

The World 641

Chapter 641 - 641 Radiant Moon Class Lair-King of the Imperial Army [3/4]

“Their ferocity far surpassed any enemy before them...

“In this battle, we used 450 alchemy cannons and more than 200,000 alchemy bombs.

“We have used the alchemy bombs we got from Fortress City. There are less than 30,000 left in the warehouse.”

“One hundred thirty to four hundred cannons were destroyed in the battle. The rest are more or less damaged.”

The alchemy cannons played an irreplaceable role in this battle. Without these three-star weapons, Twilight City would have fallen long ago.

However, high-intensity artillery meant high losses.

The battle destroyed over a hundred alchemy cannons in a single blow. This level of consumption was enough for anyone’s heartache.

Richard’s expression didn’t change. He was mentally prepared for this.

Wasn’t this why he had spent so much effort to obtain all kinds of resources to prevent such a situation?

This time, the performance of the alchemy cannon indicated that his previous preparations were not in vain.

“The damage to the buildings is even more severe. The massive massacre destroyed 20 residences, one winery, and two food workshops... Other than that, some buildings were more or less attacked but did not collapse.

“The lord’s mansion is the main attack area of the enemy, and one-third of the area has fallen. Fortunately, you returned in time, or the consequences would be unpredictable.”

Butler Karu’s tone tuned increasingly grave.

“Even so, the bandaged mummies, three troop lairs, and the giant axe death knight’s five troop lairs were all destroyed. They did not even spare the cursed pharaoh with a single lair.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“They slaughtered nine rare troop lairs just like that?”

“Continue.”

Butler Karu’s voice turned hoarse.

“The buildings suffered heavy losses, and the troops suffered even more.”

“The battle exhausted eight squadrons of guardian mummies and three bandaged mummies to defend the city.

“The enemies occupied the city walls. Miss Emily led five squadrons of giant axe death knights to charge to cover the retreat of the troop... The enemies slaughtered all the axe death knights.

“The skeleton dragons and wyverns surrounded two squadrons of dark gargoyles.

“More than half of the scorpion warriors have died in the battle with the enemy. Only two squadrons are left.

“The enemies’ airforce ambushed four squadrons of sand mages, and all died.”

“More than six squadrons of the Freezing Sand Archers have died, and only five are left.”

“They dismantled two squadrons of heavy sword warriors into parts...”

Richard fell silent as Karu recounted his sorrowful story.

The losses in this battle were too tragic.

In the end, the enemies had wiped more than half of the troops on the attribute panel out.

Rare Troop Type—

1. Poisonous Scorpion Warrior (Nests: 0, Weekly Production: 10, Current Quantity: 230)
2. Guardian Mummy (Nests: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 0)
3. Sand Condensation Archers (Nests: 10, Weekly Production: 50, Current Quantity: 535)
4. Sandstorm Controller (Nests: 20, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 400)

Glorious Troop Type

1. Stone Statues of the Dead (Nests: 11, Weekly Production: 110, Current Quantity: 850)

Crown Troop Type—Skeleton Blood Dragon 160

It had reduced the initial seven or eight battalions to two.

The Giant Axe Death Knight, the Bandage Mummy, and the Cursed Pharaoh. The enemies had wiped these out along with their lairs...

That was because more than one legion hunted the dungeon troop down. Twilight City had defended the city.

It was too tragic.

Richard felt his heart bleed after he read them.

A single wave tore half a year's savings.

Richard looked at the yellow sand throne before him with a ferocious gaze. The f*cking lord of the dunes and the kobold god wanted to interfere in those sacrificed to the heavens!!

“What about the casualties of the residents?”

Butler Karu's expression softened sparingly.

“Because we have a lot of emergency drills and preparations. Although the situation this time is dangerous, the residents retreated in time, and there were no casualties.”

Thanks to Richard's idea of being vigilant in times of peace. Karu carried out his order and conducted several monthly drills in various situations.

Most exercises dealt with how Twilight City should respond to the enemy's surprise attack.

They came up with a strategy suitable for Twilight City after several drills.

Everyone knew what they should do in case of an emergency.

Richard let out a sigh of relief.

The residents were one of the most valuable assets of Twilight City.

The benefits of raising the morale of the people were too rare. He could not tolerate the sudden fall of it because of the attack on the city.

These residents could be the backbone of the unity of people when Twilight City expanded.

After ten minutes of discussion, two Bloodhoof City soldiers approached and respectfully greeted them.

“Great Lord, we have discovered several collapsed troop lairs in the eastern region. After investigation, there are still several troop lairs that are intact...”

‘The eastern region?’

The troops that crawled out of the sand?

Richard was intrigued.

“What kind of troops can those troop lairs recruit?”

The dungeon soldier quickly said, “I don’t know yet. I need time to determine...”

Richard nodded and waved without hesitation.

Chapter 642 - 642 Radiant Moon Class Lair-King of the Imperial Army [4/4]

“Bring me there!”

The guard who passed the order understood he was in high spirits and was excited.

“As you wish.”

With that, he turned around and led the way.

Richard followed behind Karu.

Ten minutes later, the dungeon soldiers stopped in a spacious area.

Richard looked around and saw countless troop lairs of all sizes on the grayish-brown floor.

Unfortunately, most of these lairs had collapsed, and some had even become inconspicuous mounds or piles of stones.

Those who barely maintained their original state also lost their strength and could no longer recruit troops.

Richard felt pity and went deeper into the dungeon. He found dozens of dungeon soldiers that weekly guarded several lairs and emitted intense energy fluctuations.

The soldiers immediately cupped their chests and saluted when they saw Richard.

Richard dismissed the troop and did not waste any time. He walked before the few soldiers that had not collapsed and looked at them carefully.

More than an eight-meter-tall pyramid condensed from yellow sand stood before him.

Inside the pyramid were the striking and sharp spears that pierced through the yellow sand in the air.

They looked very cool.

It piqued Richard's interest, and he opened his attribute panel with intense anticipation.

[Pyramid Guards]

[Level: Crown 3-stars]

[Recruitable Troops: Guardian Mummy (Crown 3-stars)]

[Recruited: 20]

[Weekly Production: 0]

[Recruitment Requirements: 1,000 units of gemstones, 1,000 units of sulfur.]

[Description: A lair that can recruit crown soldiers. It is rare.]

It was a top-tier soldier that had once killed hundreds of dead stone statues in one go.

Their losses in that battle would have been at least four to five times higher if the stone statue hadn't turned into sand. That was a skill that countered physical damage.

This troop had proven its strength.

Richard's eyes lit up.

"Great Lord, we've just counted. We've found a total of ten intact soldiers of this type..."

"Ten?"

Richard's smile widened.

To upgrade from glorious to crown would require 50,000,000 units of resources.

Ten of them meant 500 million units.

They could make up for a lot, although the losses this time were vast, with ten troops.

