

The World 711

Chapter 711 - 711 The Might of the Rotten Authority, Tyrannical [1/4]

The scene of the god's ancient tree that forcefully sucked two void weaver heroes dry not only shocked Popov Black Tower, the top hero of the Tower race.

The players at the back widened their eyes in disbelief.

The impact was no less than Popov's.

"What just happened?"

The giant twisted human-faced tree that had not attacked all only glared at the two level 19 spider heroes. They were so scared and did not move until the ancient abomination tree sucked them dry!!

"Wasn't this too fucking against the rules?"

They expected an intense battle when they saw the god's ancient tree charge into the battlefield. But they did not expect such a situation to occur.

That was the suppression of a higher life form against a lower life form. The lower form could not resist at all.

The surrounding void weavers looked crazy after the two void weaver heroes' empty shells fell from the sky.

They charged toward the god's ancient tree.

They densely bent their abdomen and charged spider webs that glowed with green light.

The vast body of the god's ancient tree was the best target.

However, the spider webs did not cause any damage! That mostly terrified the void weavers.

The spider webs that carried heavy stickiness and toxicity sprayed onto the god's ancient tree but only covered the trunk with a layer of outer clothing.

The jagged bark was even more powerful than the heavy shields of human warriors.

The poison could not corrode the bark at all. And the stickiness that enormously restricted ordinary life was like a joke before that vast body.

Treebeard exacerbated its fury when it saw the enemy still dared to charge over.

"A bug dared to provoke a dragon?"

"How bold!"

This boss no longer controlled the quicksand. It directly waved its dozens of vast roots and charged into the spider troop.

At this moment, it was like a giant octopus with tentacles that crawled out of the deep sea. Its terrifying posture was daunting.

The players behind him were even more shocked...

The two level 19 heroes froze on the spot as soon as the giant twisted human-faced evil tree approached the monsters from the abyss.

Then, the giant tree roots would tear or devour their bodies apart.

The ancient tree that emitted an endless dark aura was like a demon god that had descended into the world. No one could resist the treant lord...

[Mind Whisper (A-rank) — The god's ancient tree can use its spiritual power to influence the enemy's mind within a diameter of 100 meters. It could manipulate their will to succumb to their death.]

[Abominable Word (Glorious) — The aura of god's ancient tree could suppress any life it had watched within a 300-meter radius of the tree trunk. It could manipulate the non-divine life forms to succumb to their deaths.)

The outsiders could no longer imagine how exaggerated the power of the god's ancient tree possessed after two rounds of transformation.

The god's ancient tree advanced and wantonly slaughtered the void weavers in the sky and crushed each of the abyssal spidermen and colorful giant spiders on the ground...

No one could stop the twisted human-faced evil tree.

"This big tree... That was a foul."

"How could it easily slay level 15 or 16 soldiers?! How could not a level 19 spider hero not resist and retaliate??"

"Qingqiu... You're awesome!"

The players at the back exclaimed.

They discovered something that shocked them even more immediately afterward—after the god's ancient tree paved its way into the spider camp, it severely rotted all the corpses it passed by in a dozen breaths.

These rotten corpses absorbed the fragments of energy the human-faced evil tree emitted.

This scene was like a mural that depicted the primitive rituals of the ancient gods.

It gave people a strong visual impact.

“I’m going to cry. What were you worried about just now? You were worried we’ll lose...”

“In the future, even if someone tells me that Qingqiu is the illegitimate son of some god, I would still believe Qingqiu!”

The players momentarily felt numb when they saw the soul-crushing disposition of the god’s ancient tree. It was like it had entered a no man’s land.

They initially felt hopelessness with the sudden appearance of three churches... The churches seemed just f*cking free lunch!

Qingqiu was already insane enough. And now a level 19 spider hero could not even resist and retaliate at the advent of the giant twisted human-faced evil tree!

They could no longer know what to exclaim!

The players could only cry out in envy and jealousy in their hearts.

Of course, more people were still happy.

The pillar of support had risen. That meant there was at least a chance of survival in the instance dungeon. That was the most important thing.

The god's ancient tree did not slow down because of anyone.

It headed straight for the three churches on the ground.

It blocked Popov before the church, and the soul-crushing posture made the patriarch of the Tower race waver.

That was a true expert!

The Tower race was far inferior to the other party.

This top-notch existence that had already surpassed the scope of ordinary bosses paved its way to the spider church in the west with a soul-devouring attitude.

That directly triggered the spider troops' sensitive nerves.

The void weaver hero left behind to deal with Popov hung upside down in the sky. It repeatedly hissed like a sharp knife that slashed through the glass.

The spider troop that still attacked the Tower races' village suddenly stopped. They suddenly turned around and charged toward the god's ancient tree like a flood.

Twilight City troops were shocked when the enemies turned around while enraged in a fierce battle a second ago.

They only returned to their senses when they saw the ancient abomination tree. They immediately attacked from behind.

The spider troop advanced to surround the ancient abomination tree while the Twilight City troops attacked from behind.

Chapter 712 - 712 The Might of the Rotten Authority, Tyrannical [2/4]

The scene instantly turned chaotic.

No one had expected that this ancient abomination tree could decide the course of this battle...

However, the god's ancient tree still ran amok, no matter how many spiders swarmed over.

The dozens of mighty and terrifying tentacles made the ancient abomination tree change expression. The void emitted bursts of explosive sounds as they waved.

The players hundreds of meters away even felt their hearts go numb.

It would be difficult for one struck by a tree root to resist a complete corpse, let alone survive.

Their eyes turned fiery envious as they watched the Qingqiu troops slaughter the spider troops without restraint.

That was a real battle!

Not unlike them, all they could do was hide and shoot from behind. That was simply unbearable.

Bitterness filled their hearts. They had worked so hard, but in the end, they could not even compare to a single subordinate of Qingqiu... No. One could not say compare. They are incomparable.

Those amidst the battle felt like half a century had passed since the start of the war.

However, it had only been a few minutes since the god's ancient tree had arrived at the center of the battlefield and had effortlessly manipulated the spider troop to succumb to non-resistance, non-retaliation, and death.

