

The World 741

Chapter 741 - 741 This Old Bastard Still Tricked Boss Qingqiu [1/2]

That heart of a god is mine!

Richard's expression was sparingly odd.

He looked at the very weak god of deception. He appeared like he was about to die at any moment. He couldn't help but sigh. It was fate.

He had met the right person here.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, why would the spider goddess place your heart in the temple?"

"What is her motive?"

The god of deception stopped pretensions and regained his calm.

"Devour this plane. Use my heart as the energy center and use the power of the abyss to obliterate the planar power."

He looked at the rocks above as he spoke. It was like he could see through the thick boulder and soil.

“The planar power being on the verge of collapse already shows that the enemy’s strategy is about to succeed.”

Richard frowned.

“As one of the main gods of the bottomless abyss, would it be necessary for Lolita to go through so much trouble to drag a plane into the abyss?”

The main gods were the top powerhouses of the divine spirit realm. They often saved people or destroyed the world according to myths and legends.

The god of deception sighed.

“More than ten gods have fallen in this plane. The planar power has devoured their dissipated souls and has become extremely difficult to deal with.”

“Moreover, the main plane anchors this plane. It’s difficult to break it open by force.”

Richard understood.

He didn’t linger on this and asked the question he was most concerned about.

“Can you still control that dirty ball? I need it.”

The weak face of the god of deception revealed a strange expression.

“Human overlord, you’re blocking my face. And you wanted my heart. Isn’t this a little too much?”

Richard’s eyes were calm.

“I could help you escape if you could help me get the heart.”

“A heart that already belongs to you in exchange for your life. That would be a fair deal.”

The god of deception looked at him with a burning gaze.

“Are you sure you want to let go of a god you offended and leave? You’re a smart person. You should know the consequences of doing this.”

Richard smiled.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, do you think you are stronger or more threatening than the spider goddess?”

A statue of Lolita appeared in his hand as he spoke.

Five more statues of gods appeared before the god of deception could speak.

He sensed the spider aura that surged. His expression changed slightly.

He even sensed the aura of the spider divine power on one of the statues.

‘This human overlord had confronted Lolita?!’

The dried, old thin man saw a dwarf statue appear in Richard’s hand shortly afterward.

A majestic divine aura spread out just as he was bewildered.

It was only a flash, but he immediately sensed the power of that aura.

The boundless divine might was like a roar-filled dragon. That caused breathing to freeze.

That was an existence mightier than him. And he was still alive.

The god of deception looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand before him. He inexplicably felt that the human overlord carried an unfathomable mystery.

‘This lord even brazenly offended Lolita?’

The god of deception had always been vengeful.

And that terrifying aura just now! The human overlord's divine persona might have already reached the level of the highest god.

'Wasn't this guy just a level 15 human overlord? And its companion like a bug?'

Richard looked at the utterly quiet god of deception. Richard put the statue of the spider goddess into the system space and did not speak.

He looked down indifferently at the remnant soul of the god seated on the ground with a weak aura like a candle in the wind.

The scene fell into silence.

The god of deception changed his expression after a long time. He placed one hand on the ground and stood up with difficulty like a powerless old thin man.

His deep eyes stared straight at Richard.

"Human overlord, I agree. I will help you retrieve that heart, and you will bring me out of this plane."

He shortly paused and spoke slowly.

“But how can I trust you will honor your words?”

Richard’s face was calm.

“My promise is my most valued honor.”

His voice was gentle, although admittedly carried candor.

Then, Richard looked deeply into the eyes of the dried, old thin man.

“Your Excellency, Tai Long, perhaps you should know you have no choice.”

“Death or survival is never a problem.”

Richard seemed to have thought of something as he spoke. He changed the topic and said slowly, “However, you must stay in my territory for three years before you can leave to prevent you from revenge.”

“At that time, my territory will have the power to deal with the gods.”

The god of deception sighed a relief when he heard this request.

It would be a problem if the human overlord said he would let him go.

“I agree.”

The god of deception was straightforward this time.

It would be difficult to obtain more benefits from an alliance under the city, no matter what.

Moreover, the human overlord beholds his life.

He could kill him whenever and wherever he pleased.

In that case, it would be better to follow the human overlord for the time being...

‘Let’s see if there’s a chance.’

He could escape during the chaos if Richard could not topple the spider goddess down.

It wouldn’t be his loss if the human overlord fulfilled his promise.

After his thoughts changed, the uncomfortable feeling of being controlled by a level 15 human lord immediately dissipated.

Richard was not surprised. As he said, the other party had no choice from the beginning.

It would be strange if someone with such an evil character and integrity died bravely.

He collected his thoughts and continued to ask.

“How many troops does spider temple have? Other than the transcendent level wax demon, what other enemies can pose a threat to us?”

The god of deception shook his head.

“I’ve never entered the spider temple. There’s a thread of Lolita’s silk inside. My intrusion would trigger the alarm once I got closer.”

Chapter 742 - 742 This Old Bastard Still Tricked Boss Qingqiu [2/2]

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“A thread of the spider goddess silk?”

The deeper he went into this S-rank mission, the more obstacles he felt.

“Do you have any better suggestions?”

The god of deception said seriously.

“Lolita set these spider churches to destroy the planar power. We must destroy the spider churches, the soonest, to prolong the time it takes for the planar power to fall into the abyss.”

