

## **The World 611**

### **Chapter 611 - 611 Phase Mission [2/2]**

All kinds of thoughts made her emotions churn. She took a few deep breaths and could not suppress the throbbing in her heart.

“I can’t find out the specific secrets for now.

“Everything will surface at the end of the month.”

Windsor glanced at the main building, turned her head, and looked away.

No matter how the situation changed, the most fundamental thing was to reinforce oneself.

Power was the only pass. This sentence had never been a lie.

The most important thing now was how to use the information to plan for the long-term future.

Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Richard had just entered the main hall when he saw a cute figure lunge at him.

She grabbed his arm tightly like a sloth and refused to let go.

“Lord Richard, you’re finally back!!”

Richard smelled the scent coming into his nose and felt the subtle touch on his arm. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Christy, you’re the princess of Solan City. Be careful of your reputation.”

Richard took the initiative to pull his arm as he spoke.

Christy looked at him with an unconvinced expression.

“Hmph, who dares to talk nonsense before me? I’ll do whatever I want!”

She spoke and looked at Richard up and down. Only to realize that this guy seemed to have become even more handsome.

Even though she stood there without movement, it made her heart beat faster.

She felt that emotion. Her face turned red.

However, the girl still suppressed the waves in her heart. She raised her head and looked at him arrogantly.

“Lord Richard, where’s my present?”

It startled Richard. He said, “Gift? What gift?”

Christy’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“You, you forgot?”

The last time she received the bouquet, she looked forward to today’s gift...

But now, all his fantasies had been shattered.

Instantly, the young girl’s eyes turned red.

She pouted her mouth. She appeared like a neighbor snatched a favorite toy of a child.

She felt so wronged.

Richard laughed.

Christy couldn't take it anymore. She turned around, put her hands behind her back, and looked in another direction angrily. She didn't want to talk to him at all.

Tears began to roll in her eyes.

At this moment, a pair of hands handed over an exceptionally exquisite metal box from the side.

"Your Highness Christy, how could I forget your gift?"

"Vale has been reminding me all these days that the Violet Merchant Association has been developing so smoothly because of your care."

"I asked the underground world's craftsmen to make this for you. Open it and take a look."

Richard was very good at coaxing children with a centaur daughter at home.

That piqued Christy's curiosity when she saw the box, but she couldn't keep her face. She put her hands behind her back and refused to take it.

Richard found it interesting that all girls in the world looked the same when they were angry.

The young girl's tears turned into a smile after a short while. She happily opened the metal box.

Dozen of flowers carved out of gemstones instantly popped out when she opened the metal box. Those flowers slowly bloomed, and a rainbow lit up on them.

The colors were bright and beautiful.

But that was not all. As the flower rose, crisp music sounded from the box.

Instantly, Christy cried out in surprise.

“This is The Elfin Music Box?”

She looked at Richard with bright eyes.

“Lord Richard, where did you get the music box? A lot said this was a treasure only ancient elves could make.”

Richard smiled at the girl’s satisfied expression.

“I asked the gray dwarf craftsmen to develop this for you. It stores ten pieces of music unique to the underground world.”

The alchemy in this world focused on war, and small things like music boxes were rare.

When he went to the underground world, he asked the gray-colored dwarf and found it difficult to return.

However, what surprised him was that he developed it in half a month.

“This is awesome!!”

Christy couldn't put it down.

Vale stood at the side table and was pleasantly surprised. He sensed the business opportunity.

“Lord Richard, is this the next product of our Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce?”

Richard smiled.

“This Elfin Music Box was initially an exploration. Later, I'll get Fortress City to produce some. If the sales are good, we can use it as a product.”

However, it was easy to replicate it, although it looked exquisite. Richard found subtle hope for its future.

On the other hand, Richard focused on the Black Sorbet, which was sold at a low price and earned little profit. He wanted to make the Black Sorbet into the Coca-Cola of the “Shining Era” ... Twilight City could earn money by lying down.

However, it was a good thing to have one more product.

It piqued Christy's interest.

"Lord Richard, one shouldn't sell this treasure in ordinary shops... One should place it in the room of a noble."

The speaker was not serious, but the listener was.

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

Although he didn't care about this thing, the Aborigines did.

Moreover, this thing was more suitable for the high-end market...

He could earn money from FMCG and luxury goods.

### **Chapter 612 - 612 The Alarm Blows, and the Enemy Appears Suddenly [1/3]**

After Auntie Marie emerged from the Russian olive forest, she wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Her chubby face was like an apple cut in half, which was particularly striking.

Although she had been busy for a day, she was physically and mentally exhausted, especially in a hot environment like the desert.

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Since Lord Richard appointed her as the person in charge of the agricultural area, she would come on time every day, whether under the scorching sun or the scorching heat.

That was her responsibility and also her honor.

To contribute her strength to Twilight City was her uttermost satisfaction.

It was an opportunity she had never experienced in half her life.

Auntie Mari waved at the residents who walked out of the Russian olive forest after she rested for a while.

“Pack up your things. Other than those who are on night duty, leave now.”

Although the gods bestowed the treasures Russian olive forest and the desert barley that could mature once a month, Aunt Marie still obliged herself to take care of them.

However, as Twilight City developed, the Russian olives changed from an essential food source to a flower provider for desert bees.



Although the functions had changed, the responsibilities of everyone in the agricultural area remained the same.

‘And recently, Lord Richard ordered a large-scale plantation in the underworld.

‘This was a gift from the gods, so I must carefully take care of this.’

Yearning engulfed Auntie Marie’s thoughts as she pondered.

She had paid close attention to this area as the person in charge of the agriculture area.

She would immediately bring the staff of the agricultural area to participate when there was a need.

That was the legendary underground world. Marie could brag to others soon if she could bring people to the underground world to farm.

“Auntie Marie, we’re leaving.”

