

The World 661

Chapter 661 - 661 Post-War Review, Future Path [3/3]

The most vital was to look at one's driving force to evaluate a city's potential and whether one could continuously produce.

Twilight City was still far from this goal. But it was already on the way.

The literacy classes and the sharing of knowledge were all crucial policies.

Karu understood.

“As you command, I'll make the arrangements immediately.”

Karu quickly obeyed. He bowed, turned around, and left.

Richard sighed as he watched the butler leave.

Managing a territory wasn't easy.

Fortunately, Butler Karu had helped him deal with most of the trivial matters, so he had the energy to plan other things.

Karu called for the maid to make hot tea. Richard leaned back in the soft chair and looked at the night sky through the window. He was lost in thought.

He began to think about the future development of Twilight City.

The first step was to earn resources. This was the core of everything.

Desert Crown Honey, Desert Crown Robe, Whitetail Wine, Black Sorbet... He could mass produce the first three products due to various restrictions.

Only the Black Frozen Ice Cream had enormous potential. So he needed to expand the production capacity as much as possible.

The plantation base in the underground world had already begun its initial work, and Fortress City developed alchemy machines that could automatically sow and harvest.

Now that Richard had obtained the Eternal Land, he only needed to expand this plane to add a safe farming area.

All in all, the plan he had set successfully proceeded.

He needed to supply the white-tailed cat race's research on fine wine, and that was not enough. These natural winemakers should further produce fine wines.

The second was to develop agriculture.

Richard feared the sudden war in Twilight City would lead to a food shortage and a resource and treasure destruction.

Eternal Land had perfectly solved this problem. In the future, the agricultural area of Twilight City will reach its right track.

He had to ask Karu to make sure this was done.

The third was the mission he had to complete next.

Richard pondered.

He pondered for a long time. It was like he hadn't done a lot of things.

S-rank Mission—Retrieve the God's Heart. Rewardable to contract an extraordinary existence—the Vampire Grand Duke's Contract Scroll.

Furthermore, the appearance of the Crimson Moon and the release of the new expansion pack would bring turmoil. How he planned and participated in it in advance was a problem that he had to face.

Other than these two most urgent matters, there was also the land of the broken laws and the mysterious place where he obtained Emily.

Back then, he had awakened the god that guarded the place. And that god was still entrenched in the broken divine kingdom.

He hadn't had the time to explore it, and now it was time to consider it.

In addition, One of its tentacles slayed Alves into the dungeon that imprisoned transcendents. They could obtain the imprisoned hero inside if they broke through the underground.

This was also a top-tier map.

Chapter 662 - 662 Dune Lord's Transformation [1/2]

The Dune Lord swallowed the last piece of meat and put down the bowl in great delight and satisfaction.

The sand ruler saw the little boy with some baby fat. He surprisingly stared at the bowl that was cleaner than a dog's lick. The Dune Lord's old face instantly turned red.

It coughed lightly.

"Little fellow, thank you for the food. It brought me delight... Can you tell me your name?"

The little boy smiled shyly and scratched his head.

"Grandpa, my name is Wild Boar..."

“Wild... A boar?”

The response startled the Dune Lord for a long time when he heard it.

Dune City only gave this name to those illiterate farmers who worked in the countryside for their entire lives.

The ignorant farmers believed that the lower the name of a newborn child, the easier it was to raise them.

The emotions in its heart became increasingly subtle.

“Who gave you this name? Where are your parents?”

The little boy’s eyes quickly dimmed.

“A group of bandits slayed them during the winter before last.”

“Slayed by bandits?”

The Dune Lord was silent.

Situations like this were usual during a crisis. Nine and a half out of ten orphans had similar reasons.

The sand ruler did not delve deeper into the child's legal status.

"Then why did you appear in this city? This is the desert of death..."

The little boy blinked his eyes and said softly.

"The village chief said that the troop of the Rhino Empire was coming. We have to leave."

"We encountered a sandstorm on the way, and a feudal lord saved us in the end."

As he spoke, he looked at the Dune Lord curiously.

"Grandpa, did the feudal lord save you also?"

"I..."

These words made the Dune Lord feel sparingly hurt.

'Why would he f*cking save me?

'I would have planned to rule the desert of death if it weren't for that bastard.'

However, the sand ruler swallowed its words when it glared at those innocent eyes of the little boy.

It forced a smile.

"That's right. I was also... His Lordship saved me."

These words were too contrary to its heart. That caused its face to twist.

The little boy thought the other party was sad, so he pretended to be an adult and comforted the Dune Lord.

"It's okay, Grandpa. When I first came to Twilight City, I was just as scared as you. It's been better since I got familiar with it. This city is the best territory I've ever seen. No one bullies me, and no one bullies Auntie Marie, Uncle Kevin, and the others... Everyone said Twilight City was the best territory they had ever seen!"

The little boy's eye sparkled as it spoke.

"I can eat my fill in Twilight City! And there's meat!"

The tone of the voice carried a hint of pride. That changed the Dune Lord's mood.

