

The World 701

Chapter 701 - 701 Harvest-Spider Statue [2/3]

He looked away from the statue and down.

The spider temple was more than 30 meters tall. One has carved complicated patterns on its flat outer walls.

The twisted and strange pattern looked like the pattern of the spider's abdomen. An evil and strange aura shrouded it.

There was no need to enter. One only needed to look from the outside to know that this must be the temple of an evil god.

It made people feel uncomfortable both physically and mentally.

"Father, there's no danger inside."

Emily walked out of the temple and said in a charming voice while Richard stared at her.

The centaur boss was brave in the battle just now, but Richard's outrageous one-hit kill of a level 19 hero outsmarted it from becoming the main character.

However, the green blood all over her body still showed her achievements in the battle.

Richard nodded slightly and descended from the sky. He stood in the middle of the open doors of the spider temple.

The towering-arched door made an ordinary person with an average body size look very small.

A giant beast-like, bloody-mouthed, and swallow-everything figure was inside the dark temple.

Richard reached out to help Emily, who had come to his side. He smoothed out her messy bangs. He gave her a warm smile and stepped in.

His pupils constricted when he stepped through the door.

The church was already gigantic from the outside. The space inside was surprisingly ten times more than the outside.

Spatial magic.

This church was extraordinary.

Richard composed himself and turned around.

Spider statues of different sizes were on both sides of the church.

Some roared at the sky, some lay on the ground, and some fell to the ceiling...

Every spider statue was vivid. It was like one would come back to life in the next second.

However, the most eye-catching thing was that in the center of the temple. It was a statue with a spider's lower body and an elven upper body.

The height of more than ten meters was unusually eye-catching.

She was the god of conspiracy and evil.

It was a terrifying evil god that had once instigated a war between gods and made countless people tremble.

As expected, this place worshipped this taboo.

Richard forcefully suppressed the emotions in his heart.

He looked at the long black altar before the statue.

It was two meters tall, ten meters long, and five to six meters wide.

More than 20 shriveled corpses were on it. Richard looked at the messy equipment on the corpse. The identity was recognizable.

He focused after he gazed around.

They worshipped the miniature statue of the spider queen Lolita among the corpses at the center of the altar.

This statue exuded an evil aura that sent chills down one's spine. Others exuded stone-like coldness.

It was like a supremely evil thing flowed out of the abyss.

Richard thought of the system's side mission. He had an idea and opened the system panel.

[Spider Statue (1/12)]

[Level: Special]

[Special Characteristic: The twelve statues can gather and form a remarkable troop.]

[Description: An evil object from the abyss, tainted with the aura of an evil god.]

Richard was certain.

The reward for the capture of the temple was unexpected.

He stepped forward as he pondered.

Richard arrived before the long altar and observed closely. He could feel that the evil god statue was extraordinary.

However, just as he was about to reach out to take it, his entire body suddenly stiffened.

It was like a pair of cold eyes stared at him through time and space.

It warned every pore on his body.

Dangerous, extremely dangerous!

His heart thumped wildly, and he immediately retreated a distance. He only stopped when the terrifying danger disappeared.

'That aura... Was it gods?

'The forbidden existence of the abyss protected this place??'

Countless questions arose in his mind.

He turned around and looked at the tiny horse behind him.

"Emily spread out with the troop and searched the temple carefully."

"A reminder... The statue in the center does not move. It is dangerous there."

The young centaur bowed excitedly at Richard's order.

"Yes, Father!"

Her crisp tone was out of place with the austere atmosphere of the spider temple.

Richard looked at her lively eyes. That spirit relieved his emotions.

Emily led the troop and searched.

They searched every corner other than the central area.

There was nothing else in the gigantic temple other than the stone carvings of spiders. It surprised Richard.

He could not find anywhere in the temple void weavers and abyssal spidermen he had long looked forward to.

Richard couldn't help but frown after repeated searches.

From the looks of it, the troops did come and station at the temple self-sufficiently. It was more like... Someone sent them here.

His goal suddenly appeared in his mind.

Spider temple.

The central map with transcendents protected it.

That made his mood heavy.

It did not affect the overall situation, although the lair was important. What was more important was what it represented. The final battle would be much more arduous than expected.

Richard sighed.

An S-rank mission was arduous to complete. That is more expected than not.

He quickly ordered Emily to lead all the troops out of the spider temple.

Richard saw that the statue of the evil god on the altar did not move and slowly retreated when the troop walked a hundred meters away.

Chapter 702 - 702 Harvest-Spider Statue [3/3]

He left the temple.

A sandman gradually took shape on the sandy ground.

Richard reached out and threw the statue into the sandman.

The next moment, the sandman held the ancient god statue and stepped into the temple.

It was always right to be careful.

His cautious personality allowed him to avoid risks in such an expedition.

He was also a hundred meters away and focused on the sandman. He controlled the unusual body to come to the altar.

He looked at the miniature version of the spider queen statue, Lolita. He calmed himself down and slowly reached out to hold it.

Layers of sand wrapped around the statue and enormously lifted the head-sized stone figure.

At that moment, Richard felt an indescribable sense of danger surge like a volcanic eruption.

He seemed to see the gaze of the Grim Reaper in a trance.

The evil god statue behind the altar suddenly opened its eyes before Richard could do anything.

At this moment, the world dimmed, and the void froze.

The entire world seemed to have stood still.

'Kacha!'

The sand statue shattered like glass and turned into nothingness.

Richard's heart skipped a beat. He could feel the pressure that suffocated from the terrifying aura even the sandman separated from him.

He had only felt this way when he faced the kobold god.

No, he felt it ten times more ferocious than the kobold god's...

The abyssal taboo stared at the sandman.

Richard resisted the urge to leave immediately, and his mental power surged. He attached himself to the ancient god statue.

The statue floated in the air. It was like a shark that had smelled blood.

A dark light instantly erupted and surged out. It forcefully enveloped the giant statue in front.

It forcibly isolated the terrifying aura.

In the next second, the dim light directly invaded the statue inside.

'Kacha!'

The evil god statue fell to the ground like glass and shattered.

Large pieces of gravel flew.

At this moment, the great terror that exploded had already disappeared...

This intense confrontation happened in the blink of an eye. The collision between the planets was silent.

The troop outside only felt a wave of pressure that came before them, and then it disappeared without a trace.

Richard's expression didn't change much, but he was relieved.

Almost.

Fortunately, there was the ancient god statue. Otherwise, something big would have happened.

It was an existence that even the abyss trembled in fear. The current Twilight City could do beyond expected.

The sandmen suppressed emotions in their hearts. They gathered again at the doorway.

