units, and the sandstorm controller was not bad either. This unit that combined two powerful spellcasting units had a very soul-crushing skill—Sandstorm Transformation.

It was also the source of the name of this troop.

The skill Richard valued the most was one he could indefinitely use whenever there was magic.

They only consumed 5 points of magic per second when the enemies attacked. They could recover more than 10 points per second.

It covered consumption.

Richard sat behind Alves, who had a more than the forty-meter wingspan. The moon was above his head, and an endless sea of sand was below him.

The skeleton blood dragon burned with blood-colored power and flew with him.

In the end, a large group of stone statues of the dead orderly marched. Their wings, which seemed to be carved from rock, flapped and made a whistling sound.

The thing that shocked them the most was

A sandstorm that could make any living being in the desert tremble was mixed in with this vast troop.

It flew wildly.

However, the sandstorm did not cause any damage to the soldiers inside. Instead, it increased their flying speed.

This scene looked like a scene from a myth. And it had a potent visual effect.

November 11th, 8 AM.

The sun rose from the yellow sand. Its orange color made it look like a furnace fire that ignited the world.

Richard glanced at it. They were still four to five hundred kilometers away from Solan City after a whole night of flying.

He was happy. The overall speed of the troop exceeded 500 kilometers with the support of the sandstorm controller.

This also allowed him to discover another practical use of the sandstorm controller.

They would greatly help him transport goods even if he didn't use them in battle in the future.

Richard was about to ask Alves to speed up but suddenly paused and opened his private message.

[Hyena: Boss Qingqiu, it's over. It's all over. The Dune Lord ambushed the Earl's troop and wiped it out. The Earl died tragically on the spot.]

[That's a level 19 hero. Although I can't see its potential, it's definitely above B-rank. It's even possible that it's A-rank.]

[It slayed more than half of the players who followed them. The rest are still being defeated.]

[Fortunately, we listened to you and stayed 20 kilometers from the main troop. That's why they couldn't surround us.]

Richard raised an eyebrow. He had just said he would eliminate the Dune Lord last night, and it wiped the enemies out overnight. Was the lord too strong, or was the Earl too weak?

[Qingqiu: Did you see the Dune Lord? How strong is he?]

[Hyena: No, we only saw a giant condensed from yellow sand appear. That giant led three large groups of level 15 soldiers and destroyed the Earl of Solan's troop in one wave.]

[It's too terrifying. That yellow sand giant killed a level 19 Earl.]

[Boss Qingqiu, it's best to go straight to Solan City. I can sense the current players could not deal with this.]

[Maybe it's another large-scale mission]

Richard thought for a moment and replied.

[Qingqiu: Send me the coordinates first.]

Hyena did not dare to delay and immediately shared the coordinates.

Richard imported the system map and was surprised to find that it was less than a hundred kilometers away from him.

This distance was only a matter of ten to twenty minutes for the flying troops.

He did not hesitate and immediately changed direction after he comforted Hyena. He led the leading troop toward the coordinates.

A group of three to five scattered soldiers appeared in his line of sight ten minutes after.

A few players were still in shock.

They were not far from the battlefield.

They sped up in the opposite direction of the fleeing soldiers. A terrifying roar suddenly resounded in the sky in less than five minutes.

Richard turned toward the direction of the voice.

A giant condensed from yellow sand roared in the sky.

The other party's body was more than 30 meters tall. It stood in the desert. It was like an ancient demon god.

Chapter 593 - 593 Dune Troops [3/3]

[Qingqiu: I'm preparing to go to Solan City. I expect to arrive tomorrow afternoon or evening.]

[Hyena: That's a pity. We could not make it in time. Let's set off now]

[Qingqiu: Be careful. An A-rank mission is dangerous. It's best to keep a certain distance from the main force. You'd give up some credit to ensure your safety.]

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Richard thought for a moment and replied.

[Qingqiu: Send me the coordinates first.]

Chapter 594 - 594 The Terrifying Dune Lord [1/4]

Richard's heart skipped a beat at the giant yellow sand's words.

"My body possesses the power of yellow sand."

'What was the meaning of this?'

He looked at his talent, desert ruler.

"Was the other party talking about this?"

The giant yellow sand got increasingly excited.

The aura on its body incessantly rose like a storm.

It attracted the giant yellow sand and began to drift.

Strands of sand floated up from the ground and lingered around him.

It made the already ferocious giant yellow sand even look more terrifying.

It was like a mythical creature had walked out of an ancient mural.

It was terrifying.

“Favor of the desert...”

“Lowly human, that’s not a gift you can enjoy!!”

