

## **The World 691**

### **Chapter 691 - 691 Do You Think Boss Qingqiu Can Complete This S-Rank Mission? [3/3]**

Over a hundred people gathered over a hundred million units of ordinary resources and over a million units of rare resources.

This amount was already an astronomical figure for ordinary players.

The players wouldn't compare with Richard. They do not have the underground world, the Desert Crown Robe, the Desert Crown Honey, the Black Sorbet, and other things that could make money.

Most people's primary source of income was still from mining the resource points the system refreshes weekly.

In addition to the expenses of recruiting troops, maintaining the territory, war losses, and purchasing the troop lairs...

"Wait a minute."

It was arduous to accumulate resources.

Most feudal lords lived destitutely. Life was not comfortable as they imagined.

Richard naturally did not turn down this extra income that knocked on his door.

When all the players had gathered enough resources, he arranged for two teams of skeleton blood dragons to ride on them.

They could have a batch of cannon fodder that could attract attention if they encountered an insurmountable danger.

The other players knew it was not a good choice to leave their fate in the hands of others, but now they had no choice but to allow Richard.

Richard tidied everything up and led hundreds of players. They headed straight for the spider church dozens of miles away.

The battle just now would arouse the vigilance of the church. It was better to act sooner than later.

They could obtain more information about the instance dungeon if they took down the church.

The goal of this mission was to retrieve a god's heart. The most important thing now was to find it and know what level of power guarded it.

They guessed that a transcendent guarded it. But they were wrong.

"Was there another way to get it?"

The significance of the god's heart was too great. It could even affect the subsequent course of history.

The Crimson Moon was about to rise. What changes await the old white-haired man if he regained his life as Windsor's teacher, killed the ancient dragon, and wielded a high-level divine artifact?

Not to mention the mission that could bring an extraordinary vampire grand duke to Twilight City.

The players sat behind the skeleton blood dragon and were excited when they saw the scenery on the ground as they retreated rapidly.

[I didn't expect that we would be able to escape death. Moreover, we fought alongside Qingqiu! I can brag about this for a year!]

[Hahaha, I, Hu Hansan, am alive again!!]

[I won't come to this kind of place even if you beat me to death. S-rank missions? I won't even look at B-rank or above in the future!]

As they chatted, the mighty female orc suddenly spoke.

"Do you think Boss Qingqiu can complete this S-rank mission?"

The rough voice silenced everyone.

They looked at the iron-blooded woman with a subtle expression.

They would have shaken their heads.

They had already experienced how terrifying those abyssal monsters were.

But now, Twilight City troops had slaughtered the abyssal spidermen like chickens and dogs. They crushed the impossibility in their hearts.

That feeling was different.

They still strongly trusted Richard...even if this pocket dimension was transcendent.

Richard paid no attention to the players' discussion. He focused on the front.

As they gradually approached the spider temple mentioned by the players.

A heavy pressure gradually rose in their hearts.

It was like they approached an abyssal monster that had opened its vast mouth and could be devoured in the next second.

Richard weighed whether to stop and send in advance soldiers to investigate the situation.

The stone statue of the dead who had gone to scout the way quickly returned.

“Lord! We found the spider church before us!”

Richard perked up.

“Prepare for battle!”

### **Chapter 692 - 692 Void Weaver [1/3]**

“New mission?”

Richard looked at the system notification and narrowed his eyes.

“They could fuse them into a hybrid troop once they gathered 12.”

That piqued his interest.

‘What level of soldier needed to expend so much effort?’

‘Radiant moon... Or higher?’

'Were there other treasures in the spider church besides the statues?'

He pondered. The giant spider wove a web in the void and smelled the presence of an outsider.

Its massive body, over thirty meters long, moved agilely on the spider web. Its eyes glimmered and stared at Richard.

The giant spider confirmed the outsiders.

'Ssss!'

It raised its head abruptly and let out the ear-piercing sound of a sharp knife that rubbed against the glass.

Invisible sound waves spread out along the spider web. The spider web's sound transmission was several times faster than the air.

The countless giant spiders fell on the void spider web. They immediately turned around and oddly roared toward Richard.

[Void Weaver]

[Level: 16]

[Potential: Radian Moon 1-star]

[Skills: Void Weaving (A-rank), Psychedelic Poison (A-rank), Spider Web Spray (A-rank), Insect Body (B-rank), Raging Bite (B-rank), Sharp Blades (B-rank)...]

Richard's pupils constricted.

Level 16 spiders hung upside down in the air. Their potential had reached Radiant Moon 1-star.

The number of these soldiers exceeded five squadrons, although they were slightly inferior to the king of the imperial troop under command.

What made people frown even more was that the spider 30 meters in size was a level 19 hero unit with a potential of A-rank.

That was only one of the twelve spider churches. The transcendents guarded the spider temple at the center.

One could only describe the strength of the guards inside as soul-tormenting.

Richard once again experienced the exaggerated difficulty of an S-rank mission.

It would be hard to predict the outcome if they had gained a lot and reinforced the overall quality of the troop recently and barged in rashly.

Several abyssal spidermen surged out of the spider church under the layers of spider webs as the void weaver hero roared.

They formed a ground-air formation together with the void weaver in the sky.

Everyone thought that these monsters would attack.

“Ssss!”

A sharp roar sounded again.

The abyssal spidermen formed a defense on the spot after they spread out to a hundred meters.

The void weaver began to weave a spider web. That covered the sky.

Richard was sparingly disappointed.

Twilight City would immediately start a massacre as long as the enemy dared to cover their home ground with spider web.

This spider hero was glorious-level. It did not lead its troop out to die.



It turned its head and looked at the sandstorm-covered troop.

Battle intent rose in its eyes.

To conquer high-level maps, to hunt wild troops, to occupy resources, and to harvest treasures... That was the eternal theme of the "Glorious Era."

Richard waved his hand.