“Auntie Marie, I got two desert-long-necked chickens in the trap I set yesterday. Come to my house for dinner today...”

The staff members inside greeted her with smiles on their faces.

Auntie Marie smiled in response. Everyone turned around and headed back to Twilight City after they gathered.

The residents carried farm tools and stepped on the yellow sand at sunset. They left long shadows.

They gave off an inexplicable sense of harmony.

The crowd perked up as they approached the city wall.

The ice and snow spirit statues covered the entire city. No matter how high the temperature outside was, the interior of Twilight City was very cool.

They could isolate themselves from the heat as they stepped inside the city.

That was what every resident who worked outside yearned for the most when they returned every day.

As they approached the towering city wall, Aunt Marie's footsteps were light.

The moment she stepped into the city gate, a loud rumbling sound like a landslide suddenly echoed throughout the world.

The group of people subconsciously turned their heads.

In the next second, everyone felt a chill.

At the end of their line of sight, the sky was like broken glass, with countless cracks that appeared.

Some of the cracks rapidly expanded, and what was even more terrifying was that countless black spots that the naked eye could not see crawled out from those cracks...

They tried their best to open their eyes. But they were too far away. They only saw black dots flew toward Twilight City.

“Enemy attack!”

A thought appeared in everyone’s mind.

It startled Aunt Marie awake. She roared at everyone.

“Quickly enter the city! Those are the enemies!”

Unexpectedly, there was no chaos. The residents still carried their farm tools and stared fiercely at the enemies. From the looks of it, they wanted to rush up and fight with the attackers...

‘Wuuu!’

A deep and long horn sounded from within the city.

The residents who were still busy with work quickly put down the tools in their hands and began to leave in an orderly manner. The crowd orderly moved quickly, although they were noisy.

The residents had long developed the habit of dealing with war after several experiences.

Every week, they would organize drills to deal with the war.

In the instance dungeon, Twilight City fell, and all the residents died once.

They would not wait for the enemies to slaughter them like lambs!

Coupled with the 95 points of popularity, no one could predict how terrifying the cohesiveness of Twilight City would be.

The entire city immediately began to operate at high speed.

The skeleton blood dragon spread its wings and flew away. It brought back all the residents who still worked outside.

It did not miss to bring the desert bees and the fire dragon rabbits either.

All the soldiers in the city immediately climbed up the city wall and loaded the alchemy cannons. Archers shrouded the three arrow towers.

The city, which had just been peaceful, immediately armed to the teeth.

Auntie Marie instructed the workers in the agricultural area to participate in the logistics preparations. She even took a long knife and a small shield to protect herself.

It was the same for the other residents. Although they could not fight on the front line, they could also support the frontline troops in their ways.

Karu, Gunter, Gray, and Emily hurriedly climbed up the city wall and looked at the commotion in the distance.

The large cracks in space looked terrifying.

That was not an action that ordinary life forms could create.

Karu's expression was grave.

"Those enemies They're not weaklings!"

He turned to look at the two mummy heroes beside him and was about to say something when Emily, the little centaur who had always been like a child, stood up.

She stared at the few of them and spoke in a clear but firm tone.

“Gray, immediately send a message to the Bloodhoof City to send reinforcements.”

### **Chapter 613 - 613 The Alarm Blows, and the Enemy Appears Suddenly [2/3]**

“Send out two teams of stone statues of the dead to Solan City. Inform Father that everyone must fly separately!

“Butler Karu, get someone to pull all the alchemist’s bombs from the warehouse as a precaution.

“In addition, immediately move the materials needed to recruit the troop to the vicinity of the lair and recruit all the troops for this week.

“Have the sandstorm controller mage and the cursed pharaoh head to the ice and snow spirit statue and be ready to activate the Ice Shield.

“Remember, we have perfect defenses. The enemy can’t possibly take over Twilight City. Everyone, move immediately!”

Emily’s series of orders stunned everyone.

It was inexplicably trustworthy at this moment, although her voice was sparingly childish.

“Yes, Sir! Miss Emily!”

Butler Karu was the first to come back to his senses.

The two mummy heroes did not say anything.

Emily walked up to the city wall with her battle axe in hand. She pressed one hand against the cold wall and stared ahead.

“Father, I will protect Twilight City!”

After two months of bloody trials, this boss unit that was once a demigod seemed to have something different...

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Haonan and Shanji were excited when they came out of the spatial rift.

They had never thought Dune Lord would appoint them the overseer of this troop.

But they could not make any suggestions. They were powerless and could not even command a small soldier.

However, at least the lord has appointed them. That was a big step forward.

Private message chat.

[Shanji: F\*ck! We're going to flatten Qingqiu's territory this time. Should we open a thread and broadcast it live? The death of the strongest player was worth watching.]

[Shanji: Bro, are you kidding me? The troop of the kobold god and Dune Lord somewhere in the desert... The number of top-tier soldiers above level 15 exceeded, right? Not to mention Dune Lord was right behind them... How could Qingqiu win?]

[Haonan: You're right, but there's no other way. The two of us are just watching the show. Whether Qingqiu is lucky or not has nothing to do with us.]

[Shanji: Okay, I'll treat it as watching a blockbuster!]

The sky cracked.

'Rumble!'

Two huge spatial rifts appeared.



In the next second.

The guardian mummies once caused the undead statues to suffer a massive loss, like ants that crossed the border. They swarmed out from the space rifts.

Kobold warriors with monstrous dog heads and weapons appeared from another spatial rift.

The troop from the dark dungeon, the place of faith left behind by the kobold god.

Several troops incessantly poured out of the two giant spatial rifts as they looked down from the sky.

### **Chapter 614 - 614 The Alarm Blows, and the Enemy Appears Suddenly [3/3]**

The troops on both sides did not gather together. Instead, they each formed a vast camp.

However, the exaggerated number still gave people a strong visual impact.

