

The World 731

Chapter 731 - 731 The Imprisoned Player, Shameless Old Dog, and the NPC Who Suddenly Appeared [1/5]

Kratos murdered the level 19 void weaver hero, and the remaining enemies before the spider church were no longer a threat afterward.

Kratos was equally a level 19 dark soul eater who slayed the enemies like chickens and dogs, although these were all top-tier troops. No one could withstand its sharp edge.

The 32 Dark Servants carried the Decaying Power and slaughtered wantonly the opponents.

Kratos didn't even move to defeat the spider troop.

However, Kratos did not stop. It consumed another 1,000 points of dark power to replenish the number of Soul Eater Crows to 2,000.

The Soul Eater Storm was set off this time and destroyed everything without any of the void weaver's restraints.

The remaining void weavers in the sky all fell after a dozen breaths.

None survived.

The Soul Eater Crows immediately poured down from their lairs like a tsunami and ruined everything on the ground after they cleared the enemies in the sky.

The spider troop had been fierce and overbearing just a moment ago but fell like severed ears of wheat afterward.

The power of a level 19 boss was too much.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows had cleared all the souls on the battlefield...when the 32 Dark Servants broke through the spider troop defenses and charged toward the spider church. The attack launched by the new boss, Dark Soul Eater Kratos, ended.

Kratos subdued the spider church with two large teams of top-tier troops alone. That was the final result!

None of the enemies survived.

Kratos slayed the level 19 void weaver hero in one move.

Richard heard a notification when the battle ended.

[Ding~ You have commanded the troop to slay several spider troops and have captured a spider church. You obtained a glorious victory.]

[You have obtained 2,378 undead crystals. You have killed a level 19 void weaver hero and harvested one gold undead crystal. You have 100,000 experience points now.]

[Ding~ Your subordinate—dark soul eater—Kratos has reached the peak of level 19 mission—Battle of the Transcendents.]

[Battle of the Transcendents: Find a transcendent hero and kill him in battle. You will break through the bottleneck and become transcendent after you complete the mission.]

[Note: You must contribute to the core damage in the battle. It will invalidate the progress if the damage rate is less than 70%.]

Richard's eyes lit up after he read the notifications.

The information, in the beginning, was still alright. Everything was average gains. None was special.

However, Kratos triggered a promotion mission, which piqued his interest.

According to the dwarf god, the highest level of a new life born in the primary plane could not reach the transcendent level. One earned the promotion after the test of the rules.

The terrifying existence who had once stepped into the river of fate knew a lot. Now, the other party had triggered the corresponding mission.

Kratos' Battle of the Transcendents was similar to his previous mission to level up from 14 to 15. It needed to kill a higher-level hero.

However, unlike before, when they had to kill each other individually, only through a team that one could complete this mission.

Fortunately, the system knows how ridiculous it is to kill a transcendent at level 19 alone...

Richard breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the mission.

Kratos could not complete his promotion mission soon if it slayed the transcendent by himself.

It could not slay a transcendent at level 19 unless it could get its hands on a forbidden spell or semi-god equipment.

Even the weakest transcendent was still a transcendent!

Levels 19 to 20 seemed to be only one level apart, but the difference in power was unimaginable.

Take the top-tier boss, the god's ancient tree, for example, transformed twice. It could only block the attacks of the lord of the dunes' sand soldiers when it obtained a part of the dark power and rotten authority.

Moreover, the enemies sealed the Dune Lord for countless years before its release. Not to mention its peak state, it was not even in its normal state.

One could imagine how ridiculously strong transcendents were.

However, the restriction was arduous, although they could form a party. They had to contribute 70% of the damage, which made the difficulty of this mission ridiculous.

It had increased many difficulties.

But no matter what, to allow outsiders to participate was much better than to fight transcendent alone.

“Plan well. We could turn Kratos into a butterfly when we finally conquer the spider temple.”

Twilight City should obtain one from this instance dungeon.

Twilight City would have enough confidence to deal with the upcoming changes in the world, even if they could not complete the final mission.

Twilight City would have two transcendents if they could complete the mission and obtain the Soul Scroll.

Two transcendents!

That was the battle strength of a calamity grade!

Richard's breathing quickened at the thought of that scene.

No matter what, he had to do something ruthless!

He immediately commanded Alves to fly to the facade of the spider church after the battlefield had calmed down.

He turned around and entered the church.

A familiar scene appeared before him. The vivid spider statues in the room made him feel sparingly scared.

Richard ignored them and went straight to Lolita's statue.

He looked at the head-sized statue on the altar. He took the ancient god statue with a thought.

A dark light surged out and enveloped Lolita's statue.

He did not give any chance for any accidents to happen and kept it in the system space after the statue died and sealed it.

He had experienced it once. He knew that the statue was related to Lolita. His IQ would be poor if he'd made a mistake on this.

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Richard did all this and looked at Kratos afterward as the dark soul eater stared at the ten-meter-tall statue of Lolita.

“Kratos, did you find anything?”

Only then did the dark soul eater mess up. It turned around and bowed respectfully.

“My Lord, the stone material used for this statue is an abyssal magic stone. It’s very suitable for making stone boxes...”

That intrigued Richard.

Kratos’ racial talent was somehow similar to that of a lich.

A constructed body. The body will not die until one destroys the soul. One can use it to create a stone box to store the soul. One can revive the soul after the main body dies.

Kratos did not leave its mark on the Heroes’ Altar.

One would genuinely die if they died in the instance dungeon.

Richard would bring one out after it made the stone box. He could revive at that time even if they encountered unexpected events.

That was the best insurance.

“How long does it take to make a stone box?”

“Half an hour...”

Richard nodded.

The power of the ancient god statue enveloped the other and larger one with a thought.

He did not give any chance for any unexpected events to happen.

“Move the stone statue away and find a safe area before making it.”

“Yes, my Lord.”

