

The World 631

Chapter 631 - 631 The First Appearance of the Crimson Moon, Imprisoning the Gods [2/4]

It forcefully stabbed the other party's body.

In the next second, the power of decay surged out.

In the blink of an eye, the majestic sandmen rapidly declined. Large pieces of sand collapsed as if they had passed through a sieve.

The giant yellow sand turned into a pile of sand right before the lord of the dunes.

Its pupils shrank. Not only did it not retreat, but the greed in its heart became even more intense.

This power It would be the lord!

The yellow sand on its body surged again, and the sand on the ground exploded.

Five sandmen warriors over a hundred meters in size wielded giant spears and wore heavy condensed yellow sand armor.

They emitted an aura ten times more ferocious than the giant from before!

This scene was as shocking as an epic myth.

The lord of the dunes waved its hand. That was the law of the heavens.

“Kill!”

“Is this how high-level bosses fight?”

“QingqiuHow should we deal with it?”

They would have thought that Qingqiu was already gone if it were before.

However, they no longer dared to say such words after being repeatedly slapped in the face.

That guy’s foundation was too terrifying. It was already so powerful that they could not fathom it.

Who would have thought the initially balanced situation would turn out like this?

Now, the other party fought against the combined forces of the lord of the dunes and the kobold god.

It would probably shock countless people if words got out

It pondered on this and couldn't help but look up at the sky. The fire elemental lord flapped its flaming wings. It caused the temperature in this area to skyrocket.

That transcendent had yet to make a move Its level was vivid, even though it couldn't tell how strong the other party was.

It didn't know how the other party could make an existence of this level listen to its orders.

Comparisons were deadly

The twisted human face of the god's ancient tree looked at the five hundred-meter-tall sandmen warriors. The spirit that fought in its heart soared.

"No one could trample on Twilight City!!

"I will punish you if you offend the lord!!"

The god's ancient tree sensed the almost infinite power roared and rushed up.

The anger generated from the attack on Twilight City suddenly vented.

The five hundred-meter-tall spear-wielding sandmen also launched an attack at the same time.

The epic battle began.

God's ancient tree vs. the hundred-meter-long sandmen.

The scene went out of control when the two sides collided.

The tree branches that could quickly destroy the city wall exploded with sonic booms.

The yellow sand ground collapsed, and the void twisted.

It crushed the sandmen warriors into pieces of sand.

The yellow sand covered the sky and blurred the air.

The sandmen would also leave eye-catching scratches on the trunk of the god's ancient tree when they thrust out their giant spears.

In this battle, ordinary troops were as insignificant as ants that faced humans.

They could only watch from afar.

The god's ancient tree still held the upper hand against five alone. That surprised the people.

That vast body seemed to possess infinite power.

The injuries it received would also recover at a supreme speed.

It was more durable than the sandmen warriors that could absorb sand to recover, and no one dared to ignore its explosive attacks.

The lord of the dune's expression was sparingly ugly at this moment.

The power of this abomination far exceeded its estimation.

A single sandman warrior could sweep away all existences below transcendent.

But now, the five sandmen warriors could work together but could only tie with the other party.

The kobold god's strength had recovered a lot, but to control five sandmen warriors was still vast. The kobold god received the blessing and could not maintain it for long.

It had sealed for far too long, and its power had long fallen to the freezing point.

At this moment, the fire elemental lord released endless heat in the sky. It slowly lowered its head.

The pair of eyes brighter than the sun stared at the lord of the dunes.

Its wings flamed and flapped.

Terrifying flames surged down at the lord of the dunes.

The blazing flames covered the sky and filled the air with a sandstorm. The grains of sand turned into lava under high temperatures.

Heat affected the hundred-meter-tall sandmen. Large amounts of lava dripped down from their bodies like sweat.

The yellow sandmen from afar looked as if they had just crawled out of the ground.

The fiery red lava covered their entire bodies.

The participation of the fire elemental lord announced the beginning of the final battle

A transcendent elemental lifeform and a boss with abomination power attacked together.

The scene instantly exploded.

The sandstorm and flames covered the battlefield. Everything turned blurred.

Outsiders couldn't even see what happened inside.

Richard could only vaguely sense the intensity of the battle through the yellow sand.

The terrifying high temperature burned everything. The yellow sand condensed into all kinds of giant sandmen warriors and attacked aggressively.

Towards the end of the battle, even the sandmen warriors in the form of the beasts appeared.

The sand power of the Dune Lord was related to the formation of sandmen warriors.

One gave life to those sandmen creatures. Each was more ferocious and powerful than the last. They attacked the fire elemental lord and the god's ancient tree crazily.

The fire elemental lord's attacks were extremely violent.

The flames that could burn everything rose to a hundred meters high. They melted everything around them.

Rolling lava dripped down from the sky and set off clusters of heat waves in the sandstorm.

The Dune Lord kept summoning sandmen one after another. Sandstorms surrounded them and controlled everything from behind.

Chapter 632 - 632 The First Appearance of the Crimson Moon, Imprisoning the Gods [3/4]

The battle between flames and sand was a hundred times more exciting than any other battle on the blue planet.

Richard finally understood why transcendents were transcendents after he witnessed all this... The power controlled by this level had already exceeded the limits that mortals could control.

They were the overlords of the world!

The storm created by this chaotic battle spread out a thousand meters away. They had long crushed the troops that had not escaped mud within a thousand meters.

Perhaps only natural disasters could describe this scene.

The two idiot players at the back were dumbfounded.

It wasn't like they hadn't seen a high-level boss fight before.

However, compared to the current scene, the battle scenes they had seen in the past were simply children's play. They are incomparable.

The legend reappeared.

The fire elemental lord gradually got angry and impatient after the lord of the dunes blocked dozens of attacks.

Richard was exceptionally grateful.

Not only did the other party release it from the dark light tower, but he also helped it find the heart of lava needed to break through to the extraordinary level.

The other party never asked him to do anything after it received such a vast favor... That was the first time Richard had asked him for help.

He definitely couldn't mess this up!

Otherwise, what would the other party think of it?