The sandmen took away the ancient god and the tiny spider statue after they entered the temple...

No more accidents happened.

The sandmen transformed.

Richard waved his hand and turned them into yellow sand.

At the same time, he immediately used the ancient god statue to suppress the spider queen statue, Lolita.

Richard heaved a sigh of relief after a few arrangements.

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

The S-rank mission difficulty was not for nothing.

He would have flipped over if he weren't careful...

"Retreat immediately."

Richard suddenly thought of something and looked up at the sky.

Alves, imprisoned in the void weaver web, reflected in his pupils.

At this moment, the figure of the other party became blurry.

It was like a layer of translucent film separated. It was no longer eye-catching.

It might not be long before the other party dissolved into the void.

It would be Alves's death at the time.

Richard covered his forehead and enjoyed the harvest of war spoils. He had almost forgotten about this guy.

Goddess Lolita's strategic treasure stained the void weaver web.

The giant spider used this to deal with Richard. It did not expect Richard to keep his composure and not rashly move forward. He had no choice but to trap Arveis as his target.

The void weaver web had a soul-tormenting suppressive effect on the bound hero. And this Beyond A-rank dragon hero had already become extremely weak.

The crimson power burned on his body as small as a flame. It no longer surged as before.

That piqued Richard's interest after a few glances.

The void weaver web was a treasure tainted with the rose's power... Wouldn't this thing be his if he quickly toppled the spider hero?

Others would be afraid of the evil god's power, but he had the ancient god statue.

It meant to subdue gods.

A thought spun.

He suddenly rose and flew before Alves.

He looked at Alves while it still struggled. Its aura was so weak that it was almost undetectable. Richard found it funny.

This guy was always at the front line in every battle. But he was always the first to get injured.

Last time in the dark dungeon, the imprisoned extraordinary existence, the dark lord, had slayed it with a single tentacle. Alves was the first resurrected hero in the Hero Altar.

Then, in the dungeon, it faced the dark valkyrie. God Slayer's sword subdued the mighty dragon in one strike.

It is tricky to charge forward.

Richard silently took this as a warning.

That wasn't a smart move a lord should do.

"Lord..."

Alves sensed a familiar aura and could not help but feel sparingly embarrassed.

It could not hold the shame inside for long.

It wanted to show off its abilities after it broke through to level 15 to prove that Richard did not train the mighty dragon for anything futile.

However, Alves did not expect defeat at the early stage of the battle.

Furthermore, the spider imprisoned it in a net. It hung in the sky where everyone could see it.

What a shame.

Alves is the mightiest dragon in Twilight City!!

What happened to the mighty dragon was simply embarrassing to its lord!

Richard said nothing.

The divine power of the spider queen baptized this spider web. The enemy would not be the existence that trembled the abyss if it were easy to break free.

“I’ll let you out and let those spiders see your Dragon Might.”

“I won’t disappoint you again!”

Alves said firmly.

Richard did not waste any more time. He stepped forward, and the light from the statue of the ancient gods in his hand surged again.

In an instant, a dark power enveloped the void weaver web. It directly obliterated the imprint.

It cleared the aura the spider queen had left.

It became ownerless again.

Moreover, the ancient god statue only obliterated the other party's aura and did not damage the void weaver web.

Richard sensed this and extended his spiritual power.

He directly took control of this treasure.

He imprinted his mark on it.

In the next second, Arveis suddenly relaxed.

He broke free from the chains that bound him and regained his freedom.

Boundless power surged in its body again. And the ferocious Dragon Might enveloped the sky again.

Alves flapped its dragon wings and flew around in the sky before it returned to Richard.

Soul flickered in its empty eye sockets and stared at the void weaver web in Richard's hand.

It gave malice to the treasure that had no body, and one could not free.

Richard ignored the guy who had been attacked and looked at the void web in his hand with satisfaction.

Divine power baptized this treasure.

One could feel how majestic the power surge would hold, although there was no level.

It was not inferior to the crown and cape of the King of Darkness.

That was a treasure that could imprison enemies. In terms of functionality, it was much more outstanding than a strategic treasure with attack power. Richard valued this the most.

Would they still have to worry about death and no retreat fights if they encountered powerful heroes?

Could he capture them by force first and then seize the opportunity to subdue them??

Richard spun this thought and recalled the assimilation brought about by the high morale of the people in Twilight City.

This thing might have a great future.

It lifted Richard's spirits.

That was a massive danger in the hands of the enemy. It was a powerful help in his own hands.

He calculated.

He obtained vast experience points; the spider statue, the undead crystals, and this unique void web. This attack was not a loss.

He turned his head and looked in another direction. The next would be the eleven churches and the spider temple in the central area.

This S-rank mission was supremely arduous. But the rewards would intensely satisfy once one completed it.

Chapter 703 - 703 Ancient Remnants [1/3]

Richard retrieved the void weaver web and organized the whole troop.

He calculated the losses from this battle—two and a half squads of the guardian mummies and three stone statues of the dead.

These troops were all worn out in ordinary battles.

After all, the other side was a top-tier level 15 or 16 soldier. It was inevitable, although they had various advantages.

Richard took off the five-stars treasure in the chest without hesitation, the Death Elegy Medal.

The system will increase all attributes by 50% when commanding a troop. It can resurrect three slaughtered undead squads every day. The time of death cannot exceed three days.

The stone statue of the dead was a half-gargoyle, a half-undead lifeform that one could resurrect.

The medallion in his hand emitted an evil aura. It enveloped the corpses of the stone statues of the dead on the ground.

The shattered stone statues of the dead recovered piece by piece and revived in the blink of an eye afterward.

The only pity was that the number of resurrected members of the three teams was slim. The slaughtered guardian mummies with the rest were not equally lucky.

Richard restored 96 troops of stone statues of the dead and did not hesitate. He looked deeply at the spider temple entrenched in the yellow sand. He mounted Alves again and turned to leave.

The players waited for a long time. They had mixed feelings when they sat on the skeletal blood dragon again.

Anyone who witnessed the battle would be shocked.

This troop was ten times stronger than what was on paper.

They couldn't imagine who could withstand shoulder to shoulder with Qingqiu out of the billions of players... Perhaps, there would not be a second one.

The players were all people with lofty aspirations. One should imagine the impact on their hearts to gain the approval of hundreds of people without any other thoughts.

Richard didn't care what these idiots thought. They were just a bunch of people who knew how to use rare resources in his eyes.

One could not bother him.

Their tense hearts finally sparingly relaxed after a walk far away from the spider temple.

Richard pondered and controlled Alves to fly into the middle of the players.