“Roar!”

A series of deep roars sounded as a horde of stinking mount wolf riders appeared among the dog-headed people. Behind the mummy troop, archers with longbows and bone arrows appeared.

More and more troops gathered

The two players were terrified. This level of power was too exaggerated.

They couldn't imagine who could stop the current players.

The kobold troop in the dark dungeon was above level 10, and the Dune Lord's imperial was above level 15.

Although the kobold god was a god, the kobold race was a low-level troop in the central plane. It was still the same even if they had the protection of a god.

Kobolds were powerful because they could give birth. They gave birth once every three months. They could give birth to more than ten at most. In just a year, they could grow into battle power.

There were no high-level troops, but they won in numbers.

The troop of Dune Lord was all top-notch troops, fierce and violent.

After the two troops added up to more than five legions, the number of soldiers in the two troops increased to 10,000.

The two troops finally met their commander.

A mummy hero rode a skeleton blood dragon.

The other party's level was as high as level 19, and its potential had even reached A-rank.

It was terrifying, exceptionally terrifying.

The two no longer had any doubts when they saw this hero.

It was a sure thing this time.

They felt that it was a pity. They could eliminate Qingqiu today, the mightiest existence among the players.

“Haonan, if they slay Qingqiu, let's help him build a tombstone...”

The black-fat pheasant Haonan looked at the skinny Shanji and nodded.

“Sigh, we have no choice. That is the only thing we can do. Who cares about Qingqiu? The kobold god is a god! The Dune Lord was also a transcendent...”

‘Wuuu!’

The two of them sighed.

The war horn finally sounded from the rear.

Two large troops moved in the same direction...

As lackeys, the two players did not have any real power. They could only be witnesses and follow with other thoughts.

A city on the yellow sand appeared before them after the soldiers traveled more than ten kilometers through the desert.

The 30 meters city walls symbolized sturdiness, and the arrow towers revealed shooting holes that made people with trypophobia feel numb.

The alchemical cannons with an exaggerated caliber made people shudder. In addition, densely packed mummy troops on the city walls and undead dragons flew in the sky...

This scene left the two idiots dumbfounded.

“What the? This! Is this a mistake?? Is this the territory of Qingqiu?”

“If I’m not blind, this is a desert, right? You’re in a desert with desolate resources, and you’ve developed the city to this extent in just half a year?”

It wasn't like they hadn't seen a player's territory before. Even experts would be lucky if their territory had a ten-meter-tall wall.

Moreover, the defensive weapons on it were even more ridiculous. The three arrow towers were acceptable, but what kind of dog was the alchemy cannon?

How could there be a one or two meters caliber alchemy cannon? And alchemy cannon filled the walls! After a rough estimate of three to five hundred

“What kind of joke is this?!”

“If they simultaneously fired, how many people would they need to fill the gap?”

The two idiots looked at each other. They felt extreme jealousy.

They were not worthy of living in this world compared to Qingqiu.

Sorrow quickly engulfed their emotions.

A pheasant ran to the bottom of the skeleton blood dragon and shouted at the level 19 mummy Hero.

“Commander, Qingqiu's territory is right in front!! Beat him up ruthlessly! Don't leave a single strand of his hair!...”

“The strongest, right? Invincible? I won’t let you win, Qingqiu!”

### **Chapter 615 - 615 A Siege War, Engaging in the Entertainment Industry in Glorious Era? [1/3]**

‘Wuuu!’

The deep and epic horn sounds accompanied the dense troop that quickly approached like marching ants.

In the blink of an eye, they were 500 meters away from the city wall.

Kobold warrior, mount wolf rider, shield warrior, kobold warlock...

Guardian mummies, spearthrower mummies, sand condensation archers... More than 20 soldiers and tens of thousands of troops surged like a massive wave.

The kobold troop also brought several siege weapons, siege ladders, flying claws, collision vehicles, and giant shields...

This terrifying scene had a strong psychological impact. Even a veteran who had been through hundreds of battles would tremble physically and mentally.

The emotions of the two players turned subtle again when they saw this scene.

Their troop would destroy such a powerful city in their hands... It was a complicated feeling.

But more than that, they felt an inexplicable sense of revenge...

“Who the f\*ck told you are awesome? Now, I’ll let you experience the beating of society!”

Just before the troop attacked.

The two players suddenly realized the sky behind them had darkened.

They turned around and saw two kobold heroes that rode wyverns and led more than three large teams of level 14 wyvern cavalry to the front of the level 19 mummy hero that rode skeleton blood dragon.

The wyverns and hundreds of level 16 skeleton blood dragons met up in the sky.

It was a massive investment to form this troop with the characteristics of the low-level kobolds.

Two level 18 kobold heroes, only slightly weaker than the level 19 mummy commander amazed them.

Their potential was all A rank.

The two saw this scene and fell silent for some reason.

It knocked off the 'already certain to die' situation and now even the slightest possibility of turning the tables.

There was a hint of pity in their eyes. Qingqiu was destined to become history.

A kobold rode a wyvern and took out a blood-colored war horn.

It placed it by its mouth and puffed up its cheeks.

'Wuuu!'

A low and murderous voice cut through the sky.

At the same time, a strong magic power spread out in all directions.

The magic power of the war horn enveloped the soldiers and felt a strong fighting spirit rise in their chests, and the power in their bodies soared.

That power boosted the mummy troop although they had no morale.

"Attack!"



The level 19 mummy hero sat on the skeleton blood dragon and pulled out the white skeleton longsword in its hand and pointed it at Twilight City. That gave the order to attack.

In the next second.

The kobold troop on the yellow sand quickly charged like a recently released wild horse from its reins.

The mummy troop followed closely behind. They brought a majestic aura that was as heavy as a mountain.

Shadows shrouded the earth.

The low roars made the air cold and terrifying.