"The guardian mummies will begin the first round of attack. The stone statues of the dead will tear the enemy's spider web apart. The king of the imperial troop will stab into the enemy's heart and kill them freely!"

"Sandstorm controller, skeleton blood dragon, wait for reinforcements in the rear. Attack on my order!"

"Move out!"

The short and powerful words immediately made the troop move.

Richard's will was the direction of Twilight City.

He would face death unflinchingly wherever the blade pointed.

The players on the skeletal blood dragon's back were placed on a small hill a thousand meters away. They could see the battlefield with the help of the height.

The skeletal blood dragon quickly returned to the team.

The sandstorm protected the entire troop quickly as they approached the spider church.

War was imminent.

The players at the back widened their eyes nervously.

The guards of the spider church were several times stronger than the abyssal spidermen.

This battle was the key.

Qingqiu would swallow the world if they won. The dungeon will bury them if they lose.

Twilight City had already shown its prowess in the previous battle. But they still could not calm down.

“Big Boss Qingqiu will flatten the spider church!!”

“I’m not worried about anything else. That level 19 A-rank is a soul-crusher... I fear that would capsize Boss Qingqiu!”

“If we can win, we will win. That is Qingqiu!!”

Anticipation, excitement, fear, and complicated emotions shrouded the players.

Twilight City troop approached the church.

The void weaver had already weaved a spider web all over the sky as far as the eye could see.

The densely packed white spider webs had a few smears of oily green. That indicated the intricacy of these spider webs.

It looked at the place and did not have any thoughts of attacking.

Richard frowned.

A word appeared in his mind... Hold fast and wait for reinforcements.

“The churches in this dungeon are connected.”

A quick battle.

To topple this temple down wouldn't be easy when the reinforcements arrived. The dungeon was not the city's home ground.

"Attack!"

A cold voice resounded through the sky.

That startled the vigilant eyes of the players.

The sandstorm controller retreated a distance down and revealed the flying troops.

The guardian mummies rode on the backs of the stone statues of the dead. They suddenly arched their bodies. They exploded like springs after they tensed up to the limit.

That transmitted the violent power from their bodies to the spear. They condensed the yellow sand in their hands.

'Phew!'

The violent whistling sound was like the roar of a demon. It resounded through the sky.

**Chapter 693 - 693 Void Weaver [2/3]**

Five hundred spears with violent power pierced into the dense spider web.

'Thud!'

A razor slashed the spider webs like a piece of cloth. It repeatedly created a crisp cracking sound.

However, the spear that could directly nail the abyssal spidermen stopped after they tore through three to four layers of spider webs.

That stuck each in the air.

'Hualala!'

The spears shattered into the sand and scattered into the sky after they lost strength.

The attacks of the guardian mummies could not break through the void weavers' defenses. The first wave of attacks was ineffective.

The players who had high expectations became nervous.

Those people who were initially confident just now also felt sparingly flustered.

This battle would decide their fate.

Yellow sand shrouded this figure and controlled everything... No one could accept the consequences of failure.

The guardian mummies gathered sand in their hands again while the other players panicked. A brand new spear appeared.

The second round of throws began.

The players' hearts jumped again. But they were sparingly disappointed. The spears could not break through the defense of the spider web, no matter how savage their weapons were.

The webs strained them!

Fear crept among the players.

Richard was expressionless as he continued to give orders.

“Stone statues of the dead, Explosive Battle Tomahawk Shatterer!”

‘Whoosh!’

Ninety-six teams of stone statues of the dead flew up.

The moment they stepped into the 150-meter range.

They waved these battle tomahawks.

'Hualala!'

The battle tomahawks tore through the layers of spider webs before them with the sound of chains.

However, the stone statues of the dead felt the chains after only ten meters. And spider webs trapped the battle tomahawks...

The void weaver hero in the center saw this scene. Mockery filled its oily green eyes.

How could these lowly beings know the power of spiders?

However, it did not have time to be happy for long.

Suddenly, everyone heard a crisp sound.

After a few moments.

The battle tomahawks trapped in the spider web exploded.

The battle tomahawk shards tore through the spider webs with terrifying power. What was even more exaggerated was that after they lost their powers and trapped in the spider web, they suddenly turned red and exploded with scorching energy. They burned large holes in the surrounding spider web.

Round after round cleared the spider webs before them.

Just as the furious void weavers waited for the gargoyles to charge in and take revenge...

Suddenly, they noticed that the gargoyles had spread their wings and turned around. They left the area shrouded with spider webs.

Afterward.

Suddenly, nearly a hundred mummies flew out from the gargoyles.

The void weavers looked at them carefully. The bodies of the sand-made mummies were blurry.

Several sharp sabers slowly rotated around the void weavers as if invisible troops trapped them. That trembled their hearts.

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



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

[King of the Imperial Troop, Radiant Moon 3-stars, Level 17, the strongest soldier in Twilight City.]

The original trump card, the stone statues of the dead, had to lower their heads.

The number of teams had reached nine after a round of recruitment.

It wasn't much.

However, no one dared to ignore them.

The kings of the imperial troop fiercely charged through the hole in the stone statue.

The five sharp sabers emitted yellow sand energy.

It made the blade look even sharper.

The void weaver finally found the target to release its pent-up anger when it saw the king of the imperial troop approach.

'Ssss!'

Strange roars rang out as the void weavers moved up and down in the sky. They tried to wrap around the kings of the imperial troop.

The void weavers were 50 meters away from the kings of the imperial troop.

'Puchi!'

They bent their abdomen, and a spider web covered in green mucus shot out.

That was the signal.

The rest void weavers shot out webs that resembled fishing nets simultaneously.

They wanted to imprison the kings of the imperial troop.

It would mean their home ground once the spider web struck the area.

The dense spider webs almost blocked their vision.

Several squads of the king of imperial troops enveloped within.

The players behind them widened their eyes in shock.

It was over.

Big Shot Qingqiu was too arrogant!