He saw the giant undead dragon hero approach. The players became nervous and excited.

"Boss Qingqiu..."

Richard looked around.

"Who knows where the other spider churches are? Give me the map."

More than ten people quickly raised their hands.

Richard did not hesitate either. He combined each and looked thoughtfully at the locations of all the spider churches and spider temples on the system map.

The spider temple was in the middle. These would be like nodes in a spider web if lines connected the other spider churches.

The churches on these nodes could rush to provide support shortly once they attacked the spider temple.

Richard pondered for a long time. He could not attack the spider temple directly.

He would gamble with his life in the Hero Altar.

It would be worth it if he could get the god's heart, regardless if he fought with all the troops.

Or he fought until death!

However, this was the last resort. It wasn't wise to lay all the chips on the table. Unless one had overwhelming confidence.

"Boss Qingqiu, what do you plan to do next?"

A rough voice interrupted Richard's thoughts. He turned around and saw the burly female orc player. She looked at him with a burning expression.

Richard glanced at the player's palm-sized chest hair, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

Although he also liked the beast-eared lady, this big sister of hers was too fierce!

"Do you have any suggestions?"

The female orc player shouted.

"On my way here, I came across a village inhabited by humans. However, I was too anxious to explore it..."

The female orc saw Richard's noncommittal expression. She couldn't help but speak faster.

"To my surprise, the spider troop that chased me ignored the human village. The spidermen were even sparingly afraid and subconsciously left the area."

"Boss Qingqiu, perhaps we can find more clues regarding instance dungeons in that village... Although I don't know how strong you are, we still have to face the transcendent of spider temple in the end."

Both sides were now in the same boat.

It would be fine if Richard were fine. But if something happened, everyone knew what would happen.

The female orc spoke, and the other players fell silent. They blinked as they waited for Richard's orders.

They would support Richard now in his orders and decisions.

That intrigued Richard.

How could that village make the spider troop tremble?

These spiders were rose's believers.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, a sharp hysterical roar came from behind him.

The ear-piercing sound was like a knife that cut through the glass.

Richard turned his head and looked toward the spider temple.

The enemy's reinforcements had arrived.

His heart trembled.

Fortunately, this operation was decisive. Richard's troops would fall into a state of being attacked from both sides if it dragged on until now.

At that time, the troop wouldn't be as simple as losing a few teams.

Twilight City troop was potent. But they could not underestimate the battle combat power of the spider troop.

The opponent fought on their home ground. So it was hard to say what trump cards they had yet to use.

Richard turned around and looked at the female orc player.

"Give me the map of the human village."

"Alright!"

They shared maps, and Richard quickly ordered.

"All troops, advance northwest at full speed."

He spoke and commanded Alves to lead the way.

The sandstorm controllers transformed again. They envelop the troops in the sky.

Richard treated the god's ancient tree on the ground as a backup. The giant twisted human-faced tree had not joined the battle. He controlled the yellow sand and quickly followed the main force.

Richard's sandy land had created enough sand to allow the behemoth to regain control of the sand.

The troop swiftly traveled more than kilometers away from the spider temple.

But Richard's mood turned solemn.

He looked down at the earth.

The white spider web appeared again. Webs covered the cracks in the stone.

The thumb-sized poisonous spider hid in the web. It was ready to attack any life that would step into it.

According to the other players, they connected these spider webs to the spider temple in the corresponding area.

The spider temple would immediately send troops to investigate once one destroyed the spider web on a large scale.

The thumb-sized poisonous spiders below were all eyes. Those spiders would still transmit the information they saw through the spider web if they were all flying troops that did not step on the spider web. That was worse.

The spider web that could cover an entire land would shroud the players that entered the dungeon.

A word suddenly rang in Richard's mind.

Life and death race!

It would depend on whether he would complete his goal first or allow the spider temple troops to surround them.

The enemies could have known that he had destroyed the spider web. He would face the enemy's crazy counterattack.

None of the previous players took down the temple.

Unfortunately, if thousands of players came in simultaneously, he would still have room to maneuver if he messed up the dungeon.

Now that he had wiped all these idiots out, he might be the only one in the dungeon.

With such an obvious target, the spider troop would not allow him to control them.

Richard took a deep breath and immediately adjusted his mood. The fighting spirit in his eyes soared again.

No matter what happened, with the Hero Altar, he would have a way out.

He would fail the mission, wipe out the troop in his hands, and resurrect on the altar. That could be the worst outcome of all.

He had already mentally prepared himself for this before he came.

He had already earned back the profits when he captured the temple. What he needed to do next was to earn more, other than the ultimate goal of retrieving the god's heart.

He wouldn't suffer a loss even if he failed the mission.

Richard's thoughts immediately came alive after he changed them.

He looked like a net laid flat on the ground.

These spider webs could send information about where he would head to the spider temple. That was a crisis. But also an opportunity if he used it well.

He suddenly remembered that in his first instance dungeon, the entire world hunted him to complete the S-rank mission.

He lured everyone into the spatial rift in the ground and created a landslide to kill a million enemies in one fell swoop.

“Unfortunately, there are no cracks in the earth here... However, it was not necessarily impossible to create a home-field advantage.”

At this thought, the corners of Richard’s mouth curled up.

He looked at the spider webs on the ground. Some thoughts quickly spun in his mind.

He deeply thought and marched for another half an hour before the marked points on the map finally overlapped.

“Boss Qingqiu, after crossing that dried-up river, we will reach that strange village!”

The female orc player’s rough voice sounded at the right time.

Chapter 705 - 705 Ancient Remnants [3/3]

All the players were interested and craned their necks to look ahead.

They immediately noticed the difference.

Before them was a dried-up river that was more than ten meters deep. Spider webs covered it.

On the other side of the river was a smooth piece of land without a single spider web.

One could even see some cultivated fields that grew green vegetables that did not match the surrounding environment.

Richard also perked up.

He turned and looked at the god's ancient tree that covered the sky behind him.

"Treebeard, you stay here and send out the slaughter wasps to protect the surroundings from accidents."

Treebeard answered loudly after the instruction.

"All troops, cross the river!"

Richard spoke, and Alves flapped its wings and flew across the hundred-meter-wide dried river in a breath.

Richard crossed the river. He felt like one must have unlocked a shackle. That lifted his spirit.

[Ding~ You have discovered an ancient remnant village. You have triggered a side mission—Expel Evil]

[In the ancient era, a terrifying battle affected this plane, and several gods fell here.]

[The ruler of the 500th level of the bottomless abyss, the spider queen Lolita, sent a troop to invade this plane. They occupied the land that initially belonged to the natives of this world. She ruled for countless years.]