Richard's emotions eased up a lot.

He was about to say something.

Suddenly, there was a commotion not far away.

Richard turned his head but found that troop lair blocked his view. He raised an eyebrow.

“Karu, send someone to see what happened...”

Butler Karu didn't hesitate and left immediately.

Not long after, the old gray-haired man returned excitedly. He shouted before he even got close.

“Lord, there are dungeon soldiers there who accidentally triggered a mechanism. They found three intact lairs inside!!”

“Three more?”

“This was 13?”

“Is it the same type?”

“No, it's another troop type.”

That intrigued Richard.

“Bring me there!”

“Yes, Lord!”

They went around the collapsed ruins and followed Karu to another area. The collapse of the lair was even more severe here.

Gravel and sand covered the ground.

The only difference was that a vast appeared on the ground. More than ten soldiers looked down excitedly.

The space below the crack was about twenty meters high. Many troops have explored it.

Richard didn't waste any time. He let Karu wait on the surface and floated down from the crack.

Aura-filled lairs appeared before him when he landed.

Three pyramids more than 10 meters tall stood in the dark underground.

Endless sandstorms swirled above the pyramid.

One could feel the power that surged even from a hundred meters away.

Rusty blades filled the top of the pyramid. That made the pyramid look like a tomb of blades.

The feeling that this soldier gave him was much stronger than the impact of the guardian mummy.

That was also a crown-level soldier.

'Could this soldier be stronger?'

Anticipation shrouded Richard's heart.

He walked closer to the three pyramids under the dim light.

He opened the attribute panel again.

He subconsciously held his breath with just a single glance.

[Sleeping Pyramid]

[Level: 3-stars Radiant Moon]

[Recruitable Troops: King of the Imperial Troop (3-stars Radiant Moon)]

[Recruited: 20]

[Weekly Production: 0]

[Recruitment Requirements: 4000 units of gemstones, 4000 units of sulfur]

[Description: Able to recruit mummy soldiers with powerful battle strength—king of the imperial troop. They are the kings of the mummy imperial troop and have supremely soul-devouring battle strength.]

That was the above crown lair of the radiant moon troop?!!

Richard's heart beat faster.

Chapter 643 - 643 Extremely Powerful Troop, King of the Imperial Army

Glory, Moon, Level, Troops, Rank, Rank, Rank.

Richard took a few deep breaths. He could not suppress his excitement.

Rare, glorious, crown... A Crown 1-star skeleton dragon was already an extremely ferocious existence, and above crown was the radiant moon!

In a hegemon city like Solan City, radiant moon soldiers were the pillars of existence.

He didn't expect to get three.

“Three!”

He would only need more than a billion if he used the Black Gold System and used resources to level up.

It was an astronomical figure.

The value of these three troop lairs wasn't something the Crown 3-stars guardian mummies could compare to.

Richard looked at the lair in the center while he suppressed the throbbing of his heart.

He opened the attribute panel and directly chose to recruit.

He had imprisoned the Dune Lord. This city had become a city without an owner.

There was no restriction that outsiders couldn't recruit in the troop lair inside.

[Ding~ Recruiting the imperial troop by one requires 3,000 units of gems and sulfur each. Do you want to recruit?]

Richard's mouth twitched when he saw the number.

He understood why high-level troops were so rare.

One has built a top-tier troop from resources.

Poor people don't deserve violent soldiers... Only the mightiest forces could participate in this kind of high-end game.

Ordinary players could gather the resources for a round of recruitment even if they sold themselves.

The sandstorm above the pyramid in the middle raged when one used 6,000 units of resources up.

Countless grains of sand swirled, and they could hear sharp sounds. It was like a demon's wail.

A head wrapped in rusty bandages suddenly squeezed through the yellow sand of the pyramid and broke out.

The howling of the sandstorm got increasingly fiercer.

The sandstorm gave rise to it.

The mummy twisted its stiff neck and stepped away from the pyramid. It stood steadily on the ground.

A shocking scene appeared the next moment.

It was like a magnet attracted iron filings in the sandstorm above the pyramid. It drifted over and spun around the mummy.

The sabers did not fall to the ground. They still flew along with the sand.

A remarkable aura filled that scene.

“This was a radiant moon troop?”

Just this appearance alone was worth this level, not to mention anything else. It was simply too handsome!

Richard opened the status panel of this top-tier soldier with intense anticipation.

[King of the Imperial Troop]

[Level: 17]

[Potential: 3-stars radiant moon]

[Magic: 5,000 (Recovers 30 points per second)]

[Skill: Invisible Blade (A-rank) — Can use magical power to condense invisible ropes to control the sword in hand. It consumes 20 magical power per second. Rope Length: 20 meters. It can control five ropes. One cannot cut the void rope.]

[Taboo Sandstorm (A-rank) — Explodes the strength in the body. It instantly increases all attributes by 300%. It is immune to all crowd control skills and instant death skills. It can control the sand to fly into the sky. All skill cooldowns can be reduced to 10 seconds. Duration: 20 minutes. Cooldown: 1 hour]

[Army Breaker (A-rank) — Instantly explodes 10 sword auras and covers a fan-shaped area of 50 meters in front of you. It consumes 500 magic points each time. Cooldown: 5 minutes.]

[Forbidden (A-rank) — One can issue a Forbidden that can force the enemy to pause for 3 seconds. It can consume 500 magic points each time. Cooldown Time: 10 minutes.]

[Raging Slash (A-rank) — It requires five Nothingness Rope to control a sword together. It instantly deals 10 times the damage and has the Armor Penetration characteristic. It consumes 10,000 MP each time. Cooldown: 20 minutes.]

[Race Talent: When fighting in the desert, mana recovery speed increases to 100 points per second. The length of the invisible rope of the invisible blade increases by an additional 10 meters.]

[Fetters-Guards: When the number of kings of the imperial guards exceeds 100, every 10 additional members will increase all attributes by 1%. The upper limit is 1,000 members.]

[Description: A mummy with mighty battle strength. They are the fiercest warriors in the desert.]

Richard finally returned to his senses after he checked it a few times.

“This attribute is awesome!”

He felt an immense surprise in his heart.

Although there weren't many skills, all of them were A-rank. Moreover, each was extremely powerful. None were trash.

In his opinion, the mightiest skill was undoubtedly the first skill, Invisible Blade... He condensed five invisible ropes to control the saber.

“What kind of concept was this?”

As long as an enemy stepped within 30 meters of the king of the imperial troop.

The saber would arrive as promised.

One could not cut the void rope. That was even more bewildering.

It was equivalent to controlling the saber from afar. The trajectory was like an antelope's horn. One that could make an enemy arduous to judge.

As for the second skill, Forbidden Sandstorm, it was equally soul-crushing.

All attributes will increase sharply within 20 minutes. At the same time, you will also have the ability to fly during this period. The cooldown time of skills can be reduced to 10 seconds.