“Lolita could control everything once the planar power collapsed.”

Richard nodded. That was what the Tower patriarch exactly said.

“I came here for this.”

“Can you deal with that transcendent-level wax demon?”

The god of deception shook his head with a bitter smile.

“All I could defeat is a farmer with my current strength.”

“However, if you can provide me with several statues of Lolita that contain the power of worship, I could try to trap the wax demon.”

Both sides were natural allies based on the current situation, although Richard holds the old thin man’s fate.

Their common enemy was the spider goddess Lolita. This goddess posed a fatal and soul-tormenting danger to them.

The dried, old thin man could help himself if he helped the human overlord Richard.

The god of deception could take it up and let it go. He had a clear view of the situation.

Richard did not comment.

“Can you directly get the heart once you get closer to the spider temple?”

“I need to enter the temple...”

The god of deception shook his head.

“Although the heart is mine, tons of magic arrays could be protecting it as the energy hub that connects to the abyss.

“It also requires time to break through.”

He added.

“But I could reactivate my heart as long as I have time...That was the source of my power.”

Richard looked at him deeply and said no more.

He waved his body.

The endless light of the ancient god statue surged into the god's body.

The god of deception changed his expression drastically. 'Would this human overlord dishonor his word?'

But now, he no longer had the strength to resist.

Unwillingness filled his eyes. Could this be his end?

His emotions fluctuated. He felt the power of the ancient god statue that made his soul tremble. The power entered his body and settled down his mind and heart.

None of the surges destroyed the god of deception.

Richard's calm voice rang out.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, I hope Your Excellency will be more sincere in fulfilling our agreement."

Then, he turned around and left the cell.

“Let’s go. Time waits for no one.”

The god of deception looked at Richard. He didn’t give him any choice.

Helplessness shrouded his face.

This human overlord was a life of two different dimensions than those stupid guys.

He calmed himself down and no longer hesitated.

He strode after Richard.

The troops stationed outside withdrew already.

The players gathered around again.

Richard gazed around, and the number of players had increased from twenty to sixty to seventy.

He was pleasantly surprised to see Richard shrouded in yellow sand.

“It’s Boss Qingqiu! He had rescued us!”

“Are we blessed by the goddess of luck? To encounter Qingqiu?”

The spiders had not sacrificed a few of their companions imprisoned in the dungeon.

The spiders locked a sixth high school NPC with them. That part was the most miserable.

“Wait, who’s the one behind Boss Qingqiu?”

All the players turned their attention and fixed their gazes on the god of deception.

“Shameless old dog, you finally came out? I’ll let you down if I don’t give you a thousand slaps today!”

“This old dog, let’s see where you can hide today without the spider guards!!”

“Old bastard! Come and die!!”

The players were furious. They couldn’t fathom how much they had suffered to be so angry.

Richard turned his head to look at the old and weak god of deception with a kind face, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

The god of deception appeared sparingly ridiculous.

Who knew what expression the players would have if these guys knew he was the god of deception? No, they wouldn't probably spit if they knew Tai Long's true identity.

This old dog did things inhumanely.

"Boss Qingqiu, please!"

The god of deception slowly came to Richard's side and bowed respectfully like a servant under the watchful eyes of all the players.

Richard glanced at the players.

"He, I still have use for him. You can decide how you want to deal with him when we come out of the instance dungeon."

Richard turned around without hesitation and walked out of the dungeon.

He had no time to waste here.

The players wailed as they watched Richard leave.

“This old bastard still tricked Boss Qingqiu!”

The god of deception turned around and smiled kindly at everyone.

Chapter 743 - 743 Fierce Troop, Spider Reaction [1/3]

The god of deception, Tai Long, looked weak and appeared like one who had just recovered from a terminal illness. He took powerless steps and sat on a stone statue of the dead.

Richard had the statue follow him. He did not allow the spirit to leave his sight.

One could resurrect from death a life form like a god, although the power of the ancient god statue was a guarantee. One could not underestimate it.

He controlled the sand to float up. He brought the troop and players out of this useless dungeon.

The first ray of light appeared when they left the underground passage.

They lit the endless darkness up.

The god of deception subconsciously looked up.

At the exit of the valley, under the thick black clouds.

A ray of light shone on a towering tree and emitted an endless dark aura. That terrifying life form slowly extended its twisted branches that looked like withered arms.

Countless wasps formed a storm on the tree crown. The buzzing sounds were like the devil from the abyss. They sent chills down one's spine.

The pupils of the god of deception constricted.

'That aura! Abomination?'

'An abomination is here?'

'No, it wasn't just that... Also, rotten authority?'

'The human overlord even had rotten authority?!'

'Wasn't this the power of the King of Decay on the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss?'

His findings bewildered him.

He subconsciously looked at the blurry figure shrouded in yellow sand.

Complicated emotions engulfed his eyes.

How many more mysteries could this human overlord still hide?

Could the other party be a descendant of a master god or a clone of a god?

Otherwise, how could a mere level 15 possess such a terrifying foundation?

That was what the god of deception discovered. What level of power could still this human overlord keep deeper?

No wonder the human overlord could confidently and calmly say god's revenge could not threaten him.

The god of deception took a few deep breaths to suppress the emotions in his heart.