The world amidst the commotion became strangely quiet. Everyone could only hear the roars of the dog-headed people.

Other voices have disappeared at this moment.

The siege began.

The troop moved quickly, and when the kobold troop approached the city wall, it was about 300 meters away.

Countless frozen sand archers released their taut bowstrings in the three Hurricane Arrow Towers. The resources for construction have upgraded the tower to special level.

'Whoosh!'

A sharp piercing sound resounded through the clouds.

The light in the sky suddenly dimmed.

Everyone looked up and saw countless arrows that covered the sun...

The Hurricane Arrow Towers gave the sand condensation archers a powerful boost.

The arrows tore through the sky like a bolt of lightning. They were so fast that it was hard to see with the naked eye.

'Puchi!'

A level 10 kobold warrior felt a strong sense of danger.

However, just as the thought of dodging rose in his mind, it felt a sharp pain in its head and instantly lost consciousness.

Its body fell backward and smashed into the sand.

The arrows that flew at an increased speed were like bullets. The enemies they hit fell back unnaturally under powerful inertia.

The dense troop fell like wheat cut before the archers and quickly drew their bows.

Blood continued to burst out, and the dry yellow sand ground formed into pieces of bloody hard blocks.

However, the will of the gods was supreme.

The kobold troop did not have any intention of retreating. The kobold soldiers continued to charge forward, and the mummy troop behind them rapidly approached.

The troop finally approached a hundred meters from the city wall after they lost more than two battalions... The siege was about to begin.

At the same time, more than five teams of guardian mummies had closed the distance between them and the city wall.

More than two large groups of guardian mummies gripped their spears tightly. Their ruby eyes instantly burst with a scorching light.

Their bodies leaned back like a spring stretched to the limit.

'Whoosh!'

It suddenly shot out.

Two thousand spears more than two meters long pierced through the sky.

'Clang!'

The spears shattered the yellow sand arrows. And they broke the rain of arrows.

The two players could not help but widen their eyes when they saw this shocking scene...

"That was so f\*cking fierce!"

This wave of attack could destroy the city before them!

That was an attack from a level 15 guardian mummy!

They watched nervously.

The terrifying spear fell straight into the city.

'Clang!'

The first spear that landed directly smashed into the city wall, and gravel flew everywhere. In an instant, the sound of metal colliding with metal exploded.

That sounded the horn of death.

In the next second, spears rained down wantonly.

However, just as they thought Twilight City would suffer a massive loss, the pupils of the two players constricted when they saw the scene on the city wall.

### **Chapter 616 - 616 A Siege War, Engaging in the Entertainment Industry in Glorious Era? [2/3]**

The spear pierced through the guardian mummies that protected the city one after another. Then, the spear exploded and flew in all directions.

However, this terrifying attack did not cause any damage to the mummies!

The bodies of the soldiers were like grains of sand. They immediately returned to ordinary after spears pierced them.

The first wave of destructive attacks only caused sporadic casualties in the end.

The enormous damage was... Holes filled the city walls and the Hurricane Arrow Tower behind them.

The two idiots looked at each other and felt their scalps go numb.

“F\*ck! Pervert Qingqiu, is he cheating??”

However, although this wave of attacks did not have the expected effect, it still bought time for the dog-headed troop that crazily charged.

The dog-headed troop had already rushed to the bottom of the city wall.

Dozens of people raised their shields and charged at the city gate with the ramming carriage.

They raised the scaling ladders at the same time and smashed against the city wall.

The kobold troop stopped and immediately climbed the ladder.

There were several siege weapons, although they were light versions. It gave people soul-crushing pressure the troop could break the city wall in the next second.

The mummy archers of the Dune Lord positioned themselves behind the enemies. These top-tier soldiers gripped their skeleton arrows and began to draw their bows.

Arrows that tore through the boulders whistled through the sky. They provided enormous firepower support for the attacking troop.

The strong enemies on the Hurricane Arrow Towers immediately combined.

At this moment, the first wave of kobold troops had already attacked the city wall!

An even crazier melee was about to erupt.

At this moment.

'Bang!'

The sound of cannon fire exploded like rolling thunder from the nine heavens.

The sand that filled the sky covered most of their vision. They could not see clearly.

The sand sparingly dispersed and cleared the initially soldier-shrouded area.

Broken limbs scattered everywhere as if a meat grinder had just strangled them.

The two players felt chaotic as they looked at the city wall.

In the next second.

The meter-caliber alchemical cannons simultaneously spat out tongues of fire...

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Ten thousand cannons fired simultaneously!

Massive explosions rang out. It caused the world to lose its color.

The surrounding troops were like harvested rice. They fell along with the cannons.

The scene they were most worried about had appeared... The power of those alchemy cannons was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

That shocked and frightened the black-fat pheasant.

"Motherf\*cker, where did that freak Qingqiu get so many alchemy cannons? Is there any justice in this world?"

Fortunately, the mummy hero quickly countered.



The sand condensation archers increased the pressure, and a few mages began to cast spells.

At the same time, two level 18 kobold heroes led three large teams of wyverns to attack.

The two players heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this scene.

They considered whether to flee immediately once the enemy blocked such an attack.

However, gargoyles with heavy axes appeared before the wyverns that flew above the city wall before they could celebrate.

On the city wall, the kobold troops climbed up immediately and saw a figure with a pair of giant iron pincers and a long curved scorpion tail on its back.

They saw the figure charge over even more excitedly than them just as they revealed a sinister smile...

The war had just begun.

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Solan City.

Richard found it funny as he watched Christy happily play with the Elfin Music Box.

Logically speaking, the princess of Solan City and her father were legendary powerhouses. She had seen everything.

However, these little things could make the other party extremely happy.

This girl was too easy to coax...

Christy returned to her senses and looked at him with a smile.

“Lord Richard, can you make a few more next time you come? Record some different songs for me... I’ll get tired of listening to these few songs.”

