

The World 771

Chapter 771 - 771 Extraordinary Troop-Evil Spreader [2/3]

The description also made him fall into a subtle mood. Evil spreader spreads faith in evil gods. This troop seemed to be more remarkable than he had imagined.

Richard calmed down and immediately placed this remarkable soldier next to the lairs of the other soldiers in the front yard.

He did not hesitate and chose to recruit afterward.

A few seconds later.

He used one million rare resources.

Then something happened at the same time.

The statue surged a pure black power slowly and emitted an evil aura.

Countless negative emotions of loneliness, darkness, and brutality filled the statue.

The ferocious statue's stone body suddenly moved under the surge of that power.

Then, it gradually moved under Richard's watchful eyes.

Its tightly shut eyes slowly opened as its movements became increasingly intense.

In an instant, one seemed to have given the three-meter-tall statue of the evil spreader a soul and came to life.

That pair of scarlet eyes became the finishing touch.

The evil figure looked over. Brutality and killing intent shrouded its gaze.

The aura it emitted was like the arrival of the grim reaper. Evil and darkness coexisted.

However, this highly evil existence that made people's hearts tremble gave people an inexplicable sense of holiness. That was surprising.

It was like one faced a majestic god who controlled supreme laws!

It mixed the strange and discordant auras. That made people's hearts tremble.

'Crack!'

The evil spreader shook off its body and moved its eight spider limbs. It arrived before Richard.

Then, this terrifying existence most humbly prostrated on the ground and bowed to him.

“Great Ruler, your humble servant sends you its most noble greetings. I offer my life and soul to you to guard your glory eternally! May the darkness bless you!

The evil abyssal blasphemy immediately gave people a strong impact.

It revealed the languages of darkness, chaos, brutality, and slaughter. An evil source gave birth to the language with original sin.

People would immediately fall into madness and become chaotic whenever they hear these words.

Every profane word of the abyss carried its will.

Richard’s expression was the usual.

He nodded slowly.

“No need for formalities...”

The evil spreader bowed again and stood up. Richard opened its attribute panel with intense curiosity.

[Evil Spreader

[Level: 23 (Extraordinary soldier, spreading faith +300 persuasion)]

[Potential: Transcendence 3-stars (Casting effect increased by 200%)]

[Mana: 100,000 (Recovers 300 points per second)]

[Skills: Faith (Beyond A-rank) — It increases trust by 70%, persuasiveness by 70%, and reduces suspicion of strangers by 70% when it spreads the faith.]

[Forced Missionary (Beyond A-rank) — Forcibly missionary to a unit, changing their faith. Consume a minimum of 50,000 mana each time. The stronger the target organization, the more mana it needed. Cooldown Time: 3 days.)

[Spreading Evil (Beyond A-rank) — It spreads evil rumors in an area. It can cause great panic. The rumors spread by +70%, and its credibility increased by 70%.]

[Camouflage (Beyond A-rank) — It can disguise as a preacher of another god. Detection spells below the legendary stage cannot detect it. Trust in believers of the corresponding god increases by 70%. Consumes 10,000 mana per casting. Duration: one day, no cooldown time.]

[Abyssal Whisper (Beyond A-rank) — It berates the enemy with abyssal blasphemy. It deals with a vast mental shock to the enemy. That causes them to fall into absolute fear and enormously reduces their psychological defenses.)

[Race Talent: Faith Accumulation — It can accumulate the power of faith of believers in the body.]

[Feelings-Evil Spreading — The credibility increases by 90% when it disguises as a missionary of an evil god. The conversion speed of the believers increases by 70% and persuasiveness by 70% when it spreads the doctrines.]

[Description: A missionary that every evil god wants to have.]

Richard glanced at the attributes of this unit and surprised him.

He thought it was a battle-type soldier. He did not expect the other party to be so special.

To preach.

All its attributes were born for this action.

He suddenly thought of the plane of the Kingdom of Ell. This evil communicator could be the best practitioner. Spread faith for him?

However, the evil spreader would spread the faith of an evil god. That was sparingly unrelated to him.

The power of the desert in his body was not some evil power. It was completely neutral. No, he couldn't. Wasn't there still the god's ancient tree?

Richard subconsciously turned his head to look outside the city. He could still sense the soul-crushing life force of the abomination tree, although walls had blocked its vision.

This dark boss possessed a few of the abomination power and a trace of the rotten authority.

And that completely fits the description of evil.

Richard touched his chin. Should he let the evil spreader test the waters with the god's ancient tree?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt endless possibilities.

What scene would be like? If Richard nurtured a fierce and powerful god.

Karu had just arranged the players and returned at this moment.

Richard smiled when he saw the great butler of Twilight City.

He extended his hand and described the details of the evil spreader.

"Karu, immediately arrange for the evil spreader to head to the underground world and find some underground organizations that are not well informed.

“The sect would be the Ancient Tree of Darkness and God’s Ancient Tree. Get someone to find some believers and combine them with the things of other gods to design the message, emblem, and so on.”

Chapter 772 - 772 Extraordinary Troop-Evil Spreader [3/3]

“Do this immediately.”

Richard would first test the waters with the god’s ancient tree. The evil spreader had the talent of disguise if it were powerful. It wouldn’t be arduous to create the Yellow Sand Sect.

“No, not only that, you got people to work together to design a divine system...The ruler of this god system was the desert and yellow sand. There was no need to say the information first when spreading the faith of the Ancient Tree of Darkness sect. It would be vague. One could adjust at any time if there were anything to add after a while.”

“A few points were at the core of preaching... Survival, social, respect, and self-actualization needs.”

“The reason believers believe in the gods is nothing more than these. They could be in turmoil and danger and desire the gods to save them. I need to deal with others of my kind. I need to be powerful, and I need to win the respect of outsiders. I need to realize some noble ideals...”