Kratos no longer hesitated after Richard’s order and approval. The dark soul eater waved its hand, and the 32 Dark Servants in the room stepped forward.

These vast and more than eight meters creatures lifted the statue of Lolita more than ten meters tall.

Richard clicked his tongue in wonder.

These dark servants were useful. They were similar to his ability to form sandmen.

However, the sandmen needed sand to form, so the servants of darkness could last forever.

The sandmen could quickly reassemble even when the enemies shattered them. As for the Dark Servants, they could only wait for three days. That was the difference between the two, although both had the advantages.

Richard also didn't find anything in the church following a simple search. He didn't have much hope, wasn't disappointed, and turned to leave.

He sat on Alves again. He glanced at the vast spider statue on the top of the church.

"Treebeard, smash that church."

The abomination tree didn't waste time following the order. The giant twisted human-faced tree waved its vast roots and approached.

'Phew!'

The rock-like roots waved, and a terrifying power erupted.

It had turned the colossal spider church before it into a pile of rubble in less than three minutes.

It was even more exaggerated than a road roller.

Kratos had a new move while the god's ancient tree swung its sledgehammer,

It left the church and raised its head. It looked at the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows that flew in the sky.

Its dark green eyes suddenly emitted a bright light.

It slowly opened its arms.

The dark power on its body dissipated...

It was like the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows in the sky received some sort of order. They let out shrill cries and immediately turned around to swarm toward Kratos.

A shocking scene appeared afterward.

The Soul Eater Crows without corpses crashed into Kratos' body.

It directly fused into it afterward.

Two thousand red-eyed Soul Eater Crows formed a storm and rushed into Kratos' body.

This scene was like believers of evil gods carved a mural to worship evil and darkness. That gave people a strong shock.

Richard was also very curious.

“Did Kratos recycle those Soul Eater Crows?”

Richard sensed carefully and was surprised to find the rise of Krato's aura after the Soul Eater Crows merged into its body!

“What was that?”

Richard curiously opened the attribute panel of this evil boss. His gaze halted at the dark power column.

+0.1...+ 0.3...+ 0.5...

The upper limit of the dark power in Kratos' body would increase sparingly with each soul the Soul Eater Crows absorb.

Some are numerous, and some are few. It would depend on the number of souls the crows devour.

Kratos recalled all the 2,000 Soul Eater Crows. Its dark power started at 8,000 points before the battle but had now risen to 8,320 points.

It had increased by 320 points.

That intensely satisfied Richard.

This number was slim. And it could only cast one skill... However, this was the harvest of a battle.

And this didn't count the two skills it obtained from the spider.

'How terrifying would its soul be if it incessantly fought? How rich would its dark power be? How many powerful skills would it earn in the end?'

These thoughts spun in Richard's mind. He could feel the terrifying growth potential of this boss. Richard was in high spirits.

Kratos could be as mighty as the god's ancient tree. But its future was limitless. It could not be weaker than anyone else.

He waited until Kratos had finished before he ended his hesitation. He gave the order afterward.

“Leave the spider church immediately and return the way you came. Find an area without the spiders’ eyes to rest.”

They received the order, and the troop set off immediately.

The troop of the undead was intensely efficient, unlike humans. They would carry out the orders of their lord without any hesitation.

The six-meter-tall Kratos sat on the god’s ancient tree. Only this big guy could carry it.

Its body comprised unique rocks, and its weight was ridiculous. Ordinary skeleton demons couldn’t even carry it.

The troop that had rushed over quickly disappeared into the night. They left behind only ruins.

A vast spider troop arrived from darkness half an hour later.

They stared at the ruined church, and the sight of it infuriated them.

The spider hero leader released a mournful roar.

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“Damned Blasphemers!

“These lowly insects, don’t get caught by them!!”

The Twilight City troop returned to an area they quickly cleared. Richard then ordered the troops to stop.

The first few battles to capture the spider churches would be slightly less arduous...

The further they went, the fewer spider churches and the stronger the enemies they would face.

At that time, it would genuinely be a bloody battle.

Now, he would increase his troops’ strength to a great extent.

Kratos could do some bold operations without fear with the stone box.

Kratos stopped the troop and ordered the flying soldiers to be on guard while it operated on the stone box.

Richard looked around curiously.

He was no stranger to such treasures. Gunter, the fresh blood lich, could make a soul phylactery.

However, Gunter made only three soul phylacteries because of the Heroes' Altar. They placed one in the underworld, the other in Twilight City, and the last on Richard.

This way, they could resurrect one from them even if something wrong happened. Twilight City would most likely cease to exist if something went wrong.

Kratos pressed one hand on the statue of Lolita.

Endless dark power surged out.

The statue bubbled and melted.

The statue gradually shrank, and the dark power removed a few impurities.

Drops of black slime dripped out incessantly. The stone statue that was seven to eight meters tall turned into a stone slab that was only 50 by 20 centimeters wide and 10 centimeters thick after half an hour.

Tons of dark brown liquid dripped around the Dark Soul Eater. The liquid solidified and emitted a pungent smell of sulfur afterward.

The majestic dark power incessantly flowed into the stone slab.

The stone slab gradually emitted an evil power. Ordinary people would fall into deep fear instantly if they saw the aura on it.

Kratos no longer injected power into the stone slab, and a hand suddenly grabbed its head.

The giant hand with ferocious barbs pierced the head like a Soul Eater Crow.

'Rip!'

The sound of cloth ripped into pieces rang out as the giant hand pulled out from within. At this moment, one could see that it held a wisp of dark blue soul power.

Richard was at a loss for words.

"That guy... Directly tore its soul apart?"

"How could there be such an action?"

"Doesn't that hurt?"

Kratos did not care about this at all. It placed the wisp of soul power on the stone slab.

The stone slab directly absorbed the soul power into it like how a sponge absorbed water.

The dark aura it emitted suddenly converged, and numerous dregs fell from the stone slab. The smooth surface of the stone slab became uneven.

