

The World 651

Chapter 651 - 651 A Dimension Stone and the Seed of the World Tree [3/3]

Richard gestured at the shriveled seed in his hand while the Dune Lord reeled from the shock.

“This is the seed of the world tree.”

He said with some regret.

“Unfortunately, it’s shriveled and can only support a medium-sized plane.”

The Dune Lord’s breathing stopped. It gazed at the thumb-sized seed. That reddened its eyes.

‘The seed of the world tree?’

‘It’s already ridiculous enough that you have a f*cking dimension stone, but you even have the seed of the world tree?’

‘That was the world tree!’

‘A creation-level treasure that supported countless planes!!!’

The Dune Lord thought about how he had only obtained a divine artifact for hundreds of thousands of years and didn't use it. Now, he had lost it along with the treasures he had stored for countless years.

It was speechless.

Why? He used to be the ruler of the Desert of Death, but now, he couldn't defeat the grace mainland overlord. No, he wasn't defeated. He was trampled under his feet...

The god of creation was unfair!

No matter how much it wailed in its heart. The ruler of the dunes finally smiled bitterly.

"Lord, perhaps you are the true ruler of the desert...The desert has blessed you. Perhaps, all the luck is on you."

Richard did not comment.

Twilight City grew only after it went through many bloody battles.

The lord's talent, the Black Gold System, and skills all played an indispensable role.

No one could rise quickly. This world never lacked lucky people or geniuses. But how many people could make it to the end?

Richard didn't say anything else on this topic.

He implied that he had two treasures in his hands.

"I want to stabilize that plane. How should I use these two treasures?"

He didn't even know how to use it...

The Dune Lord eventually took a deep breath and suppressed the emotions in its heart as it honestly spoke.

"Place it in the plane and awaken the will plane. It will know how to operate it... Survival was the instinct of intelligent life. That will plane was already an intelligent life."

Richard nodded.

His spiritual power spread out again.

It began to awaken the will plane and forced to sleep due to its lack of power...

If he could get what he wanted.

Twilight City could soar once again.

Control a plane!

What kind of temptation was this...

Chapter 652 - 652 Epic Harvest-Dimension Control [1/2]

Richard placed the dimension stone and the seed of the world tree with intense anticipation into the broken plane through the crystal coffin.

This time, he felt deep sadness when the spiritual power entered.

All the planes wailed.

It was sick. It was about to die...

The excitement in Richard's heart immediately cooled. He had become the master of this plane, and the state constantly affected him.

He calmed himself down and looked at the dimension stone and the seed of the world tree on the ground.

Richard could sense the two treasures contained energy that could crush the void with the help of the planar power.

It would be earth-shattering once it erupted.

However, at this moment, he did not release the key to those powers.

He retracted his emotions.

He focused his attention on the crystal.

The power of yellow sand surged out and began to awaken the sleeping planar power according to the method mentioned by the lord of the dunes.

The power of the yellow sand surged into his body, and Richard felt that he was like a bottomless abyss that no energy could fill.

He suppressed his inner emotions and maintained a fixed frequency of energy input.

Five minutes, ten minutes, and twenty minutes. The yellow sand power in his body dropped to the freezing point.

And the end of the abyss was still in sight.

Richard knew he had reached a certain point when he felt he could no longer hold on for much longer.

Gradually, the blurry figure in the crystal coffin moved.

The next second...

Richard only felt a pair of bright eyes appear on the blurry figure. It was like the bright moon in the sky. It was unforgettable.

The planar power turned around and looked directly into his eyes. The other party carefully sensed for a moment, and a hint of doubt appeared in his eyes.

After a long time.

“Lord...”

That lifted Richard’s spirits, and he immediately responded.

“What’s your name?”

The tender voice sounded again.

“Bruley... My name is Bruley, Lord. I chose it myself.”

Richard raised his eyebrows when he heard the excited voice.

This tone... Why did he look like a seven or eight-year-old child?

He turned to look at the Dune Lord and voiced his doubts.

Dune Lord said hesitantly.

“My Lord, perhaps because of the collapse of the plane, the other party’s power has rapidly diminished, and his intelligence has also declined...”

There was nothing wrong with this explanation.

“Bruley, how old are you?”

“Lord, Bruley forgot. I don’t know how old I am.”

Bruley finished speaking and recalled something. His tone became low again.

“Lord, I feel that my strength is rapidly fading... I’m sick. Am I going to die?”

Fear and uneasiness shrouded his tone. It was like a child in the hospital.

The fear of death appeared in his bright eyes.

Richard's expression was sparingly odd.

Intelligent beings had a natural fear of death.

The other party was really like what the Dune Lord had said.

He took a deep look at the blurry figure and slowly said.

"Bruley, you won't die. I've already found a way to cure you."

Richard's spiritual power dissipated again and entered the broken plane.

It indicated the two treasures placed on the ground.

"This is the dimension stone and the seed of the world tree. They contain boundless power and can help you stabilize your...body."

His words were slightly twisted.

