

## **The World 761**

### **Chapter 761 - 761 Falling into the Abyss [2/3]**

The god's ancient tree immediately waved its roots and arrived before the chaotic light.

The tree branch slowly stretched out and headed toward the chaotic light.

The tree roots dried up and turned black when the light touched them. It was like a high temperature roasted them.

However, a dark aura spread out from the roots and forcefully protected the veins quickly afterward.

The roots extended toward the nearest god's corpse with assurance. It was still much faster than the sandmen, although the speed of its advance was still slow.

Richard saw how the abomination tree still couldn't resist the erosion of the chaotic light, but the top-tier boss had relied on its strength to create a shield to block the damage.

The god's ancient tree fought a battle of attrition. The god statue relied on its strength to clash with the enemy.

Its vast body could only accommodate one root. Its aura decreased speedily.

Finally, the roots touched the god's corpse under an extreme atmosphere.

They wrapped the blurry divine body around like a rope.

However, they must have touched something.

The chaotic light that had already recovered its calm started to riot again.

A ferocious energy tide erupted from the core.

The god's ancient tree roots cracked like glass. They directly extended into the area enveloped by the chaotic light and shattered.

That also threw the sandman above the ancient god statue a hundred meters away.

Richard, who had been full of expectations, froze.

He released a long sigh.

The treasure was before him, but he couldn't get it now! That feeling was too unbearable.

However, he did not have any other choice. He only had treasures in his hands but could not use them.

He turned to look at the god of deception.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, how can we extract the corpses of those gods from the chaotic light?”

The god of deception pondered for a moment before he shook his head.

“The magical array imprisoned those corpses... We couldn’t easily snatch them away unless we break the magic array or resist its power.”

He stared at a blurry figure with a complicated expression as he spoke.

“I can sense my divine body!”

He could confidently recover if he could retrieve his body, even if he lost most of his strength.

The sense of danger from his soul made him unable to bring up the slightest impulse to enter and take risks. That was so unfortunate.

He could die!

Richard took a deep breath and quickly adjusted himself.

‘Lolita must have set that up.’

He could no longer have higher hopes of snatching the corpses from her, although he didn't know what the dark lord planned,

His thoughts gradually regained clarity after he understood the current situation.

His ultimate goal is to enter this instance dungeon. He had successfully retrieved a god's heart.

Furthermore, he also obtained an additional level 19 Beyond A-rank boss that he could upgrade as long as he completed the S-rank mission.

This exploration dungeon was still a massive loss.

### **Chapter 762 - 762 Falling into the Abyss [3/3]**

He suppressed his emotions and looked at Popov. The patriarch stared at the chaotic light and did not move.

"Your Excellency Popov, we have destroyed the temple and severed the path to the abyss... Is there anything else that the Tower race needs us to do? Can you communicate with the planar power to send us away?"

Richard could not ease. He could vaguely feel a sense of unease gathering.

Moreover, there were signs of it gradually deepening.

The vital goal was already in his hands. He could no longer delay.

At this point, Popov's eyes suddenly revealed endless despair.

It stretched out its trembling hand and pointed at the chaotic light.

Hysterical anger and fear shrouded its tone.

"They had ruined the planar power!"

Richard was startled.

He turned his head abruptly.

He did not find any traces of the planar power, But he saw an exaggerated crack in the light-engulfed sky.

An endless evil aura surged into the rift.

That emitted a sizzling sound after it touched the chaotic light.

The moment the crack appeared that day.

'Kacha!'

A crisp sound resounded through the sky.

Large cracks appeared in the sky and spread outwards with the chaotic light as the center.

The entire sky cracked in the blink of an eye.

A word popped into Richard's mind. He fell into the abyss!

Lolita's ultimate goal had finally succeeded!!

At this moment, no matter how firm his state of mind was, he couldn't help but feel a chill down his spine.

How could he escape this tribulation?

Richard looked at the sky. The sky appeared like a glass shattering on the ground. He took a few deep breaths. He could not suppress the waves in his heart.

A dark and evil aura covered the entire sky in the blink of an eye in those cracks.

An invisible giant hand seemed to have twisted the initially thick black cloud. It was like one nurtured a few terrifying monsters inside.

One would still feel powerless in the face of such a disaster, even if one could reach the heavens.

The abyss was about to pull the entire plane. What else could the Twilight City troops do?

Richard turned his head and looked around. His face revealed a bitter smile.

The troop couldn't even touch the enemy now..! Ten or a hundred times more troops would be futile. The enemy utterly trapped them!

That was Lolita's base camp. What could a primary god tremble the abyss mean? It was a majestic existence that mortals could not imagine.

Richard released a long sigh. He relaxed and pondered in the face of the inevitable outcome.

Richard stared at the god of deception.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, please remove the heart. My statue can contain souls."

The god of deception, who had been in high spirits just a moment ago, seemed to have aged by decades.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something. But he couldn't.

He took one last deep look at Richard afterward. He unhesitatingly reached and took the bright red heart from his chest.

That dispirited his soul, and he could no longer lose his previous domineering aura.

"Lord Richard...May the gods and goddesses bless you."

The god of deception bowed slowly, then turned into pure energy and surged into the ancient god statue.

The statue enveloped his body, and he knew that his fate was already in the hands of this human overlord.

At this moment, it was only more thorough...worried? So what? Did he have a choice?

Either Lolita knew. She understood the power of this human overlord. To him, there was only one choice.

Did Lolita know? Then he would rather die now!

The god of deception entered the ancient god statue. He immediately fell into a deep sleep.



Richard silently placed the statue into the system space.

The wax demon suddenly returned to its monstrous state following the encapsulation of the god of deception.

However, at this moment, the transcendent monster did not attack the army of Twilight City anymore. Instead, it knelt in the void most humbly.

It sensed that the great goddess watched it!

The spider goddess was about to descend.

Richard felt an immense pressure on his heart as he looked up at the sky.

### **Chapter 763 - 763 Golden Corpse**

The crack in the sky grew increasingly vast.

The spider goddess's body gradually became clear.

The power that surged out of the abyss tormented everyone's hearts. It was like one pressed a vast boulder them.

Fear quickly invaded the surrounding.

Richard looked away from the corpses of the gods and forced down his emotions.

With a wave of his hands, The spatial passageway before him suddenly expanded.

“Everyone! Enter the holy land immediately!!”

A cold order rang in the troops’ ears.

The Twilight City troops arrived without hesitation.

The players at the back were pale, and many of them could not even stand properly.

They forcefully alerted themselves and ran toward Richard with all their might when they heard the order.

It was unacceptable to run a little slower.

They would die.

The power from the abyss would slaughter everyone!!

“That was f\*cking Lolita!”

The blood in their hearts deteriorated and left only fear and despair in their souls when they thought of the arrival of the abyss ruler.

The gap between them and the other party was already so enormous one could not describe it with words.

The Twilight City troops were like tired birds as they lay in their nests. They entered the holy land at the fastest speed.

Tons of planar power from this plane also flowed into the holy land spatial passageway due to the turmoil of the natural order.

Richard could even sense that the surroundings of the holy land expanded swiftly.

He would be willing to stay for three to five days if it weren't for the spatial passageway above his head that grew increasingly exaggerated.

It was like they pulled chestnuts from the fire.

Richard felt the pressure in the sky become increasingly oppressive. It was like a gigantic hand gripped his soul and would shatter it at any moment.

The more so, the more excited he became, and his gaze became unruly and arrogant.

He activated the crazy personality in his body that refused to admit defeat.

Some people would cower and escape in the face of danger, some would go with the flow, but some would stimulate the blood in their hearts and fight to the death.

However, a cracking sound rang out just as two or three squadrons of stone statues of the dead flew into the sky. And the spatial passageway led to the holy land.