A shocking roar tore through the sky. It scared the frantically fleeing soldiers and players out of their wits.

Many people subconsciously looked up at the sky. They wanted to see who angered the monster behind them.

Instantly, they hovered in the sky and lingered in the yellow sand. The outside world could only see blurry figures that spread their wings and flew in the endless yellow sand.

“Giant, giant dragon??”

“What are those monsters? Solan City’s reinforcements?”

“Another desert faction has arrived

“The enemy of the Dune Lord?”

After a series of low exclamations, the defeated soldiers regained their senses and began to run for their lives.

They didn’t care who it was. It wasn’t easy for them to have a chance to live. They would be idiots if they delayed any longer.

The giant yellow sand gave him information, and it spun his mind.

The favor of the desert How did his talent come about?

He would still have to come and take it, even if he had the ability!

Alves could no longer hold it in.

This damned giant yellow sand dared to look down on his great master in front of him!

This was courting death!

'Roar!'

A furious roar resounded through the sky.

The unbridled dragon's might erupted like a tsunami.

The undead dragon with a wingspan of more than 40 meters, a golden skeleton, and crimson power that burned on its body appeared before everyone.

Accompanying this was the pressure that seeped into his soul.

Instantly, all the scattered soldiers within a thousand meters felt an uncontrollable fear.

"Ah!

"A monster!"

Ear-piercing screams sounded out, and the soldiers, whose morale had already dropped to the freezing point, broke down and scattered.

However, the terrifying Dragon Might targeted the ordinary soldiers, but at the tyrannical yellow sand giant in front of them.

The two sides were at loggerheads.

The two auras clashed in the air.

The soldiers at the border instantly bled from their five orifices. Their hearts exploded, and they died.

Hundreds of souls were harvested

The players who had escaped to a safe distance looked at the scene before them in shock.

It was too terrifying.

Many people subconsciously opened the skeleton blood dragon and Richard's attribute panels.

Then, they were shocked...

"The one riding the dragon was a player?"

This scene shocked countless people.

"Players can enslave such a terrifying Dragon Might!!"

“Damn, am I blind? Was that a player? Not the reinforcements from Solan City?”

“This is that f*cking god”

Alves’s body had drastically changed. The yellow sand hid the skeleton blood dragon, and no one could recognize Richard.

At this moment, the giant yellow sand could not suppress the greed in its heart.

It gathered the heavy warhammer made of sand in its hand and pointed it at Alves.

“Kill!”

It led the troop and charged forward.

Several large groups of guardian mummies behind gripped their spears tightly and turned around to attack.

Level 15, a Crown 3-stars soldier. Its combat strength could already be considered authoritative.

No one could ignore the attributes of a top-tier soldier.

Their numbers were still enough to make one's heart tremble, even though they seemed extremely small before the giant yellow sand.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

He waved his hand.

"Everyone, attack!"

A soul of the Lord of Sand Dunes?

He wanted to see just how strong the other party was!

'Roar!'

Amidst the roars.

Alves flapped his wings and flew away.

The sandstorm controller charged forward.

The skeletal blood dragon and the stone statue of the dead flapped their wings and attacked fiercely.

The fleeing soldiers had no time to care about the battle. Only some players who did not give up kept turning their heads.

The speed of the flying troops was fast.

After a few breaths, the two sides collided.

'Roar!'

Alves's throat suddenly flashed with a crimson light hundred meters away from the moon.

'Puchi!'

It spat out Dragon Breath with terrifying corrosive power was spat out.

It drew a hundred-meter-long tongue of flame in the sky.

The giant yellow sand giant charged ferociously. It aimed at the Dragon Breath.

'Thud!'

The sand on his body melted like ice and snow.

Its terrifying 30-meter-tall body shrunk drastically in the blink of an eye.

There was a price to pay for taking on the Beyond A-rank Dragon Breath.

The giant yellow sand on the ground was like a magnet that attracted the broken iron. That was what surprised them. It kept flowing up from its legs to replenish its damaged body.

This allowed it to maintain its body shape.

The 30-second Dragon Breath left a trail of black flames in the desert.

The remaining power on it corroded the sand.

Chapter 595 - 595 The Terrifying Dune Lord [2/4]

Due to the severe corrosion of the yellow sand, a charred outer shell had already formed on the surface of the giant yellow sand's body.

However, the giant yellow sand inside incessantly poured in. Its body expanded and caused cracks to appear on the outer shell.

It looked inexplicably fierce.

The yellow sand giant waved the warhammer in its hand and raised it above its head after it watched the Dragon Breath.

Its waist bent like a bow.

All of its power erupted.

