The World 721

Chapter 721 - 721 Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [4/6]

Any misstep could cause the situation to collapse.

Richard took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions after Popov gathered all the power of the statues on the dark stone statue.

He stared at the dark stone statue whose aura constantly changed. He threw all three gold-tier undead crystals and the glorious-level undead crystals with the remnants of the spider's divine power into it.

There was no need to do anything. The dark stone statue was like a black hole that constantly sucked the surrounding undead crystals.

That strand of spider shen power fused into it.

The dark stone statue emitted an aura of a speed visible to the naked eye as the massive amount of energy surged in.

Darkness grew.

However, the power still wasn't enough. It was far from enough.

"Treebeard, input your power."

Richard finished speaking. A thick root had extended from the god's ancient tree. It brought a vast sense of oppression into the dark stone statue.

In the next second, a terrifying rotten authority surged down like a dam on a mountain. It poured into it.

The dark stone statue emitted a dark aura and became even more terrifying.

It only controlled 1% of the rotten authority. But that 1% referred to the entire world. The King of Decay had spent tons of money to plot against the central plane.

It couldn't unleash this power even if the god's ancient tree transformed twice.

It would have to step into the level of a god if it wanted to control the power of the rotten authority. Authority was a power that only gods could control.

Tons of rotten authority power surged, and the dark stone statue's aura soared even more.

It was as if it nurtured a dark evil god.

The surrounding Tower race children looked at this scene in fear. They sensed the extremely evil aura. Many people left the scene because they were afraid.

The players entered and gathered at the center square of the village. The scene satisfied their curiosity afterward.

They could still barely see the central area, although they were isolated from the outside and could not get closer.

All of them craned their necks, and curiosity filled their eyes.

"What was Qingqiu doing?"

"F*ck, a glorious-level dark stone statue? Was that the reward for guarding the Tower race's holy land?! Isn't this too against the rules?"

"This wave is going to hit the jackpot..."

"Why did Qingqiu revive a glorious-level dark stone statue?"

"Damn it! I've put in a lot of effort! Are you okay? I slayed three spiders. But I only got a few good impression points. That is unfair!"

These idiots widened their eyes in envy.

Many people came to their senses and realized something.

So this was how Qingqiu's top subordinates came about.

He suddenly felt that everything was not so difficult to accept.

Three spider churches, six to seven thousand level 15 and 16 top-tier troops, and three level 19 heroes force. How terrifying would this power be?

How could one block this attack and wipe out the enemy...? That was simply appalling.

Other than Qingqiu, there was probably no one else in the billions of players who could do this.

It was like getting a glorious-level dark stone statue after completion was easy.

People thought of this and subconsciously looked at the god's ancient tree that covered the sky.

If even a glorious-level dark stone statue had to complete such a terrifying mission, what kind of attack did this abomination tree encounter when Qingqiu subdued it?

For a moment, the players looked at the blurry figure covered in sand and felt a vision of a tall mountain.

The number one player was unfathomable.

Time has passed. The players were all stunned. They curiously waited for something to jump out of the dark stone statue.

The situation had changed.

The god's ancient tree emitted an aura and gradually weakened after nearly half an hour of highintensity output.

The dark stone statue also emitted an aura and became more and more shocking. One could feel the power that surged within.

It was as if the giant rock would split open in the next second, and an abyss demon god that could tear the world apart would crawl out.

The heated discussions among the players became increasingly intense.

Richard watched all of this in silence. He waited until the power of the rotten authority on the god's ancient tree had dropped to freezing point. It would only move when he wanted to pull the branch away.

"Treebeard, don't stop."

"Lord, I have exhausted my rotten authority..."

"Continue injecting magic power."

"As you wish ... "

The god's ancient tree did not leave and quickly continued to inject its majestic demonic power.

The dark stone statue did not reject them and absorbed them all.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and waved his hand.

Dark crystals appeared in his hands.

That was a treasure he had obtained from the previous dungeon. It might increase the dark stone statue's life potential.

Alves had used up 30,000 of them when it devoured the golden dragon's soul to break through to Beyond A-rank. At this moment, he still had around 20,000 left.

He would use the remaining ones to increase the potential of the sacred-blood dwarves so that the races that could obtain knowledge could become heroes, unlock the seals in their bodies, and become the research force of Twilight City.

But now, the Dwarf God had awakened. He would let the other god think of a way after they cleared the dungeon.

The dark crystal wrapped and flew to the dark stone statue. It rapidly devoured all the energy around it.

The undead crystals mixed with the dark crystal. That turned into the purest energy and nourished the dark stone statue.

Richard didn't care about the pain and threw all his dark crystals into it.

That was a bargaining chip. Richard could trade it for enormous benefits. He would never hesitate when it was time to make a choice.

Chapter 722 - 722 Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [5/6]

Richard cleared out all the dark crystals in the system space and looked at the divine soul beside him.

"Renee, go all out. No reservation."

Renee waited for a long time. She immediately stepped forward, and the divine power surged from her body into it.

"Alves, you go too!"

"As you command!"

Alves flapped its wings and landed at the back. It carefully avoided the god's ancient tree and used its forelimbs to infuse magical energy.

Richard flew to the statue.

The power of the yellow sand that had already recovered to its state also poured down.

The god's ancient tree, the divine soul, and Richard, the top-notch existences who controlled the power of the yellow sand, all unleashed their power simultaneously.

Over 10,000 additional undead crystals contained infinite power. Another over 20,000 dark crystals could increase one's potential. Also, a trace of Lolita's divine power remained.

Such an exaggerated output could not satisfy Richard.

The one-third size of a palm dwarf god statue appeared in his hand.

His consciousness sank into it.

That directly woke the sleeping soul up.

Dwarf god.

The dwarf god statue that rested its hand on its cheek and slept on the bronze throne appeared in his mind.

Its eyelids twitched a few times afterward. Then, it opened its eyes.

It looked into the void.

"Lord Richard."

It seemed to have seen something afterward and narrowed its eyes.

"The wraith devil is fusing with the stone statue? Interesting little thing..."

Richard was quite respectful of the god who had dared to step into the river of fate and seek death.