[However, the remaining survivors of this plane constantly yearned to expel the evil.]

[Please fulfill the desire of the ancient survivors and expel the evil.]

[Mission Reward: The ancient remnants will distribute the rewards. The reward will be related to the completion of the mission.]

The notification piqued Richard's interest.

“Side mission, Expel Evil, ancient remnants?”

There was indeed something.

The other players also shouted.

“I received it too, Expel Evil!”

“What a coincidence! Me too!”

Richard heard the noise behind him and glared at the idiots.

“Shut up.”

The indifferent voice made everyone swallow their remarks.

It was like one had pressed the pause button. And one dared not to say anything else.

Richard ignored them and ordered Alves to fly straight into the ancient village.

Traces of history shrouded the buildings below and were preeminently unique.

They arrived at the central area, a relatively wide square after they passed through the rows of stone houses.

‘Whoosh!’

Alves landed directly.

Richard flipped over and steadied himself.

He swept his gaze around and spoke slowly to the empty village.

“The Lord of Twilight, Richard, is here to meet you.”

Chapter 706 - 706 Tower Clan Blessed by the Will of the World [1/2]

The plane power was near its end...The evil god would turn its gaze back here...

These two sentences contained a massive amount of information.

Richard pondered, and the vast figure approached.

He narrowed his eyes.

He focused on the seven to eight meters tall vast figure.

The vast figure's body was bare, and only its pants hung at its waist.

The muscles on its chest bulged inch by inch. Its veins were like small snakes that wriggled on its flesh. The slim fats in its body could embarrass those bodybuilders to death.

Its arms were thicker than its thighs. Thorns grew from its wrists to its arm. That made the figure appear brutal.

It had no neck, and its head was smaller than an ordinary human's. The bulging muscles on the back of its neck directly embedded the head. Vigilance and resistance flashed in its tiny eyes.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

The ground shook, and tiny stones jumped out with every step.

No one can imagine what kind of damage one could deal when an enemy attacked.

They were more ferocious than wild beasts.

Tower clan.

Richard's gaze was faint.

He curiously opened the figure's attribute panel as it gradually approached.

[Popov Black Tower]

[Hero Unit]

Level: 19

[Potential: A]

[???

[???

Exceptional energy protected the figure, and Richard could no longer detect additional information.

“Level 19 hero.”

Richard raised an eyebrow.

“Good heavens, this dungeon was a top-notch hero. The void weaver that protected the temple was at this level. And the Tower race that appeared now was also at this level.”

In the outside world, one could only go to a big city like Solan City to find an A-rank.

“I would only go to a big city like Solan City.”

In the wild, one could only explore those top-tier maps with a lot of danger to find an A-rank hero.

The dungeon was called the gods' graveyard. One wouldn't consider it a nightmare for anything.

Richard pondered on the dried river.

Those players dared to come here.

'Bang! Bang!'

The vast figure before him slowly stopped.

It dimmed the light on the ground.

That still made people feel like shadows shrouded them even though the sun did not shine on the ground.

The vast figure fixed its bright tiny eyes on Richard.

It said slowly, “Human from the outside world, please state your purpose for coming.”

The other party spoke a unique high-level language. The syllables were simple but obscure.

One could only understand the vast figure's language through the spiritual transmission attached to the high-level language.

Richard looked straight into its resistance and vigilance-filled eyes.

He said slowly, "I came here to cut off Lolita's tentacles and flatten the spider temple."

Popov Black Tower's aura suddenly condensed. It stared at Richard with a scrutiny that penetrated its soul.

"Human, in the past month, 23 have said something similar to me."

Richard was stunned, and then his mouth twitched.

'The other idiot players entered the dungeon?

'F*ck! All you do is spoil things!'

There would always be ones who could discover this village with so many people who tried to enter the instance dungeon.

Popov fixed its gaze on Richard.

“You can’t compare people with each other. Master, I think you should know what this is...”

Richard spoke, and a head-sized statue appeared in his hand.

Strength was the only proof.

It was better to take out something of sufficient weight rather than say a thousand words.

Lolita’s statue explained everything.

“Statue of the goddess of spiders?!”

“How is this possible? The spider web of the void weaver can block all privy eyes!

“Unless...You took over the temple!”

Popov exclaimed. Its voice became sharp from shock.

Alves beside Richard could no longer continue its watch. It lowered its head and looked down at the sturdy figure as an iron tower.

Disdain engulfed its tone.

“One has trapped a frog in a well. Do you know how big this world is? My Lord’s power is not something you can imagine...”

Alves finished speaking. It had suppressed its Dragon Might for a long time. Alves’s soul-devouring skill gushed out unscrupulously.

The crimson power in its body exploded.

It gave off a strong sense of oppression with its vast body.

The surrounding air froze.

Popov glanced at the undead dragon before it. The danger it brought was equally intense, although the undead dragon’s level was not as high as its.

There was no need to say anything else. The undead dragon’s mount alone could explain all.

However, the Tower race ruler would not hastily respond. It paused and tilted its head sparingly. It was like it listened to something.

It turned afterward and stared at Richard again.

“Looks like we have a strong ally this time.”

Its tone suddenly became friendly.

“Patriarch of the Tower race, Popov Black Tower, welcomes you.”

Richard nodded sparingly, apparently aware of the troops stationed outside the village.

“Patriarch Popov, Lord of Twilight City, Richard.”

Popov’s muffled voice resounded through the sky.

“Lord Richard, the plane power recognized those who can cross the River of Recovery and enter the Holy Land.

“Can you tell me why you are here?”

“This is... Holy Land?”

Richard looked at the dilapidated village. That made him speechless.

These guys seemed down and out to a certain extent.

“This time, I’m here to learn more about this world. Especially about the spider temple in the central area.”

“Our goal is to eliminate Lolita’s believers and cut off the evil goddess’s tentacles...”

He did not know much about the enemy this time, although he had conquered the spider temple. The strength of the other eleven churches, the number of troops other than the transcendants, and so on were all unknown.

Chapter 707 - 707 Tower Clan Blessed by the Will of the World [2/2]

Richard had all heard about it from the players.

He still has to verify the authenticity of the information, although the players massively gave him. After all, a group of prisoners knew sparingly.

A piece of information astray in some maps could cause the situation to collapse.

Richard’s words carried considerable weight with Lolita’s statue in his hand and the powerful troop outside the village.

Popov momentarily pondered and said slowly, “This is an old grudge. Lord Richard, please follow me.”

The patriarch turned around and walked towards the other side of the village.