The warhammer smashed down.

'Peng!'

The entire desert shook.

A large portion of the defeated soldiers collapsed a few thousand meters away.

'Hualala!'

It was as if a giant snake had condensed under the yellow sand. The dragon jagged and coiled around it. It was as if veins popped out. Two earth snakes crawled over and extended directly to the feet of the giant yellow sand giant and connected with it.

Then, the 30-meter-tall giant yellow sand was like a tower that reached the sky. It quickly grew taller.

At this moment, two sand snakes forcefully lifted it.

This scene was simply dazzling.

“Was there such a thing?”

The giant yellow sand reached a hundred meters in just a few breaths. It brazenly fought against Alves.

It enraged Alves. It didn't even think of escaping the opponent's attack range. Instead, it

roared and dove down.

It wanted to fight head-on with the other party.

Not only did Alves's Dragon Breath receive an exaggerated enhancement, but it also had vast potential after it reached level 15 and Beyond A-rank.

The physical strength of its body was equally terrifying.

Richard flew higher into the sky. It did not take part in the battle between the two behemoths.

He wanted to see how potent this giant yellow sand was. It had one-fifth of the strength of the Dune Lord.

He also wanted to test Alves's strength as he had predicted.

The battle between the two sides instantly erupted.

Melee battle was different from long-range attacks.

The scene looked even more frantic and intense.

The giant yellow sand giant swung its war hammer, which was dozens of meters long, and smashed it down.

'Whoosh!'

An ear-piercing sonic boom sounded in the air.

Alves didn't dodge and charged forward.

'Peng!'

The blunt impact sounded like a battering ram that struck the ground.

The enemy hit Alves on the shoulder, and its body rolled sideways. However, it did not suffer any injuries. Instead, the gravel warhammer rustled, and a large amount of yellow sand fell.

It took advantage of this gap.

Alves approached the giant yellow sand, and the blood-colored power burned on its body increased exponentially.

The terrifying corrosive power quickly scorched the giant yellow sand's body.

The two sharp golden dragon claws stabbed out fiercely. It pierced deep into the chest.

The giant yellow sand's body suddenly erupted with yellow sand light, and endless sand squirmed.

It seemed it wanted to trap Alves with its chest.

After all, the giant yellow giant was similar to a summoned creature. It did not have the fatal flaw of an ordinary living surface.

At the same time, he swung his terrifying warhammer at Alves again.

However, Alves's front claws tore at the giant yellow sand forcefully before its strategy could take effect.

'Kacha!'

Countless yellow sand exploded.

The terrifying yellow sand energy shattered and could not hinder Alves's attack at all.

Void Shattering Dragon Claw, Beyond A-rank. The sharpness and sturdiness of claws increased by 500%. It possesses the ability to break armor and magic.

It was unforgiving when it was in power.

Its four sharp claws were like the roots of a Boston ivy. It firmly grabbed onto the giant yellow sand.

The giant head opened simultaneously.

A crimson light suddenly lit up in his throat.

'Whoosh!'

The scene was like a high-pressure gun that roasted a pig's trotter. The sand instantly corroded layer by layer.

Alves's attack did not lose the giant yellow sand fighting strength.

The warhammer in its hand suddenly split into two short weapons and gigantic axes. It waved them around with both hands.

'Whoosh!'

Amidst the air being torn apart, it frantically attacked Alves, lay on its body, and spat Dragon Breath at its head.

The boundless-powered gigantic axes hacked down on Alves' golden skeleton.

'Clang!'

Sparks flew everywhere.

Not only did the sand axe fail to cut through the golden skeleton. It also shattered and caused tons of sand to fall into the sky.

The blood-colored power corroded grains of sand and immediately turned charred black.

The two behemoths fought from afar. Black raindrops fell, and not long after layer of black sand covered the yellow sand.

The battle between the two top-notch existences went from an intense start to madness later.

The two giant snakes connected the desert under their feet, and endless yellow sand surged. Although the giant yellow sand's body fell layer by layer, it still did not fall into a decline.

Alves was even more arrogant. Although his level was four levels lower than the giant yellow sand, its Beyond A-rank potential and the seven Beyond A-rank skills after it devoured the golden dragon's soul suppressed the giant yellow sand.

Its endurance was even more exaggerated than the giant yellow sand.

It could not injure Alves no matter how crazy the attacks of the giant yellow sand were.

Golden bones were ten or even a hundred times harder than steel.

Richard enjoyed as he watched from the sky.

"This was countless times better than any blockbuster movie. Was there a live broadcast?"

He could make a fortune by broadcasting if it were on Planet Blue.