Karu listened carefully.

Richard gave him all the bits and pieces of information he had.

After half a year of training and the vigorous development of the literacy class, the number of people in Twilight City grew, although there were still a few people in the city.

He had already nurtured a portion of high-level talents.

They all worked in the government affairs department. They could do much easier than one person with the intelligence of dozens of people.

A few hours later, Karu left the Lord's Mansion a few hours afterward with the evil spreader and a large notebook.

All the high-level talents in Twilight City became anxious afterward and discussed the various aspects of the recently established Ancient Tree of Darkness sect.

Richard naturally did not have to do it himself as the ruler of Twilight City. He only needed to delegate the task and supervise it.

Having a force as a backer wasn't something one could compare to a lone wolf.

Richard turned his attention away after this arrangement.

It would take some time for this sudden idea to bear fruit.

It would take time to test for the exact situation.

He pondered and took out the system's mission reward, the Tower race war drum.

[Tower Race War Drum]

[Level: 5 stars]

[Special Characteristic: 1. It can dispel all attributes that reduce morale, such as low morale, scattered hearts, fear, uneasiness, and panic.]

[2. It can increase all attributes of the troop that hears the war drum by 30%. Their morale will be at a high level for an hour. It will be stable, and magic will not affect it.

[Description: A war drum made from the skin of a giant dragon by the ancestors of the Tower race. It has the effect of boosting morale.]

The attributes of this 5-stars treasure were simple. They were honestly simple.

However, its attributes were practical.

The more glorious a battle was, the more vital morale was.

The absence of countermeasures would reduce the morale of the entire troop by more than half if the enemy cast a spell that would cause it to collapse.

This war drum could help the troop maintain high morale and combat effectiveness, which was rare.

Unfortunately, his troop of the undead and morale was useless against him.

This war drum was like a dust-covered pearl to him.

Richard didn't mind placing put the war drum into the system space.

This thing was a reward in any case. It was a waste not to get it.

He could exchange it for something useful in Solan City.

At this moment, a soldier came to report that the leader of the Tower race, Popov Black Tower requested a meeting.

Richard told the soldiers to bring him in.

Richard realized that the patriarch was not in the right state when he saw this level 19 hero again.

The majestic hero who had dared to wrestle with the giant dragon has hunched over and lowered its head. Its eyes were dull, and the aura on its body floated. It did not have the murderous posture of slaughtering the spider troop alone.

Popov forced a smile when he saw Richard.

“Lord Richard...”

The patriarch had learned Richard’s real name from others before it came to meet the Twilight City ruler. He called him Richard from the name it used to call the human overlord, Qingqiu.

Richard looked at the eight-meter-tall monster with some emotion.

“Popov, what are your plans now?”

Popov’s face darkened as it bitterly smiled.

“Lord, I...I don’t know.”

An evil power shattered all their hopes and destroyed the plane they lived in.

The patriarch alone and over 50 children remained in the Tower race.

It looked around and could no longer find the direction to move forward.

What could the patriarch do?

He could not know what to do.

Those who had not experienced the destruction of hope would find it hard to understand the emotions of this level 19 hero.

It was the loss of hope in life. It could even fathom the meaning of living.

Richard said slowly after a few silence, "Popov, the past is in the past. Don't let the past trap you and your race."

"Stay in Twilight City for a while. We'll talk again when you've figured it out."

Popov took a deep breath and bowed solemnly to Richard.

"Lord, Thank you for taking me and my race in."

Richard shook his head as he watched the muscular warrior leave.

It was only a matter of time before they walked out with the one Tower race's personality. Once they assimilated and became a part of Twilight City, they would not have the time to think about it anymore after he arranged a few missions.

Chapter 773 - 773 The First Step to Conquering Across Planes

Popov left, and Richard took the three Crown 3-stars troops of the Tower race. These were the Tower warriors that the system already rewarded.

There was no doubt about the strength of the crown warriors.

However, what made him hesitate was whether there was a need to recruit them.

The Tower race's battle style was charges on the ground. That was sparingly incompatible with Twilight City.

Most importantly, these troops needed logistics. It wouldn't be easy to raise them.

Richard shook his head and set aside the idea of nurturing the soldiers.

He would keep them for a while and use them as nourishment when the lair leveled up next time.

Richard settled and did not bother himself anymore. He enjoyed a sumptuous dinner afterward.

He had planned to rest early to relieve his fatigue. But Karu asked to see him again in the middle of the night.

"Lord, sorry to disturb your rest."

Karu's wrinkled face looked sparingly awkward when he saw Richard in his soft pajamas.

Richard leaned back on his stool and smiled.

"It's fine. How's the discussion on the teachings of the Ancient Tree of Darkness divine system going?"

"We're still discussing it. This matter is too important. We need everything to prove and study in detail. It will take a few more days to perfect it."

Karu sounded very serious.

Creating a divine system was like a dream to the natives of the "Shining Era."

What kind of existence were gods? The ruler of this world, the ruler with supreme prestige!

But now, they wanted to create a divine system.

Richard brewed the emotions of excitement, delight, uneasiness, and nervousness in his heart.

He nodded but did not rush Karu.

"There's no need to worry. We couldn't perfect a new divine system in one go."

“Don’t be afraid of mistakes we might carry out. We can fix them immediately if problems come midway.

“The entire underground world is our experimental field.”

Master Karu felt sparingly more at ease and nodded solemnly.

“Lord, I won’t let you down.”

It was a form of trust and absolute responsibility for the city butler to take on his shoulders such a vast matter that could directly affect the future of Twilight City.

Richard waved his hand and stopped talking about it.

That could be a long project. And it would be difficult to see results in a month or two.