It appeared no different from the stone slabs Richard had seen on the road. It had become ordinary.

Camouflage.

Richard was amazed. "That was the stone box?"

He curiously opened the attribute panel.

[Stone Box]

[Level: Special]

[Special Characteristic: It contains a wisp of unique soul power. It can continuously absorb from the earth to nourish the soul.]

[Description: A treasure created by a dark life form.]

There was no description of the ability to resurrect in the attributes. It was likely that resurrection was Kratos' skill. This stone box did not have such an ability. The only thing that could resurrect was itself.

The function of the stone box was only to preserve the power of the soul.

Kratos picked up the stone box and walked up to Richard. It knelt on one knee and respectfully handed it to Richard.

"My Lord, I have successfully created the stone box... The soul power inside wouldn't die as long as it is on the ground. The power can revive me at the location of the stone box even if I die."

Richard reached out and took it. The weight on his heart finally lifted him.

This time, they wouldn't lose in the dungeon even if something unexpected happened.

Richard could resurrect Emily and Alves at the Hero's Altar, and so could the god's ancient tree. However, he could revive this boss at the dark entreat. So there was no need to be careful.

It would not be a loss as long as he could save the hero, even if they eventually failed.

They could still recruit the soldiers that have died. At most, it was a matter of how many resources they had spent.

Richard put the stone box into the system space and opened the map.

He looked at the remaining marks. He gave the order decisively.

“Head to the next spider church immediately.”

The longer they delayed, the greater the variables.

None of the plane power that had reached its limit or the spider goddess’s anger could drag his plans on.

Time was not on his side.

Moreover, the rewards from the churches they captured were quite a lot. They counted on the undead crystals, several experience points, and a latchkey item that could synthesize troops—Lolita’s statue.

Richard already had five statues in his hands. He could recruit that remarkable spider-type soldier as long as he could obtain seven more.

Moreover, the dark soul eater had appeared again. This boss could devour souls to grow.

Those spiders would become its nourishment.

Fighting spirit stirred Richard’s heart again.

He gave the order. The troops that had rushed in quickly left.

They moved toward their next target under the cover of the night.

“F*ck, what are these dogs doing?”

“I’m stupid! A real stupid! I shouldn’t have listened to what many had said. The higher the dungeon level, the more treasures I can obtain...”

“Sacrifice... F*ck you! I am a descendant of Huaxia, a staunch supporter of atheism. And an evil god will sacrifice me one day! I’m not convinced!”

“What should I do... Was he going to do total annihilation? Sob... I have more than 20 wives in my territory. They wait for me to comfort them. I can’t die here.”

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“It’s okay. Others will comfort them if you die...”

In the church where spiders placed dozens of spider statues, more than thirty players looked at the abyssal spidermen who wiped the altar in horror.

The oil lamp emitted a dim light.

Their upper bodies were of an elf. And their lower parts were of a spider statue. They looked particularly ferocious and terrifying in the dim environment.

It was like an evil god looked down on them as far as the eye could see.

A burly player with a full beard said in a low voice, "Don't f*ck with me anymore. Did you forget what that NPC said? As soon as the ritual begins, we'll take those things out. It will destroy the ritual at that time!"

The players suddenly quieted down and turned to look at the bearded player.

All gritted their teeth.

"Brother Long, do you believe that shameless old dog?"

The bearded player said in a deep voice.

"The spiders imprisoned that NPC for thousands of years, and he's fine. There must be something..."

"A few thousand years? Bullsh*t, when did this old dog thing ever speak the truth?"

A female player was furious.

“He even said he would take me out if I let him touch me? The demonic emperor almost skinned me, and I’m still here.”

These words immediately attracted the attention of the players.

“F*ck this shameless dog! He even said that I’m some kind of talented genius. He said he would teach me an ancient skill if I gave him all my rare resources. Guess what he taught me after I gave him all my resources?? Excrement Digging Specialization. F*ck you!!& % ¥ #@#..*”

“He tricked me into washing his feet for a week...”

“F*ck, I’m going to...”

The crowd was furious.

Each scolded the NPC the bearded man had mentioned.

They had lived so long. But they had just seen a shameless old dog for the first time.

They could have slaughtered him if the spiders’ dungeon couldn’t have captured them.

They would f*ck that dog to death no matter what.

It was too infuriating.

Someone suddenly said after they cursed, "Brother Long, did that old dog promise you something?"

These words immediately made them stop their curse and look at the bearded player.

The bearded player couldn't help but feel sparingly embarrassed as everyone stared at him. He forced a few laughs and became sparingly angry out of embarrassment.

"No matter what, this imprisonment has forced us to this extent. What else can we do?"

"Don't tell me you have a way just because you don't trust that NPC?"

The bearded player spoke, and the players were like frozen eggplants.

Would the webs still trap them if there were a way??

However, they could not trust that old bastard dog.

Not only would he fail to interrupt the sacrifice, but he would also provoke the other party when the time came. They would initially kill the other party with a single slash, but now, they would dismember him with five horses. These horses would execute a thousand cuts and other tortures.

It was not a question of possibility based on their understanding of the old player. It was just about the number of times he had done this.

The bearded player slowly said as he watched the scene fall into silence.

“We don’t have a choice anymore. If we don’t do it, we will die. If we do it, there is still a chance of survival.”

“Anyway, as long as one person makes a move, they can interfere with the sacrifice...”

Silence. Silence again.

They would have already thought about how to complete this mission if it were an NPC.

However, the starting point of all this was that shameless old dog. It was useless to say anything.

The players spun their thoughts.

The abyssal spidermen wiped the altar and suddenly stopped. They looked at the players with their green eyes.

All the players felt a chill from the soles of their feet to the top of their heads.

It was over!

The savage-looking abyssal spidermen stepped forward and lifted all the players tightly wrapped in spider silk. They placed each head on the altar.

At this moment, Lolita's statue was above their heads, and the pressure was off the charts.