In the raging flames, the fire elemental lord became increasingly irritable.

In contrast, the temperature in the sky rose like a volcanic eruption.

One could feel its hair curl and dry even thousands of meters away.

The temperature within hundreds of meters had soared to nearly 100 degrees, battlefield as the center.

The high temperature alone would have killed them if they remained on the battlefield.

The yellow sand floated in the air. It had also turned into high-temperature flaming sand.

It shone bright red and continuously turned into lava...

That was already exaggerated enough.

Infinite flames erupted from the fire elemental Lord's body. They directly broke through the obstruction of the yellow sand and surged into the sky.

In the next moment, the dim flames in the sky exploded.

The void shattered.

In a trance, a terrifying land appeared on the other side of the exploded space.

Infinite flames danced in the air, and the high temperature made ruckus. It would turn into nothingness in the blink of an eye, even if one threw a rock.

Fire elemental plane.

A word suddenly appeared in everyone's mind.

But before they could come back to their senses.

The flames boiled like oil and suddenly fell.

The sky collapsed!

'Rumble!'

The pure flames burned in the sandstorm below.

Those terrifying sandmen warriors were like one had splashed the ice and spirit statues with boiling water.

They crashed and melted.

The lava flames rolled down and smashed into the sand on the ground. The sand immediately turned red and melted. At the same time, black crystals condensed around it.

The aura of the Fire Elemental Lord in the infinite flames multiplied.

Flames were its home ground!

They had burned everything.

The fire elemental lord waved its arms, and several fire tornadoes enveloped the Dune Lord before it.

The sandstorm continued to erupt. But now, the flames that devoured the world were difficult to resist.

The two players were dumbfounded.

They had thought that summoning a hundred-meter-tall sandman with a wave of a hand was almost a miracle.

Now, that boss had directly opened a plane and let the flames fall.

This scene was beyond their imagination.

The god's ancient tree was already ferocious enough. There was an even more terrifying one!!

Is it going to let one live?

Just how many more secrets did that pervert Qingqiu hide??

They looked at the figure who rode on the undead dragon's back without a move but had already taken control of the situation. An indescribable emotion surged in his heart.

"A real man should be like this!"

This kind of wrist could turn the clouds and rain with a flip of the hand should be the player's attitude!

The Dune Lord's expression drastically changed when he saw the flames fall.

It could not contend against an elemental plane even if he recovered to its peak!

It turned around and roared.

"Your Excellency Kurto! Help me!!"

The kobold god couldn't sit still on the other side of the spatial rift when the situation got out of control.

Richard was right before and constantly stimulated its nerves.

It was difficult to suppress its anger.

“Lowly humans!

“!... God descent!”

The Dune Lord was shocked and then overjoyed.

The rules rejected gods and thought the descent method. It was to seal off their power and enter the central plane.

And in this process, someone had to bear this power.

It was the only suitable candidate.

Moreover, he was transcendent. After the kobold god descended, the lord of the dunes would be the leader. It was equivalent to the kobold god lending it a portion of its power.

That was a vast advantage for the Dune Lord when it wanted to spy on a higher level.

A majestic power surged out from the spatial rift amidst a surprise.

The air froze at this moment.

The two idiot players who were thousands of meters away felt their legs go weak and fell to their knees.

An uncontrollable fear rose in their hearts, and their souls trembled at the same time.

Klose.

That was the pressure of a god.

An unavoidable soul oppression.

One couldn't avoid it!

The fire elemental lord saw this and looked at Richard.

The message was sent to his ears from thousands of meters away.

“My friend, ask your subordinates to cooperate with me and interrupt the god’s descent... My power is still insufficient to deal with a god.”

Chapter 633 - 633 The First Appearance of the Crimson Moon, Imprisoning the Gods [4/4]

Richard looked at the explosive power of the lord of the dunes, and the corners of his mouth curled up sparingly.

“Klose...I’ve been waiting for this scene.”

He suddenly crushed something in his hand as soon as he finished speaking.

In the next second, under everyone’s gaze.

Flames initially occupied the sky and quickly split open.

The Crimson Moon, as huge as a mountain, appeared in the sky with a somewhat illusory and hazy light.

It didn’t look like an authentic body. But more like a reflection.

Ancient, legendary, and mysterious.

It was as if one had crossed the river of time from tens of millions of years ago.

The two players were shocked.

“This is?”

“Wasn’t this lineup a little too exaggerated? He had directly summoned the moon??”

However, they suddenly came back to their senses. They looked at each other and exclaimed in unison.

“Crimson Moon!!!”

Fire Elemental Lord Klose suddenly raised its head. It felt the aura of the Crimson Moon and was extremely shocked.

“An ancient aura, the power of the origin... What is this?”

On the battlefield, the kobold god transmitted power to the lord of the dunes and trembled violently.

It spat out a word with a trembling voice it could not control itself.

“Ancient god...”

Intense horror and fear engulfed its tone. It was like a little mouse had seen an old cat.

At this moment.

A figure on the illusory Crimson Moon wore a red aristocratic robe and suddenly appeared. Blood-colored energy shrouded its face.

It was as if the other party was right before them, even though there was a great distance between them.

Everyone widened their eyes. Even though they couldn't see the face of the mysterious existence clearly, they could still feel the powerful aura of the other party.

It was like the queen of an empire patrolled around her territory as it raised its hand.

It was indescribably expensive.

The moment the mysterious figure appeared, it looked at the kobold god.

The kobold god frantically withdrew its power from the lord of the dunes. As for god's descent, it had thrown it 108,000 miles away after it sensed the special aura.

At this moment, the kobold god suddenly realized that the mysterious existence stared at it. The kobold god immediately felt like its guts were about to split apart.

An indescribable sense of danger welled up in its heart. It was terrifying!!

However, before it could respond.

The figure on the Crimson Moon gently raised its hand.

In the next second.

Endless power erupted.

The light of the Crimson Moon instantly covered everything.

The kobold god felt its power flowed uncontrollably into the central plane. A force pulled even its soul away uncontrollably... An uncontrollable fear rose in its heart.

It wanted to sever its connection with the central plane. But the kobold god realized that it couldn't even control its power...