That is with the three skills, Army Breaker, Restriction, and Raging Slash.

The king of the imperial troop's battle strength could probably reach a sensational level.

"As expected of a radiant moon troop! It's f*cking fierce!"

In his high spirits, Richard couldn't help but curse.

This was a f*cking top-tier troop. It was already so fierce without technology, treasures, and the addition of territory attributes.

How powerful would he be if he could still obtain these buffs?

Just thinking about it made Richard excited.

Twilight City suffered losses these three radiant troops could patch.

It was not a loss with the addition of the ten mummy guards.

In addition to the power of yellow sand he obtained from the lord of the dunes, he had also solved the problem of the kobold god... Twilight City still profited even though Twilight City had suffered heavy losses this time.

Richard's mood brightened immediately.

He did not hesitate.

He recruited six teams of soldiers stored in the three lairs for two weeks.

To recruit a king of the imperial troop would require 6,000 units of rare resources. The six squads had consumed a total of 360,000 units.

Richard felt happy and heartbroken as he watched the resources on his attribute panel plummet.

The more powerful the soldiers were, the more resources they needed made him happy. That indirectly showed how fierce the king of the imperial troop was.

Another gold digger had arrived and broke his heart!!

The stone statue of the dead and the sandstorm controller in his hands were already considered gold-devouring beasts. These two soldiers devoured most of the output of Twilight City.

But the resources they needed were nothing compared to the king of the imperial troop.

The other party would have to swallow 6,000 rare units of resources just for one... Who wanted this f*cking life?

The resources earned every month in the future could not be enough to recruit troops if this continued.

That was why he could not upgrade to a troop lair.

Raising the level of the troop lair would foster trouble without a sufficient economic foundation.

It was good that the level of the troop lair was high. But what could be the use of not being able to recruit them...

“Poor!”

Richard sighed, and he was speechless.

He was already quite good at earning money. Fire Dragon Rabbit, Desert Crown Honey, Whitetailed Wine, Black Sorbet... They were all good projects to make money.

However, compared to the expenditure, it was still dwarfed.

The storm on the pyramid had already subsided while he pondered. The six squads of kings of the imperial troop had already lined up before him.

Sand surrounded each mummy. Five blades floated randomly at the same time.

Richard saw this and collected his thoughts.

That was why it was expensive. A soldier of this level could make the final decision at a critical moment. It was something one couldn't buy, regardless of the money one owns.

These wouldn't be a problem once Black Frozen Ice Cream's production capacity has expanded.

The yellow sand power of his body surged out and instantly enveloped the troop before him while he pondered.

Richard heard the notification afterward.

[Ding~ The troop had obtained the skill, Sand Transformation.]

Sand Transformation had become the signature skill of Twilight City.

That was a life-saving skill. It played an irreplaceable role in battle after a war.

Twilight City couldn't have done things smoothly without this skill.

Richard restrained his strength after Sand Transformation. He did not hesitate to demolish the king of the imperial troop lair.

He would replace it when he returned to Twilight City.

He only needed to pay an additional construction fee.

He was about to go back and recruit the guardian mummies afterward when a shrill roar suddenly resounded through the sky.

Richard suddenly turned his head toward the sound. He narrowed his eyes.

"These are guards in this city?"

Just as he was about to fly up to investigate, a stone statue of the dead flapped its wings and flew over.

"Lord, lord Sel has discovered the location of the treasure vault... However, the sight-armed naga guarded the treasure...That naga had an extremely mysterious power. One could slay it!"

“Lord Sel sent me to ask for help.”

“Treasure vault?”

Richard’s eyes immediately lit up after obtaining three radiant moon lairs.

What has the Dune Lord hidden in the treasury?

“Lead the way!”

Chapter 644 - 644 The Undying Naga, the Mysterious Lifeform Sleeping in the Crystal Coffin [1/2]

Richard followed the soldiers to the treasure trove that Sel Bloodhoof had discovered in high spirits.

Dozens of statues of the guardian mummies were in this more than ten-meter-tall area.

One has even engraved a magic imprint on it.

There were still some remnants even after a long time.

The statues of the guardian mummies guards would not be decorations if the magic arrays on them were intact.

They passed through the statues and arrived at the central area.

A giant building more than 30 meters tall, half buried underground, appeared before Richard.

One has carved countless complicated religious sacrificial patterns on the building. That gave people a solemn feeling.

Two giant mummy statues were as tall as the building in front. They held two spears and crossed each other.

It was like they prevented the outsiders from entering.

At this moment, more than a large group of barbarian warriors guarded the area. They glanced around while they guarded with savage eyes.

A bloody battle took over below the giant mummy statue.

The level 17 dungeon hero Sel Bloodhoof led the troop and launched round after round of attacks.

But they only had one enemy... An eight-armed naga.

It was more than five meters tall. Its lower body was a snake tail with grayish-white spots. It had eight arms on its back, and the muscles on each arm bulged. Power filled its body.

Its amber eyes radiated savagery and brutality. It emitted light that made people shudder.

This eight-armed naga had brazenly blocked the attack of the dungeon barbarians with its strength.

It shocked the opponents.

Richard immediately opened the character's attribute panel.

[Guardian of the Treasury]

[Undead Naga]

Level: 19

[Status: Immune to Death]

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One could not detect the unique power that shrouded the naga.

The attributes were simple, but its expression was sparingly odd after Richard read it.

“Immune to death?”

“This state was too much.

“Wasn’t this equivalent to activating Invincibility?”

Richard frowned as he watched the eight-armed naga rampage through the dungeon barbarians like a human tank.

He thought of Renee.

This divine soul had the protection of the ancient god statue. One could incessantly resurrect it. It was similar to the other party.

The naga that protected the treasure vault was most likely a similar existence...

To deal with this life form, one needed to destroy the object it stored.

Richard’s expression softened. After some thought, he looked at the king of the imperial troop he had just recruited. These were radiant moon-tier troops that could reach Level 17 at birth.

He ordered decisively.

“Bloodhoof City’s troop, retreat! All the kings of the imperial army surround and slay the naga!”

His orders were the only direction the troop could take.

Sel immediately commanded the troop to retreat.

The eight-armed naga would not pursue, although it was extra fierce, as long as it was a hundred meters away from the two guardian mummies at the door.

It wriggled its snake body back to the entrance of the treasury. The guards protected the door like a tiger eyeing its prey.

The king of the imperial troop stepped onto the battlefield after the dungeon troop withdrew.

These soldiers looked cool. Sandstorms shrouded their bodies. Invisible hands seemed to hold their five sabers that orderly or disorderly danced in the sky.

The position of the king of the imperial troop was more relaxed. No one has squeezed together.

In the desert, the length of the void rope could reach up to 30 meters. It could reach up to 20 meters when it left the desert.

Murderous intent has overflowed amidst the turbulence.