Richard couldn't take it anymore.

His heart jumped.

The plane stone and the seed of the world tree were two top-notch treasures. Richard could not suppress them, although the holy land was a plane.

However, it was still a newborn plane after all. Its diameter was only a thousand meters, and it was too weak.

Lolita was simply unbearable. One would know it upon encounter with the goddess's pressure and the impact of the planar collapse.

Richard's divinity at this point was like lightning. He stood directly in the portal.

He held the spatial passageway with one hand.

The majestic power of yellow sand surged out from his body. He forcefully stabilized the spatial passageway that was on the verge of collapse.

"Speed up!"

Richard looked up at the spider goddess's increasingly eye-catching body through the countless cracks in the sky. His expression was solemn.

He could not hold on for long.

At this moment, the wax demon that knelt in the air finally raised its head.

The scarlet eye scanned the area and immediately spotted Richard. It could see that the human overlord held up the spatial passageway and gathered his troop.

Its murderous intent instantly soared.

"Blasphemer!"

“Damn it!”

The great goddess watched, and these lowly lives could only become its food!

The figure condensed like lightning and tore like a melted candle through the sky.

Chaos, bloodlust, cruelty, and endless madness filled its scarlet eyes.

That was the purest monster of the abyss and the symbol of the chaotic evil faction.

“Kratos.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

The six-meter tall structure of the level 19 boss floated in the air and emitted a gray-brown earth glow. It held a heavy warhammer in its hand.

He gave the order, and Kratos exploded violently. It created several sonic booms behind.

Transcendent was transcendent, although this dark soul eater had only temporarily elevated to transcendent. No one could underestimate its full power at any level.

The two sides collided in the void at an invisible speed.

'Bang!'

A dull crash sounded.

Violent power distorted the surrounding void.

Terrifying energy blasted in all directions, and large cracks appeared on the ground below.

The wax demon has no weak points. But the giant warhammer hit it, and it didn't feel good about it.

The battle between the two sides was pure close combat.

Kratos summoned the spirit of the Tower and increased its battle power by a whole number. It had no signs of fear upon encounter with the enemy.

The warhammer swung, and the tentacles whipped.

Kratos 'warhammer could not cause fatal damage to the wax demon.

However, the automatons formed from torrid rocks were also immune to most damage.

The shockwaves from the clash between the two sides caused the light to distort.

The already fragile void continued to explode.

One was an automaton, while the other was an abyssal monster with scarlet eyes and dozens of tentacles. The intense battle between the two sides made the scene look intensely visual.

Richard took advantage of the brief pause to look at the god's ancient tree that blotted out the sky.

"Treebeard, go and drag the corpses of those gods back!"

He had to stabilize the spatial passageway. That was the only way to leave.

He could no longer spare his hands to care about those corpses with all the strength expended. Although he couldn't, it does not mean the abomination tree couldn't do it.

The vast body of the god's ancient tree did not hesitate and directly stepped toward the god's corpse.

'Bang! Bang!'

It was like the abomination tree whipped the earth every time it charged.

In a few breaths, the other party had already approached the corpses of gods that floated.



'Swoosh!'

Two arm-thick tree roots swept up and tied up the two floating corpses closest to them.

Then, they began to pull.

However, those bodies seemed to weigh billions of pounds. That is what surprised people. The vast body of the god's ancient tree was like an old bull that pulled a heavy cart. Each step was a footprint, and the speed was slow.

The wax demon sensed the god's ancient tree while it fought with Kratos. It turned around afterward and charged the abomination tree.

Its ferocious posture seemed to want to smash the other party into pieces in one blow.

The god's ancient tree was not afraid at all. The tree trunk that carried the characteristic of instant death waved violently. It forcefully clashed with this undying monster.

'Bang!'

The moment the two sides collided, the surrounding void exploded, and an endless abyssal aura swarmed out.

That did not injure the wax demon and the god's ancient tree either.

This boss with abomination power and rotten authority was mighty.

The wax demon attacked the invincible god's ancient tree wildly.

However, this boss could repeatedly block attacks.

It displayed soul-devouring strength before the transcendent demon who could tear an enemy apart.

The battle between the bosses created a vast commotion.

The spider troop that remained had regrouped and began to attack Richard.

The pressure of the gods in the sky became increasingly terrifying as the laws rapidly collapsed.

The other party could descend in three minutes or five minutes.

Every cell in Richard's body warned him.

The aura of death enveloped him.

“Alves! Take the skeleton blood dragon and block those spiders. The rest of the troops! Retreat quickly!!”

Richard ordered again as he looked at the Twilight City troops.

The players at the back had finally rushed to the front. They all looked at him with a smile uglier than a cry.

“Big Boss Qingqiu...”

Richard raised an eyebrow and said nothing.

“Get in!”

The players finally believed in him and felt relieved. They rushed one by one.

Not many people could remain calm in the face of the death. It was the greatest fear in the world!

Other than Alves and the skeleton blood dragon who guarded the surroundings under terrifying pressure. The rest of the troop finally returned to the holy land.

Richard breathed a sigh of relief.

They had finally saved this troop.

He suppressed his emotions. He seemed to have thought of something and turned to look in another direction.

At this moment, Popov Black Tower, the level 19 patriarch, led 40 to 50 children and watched everything from afar.

The planar power had died. And the enemies were about to wipe the plane of the substantial troop!

That had reduced all of his previous expectations to nothing.

Now, was there any meaning to a continuous fight?

What should they do? What else could they do?

The world nearly approached its destruction, and whatever they did was no different from a matter.

No one could change the ending.

Lolita, it's coming!

“Popov! Enter the eternal land!

“This plane is gone, but the Tower Clan is still here!

“Do you want to become a lowly coward and lead the Tower race to destruction?

“Are you worthy of the heroic spirits of the Tower race?”

A furious roar snapped Popov out of his daze. It subconsciously turned around.

It immediately saw Richard, who held the spatial passageway.

Its heart trembled for some reason, and its lips moved.

“Lord Richard...”

“Cut the crap!”

“We can’t hold on for much longer!”

The merciless roar made Popov seem to have returned to life, and its eyes were no longer dull and blank.

It gritted its teeth and roared.

“We are still here. And nothing can destroy the Tower race!! Charge with me!”

It roared angrily. It led the blood-colored and scar-covered children of the Tower race and charged forward.

Richard only looked away when he saw this.

He turned his head and looked at the broken corpse of the god that floated in the sky again.

The battle between the wax demon, Kratos, and the god’s ancient tree was at its peak.

Three top-tier combat powers collided. That caused the void to become blurry.

One could only see from the outside twisted light plates that shone.

It was impossible to see their battle.

The figure of the god’s ancient tree approached. That made him excited...

‘Phew!’

Suddenly, a violent sound of air resounded in his ears.

The distorted light threw a thick root.

It threw a corpse away and slowly stopped in the air. It floated more than 20 meters away from the spatial passageway.

Richard's expression froze.

It was a golden corpse upon closer inspection. The muscles on its body were as dazzling as gold.

Something must have chopped its head off. Flesh and blood rolled on its neck. It looked bloody and brutal.

He wore a long robe made of animal skin. Scars of various sizes shrouded its body.

No one could imagine what kind of battle this golden corpse had experienced in front of it.

The corpse still exuded infinite pressure even though it was long dead.

It was like a brutal power slaughtered a god like a lamb, and its cold corpse floated casually.

He didn't feel that much when he looked at it from afar. He felt the vicissitudes of life and sadness now that it was close.

Richard's eyelids twitched. He could not calm his heartbeat even after he took a few deep breaths.

He could feel an ocean of energy surge within the corpse.

It surpassed all the treasures he had seen before.

An unconcealable ecstasy rose in his heart.

The god's ancient tree brought the god's corpse back!!