Richard finished speaking, and the blurry figure in the crystal coffin disappeared.

In the next second, the other party appeared beside him.

He looked at it now and could see the planar power had shrunk tremendously. It was about 1.2 or 1.3 meters tall, and its body was similar to a human.

It hovered in the air. Its bright eyes stared at the two treasures on the ground.

“Lord, is this your gift? These two treasures contain my continued power... Can I use them?”

It turned to look at Richard’s spiritual power-gathering spot afterward, and its eyes pleaded pitifully.

Richard couldn’t see its face clearly, but he could feel the weakness and helplessness of this planar power.

“Bruley, these are the treasures I prepared for you. Activate them and let them stabilize your body.”

“Lord, thank you for the gift of the ruler.”

The plane power was like a child who had just gotten its favorite toy, and it let out a joyful cheer.

In the next second, Richard felt the power of the entire plane surge toward the two treasures.

Under his gaze.

The plane power surged into the plane stone and the seed of the world tree.

The initially inconspicuous stone suddenly emitted a dazzling light. The light was vitality-filled dark green energy.

[Ding~ Your treasure, the plane stone, and the seed of the world tree are being activated. Are they anchored to this plane? (Note: The dimension stone will become the new dimension if one has anchored it. The dimension stone will collapse as well.)]

[Note 2: The seed of the world tree will take root here and germinate again. The planar power will collapse, and the newborn world tree will wither and die.]”

Richard’s eyes narrowed when he heard the sudden notification, and he spoke without hesitation.

“Anchor.”

The increased tenfold dimension stone released a light, and a unique power surged in all directions.

The rock-like gray-black energy was like a mother’s palm that calmed down all the violent things wherever it passed. It stabilized the initially crumbling earth.

A force repelled the void energy that crazily eroded the plane.

Chapter 653 - 653 Epic Harvest-Dimension Control [2/2]

Several forces in the sky slowly shrank after the power of the dimension stone spread.

It stabilized a plane, and that was the plane stone function. And it was also the most precious value.

Richard looked around at the restored earth. He felt happy.

The restoration this time was different from the previous Beast Battle Chess dungeon when he suddenly had the idea of using the dimension stone to suppress the restoration of the collapsed area.

The restoration process was stable and heavy under the planar power's active acceptance.

More importantly, this was initially a plane with perfect laws. It was only because of the passage of time that it collapsed.

It was unlike Beast Chess, which lacked several basic rules.

Thus, the stabilized plane immediately gave Richard a sense of security.

The light of the seed of the world tree surged when the dimension stone stabilized the surrounding 1,000 meters.

The planar power nourished the seed of the word tree that carried it.

To inject divine power was just another alternative to planar power.

At this moment, he had obtained the power he needed the most. The aura he emitted began to surge.

A vitality-filled dark green energy spread out. It enveloped the deathly calm area in a few breaths.

There was no life in the surroundings. The gray rocky ground gradually gave off a refreshing feeling. It was like spring when flowers bloomed, and they were going on an outing.

A weed seed that had lost its vitality began to absorb the dark green energy crazily in the depression with some soil around it.

A new shoot sprouted from the top of its head. It broke through the obstruction of the soil and stubbornly swayed in the void.

That seemed a signal. As the first shoot increased, the barren dimension with a diameter of a thousand meters began to sprout one after another.

They still seemed to have some vitality, although there were still very few. They were no longer in that deathly still state.

The only thing that Richard regretted was that the seed of the world tree still didn't sprout.

This severely damaged plane had lost too much power. They could not restore the seed of the world tree seed to normal even if they tried their best.

At this moment.

'Rumble!'

A thundering sound resounded through the sky.

The void utterly devoured the shattered land and sky that suddenly collapsed.

Only this tiny area was left in the blink of an eye.

At the same time.

A shield as thin as a cicada's wing at the edge slowly rose and protected this world.

Plane barrier.

Although it was so weak that it made one's hair stand on end as if one could pierce it through with a circle.

However, at this moment, this plane was reborn.

It shed its old shell and grew again.

The dimension stone slowly descended into the depths of the ground.

They planted the seeds of the world tree in the central area. Although they did not germinate, the energy they emitted affected the entire plane.

Richard was overjoyed at this sight.

This was... Did he succeed?

Bruley's blurry figure jumped and cheered.

"Lord, my body has stabilized! I'm cured. I won't die anymore!"

Richard was convinced.

The body outside the crystal coffin suddenly disappeared without a trace.

In the next moment, it descended into this immature plane.

The feeling of personally descending and exploring with spiritual power were two different things.

As far as the eye could see, a few scattered weeds grew on the ground and upgraded the barren land.

The darkness seemed to devour everything outside the thin plane barrier in the sky.

It immediately felt it had obtained additional power when it arrived at the plane.

Richard opened the attribute panel, and an additional attribute appeared.

[Plane Lord: As the lord of the plane, after entering the plane, all attributes will increase by 30%(increases with the expansion)]

The current plane could only provide such a small bonus.

However, this did not affect the excitement in his heart.