The appearance of the god's ancient tree shortly turned the tide in favor of Twilight City.

The ancient abomination tree invincibly paved its way to the threshold of the spider temple Church under the obstruction of the spider troop.

The 80-meter-tall 30-meter-tall temple was nearly three times taller than... Then, the boss did something that made the spider army's eyes pop.

More than a dozen tree roots rose from the ground. They brought sand and gravel that filled the sky. They were like siege weapons that whipped down on the spider temple.

'Bang!'

'Crack!'

Deafening sounds of collision rang out as rocks and giant trees flew everywhere.

Large cracks appeared on the sturdy spider temple. It beheaded the spider statue lying on the roof. Gravel flew dozens of meters high.

The treant lord from afar proudly stood before the spider temple.

The other party desecrated their faith!

All the spiders were in a state of berserk. They no longer cared about anything else. It was as if a dam had collapsed, and a flood poured from the sky. They swallowed everything.

The void weavers in the sky no longer just spat out spider silk. Each crawled up and directly rushed to the crown of the ancient abomination tree.

The players at the back could not help but click their tongues.

That was because the branches of the giant twisted human-faced evil tree could not kill them all after countless spiders swarmed forward.

The densely packed spiders climbed onto the body of the ancient abomination tree like locusts. These ferocious bugs drowned the nearly hundred-meter-tall tree.

The poisonous thorns bit wildly. And the eight spear-like limbs waved continuously.

The orc's berserk spell could have enhanced its soul-grinding posture.

Thousands of spiders drowned the god's ancient tree under the thick dark clouds of the sky.

This scene had an enormous visual impact.

In the end, every tree trunk and root crawled with spiders. The spider successfully restrained the god's ancient tree despite its infinite power.

The human wave tactic drowned this top-tier boss... After all, these were level 15 or 16 top-tier soldiers, not some random Tom, Dick, and Harry.

Popov looked at the shocking scene before it and frowned.

"That was fatal!"

They did not step forward to help but instead changed their direction and charged toward the spider temple.

The enemies besieged its comrades. It could not hold them back. It had to attract more of the enemies' attention!

In a frenzy, they charged into the spider temple.

The spiders could not stand the bull's charge without the void weaver hero to stop the enemies.

It directly smashed any spider that blocked its way into pieces under the swing of its giant warhammer.

The scene looked equally fierce.

Countless spiders starkly shrouded the ancient abomination tree just as Popov charged into the spider temple. That restricted its movements in the eyes of the players.

Suddenly, one emitted a putrid smell.

In the next second, the power spread out and enveloped a radius of 100 meters.

The spiders that launched the craziest attacks on the god's ancient tree felt a sharp pain on the surface of their bodies. Then, they quickly felt pain from the outside to the inside.

They felt that their power evaporated while they breathed. Then, they could not bite the god's ancient tree or move!

A void weaver felt the pain and turned to look at its companion.

Then, it was horrified to find that its companion rotted.

Yes, they rotted. They were like a corpse placed there for more than ten days.

An unbearable stench entered the organs that could distinguish smells. It felt uncomfortable.

“What happened?”

The void weaver horrifically discovered that its vision had become blurry.

It gradually lost control of its body, and its eight limbs turned motionless.

The excruciating pain surged into its heart from the surface of its body. It subconsciously wanted to roar, warn, and vent.

However, it could not even make a sound at this moment.

It felt the pain, and its consciousness gradually blurred... In just a few blinks of the eye, it completely lost its perception of the outside world and fell into an eternal slumber.

Those spiders were within a hundred meters of the god's ancient tree and seemed to have been placed in a humid hot and humid place for one to two months after they died.

The initially fierce and mighty corpses had now become extensively rotten.

A chill ran down their spines when the players saw this scene.

"What the hell was that?"

Chapter 713 - 713 The Might of the Rotten Authority, Tyrannical [3/4]

They could see the whole battlefield from the riverbank.

Countless highly rotten corpses of giant spiders dripped with mucus on the god's ancient tree.

One could hear the stench from hundreds of meters away.

The giant tree that rampaged in all directions seemed to have crawled out of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood in hell.

It symbolized death, destruction, and all evil.

Even the craziest followers of the evil god would find it difficult to describe such an abomination.

They could not imagine what kind of power it was that could turn thousands of spiders into rotten corpses in a few breaths.

Gods?

Or... Demons?

The players felt like their brains were stuck.

They had initially thought they overestimated the other party, but in the end, they still underestimated it...

They could not consider the highly decayed corpses wasted. Instead, they turned them into pure energy, and the god's ancient tree devoured them.

At the same time, blood-colored fruits rapidly grew like balloons on the withered tree crown without leaves.

The blood-colored fruit burst open, and blood-colored wasps over 50 centimeters in size spread their wings and flew away under the players' astonished gazes.

Crown 3-stars soldier, level 15 slaughter wasp.

"This tree could breed wasps?"

The players widened their eyes. They overturn the worldview.

“Could it be that Qingqiu did not recruit those wasps that flew in the sky? But soldiers that came from this tree?”

Envy, jealousy, and hatred were emotions arduous to describe...

It was one thing for him to have soul-crushing battle strength, but he could also f*cking slay his soldiers. Was there any justice in this world??

Where did Qingqiu recruit this guy from? They could have gotten one too!

The god's ancient tree incessantly fought. The fruit bred the slaughter wasps after they devoured the rotten corpses.

The tree roots continuously swung. They smashed toward the spider temple below.

The cracks that had initially appeared exploded increasingly by inch under the terrifying power.

The giant twisted human-faced evil tree incessantly tore the spider temple into pieces under everyone's gaze...

The players didn't notice that after the tree root went deep into the ruins. A head-sized statue rolled out.

Then, countless tiny tree roots grew out and wrapped around the statue. One could not see from the outside.

“One could just slaughter a spider temple just like that??”

The players at the back looked at the collapsed buildings and were still in a daze.

“That was the spider temple, a top-tier region with terrifying defensive strength.

“Had the battle unit of Qingqiu destroyed it?”

The emotions in their hearts were indescribable.