He took a few deep breaths and increased the circulation of the ancient god statue. That expelled the influence of the corpse's aftershock from his heart.

Sand flew backward and wrapped around the corpse of the dwarf god. It was more than five meters tall.

It formed a vast sandball in the blink of an eye.

Then, he dragged it into the spatial passageway.



The sandball was about to pass through the spatial passageway.

'Kacha!'

Suddenly, a soul-shaking sound exploded.

Richard felt an indescribable fear in his heart.

He subconsciously looked up.

The spiderweb-like cracks in the plane had all disappeared.

The sky is only pitch black.

Evil, darkness, chaos, brutality...countless negative energies surged into the sky.

A massive figure with an elf's upper body and a spider's lower body covered half the sky in the darkness-filled abyss.

The other party was like an ancient demon god that had crossed time and space. That evil, primitive, and eternal.

The pair of blood-red eyes stared coldly at the plane.

Bottomless abyss! They had arrived.

### **Chapter 764 - 764 The Furious Spider Goddess, Richard Disappeared**

Something must have frozen time and space at this moment.

Only the figure that pressed down the void was between the heavens and the earth.

The divine might that made one's soul tremble pressed down without concealment.

Everything was silent.

"The power of the desert, the blessing of the ancient gods, the aura of the kobold god, and the god of deception... The dwarf god?"

The ancient elven language mixed with the profane language of the abyss resounded in the sky, and one could hear the surprise.

A level 15 human could possess such powers. That utterly surprised everyone.

However, it was precisely because of this that it proved that what the other party had said was true.

It was the spokesperson of the dungeon god system.

What were those underground bugs planning??

What did this human overlord hide before the goddess?

Its scarlet eyes were like the sun that had lost its heat as it stared coldly at that tiny existence.

The god of conspiracy could make the bottomless abyss tremble. And no one knew what it thought at the moment.

The terrifying accent made the sky tremble again after a short silence.

“Lowly reptile! No matter who your god is, what scheme you have! Now, your soul belongs to me.

“Kneel and offer your soul!”

The last note fell, endless divine might collapsed like a high mountain reservoir, and thousands of rivers roared down.

‘Crack!!’

A hundred-fold boulder seemed to have smashed the ground below, and large cracks appeared.

Everyone was overwhelmed.

Richard felt like every word was like a thousand-ton hammer that struck his soul.

His eyes were bloodshot.

It was like one pressed a wall on his chest, and breathing became extremely difficult.

'Whoosh!'

His chest made a dull sound as if it blew bellows.

Submit, kneel! He should offer his soul to the almighty ruler.

That is her honor. That is supreme glory!

It was like thousands of demons roared in his ears. And one seemed to have hauled his soul into the abyss.

It was like the will of the gods, the oracle that made the abyss tremble.

Its cold words were even more soul-devouring than the mental spells cast by a top-tier spellcaster.

Richard fell under infinite pressure.

The Twilight City troop fought and fell to the ground after divine might enveloped them. The enemy pressed the skeleton blood dragon and could not get up.

Alves, a Beyond A-rank soldier, could still barely withstand it. But the crimson power on its body felt like a candle in the wind that one could extinguish at any time.

Popov Black Tower had yet to enter the spatial passageway and gritted its teeth. It tried its best to hold on. However, the children of the Tower race behind the patriarch could no longer withstand it. They pressed their hands on the ground to reduce the pressure of the divine might.

Only the dark soul eater, Kratos, and the god's ancient tree barely resist it.

The players in the holy land across the spatial passageway felt their limbs turn cold. They even lost the courage to talk about the other party.

At this moment, they finally realized how terrifying the true ruler of this world was! That wasn't a rule that players could deal with.

The players subconsciously looked at the figure that held the spatial passageway with one hand under such soul-strapping pressure.

Yellow sand shrouded the figure. The illusory slowly lowered its hand and halted the spatial passageway.

The other party raised his head, and his blurry face revealed an arrogant and wanton smile at this moment.

The hearts of the players jumped, and an indescribable emotion filled their hearts.

“Qingqiu still hasn’t lowered his head? Even the spider goddess could not scare him?”

The yellow sand blurred the figure, and a hoarse voice came over.

“Is this what it feels like to face a sovereign?”

“It’s pure fear...”

Afraid?

You call this fear?

The players felt their scalps go numb, and an indescribable surge of hot blood rushed to their heads.

Richard's bloodshot eyes stared at the terrifying existence in the sky.

The boundless pressure seemed like nothing.

The ancient god statue emitted endless light when it sensed that Lolita directly stored her aura in the system space.

Richard withdrew this defensive method he had long regarded as his strongest trump card.

Lolita's divine might pressed down without reservation when the ancient god statue gradually lost its protection power.

Richard could hear his soul tremble due to the pressure.

It was like a dilapidated house was about to collapse.

But Richard's eyes burned.

The power of the yellow sand erupted from his body.

His bent waist slowly straightened. His chest was firm and upright.

The players at the back saw an unyielding soul that stretched its branches. They felt an even mightier impact than the divine might from that determined stance.

'Was this the real Qingqiu?'

The players witnessed the following scene with their shocked gazes.

Yellow sand near the gate covered the golden immortal bodies and moved again. It went through the space door with the terrifying divine power.

The ground split open and directly suppressed him to the deepest part of the plane when he fell into the holy land.

It was not over yet. The sand on the ground surged. That swept the Tower race and a portion of the skeleton blood dragons. They could not move under the divine might that trembled. That also forcefully sent them into the spatial passageway.

The players could feel the pressure that made their souls wail. At this moment, disbelief engulfed their eyes.

The other party! How did Qingqiu do it?

What did he do under the watchful eyes of Lolita?



Boundless shock and confusion trapped them.

The spatial passageway cracked open. It could not withstand the pressure. Then, the players lost their sight.

Even the surging divine might disappeared without a trace at this moment.

Hundreds of players waited until the pressure had subsided before they seemed to come back to their senses. They immediately let out a vast commotion.

All of them were so excited that their faces turned red.

“F\*ck! Boss Qingqiu? Why isn’t Boss Qingqiu out yet?!”

“What’s going on...? The enemy trapped Boss Qingqiu’s strength?”

“Why? Just run...”

Popov, the level 19 patriarch of the Tower race, crawled out of the sand waves and looked at the children. Sand covered them. He then looked blankly at the ruined space door.

A single thought lingered in its mind. Qingqiu sacrificed himself to save them?!

Richard ignored the shattered spatial passageway behind him in the Tower plane.

He looked at the figure in the air.

His eyes were indifferent.

“Lolita, your power... It could not make the enormous dungeon god system submit.

“My God has finally stepped into the throne of god-kings.

“The new era can’t accommodate your divine body.

“Accept your fate... You were already in the game when you heard this news from the king of decay.

“The ancient gods have returned. The era has come to an end. You couldn’t imagine what it would be like with your intelligence.”

The sky suddenly fell silent.

Even Lolita’s divine might froze for a moment.

However, a moment later, an aura that was even more ferocious than before came over.

None of the negative adjectives of darkness, evil, cruelty, and chaos could describe it.

“Lowly worm, how dare you deceive me!!”

The ancient elven language and abyssal blasphemy attacked the soul and sounded with monstrous anger.

“I will extract your soul and make it into wax before I throw it into the endless blood sea.

I will let the worms devour your soul day and night...”

The moment the voice fell, his body sank and began to approach the ground.

Crack! The already shattered ground exploded.

Countless rock fragments flew up.

It was like the world was about to end.

Just standing in the sky was already enough to overwhelm the plane. The plane collapsed now that Lolita had descended.

A plane could not bear its power! How exaggerated was this?

An existence that made the bottomless abyss tremble. No one knew the upper limit of its power.