A few breaths later.

The blood-colored light faded. The divine might that made everyone tremble disappeared.

At the same time.

All the kobolds in the "Shining Era" suddenly felt their hearts empty. It was like they lost something utterly important...

The Dune Lord was extremely shocked.

Because it had discovered that a new soul had appeared in its body... God of the Kobolds!

The mysterious existence on the Crimson Moon appeared before it could speak further.

A chill ran down its spine in the dune. It was an abyssal beast stared at them.

Just as it was about to make a move, the other party glanced at the lord indifferently. It quickly dispersed the energy it had gathered and lost the courage to resist.

It would die if it dared to move.

'Whoosh!'

The figure in the red, noble suit waved its hand, and the Dune Lord felt the extra soul in its body disappear.

The other party's figure also disappeared at the same time.

It subconsciously looked up and saw that the Crimson Moon that floated in the air had disappeared.

The sky still burned with flames.

The Dune Lord slowly turned around with a dry throat and looked at the kobold god on the other side of the spatial rift.

The figure of the kobold god appeared in its eyes. But before it could rejoice, something must have slapped the other party's body to the bones. It collapsed to the ground without any movement.

The hands and feet of the Dune Lord instantly turned cold.

Its stiff gaze looked at the figure that rode the undead dragon... Its head buzzed.

"The other party slaughtered the kobold god?!!"

Chapter 634 - 634 Sealing the Dune Lord and Reaping the Spoils of War [1/3]

The lord of the dunes looked at the mysterious existence in the red aristocratic dress.

"Who was it?"

"How could this human overlord order such a terrifying existence around?"

The expression of the Dune Lord changed repeatedly.

Infinite waves of the great warrior engulfed its heart!

It had never expected such a massive change would occur in the operation that it had thought was a sure thing.

He extracted the kobold god's soul right before the lord of the dunes!!

How crazy and unbelievable was this!

Gods were existences that controlled the laws and were the rulers.

Now, it was gone right under its nose...

How ridiculous!

At this moment, the lord of the dunes could not even smile to ease emotions.

He even slayed the kobold god like a pig or a dog. How much strength would it take for the other party to kill it?

It thought of this and felt cold all over.

The desire to spy on the power of the yellow sand and the greed for the rotten authority had turned into the uttermost fear.

The figure that rode on the undead dragon's back and did not make a move from the beginning to the end made the Dune Lord feel deep fear at this moment.

The most terrifying enemy was not the invincible but the unknown.

The lord of the dunes thought it could use its troop to besiege the enemy's city and lure them out of Solan City. Then, it could obtain everything.

But who could imagine the strength of the other party? It was like a giant beast hidden under the desert. It only revealed a scale.

The final burst of power was beyond its imagination.

The two idiot players watched the battle from afar and did not understand what had happened at first. They were still confused even after the Crimson Moon appeared.

Furthermore, an indescribable chill surged into their hearts when it collapsed into an embarrassing position.

The two looked at each other and saw fear in each other's eyes.

The black-fat pheasant stammered.

“Hao, Haonan... The kobold god... Is it dead?”

It would not lie on the ground like a dog in mud in front of outsiders with that god’s attitude of caring about its face, even if it died.

This scene could only mean one thing... Something had happened, and it was a big deal!!

The terrified tone of the kobold god, and the moment the Crimson Moon disappeared, it was not difficult to imagine the reason.

“The system notification said that the rise of the Crimson Moon will cause the gods to fall...”

Haonan was as thin as a hemp pole. It swallowed its saliva and said in a trembling voice.

“The kobold god is the fallen god?”

The black-fat pheasant was shocked and afraid.

“But, how did this involve Qingqiu? What does it have to do with him? Did he create the Crimson Moon?”

“This is a new expansion pack!”

The two idiots fell silent afterward.

They thought of the damned pervert’s glorious achievements. That ridiculous idea became somewhat believable...

After the war, even if someone told them that Qingqiu was not a player but the reincarnation of a god, they would believe it.

Everything that the other party had revealed was too extraordinary and shocking.

It was okay if such a powerful troop did not invade the other party’s territory. But after the arrival of the transcendents, they thought that they could finally kill the other party this time.

But unexpectedly, the Fire Elemental Lord Klose appeared.

Then, the kobold god on their side personally came to support them. It appeared that it had settled the situation again!

The Crimson Moon appeared before they could celebrate.

The god far away from the central plane, collapsed ridiculously with a wave of its hand.

No one knew if it were dead or alive.

The changes in the situation left them at a loss for words.

It was too unbelievable and dreamy.

Qingqiu was like a deep sea that no one could see the bottom of. An even more terrifying foundation would appear every time they thought that the other party was like this.

It was always mysterious and unknown.

The situation immediately changed after the Crimson Moon disappeared.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose sensed the greatest danger. The flames on the kobold god's body that could quickly melt steel erupted again after it disappeared.

The target was the Dune Lord.

The Crimson Moon emitted an aura and shocked the lord. But it was enough that the other party was not an enemy.

It had an unusually high level of trust in Richard.

Now, it was time to carry out its mission.

The flames that could overturn everything once again crashed down from the fire elemental plane.

The rolling flames made people tremble.

On the yellow sand, lava flowed into a lake.

The high temperature that could melt everything created terrifying heat waves.

It could feel the heat from thousands of meters away.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose didn't give the Dune Lord space to breathe. The infinite flames engulfed domineeringly.

At the same time.

The god's ancient tree that controlled the quicksand also charged toward the lord of the dunes.

The god's ancient tree was still some distance away from transcendence. But after it devoured the divine blood of darkness, this boss already had the characteristics of an ancient god.

The current god's ancient tree could even fight transcendents head-on at level 17 with the rotten authority.

Second outbreak of the battle.

The lord of the dunes roared and controlled the remaining four hundred-meter-tall sandmen warriors to brazenly counterattack after it returned to its senses.

The situation instantly became uncontrollable.

The aftermath of the battle between the three sides caused terrifying energy fluctuations. The sky began to distort.

Richard's eyes sharpened as it watched the battle reach another climax.