They believed that after a series of battles, they had a higher tolerance for Qingqiu's power.

However, at this moment, the sharpness displayed by the other party still shocked them.

That was Qingqiu...

Richard saw that when the god's ancient tree destroyed the spider temple, it tightly held the ancient god statue.

However, that terrifying divine aura did not reappear even after the temple collapsed.

That made him bewildered.

Didn't Lolita come to every church?

Richard pondered, and the spider troop on the battlefield fell into extreme madness because of the temple destruction.

They did not care if the god's ancient tree could turn everyone into rotten corpses.

They pounced forward once again amidst the waves that surged.

They would not rest until one of them died.

"Blasphemers should all die!"

And this time, the god's ancient tree could not hide it anymore.

The power of the rotten authority covered an area of 100 meters.

It would quickly gnaw away the spiders that got close.

As the terrifying roots waved, they carried an even denser rotten power.

The corrosive power would instantly devour after injury even if it did not destroy the spider.

The scene looked like the Grim Reaper that harvested souls wantonly.

The devoured flesh and blood gave birth to more slaughter wasps.

The more he fought, the braver he became.

Thousands of slaughter wasps in the sky formed a blood-colored cloud and swarmed toward the void weaver.

These slaughter wasps were different from the poisonous wasps. Their battle style was fierce and violent.

The wings flashed and relied on the advantage of numbers and size that directly hunted the target.

The poisonous tail thorn was the nightmare of all life.

The void weaver's massive size was both an advantage and a disadvantage.

The killing wasps would usually kill one in a hundred. They would see the body of the opponents covered in dense needle holes after a few rounds of attacks.

The slaughter wasps' thorns were triangular and rhombus-shaped. O The flesh of the opponent's body would roll and tear once they pierced into it.

Moreover, the poison it secreted would prevent healing.

They are the scythes of death.

However, the void weavers were not to be hunted by them. Their spider webs had a significant restraining effect on such small and large numbers of soldiers.

They would gain something every time they would shoot out the spider web.

The strong stickiness could make the slaughter wasp lose mobility and fall to the ground.

The losses were even more enormous than void weaver's.

However, the source of the slaughter wasps was the god's ancient tree. One could produce the slaughter wasps endlessly as the other party did not fall.

It devoured the corpses while it hatched to replenish itself.

The number of slaughter wasps still increased rapidly even though a large number of them died.

The god's ancient tree arrived in front of the second church.

The number of slaughter wasps had already exceeded 2,000.

Two thousand Crown 3-stars wasps surged in the sky. They formed a thick blood cloud.

Chapter 714 - 714 The Might of the Rotten Authority, Tyrannical [4/4]

The void weavers had reduced their numbers and felt powerless against this troop.

The slaughter wasps tore them apart and injected them with poison under the absolute number.

They destroyed the city after the ruin of the second spider church.

Less than a large group of spiders remained on the battlefield.

The situation was under absolute control.

Popov, while in a sorry state, stood at the center of the battlefield and watched the Twilight City troop slaughter the spider troop under the leadership of the god's ancient tree.

Its expression was excited and sad.

It had dreamed of doing that thing. But one outside its camp did it.

However, it was too late. Its former comrades and other comrades could not witness this scene.

The Tower race patriarch sighed and collected its emotions. Popov raised its warhammer again.

"Kill!"

The Tower race soldiers who had passed away had become a thing of the past. Popov was still alive. And the Tower race would win this battle!

It would expel these evil god believers, and the Tower race would yield!!

At this moment, the god's ancient tree had already approached the last spider church.

That kind of fierce stance that could sweep away everything made all the players realize what true top-notch battle power was.

One soldier suppressed an entire army!

There was not the slightest bit of moisture!

The spider troop still put up a final stubborn resistance under the command of the void weaver hero.

But no matter how mighty their power was, they could not resist the god's ancient tree's horizontal push.

The only weakness of this invincible champion was that it was afraid of being kited from a distance.

But now, the spider troop does not have long-range attack methods and could not kite the ancient abomination tree. They could only engage in positional warfare and clash head-on with it.

The last remaining level-19 void weaver hero saw the god's ancient tree pave its way before the third church.

The spider hero could no longer suppress the anger in its heart.

“*& amp; *%%& *!!”

A soul-stirring incantation resounded throughout the world.

Pitch black pressure cluttered afterward.

A giant hand seemed to stir the dark clouds in the sky. A strong wind suddenly blew around them.

A terrifying aura rose in the last spider church.

The pressure on the void weaver hero instantly increased by a hundredfold.

In a trance, everyone seemed to have seen a terrifying demon god tear the abyss apart.

Hundreds of players felt as if a vast rock pressed their chests.

Heaven and earth dimmed.

Everyone's eyes reflected the void weaver entrenched in the spider web.

The scene suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Their pupils constricted afterward.

Dozens of roots of the twisted human-faced tree rushed into the sky under constant pressure.

The roots tied up the void weaver. The aura of the spider hero skyrocketed like a dumpling under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

The oppressive aura was ineffective against the twisted human-faced tree.

At the same time, the rotten power surged out. The energy forcefully isolated the terrifying pressure that the other party emitted.

“King of Decay??”

The tied-up void weaver suddenly messed up. It turned around and sensed the existence of the god’s ancient tree. Endless anger that engulfed its sharp voice resounded in the void.

“Damned worm, you dare to spy on my territory?”

“Abyssal Blasphemy!!”

Ancient elven language.

The two languages overlapped and sounded simultaneously. That gave people a strong sense of dissonance and strangeness.

“The other party was furious!”

“Spider goddess Lolita?”

The pressure Richard felt instantly multiplied, and his pupils constricted.

He subconsciously activated the ancient god statue.

A dark light enveloped his body and immediately drove Alves to fly forward.

He absolutely could not let the other party attack!

That was an existence that could make the abyss tremble!

However, the void weaver hero in the sky suddenly froze when Alves flew into the dried river.

It lowered its head to look.

The roots that bound it ignored the divine might that could cause people’s souls to collapse and forcefully pierce into their bodies.

‘Coo!’

