

The World 621

Chapter 621 - 621 That Tree Is Alive? No, That Wasn't a Tree, That Was... Abomination!! [2/3]

“Being alive is the greatest contribution to Twilight City!”

The surrounding residents were silent. These words were like a sharp knife that stabbed into their hearts.

Many people clenched their fists and gritted their teeth. The anger in their hearts burned.

The enemy trampled their city!!

Moreover, it was when the city lord left... They didn't protect their home!! They had let down the city lord!

Power. They had never had such a thirst for power.

They did not want to see the city that the city lord had painstakingly built, their home, turn into ruins!

They looked at the enemies that incessantly poured in from the west wall. The emotions in their hearts peaked at this moment.

However, none dared to risk their lives to fight their enemies. Instead, they followed Karu to the sandstorm area in the east.

As long as there was life, there was hope. That was a proverb that the city lord had personally taught them.

They wanted to live and wait for their master to return... When the time came, they would see with their own eyes how they would bury the people who trampled on Twilight City!

Butler Karu looked at the silent residents beside him with a strange feeling in his heart.

Although no one spoke, he felt that these residents were different at this moment.

Their eyes burned with flames, and their hearts scorched with anger!!

Emily looked at the mummy hero beside her after the soldiers escorted the residents away.

“Gray, Gunter, lead your troops to guard the east wall. Immediately flee into the sandstorm if you can’t. Don’t hesitate... When Father returned, he would deal with these enemies!”

All the residents, Emily included, had one thing in mind—to wait for Richard’s return.

That was their ruler, their hope, their light!

They firmly believed that as long as their lord returned, all their enemies would turn to ashes!!

Emily's body suddenly expanded to ten meters as soon as she spoke.

The battle axe in her hand also increased in power.

Emily's eyes were cold as she charged forward like lightning.

'TaTa! TaTa!'

A single person charged forward, and a thousand soldiers retreated.

The earth trembled.

Dozens of guardian mummies walked along the street toward the lord's mansion when they suddenly saw the shadow that elongated after the sun shone.

More than ten guardian mummies sensed the threat and immediately gathered together to form a battle formation. They wanted to shake the earth.

In the next second.

Emily ran wildly and waved the weapon in her hand.

The battle axe whistled past.

'Kacha!'

One could hear crisp cracking sounds as dozens of spears fell to the ground.

The mummy spearthrowers looked over and disappeared. They left behind a large pile of bones, broken limbs, and torn bandages...

Instant kill.

Emily didn't stop at all. She charged into the midst of the enemies like a bolt of lightning. Her terrifying figure made her white hooves even more potent than a battering ram.

It could stomp the soldiers on the ground to death.

She charged forward.

This boss had entered battle mode, and no one could defeat her.

However, even though she had infiltrated the enemy forces alone and slaughtered in all directions, she still could not stop everyone... Emily's bravery could no longer save the situation.

The difference in strength between the two troops is enormous... The situation took a turn for the worse with the fall of the city wall and the loss of the alchemy cannons.

Artillery cover could not protect Twilight City. And that forced them to retreat.

The number of casualties had already exceeded 70% in the high-intensity battle.

That was an unprecedented loss for Twilight City since its rise.

The enemy could raze the entire city to the ground... If there were no new reinforcements.

They also suppressed the reinforcements from the dungeon outside the city.

Sel Bloodhoof, the level 17 dungeon hero, hated himself for not being strong enough.

The dungeon barbarians under his command were like glass before the guardian mummies that shattered with a single touch.

That caused the arrogance that he had developed from ruling over half of the underground world to be ruthlessly smashed.

It turned out that the troop on the surface was so powerful...

Bloodhoof City could not be the capital to run amok.

He decided that if he could return to Bloodhoof City alive, he would invest all his resources into the military.

One day, he would let the surface world see the edge of Bloodhoof City!!

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he could not stop the situation from festering.

The troop gradually crumbled. Ferocious guardian mummies already overwhelmed them.

The arena fell into darkness.

Even the most confident person would fall silent if one saw this.

The overall situation was set.

The two idiotic players who had witnessed the entire battle finally heaved a sigh of relief when they saw their troops forcefully suppress the dungeon reinforcements.

Fortunately, there were no more accidents.

They still won.

After the black-fat pheasant regained its senses, it looked at Twilight City and watched Emily massacre the people in the city.

“I don’t know where Qingqiu got so many trump cards... A 10-meter-tall centaur. Was this a f*cking A-rank? Too fierce! One lady against a thousand soldiers. One could carve the image carved for a centaur!”

Shanji was as thin as a hemp pole and felt sparingly resentful.

“Who cares? So what if Qingqiu is strong? Right now, we are going to flatten their territory... I feel so comfortable.”

Just as the situation in Twilight City was beyond redemption, the level 19 mummy hero slowly flew over the land of quicksand.

Chapter 622 - 622 That Tree Is Alive? No, That Wasn't a Tree, That Was... Abomination!! [3/3]

This top-notch battle power swept its gaze around and immediately discovered the spatial rift connected to the underground world. The withered ancient giant tree looked lifeless on the outside.

It stared at the ancient giant tree with its empty eyes for a long time before it finally sneered.

“As expected, it didn’t wither!”

“It was like this tree had no connection to the spatial rift.

“However, what? Does it matter if it had no connection to the spatial rift?”

“It was just a tree, so what if he cut it down?”

Some barbarians that emerged from the spatial rift noticed this uninvited guest. However, they could only glare at them angrily since they did not have any means to fight in the air.

The war had only started for three hours, and the dungeon troop had already come to support them. They couldn't gather all the troops—there was not enough time.

For this reason, Sel could only bring the remaining troops to come first. And the troops behind would continue to rush over.

The mummy hero pulled on its reins when it saw this, and the level 17 skeleton dragon hero sat on lowered its head.

‘Roar!’

The moment it opened its mouth, a dark green dragon's breath drew out a tongue of fire that was dozens of meters long.

‘Thud!’

The ice and snow dragon's breath quickly melted the barbarians in the dungeon. It was like molten in the scorching sun. It left only their skeletons and armor in a span of breath.

It was terrifying.

The mummy hero didn't mind the poky characters on the ground. After a simple cleaning, it commanded the skeleton dragon to go straight to the ancient giant tree.

Then, it descended and stopped on a withered branch in front of it.