No matter how small this plane was, it couldn't hide its value...This was a f*cking plane!

Planes were not fixed in size. They could devour void energy or grow in other ways.

What did owning a plane mean?

A safe rear, a fortress that would never fall, a safe shelter in the event of danger...

He could place the agricultural area in the plane.

He could even plant crops for the Black Sorbet in this plane.

He could turn it into an industrial base so he did not have to worry about external dangers. That would create immense value for this plane.

The more Richard thought about it, the more excited he became. There was too much to be discovered.

Then, he suddenly thought of something and hurriedly opened the system panel.

The detailed attributes of the plane appeared on it.

Eternal Land (Miniature Plane)

[Range: 1,000 meters in diameter]

[Plane Barrier Strength: 1-star]

[Troop Lair: None]

[Description: A new plane that rose from a plane about to collapse. It has supremely soul-devouring potential.]

The attributes were simple, and they even looked sparingly pitiful.

But new students represented hope.

Everything started from the beginning.

He looked at the planar power that wandered around.

“Bruley, did you come up with the name Eternal Land?”

“Yes, Lord. Your discretion.”

“Why did you choose this name?”

“Because I am eternal.”

Chapter 654 - 654 The Change of the Dune Lord and the Charm of Twilight City [1/3]

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked around.

The new plane still needed a lot of investment to take shape, although it had great potential.

A diameter of 1,000 meters was still too small.

He momentarily pondered and looked at the plane power, whose figure was as blurry as a dense fog.

“Bruley, is there any way to make your body grow and expand rapidly?”

The bright eyes of the planar power dazzled even more.

“Lord, planar power or the power of laws are helpful to me...”

Richard’s mouth twitched.

These two items were arduous to obtain.

“I’ll think of a way to solve it.”

Richard asked curiously.

“Can you leave the Eternal Land now?”

The planar power nodded and shook its head.

“I can only leave for a short while. I can’t stay outside for too long.”

The planar power hesitated.

“Lord, should we anchor the spatial coordinates of the Eternal Land to our current location?”

Richard raised an eyebrow in confusion.

“Anchor coordinates? What do you mean?”

The planar power explained softly.

“Lord, the Eternal Land is outside the primary plane and in the endless void. You must anchor the coordinates and establish a permanent spatial rift to connect with the primary plane.

“Otherwise, I can only use the planar power to open the spatial rift... However, that would consume too much energy. One could use the energy stored in the Eternal Land once.”

Richard understood.

“Then let’s anchor it in Twilight City.”

“No, Lord.”

“Laws protect every city in the mortal plane. My current power could not break through the restrictions of the laws...”

It said that and looked at Richard pitifully as if it tried to say it wasn’t, but reality forced it that way.

Richard looked at its pair of bright eyes and found it funny.

“I’ll guide you later.”

Richard had a goal—the land of quicksand when he thought about it...

There was nothing more suitable for anchor than the land of quicksand.

That was even safer than Twilight City. A top-tier boss protected that land and activated some of the god’s ancient tree power.

Richard returned to the dark dungeon after a chat with the planar power for a while. He learned some information about how to develop the plane.

The Dune Lord's gaze became supremely complicated when Richard and the crystal coffin reappeared without the planar power.

These were the wealth it had accumulated for a long time.

But now, it was all for the grace mainland overlord, and it had offered it himself.

At the same time, it heaved a sigh of relief.

It looked at the other party's expression. Richard was satisfied with his gains this time.

"Lord..."

Richard looked at the declining Dune Lord through the rusty cage and said slowly.

"Maddie, I will build a new city in Eternal Land. You can enter and help me manage it."

Richard looked at him meaningfully as he spoke.

"Before that, you can be a teacher in Twilight City to help the residents read."

'Help the residents read?'

The Dune Lord was stunned.

'Are you kidding me?'

He was the dignified Dune Lord, who had once ruled the Desert of Death and even touched the domain of the gods. Even though he had been sealed for hundreds of thousands of years, he still had extraordinary power.

Now, this damned grace mainland overlord wanted it to teach the lowly residents how to read?!

A sense of absurdity welled up in its heart.

It said in disbelief.

"Lord, you want me to teach the residents in your territory... Are they illiterate? Weren't they noble descendants?"

Richard said lightly.

"There are no nobles in Twilight City. The ones you have to teach are the hardworking residents. They are your students."

“The hardworking residents are my students?”

The Dune Lord didn't feel good.

It felt like dying when it thought of those filthy, sweaty, and disgusting poor people that sat before it, laughed with their yellowish-black teeth, and asked strange questions.

It was still unwilling to give up and asked tentatively.

“Lord, when I learn about several spells and top-tier skills, I might be able to teach those nobles... Well, those heroes who had a certain level of knowledge.”

Richard waved his hand and refused decisively.

“No, Twilight City lacks top-notch talents like you to teach the ordinary residents. They need to broaden their horizons.”

Open... Eyes?

The Dune Lord felt a wave of absurdity.

A group of residents who only knew how to do manual labor needed to broaden their horizons.