Richard followed with a calm expression. He left Alves to guard the place.

Popov had sensed all of this from their first meet. It had high regard for Richard.

'This human lord is brave.'

'Bang! Bang!'

The earth shook. Richard followed Popov through rows of vast houses and arrived before an ancient building.

Ten giant stone pillars supported the eaves. One has carved complicated patterns on them. Time has left clear traces.

It gave off the feeling of a religious shrine.

They stepped inside and saw stone statues of the clan members stood both sides. A vast long table was at the center. Twelve vast stone chairs beside it were as tall as two or three people.

Popov walked straight to the main seat. Its one hand pressed on the giant stone chair, and its eyes looked at the stone statue beside it.

“These are the heroes of the Tower race. They died in the war against the evil goddess invasion.”

Richard looked at the crudely made statues, but they were full of vigor and vitality, and he couldn't help but fall silent.

The heroes who protected their race all had a touching and heroic elegy.

“But we can't hold on much longer...”

Popov's eyes were dull.

“The plane power is resisting the corrosion of the abyss, but it has been on the verge of exhaustion for countless years.

“The spiders would devour our last soil once we lost the protection of the plane power. That is the only consequence we expect.

“Lolita would pull this plane into the abyss... We would become a part of that extremely sinful place.”

“However, we no longer can organize a counterattack. A level 19 hero protected each spider church. The spider temple at the center bore transcendants!”

Indescribable despair engulfed its tone.

Popov grew increasingly weaker as it watched the evil spiders slaughter the Tower race swiftly, one after another.

The patriarch felt like thousands of nails pierced its heart in profound pain.

In this world, the weak could only have their fates controlled by others.

The Tower race was the weak one before the evil eyes of spider goddess Lolita.

Popov forcefully suppressed the emotions in its heart. It fathomlessly spoke after a few breaths.

“Lord Richard, the key lies in the spider temple if we want to eliminate those damn spiders.

“Lolita used these churches to ruin the entire plane.

“These evil buildings are connected to the nodes of the plane. The spider temple is above the dimension stone.

“We can only destroy all the evil buildings if we want the entire plane to regain vitality.”

Richard’s eyes flickered.

‘Destroy all the buildings?’

'That is not a simple matter.'

Thoughts spun in his mind, and he spoke slowly.

"Patriarch Popov, is the strength of the twelve spider churches the same? How many troops does the spider temple have?"

"I need more information."

"The spider temple sends all those guards to the churches. Their strength is almost the same."

Popov didn't hide anything and told him everything it knew.

"However, there are still three mobile units. These mobile units will immediately attack to protect the temple... No one could escape the spiders' pursuit with their webs everywhere.

"I think the spiders are already on their way to the Holy Land."

Popov momentarily paused to give Richard a few seconds to digest its words before it continued.

"The power of the spider temple in the central area is unpredictable. According to the legend of the Tower race, the goddess directly connected the spider temple to the 500th level of the bottomless abyss, the territory of the spider goddess Lolita. Every spider comes from the abyss."

“However, our ancestors discovered a crucial piece of information... The defeat of the 12 spider churches would restrict the space channel of the spider temple. That would prevent the enemy’s reinforcements from a large-scale attack.”

Key mission information.

Richard’s eyes lit up.

This Tower clan was indeed supremely vital.

It would be much more arduous to topple the spider temple down if they did not come here and go directly to the spider temple.

“Do you know anything about that transcendent?”

“Wax Demon.

“Lolita created the evil creature. Its body could melt like a candle, and the physical and magical damage it could cause was almost negligible.

“No one knows how to slay that monster... The hero of the Tower race had sacrificed countless people but still could not find a solution.”

Intense anger and helplessness engulfed Popov's tone.

"That transcendent had murdered all of the Tower race's dreams.

"Countless heroes had been sacrificed at the hands of the enemy.

"How could I tolerate this?"

Popov would not hesitate to drag the enemy to hell with it, even if it would trade its life. If only that is possible.

Richard frowned.

"Wax demon?"

"In the Mythical Teleportation of the "Shining Era," this soldier had accompanied Lolita in its all-encompassing conquest and made a name for itself.

Richard pondered and solemnly said, "Patriarch Popov, can you destroy the temple if I stall that wax demon?"

He wanted to see what role the Tower race played in this mission. He also wanted to see how powerful the Tower race was.

It was supremely vital for the next mission.

Popov fell silent.

It turned to look at the rough stone statues beside it afterward.

“They are our helpers.

“As long as I have enough power to drive them, I can resurrect their souls and let the heroes of the Tower race fight again.”

“Resurrection... What do you need?”

“Tons of undead energy.”

Richard felt relieved.

As expected, the system would not give useless things.

Chapter 708 - 708 Sudden Incident, Battle of Defense [1/2]

Popov’s small eyes stared at the undead crystal in Richard’s hand.

“This is the power!”

Its tone was complicated.

Richard handed it to the patriarch.

Popov held the thumb-sized undead crystal like an ordinary person would hold a millet. It was too tiny.

“How many heroic spirit stone statues are there in total? How many of these crystals would be needed to revive them?”

“Thirty-two...”

Popov turned around and scanned the hall.

Its head was embedded in the body with bulging muscles and had no neck. It could only see its surroundings every time it turned its body.

“Each requires at least 1,000 of these crystals. The more of them there are, the stronger they would be when revived.”

It spoke and gazed at the entrance. It saw a blurry and somewhat dilapidated giant stone statue. Popov’s tone was complicated.

“His Excellency Muken... It requires ten times the amount of crystals.”

Every resurrected 1,000 crystals meant 32,000 crystals.

It captured a church and obtained 3,000... It was barely enough.

Richard's eyes flickered toward the figure at the door.

"What special background does that heroic spirit have?"

Respect engulfed Popov's face.

"It is the most powerful hero of the Tower race. It slaughtered a demigod with its transcendent body... Unfortunately, it had lost everything in the last battle. Only a wisp of its soul sleeps in the stone statue, and he could no longer return to his previous state."

Popov sounded excited again.

"If Its Excellency Muken resurrects... It could impede the wax demon!"

Richard looked at Popov's complicated expression and took out the golden undead crystal he had obtained after the death of the Level-19 void weaver.

"How much do we need to revive it with this crystal?"

Popov focused and momentarily said afterward, "The power contained in this crystal is even higher... Ten would be enough!"

Richard nodded slowly.

"Let me settle this matter."

Richard spoke and swept his gaze around.

"Tower race, other than these heroic spirits, how many other forces could still fight?"

There would be a lot of room for maneuvering in this battle if there were a few level 19 heroes like Popov.