The troop behind the two top-notch combatants behind them also rushed down while the two fought fiercely.

[Guardian Mummy]

[Level 15 Troop Type]

Richard frowned at this sight.

“Skeleton blood dragon, stay behind. The rest of the troop Crush them!”

Chapter 596 - 596 The Terrifying Dune Lord [3/4]

Everyone except the skeleton blood dragon surged when Richard gave the order.

The stone statue of the dead swooped down from the sandstorm.

The ground troops were usually at an absolute disadvantage against the flying ones.

But something unexpected happened in the next second.

The guardian mummies gathered their spears.

Tons of sand floated up from the ground and wrapped around the spear.

The ruby embedded in their empty eye sockets shone brightly.

When sand wrapped the entire spear.

Their bodies suddenly leaned back like bent longbows.

The moment they reached the limit.

'Whoosh!'

They threw the spears out fiercely.

At the same time, their bright-ruby eyes dimmed like a light bulb that lost powers.

The sandstorm controller created a yellow-sand-covered spear and shot into the sandstorm like lightning.

The stone statue of the dead flapped its wings and dodged when it felt a fatal danger approached.

However, because they were too dense, several stone statues of the dead could not dodge.

'Clang!'

'Thud!'

It rubbed a piercing sound of a sharp object against the glass and exploded.

The spear pierced through the stone statue's extremely sturdy body.

In the next moment.

The spear expanded like a balloon.

It exploded when it reached the limit.

The body of the stone statue of the dead exploded from the inside.

The sharp blade tore through everything!

Some of the stone statues of the dead activated the Sand Transformation in time, and broken spears pierced them. They exploded in the air, and sand flew everywhere.

Some could not react in time, and spears directly shattered them.

They died on the spot.

Richard's pupils constricted.

He could not detect the attributes of the guardian mummy skills. He did not expect this soldier to have such a terrifying attack skill.

"Sand Transformation!"

In the next second, the dead stone statues suddenly blurred and turned into grains of yellow sand.

It let out a series of angry growls.

"This damned bastard!"

"Tomahawk Smash!"

The speed of the stone statue of the dead increased dramatically, and it threw the chain-wrapped tomahawk in its hand with a thunderous force.

At the same time, the guardian mummy had yet to attack surged with their spears.

The yellow-sand-wrapped spear brazenly met the tomahawk with dark red patterns that flew around it.

‘Clang!’

Many tomahawks and spears collided, and both sides exploded in the air.

It was like the explosion of heavy artillery shells.

The scene was spectacular.

The players who had run far away turned around.

A bright light flashed between heaven and earth.

They were instantly speechless.

“Damn, that big shot is too f*cking fierce!”

“I didn’t expect Solan City would have such a god. I feel that even Qingqiu can’t compare to him. That dragon hero can crush Qingqiu!”

“What are you thinking? Qingqiu has yet to appear for a long time, and you know he hasn’t grown? Their undead dragons were already exceptionally soul-strapper a few months ago”

“The undead dragon versus the giant yellow sand. F*ck, isn’t this scene too exaggerated? Is that a power that players can possess?”

Neither side paid any attention to the scattered soldiers around them. At this moment, they charged at each other with killing intent.

After the tomahawks of the stone statue of the dead passed through the yellow sand spear, they directly hacked into the mummy guardians.

The mummy guardians were nimble and dodged most of the tomahawks.

But in the next second.

‘Kacha!’

A crisp sound rang out.

The mummy guardian felt that the Grim Reaper stared at them and froze their spirits.

‘Whoosh!’

Countless fragments of the tomahawks created a metal storm that covered an area of dozens of meters.

The guardian mummies not directly hit by the tomahawks enjoyed the taste of destruction.

The tomahawk shards pierced into their bodies. This was the first wave of damage, and the 30% death characteristic took effect. It caused the second wave of damage. After the second wave of damage, the hidden flame energy erupted. It caused the third wave of damage.

They would lose their battle ability under the triple damage or even be killed directly if the tomahawks' skin shards hit one in the limbs and were not fatal.

The yellow sand spears of the guardian mummies pierced through the bodies of the stone statues of the dead after Sand Transformation. They did not explode like an axe.

The fragments of the spear were pure physical damage and only carried a small amount of magic power though a portion of it exploded in midair.

They could not deal fatal damage to the stone statues of the dead after they turned into sand.

On the contrary, the tomahawks injured the guardian mummies.

Although there was a difference of four or five levels and a difference of one in potential.

The sandstorm controller finally gathered everything as the stone statues of the dead attacked wantonly.

Natural disasters appeared.

'Whoosh!'

