

The World 671

Chapter 671 - 671 Once Again, All the Soldiers Are Glorious-Level; The First Step in the Deep Development of the Magic Music Box [1/2]

Richard looked at the faint Crimson Moon outside the window. His hand subconsciously stroked the dwarf god statue. He lost thought.

The Crimson Moon suddenly disappeared from his sight after some time. The bright moonlight alone was left in the sky.

The Crimson Moon did not leave any traces behind.

That scene awakened Richard.

Richard returned to his senses and looked at the sky. He no longer delved into this matter.

He did not depend on his will when he developed the vital concerns in Twilight City.

No one could predict what would happen in the future. All he could do was strengthen himself.

He would use his mightiest stance to face future turmoil and greater responsibilities.

Richard calmed himself. He shrouded a usual gaze.

He turned around and left the hall. He arrived at the front yard of the recently repaired lord's mansion.

He looked at the lair in the corner with a strange expression.

The war had severely reduced the number of soldiers in the troop. Twilight City needed fresh blood.

However, He glanced at the resources on the attribute panel and helplessly shook his head.

Tens of millions of resources could be vast for ordinary players, but it was nothing for Twilight City.

That night, Richard went to the underworld again.

He went to Bloodhoof City and sold the weapons that the underworld had forged.

He had raised a total of 200 million units of ordinary resources!

He additionally obtained more than three million gemstones from Dune City. So he was more confident than ever.

The war has not affected the underground forces. Residents rendered services and fulfilled their duties as production workers. That made him even more satisfied.

That scene reflected his foresight as a production base in the underground world.

They could quickly obtain enormous wealth if they eliminated all the forces. But it wouldn't be like now, where they could produce infinite goods.

This secret place could only be reached through a two-way teleportation gate. It could maintain its operation even if the war flooded the outside world.

The outrageous performance of the underworld reminded him of his great harvest this time—the Eternal Land.

He planned to build a similar base in Eternal Land in the future.

Moreover, the safety of the Eternal Land was more secure than that of the underworld.

At worst, he would shatter the spatial rift and utterly cut off the connection with the central plane.

To search for the Eternal Land in the endless void outside the central plane without the spatial rift was like finding a needle in a haystack. The possibility was slim that one could ignore it.

Richard harvested several resources.

He encouraged Sel Bloodhoof to make the ruler of the dungeon barbarians feel his blood boil. He was ready to go to the surface and fight for him.

The following morning, December 8th.

Richard washed up after his return from the underground world and proceeded to the lair.

They have prepared the resources. They currently waited for the final step.

He looked around and momentarily stopped at the destroyed nests for a few seconds.

Those were the traces of war.

This was the first time that Twilight City had suffered a loss due to the destruction of their lair.

He silently planned. This was also the last time.

Nothing could ever bully Twilight City like this again!

He retracted his thoughts and opened the attribute panel of the troop.

He looked at the whole thing from top to bottom.

Rare Troop Type—

1. Poisonous Scorpion Warrior (Nests: 10, Weekly Production: 40, Current Quantity: 230)

2. Mummy Guardian (Nests: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 0)

3. Sand Condensation Archer (Nests: 0, Weekly Production: 50, Current Quantity: 535)

4. Sandstorm Controller (Nests: 20, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 400)

Glorious Troop Type

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

Crown Troop Type

Skeletal Blood Dragon: 160

This was the remaining Twilight City troops after the war.

Their numbers had already plummeted to a tragic point.

Back then, Twilight City troops prepared to create a squadron.

Now, they were back to the time before the release.

Fortunately, he had obtained the spoils of war. So the data couldn't be poor.

Mummy Guardian (Crown 3-stars)

(Nests: 10, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 200)

King of the Imperial Troop (Radiant Moon 3-stars)

(Nests: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 60)

Including these two units, the total number of units produced by all the nests could reach 560 per week.

Five and a half squadrons weren't enormous, but they weren't slim either.

Richard pondered and looked at the rare levels.

As time passed, the enemies Twilight City had to face became increasingly arduous.

In the foreseeable future, mightier opponents would even come.

The rarely-seen troops that initially had the status of pillars could no longer keep up with the pace in the recent battles.

To face a level 15 top-tier soldier like the guardian mummy is a disadvantage.

Based on the current situation, it was vital to continue buying new lairs to expand the number of troops, but Twilight City needed more elite.

Richard pondered and decisively opened the [Trading Market].

He couldn't rush to add new troops. He had to upgrade the rare troops to glorious first.

It was rare to advance to glorious. That required 10,000 ordinary troop lairs.

The prices of the ordinary and elite troop lairs would decrease significantly as the players' levels gradually increased. One could be bought for 300 resources.

In total, he would need to consume 3,000,000 ordinary resources to advance.

As for the rare troop lairs, there were 53, and he needed 530,000 of them. That would be a total of 160 million units.

Chapter 672 - 672 Once Again, All the Soldiers Are Glorious-Level; The First Step in the Deep Development of the Magic Music Box [2/2]

However, with the high 30% processing fee, the purchasing power of 200 million resources was the same as before.

Richard set the purchase conditions. [An Ordinary-Level Troop Lair, Purchase Quantity: 530,000.]

He set the conditions. The moment he chose to confirm, it would empty more than half of the 200 million resources that had not been heated. That would leave only 10 million.

Richard's eyelids twitched. No one could spend money at such a fast pace.

It was both painful and comfortable.

This was better than spending resources in exchange for a mightier troop.

Richard opened the Black Gold System and operated it without hesitation.

The dozens of troop lairs before him grew taller with the support of sufficient resources. And the aura they emitted became increasingly fierce.

The system notifications rang out after ten minutes.

Richard opened the attribute panel again.

A moment ago, it was still a rare-level troop lair, but at this moment, it had already become a glorious one. A change in recruitment resources accompanied.

1. Poisonous Scorpion Warrior (Recruitment Requirement: 300 units of gems, 300 units of mercury)

2. Guardian Mummy (Recruitment Requirement: 100 units of gems, 100 units of sulfur)

3. Sand Condensation Archer (Recruitment Requirement: 200 units of gems, 200 units of crystals)

4. Sandstorm Controller (Recruitment Requirement: 300 units of gems, 300 units of sulfur)

Richard could no longer use ordinary resources to recruit after he advanced to a glorious-level.

