

## **The World 601**

### **Chapter 601 - 601 What Is the Crimson Moon? Lord Richard, If I am the Crimson Moon! [1/2]**

‘Ta! Ta!’

The horse hooves made a unique sound as they stepped on the hard stone path.

Richard looked through the glass window at the street that constantly moved backward and fell into deep thought.

The most vital thing in this trip to Solan City was the Crimson Moon.

Today was December 1st, and it would release the new expansion pack on December 28th.

He only had 20 days left.

Moreover, the old man at the Red Dragon General Store reminded the three-month deadline to retrieve god’s heart was about to expire.

He had to make sufficient preparations during this period.

“I hope I can get what I want this time.”

Richard stroked the ancient god statue in silence.

After a long time.

'Kacha!'

The carriage turned to a corner and slowly came to a halt.

"Esteemed Lord, we have arrived at the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce."

The coachman in front dressed neatly and had a hint of elegance as he opened the door respectfully.

It startled Richard. He thanked him gently and stepped out of the carriage.

He had already arranged things when he got into the carriage.

He stood at the entrance of the spacious manor and was sparingly absent-minded.

This luxurious manor was now his private property...

He smiled. Life was unpredictable.

He walked toward the manor. A central post was seven or eight meters high behind the closed gate. The two half-feathered soldiers immediately opened the door to welcome him when they heard Richard's voice.

"Lord Richard is back!"

This news immediately caused a sensation in the manor.

On his return, he found that other than the original silver dwarves and half-feathered soldiers, most were unfamiliar faces.

Vale had just hired or bought a staff member.

They planted new plants in the initially empty manor.

He felt like he had been reborn.

The new employees cautiously and curiously looked at the imposing Richard.

"Was this the real owner of the Violet Merchant Association?"

That aura was honestly awe-inspiring.

Richard saw the excited Vale at the main hall entrance as he arrived.

The current leader of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce cupped his chest and bowed before everyone.

“Welcome back, Lord Richard.”

These words directly announced who the true ruler of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Association was.

Richard looked at haggard Vale and comforted him softly.

“You’ve worked hard during this period. Later, you can cultivate an executive team and assign some non-main tasks to the team.

“You will be responsible for the main task yourself. At the same time, you will supervise and correct the work of the executive team regularly. This will enormously increase work efficiency.

“The most important thing for a manager is not to do things personally, but to use people.”

This was Richard’s grandest thought.

The word ‘employment’ was the quintessence of the quintessences.

He had made good use of Butler Karu. So he could spare some energy for other areas during the early stages of Twilight City's development.

It was the same for Bloodhoof City, Fortress City, and Vale, who ruled the underworld.

Vale was in high spirits, although he appeared haggard.

A smile appeared on his face.

"Lord, I understand what you're saying, but this is the first time I've taken on such an important mission."

"I don't want to disappoint you and Teacher Karu."

Richard was momentarily stunned and felt relieved when he saw the determination in Vale's eyes.

He saw a familiar light in their eyes. Xina, Karu, Sam, and Adele... Even countless residents of Twilight City had the same spark.

Faith.

They were willing to give up everything for Twilight City!

The emotions in his heart were sparingly subtle.. What he had sacrificed was not in vain eventually.

“Take care of yourself and rest... I believe you have your prudence. I won’t disturb you.”

A bright smile appeared on Vale’s face when he heard this.

He nodded fiercely.

“Lord, I won’t let you down.”

The feeling of being trusted was exceptionally delightful.

After a simple conversation, they entered the house and sat down. Richard went straight to the point after the maid had served hot tea and left.

“This time, there is another vital matter apart from seeing the development of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce The Crimson Moon.”

Vale straightly sat up and looked at Richard’s solemn gaze. His tone became serious.

“Lord Richard, I’ve been using all sorts of powers to search for information about the Crimson Moon, but we have just established the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and has too few connections, so I haven’t found anything.

“Even Her Highness Christy thought the same.

“But a few days ago, Chairman Windsor suddenly came and asked me to tell you she knows about the Crimson Moon.”

Vale paused for a moment and lowered his voice.

“Chairman Windsor’s expression is too calm. There could be some secrets that outsiders can’t investigate...”

Richard was lost in thought.

“Chairman Windsor didn’t reveal any more information?”

Vale shook his head.

“She only told me to tell you that she will discuss everything on your return.”

Richard nodded and pondered on the problem afterward.

All the players searched for information about the Crimson Moon, so the natives could not know about it. However, it was interesting that the princess of Solan City, Christy, could not find it even if she used the power of Solan City. But Windsor knew about it.

Moreover, the other party had told him the news by name...

Among them, he was pleased with himself.

However, there was too little information, so he could not draw any conclusions.

### **Chapter 602 - 602 What Is the Crimson Moon? Lord Richard, If I am the Crimson Moon! [2/2]**

He could only listen to Vale's advice and deal with it carefully.

Richard didn't get any more information after some discussion, so he didn't dwell on it.

"Prepare the carriage. I'm going to visit Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce."

Vale hesitantly responded.

"Lord Should we inform Her Highness, Christy?"

She trusted Christy more compared to Windsor, who was dignified and powerful.

Even if anything unexpected happened, with the young princess of Solan City around, Richard's relationship with her would be helpful.

Richard couldn't help but laugh at the thought of the chatterbox.