Richard's eyes narrowed, but his straight back did not bend.

The power of the yellow sand that had been exhausted before erupted again, and endless power surged.

His aura surged like a tsunami.

His life force began to weaken rapidly.

That overdrafted one's life in exchange for strength.

The new ability he comprehended did not turn into a skill after two transformations, but he could use them as his last trump card.

Richard's indifferent voice echoed through the sky as he watched the vast divine body approach again.

"Twilight City, follow me...Charge!"

He spoke, and endless yellow sand exploded from the shattered ground.

He charged at the spider goddess with the divine might that suppressed the void.

The skeletal blood dragons on the ground struggled to get up. They flapped their wings and flew into the sky while they roared shrilly.

Alves released a hysterical roar and followed.

The dark soul eater Kratos gave up on the wax demon and charged straight at the spider goddess.

A vast rock was attached to the god's ancient tree. The abomination tree sent the rock flying. It lashed out at the other vast rocks to borrow the force and attack Lolita.

This scene completely enraged the descending spider goddess.

"Lowly ants were provoking the eternal gods! Damn it!

"You can die by overdrawing your life force? I will take your soul back from the hands of the grim reaper! Lowly worms!"

A furious roar rose to the sky.

That darkened the vision of Richard. And then he lost his perception of the outside world.

He heard a system notification ring in his ear after an unknown period in a daze.

He activated the Sand Regeneration.

He sensed his body condensed again. And an even more terrifying force suddenly swept down.

The body that had just condensed shattered again.

This time, even Richard's hazy consciousness had disappeared.

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Something appeared In the desert of death.

A figure in a red gown embroidered with fiery red roses stood on the scorching yellow sand.

Only a reputable noble with rich background could cultivate a graceful and luxurious temperament.

A soul-crushing aura accompanied her every move. It was like a queen patrolled her territory.

She stood on the yellow sand. It was like the desert became a crown.

Windsor.

She was the controller of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and the most vital person in the Crimson Moon.

**Chapter 765 - 765 Great Lord, You Don't Want Anyone To Take Your Country Away From You, Right?**

Endless darkness enveloped everything.

Richard did not know how long he had been asleep.

It could have been a minute or a century.

He finally regained consciousness in the endless darkness.

He was just like one about to wake up from a deep sleep. Richard couldn't think or make a judgment.

He suddenly heard a low murmur in his daze.

However, the voice fled, and he could not hear distinctly.

It was like one recited a prayer but cried at the same time.

Round after round, without end.

The voice gradually cleared after an unknown period.

“Great Lord, please respond to our summons...”

“Descendant of the royal family of Ell, I humbly beseech you...”

“Lowly people betrayed the Kingdom of Ell...”

“We will abide by the last words of our ancestors...”

“I beg the Great Lord to descend...”

“Huh!?”

“Someone called me?”

The Kingdom of Ell?! What country was that?!



The Kingdom of Ell? At the edge of the desert of death?!

Richard braced himself and tried to recover and stand, but he still felt as if he had not slept for ten days and nights. He felt a strong sense of powerlessness and an urge for sleepiness.

“Oh, Almighty Ruler...I beg you to look at this land.

“The royal family of Ell is willing to give everything to request your arrival...”

Richard was bewildered.

The voice grew increasingly weaker, but Richard heard increasingly clearly.

“We plea, oh Lord... Please descend!

At a certain critical point, the crisp sound of the system notification woke him up.

[Ding~ Your soul has received the blessings and protection of the desert and has temporarily merged with the desert.]

[Ding~ You have sensed the summoning of another plane. Do you wish to respond to the summoning and descend to another plane?]

[Note: This summoning can only summon a wisp of soul power. The dissipation of soul power will not affect the user. But it will weaken the user for a day.]

Someone summoned him?!

What was going on?

Richard, who had just woken up, focused.

He immediately sensed it carefully.

He was shocked to discover that he had not been resurrected and was still in his soul state.

He could sense that yellow sand surrounded him. It was like one buried him alive in the desert! No, one couldn't bury him. The yellow sand cheered and jumped for joy as if he belonged there.

One hid the two exits behind the sand in the endless yellow sand.

It was the Hero's Altar of Twilight City, which exuded a familiar aura.

He could see his people call for his return if he sensed it carefully.

Karu, Gray, Gunter, Adele... Everyone was there.

An aura of foreign species filled a plane on the other side. One could hear the constant prayers inside.

It was this voice that had called out to him in his daze.

He opened the system notification again and read it twice. That piqued his curiosity.

“An unfamiliar plane?”

How did the other party summon him? Was it because of the protection of the desert?

Could he only use a wisp of soul power to descend?

He looked at it a few times. He turned around and headed toward the unfamiliar plane with intense curiosity.

He was stunned to find that the sand wasn't made of corpses but was condensed from nothingness like him when he got close to the sand.

He quietly arrived in front of the passageway that emitted the aura of the other world without any obstruction.

A wisp of soul power spread out and passed through the passage.

The descendant of the royal family of Ell, Tundel Ell, knelt in a majestic church with her sister, who was seven or eight years old.

The two knelt on the ground devoutly. The sisters clasped their palms together. They lowered their heads as they chanted the prayers their great ancestors had passed down to them.

They had prayed for half a month already.

The anticipation in their hearts dissipated each by bit.

A raging force had long ruined the planar summoning array. The royal family of Ell had spent countless years and repaired it, but they had only managed the magic runes on the surface.

The runes in the depths had already surpassed the upper limit of the spell casters' knowledge.

No one knew if the summoning circle could work because it was too broken. The royal family of Ell had not tried it for thousands of years.

No one could test how much weight a building that was about to collapse could bear.

They could only try their best to repair it as a last resort.

Now, this trump card they had long hid for a long time.

But a traitor in the end.

At this thought, Rui Daer's eyes dimmed.

Confusion filled his heart.

Where should they go? If there really wouldn't be any more reinforcements.

The raging blood duke was an extraordinary existence. And now, he had obtained the loyalty of the majority of the troop. The royal family, which only had the two of them left, had lost the right to fight the other party head-on.

Would the despicable traitor destroy the Kingdom of Ell?

How could they make the traitor repay the blood debt of their ancestors for taking their father's life?

"Sister, you're distracted..."

A cold voice came from the side. That caused Tundel to snap back to reality. She looked at her sister in a white nun robe with some shame in her eyes.

Her cold eyes were like morning dew. They were crystal clear and could make people feel ashamed.

“I...”

The skinny girl slowly shook her head as the words departed her mouth.

“You don’t need to explain to me, sister.

“Continue praying.”

However, she shook her head.

She pushed her long golden hair back and looked straight at her with her sky-blue eyes.

“Something must have broken the planar summoning array. It has lost its effect. We have no reinforcements.”

Her voice was hoarse and endless pain filled her tone.

Her already tense spirit had reached its limit after half a month of uninterrupted prayer.

And the summoning array that didn't respond dragged her into the abyss.

That broke her nerve.

No one could fathom how desperate it was to have their father killed, their family wiped out, their kingdom taken away, and themselves forced to hide like sewer rats.

The skinny girl in the nun's robe looked at the exhausted figure beside her with a complicated expression.

She reached out her pale and bloodless hands and gently touched the other party's face.

"Sister, I can sense it. A powerful soul is sleeping. He rules the desert.

"The desert is singing, blessing, praying, and singing again...

"He is about to wake up."

"The planar summoning array isn't completely useless.

"The plane has summoned the most powerful existence.

"Sister, the royal family of Ell... One should never sever it just like this.

“The plane is the descendant of King Ell, the royal family that guards the abyssal rift, and the brave and fearless warriors!”

Her childish words were incredibly persuasive.

A bright light shone in her eyes.

She said in a trembling voice.