The emotions quietly changed after tons of impact in his heart.

The little trick in his heart inexplicably faded away.

A beggar's and a king's promise are naturally two different things and couldn't have the same weight.

All he could do was cooperate since he had no choice now. It wouldn't be his loss if the human overlord honored his word and gave him his freedom in this strange plane.

What was the point of serving him for three years? Three hundred years would be as fast as a blink of an eye! Was there a need to lie to someone who could kill him at any time? Not everyone enjoyed lying.

The trump cards of Richard that the god of deception discovered left a mysterious, powerful, and unfathomable impression.

The god of deception went through a drastic change in attitude, and Richard could not know it.

Richard gathered the troop and did not waste time on their next target.

They raced with time now.

The time bomb of the planar power could explode at any time. No one knew what could happen once an accident happened.

Richard competed with time.

The players left the valley and heaved a sigh of relief.

He was overjoyed. He had finally escaped from the clutches of the devil! It was arduous.

The players still itched to give the god of deception a few harsh blows and let this shameless old bastard know what society meant by beating him up.

But they could only obey under Richard's threat.

They sat on the skeleton blood dragon. These players quickly set matters aside and curiously asked the other players how Richard had saved them.

The players bragged about Richard's massacre of the spiders.

"You guys don't know, but I saw it for real. Boss Qingqiu formed the Soul Eater Crows and Storm. They instantly slaughtered all the spiders in the church. Then, with a casual glance, that level 19 void weaver hero exploded!"

"Bah! Listen to his bragging. Boss Qingqiu massacred level 19 heroes in one strike!"

The other players were at a loss for words.

They entered the "Shining Era" for more than half a year. Who hadn't experienced several slaughters and battles?

Many players would change their expressions at the sight of death.

Those players suppressed their feelings in prison for a long time and finally released overwhelming solace. They started to talk nonsense.

The more they talked about it, the more bizarre they became. In other words, Richard had killed all the abyssal spidermen with his aura.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

These guys couldn't easily change their nature. Nothing good happens when they gather.

He ignored these players and summoned the god of deception again.

Tai Long stepped onto Alves's back. A whistle entered his ears. The airflow was violent as he flew at high speed.

He managed to stand firm only when crimson power protected him.

"Lord Qingqiu."

Richard didn't tell the god of deception how his subordinates addressed him. The god of deception addressed him how he heard it from the players.

"I forgot to ask you just now. Where are the fallen gods buried?"

More than ten gods had fallen into this plane. The bodies could have contained some treasures there.

The divine weapon and divine body are all priceless treasures.

Lolita could have missed something even if she had collected most of it.

This dungeon was in a nightmare mode. Richard had to complete an S-rank mission. The chances of this plane appearing in the background of other dungeons were considerable with the two factors stacked together.

Even the god of deception had resurrected and followed him. What else was not possible?

Chapter 744 - 744 Fierce Troop, Spider Reaction [2/3]

Tai Long smiled bitterly.

“Lord, Lolita has spied on this plane for so many years. She has already found those treasures.

“As for the god’s body...”

Tai Long narrowed his eyes slightly and turned to look toward a direction.

“She had gathered them... The spider goddess built the spider temple above her divine body.

“She didn’t just use my heart to erode this plane. All the bodies of the gods became tools.”

Richard frowned.

Light surged in his eyes.

“To build a temple on the body of a god?”

“What does Lolita want?”

“Just to erode this plane?”

“Wasn’t the price of doing this too high?”

“Was it worth it?”

Richard immediately noticed the contradiction.

“To Lolita, the body of a god is also very precious, right? Why didn’t she bring those divine bodies back to the abyss? Instead, she continued to stay here and erode this plane.

“Is her motive really that simple?”

Tai Long couldn't help but wonder when he heard this. He pondered and slightly changed his expression.

"You mean, there's something more precious than a god's body in this plane?"

Richard shook his head slowly.

"This is just speculation. Who can tell what Lolita wants to do?"

"The god of conspiracy, Lolita, was the mastermind behind countless myths and legends. Some of her schemes even spanned millions of years.

"Other than herself, no one could guess her plans."

Tai Long fell silent when he thought of that terrifying existence's reputation.

He wouldn't want to become enemies with the other side if this god didn't force him to do so.

He deeply understood Lolita's power as a god of the evil faction.

The consequences could make one's scalp go numb once one made her jealous.

Moreover, the other party's glorious battle achievements were enough to silence the ancient evil gods entrenched in the unfathomable depths of the bottomless abyss.

The primary plane anchored this plane so the other party could not descend. Otherwise, Lolita would have raised the white flag long ago.

Tai Long pondered and could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

As a god, at this point, perhaps there would be no other god...

At this point, a flash of inspiration suddenly appeared in his mind.

He suddenly remembered what Richard had just said in the dungeon.

In the face of absolute power, all schemes and plots were useless.

Deception and lies could not reinforce one if one relied on them!

He felt a fear that made him sweat profusely now that he thought about it carefully. He hadn't felt it before.

He had been on the wrong path for so many years.

Richard looked at the figure who was still in deep thought beside him. He could not help but feel a little lost.

No one knew what the god of deception thought at that moment. The fourth spider church came into view an hour later. The troop marched at full speed.

The sky was already bright.