It briefly recounted its current encounter and finally said, "Your Excellency Fam, I need your help!"

The dwarf god could mobilize its divine power since it had just woken up.

It would exert a lot of effort this time for enormous gains.

This glorious stone statue would nearly give birth to a high-level hero. This investment would bring vast benefits.

The dwarf god statue on the bronze throne wore a silver crown and looked at him with emotion.

"It never follows the rules... It was not without reason that life forms from other worlds could occupy a place in the future."

Wake a sleeping god up and make it work for it.

That was unimaginable for the natives of the "Shining Era."

How could mortals send orders to gods?

However, not only did the other party do so, but it also did it righteously...

The dwarf god did not hesitate and said slowly, "Lord Richard, my power can only maintain a minimum level of consciousness. I can't give you any more help."

"Unless you are a player of the game."

At this point, its tone smiled.

"You can provide several rare resources.

"The operation of the planar laws condensed the rare resources.

"High-level troops need rare resources. It's precisely because of this rule force."

Richard sighed afterward and looked at the more than three million rare resources on his interface.

He had accumulated a portion of his harvests from the past trade. He had gained another from defeating the lord of the dunes. The players had contributed another million just now to enough savings.

"I still have three million units...Could this power allow the dark stone statue to possess extraordinary power after awakening?"

The dwarf god shook its head.

"This dark stone statue will give birth to a new life that has never appeared before. The highest level of a new life born in the mortal plane will not exceed 19... That is the law of creation."

"It will need to go through the test of the rules before it can break through to the transcendent level after its birth."

"However, this dark stone statue might have extraordinary potential."

Richard perked up at this.

"What kind of existence was the dwarf god?"

A big shot who could survive the fate of everyone in the "Shining Era". Such an existence was optimistic about the dark stone statue. The investment was never a loss.

"Your Excellency Fam, please help me."

The dwarf god smiled.

"I'm also helping myself. I hope that the souls of all of you from other worlds grow and allow this world to enter a new era ahead of time."

Richard didn't hesitate to play poker with the other party's assurance.

On the attribute panel, millions of rare resources began to drop rapidly.

The statue emitted a silver-white light that directly enveloped the dark stone statue under the watchful eyes of others.

The energy that was as vast as a mountain and a sea surged forward.

It instantly became the center of attention.

The dwarf god statue covered all the other powers.

It could not suppress its power even if god's ancient tree used its rotten authority.

A god to personally cast its power. It was far superior to that of ordinary people.

The player's eyes widened in shock when they saw this.

"It was still too exaggerated, right? Even if it were a glorious-level statue."

"What kind of monster was Qingqiu planning to create?"

It was like a cat had scratched their hearts.

The dark stone statue devoured all the energy around it.

The scene changed afterward.

The undead and dark crystals surrounded the dark stone statue. The crystals shattered into pieces. They scattered all over the ground.

The majestic god's ancient tree had turned into an ordinary tree at this moment. It could only feel the pressure brought by its size and weakened its ferocious aura.

Renee's body had already turned transparent. This divine soul had long since given up on transferring energy.

Richard injected the supremely slim power of the yellow sand. Sweat even covered his forehead.

The dwarf god statue in his hand used up the rare resources. It no longer moved.

Richard was about to stop. He felt he could not hold on any longer.

Chapter 723 - 723 Birth of Terror, Dark Soul Eater [6/6]

The dark stone statue felt saturated and stopped absorbing energy.

It had finally reached the critical point...

Richard wiped his sweat and sighed.

He focused on the dark stone statue.

It could finally recover after one had poured tons of magic power and higher-level divine power.

The rotten authority, Renee's divine power, Richard's power of yellow sand, the divine power of the dwarf god, and a strand of Lolita's divine power fed this dark stone statue.

Its aura had already become blurry.

There was an endless sense of oppression in the darkness.

In a trance, it seemed to have met an abyss ruler that roared at the sky.

Richard withdrew his power and retreated to observe.

Spider divine power, undead crystals, dark crystals, and more than three million rare resources...Richard had already done everything he could. Now, he only needed to wait for the other party to appear.

This investment was massive. Richard would bleed if he couldn't benefit enough.

Renee returned to the ancient god statue. The power surge had depleted her divinity and divine power and severely overdrawn her soul.

The dwarf god in the statue also deeply fell asleep. It had just converted millions of units of rare resources and consumed tons of mental energy. This time, it would take at least a month to wake up.

Even the god's ancient tree dispirited. It was like one had cut its roots off!

The players had only seen Richard and a few other top soldiers pour power into the dark stone statue. But they never thought this time would be exaggerated. Time has passed slowly.

The dark stone statue still underwent changes.

Popov was sad and approached afterward.

"Lord Richard... Its Excellency Muken's soul disappeared."

Richard had sparingly recovered and was startled.

He looked at the dark stone statue and frowned.

Wraith devil...from the sound of its name. One couldn't trifle with this one.

It was arduous for Its Excellency Muken to resist the dark stone statue and the tons of power that reinforced although it had an impressive background.

However, the biggest problem was that they had initially planned to use Muken's soul to resist the extraordinary dark power of the spider temple...how would they deal with the problem now?

Could the dark stone statue bear this heavy responsibility?

Richard could not help but feel sparingly solemn.

"Popov..."

Popov solemnly interrupted him just as he was about to speak.

"Lord Richard, you don't have to say anything more. That is our race's destiny. We did everything for victory. The Tower race should bear the consequences!"

"Its Excellency Muken would agree if it knew."

Richard was at a loss for words.

The Tower race had already gambled everything. The other party could not afford to lose, and they could not lose.

Richard did not say anything else and waited quietly.

He had first devoured dozens of crystals and the souls left behind by transcendents. Then, various divine power nourished it.

He could no longer imagine what kind of life the dark stone statue would eventually give rise to...

Three hours have passed.

The sky gradually darkened.

The night gently and coldly crawled.

The children of the Tower race were about to light up the torches before the last ray of light disappeared.

'Kacha!'

A crisp sound resounded through the sky.

The people waited anxiously around the square and turned their heads in unison.

They widened their eyes and looked at the central area of the square.