One could never resist. That is how one would feel if one entered the territory!

The five sabers floated around the kings of the imperial troop and fanned out before they continued to worry.

Terrifying energy surged on it.

They slashed down.

Endless energy exploded.

The sharp saber light surged through.

It covered an area of tens of meters before it.

'Thud!'

It was like sickles harvested those spider webs. They directly shattered and scattered all over the sky.

Some void weavers could not dodge in time, and the saber radiance enveloped them. That tore their bodies apart within a breath.

Dozens of kings of the imperial troop simultaneously erupted. They created a spectacular scene.

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

The void weavers planned to wrap the kings of the imperial troop but suffered a tragic loss.

Giant spiders fell from the sky one after another. They smashed into the ground with a bang. That sent broken limbs, and fragments flew in the air.

### **Chapter 694 - 694 Void Weaver [3/3]**

The kings of the imperial troop activated Forbidden Sandstorm and reduced the cooldown of all their skills to 10 seconds.

After the first round of attacks, the void weavers quickly closed in.

Troop Breaker reappeared.

The terrifying blade light tore the spider web in the sky apart. The poisonous and sticky spider web could not cause any resistance under such a sharp attack.

The long saber tore through the air.

Just nine squads of kings of the imperial troop had forced the void weaver to retreat.

The players at the back widened their eyes as they watched the scene.

“Overconfident?”

“This motherf\*cker! How could he be so arrogant? He was being conservative!!”

They couldn't see the specific attributes of the Twilight City's troops, but they could see the three basic information of their name, level, and potential!

However, this wasn't enough.

Unexpectedly, the other party had the same potential as the other party.

However, who knew that the difference in battle strength between the two sides would be enormous?

Moreover, did the kings of the imperial troop not have a cooldown time?

A slash that could destroy dozens of meters could erupt continuously, and the interval between each attack was less than ten seconds...

[Death Elegy Medal]

In addition, after activating the Forbidden Sandstorm, all attributes would increase by 300%... The kings of the imperial troop at level 17 are immeasurable.

Before the 20-minute duration of the Forbidden Sandstorm expired, no one could underestimate them.

The void weaver hero entrenched in the central area and suddenly let out a startled roar.

The terrifying and strange sound sent chills down Richard's spine.

He was shocked to find that the void weaver retreated and no longer tried to fight the king of the imperial troop.

The Troop Breakers, Forbidden Sandstorm, and their 10-second Cooldown did not affect the numbers of the kings of the imperial troop.

The taking turns strategy also allowed them to maintain their magic power at a high level.

However, the kings of the imperial troop displayed exaggerated sharpness that directly intimidated the void weaver hero.

The kings of the imperial troop naturally would not let the enemy off since they had retreated.

They fiercely chased after them.

Richard turned to look at the spider temple below the void weaver hero.

He wasn't interested in playing a game of chase and run.

The goal was clear: to take over the temple.

He would attack those who would try to escape!

"Alves, lead the skeleton blood dragons and the stone statues of the dead. Siege the spider temple!"

"Sandstorm controllers, listen to my command and reinforce."

"Emily, join the troop!"

It was Richard's duty to command the rear walls as the ruler of Twilight City.

It was not fitting of one's status to rush down and fight the enemy whenever they encountered one. They had never seen a ruler lead the charge every time. That was not heroic. It was because this type of leader couldn't find its position correctly. Something must have fried its brain.

Richard gave the order and flew off from Alves's. This undead dragon, which had already reached level 15 and had the potential to become a Beyond A-rank, immediately flapped its wings and charged forward with the 16 skeletal blood dragons that followed behind.

The skeletal blood dragon's aura became supremely fierce with the support of Alves's various attributes. The radiant moon void weaver before it could not frighten them.

'Phew!'

The dragon's long breath left a trail of flames dozens of meters long in the air.

A mighty corrosive power spewed down.

However, the spider webs were supremely resilient. That part was surprising. Alves's Dragon Might has not severely damaged them.

The stone statues of the dead successfully broke through the spider web blockade leading to the spider temple only when they attacked simultaneously.



Soon, the void weaver hero in the sky discovered the purpose of Twilight City troops.

It was instantly enraged.

“These damned bastards!”

‘Roar!’

The void weaver had just retreated from the kings of the imperial troop, spat out a string of spider silk from its abdomen with a low growl as it quickly approached the spider temple.

Hundreds of giant spiders moved forward like Spider-Man with their silk that swayed. That was quite spectacular.

Richard’s eyes turned cold.

“Slay them!”

Arveis roared at the sky, and its Dragon Might surged out.

It charged with a wingspan of 40 meters straight at the void weaver.

‘Puchi!’

The void weaver's abdomen bent and spider webs shot out.

It was like a bird-catching net that wanted to kill all that flew in the sky.

The spider webs covered Alves.

The densely packed webs caught Alves on guard.

However, the crimson energy on Arveis' body surged like gasoline afterward.

It melted the spider webs and disappeared.

'Roar!'

Alves spat Dragon's Might out from its throat.

The corrosive energy was more than a hundred times stronger. It wasn't the same for the ordinary skeleton blood dragons.

The void weaver before the dragons felt the taste of Dragon Might.

'Thud!'

A void weaver tried to escape. But its body rotted and turned into green mucus when the Dragon Might enveloped it.

Alves acted as the spearhead while the skeleton blood dragon and the stone statues of the dead followed closely behind.

However, the radiant moon soldiers were not weak.

They were able to get close to the opponent's attack range.

The void weaver immediately revealed its sharpness.

'Puchi!'

Spider webs covered a dead stone statue.

It struggled to break free, but the spider webs were sticky besides being tough.

The webs trapped the stone statue of the dead.

The stone statue of the dead lost the energy to spread its wings and fell directly to the ground with a bang.

The abyssal spidermen who waited on the ground swarmed forward.

They fatally attacked the stone statue of the dead.