Popov shook its head and said bitterly, "Only 100 members of the Tower race were left. And most were level 15.

"Their strength would be weaker compared to the enemy. We could not allow them to join if we want to be confident to win the final battle, right?!"

Richard weighed from Popov's sturdy body. The other troops of the Tower race could be soul-strapping.

"Fight for all the power you can."

Popov said without hesitation.

“The Tower race will do their best even if a sliver of confidence remains!”

The sound of his five fingers clenched into fists rang out.

Why would they hide in the village like rats if they no longer have a chance? Why did they not dare to step out of consciousness’s protection?

Richard nodded.

“I look forward to a battle alongside the Tower race!”

The two discussed for a long time how to deal with the spider camp and eliminate the spider temple.

They only ended the conversation half an hour later.

Popov fed Richard more about the spider camp.

Richard has accurate plans in his heart now.

The difficulty of conquering the spider temple was ridiculously intense, no matter how one looked at it.

However, under immense pressure, he also ignited a strong will to fight.

His goal was unwavering.

Richard momentarily pondered and seemed to have thought of something. He slowly said, "Patriarch Popov, do you know about the heart of the god sealed in the spider temple?"

Richard had to get the god's heart back regardless if he cleared the mission. He would give up everything.

That was the ultimate goal of his trip.

"God's... Heart?"

Puzzlement shrouded Popov's eyes.

It said hesitantly, "There aren't many records of this in the ancient books of the Tower race. They only mentioned one thought. One had once sacrificed a god's heart before the statue of the spider goddess."

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Sacrifice?”

“This evil goddess liked to do such things.”

“Tower race, have you seen those seals?”

“We have lost the relevant information.”

Popov shook its head and probingly spoke.

“Why is a god’s heart so important to you?”

“The other guys...”

The players who had come to the village before Richard mentioned this.

“This is the request of a deceased friend.”

Richard whispered.

“His body has a huge problem. Only the heart of a god can restore his vitality.”

Popov didn't ask too much and said directly.

"I'll do my best to help you retrieve the god's heart."

"However, I hope you can do your best to help us expel these damned believers of the evil goddess."

Popov didn't care about treasures. The Tower race only had one goal... Survive.

The patriarch would take its life as long as it could drive the abyss away, allow this plane to recover, and level up again.

Richard nodded.

"Popov, Twilight City has always done its best for its friends."

Popov solemnly extended its thick and sturdy hand.

"The Tower race has never let down its friends!"

Richard felt something and put his hand on the man's finger.

High five.

An eight meters tall behemoth waved a high-five to an ordinary person.

This scene seemed inexplicably out of place, but at this moment, the solemn expressions on both sides made the scene seem natural.

Chapter 709 - 709 Sudden Incident, Battle of Defense [2/2]

That was a direct verbal agreement between the rulers of the two forces.

That was directly related to the survival of one party.

A crisp horn sounded from the sky.

'Wuuu!'

The sound supremely penetrated and made people feel an inexplicable increase in psychological pressure.

"Enemy attack?"

The word suddenly appeared in Richard's mind, and he subconsciously turned to look at Popov.

Popov solemnly spoke before Richard could ask.

“Those spiders, the seeker left them behind... They are here.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

‘Why did they come so quickly?’

The speed of those spiders exceeded his expectations.

‘Bang! Bang! Bang!’

The sound of a heavy hammer that struck a drum rang in his ears.

The drumbeats made people’s blood boil.

Richard felt a strange power on his body.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced.

There was a new buff on it.

[Drum of Excitement]

[All troop attributes were increased by 20%. The morale was increased by 50%.]

‘A strategic treasure.’

Popov strode out of the hall afterward.

Richard waved his hand, and the sand around him suddenly condensed. That made him float in the air and fly away.

He returned to the central square. Richard sat on Alves, who had waited for a long time. He commanded the undead dragon to fly in the air and follow Popov out of the village.

He neared the dried-up river. The fierce collision on the field immediately drew his attention.

The spider troop was like a tidal wave that rushed toward them from the dried-up river.

They consisted mainly of abyssal spidermen. Vast troops, more than five meters long, were also there. Seven-colored spots shrouded their bodies.

These newly emerged spiders were of the same level as the abyssal spidermen. They were all crown troops and had top-notch battle power of level 15.

They stepped on the spider web and quickly crossed the river. They pounced toward the shore.

The colorful spiders covered the ground as far as the eye could see.

It gave people a strong visual impact.

They were savage but could not break through the Tower race defense line. That surprised Richard the most. The enemy would quickly collapse once they climbed onto the riverbank.

It was like someone took their bones away.

Richard focused in bewilderment and realized that an invisible hammer would attack their souls as soon as they stepped onto the shore.

They could not withstand the power and would directly shatter.

That was... The plane power.

Richard understood.

He no longer wondered why those spiders had ignored this place. Fear even engulfed them.

One can describe this kind of defense as exaggerated...with the protection of the plane power.

But Popov appeared unhappy at this moment.

Grave engulfed its gaze as it watched the spidermen rushed to the river bank.

“Lord Richard, we can’t let those damn spiders continue attacking. The plane power pays the price for each spiderman we slay.”

“The plane power is on the verge of collapse. It has no more energy left.”

[Ding~ You have triggered an incident!]

[The spider army has launched their final attack on the Tower race’s holy. The plane power would collapse if it couldn’t withstand the plane power.”

[Please, help the Tower race deal with the enemy.]

[Mission Reward: A heroic spirit stone statue can bring you out of the dungeon.]

“An incident?”

Richard saw the system prompted, and that piqued his interest.

Moreover, the reward was also tempting. A heroic spirit stone statue could bring him out of the dungeon... He just didn't know if he could choose Muken's.

This reward would be profitable if he could choose.

He turned his head and looked at the sandstorm that covered the sky hundreds of meters away.

"All troops attack and annihilate the enemy outside the village. No spiders are allowed to enter the Tower race's holy land!"

A cold voice resounded through the sky.

The sandstorm in the distance immediately moved.

It whizzed down and swept toward the spider troop on the ground.

The yellow sand quickly blinded the spider troop that attacked.

They suddenly realized... Giant thorns appeared one after another in the yellow sand just as the battle brimmed them with rage.

The express delivery was like an arrow shot from a ballista with the help of the strong wind.

That directly made them experience pain.

Their sturdy skeletons were as fragile as paper against the giant thorns, and this sandstorm was invisible. The enemies could only use their long knives and sharp swords to split the sand if they wanted to retaliate.

They wasted a lot of stamina and couldn't cause any damage to the sandstorm. That was the excruciating result.