He had already imagined the scene of the young princess as she incessantly mumbled.

“Send someone to tell her.”

As he spoke, he looked deeply at Vale. The girl’s thoughts were not deep.

No, the queen who controlled the Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was not that simple.

What the other party wanted to do wasn’t something Christy could stop.

How could an existence with a boss template be easy to deal with?

Soon, the carriage was ready.

Richard boarded the carriage alone and headed to the Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

At the same time, a group of fast horses quickly headed to the Solan Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce to deliver the letter...

When Christy got the news, she excitedly jumped up and rushed out.

She still mumbled when it had arrived...

An old lady with a kind expression suddenly appeared when the carriage disappeared into the corner of the street.

If one looked carefully, scars covered the old lady's face. That gave off a heart-palpitating sense of tragedy.

What kind of torture must this lady have suffered to have so many scars on her face?

"Grace mainland overlord, Qingqiu"

She stared at the street and turned to enter the manor behind him after she muttered a few words.

One has carved the manor a few simple and unadorned words in the common language if one looked closely... Solan Manor.

Grand Duke of Solan, the residence of the legendary ascetic.

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Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Richard's emotions were sparingly subtle as he looked at the magnificent building complex.

The first time was purely out of curiosity, but this time, it was due to unknown factors.

He stopped the carriage, reported his intentions, and followed the staff to the top floor of the alchemy elevator.

After two months, Richard saw the graceful and elegant figure again.

Windsor.

The controller of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had the highest-level boss panel.

Windsor looked at the heroic figure before her, and a hint of admiration flashed in her eyes.

It had been two months since they last met, but the aura of the grace mainland overlord had improved.

Each one of his movements seemed to magnify a fatal attraction.

She would have chased him out if she weren't sure he didn't use any charm spells.

This figure had already affected her state of mind...

“Good day, Lord Richard, we meet again.”

Richard’s eyes were calm.

“Good day, Chairman Windsor. It is my honor to visit you.”

Windsor gestured for Richard to take a seat after a simple greeting.

Richard sat down without any restraint.

A kind of unrestrained charm was coupled with a unique temperament.

Richard had no idea how much more attractive he was to the opposite sex after a series of skill buffs.

Windsor stared at him and sat opposite him across the white round table.

“Lord Richard, may I ask you a question?”

Richard raised an eyebrow.

“Chairman Windsor, you’re too polite.”

Windsor sparingly narrowed her eyes and said with a special meaning.

“Not only you. It seems that all the grace mainland overlords have asked about the Crimson Moon... May I know what it means to grace mainland overlord?”

Richard was startled and did not expect such a question.

After he momentarily mused, he slowly said, “The future.”

The new expansion pack could change the world’s structure... This was the future.

Windsor’s eyes suddenly lit up, and Richard could even feel the joy in her eyes.

“Future? Why do you say that?”

Richard was about to open his mouth when a mysterious force prevented him.

He understoodThe system had informed him that he could not reveal information about the Crimson Moon to the natives.

This was the effect of the ruling force.

He gave up on the answer in his heart. He momentarily pondered and slowly said, "Just trust me."

It was just three simple words, and he didn't say more.

Windsor looked at Richard in a daze. She carefully savored the meaning of those three words.

After a long time, she suddenly smiled.

"I've asked hundreds of grace mainland overlords, but your answer is beyond my expectation."

Richard looked into the woman's eyes, which were as bright as stars.

"Then, I think Chairman Windsor already knows the subtlety of it."

As their eyes met, Windsor's expression suddenly changed.

"Lord Richard, you're the most special overlord of the grace mainland overlords I've ever met."

Richard smiled.

"Chairman Windsor, you're also the most amazing lady I've ever seen."

Windsor smiled.

“There’s not much sincerity in those words.”

He looked at that exquisite and flawless face and said slowly.

“So, Chairman Windsor, I heard you wanted to see me?”

Windsor smiled.

“I know about the Crimson Moon. I want to hear your opinion about the Crimson Moon.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“I’m sorry, I want to confirm it too, but before that, I need to know... What is it?”

The smile in Windsor’s eyes grew wider.

“And after knowing?”

Richard’s tone was gentle, but he did not back down.

“After knowing, we will naturally make a decision.”

Windsor suddenly stopped smiling.

“Lord Richard, what if I am the Crimson Moon?”

### **Chapter 603 - 603 Ancient God's Will [1/2]**

“I am the Crimson Moon

Richard's heart skipped a beat as he looked at the eyes before him that shone a subtle light.

He had never thought of such a possibility Crimson Moon would be a person.

How terrifying would it be if it were true?

However, he quickly returned to his senses.

The new expansion pack, the Crimson Moon, could cause the fall of gods and change the structure of the world... A single person could not do this.

No matter how strong the other party was, she could not do it.



Richard's thoughts spun wildly as he suppressed the waves in his heart.

He momentarily looked into Windsor's eyes, and she slowly said, "If Chairman Windsor is the Crimson Moon, then Twilight City will be the Crimson Moon's friend."

Windsor's eyes lit up, and the corners of her mouth curled up.

"Lord Richard, are you so sure?"

Richard's eyes didn't dodge at all.

"I'm sure! I trust you more than anyone else."

Windsor suddenly laughed.

"Then what if we want to become enemies with this world?"

Richard's face was calm.

"Then, step on the world under your feet."

There was no emotion in his voice. But it gave off a sense of determination.