The vast branches could not accommodate a skeleton dragon.

The mummy hero lowered its head to glance. The faint soul fire was vaguely discernible in its empty eye sockets.

That was a surprise. To find there were many petrified wasps on the tree trunk.

"What was this?"

However, it didn't bother after it did not sense any strange aura.

It stretched its right hand and pointed at the ancient giant tree below.

Its voice was cold and hollow. It was like it came from a machine that made people feel fear.

The skeleton dragon lowered its head when it heard the order. Its throat lit up with a dark green light again.

'Puch!'

The corrosive negative energy came that crashed down from above.

It had thought it could quickly wither the branches.

However, the mummy hero was stunned to discover... The dried tree bark was like a sponge absorbing water. It swallowed all the dragon breath.

"Hmm?"

"What was that?"

The mummy hero felt sparingly displeased.

"How could it withstand the dragon breath?"

"Continue!"

The skeleton dragon sensed its master's displeasure. It opened its throat again and released a roar.

This time, the strength of the dragon breath has significantly increased.

The skeleton dragon was level 17 and had a C-rank potential. It was a hero unit that deserved its name. Its ferocious attacks were supremely terrifying when it was released all out.

But what made the mummy hero suspicious was... The withered ancient giant tree devoured the dragon's breath.

That made the hero sparingly impatient.

"Dragon Breath Explosion!"

The dragon breath of the skeleton dragon increased by several times.

The terrifying energy distorted the surrounding space.

It would probably turn into molten iron in a breath... Even if steel covered it.

Under such a terrifying attack.

Finally, the withered ancient giant tree slowly moved.

The soul in the mummy hero's empty eyes flickered slightly.

"There was finally movement?"

But before it could do anything.

Suddenly, it felt an indescribable dark and evil aura rose from below.

It was as if the abyss had shattered, and endless darkness surged into the human world.

Fear... Descent.

The evil aura that surged made the world lose its color at this moment.

It terrified the mummy hero. It felt as if a giant hand gripped its soul. It creaked and could explode at any moment.

As the ancient giant tree revived, it gave life to the lifeless gray wasps on the trunk and suddenly regained their color.

Black and yellow. The gray wasps maintained a ferocious appearance.

“Buzz!”

They flapped their wings wildly. It instantly formed a black tide on the tree crown.

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The level 19 mummy hero finally came back to his senses.

“Retreat!”

A mournful roar caused the skeleton dragon to flap its wings and fly into the sky.

However, before it could fly out of the tree crown, the skeleton dragon’s body suddenly stopped and fell rapidly.

The mummy hero felt its butt empty. It subconsciously looked down and saw a tree branch wrapped around the skeleton dragon hero.

A level-17 strength was like a child facing an 80-kilogram-strong man under the pull of a tree trunk. It could not resist at all.

The ancient giant tree branch swung down fiercely after it pulled.

'Bang!'

The ground shook, and countless grains of sand flew up.

It smashed the skeleton dragon into the yellow sand.

Before it could struggle, the tree trunk swung and pulled the skeleton dragon out of the sand. It raised and smashed it down again.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

The ground would tremble every time it swung it.

It smashed a level 17 skeleton dragon hero into pieces under the mummy hero's gaze.

The only thing left in its soul was its white skull that burned with soul fire. It fell to the ground...

The mummy hero suddenly saw a twisted face appear on the wrinkled skeleton after it slayed the skeleton dragon.

The other party's pair of dark eyes stared at it indifferently... The mummy hero felt an indescribable horror when it saw this scene.

Undead creatures had no fear.

But at this moment, it sensed the evil and fear that seeped into its soul under the gaze of the twisted face ancient giant tree.

It was the disgust and fear that came from the rules of life. Even the dead souls couldn't escape.

What was on the ground was not a tree. It was like a supremely evil existence that had crawled out from the bottomless abyss and could kill gods.

A name that made the mummy hero tremble suddenly appeared in its mind.

Abomination.

Chapter 623 - 623 The New Overlord-Abomination-Treebeard, Return of Qingqiu [1/5]

Abomination represented the end of evil in the “Shining Era”.

Negativity represented the abyssal demons, and abominations were a hundred times more terrifying than demons.

That was because these gods gave birth to these extremely evil existences.

According to the legend, several gods fell in the first battle of the gods after the creation of the world.

However, those fallen gods did not decay. Instead, their souls survived due to the uniqueness of the laws.

However, they could not repeat giving birth to them because of the restrictions of the rules.

Resentment grew during the long imprisonment.

A supremely terrifying life was born on the body that contained laws and divinity with anger and resentment... Abomination.

Those existences had inherited the divinity and divine power of the gods. Moreover, because they had eroded a portion of the power of laws, ordinary laws could not kill them. One could only seal and imprison them.

The world’s most extreme evil made their souls and filled their special birth laws.

It also gave them extreme destructive power.

The first batch of abominations had killed more gods than they had died in the War of Gods.

The abomination even forced the gods to stop the war and work together to drive the abomination into the abyss...

Fear engulfed the level 19 mummy hero's soul.

It had never imagined that such a terrifying life form would exist in this desert.

At this moment, it shattered even its courage to escape...

On the thick trunk of the giant twisted human-faced tree, the ancient tree stared coldly at the mummy hero in the sky.

There were no words.

After a short silence.

'Puchi!'

The ground suddenly cracked, and countless yellow sand flew up. A sand veil covered the sky.

In the mummy hero's blurry vision, it could see dozens of thick roots that shot from the ground. It headed straight for it in the sky.

The mummy hero oddly froze in the air. It was as if a giant hand forcefully grabbed it.

The roots pounced before it, and death would devour its soul in the next moment...

Great terror finally stimulated the mummy hero. Its empty eyes burst out with a brilliant light.

In an instant, endless energy surged within its body.

'Kacha!'

It broke some kind of confinement.

The mummy hero roared in fear and wanted to fly away.

However, in the next second, a pressure countless times more terrifying than before rose.

Its soul once again fell into fear...

'Whoosh!'

The thick roots whizzed up and tied up the mummy hero.

It was like a hemp rope that tied up an ant. One could crush it with a little force.

The pressure dissipated after the roots tied it up like a dumpling, and the mummy hero finally woke up.

It crazily roared when it sensed its situation was not right.

"No!"