He frowned.

It might appear to be a lot individually if he would consume all the rare resources, but mass recruitment was astronomical.

Moreover, he had to consume so much every week.

He looked at the remaining 2.8 million units of gemstones on his panel attribute. He felt he could no longer have a fully-stuffed wallet.

This was only two million units. How many times could it withstand?

Aside from the crown soldiers, the guardian mummies and the radiant moon soldiers, the king of the mummy imperial troop, were two big spenders.

Richard couldn't help but sigh at how poor he was.

The recruitment of the undead troop was fixed and did not require any other fees.

As for the soldiers recruited from the human residents, they needed to pay a salary. Once the number reached a scale, they would become a gold-devouring beast.

The weekly salary of the soldiers was astronomical for a city like Solan City, which had a vast human troop.

Richard shook his head. Fortunately, Twilight City was in the desert camp, or else he would have a headache over these trivial matters.

The resources needed for recruitment alone were enough for him to digest.

"We have to use the fastest speed to increase the production of the Black Sorbet!

"Also, we need to produce the magic music box out of Fortress City before the end of the month.

“The newly produced wine developed must yield results within a month. The succeeding products of the food workshop must have substantial progress by mid-January.

“Twilight City needs more resources!”

Richard made up his mind.

He would ask Karu to pass down the order once he has done these things.

Everyone had to contribute.

Richard calmed himself, shook his head, and smiled bitterly.

When would he have an endless supply of resources?

Moreover, it was only now. In the future, troop lairs would increase, and their levels would continue to thrive. The resources consumed would increase exponentially.

He could consume the resources he needed for recruitment to upgrade the initially recruited troop to the same level as the troop lair after the system upgraded the troop lair.

Richard did not hesitate. He used the Black Gold System to upgrade all the rare to the glorious-level troops.

The scorpion warriors cost 138,000, the sand condensation archers cost 214,000, and the sandstorm controllers cost 120,000.

That was 472,000 units of rare resources.

Wars have already wiped out the guardian mummies, so they had saved a lot of money.

They could promote the troop lairs and save them the trouble of gathering troops as long as they are in Twilight City.

The aura of the Twilight City troops soared after Richard confirmed the upgrade.

The poisonous scorpion warriors' bone armor became even sturdier, the sand condensation archers' longbows grew complicated patterns, and the sandstorm around the sandstorm controllers became even more ferocious...

One could sense the difference after advancement just its appearance.

These were two different levels of existence.

Richard upgraded all the troops, looked at the remaining 2.4 million units of rare resources, and sighed.

Troops he built with resources. A poor person was not worthy of violence.

Richard did all this, waved to the guards behind him, and called for Karu.

Karu quickly hurried over like a spinning top.

Richard didn't waste any time. He waved his hand to stop the man from bowing and told him his thoughts.

He said in the end.

"All of the expansion of the Black Sorbet, Whitetail Wine, or new products in the food workshop is related to the future of Twilight City. You have to make appropriate arrangements for these matters."

Karu momentarily paused and gave Karu enough time to digest his words before he continued.

"The Fortress City will produce the magic music boxes. These have infinite potential.

"Later, send someone to urge Brown to build the production line and expand the production capacity.

"We also need to increase our research on the separation between the playback from the storage function of the magic music box. We don't have much time to waste."

Butler Karu replied with a solemn expression.

“As you wish, Lord. I will arrange them immediately.”

Karu suddenly seemed to have thought of something. His tone could not help but hesitate.

“Lord, the potential of the Elfin Music Box is great, but we have to address a problem first.”

“Speak.”

“I’ve heard the songs from the Elfin Music Box. They are too ordinary and don’t have much appeal... I suggest buying some elves captured from the ancient forest to make magic music boxes.

“The elves of the ancient forest have a heaven-sent voice. Their voices are as famous as their beauty. Even the singers of the sea, the mermaids, are inferior.

“However, the elves that come out of the ancient forest are few, and the purchase price is costly.”

“What do you think?”

Richard couldn’t help but smile.

‘Buy sprites? This was a good idea.’

However, the magic music box was far more complicated than the music alone.

Richard knew the charm of this thing. The modern information explosion has baptized him as a member of the cohorts.

In the early 21st century, tape drives and MP3s trended and stirred a vast market.

He could create an entertainment industry if he took another step.

The market could be limitless.

An unexpected opportunity opened for outsiders when Twilight City promoted the first batch of magic music boxes. It was easy to sell the Magic Music Box to a well-known star.

Couldn't the magic music box harvest leeks with the halo in a celebrity?

Moreover, this thing could also form a competitive barrier. Even if others developed the same product, they would not be afraid of being squeezed out of the market... Who recorded my magic music box? What's the use of your counterfeit?

In the future, he would turn the magic music box into a player that could only be played by something produced in Twilight City.

This way, they could harvest continuously.

“I will arrange this matter. First, let Brown study and understand the separation technology of the magic music box.”

Fortress City naturally had to bear this heavy responsibility as the research center in Twilight City.

Chapter 673 - 673 Devouring the Blood of the Holy Dragon [1/2]

There were many ways to earn resources, but only a few were suitable for Twilight City.

Richard saw this.

His path had always been based on the conditions of Twilight City.

He wouldn't have researched the Elfin Music Box if it weren't for Fortress City... This thing seemed simple, but it contained complicated alchemy.

Richard couldn't figure it out without sufficient foundation.

Moreover, he was not the only one from Planet Blue in “Shining Era”.

His competitors numbered in the tens of billions.

This invisibly killed many ideas.

He had more resources than other players. That was the uttermost advantage, although he was more knowledgeable than them.

It would be easier to realize the ideas in his mind.

The Fortress City had one master alchemist, seven or eight special alchemists, dozens of advanced alchemists, and hundreds of elite alchemists.

This was a resource the other players would drool over with envy.

But the city is in Richard's hands now.

He could operate Fortress City with a single order according to his will.

That is to produce anything Twilight City needed.

How many players could do this?

How could players not know about the magic music box? But they did not produce one... The uttermost limitation was the lack of resources. Similarly, with the chips on Planet Blue, everyone knew they were good, but what could they do if the production level did not reach this level?