The sandstorm controllers, who could counter physical attacks, showed the spiders what a natural disaster was.

The sandstorm controller's attacks were ferocious, and the other troops were not idle either.

The skeleton blood dragons spat out dozens of meters-long tongues of fire. The terrifying corrosive properties devoured everything.

The guardian mummies tore the spears in their hands through the sky. They became as accurate as sniper rifles as they killed each spider without the layers of spider webs that could obstruct them.

There were also the battle tomahawks of the stone statues of the dead and the invisible sabers of the king of the imperial troop.

They were able to suppress the ferocious spidermen.

Richard looked on calmly.

He had seen such battles countless times, and it was difficult for him to feel too much turmoil in his heart.

However, he was still satisfied with the strength of Twilight City.

That was the troop he single-handedly forged!

Unable to withstand the power, it directly shattered.

That was...The will of the plane.

Richard understood.

No wonder those spiders had ignored this place and were even filled with fear.

With the protection of the Plane Will, this kind of defense could only be described as exaggerated...

But at this moment, Popov didn't look happy.

Watching wave after wave of spiders rushes up the river bank, his gaze was full of seriousness.

"Sir Richard, we can't let those damn spiders continue attacking. Every time we kill a spider, the Plane Will will pay the price..."

"The Will of the Plane on the verge of collapse has no more energy left."

"Ding~You have triggered an emergency-----

-----"

"The spider army has launched their final attack on the Tower Clan's holy land. If they can't withstand it, the Plane Will will collapse."

"Please help the Tower race deal with the enemy."

"Mission Reward: A Heroic Spirit Stone Statue (Can be brought out of the dungeon)"

An emergency?

Richard's interest was piqued when he saw the system prompt.

Moreover, the reward was also interesting. A heroic spirit stone statue that could bring him out of the dungeon...He just didn't know if the statue of His Holiness Muken could be chosen...

If he could choose, this business would be quite profitable.

He turned his head and looked at the sandstorm that covered the sky hundreds of meters away.

"All troops, attack and annihilate the enemy outside the village. No spiders are allowed to enter the Tower Clan's holy land!"

A cold voice resounded through the sky.

The sandstorm in the distance immediately moved.

It whizzed down and swept toward the spider army on the ground.

The spider army that was attacking crazily was instantly blinded by the yellow sand.

Just as they were burning with rage from this sudden attack, they suddenly realized...Giant thorns appeared one after another in the yellow sand.

With the help of the strong wind, the express delivery was like an arrow shot from a ballista.

It directly made them experience pain.

Their sturdy skeletons were as fragile as paper against the giant thorns, and this sandstorm was invisible. If they wanted to fight back, they could only use their long knives and sharp swords to split the sand.

The result was that he wasted a lot of stamina, and he couldn't cause any damage to the sandstorm.

The sandstorm controllers, who could counter physical attacks, showed the spiders what a natural disaster was.

The Sandstorm Controller's attacks were ferocious, and the other armies were not idle either.

The Skeletal Blood Dragon spat out tongues of fire that were dozens of meters long. The terrifying corrosive properties devoured everything.

The spears in the hands of the Mummy Guards tore through the sky. Without the layers of spider webs obstructing them, they became as accurate as sniper rifles as they killed one by one.

In addition, there was the battle-ax of the stone statue of the dead and the invisible saber of the King of the Imperial Army.

The ferocious spider army was immediately suppressed.

Richard looked on calmly.

He had seen such battles countless times, and it was difficult for him to feel too much turmoil in his heart.

However, he was still satisfied with the strength of Twilight City.

That was the army he had single-handedly forged!

Chapter 710 - 710 The God's Ancient Tree Attacks, Shocked Popov, Wasn't This Too Against The Rules?

Popov Black Tower, the level 19 top hero, was an eight-meter-tall behemoth. It held a warhammer and jumped down the dried-up river.

Barbs grew from its wrist to its shoulder. Its head was tiny, and its muscles were like steel. Indescribable power filled them.

'Bang!'

The patriarch landed in the river and crushed a colorful giant spider.

The green liquid splattered more than ten meters high.

'Roar!'

Popov released a fierce roar and bent its body forward. It slanted its arms to the side. Its muscles contained infinite power and surged. It transmitted power to its legs.

Its vast body wantonly moved. It was like a heavy tank and charged fiercely at the enemy before it.

A shocking scene appeared.

The barbs on its arms and shoulders became the ram due to its vast body size. That caused a unique siege.

The patriarch smashed the spider troop that blocked into pieces!

It was a soul-tormenting smash!

Popov's ferocious body charged at high speed. It carved out a broken limb death path with unstoppable momentum.

It crushed all wherever it passed, whether the abyssal spidermen or the giant spiders with colorful patterns on their bodies.

The soul-crushing posture was like a giant rhino gone insane.

'Bang! Bang!'

The dried-up river left behind vast footprints that reached their knees.

Popov killed its way through the spider troop with an unstoppable force under the gazes of the onlookers. It crashed into the other dried-up riverbank with a boom. It smashed through the mud and gravel that piled up like tofu.

Gravel flew everywhere, and a large area collapsed. Dust flew up and blurred enemies' visions.

Richard saw a Tower race warrior fight for the first time.

This violent stance made him speechless.

They would be ten times stronger than the human heavy cavalry if there were three to five hundred of them.

That was too brutal!

'Hualala!'

Tons of rubble flew. Popov reappeared in their sight.

Yellow sand now covered the Tower race's hero because too many spiders green blood stained the hero that rushed to the riverbank.

It lived like the earth's elements, famous and corrupt.

Popov's two fierce hands raised the warhammer and smashed it at the surrounding spider troop.

It waved the weapon directly and caused the air to explode and emit an ear-piercing whistle.

The abyssal spidermen before it wanted to take it head-on.

'Clang!'

The weapons of these monsters shattered when the giant warhammers collided with their swords.

The giant warhammer did not reduce strength and directly smashed into the other party's body.

'Crack!'

The body with the sturdy exoskeleton exploded like a stone hit an egg.

No one had the chance to retaliate after Popov slayed an abyssal spiderman with a single warhammer strike.

The patriarch smashed dozens of enemies. It was still enraged. It raised its giant warhammer with a roar. It used a single hand, and its body spun like a top.

'Whoosh!'

The ear-piercing sound of air resounded in the eardrums. One seemed to have thrown and crushed the surrounding spiders into a meat grinder.

Its battle stance was so fierce that even amazed Richard, who had experienced countless bloody battles.

"Tower race... How fierce."

Unfortunately, the warrior hero controlled the direction of a battle.