In its endless fear, its free untied right hand gripped the white bone sword tightly and slashed at the roots around it.

The terrifying energy even distorted the void.

'Clang!'

Metal clanged, and sparks exploded.

The white bone sword left a deep scratch on the root. But it was like it scratched an itch compared to the exaggerated straightforwardness.

The scratches that recovered visible to the naked eye made the mummy more desperate.

In a breath, the roots pulled the mummy hero before the tree trunk.

The giant twisted human-faced ancient tree appeared before its empty eyes.

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The mummy hero struggled and suddenly stiffened. At this moment, it was as if the Demon King of Destiny stared at the mummy hero who stepped on the ground and had the world above its head. Its soul creaked and could explode at any time due to excessive pressure.

It did not dare to move at all...

The pressure of a higher being against a lower being seeped deep into the soul. It could not resist.

The god's ancient tree dragged the mummy over and tied its roots. The roots quickly grew countless tiny tentacles. It completely wrapped the mummy hero within.

In the next second.

A terrifying scene appeared.

The mummy hero emitted an aura and was like a dam that had been opened and rapidly decreased.

Saplings broke through the sand and popped around the god's ancient tree.

They grew visible to the naked eye after the new saplings saw the sunlight.

Trees more than twenty meters tall grew in just a few dozen breaths.

This giant twisted human-faced tree did not have the green leaves of ordinary trees. That was shocking, and their branches were dry and bare without a single leaf.

The branches were like a withered human arm, full of strangeness.

The forest did not add color to the desert. Instead, it made the desert look even more desolate.

When no new saplings appeared, the roots that tied the mummy hero slowly loosened...

The mummy hero lost its support, fell from the sky, and crashed into the ground. Grains of sand flew everywhere.

It realized the recently arrogant mummy hero had large cracks on its body when it focused its gaze.

The yellow bandages on its body had lost their luster.

The bind extinguished the soul fire in its hollow eyes at some point.

A level 19 hero unit with a potential A-rank, a top-notch existence that could shock countless players, had fallen and could not even launch an attack.

No one expected the situation to develop like this...

The god's ancient tree suddenly turned its trunk and looked in another direction after it dealt with this enemy that appeared out of nowhere.

Chapter 624 - 624 The New Overlord-Abomination-Treebeard, Return of Qingqiu [2/5]

Twilight City... Everybody could hear the roar of war from ten kilometers away.

A bad feeling rose in his heart... It sensed death and blood.

A messenger from Twilight City rode a stone statue of the dead and flew over quickly when the god's ancient tree was about to take action.

The messenger furiously said after it stopped a dozen meters away.

“Lord Treebeard, Twilight City is under attack!!”

“The city lord has not returned yet. We can’t defend Twilight City anymore!!”

The god’s ancient tree trunk violently turned when it heard the news. And its twisted face revealed raging flames.

“Who is it?!!”

“The dog-headed warriors and a group of unknown mummies!!”

“Kobold?”

The god’s ancient tree’s evil aura suddenly soared like a vast wave that could swallow the sky and earth.

The light in the sky dimmed at this moment. In the vast world, it was as if only this giant tree was left.

“A bunch of lowly bugs!!”

The god’s ancient tree was furious.

“Those lowly creatures had launched a sneak attack on the Twilight City while I was asleep, and the master had left!!”

Richard had told it more than once to protect the city after he left as the guardian of the Twilight City.

But now, it had just woken up and heard the news Twilight City was about to fall.

It was like a slap to its face.

“How would I explain the ruins to the city lord when he returns?!!”

Its master had put in so much effort for its breakthrough, but now, it could not even protect Twilight City!

The more its thoughts thrived, the more Treebeard emitted a terrifying aura.

“No one can trample on Twilight City!!”

The high-level treeman language resounded in the sky.

Endless dark energy erupted from its body.

The earth cracked open in its abyssal anger.

Yellow sand surged out from the ground.

In the next moment, thousands of frozen corpses emerged from the sand.

Richard had once retrieved several magic plants that could emit the power of ice from Bloodhoof City. The god's ancient tree planted these magic plants in the underground space.

These frozen corpses remained after countless battles. One initially used them to recruit high-level troops.

The enraged god's ancient tree could not care about anything else.

The roots grew rapidly and directly pierced into the corpses. Then, like straws, they swallowed all the energy contained in them.

As Treebeard moved, new saplings sprouted from the hundreds of towering trees on the yellow sand...

In the blink of an eye, the forest had extended 500 meters.

The energy of the thousands of corpses split open and turned into dried corpses when the giant twisted human-faced tree devoured them.

The land of quicksand had already become a dry and dead forest.

Even a veteran who had been through hundreds of battles would feel his back numb before the several white bones and corpses on the ground.

“Hmph!” The god’s ancient tree snorted coldly after the tree stopped growing.

“I will punish those who attacked Twilight City!!”

As soon as the human-faced tree spoke, it loudly chanted.

“ኡላሮይጋን,ስታኛተንንሌ,አሊ!”

A long and obscure incantation resounded through the world.

In an instant.

The twenty-meter-tall trees of darkness began to twist violently.

At least 2,000 giant trees in the forest glanced around and waved their branches.

The tree branches whizzed as they waved. Indescribable subtlety filled the twigs.

At the same time, blurry, ferocious, and terrifying faces gradually appeared on the thick tree trunk.

“These trees... We’re alive!”

The messenger rode on the stone statue of the dead and swallowed its saliva. Shock and excitement flooded its eyes.

The god’s ancient tree looked around and spoke again.

“ንሽሊኛቲኡደገበቲዶቱ!!”

The next second, everyone could hear the obscure syllable.

‘Thud!’

The ground exploded. Grains of sand flew dozens of meters into the air. Sand shrouded the sky.

Treebeard looked around. It saw the withered treemen pull their roots and stand.

Two thousand 20-meter-tall dark treants rose from the ground as they looked down from the sky. This scene was extremely shocking.

The furious god's ancient tree roared. Its roots were thicker than the other trees. They tore the ground apart at this moment and propped it up high.

The 50-meter-tall giant twisted human-faced tree directly expanded to 80 meters.

Dozens of roots supported its body. From afar, it looked like an ancient creature from myths and legends that walked out of a mural. That gave people a strong visual impact.

Ordinary humans were as tiny as ants before it...