The void weaver was like a bird hunter. The spider silk it shot out had an irresistible restraining effect on flying troops.

The body of the fallen stone statue blurred and turned into fine sand after it realized it could not break free from the spider web.

That scene infuriated the abyssal spidermen afterward.

The stone statues of the dead easily escaped from the spider web.

Its ferocious methods were futile again.

Sand Transformation.

It was an ultimate life-saving skill that all the troops in Twilight City possessed.

Sand Transformation, when activated, was like opening a bottomless pit against an enemy without magic damage.

In their fury, the abyssal spidermen charged forward.

They were going to crush these damned bastards!

However, the stone statue of the dead quickly counterattacked.

It waved its battle tomahawk ferociously.

The two sides fought.

The scene became violent and crazy.

The players panted as they watched, and their blood boiled.

“F\*ck, this was the strength a player should have!!”

“What a bullish crown! Radiant moon troops should all turn into broken limbs under its butcher knife!”

At this moment, Richard had become an existence in their fantasies.

A fierce and overbearing troop would trample all obstacles before him with a wave of his hand!!

Envy and yearning engulfed the female orc player with the protective fur on her chest.

“It would be worth it even if I had to live twenty years less as long as I have a nose as big as Qingqiu’s!!”

A rough voice resounded in the ears of all the players.

At this moment, everyone felt a sense of acknowledgment.

It would be worth it as long as one is mighty.

#### **Chapter 695 - 695 Savage Richard, Level 19 Hero? What Is This [1/5]**

Twilight City aimed directly at the spider temple. That was the lifeline that the enemy had to save.

There was no way to delay it, so they could only defend it forcefully.

Stone Statue of the Dead, Skeleton Blood Dragon, Guardian Mummy, King of the Imperial Troop...  
Several top-tier troop lairs joined forces.

The explosive attack power was enough to make anyone look sideways.

But their enemies... The spider camp was not to be outdone either.

The spider temple was a place they had to guard. No one should trample on it.

The void weavers spat out spider silk and forcefully captured the flying troops in the sky under the command of the level 19 hero.

The abyssal spidermen on the ground would immediately launch an attack at the sight of an enemy.

Richard calmly observed the situation on the battlefield, particularly the level-19 void weaver hero.

He could not abandon the battle as the leader and ruler of Twilight City. It was his duty to command the rear.

His safety was more important than the entire troop.

However, at this moment, Xina and the dark valkyrie were not around. The god's ancient tree guarded the rear and could join the battle. He left some strength to deal with reinforcements that might suddenly appear.

He alone took responsibility for the opponent's top hero.

The sense of danger that had become stronger since he came to the spider temple made him stay vigilant.

The source of the danger was most likely that spider hero...

Alves was the spearhead, the kings of the imperial troop were the vanguard, and the stone statues of the dead and skeleton blood dragon followed closely behind.

The guardian mummies rode on the back of the stone statues of the dead, but this did not affect their battle power. The explosive attacks of these Crown 3-stars soldiers increased the lethality of the troop by another level when they got close to the enemy.

The guardian mummies would cause massive damage to the void weavers or the abyssal spidermen on the ground every time they threw their spears.

The enemy could only dodge the spears with their spider webs.

Twilight City charged at the defensive position set up by the void weavers without fear.

Their dense attacks mostly cleared the spider webs. The enemies wove webs since time immemorial and have covered the sky.

Twilight City troops approached the spider temple through layers of defense in just ten minutes.

The abyssal spidermen had formed a black tide with their suppression.

These abyssal spidermen would rashly tear apart everything that came near the spider web with their sabers.



However, Twilight City troops had a bug-like Sand Transformation ability. They would not show weakness and would ferociously respond even if they fell.

The tenacity of the top-tier troops was strong. The spider camp tenaciously defended the spider temple even in the face of such an attack from Twilight City.

The brutal attitude made people suspect some vital treasures in the church.

The battle gradually intensified as Twilight City approached the spider temple.

The intensity of the collision between the two sides made people click their tongues.

A troop would harvest lives.

Twilight City suffered casualties in the high-intensity battle.

Enemies surrounded a stone statue of the dead. It swung its battle tomahawk without restraint. It forcefully hacked the abyssal spidermen.

Green blood stained tomahawk with its violent battle power.

It would take off every time the enemies repelled. But the dense abyssal spidermen did not give it a chance at all.

They would swarm forward once they revealed the stance.

The sand on the stone statue of the dead gradually returned to its original state as it dragged on... It was time to perform the Sand Transformation.

The abyssal spidermen immediately left deep marks on its body. Its body is not immune to physical damage.

The abyssal spidermen saw that the other party was gravely injured. They pounced forward like chicken-blood-injected soldiers.

Several enemies piled into rubble and slayed the stone statue of the dead, although it was brave and powerful.

The spider camp became even more vigorous with the casualties of Twilight City.

The counterattack waves that erupted even seemed to suppress Twilight City.

Richard frowned at the change in the situation.

At this moment, the void weaver still did not move.

He waved his hand and added more chips as his eyes darted around.

“Sandstorm controllers, attack!”

The sandstorm controllers gently floated in the air. They started to riot like one dropped cold water into a pot of hot oil when they heard the order.

‘Whoosh!’

The sky whistled, and the yellow sand swallowed the light.

The boiling sandstorm surged toward the center of the battle. Its aura was like the collapse of a ten-thousand-foot-tall snow mountain.

The players craned their necks and widened their eyes in excitement.

“Boss Qingqiu, are you finally going to be serious?”

After the sun rose, many people turned their heads to look at the towering tree that emitted an evil aura.

“Until now, Boss Qingqiu boss had not sent it to the battlefield.”

They didn’t know what kind of battle power this giant tree had with question marks all over them, whose name they couldn’t even see...

They pondered and laughed. They believed Qingqiu would fail here.

The enemy hadn't even sent their entire troop into the battlefield... Several people returned to their senses and praised in their hearts.