Vast cracks appeared on the dark stone statue.

As the cracks exploded, an indescribable terrifying aura seeped out from the cracks.

The last ray of light in the sky sank at this moment.

Endless darkness struck.

'Thud!'

The rubble exploded.

The power of a tsunami swept in all directions...

A tall figure stood in the sky like a dragon that had just broken out of its shell.

Darkness became its cloak.

It was like the entire world crawled under its feet at this moment.

Its pair of dark green eyes were like a wolf hunter.

A strong sense of oppression and darkness swept over Richard.

All the players felt a stranger that had torn apart the abyss stood before them.

A giant hand seemed to grab souls and crack sounds as if it could shatter at any moment.

It was like a vast rock pressed against one's chest, and then one ran out of breath.

[Ding~ You have obtained a new hero–Dark Soul Eater.]

That was a high-profile project after countless investments of resources.

That gave rise to a new hero!

Richard opened the attribute panel with intense curiosity and uncontrollable excitement.

[Dark Soul Eater-Kratos]

[Boss Unit]

Chapter 724 - 724 The Might of a Level 19 Boss, Massive Harvest, New Journey [1/3]

Dark Soul Eater-Kratos.

A level 19 boss with Beyond A-rank potential!!

Richard couldn't help but laugh when he saw the attributes of the boss that they nurtured with so much power and treasures.

He was in such a good mood.

That swept his previous worries away.

"Boss unit, this was a f*cking boss!!

"Which boss did not have the power of a natural disaster in the primary plane?"

The other party also had a unique power. A power of darkness that was higher than magic. That made him smile even more.

It means the other party already reached another level.

The dark soul eater also had seven Beyond A-rank skills.

Eternal Body, Soul Devour, Soul Eater Chains, Soul Eater Spiderweb, Soul Eater Storm, Dark Servant, and Decaying Power.

None, none.

The core was the Soul Devour skill, if one had to count. It could devour souls to reinforce oneself and increase the upper limit of the power of darkness.

The rest of the skills revolved around this characteristic.

In addition, the opponent also had a powerful halo skill–Soul Devouring Halo.

It covered a diameter of 600 meters. It will continuously test the enemy. It will reduce the enemy's attributes by 20% if it fails once, with a maximum reduction of 60%. Their potential will be lower than the user by two levels. And it will directly devour their soul if failed three times.

That was simply a passive AOE skill... It could harvest souls indiscriminately all day long after activation.

It would randomly slay as it faced the enemy's siege.

It directly announced that the human wave tactic was useless against them.

In addition, there was also the boss's unique characteristic.

One cannot destroy the body and soul combined with the race talent–Construct Life. One can use it to create a soul stone box. One can use the stone box to revive a destroyed soul.

One could still revive a seed after it has exploded... The combination of these two skills was simply perfect.

All in all, Richard had come up with a mighty comment.

The resources he had invested got the best returns.

That was not a loss.

His eyes were as bright as the stars, and one could see the smile on his lips even in the darkness.

They could hear the sound of torches at this moment.

The square that had just fallen into darkness regained its light.

The figure that broke out of the stone statue appeared before everyone under the dim light fire.

The players in the distance were the most curious. They stood on their toes and looked over with their eyes wide open.

A gargoyle more than six meters tall appeared in their line of sight.

The monster's muscles were grayish-brown in color. It was like one had carved them from pieces of rock. A terrifying sense of power filled them.

Sharp rock barbs grew from the back of its back to its neck and then from its shoulders to its wrists.

It formed a T-shape.

It gave off a strong sense of oppression.

It was brutal.

Its head had two curved horns, and its dark green eyes looked like a wolf ready to hunt.

Its face was ferocious and terrifying, and its skin was as mottled and rough as the bark of an old tree. It was like one encrypted several mysterious inscriptions.

The most terrifying thing was the aura that the monster emitted.

The players felt their souls freeze even if they stood a hundred meters away.

An abyssal beast roared and stared at them... It was like it would crush them with its foot if they made any strange movements.

That terrifying pressure made all the players' hearts beat faster and their mouths dry.

Even a firm stand was sparingly arduous.

It also shocked the level 19 Popov.

The life from the dark stone statue brought the patriarch a lot of pressure. It was like one pressed a sharp blade against its throat. It was fatal and dangerous.

It had returned to the past and then raised its heart again..... The other party was so fierce. Could an enemy still subdue it?

In the arena, no one dared to breathe too loudly. The players stared at the dark soul eater with wide eyes. Many players had even quietly retreated. They were afraid that the other party would explode.

They could not imagine what kind of destructive power this monster would cause.

That terrifying existence moved under everyone's nervous gaze.

'Ta Ta!'

The crisp sound of footsteps made the players feel immense pressure, and they wanted to escape immediately.

However, at this moment, it was as if a vast hand had pressed down on one's body and could not move.

The dark soul eater stepped forward and arrived before the figure shrouded in yellow sand.

Then, the dark life form that had intimidated everyone knelt on one knee without saying a word.

It bowed its head most humbly.

"My Lord, your humble servant, Kratos, salutes you."

The scorching and dull sound made the players' hearts stop.

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at the blurry figure with envy and jealousy.

The pressure this terrifying existence gave them was inferior to that of the god's ancient tree.

And now, a life form of this level had become Qingqiu's subordinate!!

When would the god of creation give them the same hero??

"Unfair!"

"Glorious-level dark stone statue, Qingqiu couldn't have directly recruited transcendents, right?"

"I f*cking want to have it. That is the best hero!!!"

"I finally know why Qingqiu is so powerful...One step ahead, one step ahead. Perhaps, no one could catch up to him anymore."

Chapter 725 - 725 The Might of a Level 19 Boss, Huge Harvest, New Journey [2/3]

"Who can challenge the strongest player?"

They could not have done so if the players had obtained a hero through other means. However, they had recruited a hero whose level they could not qualify for right under their noses.

"How was that supposed to play?"

"How could the difference between people be so great??"

"Kratos, no need for formalities."

Richard looked at the boss as it slowly got up with satisfaction.

That was different from other boss units. He nurtured this unit.

Excitement shrouded his heart.