"Revenge!"

The god's ancient tree surged a dark light with an abyssal roar.

A shocking scene appeared afterward.

The yellow sand under the feet of all the dark treants began to flow forward. They did not move at all, but they moved forward quickly...

This ability ridiculously existed even after leaving the land of quicksand.

The god's ancient tree controlled the ability to control quicksand.

Treebeard became increasingly terrifying when it awakened.

Thousands of poisonous wasps buzzed and danced in the sky. It formed a thick black cloud.

The giant twisted human-faced tree controlled the quicksand and brought the treant troop and the black tide of wasps over... This scene was like a battle between gods carved on ancient murals.

At this moment, no one could imagine what kind of terrifying destructive power the god's ancient tree that came with fury would unleash.

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The two idiot players in the Dune Lord's camp, Shanji, and Haonan, felt a sense of delight as they watched the walls of Twilight City fall.

Chapter 625 - 625 The New Overlord-Abomination-Treebeard, Return of Qingqiu [3/5]

Qingqiu was gone.

The top-tier player who had claimed the title of the number one player and had almost no doubts about his strength had his territory taken over just like that.

Moreover, there was no possibility of a comeback.

It would be useless even if another dungeon reinforcement appeared.

The territory was the foundation of a lord. Everything would go back to zero if one destroyed it!

The black-fat pheasant sighed.

“What a pity. One has ruined such a good territory just like that. It would be better if the Dune Lord bestowed it to us.”

The skinny Shanji curled his lips.

“What are you thinking about? Didn’t you see the expression on the kobold god’s face when he mentioned Qingqiu? It was as if this top-tier overlord slept with its wife. I’m afraid this city won’t be able to survive... Qingqiu will end here.”

“A new era has arrived.”

The pheasant sighed.

“Right now, Qingqiu probably still rushed back to provide support. Unfortunately, it’s useless... He would take the bait unless he could give up everything.”

“It’s still the same. Let’s erect a tombstone if this guy dies.”

“I don’t have a corpse. I’ll make a cenotaph to commemorate this pervert who once made 20 billion players bow their heads...”

“This can be considered a hero cherishing a hero.”

Haonan nodded shamelessly in agreement.

“That’s right. Heroes cherish heroes...”

The skinny pheasant suddenly opened his mouth wide and stared to the side in disbelief before he could finish his sentence. It was as if he had seen something extremely terrifying.

The black-fat pheasant frowned.

“What did you see? Your expression...”

He turned his head as he said that. His eyes widened in the next second.

“What the hell is that dog?!!”

A giant tree with withered branches emitted an endless evil aura and rapidly approached from the depths of the desert.

The other party was not walking, but the yellow sand on the ground moved!!

It made their hair stand on end.

The other party was not a single combat unit. That was even more terrifying. It even brought a soul-crushing number of troops!!

In the air, thousands of flying wasps let out ear-piercing buzz sounds. They formed a black tide around the tree crown. It was like the giant twisted human-faced tree wore it.

Groups of evil treants surged like a tsunami beneath the twisted human-faced tree. Their height of more than twenty meters made people bewildered. To ordinary life forms, they were huge existences.

That scene shocked the two idiots. It startled both for a long time.

The towering tree incited them when it released a roar of attack.

The black-fat pheasant said in a hoarse voice.

“What the f*ck is going on? Are these Qingqiu’s reinforcements?”

“I’ll build your mother’s cenotaph! Such a pervert should be f*cked to death!”

Haonan swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and only then did he close his mouth.

He felt dislocation because he opened it vastly wide. He rubbed his chin with his hand and said in disbelief.

“That treant can’t even see the attribute panel... My eyes must be playing tricks on me. Even the lord of dunes can see it, so what right does this treant have? Could it be that he’s stronger than transcendents...”

The two looked at each other and saw shock and confusion in each other’s eyes.

“Stronger than transcendents? How could such an existence become Qingqiu’s reinforcement?”

Before the discussion could begin, the angry voice of the treant that controlled the quicksand echoed throughout the battlefield.

“No one can trample on Twilight City!! No one can tarnish the glory of our lord!

“All violators must die!!”

The thick, high-level treeman language exploded in the minds of the two idiot players like a clap of thunder.

“My lord?”

The expression of the black-fat pheasant froze. Absurdity engulfed its eyes.

“No, not reinforcements? My lord, are you talking about Qingqiu? That soldier is a subordinate of Qingqiu? You must be joking, right?”

“I must be hallucinating. How could such a terrifying existence be Qingqiu’s subordinate? I don’t believe it. It’s impossible. It must be fake!!”

The appearance of the god’s ancient tree was too shocking.

The two have never been despondent before.

The feeling they felt from the Dune Lord was weak, unlike the other party.

But now, the other party told them that this level was a subordinate of a player like them...

They still thought about how to deal with Qingqiu after they trampled the other party to the ground. Now, such a powerful and terrifying existence quickly appeared.

The contrast between heaven and hell made them unable to control their emotions.

While the two were still in shock, the furious god’s ancient tree had already led a troop of 2,000 dark treemen into the battlefield.

“These lowly existences had to die!!”

How would it face its lord on his return to Twilight City while enemies trample the city?

The anger in its heart poured out wantonly at this moment.

The level 15 mummy troop slayed the dungeon reinforcements. After the treant troop appeared, it quickly soared their morale. They began to counterattack fiercely.

But soon, they realized the battlefield no longer needed them...

‘Rumble!’

The dark troop charged while the earth trembled.

The roots were their legs, and their trunk was their hands.

Every step sank into the yellow sand, and the moment it pulled out, it would bring up sand that filled the sky.

The dark treant more than 20 meters charged straight into the guardian mummies, and the two sides engaged in a close battle.

Although the guardian mummies brandished their spears fearlessly, the difference in size brought about an absolute difference in strength.

Chapter 626 - 626 The New Overlord-Abomination-Treebeard, Return of Qingqiu [4/5]

The first treant to clash with the guardian mummies roared and waved its branches.

'Bang!'

A spear transmitted a mountain-like force to the tough guardian mummies. They threw a spear out of their hands under the backlash. The spears flew dozens of meters away.

Then, the remaining ten or so branches smashed down fiercely. The guardian mummies could not withstand four punches with their hands. They lost all their weapons and could not retaliate.