The little girl held the magic music box, tilted her head, and blinked her big eyes with a cute and innocent face.

Her adorable appearance made people unable to reject her.

Richard was about to say something when an idea struck him.

‘Record some different songs?’

'Wasn't this just a record?'

The magic music box could play for half an hour... It wasn't much different from the MP3 players on Planet Blue.

One could modify MP3 players to play longer and have better sound quality. He could do this with the magic music box.

He touched his chin and followed his train of thought.

He could even turn the magic music box into a music player in the later stages and the songs into CD or tape items...

The magic music box was expensive, but the tape was cheap.

In the future, he could sell a player and earn a wave of money. He could sell a tape or disc and make a stable income.

He valued the deep level. If he could successfully develop this equipment, could he not start the entertainment industry in the "Shining Era" in the future?

The speed at which this thing made money was the real profiteering! It was not slower than the sale of goods.

Although the “Shining Era” did not have the technological support of the Blue Planet, the rules of the world and even some basic physical rules were different. It was not possible to replicate the products of Blue Planet.

But he had alchemy technology.

That was the science of the “Shining Era”. One would localize it if one could not copy it.

The possibility of these things was high with the magic music box as a template.

It could sing, and he could use a few photographic spells in the future, one that could take pictures.

**Chapter 617 - 617 A Siege War, Engaging in the Entertainment Industry in Glorious Era? [3/3]**

‘Are there people interested in elves and orcs fighting in the wild? The story of the mermaid and the dwarf...’

He would be even more popular if he found a few people who lived a good life to guide him.

That would be a vast blow to the “Shining Era”, which had a poor spiritual life if he could do that.

The more Richard thought about it, the more he felt that there was something to it.

The speed of earning money would be comparable to a money-printing machine if he could create something like this.

At that time, he could recruit and level up several troop lairs. It would be simply profitable.

However, before that, he had to solve the problem of the playback time first. Then, he had to study how to separate the player from the disc. Finally, he has to make this difficult for outsiders to copy...

That would require an immense investment.

However, it was worth the investment if he could push thru with this.

He retracted and organized his thoughts before he told Vale about them.

Vale's eyes lit up as he listened. There was a hint of admiration.

"Lord Richard, this is a great idea! It's enough for the gods to praise your wisdom!"

One could understand the potential in Richard's explanation if one ponders, although his explanation was a little rough.

Magic music boxes that could change songs were a complete blank in the "Shining Era". A simple Elfin Music Box was already a skill of the ancient elves.

Only a few leaked out. One could auction a sky-high price once they appear.

Richard wasn't proud of himself, and his face remained calm.

The players could think of it if he could. One could tell from the music boxes sold in the [Trading Market].

However, his current advantage wasn't that he had more ideas than the other players. But the resources he had at his disposal were incomparable.

It would have been useless to know this thing had potential if he hadn't gotten the blueprint from Fortress City and conquered the gray-colored dwarves.

The key was to create it, just like the nuclear weapons and chips on Planet Blue...

'Who didn't know that these things were good? But technology limited their production?!'

He could not help but look at the agile figure beside him as he pondered.

He slowly said afterward, "Christy, I need some high-level alchemists... Can you help me get a few?"

Christy blinked.

“Lord Richard, does this magic music box have that much potential?”

This thing was just a toy to a girl who lived a rich life.

‘Has she thought about earning money?’

‘She wouldn’t even bother to take over the Solan Chamber of Commerce if it weren’t for fun...’

Richard smiled.

“Of course. We can give you exclusive rights to Solan City if we can figure it out.

“We will send you the new products as soon as possible.”

The latter sentence made the girl’s eyes spark.

“Let me think... However, such talents were rare and not easy to find.”

She said hesitantly.

“However, I know one has imprisoned two master alchemists in the dungeon of the city lord’s mansion.”

Richard's eyes lit up.

"Master alchemists?"

"Why have they been locked up?"

Christy said with interest.

"I don't know. It seems like the alchemists studied something strictly forbidden."

There was some regret in his eyes.

"Father doesn't let me come into contact with them."

Her tone sounded like a child who didn't get a toy.

Richard laughed.

This little girl was probably curious because she heard the alchemists studied something strictly forbidden.

Children in their rebellious phase always liked things that were not allowed.



“Can you help me ask them to gift these two alchemists to me?”

“I will imprison them so they will never appear on the surface.

“And I promise you. I will only allow study ordinary alchemy and never involve taboos...”

Christy shook her head in distress.

“I’m going to ask Father. I don’t have the authority to release people from the dungeons. Those are criminals that Father personally imprisoned.”

Richard nodded. He was about to speak when a familiar voice rang in his ear.

[Ding~ The anchored force of the Dune Lord attacked your territory. Please kill the Dune Lord and complete the promotion mission. You could only obtain experience points once you have completed it.]

His deep eyes suddenly turned cold.

He turned and looked into the depths of the desert... The direction of the Dune Lord didn’t change.

He was too careless.

The other party stole the house!

At this moment, the second notification sounded.

[Ding~ Dark dungeon force of the kobold troop attacked your territory. Please organize a defense. You will become a refugee once it falls.]

“Kobolds?”

“The dog-headed troop was involved in this?!”

Richard’s eyes narrowed. Uncertainty filled his heart.

How did the lord of the dunes join with the kobold god?!

Has the kobold god caused the appearance of the lord of the dunes? Or was the lord of the dunes a chess piece of the kobold god??

He said in a solemn voice as he thought about it.

“Vale, Twilight City is under attack. I need to return immediately!!”

He turned around and walked out as soon as he finished speaking.

However, he suddenly felt one pull the corner of his shirt before he could go out.

He turned around and saw Christy's pretty face.

The girl who looked like a child just a moment ago now seriously looked at him.

"Lord Richard... Do you need my help?"