The howling wind caused the heavens and earth to wail.

An endless sandstorm rose at this moment.

An even more exaggerated than the firework-like attack of the stone statue of the dead scene appeared.

"Sandstorm controllers!"

The sandstorm created by the five squadrons of sandstorm controllers engulfed the guardian mummy below.

In the strong wind, the high-speed flying sand grains were like bullets. They hit the guardian mummies.

The bandages on their bodies tore apart as if razors had cut them.

It revealed the shriveled and empty body of the dead soul.

The guardian mummies roared crazily. They stabbed their hands into the ground, and the power of the yellow sand surged out of their bodies. It formed thick and heavy sand shields.

Several squads of guardian mummies grouped and formed a windbreak wall with sand shields.

Chapter 597 - 597 The Terrifying Dune Lord [4/4]

They brazenly blocked the erosion of the sandstorm.

At the same time, the guardian mummy once again formed spears in their hands. However, the spears were now made of sand and had lost their original sharpness.

A shocking scene appeared. They held a shield in one hand and a spear in the other as they waved around fiercely.

They stabbed into the air.

The guardian mummies repeatedly stepped forward and caused the raging sandstorm to stop.

They had caused damage to the sandstorm controller!

That displayed the power of the top-tier troops at this moment.

It could beat the sandstorm controller to its original form in a few minutes if the guardian mummies were not eliminated in time.

The sandstorm controller also noticed this scene. In the next second, it whistled again.

In the air, giant sand thorns several meters long condensed.

[Giant Sand Spike]

The Giant Sand Spikes pierced through the air with sharp edges under the acceleration of the wind. They mixed in with the yellow sand that blurred their vision and ruthlessly stabbed at the guardian mummies with their vast shields and spears.

'Puchi!'

The power of the Giant Sand Spike reached a terrifying level at the same speed.

It directly caused the thick shields in the hands of the guardian mummies to explode.

It forcefully pierced and exploded the body.

At the same time.

The power of the yellow sand spread out, and the sand on the ground suddenly formed a prison that imprisoned the guardian mummies.

They formed forcefully separated the shield wall and created an even more massive hole.

[Yellow Sand Prison.]

At this moment, the stone statue of the dead, which had been adjusted, also attacked.

It threw a tomahawk in its hand.

It pierced through the sandstorm and smashed into the dense troop of mummies with a whistling sound.

'Kacha!'

The tomahawk shattered again.

Because the team was too dense, they could not dodge at all. Their souls were directly harvested.

A large group of stone statues of the dead and five squadrons of sandstorm controllers joined forces to form a fierce front.

Unparalleled domineering.

The giant yellow sand stepped on the two-headed giant snake. It engaged in a fierce melee with Alves. Both sides had already gone crazy.

Just when Richard thought the battle might still have some time left

Suddenly, the situation changed.

The giant yellow sand repelled Alves's attack and turned to Richard.

"Lowly human! I will take the yellow sand power in your body!"

As soon as it finished speaking, its body exploded like a ball of loose sand.

Alves was in a rage and pounced on nothing. It looked at the four falling grains of sand with a blank expression

"Where is my opponent?"

It raised its head high and roared after it regained its senses.

It let out a proud roar.

It had won this battle.

“That lowly coward had escaped!”

Richard wasn't as happy as Alves at the moment. He heard a system notification.

[Ding~ The Dune Lord has branded you with the power of the soul. The Dune Lord will know your coordinates every hour.]

“Soul Brand?”

The other party treated him as prey

Richard's eyes were cold.

“Take out the ancient god statue and brand it with the soul!

“What kind of imprint could escape the devour of the ancient god statue?”

However, it suddenly jumped as he was about to remove the brand.

In the next second, an aura appeared in his mind Dune Lord.

Richard turned his head abruptly and looked into the depths of the desert.

It also transmitted the location of the Dune Lord to him when the Soul Brand transmitted his coordinates.

Suddenly, he gave up using the ancient god statue to take out the brand.

Chapter 598 - 598 Legend of the Big Boss of Solan City [1/3]

The Dune Lord sent back a Soul Brand that was like a scorching sun.

Richard could sense a strong sense of danger, even if it were just a trace of its aura.

A word suddenly appeared in his mind Transcendent.

The other party was an existence above the transcendent realm.

However The danger was still sparingly superficial and did not feel full in his perception.

It was like the weakness of a prisoner, still locked up upon release.

It cleared the situation on the ground when the giant yellow sand giant disappeared.

Under the encirclement of two powerful troops.

It drastically decreased the number of guardian mummies without a leader.

It quickly slaughtered these Crown 3-stars soldiers whose battle strength could be overbearing.