"F*ck you, let go of me! F*ck your grandpa's rotten leather shoes. If you have the guts, let me go!!"

"I am willing to believe in your great god... Don't do it..."

"Wuwuwu... I want to go home!"

The players saw the abyssal spidermen's dangerous gaze. They immediately fell into chaos. Some cursed, some wanted to raise the white flag, and some were scared out of their wits!

Life was full of different things.

No one paid attention to the players' screams. The abyssal spidermen arranged them neatly and gathered them all before the altar. Then, they prostrated themselves on the ground and prayed in the most humble posture.

“& amp;*% ¥%%!!”

An evil and terrifying prayer sounded, and the voices that cried of hundreds of people echoed.

At this moment, the players felt like something would devour their souls.

The evil god statue above their heads seemed to have come alive.

Its face became even more distorted.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a player let out a hysterical scream. His companions beside him subconsciously looked over and were horrified to find out.

The statue sucked the player’s life force dry. The player turned into a corpse in a few breaths.

“Hu Zi is dead!”

The players who witnessed this scene felt their scalps go numb. They knew they were about to explode.

The bearded player could no longer hold it in and let loose a furious roar.

“Take those things out!”

The players still resisted and seemed to have regained their senses at this moment. They took pieces of black broken bones that were one-third the size of a palm out of the system space.

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However, spider webs bound them. They could not break free even if they the items out!

But the frightened players could not care less. They used their methods to inject mana points into the broken bones.

A few struggles, and afterward.

A special evil aura emanated from the black bone.

Then, the evil aura climbed up the statue. It condensed into tentacles and pierced into the goddess under the players' gazes.

“That was... Devouring the power inside the statue?”

The scene shocked the players and made them happy.

Many people felt like tears welled up in their eyes.

“That damn old thing, it finally gave its all!!”

However, dozens of tentacles created a vast commotion and alarmed the other abyssal spidermen before they could celebrate for long.

They looked up and were shocked to find that an unusual aura eroded the statue of their goddess.

That directly poked the hornet’s nest.

Each stood up and rushed over.

They wanted to stop all the escapees.

However, those evil tentacles had no physical body. They could not cause any harm or damage to the spiders, no matter how they slashed at them.

Then, they could only watch as the tentacles from the player’s cocoon shrouded the statue.

‘Kacha!’

Cracking sounds rang out as the statue cracked.

Then, those evil tentacles turned into energy and disappeared into the air.

Only the furious abyssal spidermen and the players on the altar remained.

The blood of the thirty players turned cold when they saw this scene.

The bearded player was so angry that he almost bled.

It roared at the sky.

“Shameless old dog!! What the f*ck!!!”

They had interrupted the sacrifice ritual. But that hadn’t freed them!

Furthermore, they still had to face a group of furious abyssal spidermen!!!

“When I go out, I’ll eat this shameless old dog’s brain!”

“F*ck, I knew that shameless old dog wouldn’t have good intentions. I might as well die!”

Everyone cursed.

'Puchi!'

The sound of a saber that pierced into the bone rang out.

The thick smell of blood assailed their nostrils.

The players' moods instantly fell.

A few players turned their heads to look. The blood of a headless corpse flowed down the spider web. The flow stained half of the altar with blood.

Abyssal spidermen! They started the slaughter!

Despair and fear welled up in everyone's hearts.

There was no resurrection in this dungeon. The players would die if they died!!

"Who dared to blaspheme our goddess?"

The leader among the abyssal spidermen roared at the players.

The abyssal blasphemy attacked their souls wantonly.

“Lowly worms, blasphemers, all must die!!”

‘Puchi! Puchi!’

A few more slashes sounded before the players could react. The smell of blood became even bold.

“It’s that shameless old dog! It’s that old fellow you locked up in the dungeon!”

“Don’t kill me, don’t, I’ll tell you everything...”

The spidermen controlled the lives of the players. All that the players could feel was fear and despair.

Blood covered the entire altar after they slaughtered seven or eight players.

The remaining players had gone crazy and struggled to escape. However, they couldn’t do it no matter how hard they tried under the dense guards and the shackles of the spider webs.

Death approached each of them.

The bearded player slowly closed his eyes after he witnessed the person beside him get beheaded.

He recalled the past half a year since he came to the “Shining Era.”

In the end, his memories of the paddy field when he was a child surfaced. Memories of his parents as they farmed also appeared.

He missed home.

He closed his eyes for a long time. He waited for the pain to land on his body. But he didn’t feel the pain he had expected. Instead, he could no longer hear the cries of the abyssal spidermen or the cries of the players.

Everyone quickly fell into chaos.

The sudden silence confused the bearded player. He slowly opened his eyes and turned his head to look ahead. An unforgettable scene appeared before his eyes.

The pitch-black red-eyed Soul Eater Crows swarmed into the church like a storm.

The Soul Eater Crows pierced through the abyssal spidermen that he thought were powerful and could easily slaughter his troop.

Then, they fell to the ground like they were no longer breathing. It was like a power sucked their souls.

The spider troops that had been arrogant just a moment ago had turned into corpses in the blink of an eye.

At this time, the yellow sand shrouded the figure of the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows that floated into the church.

The corpses on the ground, the crows that stirred up the storm, and the vast spider statues around them all became the figure's background at this moment.

It became the only focus after that mysterious existence appeared.

“Who was this?”

The players who were in shock all asked the same question.

Then, they opened the attribute panel of this mysterious existence...

The air suddenly froze.

Everyone revealed an extremely shocked expression.

This attribute panel... "Play? Player?"

"What kind of f*cking joke was this?!!"

Was this a player like them?

"Since when did players possess such terrifying strength?"

This discovery startled everyone.

The bearded player suppressed his emotions and spoke in a trembling voice.

"Big brother, can you save us this once?"

At this moment, the crows surrounded the yellow sand-covered figure. The figure glanced at them indifferently.