'Puchi!'

They felt tree branches hit their heads and then lost consciousness.

The branches smashed a level 15 top-tier soldier into pieces.

That was just a miniature version of the battlefield.

The guardian mummies were initially violent and ferocious but suffered heavy casualties after a few exchanges.

The most terrifying thing on the battlefield was the god's ancient tree.

The creature was 80 meters tall, and the walls of Twilight City were as small as a threshold in front of it.

The ordinary guardian mummies were more than two meters tall. Their eyes were not much bigger than insects.

'Bang!'

The terrifying tree roots swept in all directions like a storm.

The attack range was as long as a hundred meters!

The tree roots hit the guardian mummies like watermelons. They instantly exploded, and their bones scattered all over the ground.

They reversed the situation.

However, the guardian mummies were indeed top-tier troops. They quickly retaliated.

Ten people in a team formed small teams and attacked the dark tree.

At the same time, the remaining aerial legions began to use their air superiority to intercept and kill.

Treants possessed unstoppable strength, but their greatest weakness was their slow movements.

In positional warfare, these troops were invincible, but once the enemy seized the space to turn around, it was easy to find their flaws.

The top-tier troops were indeed powerful. After they formed a small team to counterattack, they immediately caused several deaths of the dark treants.

There were too many dark treants, and the god's ancient tree oversaw them.

The artillery of Twilight City had already bombarded the mummy and the kobold troop for several hours. Several troops had died here, and they had lost their initial edge.

At this moment, a flood of treants still slayed the two allied forces no matter how they resisted.

Fury engulfed the god's ancient tree as it unleashed all its firepower. One could simply describe the killing effect as terrifying.

A hundred meters long roots were like knives that spun. They controlled the quick movement of the quicksand as they incessantly waved.

They shattered the ground, and yellow sand splashed up a hundred meters high wherever they passed. They enveloped the enemies and had no chance of survival.

Even the warriors with heavy shields could not withstand the terrifying impact. The direct hit sent them flying a hundred meters away and broke their shields.

'Buzz!'

The last straw that broke the camel's back appeared with the thick smell of blood on the battlefield.

The venomous wasps danced in the sky and participated in the battle.

Three thousand poisonous wasps formed a black tide and charged at the soldiers that flew in the sky.

Mummies had strong resistance to poison. They were even immune to it, so the kobold wyverns became their targets.

The black tide surged, and the wyverns fell from the sky despite their thick skin and flesh.

The greenish body smashed straight into the ground.

The poisonous wasps gained super agility and flying speed. They seemed to have disappeared one by one; one could see with the naked eye.

The fall of the air force caused the collapse of the struggling alliance troop.

It has reversed the irreparable situation in less than ten minutes.

The alliance of the dog-headed warriors and the lord of the dunes began to collapse. Many dog-headed warriors even threw down their weapons and fled...

The two heroes who initially commanded the level 18 kobold heroes did not participate in the battle against the god's ancient tree from beginning to end.

The two heroes felt an abyss had swallowed them when the god's ancient tree showed. An extremely demonic lifeform that could devour everything stared at them.

It would slay their souls as they moved.

"Go up and fight?"

The other party emitted an aura that tarnished their courage to charge forward... In that kind of panic, it was already supremely odd to maintain one's composure.

They could only retreat to the back of the troop to reduce the fear in their hearts and try to encircle and suppress the other party.

However, the troop that could suppress Twilight City could not face the enemy in the face of absolute strength and an exaggerated size.

They saw the situation get increasingly worse, and a kobold hero wailed. It gritted its teeth, took a scroll from its pocket, and tore it open.

Deep in the desert of death.

The lord of the dune sat on its throne and looked at the scene in the void with respect.

The one-arm kobold god sat opposite the lord of the dunes.

However, a god was still a god. Losing an arm would not affect dignity.

The lord of the dunes said with certainty, "Your Excellency Kurto, no matter what the grace mainland overlord does, our troops will sweep through everything!"

It turned its head toward a direction and spoke...

"I can already sense him heading towards his territory.

"It won't be long before we arrive."

The midair image distorted the face of the kobold god.

It couldn't suppress its anger when one mentions the lowly overlord of the grace mainland.

The expression of the lord of the dune changed as it turned to look toward the side just as it was about to speak.

A terrifying spatial fluctuation spread.

"Teleportation Scroll? Hahaha, they had already won!! Your Excellency, we already overpowered the territory of that indigent grace mainland overlord!"

Chapter 627 - 627 The New Overlord-Abomination-Treebeard, Return of Qingqiu [5/5]

"Your Excellency Kurto, please join me as we destroy the grace mainland overlord"

"We quickly go. That lowly worm must die!!"

The void before the lord of the dunes exploded, and a wide space crack appeared as soon as it finished speaking.

The two looked through the gap and quickly stiffened their excited expressions.

Several ferocious treants wantonly slaughtered the dog-headed warriors and the guardian mummies on the vast land of yellow sand.

The scene was oddly tragic.

It reduced the initially exaggerated number to an exceedingly small portion.

This scene was the opposite of what they had imagined; their troop overturned the enemy city, and the enemy captives knelt and respectfully welcomed them.

“What the hell happened?!”

The lord of the dunes scanned the surroundings along the screen. An indescribable sense of horror suddenly emerged in its heart.

A terrifying treant of more than 80 meters reflected in its pupils.

Its suffocating aura made the lord of the dunes palpitate its heart. Destruction, death, darkness, evil... All the negative adjectives added together weren't enough to describe what happened.

That was

“Abomination!”

The kobold god's shocked voice came from behind the lord of the dunes, and its scream spread throughout the battlefield and reached the space gap.

The two idiots were ecstatic when they saw the lord of the dunes.

The lord of the dunes was extraordinary existence, and there was also the kobold god!!

They had the support of the gods. The treant boss could not match the gods no matter how ferocious it was!!

However, the kobold god cried out in fear and shattered all these fantasies.

The two idiots suddenly turned to look at the towering treant that stood brazenly. They felt a wave of dizziness in their minds.

'Abomination?

'That treant was an abomination?

'What kind of joke was this? How could this thing be an abomination? Was that the ultimate boss in the countless myths and legends of the "Shining Era" ...?

'More importantly, how could Qingqiu subdue such an existence?'

The countless questions in their minds made them almost explode.