The stone statue of the dead was invincible after it activated the Sand Transformation, although the Spear Thrower Mummy had a potent lethality.

It tore the guardian mummies apart into skeletons one by one under the encirclement of the sandstorm

[Ding~ You have commanded the troop and obtained a glorious victory. Your experience has reached the upper limit. Please complete the promotion mission as soon as possible.]

[Ding ~ You have eliminated more than 1,000 level 15 soldiers.]

[Do you wish the Dune Lord to anchor you?]

[Note: The system only releases the bind after a month once the Dune Lord anchored the target.]

The system notification sounded.

It announced the end of this mission.

Richard glanced at the notification and raised an eyebrow.

He did not hesitate for even half a second.

“Anchor!”

[Ding~ Anchor successful.]

[Richard’s eyes flashed with coldness.]

“Soul Brand, right?”

“I’ll let you brand it!”

Moreover, what interested him more wasThe Dune Lord greatly valued the power of yellow sand.

Richard could only start from the other party to get the correct answer.

‘The giant yellow sand’s body also has the power of yellow sand, if I’m not mistaken

'I can't be wrong if I judge from familiarity with controlling the yellow sand.

'One could strip this kind of power from others judging from the attitude of the Dune Lord... This was interesting.

'The other party wanted to hunt, but who couldn't be a hunter?

'Soul Brand Straight hook fishing.'

Richard stared at the depths of the desert as he pondered.

He would give this guy a gift.

As the battle ended, the sandstorm also quietly calmed down.

The sand revealed the sandstorm controller, whose aura significantly weakened.

Although it had not reached the state of mana overdraft, the attack just now had caused this soldier's condition to decline severely.

After all, his initial level was only 7. It was already rare for him to achieve such a brilliant result by fighting against a level 15 soldier.

Richard did not gain any experience points after the battle. But the sandstorm controllers all leveled up.

He had gained a lot from fighting above his level.

Richard remembered Hyena's information as he pondered The Earl of Solan City had come to take back what the Dune Lord had stolen.

Then, were those things still there?

He immediately perked up.

Collecting the spoils of war was much more interesting than fighting.

Richard ordered the army to spread out and search.

The uttermost loss in this battle was the stone statue of the dead.

These Glorious 3-stars, level 10 troops had lost 12 teams.

This was the most tragic loss Twilight City had ever suffered.

It consumed a week's worth of production.

This reminded Richard that he had to be vigilant when dealing with high-level troops.

They could suffer massive losses if they were careless.

His eyes regained clarity after he took a deep breath.

There would be losses if it were a war, and he was already mentally prepared.

However, he was careless this time.

Empirically, they subconsciously believed the ground troops could cause damage to the air force. It can cause the troops to charge too densely. Moreover, they did not send any troops to probe before they launched an attack.

As a result, the other party unexpectedly threw out a wave of spears which caused heavy casualties.

Fortunately, he had used the powerful life-saving skill, Sand Transformation. Otherwise, the casualties would have been three to five times higher.

“Take this as a warning.”

Richard concluded that it cleared the idea that the recent smooth sail and his pride caused the loss.

The current Twilight City could not do as it pleased, so there was no harm in being careful.

He opened the private message.

[Qingqiu: Hyena, I've cleared out the Dune Lord troop. Where are the goods that the Earl robbed? Send me the coordinates.]

Hyena had already traveled dozens of miles and discussed with Big Boss, Third Brother, and Brother Knight whether they continue the retreat.

The news widened his eyes in disbelief when he read the message.

The others immediately asked when they saw the expression of Hyena.

"What's wrong? Who has news? Is it the giant yellow sand giant chasing after us?"

Hyena opened his mouth and said in a dry tone, "No, no need to run"

Knight Brother was the angriest and most anxious.

"Do you want to die? Can you just finish your sentence?"

Only then did Hyena was able to suppress the shock in his heart.

“Boss Qingqiu just rushed over.”

“And then?”

“And then? Then we won’t have to run anymore He has annihilated the troop of the Dune Lord!”

It froze their expressions.

“The terrifying Dune Lord slayed a level 19 Earl in Solan City.

“How long had it been?”

“That was it?”

An unreal feeling rose in his heart.

It was as if the existence they feared was just a bug that one could easily crush.

Brother Knight man said in a trembling voice.

Chapter 599 - 599 Legend of the Big Boss of Solan City [2/3]

“What happened to the giant yellow sand?”

Hyena shook his head.

“Don’t you know what kind of person Boss Qingqiu is? That yellow sand giant I’m afraid he’ll be the first to be killed.”