In the end, his gaze stopped on the broken statue of Lolita. His gaze froze.

His cold voice resounded in everyone's ears.

"I just sensed an evil aura had spread. That's not a power that you can possess... What just happened?"

These words immediately snapped the players back to their senses. They gritted their teeth and cursed out the most brutal language of their generation.

“That shameless old dog did this!!”

“What a f*cking b*stard!! He gave birth to three sons. That shameless old dog asked us to put a bone on our bodies. He said we should activate them when the abyssal spidermen started their sacrifice to interrupt them...”

“They locked that shameless old dog in a dungeon. Brother, let me go, and I’ll take you there. I’ll let this shameless dog know what it means to be killed by rotation!!”

Richard was silent.

The players’ curses died down, and the mysterious figure shrouded in yellow sand finally moved afterward.

The figure waved his hand, and the yellow sand condensed into sharp sabers. The weapon tore the spider silk apart that bound the players.

Only then did the remaining 20 players regain their freedom.

Reverence filled their souls when they saw the spider corpses on the ground and the red-eyed Soul Eater Crows flew into the sky.

Then, they started to spit on the NPC who had tricked them.

Amidst the curses, the figure sized up the surroundings before it turned around and left.

His words echoed in the air.

“Everyone, come out and bring me to the NPC who gave you the bone... He took something from me.”

The players’ voices suddenly stopped.

They could feel that the mysterious player was angry. It was like the shameless old dog stole his treasures.

That bewildered the bearded player, and he recalled something. He hurriedly stepped forward and asked with some apprehension and respect.

“Remarkable soldier, how should I address you?”

The yellow sand-shrouded figure did not even turn. The savior disappeared without hesitation.

His voice that echoed in the church was the only thing that remained.

“Qingqiu.”

“Qingqiu?”

The players at the back were stunned at first. They raised their heads together and stared at the voice that had disappeared with wide eyes after they muttered a few words.

“Qingqiu?!!”

“That motherf*cker was Qingqiu?”

Chapter 736 Mysterious NPC, This Character Is Too Old [1/3]

“Qingqiu, this mysterious player who suddenly rescued us was the legendary Qingqiu!!”

All the players looked at the red-eyed Soul Eater Crow-filled sky, and the figure had already disappeared.

The thought of Qingqiu trembled in their hearts.

One cannot describe in words the emotions in their heart. There was shock and relief.

It could have been more challenging to accept if nobody easily defeated the spider church, which they thought was invincible at this stage.

On the contrary, the opponent was Qingqiu, which gave them a feeling that it was only natural.

It wasn't that they were trash. It was just that Qingqiu was too strong.

That was the mightiest existence among the players! He was the king who had once ascended to the throne under the siege of countless people and made infinite top-tier players bow their heads.

"With such combat power... Shouldn't it be normal, right?"

The bearded player looked at the spider corpses on the ground and swallowed hard.

"Normal your a*s! Qingqiu directly cleared all level 15 troops. They did not even have the strength to resist!

It had only been a few months since the last instance dungeon. Why had the gap between them and Qingqiu decreased? It had even become like a chasm!

What level had Qingqiu progressed to?

Questions filled the players' hearts. But no one would answer them at this moment.

The bearded player adjusted his mood. He took the lead and walked out of the church.

The other players were stunned before they returned to their senses and followed.

Now, their companion outside controlled their fate... They could only obey... No matter what orders he gives.

Resist?

The weak did not even have the right to resist.

They understood the survival of the fittest in this world after more than half a year.

The remaining 23 players curiously and nervously walked out of the spider church.

They lit their lamps and illuminated the church dozens of meters in the night sky because of the sacrifice.

It was further away.

The bearded player who came out first looked over and saw a faceless monster more than eight meters tall and had muscles that looked like steel. It stood before the church and occupied his sight.

It emitted a ferocious aura that made the players feel a vast dragon stared at them, and their scalps went numb.

They looked around and were shocked to find a dozen and more of the faceless monsters.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows in the sky flapped their wings and released miserable cries. That exacerbated the darkness in the atmosphere.

The ground shook just as the bearded player was shocked.

He looked over and saw a giant twisted human-faced tree that covered the sky and waved its tentacle-like roots quickly approached.

The ground would tremble with every step the other party took. A brisk surge forward gave the people suffocating pressure even if this did not attack.

'Gulp!'

All the players gulped.

Disbelief engulfed their minds.

This... Is it also Qingqiu's subordinate?

He looked further into the distance. He could vaguely see the sandstorm that lingered in the sky.
“Weren’t their dragons and stone statues flew out from within...?”

This scene shocked all the players.

They had imagined that the Qingqiu troop was already mighty. But now they realized his true strength was more than ten times stronger than they had imagined.

Qingqiu...

They repeated the ID in a low voice. Only now did they understand how exaggerated the title of the strongest player recognized by tens of billions of players was.

Richard’s eyes were cold as he looked at the restless players before the church.

He did not expect that someone would beat him to it!

They suddenly discovered a terrifying aura that surged after they attacked the church.

Evil and dark.

He had thought that Lolita had arrived early. So he had Kratos activate the Soul Eater Crows and slay the troop before him. He brought the ancient god statue into the spider church. They wanted to chase her back to the abyss.

But the aura unexpectedly disappeared when they entered, and only the broken statue of Lolita remained.

The statue of the synthetic troop lair on the altar disappeared.

That made him very unhappy.

He had worked so hard for so long, and one stole the chicken just like that?

Richard looked at the bearded player before him and said slowly.

“What’s the background of that NPC you’re talking about? Why would he plot to steal Lolita’s statue?”

His voice was soft, and dozens of oddly vast Dark Servants on the ground glared at them. It was like the tigers watched their prey. The god’s ancient tree waved its roots as it approached. The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows covered the sky and still released shrill screams!

The background of these troops made Richard’s words seem like an oracle.

It was a mountain in the hearts of the players.