The number one player was truly worthy of his name.

Many views of Richard had changed.

They had thought that the speculations on Richard's strength on the forum were exaggerated.

From the looks of it, those were still conservative.

### **Chapter 696 - 696 Savage Richard, Level 19 Hero? What Is This [2/5]**

This fellow had already exceeded the scope of human understanding.

The surge of emotions overwhelmed the players. And the sandstorm began.

They needed to break through layers of spider webs to attack the troop behind them. The sandstorm that was like a natural disaster directly passed through the spider webs through the gaps.

Giant yellow sand thorns condensed and crushed the spider webs under tremendous force.

The strong stickiness of the spider web decorated the sandstorm.

The spider camp that could have resisted and even stabilized the situation was like a last straw that crushed the camel. It collapsed.

Tomahawks, spears, Dragon Might, and giant sabers slayed the void weavers with the support of the sandstorm.

The abyssal spidermen on the ground could not use power to resist.

As the battle gradually tilted toward Twilight City.

Alves slaughtered without restraint but suddenly stopped and slowly raised its head.

The target looked at the level-19 void weaver in the sky.

A strong fighting spirit rose in its eyes.

Other than its lord, no life could surpass it!

'Whoosh!'

The broken dragon wings flapped, and its body suddenly rose.

It tyrannically charged forward.

'Roar!'

Endless Dragon Might swept everywhere and accompanied Alves's roar that trembled the world.

The Beyond A-rank dragon hero and the giant spider thirty meters in size collided.

The distance between the two sides was less than 20 meters.

The level 19 void weaver hero watched everything coldly. A dim light flashed on its body.

It was formless, like an illusion.

Alves suddenly felt a deadly danger.

It flapped its dragon wings fiercely. It tried to escape the range of the spider web.

But at this moment.

Something pulled the spider web like a fishing net. It had already bound Alves before it could even blink.

The dragon hero's ferocious actions seemed to walk right into a trap.

The illusory spider web tightened and trapped Alves firmly in the middle.

How could Alves accept this? The terrifying Dragon Might exploded with blood-colored energy. The intense corrosive power caused the surrounding space to become mottled.

The brutal power contained in the dragon's body poured out without restraint...

However, no matter how it attacked, it could not cause any damage to the spider web. It shocked and annoyed Alves.

Its attacks seemed to hit the air.

"Damned reptile!!"

Richard watched the scene silently from behind.

The intense sense of danger disappeared when the web trapped Alves.

'Ambush!'

This thought appeared in Richard's mind. His eyes turned cold.

Fortunately, Alves wouldn't lead the charge.

Otherwise, it would hurt the dragon first in such a situation.

Its death would collapse the entire troop.

Anything could happen to anyone except to it.

Richard suppressed his emotions and opened the attribute panel of the spider web.

He frowned at the top without revealing any information.

He activated the Black Gold System, and the void weaver's web attributes appeared.

[Void Weaver Web]

[Level: Special]

[Special Characteristics: Invisible spider web, able to bind all life. Ordinary power could not cut it apart.]



[1. All attributes of the bound life force will be reduced by 20% every minute, up to a maximum of 80%. It will obtain negative statuses such as weakness and powerlessness.]

[2. A bind for more than three days will permanently weaken strength until death.]

[3. The spider web can devour bound life. They could toughen it.]

[4. The bound life form cannot use transformation, elemental energy, spatial displacement, or any other means to escape from the bind.]

[Description: The queen of the void weaver spat out the web before it died. The divine power of the god of spiders, Lolita, has baptized the web. It has an extremely tough texture.]

This spider web... What powerful attributes!

Richard's eyelids twitched.

He was bound inside.

Then, he could miserably fail this time.

The enemies have destroyed eighty percent of his attribute. He could not escape with other methods similar to sand.

Perhaps only the divine skill, Sand Regeneration, could help him escape.

And the last introduction gave him a bad feeling... The god of spiders, Lolita.

This name made his eyelids twitch.

The ancient legend of the "Shining Era" appeared in his mind.

Lolita was a dark evil god that made the abyss tremble.

She was once the queen of gods of the Elf God System. In the first battle of gods, the will of the abyss lured her. She fell into the abyss. She occupied the 500th level of the plane, the land of spiders.

Priesthood—Conspiracy, spider, darkness, evil, sacrifice.

Divine power level—Main god.

The most famous thing about this god of spiders was that he had instigated the second war of gods.

Furthermore, during the battle, it devoured three main gods of the light faction. It caused them to lose.

The abyss set off a devouring frenzy under Lolita's lead. Darkness spread across the entire primary plane and lasted for hundreds of years... It wasn't until the third battle of the gods that the light faction regained their victory. They broke the shadow of evil.

In the bottomless abyss, the spider queen Lolita was synonymous with death and conspiracy.

This name could even make high-level demons tremble.

He did not expect this instance dungeon would be related to the terrifying dark evil god.

Richard felt his scalp tingle.

Could this be the origin of the S difficulty? Should he face more than transcendents?

He suddenly remembered the name of this instance dungeon.

"This tomb belonged to a god. One has sealed its heart... Or was it something else?"

### **Chapter 697 - 697 Savage Richard, Level 19 Hero? What Is This [3/5]**

Richard took a few breaths. He suppressed the rise and fall of emotions in his heart.

He had to be careful.

The Black Gold System stated that the mightiest existence in this dungeon was a transcendent... However, this did not mean that an even more terrifying being would not appear eventually.

That was the real world. It was not a stern program where one operated the game according to rules.

Only games needed rules, not reality.

“This instance dungeon... I couldn’t stay for too long. I had to get the god’s heart as quickly as possible!”

Richard’s eyes flashed. He turned to look at the trapped Alves. It no longer held back.

The yellow sand power on his body surged.

It was quick.

He was at the center, and the ground within a thousand meters suddenly turned into sand.

The ground turned into sand.