“Attack!”

The eight-armed naga was enraged when it got within 50 meters of the monster.

It charged forward with a roar.

The two-meter-long saber in its hand tore through the air. It vowed to slaughter all its enemies.

But before it could get close.

‘Whoosh!’

Long blades crossed the void and blocked the eight-armed naga.

It was like a sword immortal from another mythological system. That shocked everyone.

The eight-armed naga waved the long saber and forcefully knocked away these weapons.

However, there were too many sabers, and it could not take care of everything. The opponent quickly slashed its body.

However, its wounds healed in the blink of an eye after the saber cut through the other party's body.

It was like one slashed a sword to cut the sea. The sea would remain untouched after the slash.

The king of the imperial troop's attack was terrifying.

It could quickly flatten some if they saw the city wall before them.

The eight-armed naga rushed over quickly. The king of the imperial troop did not show any weakness. Two combat weapons fell into its hands. They rushed forward with a wave.

The best way to deal with an enemy like the eight-armed naga was to kite it.

However, Richard did not execute this tactic. He wanted to see how fierce the king of the imperial troop was.

The two of them entered the battle.

The king of the imperial troop exploded with infinite power.

The naga waved its hand.

Ten saber lights tore through the sky.

It broke the enemy troop and unleashed ten flashes of Sword Qi. It dealt damage to a fan-shaped area 50 meters before it.

The kings of the six squads attacked simultaneously.

One could only describe the scene as horrible.

Heaven and earth instantly lit up. There were only hundreds of saber lights left in front of everyone.

'Thud!'

However, the body of the eight-armed naga was somewhat illusory and could not dodge.

The opponent tore the body apart like paper.

The terrifying saber light hung up the storm.

The hard floor was like a finger had scratched tofu. Tons of debris shattered and flew everywhere.

A terrifying scene appeared after the energy dissipated.

The eight-armed naga's body had recovered.

The attack just now was enough to make the giant dragon feel resentful. But this mysterious existence completely ignored it.

The eight-armed naga rushed toward the king of the imperial troop angrily.

Chapter 645 - 645 The Undying Naga, the Mysterious Lifeform Sleeping in the Crystal Coffin [2/2]

The eight-armed naga waved its weapons wildly.

It swore to tear everything apart.

But the king of the imperial troop didn't show any weakness and charged forward.

'Clang!'

Sparks exploded, and the sound of metal colliding resounded in the sky.

The battle was brutal.

The eight-armed naga attacked crazily. It relied on its confidence it would not die.

Even the king of the imperial troop didn't panic in the face of such an enemy. It continued to surround and kill.

The battle between the two sides was so intense that no one could take their eyes off it.

It was as if the next second would be the turning point.

The sandstorm around the king of the imperial troop suddenly emitted a dazzling light as the eight-armed naga approached.

In the next moment.

All of the kings of the imperial troop flew into the air.

[Taboo Sandstorm: It increases all attributes by 300%. It is immune to all crowd control and instant death skills. At the same time, it can control sand to fly into the sky. The cooldown of all skills will be reduced to 10 seconds for 20 minutes.]

At the same time.

The sword in the air attacked the eight-armed naga crazily like a meat grinder.

However, under the terrifying characteristic of immunity to death, the opponent has incessantly strangled the eight-armed naga but could not die.

It would have already died if it were an ordinary life form, even if it had 100 lives.

Richard narrowed his eyes.

The king of the imperial troop was satisfied with its explosive fighting strength.

It could feel the power of this troop.

As expected of a radiant moon troop.

At this moment.

The ground suddenly trembled.

Sel watched the battle and subconsciously turned his head to look.

A terrifying shadow covered him.

The god's ancient tree.

Sel subconsciously lowered his head. He did not dare to look directly at the ancient tree.

The other party emitted an aura more terrifying than that of a god.

"Lord."

"Treebeard, imprison that naga."

"As you wish."

The god's ancient tree rumbled and directly stepped forward afterward.

The terrifying roots smashed the surrounding mummy statues.

This behemoth existed in myths and legends.

The six squads of kings of the imperial troop retreated.

The god's ancient rushed up to the eight-armed naga.

An 80-meter-tall body was so insignificant before a 5-meter-tall creature.

The eight-armed naga was not afraid at all. The aura on its body soared. It attacked the god's ancient tree.

'Clang!'

The long saber slashed at the wrinkled bark crazily. That created the sound of metal colliding with metal.

It left a deep mark on it.

However, the god's ancient tree's body was too broad. These marks were like mosquito bites. One could ignore the damage.

The eight-armed naga attacked intensively. Suddenly, the surrounding roots enveloped the surrounding space.

Then, it quickly shrank. The eight-armed naga sensed that something was wrong and immediately roared and attacked. However, the long saber slashed at the tree roots and did not leave a mark.

That sealed the surrounding space and energy.

Tree root cage. That was even more terrifying.

There was no way to deal with it if one could not slay the other party.

The eight-armed naga looked at the god's ancient tree. The giant twisted human-faced tree forcefully imprisoned the opponent as its roots shrank.

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up slightly.

Enemies would all have weaknesses, no matter how strong they were.

They could just lock it up if they couldn't kill it. Richard wanted only the treasure vault of the Dune Lord, not to kill this naga.

Richard looked at the treasury door.

"Sel, go and open up the channel."

The burly Sel immediately agreed. He brought two squadrons of dungeon barbarians closer to the door of the treasure vault.

He wanted to push it away.

However, a wave of mana fluctuations suddenly flashed on the giant door that was more than ten meters tall.

He couldn't use violence to push it away.

Sel felt the magic power, and his expression turned ugly.

He turned around and said in a clear voice.

"Lord Richard, there's a magic array on the door. There's a secret code on it, and you need a secret order to enter..."

Richard frowned.

"Secret code?"

The corners of his mouth curled up coldly.

"Treebeard, open it."

The roots of the god's ancient tree tied the eight-armed naga and rushed to the front of the treasury.

The building still seemed small in front of the boss.

The twisted human-faced tree branch waved violently and smashed down.

'Bang!'

The supremely sturdy door of the treasure vault cracked. Several cracks appeared on it.

Then, the god's ancient tree forcefully tore the solid treasury door down like a battering ram before Sel's dumbfounded eyes...

"What kind of bullsh*t magic was that? Strength was the only thing!"

The violence of the god's ancient tree made this dungeon hero firm in its path...

Richard was excited when Treebeard was able to tear the door of the treasure vault down.

Several people in the sand appeared out of nowhere with a wave of his hand.

He charged straight into the treasure vault.

Sel led the dungeon troops into it after he ensured the enemy had not triggered traps.

Richard entered on the second exploration.

He stepped the huge spatial rift. He entered the treasury vault of the Dune Lord.

The moment he stepped into it, a slightly moldy smell mixed with dust rushed into his nose.