He had gained another top-notch battle power unit.

Moreover, Kratos had a special buff on its body-to summon the Tower's heroic spirit. It would obtain level 20 extraordinary power afterward.

That could only last for an hour.

Richard activated the dark stone statue to subdue the wax demon of the spider temple.

The activation overjoyed Richard.

The Towe race's holy land defense battle earned them a lot.

A boss unit is priceless, no matter how many resources they have sacrificed.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at the Beyond A-rank skill on the dark soul eater's attribute panel–Dark Servant.

[Recruited 32 Dark Servants that existed for a long. Servants have 70% of their attributes. One can recruit them three days again from their death.

The number 32 was remarkable. And it just so happened to be the number of Tower race's stone statues.

Kratos's skills were similar to theirs.

It obtained the Soul Eater Spiderweb when it devoured spider goddess Lolita's divine power.

The Decaying Power could increase the damage of decay for all skills. It obtained that from the god's ancient tree.

The Soul Eater Storm summons the Soul Eater Crows to devour everything. It had the shadow of Richard's yellow sandstorm as well...

The primitives said the Dark Soul Eater obtained the combined strengths of everyone.

The dark soul eater didn't hesitate. Its dark green eyes suddenly lit up and emitted an even more serene light.

Its body emitted dark gray energy, and the surrounding air suddenly froze.

A great terror descended!

The dark power quickly gathered before it.

A giant shadow more than eight meters tall appeared within a few breaths.

The muscles on its body bulged, and barbs grew from its wrists to shoulders.

It held a giant warhammer.

A ruthless aura filled its entire body.

Richard's eyes narrowed when he saw the figure.

He expected this.

These recruited servants were 90% similar to the Tower race. The only difference was...this Dark Servant had no face on its head.

Faceless.

He curiously opened the attribute panel.

[Dark Servant]

[Level: Special]

[Level: Possesses 70% of the power of the recruit. Can be recruited again after death.]

[Description: Servant recruited by the dark soul eater, Kratos.]

There weren't any detailed attributes, but this was enough to explain everything.

Seventy percent might not seem like a lot, but one had to know whose 70% was it.

Alves was a boss model with Beyond A-rank potential. And its level was stuck at the edge of becoming a transcendent hunter.

The power of these Dark Servants would exponentially increase if they were to become Transcendents.

More importantly, these were all free battle power. One could resurrect them if they died. There was no need to worry about casualties in battle.

Moreover, from the looks of it, it was essentially a cast unit, although the dark soul eater had a strong body. It relied on its skills to attack, and it could fight alone.

That guaranteed the safety of Kratos at an extreme height now that it had this group of servants.

"It seems that all spellcasting bosses have the power to recruit underlings?"

Richard thought of the god's ancient tree. On the contrary, the dark valkyrie and Emily were two bosses. They were warrior units.

He could only summon his followers.

All the power returned to him.

No one could match their destructive power.

However, as a lord, he still had a good impression of these guys who could recruit underlings.

Each Dark Servant summoned required 1,000 points of dark power, but unexpectedly, the dark soul eater, which only had 8,000, managed to recruit 32 Dark Servants at once.

The first recruitment did not consume dark power.

As far as the eye could see, 32 Dark Servants more than eight meters tall were guards of Kratos from behind!

The sense of security was overwhelming.

The Dark Servants could hover in the void as energy comprised their bodies.

It broke the restriction of the Tower race's inability to fly.

Popov's expression became extremely complicated when it saw this.

In the end, it turned into a long sigh.

The patriarch could not look at the Dark Servants. It stared at Richard instead.

"Lord Richard, the enemy could launch a second wave of attack. Its Ecellency Muken has already disappeared. We need new methods to deal with the spider temple's transcendents."

Richard returned to his senses. He glanced at the patriarch's worried eyes.

"Kratos did not waste the power of the Tower race... It still had one more chance to summon the Tower race's heroic spirit. That would raise its strength to transcendent."

"Perhaps this is the legacy left behind by Its Excellency Muken."

Popov was surprised and sad at the same time. It changed its expression like a Sichuan opera.

It calmed its mind and said repeatedly, "Lord Richard, how should we fight next?"

The initiative was already in Richard's hands when the Tower race received him.

The Tower race could only cooperate and obey his orders.

"In war, we always use our strength to attack the enemy's weakness."

Richard looked straightly at Popov.

Chapter 726 - 726 The Might of a Level 19 Boss, Huge Harvest, New Journey [3/3]

"Where do you think we are growing now? What is the opponent's weakness?"

Popov said without hesitation.

"Our goal is to have the strategic choice of advancement and retreat. At the same time, we can choose to attack any spider church and have the strength to devour them.

"The enemy's weakness is that we reserve each spider church! That would give us a lot of room to maneuver."

Richard smiled but did not comment.

"Then, what if the other party sets up a trap at one or more instances we want to attack?

"What if the enemies gathered forces to defend each spider church and wait for reinforcements? Can we drag this out? Time is on the other side!

"The plane power was about to collapse. Its collapse would drag the entire plane into the abyss.

"All schemes would be futile if that happened.

"Lolita had appeared on this plane with her physical body. Who could stop this abyss ruler?"

With that... Popov frowned.

It momentarily didn't understand what Richard was trying to say, so he just said it directly.

"Lord Richard, Tower is at your command!"

Richard looked at the single Popov and found it funny.

However, he did not keep the patriarch in suspense. He looked up at the night sky.

He said slowly, "We could not hold the final battle in the spider temple... We should create a main battlefield that suits our advantages.

"You were right. Our uttermost advantage would be... We would own the initiative.

"The enemy's mightiest point is that they are believers of the spider goddess. They are connected to the abyss and have countless reinforcements.

"However, the strongest point is often the weakest point."

Popov seemed to understand.

"Then, how should we defeat the opponent's weakest point?"

Richard whispered.

"Believers rely on their gods the most. Therefore, they will do everything they can to protect their goddess!"

"You mean that we should take advantage of this point and not attack the spider temple head-on but lure them to where we want to start the war and break their home-ground advantage?"

Richard added with a smile.

"Spider webs all over the earth... They can know our movements immediately."