Chapter 635 - 635 Sealing the Dune Lord and Reaping the Spoils of War [2/3]

Energy surged from Richard's body. In the next second, the yellow sand on the ground rose.

Richard left Alves and flew toward the center of the battle under the incomprehensible gazes of outsiders.

"Qingqiu wanted to participate in a battle between transcendents?"

That made the two players look at the scene in shock.

“Victory was clearly in their grasp, so why did they still have to make such a move?!”

Richard’s odd behavior startled the lord of the dunes.

The dune ruler planned to retreat when the kobold god fell.

It initially planned to devour the power of the yellow sand and occupy the rotten authority. Everything turned illusory in the face of cruel reality.

The dune ruler even gave up on retaliation and planned to attack Richard.

The terrifying Crimson Moon had left a deep psychological shadow on it.

However, the lord of the dunes did not expect the human overlord would put himself in a difficult situation since he could have won and waited peacefully for the final result.

“An opportunity!”

It could kill that human instantly, and the human overlord could snatch the power of the yellow sand from the other party. At that time, even if it could not defeat the other party, it could not use the desert to escape.

Richard approached, and it even restrained some of its energy to alert the enemy. That allowed the overlord to enter the battlefield with peace of mind.

The lord of the dunes was ecstatic when Richard stepped into its power range.

“Hahaha, you’re courting death!!”

Infinite yellow sand power surged out and directly sealed off the other party’s escape path as soon as it finished speaking.

At the same time, the four sandmen warriors turned their spearheads and attacked...

The lord of the dunes vaguely saw the other party’s body explode, and it obtained the power of yellow sand.

Just as the dune ruler felt increasingly excited.

Its vision suddenly darkened.

An invisible force must have wiped the surrounding light away.

And the figure of the other party directly disappeared from its perception...

Ten thousand question marks rose in the dune ruler's heart.

However, before it could react, the lord of the dunes controlled the yellow sand, but it suddenly slowed down.

It was like someone grabbed the other end of the rope... It was supremely arduous to swing the rope.

The lord of the dune's pupils contracted. The control infuriated the lord.

The sand it could control as its arm and fingers resisted?!!

It was that damned human who fought with it for the control of the yellow sand!!

That ignited its anger.

Curse filled the dune ruler's eyes.

It had always regarded Richard as prey. The prey attacks the lord of the dunes now. How odd is that?!

How bold!

The lord of the dunes made up its mind, and the infinite power of the yellow sand gushed out. That forcefully regained control of the yellow sand.

The other party under absolute power didn't resist.

The dune ruler suddenly realized that the endless darkness had blocked its ability to use the sand to explore its surroundings when it regained control of the sand.

The other party knew the bewildering use of the power of yellow sand.

The lord of the dunes released a long breath. The humiliation and anger in its heart rose even higher.

A human who had not even reached level 15 dared provoke the dune ruler repeatedly!

"Damned bastard!"

It aimed to let the lowly human know that one could not humiliate the transcendent!

It forcefully mobilized its power and connection with the four sandmen warriors with a wave of its hand.

It instructed these terrifying existences to kill in all directions.

It wanted to let the other party understand the consequences of despising a dune ruler!

However, a sense of threat that made their hair stand on end surged into their hearts when the sandmen warriors moved.

The Grim Reaper seemed to have stared at them this time.

That startled the lord of the dunes. The dune ruler now controlled the sand to condense into several thick yellow sand shields with a flap of its hand. Its body quickly flew into the sky at the same.

The dune ruler wanted to escape from this darkness-shrouded area.

The darkness around it suddenly intensified in the next second. The dune ruler felt an invisible giant hand forcefully press him down on the spot.

The sense of danger that time increased by a hundredfold!!

The lord of the dunes released a hysterical roar.

The power in its body incessantly rose like a volcano.

It wanted to break through the invisible chains the darkness formed.

However, twisted tree roots at this moment reflected in its pupils... A terrifying rotten authority was also there.

The tree roots formed a cage and forcefully imprisoned the dune ruler before it could speak.

A dazzling flame at the same time exploded in the sky.

It pushed the infinite darkness away.

The lord of the dunes looked up.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose currently brought along the flames of the plane.

The terrifying scene made it feel like its guts were about to split.

Waves of despair rose in the heart of the angry dune ruler.

The god's ancient tree's rotten authority still corroded its body at this moment.

It could only mobilize the power of the yellow sand to resist the corrosion if it could break free from the other party's restraints.

At this moment, the lord of the dunes could no longer deal with this terrifying flame...

However, it was not a crimp. It utterly roared at the critical moment.

The four giant sandmen warriors approached the dune ruler fiercely. The sharp spears in their hands instantly turned into shields and forcefully blocked the flames in the sky.

The four sandmen warriors attacked the god's ancient tree's hand and feet. They aimed to tear their roots apart and release the dune ruler.

However, the four sandmen warriors suddenly slowed down, and the shields they had condensed shifted sparingly in the air. A hole appeared in their perfect defense.

“No!”

They sensed the enemy disturbed the power again. The lord of the dunes released a hysterical roar.

In the next second.

The raging flames engulfed the dune ruler.

It forcefully enveloped the lord of the dunes.

The terrifying energy instantly turned the sand around it into lava and swallowed the dune ruler.

Chapter 636 - 636 Sealing the Dune Lord and Reaping the Spoils of War [3/3]

The lord of the dunes felt pain once again.

The transcendent unleashed its full power, and the terrifying energy fluctuations caused the surrounding darkness to dissipate into nothingness, and light returned to the earth.

In the eyes of the two players, the area had fallen into darkness when Qingqiu flew in. It dissipated not long after.

Then, the darkness retreated. The god's ancient tree tied up the lord of the dunes, a fire elemental lord poured out the flames, and the flames devoured the surrounding sandmen warriors' stiff bodies appeared in their pupils. Tons of sand grains turned into lava...

The situation cleared.

The two idiots looked at the figure that floated in the sky. That left them at a loss for words.

It was one thing for him to interfere in a battle between transcendents, but now, he dominated the situation.