Windsor was momentarily stunned as she looked into the other party's deep eyes.

'Step on the world under my feet?'

His words were crazy. However, she suddenly remembered that the opponent was Qingiu, the strongest overlord of the grace mainland. He had buried hundreds of thousands of soldiers and once fought against hundreds of enemies to ascend the throne...

Furthermore, he had imprisoned a god's soul.

With such a crazy battle record before him.

His arrogant words now had some credibility...

She picked the exquisite teacup up on the white, round table and sipped warm tea.

She said in a relaxed tone after she put the teacup down.

"Lord Richard, it was just a joke."

Richard hadn't believed it at first, but the subtle look in the woman's eyes when she said it made him jump.

At this moment, he felt that the other party's preposterous claim she was the Crimson Moon was true...

'This was too f\*cking nonsensical.'

Richard's gaze carried some probe as he suppressed the unrealistic thoughts in his heart.

"Chairman Windsor, can you tell me what you know about the Crimson Moon?"

Windsor momentarily muttered to herself before she softly spoke.

"Lord Richard, what do you want to know?"

Richard did not stand at the ceremony.

"All of them?"

Windsor smiled, neither refused nor agreed.

She spoke slowly and elegantly with a unique tone.

“The ancient god left behind a power. That is the Crimson Moon...”

The first sentence shocked Richard.

‘Ancient god?’

He had heard this mysterious title countless times.

Moreover, they had all heard it from the mouth of the gods.

Ever since he obtained the ancient god statue, he had searched for information in this area. But he couldn’t find this person as a result.

One has erased all traces of the ancient god.

Windsor stared at Richard’s face. Suddenly, she narrowed her eyes and revealed an expression of understanding.

However, Richard did not ask anything, and Windsor continued in a very charming tone.

“After countless years, the Crimson Moon has long hidden itself.

“The war of gods that ended hundreds of thousands of years ago awoke the power of the ancient god. The Crimson Moon that inherited the will of the gods also gradually recovered.

“Once the Crimson Moon rises, the gods will tremble.

“At that time, the gods who have mastered the rules of this world will take revenge on the Crimson Moon.

“The gods will regard you as an enemy of the gods if you have anything to do with the Crimson Moon... The foundation of this world was the gods. Becoming enemies with this world was not empty talk.”

This surprised Richard but confused him even more.

“Chairman Windsor, who is the ancient god? Ancient gods?”

Windsor shook her head slowly.

“No, the ancient god isn't gods. 'They' are existences that transcend gods.”

‘An existence that transcended gods?’

This evaluation was simply terrifying.

Richard felt that the ancient gods were perhaps one of the world's greatest secrets.

"Then why did the ancient god die? Why did the gods wield power now?"

Windsor narrowed her eyes. She revealed cold killing intent.

"Those damn gods stole the power of the ancient god."

"The ancient god has transcended the gods, so why can the current gods still steal their power?"

"Because ancient god isn't a living being, and it does not desire to live."

"Not an intelligent life form?"

The information startled Richard.

Windsor's tone became low.

"That's right. They are the embodiment of laws. Every ancient god represents a law.

“At the beginning of the world’s creation, the gods didn’t exist. The ancient gods were the ones who controlled this world.

“At that time, every ancient god was the embodiment of laws. Other ancient gods could not control a single law.

“The current king of gods of the Light God System, the god of thunder and light, was the first thief to steal the power of the ancient god.”

Richard took a long time to digest the heavy news and came to his senses.

That was why every god he encountered would be horrified at the sight of the ancient god statue.

Ancient gods stole their power.

One could imagine the fear in the imposter’s heart when it suddenly saw the real being...

He took a deep breath and said in a solemn voice.

“Chairman Windsor, may I know your relationship with the Crimson Moon?”

Windsor gave Richard a deep look.

**Chapter 604 - 604 Ancient God’s Will [2/2]**

“A closer relationship than you think.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

This news was more believable than Windsor’s claim that she was the Crimson Moon.

“What is the purpose of the Crimson Moon? What is your goal?”

Whether a force was evil or good, orderly or chaotic, all they needed to do was to see their goals or doctrines.

Let the world fall into eternal fear Dreadlord.

Let the world be free of injustice and sin... The God of Justice.

Windsor did not speak. She slowly stood up and walked to the vast French window on the side.

This was the tallest building in the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. It overlooked half of Solan City.

His pupils reflected the scenes outside the window.

A hand pressed gently on the glass as if one wanted to touch the world outside the window.



“Lord Richard, did you know? A lot of darkness and injustice are in this world.

“The source of all this is that someone controls the fate of the people.

“God.”

“A group of creatures with strong selfish desires. After they stole the authority of this world, they caused the world to fall into endless turmoil.

“Gods, why do you want to spread faith?

“That’s because they don’t have complete control over the power of the natural order. They can only rely on the power of faith contributed by the intelligent life forms favored by the world’s will to control the natural order.”

“Ancient gods don’t need these.

“The power of faith is everything to the gods. Because of this, their madness is constantly magnified by their selfish desires and greed.

“Occupy farmland to build churches, incite believers to believe in religion, attack enemy sects, use faith to harvest wealth, and fool civilians...

“Start a war, slaughter villages, destroy races, and shatter planes...

“Gods, existence is the original sin!

“The Crimson Moon seeks to slaughter the gods and let the ancient gods regain their authority.