It was still much brighter than at night, although the light was still dim under the thick black clouds. At the very least, he could see the void weaver hung upside down in the sky.

Richard looked at the distant spider church with a cold glint in his eyes. He waved his hand and gave the order without any hesitation.

“Treebeard! Destroy the spider church. Kratos! Hunt the void weaver hero and the rest of the enemies!”

“All troops, attack!”

The Dark Soul Eater had shown enough power, and there was no need to test the battle power of Kratos.

Richard gave the order, and the Twilight City troops crashed like an avalanche.

The spider troop in front immediately felt the pressure of the landslide.

‘Ssss!’

They brazenly charged forward with a sharp roar.

However, the situation became one-sided when the two sides collided.

The two bosses far exceeded their strength and ruthlessly crushed the murderous posture of the spider troop.

It was like a heavy hammer stroke Bobo's glass.

No one could stop him.

The battle ended cleanly in less than ten minutes. They beheld the sixth spider statue and the undead crystal of the dead enemy to Richard.

The players behind them rode on the skeleton blood dragon and felt an unprecedented shock when they saw the ruined spider church.

The twenty-odd players rescued by Richard from the church were still okay. They were already mentally prepared for Richard's strength.

However, this shocked many players released from the dungeon and widened their eyes. They forgot to stop breathing and only started when they were out of oxygen.

“Did Boss Qingqiu just flatten a spider church? That is if my senses are still true!”

“That giant twisted human-faced tree slayed that level 19 void hunter in one move?”

“What level is that giant tree? That abomination tree trampled several levels 15 giant spiders to death!!”

“Is this the power of Boss Qingqiu? That was a spider church with thousands of troops!!”

They couldn't help but feel shocked, although they had just heard others boast about Richard's battle power.

However, the players incessantly boasted unbelievably.

The other party was strong, but they couldn't slaughter the spider troop easily like chickens, right?

They quickly slaughtered the spider enemies like chickens. Not only that, they did it crazier than killing chickens.

The spider troops could not overpower the enemy troop charges at any round!!

One couldn't even block a single blow!

Richard ignored the shocked players and led his troop to their next target following a simple battlefield cleanup.

Richard felt sparingly uneasy as time passed.

Chapter 745 - 745 Fierce Troop, Spider Reaction [3/3]

The spider troop would respond. The Twilight City troops could only take advantage of the time before the other party had the time to counterattack and capture as many spider churches as possible.

The longer Richard delayed, the more disadvantageous it would be for him.

Richard had already gathered six spider statues. That made him feel better.

Six spider statues were still left to synthesize the lair.

That gave him great expectations.

Tai Long, the god of deception, watched the troop set off again. His expression was calm.

For the gods who had experienced more than one battle of gods, such a battle was nothing to be amazed about.

The Twilight City troop was not considered top-notch for a god. That made him emotional.

However, this also proved that this human overlord was really the same kind of person as those who claimed to be players.

He had been in contact with the players for so long that he had already figured out their details.

The news even repeatedly speculated that only players could enter this remarkable plane.

So, how could a grace mainland overlord who had just arrived in the “Shining Era” from another dimension have such a soul-strapping foundation?

That was the most unbelievable part.

It would still be difficult for him to raise such a troop even if he were to return to the primary plane now and let him develop from scratch for half a year.

Richard ignored the players and the god of deception. He urged the troop to speed up to the next target.

He also condensed the sand again and let the god’s ancient tree control the yellow sand to move forward.

He did everything hastily.

He cleared the fifth church at noon and obtained the seventh spider statue.

Richard arrived at the sixth spider church an hour later and immediately felt something didn't add up.

He looked from afar. Only the spider web floated in the sky. The void weaver had already disappeared.

The temple no longer had any dark aura when he sensed it carefully.

His heart thumped, and he immediately sent people to investigate.

The troop quickly reported back. The spider temple was gone.

Not only the spiders and churches disappeared! They also couldn't locate the statue of Lolita! If one has to judge the traces, one has moved it away.

Tai long subtly spoke when he heard this.

"The real war has begun.

"The first few were just tiny skirmishes. It would be the real battle once the spider goddess went grave."

They could only escape if they could survive this.

They couldn't resist. There was no need to say anything else.

Richard nodded slowly.

That was already within his expectations, but it was a pity that the spider temple was too far away.

He could not conquer all the churches in one night.

At this moment, he suddenly thought of the void sandworm.

This little fellow had gradually grown up. He could bring these on an expedition after some time. He should do something if he encountered such a situation with a top-notch power that could open the spatial rift.

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked at the god of deception.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, do you have any suggestions?"

The god of deception shook his head.

"No matter how you plan, you still have to use absolute strength in the end."

These words nearly startled Richard. It was common for someone to say this. He still felt strange coming from a god known for deception and lies.

He took a few more glances at this fellow. He did not know if it was an illusion, but the other party's aura seemed sparingly different.

Chapter 746 - 746 Leading the Team Attack [1/3]

Richard sensed the subtlety and profoundly stared at the god of deception.

He didn't dwell on him and said in a deep voice. "Your Excellency Tai Long, can you sever the connection between this plane and the abyss if we give up on destroying the spider churches and directly attack the spider temple instead?"

The enemy had already reacted, so he had to prepare for the worst.