Did they know what was outside the desert of death? Do they know what magic is? Did they know how precious knowledge was?

Sorrow filled its heart, but all the rebuttals were suppressed when it saw those unquestionable eyes.

The image of the kobold god lying on the ground appeared in his mind... Rejection will bring death.

There was no longer any psychological burden when defeat once broke the bottom line of its heart.

It forcefully suppressed its emotions and lowered its head.

“I will obey your orders, Lord.”

Richard’s gaze was indifferent.

“Maddie, as long as you work hard, I won’t mistreat you.”

Richard waved his hand.

“Remove the shackles on its body and ask Karu to arrange a separate room for the teacher. Also, inform Gunter to protect Maddie during this period.”

The guards immediately opened the cell and released the Dune Lord when Richard gave the order.

Chapter 655 - 655 The Change of the Dune Lord and the Charm of Twilight City [2/3]

The soldiers unlocked the shackles made of unique materials.

Maddie stood before Richard again with a complicated expression on its face.

In just half a day, he had gone from a transcendent who wanted to rule the entire desert of death to a prisoner who had to pay all his chips to survive. Now, he was even arranged by the other party to teach a group of vulgar farmers knowledge.

Maddie no longer had any thoughts of anger or resistance, no matter how unwilling it was.

The loser never had the right to decide their fate.

Richard stared at Maddie with his deep eyes.

“I know that you are extremely unwilling and have a lot of resentment.”

“But Maddie, you’re a smart person. You know what to choose. Do your job well, and do not disappoint your students.”

Richard turned around and left with the crystal coffin.

After the war, it was more important to deal with the aftermath.

The enemies severely damaged Twilight City and lost several soldiers. It had too many trivial matters to deal with...

Maddie watched Richard's back disappear and let out a long sigh.

It turned to look at the soldiers beside it.

"Sorry to trouble you."

The soldier nodded without saying anything and led him out of the dungeon.

Maddie walked out of the dungeon and glanced at the afterglow of the setting sun. Tears almost flowed out.

Reborn.

It did not want to experience the feeling of being on the verge of death and dragged into the abyss at any time for the rest of its life.

After the soldier chatted with the others for a while, Maddie saw another soldier come over and take it in the opposite direction of the dungeon.

It saw the buildings destroyed by the flames of war on their way.

Broken streets, collapsed houses, arrow towers that had just been put out...

All eyes were in ruins.

Logically speaking, sorrow and pain should engulf this city since it has experienced an intense war.

However, the Dune Lord was surprised to find that the residents of this territory talked and laughed as they repaired various buildings.

They didn't show any pain or sadness

Hope and anticipation filled their eyes. That puzzled Maddie even more.

It was a gaze it had never seen before.

It wasn't just one person who was like this. Other ordinary residents passed by and were also like this.

Vitality and vigor shrouded their being.

It gave Maddie an extremely twisted feeling.

'Why would a city deeply build in the desert have such emotions?

'Did the grace mainland overlord cast a mental spell on these residents?'

However, it didn't sense any mana fluctuations.

It conquered countless territories as a ruler and ruled over civilians.

Those lowly commoners only had fear, pain, and numbness on their faces.

This scene made Maddie feel incredulous.

However, its emotions were sparingly subtle when it returned to its senses.

In its opinion, what value could the commoners at the bottom have other than providing labor?

Those lowly existences should be enslaved with harsh punishments and made them work endlessly for the territory.

It only needed to squeeze out their last drop of blood!

There were plenty of people. So what if they died?

Maddie shook its head and followed the soldier to a residential building.

He met a seven or eight-year-old child on its way upstairs. The child looked at Maddie with fear and curiosity. Its wolf head was eye-catching.

The Dune Lord was too lazy to care about the curious gazes of these human cubs. Now, it did not have any guards to chase them away.

The guard assigned Maddie a medium-sized but clean room.

This house was simply unsightly compared to the palace.

However, the Dune Lord was glad. This place was more comfortable compared to the dark dungeon.

The soldier did not stay for long and turned to leave.

Maddie was stunned. Wasn't he afraid it would run away?

Chapter 656 - 656 The Change of the Dune Lord and the Charm of Twilight City [3/3]

However, it smiled helplessly when it thought about the skills of the grace mainland overlord.

It would not be appropriate for it to die here if he made such a mistake.

Maddie sat on the short and rough wooden stool for a while. The Dune Lord slowly got up. It sighed in its heart as it glanced at the afterglow outside the window.

Richard could imprison it, but this price was nothing compared to living.

As long as it was alive, there was still hope.

In the future, it could regain control of power and become the supreme ruler.

Maddie saw the residents still busy from the corner of its eye.

It felt helpless when it thought about how it would teach these vulgar farmers in the evening.

Maddie didn't understand why the grace mainland overlord had imparted such precious knowledge to these people.

That was knowledge. How precious was it?!

Maddie was pretentious. A few residents passed by downstairs with bowls in their hands. They talked and laughed.

The fragrance of meat wafted up.

'Gulp.'