Moreover, this was only within the city. The players who had established a partnership with Twilight City would be envious.

The eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Clan, Rebecca, wanted to compete for the position of Grand Duke;

The little princess of Solan City, Christy;

Windsor, who was in charge of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. She was the leader of the new expansion pack, Cromson, and wanted to slaughter the gods;

The transcendent overlord, Fire Elemental Lord Klose;

Twilight City had an advantage over the players because of these resources.

They could lead and eat more cake before other players reach those areas.

A system notification suddenly rang in Richard's ear. That woke him up from deep ponder.

[Ding~ You have completed the research on the attack technology of the stone statues of the dead. The system has upgraded them to the elite-level. You can go to the blacksmith shop and consume resources to strengthen the stone statues of the dead.]

Richard returned to his senses, and that lifted his face with delight.

As the top-tier soldier of Twilight City, the stone statues of the dead had always been the focus of training.

The one-armed blacksmith had upgraded the attack technology of the poisonous scorpion warriors to the glorious-level. He invested in the reinforcement of the stone statues of the dead.

However, he sparingly progressed in this area. He thought that the other party had reached a bottleneck. He did not expect to do the primary research and become an elite-level.

His mood sparingly improved.

However, elite technology wasn't enough. It had to be upgraded to special-level technology, at the very least.

The battle power of the stone statue of the dead would increase by another level with the addition of special-level technology.

The poisonous scorpion warriors relied on rare-level attack technology to do whatever they wanted among soldiers of the same level.

The addition of technology to the troop could not be underestimated.

Richard pulled back his thoughts and subconsciously opened the attribute panel to glance at the technology in Twilight City.

[Axe of the Dead: Ordinary Attack Technology]

[Bandaged Mummy: Elite Attack Technology]

[Stone Statue of the Dead: Elite Attack Technology]

[Scorpion Warrior: Rare Attack Technology]

The Bandaged Mummy and the Axe of the Dead no longer had lairs. Wars had destroyed the former, so one could not bother Richard to replenish them for a while. The latter had been synthesized into a dead stone statue, so there was no need to continue recruitment.

Only two types of soldiers still had technology bonuses—the stone statues of the dead and the poisonous scorpion warriors.

“The speed of technological development is still too slow.”

Richard frowned.

“There should be talents in this area in the underground world...”

Karu had yet to leave, and Richard looked at him.

“Karu, send someone to the underground world later and tell Adele to recruit a hero who can lead the blacksmith shop to study attack technology.

“Our investment in this area is still too slim.”

He had previously transplanted the policy of sharing smithing arts in Twilight City to Bloodhoof City. Due to various obstacles, he had specially sent Adele to preside over it.

This matter progressed quickly with this special-class blacksmith around. To better implement this policy, Adele obtained his consent and established a new department—the Blacksmith’s Association.

Everyone in the association adhered to sharing skills with her as the president. They could contribute their forging knowledge in exchange for points, which could be used to exchange for other people’s forging knowledge.

It was impressive. And it promoted the rapid development of the underground world’s blacksmiths. Their forging skills improved for everyone to see.

The development of the underworld was in line with Richard’s expectations as the weapons factory of Twilight City.

However, he couldn’t free herself for a short period.

A resilient system was needed for the treasure of Twilight City to return.

However, Adele, the leader of the blacksmith family, had also greatly improved recently. For this girl who was extremely passionate about forging, she was sparingly too happy to think about it.

“Yes, my Lord.”

Butler Karu nodded.

Richard had told him many times about the underworld.

He naturally knew what to do.

Richard did not let Karu stay any longer. He waved him off to carry out his mission.

Twilight City’s thirst for resources was ingrained in its bones.

A vast gold-devouring system, no resources would be enough with the Black Gold System.

Chapter 674 - 674 Devouring the Blood of the Holy Dragon [2/2]

Richard suddenly thought of something. He waved his hand, and a transparent crystal bottle appeared in his hand.

He focused his gaze and saw a drop of golden blood that flowed slowly inside.

A sacred aura filled the crystal.

The surrounding guards subconsciously turned around and gripped their weapons tightly as if they faced a powerful enemy when the crystal bottle appeared.

All had solemn gazes.

The crystal bottle transmitted Dragon Might.

A terrifying and devouring Dragon Might.

Moreover, this Dragon Might was more majestic and domineering.

In a trance, Richard seemed to have seen an ancient dragon that roared at the sun, moon, and stars.

'Roar!'

A long roar sounded.

The sky suddenly darkened. Richard looked up and saw a level 15 Beyond A-rank giant dragon with a wingspan of more than 40 meters. Alves flapped its wings.

The golden skeleton, the crimson power, the broken dragon wings, and the powerful aura all showed how powerful this terrifying existence was.

Respect and bewilderment filled Alves's eyes at this moment.

"Lord... I felt a pressure coming from the depths of my soul. It was from the ancestor of the giant dragons."

Richard's faintly gazed.

Blood of the Holy Dragon

[Level: Glorious]

[Special Characteristic: Can raise a skill to the maximum (Level 15 to use)]

Richard received this reward after he completed the first S-rank mission in the first instance dungeon.

It was obtained from the big boss of the Scarlet Council, just like the dimension stone.

That was considered a treasure that he could use as a trump card.

He looked at the blood of the holy dragon and sighed.

The righteous and evil factions hunted Richard to complete that mission back then. He eventually used the landslide pit in the dimensional plane to kill millions of people before he ended the mission.

His eyes scorched when he returned to his senses.

“I’ve waited for this day!”

A unique sound rang out when the bottle cap was opened.

The terrifying Dragons Might instantly increased by a hundred times.

Alves released a series of low growls in the sky. It was like a wild beast that bared its teeth to scare off its enemy when in danger.

It flapped its dragon wings uneasily in the sky. Richard could feel the restlessness in its heart.

Richard raised his head and went down to the blood of the holy dragon.

‘Gulp!’

The moment he swallowed, he felt a terrifying heat flow from his throat into his stomach. It was like he had just drunk a glass of water.

The blood of the holy dragon entered his stomach erupted like lava before he could react.

In an instant.

Terrifying energy gushed out.