The bearded player sensed he could not see him, and the pressure on him skyrocketed.

He organized his words and spoke in a deep voice.

“Boss Qingqiu, we met that NPC in the spider dungeon. It had a mysterious background. It declared it has lived for thousands of years... We don’t have any evidence, but those spiders ignored him. They didn’t even spare it a second glance during the ritual.”

“This NPC gave the black bones. It said they could destroy the sacrifice when it activated the energy, but we didn’t know that the other party wanted to seize the statue.”

“The dungeon is not far away. I can bring you there immediately.”

He added more afterward.

“That NPC is extremely cunning and vicious. It has deceived all of us. Its promises are worthless, and none of its words have ever been true. Please ponder the reward it will give you if you two meet.”

Chapter 737 - 737 Mysterious NPC, This Character Is Too Old [2/3]

The other players nodded in unison.

“That’s right, that shameless old dog is too hateful. It is the model of sixth high school. Boss Qingqiu, be careful with its tricks. We’ve suffered enough!”

“I can finally go back this time. I don’t deserve to be called Iron Crotch if I don’t kill that shameless dog this time!!”

Everyone was furious, and Richard found it funny.

‘What did that NPC do to make these idiots so resentful?’

He waved his hand and summoned five skeleton blood dragons. He allowed all the players to ride on them.

They were 23 people. That would be 230,000 units of rare resources as long as they leave the dungeon alive. It was not a small amount.

The players boarded. Richard looked at the spider church below and gave the order.

“Treebeard, destroy it.”

Spider goddess Lolita built each spider church to devour this world. The destruction of the church would allow plane power to hold on for a while longer.

Richard had to complete the final mission before the plane power collapsed.

The destruction of the spider church meant to buy time.

The god’s ancient tree waved its trunk under the curious gazes of the players and domineeringly crushed the church below into pieces again.

Its destructive power left the twenty players speechless.

Good heavens, it was fortunate that Qingqiu did not have any animosity toward them. Otherwise, this tree root could have smashed them into meat paste.

A familiar system notification sounded.

[The corpses on the ground melted into a thin mist and condensed into the undead crystal again.]

They no longer hesitated and immediately set off with their troops after they stored the spoils of war in the system space and made sure that nothing else was left out,

The bearded player was the most enthusiastic and had the privilege of following Richard behind.

However, he was not in the mood at all.

He felt the scorching dragon pressure on his chest. His entire body was in a mess.

It was too fierce. This undead could make one collapse with just its Dragon Might if they were enemies.

“Are there any other players in that dungeon?”

The bearded player quivered and quickly said when he heard Qingqiu’s voice.

“Boss Qingqiu, they locked 50 players and more up in the dungeon. The abyssal spidermen sacrificed more than 20 people three days ago.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

‘More than 50 players?’

‘That was vast!’

“Do you have any other information about this?”

The bearded player shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“The spider troop captured me shortly after I entered the dungeon. I explored a small territory on the map...”

Richard did not find the succeeding information helpful and diverted the topic to the NPC again.

The bearded player opened his mouth and told him everything the NPC had done.

“It snatched female players to touch their bears, promised generous rewards for players to help wash its feet but did not give a single cent afterward. It tricked the players into opening the spider guard’s storeroom and taking the key away. But it only abandoned the players in a mess afterward. It threw

poisonous spiders in the toilet when the players went to it and watched them run around with their pants down!”

All sorts of flashy operations made Richard’s expression extremely interesting.

Only a top-level NPC could make these idiots suffer so miserably.

That piqued Richard’s interest.

Richard wondered if this shameless dog they mentioned would use the same tricks on him when they met.

He lowered his head and glanced at the god’s ancient tree. It could have pleased the players if that shameless old dog did not take the spider statue away.

Richard looked forward to seeing the players gnash their teeth.

The troop advanced quickly in the night.

They slowly came to a halt after twenty minutes.

Richard sensed a small valley several hundred meters ahead where several squadrons stationed their soldiers. That quickened his spirits.

They have reached the target area.

“Kratos, wipe those guards out as fast as you can.”

“As you wish.”

It received the order, and the players vaguely saw a vast figure leap from the giant abomination tree.

‘Bang!’

The ground gave off a dull sound.

Dozens of sturdy Dark Servants charged afterward.

At the same time, Countless red-eyed Soul Eater Crows surged out of its body and formed a Soul Eater Storm.

The players saw the invincible spiders before the enemy. But they were as weak as lambs when they encountered the troops of Qingqiu.

The Qingqiu troops slaughtered the entire spider troop guards in two minutes.

The players could directly sense this battle, and the impact they received was even more enormous.

So Qingqiu had only sent a hero.

The god's ancient tree and the sandstorm troop had not joined this battle yet!

The emotions in their heart instantly became intensely complicated.

No one cared what the players thought.

No high-level heroes guarded the spider troop threshold.

The abyssal spidemen on the ground immediately became fishes on the board when they could not deal with the Soul Eater Crows.

Their beaks devoured each spider's soul.

The red-eyed Soul Eater Crows formed Soul Eater Storm. They toppled the ferocious abyssal spidermen down to the ground wherever it passed.

The sickle harvested the wheat.

That scene was familiar. Richard commanded Alves to land in the valley when the situation calmed.

He also asked the skeleton blood dragon to let them go and lead the way.

A single player could still cause trouble, but the chances of falling into a trap with so many people appearing were slim.

Players cherished their lives more than anyone else.

The players looked at the corpses of the abyssal spidermen on the ground. They felt the pleasure of revenge.

Chapter 738 - 738 Mysterious NPC, This Character Is Too Old [3/3]

Richard became even more motivated to lead the way toward meeting the sixth high school NPC.

A 20-meter-tall and 30-meter-wide passage on the right side of the valley led directly into the mountain.

The Soul Eater Crows and the Dark Servants had already entered the depths to scout the way, so they were not afraid of sudden danger.