Richard raised an eyebrow and looked around.

In an instant, his breathing became odd.

A hundred meters away, in a vast spatial rift.

It was dazzling.

One has piled the gemstones up on the ground like rocks, and he could not see the end of them.

It was like one had stuck all the gemstones in the world here.

They reflected dazzling light under the illumination of the light outside.

In the depths, an eight-armed naga statue made of pure gold stood in the center. At the same time, it raised a crystal coffin above the eight-armed naga statue's head.

Richard looked through the crystal coffin. His eyes froze.

He could not see the face of the figure inside the coffin.

What made his expression solemn was that the figure's chest still heaved.

The other party was still alive!

Chapter 646 - 646 Mysterious Existence, Mission Completed, Level 15 Advancement [1/2]

A crystal coffin lay in the treasury of this ancient city that had existed for an unknown period.

And there was a living being inside.

This scene far exceeded Richard's expectations.

"Lord Richard..."

Sel stepped forward with a solemn expression.

Fear engulfed his gaze as he looked at the pure gold statue of the eight-armed naga and the crystal coffin that it held.

"Do you need me to send someone to take the coffin down?"

Richard frowned.

“Wait a minute.”

That scene was odd, although he did not sense any danger.

“Let’s clean up the treasure vault first. We’ll move the coffin last.”

“Yes.”

Sel didn’t waste any time and directly turned around to bring his men down to investigate.

Richard calmed his thoughts and opened the attribute panel.

But unexpectedly, it only had the attributes of the coffin.

[Crystal Coffin]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristic: Able to sustain life for a long time]

[Description: A secret treasure created by the ancient elves after consuming several units.]

There was no information about the mysterious life form whose chest heaved after a closer look.

Even the Black Gold System did not give any notifications. It was like it did not exist.

That made Richard frown.

The figure in the coffin was not ordinary for one to be able to hide in the treasure vault and such a state.

He felt that the figure in the crystal coffin was mightier than the vampire grand duke.

Richard opened the attribute panel of the eight-armed naga statue that held the crystal coffin. He had a strange emotion.

In the next second, His eyes lit up afterward.

[Guardian of the Treasury]

[Undead Naga (Statue)]

[Level: Legendary]

[1. Summon an eight-armed naga to guard the treasure vault (Current Level: 19, Highest Recruitment Level: 24)]

[2. It can consume 1,000,000 units of adamantine to upgrade the statue. The naga will also increase by one for every level up.]

[3. The eight-armed naga cannot leave the statue for more than 1000 meters.]

[4. The Naga will be immune to death if one has not destroyed the statue. It will consume the statue's adamantine every time it recovers from its injuries. The statue's level will drop, and so will the naga's level when one has overused.]

[Description: A statue forged by a powerful craftsman to protect the treasure vault.]

As Richard had expected, the naga was immune to death outside, and one has stored in a vault similar to the ancient god statue.

[Legendary Treasure: It could even recruit transcendent eight-armed naga when it leveled up.]

Richard was pleased.

A transcendent level figure was a strategic power.

He had spent efforts to find the Contract Scroll and enslave the vampire grand duke.

However, he did not expect to obtain a treasure that could lead to extraordinary power in the Dune Lord's treasure vault.

Life was truly outrageous.

Although one needed this thing to upgrade, it was still much better than a Contract Scroll without any information.

The battle would not have been so difficult if there had been a transcendent in Twilight City from the start.

The losses wouldn't be so exaggerated.

He was adamantly satisfied.

He planned to move the eight-armed naga statue back to Twilight City and collect tons of adamantite to upgrade.

He couldn't leave the statue for 1,000 meters. This restriction was for attack, but it was enough for defense.

Half an hour later, the troop had thoroughly searched the treasury.

They discovered three pure gold statues of the eight-armed naga in the corner of the treasure vault aside from the gemstones everywhere.

However, he didn't find a second crystal coffin among the statues.

However, what disappointed him was that these three statues could only recruit level 19 nagas, and they were seriously damaged. Each required 100,000 units of adamantite to repair.

However, this was an additional gain. No matter what, it was a profit.

"Lord Richard, the gemstones in this treasure vault are estimated to be more than three million units. The total profit will include the four naga statues and the crystal coffin."

Richard heard the soldier's report while the soldier was excited.

"Three million units of rare resources!

"This was an astronomical figure!"

Twilight City had just experienced a siege war. It was like sending charcoal in the snow.

It was too crucial.

“Lord Richard, with these supplies, we can quickly recover.”

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

He sighed in his heart.

As expected of a top-notch force with transcendent figures.

This harvest was indeed shocking following the attack.

War was a pure zero-sum game. The winner would take all.

The loser would have nothing.

Fortunately, he was still the winner this time.

However, players wouldn't take this top-tier map at this stage.

Just the Dune Lord alone, a transcendent who could form a hundred-meter-tall giant sand with a wave of his hand, was enough to annihilate everything.

He put all the gemstones into the system space without hesitation.

There was no limit to the storage of resources in the system space.

It became a string of numbers after it absorbed them.

It would still look the same when he took it.

It took him an hour to clear out all the gemstones in the treasure vault.

On the attribute panel, there were 3.67 million units.

Richard felt very satisfied.

He gathered the resources for post-war reconstruction in this wave.

How comfortable.

He looked at the main character afterward... The eight-armed naga statue and the crystal coffin above its head.

The soldiers brought the other three naga statues back to Twilight City.

Chapter 647 - 647 Mysterious Existence, Mission Completed, Level 15 Advancement [2/2]

Richard only heaved a sigh of relief when they emptied the treasure vault.

He looked at the dazzling eight-armed naga statue in the empty treasure vault. His gaze was subtle.

“Sel, get the troop out of the treasury.”

Sel puzzled. But he saw Richard’s serious face. He didn’t ask any more questions and immediately left with his men.

A moment later, the sand around Richard began to spin.

His figure gradually floated into the air.

He slowly flew above the eight-armed naga statue.

He gazed at the crystal coffin,

However, unexpectedly, the crystal coffin was clear and bright from afar. When he got closer, another layer of mist blurred the figure.

He couldn't see what the life inside the coffin looked like.

Humans? Elves? Orcs? He couldn't even tell the other party's race at this moment.

Richard's eyes narrowed. The sand around him suddenly condensed into a giant hand that held the crystal coffin from the bottom to the top.

The crystal coffin left the eight-armed naga's palm.

'Kacha!'

A crisp sound rang out.

Countless runes suddenly appeared on the eight-armed naga's hand. In the next moment, those runes shattered like glass.

At this moment, the earth rumbled and shook violently.

It was like a magnitude 18 earthquake.

All the buildings shook violently.

It was utterly terrifying.

The initially calm aura suddenly became violent when the crystal coffin left the naga's hand.

A terrifying pressure surged out. In an instant, the light of heaven and earth dimmed.