It couldn't care no matter how many praises one would sing and recite. It did not matter. However, these words came from the mouth of a seven or eight-year-old child. It felt something odd.

Was this what a territory should feel like?

Did it not take the right path by treating the ordinary residents as slaves and crazily exploited them?

The Dune Lord shook its head and collected thoughts.

It asked the little boy curiously.

"How much food can you distribute for free every day?"

"I can eat my fill!"

The little boy looked delighted. His eyes curved into crescents. Eating his fill was especially important to him.

"How many people your age are there in Twilight City?"

The little fellow rubbed his head in distress. Then, he counted his fingers and whispered.

“There is... More than a hundred people? Mr. Hunt mentioned it last time, but I forgot.”

Dune Lord frowned.

“Mr. Hunt?”

“That’s right.”

The little boy raised his head and said with admiration.

“The lord appointed Mr. Hunt as our teacher. He is very knowledgeable. He even knows what the Ice Empire is like! Everyone respects Teacher Hunt...”

The Dune Lord looked at the other party’s gaze and was indescribably unhappy.

Did he know that the Ice Empire could gain so much respect?

He couldn’t be bothered to chat with the other party and continued.

“Everyone can get free food?”

“Not really. One would need to work to earn food once one reached 14.”

“Twilight City could provide food for free below this age...”

The little boy spoke with some yearning.

“I hope I can grow up quickly. I also want to work and contribute to Twilight City!”

His face showed a hint of pride as it spoke.

“Now, we have to study and learn every day. His Lordship said that learning now is to become more outstanding people and contribute to Twilight City in the future!”

The expression of the Dune Lord changed sparingly.

It stared at the little boy’s burning gaze. The Dune Lord finally understood what the little boy had been feeling.

Even a seven or eight-year-old child had such strong recognition and yearning for this territory. Then what about the others?

Its rule of enslaving the residents seemed so pale and powerless.

Those commoners only escaped, rebelled, and could not actively contribute to the territory. What a joke!

Even those supervising managers often fled...

Everybody was afraid of comparison.

“Grandpa, you can also go to the square to study at night. The feudal lord said that studying is the most glorious thing. I already know 200 words. Auntie Mari even praised me last time!”

“I love listening to Teacher Hunt talks about the Ice Empire.”

The Dune Lord didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Chapter 663 - 663 Dune Lord's Transformation [2/2]

More than half of the resistance in its heart to teach whom it regarded as vulgar and poor farmers decreased after being repeatedly persuaded by this little fellow before the Dune Lord.

The sand ruler felt consideration toward this city.

Ninety-five points of popular sentiment. The residents will live happily in the territory and promote Twilight City to new residents. The attraction to refugees will increase by 100%. The refugees could quickly integrate into the city after they arrived. There is a higher chance of attracting high-level talents or high-level heroes to take the initiative to join the city. It will enormously intensify the city's charm.

The Dune Lord did not know what would happen after the popularity of the people reached 95 points.

One could not see or touch. But it could profoundly influence everyone who stepped into Twilight City.

“Wild... Boar, are you still going to class tonight?”

He really couldn't say this name out loud. It was okay if the little boy was a burly farmer. But a seven or eight-year-old child with some baby fat was called Wild Boar.

It was too out of place.

The little boy nodded affirmatively.

“Of course. Auntie Marie said that knowledge is very precious. In the outside world, only the nobles can learn it.”

“So as long as there's nothing to do at night, everyone will go to class.”

The Dune Lord was silent.

These words were utterly genuine.

Knowledge was precious. It represented the right to survive, power, and authority!

In the outside world, some fallen nobles could not even afford the high cost of learning knowledge.

It was only this city that imparted precious knowledge to every resident.

This was also what it found most unbelievable.

It was not until it heard a seven or eight-year-old child's heartfelt praise for the city that it understood the underlying logic behind his actions.

A bitter smile appeared on its face.

Perhaps only the grace mainland overlord that came from other planes and was unaffected by the culture and rules of the primary plane could do such a thing.

It would be difficult for the Dune Lord to do it even if it now understood the other party's thoughts.

"Grandpa, I'm going back to take a shower. I'll be going to class soon. When I go, I'll call you. Yesterday, I asked Auntie Marie to save a seat for me."

Warmth perked on the Dune Lord's heart when it heard those sincere words.

That little boy has inspired the Dune Lord.

In the past, it was used to being high and mighty. Who was qualified to say such words before it?

“Alright, I’ll go with you later.”

The sand ruler looked at the little fellow as it smiled and suddenly thought of something.

It said with a solemn expression, “Wild... Boar, they called you by this name while you were young. Now that you’ve grown up, you should change your name.”

“A new name?”

The little boy was momentarily stunned before he said in a daze.

“But, no one is left to give me a name.”

The Dune Lord’s breathing paused.

“No one is left to give me a name.”

The sand ruler didn’t know what to feel when it heard that.

He did not even have a name. The person who cared about him the most had also left this world.

All alone.

It looked at the cute face with some baby fat and the empty bowl in his hand. Its wrinkled face softened.