“Is there anything urgent besides this?”

Karu said slowly, “Lord, Twilight City has recently recruited several residents.”

That riveted Richard.

“This is a good thing...”

Karu’s gaze became increasingly grave as he spoke, and Richard could not help but sparingly frown.

“Is there a problem?”

Master Karu said in a deep voice.

“Those refugees are not the residents of the desert of death.”

“They said they came from a kingdom called Kingdom of Ell!”

“I’ve already verified it multiple times. Vale has also inquired about this in Solan City. He could not find such country around the desert of death.”

“You said before that the desert of death will merge with other planes sometime.”

“We’re guessing that the mysterious Kingdom of Ell might be a kingdom from another plane.”

Karu’s tone became heavier.

“The desert of death might have already merged with the other planes if we guessed correctly.”

“My Lord, we need to respond.”

Richard’s expression was rather interesting.

The refugees of the Kingdom of Ell appeared in the desert of death?!!

Was it, not an accident that summoned him from that plane?

His thoughts spun and recounted in detail how the two princesses of the Kingdom of Ell had summoned him.

He said in the end, “I initially thought this was just an accident. I didn’t expect that even the desert of death had a spatial gap. We need to prepare in advance.

“This might be a big change.”

Richard’s eyes were sharp.

A merge of the planes into the desert would affect Twilight City.

The geographical location determined everything.

There was nowhere to hide.

“Were the void sandworms still in the underground world?”

“We have stationed the void sandworms on the other side of the two-way teleportation gate to prevent the enemy from their attacks and blocks against the underworld reinforcements.”

“Summon them back. Tomorrow, we will open the plane passage to the Kingdom of Ell.”

One’s strength will always be the priority, no matter how the situation changes in the future.

That plane would still be his prey whether the Kingdom of Ell merges with the desert of death.

A plane with wealth and tens of millions of people was enough to make people envious.

The words of Richard also shocked Karu.

Richard had already gone to that plane while they uncertainly speculated.

Karu heard this, and he became excited.

He could not know the specific situation in the Kingdom of Ell. That was his biggest problem before. Twilight City now could have plans with the two princesses as spies.

“Yes, my Lord.”

Karu seemed to have thought of something and continued.

“Not long after you left, a lady who claimed to be the president of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce came to us. She said you entrusted her to protect us while you were out.

“She also told me to inform her immediately of your return...”

The image of that graceful and elegant figure suddenly appeared in Richard’s mind.

He nodded.

“That’s right. The lady is the chairman of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, Windsor.

“Send a message to Vale. Tell him to inform the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce that I have returned safely.

“That heart...I got it.

“I will head to Solan City the day after tomorrow. Vale can ask her to find me if Teacher Peim can’t hold on longer.”

It was now the 17th of December. The Teacher has ten days before the arrival of the Crimson Moon.

The instance dungeon he entered this time was sparingly different from the previous ones. The flow of time was different from the primary plane.

Only two to three days had passed in the dungeon, but half a month had passed outside.

However, the old teacher wouldn’t joke around with him since the heartless old white-haired man in Red Dragon General Store set the time.

There was still plenty of time.

He was still in a weak state. There was no need to be so anxious.

He would open the spatial passageway the next day and go to that unfamiliar plane to see the specific situation.

Karu nodded and said nothing more. Richard had made a decision, and he just had to carry it out.

The two then discussed some of the backlogged government affairs, and Richard asked about the recent developments.

He hadn't been away for long, only half a month. Everything would still go according to plan.

However, Master Karu mentioned something that enthralled his interest.

"Lord, the eldest daughter of the Ice Empire's Grand Duke of Frostwolf, Lady Rebecca, sent a message three days ago."

"She wants you to go to the Ice Empire to receive the ice ore vein.

"She also said she had prepared a big gift for you."

Rebecca came to Twilight City to purchase the Fire Dragon Rabbit fur. Her bargaining chip back then was the ice ore vein.

At that time, Adele thought Twilight City had gained a massive advantage.

However, Richard couldn't find time due to various delays, and the desert of death was far from the Ice Empire.

He put that matter on hold from there.

"Did Vale send any information to the Frostwolfs?"

“Not really. We just founded the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce. It does not have the strength to extend tentacles to the Ice Empire yet.”

Richard nodded.

“I know about this. I would go when I have time.”

He was also curious about the ice-and-snow-covered country all year round. They say that Ice Empire had several special and rare-level soldiers.

However, there was something more when done during this period.

He had a lot of things to do.

Besides, he couldn't stay in Twilight City for too long. He needed to leave the soonest.

Master Karu left in a hurry afterward and continued to discuss the doctrine with the talents cultivated by Twilight City.

It was like he had no sleeping plans in the evening based on his excitement.

Karu left and lay down on the bed, exhausted.

Ice spirit statues covered Twilight City. They maintained a comfortable 20 degrees Celsius for a long time. It was very suitable for a rest.

The various encounters exaggeratedly impacted his heart, although they spent a short time exploring this instance dungeon.

He slept soundly that night and didn't wake up until noon the next day.

The deep sleep alleviated the loss of soul power and caused Richard to feel weak and powerless.

Richard washed up and had lunch. He immediately ordered the troop to gather afterward.

Then, he brought the primary group to the land of quicksand.

The god's ancient tree still had fifty percent of its battle power, although Twilight City research had revived its dark body and had not recovered to its peak.

However, his trump card was not the abomination tree but the level 19 dark soul eater, Kratos. One buried this soldier in the ground for a night and had already recovered.

Richard transferred 2,000 dark treants to the land of quicksand to guard the area for safety.

The poisonous and slaughter wasps formed black clouds in the sky and buzzed incessantly.

One could feel the pressure brought by these ferocious troops.