The players behind turned excited when they saw the yellow sand spread to the small hill they were on.

“Boss Qingqiu was about to make his move!”

“This one move was a familiar instance in the live broadcast... I’ve seen it before!”

All widened their eyes. They wanted to see the glory of the number one player.

In the next second, under everyone's gaze.

The yellow sand on the ground surged upward as if a fountain of yellow sand spewed out from the ground.

The yellow sand rose rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, it condensed into a sandman that held a long and narrow saber.

He condensed sand into a warrior that carried a weapon... The mightiest skill of the Dune Lord.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

He directly injected sandman half of the power of the yellow sand.

Two sand snakes three times thicker than the roof beams crawled up from the ground afterward and connected directly to the feet of the sand people.

The sandman was more than 30 meters tall. It suddenly rose from the ground.

The level 19 void weaver hero charged straight into the sky.

The giant spider looked at Richard coldly.

It didn't expect this damned worm to be so cunning. It didn't even dare to approach it...

'Ssss!'

The void weaver hero broke away from the spider web in the sky and headed straight for the sandman.

At this moment, outsiders were shocked to discover that this giant spider could walk in the void without a spider web...

The sandman and the void weaver hero quickly collided.

The void weaver bent its abdomen and released a spider web with an oily green glow at the sandman before the collision.

The spider web took shape in the air and covered the sandman.

The sticky spider web directly stuck more than half of the sandman's body to the sand.

That caused its body to shrink enormously.

The void weaver took advantage and opened its mouth wide open. Its four razor-sharp teeth bit down.

The giant teeth chewed and shattered the sandman into pieces.

Players suppressed their emotions when they fought.

But the situation changed in the next second.

The two giant snakes connected to the yellow sand below moved. And tons of sand transferred into the sandman's body.

It made the shrunk body expand again.

The two giant snakes were like water pipes that replenished water and constantly provided sand for the sandman.

Even Fire Elemental Lord Klose had to expend tons of energy to deal with the immortal sandmen. Richard had to control the power of the sand to interfere.

The void weaver also experienced how difficult it was to deal with these sandmen.

The sandmen fought without regard for themselves.

They would leave scars on the void weaver hero even if one explodes its head.

The battle between the two massive creatures exploded in mid-air and immediately became the focus of everyone.

Tons of sand would splatter whenever they collided.

Aftershocks of the battle would slay the surrounding troops in a few rounds.

Everyone thought the battle would be in a stalemate for a long time. The long and narrow saber in the sandman's hand suddenly became hot.

The sand grains emitted a high temperature that could melt steel. It was like one threw them into a furnace and taken out.

[Blazing Sandstorm]

The sandman had inherited all of Richard's skills. Although something has reduced the power, the skills were genuine.

The skill was an application of strength.



At this moment, the sandman did not use this skill. Instead, it preserved the high temperature of the Blazing Sandstorm and added it to the weapon in its hand.

Richard could sense everything about the sandmen with his spiritual power. He controlled the battle.

He used the sandman to fight against the void weaver.

Although the sandmen had battle awareness, it was more like simple programming. They would only operate according to a fixed pattern and could not be so detailed.

Outsiders didn't know what was going on. They only saw Richard recruit a sandman with a wave of his hand. And then the sandman fought a level 19 spider hero with A-rank potential.

Not only was it not at a disadvantage, but it also repeatedly caused massive damage to the spider hero in the fight. The scars on its body were already countless...

On the other hand, even if the sandman's head exploded and its body shattered. It could still recover very quickly.

There were no losses at all.

The hundreds of players at the back were all excited.

Richard looked at the figure he condensed. His eyes burned.

How much longer would they need to develop before they could be as powerful as the other party?

The female orc player held her heart in her hands. She could not contain her excitement.

She had things in mind and grabbed a male human player beside her. She pinched the male human player's chest.

She fiercely said under her tearless expression.

"Cry? Why are you crying? I will kill you today if you interfere with Boss Qingqiu..."

The player looked at the female orc player's palm-sized protective fur on her chest parallel to his head and felt so wronged that he cried.

"Damn, beast! I can't live under the same sky as you..."

#### **Chapter 698 - 698 Savage Richard, Level 19 Hero? What Is This [4/5]**

The level 19 void weaver hero got increasingly angry as it fought.

It could not kill the sandman before it. It wanted to use the sandman to exhaust its strength, but there was no hope of achieving its goal.

It seemed the human who created the sandman had endless energy.

The sandman would always re-form no matter how the void weaver hero shattered it repeatedly.

The two snakes under its legs were initially its primary target until it got exhausted in cutting them. Two more snakes would surge out of the ground as it tried to cut its primary target. The other party was simply using this seemingly obvious weakness to bait.

The void weaver hero could no longer endure such futile and meaningless effort.

It climbed up to a height of 200 meters.

However, the sandman stopped chasing the void weaver hero when it climbed. Instead, it plummeted down and headed straight for the spider temple.

The feeling of having its vitals grasped almost drove the void weaver hero mad.

But it had no choice.

The sandman seemed to have thought of something and suddenly stopped after the vast grayish-brown spider chased for a distance in the void.

It lowered its head and roared.

'Ssss!'

An urgent and sharp voice suddenly sounded.

The void weavers who still fought below quickly gathered above the spider temple. They no longer fought separately.

The void weaver hero stopped and charged at Richard.

It could only settle its problems if it slaughtered this damn human!!

The giant spider was very decisive.

It escaped the battlefield when it realized something was wrong...

A spider over 30 meters in size crawled rapidly in the air toward Richard.

At this moment, anyone who saw this scene would feel their scalp numb.

The void weaver web still held Alves.

The other soldiers fought the enemies.

The players watched as the void weaver hero charged at him.

The hundreds of players were so nervous that they swallowed their saliva.

“Boss Qingqiu was a mage! How could he deal damage without a tank??”