The volcano that had been suppressed for countless years erupted.

The energy surged through his every blood vessel.

Those fragile blood vessels could not withstand the damage because the power was too explosive. The glass shattered in a few breaths.

It ran from the blood vessels to the muscles, bones, and the rest of the body.

That shattered his sturdy body increasingly by inch at this moment.

The terrifying energy tore everything apart.

However, a faint-golden energy with soul-tormenting vitality was sandwiched between them. And it quickly repaired the shattered body. That was surprising.

Its blood vessels became tougher, bones became mightier, and flesh became more solid...

However, before the energy could completely repair his body, the violent power began the next round of destruction.

It destroyed it while it repaired his body.

Richard felt as if one had placed him into a meat grinder.

Pain, endless pain, engulfed his soul.

The steel-like willpower of the chaotic world was also collapsing at this moment.

Gradually, the energy in the depths of his bloodline was activated, and grains of yellow sand appeared on his body. At the same time, the power of the yellow sand surged out and condensed into a yellow sand cocoon around his body.

That surrounded Richard. And one could not tell what happened inside from the outside.

However, Alves could sense the terrifying existence that brewed in the yellow sand cocoon.

It was as if the great demon king of the abyss was imprisoned here. The other party would tear apart the abyss the next moment and destroy everything in all directions.

The Dragon Might gradually dissipated. A violent and terrifying sandstorm took place.

A scene that made Alves's heart tremble suddenly appeared in his mind when it focused its senses.

A sandstorm swept across the world in the endless yellow sand. That tore apart the sky apart, and the earth wailed.

It could even instantly tear and swallow the sturdy mountains and the towering city walls.

That was... The power of the desert.

It was silent when in silence. It could ruin the world when it was furious.

Each of its actions brought about a strong psychological impact.

The sandstorm got increasingly intense. He felt suffocated even with the strength of his soul.

Howling yellow sand shrouded the sky.

It utterly covered the world.

Outside the lord's mansion.

The residents felt an inexplicable sense of depression and panic while they worked.

It was the pressure of a higher and a lower life form. It seeped into the soul, and one could not avoid it.

They all turned to look at the lord's mansion like an intensely soul-devouring existence was about to appear.

"My Lord..."

"Is Your Excellency about to break through?"

"I feel a familiar aura..."

The entire city stood still.

The monsters in the outposts that had not been cleared looked toward Twilight City within a hundred kilometers. Some of the weaker ones even lay on the sand and trembled.

They even buried their heads in the sand.

They sensed that the desert was awakening...

Richard was groggy and felt an indescribable power activated through his bloodline.

He felt that the desert cheered, jumped, and celebrated for him.

[Ding~ You have fused with the blood of the holy dragon. All attributes have increased by 50%. Your profession—Lord of the Yellow Sand. The system has reinforced all your skills.”

[Ding~ blood of the holy dragon has activated your bloodline. You have received the Lord’s Talent—Desert Blessing.]

Chapter 675 - 675 Emily's Dream, Unusual Changes in the Divine Kingdom

The sun hung high in the sky at noon.

Richard sat in the hall while he sipped tea.

He flipped through his attribute panel. He had checked more than ten times.

One could only describe his attributes as gorgeous after he reached level 15 and consumed the blood of the holy dragon.

Crown-level—Yellow Sand Lord, with six Beyond A-rank skills.

Yellow Sand Control, Sand Transformation, Flame Sandstorm, Sand Condensation (Into Armor), Sand Regeneration, and Sand Dragon Tornado.

The Sand Dragon Tornado was a new skill he obtained after he reached level 15.

[You can summon a Sand Dragon Tornado. It is 300 meters in diameter, level 25 storm, with Instant Death Skill: Tear. It will tear the body apart if its toughness wouldn't resist the storm.]

The blood of the holy dragon reinforced these skills. Richard did not expect that.

That enormously increased the skill attributes.

The notification said that could strengthen a skill to the extreme. Now, all skills have been reinforced..."

Richard raised an eyebrow. Was it because of the yellow sand power in his body?

Unfortunately, there was only one drop of the blood of the holy dragon, and there was no second verification.

Richard shook his head. He didn't want to be too entangled. It was enough to get benefits.

Three additional skills for the Desert Lord.

There was no need to say much about Sand Transformation. This skill had made enormous contributions to Twilight City's conquests.

Sand Soldier Condensation was the skill of the Dune Lord. It was fierce and overbearing. It was fearless even when faced with the siege of the Fire Elemental Lord Klose and the god's ancient tree.

The battle outcome would still be unknown if he hadn't interfered with the other party's control of the power of the yellow sand.

This was obtained by devouring the power of the yellow sand that the other party possessed.

However, what surprised Richard the most was the remarkable skill he had just obtained.

A 200% increase in all attributes was already considered tyrannical. Communication with the desert's consciousness made him feel it could contain unlimited potential.

Could he ask for some secret information? For example, in the desert, where were divine artifacts buried? Where was the dragon's treasure vault? Where were the ancient ruins?

There could be a lot of room for manipulation.

[Power of Yellow Sand: (Rare) 5,000 (Recovers 10 points per second)]

A power surged out like a tsunami.

The surrounding air instantly froze.

He could even feel the power of the entire desert.

The power of yellow sand finally became a part of the power that could be mobilized on the surface after advancing to the second stage.

This power was several levels higher than magic power.

He only had a few thousand mana points at level 14. His mana skyrocketed to 50,000 points after he reached level 15.

It was more than ten times faster.

The upper limit of magic power always limits a spellcaster.

But 50,000 mana was ten times less than 5,000 power of the yellow sand.

The power of yellow sand could replace the input of magic power.

The power of the yellow sand would upgrade that skill to the extreme once one used it to cast a skill.

All of his skills were desert skills.

The power of yellow sand was the power of the desert.

His heart was restless.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress his emotions.

Several special skills were left... Beyond A-rank Halo—Yellow Sand Halo, Dragon Power from bathing in Dragon Blood, self-learned Leading Technique, Fire Resistance and Double Casting from the Fire Elemental Lord, Stealth Power, and Danger Perception from the first dungeon.

Every skill has its unique characteristics.

They formed the current power of the gods together.