The people with trypophobia would send them away with just a sight of them without fighting.

Twilight City listed the stone statue of the dead, the sandstorm controller, the guardian mummy, and the king of the imperial troops.

Everyone looked at the central area as if it were a great enemy.

Richard rode on Alves's back and looked at the vast creature in the quicksand.

Something was particular about the void sandworms.

Dark gold energy seemed to have forged them. They grew 80 meters in size.

Twilight City entrenched them on the ground like a city wall. They gave off an extremely oppressive feeling.

Mysterious inscriptions of various sizes covered their bodies. That made them highly eye-catching.

The void sandworms looked up at the sky and roared.

Richard sensed their emotions and nodded slightly.

“Let’s begin when you’re ready.”

The void sandworms placed their heads on the quicksand again. Infinite power surged around the sand.

Richard sensed carefully and realized that the surrounding space shattered like glass.

There were a few small cracks at first, but they gradually expanded and cracked into large patches.

‘Kacha!’

Explosions sounded incessantly.

They reached a limit.

They emitted an aura like a surging wave that forcefully shattered the space.

‘Rumble!’

The void before Richard exploded, and a vast void crack appeared.

It looked around at a glorious church. Two skinny and small figures looked at them through the spatial passageway.

They sensed the familiar aura.

“Great Lord, is that you?”

Anxiety filled Richard’s sky-blue eyes.

They spoke, and a hesitant and flickering sound came from above the ugly golden bug before it.

An undead dragon with a wingspan of dozens of meters appeared in the church with a majestic Dragon Might.

What surprised them was the figure on the back of the undead dragon. It wore a black and red crown and had dark flowery skin. Its aura was as bright as the moon.

At this moment, the rims of its eyes turned red.

The great existence they summoned. It came!

Chapter 774 - 774 New Plan [1/2]

Richard looked down at the two excited figures below while he sat on the back of Alves.

He moved his eyes sparingly.

He could vaguely sense that the rules of this plane were slightly different from the primary plane with the help of the power of the yellow sand.

The mortal plane was like a thick mountain, while this plane was like a wall.

Alves slowly landed in the glorious church.

This church could accommodate a thousand people, and it was spacious all around. The Beyond A-rank dragon hero with a wingspan of more than 40 meters landed and immediately made the church appear smaller.

Alves crawled on the ground and used the most humble method to get Richard to lower himself.

'Ta Ta!'

Richard's leather boots stepped on the smooth floor, and he walked toward the two princesses of the Kingdom of Ell, Tundel and Elsa Ell. They still knelt on the floor.

They looked at Richard's point of view.

Behind the handsome and extraordinary young man with a burning aura was a giant dragon that emitted crimson energy.

A spatial passageway further back was dozens of meters wide. Behind it was a ferocious dark golden giant worm that emitted a terrifying aura.

Towering dark treants came into view beyond the giant worm.

A large number of flying troops above the treants flew around.

Just this scene alone gave the princesses a sense of shock. They summoned a lord that had an endless troop.

It was like the summoned lord would give the order, and countless troops would cross the spatial passageway and attack.

The troop waited for orders at the back. That was an invisible deterrent to Richard.

“Great Lord, Richard, we welcome you.”

His excited voice echoed throughout the church.

His gaze was so hot that it could melt ice and snow.

He could be the savior of the Kingdom of Ell, their last life-saving straw!

Richard looked around. He sensed no danger and spoke slowly.

“Descendant of the royal family of Ell, I have come to keep my promise.”

These words immediately made the meeting solemn.

The two princesses that knelt on the ground helped each other up.

Then, they bowed solemnly again.

“Great Lord, the royal family of Ell, Tundel (Elsa), once again pays you the highest respect!”

She finished speaking, and the situation eased up.

Elsa, a thin young girl in a white nun’s robe, stared at him with pitch-black eyes.

“Great Lord, are you from the primary plane, the birthplace of the gods?”

Richard nodded.

“That’s right.”

“The Lord of Twilight City, Richard.”

Elsa’s tender face revealed some determination.

“Lord Richard... There is no turning back to our promise to you.”

“You are the eternal friend of the Kingdom of Ell.”

Richard looked at the seven or eight-year-old girl meaningfully, although the words sounded nice.

Their promises wouldn’t change, but what about his promises?

At this age, she was too clever.

Richard curiously opened the princess’s attribute panel.

Unexpectedly, they were all question marks.

Elsa Ell

???

???

???

[Description: A descendant of the royal family of Ell with a special bloodline. Her potential is immeasurable.]

Other than the brief description, Richard could not know else.

That piqued his curiosity.

This young princess was not a simple girl.

He turned to look at Tundel Ell and opened her attributes.

This time, there was some information.

[Tundel Ell]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: Beyond A-rank]

[Skill: ???]

[Description: Descendant of the royal family of Ell. Possesses great potential.]

Good lord, she was indeed the princess of a fallen country with Beyond A-rank potential.

She would become a top-notch battle power if the gods would allow her to grow freely.

Richard said slowly.

“I need to know more about the royal family of Ell and this plane.”

One could not know everything. That is the greatest danger in exploring an unknown plane.

He couldn't determine the strongest being in the plane, the number of troops, or the enemy's methods. Every unknown could lead to massive losses.

Fortunately, they had the uttermost source of information, the two princesses.

That was more useful than any information.

Tundel organized her words and gravely spoke.

“Lord Richard, the Kingdom of El has seven provinces. The most populated is where the capital, Ell City, is located.”

“Each has a population of more than a million, and they stationed close to 100,000 troops.”

“To deal with the threat of the abyssal rift, the Kingdom of Ell prepared a stronger standing military force...”

Richard gained a more detailed understanding of the plane because of her explanation.