That was one of the enemy's mightiest points. Wouldn't it also be bait if we used it well?

There was a lot of room for manipulation.

Popov finally understood.

This plan was not complicated, but the core point was. They had to have absolute strength to execute it.

Would luring the other party out of the spider temple and everything be easy? No, that was only the beginning. There would be no fewer enemies to deal with.

In the end, they still had to fight with their strength.

However, there were many benefits to doing so. At least they did not have to worry about the sudden appearance of tens of thousands of reinforcements.

"I will follow your arrangements."

Richard nodded.

This plan was only a rough idea. The specific implementation and execution would depend on the next step.

Richard looked outside the village and pondered.

"Do you know of cliffs and ravines there?"

Popov shook his head.

"No. This plane is plain. There aren't even any high mountains."

"What about the riverbank that is deeper than this dried-up river?"

"Not really. Maybe there are similar ones, but it's hard to find bigger ones..."

Richard was at a loss for words.

Richard shook his head after e few questions. It seemed unrealistic to replicate the first dungeon and kill millions of people.

There were no geographical conditions.

He shook his head. He didn't dwell on it any longer and turned to look at the players at the edge of the square.

"My companions will temporarily stay here. You can forcefully control them and let them run around."

Each would receive 10,000 units of rare resources.

That was an irresistible temptation for Richard. He had just invested all his resources in the rise of the dark soul eater.

He had to recover from a wave of wealth. Otherwise, he couldn't even recruit troops after he left the dungeon.

"Are you planning to attack overnight?"

Richard's eyes were clear, and none of the harvest before him confused him.

"The enemy doesn't care if it's dark or bright... We don't have time left.

"The enraged spider goddess wouldn't let this go. We might face a destructive blow if we don't act quickly..."

He finished his words and did not say anything else afterward.

He looked around.

"All troops, assemble."

The troops in Twilight City that had gone to clear the surrounding area had returned. They gathered in the sky above the square after Richard gave the order.

Richard didn't stop but looked deeply at Popov.

"When I return, it will be the day of the decisive battle."

He finished with his words, and Alves flapped its broken dragon wings and soared into the sky.

The Twilight City troops followed closely behind.

Hundred of players saw this and suddenly felt empty in their hearts. Their emotions fluctuated.

"Boss Qingqiu, are you leaving just like that?"

"Why didn't you bring us along? I'm good at fighting too!"

"Sigh... Boss Qingqiu's future would be uncertain."

They hadn't felt anything when Richard had been around. They were all terrified now that he suddenly left.

It was only now they understood how much confidence Richard had given them.

Moreover, no one knew how long it would take for him to return.

And they were already alone among the enemies.

There was a danger of being capsized at any time.

Popov stood still and stared blankly at the blurry figure that had disappeared.

His expression was complicated.

Chapter 727 - 727 The Fierce and Unparalleled Dark Soul Eater, This Is a Top Boss! [1/4]

Dark clouds shrouded the night sky.

A figure looked into the distance and could only see darkness.

The sky was eternally silent, while the earth had a few more colors.

The figure stooped down, and the faintly discernible frosty white spider web reflected in its eyes.

On the spider web, pairs of tiny dark green eyes shone like fireflies. They covered the entire land and extended to a very close distance.

A hallucinatory beauty was still there, although one ignored its main body. It was like a figure was in a dream.

Suddenly, the tiny spider coiled on the spider web. It released a panicky hissing scream. It was like a vicious wolf stared at the little white rabbit, full of fear.

A giant twisted human-faced tree root descended from the sky. The terrifying power bombarded the ground and caused it to split open and the gravel to fly everywhere.

The thumb-sized spiders had even disappeared without a trace.

Some trampled spiders looked up. To them, the dark treant that seemed tall as the sky revealed before them.

The aura it emitted made them feel something had frozen their souls. In fear, they scattered in all directions.

No one paid attention to the tiny spiders on the ground. There were too many of them, and they could not kill all of them.

The god's ancient tree moved forward quickly in the night. Dozens of roots waved in all directions like the tentacles of an octopus.

It could still cause exaggerated destructive power even if it were just a casual swing.

Richard sat behind Alves and looked down at the earth. He silently sensed everything.

The young centaur behind him half-leaned on his back. She yawned sleepily.

This young fellow hadn't slept for a day and was sparingly dispirited.

The newly born level 19 boss on the ground, dark soul eater Kratos, stood before the god's ancient tree. It allowed the giant twisted human-faced tree to lead forward.

Richard glanced at the combined bosses. He was in a good mood.

The two could sweep through the remaining spider churches together without outside interference.

It would require several large teams of troops to encircle and suppress a boss of the same level.

The number of troops needed would be several times more if it were at the level of the god's ancient tree.

The battle power of the boss unit had already exceeded the usual range.

That was the power of a natural disaster.

They symbolized power.

"Father, have we arrived?"

A slightly dazed voice came from behind him. Richard turned to look at the young centaur, half-leaned on his back. Her head drooped. But she tried hard to resist the sleepiness. He found her funny.

Outsiders would find it hard to imagine that such a brave warrior on the battlefield would be so adorable off the battlefield.

He patted her little head.

"We're almost there... You don't have to participate in the next battle. Rest well."

The young centaur pouted when she heard this.

She mumbled with her eyes blurred.

"Father, I want to go to ... Please, don't leave me. I want to fight ... Battle ..."

She lowered her head as she spoke and let out a sound of sleep.

Richard laughed.

This young fellow.

Richard summoned a skeleton blood dragon. He took a Desert Crown Blanket from the system space. Then, he placed the young centaur on the blanket carefully.

He turned his attention back to the ground after he ensured the protection Emily needed from the skeleton blood dragon.

The night has impaired his vision.

However, the tiny grains of sand gave him a 360-degree vision as he floated in the air.

The darkness could not restrict his vision.

He opened the system map and saw they were near the mark of a spider church. He immediately perked up.

They arrived at the target.

He lowered his head and looked down at the god's ancient tree.

"Kratos, a spider church is 500 meters ahead...Stomp it flat!"

"You will go alone in this battle."