Maddie subconsciously swallowed its saliva, and its stomach growled.

Its expression became sparingly awkward.

Magic power could no longer maintain Maddie's body when it lost the yellow sand power. Now, it needed to eat like an ordinary person.

The hunger in its body made its limbs feel weak.

But now, he was unfamiliar with the place. Where could it get food?

The thought of asking others how to eat made it feel embarrassed.

He was the Dune Lord.

As time went by, more and more people came. The fragrance of the meat brought by the residents holding their bowls made the Dune Lord's eyes red.

Maddie could not bring itself to lower its face and only could watch as pieces of meat passed under its nose.

The number of people that held bowls decreased when the sun sank into the yellow sand. Mealtime had passed.

The Dune Lord felt hopeless as it listened to its stomach growl.

It swore in its heart that it would eat meat when it escaped its cage in the future.

Maddie heard a series of knocks on the door just as it was about to tumble from dizziness because of hunger.

The knocks jolted the Dune Lord awake.

It quickly turned around, tidied its long robe, and opened the door with weak steps.

Maddie thought Twilight City soldiers had come to escort the wolf-headed ruler for questioning. The seven or eight-year-old child appeared before the Dune Lord when it opened the door.

Her round, red face had some baby fat. That made her a little cute.

It was the child Maddie saw when it went upstairs.

The other party held a bowl with a few pieces of meat in it.

“Grandpa... I saw you didn’t go out tonight, so I went to bring you dinner. Here!”

The shy and tender tone was like a heavy hammer that struck the heart of the Dune Lord.

Maddie’s heart trembled as it looked at that pair of faithful eyes.

‘Was this why the grace mainland overlord had spent so much effort to create such an atmosphere in his territory?’

For the first time, Maddie felt the charm of this territory.

Chapter 657 - 657 God's Ancient Tree, The Birth of the Slaughter Wasp [1/2]

Richard left the dungeon and went straight to the land of quicksand.

He communicated with the planar power and anchored the fixed spatial rift in the primary area.

The two-way portal to the underground world was close to the land of quicksand.

The god’s ancient tree cleaned up the mess near Sunset City and had yet to return.

The other party will protect these two spatial rifts on the return of the top-tier boss returned.

The spatial rift that led to the Eternal Land was 20 meters long and 10 meters high. One could see from the outside the entire plane.

Richard saw this, and his emotions were sparingly subtle.

This was a plane that belonged solely to him.

Half a year ago, he wouldn't dare to think about owning a plane.

The speed of his growth had finally caught up with his ambition.

This place would become another center of development for Twilight City.

The agricultural area and the frost grass needed to produce the Black Sorbet would all take root and germinate on this land.

This place would be the perfect shelter in terms of military affairs. He could control the planar power and build an eternal war fortress...

Just the thought of it could make him feel the potential of this plane.

Richard calmed himself down.

All of this required a massive amount of resources.

Fortunately, Twilight City was on the right track.

They would still receive several resources even if they continued to develop step by step.

Richard returned to Twilight City in deep thought after he comforted Bruley.

Richard stood before the city wall and looked into the distance. One could see large patches of blood scattered on the vast yellow sand. The blood caused the sand to solidify into hard blocks and spread out on the ground.

The Twilight City troop dug out the corpses from the yellow sand and piled them together. They piled up into several mountains due to the sheer number of corpses.

The scene looked horrifying and tragic. That gave people a strong visual impact.

The Twilight City troops were composed of undead soldiers. They had no concept of death, nor did they have any fear.

Their morale was low, although they obtained the victory.

Richard looked at the assembled dungeon troops, which only had about five battalions left. He flew over the troops afterward.

He saw the familiar figure appear again, and the eyes of the troop below immediately burned.

That was the legend of the underground world. There was another battle record they admired—slaying a god!

The image of the kobold god lying on the ground like a dead dog was engraved in their hearts. They would never forget it.

It was too shocking.

Richard looked at the rising morale of the troop. He glanced around and said in a deep voice, “To all the heroes who participated in the war, I am the lord of Twilight City, Richard.”

“Your bravery in this battle saved Twilight City.

“I, and the people, will never forget your contributions.”

The power of yellow sand surged from Richard’s body as he spoke.

In a trance, everyone seemed to see a sandstorm that swept across the world once again.

“Meritorious deeds must be rewarded. This is the law of Twilight City!”

As soon as he finished speaking.

In the sky, the power of the yellow sand on Richard's body formed a storm that howled directly at the troop on the ground.

A vast expanse of yellow sand enveloped this troop in a breath's time.

The dungeon soldiers only felt a unique power that surged into their bodies. Then, they felt there was an additional power in their bloodline.

Some people tried to activate the power, but they were surprised to find that their bodies had turned into grains of sand.

What was this?

They realized their companions had also turned into yellow sand amidst their shock.

A message suddenly appeared in their minds after they transformed into grains of sand.

[Deserted. Immune to 99% of physical damage received. Last for 10 minutes.]

"Was this... A gift from Lord Richard?"