“Little sister...Did you sense that powerful existence in the desert that slept and could respond to the prayers of the plane?”

The expression of the skinny figure under the nun’s robe changed a bit as she looked at the altar with countless gems before her.

“Sister...That great existence, he has descended.”

She finished speaking.

The gemstones on the altar incessantly cracked, and the energy contained in them surged into the sky.

A majestic figure under their gazes wore a black and red crown and a dark-flower-engraved black cape condensed.



He appeared, and tons of sand flew up from outside the magnificent temple and floated directly around him.

It added countless mysteries to the other party.

However, the majestic figure emitted an aura. That trembled their hearts even more.

He was like a king who controlled the lives of countless people or a superior in a plane.

He appeared and became the center of the world. No one else could suppress its light.

One could fake everything except for temperament.

The first time the princess of Ell saw that mysterious existence.

Then, she crawled down.

Surprise engulfed a trembling voice and resounded in the hall.

“Great Ruler... Tundel Ell, the descendant of the Ell royal family, pays you the highest respect.”

A nun's robe shrouded the skinny girl and lowered her head.

"The great existence that rules the desert, Elsa Ell, salutes you."

Her tender tone had a special kind of softness to it.

Richard did not understand the language of this plane, but the illusory body he had transformed into could directly understand the other party's words.

"The royal family of Ell?"

Richard floated in the air. He interestingly looked at the two figures below that knelt.

He didn't expect such a wonderful thing would happen after Lolita killed him.

Someone had summoned him. The sisters looked at his appearance. They even treated him as a big shot. It was also interesting.

He just didn't know what was going on in this alternate plane.

What request did the other party have for summoning him?

That was an unfamiliar plane.

How many benefits could he gain from developing an unfamiliar plane?

He had already thought of this idea when he obtained the void sandworm. He did not expect the first time he stepped into another plane would be like this.

Moreover, he could directly open a spatial passageway as long as he could obtain the detailed coordinates of this plane with the void sandworm.

He pondered and became even more interested.

He gravely said afterward.

“The descendants of the royal family, you have summoned me. Tell me the intentions of the underlings.”

He combined spiritual power with his inherent language. He could still understand the meaning through his spiritual power even if he could not understand the common language.

Only then did Tundel and her sister Elsa straighten up.

They looked at the blurry figure while he stared at them. Tundel took a few deep breaths and calmed down her excitement.

She said slowly, "Great being, I am the princess of Ell Kingdom. My country..."

Then, she narrated the story of Ell.

Her father protected the abyssal chasm. His most trusted and beloved general, the raging blood duke, betrayed and even killed him.

He would wash the royal family in blood afterward. He highly aspired the kingship. He would hunt down the Ell descendants and force them to flee.

Tundel took over her ancestors' backup plan. She used the planar summoning array, prayed for half a month, and now the majestic figure responded to the call.

Richard's interest grew.

He didn't care about this melodramatic plot. The royal family only had this much to do with seizing power. What new ideas could they come up with?

The other party had sent out the news. That was what Richard cared most about.

The Kingdom of Ell ruled a plane that had several intelligent life forms. The mines, rare resources, population, and soldiers his territory urgently lacked were all used here.

There were even cracks that connected to the abyss!

That was a plane with great potential.

Richard felt like he had picked up a treasure.

How much did he gain from the underground world?

This plane has much more potential than the underground world.

That is if they could occupy it.

Richard forced himself to calm down before he spoke slowly.

“Descendants of the royal family of Ell, what do you want?”

Her tone was firm.

“Revenge!”

Richard looked at them with interest.

“Then, what can you offer?”

“Great Lord, you don’t want anyone to take your country away from you, right?”

“What do you most value?” Richard proudly asked. It was like he had prepared for this question.

“Great Lord, the Kingdom of Ell will forever believe in you and build a temple for you. Thousands of citizens will pray to you day and night.”

Nervousness filled his gaze after she said that. Confidence engulfed his emotions.

This bargaining chip was likely enough to move him.

‘Build a temple? Pray day and night?’

Richard raised an eyebrow.

He keenly sensed that there seemed to be something worth exploring.

### **Chapter 766 - 766 New Target (Conquer a Plane)**

There were temples and believers.

Richard’s eyes narrowed as he carefully considered the implications of the princess of Ell’s words.

Faith and believers were things that only gods needed. They were also the source of power for those who controlled the rules.

The other party. Was the other party a god?

There was something strange in his heart.

Richard was about to speak when the princess of a fallen kingdom, who was no more than seventeen or eighteen years old, interfered again.

Grief filled her voice.

“Great Ruler, when we were fleeing, we heard that the traitor, the raging blood duke, had already believed in the evil god of the abyss... His betrayal was most likely the evil god’s lure.”

“The entire Ell Kingdom will turn into hell if we fail to stop him!

“In the history of the Kingdom of Ell, the abyssal rift has lured countless people and caused several devastating disasters.”

She cupped her chest and bowed again as she spoke.

“We sincerely beg for your help.

“We will erect your statue in every corner of the Ell Kingdom as long you could help us restore the kingship of the royal family of Ell.

“Everyone will sing praises of your glory...”

Richard’s eyes flickered.

‘Was the abyssal evil god involved in this?’

It wasn’t that arduous when he charged at Lolita.

He had exhausted all his life to attack. He lost consciousness in the end before he could reach the spider goddess.

A god in his peak state was indescribably powerful without the obstruction of the planar power.

That evil god. Did it also have the idea of taking advantage of this plane?

Was it because of the temple and faith that the other party mentioned?

He couldn’t miss that opportunity, although he couldn’t know what benefits faith could give.

The value of this dimension might be higher than he had expected.



He momentarily pondered and slowly said, "Descendants of the royal family of Ell, your bargaining chips are not enough."

She looked at him with determination.

"What else do you need? I would give it to you as a reward as long as the Kingdom of Ell has it!"

The princess had already mentally prepared herself when he summoned him.

They would have to pay a huge price if they wanted this existence from another plane to retrieve the Kingdom of Ell.

However, as long as they could kill the traitor and restore the glory of Ell Kingdom, she would pay any price.

She could even sacrifice herself.

It was difficult for outsiders to understand the pain brought about by the overlapping hatred of the country. It was enough to make people sink into the abyss.

Moreover, the raging blood duke wanted to drag the Kingdom of Ell into the endless darkness to serve the evil god!

That added even more pressure to her already heavy heart.

No matter how she looked at it, as a descendant of the royal family of Ell, she had to stand up and save her people.

At all costs!

Richard gave him a meaningful look.

“Rare resources, special troops, alchemy technology, magic...I need them all.”

“Yes.” The princess nodded solemnly.

“I, the descendant of the royal family of Ell, Tundel Ell, swear on my soul and my ancestors that as long as I retrieve and restore the Kingdom of Ell, I will give you anything you want!”

That was a brave disposition!

Richard couldn't help but look up at the girl when he heard her decisive words.

He finally decided this moment. This plane of great potential would be the next target for Twilight City.

He was extremely curious about this unfamiliar plane.

He had collected myths in the “Shining Era.” Several legends stated that people went to other planes to obtain rare treasures and resold them to make a fortune.

Some powerful spell casters owned an entire plane as their magical plant planting area.

Moreover, this plane had a complete system. The underground had even short of food. The treasures they could obtain in developing this would benefit Twilight City enormously.

He pondered and continued afterward.

“Princess of Ell, do you have any means to connect to other planes?”

“My territory is not in your plane...”

She said bitterly afterward, “We can communicate with you because of the planar summoning array engraved below the altar... However, something had destroyed this array.”

She cupped her chest and bowed again as she spoke.

“I’ll have to ask you to do it personally...”

Richard nodded and said nothing. He was confident with the void sandworm around.