All in all, the Kingdom of Ell was the only kingdom on this plane.

It was a vast force with a population of tens of millions and a troop of more than a million.

Twilight City was like an ant compared to an elephant, although Twilight City has soul-strapping military strength.

It was not much better with the addition of the underground world.

The Kingdom of Ell's main enemy, the leader of the rebel troop, the raging blood duke, was a top-notch powerhouse who had just stepped into the transcendent level.

The direct troop under his command, the raging blood hand, had reached level 19 and had more than 5,000 soldiers.

It was an absolute trump card.

The other party also commanded the entire capital's troops apart from that, which numbered more than 100,000.

One could not mobilize the troops of the other provinces at will to prevent the demons from escaping the abyssal rift and causing trouble. That was the only good news.

Moreover, the Kingdom of Ell had just experienced turmoil, and most troops weren't honestly loyal to the raging blood duke.

Chapter 775 - 775 New Plan [2/2]

The raging blood duke could not do as he pleased, even though he had already ascended the throne, coupled with the involvement of some old nobles in the capital.

Richard momentarily pondered and said slowly, "How many more troops do you have, Tundel?"

Tundel's face darkened a little.

"I took over the troop that guarded the forbidden area after I entered it. Three thousand people. They were all level 18 top-tier soldiers."

Although this force was not weak, it depended on the troop one would compare it to.

The raging blood duke was now nominally in charge of the millions of soldiers in the Kingdom of Ell.

The number of people under his direct command alone had exceeded 100,000, even if he could transfer most.

The strength of both sides was on a completely different level.

One could flatten them in minutes as long as they were exposed.

Tundel's face changed as Richard fell silent.

Finally, she took a deep breath and bowed again.

"Lord Richard, I know it's a little too much for you to face such a powerful enemy, but this is our only chance..."

“We must avenge the Kingdom of Ell no matter what!

“We are willing to rule the Kingdom of Ell with you! Just help us drive that traitor away from the throne!

“I’ll share the world with you!”

The thought quietly came to Richard’s mind.

Just as he was about to speak, a familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ An unexpected event has been triggered.]

[Descendants of the royal family of Ell, Tunde Ell, and Elsa Ell. The betrayal of the raging blood duke forced the two princesses into exile.]

[The raging blood duke annexed the Ell Kingdom.]

[That ignited the fire of revenge on the two fallen princesses.]

[Mission Requirement: Help the two princesses restore their kingdoms. Kill the raging blood duke, and restore the rule of the royal family of Ell.]

[Mission Reward: This mission is an emergency. The mission reward will be on the completion rate.]

Richard's eyes lit up when he saw the system notification.

The revival of the country this time was an A-rank mission.

It was like this plane was more profane than he had expected.

He couldn't judge the A-rank mission with his current state.

"Tundel, the royal family of Ell, will always rule the Kingdom of Ell. Twilight City will not take your throne."

Richard's eyes were clear.

"Whether it's now or in the future."

Twilight City couldn't afford to govern another country.

He wanted to spy on this dimension so that it could become the nourishment of Twilight City, not a burden.

The development mode of the underground world was very suitable for the small Twilight City.

However, it was still too early to say that. It would take a few months to complete this mission.

The enemy was too strong.

A country's war would involve many aspects and rarely end in one or two battles.

Tundel's eyes softened when he heard his powerful words.

She looked at Richard.

"Lord..."

Richard waved his hand.

"There's no need to say anything more. You will be the main force in the upcoming battle."

In his opinion, although these two princesses were down and out, their potential influence wasn't something a troop of 30,000 to 50,000 could compare to.

They represented the orthodox royal family of Ell.

The raging blood duke was a traitor.

No matter what one would say, a traitor would always be a traitor. He couldn't gain everyone's approval.

Richard wouldn't want Twilight City troops involved after he determined the specific situation of the plane.

A better way is to go to the wall. He would support the two princesses and make them the main force to overthrow the raging blood duke.

He would only provide military support at critical moments.

Of course, the raging blood duke had already become his hunting target.

The dark soul eater, Kratos, was a level 19 boss. His mission was to participate in the hunt for a transcendent, and the damage dealt would not be less than 70%.

The chaotic and bloodthirsty wax demon was Lolita's favorite. It had no weaknesses, and one could not slay it.

Richard missed a precious opportunity.

It wasn't difficult to find a transcendent in the mortal plane. How to kill it was the most arduous part.

Which Transcendent didn't have the aid of a powerful force? How could it be so easy?

Now, that raging blood duke was coincidentally in the crosshairs of a gun.

It would be enough to kill the raging blood duke and let Kratos become a transcendent, even if he could not occupy this plane.

Richard decided on the direction of conquering this plane.

He would support the two princesses as the main force and help them at critical moments.

The two princesses had the name of the royal family of Ell, so there would be enough loyal people coming to seek refuge.

How would Richard deal with the raging blood duke's counterattack after he used the two princesses' names? That alone would be difficult.

The raging blood duke wasn't stupid. He would surround and suppress them if he saw an odd situation.

Transcendents bring thousands of level 19 troops to attack. Just a thought about that scene could make one's scalp go numb.

However, when they could no longer withstand the enemy's attack, the loyal officials of Ell Kingdom dishonoring the traitor would swarm over.

He lacked now a chess piece that could contend against the raging blood duke.

He pondered and came up with a decision.

Richard briefly described his thoughts to the two princesses.

Tundel's eyes lit up.

"Your thoughts...There are a few ways to operate it."

Richard nodded.

He turned to look at the spatial rift behind him.

"Gray, Gunter, you two talk to Tundel further.

"I'll leave first."

"What?" That startled Tundel. She felt sparingly nervous.

“Lord, are you going to...”