“Eliminate the unrest and unease brought by the gods.”

Richard looked at the back of the peerless beauty and felt his mouth go dry.

He thought that making Twilight City the most magnificent city in the desert of death was already a big goal.

Damn, compared to the Crimson Moon, it was nothing.

Slaughter the gods!

Just this belief alone was crazy.

The gods held the authority of this world. The death of every ancient god was a major event that shook the world.

But now, they were going to slaughter all the gods.

It made his scalp go numb.

Windsor slowly turned around and stared at Richard.

“So, Lord Richard, what is your attitude towards the Crimson Moon now?”

As soon as she said this, the atmosphere in the room immediately became subtle.

Richard could sense that the person before him had a boss template, an unknown level, and was in charge of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

The relationship between them and the Crimson Moon was not trivial.

Although the other party had already mentioned it, what she said could be true. He trusted his judgment more.

He suppressed the emotions in his heart and said slowly.

“Chairman Windsor, my attitude has always been firm... The Twilight City is your friend, regardless of your identity.”

As he spoke, her eyes revealed a dangerous light.

“Moreover, I’m quite interested in slaughtering gods. Perhaps we can cooperate...”

The kobold god’s soul was still imprisoned in the ancient god statue.

That bastard had tried to wipe out Twilight City more than once.

The hatred between the two sides had long been irreconcilable.

Apart from the new expansion pack, the most important reason he searched for the Crimson Moon with such great fanfare was... The system notification said that the Crimson Moon rose, accompanied by the death of the gods.

Since other gods could fall, why couldn’t the kobold god have a taste of it?

His heart would never be at peace if he couldn’t get rid of that old dog.

There was always a feeling of being stabbed in the back.

The poisonous snake hid in the shadows and might jump out and bite at any time.

Windsor instantly smiled, and the atmosphere immediately warmed up.

“Lord Richard, perhaps I have made a true friend.

“However, I am curious Are you not afraid of the gods?”

Richard sensed the aura of the ancient god statue in his arms. He smiled.

“Afraid? Of course, I am afraid. Who wouldn’t be of those terrifying existences that controlled power?”

“But So what?”

“Compared to the gods, I’m more willing to trust my friends.”

Others had a choice, but he.. They had long stood on the same side as the ancient gods.

The ancient god statue was the most potent treasure he had obtained.

He had relied on this to turn the tables in several desperate situations.

If the gods knew all this, they would automatically classify it as a remnant of the ancient gods.

As for giving up the statue of the ancient gods?

Richard would beat the brains out of anyone who dared say that.

### **Chapter 605 - 605 Suggestion to Kill the Kobold God First [1/2]**

Richard looked at the calm figure before him and said slowly, "Chairman Windsor, I have a question."

"Go ahead, Lord Richard."

"We How could one pull the high and mighty gods from the divine platform? They were now the rulers of this world."

Windsor said with a playful look in her eyes.

"Lord Richard, this involves the core secrets of the Crimson Moon Are you sure you want to hear it?"

Richard was unafraid.

"I'd be happy to know if you can share it."

Windsor hesitated and momentarily shook her head.

"Let's talk about it after you officially become a member of the Crimson Moon."

The two sides talked openly this time.

However, it was still too early for the current relationship to involve more core things.

Richard didn't insist and went along with the topic.

"I have the same goal as the Crimson Moon or Chairman Windsor. I have a suggestion. You must announce the descent of the Crimson Moon into the world if that is the plan.

"The best way is to let a god fall and announce the return of the ancient gods to the world so that it would create a commotion."

Richard gazed meaningfully at Chairman Windsor after he said that.

"Set the hunting target as the kobold god."

Windsor looked at Richard with a half-smile as if she knew his succeeding words.

"Lord Richard, you're bold. I never misjudged you.

"However, the kobold god is the backbone of the Dungeon God System. It might not be easy to deal with him."

Richard narrowed his eyes. He sensed something subtle.

Windsor's tone was strange

'Does she know I had imprisoned the kobold god's soul?'

'How many players?'

'No, it was difficult for their words to reach Windsor's ears

'What was that?'

Richard momentarily pondered. He finally locked onto the chatterbox, Christy.

Christy would have to go through Windsor to find the Crimson Moon relationship with the chairman.

It would be easy for her to get information from Christy with Windsor's ability.

Unfortunately, the deeper meaning behind his revelation was to test the true ruler of Solan City, the legendary ascetic monk... He wanted to see if the other party could slay a god.



It would not outdate the strategic choice of winning allies and isolating the enemy.

He didn't expect to end up with Windsor.

However, the result was okay.

“Chairman Windsor, I think the kobold god is a perfect hunting target.”

Richard said bluntly.

“In my hands, I have imprisoned the kobold god's soul. There is a wisp of soul power inside... There was no better choice.”

Windsor had already heard the news from Christy, but it straightly reached Richard's ears and still made her feel sparingly strange.

Although she viewed the gods as prey, she had to admit that the ruler of this world was not someone ordinary people could deal with.

But now, the grace mainland overlord, who had only been in the mortal plane for half a year, had imprisoned an existence who controlled the power of rules.

The Crimson Moon had plotted long ago, but it had only obtained a wisp of the souls of the three gods...

Even if the other party could do this, it was very likely that he could rely on the sacred item left behind by an ancient god.

It was also enough to make people gasp in amazement.