**Chapter 618 - 618 A Dried Tree in the Northern Desert Is the Source of Energy? I'm Going to Chop [1/2]**

"Kill!"

Heart-wrenching roars became the main melody of the battlefield.

The terrifying sound waves spread out dozens of kilometers away.

The two idiots behind Shanji and Haonan watched the fierce battle and fell silent for some reason.

They thought the enemies could not escape under the encirclement of the two top forces; the lord of the dunes and the kobold god.

They could easily capture the city before them.

But the result was far beyond their expectations.

The enemies managed to hold on for three hours under the turmoiled assault of tens of thousands of soldiers... Moreover, there was no sign of their fall.

This scene left them in disbelief.

The look on the face of the black-fat pheasant went toward the giant iron pincers of scorpion warriors on the city wall and charged around like heavy tanks. He sighed.

“Where did Qingqiu get so many fierce soldiers?”

“These scorpion warriors, who aren’t even level 10, can easily suppress level 10 kobold warriors. They can even take on level 15 guardian mummies.”

“I just can’t figure it out...”

They suppressed the enemies and tore level 11 and 12 kobold warriors apart in a few moves.

It was like an 80-kilogram man stared at an eight or nine-year-old child and tried to bully the child.

But the child eventually slapped the man.

The contrast was tremendous.

It should not have developed in such a way, but the outcome had become like this.

'Bang! Bang!'

Another series of artillery fires.

The alliance troop's fierce attack once again pushed back with the sand that flew dozens of meters high.

The skinny player, Shanji, shook his head.

"F\*ck, who knows how that pervert developed.

"How many hours has it been? The cannonballs are still incessantly firing!

"F\*ck the cannon barrel! How much ammunition had he produced?!

"Is this large caliber and powerful weapon so cheap to manufacture?

“A three-stars alchemy cannon must have used a high level of ammunition, right?”

“But why did they fight like they didn’t need money... Simply too...”

The two did not know that Twilight City had an entire underground world, nor did they know that the gray-colored dwarves’ hundreds of years of accumulation had moved into the warehouse of Twilight City after the war.

“But...I have a feeling the Dune Lord has some other plans. Look at those heroes. They haven’t made a move yet.

“They wouldn’t stop on the city wall and unable to push in if they were to attack.”

The black-fat pheasant curled its lips.

“What other reason could this be... Was it fishing? Didn’t it see that Qingqiu still hadn’t appeared?”

“The main purpose of the Dune Lord is the power of the yellow sand, not this territory.”

“Didn’t that boss say Qingqiu had gone to Solan City to hide? Who knows if the other party is afraid!”

“No one knows when the other party will come out. That would be nonsense if Qingqiu wouldn’t come out. I don’t think the Dune Lord would dare to attack Solan City.”

“Now is the reasonable time to use the other party’s territory to fish.”

Haonan touched his chin and said in a daze.

“No wonder they haven’t taken down the other party’s territory. So this is the reason.”

The pheasant sneered.

“That might not be the case. We could not win without these top-notch heroes.

“The troops defending the city have an impeccable geographical advantage. That is something that the attackers couldn’t compare to.

“Fighting in the opponent’s home ground is disadvantageous no matter what.

“What’s more, Qingqiu’s firepower is too strong.

“Especially those alchemy cannons. All living beings are equal before them... There were at least 300 to 500 alchemy cannons, which made up for the difference in the number of troops.

“The enemy’s cannon fire is somewhat restricting our hands and feet. Those alchemical cannons could harvest the troop wantonly once we invest several soldiers. It won’t be effective if we invest sparingly...

“So, even though the opponents seem to have a massive gap with us, they are relying on the city to fight, and the heavy weapons in their hands forcibly evened out the gap.”

The skinny player sighed when he heard this analysis.

“F\*ck, I thought I could flatten Qingqiu’s city in one wave, but now it seems this guy’s territory is potent.

“I don’t understand. Where did Qingqiu obtain so many good things?”

The two idiots suddenly noticed two skeleton blood dragons flew over from behind while they discussed.

The other party went to the side of the level 19 mummy hero and started chatting.

The two skeleton blood dragons momentarily returned.

The next moment, the deep war horn sounded again.

Their morale, which had been slightly low due to the prolonged attack, began to soar with the sound of the horn.

Regroup.



This time, other than the three top-notch heroes, the defending troop at the rear did not stop and began to press forward.

That invigorated the two players.

“The Dune Lord is no longer pretending?”

“The fish they want to catch... Did it take the bait?”

“Why haven’t I seen Qingqiu?”

The actions of the two allied forces immediately met with a counterattack.

‘Bang! Bang!’

The alchemy cannon with an exaggerated caliber spewed out flames. Every flash of light represented the harvest of a large number of souls.

Arrows rained down from the shooting holes of the arrow towers. They pierced through the sky with the cries of the Grim Reaper.

The sand condensation archers controlled the savage heavy crossbows and the dragon-hunting crossbows aimed at wyverns.

Although the counterattack was sharp, it was different this time. The pressure on Twilight City had increased tenfold!

### **Chapter 619 - 619 A Dried Tree in the Northern Desert Is the Source of Energy? I'm Going to Chop [2/2]**

The kobold warriors and the guardian mummies endured the heavy casualties of the artillery fire and rushed to the bottom of the city wall. They climb up the siege ladder.

The wyverns and skeleton blood dragons in the sky recklessly charged at the defense line of the stone statues of the dead...

The other party had launched an all-out attack!

Twilight City had lost more than half of its troops after three hours of a fierce battle. They were gradually unable to hold on.

The fierce scorpion warriors collapsed one by one. The enemies tore the bandages of the bandaged mummies and scattered them over the ground. They trampled the heads of the guardian mummies. They shattered the battle tomahawks of the undead. They broke the wings of the dark gargoyles. They exhausted the cursed pharaoh's mana. They gradually moved the magic staff into the hands of the wild sand mage...