They would fight a war of attrition with him to stall for time if the other party set up a trap and heavily guarded one or two churches.

Then he would have to take an even higher risk.

Time was on the side of the spiders. The victor would only belong to the enemy if this dragged on.

However, the key to this was the twelve spider churches.

They couldn't impede the space passage between the spider temple unless they pulverized the spider churches.

The situation would develop an outcome he wouldn't want to face if he directly attacked the spider temple.

The enemy's troops could provide support at any time.

Richard didn't want to clash head-on with Lolita's base camp.

The god of deception sparingly narrowed his eyes and straightly looked into Richard's eyes.

"It's not difficult to sever the connection with the abyss... The spiders built the spatial passageways with the bodies of gods."

"I could cause the spatial passageway to collapse as long as I regain control of my heart."

Tai Long hesitated as he spoke.

"But I must break the magic array inside. That would be my biggest problem. No one should disturb me during this process."

“I could try if you could delay that transcendent wax demon and block the spider goddess if she descends.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

He pondered for a long time. He slowly said afterward, “Let’s go to the next spider church first. We will clear the church before we attack the spider temple if the enemy doesn’t have enough troops!”

He could have said that, but he still prepared for the worst things to happen.

A nightmare mode dungeon and an S-rank mission are stacked together. These brought the difficulty of the dungeon sky-high.

He had to plan for the worst possible scenario.

“As you wish.”

The god of deception understood Richard’s intentions and said no more.

Richard ordered the entire troop to advance.

The troop turned around and charged at the next spider church.

However, the situation he was most unwilling to face happened! The spiders emptied a few churches!

Richard felt the lingering spider aura in the sky above the ninth spider church. His gaze turned grave.

He opened the system map and revealed only four targets left; the 10th, 11th, and 12th spider churches.

A key was also in the center. It was the spider temple.

The three spider churches formed a triangle around the spider temple.

They were each other's horns.

The distance between them was less than 20 kilometers.

The enemy would be the first to rush to the rescue if they marched at full speed once the battle started.

He would have to face a group of evil lifeforms prepared for battle if he were to rush forward.

The transcendent level wax demon guarded it, and a passage connected to the abyss behind it. That was what was even worse.

The spider goddess that made the bottomless abyss tremble could descend whenever and wherever she pleased.

Before him was a difficult situation.

What should he do next?

“Lord Qingqiu, we don’t seem to have a choice.”

The god of deception looked at the empty underground spider church with a complicated expression.

In this situation, his lies and deception were useless.

Deceive the spiders? Spider goddess Lolita even watched her believers!

What a joke!

He could not die yet.

Tai Long realized the true meaning of Richard’s words again.

Power was eternal.

He had used deception and lies. The path to becoming a true expert had also distanced from him despite the massive profits he previously earned.

Why would he have to rely on a mortal in this situation if he had the power of the god of war?

He sighed and hoarsely said, "One last gamble, Lord."

"Send the god's ancient tree to stall the demon wax with its abomination power. I'll retrieve the heart. We must reactivate the heart before Lolita descends. That's the only way we can obtain the final victory!"

Richard was surprised to see the grave look in his eyes.

'How could the other party say such words?'

"Your Excellency Tai Long, I admire your courage."

"But this doesn't seem to be Your Excellency's style."

The god of deception shook his head slowly.

"I've figured out some problems that have troubled me for a long time... Perhaps, you are right. Deception and lies wouldn't make me a true expert!"

“These two godhoods are the source of my power, but they shouldn’t be my restraints.”

“My divine duty previously restricted me. And I even forgot how I became a god!”

He spoke, and his eyes lit up.

The people felt he was a king with his majestic posture, despite his weakness.

He... After all, he was a god.

He was the god of deception everyone despised, so what?

Who among those who could become gods was weak?

From the beginning of the world to the present, how many gods were born in the “Shining Era”?

This existence had won from the competition of billions of lives.

The beast seemed to have escaped from its cage while still tied.

Richard looked at him deeply.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, I wish you luck in your search for the path.”

“I hope that in the future, I’ll be able to witness the birth of a Sovereign.”

Chapter 747 - 747 Leading the Team Attack [2/3]

The god of deception smiled.

“Great Lord...Do you know how many great lords among the gods in the sky? Who isn’t a mighty existence with a great reputation among them?”

His tone was firm as he spoke.

“But no matter what, I wouldn’t stagnate at the level of a low-level god who couldn’t advance!

“I will let the world know that the two godhoods of deception and lies are not weaker than other gods!”

These words flickered Richard’s eyes.

Tai Long had gained a lot after such a reversal of life and death!

The change in temperament was remarkable.

At this moment, the other party was like an old lion. The majesty of being the king of the beasts was still incomparable, although he was already old and weak.

It was a world of difference compared to the dried, old thin man's previous appearance.

Richard slowly nodded after a short silence.

"Your Excellency Tai Long hopes to win the final victory."

He looked in a direction and waved his hand to give the order.

"The entire troop will wait once again. Alves, Your Excellency Tai Long, you will follow me to investigate those few spider churches."

Richard looked at the worried little centaur not far away as he spoke.

"Emily, you will command the troop while I'm out. Immediately lead the troops back to the Tower race's holy land if anything happens."

"Yes, Father..."

The little centaur did not dare to speak when she saw that look in his eyes, although she wanted to follow him.