Richard sparingly narrowed his eyes and felt the energy that surged in his body like lava.

His mood was great.

He unknowingly grew into a big boss that was unimaginable when he entered the “Shining Era.”

The level 15 desert dragon had once regarded it as an invincible existence. Now, those soldiers were not even qualified to hurt him.

A sense of accomplishment shrouded his heart.

The next step was to reach the next level-transcendence.

The peak power of this world.

He looked at his level status bar.

Level 15 (230,000/5 million).

The experience points required to level up increased exponentially with the increase in levels.

There was still a long way to go before he could become transcendent.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the throbbing in his heart.

At this level, it was time to prepare for the next move.

Complete the S-rank mission entrusted by Teacher Peim at the Red Dragon General Store and retrieve god's heart.

To explore the place where the laws were broken and hunt the remnant souls of the gods entrenched in the collapsed divine kingdom;

Attack the dungeon that imprisoned the extraordinary existence, the Lord of Darkness;

To explore the ancient ruins with nine bronze doors, the Resplendent Wizard Tower...

Things had to be done step by step, and food had to be eaten bit by bit.

The most urgent thing at the moment was the S-rank mission which only had 20 days left.

His eyes flashed as he turned to look at the guard beside him.

“Bring Emily here.”

“Yes, Lord.”

The guard immediately turned around and left. A young centaur hurried over shortly after.

Emily was only half a head taller than an average person after she returned to her usual form. She had a carefree smile on her face when she arrived.

Just a glance at it could make one’s mood improve.

The adults liked to play with children because they were genuine and immature. They believed they could quickly make anyone let down their guard and take off their masks.

“Father!”

Emily jogged toward Richard’s side and smiled sweetly. She then took his arm and snuggled her head into his arms.

That appearance was vastly in contrast to one of the gods of war who held a long-handled giant axe and led the troop to charge at the enemy’s attack stone.

The enemies who had died under the long-handled giant axe would never have imagined that the fierce warrior would have such a posture.

Richard felt the young centaur’s reliance and relaxed.

He reached out and patted her little head.

Only in front of Emily could he reveal his true self and not have to carry too much.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced.

The boss had already reached level 14 and was only one step away from level 15.

The other party massively contributed to the battle to protect Twilight City and gained a lot of benefits from it.

“This time, come with me to complete a mission.”

Emily quickly lifted her head from Richard’s arms and stared at him in surprise.

“Father, are you serious?”

Richard laughed.

“Of course. Emily has grown up and can help me even more now.”

The god’s ancient tree had the most soul-tormenting presence and the fiercest battle power among the three bosses of Twilight City. One person was in the troop.

The dark valkyrie swung her longsword, and the one-blade gods were equally terrifying.

Only this young man had yet to show his invincible attitude as a boss.

But this battle had also allowed Richard to see his opponent’s growth, and it was time for him to stay by his side and nurture him.

Emily's eyes curved into crescents. Joy engulfed her face.

"Father!"

She was like a child who had received the affirmation of her elders. Delight shrouded her eyes.

Richard sparingly smiled and teased the young centaur a little longer.

The excited Emily suddenly became sparingly shy after Richard instructed her to leave for Solan City on the 10th.

She looked at Richard hesitantly and said softly.

"Father, can you sleep with me tonight?"

Richard momentarily froze. The young centaur looked at him pitifully before he could respond and said, "I've been having nightmares recently. I'm a little scared..."

'Do... Nightmare?'

Richard thought of how the enemy would charge into the enemy's midst with a long-handled axe after she activated her battle stance. It was indescribably odd to slaughter the enemy until their blood flowed like a river.

Richard suddenly thought of something and narrowed his eyes just as he was about to comfort her.

“What did you dream about?”

Emily held Richard’s arm tightly and looked up with fear.

“In my dream, I met a scary demon. Someone locked this demon in a cage and incessantly tried to escape for revenge.

“I’ve been having the same dream every day recently...”

The more she spoke, the more her voice trembled.

“Moreover, that demon increasingly damaged the cage. I feel that in at most a month, the demon will tear the cage apart and eat me.”

“Father, I’m afraid...”

Her pitiful appearance could make one’s heart throb.

Richard’s expression sparingly changed.

The resurrected god of the land of the broken laws suddenly appeared in his mind.

The god had holed up in the incomplete divine kingdom while he searched for it, and the ancient god statue scared it away.

He had never had the time nor the confidence to explore it.

Emily guarded the land of the broken laws and lost her power and memories even though the land had collapsed.

However, she couldn't have the same dream for no reason.

The remaining power of the land of the broken laws warned her.

He rubbed the other young centaur's head with some heartache and said slowly, "When we return from Solan City, we will find out and extinguish the source of the nightmare."

Emily stared at Richard's warm gaze. That subsided half of the fear in the young centaur's heart. Satisfaction and worship engulfed her face.

"Yes! Father is the best to me!"

Richard was in a good mood when he saw the innocent look in her eyes. No wonder he liked to play with children. This kind of emotionless worship was too comfortable.

Emily tilted her small head and rolled her eyes. She seemed to have thought of something and continued.

“Father, there seems to be something vital hidden in the devil’s cage. It keeps on calling me. It begged me to retrieve it... However, that demon is too fierce. I can’t bear it.”

‘Was there still something in that cage?’

Richard’s mind conceived thoughts.

The remnant divine power in the land of the broken laws was a high-level map.

They would naturally obtain rich benefits after they conquer it.

However, was this profit related to Emily? Or was it related to the land of the broken laws? Or was it some kind of divine artifact?

Richard asked more about the dream, but to his disappointment, that was all Emily.

However, the information mentioned by the other party had already piqued his interest.

He didn't know if the revived god would give him more surprises. Moreover, if the Eternal Land wanted to expand, it would require massive planar power.

The source of this kind of planar power was either the transformation of the planar stone from the void or the devouring of other planes.

A broken divine kingdom was a high-grade prey.

Chapter 676 - 676 Return to Solan City [1/3]

Richard rode on Alves's back and watched how the vast yellow sand rapidly receded beneath him. Pride engulfed his eyes.

Lone desert smoke always had the boldness to control the world.

He turned to look at the troop beside him, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

The troop power he brought with him was enough for the players to consider it magnificent for this expedition.