Everyone was silent, then they exclaimed.

They could only have a future by following such a big shot

Richard did not delay. He rode on Alves and led the troop away.

A dune full of traces of war came into view a few minutes later.

Richard waved his hand, and countless grains of sand surged on the ground. The grains formed large hands that lifted some of the goods.

He couldn’t help but shake his head after he rummaged through them a few times.

They were all empty bags. There was nothing else other than a few scattered units of rare resources.

The Dune Lord took the spoils of war immediately after he had obtained them.

“It seems like we’re at a disadvantage this time. We won the battle, but we didn’t get any experience points. We didn’t even get any loot.”

Richard shook his head helplessly.

He could have flattened the Dune Lord to get the real reward.

A force with a transcendent overseeing it. Just a thought about it made his heart beat faster.

How many benefits would he obtain if he could have conquered it?

However, he had to increase the strength in his hands before that.

He has to wait for Xina and the dark valkyrie to return, for the god’s ancient tree to awaken, for the Fire Elemental Lord Klose to break through to transcendent, and for him to reach level 15 He could carry out the hunting plan.

Richard didn’t want to stay any longer after he made sure he hadn’t found anything.

He led the troop straight to Solan City after he ordered Hyena and others to conduct a second research.

The sandstorm master sat on the back of the stone statue of the dead and slowly recovered.

The towering city walls appeared in Richard's sight at ten o'clock in the morning as the sun brazenly scorched.

His emotions still fluctuated, although he had already seen it once.

The flying horses in the sky, the heavy armaments on the city walls, the sand condensation archers behind them, and the mage towers in the middle... The towering defensive buildings made the city look like a beast with its mouth wide open.

It could devour all enemies.

A vast gap was still between Twilight City and this city that had stood tall for a thousand years.

The fighting spirit in his heart rose even higher as he sighed.

Everything will be there in the future!

Richard called for the best carriage and entered the city after he stored the troops.

Deep in the desert of death.

Black sand surrounded an area and sank the center. One could see a magnificent city that stood in the depression of the dunes if one looked down from the sky.

Surprisingly, the dunes around the city were more than 100 meters high, but the flowing sand was as hard as a rock. It did not fall to the underground city.

It was like a miracle.

At the center of the city was a vast square. In the center, a throne made of yellow sand stood tall.

The Dune Lord sat upright on the throne with the head of Hu Lang, a yellow robe, and a black scepter in its hand.

Its eyes were dark as it looked at the image displayed in midair.

It was the view of the giant yellow sand that had just fought with Alves upon closer look.

Below are the twelve steps of the Dune Lord's throne.

The two players looked at this scene with subtle expressions.

One was as thin as a stick, and the other was dark and fat.

The two looked at each other and communicated in private.

“Shanji, has the enemy effortlessly battered the Dune Lord? Why do I keep watching this scene...”

“Who knows? Why don’t you go and ask?”

“F*ck! I don’t want to die Why do the soldiers in the picture look sparingly familiar?”

“Hehe, familiar my ass. We’ve been hanging out together all day. How could I not have seen what you’ve seen?”

“No, I’ve seen it before. Let me think... Undead? Dragons? It could still be so strong!

“I remember now!”

“Don’t be so shocked... Who is it?”

“Qingqiu! F*ck! The player who battered the Dune Lord was Qing Qiu! It didn’t look like an undead dragon. Wasn’t it just a soldier that killed everyone in the previous dungeon? They haven’t left those gargoyles, although they have transformed!”

“Now that f*cking put it that way, it does look like”

At this moment, the Dune Lord’s gaze shifted from the image in the air to the two players.

It gazed at their wretched expressions and frowned.

“Shanji, Haonan, do you recognize the grace mainland overlord?”

The Dune Lord didn’t know the meaning of these two names, and he didn’t bother to delve into them.

It hadn’t killed them because it had discovered the special features of the grace mainland overlord. They gave him many ideas.

The two were so frightened that they quivered. They looked at each other and muttered a few words before the skinny player stepped forward in fear.

“Great Ruler, we recognize him”

The Dune Lord suddenly sat up straight. Its dark eyes narrowed into a line as it looked at the skinny player with endless greed.

“Who is it?”

“Qingqiu!”

The Dune Lord raised its eyebrows.

“You mean the strongest grace mainland overlord?”

“That’s right, Great Ruler, it’s him!”

The Dune Lord slowly stood up.

“Tell me all the news about Qingqiu!”

The two players looked at each other and started talking about the first dungeon without hesitation

They didn’t know Richard at all. To provide information about a stranger does not pressure one.