Richard rolled over and climbed onto Alves’s back.

He looked at the two princesses and said slowly,

“A deluge is coming.”

Chapter 776 - 776 It's Time to Harvest [1/2]

Solan City, Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Windsor stood by the window and looked down at the entire city through the glass. She was like a statue, motionless and in a daze.

Beside her was an old white-haired man who sat in a mechanical wheelchair. His aura was as weak as a candle in the wind. At this moment, his turbid eyes sized up everything below.

He said with a hoarse voice afterward.

“There’s no need to take it to heart. We’ve already expected this outcome, haven’t we?”

“It’s just a pity for that young fellow...”

Regret shrouded his wrinkled face as he spoke.

“Had that plane completely collapsed?”

Windsor turned around and looked at the open-minded old white-haired man, her eyes dimmed.

“Teacher, I entered to investigate...Not only had that plane collapsed, but it also fell into the abyss.

“I sensed spider goddess Lolita’s aura from above.

“The collapse of the plane is more like Lolita’s plan. Even the heart of the god inside is the other party’s target.

“The spider goddess, Lolita!” Her emotions fluctuated at the mention of this existence. The evil goddess made the bottomless abyss tremble.

She sensed hope when the plane collapsed. However, she no longer had any hope when she recognized the presence of the evil god.

One would fall into the abyss and possibly into Lolita’s hands even if one could survive the plane collapse.

It would be useless no matter how capable one was.

Even the current Crimson Moon could not do anything to an existence of this level.

Sovereign level lifeforms had already transcended the ordinary laws.

She waited there for a day and a night. She returned home after she confirmed that no miracle had happened.

As for Twilight City, she was no longer in the mood to care about it.

“Spider goddess...”

The old teacher muttered a few times. His turbid eyes revealed a soul-stirring light.

At this moment, the old teacher’s aura was as strong and majestic as a dragon.

“These false gods who broke the laws of the world...They will eventually become dust.”

However, it was short-lived. That powerful aura flashed past, and the light in his eyes immediately dimmed.

He sensed that the power in his body had already weakened to the freezing point. His expression was somewhat complicated.

In the end, he shook his head in relief.

He slowly closed his eyes.

“You alone have done this, Windsor.”

Windsor couldn't bear to look at her old teacher anymore. She turned her head and looked at the city before her again.

“Teacher, we will achieve our goal.

“No one can stop the return of the ancient gods. That is fate!”

The old white-haired man closed his eyes. He weakly said, “When Crimson Moon appears in the sky, this world will welcome a great change...We are the key to a new era.”

He stretched out his age spots-covered and loose-and-wrinkled right hand as he spoke.

An illusory light in his open palm appeared afterward.

The light gradually condensed after a few breaths into a solid form.

Windsor's eyes reflected a scale.

"Teacher...."

The old teacher in the mechanical wheelchair had no eyes. He placed the scale on his hand and slowly rubbed it.

He touched his most beloved treasure.

"Windsor, I no longer have the power to activate this scale.

"This is the last treasure I will give you.

"The imprint will also dissipate after my soul dissipated."

His tone was slow, like a seriously ill in bed and was reminding his child before he died.

His calm words weighed heavily.

"You use your blood as a guide and your soul as a seal to inscribe your power.

“It will become your best helper.”

A high-grade divine artifact in the outside world could cause a sensation.

Some empires were even willing to wage war against each other.

But at this moment, Windsor ignored it.

Her lips trembled as she looked at the old teacher appeared like a withered plant. Her eyes turned red.

Her heart carried thousands of words, but she couldn't say a single word.

Everything becomes so insignificant in the face of death.

More importantly, death crushes all hope.

The person she had high hopes for did not return as promised.

The room fell into a dead silence.

After a long time, the old white-haired man in the mechanical wheelchair opened his eyes sparingly. That revealed a gap.

The world before him was already blurry.

He could only vaguely see the figure who had placed all her hopes on him.

A satisfied smile appeared on his face.

“I’ve never married in my life. I’ve treated you as my child since I was young.

“The uttermost fortune in my life is to have become your teacher, Windsor.

“Letting you inherit the Scarlet Moon was my selfish motive. I hope you blame me. You could have lived freely in this world without worrying about any trivial matters.”

Windsor felt a lump in her throat when he heard those weak words. She took a deep breath and held it. She tried to hinder the tears from flowing out of her eyes.

“Teacher....”

Her throat choked with sobs and trembling. Her voice was even more muffled.

‘Ta Ta! Ta Ta!’

A series of urgent footsteps suddenly came from outside. That broke the almost frozen atmosphere in the room.

“Chairman Windsor, I have important information to report...”

A young male messenger subconsciously entered the office desk with urgency.

At this moment, he glanced at a pair of red eyes.

That sight trembled his heart.

‘Is the ever-domineering chairman...Crying?’

‘What could have gone wrong?’

The messenger didn’t look further out of shock and immediately lowered his head.

Windsor realized something was odd with her emotion, but she did not try to hide it.

Chapter 777 - 777 It's Time to Harvest [2/2]

The hoarse voice said, “Speak.”

The messenger who came to report didn't dare to waste any time and said straightforwardly.

"The President of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce, Vale, has sent a message..."

The heart of Windsor trembled when she heard this.

"Do you have news about Lord Richard?"

Her tone trembled as she spoke.

"According to President Vale... Lord Richard had sacrificed himself in that plane."

Richard wouldn't be in that situation if it weren't for her repeated pleas.

Now, the most arduous thing was not to face the situation Richard decided to commit but to tell his loyal and expectant subordinates this cruel news.

It was like his comrade had sacrificed himself, and he had to visit his parents to tell them his fate.

It was hard to say.

The messenger raised his head in shock when he heard this.