He wanted to use this spider church to test the power of the dark soul eater. He wanted to see if this level 19 boss was as powerful as he expected.

The dark soul eater shone its dark green eyes while it stood before the tree trunk and suddenly emitted a brutal light.

"I will obey your orders, my Lord."

Kratos had transformed from a wraith devil and sustained unerasable evil and bloodthirsty personality.

It still craved fresh flesh and blood. It longed to slaughter souls.

The Twilight City troops carelessly approached the spider church with the undisguised actions of the god's ancient tree.

That alerted the spider troop.

Thousands of green eyes flashed in the night. That gave people soul-crushing pressure.

Every step forward required extra courage.

"Kratos."

Richard's indifferent voice rang out.

An order rang out afterward.

The dark soul eater that stood before the god's ancient tree jumped quickly.

'Bang!'

The six-meter-tall body smashed into the ground and directly exploded the gravel and soil with a dull sound.

The top-tier boss pointed its warhammer at the spider church.

"Slay them!"

Thirty-two faceless Dark Servants appeared in the night as the roar fell. They were more than eight meters tall and looked somewhat illusory.

These servants had 70% of Kratos's power. They formed a triangular collision stance and leaned forward.

Their dark power mightily exploded after they had condensed.

They charged at the enemy before them like berserk rhinoceros.

The giant spiders and abyssal spidermen formed a solid defense line like a rock.

They defended the facade of the spider church.

Dark Servants covered three to two hundred meters in the blink of an eye.

After a hundred meters of acceleration, the thirty-two Dark Servants accumulated their aura to the limit and crashed into the spider troop with a thunderous momentum.

Chapter 728 - 728 The Fierce and Unparalleled Dark Soul Eater, This Is a Top Boss! [2/4]

'Puchi!'

The giant spider at the very front bared its fangs and tried to stop the dark soul eater.

However, it felt a terrifying pain in the next second. Something must have torn its body apart. It was like it floated before it could react.

Its consciousness sank into darkness in the air.

Kratos smashed the first giant spider that tried to stop it into pieces.

That was only the beginning. The remaining Dark Servants rushed into the dried grass like heavy tanks.

'Puchi!'

The giant spiders and abyssal spidermen blocked their way. The heavy warhammer smashed them like glass cups.

Various spiders incessantly exploded.

Green blood and broken limbs flew everywhere.

It was as if one had entered an uninhabited land.

The triangular charge formation directly tore through the spider troop defense line.

Spider web, sharp claws, and a vast mouth... Nothing caused any damage to these Dark Servants more than eight meters tall, no matter what kind of attack it was.

An invisible giant hand would pull the bodies and immediately grab the souls following their death. That was even more terrifying.

It brutally devoured the corpses.

These initially fierce servants became even more terrifying after massive soul replenishment.

The spider troop that fought so intensely fell into chaos.

Richard observed the battlefield behind Alves.

His perception was clear even though darkness hindered his vision. He could observe the battlefield in many more details than he could with his eyes.

The 32 Dark Servants domineeringly slayed at the spider church's ten-meter radius.

It was as if they wanted to destroy the church in one go.

The radiant moon void weaver saw its troop hanging upside down in the sky. It could no longer take it anymore.

Spider webs with strong stickiness and poison fell from the sky.

It directly enveloped them.

The Dark Servants lost their original charging speed after a few rounds of attacks, even though they could tear the spider web apart quickly with their exaggerated strength.

The surrounding spider troop immediately seized the opportunity and surrounded them.

The Dark Servants immediately fell into the sea of people and slowed down.

The dark soul eater finally arrived with its heavy warhammer before the spider troop while the enemies obstructed the Dark Servants.

The tip of its nose twitched slightly.

The aura of the soul... How wonderful.

Desire shrouded its eyes.

It had been long since he had drunk its fill of soul power.

Praise death.

'Creak!'

Its palm gripped the warhammer and made a friction sound.

Its stone-made body instantly exploded. And it charged at the abyssal spidermen afterward.

Several abyssal spidermen before the dark soul eater brandished their sabers fearlessly.

"No one can profane our god!"

The dark soul eater looked at these enemies who were only half its height. A bloodthirsty killing intent hung from the corner of its mouth.

It waved its warhammer.

'Puchi!'

It smashed a few abyssal spidermen that attacked in front into pieces like watermelons with baseball bats. Their limbs flew dozens of meters away.

Richard paid close attention to Kratos. He sensed the abyssal spidermen's death.

The dark soul eater extracted the souls one after another and fused them into its body.

The other party's aura rose by an unfathomable trace.

Soul Eater Storm could devour souls to strengthen oneself and increase the upper limit of the dark power.

That was what Richard thought was the most powerful aspect of this boss. Its possibility of unlimited growth.

Kratos could no longer suppress the killing intent that surged in its heart after it tasted the flesh of its prey. It charged toward the enemy with a roar.

It swung its warhammer and began a frenzied massacre.

It crushed all the enemies that rushed over into fine pieces. No one could withstand the bombardment of the warhammer.

The scene was bloody and brutal.

This sight stunned Richard.

He had thought that Kratos did not have any warrior skills and would be a spellcaster. However, why was it so brutal in battle?

The Dark Servants were fearless of death but were not as crazy as this warrior.

That fierce and tyrannical attitude made Richard feel a sparingly hot blood surge.

It was too fierce.

In comparison, Popov Black Tower, the patriarch of the Tower race, was at a disadvantage.

Perhaps only when the fearless warrior, Xina, entered a berserk state could she be compared to him.

Moreover, ordinary people would aim for victory in battles. But the dark soul eater would do it for pleasure.

Yes, it exploited its prey!

Richard opened the character's attribute panel and saw something that surprised him.

The Dark Soul Eater's dark power increased rapidly.

+0.1...+ 0.2...+ 0.3...

It would reinforce for its every slay of a spider.

It devoured souls while it reinforced itself! Although the amount of reinforcement was not much, it was still terrifying.

Richard felt this boss would incessantly slaughter without restraint. It would reach a shocking level.

Richard suddenly heard a notification after its slaughter of hundreds of enemies.

[Ding~ Your subordinate–Kratos, has devoured several spider souls and obtained the skill–Spider Detection (D-rank).]