“Why don’t I give you a name?”

The little fellow’s eyes immediately lit up.

However, he still couldn’t believe it and said carefully.

“Are you serious?”

“Of course!”

The Dune Lord nodded solemnly at a seven or eight-year-old child.

“Yay!”

The little guy jumped up.

Joy encumbered his face.

“Thank you!”

The Dune Lord smiled.

It rubbed his little head. The Dune Lord couldn't help but think.

It suddenly thought of something after a long time. Its eyes lit up.

“Your new name... I will call you Abalo!”

“Hundreds of thousands of years ago, in the battle of the gods, a human expert slaughtered a mid-Level god with the body of a demigod. They called that demigod Abalo. In the ancient desert language, the pronunciation of this word has the same meaning as ‘hero’.”

The little boy was instantly pleased.

“Abalo? Slaughtering a god with the body of a demigod? This sounded very powerful, just like the ancient myths that those uncles often talked about after they drank.

“Abalo, Abalo...”

The little boy raised his hand and cheered after he repeated it a few times.

“I have a name. I have a name! My name is Abalo. I have the same name as a demigod from hundreds of thousands of years ago!! He was a very, very powerful hero!”

The Dune Lord also revealed a smile when it saw the happy expression of the little boy.

Granting a name to a child might not have felt anything in the past, but after it lost all its power, the Dune Lord felt indescribably joyous.

It was like it had also obtained a new life.

The emotional connection between the two had quietly turned odd.

The Dune Lord suddenly felt that its room was no longer so cold and suffocating after the little boy felt happy.

On the contrary, the not-so-spacious room became warmer.

Everything turned out to be just right.

Suddenly, the Dune Lord thought of something. It walked to the window again. It turned around and saw the residents who had already brought out stools.

They lit candles made of animal fat.

The evening classes in Twilight City were about to begin.

The Dune Lord looked at those who had washed dry.

Chapter 664 - 664 The Kingdom of Ell [1/2]

“Quick, don’t let them escape!”

“Search inside!”

In a dense forest, pairs of soldiers held sharp blades and wore neat armor and crazily ransacked every bush, like hyenas that searched for food.

Their sharp weapons chopped the densely packed weeds, and grass fragments flew everywhere. The cold blades slayed some bugs that tightly resided on stems and leaves. The slashes emitted a stench mixed with the smell of grass and soil. It gave people a rather complicated olfactory experience.

A few hundred meters ahead, the disheveled Rui’er of Ell Kindom tightly held her sister’s hand and ran into the forest depths.

She could hear lowly audible voices behind her. A profound hatred appeared on her dirty face.

‘Those damned traitors!’

Only she and her sister were left in the royal family of the vast Kingdom of Ell...

Indescribable grief engulfed her eyes.

The Archduke has always been loyal to her father. Who would think that the raging blood would betray her father? The legendary king when he marched into the abyssal rift?

She will never forget the scene where the traitor pierced her father's heart with a long sword.

She swore to execute these traitors no matter what the price was!

"Quick, there are traces of them over there!"

A clear voice came from behind, startled Rui'er. She held her sister's hand tightly and sped up again.

She has to survive. She could only take revenge if she survived!

The Kingdom of Ell must not fall into the hands of those despicable traitors.

A worthless servile could not finish the royal family of Ell just like that!!

Her father was gone, but she and her sister were still alive.

As long as they could still breathe, the traitors of Ell would live in fear and fear forever.

The girl was about eight or nine years old and sternly held her sister's hand.

She did not create any sound. No matter how her older sister ran, even when weeds and sharp thorns cut her ankle.

One was eighteen or nineteen years old, and the other was eight or nine years old.

The two girls ran wildly through a complicated terrain and weed-shrouded forest.

'Chirp!'

Suddenly, a bird's cry came from the sky like rolling thunder.

'Hualala!'

A storm of the 10th order blew the forest down. The branches swayed, and the leaves shuffled and precipitated.

“What’s going on?” Rui’er subconsciously looked up. She could vaguely see the figure that caused the commotion through the mottled leaves.

In the next moment, a name that made her face pale suddenly appeared in her mind.

“Bloodthirsty falcon!”

A top-notch soldier raised by the raging blood Archduke!

These were the top air cavalymen in the Kingdom of Ell. Even the royal family’s Dragon falcons could not compete with them. The bloodthirsty falcon reached level 19 when it was born.

It could level up to 20 as long as it could bathe in blood.

This troop had made enormous contributions to the Kingdom of Ell.

However, no one expected that one day, the troop that guarded and protected the Kingdom of Ell would slay the descendants of the royal family of Ell.

‘Whoosh!’

The behemoth had a wingspan of more than 20 meters and flapped its wings fiercely.

An invisible giant hand seemed to tear the towering solemnity apart. And the sturdy tree trunks and branches flew everywhere.

'Chirp!'

The sharp, butcher-like hook of the eagle reflected a cold chill. Its amber eyes stared straight at the ground.

It flapped its wings and created a gale that blew away the grass and soil on the ground.