Richard made some arrangements and immediately commanded Alves to fly above the church and head toward the central area.

He brought a troop with too much of a target.

However, he had to investigate the enemy's situation before he could feel at ease.

Otherwise, even the slightest information deviation could cause a destructive disaster.

Twilight City was not in a favorable position in this battle. They were constantly on tenterhooks because the planar power was on the verge of collapse.

The players felt worried when they saw Richard leave.

They witnessed the power of Twilight City, and everyone knew that Richard alone understood whether they could get out of there alive.

At this moment, the situation turned intensely dreadful.

“Motherf*cker! I hope to survive this battle. I will build a memorial archway for Lord Qingqiu on my return!”

“Big Brother, this is a fantasy world. I don't believe longevity token isn't part of the same system...”

“F*ck! If I had known that the difficulty of this dungeon would be so insane, I wouldn't have come even if you beat me to death...”

“Lord Qingqiu has such a powerful troop and is still so cautious. It seems that the spider troop’s power has exceeded my expectations! I hope the god of luck will bless him!”

A wish for Qingqiu’s safe return united these heartless fellows for the first time.

He was their last hope.

Time has slowly passed.

The light gradually dimmed.

Emily rode the skeleton blood dragon like a statue. She stared at Richard until he disappeared.

The veins on the back of her hand bulged like ropes as she gripped the long-handled giant axe too tightly.

At this moment, she finally understood why Xina and the dark valkyrie left Twilight City alone to improve themselves.

The lord saw them as weak. They could not even follow him.

This feeling was too torturous.

Emily gritted her teeth. Umbrage engulfed her heart. She would never let this happen again! Absolutely not!

The light in the sky disappeared for a long time after an unknown period. The players suddenly heard the sound of wings that flapped.

Everyone immediately perked up and looked at the endless darkness.

The undead dragon that burned the crimson power and flapped its broken dragon wings shortly appeared in their sight.

They saw the yellow-sand-covered figure on the back of the dragon and swept the tense atmosphere away.

That had returned their backbones.

However, a thick smell of blood assaulted their noses as Alves approached.

That was? Had it experienced a soul-crushing battle?

Alves's sight bewildered the players.

The centaur's eyes reddened when she saw Richard.

She immediately commanded the skeleton blood dragon to fly to Alves's side. She jumped on its back and trotted forward to hug Richard.

She smelled the familiar scent that made her feel at ease, she muttered to herself.

"Father, don't leave me in the future, okay?"

She raised her head slightly as she spoke and looked at him pitifully with her red, tear-flooded eyes.

It made her heart ache for no reason.

Richard's tensed heart relaxed a lot when he saw this.

He reached out and pinched her cheek.

"I won't let you down again.

Richard made the little pony stand up straight and look around.

He ordered in a deep voice.

“All troops return to the Tower race’s holy land...The final battle has begun.”

He did not say what had just happened, and no one asked.

The troop immediately returned to the Tower race’s holy land.

The recently rescued players could not know about the Tower race, but they immediately perked up when they heard that there seemed to be reinforcements.

The god of deception stared at Richard with subtlety.

His attitude had become more respectful.

“Lord Qingqiu, I didn’t expect you could quickly resist the attack of the wax demon...That transcendent was Lolita’s favorite.”

Richard’s eyes were solemn.

“I feel exhaustively inadequate. I’ve already used all my methods, but the demon hasn’t used full strength yet.”

The god of deception’s tone became increasingly complicated.

“Lord, but you’re level is only 15!!”

Chapter 748 - 748 Leading the Team Attack [3/3]

Richard could confront a transcendent at this level and escape after he infuriated the wax demon. He no longer knew how to describe the enemy.

A level 18 lava demon chased him for half a month when he was level 15.

The wax demon was only three levels higher than him, but he felt an irresistible pressure.

He could still recall the feeling of falling into a dead end.

His battle results during the same period were incomparable compared to the other party.

Richard did not say anything more. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the night sky. He could not think.

He had just gone to test the power of the spider troop, but he was not happy with the results.

It was still alright at the beginning. Richard had the power of the yellow sand and two legendary pieces of equipment. It was the dark king set as support.

The sudden attack even destroyed a spider church.

However, the wax demon suddenly appeared just as he was about to put the statue of Lolita into the system space.

A terrifying monster domineeringly charged at him. Its body was like a melted candle.

It was transcendent.

That terrifying aura pressed down on his heart and even directly knocked Alves down to the ground, and it could not retaliate. Although, the dragon was a Beyond A-rank hero.

That exhausted Richard's strength. He had no choice but to leave after it used the power of the yellow sand to fight with the other party for a few minutes.

He would have paid a painful price by now if it weren't for the combination of the Sandy Earth and the Concealment Power.

He stretched out his right hand. At this moment, his muscles still trembled unconsciously due to excessive consumption.

It was difficult for outsiders to understand the pressure before a transcendent.

"Transcendent...A life form from another dimension."

Richard did not take head-on during his encounter with such a top-notch power. He finally understood the terror of another level now that he fought alone.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

The most important thing now was to gather all the forces and attack the spider temple as fast as possible.

The spider troop also sped up the dispatch of troops to this plane while he attacked the spider church.

Fortunately, he had observed a limit to the transmission between the spatial passageway and the abyss, so the spider troop could not swarm over.