It quickly sucked its strength like a straw.

It was shocked and angry.

“King of Decay... How bold!”

Richard abruptly stopped Alves, which caused the dragon hero to hover.

At this moment, it could feel through the power of the yellow sand that the rotten authority resisted the divine power of the spider goddess Lolita...

That was a collision between two different levels.

Lolita, who had just possessed the void weaver, only had the void weaver’s power.

The rotten authority restricted the divine power after the god’s ancient tree blocked it.

Then, the god’s ancient tree sucked it dry into an empty shell under everyone’s gaze.

The ferocious spider could not use its skills.

It showed an extremely distorted expression when its power dissipated.

“Worms... Wait for my revenge... I will let you know what pain is!!”

The angry and violent Abyssal Blasphemy and the ancient elven language echoed for dozens of kilometers.

All the living beings in the surroundings felt their souls shook. They were like canoes in the middle of vast waves that could quickly capsize.

That was the power of another world, the pressure of the Chief Sovereign of the Edicts.

‘Plop!’

The void weaver hero’s empty shell fell from the sky and smashed into the corpses. It sent broken limbs flying.

From the beginning to the end, the existence that made the abyss tremble could not unleash an attack.

The players at the rear didn’t know about this battle. The most thrilling collision had happened in just a few breaths.

They only saw the void weaver hero wanted to slay with exploding seeds but got killed easily. The god’s ancient tree startled them. They praised the abomination tree in their hearts.

Their legs would probably go weak if they knew the secret... That was a god, the ultimate existence of this world.

The situation was no longer in suspense after the hero of the void weavers fell.

The god's ancient tree directly used its roots to flatten the last spider church...

Richard's emotions still immersed him in the resistant retreat of Lolita when the building suddenly collapsed. Suddenly, a familiar notification rang.

[Ding~ You have commanded your troop to stop the spider troop's attack and have achieved a glorious victory. Your troops have slayed several void weavers, abyssal spidermen, and poisonous spiders. You have obtained 6,530 undead crystals.]

[You have slayed two level-19 void weaver heroes and obtained two gold undead crystals. You also have slayed the level-19 void weaver that Lolita possessed, the spider goddess, and you have harvested a glorious undead crystal.]

[You have gained 300,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ You have won the Battle of Guardians. You have won the friendship and respect of the Tower race.]

[Ding~ You have obtained a heroic spirit stone statue. Please find the leader of the Tower race—Popov Black Tower to receive it.]

[Ding~ The victory of the Battle of the Guardians has alerted the spider troop. Please, take note.]

[Ding~ You have obtained a wisp of remnant divine power from the void weaver's corps.]

Chapter 715 - 715 Spider's Divine Power, Harvest After the Battle [1/3]

A series of system notifications put Richard in a good mood.

A battle had always been a means. The ultimate goal was to obtain the rewards after winning the war.

The number of troops from the three spider churches was considerable, and more than 6,000 undead crystals were within expectations.

However, the slay of the void weaver hero possessed by Lolita and the glorious crystal glorious undead crystal were unexpected gains.

Richard valued the last hint... He had obtained a trace of divine power from the other party's corpse.

Divine power was the core power of a god.

To other players, it might be very ambitious or even unreachable.

But it was not unusual to Richard.

The ruler of the 333rd level of the abyss was existence at this level, whether the kobold god or the King of Decay.

But this wisp of divine power belonged to the spider goddess Lolita, unlike the others.

The evil goddess dropped it when she instigated the war between the gods and caused the abyss to tremble.

The feeling in his heart was still different.

A familiar scene appeared after the system notification sounded. The spider's corpse on the ground began to turn into a green mist like a magnet sucked and condensed it together.

Richard was surprised to see this.

Those spider bodies that had become empty shells when the god's ancient tree absorbed them... Now, they had also turned into mist.

The primary source of undead crystals was the soul, not the body.

Richard couldn't see anything after he momentarily stared at it. Then, he shook his head.

He looked at the void weaver hero that the spider goddess possessed without hesitation.

The green mist condensed from the empty corpse was particularly eye-catching.

One could vaguely sense a terrifying power in the mist if one would comprehend it carefully.

The remnant of the might of the gods...

The remnant shen power was within.

Richard didn't rush forward and waited quietly for the mist to change.

The mist that filled the battlefield shrank and turned into a thumb-sized undead crystal two to three minutes later.

However, the area where the void weaver hero was was still quiet.

The surrounding magic power still gathered toward the green mist.

Ten minutes later, the mist gradually shrank.

Richard, who had already put the other undead crystals into the system space, watched the scene silently.

He advanced when there was no more green mist.

Richard looked closely, and the void weaver hero's corpse seemed to have dried for hundreds of years and broken apart into pieces.

A colorful pearl on its head floated in the air.

He sensed it carefully. One could see that the energy that surged inside was as violent as a tsunami.

He could destroy everything within a hundred meters if he released all of them.

A strand of power surrounded the energy and that thrilled Richard even more.

That was divine power.

The spider goddess left this behind when she descended into the plane.

Richard opened the attribute panel while a thought spun in his mind.

[Spider Divine Power]

[Level: Special]

[Special Characteristic: The remnant divine power of the spider goddess Lolita. It can enormously strengthen the potential of evil life forms. It has an additional effect on spiders.]

[Description: Divine power is the core power of a god. It has infinite power.]

‘Enormously strengthen the potential of evil lifeforms?’

That intrigued Richard.

However, he couldn't help but shake his head when he turned around and looked at the undead troop around him.

This item was good. But there were no spiders in Twilight City. He could not enjoy the additional effect.

However... He seemed to have thought of something. He took out a head-sized statue from the system space.

He could combine the twelve statues of the spider goddess Lolita he had collected into a spider-type soldier.

This thing was ready-made.

He turned to look at the god's ancient tree at the side.

“Treebeard, where’s the statue you seized from the spider church?”

Treebeard took its roots from the ground and swayed its trunk again. It was not far away. The roots suddenly rose from the ground.

Treebeard slowly approached Richard.

“Lord, I hid them in the roots.”

The tree roots spread like torn wrapping paper as the muffled sound fell.