“Lord Richard sacrificed himself?”

‘Could the information she received be a mistake? That’s incorrect! President Vale clearly said!’

He looked at Windsor’s expression and immediately felt something was odd.

He hurriedly said, “Chairman Windsor, is there a misunderstanding? President Vale wanted to send you a message. Lord Richard asked him to tell you that he has safely returned to Twilight City and has retrieved the god’s heart. He will come to Solan City after a few days of restoration.”

“Also, I want to inform you that Lord Richard wants to see you when you have the time.”

Windsor’s eyes shone brightly.

Her spirits instantly climbed up to heaven from her hopelessness.

It was like one had bestowed her a soul, and she resurrected to life.

The old white-haired man in the mechanical wheelchair turned his head in shock and looked at the door.

“That young fellow...He didn't die?

“He even got the god's heart?

“Was this... Was this a joke?!!”

“The plane collapsed and fell into the bottomless abyss! The spider goddess even targeted him.

“How could the human overlord retrieve the god's heart?

“You're telling me under such circumstances that the young fellow had escaped the collapse of the plane, and he also retrieved the god's heart right under the spider goddess's nose...

“Isn't that a fantasy story?”

Windsor's emotions were at their peak. She could not suppress the joy in her heart. She took a few deeper breaths afterward.

She could not have been so emotional if she had received this news earlier.

The feeling of being rekindled with hope was profuse after she experienced the despair.

“Is this news true?”

“President Vale personally informed me. He had just left...”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, Chairman.”

Alves flapped his broken dragon wings and dashed toward Solan City at its fastest speed.

Richard watched as the yellow sand on the ground swept past him.

Anticipation rose in his heart.

This trip to Solan City was different from the past.

The Crimson Moon was about to arrive, and the new expansion pack was about to be released.

At this critical moment, he had established a friendship with the upper echelons of the Crimson Moon.

That would be invaluable to Twilight City amidst a vital change.

Information was always the most valuable thing. One could ordinarily earn a lot of money but could critically repay his life at a crucial moment.

Richard could obtain vast benefits as long as he could get the plans of the Crimson Moon from the other party.

In high spirits, Richard arrived at Solan City on the evening of November 22nd, illuminated by the setting sun.

A middle-aged man wore the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce badge and immediately gathered around him with a large group of people just as he left Alves there. They respectfully prepared a carriage and invited him to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Richard didn't have any objections to this. He didn't waste any time and followed the man into the city.

They passed through the streets and alleys as they relived the prosperity of Solan City. The carriage stopped before the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce complex building.

Richard went down the carriage and saw a graceful figure in a red aristocratic evening gown.

The lady saw him, and she immediately revealed a bright smile.

At this moment, her nearly perfect face gave people a stunning impact.

Her charm warmed the surrounding air.

The surrounding guards had never seen this scene before. They widened their eyes, and their hearts seemed to have stopped beating.

They stared fixedly at the figure with extraordinary temperament and could not return to their senses for long.

Richard was equally amazed, but his expression did not change. He stepped forward with clear eyes.

He stopped and stood still.

He looked straight at the beautiful figure with overwhelmed emotions.

“President Windsor.

“I have retrieved... The thing you want...”

His flat tone became sweeter than any music in Windsor’s ears.

She took a few deep breaths and could not suppress her emotions.

She looked at him deeply and held her chest solemnly.

She bowed most respectfully.

“Lord Richard...Thank you for your efforts.

“You will always be a friend of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.”

A smile grew wider behind her.

“He’s also my friend.”

It was a light remark, but it carried ten times the weight in Richard’s eyes.

The guards around him returned to their senses and looked at Richard in shock.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce chairman bowed to this young man!

What kind of existence was the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce? She possessed strength at the level of a tyrant in the desert of death!

Not even the princesses and princes of the kingdom had the right to be treated like this by their paragon!

Who was the other party to make Chairman Windsor treat him like this?

Amidst their shock, Richard followed Windsor to a giant building in the center of the Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce's complex establishment. They took the alchemy elevator to the top floor, where they could overlook half of the city. At a glance, a figure who leaned against a mechanical wheelchair greeted them.

He was the old white-haired man from the Red Dragon General Store who had lost his heart, Peim.

Peim's mouth cracked into a weak smile when he saw Richard.

"Young fellow, I didn't expect you could escape Lolita's hands.

"You surprised me."

Richard looked at him with a half-smile and did not answer.

'Escaped from Lolita's hands?'

Chapter 778 - 778 Reward Received [1/3]

The beating red heart appeared in the air when Richard opened the wooden box.

Peim reached into the wooden box and held the heart in his hands.

'Bang! Bang!'

'Bang! Bang!'

The beating sound was as heavy and powerful as a drum.

Peim took a deep breath. He straightened his old and waning body and his chest. He slowly approached it.

His black robe seemed to have a life of its own as it automatically tore apart and shortened in other directions.

That revealed his chest afterward.

Richard focused his gaze and saw the empty chest.

Peim's heart had long disappeared.

The flesh on the scarlet scar on the outside churned, and the bones and blood vessels exploded. It was bloody and terrifying.

No one knew how the old white-haired man survived after he lost his heart.

Peim slowly inserted his heart into his empty chest under the gaze of Richard.

The heart found its home.

The heart entered his chest, and boundless energy flowed from the blood vessels, muscles, and bones around the heart. That infused into the heart.

'Bang! Bang!'

'Bang! Bang!'

The beating sound suddenly sped. It was like one had played a video at three times the speed.

His heart was like a fuel-filled engine. Power engulfed every beat.

Its heart immediately became smooth and flowed into his limbs again after the sparingly chaotic energy passed through his heart.

It was like one sprinkled the dried-up river with abundant water.