However, time waited for no man. The number of spiders would increase if one dragged this on.

It wouldn't be long before the planar power collapsed, let alone attack the spider church. The enemy could not slay them all before the collapse, even if the demon stood there and owned the will to slaughter them.

Richard took a deep breath. It was like a stone weighed down on his heart.

However, the soul-strapping pressure also gave him a solid fighting spirit.

This time, he had to win no matter what price he had to pay!

He had to unite all the forces he could.

The level 19 Tower race leader Popov Black Tower was a powerful fighter.

In addition, although the Tower race had yet to mature, they already had a vast cub, which was not a weak force.

In the final battle, the main character had to be present. If something crucial happened and they needed to go forward to resolve it, they would not have to watch helplessly.

The troop stayed shortly and returned to the Tower race's holy land as quickly as possible.

Popov saw the troop of Twilight City gathered in the square.

Chapter 749 - 749 Unusual Activity in Twilight City, Emergence of Ell Kingdom, Unknown Enemies [1/2]

Twilight City.

Richard left with his troop only a few days ago.

The entire city had entered the highest level of defense.

They loaded the alchemist's bombs. The sand condensation archers still guarded the arrow tower at all times. They had long drawn and loaded the dragon-hunting crossbows on the top of the arrow tower. They could quickly deal fatal damage whenever an enemy attacked.

The dark treants guarded the city wall.

The poisonous wasps danced among these withered treants and were as dense as black clouds.

Sun rays illuminated the clouds in the sky when the sun had sunk into the sand. Karu had paler hair and slowly walked up the city wall.

He looked at the golden desert with a complicated expression.

Black dots, the size of an ant, appeared in the desert after a long time.

Karu's gaze could not help but narrow.

He waved his hand to summon the guardian mummy beside him. A series of hurried footsteps came behind him just as he was about to give the order.

"Master Karu, we found two groups of refugees with a hundred people ahead!"

Master Karu turned around and looked at the young human soldier who came forward to report.

"Bring those refugees into the dark treants. Let them into the city after you have ensured their safety.

“At the same time, let the troop expand the scope of the exploration. Report unusual movements immediately.”

Although Twilight City did not train human soldiers to fight, they still recruited a group of security personnel for management purposes.

They could maintain environmental hygiene and public order and deal with a few conflicts between neighbors during ordinary times.

They could also serve as reserves for the rear troop during a shortage of soldiers.

“Yes, Master!”

The young human soldier quickly departed.

A Twilight City troop stopped the refugees at the end of the dune and brought them to the dark tent for interrogation.

They brought these refugees into the city following a few rounds of questioning and a threat-free test.

Master Karu watched this scene silently.

He frowned and thought about something.

“Master Karu, this is the seventh batch of refugees that have arrived in the past two days.”

A voice beside Master Karu awakened him. He turned around and looked at the mummy hero wrapped in blood-colored bandages. He sighed.

“Commander Gunter, this is also my greatest concern.”

His gaze carried some worry as he looked at the refugees they accepted according to the procedures.

“The Ell Kingdom is too mysterious...I’ve never heard of it.”

Gunter said slowly, “After a few days of observation and interrogation, it might be as we speculated. The Ell Kingdom is another dimensional plane.

“These refugees are all from the desert that appeared in the chaotic space when they fled from that region.”

Master Karu took a deep breath. His eyes turned grave.

“Commander Gunter, this is what I am worried about.

“Lord Richard has mentioned more than once that the desert of death will merge with other planes in the future.”

His expression turned grave as he spoke.

“These refugees from the Ell Kingdom confirmed what you said.

“No one can predict what will happen in the future...”

Other planes would merge with the desert of death. That news wasn't something to be delighted about.

What would happen to the future if the refugees appeared now?

Would there be any terrifying monsters?

They learned from the refugees that the Ell Kingdom had a million soldiers and ruled over tens of millions of people.

It would be an unacceptable disaster if the other party appeared in the desert of death and attacked Twilight City.

Fortunately, he hadn't found a fixed space passage where the refugees appeared. The Ell Kingdom was still in the midst of internal strife, and the other party hadn't gathered their forces yet.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Gunter's voice sank.

"Master Karu, we need more military supplies and a stronger troop!"

Master Karu said, "I've already ordered Fortress City to produce alchemist's bombs and large-mouthed cannons at maximum capacity.

"The production workshop of the newly developed alchemist's bomb has been designed and will be put into production immediately.

"In terms of the troop, the number of troops in Bloodhoof City has already exceeded two legions."

The defensive power of Twilight City was still soul-strapping and relied on the foundation they had built up through life-and-death battles, even though Richard had transferred the main forces of Twilight City away.

Karu and Gunter walked and saw the mummy hero, Gray. It wore a crown and two ribbons that floated beside its ears. Gray stepped up the city wall.

A middle-aged man with a nervous expression stood beside the mummy hero.

"Master Karu."

Gray nodded slightly.

Karu was the head of internal affairs and never made a mistake. He was still the leader of Twilight City whenever Richard was out, although the two A-rank mummy heroes held high positions in the troop.

He faithfully obeyed Richard's rules and laws. Everyone must respect him.

Master Karu nodded and looked at the middle-aged man.

"Gray, who is this?"