They were so excited that their eyes turned red when they saw the exaggerated attributes of the skill.

Immune to 99% physical damage! Moreover, it would last for 10 minutes!! Gods above, what kind of exaggerated and overbearing skill was this?

No wonder the troop of Twilight City was so brave. It was all gratitude to Lord Richard.

Excitement engulfed their hearts as they looked at Richard with a burning gaze.

Their gratitude has swept away Richard's gloominess in his heart.

This skill was simply priceless. This was a skill that could save lives!

Some of the dungeon soldiers who had activated the desert could not help but experiment.

One has seen a long saber slashed through a body but remained unharmed. That resident almost went insane with excitement.

"Praise you, great ruler!"

"Lord Richard, you must be the savior of the underworld!"

"This skill is too powerful!"

Everyone was bewildered.

Sel Bloodhoof looked at his body turned into sand. He was overwhelmed and could not control himself.

The expedition to the surface and the support for Twilight City had not been in vain with this skill alone.

This remarkable skill was too precious. It could save lives at critical moments.

Richard waited for the system notification to indicate that he had successfully bestowed the skill to Sand Transformation before he retracted the power of the sand.

He could bestow the Sand Transformation to external troops after his advance to level 15.

However, troops from outside Twilight City could not level up after the skill. That was how they differed from the bonafide residents.

Richard glanced at the level 17 City Lord of Bloodhoof City.

“Sel, you should have realized how powerful the surface forces are after this war. When you return, work hard to develop and hope that Bloodhoof City can catch up with Twilight City and conquer this world together.”

Chapter 658 - 658 God's Ancient Tree, The Birth of the Slaughter Wasp [2/2]

Sel witnessed the god slayer's actions. Pride engulfed his bearing.

He held his chest and lowered his head.

"Lord Richard, Bloodhoof City will not disappoint you!"

This war completely changed Sel's mind.

Who would be willing to stay in the well and look at the sky if one had seen the vaster world?

Sel left with his troop, and Richard looked at the towering god's ancient tree.

This top-tier boss has finally taken that step.

The abomination could become the ultimate villain in myths and legends if it continued to evolve according to this trend.

The twisted human-faced tree sensed Richard's gaze and showed its respect. The thick and tall branches all fell.

"Lord, can you reward me with these corpses?"

The slow, high-level treant language is amplified by 0.5 times. It gave people a suffocating feeling.

Richard gazed at the towering figure and the dark treants rooted in the desert around him. He nodded sparingly.

“I’ll leave it all to you.”

“Thank you for your gift, Lord.”

God’s ancient tree finished speaking, and the vast roots surged toward the corpses that had been gathered.

Countless tiny roots spread out and pierced into the corpses when they touched them. They were used to it.

And then...

‘Gugugu!!’

The roots devoured all the power contained in the corpse.

They consumed tons of flesh and blood energy.

The god’s ancient tree emitted an aura that increasingly darkened.

The tree bud broke through the sand and swayed in the air.

Then, like a balloon that blew up, it rose at an overrated speed.

In just a dozen breaths, patches of trees broke out of the ground.

Those trees emitted the same withered and evil aura as the god's ancient tree. That made the scene unforgettable.

Then, an even more terrifying scene happened.

Those trees grew to twenty meters tall, and the god's ancient tree's mysterious incantation resounded in the sky.

'Hualala!'

The giant trees twisted their branches and came to life.

The top-tier boss recruited treants.

Richard saw for the first time how the god's ancient tree used this skill.

The rise of the dark treants between his eyes was impactful.

He watched as they devoured piles of corpses.

The yellow sand power on Richard's body once again spread out.

In the next moment.

A giant hand seemed to have twisted the yellow sand ground within a thousand meters.

'Shalala!'

The sand created a strange sound.

A shocking scene happened.

Corpses were like balloons in water. They rose from the depths of the sand to the surface and gathered together.

The dark forest received the blessing of several corpses.

In the blink of an eye, it had spread far and wide.

That gave rise to the dark treants.

The god's ancient tree was a troop.

This top-notch existence became an increasingly villain-like boss.

However, no new buds appeared on the ground when the dark treants reached 3,000.

The god's ancient tree could recruit 5,000 dark treants. But that was not enough at the moment.

Richard was puzzled.

Suddenly, he saw fruits begin to bear on the bare trunk.

These were fruits other than the gray ones that gave rise to the poisonous wasps. They were blood-colored fruits.

They appeared indescribably coquettish and slaughterish.

The fruit proliferated with sufficient energy. It was momentarily the size of a human head.

A crisp crack sounded. The sound was like a thing would overflow when the blood color condensed to the extreme.

The blood-colored fruit split open from the middle. The scene inside the fruit appeared before Richard's eyes.

Sweat drenched the blood-colored wasp. It curled up and lay in the translucent plant fascia.

Its tail was connected to a thin root.

It was like a placenta provided nutrients for a baby.

The blood-colored wasp momentarily moved after the blood-colored fruit uttermost split open like a blooming flower. Then it slowly broke free from the translucent fascia and exposed its wet body to the air.