This information was too shocking. The two idiots looked at the strange atmosphere on the battlefield and widened their eyes for a long time.

No one knew how exaggerated the impact the two idiots had suffered at this moment.

The two sides were about to confront each other.

Suddenly, cheers came from the direction of Twilight City.

The two idiots subconsciously turned to glance.

An undead creature from the horizon covered in golden bones and burned with scarlet energy flew over at high speed.

They saw hundreds of undead dragons and nearly a thousand gargoyles with tomahawks in their hands.

Sandstorms surrounded these soldiers' bodies as they flew. That was surprising.

They brought along a natural disaster!

The scene gave everyone a hideous visual impact.

The two idiots sharply noticed the figure behind the leading undead dragon.

They looked at each other and suddenly became excited.

The true protagonist of this war had returned.

He was the strongest player among the players who had caused the extraordinary existence. The lord of the dunes spied on him and feared him. He solely subdued the abominations in all directions. He built a brilliant city, trampled on the dignity of the kobold god many times, and had countless legendary experiences.

“Qingqiu!!”

A cold laugh resounded through the sky just as the two idiots were about to say something.

“The kobold god, a dog with a broken spine, dared to spy on Twilight City?”

“Who gave you the courage?”

The two idiots instantly shut their mouths. They looked at each other again, and their hearts inexplicably trembled.

“What the!! Is this Qingqiu?”

“He incessantly scolded the gods?”

A tingling sense of excitement and insanity welled up in their hearts.

“F*ck! That is too f*cking crazy!!”

Chapter 628 - 628 What the F*ck is Qingqiu Doing?! [1/2]

A dog with a broken spine dared to spy on the Twilight City

The protagonist of this war appeared before everyone with a voice that resounded through the world.

The entire body of the undead dragon that burned scarlet power was his mount. Thousands of flying troops brought sandstorms as the background stood behind him.

He carried a violent aura that swept through the world like a sandstorm. The yellow sand around him blocked the outside world's vision. That hindered others from seeing him vividly.

That scene gave people a direct and potent visual impact.

An even more exciting scene appeared in the next second while the two idiotic players were still excited about the true protagonist's insolent behavior of scolding the gods.

They saw the terrifying existence that ran amok and made even the kobold god show fear, the abomination. It slowly bent its branches towards the figure in the sky and humbly bowed.

“Great Lord, Treebeard welcomes your return”

All the dark treants on the battlefield bent their branches simultaneously as soon the high-level treant finished speaking...

The eyes of the prison reinforcements behind them also burned with madness.

The majestic figure that rode the undead dragon was a legend in the underground world. He was the uttermost existence that ended the fate of the gray-colored dwarves and the true ruler of this land!

“Lord of the underground world, your will is the direction we should go. Bloodhoof City will always listen to your orders!”

Sel Bloodhoof led the rest of the troops to lower their heads.

“We will always listen to your orders!”

Richard became the sole focus of the battlefield the moment he appeared.

That suddenly revealed his status.

His power-imbued clothes were bright and gorgeous.

The black-fat pheasant Haonan and the skinny Shanji looked at each other and saw the envy, jealousy, and hatred in each other’s eyes.

'That was Qingqiu! That was the number one player, the strongest among the 20 billion Lords!!'

Their hearts swayed when the underground lord appeared, the scene of tens of thousands of soldiers knelt and submitted to him.

How awe-inspiring would that be if they could do the same?

No one could hide his brilliance Even if the other party was a god!

The two idiots couldn't help but look at the space crack as they pondered.

The furious figure of the kobold god came into view.

This god lost an arm, and scars covered its face and body. It appeared pitiful before the mighty Qingqiu.

They could not help but look down on this pitiful appearance, although it was a god

At this moment, the figure that made the troop lower their heads slowly swept his gaze around.

He glanced at the dog-headed warriors and the guardian mummy troops he planned to wipe out, and his aura turned cold.

“Leave no one alive.”

All the troops seemed to have received the gods’ will and insanely attacked when he gave the order.

The dark treants and the reinforcement of the dungeon revealed their malevolence.

Especially the dark treants. The scene of these behemoths that charged simultaneously was simply like the scene described in ancient murals in ancient myths. It made people’s hearts tremble.

The troop with a backbone burst out with 120% of its strength. It slaughtered the remaining soldiers of the Dune Lord in the yellow sand that filled the sky.

The most surprising thing was that when the two level 18 kobold heroes saw the situation had collapsed, they led a portion of the wyverns and fled. Even the decree of the kobold god could not stop it.

The two idiots could not help but feel their blood boil when they saw this scene.

This kind of deterrence it made people yearn for it.

“Lowly reptile!!!”

When the kobold god saw this scene, it quickly flew into a rage.

“It was the same again. It was the same again!

“How many times?”

It had never gained an advantage in the hands of the other party from the moment a power broke the seal on the Krina tribe and wanted to destroy the city.

That trampled its dignity repeatedly. It was a trample that reached the ground.

The underground lord imprisoned its soul clone during their recent encounter. That was more outrageous.

It was simply the biggest joke in the world!

The kobold was a god who wielded infinite power, yet a lowly human always held its back.

Even the revenge he had planned several times seemed boring and laughable after a failure.

That damned worm went to snatch the authority of the ruler of the 333rd level of the abyss, made the kobold more uncontrollable!

“How dare he?”

“What right did he have?”

That was the master of the abyss, the undying darkness with supreme power!!

The success of the lowly worm was even more incomprehensible for the kobold god!!

Yes, he had succeeded.

That was simply ridiculous to the extreme!

Was the authority of the abyss ruler something that anyone could meddle in?

That was the King of Decay!

Although the kobold god didn't want to believe it, the King of Decay had said it himself.

What infuriated the kobold god the most was that the grace mainland overlord released its soul clone after he did that.

In the end, it pushed all the blame onto him.

It quietly stayed in the divine kingdom. It took the vast black pot of the power of the abyss ruler for no reason.

'Bastard! Bastard! Beast! Beast!'

The kobold god almost lost its mind as it pondered.

Because of this, the King of Decay had led its men to attack its divine kingdom!

Kobold god had accumulated power for millions of years in this divine battle, and the king destroyed 90% of it!

Ninety percent!

Its heart bled about the thought of the corpses of the holy spirits and the ruined divine kingdom.