“Hand over the treasure that contains the power of this plane to me... I will use it to anchor the spatial coordinates.”

The planes outside the primary floated in the endless void. Plane barriers protected them.

Finding a specific plane without coordinates was like finding a grain of sand in the sea.

The difficulty was beyond the heavens.

She unhesitatingly pulled a necklace around her neck and broke it.

“Great Ruler, my father gave me a necklace. It contains the power of my bloodline. Do you think it’s feasible?”

Richard waved his hand slightly.

The sand around him flew over and brought the necklace to him.

Warmth still wrapped around it as he held it.

He sensed it carefully, and the energy in the necklace was superior to that of an ordinary 5-stars treasure.

He did not say anything else and kept it in the system space.

At this moment, he suddenly felt his heart palpitate.

He looked down, and the body condensed from the energy dissipated... It was time to descend.

He didn't waste any more time and said decisively.

"I will open the spatial passageway tomorrow."

"Yes, Your Majesty..."

She spoke, and Richard's projection shattered like a foam board. It turned into pure energy and dissipated.

The air returned to silence.

She stared at the spot where Richard had disappeared with a complicated expression.

The result of the rescue of the Kingdom of Ell was still unknown, although she knew she had summoned a powerful existence.

She pondered for a long time and turned to look at her younger sister. The younger sister wore a nun's robe.

She said slowly with a hoarse voice.

"Elsa, do we still have hope?"

Elsa showed meaningful expressions that didn't match her age. She was only seven or eight years old. Her tender voice sounded softly.

"At the very least, that existence didn't lie when he spoke to us... I could sense the kindness he exuded. That was the aura of the soul. One could fake it."

Tundel heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. She then looked up at the ceiling where the giants fought with demons.

She muttered.

"Father, he must be blessing us from the heavens..."

The two fell silent again.

Tundel spoke again afterward.

“Elsa, what is the history of that overlord?”

The skinny figure in a nun’s robe slowly shook her head.

“Sister, it doesn’t matter what the other party’s background is. What’s important is that He has no ill intention toward us. That would be enough.”

Tundel was silent.

She took a deep breath and knelt on the ground again. She clasped her palms together and prayed again.

“Oh Great Ruler...”

Elsa looked at this scene with a subtle look in her eyes. Then, she slowly knelt down.

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The wisp of soul power dissipated, and Richard felt a deep sense of fatigue in his soul.

He felt weak. It was like he had not slept or eaten for three days.

He shook his head. He forcefully suppressed his fatigue and turned around to head toward the exit of the Hero's Altar hidden in the yellow sand.

Master Karu and the others still anxiously waited for his resurrection.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly when he thought of this.

This time, he had entered the graveyard of the gods to complete the S-rank mission on nightmare difficulty. Although he had gone through many twists and turns, and even in the end, the little centaur Emily, Alves, the god's ancient tree, the dark soul eater Kratos, and he had all died.

But he succeeded in the final goal.

He thought of this and glanced at the system space.

A bloody heart was beating inside.

He immediately became excited.

He stepped into the passageway.

He went through the crimson moon, the Kingdom of Ell, the vampire archduke in the blood coffin, and the god of deception.



Twilight City would enter a new stage of development with this revival.

### **Chapter 767 - 767 Post-War Harvest [1/3]**

The moment Richard stepped into the hidden passage behind the yellow sand.

He felt a majestic power surge through his body.

He vaguely felt the entire desert cheered for him.

He sensed carefully, and he could see countless grains of sand over. The yellow sand condensed into a body, and the drifting soul found its home again.

Twilight City.

The residents worked, and they seemed to have sensed something and suddenly looked up at the sky.

Countless yellow sand flew up from outside the city and surged into the city.

A layer of golden light covered the flying sand under the setting sun. That gave people the feeling that golden sand flowed.

A dazzling cloak covered the entire sky.

He turned his head toward the surging sand. That was... The barracks?

The closer residents saw that all the sand had poured into the hero's altar beside the camp.

The power of the yellow sand quickly condensed in the air.

An incomparably familiar aura appeared.

“My Lord!!!”

The entire city was in an uproar.

Their ruler had returned!

The body condensed from yellow sand above the altar gradually solidified amidst the cheers. That finally took shape.

The sand turned into flesh and blood. A figure wore a king's crown with black and red stripes. And a king's cape with dark patterns appeared.

He had a slender figure. His pitch-black eyes were as deep as the stars. His temperament was striking and outstanding, and he dazzled with his every move. It was like the world watched over him.

Richard could hear his heartbeat. He took a deep breath that intoxicated his eyes.

He was alive again.

The hero's altar he obtained back then was a well-deserved divine artifact.

It gave him the confidence to take risks as he pleased. The foundation he had accumulated before was once again put to use.

It was comfortable.

His eyes refocused, and he leaned over to glance. Karu, Gunter, Gray, and Adele, several core executives of Twilight City, were present.

"Lord!"

"Lord Richard..."

A few of them were highly excited, and they all looked at him with burning gazes.

He was the only king of Twilight City, their leader. No one could imagine the consequences if something happened to him! Perhaps the entire city would fall apart.

Their loyalty belongs to Richard, whether the citizens, the troops, or the heroes.

That was the most fundamental core thought in everyone's heart when they built Twilight City from scratch.

No one would waver.

Richard sensed their emotions, and he relaxed.

Smiles engulfed his eyes.

"Long time no see."

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and asked.

"Have Emily, Alves, and Treebeard resurrected?"

The gray-haired Karu responded in a low voice.

"My lord, reviving you was our top priority."

His tone was firm and forceful. The words were rigorous and meaningful. He had to rank them to his level no matter how important these people were.

He added.

“However, Treebeard has already revived in the body of the dark treant outside the city...They sent poisonous and slaughter wasps to hunt and devour corpses to recover their strength.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

Treebeard obtained the talent of sowing seeds following its promotion. It also had a powerful characteristic—after death, it could give rise to the dark treants, other than summoning them. That took worked out already.

Richard landed on the ground without any further ado and waved his hand to disperse the yellow sand around him.

He looked at the towering hero’s altar and opened its attribute panel.

Two options appeared.

[Alves (Hero unit, Beyond A-rank potential, level 15)]

[Revival Requirement: 100,000 units of rare resources]

[Emily (Boss unit, A-rank potential, level 14)]

[Revival Requirement: 100,000 units of rare resources.]

Richard lost his thoughts.

Alves's revival requirement consumed 10,000 units of rare resources when it was level 12 or 13.

It had increased to 100,000 units after two or three levels of upgrade.

Emily was only level 14. She needed resources like Alves's to revive.

The boss template was much more valuable than the hero template.

Richard unhesitatingly used 200,000 rare resources to revive the two top-tier battle powers.

The hero's altar suddenly surged with violent power when Richard reduced the vast resources on the attribute panel.

Alves, the undead dragon, burned with crimson energy. A power resurrected it for the second time.

'Roar!'

The majestic Dragon Might gushed out wantonly. It enveloped the entire Twilight City.

Richard glared at the dragon hero and quickly retracted his power before it felt the thrill of resurrection.

"Lord..."

Awe and delight engulfed the dull voice.

This time, they had accomplished an epic feat. It charged at the ruler of the bottomless abyss, the spider goddess Lolita.

Its Dragon Breath did not touch the other party's body.

However, to attack the spider goddess was already a glorious achievement worthy of demonstration.

That was a powerful existence that could make the bottomless abyss tremble?!

How many of them dared to make a move before her? How many survived after the attack?

Richard ignored the excited dragon hero.

He continued to look at the hero's altar. The majestic energy still gathered.

Emily returned to life in a blink of an eye with her long-handled giant battle axe.

The centaur saw Richard the moment she opened her eyes and smiled sweetly.