A stubborn and unyielding look flooded her eyes.

She looked at the bloodthirsty falcon in the sky.

At this moment, the falcon's head slowly lowered and revealed its back.

It focused its gaze and saw a figure in full black armor appear before it.

The opponent sat on a saddle-like air cavalry device.

It held the reins with both hands. Its blue eyes looked down through the helmet.

In addition, it still flapped its wings and created the bloodthirsty storm falcon, which gave people a strong sense of oppression.

“Your Highness, please follow me back to the capital.”

The indifferent voice carried a hint of coldness.

“You’ve been gone long enough. The king has shed his last blood for the Kingdom of Ell in the abyssal rift.”

“As a princess, you naturally have to take over the king’s heavy responsibility and lead the Kingdom of Ell to glory!”

“The abyssal rift is about to collapse. We need you.”

Rui’er heard this, clenched her fists, and anger shrouded her eyes.

“You’re the lackey of the raging blood Archduke. How dare you say that?!”

“How could those demons break through the fortified city that had withstood millions of years if it weren’t for that nefarious traitor who killed my father!”

The warrior that rode bloodthirsty falcon raised his eyebrows.

“Your grave misunderstanding of the Archduke is way too much. Your Highness, everything you saw was an illusion created by the succubus.”

“His Majesty, the King, died after a bloody battle with a commander of the abyss. Other demons ambushed and killed him.”

Rui'er sneered.

“So, the demons also ambushed the royal family in the capital?”

“The Abyss Lord placed that curse. The Archduke had to bear the pain and clash the curse to protect our capital.”

Rui'er trembled with anger.

“Traitors, you will pay the price. No one can stop my revenge!”

She spoke, and dark blue light flashed from her body. She disappeared in the air before he could blink.

The warrior rode on the bloodthirsty falcon and saw this scene. But his expression did not change. It was like he had already expected the disappearance.

He slowly pulled a fist-sized metal from his pocket and injected some energy into it before he turned his head to search for a direction.

“Fifty kilometers...The distance where she could teleport gets increasingly shorter, and he could not hold on for much longer.”

Chapter 665 - 665 The Kingdom of Eil [2/2]

Just as he was about to leave, a few bloodthirsty falcons flew over.

In a breath, they were right before him.

The cavalrymen on their backs waited for the falcon to hover before they placed their right hands on their chests.

“Commander!”

The commander said calmly.

“Continue to pursue them, but don’t push them too hard. Give them enough space.”

“This...”

That confused the new air cavalrymen. They looked at each other, and one of them hesitantly asked.

“Commander, why didn’t you capture Princess Rui’er when you trapped her? Archduke’s coronation ceremony would begin in three days.”

“We don’t have much time to waste...”

“Delay?”

The commander stroked his reins and said slowly, “Our mission this time is not to capture Rui’er and that little princess.”

He did not wait for the others to ask afterward. His gaze carried a hint of yearning.

“You should have heard of the ancient legend. When the Kingdom of Ell was first established, it was almost destroyed. Later on, the Great King of Ell summoned thousands of giants 100 meters tall. They flattened all obstacles and finally established the new Kingdom of Ell.”

“Commander, how does this legend connect to our mission?”

“Relationship? Hehe, it was more than just a relationship... Because that legend is true.”

All the air cavalrymen were in an uproar at once.

“Was this myth true?”

He recovered from his shock.

“You want to explore the secrets behind this and regain the energy to summon giants?”

“No, this is not my idea, but the will of Archduke!”

The commander calmly put down the reins and looked around.

As he said this, his eyes burned.

“This Planar Summoning Array can connect to other planes and summon lives from other planes.”

“It can even connect to the legendary primary plane where countless lives exist!”

“It can connect to the primary plane?”

A few of them immediately exclaimed.

“The birthplace of the gods? A primary plane with countless races and abundant resources?”

The commander nodded. The air cavalymen finally understood why the vast guilds were so concerned.

That was an opportunity to connect to the primary plane.

Who wouldn't want to go to the birthplace of the gods to take a look?

Legend had it that countless years ago, the primary plane was connected to theirs. People at that time could go to the primary plane at any time.

Later on, an unprecedented battle destroyed that chamber.

Since then, they had lost their connection to the primary plane. No matter how many methods the latecomers came up with, they could not break out of the situation.

By now, the primary plane had already become a legend.

They became excited when they heard there was a chance.

"Commander, we will carry out your orders!"

The commander turned his head toward a direction and said slowly, "The Planar Summoning Array is the biggest secret of the Ell royal family. Only the Ell royal family knows about it."

"So, you plan to allow the descendants to escape and can lead us to that secret chamber? But how do you know they went to the secret chamber?"

“Because they hid the treasures that the royal family of Ell has accumulated over countless years there. They have no choice if they push with revenge...”

“Moreover, such a precious treasure must be heavily guarded. This is the foundation of their revenge.”

Not until then did the air cavalries understand.

Immediately, they followed the commander’s gaze and looked in the same direction.