"That damn pervert!"

The shrill scream of the lord of the dunes in the middle of the flames spread thousands of meters away. That made everyone who heard it shudder.

Richard watched this scene calmly, and his emotions sparingly fluctuated.

The number of situations he dealt with became increasingly fewer as Twilight City grew stronger.

A real boss should hold a bottle of red wine, sit in the rear with the help of the maids, and let his troop attack the city with a wave of his hand.

Then, he only needed to wait for the troop to return victorious and present the spoils of war to him...

Richard stared at the lord of the dunes while flames burned it crazily.

Richard narrowed his eyes. The other party had already lost control of the sand.

He glanced at the flanks and waved his hand. The four-hundred-meter-tall sand statues collapsed like an avalanche.

That shattered the weapon of the Dune Lord.

Richard slowly turned his head afterward.

He looked at the lord of the dunes while it wailed in pain. He said indifferently.

“Seal its power.”

The calm tone made the Dune Lord feel an uncontrollable fear.

“Lowly human, what do you want to do!!”

The rotten authority of the god’s ancient tree currently crazily eroded the lord of the dunes. They directly crippled the other party by more than half, coupled with the scorching flames.

Clashes between transcendents were often fierce and terrifying. It was arduous to ascertain the victor in a short period.

That would probably take several hours of intense killing before one could determine the victor if the three sides were allowed to fight...

The existence of this level had a tenacious vitality enough to make anyone click their tongues.

The battle between the three sides matched evenly.

And that was the last straw to break the balance.

That made the other party’s yellow sand power lose its effect temporarily, use the skill attached to the King of Darkness cape to seal the other party’s senses, and coupled with the cooperation of the god’s ancient and the fire elemental lord.

The lord of dunes could not timely react after a series of methods. The human overlord landed the dune ruler as a prisoner.

The power in Richard's body began to come alive as it slowly approached the other.

A strong desire rose in its heart. It was like something was in the other party's body that attracted the human overlord.

It was like a thirsty person in the desert for ten days had finally reached spring water. Every cell in his body yearned.

The lord of the dunes controlled the power of yellow sand!

The will of the desert bestowed that power. Every existence that possessed yellow sand was the darling of the desert.

Richard sighed and forcefully suppressed his emotions. The power of the yellow sand surged out of his body under the angry and frightened gaze of the lord of the dunes.

That enveloped the other party.

The winner could take everything.

Now, it was time for him to reap the spoils of war.

Chapter 637 - 637 The War Ends, Picking the Fruits of Victory [1/2]

The moment the power enveloped the Dune Lord.

A magnet attracted the yellow sand power in the other party's body and quickly replenished his body.

Richard felt that every cell in his body cheered.

The power in his body began to increase explosively.

The surrounding sand began to float and spin around him.

Richard forcefully controlled the lord of the dunes. The dune ruler wanted to resist but could not do anything under the joint suppression of the god's ancient tree and the fire elemental lord. All it could do was watch its already weak power drain away...

An image suddenly appeared in Richard's mind after he devoured the power of the yellow sand to a limit.

In an infinite desert.

The storm swept up sand and dust and howled like a demon's roar. That made people tremble in fear.

The stronger the wind, the more terrifying the sandstorm.

Then, the sandstorm swallowed the entire world.

The desert gradually weakened and returned to peace after the sandstorm reached its peak.

A sandstorm began.

Richard seemed to have become a witness to time. He witnessed everything that happened in the desert.

The yellow sand would occasionally remain calm amidst silence. It would pass peacefully, and at other times, it would collapse and turn into quicksand that could devour everything...

Countless changes happened in the vast land.

But only the desert was eternal.

The sand could be tangible or intangible. The sand could condense into various shapes under the control of the outside world...

The lord of the dunes turned into giant yellow sand and was just one of the methods.

Richard felt increasingly enlightened as he watched this scene...

He only returned to his senses when the scene disappeared.

With a thought.

The surrounding yellow sand began to surge.

Huge vegetable pots, irregular pressure cookers, uniquely shaped butcher knives, electric fans, inflatable dolls, whips, handcuffs...

The sand condensed these things and gave off an incomparably authentic feeling even though they were sand. That was odd.

The condensation gathered the messy things, and a giant sandman warrior that wore an apron rose from the ground.

Then, those things merged into the sandman's body... It carried the vegetable pot on its back, the pressure cooker on its head, the butcher knife in its right hand, the electric fan in its left hand, the inflatable doll lying on its thigh, and the whip and handcuffs around its neck...

The style was completely different from the "Shining Era". It was extremely out of place, strange, and twisted.

The troop could not help but be at a loss for words when they saw the scene from a distance.

They knew about the sandman.

But the carrying of the weapon was odd!

Has the feudal lord developed that spell?

One could expect that from a lordship!

It was indeed amazing. It was too obscure and difficult to understand.

Only the two idiot players knew why, and their mouths twitched.

At the same time, their emotions were sparingly subtle.

Qingqiu was a genuine player. It could not be that a spirit possessed it.

At the very least, one could not imagine such a realistic inflatable doll.

Richard couldn't help but complain when he returned to his senses. What did this guy do in the past?
That was a little too much...

The combined power suppressed the Dune Lord. It felt like a power that disappeared like a tidal wave. An uncontrollable fear rose in its heart.

However, the corrosion of the rotten authority and the burning of the soul-crushing power of the fire elemental lord...

It was a luxury for it to mobilize its strength.

Intense pain came from every cell in its body.

The dune ruler looked at the gradually rising momentum of the shadow and the strange sandman warrior that looked like a living person.

Resentment, unwillingness, anger, and countless emotions surged in its heart.

But all these emotions eventually condensed into regret... The dune ruler thought the power of yellow sand was the beginning of his recovery to his peak and the starting point for him to rule the desert of death again.

However, it did not expect a lowly human overlord would have such exaggerated power.

It was unimaginable and incomprehensible.

The dune ruler gradually aged and experienced vicissitudes as it lost its power. It was eventually like a dying person that emitted a rotten aura.

Its eyes were dull, and its aura disappeared...