Windsor pondered for a long time. She said slowly, "Lord Richard, are you serious? Do you know the consequences of doing this... Once the kobold god falls, it will bind you to the Crimson Moon, and you couldn't separate from it."

"Consequences?"

Richard smiled.

Could Twilight City rest easy if the kobold god was not destroyed?

Although the other party could not descend to the central plane in a complete state, it was still a god.

A terrifying existence that had lived for millions of years.

Once the other party seized the opportunity, no one could predict how much damage the Twilight City would suffer or whether it would be destroyed.

This danger had to be eliminated.

“Chairman Windsor, the god of the kobolds... It must die.”

Windsor looked at him with admiration when she heard his resolute words.

“Perhaps, I understand why Teacher Peim admires you so much. Your personality is too similar to Teacher’s when he was young.”

‘Teacher?’

‘The old man from the Red Dragon General Store?’

Richard felt a headache when he remembered he had not completed that S-rank mission.

The other players laboriously dealt with what map to clear. What missions to complete, and what ruins to explore... He now had to think about how to slay the transcendent Dune Lord, the S-rank mission, and the kobold god...

All of the urgent matters at hand were arduous.

Each was more strange than the recent one.

Richard returned to his senses and asked hesitantly, “Mr. Peim’s body Is it alright?”

The three-month mission period was almost up.

It would be difficult if Teacher Peim could not make it until the return of dark valkyrie and the awakening of the god's ancient tree.

He couldn't be confident in completing the S-rank mission.

The light in Windsor's eyes dimmed when she heard this.

Richard shook his head.

"There's still one more month."

One month Has the Crimson Moon descended?

Richard's pupils constricted. He was keenly aware of the connection.

Could the appearance of the Crimson Moon have something to do with Teacher Peim?

The thought of Windsor's identity quickly amazed him.

Good heavens, he was fated to be with this Crimson Moon.

Their status in the Crimson Moon was high with the power of Teacher Peim in the Red Dragon General Store.

He couldn't forget the high-level divine weapon he had seen before-the Wishing Scales.

### **Chapter 606 - 606 Suggestion to Kill the Kobold God First [2/2]**

This thing was not something that any Tom, Dick, or Harry could have.

Windsor stared at Richard.

"I hope you can complete Teacher Peim's mission if you are confident."

At this moment, Richard saw the look that begged flash in her eyes for the first time.

Richard was silent.

The S-rank mission was intensely arduous. He wasn't sure if he could complete it.

"I'll try in half a month. However, Chairman Windsor, you know how difficult it is to retrieve a god's heart. I can't guarantee it."

Windsor's eyes softened at Richard's words.

"Of course. No one can blame you whether you succeed or not."

Richard didn't insist on further discussion.

There was no need to worry about anything with the Hero Altar around.

Richard momentarily pondered. Then, he slowly said, "The imprisoned kobold god's soul is in my hands. Now, what should we do?"

Windsor glanced at him meaningfully.

"Follow me."

Richard stood up and walked toward the room after she finished her words.

The entire space was Windsor's office. It was as vast as a palace.

Richard followed closely behind. Windsor pushed open an inconspicuous room after a few rounds.

They entered the house, and Richard noticed no windows around. The magic lamps emitted a dim light to illuminate the surroundings.

Richard said nothing and walked in.

Windsor waved his hand as they arrived at the center of the house. Majestic magic power spread out.

Countless mysterious and obscure inscriptions instantly appeared in the room.

It emitted an ancient aura as if it had crossed tens of millions of years.

The chaotic light suddenly covered everything.

The surrounding environment suddenly changed when Richard regained his vision.

This was an ancient palace hall. It was probably more than 300 meters wide, and the milky white tiles on the ground were more than ten meters long.

Dozens of towering trees supported the 100-meter-tall dome. One could see a forest-embossed sky. One must have carved giant trees on it.

One painted colorful murals on the surrounding walls. Most were natural landscapes such as lightning, hurricanes, and ice...

Windsor saw everything around, and her expression inexplicably eased. Her eyes heaved a trace of nostalgia.

“I grew up here”

She shook her head after she said that and turned to walk in another direction.

“Follow me.”

Richard felt sparingly, but he didn't say anything and just followed.

They passed through a shockingly gigantic ancient hall and a few winding corridors.

Windsor finally pushed a stone door open. Ancient carvings shrouded the door. She softly said, “We're here.”

Richard was curious and followed her into the house.

In the next second, the stone door closed.

The initially dim light around them suddenly lit up.

Richard subconsciously looked around.



Twelve giant statues without faces stood in the stone house.

Each was ten meters tall.

Their bodies were twisted and strange. They gave off a strange feeling.

Each statue was a prison that could hold two or three people surprised him more.

At this moment, illusory figures crazily stroke the cage before the three faceless statues on the leftmost side.

However, Richard could not hear any sound, no matter how hard these illusory figures tried. He found that sparingly odd.

It was like one isolated the prison from everything.

Richard opened the attribute panel of the illusory souls with some curiosity.

[God of Pain, Soul Clone]

Richard was startled

[God of Knight, Soul Clone]

He was dumbfounded.

[River God, Soul Clone]

Richard's heart skipped a beat when he saw the attributes.

Good heavens, the ones inside were the same as the dog-headed soul clone he had imprisoned. They were all soul clones of gods.

No wonder the other party was so confident.