“Continue pursuing.”

Several bloodthirsty falcons that emitted a fierce aura flapped their wings and quickly flew away under his command.

In a dense bush, Rui’el gritted her teeth. Her face was pale as she looked at her younger sister, who had pursed her lips tightly and remained silent.

She seemed to have decided after a few deep breaths.

“We need to enter the secret chamber where the royal family of Ell hid the accumulated treasures. A powerful troop also stationed there.”

The younger sister slowly raised her head and spoke for the first time.

“Have you thought it through? This was exactly what the traitors were hoping for.”

Although her voice was young, her tone was supremely mature. It was like she was talking to someone in her twenties.

She took a deep breath.

‘How could she not know the seizer’s plan?’

They had the chance to capture them several times, but they still managed to escape. It was like they allowed them to escape.

The meaning behind this was self-evident.

However, her eyes were firm.

Chapter 666 - 666 The Crimson Moon Rises, the Dwarf God Awakens [1/3]

Twilight City quickly returned to its usual peace after the war.

The tragic war seemed to have long gone.

Only the dark treants stationed outside the city proved that the war had existed.

They repaired damaged houses and rebuilt the collapsed buildings.

The production and living in Twilight City returned to usual in two days.

Nothing else changed except the significant decrease in the troops.

The residents restored Twilight City to its original state, but the world was shocked.

December 7th, evening.

Everyone thought that this day was just like any other day.

The moment the afterglow of the setting sun reached the horizon.

A blurry, blood-red moon appeared in the sky.

New moon.

The crescent moon was very shallow.

One might even miss it if one didn't intentionally observe.

However, this time, it appeared when the moon was high in the sky.

This scene immediately made people turn their heads.

The natives were okay. They felt it was sparingly odd, but the players immediately exploded with great enthusiasm.

That was because this scene was directly connected to the system notification.

Crimson Moon!

New expansion pack!

Every time the system issued a vital mission, it would bring about massive changes.

No one wanted to miss this opportunity to rise!

It was only the beginning of the month, but she could already see a hint of red.

The Crimson Moon would rise in advance?

Several players began to discuss the reason for this. They vowed to get a share of the profits when the system released the new expansion pack.

Many people began to make their plans.

With the size of the players, when all of them moved, the entire primary plane immediately produced a different aura.

It attracted the attention of those main forces.

Before the new expansion pack was released, the situation had become delicate.

All the forces were like flames buried in a barrel. Once they encountered sparks, they would instantly cause devastating damage.

Richard was startled when he saw the Crimson Moon in the sky. But his emotions deviated from the players.

Windsor told him personally...The Crimson Moon would rise at the end of the month. Its purpose was to fulfill the goal of Teacher Peim of the Red Dragon General Store.

Now that the Crimson Moon had appeared in advance, would it leak out and alert the gods?

Or... Had the other party planned all of this?

Thoughts flooded his mind. Although he was familiar with Windsor, he could not tell her everything about the fate of the Crimson Moon.

Just like how he didn't tell Windsor that the rotten authority was in his hands and that the statue that sealed the soul of the dwarf god was under his control.

Richard released a long sigh after he pondered.

Things had gone beyond his tone.

The gods, wary of the ancient gods, would retaliate once the Crimson Moon appeared.

At that time, no one knew what changes would happen to the world.

"S-rank mission, we can't wait any longer. The end of the month is coming soon, and we don't know how it will take to complete this mission."

"I will immediately have an extra transcendent in my hands after this mission."

The vampire grand duke in the blood coffin was the transcendent he mostly hoped to conquer.

He couldn't miss the opportunity, no matter what the price was.

During a time of massive change in the world, the value of having a transcendent was immeasurable to Twilight City.

The vampire duke differed from the eight-armed naga who guarded the treasure vault.

The other party could only defend the city and could not make other arrangements even if they broke through to level 20 and possessed extraordinary battle strength.

A free transcendent could play an immeasurable role.

Richard as his thoughts spun.

He had to complete the S-rank mission as soon as possible and complete it for the old teacher of the Red Dragon General Store, who had lost his heart.

Only let him feel pity, unable to wait for Xina and the dark valkyrie to return.

His confidence would have increased by one point if he had these two top-notch heroes.

But now, there had been no news of them. It was not in Richard's nature to wait without knowing when they would return.

He didn't like being passive. He was better at holding the initiative in his hands.

He looked up at the sky and took a deep breath.

His deep eyes reflected the two moons.

He would immediately set off for Solan City if Xina and the dark valkyrie couldn't make it by December 10th.

He was going to complete the S-rank mission.

During this period, he would bring along the most powerful trump card, the god's ancient tree.

He called Karu on his return from the agriculture area.

The wrinkled-faced Karu saw Richard's grave expression as soon as he entered the room.

His heart thumped, and his expression turned solemn.

Karu bowed and quickly asked, "Lord, did we encounter something we can't solve?"

It was rare for him to see the lord in such a state.

Richard slowly informed the man of his decision.