Richard slowly opened his eyes. He could no longer replenish the yellow sand.

The aura on his body momentarily fluctuated.

The power of the yellow sand surged around him. The floating sand was like a breeze. And then a storm.

The power in his body shook.

That was a state where one had yet to be digested and fused into one.

The power of the yellow sand was the initial power of the desert. It was too extraordinary.

It was difficult to digest for a while.

A familiar voice sounded in Richard's ear after he withdrew the power that enveloped the Dune Lord.

[Ding~ You have obtained a remarkable power—the power of the yellow sand.]

[Talent: The desert ruler is currently in the second stage. Please level up as soon as possible. You can complete the final transformation upon completion of level 15.]

Richard looked at the system prompt and immediately perked up.

Talent upgrade.

“Finally!”

He had been able to forge the Twilight City into such a powerful city in just half a year, and his talent had contributed enormously.

He wondered how much improvement he would have received from this advancement.

Richard looked into the future. He would gather all the power of sand that even a transcendent existence like the lord of the dunes would be interested in. What kind of heights would he reach?

A legendary or taboo domain-gods?

The future is promising.

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress his emotions that surged.

He glanced at the half-conquered Twilight City from the corner of his eyes after he regained his senses and turned to look at the old and decaying lord of the dunes.

Chapter 638 - 638 The War Ends, Picking the Fruits of Victory [2/2]

The other party could have conquered Twilight City if it were not for the fact that he had accumulated enough resources.

Killing intent surged in his heart.

That was the most severe damage to Twilight City. Two-thirds of the troop he had accumulated more than half a year had died in this war!

Two-thirds, how many resources was that?!

How many Black Sorbet ice creams did he have to sell to earn it back?

How much time would it take to recruit these troops again?

“The damned lord of the dunes and that silly kobold god deserved to die!”

The great war has caused damage to buildings. These would require massive resources to repair.

That was not a battle in an instance dungeon. He could no longer resurrect the destroyed buildings and fallen soldiers.

The underground reinforcements that came to support were also tragic. Their corpses were everywhere.

The price Twilight City had paid to resist this attack was supremely formidable.

“Lock it up in the dungeon. Three days later, organize a public trial and let the residents of Twilight City judge it personally!”

He finished speaking.

The roots of the god’s ancient tree loosened and threw the dune ruler onto the sand.

The transcendent who had been insufferably arrogant a moment ago did not even have the strength to stand up now.

The two stone statues of the dead swooped down and carried each other up. They brought them back to Twilight City.

The decaying Dune Lord felt humiliated and indignant. Even after being sealed for hundreds of thousands of years, it was still transcendent!

How could it be so aggrieved?!

It raised its head and cursed in a supremely resentful tone.

“Lowly human, I will destroy you. And your city!! I will deliver my eternal curse to you!!”

The two stone statues of the dead attacked the dune ruler from both sides and gave it a few big ears before it could finish speaking. They knocked out its front teeth.

Richard ignored the Dune Lord. The curse of the loser was laughable and pitiful, but it was nothing more than a roar of incompetence.

“You can’t even defeat me when you’re at your mightiest. How can you make Twilight City collapse with just a few curses?”

“You curse day and night. Can you curse a god to death?”

The figure of the Dune Lord disappeared from his sight.

This exceptional scheme, the war the gods personally participated in, would end.

The Twilight City won the final victory at the cost of losing two-thirds of its troop.

The situation calmed down.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose floated in the sky like a scorching sun. It waved its hand fiercely. It halted the collapsing flames and dissipated the heat that could melt everything.

The transcendent boss looked at Richard with bright eyes, but it did not speak.

Richard sensed the man's gaze and exchanged a glance.

Then, the two looked at each other and smiled.

Silence. Everything was in silence.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose looked at him deeply, then waved his hand and shattered the void.

The heat wave that rolled came pressing down again, and infinite flames burned wantonly on the other side of the plane.

Lord Klose stepped forward and disappeared into the flames.

It did not speak to Richard and left the central plane from the beginning to the end.

Richard was in a good mood after Lord Klose disappeared.

The relationship between the two sides had gone from mutual use to true friends.

The subtlety of it was unfathomable to outsiders.

Fire Elemental Lord Klose would descend again if others attacked Richard again.

That was the fundamental reason for his generous investment in the other party's friendship.

No amount of resources could equalize a transcendent's battle power.

It could decide finality at critical moments.

Lord Klose left.

Richard turned his gaze to another spatial rift in the sky.

It was the spatial rift ripped open by the Dune Lord, and it hadn't closed yet.

Richard could see an empty throne made of yellow sand on the broad square before him.

Further away, there were tall buildings.

One could see the glory of Twilight City from the tall buildings although the view couldn't contain the whole picture.

The City of the Dune Lord.

Richard's mood rose.

The soldiers brought the Dune Lord back to Twilight City. They locked the dune ruler in the dungeon.

Richard heard the notification sound again the moment they locked the cell door.

[Ding~ You have captured the lord of the dunes.]

[Advancement Mission: Eliminate the Dune Lord]

[Current Progress: 90%]

[Eliminate the remaining forces to complete the Advancement Mission.]

The message quickly energized Richard after he read it twice.

The biggest problem was that he had imprisoned the Dune Lord.

Now, it was time to enjoy the fruits of victory.

He turned around and looked at the god's ancient tree that stood on the yellow sand like a tree that could support the sky after the dust dissipated.

The skeleton blood dragon and the stone statues of the dead had already gathered in the surroundings.

At the same time, the 10-meter-tall centaur, Emily, who had activated her battle stance, walked over and looked at her with admiration.

He subconsciously looked around.

Dark treants more than 20 meters tall gathered rapidly around him.

The buzzing poisonous wasps formed a black cloud in the sky.

Sel Bloodhoof also led the dungeon tribe's troop toward him...

Richard looked at this powerful troop after a great battle. He could not help but feel sparingly uneasy.

A strong sense of accomplishment rose in its heart.

That was the foundation of Twilight City, the power that he nurtured.

He took a deep breath and looked at the spatial rift.

He waved his hand.

“Tear down that city!”