The foundation of the Crimson Moon was mightier than he had imagined.

Slaughtering the gods was not just for a show.

The only pity was that he couldn't see any attributes of those faceless statues.

He opened it with the Black Gold System. He could only get a simple upgradea statue without a face.

It did not seem to be a powerful treasure...

“Lord Richard, even the grace mainland overlord can detect the origin of others. You should know the identity of those souls, right?”

Windsor turned around and looked at him calmly.

“Right now, you are in contact with the greatest secret of the Crimson Moon.”

Richard took a deep breath.

“It’s my honor.”

“What do I need to do? Did you also place the soul clone of the kobold god in the prison?”

Windsor nodded.

“The Crimson Moon will strip everything off on the imprisoned spiritual power of these gods when it rose The ancient gods would appear in this world again.”

Richard nodded happily.

“I have a suggestion”

Windsor turned around curiously.

“Lord, please speak.”

“Can we slay the kobold god first?”

Richard looked at her sincerely.

“The rise of the Crimson Moon is such an important matter. We can’t be careless.”

“Let the kobold god be the first sacrifice to test our strength to prevent any mistakes.”

Richard could not agree more.

### **Chapter 607 - 607 Do Something Big and Make This World Tremble [1/3]**

Richard felt sparingly regretful when Windsor ultimately did not agree to his proposal to sacrifice first the kobold god to heaven.

The fall of a god had too many implications.

It could cause a vast negative impact if one didn’t handle the aftermath well. Everything would waste if one ruined the plan.

Richard took out the ancient god statue and the imprisoned dog-headed god’s soul clone in the prison after he followed her instructions.

The steel cage looked very loose, but it could firmly imprison souls.

The blurry, fog-like kobold god's clone soul immediately woke up without the ancient god statue suppression.

The distorted figure floated in the cage and charged out crazily.

However, it looked like one cut off all the sounds, like a silent pantomime.

Windsor glanced at it and then turned her attention to the ancient god statue in Richard's hand.

There was a subtle look in her eyes.

"Lord Richard, I didn't expect you would receive the recognition of an ancient god's relic.

"Every living being that comes into contact with the sacred object endures the corrosion of the ancient god's will. That is the power of laws, and there is no way to escape. As you block the corrosion, you could control the power within."

Richard frowned slightly. He remembered his first encounter with the ancient god statue. The existence was terrifying and distorted.

It almost devoured him long ago if not for the birth of Explosive Battle Tomahawk Shatterer.

Richard momentarily pondered then, raised his head to look at the faceless statue before him and slowly said, "Chairman Windsor, why is the ancient god statue like this?..."

"Strange?"

He wanted to say that it was hideous and terrifying

Windsor smiled.

"The world is always foolish, judging the heart from the outside.

"The ancient gods aren't living beings. They don't have worldly desires, and the formation of their bodies is also related to their laws.

"Therefore, it seems that its form is special, to the extent that it exceeds the understanding of ordinary people."

Richard finally understood.

The ancient gods always gave him a disharmonious and strange feeling.

He did not expect there to be such a secret.

However, he also seemed to know why one could eliminate the ancient gods so quickly Other than the gods stealing power, could it have something to do with being ugly?

Appearances were justice. This sentence was applicable in "Shining Era".

No one liked to see a life they could not understand or even feel physically uncomfortable.

Compared to the gods who currently controlled authority, the image of an ancient god was arduous to spread...

Richard momentarily pondered and slowly said, "Chairman Windsor, the ancient gods don't need believers. What's our main purpose for letting the Crimson Moon appear in the eyes of the world?..."

"Attacking the faith of the gods and shaking their foundations."

Windsor's tone was firm.

"Without the power of faith, the gods will weaken.

"It will reduce the difficulty of reviving the ancient gods."

Richard nodded and looked at the faceless statue before him. After a moment of hesitation, he spoke.

“President Windsor, the image of the ancient gods is not conducive for us to spread their deeds...”

He looked at her with a burning gaze.

“Perhaps, we can modify the image of the ancient gods to make it more in line with the aesthetics of most people...”

“Modification? Beauty?”

Windsor was shocked by Richard’s words.

The ancient gods held a very high position in her heart, and one had long engraved her image. How could she change it just like that?...

Richard nodded affirmatively.

“The ancient gods have no desire for life. They don’t care about their image. Then why can’t they change it to an image more suitable for the public and recognized by everyone?”

“The original body of the ancient god doesn’t need to be changed. When we publicize it, we can publicize the changed image as the avatar of the ancient god... As a god, it was normal for it to have a few clones, right?”



This bold suggestion made Windsor fall into a long silence.

The ancient gods were the embodiment of the rules. The Scarlet Moon wanted to revive them, and the most fundamental pursuit was to get rid of the gods with strong selfish desires.

Let the world return to its original order.

Therefore, Windsor's attitude towards the ancient gods was not the worship of believers towards gods. Instead, she regarded them as a rule.

They respected them, but they didn't worship them. They even vaguely regarded them as a tool to manage the entire world.

Therefore, Richard's proposal seemed outrageous and audacious at first glance, but on second thought she also felt that there was room for manipulation.

At the very least, she didn't think this suggestion was impossible.

After she pondered for a long time, Windsor said slowly, "Lord Richard, this proposal is too special. I need to think about it before making a decision."

As she spoke, she stared at him, and her tone was a little subtle.