"Father!"

### **Chapter 768 - 768 Post-War Harvest [2/3]**

'Ta! Ta!'

The centaur trotted down from the altar with hurried steps and happily hugged his arm.

Death did not affect her at all. The smile from the bottom of her heart immediately livened up the atmosphere.

Richard smiled helplessly as he turned to the little centaur.

He rubbed the little girl's head and recalled the news he had received earlier...The other party's soul was missing.

And the rules are broken. The land is extremely possible, and the remnants of her soul.



It seemed that he had to find time to explore the place where the laws were broken.

He couldn't drag this on any longer.

However, before that, he had to deal with the good things he had obtained.

He thought of this and he immediately felt happy.

The rewards from this exploration dungeon could be extremely bountiful.

However, why did the system not notify him that the quest was completed? Was it because of the players?

He turned to Karu and said slowly.

“Where are the human grace mainland overlords who entered eternal land?”

Master Karu said in a deep voice.

“The eternal land still controlled them...We could not detect disloyalty. As for how to arrange it, we need you to decide!”

The grace mainland human overlord wasn't like the others. One could not control him. He could cause some trouble on his release .

Vale took care of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce. He often relay information about Solan City, especially about the grace mainland human overlord.

His reckless deeds made him deeply wary.

Richard nodded.

"Send them back to Solan City."

"Yes, my Lord..."

"What about the Tower race?"

"They are still in the eternal land. However, we didn't force them to stay. They stayed voluntarily. They said they wanted to wait for your return."

Richard sighed.

The other party's plane was destroyed in the end.

“Bring them to Twilight City. I have my own arrangements.”

“As you command.”

Karu was about to leave when Richard looked to his side.

“Alves! Follow Master Karu and knock the other grace mainland lords. Then, use your Dragon’s Might to block their scout. Don’t let any of the grace mainland lords wake up until we reach Solan City.”

“As you wish, Lord.”

Adele said softly after they left, “Lord Richard, I still have some unfinished research...”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the sight of the girl’s stained clothes.

This girl was obsessed with research...

He waved his hand.

“Go and rest.”

Adele smiled sweetly, turned around, and left briskly.

Richard saw this and he didn't stay any longer. He returned to the Lord's Mansion.

He sat on the chair with a soft blanket and drank the hot tea that the maid had just made. He felt relaxed.

They would always feel a sense of security, as long as they return to Twilight City no matter when, and that would reduce the pressure by half.

Richard drank two cups of hot tea. He looked up at Gunter and Gray. They stood before him. His eyes moved slightly.

These two mummy heroes had already reached level 14 after half a year of development.

Although he had not triggered a promotion mission yet.

However, as time passed, breaking through to level 15 was not far away.

"Gray, Gunter, during this period, you have to strengthen your vigilance against the outside world..." As he spoke, he told them the details of the fight against the spider goddess.

The evil god that could tremble the abyss was not the kobold god although the spider goddess could not descend due to the rules of the mortal plane.

This ultimate boss had a huge influence on the primary plane. The spider church was a subordinate that made countless believers of the god of light gnash their teeth.

The threat the spider goddess posed to Twilight City was definitely fatal.

Richard's gaze was faint. He reflected on how to balance this terrifying existence in his heart.

He pondered afterward. His confidence relied on the Scarlet Moon.

"The difficulty of this S-rank mission is indeed not to be underestimated. I'm going to directly become enemies with Lolita..."

Richard shook his head and no longer mind it.

There were gains and losses. They should not be afraid of making enemies here if the Scarlet Moon could obtain vast benefits.

Being timid, afraid of the tiger before, afraid of the wolf after, and doing great things to cherish their own lives, this was not the character of a decision maker.

He pondered for a moment and took out a stone slab from his space...

Dark Soul Eater-Kratos, a stone box made from the statue of the spider goddess.

This level 19 boss could not be revived at the hero's altar.

He gently rubbed the cold stone box and felt that it absorbed the energy in the air. He frowned slightly.

According to this absorption speed, it would take at least a long time for the boss to recover.

He could not wait that long. It was a critical period now and he needed enough battle power to defend Twilight City.

He pondered and arrived at the front yard.

He placed the stone box on the empty space.

Three thousand undead crystals appeared in his hand.

He still had quite a bit of undead crystals in the dungeon. These resources were meant to increase the strength of the troop. He would use them if necessary. He would not feel bad about it.

He placed the undead crystals on the ground. The stone box immediately surged with a wave of energy, It crazily devoured the surrounding energy like a black hole.

The undead crystals dimmed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was like... Even 3000 wasn't enough.

He stretched out his right hand. The magic power in his body began to surge.

He had lost a wisp of his soul power in the Ell Kingdom and was still in a weak state. His magic power was still fully recovered.

The stone box emitted an aura with him as a stable output point.

Richard calmed down a little, and did not let Gunter and Gray stay idle. He had the two heroes input their magic power as well.

### **Chapter 769 - 769 Post-War Harvest [3/3]**

The stone box gradually changed under the combined efforts of the three.

'Crack!'

The outermost stone shattered and condensed into a mini golem construct.

It was obvious that Kratos was the dark soul eater.

“Lord.”

Kratos woke up and it bowed.

However, due to its small size, it did not have the domineering aura of the dark soul eater at all. Instead, it looked a little cute.

Richard sensed that the other party’s life force had stabilized, and then stopped injecting magic power.

He looked at Kratos, who was only half a meter tall, and asked curiously.

“How are you now? How long will it take for you to return to normal?”

“Lord, as long as you bury me in the ground, I’ll recover in a day.”

Kratos was very confident.

Richard then remembered the guy’s freakish talent.

It could obtain an endless stream of energy because it was transformed from the Tower race’s stone statue, as long as it stepped on the ground.

He ordered the two mummy heroes to bring Kratos out of the city to recover without further ado.



Richard was completely at ease after this.

In this adventure, just getting the Boss Kratos was already a massive profit.

He muttered to himself and calculated the rewards from completing the S-rank mission in the nightmare mode dungeon.

The first to bear the brunt was naturally the ultimate goal of his trip—the god’s heart.

The heart of the god of deception currently laid in the system space.

Next, he would use this heart to save the old man in the Red Dragon General Store, Peim.

The old man who had lived for ten years without a heart was a top-tier boss with a high-level divine artifact, the wishing scales.

Furthermore, he had a teacher-student relationship with Windsor, a key figure in the Crimson Moon.

Saving Pimm would not only allow him to obtain the benefits promised by the other party—a contract scroll that could enslave transcendents.

It could also greatly improve the relationship between them and the Crimson Moon.

Great changes were coming. At such a critical moment, having an organization that could overturn the world as a backup was undoubtedly a rather powerful trump card.

Especially since he was now viewed as an enemy by Lolita.

It was even more precious.

The second reward was the dark soul eater, Kratos, a level 19 boss unit.

In the last battle, because of Lolita's claws and teeth, the transcendent level wax demon's battle strength was too fierce. He could not kill it to complete the promotion mission.

However, he was still the boss.

There was no need for any explanation. Just opening the attribute panel and taking a look would explain everything.

The enemy had now become the highest-level unit in Twilight City.

It was just one step away from becoming a transcendent.

This was of great strategic value to the current situation.

At a critical moment, it could become the heaviest chip on the scale.

The third reward was the god of deception.

The soul of this god still slept in the ancient god statue.

He could destroy or awaken the other party at any time as long as he wanted to.

No matter how bad his reputation was, he was still a god.

Its combat power had been displayed in the battle with the wax demon.

He could use the heart he had just taken back to confuse the wax demon with a single sentence although he only had a wisp of his soul.

Moreover, from the other party's final performance, it seemed that he had already found a stronger path.

He would definitely be able to amaze people upon resurrection.