Richard looked down and felt like he held not a crystal coffin but a volcano about to erupt.

He looked down at the eight-armed naga statue. He was shocked.

This naga statue was the source of a magic array, and what was even more exaggerated was... This magic array extracted the power of the mysterious life form in the crystal coffin!!

This scene was the complete opposite of what he had imagined.

He looked out of the treasure vault and saw the hundred-meter-tall wall of yellow sand around the city through the collapsed door.

The invisible giant hand blocked the yellow sand wall and shook crazily.

Waves of sand shook off. Waves of dust kicked up.

Dune City has lost its power.

The moment this thought rose in his mind.

Richard subconsciously looked at the crystal coffin.

His emotions fluctuated.

Good heavens, the energy source of this city was this coffin... It was not the life that slept in the coffin.

What kind of existence could support a city with the power in its body?

Dune City had existed for countless years... That was even odd. In other words, this mysterious lifeform whose face could not be seen still possessed terrifying power after being sealed for infinite years.

Who was sleeping inside?

However, no matter how many questions he had, he could not get an answer.

Richard left the statue and suppressed his emotions. He felt the crystal coffin's aura gradually go out of control. His eyes slowly turned cold.

The ancient god statue that emitted a dark aura appeared in his hand with a wave.

He pressed down on the crystal coffin without wings.

The moment it touched the coffin, endless dark energy exploded and sealed the crystal coffin.

Only then did the terrifying pressure disappear.

Richard breathed a sigh of relief.

He must not wake up the sleeping life form inside the coffin before he figures it out.

Right now, it was still uncertain whether they were friends or foes. It would be okay if they were friends, but if they were enemies... Then, another bloody battle would erupt.

A life form that could serve as the energy source for a city had an exaggerated battle power.

Richard pondered, and the earth shook even more violently.

The city directly entered a state of collapse without a source of energy.

Richard quickly returned to his senses and looked at the door of the treasure vault.

“Treebeard, hold the door. Don’t let it collapse!”

He finished speaking, and the power of the yellow sand on his body suddenly erupted.

The surrounding sand seemed to have come alive and gathered towards him.

Then, it directly enveloped the eight-armed naga statue.

‘Kacha!’

Something must have pulled the eight-armed naga statue out of the ground while the sound of rocks shattered.

“Everyone, retreat immediately!”

Richard finished speaking, and he flew out of the treasure vault.

At this moment, the sharp-eyed ones could see that the eight-armed naga imprisoned by the god’s ancient tree had already disappeared...The movement of the crystal and the eight-armed naga caused the disappearance!

He didn't have the mood to pay attention to this and immediately ordered Sel to lead the troop to retreat.

At the same time, he asked Emily Amyrida to bring him back. The boss still has to hunt a troop that crawled out of the ground.

Richard controlled the sand and brought the giant statue to the square.

He looked around, and all the buildings shook. Some that were not so sturdy had already collapsed.

Gravel splattered all over the sky.

This city...It collapsed.

"Retreat! Retreat immediately!"

The Twilight City troop surged into the spatial rift like a tidal wave.

The soldiers that fought above quickly retreated under Emily's command.

The god's ancient tree controlled the quicksand to transport the dark treants that were vast but slow.

Fortunately, Richard was decisive. The troop retreated quickly enough. Two squadrons of dark treants were still left behind.

'Rumble!'

The hundred-meter-tall walls of sand around the city collapsed.

The scene was like a world-destroying natural disaster.

It quickly destroyed those buildings and buried them in the surging yellow sand.

A magnificent city disappeared before its eyes.

He looked at the other end of the spatial rift buried by yellow sand.

Richard felt strange.

At this moment, the system notification rang.

[Ding~ The lord of the dunes has been exterminated. The mission has been completed. You have leveled up to 15.]

Chapter 648 - 648 The Divine Artifact's Whereabouts

The power that had been dormant for a long time awakened deep within this bloodline.

The infinite power of sand surged around Richard.

That spread to a thousand meters away with him at the center.

The endless sand seemed to have lost its gravity and began to float.

The grains revolved around him.

The desert cheered for its lord!

The god's ancient tree, Emily, Sel... All the champions looked at the center of attention, and their eyes burned.

They could feel a terrifying aura brewed in Richard's body.

It was like a young dragon was about to break out of its shell.

Five minutes, ten minutes, one hour, two hours...

Time quickly passed.

The sand floated in the air and spread to ten kilometers away.

Grains of sand shrouded the entire sky. The floating yellow sand seemed to form an ocean.

Everyone had become a life form living in the ocean of yellow sand.

Extremely visual impact.

The vast body of the god's ancient tree held its roots not far away. It looked around like a tiger that eyed its prey. The lord protected it with the fiercest posture.

Thousands of dark treants formed a forbidden forest and surrounded Richard.

In the sky, the stone statues of the dead, the skeleton blood dragon, and venomous wasps formed an airtight defensive formation.

They would have to face the sharp edge of these troops first if the enemy launched a surprise attack.

Twilight City.

In the dark dungeon.

The lord of the dunes had aged an aura. It leaned against the cold wall of the dungeon. Suddenly, it seemed to have sensed something and turned its head to look toward a direction.

The power of yellow sand...

The desert cheered.

The human overlord received the blessing of the desert once again.

The Dune Lord sighed after a long time.

It dragged its weak body to the front of the cell door and faced the guards through the steel cage as thick as its wrist.

“Sir...”

It sounded as if it had not eaten for ten days.

There was an indescribable weakness.

The soldiers at the door immediately walked over.

They stared at the other party.

“What’s the matter?”

“Please, help me tell your lord I know where the other Twilight force is.”

The soldier said calmly without any change in expression.

“Anything else?”

The Dune Lord raised its eyelids and its voice.

“He can come to me if he finds a crystal coffin in my city!”

“Write it down. Is there anything else?”

“For now, that’s all. I’ll have to trouble you...”

The Dune Lord felt inexplicably embarrassed after it said that.

It was once the ruler of the desert of death!

It had to lower its voice to the prison guard.

It let out a long sigh as it watched the guard leave.

Intense unwillingness engulfed its eyes.

It did not want to die like a coward. It had just escaped from the seal and still wanted to rule the desert of death!

The Dune Lord wanted to live, to live very, very well...

Death, this was a word it had despised before.

The disdain it had for death in the heart was ruthlessly shattered when it could descend. There was no room for survival.

The Dune Lord realized that in this world, to live was everything when the soldiers locked it up in the narrow and dark dungeon.

The lord of the dunes would have nothing if it died.

It could not have mingled with the kobold god if it were a person who breaks.

The Dune Lord felt that time froze after the guard left.

Every second felt like torture.

One hour, two hours...

Suddenly, a terrifying aura surged in from outside.

'Whoosh!'. The endless sound of the sandstorm resounded through the world. One could hear it even underground.