"In the past, someone always told me that the Grace Mainland Overlord has no respect for anything."

“I didn’t believe it at first, but now... Your Excellency has opened my eyes.”

Richard thought of those idiots and smiled knowingly.

Players were known as the fourth calamity.

It was a pity they did not have the resurrection ability, so they were much more conservative. Otherwise, one could even slaughter the gods as they dared to show their health bars...

“Perhaps, this is also why we can become friends.”

Richard shrugged.

“A normal person wouldn’t discuss how to kill a god with you here.”

Windsor smiled.

These words were true. Who would dare to blaspheme a common person?

They were the fearless grace mainland overlords.

“Lord Richard, the Crimson Moon will illuminate the world on the last day of December.”

“Welcome to the ceremony.”

It was not the first time he had heard of the Crimson Moon rose into the sky.

### **Chapter 608 - 608 Do Something Big and Make This World Tremble [2/3]**

He thought it was just a description, but why did it feel like it was an action?

He immediately asked the question in his heart.

It momentarily startled Windsor before she smiled brightly.

“That’s because the Crimson Moon is the body of an ancient god. Its true form is the blood-colored moon. It symbolizes the era when the ancient gods controlled the rules.”

“Once the Crimson Moon reappears, it means that the ancient gods have revived and returned!”

Richard’s pupils constricted.

The Crimson Moon was the body of an ancient god?

His emotions fluctuated.

This news was too explosive.

No wonder it would cause a change in the world's structure. There was an additional moon in the sky, and all the gods knew the meaning behind it.

The entire world would probably fall into panic.

Next, the gods would not sit still and wait for death. How could they allow themselves to lose the power they had wielded for countless years?

A great change was imminent.

He took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the rise and fall of his emotions.

One has to send this information to Twilight City immediately.

He has to immediately revise some of the initial plans.

Richard regained his senses and deeply stared at the elegant figure before him.

"President Windsor, what do you need me to do now?"

Windsor shook her head.

“The plan that has been laid out for countless years has long been formed. Even if you are a transcendent or even a crown level, you can’t change anything in this short period.”

As she spoke, her tone became sparingly lower.

“Right now, what I need the most is for you to help Teacher Peim retrieve that heart.”

Richard frowned.

He momentarily thought for a moment and slowly said.

“President Windsor, you know how difficult this is.”

He said solemnly.

“However, if I can obtain a Contract Scroll that can enslave transcendent beings, I have a sixty percent chance of success.”

The Vampire Grand Duke in the blood coffin was an extraordinary existence. He thought about him for a long time.

He could solve many problems if he could enslave the other party.

Transcendents had already become a symbol in this world.

Windsor shook her head.

“I’m sorry, Lord Richard. It’s not that I’m stingy, but transcendent-level Contract Scrolls are too precious. From the beginning of the establishment of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce until now, we’ve only handled one such item thirty years ago.”

Richard did need it, but who would not want a Contract Scroll that could enslave extraordinary powers?

It was not an exaggeration to describe this thing as priceless. As long as it appeared, it would cause a vast wave.

It was not an exaggeration to say that a war would break out because of this.

Richard suddenly thought of the high-level artifact, the Wishing Scales.

He organized his thoughts and said slowly, “Chairman Windsor, perhaps Mr. Peim has a way.

“I know he has a special treasure he can exchange for what he wants...”

Previously, he felt that the Wishing Scales were of average value and could not live up to the name of a high-level divine artifact.

But now that he thought about it carefully, this was a priceless treasure.

He could exchange it for a treasure of equivalent value if he couldn't find it outside.

Windsor shook her head.

"There wouldn't be a problem if it were before... But now, Teacher Peim's strength had already reached freezing point, and he could no longer use the Wishing Scales."

Richard shook his head.

There was no single shortcut.

He knew that the Ice Empire had such a thing, but it was a royal collection, so it was unrealistic to get it.

"It's fine. I'll think of another way."

Richard didn't dwell on the matter.

When he returned, he would bring some people to destroy the vampire's castle and see if there was such a thing where they hid the blood coffin.

After a silence, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something and softly said, "Chairman Windsor, a powerful force has recently appeared in the desert of death. Its ruler is called the Dune Lord... Have you heard about it?"

Windsor nodded.

"I heard that he had attacked several merchant groups recently."

Richard was interested.

"Does Chairman Windsor know anything about the Dune Lord?"

Windsor shook her head.

"It's just a small force. I didn't mind."

Richard was speechless. Judging from the boss's attacks and attributes, the transcendent lord of dunes couldn't be a small force.



He momentarily pondered and slowly said, "Have you heard Chairman Windsor?... The power of yellow sand?"

That was the source of the Dune Lord's excitement.

### **Chapter 609 - 609 Do Something Big and Make This World Tremble [3/3]**

Windsor looked at him with interest.

"The power of yellow sand? Lord Richard, where did you hear this?"

"I had a collision with the clone soul of the lord of dunes before, and I overheard it."

This family made Windsor's expression turn grave.

"Looks like the Dune Lord has an extraordinary background."

"What do you mean?"

"The power of yellow sand is the power of the desert."

"The general will of the desert will bestow a portion of its power to those closest to the desert, allowing them to control a portion of the characteristics of the desert."

Windsor's tone was very grave.