“Three days later, I’ll leave with the stone statue of the dead and the skeleton blood dragon. At the same time, the god’s ancient tree will follow.”

Karu quickly realized the significance of this matter.

A transcendent was an irresistible temptation for Twilight City.

There was no room for rejection.

“Please send the underground troop to guard this place. We don’t have enough troops.”

Although there were ten Guardian Mummy and three King of the Imperial Troop lairs to replenish them.

Chapter 667 - 667 The Crimson Moon Rises, The Dwarf God Awakens [2/3]

However, half a year’s accumulation had been depleted in a single day. And one couldn’t replenish them shortly.

“I’ll give the order to Sel.”

Richard said and handed a fiery core to Karu.

“This is the token to communicate with the fire elemental lord. Crush it if you encounter an invincible existence in Twilight City.”

Fire elemental lords were his last resort.

It would mean Twilight City had reached a point where it could no longer continue once they used them.

Karu naturally knew what it meant, having experienced several battles.

Gratitude engulfed his heart. Richard trusted him so much.

A strong sense of pride and responsibility arose.

Karu held his chest and bowed after a solemn response.

“I won’t let you down!”

Richard nodded.

“In the next three days, we will expand the Twilight City troops.”

It was time for Twilight City to send out another wave of soldiers with such a massive loss this time.

He had enough confidence with close to 400 units of rare resources.

Richard took out two lifelike statues from his pocket after Karu left.

One had broken wings on its back and octopus tentacles on its head. It was half-seated, and its light was dark and evil. An indescribable sense of oppression shrouded the statue.

The other had a grave face and a short stature. It held a tiny axe in its hand but was powerful. It gave off a holy feeling that could not be touched.

The ancient and the dwarf god statues.

The two treasures in his hands contained the highest level of power.

The sacred-blood dwarf had said that the dwarf god statue needed to break the seal in their bloodline.

However, the dwarf god statue lost its function as a key due to the lack of energy.

It required millions of rare resources to reactivate.

It was not a loss to spend millions of rare resources to open the bloodline in the sacred-blood dwarves and activate their potential.

But what he valued the most was the value of the statue itself... The dwarf god slept inside.

Moreover, the other party had left behind a prophecy that the Crimson Moon would rise and return.

This made him have other thoughts.

The dwarf god might know more secrets about the Crimson Moon.

All the information he knew about the Crimson Moon came from Windsor, the leader of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Although the other party had no reason to lie to him, as the owner of a territory, it was not a good thing to have too many sources of information.

Moreover, the other party was not his subordinate. It would be their disadvantage even if Twilight City cooperated with the other party.

On this day, the Crimson Moon had quietly appeared. That made him feel that things weren't simple.

Everything was going in an uncontrollable direction.

It would be vital for the plans of Twilight City if Richard could get more information and grasp the context.

Chapter 668 - 668 The Crimson Moon Rises, The Dwarf God Awakens [3/3]

Richard pondered and no longer hesitated.

He reached out and grabbed the dwarf god statue.

[Ding~ Do you wish to spend 1,000,000 rare resources to activate the dwarf god statue?]

Richard did not hesitate when he heard the notification.

“Confirm.”

He confirmed, and the resources on his attribute panel instantly decreased by one million.

At the same time.

The dwarf god statue released terrifying energy.

All the dwarves in the primary plane turned to look toward Twilight City.

They sensed that something vital was about to happen to them.

Some elderly dwarves looked up at the sky and then toward Twilight City. The ancient prophecy suddenly rang in their minds.

Tears streamed down their faces.

Their god had returned!

Richard's expression was as calm as ever when he sensed the statue's unbridled divine might.

The ancient god statue emitted faint light that enveloped him.

He could even feel the hunger and desire to devour from the ancient god statue.

"A good deal of gods."

The statue sensed the dark light. The divine power momentarily froze and quickly avoided that direction.

Fear hides in a mouse's genes when it sees a cat.

The divine might that surged lasted for more than ten minutes before it gradually dissipated.

Richard looked at the statue and found it had been dimmed but now emitted a hazy light. It seemed to have come alive, and he even saw it blink.

That moved his heart.

His spiritual power spread out and enveloped the statue in his hand

Deep inside.

It was like he entered a towering mountain. And rocks enveloped everything.

Deeper, deeper... It went straight to the core.

'Kacha!'

Richard's initially sluggish mental power suddenly turned carefree. It was like he had broken through some kind of boundary.

A remarkable image appeared in Richard's mind the next second.

A short but oppressive figure sat on a bronze throne.

The figure wore a silver crown on its head and a cape made of gorgeous bird wings. Bewitching rings covered its hand. Its cheek radiated a peaceful sleep.

The figure still brought about soul-tormenting pressure even though it had not awakened. It was like an ancient dragon was entrenched in it.

A name suddenly appeared in his mind.

Dwarf God.

Richard watched the scene silently.

He had seen quite several gods. The dog-headed warriors had survived in the land of the broken laws and revived. He was now a mysterious god hidden in the divine kingdom. He was the ruler of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss, the King of Decay.