The kobold god could have died that day if not for the timely support of the other gods of the Prison God System.

Chapter 629 - 629 What the F*ck is Qingqiu Doing?! [2/2]

The kobold god's legs went weak when it thought of the King of Decay killing its way into the god nation.

It was unwilling!

It was a god. How could lowly grace mainland overlord play and trample it?!!

That human overlord would give rise to all these sins!!

“He had to die! He had to!”

The two idiot players suddenly turned their heads as they hunted down the troop on the ground.

That was because the only protagonist of this war now commanded the undead dragon to fly to the bottom of the spatial rift.

His cold eyes stared at the sky through the yellow sand and lingered around him.

The two sides faced each other across space.

On one side was the lord of the dunes and the kobold god, and on the other side was Richard, the god's ancient tree, the reinforcements from the dungeon, and all the troops from Twilight City.

The atmosphere instantly turned somber.

The kobold god's anger incessantly rose under that indifferent gaze, and it almost couldn't control itself.

“Human, you will know what a sin it is to blaspheme a god!”

A crazy roar resounded through the sky.

The kobold god abandoned its rationality at this moment. All it wanted was to crush this bastard and kill him 10,000 times!!

However, what made the kobold god mad was that the underground lord only glanced at its eyes lightly and did not say anything.

The kobold god had to hold it in no matter how angry it was since it couldn't descend to the central plane.

Richard's gaze turned to the figure that made him feel an intense sense of danger Lord of the dunes.

Windsor gave a gem to Richard that emitted a strong energy fluctuation when he saw it.

The kobold god sensed the change in its arms, and its eyes narrowed slightly.

The power of yellow sand, the authority bestowed by the desert will, had traces of existence on the other party.

To hunt an existence with the power of yellow sand and devour the other party's share would allow its strength to increase further.

In the end, it could even master the rules of the desert.

The other party saw him as prey. It even carved a soul imprint on him.

Now, who could be sure who was the hunter?

The Kobold god's gaze gradually became arrogant and wanton.

Transcendents? It would still die even if one chopped its head off and crushed its heart

The lord of the dunes sneered when it sensed Richard's dangerous gaze.

Has the grace mainland overlord, who hadn't even reached level 15, dared to challenge the lord of the dunes?

This weak human would not be qualified to enter its eyes if not for the power of the yellow sand.

The lord of the dunes stared at the treant that emitted an extremely evil aura. That was the only existence that made it feel threatened.

But that was all.

The other party was only level 17.

Moreover, although this treant emitted a terrifying abomination aura, it was not solid if one could sense it carefully. The other party didn't seem like a true abomination. It was more like a lucky person who obtained the abomination's power.

The pressure in its heart immediately lessened as it pondered, and the greed in its eyes surged.

Compared to a true abomination, this level of evil treant was far from reaching the transcendent level, so it could not threaten the lord of the dunes!

At this point, the lord of the dunes turned to look at the human overlord.

It had finally lured the fish over after fishing for so long. Its strength would return to its peak with the other party's yellow sand power!!

A sinister smile appeared on its face.

"Your Excellency Kurto, please allow me to bring this lowly blasphemer back for trial with your blessing!"

The furious kobold god showed some reluctance when it heard it, but Richard's figure was like a fish bone stuck in its throat. That made the kobold go mad with hatred.

It gritted its teeth and waved its single arm.

Waves of power surged into the body of the lord of the dunes across the endless void. Infinite divinity erupted.

The aura of the lord of the dunes was like a calm sea, and a tidal wave tens of thousands of feet tall surged after it obtained that power.

A terrifying pressure came through the spatial rift.

A transcendent aura gushed out without restraint.

Transcendents were the starting point of the world's top powers. They possessed indescribable power.

In the mortal plane, transcendents were considered top-notch battle power in any force.

Transcendents could unleash their mightiest power without restrictions, unlike the kobold god, that could not descend to the central plane.

Moreover, the ancient god statue could not restrain the other party's power.

That was the biggest challenge the Twilight City faced this time.

It was a mountain that was almost impossible to climb over.

It intoxicated Hu Lang's head after the aura of the lord of the dunes reached its peak.

That was power

It narrowed its eyes and waved its hand. Infinite yellow sand power erupted from its body.

At that moment, something must have crushed the air on the other side of the spatial rift.

It stepped forward.

The lord of the dunes passed through the spatial rift under everyone's gaze.

The two idiot players saw the figure of the lord of the dunes hang high in the sky like the scorching sun.

They were so excited that they couldn't control themselves.

"One is finally going to slay Qingqiu! That freak!!!"

That was transcendent. A god blessed this transcendent!

It couldn't resist even if the other party had divine abominations!!

The twists and turns of this battle had caused their emotions to fluctuate intensely.

They initially sympathized with Qingqiu. And then Twilight City shocked them when they displayed power. In the end, Twilight City has defeated this troop who thought they could crush.

All kinds of twists and turns made them feel tired.

There was only one thought in their minds Destroy, hurry up. We're tired.

The black-fat pheasant gritted its teeth.

"A freak like Qingqiu shouldn't exist in this world!!!"

"Bah, go to your cenotaph. If you die, I'll applaud you. You pervert, you deserve it!"

They were simple-minded. Did the mightiest player among the 20 billion players need their sympathy?

Why not sympathize with him if one had such thoughts?

Shanji was as thin as a hemp pole. He looked at the invincible lord of the dunes in the sky and let out a long sigh.

“There won’t be any accidents this time, right?”

The black-fat pheasant loudly said.

“I’ll eat if there are any more accidents...”

He heard an indifferent voice before he could finish his sentence.

“Lord of the dunes! Who gave you the courage to step into Twilight City?”

“A dog with a broken spine can become your alliance?”

The hearts of the two idiots thumped when they heard those calm but extremely arrogant words.

The sky suddenly turned into countless fragments that fell like glass from the sky as he had a bad premonition.

Then, a scorching heat wave swept in all directions.

One could feel the oppressive heat wave even from a thousand meters away. One's hair began to curl at this moment.

It was as if the world was in a furnace. The surrounding temperature instantly rose by 20 to 30 degrees.

The two idiots subconsciously looked up. Their scalp went numb when they saw what this freak had created.

An uncontrollable fear rose in their hearts.

“What the hell is this dog?”