They exposed three statues of the spider goddess Lolita into the air.

Richard sensed the evil aura and nodded in satisfaction.

That must be good. Richard had obtained three statues of the spider goddess Lolita.

He only needed to capture eight more spider churches with the one in his hand to get this special-type spider soldier out.

The several troops in a nightmare mode dungeon, plus an S-rank mission... This troop was worth looking forward to.

The only downside was that this intense battle could not increase the level of the troops.

The defensive battle to protect the Tower race's holy land ended.

Richard did some calculations. He had gained six thousand undead crystals, two gold, and one glorious.

In addition, he also obtained a wisp of spider divine power that could increase the potential of evil life forms.

There was also the reward he had yet to pay—a heroic spirit stone statue. He could bring this out of the dungeon in addition to the Tower's favorability.

In terms of losses... Richard glanced around.

The timely appearance of the god's ancient tree in this battle attracted most of the firepower.

In addition, the Twilight City troops had the godly skill of turning into sand. The surrounded soldiers were immune to physical damage, and the enemy already gave up on them.

Therefore, there were no losses after the intense battle.

Richard could only sigh at the power of the skill.

The advantages were incomparable since they did not encounter a troop of spellcasters.

Chapter 716 - 716 Spider's Divine Power, Harvest After the Battle [2/3]

Heaven countered all physical damage to the enemy.

That was too comfortable.

He had been satisfied with the skill, and the most startling was that it could minimize the losses of Twilight City.

Otherwise, with his previous intensive battle experience, the loss of the troop alone would have impoverished Twilight City.

The “Shining Era” was not a safe time. The cost was massive, whether the players or the natives, as long as they started a battle.

The most startling about Twilight City was the Sand Transformation skill. It could reduce the consumption of resources to a minimum. It could save a massive amount of resources.

That would allow Twilight City to develop other areas instead of investing resources in the military.

The reason why Twilight City could develop so quickly was because of the direct relationship between them.

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked at the system notification a few more.

The warning vastly dissipated the joy in his heart...

“This battle had already aroused the vigilance of the spider troop.

“No, not just the spider troop, but also the spider goddess.”

Richard frowned when he recalled the brutal language of the void weaver after the god’s ancient tree sucked its energy.

“One could not underestimate the nightmare mode difficulty of this dungeon, not to mention the S-rank mission Retrieve a God’s Heart...

“Was Lolita’s arrival a combination of the two?”

The more Richard thought about it, the more he felt something wrong.

Defending Tower race’s holy land was not an easy task.

Just a thought of the three spider churches, more than 6,000 level 15 and 16 top-tier troops, and three level 19 heroes forces was enough to numb one’s scalp.

It also attracted the arrival of the spider goddess Lolita.

Richard could have suffered heavy losses if not for the god's ancient tree, who transformed twice and obtained a trace of the rotten authority, even if he had overseen this war.

Perhaps, they could only hold on if they brought the thousands of people who had entered with them to guard the place if it were any other player.

The difficulty of this mission was sparingly odd.

The call from the side interrupted his thoughts. He turned his head and saw Popov, the level 19 hero. The Tower race patriarch looked at him with a fanatical expression.

"Is that the aura of the spider goddess Lolita? You... You chased her away?"

Popov had seen the god's ancient tree slaughtered in all directions. The Tower race patriarch was amazed and was in awe of it in its heart.

However, Popov did not expect that the ancient abomination tree truly sucked Lolita, the ruler of the abyss, dry before her divine might after she descended!

'The abomination tree could fight against a god!'

This thought stirred its mind, quickened its breath, and knocked its heart.

It increasingly dried its mouth.

Popov thought the abomination tree's battle power was of a goddess who had descended to the mortal world, and it defeated three spider churches. But now, that abomination tree was much more than that.!!

That was the spider goddess Lolita!

She was the ruler of the 500th level of the bottomless abyss, the main goddess of all spiders in the "Shining Era". She was soul-murdering existence that controlled the divine concepts of evil, darkness, and conspiracy.

It was not something that mortals could hope to achieve even if the other party had descended and possessed a spider.

That was perhaps the daughter of a dark evil god that had crawled out of the abyss. The other had high-level power!!

"No."

Richard looked at the ruins of the three spider churches.

"The enemy had woken up. It will be even more difficult for us to find the ones we encounter next.

"That evil goddess would appear again."

The goddess of conspiracy was a vengeful being. That wouldn't be its character if it didn't retaliate.

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

He thought that was just the beginning of the S-rank mission. Every step that followed could be a life-and-death crisis.

It did not matter much to the boss with the Hero's Altar. However, the dungeon would wipe out all the troops in his hands if the goddess cleared it. It would dash his goal.

That was unacceptable!!

Popov suddenly fell silent.

Popov sighed and sternly stared at Richard.

"Lord Richard, the Tower race still preserved a dark stone statue for a long time. The ancestors of the Tower race once sealed a supremely soul-sucking evil existence in the stone statue.

"That possesses an extremely high level of power. Our ancestor once said it could possess a wisp of divine power."

“We could stall Lolita when we attack the spider temple... It would be best if we revive her, enslave her, and cooperate with your subordinates.”

“Please, accept this stone statue.”

“Dark stone statue?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“This was the reward the system mentioned if we survived the dungeon with it, right?”

That piqued his interest.

The difficulty of the sudden mission to protect the Tower race’s holy land could be said to have broken through the heavens.

The reward for the mission would be practical.

Popov took a deep breath and continued.

“You don’t have to worry. We have sealed most of the stone statue’s power, and...”

As the patriarch spoke, it looked at the god’s ancient tree.

“We haven’t used that stone statue for long because it requires tons of dark energy. The Tower race is a pure warrior race, and they don’t study magic.”

Popov said bitterly, “Because that stone statue is too old, ordinary power can no longer move it... it needs the power of the abomination tree.”

Richard’s interest grew.

It required the power of the god’s ancient tree to activate it. What the other party had just displayed was the rotten authority. That was the power of a god.

“Popov, I have no reason to refuse.”