They gradually tilted down after about 200 meters into the cave. Richard's sight suddenly widened following another 100 meters of a walk.

That was a vast oval underground space.

The height was about thirty meters and directly exceeded a thousand meters.

Hundreds of giant stone pillars supported the underground space.

Each stone pillar has hollow in half. That was surprising.

Hollows and steel cages filled the area.

They looked around and found several steel cages with white bones long since weathered away. It was obvious that they had been imprisoned and died.

These were? Did the spiders form these?

They looked at the wild style. Richard thought of the Tower's race buildings.

The Tower race should have left this dungeon. However, spiders suppressed the race and occupied the territory.

Richard didn't mind.

He swept his gaze and slowly said, "Where is that NPC?"

All the players gritted their teeth and pointed at the center.

“Right in the middle of the dungeon!”

Anticipation engulfed Richard’s emotions. He led the level 19 Dark Soul Eater Kratos and the players forward.

They passed through the giant stone pillars and made a few twists and turns. They arrived at the central area of the dungeon.

There were no giant stone pillars here. There was no vast space.

There was only one particularly thick stone pillar in the center.

Richard stepped forward and arrived before the vastest stone pillar cage.

He looked inside through the rusty cell door.

A 1.6-meter-tall dried, old thin man appeared before him.

The dried, old thin man’s face was amiable. He bent like a neighbor’s grandfather.

His body was as thin as a dried corpse, and his aura floated. It was like he was about to die. That was the only thing odd.

At this moment, a pair of eyes looked at Richard.

Their eyes met, and the air suddenly froze.

The players around Richard were already furious before he could say anything.

“Old dog, you shameless old dog, return my rare resources!!”

“I’ve been cursed by you for so long! Where’s the quasi relic that you owe me?!”

“F*ck your grandpa! I came back alive this time. I’ll live in vain if I don’t kill you today!”

Languages of curse continued.

The 20 people or more brutally scolded the dried, old thin man.

The amiable, dried, old thin man inside incessantly smiled as he looked at the crowd as if none of their words affected him.

The players’ curses seemed praises to him.

He stared at Richard with interest.

He knew who was the one who brought them back alive when the players appeared.

His appearance and temperament were top-notch, almost catching up to when he was young.

The dried, old thin man suddenly looked horrified and subconsciously took a few steps back just as Richard was about to say something. Then he looked at Richard as if he had seen a ghost.

“Damned bastard... The power of an ancient god! Those guys are back?”

The voice was so sharp that it was sparingly ear-piercing.

The other players did not understand what the dried, old thin man was up to, but his words shocked Richard.

Richard stared at the dried, old thin man who had lost his composure.

“You are indeed not simple.”

Chapter 739 - 739 God's Heart? No, That's My Heart! [1/2]

“Your Excellency!” That had always been a respectful title for existences above transcendents.

That meant extraordinary for this person in the cage.

The players couldn't understand the weight of these two words, but Richard knew better than anyone else.

For such a long time, only...gods!

Richard stared at the dried, old thin man in the cage in a panic.

He waited for his response.

The ancient god statue emitted dim light that enveloped him. That would immediately erupt with the power of the gods whenever accidents happen.

The dried, old thin man sensed that oppressive aura, and the more he became terrified.

"Sir, put it away, put it away... You couldn't let the power of the ancient god overflow. Lolita would know!!"

Richard didn't stop the ancient god statue. His eyes stared at it faintly.

"Don't worry. I know what to do."

“I still don’t know how to address Your Excellency!”

Richard opened the other party’s attribute panel. Question marks filled the display. It even displayed his name.

A few pieces of information were on the Black Gold System, but he could not determine the other party’s background.

[An incomplete soul. The system reforms the soul after its death. The dark power can nourish it, or the light can destroy it.]

[The system would condense the soul again after the death of a god.]

This primitive way was related to the name of the instance dungeon.

There was a high chance that this was a double line in the instance dungeon.

He could dig deeper into several areas of a dungeon.

The dried, old thin man saw Richard didn’t move, so he sparingly relaxed.

However, he fixed his gaze on the ancient god statue that emitted a faint light. He feared something that should not appear would appear in the next moment.

He turned around and looked at the players who did not interrupt their conversation and still gnashed their teeth at him.

“Sir, can you drive these lowly creatures away? These insects are not worthy of listening to our conversation!”

These words directly poked a hornet’s lair.

The players felt their blood rush from the soles of their feet to their heads.

“What the?? Say that again, you shameless old dog??”

“I’ll write my name backward if I don’t kill you today...”

“Little brat, you owe your grandfather a beating, right?”

“Boss Qingqiu, don’t listen to this dog’s bullshit. Not a single word of truth in this old dog’s mouth has ever come out. Let’s drag him out and hang him for three hours before he talks! This guy would only speak of truth in the face of torture!”

It was rare to see players denounce the NPCs so unanimously. They could have bitten this guy to death if the NPCs were outside the prison.

Richard turned to look at the crowd. His indifferent voice rang in their ears.

“Go and release the other players locked up in the cage. I’ll have a few words with him.”

His voice was calm, but it carried an unquestionable force. That was an order, not a discussion!

Instantly, the players were at a loss for words. Even those who hated the NPCs in the cage to the core did not dare to refute it.

They obediently turned around and left to carry out his order.

Richard left and ordered Kratos’ Dark Servants and Soul Eater Crows to guard the area and hinder anyone from intrusion.

The ancient god statue also emitted a dark light that enveloped the cage before it and isolated the aura outside the world.

Lolita couldn’t hear their conversation even if she were to descend now.

The dried, old thin man felt the power of the ancient god surge around him. The old thin man’s legs in the cage felt like they were in a 20-degree Celsius snow. He only wore a pair of slippers and shorts. He shook so hard that he could barely stand.

Fear and horror filled his face, and he even held his breath. He feared that the surrounding power would surge down.

Richard stared at the remnant soul of the god inside the cage.