An elemental lifeform over twenty meters tall appeared from the shattered void.

The other party's body burned with flames that distorted space. It condensed from pure flames.

Heat waves scorched everything around them. It was like the sun had fallen into the desert.

There were two curved horns on its head. One has engraved strange runes on them.

That was the only part of its body that had substance.

The most eye-catching thing was the other party's eyes. They were as bright as the sun. They were still remarkable even when compared with the scorching sun.

That was Transcendent?

The two idiots opened the attributes of the other party and shocked them.

Since when did they get to meet transcendents so casually?

The lord of the dunes, the kobold god, and this elemental lifeform... What kind of war was this?

"What's up with this fire elemental lord? That was also a f*cking alliance of Qingqiu?? He even can subdue transcendents? I don't believe it. That must be fake!!!"

Another terrifying aura suddenly surged out before they could recover from the shock.

Qingqiu threw an ancient god statue at the god's ancient tree.

In an instant, the abomination, who already had a terrifying aura, emitted a hair-raising aura. Soon after, everything around him began to rot rapidly. Corpses, weapons, armor, bones, everything rotted.

As the energy seeped out, even the sand decayed and collapsed.

The two idiots saw this strange and terrifying scene. They could not suppress the fear in their hearts.

“What the hell is Qingqiu doing??”

Chapter 630 - 630 The First Appearance of the Crimson Moon, Imprisoning the Gods [1/4]

The god’s ancient tree emitted a rotten aura and filled the sky. The rotten corpses on the ground made people feel nauseous.

The two idiot players only felt horrified. The impact they received was far less than the kobold god.

The dungeon god could not help but cry out when it sensed the rotten aura.

“Rotten authority?!!”

It looked at Richard through the spatial rift in shock and anger.

“Damned human! Do you dare to bestow rotten authority?! You are trampling on the King of Decay...”

It held it back before it could finish...

‘Trampling the King of Decay?’

'How could he trample on it?

'This bastard snatched the rotten authority before the other party!!'

'The King of Decay would launch the craziest attack if it sees the other party again!'

At this point, the dungeon god thought of the black pot that he inexplicably took and immediately felt extremely aggrieved.

"Bastard!"

He was a god! In the end, he couldn't do anything to a human?!

He must make this bastard pay the prize!!

Richard looked at the god's ancient tree that surged with momentum. It was sparingly excited.

One has sealed rotten authority to an ancient god statue. Richard did not expect the god's ancient tree would cause the ancient god statue to tremble.

The ancient god statue even wanted something to control it after it sensed the aura of the god's ancient tree.

It had tried dozens of times before this. It did not get any response.

“You’ve been here for so long, but you’re still not as good as a tree.”

Richard sighed.

Only when one’s strength was compatible with one’s own could one unleash the uttermost effect.

The god’s ancient tree was more suitable than him in controlling the rotten authority.

Moreover, its target was the lord of the dunes.

Desert, it was the power of its life.

The system notification suddenly sounded when the aura of the god’s ancient tree rose to a certain zero boundary point.

[Ding~ The god’s ancient tree has obtained the rotten authority. Both parties have a compatibility of 99.89%. Fusion begins... Fusion is successful. Current Mastery Level: 1%.]

The twisted human face of the god’s ancient tree appeared even more ferocious and terrifying at this moment.

Endless rotten energy wantonly devoured everything around the dark aura it emitted.

All, simultaneously, whether a corpse or a skeleton, blood or hair, started to rot.

It was as if an abyss with evil and terror coexisting had descended into the world.

The lord of the dunes was initially confident it could control the situation and unconsciously showed an ugly expression.

A terrifyingly melting high temperature in the sky could melt all fire elemental life forms.

On the ground was the abomination that had fused with terrifying power.

The lord of dunes had an absolute advantage. But it quickly realized it was actually at a disadvantage!

How could that damned human summon a life form from the fire elemental plane?!

Moreover, it was a transcendent overlord...

Just because he was not even level 15??

And the power that the other party just gave to the abomination was the rotten authority that the kobold god had mentioned?

At the thought of this, its eyes turned red.

“Why?!!

“How could a grace mainland overlord have such a strong foundation? He had only lived half a year!”

The lord of the dune’s gaze focused on the god’s ancient tree.

Greed filled its eyes.

Its power would rise to the peak before the seal if he could snatch that power wisp, coupled with the yellow sand in the human overlord’s body!!!

It could even touch the domain that swayed his mind in the future... Gods.

Its heart thumped faster at the thought of this.

The lord of the dune could not hold it in any longer and brazenly attacked.

The endless yellow sand on its body flashed on the ground. The sand that filled the sky flew up and condensed into a giant sand that was more than a hundred meters tall with a spear in its hand.

The giant yellow sand quickly attacked the god's ancient tree when the giant yellow sand appeared.

The terrifying sandmen charged forward with the sandstorm that filled the sky. The yellow sand covered the sky and the sun. It was like it wanted to drown the god's ancient tree.

The god's ancient tree sensed the incoming danger and released a low roar. Dark energy suddenly erupted. It carried a majestic aura of decay as it waved its trunk like a tree that could support the sky.

'Whoosh!'

The sandmen carried spears and charged forward. They smashed down the tree trunks.

'Clang!'

The two sides collided, and sparks exploded. The whistle sound of the sandstorm accompanied the sound of metal colliding.

The battle between the two behemoths caused massive damage in an instant.

The dark treants stood nearby and quickly retreated. The aftermath of the battle could easily destroy them.

That was a clash between rulers. The ordinary troops could not participate.

The giant yellow sand waved its spear and crushed the space. Even the city walls could not withstand it for a few seconds under this.

The power of an extraordinary was enough to destroy a city!

The lord of the dunes formed the giant yellow sand and could not do anything to the god's ancient tree. That was surprising.

That boss unleashed a mighty power. It could even suppress the giant yellow sand.

The eighteen giant tree branches swung with terrifying power. That caused the giant yellow sand to shake off tons of grains.

Its body would have shrunk by half in just a few rounds if not for the endless supply of yellow sand.

It was no longer limited to one corner after it mastered the control of its movement.

The invincible god's ancient tree now had a flexible movement method. Its explosive battle power was simply shocking.

The situation changed after an intense collision.

A root shot out from the giant yellow sand when the god's ancient tree repelled the attack of the yellow sand.