This was a true god!

However, what troubled him was that this was the biggest problem.

A god who was likely to undergo a transformation and become stronger was not necessarily a good thing for Twilight City...The other party might not listen to his orders.

They weren't on friendly terms before.

But the value of a god in his hands was immeasurable, no matter what.

Then he would be invincible if the people of Twilight City could assimilate the other party.

The fourth... The headless golden immortal's body.

Although he hadn't had the time to investigate its specific attributes.

However, one did not need to think to know just how much a god's corpse was worth.

All have infinite possibilities no matter what it was used for, whether as a material to forge weapons, to summon the undead, to be devoured by the statues of the ancient gods...

In addition, this dungeon also brought him a lot of experience like undead crystals, and rare resources from saving players.

The mission would be completed and the rewards would be immediately shown after sending the players away.

The only pity was that the final battle was too rushed. He did not manage to gather all 12 statues of Lolita and combine them into that special spider soldier.

This was perhaps the biggest regret of this exploration dungeon.

He also brought back Popov Black Tower, the level 19 Tower race patriarch, and more than 50 Tower race cubs.

Lolita had dragged their plane into the abyss, and they had lost everything.

Next, as long as he arranged for them to stay in Twilight City for a period, they would definitely become his subordinates.

In that case, Twilight City would have another level 19 A-rank.

A-rank heroes were no longer as important as the Twilight City grew stronger.

But no matter what, he was a top-notch hero, and an existence that had already touched the edge of the supernatural.

He could also step into another level if there was a chance in the future.

This was not the end. In addition to the above benefits, he was inadvertently summoned to another plane because of his death, the Kingdom of Ell.

The unfamiliar plane with great potential still waited for him to excavate it.

The two princesses of the fallen kingdom said that they wanted to build a temple for him and spread their faith, which made him quite curious.

This was the treatment of a god.

His current level was still far from reaching such a height.

However, the other party's words completely opened up his thoughts... If possible, he could use that plane to conduct some exploration.

He wondered what it would be like to have the faith of tens of millions of people before reaching level 30.

Thinking of this, the mood in his heart became even higher.

In conclusion, although the losses in this exploration instance dungeon were not small, they even became enemies with the spider goddess Lolita.

However, the benefits he obtained were enough to be exaggerated.

High risk, accompanied by high returns, this sentence was always correct... As long as they used up the profits from this expedition, the power of Twilight City could climb two levels.

At this point, he took out the bloody heart from the system space.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Richard was excited to feel his heart beating in his hand.

It was time for the vampire archduke, who had been sleeping in the blood coffin for a long time, to be awakened.

This was what he had searched for the past few months. He finally got his reward after tons of investment in manpower and resources.

Twilight City was about to have its own transcendents.

That was a power of another level in this world.

**Chapter 770 - 770 Extraordinary Troop-Evil Spreader [1/3]**

Richard took stock of his gains and was still excited.

A familiar notification rang in his ear afterward.

[Ding~ Dungeon–God’s Grave Mission Completed 80%. Main Mission: Destroy The Spider Temple, Completed.]

[Side Mission: Save Players, Completed (186 players saved)]

[Side Mission Reward: 500,000 Experience Points, 1,860,000 Units of Rare Resources]

[Main Mission Reward: Lolita Statue X 4; Tower Race’s Troop Lair (Tower Warrior, Crown 3-stars) x 3; 5-Stars Treasure–Tower Race War Drum]

Richard heard the system notification in his ear, and his whole body perked up.

‘The players had already left the holy land?’

He looked at it carefully after a few times, and a bright smile appeared on his face.

‘What a pleasant surprise!’

The reward for exploring the dungeon was generous.



Five hundred thousand experience points was considered a lot for his current level.

The experience points required to level up from 15 to 16 had reached an outrageous 3,000,000. Now, it is close to 1,500,000. It wouldn't be long before Richard could level up again.

He was satisfied with the 1,860,000 rare resources he had obtained from saving the plane.

That made him heave a sigh of relief.

However, the four statues of Lolita were the most exciting things about these rewards. He regretted he could not synthesize that spider soldier, but now it was here.

As for the three crown-level troop lairs of the Tower race, they were pure additional gains.

It was a Crown 3-stars soldier. He could still obtain a vast amount even if he did not have to exchange it for resources.

Lastly, there was the 5-stars treasure, the Tower race war drum. In the previous few battles, he had experienced the buffs brought by that war drum.

Obviously, it wasn't trash.

This wave was comfortable.

It was as expected of a nightmare-mode dungeon.

Richard thought about it, and that made sense. He provoked Lolita in the end. So it wouldn't make sense if the reward weren't generous.

The only outcome of this dungeon would have been destruction. Although the holy land had evacuated the troop in advance, they built the hero's altar to revive them.

At this stage, no player could face the spider goddess's might.

Twilight City was no exception.

The existence that made the abyss tremble was too terrifying.

However, danger and opportunity coexisted. Such an exaggerated difficulty brought about satisfying rewards.

He opened the system space and saw that the rewards from the mission were all stored inside.

He pondered.

Lolita's statue appeared in his hand.

He had 12, the ones he had obtained included.

He laid them each on the ground.

The statue emitted an evil aura that overlapped. That made it seven more terrifying. The flowers and plants around were ugly.

It was like the guardian mummies around beside him faced a great enemy.

Their empty eyes stared at the statue. They felt that an evil god watched and oppressed their souls.

Richard saw this and did not hesitate. He took the ancient god statue out and used its power to isolate the evil aura.

At this moment, the auras of the 12 statues began to fuse with each other and gradually showed signs of condensing into one.

[Ding~ Do you wish to combine the 12 statues of Lolita?]

[Note: One can synthesize the statues into a spider unit. The synthesis process is irreversible.]

Richard was prepared and unhesitatingly chose to confirm.

A few seconds afterward.

The statues on the ground cracked and shattered. Then, they turned into streams of light that gathered in the center.

The dark aura surged in the surroundings in the blink of an eye and increased by a hundredfold. It was like it brewed some kind of terrifying life.

It gave people a lot of psychological pressure.

The light condensed into a physical form under Richard's close watch.

Gradually, a human-faced spider statue that was three meters tall appeared before him.

The upper half of its body wore a dark brown priest robe and held a pure black mysterious book.

Its evil-runes-engraved face was like a dying person who had suffered from pain and torture. It was ferocious and terrifying.

Generous fine hair covered the spider's lower body. The bone armor covered its entire body. Three rows of uneven barbs grew from its head to its back. That gave off a strange and brutal feeling.

The figure was an orthodox abyssal based on its appearance alone. It had the evil, chaotic, brutal, and bloodthirsty characteristics of all dark life forms.

Her striking appearance piqued Richard's interest.

The more ferocious its appearance, the stronger its attributes.

That could be some rules of the abyss.

The other party was so fierce. It was worth looking forward to.

He curiously opened the attribute panel.

[Evil Spreader Statue]

[Type: Rare]

[Level: Special]

[Recruitable Troops: Evil Spreader (Transcendence 3-stars)]

[Recruitment Quantity: 1]

[Recruitment Limit: 1. One can recruit again only after one evil spreader dies.])

[Recruitment Requirement: 500,000 units of gemstones, 500,000 units of sulfur.]

[Description: A mysterious troop that spreads the faith of evil gods.]

Richard's eyes widened.

'Good heavens!'

This thing!

That recruits a Transcendent 3-stars soldier!!

Moreover, he looked at its attributes, and they were not simple.

Especially the number of recruits. Richard had encountered for the first time an attribute that could only recruit one million units of rare resources!!

That quickened his breathing.

A few squadrons of high-level troops in Twilight City do not require so many resources.

The more resources he needed, the more it meant one thing. This extraordinary troop was highly mighty.