Devour the soul to obtain the other party's memories and skills.

That was Kratos's fetters.

That was... The fetter took effect?

Richard's lips curled up as he watched Kratos slaughter its way through.

It would not be a loss even if they failed in this dungeon. What matters most is Richard could bring Kratos out.

Kratos's reckless attitude toward its wanton slaughter angered the spider troop.

Chapter 729 - 729 The Fierce and Unparalleled Dark Soul Eater, This Is a Top Boss! [3/4]

The level 9 void weaver hero in the sky released a long roar.

The troop on the ground immediately went into an uproar and launched an even more ferocious attack.

"Blasphemers should all die!

"No one can profane the church of our god!!"

Five or six squadrons of level 16 void weaver troops swayed their spider webs and quickly arrived above Kratos simultaneously.

Kratos bent its abdomen.

'Puchi!'

Spider webs that were highly toxic and sticky shot out and forcibly enveloped Kratos while it slaughtered.

Hundreds of spider webs shot out simultaneously. It was perhaps nothing to a behemoth like a god's ancient tree.

However, the dark soul eater's body was far from one who would ignore the spider webs.

It could not escape from the stack of hundreds of spider webs, no matter how ferocious its strength was.

The area where Kratos was, had become a vast expanse of white sticky shots.

That was the biggest flaw of a warrior hero. The enemies could easily restrain it with their long-range troops.

A spellcaster hero was different. A single spell from them could change the course of the battle.

The spider troop unrelentingly charged after they restrained the dark soul eater. They wanted to slay this blasphemer who dared to attack their church.

At this moment, a shrill sound came from under the spider web.

Something tore the layers of spider webs apart in the next second.

The sound of the wings that flapped resounded through the sky.

The spider troop that had just surrounded Kratos suddenly realized that red-eyed Soul Eater Crows emitted dark auras and flew into the sky.

[Soul Eater Storm–Requires 500 dark power to summon 500 Soul Eater Crows. They deal massive damage to the enemy's soul. Duration: 30 minutes.]

The Soul Eater Crow continued to exist and grew stronger after each devour of the soul of their enemies. Every 500 points of dark power recruit 500 more Soul Eater Crows.

Concentrated fire enraged Kratos and consumed half of its dark power, 4,000 points.

'Whoosh!'

Four thousand Soul Eater Crows swept from the ground like a dark storm.

The red-eyed crows flapped their wings and flew over like arrows before the void weaver could react.

The void weavers waved their razor-edged limbs to block the crows, but to their horror, the limbs pierced through their bodies but did not cause any damage...

"A body of energy?"

The red-eyed crows flew out from their backs, and the void weaver felt a sharp pain in its head afterward.

These red-eyed crows would not attack the body but would directly peck at the soul!!

Each red-eyed Soul Eater Crow pierced through the void weaver's body. The void weaver in the sky released a shrill cry and frantically waved its eight limbs that tried to stop the enemy.

However, its attack was like a knife cut through the air. It was futile!

The void weavers felt a rapid decay in their souls amid the excruciating pain. Their brains gradually turned numb and sluggish. They eventually lost control of their bodies.

Their thoughts turned dark and sunken. They finally lost consciousness.

'Phew!'

The massive body without a soul became a walking corpse that fell from the sky.

'Bang! Bang!'

One void weaver after another crashed into the ground and created dull sounds.

The Soul Eater Crows smashed to death some spiders who failed to dodge in time.

The aura of the red-eyed Soul Eater Crow became even more terrifying after each devour of the soul of the void weavers.

They continued to spread in all directions.

Pairs of red eyes filled the entire sky.

'Rip!'

The dark soul eater on the ground finally tore the spider web apart and bound its body.

Kratos looked at the surrounding enemies as they soared with killing intent.

"A bunch of lowly bugs dared to trap me?

"Welcome to your true destruction!"

The dark power on the attribute panel suddenly decreased by 500 points. The next moment, a blood-red spider web instantly appeared in the void.

Kratos was at the center. A blood-hued spider web trapped all the spiders within a hundred meters.

The spider troop suddenly felt something bound to their bodies. At the same time, their soul power rapidly flew into the blood-hued spider web.

This blood-hued spider web devoured their souls!!

The moment this thought arose, they immediately began to struggle.

However, the more they struggled, the faster they drained their soul powers.

Their thoughts became sluggish, and their life forces exaggeratedly declined after a few breaths.

[Soul Eater Spider Web (Beyond A-rank) — Can form an invisible spider web from the dark power. One cannot destroy it by ordinary means. Enemies bound to the spider web will have their souls devoured. Duration: 30 minutes. Cooldown Time: 10 minutes.]

The spider troop stuck to the spider web directly turned into walking corpses. In the end, they collapsed on the ground and died miserably.

Dark power, +0.1...+ 0.2...+ 0.3...

Kratos felt the surge of the dark power in its body and roared again. That charge decreased it by another 500 points.

A rotten aura spread out from its body afterward.

No one could stop the dark soul eater.

"This was ... My Lord's will!"

It was not just Kratos at the same time.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows in the sky and Dark Servants on the ground simultaneously emitted Decaying Power.

[Decaying Power (Beyond A-rank) — Consumes 500 dark power to add decaying power to all skills. The gift could be dealing decay damage to enemies.]

That was a powerful skill it had obtained from the god's ancient tree.

Chapter 730 - 730 The Fierce and Unparalleled Dark Soul Eater, This Is a Top Boss! [4/4]

Richard infused the Dark Servant and Soul Eater Crow skills when he recruited them. They obtained the Decaying Power as well!

The Dark Servant swung its warhammer before the giant spider. It smashed into it with a pfft. That caused a crack in its body.

This giant spider would usually consider that injury light and bearable.

However, the wound exaggeratedly decayed afterward, and a foul smell quickly rose.

The decay exacerbated the wound and invaded the spider's internal organs.

The spider's body stiffened in less than three minutes and convulsed a few times before it fell to the ground.

The Dark Servant looked closely and could see that the spider was utterly unharmed except for a scar where it had hit it with its warhammer. Green juice flowed out with a foul smell.