The Dune Lord raised its head, and the emotions in its eyes became increasingly complicated.

The second stage of the power of yellow sand!

A grace mainland overlord possessed extraordinary or even legendary powers...

The other party's future was simply limitless.

Moreover... It still had the Crimson Moon.

The lord of the dunes thought of the Crimson Moon that emitted an aura and trembled its soul and the extracted soul of the kobold. The Dune Lord's eyes darkened.

Who would have thought that the grace mainland overlord could achieve the final victory after a transcendent and a god joined hands?

After an unknown period.

The aura that swept across the world like a sandstorm finally dissipated.

The Dune Lord's heart tightened.

It was like a sinner that waited for the judge's final verdict. It feared what the guardian had to say. That the master was not interested in seeing him? Or... Drag it out and slay it?

Great terror lies between life and death.

The feeling one could take one's life at any moment was soul-tormenting.

At this moment, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap...

Everyone could hear the sound of leather boots that stepped on the stone slabs from afar. The Dune Lord turned its head abruptly and used all its strength to sit straight up. It looked at the source of the sound.

The source slowly approached.

The first thing that caught its eye was a pair of high-riding boots made of unique material. There was a faint trace of blood on them. That made people feel a little cold and fierce.

The Dune Lord looked up. Its gaze followed the snow-white robe engraved with dark patterns on his head.

He was a handsome and extraordinary face. The figure lingered in the thoughts coupled with his unique temperament.

The starry sky's deep pair of eyes was like a black hole that attracted all attention.

"I heard that you wanted to see me?"

The indifferent voice was like the judge when it heard the final sentence. The lord of the dunes instantly quivered and returned to its senses.

It glanced at the stalwart figure who had stepped on it with a complicated gaze.

It eventually lowered its head and humbly spoke like the surprised figure outside the cage.

"Respected Lord Richard, I apologize for my recklessness..."

Richard looked at the Dune Lord. It lowered its head. Richard's eyes narrowed.

He rushed over as soon as he woke up.

He couldn't just ignore the sleeping being in the crystal coffin.

However, at this moment, confusion filled his heart.

Why has the other party's attitude changed so drastically?

Richard did sense unusual fluctuation in the other party's aura. There was no trace of hatred on his face. The situation stirred Richard's emotions.

A once high and mighty transcendent now lowered its head before him.

It begged mercy from the victor.

Once upon a time, people regarded even the level 15 desert dragon in Twilight City as an invincible top-tier boss.

Now, a transcendent who could destroy an entire city humbly knelt. Even though he was sitting, it knelt, even though it sat.

The lord of the dune's actions allowed Richard to experience the growth of Twilight City and his power.

That feeling fascinated him.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress the subtle emotions in his heart.

He said slowly, "Dune Lord, I don't know your name."

The Dune Lord heaved a sigh of relief when Richard softened its tone.

It responded in a deep voice.

"Lord Richard, Maddie, I offer you my most noble greetings."

Richard narrowed his eyes.

"Maddie, I need to know why you changed your attitude."

The Dune Lord raised its head and looked at the figure outside the cage.

The other party seemed lofty when fate was no longer under its control.

"Lord Richard, I... Fear death."

The Dune Lord said these words frankly without reservation.

Richard looked into its eyes and nodded slowly.

“I acknowledge your thoughts.

“I can spare your life. But you have to acknowledge the losses you’ve caused Twilight City... So, what do you plan to use in exchange for your life?”

“At the same time, what should we use to resolve our previous hatred?”

Richard looked at the figure that aged with interest afterward.

The Dune Lord took a deep breath.

“I know where the other portion of the power of yellow sand is.”

Richard shook his head.

“Not enough.”

Dune Lord continued.

“I can tell you the origin of the mysterious existence where one has extracted its energy if you find that crystal coffin in the treasure vault. At the same time, I can tell you the method to extract its energy back.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Not enough.”

The Dune Lord let out a long breath.

“I know the secret of the kobold god becoming a god.”

Richard said lightly.

“Not enough.”

The Dune Lord gritted its teeth and said stiffly.

“I once hid several treasures in an ancient ruin to prevent accidents. I would give all the treasures I’ve stored to you...”

The lord of the dunes added.

“Not only do I have tens of millions of rare resources in my treasury, but I also have hundreds of radiant moon-level lairs. And... And a divine artifact.”

Richard’s face finally changed.

He stared straight at him.

“A divine artifact?”

The Dune Lord finally heaved a sigh of relief when Richard’s expression softened.

Its plan had finally moved the lord who controlled its fate.

“That’s right, a divine artifact!”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Then why didn’t you bring it with you instead of sealing it in the treasury?”

The Dune Lord said bitterly.

“I accidentally obtained it from the battlefield ruins of the battle of gods hundreds of thousands of years ago.”

“A restriction has locked that divine artifact down. One hasn’t opened it yet, although its master has fallen...”

The outsiders could not use it.

“An accident happened before I could find a way to break the restriction.”

Richard said slowly, “Which god did that divine artifact belong to?”

“I don’t know. When I first discovered it, I only found it on a god’s arm. Too many gods have fallen in the war between gods. So it’s hard to determine.”

Richard heard this, and his expression softened. He looked at the Dune Lord.

“Your bargaining chip has moved me.”

“I need to know where that ancient ruin is.”

The Dune Lord raised its spirits and hurriedly said, “I hid the treasury in the crystal coffin!”

Chapter 649 -

The Dune Lord looked at the crystal coffin and let out a long sigh.

A bitter smile appeared on its face.

“Lord Richard... Something has stripped my power off.”

Helplessness engulfed the Dune Lord’s eyes.

“Right now, we can’t open the crystal coffin.”

Richard frowned.

“Tell me the way.”

The lord of the dunes exchanged its chips for its life. It didn’t hesitate and said.

“Use fresh blood as a guide and soul as a key...” Its tone became complicated.

“Then, I’ll use the power of yellow sand to enter the crystal coffin. And I could communicate with that plane’s will and enter that plane.”

The power of the yellow sand was the foundation it relied on to survive. The Dune Lord lost it.

It had personally set up the method to open it, but it could no longer open itself.

They said it was a great irony.

But the heart does not dare to have the slightest dissatisfaction. To live is now its biggest wish. It understood that life is precious when death strangles the throat.

Richard stared at the rotten lifeform.

He said slowly.

“I will send you to the underground world if everything goes as you say.

“Gray-colored dwarves rule a city I own. Alchemy is the primary industry.

“You can continue your research inside... Your path to godhood.”

Turning into a plane and controlling power that was even greater than that of a god might seem ridiculous, but this was a fantasy world, and anything could happen.

It spoke and looked into the other party's eyes seriously. It uttered word by word.

"This is my promise to you."

The Dune Lord rarely made promises. But once it did, it would carry out as stated.

The Dune Lord sensed the power in the other party's words. It sparingly relaxed.