“Boss Qingqiu, quickly order the troops to return and defend... Why was the sandman still charging? Aren't you going to summon it?”

“What's going on? What's Boss Qingqiu thinking?”

The players could not know Richard's next moves. They were even more anxious than he was.

At this moment, The Twilight City frontal troops attacked the spider temple frontal soldiers. It was the most critical moment of the battle.

The void weaver hero no longer looked back. It fixed its eyes on Richard.

The spider temple could not protect itself if it failed to slay this leading worm.

Soon, the 30-meter-tall giant spider was within a hundred meters of Richard.

More obstacles appeared before him.

It would still take time even if the rear troops would help and support.

The sandman currently took the heavy responsibility of spearheading. It fiercely tore the defensive line before the temple apart. It did not intend to retreat.

Hundreds of players felt their scalps go numb.

This time, they were going to get out of it!

“Was this not a level 19 top-tier hero?”

A mage to face a melee behemoth fighter was still a threat, although Richard’s display of power had given them absolute confidence.

That was the irony of the weak that attacked the strong!

Only the female orc player screamed. Trust and certainty engulfed her eyes.

“That giant spider will die once it nearly touches my boss!! No one can provoke Boss Qingqiu!”

At this moment, she looked like a fanatic.

This female orc could not bother the other players. She appeared more manly than a man. They widened their eyes and looked ahead in shock and fear.

They were afraid that an accident would happen that shouldn't happen.

A deep chill appeared in the void weaver's green eyes after a hundred meters away.

It felt excited to slaughter the other party.

"The damned worm couldn't escape."

It would still die even if the troop slays them!!

Its body suddenly stopped after it moved for some distance.

In the next second, an extremely evil aura erupted from its grayish-brown body. And the surrounding space collapsed and distorted.

'Shua!'

A void spider web with a diameter of more than 200 meters instantly condensed.

It enveloped Richard.

There was no way to dodge the attack with such a wide area of effect.

“Worms!!”

The void weaver hero opened its huge mouth and spat out a string of abyssal profanities that sent chills down one’s spine.

“You will become the sacrifice to our god!”

Its voice made people tremble, but they could also sense its deep joy.

The illusory spider web was its trump card.

The players behind were shocked to see Richard trapped in the spider web.

He felt a chill run down his spine and mind. He broke away from his excitement as if he had fallen into an ice hole.

It was over.



Boss Qingqiu underestimated the enemy!

This was a level 19 hero, unlike before.

Their heads buzzed, and many players even subconsciously retreated. They would be the first to leave once the situation became irreversible.

However, just as the void weaver felt smug and the players were terrified...

The blurry figure in their sight slowly reached into its right hand.

'Pa!'

He snapped his fingers lightly.

Springly a few seconds passed.

'Whoosh!'

The yellow sand on the ground exploded!

It was as if thousands of great rivers guided them upwards.

They gathered together.

A few strands of breath afterward.

The yellow sand spun. That ghostly wailed and howled and pierced through the world.

A giant tornado rose from the ground.

The void weaver chose to charge at Richard than flee.

### **Chapter 699 - 699 Savage Richard, Level 19 Hero? What Is This [5/5]**

The spider web still held Richard captive. The void weaver would harvest his soul as soon as it got close.

However, the Death Tornado was too fast. It directly enveloped the void weaver before it could get close.

Everyone watched amidst the whistling.

The void weaver's vast body shook uncontrollably.

That distorted and unstabled its foothold.

The Death Tornado wrapped the giant void weaver. The scene was quite spectacular.

In the next second, under everyone's gaze.

'Boom!!'

It was like one threw cotton into flames of gasoline.

A wave of scorching energy suddenly erupted.

It ignited the Death Tornado.

The terrifying heat caused the players hundreds of meters away to feel their hair curl. And they could not open their eyes.

The yellow sand burned red under the high temperature.

The high-speed spinning storm increased the lethality of every grain of sand by a hundred times.

That was not the end.

The red sand condensed into razor-like blades.

Thousands of them.

It swiftly spun in the roaring firestorm of Death Tornado.

The sandworm controllers formed the giant yellow sand thorns. But they were supremely weaker compared to the Sandstorm Death Tornado.

The terrifying rotation was the call of the Grim Reaper.

The level 19 void weaver was a giant spider over 30 meters long.

At this moment, it enjoyed the taste of pain and despair.

The tremendous power distorted the space, and the terrifying wind could not control its body. Every grain of sand hit its body like a bullet after being burned by the high temperature, and the razor condensed by the hot yellow sand made its skeleton that could withstand the siege crossbow as fragile as grass.

'Puchi!'

Hundreds of scars would appear on its body every second.

The level 19 spider hero let out a hysterical roar of pain...

Fear spread.

Death roared.

It could not even control its body and the void weaver web.

The void weaver's body suddenly expanded just as it was about to be killed.

Evil dark energy protected its entire body. It forcefully blocked all the damage.

The void weaver regained its footing and glared at Richard through the endless red sand.

"Worms!!!"

It charged Richard.

"I swear to kill you!!!"

Richard's lips curled into a cold smile.

“It still wanted to... Struggle?”

The anger of the weak would be worthless...

What was a level 19 hero?

One has utterly consumed the remaining 20,000 mana on the attribute panel afterward.

That wasn't enough.

Richard's eyes were indifferent.

He cleared the remaining power of the yellow sand at this moment.

That wasn't enough.

Richard's eyes were sharp.

The 100,000 points of mana stored in the star necklace also dropped to zero.

Now... That was enough.

The void weaver tried to force his way through the Death Tornado to slaughter Richard.

The enemy has cracked the dark shield that protected the void weaver from damage.

Indescribable shock engulfed its oily green eyes.

“How is this possible? That is the power of our god’s protection!!”

The abyssal blasphemy resounded in the sky.

Sparingly a few seconds passed.

The space where the Death Tornado spun exploded after Richard injected limitless power.

Countless space fragments spun along with the storm.