'Buzz!'

The blood-colored wasp slowly flapped its wings, sent a crushing force on its body, and flew to the ground.

The moisture on the outside of its body quickly disappeared and dried.

At the same time, the roots connected to the tail also broke and utterly gave rise to the blood-colored wasp.

Its soul-crushing wings flapped violently.

It directly flew up.

The poisonous wasps in the sky sensed the rise of their companions and swooped down simultaneously.

The fruit produced two troops that appeared opposite at this moment.

The poisonous gray wasps were about 10 centimeters tall, and their slender bodies had long tails. They looked like assassins.

The newly born red wasps were over 30 centimeters in size. The stingers on their back were daggers. The stingers pointed from head to tail, and their bodies were over 50 centimeters long when unfolded.

They were more like fierce and domineering warriors.

The blood-colored fruits split open one after another.

'Buzz!!'

Fighter jet sounds encumbered the sky.

Richard opened the attribute panel of the red wasps with curiosity.

[Slaughter Wasps]

[Level: 14]

[Potential: Crown 3-stars]

[Skills: Slaughter (A-rank), Poison (A-rank), Rage (A-rank), Tear (A-rank)]

[Race Talent: Limb Regeneration]

[Fettters-Wasps: More than 1,000 of them, all attributes increased by 100%.]

Richard felt his scalp numbed with just a few glances.

“Good heavens, Crown 3-stars soldiers!”

Richard glanced down at the densely packed dark treants on the ground and sighed.

There was the Poisonous Wasp, then the Dark Treant, and now the Killing Wasp troop laid.

The god's ancient tree would go against the heavens.

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Richard still needed to verify if he could bring the god's ancient tree into the instance dungeon that sealed the god's heart.

Richard didn't hesitate.

It was time to complete the S-rank mission after this.

He wondered what happened to Xina and the dark valkyrie when they went to the Krina tribe. It had been a month, and there was still no news...

Richard wondered if he had to wait for their return to complete the mission.

The slaughter wasps were as fierce as calves that could cover the sky.

They surrounded the god's ancient tree. That appeared even more terrifying.

The corpses below had already turned into a dried and rotten state after two rounds of recruitment. That was the only regret. Cracks shrouded the bones and dimmed.

There was no new energy supply.

The blood-colored fruits on the tree trunk no longer thrived. The recruitment halted when the last slaughter wasp broke free from the roots of the umbilical cord and flew into the sky.

Richard smiled as he looked at the horrendous slaughter wasps.

These were the forces of Twilight City.

There were precisely 1,000 slaughter wasps.

In addition, there were 3,000 poisonous wasps and 3,000 dark treants.

The boss, the god's ancient tree, had recruited seven enormous volumes of troops.

The volume could reach a troop if it reached the recruitment quota.

It was not in vain that it had spent so much effort to nurture the god's ancient tree. In the end, it received a beneficial return.

Richard was in a good mood.

He told the twisted human-faced tree about the spatial rift the Eternal Land has anchored and asked to protect it.

He stationed the 3,000 dark treants and 1,000 slaughter wasps in Twilight City.

The troop forces of Twilight City would be in a state of emptiness and had to be careful for the following period.

The god's ancient tree slowly left under the support of the tree roots and held roots in the land of quicksand again after it arranged everything.

The situation has calmed down, and Richard relaxed sparingly.

The war that the lord of the dunes has orchestrated and the kobold god has supported ended.

More than half of the Twilight City troops died during this period. The enemies breached the city walls and severely damaged the buildings. They inflicted unprecedented anguish and losses.

The war had oppressed Twilight City.

Fortunately, Twilight City won the war and enormously gained from it. That made up for their losses.

The first gain was the troop type. There were ten royal Crown 3-stars troop-type lairs, the guardian mummies.

This is a large sum of money.

Moreover, they also obtained the lair of the three imperial guards, the king, the nest, and several ranks of the new troop.

Absolute ferocity.

The second was they removed the Sword of Damocles. That sword hung over the head of the kobold god at this moment.

They had made the god who hated Twilight City a thing of the past.

Windsor used some methods to imprison the soul of the kobold god. Although the kobold god would fall when the Crimson Moon rises...

They would first sacrifice the dog-headed god.

The death of the kobold god made the price of this war less unacceptable.

After all, the dog-headed warrior was a god, a god who was high above and controlled laws!

It didn't pay any price for killing someone with a borrowed knife.

Who knew how much the Twilight City would thrive if they initiated a war against the dog-headed ruler and slaughtered the god? The price they would have to pay would be tragic even if they had such strength.

The third was the power of yellow sand they obtained from the lord of the dunes.

This allowed Richard's power to be enormously elevated. In the future, he could still work hard to control the desert.

His future was limitless.

The fourth was the Dune Lord itself.

This sand ruler's past experiences and knowledge were priceless treasures, although the enemy stripped its power. One could be superior to a Beyond A-rank hero if one used them well.

The fifth was the rise of the new plane, the Eternal Land.