Chapter 717 - 717 Spider's Divine Power, Harvest After the Battle [3/3]

“We need to use all the power we can. Our enemy is supremely mighty.”

Popov looked deeply at Richard.

Then, the Tower race patriarch slowly and respectfully bowed to him.

“Lord Richard, the Tower race will always remember your sacrifice.”

Richard was now the Tower race's savior, the only one who could save them.

Richard looked into its eyes.

"I won't let you down."

Richard finished his words, and the relationship between the two advanced.

They quickly cleaned the battlefield up. They found nothing in the ruined spider churches.

Richard didn't linger. He had his troops spread out and cleared out everything within a few dozen kilometers.

He followed Popov back to the village.

Richard didn't prevent the players at their entrance to the village after their request.

The two returned to the hall where the Tower race placed the stone statue.

But Richard saw several figures appear at the door before he could enter the room.

These 'little fellows' were three to four meters tall. Tenderness filled their faces. Curiosity engulfed their eyes as they sized him up.

Richard looked around, and more than a hundred people were probably in the house.

This scene stunned Richard.

These were the remaining members of the Tower race that Popov had mentioned.

He no longer wondered there were no Tower race warriors on the battlefield. Only Popov fought.

There were only these little fellows in the entire race aside from Popov.

The mark of childish expression in their eyes could not reach the level of a battle soldier, although they were more gargantuan than humans.

'The Tower race could still send hundreds of people to participate in the final battle because they wanted these little fellows to wear armor and fight, right?'

Richard was silent.

In the final battle, there was indeed nothing left to hold back. The system would resurrect them if they won. They could no longer return if they lost.

It was better to leave them to lose everything in their ignorance than fall on the road to charge.

Popov looked at Richard's expression and immediately understood what he thought.

The Tower race patriarch smiled and shook his head.

"Lord Richard, you don't have to... All the people of the Tower race had died to protect this world."

"We are not cowards!

"This is the glory of the Tower race!"

It spoke and turned to look at the little fellows around.

"It's safe now. Go and take out the armor and weapons in the warehouse. Find something that fits you... The final battle is not far away."

Popov released a long sigh. The Tower race patriarch stepped into the hall afterward.

To Richard's surprise, the Tower race's little fellows didn't ask questions but made way for their race leader.

Everyone cupped their chests and bowed to Popov!

This scene somehow moved Richard.

He recalled his Twilight City residents.

His residents would do the same if Twilight City ran out of food one day. They would sacrifice themselves to protect the city.

Richard shook his head and no longer thought about it. He followed Popov into the stone statue hall.

He felt something odd in his heart again.

It was like these ice-cold stone statues transformed into living towers. They stared and begged at Richard!

Popov walked to an inconspicuous corner and hugged a six-meter-tall giant stone statue to the front of the vast table.

“Lord Richard, this is the stone statue that sealed the evil life form...”

Richard looked at the stone statue with rapt attention. It looked blurry, completely indistinct, and its appearance could only discover that it was not some strange life.

He opened the attribute panel with a strong sense of curiosity.

[Ancient Stone Statue]

[Level: Glorious]

[Characteristic: Its seals the soul of a wraith devil. It requires several undead energy to activate.]

[Description: One made this stone statue and used a unique method. The soul has already fused into the stone statue because one had sealed it for too long. The activation will give rise to a new life.]

'This?'

'Glorious?'

Richard's eyes lit up.

'Good stuff.'

Then, he opened the Black Gold System with intense anticipation as if he had thought of something.

[Dark Stone Statue]

[Glorious]

[The glorious soul-devouring stone statue has mutated and is fusing with the stone statue.]

[1. It can consume tons of negative energy to successfully mutate and transform it into a dark stone-like life form.]

[2. It can consume tons of light energy to stop its transformation and cause absolute death.]

[The system detected several undead crystals that contained negative energy. One can activate it by consuming undead crystals.]

[Note: The energy injected into it during the activation is highly rich; the higher the level, the higher the potential of the wraith devil after the mutation.]

[Spider divine power detected. You can use divine power to increase its potential. In the mutation of the wraith devil, the ability to mold is one of its mighty power. It can obtain the unique effect of the spider's divine power.]

Chapter 718 - 718: Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [1/6]

[One can inject negative energy into it to increase its grade after the activation. The higher amount injected, the higher the potential of the wraith demon after mutation.]

Richard read the Black Gold System's prompt and immediately thought of Gray and Gunter. These two were A-rank mummy heroes. The birth of these two heroes was quite similar to it.

He couldn't help but feel great.

The Black Gold System was the eternal god!

The information provided was irreplaceable.

He regained his senses, and he took a deep look at the dark stone statue.

This mission was extremely arduous, and the reward was indeed very impressive.

However, it would not be enough to activate the remaining stone statues if he invested all his resources into the dark stone statues.

Richard pondered and turned to look at Popov, the level 19 hero.

"Patriarch Popov, this dark stone statue contains a supremely mighty soul. It could help us if we activate it."

"However, the biggest problem is... Activating this stone statue requires tons of resources. The undead crystals we have are far from enough."

"Once I put everything in..." As he spoke, he gestured to the surrounding stone statues.

“We won’t have the power to activate these ancient heroic spirits.”

He looked straight at Popov.

“Therefore, I need you to give me accurate information. What kind of power do these stone statues possess if we activate them? Can we meet what we need to be able to attack the spider temple, hunt that transcendent down, and slaughter the spider goddess?”

His ultimate mission was to retrieve a god’s heart.

The others had to stand aside.

It would not be worth it if he activated this dark stone statue and couldn’t meet the target.

The new expansion pack was related to the future. And the old white-haired man in the Red Dragon General Store was inextricably linked to the Crimson Moon.

In addition, he could finally obtain the Contract Scroll that he desperately needed. Nothing could stop him from achieving his goal.

However, he would have to choose again...if the Tower race’s stone statue was not as powerful as he expected. It was clear that he had a better target after he learned about the dark stone statue.

“Lord Richard, these thirty-two stone statues were once the pride of the Tower race, and their levels have reached the peak of transcendent... However, as time passes, they don’t have much energy left because we no longer have the resources to maintain their state.”