That shocked the players’ gazes.

A level 19 void weaver with A-rank potential, this giant spider was over 30 meters.

‘Thud!’

The storm of Death Tornado tore the void weaver into countless pieces.

The high temperature roasted the green blood.

As the target died, the Death Tornado did not dissipate. Instead, it charged into the spider camp that still defended.

The sturdy defense line was like a bubble. It tore the shield apart.

Death Tornado wrapped all the lives, and one would not survive for more than a breath...

Death tornado vanished afterward.

The sky fell into an unprecedented silence.

The players at the back stared blankly at the level 19 void weaver hero. Fragments of its broken limbs scattered on the ground and almost wiped the spider camp out.

They raised their heads and looked at the blurry yellow sand-shrouded figure.

Everything was gone just like that... That level 19 spider hero could sense the terrifying existence of weaving webs in the void.



From the beginning to the end, it didn't even touch a single hair of Qingqiu, and it was gone just like that.

"Level 19 hero, that was a f\*cking level 19 hero, not some Tom, Dick, or Harry!!!"

They felt indescribable shock.

They knew that Qingqiu was strong. But they never thought his battle strength would be so mighty that he could instantly kill a level 19 hero.

"Damn, is there still a place for good people to live in this world???"

### **Chapter 700 - 700 Harvest-Spider Statue [1/3]**

The battle to capture the spider temple ended under the shocked gazes of the players after the level 19 void weaver hero turned into broken limbs on the ground.

Shouts and killing noises engulfed the battlefield but suddenly quieted as the Twilight City troop cleared out the last remaining stubborn spider troop and officially attacked the spider temple.

Countless spider corpses piled up on the yellow sand, and the green blood had formed large chunks of hard sand as far as the eye could see.

Only a few fragments of the original layers of spider webs were left hanging in the sky.

Hundreds of players widened their eyes. They felt that a fire burned in their chests.

The yellow sand shrouded-figure reflected in their pupils.

The figure wore a crown and a cape behind that fluttered. But the sand blurred everything and added countless mysteries.

The players could not speak. The blurred figure was like a stone tablet that could crush the world.

That was Qingqiu... He was the king among billions of players, a mighty existence that could kill a level 19 hero with one hand.

The power displayed by the other party had already exceeded their understanding.

Was this the power of the number one player on the screen?

Their minds swayed.

The king of players had come to the "Shining Era" with them. That shocked most of them.

It had only been half a year, but he had already opened up an insurmountable gap with them.

The difference was so enormous that they could not even describe it with words.

Perhaps this was the difference between ordinary people and top-notch big shots...

Richard heard a familiar notification when the Twilight City troops attacked the spider temple.

[Ding~ You have commanded the troop to capture the spider temple successfully and annihilated the troops that guarded it.]

[Level 19 Void Weaver Hero]

[Void Weaver (723, Radiant Moon 1-star)]

[Abyssal Spidemen (1,254, Crown 2-stars)]

[Ding~ You have slayed a void weaver hero. You have obtained one (1) golden undead crystal.]

[Ding~ The sandstorm controllers have slaughtered several enemies in battle. The system has increased all levels to 12.]

[Ding~ The atone statues of the dead have slaughtered several enemies in battle. The system has increased all levels 13.]

Richard's mood instantly brightened when he saw the series of messages.

Not bad, not bad at all.

The harvest was sweet and delicious, although the war was brutal.

He had two mighty troops leveled up, and the level 19 void weaver hero had also dropped a new item—the golden undead crystal.

One could tell it was something good if one just heard the name.

Unfortunately, the skeletal blood dragon, which had reached level 14 in the previous battle, showed no signs of leveling up.

These Crown 1-star troops had always been the main force of Twilight City. However, there was a gap between levels 14 and 15. Those with high potential could be above level 15 when they were born, while those with lower potential could only slowly climb up.

A green mist slowly rose from the ground shortly after the sound notification.

The corpses and limbs of the soldiers who had just died slowly turned into energy and gathered at a certain point.

The mist gradually shrank a few minutes after. Green undead crystals condensed into form.

Richard was in a good mood as he looked at the familiar scene.

The yellow sand surged and gathered the thumb-sized green crystals into his bag with a wave of his hand.

That added more than 3,000 undead crystals of unknown use to the loot from the previous battle.

Richard has done all this. He turned his gaze to the void weaver hero's severed limb. The green mist still flowed but no longer condensed.

He waited another three to five minutes and finally saw the door closed.

He focused his gaze and saw a green bead with a faint golden glow in the middle of the yellow sand. The surrounding magic power flowed rapidly. That was remarkable.

The sand rolled up the bead and sent it directly to him.

Richard felt a sharp roar in his mind when he reached out to take it.

It was as if the void weaver's hero's soul roared at him.

His mental power dispersed and forcefully dispelled the aura.

Richard sensed the bead carefully. Its energy was hundreds or thousands of times denser than ordinary death crystals.

It was like a river had surged.

Richard curiously opened the attribute panel.

[Golden Undead Crystal]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristic: Contained boundless negative energy.]

[Description: Only when a powerful evil hero dies can it be condensed.]

‘This description... Just like ordinary crystals?’

Richard shook his head. He couldn’t see what use this thing could have.

He pondered and opened the Black Gold System again. The same information appeared on it.

It seemed that there was nothing special about this thing. It was just a bead that contained negative energy.

However, for this item to become a reward for a side mission, there must be something extraordinary. Richard couldn't just know it yet.

He no longer struggled and continued to explore. He would eventually find out.

He retracted his thoughts and looked at the tall building on the vast yellow sand before him—the spider temple.

The target of this battle.

The temple could have reflected in his eyes, but the spider web layers blocked his vision.

The most eye-catching thing was the giant spider statue above the temple.

The statue was lifelike, and the fur on it was visible. It was as if the spider had poured lava on it when it was alive and solidified after it cooled down.