However, Richard had never seen one so clearly before.

After a moment of silence, its spiritual power was about to explore.

Suddenly, the dwarf god slowly turned its head.

Its closed eyes slowly opened.

Richard felt the divine might had increased by thousands of times.

He was like a lone boat in a level 18 storm that could capsize at any moment.

“Countless years have passed. Has the era finally changed?”

Chapter 669 - 669 Ancient Secret [1/2]

Its ancient tone gave off a feeling that it had transcended time and has passed down from ancient times.

As the voice echoed in his mind, Richard felt that the dwarf god’s gaze seemed to have penetrated space and seen him.

The other party’s eyes flashed with wisdom that could see through everything.

It was deep and quiet.

“I can sense the aura of a new world. I can’t pry into the past and future...unknown souls.”

“Are you a life form from another world?”

“Fam Grimmauld, greetings, stranger.”

His tone was calm and gentle. It was not as high and mighty as Richard imagined. Instead, it sounded like an old friend meeting.

It was a different feeling from the extreme kobold god and the evil King of Decay.

Richard raised an eyebrow and looked straight into the pair of bright eyes. He did not show any weakness just because of the other's extraordinariness.

His tone was calm and indifferent.

"His Holiness, Richard, the ruler of Twilight City, greets you."

Countless experiences had long transformed the rookie overlord who would feel uncomfortable on corpses at the beginning of the "Shining Era" into an iron-blooded ruler.

His mental fortitude was unshakable.

The dwarf god sensed Richard's attitude. The dwarf ruler lowered its hand on its cheek and sat up straight. Its eyes shone brighter.

"I once saw a corner of the future. I have observed that this world would change because of strange visitors.

"The old days will fade, and a new era will begin.

"Lord Richard, this is the change of an era...

“I haven’t seen a corner of the future...”

Richard’s pupils contracted at these words, and his aura suddenly turned cold.

The importance he attached to the dwarf god instantly increased by several levels.

“Your Excellency Fam, you can see the future?”

In ancient myths, who were those who could predict the future?

“Big shot. The big shot among the biggest shots!”

Putting everything else aside, just knowing what would happen in the future, as long as one made some arrangements and catered to the general trend, one could obtain a foundation that outsiders could not imagine.

It was like a big city before housing prices took off. Or a bitcoin that one had yet to appreciate...

Richard’s mind spun.

Truth or lie?

Why was the dwarf god sealed in a statue if he could predict the future if it were true?

Have the external forces sealed it, or... Did it take the initiative?

Did this god with such power plot something?

Richard suddenly remembered the prophecy that the dwarf had left behind...The rise of the Crimson Moon would awaken it.

Wasn't today the first time the Crimson Moon rose?

The early appearance of the Crimson Moon activated the statue of the dwarf god and awakened it.

In that case... He had also entered the other party's prophecy.

Had the other party calculated all of this?

"Future? No one could peek into it, but they could occasionally see a few fragments."

The tone of the ancient dwarf language was very gentle, and the syllables were not obscure. That gave the people a warm feeling.

How many fragments could he occasionally see?

Wasn't that too much?

Richard took a few deep breaths, unable to suppress his emotions.

"Your Excellency Fam, may I have the honor of knowing your purpose... The purpose of you being sealed here?"

The silver crown on the dwarf god's head suddenly emitted milky white energy that enveloped the space inside brother condor.

That made its initially short but oppressive figure seem even more extraordinary.

The energy gathered outside the barrier. It formed a new shield that seemed to seal something.

The dwarf god slowly opened its mouth after a complete condensation.

Richard felt an indescribable horror when the words left its mouth.

"I once tried to control the river of fate, but I suffered a backlash and was forced to seal my soul... Don't worry, Lord Richard. That has weakened my power to the extreme. I'm no threat to you."

'Tried to control the river of fate?

Legend foretold that the lands bore countless lives after the god of creation formed this world. The fates of these lives intertwined. They hid that river where no one could see.

Here, one could pry into all the secrets of all living beings and change everyone's fate.

The power of the god of creation, even in the legends, could not control the river of fate.

Now, this dwarf god said that it tried to control that untouchable, unspied upon, and indescribable existence.

The dwarf god had not died after it suffered the backlash of the river of fate. That was even more odd.

That was the river of fate. Where the power of all life in the "Shining Era" intertwined. How dreadful would that power be?

At this moment, the dwarf god was like a giant that could support the heavens.

Richard's mood turned particularly delicate.

'Was this the origin of the other party?'

This was too damn fierce. It was so small. But the dwarf ruler hid the sun's soul while it pierced the sky.

“Your Excellency Fam, I respect your bravery.”

It did not die even after it courted death to this extent. It was indeed worthy of admiration.

“Do you know anything about the Crimson Moon?”

Richard awakened the dwarf god to extract some information. That was his initial intention... Although he was shocked by the dwarf god himself.

“Crimson Moon...”

The oppressive figure sat on the bronze throne. The dwarf ruler slowly raised its head. It was like it had seen the Crimson Moon in the sky outside.