Moreover, the great ruler before them was a f*cking top-notch big boss. They could directly go to heaven if they accidentally disobeyed their master.

Chapter 600 - 600 Legend of the Big Boss of Solan City [3/3]

The two players did not want to die

A moment later, the Dune Lord looked at them as they stopped. The lord of dunes frowned in dissatisfaction.

“This information is too one-sided. Go to the grace mainland overlord’s

“Forum?”

“Search immediately. I need to know everything about him!”

The two quickly felt a knife on their backs.

In the evening.

Shanji: F*ck! I shouldn’t have mentioned the forum if I knew this would happen!

Haonan: Who the hell told you to have a cheap mouth? However, if we don’t show our value. I’m afraid we couldn’t survive

Shanji: Do you think we should change our way of thinking?

Haonan: How? Escape?

Shanji: Idiot! Since we can't resist this boss, why don't we join? We can make a fortune if we work hard for the great ruler. When the time comes, you can help me change a few hidden classes and obtain loot and treasures. You don't want to be so useless for the rest of your life, right?

Haonan: F*ck! Then let's do something big. We don't have a choice anyway!!

The two adjusted their mentality and began to work hard to collect information for the Dune Lord after some communication.

The lord of dunes smiled and didn't pressure them anymore after it sensed they changed their attitudes.

The two told the Dune Lord most of the information they could find on the forum an hour later.

The Dune Lord fell into a long silence.

"Are you saying that the grace mainland overlord and the kobold god are enemies? And the kobold god suffered a great loss from him?"

Shanji said hesitantly.

"An overlord from the dark dungeon said that. It had once participated in the attack on Qingqiu's territory but had fled in defeat."

The Dune Lord slowly looked at the sky and frowned.

“Possesses the power to resist the gods.”

This sudden news made him feel a little troubled.

It gripped the black scepter tightly and pointed it at the void.

An endless demonic power gushed out, and the world instantly dimmed.

A blurry image appeared.

They subconsciously asked, “Lord, what are you doing?”

Shanji quickly covered its mouth after it asked.

‘Damn it Shanji! You’re being shameless again.’

But this was also something Haonan could ask.

The Dune Lord unexpectedly didn’t scold them. Instead, he explained.

“I’m calling for the kobold god.”

The two players were shocked.

‘Calling... the kobold god?’

‘What kind of f*cking trick was this? Aren’t you the transcendent? How did you get to know the gods? Although your head looks a little like a dog’s, you’re not a dog-headed ruler, right?’

The Dune Lord seemed to have seen through the two player’s thoughts and doubts and said indifferently.

“I knew the kobold god before it became a god.”

As soon as the Dune Lord finished speaking.

The scene condensed into a material object.

It displayed an image the next second.

The two saw a broken wall and broken arms. The corpses on the ground almost filled the gaps in the ruins of the building.

Blood flowed down the corpse, and some wood floated up.

This scene was shockingly riveting.

The two players felt a chill down their spines.

'Where was this place? Didn't the ruler say to summon the kobold god?'

The Dune Lord was also stunned at this moment. What was going on? Did the ruler mistakenly connect? Wasn't this the kingdom of the kobold god?

So miserable?

Just as the few of them were in shock, a dog-headed figure with scars all over its body and blood all over its robe suddenly appeared before them. One of its arms was even broken.

The moment the dune great ruler saw the other party, it cried out in shock.

"Your Excellency Orke, what happened?"

The dog-headed god's expression was even uglier than when it ate a fly when it saw Dune Lord's expression.

“I f*cking know what happened to me?”

“The f*cking King of Decay almost killed him! If it weren’t for the Dungeon God System’s support that was fast enough, they couldn’t have seen the sun today.”

It was not in the mood to talk about this topic, so the dog-headed god said in a weak tone.

“If you have something to say, just say it.”

The Dune Lord saw that the other party was unwilling to discuss further, so it immediately said in a severe tone.

“I sensed the power of yellow sand from a grace mainland overlord called Qingqiu. I think”

The Dune Lord felt a shocking killing intent cross the plane, and the kobold god attacked before the dune great ruler could finish a sentence.

The two players felt as if someone extracted their bones. Their legs went soft, and they collapsed to the ground.

“Qingqiu? That grace of the mainland overlord Qingqiu?”

The lord of dunes was also shocked and didn’t understand why the kobold god had such a big reaction.

The lord of the dunes trembled as it resisted kneeling and submitting.

“Your Excellency Orke, that’s right, it’s Qingqiu. You and him”

“Otis, I want you to capture that lowly and filthy blasphemer at all costs!

“I want to burn his soul for 10 million years!!”