The giant axe death knights eventually charged up the city wall to guard it.

The situation got increasingly worse.

Twilight City reached its limit after three hours of frenzy attacks.

Just as the situation gradually collapsed and was even irreversible.

Everyone could hear a series of footsteps from the north of Twilight City.

It was the sound of thousands of people running.

Many people subconsciously turned their heads to look.

On the yellow sand ground, fierce warriors in full armor charged over.

The other party held a battle axe in its hand and was more than two meters tall. Its muscles bulged its armor, and it was full of power.

The wyverns above the heads of these warriors wore heavy armor and were armed to the teeth. They roared.

Several mechanical puppets mixed in with the troop. Each had the eye-catching mark of the gray-colored dwarves on them.

“That’s...The dungeon troop?”

The black-fat pheasant widened its eyes in disbelief.

“What’s going on? When did Qingqiu get mixed up with the dungeon?”

He was short of Ling Gate’s kick to destroy the other party, but now, it was forcefully interrupted.

That kind of uncomfortable feeling made him feel one.

The appearance of the dungeon troop immediately attracted the attention of the level 19 mummy hero. It looked at the stubborn resistance of Twilight City and snorted coldly.

It had no choice but to transfer some of its troops to stop the reinforcements from the dungeon, although it was unwilling.

Sel Bloodhoof, the level 17 ruler of Bloodhoof City, swung his battle axe wildly and violently when they mobilized the allied forces.

They took the lead and charged forward.

“Kill them!”

Killing intent raged within the roar.

The general was brave, and the leader was crazy. The troop behind them naturally did not have any scruples and rushed forward.

Bloodhoof City had long recovered to its peak after a few months of recovery with the wealth obtained from the wanton extermination of other forces.

Moreover, due to the full support of Twilight City and the abundant resources they had obtained, the dungeon barbarians were now mightier than before.

The sturdy armor on their bodies was the best proof.

The dungeon reinforcements from the north were like sharp knives stabbed into the dog-headed men and mummies from the west as one looked down from the sky.

They weren't enough in a few situations, though the allied forces had dispatched troops to respond quickly.

The creatures in the dungeon were not kind existences. They would take advantage of one's weakness to take one's life. They would seize this fleeting gap and start to kill crazily.

People fell.

The two idiot players widened their eyes in disbelief.

“Was this the true power of Qingqiu?”

The two were bewildered and wanted to see how the level 19 mummy hero would deal.

Suddenly, they felt the ground beneath their feet rumble. It was like an earth dragon flipped over.

The two idiots were stunned.

“What was that?”

Before the idiots could react.

‘Puchi!’

The ground exploded fifty meters ahead, and countless yellow sand splattered that covered half of the sky.

In the blurry light, they could vaguely see a creature of a terrifying size leap out of the ground.

The giant beast’s mouth opened like a flower petal. Sharp teeth filled its mouth like a sawtooth. Rocks shattered, and steel broke as it opened and closed...

It devoured dozens of guardian mummies in the area.

These fierce troops did not even have the strength to struggle...

'Bang!'

Like a fish that jumped out of the water, the blurry and terrifying giant rose dozens of meters before it crashed heavily onto the ground.

The sand exploded a hundred meters into the air.

Ten thousand mountain peaks smashed the ground. The violent tremors made their feet numb, and they could not stand steadily.

The giant beast burrowed into the ground after it fell into the yellow sand.

In the span of a breath, the other party disappeared. It left behind more than 20 meters in diameter pit and still collapsed...

This terrifying scene gave the two idiots an unprecedented psychological shock.

No one could imagine how terrifying the impact of such an ancient giant that drilled out of the ground under their eyes was.

'Bang! Bang!'

What made their strength's scalp tingle was that there was more than one such terrifying beast!!

The continuous sound was like the roar of the Grim Reaper, and each time it took away several souls.

One could see down from the sky the giant beasts that constantly emerged from the ground. They used the most domineering posture to devour the dog-headed people and mummy troops on the surface...

They would clear a large area every time they jumped out of the yellow sand.

They would crush those who fell, and they hit into meat paste immediately.

Sandworm, the behemoth Richard had obtained from the first dungeon.

These over a hundred meters long creatures aren't powerful as the guardian mummies as they mature, but their size was enough to wipe out all of this.

The initially shaky situation gradually stabilized with the dungeon reinforcements and the rampage of the ten sandworms.

Twilight City finally had some breathing space.



The two idiot players suddenly realized to command. The mummy hero had brought the two kobold heroes to a distance of 20 to 30 meters from them.

They could see from the side that the two kobold heroes seemed sparingly anxious.

“F\*ck! Aren’t these guys going to make a move? It was not certain who would win if one dragged these heroes.”

“I told you to f\*cking pretend. Now you know how to be anxious? What were you doing earlier!”

The two idiots were disappointed.

At this moment, a messenger on a wyvern flew over from the direction of the dungeon reinforcements.

“The great lord white claw has already found out the origins of those dungeon troops!!”

The kobold hero’s gaze froze.

“Speak!”

“Those dungeon barbarians and gray-colored dwarves appeared from a spatial rift about ten kilometers to the north.”

“There’s a withered tree near the spatial rift. It’s easy to recognize... However, the state of the tree was sparingly strange. It did not seem to have withered, and its roots had spread to the spatial rift.”

The messenger added.

“I suspect that the tree is providing energy to the spatial rift...”

It couldn’t help but feel excited when the kobold hero heard this.

“Let’s go down and explore.”

As it spoke, it looked to its side.

The level 19 mummy hero looked at the questioning gaze of the kobold hero and turned its head slightly. Its empty eyes looked towards the north, in the direction of the dungeon reinforcements.

“The grace mainland overlord hasn’t returned yet... We still have to wait.”