"Once you possess the power of the yellow sand, you will be the ruler of the desert. In the desert, you will have a fighting strength ten times or a hundred times stronger than a life form of the same level."

"Furthermore, if you can control all the power of the yellow sand, you can even touch the laws of the desert."

"There is also the power of the ocean and the power of the grassland..."

Richard felt his eyes widen.

It turned out that the power of the yellow sand he grasped had such a great origin.

In the end, he could even touch the power of rules.

"The power of yellow sand Will there be many points?"

"Of course. The consciousness of the desert will bestow power to those who are close to the desert. One could bestow this to one person or ten people."

He gave Richard a meaningful look.

“If you can kill someone who possesses the power of the yellow sand and obtain the power of the yellow sand in their body, then it will replenish their power.”

“Become stronger.”

Richard’s heart skipped a beat.

The Dune Lord was so excited when it saw Richard.

“Chairman Windsor, thank you for your information.”

Windsor chuckled.

“Aren’t we friends? There’s no need to be so formal.”

Richard looked into her eyes and smiled generously.

“Yes, we are friends.”

They understood each other, and that deepened their relationship.

Of course, the most important thing was that both sides were natural allies on the same front.

Not to mention that Richard had a relic of the past, but he had joined forces with the Crimson Moon to kill the kobold god.

There was no way to retreat.

However, he would not retreat.

He had more ideas after he learned about the various secrets of the Crimson Moon.

#### **Chapter 610 - 610 Phase Mission [1/2]**

They returned to Windsor's office when they left the mysterious building.

Richard was in a different mood as he sat down.

He did not expect to establish such a close relationship with this mysterious force when he was only here to inquire about the Crimson Moon.

However, this trip was not in vain.

He had already achieved half his uttermost goal; to kill the kobold god.

Next, he had to wait until December 28th, when the Crimson Moon rose into the sky.

It was unrealistic to slay the kobold god with his current methods.

Using the Crimson Moon to achieve his goal was the best choice.

As for the ultimate goal of the Crimson Moon, it was to kill all the gods.

He got interested, but not as strongly as Windsor.

He was more concerned about the status of Twilight City and the benefits it could gain from this change.

Richard cleared the partnership with Windsoreach side would get what they needed.

Windsor needed him to help Peim retrieve his heart. The old man lost his heart and wanted to rope him in to join the Crimson Moon.

As for him, he needed to maintain close contact and have more control over the new expansion pack. At the same time, he needed to use the hands of the Crimson Moon to eliminate the threat of the kobold god.

Whether the relationship between the two sides would improve or drift apart in the future would depend on the development of the situation.

Richard was very rational. An individual could be selfless, but a group would put their interests first.

He had to be confident enough to bet everything as the ruler of Twilight City.

Richard said slowly.

“Chairman Windsor, can I see Mr. Peim again?”

Windsor shook his head.

“Teacher Peim has returned to the Red Dragon General Store.”

As he spoke, he hesitated.

“Now, he can’t see outsiders anymore. But I can bring you there if you have something important.”

Richard shook his head.

Since the other party had already said so, what else could he say?

“It’s nothing serious. I just want to visit Mr. Peim. I won’t disturb him if it’s not suitable now.”

He also stood as he spoke.

“I won’t let anyone else know about today’s conversation. The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce still has many things to deal with.”

“I’ll visit you when I’m free.”

Windsor nodded. Suddenly, as if she had thought of something, and waved her hand. A gem that seemed to flow with quicksand appeared in her hand.

She handed it to him with some reluctance after she momentarily rubbed it.

“This gemstone is a treasure that I accidentally obtained previously. You are interested in the power of yellow sand, so perhaps it can help you.”

At this moment, his body began to cheer.

His interest instantly soared.

He opened the attribute panel with intense curiosity.

[Heart of Quicksand]

[Level: Special]

[1. In the desert, mana recovery speed increases by 100%; 2. Able to guide and discover other life forms that possess the power of yellow sand.]

[Description: A gemstone condensed in the center of the desert. It possesses the boundless power of yellow sand.]

Richard's eyes lit up when he saw the attributes.

That was a good item. Richard had just learned about the origin of the power of yellow sand from Windsor and planned to set up a trap in this area. Now, this treasure had delivered itself to his doorstep.

It was sending charcoal in the snow.

"This treasure is useful to me. Chairman Windsor, thank you for your generosity."

Windsor smiled.

"One discovered this treasure in a sandstorm more than ten years ago. It has accompanied me for a long time.

"I don't need it usually. I'll let it play its true role if I give it to you."



Who would be willing to give away such a unique treasure without a heart?

Richard thanked her, turned around, and left the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Windsor walked to the French window and looked at half of Solan City after Richard left.

There was no movement for a long time.

A muffled voice came from behind.

“Your Highness, did we let the Grace Mainland Overlord know too much?”

Windsor didn't turn around. She just stared out the window in a daze. It was as if she weren't interested in the sound behind her.

She turned his head after a long time.

A figure draped in a black cloak appeared in her line of sight. Its high nose bridge and crimson eyes carried a chill and made one's heart palpitate.

“Is it a lot?”

Windsor smiled.

“I want to see how far this Grace Mainland Overlord can go.

“My intuition tells me We can trust that overlord.”

The other party’s expression momentarily froze when he heard her intuition.

Then, he lowered his head deeply and said in the most respectful tone.

“Lady Crimson, you will never, ever go wrong...”