The middle-aged man responded in a unique language.

"Master, I'm a civil servant from the Ell Kingdom. My name is Will..."

Master Karu was sparingly confused when he heard that voice. "What was this man talking about?"

Gray surged its magic power and immediately cast a language spell.

Only then could the two communicate understandably.

Master Karu had gotten used to this scene over the past two days. He asked again, and his eyes lit up when the man responded.

Chapter 750 - 750 Unusual Activity in Twilight City, Emergence of Ell Kingdom, Unknown Enemies [2/2]

The civil servant of the Ell Kingdom held the highest status in the past two days.

None of the refugees from before knew how to read.

The young man only knew they called their territory the Ell Kingdom and that he was forced to flee their hometown because of the war. They knew sparingly about other information.

He didn't even know how he came to the desert of death.

The value that the information could bring was mind-boggling.

"Will, how did you come to the desert of death?"

The middle-aged man said in horror.

"I was hiding from the rebels when I suddenly felt dizzy. When I opened my eyes again, I found that my surroundings had turned into a desert."

Karu frowned when he heard the same answer as the others. He gave up on asking questions.

He changed the topic.

“Do you know that you are no longer on your plane? The place where you are now is the primary plane.”

Will said bitterly.

“Master, I just heard...”

He looked up at the colorful sky as he spoke.

“Legend has it that our plane once had a spatial passageway with the primary plane. Something must have broken the spatial passageway, and from there on, we could no longer travel through it. Speaking of which, it’s strange. Those rebel soldiers are searching for Her Highness!”

His eyes revealed a hint of contemplation as he spoke. Then, his expression changed as if he recalled something.

Master Karu sensed the change in the young man’s emotions.

He stared at him and said in a deep voice.

“Will, what are you thinking?”

Will said in a trembling voice.

“The rebels released news that they wanted to capture the princess. The princess went to the forbidden area of Ell Kingdom.”

Master Karu couldn't understand.

“The forbidden area of the Ell Kingdom? What was inside? What does it have to do with you refugees suddenly appearing here?”

Will quickly explained.

“There's a legend about the Ell Royal Family. I couldn't guarantee if it's true or not.”

“Speak.”

“Yes, Master.”

Will organized his thoughts and said, “The royal family of Ell has an ancient summoning array that can summon 100-meter-tall giants.”

“Giants played a crucial role when they established the Ell Kingdom. Statues of giants filled in the kingdom's city.”

The young man paused before he continued.

“Also, the troop rebel’s announcement is about a passage to the primary plane in the forbidden area of Ell Kingdom. They have offered a very high reward. One receives the title of Earl who could find that passage!”

Envy shrouded his eyes.

He was an Earl, a noble. He couldn’t obtain an Earl even if he worked for ten lifetimes.

Back then, it was precisely because the rewards were too generous that he took a few more glances.

“You mean, it was the princess who escaped into the forbidden land of Ell Kingdom and opened the space passage to the primary plane, which is how you came to us?”

Master Karu carefully observed his expression.

Will nodded.

“This is only my guess, Master...However, such a situation had never happened in millions of years. It happened after the rebel troop issued an announcement.

“It’s hard for me not to connect these two things.”

Karu turned to Gunter.

Gunter nodded slowly.

“The soul aura is normal.”

Karu then withdrew his gaze.

“In your opinion, will there be more similar situations in the future? Could the Ell Kingdom establish a fixed space passage with the primary plane?”

Will’s expression turned bitter.

The spatial passageway that connected to the primary plane concerned the entire country. How could the young man not know?

“Master, I am only a low-level civil official. I could not know any information beyond that of a commoner. I cannot make a judgment on these matters.”

Karu pondered and was convinced. Gunter confirmed the young man wasn’t lying, and Karu no longer delved into this issue.

He changed the topic.

“What’s going on with the rebellion in the Ell Kingdom?”

The current situation in Twilight City is very delicate. It was very likely that the unfamiliar plane would suddenly open a spatial passageway to the desert of death due to the deluge of refugees.

At that time, no one could be sure what would happen.

He had to learn more about the situation so that he could make a response in advance.

Will said slowly, "The Ell Kingdom has a legendary top figure, the Raging Blood Duke.

"This duke has a colorful experience. He joined the troop at 12 and made countless contributions in his sixties this year. Most of the soldiers in the Ell Kingdom were his subordinates.

"This also led to the duke's great prestige and authority after he broke through to a distinguished state.

"When the king personally conquered the abyssal chasm, the Raging Blood Duke chose to betray and murder the king.

"That wiped the royal family of Ell out. And only the two young princesses escaped into the forbidden area of the royal family of Ell."

In a few words, Will repeated the general situation.

Karu's expression wasn't good, although the history was simple.

Transcendents.

This keyword reminded him of the land of quicksand. It is still their territory.

Blood shrouded Twilight City in that battle and slaughtered 70% of the troop.

An unknown transcendent, whether a friend or a foe, could appear unknowingly.

Moreover, the other party ruled a kingdom with a population of ten million.

Judging from his rebellious behavior, the other party was not a person who would keep his place.

Such missions often had a strong inclination.

The other party had also offered a high price for a spatial passageway to the primary plane.

He must have some thoughts about the primary plane.

They were foes, not friends.

Master Karu immediately made a judgment.