Its tone was bitter.

“It can recover to level 17 or 18 at most and fight at full strength for two to three hours after the ancestor revives.”

These top-notch existences that once dominated an area could not condense 1% of their power now.

And this was directly related to the decline of the Tower race.

That made Popov feel uncomfortable.

These were all its ancestors...

Richard nodded and said nothing.

More than 30 level 17 and 18 heroes were not weak forces.

However, they could not be enough.

Their enemies were too powerful... It was arduous to deal with conventional forces.

He looked at the inconspicuous stone statue at the door.

“Its Excellency Muken, how much power can it recover?”

Popov revealed a complicated expression.

“Its Excellency Muken, there might be a chance to recover its extraordinary powers... However, this would require more negative energy.”

“Transcendents?”

Richard made his decision.

“Its Excellency Muken... We could revive it. But we would temporarily give up on the other stone statues. We need to gather all our resources.

“Popov, you should know what destructive power our enemy possesses.”

Popov fell silent. The patriarch made up its mind quickly afterward.

“Lord Richard, we can draw out the power contained in these statues.”

“Whether because you want Its Excellency Muken to revive or that dark stone statue... I can transfer the power of the other stone statues into their bodies.”

As it spoke, the patriarch’s gaze became extremely complicated.

“We can even stop reviving Muken’s stone statue and pour its soul power into the dark stone statue.

“At that time, we can also revive Muken. It can also use its power to show its unique disposition...

“We will focus all our power on one stone statue!”

Pain filled Popov’s heart, but there was also a sense of relief.

They have to sacrifice again the heroic spirits who had already died for the Tower race for their race to continue.

Moreover, most of them sacrificed themselves to become nourishment for others, not to charge on the battlefield.

The patriarch would not decide if it were possible, even if it was just a sliver. But now, the Tower race had no other choice.

Survival or destruction was always a choice in a battle.

Richard looked at Popov's expression and fell silent.

It had to make the choice it had to make as the leader of its race.

No matter how painful it was, the patriarch had to do it.

That was a leader's responsibility.

Richard pondered and looked at the dark stone statue.

He had used the Black Gold System to open the statue of Its Excellency Muken. There was no remarkable information. It was only a very simple one. It contained a unique soul that could recover part of its battle power when activated.

There were no hidden attributes of the dark stone statue.

They have solved the uttermost problem since Its Excellency Muken could resurrect the dark stone statue.

"Then, revive the dark stone statue!"

Popov took a deep breath.

“I respect your decision, Lord Richard... I will infuse the power of the other stone statues into it.”

Chapter 719 - 719 Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [2/6]

Richard hesitated as he spoke.

“It will riot after we revive the sealed evil lifeform. Can you control it?”

The Tower race hadn't used the dark stone statue because they could not have any energy to activate it.

They could not determine whether they could subdue it after the revival. That was the reason.

The other stone statues were the ancestors of the Tower race, and they sealed them to protect them. But the dark stone statue was different.

This thing was not voluntary.

Richard's gaze was firm.

“Trust me.”

He didn't explain anything, and his words brought pressure.

That was what Richard said. He was the ruler of Twilight City, who had just forced the spider goddess Lolita to retreat.

The pressure was overwhelming.

Popov nodded fiercely and said no more.

The two talked about the plans and directions.

Richard ordered someone to summon the god's ancient tree afterward.

The roads in this village were vast and sturdy because of the Tower race's size. He didn't worry that much whether the god's ancient tree could enter or not or that it could break anything.

All he could think about was the mission.

Richard took out the ancient god statue.

A stream of light dissipated and condensed into a figure that looked like a night elf in the air.

[Level 14]

[Divine Soul–Renee].

“Lord.”

Renee held an elven longsword and carried a longbow on her back. She bowed elegantly.

Richard nodded slightly.

“The more, the better. Don’t hold back...”

“As you wish.”

Renee bowed respectfully.

Richard had long engraved the mark in her soul as the owner of the ancient god statue.

She could not disobey his orders, no matter how powerful she was.

Richard nodded and looked deeply at the divine soul.

Renee was still at Level 14. Something ceased her level increase for quite some time now.

That gave him a headache.

Richard had also thought of many ways to increase her unlimited resurrection ability.

Level 14 was a vital existence a few months ago. However, this level gradually fell behind as Twilight City and the enemies grew mightier.

Renee's sustenance was the ancient god statue, which was the source of her power.

The ancient god statue can devour flesh and blood to strengthen itself. It can also allow Renee to grow.

The other party's growth should have been as fast as the god's ancient tree.

There was a big problem. It differed from the attitude of the god's ancient tree, which did not reject anything. It would not devour the flesh and blood of ordinary life forms.

He had tried countless times, but this statue was not interested, even if it were an extraordinary body that contained boundless power.

Richard felt helpless. What else could the ancient god statue be interested in if not with ordinary flesh? The answer was obvious—gods.

He thought of the terrifying origins of this statue. He could only shake his head and smile bitterly.

Where would he get the flesh of a god? It wasn't a cabbage he could bring whenever and wherever he wanted!

He put on hold the idea of raising Renee's level.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

A series of earth-shaking footsteps interrupted Richard's thoughts.

A familiar aura came over.

The god's ancient tree had arrived.

Richard glanced at Popov and no longer hesitated.

The sand around him swarmed forward with a wave of his hand.

It directly wrapped the blurry dark stone statue around.

It brought the statue to the square outside.

This hall could not accommodate the god's ancient tree.

The Tower children came out to watch the show when they heard the commotion.

The vast body of the god's ancient tree made them exclaim in surprise. Its vast body, coupled with its tiny eyes, was particularly comical.

At the same time, Popov also ordered its soldiers to move the stone statues to the square.

They looked around. They saw blurry but tall and sturdy stone statues. They surrounded the giant god's ancient tree. These unrelated existences mixed gave people a different feeling.

Richard ordered Alves and the skeleton blood dragon to guard the square. He took all the undead crystals while Alves and the skeleton blood dragon hindered the outsiders from entering.

Four churches and a troop of over ten thousand spiders had brought several spiders under his control to the ten thousand mark.