Level 17 boss—god's ancient tree.

Level 15 Beyond A-rank dragon hero—Alves

Level 14 boss—Emily.

In addition, she was the desert ruler who had just advanced to level 15.

Even Emily, the lowest amongst them, could cause a vast wave once she activated her battle stance and transformed into a 10-meter-tall centaur warrior.

She could even summon the divine soul Renee from the ancient god statue if needed.

Just these heroes alone could crush an entire troop.

December 8th was Monday. It means they could recruit another troop. Richard recruited all that he could, and the number increased.

He brought out the best, other than the troops left behind.

Glorious 3-stars, level 11 undead soldiers—96 squads.

Glorious 3-stars, level 10 sandstorm controllers—50 squads.

Crown 1-star, level 13, skeleton blood dragons—16 squads.

Crown 3-stars, level 15, guardian mummies—30 squads.

Radiant Moon 3-stars, level 17, king of the imperial troops—9 squads.

The total was 201 squads... That was only two teams.

Moreover, the quality of the troop was extremely high.

The lowest was a level 10 soldier, and their potential was glorious.

The number would be even higher if Richard added the 1,000 Crown 3-stars, level 14 slaughter asps brought by the god's ancient tree.

The sandstorm controllers turned into sandstorms and flew around the troop.

The god's ancient tree controlled the quicksand to move quickly on the ground. Its vast body was faintly discernible in the sandstorm. That gave people a strong sense of oppression.

The troop from afar that marched on the yellow sand looked like ancient mottled murals in a church. That was full of mystery and visual impact.

Richard discovered that larger life forms would grow other than intelligent life forms like humans once they reached a certain level.

Perhaps, that needed a larger body to carry its strength...

The speed of those that marched on the ground was naturally not as fast as pure air force that flew, although the god's ancient tree could control sand.

The speed of the troop was slow, in addition to the sandworms that carried the boats of machines,

Solan City was finally in sight after two days and two nights of rapid marching on December 12.

Richard did not bring a vast troop with him. The rest were left within a hundred miles of the desert except for sandworms.

They arrived outside Solan City with ease. The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce's convoy already waited there.

Several people passed by there, although that wasn't the primary road.

The convoy moved the goods from the sandworms under the shocked gazes of the surrounding crowd.

The sandworm could still sense the size of this life form, although it showed only its head.

However, the flags of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and the Solan Chamber of Commerce hung on them. That made those people lose their desire to inquire.

In Solan City, no one who could be related to these two top forces was to be trifled with.

Richard instructed the workers to confidently moved the goods. Emily was into the carriage and headed toward Solan City.

The bustling scene came into view as they passed through the towering gate.

Emily curiously leaned against the window. Her eyes were wide open as she looked at the passing street.

Some special snacks would salivate her from time to time.

This instantly mesmerized the young fellow. She had never been to such a prosperous place before.

Richard was amused and rubbed the young centaur's head.

“What do you want to eat? Go to the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce later and ask Vale to bring you there.”

Emily was extremely popular in Twilight City. Everyone liked this innocent and cute young girl.

Especially when she had such great power.

Emily nodded in satisfaction. Her eyes shone brightly.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen Vale.”

The carriage drove through the long street while the young man fully anticipated.

Half an hour later, as the coachman pulled the reins, Richard saw the familiar walls of Violet Manor through the glass window.

As soon as the carriage stopped, two servants immediately stepped forward to open the door respectfully.

He is humble and modest.

“Lord Richard, welcome.”

Richard got off the car with Emily, and just as he stood firm, an agile figure in a pure white dress rushed up to him with a swoosh. She hugged his arm and shouted excitedly.

“Lord Richard, you’re finally here! I’ve been waiting for you for two days!”

After saying that, she suddenly saw Emily and immediately sized her up in surprise.

“Centaur?”

Emily's eyes widened when an unfamiliar human girl held her father's arm. She stepped forward and hugged Richard's other hand.

She glared at the other party, unwilling to be outdone.

"This is my father!"

"Father? Father?"

Christy's face became supremely odd. She tilted her head and looked at Richard with a strange expression.

It was like she said, 'You're this kind of person. You won't let go of the centaurs, but...'

How exciting.

A girl who was obedient on the outside but rebellious on the inside had never been a person who followed the rules.

Chapter 677 - 677: Return to Solan City [2/3]

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the gossipy look on Christy's face, and he pinched her cheek.

“What are you thinking about... Let me introduce you. This is Emily, my goddaughter.”

He rubbed Emily’s little head afterward.

“This is Christy, Solan’s young princess. She’s also my most trusted friend in Solan City. When I wasn’t around, she frequently helped Vale and the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce.”

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce had a smooth life in Solan City. They had never met anyone who made things difficult for them. It was related to Christy.

Even if Christy didn’t take the initiative to do anything for the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce, she would frequently visit it. No one would dare to stir up trouble.

Only the young princess of Solan City could not bring such potential influence.

Even Windsor, the leader of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, couldn’t compare.

When Christy heard the first half of the sentence, she felt sparingly relieved and...regretful.

‘She was not her biological daughter... What a pity.’

There was a sense of fearlessness.

The second half of the sentence made her raise her head and look at Emily proudly.

She wanted to say she had frequently helped her father.

She looked like a child who showed off her toys.

Emily stared at Christy curiously.

“You’re Sister Christy, the one Grandpa Karu often mentioned?”

Her childish expression became sparingly solemn afterward.

“Thank you for your help to Twilight City.”

She held her chest and bowed afterward.

Christy was in no hurry. She blushed and said in embarrassment.

“It’s okay. It’s just a small matter...”

Richard looked at the two young girls and found them funny. He waved his hand and told them to play.

Richard ignored them and looked at Vale.

Richard hadn't seen him for half a month, and the young internal officer had lost some weight. But his striking composure was still outstanding.

They entered the manor after a simple greeting.

Richard looked at the young officer beside him and said slowly.

"Did you get any valuable information during this period?"

Vale lowered his voice.

"Three days ago, a Crimson Moon appeared in the sky. We have placed all the churches in Solan City under martial law for the past few days. We forbade anyone to enter and pray.

"At the same time, the grace mainland lords tried to find out more about the Crimson Moon."