A moment later, all its joints oozed a foul-smell fluid.

The smell was like the humid and warm environment trapped the spider's corpse for more than ten days.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows in the sky pierced through the void weaver's body. They emitted an aura that weakened the bodies of their enemy and pecked their souls.

The Decaying Power they carried was subtly strong due to their size.

However, a direct pierce through the enemy's bodies would allow the Decaying Power to unleash to the greatest extent.

It was like it incessantly weakened the other party.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crow surged death storm with its Decaying Power and spread rapidly. That gave the void weaver a head-on blow.

These would slaughter the void weavers, and they have no means to restrain the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows even if they were allowed to continue!

The level 19 void weaver hero above the spider church saw the situation change quickly and could no longer hold on.

'Ssss!'

The sound of a sharp knife that severed through the glass echoed throughout the entire plane.

The void weaver hero bent its abdomen and released the spider silk. Its vast body quickly descended into the group of red-eyed Sould Eater Crows.

Shortly afterward.

'Shua!'

An illusory spider web spread out in the sky. It covered a radius of 100 meters.

The void spider web trapped the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows that could penetrate the spider web.

There were more than a thousand of them.

Everyone could hear the sound of cold water that dripped into hot oil after a few breaths.

The illusory spider web stuck the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows to the ground and emitted green smoke that dissipated into the air.

The void weaver hero remained dissatisfied with the death of thousands of enemies in one go.

The spider web swayed as it charged towards the next spot where the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows concentrated.

The number of red-eyed Soul Eater Crows quickly decreased to a few hundred after a few rounds.

The void weaver hero extinguished the danger.

It roared at the ground when it realized the situation was under its control.

"Massacre those lowly worms!"

The spider troop around them once again raged. They gave up on tangling with the Dark Servants and violently charged at the Soul Eater Crows.

The void weaver hero hung upside down in the sky. It looked down at the earth. Kratos felt the contempt from the other party.

Kratos's dark green eyes stared at the void weaver hero after it smashed the dozen abyssal spidermen before it while it swung its warhammer.

"A worm dared to provoke me?

"You are courting death!"

The void weaver hero suddenly felt a strong sense of danger, and its gaze quickly locked onto Kratos on the ground.

'Ssss!'

It opened its huge mouth.

It also bent its abdomen and made an attack posture that was about to spray spider silk.

That triggered both of their top-notch battle powers.

'Hiss!'

A Dark Servant slaughtered a spider and let out a shrill cry that echoed throughout the battlefield. It was like a referee blew his whistle at this moment.

The void weaver hero shot out a spider web. Its body fell at the same time.

It wanted to move closer to launch another attack.

Kratos clenched its right hand, and endless dark power surged out. A translucent Soul Eater Chain quickly condensed.

The short javelin chain had barbs that looked like fish hooks. It was ferocious and terrifying.

The void weaver hero's body leaned back and burst out like a compressed spring before the spider web hit the ground.

That transmitted the power to the spear.

'Whoosh!'

The Soul Eater Chains tore through the void like lightning.

Shortly afterward.

The void weaver hero rapidly descended and felt like death peeped into its soul... The immense danger made one's hair stand on end.

'Roar!'

It raised its head and roared.

Boundless power erupted from its body.

The void spider web that covered a hundred meters appeared once again.

It was like to imprison the empty spear and chain.

The situation turned utterly different from what the void weaver hero had imagined when the spear pierced the spider web. The spear not only outperformed the web that the spider hero had condensed with all its strength. It tore it apart also!

"No!"

The short spear pierced into its abdomen in its endless fear.

The void weaver hero felt an unspeakable torment in its soul.

The outside anchored its soul...

Kratos grabbed the other end of the Soul Eater Chain on the ground and pulled hard.

'Roar!'

A painful roar resounded through the world.

The Soul Eater Chain pulled out the soul of the dark blue spider from its body.

In the sky, the shortly fierce and domineering level 19 void weaver seemed to have its bones extracted. Its entire body went limp and fell uncontrollably.

At this moment, the Soul Eater Chains pulled the void weaver hero's soul, and both fell together. The spider hero looked at the body that fell beside it in torment. The fear in its heart rose to the extreme.

'Bang!'

The dull sound was like a warhammer stroke on the ground. The void weaver hero's body crashed to the ground, and large cracks appeared on its sturdy shell. Blood splattered more than ten meters high.

Kratos used the Soul Eater Chains to pull the souls of the hunted.

The dark soul eater grabbed the spider's soul without a physical body and placed it directly in its mouth.

'Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!'

It swallowed the entire soul in three to five mouthfuls.

The scene looked cruel and violent, as terrifying as the murals that depicted demons in myths and legends.

Kratos massacred the level 19 void weaver hero just like that!

It even devoured its soul in the end!!

This scene could make the hairs of the players stand on end if they were here to watch.

The battle power of this boss was countless times stronger than they could imagine!!

That was the true lord of the dark!

[Soul Eater Chain (Beyond A-rank) — It can form a 200-meter-long invisible chain that forcibly locks onto the enemy's soul. It can drag out and forcibly devour it.]

Richard's heart surged as it rode on Alves's back.

Kratos was too fierce!

This pure power explosion had an indescribable beauty of violence!

The art of death.

A notification sounded in his ear after Kratos swallowed the void weaver's soul.

[Ding~ Your subordinate, Dark Soul Eater–Kratos, has devoured the soul of a level 19 void weaver hero and obtained a memory fragment.]

[Spider Detection (D-rank) upgraded to (C-rank). It has obtained a new skill–Spider Balance (D-rank).]

He looked at the notification system, and his mood got increasingly excited.

'Was this the true battle power of this boss?

'This strength, this growth potential... What else could compare to it?

'It was a massive profit to obtain this boss this time!!

'No, it wasn't just that!'

Kratos displayed a power far from reaching its limit.

The boss's unique skill had yet to use in the Battle of the Searing Soul.

Moreover, he hadn't activated the soul-tormenting Soul Eater Halo from the beginning to the end.

Just like that, the spider church could no longer withstand its ferocity.

That was the Dark Soul Eater.

Richard's mind wavered.