Richard could finally utilize the dimension stone and the seed of the world tree in his hands.

Moreover, this time, he obtained a plane in exchange for his life.

It was a plane that utterly belonged to him. A plane that he branded with his soul imprint.

Its value was immeasurable.

Richard obtained more than three million units of gemstones in Dune City.

This was a vast amount of wealth. It would be of great help to his recovery.

After all, he had gained a lot from the war that started with the surprise attack on Twilight City and ended with the complete slaughter of the enemy.

Richard solved his grandest problem and obtained the land of yellow sand and several unexpected treasures.

Richard's expression was sparingly subtle at this thought.

Richard accumulated riches for Twilight City. What would the expression of the kobold god be like if it learned about this aside from its failure to subdue the grace mainland overlord?

Windsor extracted and imprisoned the dog-headed ruler's soul. The kobold god has reached the lowest point of its existence. That was a pity.

Windsor, the top figure of the Crimson Moon, wanted to slaughter all the gods in the sky.

A mean dog-headed god really couldn't stir up any waves.

Richard regained his senses. He turned around and walked briskly back to the lord's mansion.

The war was over, and the most important thing now was to deal with the trivial matters left behind by the war and restore the development of Twilight City to its usual momentum.

However, Karu rushed over when Richard entered the room and sat down.

"Lord Richard..."

Richard glared at the bright smile on the old gray-haired man's face. Richard couldn't help but ask curiously, "What is it?"

Excitement encumbered Karu's eyes.

"We've already placed the naga statue... Now, you could recruit eight-armed nagas at any time!

"The eight-armed naga has reached level 19!"

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Moreover, the naga statue would not die as long it is free from destruction.

Richard was particularly concerned about it after he heard the news.

The first thing he did was to get someone to settle the children.

“Naga statue?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

The guardian of the treasure vault, the undead Naga. This remarkable battle power could fight a thousand people.

It could have become the second Renee if it weren't for a limited range.

Richard could upgrade the naga statue. That moved him the most. He could recruit a level 20 transcendent eight-armed naga with another level increase.

The statue required 1,000,000 units of adamantine ore to level up. That was the only distress.

This thing was like the extremely rare mithril, expensive and rare.

Richard asked Karu to recruit the nagas.

“I'll think of a way later to raise one million units of refined gold and raise it to transcendent as soon as possible.”

This war again made him realize the importance of high-end battle power on the battlefield.

The “Shining Era” was a world where one could enhance power. A top-tier boss could deal damage like a natural disaster.

He definitely couldn’t underestimate them.

A transcendent was of uttermost strategic value to Twilight City.

At least he didn’t have to worry about his hometown being stolen again when he left.

“Adamantine is a rare ore. It’s supremely arduous to obtain it. The grace mainland overlord could lend you.”

Karu suggested.

Richard’s eyes lit up. To buy from players was indeed a good idea.

However, the flame died down after a few glances.

One unit of fine gold to exchange for 100 units of rare resources...

One million units, that was... 100 million?

Twilight City would have experienced explosive development if he had 100 million in rare resources!

He gave up on the idea of buying fine gold from other players.

In that case, was a transcendent eight-armed naga worth investing so much in nurturing?

He shook his head and did not dwell on it. Anyway, he did not have any resources now. He would talk about it when he got the resources.

Butler Karu said hesitantly, "Lord, are we going to leave the lord of the dunes behind to receive knowledge from the residents? After all, it had once held great power...I'm worried that he has a way to recover."

Richard shook his head.

"I'm free to do whatever I want. Just let Gunter take care of it."

Master Karu could feel the confidence in his tone, so he didn't say anything more and agreed.

"How is the morale of the residents? What do they think of this war?"

“Because they evacuated in time and there were no casualties, morale is very high.”

Richard was lost in thought.

“Is our camp always empty?”

“Yes, Lord. My troop doesn’t need to go through camp training.”

Richard nodded.

“Use this war as a publicity point to inform all the residents that they can go to the barracks to learn skills and battle techniques.”

Master Karu’s eyes lit up.

“Are you finally going to recruit soldiers from the commoners?”

Twilight City’s military source had always been the lair of the troop. And civilians were not allowed to join.

This had killed many of their dreams of becoming warriors and fighting for Twilight City.

The main reason why many aboriginal cities had such a powerful army was that they could recruit soldiers from the commoners, which could save a lot of resources.

Richard shook his head.

“No, no matter how powerful the human troop is, it’s incompatible with Twilight City...My goal is to select heroes.”

During this period, the literacy class successfully nurtured more than ten heroes. One does not need to check on them outside in spite low potential.

However, Richard was a hero, and Twilight City nurtured him. So the meaning was completely different.

This meant that the policy he implemented was effective and positive.

The success of the literacy class made his mind active.

He planned to replicate this behavior in the troop and carry on national training.

Those who were talented and interested would naturally show it.

He couldn’t abolish it once he implemented and fixed the policy.

There would always be powerful heroes when he expanded and increased the population in Twilight City.