“Now, no one can disturb us now.”

“Perhaps, Your Excellency would be interested in talking to me about your past and future goals.”

‘Gulp!’

The dried, old thin man gulped and said in a trembling voice.

“Human overlord, my name is Tai Long.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

‘Tai Long?’ The famous god of deceptions and lies in the “Shining Era?”

Of course, one understood this reputation as notorious.

This guy was the source of all thieves, deceivers, and traitors.

He had done countless evil deeds over the past ten years. Moreover, unlike Lolita, the god of conspiracy, who could make the most powerful demon in the bottomless abyss fear him, even the low-level gods despised him. No, even mortals hated him.

He peeped at the goddess bathe, stole the treasures of other gods, deceived mortals and even his own believers. He did almost all kinds of despicable things one could ever imagine.

This god had already wiped his moral integrity away.

Shamelessness was synonymous with this guy.

Richard's expression sparingly changed when he saw such a deity.

No wonder those players were so agitated.

This guy was a professional when it came to these things. Even his believers could not beat him in terms of scams.

It would be an unjust loss to be toyed with by a god like this.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, why did you try to snatch the statue of Lolita I wanted?”

Richard stared at him.

His tone was firm and arrogant.

The god of lies was on the verge of tears as he watched the dark light approach.

He could no longer hold, and his legs went limp. He sat on the ground and shouted in a trembling voice.

“Human overlord, I have no ill intentions towards you. I didn’t know you wanted Lolita’s statue. I just wanted to recover my strength.”

Chapter 740 - 740 God's Heart? No, That's My Heart! [2/2]

Richard raised an eyebrow.

“Recover my strength?”

Tai Long felt a fatal danger from his entire body and hurriedly explained.

“Yes, believers of Lolita’s statue had always worshipped her, and it already has a certain amount of faith power.”

Richard was intrigued.

“The power of faith in other gods is also useful to you?”

The god of deception said in a trembling voice.

“I... I have the priesthood of stealing. The power of faith was also within the scope of stealing.”

Richard’s expression was sparingly strange.

Good heavens, as expected of the ancestor of thieves. He could even steal the power of other gods. There was no one else.

Through the ancient god statue, he could sense that the dried, old thin man did not lie before the power that could kill him.

This god of deception was clever.

“Why were you trapped here?”

“In the last battle of gods, the devils of hell killed my body. More than half a year ago, the planar laws suddenly changed, and I condensed my soul again and woke up three months ago.”

“Aren’t you afraid that Lolita will cause you trouble?”

“There’s nothing I can do. The planar laws are odd. I could not contact the outside world and my believers. I could only think of a solution from Lolita. Moreover, the planar power was about to collapse. I wouldn’t even have the chance to escape once Lolita pulled the plane into the abyss.”

“Then why did you play with those players?”

“I can obtain power through successfully deceiving and making the players believe a lie...”

They could not detect the god of deception.

He was worthy of his reputation.

Richard stared at the pale spirit.

“How much power do you need to escape?”

“I don’t know. The planar laws are too strange. I’m afraid I won’t be able to leave for a hundred years with just the current recovery.”

“Then why are you still absorbing energy like this?”

“I plan to leave secretly when this plane collapses into the abyss. Before I reach Lolita’s territory, she won’t be able to observe me so carefully. The planar collapse would cause a massive commotion.”

Richard looked at the god of deception. He told him everything he knew and felt sparingly emotional.

It was not without reason he could revive this guy after his death.

He didn't dwell on this topic and asked a few questions he was most concerned about.

"Do you know where the heart of a god is in this plane?"

He stared at the god of deception after he spoke.

That was the ultimate goal of this mission.

That was to obtain a god's heart regardless of battle defeat!

Tai Long sat on the ground and glanced at him with fear.

"Human overlord, I don't know..."

Richard's eyebrows twitched.

His eyes flashed a chilling coldness.

"Interesting. That is the first time you've lied."

The dried, old thin man looked confused and innocent.

“Lie? No, I...”

The corners of Richard’s mouth curled sparingly.

“The second time.”

His gaze was like a cat that had caught a mouse and toyed with it.

The dried, old thin man revealed a bitter smile after he saw the tease in Richard’s eyes.

“Human overlord, you should believe me. I swear to you in the name of god...”

Richard’s lips curled up again.

“The third time...”

Something happened before the dried, old thin man could speak.

The dark light that enveloped the surroundings directly pounced down.

The god of deception was paralyzed on the ground and was shocked. A soul-stirring power spread out from his body which he forcefully tried to resist.

However, the dark light became even more violent when he sensed that power.

It was like a wolf had smelled blood!

The dark light directly enveloped the skinny figure and devoured its surging power.

The predator hunted!

“Ah!”

The dark light directly invaded the body of the god of deception. Tai Long’s soul had just been reborn. He felt the pain of hundreds of ants that pierced his heart.

The light transmitted a tragic roar to the underground space.

The players immediately shivered when they heard the sound while they released other prisoners.

“What a miserable cry! Wait, this sound... That shameless old dog?”

They looked at the central area, but a troop blocked it. And their mood immediately improved.

Boss Qingqiu was indeed Boss Qingqiu. They were still worried the god of deception could fool the number one player.

Now, it seemed that the dried, old thin man had tasted the iron fist of the number one player.

“Beautifully done!”

The god of deception finally woke up from endless pain when he felt the power was about to obliterate him while the players were joyous.

He lay on the ground and opened his eyes while he sweated profusely.

The gray ceiling came into view. The dried, old thin man tilted his head slightly, and a pair of leather boots appeared in his sight.

He raised his head and saw the voice shrouded in yellow sand.

A strong sense of powerlessness and fear rose in his heart.

In his eyes, this human overlord was ten thousand times more terrifying than a demon.

The human overlord's controller could kill his ancient god power.

This fellow could see through his deceptions so easily!

“Now, you should be interested in telling the truth.”