In addition, there were three gold and one glorious.

They still appeared shocking as they were piled up on the ground, although they were only the size of a thumb.

The energy that surged beads even caused a magic tide.

It would flatten the entire village if all of them exploded.

Richard also had a wisp of spider's divine power apart from the undead crystal. He still has the god's ancient tree that could use rotten authority and evil power.

Renee could input divinity and divine power.

Such preparations were good.

Richard did not hesitate. He opened the Black Gold System and chose to activate the statue.

A new notification immediately appeared.

[The dark stone statue's soul is mutating and awakening.]

[Duration: Three hours.]

[Note: Please maintain sufficient energy input during this process. It would disrupt the transformation if the energy were insufficient. That will enormously reduce its level and attributes. The more you input, the stronger it will be when it has completed the transformation.]

Richard looked at the Black Gold system prompt. He glanced at Popov and nodded at the Tower race patriarch.

“Let’s begin.”

Popov nodded with a serious expression. It walked up to a stone statue without hesitation. Blood Qi surged out of its body and poured into it.

The magic power surged, and the statue suddenly erupted with even more soul-condemning fluctuations. The surrounding airwaves exploded and blew the tiny gravel away.

Chapter 720 - 720 Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [3/6]

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

He carefully sensed it. He immediately discovered that the soul awakened within the stone statue.

Large cracks appeared on the stone statue within a few breaths, and gravel fell.

An illusory soul floated out and hovered in the sky when the stone statue shattered.

It had revived the ancestor of the Tower race.

The soul regained consciousness and was even mightier than Popov. It gazed around with a solemn expression.

Its gaze eventually stopped on Popov and the Tower race children behind the patriarch.

“Had our race already reached the moment of life and death??”

The ethereal Tower language resounded in the sky.

The atmosphere immediately quieted down.

The heroic spirit of the Tower race looked sparingly sad. The purpose of their existence was to revive the Tower race at the last moment and contribute their last bit of strength to the continuation of the race’s legacy.

It would mean the Tower race had no choice once they woke up.

Popov’s nose turned sour, and its eyes instantly reddened as it sobbed.

“Ancestor... The bottomless abyss had invaded. The believers of spider goddess Lolita occupied the entire plane. The Tower race had already lost the soil to survive. We must give it our all and fight for survival for the Tower race.”

The illusory soul in the sky sighed and slowly nodded.

“This is the meaning of our existence... What do you need me to do?”

Popov suppressed the emotions in its heart and said as its voice trembled, “Xi, sacrifice yourself to feed that dark stone statue... We need a power strong enough to deal with the supernatural.”

There was a strong sense of shame in the patriarch’s words.

It clenched its fist and made cracking sounds.

It was useless and humiliated its ancestors.

The soul in the sky turned its head to look at the dark stone statue. A complicated look appeared in its eyes.

“Ancestor...”

Popov was too ashamed to face the ancestor.

The illusory soul interrupted the patriarch.

“There’s no need to say anything more. My Tower race, I would do anything for its eternity!”

The heroic spirit of the Tower race looked deeply at Popov and the children behind it. Its body quickly turned into pure energy and fused into the dark stone statue.

The dark stone statue emitted energy that soared instantly.

Popov looked at this scene. It fluctuated its expression enormously. But it suppressed its emotion eventually.

No one knew what the Tower race patriarch pondered at this moment.

The first stone statue collapsed, the second, and the third. It revived each of the ancestors of the Tower race.

Some treated the situation calmly, some looked up at the sky and lamented, and lofty sentiments filled some after they realized about the Tower race. Others didn't cower in fear.

Everyone didn't hesitate and threw themselves into the dark stone statue regardless of their position after Popov expressed the reason for their revival.

The remaining stone statue with a name woke up.

"Its Excellency Muken..."

It was a figure clad in beast skin. It had a mountain-like aura that was more sturdy than all the other souls.

The beast-skinned ancestor hovered in the sky. It gave off a powerful sense of oppression.

The surrounding crowd saw an ancient dragon that had traveled through time.

“I’ve finally waited for this day.”

The heavy soul in the void slowly raised its head to look at the sky.

The thick clouds reflected in its pupils.

“I’ve been fighting for the Tower race my entire life.”

It lowered its head as it spoke and stared at Popov.

“In the previous battles, I have always hoped for a powerful opponent to bury me.

“Only this time, I hope the opponent isn’t too strong... I no longer have the power to protect you.”

Popov’s heart trembled, and it could no longer suppress its emotions. Tears flowed out like a river that broke through its banks.

Its tiny eyes immediately blurred.

“Your Excellency... Our enemy is the spider goddess Lolita.”

The soul in the sky looked at Popov. It cried bitterly and revealed a comforting smile.

“Child, you don’t have to do this.

“No matter who it is, as long as we haven’t fallen, they couldn’t destroy the Tower race.”

“Lolita is Lolita... Fight, Tower race will only fall on the way!”

Popov took a deep breath and suppressed the sadness in its heart. It eventually revealed the reason.

“We need you to temporarily possess that dark stone statue and lend it the power to deal with that transcendent-level wax demon.

“Perhaps, I still have to face the arrival of the spider goddess Lolita.”

Popov felt bitter as it said this.

Who would have thought that the Tower race would still have to face such a powerful enemy when they were in such dire straits?

The soul in the sky didn't say anything else. It looked deeply at the Tower race children behind it and was still sparingly confused like its companions before it.

That was the future and hope of the Tower race.

It stared at them for a long time. It was like it wanted to mark the figures into its soul.

"Children, the future of the Tower race depends on you."

Muxen finished speaking and entered the dark stone statue.

It merely possessed the dark stone statue. That didn't happen to other souls that directly turned into energy and fused into it.

Next, it would use this stone statue to fight.

Popov's eyes were red as it watched this scene. That was the final trump card of their race.

They could no longer turn the tables once they failed.

Richard observed all this in silence.

How difficult would it be for a race to survive for millions of years in a world with supernatural powers?

The predicament shrouded Twilight City with danger, although it wasn't as urgent as the Tower's.