His will was the direction of the Twilight City.

Richard gave the order, and the god’s ancient tree waved its branches. Endless power burst out that forcibly widened the spatial rift. This boss had the power of the legendary tree. It was the first to step in.

The skeletal blood dragon, the stone statue of the dead, and the dark treants followed closely behind.

The two idiot players watched Twilight City troop cross the spatial rift and charge into the city buried underground. The idiots behind felt a strange emotion.

The black-fat pheasant felt lost.

“Everything is over just like that?”

Even now, he still felt like he was in a dream.

What happened in just a few hours was too surreal.

Before he stepped through the space rift, he would never have expected that Qingqiu's troop could counterattack the city of the Dune Lord.

The skinny Shanji shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"Yeah, who would have thought Qingqiu's strength would be so powerful..."

He suddenly thought, if the other players knew the true strength of Qingqiu, what would their expressions be?

Presumably, they would be even more shocked than them.

Unfortunately, outsiders would never know what happened here without a live broadcast.

Moreover, no one would care even if he sent out these messages.

Hunting gods, imprisoning transcendents... Only a fool would believe such a mythical story.

No one was a fool. Qingqiu was strong, but it was nonsense to say that he could suppress transcendents, let alone slaughter gods—even if this was true.

Shanji thought of this, and he could not help but feel regretful.

At this moment, the black-fat pheasant Haonan seemed to have thought of something and said with some envy.

“There are unopened treasure vaults in the City of the Dune Lord, right? I wonder how many valuable things remained inside. This time, everything belonged to Qingqiu’s...”

His expression suddenly changed as he said that.

“It seems like that’s not all. Wouldn’t that city become the human overlord’s spoils of war after he imprisoned the lord of the dunes? This wave... He directly obtained a city?”

Shanji, who was as thin as a hemp pole, also had a stiff expression. He turned his head to look at his companion and said with rapid breathing.

“I remember that there were still ten desert guards’ lairs left in the urban area because the enemy had slayed some. At that time, I took a few more glances to ensure they were intact... F*ck, they were Crown 3-stars soldiers!!”

The Dune Lord’s domineering attitude made the two never think the city would fall.

It posed it was the only lord for them.

'Now that the human overlord imprisoned the Dune Lord, wouldn't everything that belonged to the dune ruler belong to Qingqiu?'

The two idiots pondered the wealth and resources the Dune Lord had accumulated. They widened their eyes and looked at the Twilight City troop that had stepped into the spatial rift.

The human overlord seemed to have eaten ten thousand lemons in his mouth, and the sourness reached his heart.

"Qingqiu, this pervert! This human overlord deserved to die!!"

Chapter 639 - 639 Radiant Moon Class Lair-King of the Imperial Army [1/4]

The troop crossed the spatial rift like a tide and occupied the city that belonged to the lord of the dunes.

Richard only stepped in after the god's ancient tree confirmed that the surroundings were safe.

Who else could risk going to the top aside from him?

An ancient, majestic, and magnificent city appeared before him when he passed through the spatial rift.

It was ancient. It was like it had crossed millions of years.

The streets crisscrossed, and the buildings were like hair. There were churches carved with religious patterns, vast bell towers at the intersection, and seven or eight stories high residential buildings... There were all kinds of things.

Richard gazed at these buildings. He seemed to have seen the dazzling scene of the city at its most prosperous.

However, what left a lasting impression was not the glory of the city but the vast wall of yellow sand that enveloped the entire edge, which was more than a hundred meters tall.

It was hard to imagine why the sand had not collapsed after it piled up to a hundred meters high.

There was no obstruction on the side of the city.

Richard focused and saw that the sand still flowed...

This scene was like a miracle.

Richard frowned at first, but he confirmed later he hadn't sensed any threat. He looked away.

He floated above the city. He looked down at the earth.

He estimated the distance from the central square where the yellow sand throne to the edge was at least five kilometers.

And they had yet to see the city walls.

The sand buried the remaining part of the city. It did not reveal everything.

It would be a magnificent city that was not inferior to Solan City.

The only discordant thing was that the streets around them were empty. There was no one there.

Even the troop that guarded the city did not appear.

An empty and lonely atmosphere filled the entire city.

Richard frowned.

Where were the enemies?

He narrowed his eyes slightly. His perception began to spread out along the sand.

It was only when his spiritual power reached the extreme that he suddenly stopped. He immediately commanded Alves to rise into the air. He passed over the towering yellow sand wall and flew hundreds of meters into the air.

He looked at the east side of Dune City.

Black sand covered the ground a thousand meters away. Mummies crawled out of the black sand and gathered... The number of soldiers exceeded two large brigades.

Richard heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the enemy.

It was not scary to have a powerful enemy but the unknown.

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked at the black sandy ground.

Was the enemy's troop buried in the sand?

Richard thought of the yellow sand that buried a part of the city. He immediately understood.

The camp that the lord of the dunes used to house the troop had not escaped the burial of the yellow sand.

He turned to look at the central square, where he gathered the Twilight City troop and gave the order.

"Emily, there are still several enemies left in the east. The stone statues of the dead and the dark treants will be under your command."

Amidst a group of ridiculously large dark treants, a small centaur gazed around curiously.

After Richard's return, the warrior who had taken over the command and killed the enemies returned to her carefree little girl appearance.

The young fellow immediately looked at the sky when she heard the order.

At the same time, she felt everyone's gaze gather on her.

Pride filled her heart. It was like someone appointed her as the class monitor in public.

"Yes, Father!"

A delicate voice sounded.

"Lord Treebeard, please send the dark treants out... The stone statue of the dead, follow me!"

Emily dashed toward the sand wall as soon as she finished speaking.

Grains of sand covered a distance of several kilometers in the blink of an eye. And then a shocking scene appeared.

The centaur stepped onto the 90-degree steep wall of the sand.

Moreover, her speed was swift. She directly charged up with her body facing up, not affected by gravity at all... The boss's characteristic was that it could run regardless of the terrain.

The stone statue of the dead flapped its wings and followed closely behind.

The dark treant was half a step behind. But the god's ancient tree summoned the troops and was also full of visual impact.