Richard narrowed his eyes.

"Has the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce made any moves?"

Vale shook his head.

“As usual, we found no strange things.”

Vale gestured to the hall not far away afterward.

“After you sent the news that you were coming to Solan City, President Windsor will be waiting for you in the next two days...”

Richard nodded.

“Did she say anything?”

“No, it’s just that her expression has been sparingly solemn these past few days, and I haven’t seen much of her smile.”

The Crimson Moon was about to rise. As one of the top figures, the number of things she had to deal with was as many as the hair on a cow.

The old white-haired man from the Red Dragon General Store couldn’t hold on any longer.

Richard no longer delved into the topic and said softly, “How’s the development of the Black Sorbet in the market of Twilight City?”

Vale immediately perked up when he heard this.

“Very good!”

“Our market potential is far beyond the market. The Black Sorbet will be sold out in less than an hour as soon as we open the store for a few days!”

This product could cool down the heat and was also so cheap. The black ice cream was like a sharp knife that stabbed into the hearts of everyone in Solan City.

No one could refuse.

Eating this thing in a high-temperature environment was simply too satisfying.

Moreover, it was easy to preserve. A large pile of food for ten days to half a month wouldn't be a problem in the modern era.

Cheap, stored, effective, large quantity... With all these advantages, black ice cream quickly became the most popular product in Solan City.

There were even many shops that directly came to the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce to buy in bulk and then sell them at a higher price. They started a buy-and-sell business.

The Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce's first product achieved perfect results with all these factors.

“Are there imitations on the market?”

Vale nodded and shook his head.

His gaze was very subtle.

“The production process of the Black Sorbet is easy. Those wizard towers with high-level spell casters can quickly produce it.

“However, they all use unique magical plants as raw materials.

“This has led to a fatal flaw—the high price.

“Of course, they also have additional attributes, but the Black Sorbet was meant to relieve the heat. That would just add to the cost.

“Besides, their production method is very inefficient. For Solan City, which has a population of nearly ten million, it is like pouring a glass of water into a desert.”

Richard smiled.

The price of 20 units of resources for the Black Sorbet was to kill off those competitors.

This thing is easy to produce. But no one could compete with them in the market if the opponent couldn't beat their production cost.

Magic plants were top-grade treasures on the surface. Who would be willing to waste them like this?

Moreover, frost grass was a native of the underground world. They couldn't figure out how they shortly produced them.

Moreover, with such a low price, even those who could produce it would hesitate.

Chapter 678 - 678 Return to Solan City [3/3]

"As usual, we found no strange things."

Vale gestured to the hall not far away afterward.

"After you sent the news that you were coming to Solan City, President Windsor will be waiting for you in the next two days..."

Richard nodded.

"Did she say anything?"

"No, it's just that her expression has been sparingly solemn these past few days, and I haven't seen much of her smile."

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Magic plants were top-grade treasures on the surface. Who would be willing to waste them like this?

Moreover, frost grass was a native of the underground world. They couldn't figure out how they shortly produced them.

Moreover, with such a low price, even those who could produce it would hesitate.

This kind of pricing strategy knocked the competitors off before they even entered the business.

Chapter 679 - 679 The Beginning of the S-rank Mission [1/3]

Richard did not care about the servants' gazes around him. He fixed his eyes on the figure before him. He said slowly, “The purpose of my visit this time is to complete the task Lord Peim and Chairman Windsor have entrusted me.”

He looked at Emily and Christy while they entered the room hand in hand.

“Twilight City is ready.”

The god’s ancient tree that guarded the sunset city came with all its might. It took root outside Solan City.

Richard would immediately obtain a Contract Scroll and Transcendent Trump Card. That is, once he completed the S-rank mission.

The vampire grand duke in the blood coffin tempted him at all times.

The turmoil was coming. A transcendent could give Twilight City a lot of confidence.

He needed this trump card.

Follow-up of this mission could also bring additional benefits... Whether it was Windsor or the heartless old white-haired man who had survived for ten years after losing his heart and controlled a high-level divine weapon, they were all top-notch figures.

The benefits of getting closer to them were not something one could explain in a few words.

This was most obvious in the fire elemental lord that he had invested.

Windsor's gaze softened when he heard Richard's affirmative answer.

Although it was still uncertain whether the other party could complete the mission and retrieve the sealed god's heart.

However, the promise she got from him somehow made her trust him.

It was because the opponent was Qingqiu, the mightiest expert among the grace mainland overlords.

His past achievements proved his skills and strength.

He had already reached level 15 and had stepped into the starting point of a powerhouse.

Windsor could sense that Richard's body contained energy as hot as the sun.

That could instantly destroy everything in an instant once it erupted.

Richard was still sparingly level 10 when Windsor first met him a few months ago.

That was all, although he was extraordinary.

Richard's potential amazed her.

It may not be long before the other party can advance to another level at this thrive rate.

Strength was the only pass in this world. And no one could underestimate Richard's sharpness.

Windsor took a deep breath.

"Then I'll leave everything to you, Lord Richard."

Her gaze was solemn.

"If you need help, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce will do its best."

Richard looked at the woman's solemn eyes, and his heart skipped a beat.

"This time, going to the ruins... He couldn't know how to destroy the ancient ruins."

"I hope Chairman Windsor can take care of Twilight City."

There was a hidden meaning in his words.

"Twilight City has several enemies."

He was able to extract the soul of the kobold god, but this has not diminished his enemies.

The god's ancient tree has devoured the rotten authority. There would be a place for him on the killing list of the abyssal ruler.

Chairman Windsor has yet to discover Twilight City, but it was inevitable in the future.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce's chairman nodded without hesitation.

"No problem."

"As long as the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce exists, no one can destroy your territory."

Richard seemed worried her words were not powerful enough, so she added.

"I'll go personally."

This is her, to guard a small town in the depths of the desert. Problems couldn't threaten her.

That relieved Richard. The safety of Twilight City would be off the charts with the boss's promise.

Richard returned to his senses, and he spun thoughts.

Windsor's attitude from the beginning to the end indicated one thing... The old white-haired man in the Red Dragon General Store was extremely important.

Not only for her but also for the Crimson Moon.