“Ancient gods won't die.”

“However, they could not rule the “Shining Era”.

These words were very suggestive.

Chapter 670 - 670 Ancient Secret [2/2]

Richard's heart was in turmoil.

In other words, the Crimson Moon could achieve an effect, but Windsor's idea of slaughtering all the gods and letting the ancient gods condensed from rules rule the world again took a lot of work.

This was also in line with her judgment.

Human nature was selfish. Gods would not disappear as long as intelligent life still had desires.

Because gods were just the manifestation of desires.

Who didn't want to become a god?

The one who had fallen was the previous god. What did it have to do with the next god?

In the future, a god could make more contact with the Crimson Moon.

Two parties could maintain a friendship, but that does not always mean they have to bet everything.

Twilight City should not become a pawn in the big picture.

"Thank you for your answer, Your Excellency Fam. Now, is there anything I can help you with?"

The dwarf god stared at Richard before it shook its head.

“My soul, due to the backlash of the power of destiny, can no longer appear in the main plane.”

“Only when a new era arrives can I be reborn.”

“Lord Richard, the only way you can help me is to make the new era appear as soon as possible.”

Richard’s expression was odd.

This dwarf god must have been asleep for a long time.

Was it possible for Twilight City to create a new era?

Moreover, the other party kept talking about the new era. What was this?

Richard immediately voiced out the question in his heart.

After a moment of silence, the dwarf god said slowly.

“The rise of the King of Creation, the rebuilding of the world’s rules, and the turning of the river of fate.”

Richard's eyes grew more subtle.

However, none was possible. Just the thought of them sounded ridiculous.

'Well, there are no transcendentals in Twilight City yet. And you're already thinking about the King of Creation and rebuilding the world's rules...

'Wasn't this sparingly too much for a level 15 who had just come out of the novice village?'

The dwarf god could have read Richard's mind. It said slowly, "The end of the old era must pass through a series of turbulence and changes.

"Chaos alone can give rise to order.

"The progress of the new era might take ten, a hundred, or even a thousand years or ten thousand years...

"There's no need to worry about this."

Richard's heart sank.

'Turbulence and change?'

'Chaos alone can give rise to order?

'Didn't this mean the "Shining Era" would enter an unprecedented turmoil after the rise of the Crimson Moon?'

The dwarf god still made him realize the seriousness of this matter, although it was already mentally prepared for this.

This was not only Windsor's intention to kill the gods. It was also the return of the ancient gods. It also involved the transition between the new and old eras.

A few wars could not resolve conflicts in the world.

The primary plane could collapse, and the abyss could even shatter.

Wasn't the desert of death created because the war between the gods was too brutal? Didn't they turn the initial land into scorched earth?

He had to seriously consider how Twilight City should deal with the situation in the future.

The future would not be peaceful.

"Your Excellency Fam, thank you for your information."

Richard seemed to have thought of something and continued.

“My subordinates have a group of sacred-blood dwarves. Your blood flows in their bodies.

“However, because Your Excellency was in a deep sleep. Invisible shackles have sealed their bloodlines. They have no choice but to use statues to open them.”

The dwarf god spoke before Richard could finish.

“I was the one who set up the seal in their bodies.”

Richard was stunned.

“This...

“It is not necessarily a good thing to have too much power to suppress. The weak might have an easier time surviving.”

Richard fell silent.

This was the complete opposite of what he thought, but it had to be said that it was a path.

The fact that the sacred-blood dwarves were still alive proved the success of the enemy's strategy.

However, that involved immeasurable losses.

"Bring them here. I will remove their seals.

"The era is about to change. My descendants no longer need to hide their sharpness... Dwarves had caused the abyss to tremble in the ancient era."

Richard looked into the dwarf god's determined eyes. He trusted its words. The protection of such an existence couldn't effortlessly weaken the dwarf.

The dwarf god statue was activated for two purposes—to explore the Crimson Moon and empower the vital function. These have been achieved.

And the uttermost gain was the dwarf god itself.

Richard would not unconditionally listen to the words of this god. But he still had absolute control with the statue of the ancient god in his hand.

The short exchange made the dwarf god look sparingly tired.

The silver crown on its head initially emitted power until it gradually dissipated.

That eventually returned to darkness.

“Something has limited the power in my body. I can only wake up for ten minutes a day.”

“Lord Richard, if you have any questions in the future, you can come to me for answers.”

“You woke me up. This is fate’s choice...”

The dwarf god finished speaking, supported its cheek with one hand, and returned to its initial position. It fell into a deep sleep again.

Richard sensed the dwarf god’s condition and pondered for a long time before he left the space inside the statue.

His expression changed when he opened his eyes again.

He did not expect to have such a harvest this time.

A god who once tried to control the river of fate could see the future fragments.

More importantly, it deliberately contributed to Twilight City.

Perhaps the dwarf god chose this because it saw a distant future.

Richard shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

“Go to the underground world immediately and tell the sacred-blood dwarves that their god has awakened. Bring with you at once all the sacred-blood dwarves.”