The spiders were innumerable, although Popov was ferocious.

There were enemies one or two top-notch warrior heroes could not sufficiently stop.

The Twilight City troop bore most of the pressure.

The players also provided long-range support after the players at the back unloaded on the riverbank.

The players' strength was far greater than previously. That was after they realized the spiders could not go ashore and guaranteed their safety.

These idiots were noisy, but they often had a lot of good stuff on them. Although battle power was not as good as Richard's, it was not a problem for them to deal with ordinary hero units of the same level.

The war had reached an extremely intense state from the very beginning.

Perhaps, it was because of the ruin of the spider temple. Or perhaps, it was because the Tower race sensed that the last line of their defense, the plane power, was about to end. The spider troop launched increasingly fiercer attacks.

The battle climaxed in the sky above the three spider churches, where the void weavers fell.

The void weaver could crawl into the void. Its abdomen could shoot out poisonous and sticky spider webs.

The number exceeded one large group of void weavers and crawled all over the dried-up river. That immediately gave everyone heavy psychological pressure.

Anyone who saw the giant spiders in the sky would feel uncomfortable.

Moreover, these were all level 16 radiant moon soldiers!

The players initially immersed comfortably in their safety and the hope to harvest monsters happily, but finally were terrified when they saw the scene.

“F*ck! How could they play outrageously this time?”

“Three churches... F*ck! These f*cking spiders don’t care about martial arts!”

“My f*cking scalp is sparingly numb...”

“Can Boss Qingqiu handle this multitude?”

Several players were wonder-stricken.

The players would have been ready to profit if not for the absolute power Richard had shown in the last battle.

Facing one spider church at a time was not facing three at a time.

That was when they saw a void weaver hero hover above every spider church. They felt headaches.

It was true that Boss Qingqiu could quickly slaughter a void weaver, but it was a powerful skill that had a long cooldown.

However, bravery would still fill their spirits no matter how worried and terrified they were, as long as they could see the figure shrouded in the yellow sand.

“So what if there were three spider churches? Boss Qingqiu was not worried, so what could they be afraid of??”

Popov looked at the void weaver in the dried-up river above its head with an ugly expression.

The Tower race was not afraid of any opponents when they fought on land. However, their power could not reach the sky!

That was the Tower race’s greatest weakness. That was the silk that the spiders shot out and had an enormous restraining effect on them.

As pure warriors, the Tower race did not have many ways to deal with these enemies. They had planned for countless years, but in the end, they could only hide in a small village. That was the most direct reason.

The Tower race hero pondered and turned around. It stared at the figure that rode the undead dragon in the sky above the village.

The emotions in its eyes were complicated.

That human overlord now held the fate of the Tower race.

The enemy's troop was not weak but could hardly resist the three spider churches and their soldiers.

Twilight City troops saw the void weaver had invaded the sky above the river and immediately slowed down and sighed.

They had to be clever and strategic no matter how numerous their plans were. The enemy had come too early.

Popov gripped its warhammer. It turned around and leaped onto the riverbank.

It charged toward the spider church before it with a roar.

The Tower race were not cowards even if they died this time. They would fight on the battle road until they die!!

Its body leaned forward again. It sieged under the watchful eyes of the players behind it.

"That level 19 hero is the NPC of this village? That guy is so fierce. Is it going to take on the spider churches alone?"

"This is better than... Was it going to deliver its head? Why did Boss Qingqiu allow it..."

"So strong, even its fingers are thicker than my arm."

The battlefield didn't change because of Popov's actions. The power of the three spider churches and the soldiers was several times stronger than that of a single one.

That suppressed the attack on Twilight City.

Richard silently watched the scene, but there was no movement.

The ultimate move the players looked forward to seemed to have entered a long cooldown...

Popov had the mentality of a dead man. Its power rose to another level.

It stepped on the enemy's corpses and fiercely rushed into the church door afterward.

None of the lords who attempted was able to hinder the patriarch. The heavy tank crashed into the bodies of flesh and blood. Blood and flesh flew everywhere. That was the only result.

Popov suddenly became the center of the battlefield.

Its vast body and focused target attracted the attention of the spider troop.

That enormously reduced the pressure on the front line.

But Popov couldn't be happy. It immediately sensed three fierce auras locked onto it as it rushed to the temple in the central area.

Hero, a level 19 hero...

It looked up and saw three giant spiders in the sky that stared at it with dark eyes.

The coldness in its eyes was like ten thousand years of solid ice.

Popov stared at the giant spiders fearlessly.

The tiny eyes revealed an even more ferocious expression. It ignored the other party. It directly pounced on the church.

This provocative action had thoroughly provoked the void weaver hero. Its abdomen suddenly spat out silk. Its body that fell into the void quickly glided.

In the blink of an eye, it fell from the 100-meter-tall spider web to less than 20 meters from the ground.

They formed a triangle and surrounded Popov.

Popov felt the pressure rise sharply. At this moment, it seemed to see the notes of the Grim Reaper.

It laughed sinisterly and prepared to fight the three giant spiders of the same level as it in the enemy's hinterland.

As long as it could kill two of them... That could preserve the village.

'Lord Richard must be confident that he could kill one... To be able to capture a church.'

It thought about how to fight next.

Suddenly, the ground rumbled.

Then, everyone could hear a series of exclamations across the noisy battlefield.

It turned around subconsciously.

A towering tree at the edge of the battlefield emitted an evil and dark aura that moved the roots of the old dragon and surged over in an unstoppable manner.

Wherever the giant tree passed, dozens of steel-like roots waved wildly. That made Popov's heart tremble. The spider troop blocked the way before it and directly turned into broken limbs, like a long knife that cut hays.

Its body was already vast. It appeared dwarf when it saw the giant evil tree.

“What’s this??”

Intense curiosity and doubt rose in Popov’s mind.

It had only heard that elves could herd trees... However, this life form that emitted such an evil aura simply exceeded the limits of its imagination.

The god’s ancient tree brought pressure exaggeratedly. One that combined the power of rotten authority and the aura of the giant twisted human-faced tree was the most remarkable. It made the spider troop feel an indescribable pressure.

It was as if they faced the ruler of the abyss who controlled the lives of countless demons.

Two of the three void weaver heroes immediately pulled out their spider silk and climbed into the air.

‘Ssss!’

A sharp roar made most void weavers change direction and charge toward the evil tree.

Popov slayed the surrounding spider troop while it paid close attention to the battle ahead.

It saw two void weaver heroes charge forward. It led a vast number of troops to surround them.

But in the next second.

Its mind trembled.

That evil tree.