The old white-haired man's status might be more extraordinary than he had imagined.

His gaze was solemn.

"Chairman Windsor, no matter what dangers there are in the ancient ruins, Twilight City will not let us retreat... Even if I have to face the gods.

"Even if I have to do everything, I will get that heart back. This is my promise to you."

High risk came with high returns.

The war of iron and blood had forged the current Twilight City.

Nothing could stop his will, no matter how difficult the S-rank mission was.

The resolute tone revealed a heroic temperament at this moment. Vale, who was at the side, was vibrant. A body of water seemed to drown his eyes.

Richard was like the scorching sun, full of indescribable charm. He could even hear his heartbeat.

'Lord Richard...'

Windsor looked at the handsome and prim figure before her. She felt sparingly thirsty.

This guy, why did he have a magical power that could make people unable to take their eyes off him...

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

The two young girls still chatted and laughed when they entered the hall. But they also noticed the atmosphere suddenly changed.

Christy turned around and asked curiously.

"Sister Windsor, what are you guys talking about?"

Windsor hugged the young girl beside her and introduced her.

"Let me introduce you to Sir Richard's... Her daughter, Emily."

She felt sparingly regretful afterward.

“Goddaughter.”

Christy blinked her eyes and said proudly.

“Now, Emily is already calling me Big Sister!”

Windsor suppressed the subtle emotions in her heart and moved away from the young girls before her. She stared at Christy with amusement.

‘This silly young girl.’

She looked at Emily and frowned at the young centaur.

“Lord Richard, I can sense Miss Emily’s soul misses a piece.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“Soul... Misses a piece?”

He instantly recalled Emily's lost memories.

Chapter 680 - 680 The Beginning of the S-rank Mission [2/3]

Richard slowly said after he organized his words, "A god favored Emily when she was young. This god bestowed her with the power of a demigod.

"The god allowed her to guard a place where a battle of the gods broke the laws... That battle lasted for hundreds of thousands of years.

"When I found her, that area had already collapsed.

"When she gained freedom, she also lost her memories and strength."

"Gods?"

Windsor's eyes turned cold.

'It was those vermin who disrupted the laws again.'

"The missing soul fragment of Miss Emily did not disappear."

She turned her head and looked toward direction.

"You can re-visit the place she once protected if you want her to recover."

“The land of the broken laws?”

Richard suddenly pondered.

“Emily kept on saying that something was calling her in her dream... Was that her soul fragment?”

Windsor continued afterward.

“However, that fragment can only reactivate the bloodline power in the depths of her body... The possibility of recovery would be almost zero once she lost her memory,

“Lord, you have to be mentally prepared.”

Richard felt relieved.

“Emily was forced to guard the place where a battle of gods broke the laws for hundreds of thousands of years... Her memories were not that good. There was only a long period of loneliness.”

Xina had once obtained Emily’s memories.

Unforgivable sadness and pain shrouded this female warrior of the Krina tribe when she told him about it.

He had to carry out an infinite mission in that narrow space. She endured the silent loneliness of the endless.

Furthermore, Emily was only a child when she entered the cave.

Richard blankly spoke while Windsor stared at him and slowly said, "She could return to being a child. Those memories are gone."

Wasn't this a new lease of life for Emily?

She had her own home, a haven she could protect for the rest of her life.

Windsor's gaze softened as she looked at Richard.

She could feel Richard's sincerity for the young centaur.

She looked at Emily's innocent look. She felt sparingly envious.

Richard did not delve into the subject.

He had to explore the land of the broken laws. The revived god was already among his hunting targets.

Now, it was just another reason.

The replenishment of Emily's soul was supremely vital to her.

Emily was a boss. Her attributes were already overbearing. Who knew how much more she could thrive if she completely recovered?

This was worth looking forward to.

Richard pulled himself together and returned to the primary purpose of the conversation.

"Chairman Windsor, do you have more information about the ancient ruins that sealed the god's heart?"

The only information he has so far was these four S-rank missions were to retrieve a god's heart. He did not know anything else.

This undoubtedly added a lot of uncertainty to the mission

Windsor shook her head slowly. Her eyes dimmed.

"More than a thousand grace mainland overlords have entered... But no one returned."

It was devastating to one's confidence to try something thousands of times without progress. Not even knowing what the problem was.

Besides, she didn't have time.

Richard's expression was subtle.

How could an S-rank mission be so easy to complete?

Humans die for wealth, and birds die for food. Those idiots didn't have any brains. They dared to interfere in any mission.

"Can I see Teacher Peim again?"

Windsor said in a hoarse voice.

"Teacher has fallen into a deep sleep..."

That confused Christy.

"What are you guys talking about? Doesn't Teacher Peim like sleeping? He would always sleep for a few days. He wouldn't even wake up..."

Windsor looked at the heartless young girl. Her face showed a complicated expression.

“He is fine. The teacher’s old injury has got better. He’ll be fine after resting for a while.”

The young girl had no idea what was going on.

She also wanted her to maintain her naivety.

The taste of maturity was not pleasant.

Christy tilted her head.

“So, Sister Windsor wants Lord Richard to find a magic plant for Teacher Peim?”

Her big eyes darted around as she spoke.

“Lord Richard, work harder! Teacher Pimm is so precious. You’ll make a fortune if you cure him!”

The absence of sharp-wittedness in her eyes startled Richard.

This young girl was protected too well.

No wonder she could hang out with Emily...

He ignored this chatterbox, and his gaze turned solemn.

“Chairman Windsor, I have already stationed my troops outside the city... I’ll leave Twilight City to you.”

Windsor took a deep breath.

“May the desert bless you.”

This queen-like figure of extraordinary origins bowed solemnly to Richard afterward.

“Please, do everything.”

Vale stared blankly at the carriage that disappeared into the street half an hour later.

His emotions were hard to understand.

Although Richard did not tell him the purpose of this trip, from Windsor’s attitude, she could tell that what he was about to do was extremely dangerous.

Christy pouted and muttered unhappily.

“Damn Richard! He also brought Emily with him!”

As he spoke, she turned to look at Vale and smiled.

“Officer Vale, aren’t you worried about Lord Richard? Sister Windsor and Teacher Peim entrusted him an arduous mission!”