The yellow sand suddenly flowed upwards like a lonely boat in a river after the dark treant inserted its roots into the wall of yellow sand down the river.

The thousands of dark treants moved in such a manner gave people a strong visual shock.

Emily raised the axe and led the troop to charge again after the army climbed to the ground.

The mummies that crawled out of the ground sensed the enemy's attack and immediately turned around to face them.

Another battle began.

This time, without any supernatural intervention and the danger of the fall of the Twilight City, Emily displayed a destructive power that made people tremble.

Wherever the axe went, no matter how the mummies resisted, there was only one outcome. The axe would shatter their bodies and destroy their souls.

The dark treant surged out like a tidal wave. Its vast body could crush the mummy, who was less than two meters tall.

The tree trunk swung and could cause exaggerated destructive power.

It was Richard's first time to see the dark treant fight.

Their attack method mainly relied on the dry and twisted branches on their bodies. Only the god's ancient tree could freely control its roots for movement.

However, that didn't slow their battle power. Their waves could cause massive damage.

The god's ancient tree summoned these four levels lower than the giant twisted human-faced tree troops. They were all level 13.

However, the level 15 top-tier soldiers were superior.

Chapter 640 - 640 Radiant Moon Class Lair-King of the Imperial Army [2/4]

Its enormous body was too advantageous.

That was an inherent advantage of the race.

There was no reason to talk about talent.

Richard saw the mummies crawl out of the ground, and the Twilight City troop quickly slaughtered them. Richard felt sparingly odd since his troops obtained a lower level than the enemy.

To a certain extent, the level reflected the level of strength, but it could not prove the battle power.

That included mode, level, technology, and strategic treasure bonuses. It would be pure power when one gathered all these together.

Richard saw Emily lead the battle and had the upper hand. He didn't mind. He was no longer interested in these post-battle deserts.

Alves landed in the central square.

Then, it floated away from behind and walked up the twelve steps to the yellow sand throne.

The soldiers in the square were in a daze as they looked at the extraordinary figure.

It was as if their lord was the true lord of that city.

Richard looked around and immediately saw the burly figure before the troop.

He was Sel Bloodhoof. He was the leader of the barbarian tribe, the ruler of Bloodhoof City, and now the nominal ruler of the underground world.

Richard gazed at the dried blood on Sel's body. His eyes softened.

"Sel, I've seen the sacrifices of Bloodhoof City and everyone else."

"Your bravery and fearlessness have won my approval.

"The Twilight City will never forget your sacrifices."

Richard didn't expect one could mobilize the underground troop so quickly.

He was satisfied with Sel's performance.

The controller of the barbarian prison was outstanding. He knew the right path from the beginning.

This guy had gone too far.

Sel held his chest and humbly bowed. His tone was sparingly fanatical.

“Lord Richard, it is an honor to serve you!”

“It is an honor to serve you!”

The surging sound resounded through the sky.

These words came from the bottom of their hearts. The soldiers from the dungeon had never thought that they would encounter such a legendary event when they supported Twilight City.

The Dune Lord could form a hundred-meter-tall giant sand. Fire Elemental Lord Klose could control flames that burn everything, and the lord was so high up that everyone would bow their heads when they heard his name... They appeared before him one by one.

Half a year ago, the mightiest existences were only the rulers of two factions and were only level 15 in the underground world.

It was like a myth.

These existences in myths and legends were all related to the ruler before him. That was even more ridiculous.

Imprisoning transcendentals, hunting gods... This taboo incident caused an indescribable shock to their hearts.

Richard was like a god that descended into the world in their minds. He was glorious and magnificent.

“No need for formalities. When the war is over, I will give you generous rewards.”

Richard looked at Sel.

“Sel, lead your troop and search thoroughly.

“I need to know where their treasury is.”

Sel took a deep breath and nodded solemnly.

“As you wish.”

This matter seemed simple, but it was an excellent reward for Sel.

Who was qualified to collect the spoils of war in battle?

A confidant. A confidant of all confidants.

Richard nodded in satisfaction as he watched Sel leave.

He could finally see the effect of leaving Bloodhoof City behind.

It was not a loss.

Sel left less than ten minutes after. Karu rode on a stone statue of the dead and passed through the spatial rift.

The administrative officer in charge of the affairs of Twilight City had a solemn expression on his face, and there was a depressing atmosphere about him.

Karu arrived at the yellow sand throne with twelve steps. He immediately bowed.

“Good day, Lord Richard... We calculated the battle losses of Twilight City.”

Anger and sadness filled his voice.

“We’ve suffered heavy losses...”

Richard stared at Karu. He seemed to have aged by more than ten years. He frowned.

“There’s no need for that, Karu.

“Twilight City hasn’t fallen yet, and our residents are still alive.

“We can repair the damaged buildings and re-recruit the fallen soldiers. No matter how bad the situation is now, can it be worse than the humble beginning of Twilight City?

“It’s just spending more resources.

“Black Sorbet, Whitetail Wine, Yellow Sand Robe, Desert Crown Honey, and the weapons factory in the underground world. None has damaged any of them, and it didn’t affect our foundation.”

Master Karu was momentarily stunned. But Richard’s words soothed his anxiety.

“Yes, no matter how difficult it was to build the current Twilight City, it wouldn’t surpass our tight grapple when we first founded it.

“Moreover, Twilight City was the victor of this war. We even imprisoned transcendents in the dungeons.

“The winner should not have revealed such a stance!”

Karu sighed, and his gaze returned to its usual emotions.

“Lord Richard, I was too narrow-minded. Your eminence is enough to make the gods admire you...”

Richard noticed that Karu had calmed down and smiled.

That was why he always placed Karu in a salient position. This gray-haired man would never make an irrational decision because of external factors.

To control one’s emotions was the most basic ability of a superior.

“Report the losses of Twilight City in detail.”

“Yes, Lord!”

Master Karu’s face darkened.

“Four hours ago, I suddenly heard a horn blow, and then I saw a crack in the sky...The Dune Lord’s mummy troop and the kobolds suddenly attacked.”