"I believe in your character and will never lie to you, Lord."

Richard did not comment.

The Dune Lord lost its power but was very valuable.

Experience, knowledge, sight, the posture in its mind, the secrets it knew, these were all things that could not be measured easily.

It was also where the genuine value lay.

It was not too much to work for Twilight City for three to five hundred years to atone for it after one committed such a serious crime, right?

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up slightly.

"I hope so."

Then, he turned to look at the crystal coffin.

At this moment, the god's ancient statue emitted dark light that enveloped the coffin and suppressed the surging power.

However, one could discover upon closer inspection that the ancient god statue slowly devoured the power that the other party dissipated.

Richard momentarily pondered.

The incomparably thick power of yellow sand slowly surged out of his body when he pressed the hand of the crystal coffin.

That directly replaced the ancient god statue to take over the crystal coffin.

One could see vividly the figure of the sleeping being and felt the power of the yellow sand. Its body seemed to move.

It was like it was about to wake up in the next second.

Richard subconsciously paused for a moment. He didn't sense any danger, so he continued.

He carefully injected the yellow sand force.

Before this, he had also injected his magic power into it, but it rejected the power. The other party accepted the power of the yellow sand that surged in his bloodline.

Richard confirmed after the experiment that the other party was not lying before he continued.

The Dune Lord saw Richard's cautious attitude. The ruler of the dunes was impressed.

Only such a person could survive in this dangerous world.

It was laughable compared to others to lose everything before knowing the other party's strength.

The crystal coffin emitted an aura and gradually calmed down.

Richard could feel the power of thousands of rivers that roared.

The sand turned into a sharp knife. It cut its finger and dripped blood into it.

That released a spiritual force.

As the power of the yellow sand surged in.

The crystal coffin suddenly blurred. Richard's thoughts entered another world.

He turned around and saw a mess.

The ground was shattered into pieces. There was no longer any green vegetation. All that was left were grayish-black fragments.

Large holes appeared in the sky. It was like a thin membrane had been pierced. The energy in the void eroded the world through those holes.

Desolation.

This world had already turned into ruins.

Richard's thoughts moved beyond the broken earth. A fault appeared before him momentarily after.

The initial land had disappeared without a trace. The void devoured it.

Richard sensed that the plane was like a deflated balloon that constantly shrank. His expression was sparingly cold.

One has sealed this place for hundreds of thousands of years, but more than half collapsed.

As for the treasure the Dune Lord has mentioned...

There wasn't even a blade of grass left.

Richard withdrew his psychic power after he searched the remaining area and found nothing.

The Dune Lord said quickly when Richard opened his eyes again, "Lord, have you found my treasure?"

Richard narrowed his eyes.

"More than half of that plane has already collapsed. Perhaps, a few days ago, the void had devoured the entire plane."

"The treasure you mentioned... It doesn't exist."

The Dune Lord's body trembled as it cried out in alarm.

"C-collapsed??"

“That’s a large plane over a thousand kilometers in size...”

Its face became extremely bitter as he finished speaking.

“Sir, I...”

“There are thousands of words in my heart. At this moment, I don’t know how to say them.”

The chip he used to buy his life was gone... An indescribable fear rose in its heart.

Richard turned his gaze to the crystal coffin after a moment of silence.

As a life born from the plane, it seemed that it was not asleep because of the crystal coffin but purely because of the collapse.

Chapter 650 - 650 A Dimension Stone and the Seed of the World Tree [2/3]

It would take at least a week or two, or at most two to three months, to destroy the other party if there were accidents due to the complete collapse of the plane.

What a pity.

What was even more unfortunate was the treasure of the Dune Lord.

A divine artifact had once been right before it. But now, it had slipped away before its eyes.

Divine weapon.

Richard pondered and felt an itch in his heart. He thought he could slay this time, but all was for naught.

He didn't get anything.

He still felt he suffered losses, although the radiant moon-level military services had replenished.

Richard continued to look at the sleeping figure after he pondered.

He opened the Black Gold System.

[Due to the environment, the will plane has developed intelligence and become a different life form. Due to the lack of energy, it is currently in a deep slumber.]

[1. Able to imprint a soul imprint and utterly control the will plane.]

[2. It can destroy and annihilate planes.]

The information from the Black Gold System made Richard's eyes light up.

He hasn't gone deep into it to explore. So he couldn't find it yet...

A thought flashed through his mind.

That released his mental strength that surged directly toward the indistinct body of the will plane.

In that instant, he felt his spiritual power touch a ball of indescribable energy.

It was like layers of tides surged and penetrated the ocean and went deep into the core.

It quickly consumed Richard's mental power.

He saw in a trance the plane gradually took shape in the void. Then, it gained consciousness because of a lightning bolt in the void... The images of the scene fast-forwarded several times into his mind.

Until the end.

The plane collapsed, and everything turned into nothingness.

The system notification awakened Richard.

[Ding~ You have left your mark in the will plane. You have obtained control over a plane.]

Richard momentarily froze, then didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Obtained control over a plane?

'Even if it became... with the appearance of that plane about to collapse, hmm? Wait, the plane was about to collapse?

An inconspicuous gray stone appeared with a wave of his hand.

It seemed like it would collapse or not, but it was still uncertain.

The Scarlet Council president gave him a dimension stone in the first dungeon. The ultimate boss who created dimensions with his bare hands.

He had never found a chance to use it.

Now, was there a ready-made plane?

And that was not all.

In the next moment, a dried seed appeared in his hand... The world tree.

In the last instance dungeon, [Steamed Bun Lover] gave it to him to deal with the threat of the orcs.

Once it took root and sprouted... It could support a medium-sized plane.

The only problem now was that Renee needed 100 drops of divinity to recover her life force.

Richard looked at the treasure that suddenly appeared in Richard's hand. The Dune Lord felt that it was extraordinary even though it had lost its power.

"I can sense an aura comparable to a divine artifact from your two gemstones..."

Its tone was hesitant and cautious.

Richard looked at the once-powerful boss and groped around the gray stone.

"This is a dimension stone."

The calm tone made the Dune Lord's eyes widen and quickened its breathing.

'A dimension stone?

'He could even obtain such a treasure?'

The dimension stone was the core of a dimension's power. It would also collapse when a dimension collapse at the same time.

One needed to control the violent energy when the plane collapsed to obtain a dimension stone.

What was the scene of a plane collapsing? It was a world-destroying natural disaster!

How could he control it just like that?

Even the gods didn't dare to make a promise!

Moreover, most of the dimension stones were supremely enormous. The size of a mountain!

It has compressed the energy to the extreme in a stone of this size. That was extremely rare.

Such a treasure was not inferior to a divine artifact.

'But how did this overlord get it?'

At this point, it suddenly thought of the extracted soul of the kobold god...The one before was not an ordinary grace mainland overlord.