The kobold hero raised its eyebrows in dissatisfaction.

“What about the barbarians and the gray-colored dwarf troop?”

Its eyes, as it spoke, became supremely ferocious.

“The companions of the blasphemers should all die! No one can provoke our god!”

Mummy hero said indifferently.

“First cut off the enemy’s reinforcements, then attack this city.”

It spoke and commanded the skeleton blood dragon to change its direction.

“You two stay here and supervise the battle. I’ll go close the spatial rift to the underground world and cut off the escape route of the reinforcements in the dungeon.

I’ll also check if grace mainland overlord has other tricks.”

Only then did the kobold hero’s expression ease up slightly. Before the other party left, it added another sentence.

“That tree is the source of energy for the spatial rift...”

The level 19 mummy hero did not care about this, and its tone was cold.

“What power does a withered tree have? Just chop it off.”

It spoke and commanded the skeleton blood dragon to gallop north.

### **Chapter 620 - 620 That Tree Is Alive? No, That Wasn't a Tree, That Was... Abomination!! [1/3]**

After the level 19 mummy hero gave the order, it immediately commanded the skeleton dragon under it to change direction and fly towards the north.

“Grace mainland overlord hadn’t appeared yet. He couldn’t ruin its master’s plan. Those lowly creatures shouldn’t be here!”

The reinforcements from the dungeon had gone crazy at the flank of Twilight City!

They would engage in the most intense bloody battle with the kobold and the mummy troop.

The reinforcements that had suddenly appeared with the help of the sandworms stalled the allied forces that were about to destroy Twilight City.

However, the troop of the Dune Lord was too powerful.

Guardian mummies, sand condensation archers, mummy spearthrowers... All of them were above level 15. They were better than the quality of the troops on the battlefield.

Moreover, because they had entered the battle late, four or five large teams remained...

They had reorganized their dense troop formation after a short period of chaos.

They launched an even fiercer attack on the dungeon reinforcements.

One of the guardian mummies ran into a fully armored dungeon barbarian.

The guardian mummy thrust out its spears as it engaged in a close battle.

The barbarian warriors from the dungeon roared as they rushed over with a shield in one hand and a saber in the other. The barbarian warriors immediately raised their short war shields to block the spear.

'Clang!'

Sparks exploded when the contradictions intersected.

The barbarian warrior in the dungeon took two steps back, but it did not lose its fighting strength.

However, the ruby eyes of the guardian mummy exploded with a dazzling light before it could retaliate.

The spear exploded with ten times the power.

'Bang!'

The barbarian warrior felt its hand go numb, and it sent its shield flying. Its body fell back uncontrollably.

Cold light reflected in its eyes when it wanted to control its body, and then it lost consciousness.

The average level of the barbarian warriors in the dungeon was ten. Their potential ranged from Rare 3-stars to Glorious 3-stars.

Compared to the guardian mummies, the difference in strength was enormous.

There was almost no chance of victory in most cases of fights against an enemy that was four or five levels higher than oneself or even one level higher in potential.

The blood soaked the yellow sand and instantly solidified into a hard lump.

The reinforcements in the dungeon began to fall in large numbers.

In the end, it was all thanks to the ten sandworms that the situation did not collapse.

However, this short stalemate did not last long. A level 18 kobold hero came down.

The other party was a rare spellcaster. It held a bone staff and aimed it at the sandworm.

The sandworm's body exploded with endless mana when it attacked again.

In the next second, the yellow sand on the ground instantly petrified, and stone spikes dozens of meters long exploded.

The stone spikes did not appear where the sandworms were. That was sparingly odd.

However, after two breaths, the other party's actions explained everything.

The sharp stone spikes broke from the roots and flew backward. They attacked the sandworms that slaughtered wantonly.

'Kacha!'

The stone spikes were like heavy crossbows. They pierced the huge sandworm with a whistling sound.

The terrifying force forcefully pierced through its wrinkled skin, and sticky liquid splattered everywhere.

The immature sandworms did not have a sturdy defense that was hard to injure.

'Roar!'

The intense pain caused the sandworm to wail. In the end, it could only dive into the yellow sand unwillingly. It could not launch any more attacks.

The sandworm's elimination immediately worsened the situation. The number of casualties in the dungeon increased at a visible rate...

Twilight City.

One-third of the city wall fell under the spears of the guardian mummies.

The enemies still inevitably suppressed them, although all the troops fought bravely.

Especially after the enemy troop entered the city, a few alchemy cannons rapidly decreased. The enemy's attacks became even more ferocious after they reduced the suppression.

What blew the Doomsday Horn was the fall of the archer tower closest to the west wall...

When the 300 sand condensation archers were forced to activate the Sand Transformation skill and then jumped down from the sky to retreat in this way...

The situation instantly deteriorated to an unacceptable degree.



“Butler Karu, take all the residents and evacuate to the sandstorm!! Hurry up!”

“The void sandworm is in the underground world. Find the spatial rift of the underground passage of the Bloodhoof City.”

On the east side, a few enemies attacked. That allowed the residents of Twilight City enough space to retreat.

At this moment, the little centaur, Emily, with her blood-stained armor, gave an order.

No one expected that Emily would become the backbone of everyone.

The formerly child centaur boss took over the command at the beginning of the battle.

A series of decisive, calm, and timely orders had allowed Twilight City to hold on until now.

Emily was the vanguard in this battle. And she never backed down from the front line.

In the three hours of battle, she had killed more than a brigade of enemies.

Butler Karu’s face had aged and showed a hint of reluctance when he heard the order.

That was his home. There would be nothing left if he were to go!!

However, he suppressed his emotions when he saw the enemies had already entered the city.

He turned around decisively after a long sigh.

“Everyone, follow me!

“We can still rebuild Twilight City as long as the lord is still alive, even if the enemies destroy this city today!”