The rolling flesh and blood began to grow again under the boundless energy.

That revived the bones, flesh, blood, and veins. The more than 10-year-old scars quickly recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The fresh flesh covered the heart, and the ribs caged again after a dozen breaths.

The outermost skin fully renewed from the inside to the outside. He was old and waning. It was like the wind could readily extinguish his candle-like life aura. But Peim eventually retrieved his heart and renewed his physical body.

That suddenly erupted with a terrifying pressure that was like an ancient dragon.

The pressure fearlessly surged in all directions, with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce as the center.

The majestic pressure enveloped the entire Solan City.

On the city wall, the top general guard turned his head abruptly and looked into the city in horror.

In the towering mage tower, the esteemed mage stood up in shock.

In the luxurious manors, the nobles with titles raised their heads in shock!

A question popped up in everyone's mind. "What was that?"

Such a powerful aura was not the city lord. This unfamiliar aura was even mightier than the city lord. Was it more terrifying than a legend?

'Demigods?'

Their breathing became heavy when this word appeared in their minds.

Richard felt the pressure even more intensely.

The power of the yellow sand on his body subconsciously circulated and enveloped his entire body. He barely blocked the pressure under the full blast of the fire.

Peim initially aged but speedily regained his youth under Richard's gaze.

His white hair turned black, his wrinkled face regained its elasticity, and his age spots disappeared in a breath.

Peim had recovered to his fifties and was at the peak of his prime by the time the majestic aura dissipated.

He took a deep breath and stretched out his right hand. He clenched his fingers.

A cracking sound rang out.

His gaze became highly overwhelmed.

Excitement and felicity shrouded him.

He took a few deep breaths and suppressed his emotions. He turned slightly at Richard with clear eyes.

The corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

“Young fellow, I owe you a big favor this time.”

He had lost all hope. Richard was just a last risky attempt. Peim gambled for the last straw.

The news about the planar destruction didn't disappoint him. He felt pity for Richard instead. He expected defeat than a victory.

However, he did not expect Richard to survive and retrieve the god's heart while the soul-devouring spider goddess Lolita targeted him.

Perhaps everything was the choice of fate.

Chapter 779 - 779 Reward Received [2/3]

He could still contribute his strength to the Scarlet Moon.

“What do you want?”

Richard said slowly.

“Lord Peim, all I ask is to honor our agreement.”

“That’s all?”

Peim looked at him with interest.

Richard smiled.

“Of course, if you are willing to give me eight or ten divine artifacts, I will not refuse.”

Pim laughed.

“You sure dare to dream.”

Peim waved his hand as soon as he finished speaking.

The illusory silver scale stared at him in his hand.

He placed a thin wing on one end of the scale. He tilted the weighing treasure due to its undetectable weight. The other end was empty.

He gently rubbed the scale for a moment. Then majestic energy surged out of Peim's body.

Streaks of light turned into balls of light and landed on the other end of the scale under Richard's somewhat absent-minded gaze.

The wings tilted and gradually balanced the scale.

The scale reached a boundary.

Those light balls shattered like glass and turned into flowing lights. They fused into the scale.

A scroll gradually appeared on the newly empty scale afterward. After a few breaths, it condensed into a physical form.

Peim narrowed his eyes, and the energy in his body surged again.

The miniature scroll flew away from the scale.

Every half an inch away from the scale of the scroll became three times wider.

The scroll had already fully expanded when it landed Peim's hands.

This scene looked quite mystical.

Peim chuckled at Richard's curiosity.

"Young fellow, this must have shocked you, correct? This wishing scale was a genuine high-level divine artifact. It contained the power of laws for fair exchange."

"The god of creation forged this divine artifact. Its value is immeasurable."

He proudly raised his head as he spoke.

"I snatched this from the hands of that ancient red dragon!"

Some ancient ruins must have developed that ancient red dragon. But that was no longer important. What mattered most was the treasure in his hands.

The divine weapon was not a sinner, although they were hostile to all gods. Moreover, the god of creation forged it.

That was a well-deserved treasure.

Richard looked at the old fellow's expression, and his mouth twitched.

He recalled the first time he met him. This old fellow's personality made people disrespect him.

"Here, this is the reward I promised you."

Peim said as he handed over the scroll in Richard's hand.

"This scroll can forcefully enslave a transcendent."

As Peim spoke, Richard could feel that he was in pain, but he forced himself to maintain his face.

"It's just a few small things. Come and find me if you need anything in the future."

Richard found it funny, but he no longer said anything.

He reached out to receive it. He felt the boundless energy from the scroll and was overjoyed.

He had planned for several months, anticipated unprecedented risks, and even became enemies with the evil god that could tremble the abyss. He did everything for this scroll.

A precious and rare scroll.

[Contract Scroll]

[Level: Legendary]

[Special Characteristic: It can forcibly enslave a transcendent lifeform and make it eternally loyal to the scroll holder.]

[Description: An extremely precious treasure.]

Richard was excited.

This scroll represented too many meanings.

Twilight City could have transcendents from today onwards!

The other dimensional planes merged into the desert of death, and the world would drastically change.

The uncertainty of the future increased.

Transcendents were the power to step into another level. They represented the power to survive.

Twilight City could protect itself with the transcendents.

He would add this to the trump cards he previously accumulated.

Now, he already had a strength no one could underestimate.

He developed steadily for so long. It finally matured.

Chapter 780 - 780 Reward Received [3/3]

He was no longer the small existence that only had a dozen soldiers and had to be careful when facing a few wild wolves.

Richard felt a sense of accomplishment.

He placed the Contract Scroll into the system space. The smile on his face was bright and beautiful.

“Lord Peim, we have fulfilled our promises to each other.

“Congratulations on your new life.

“This world awaits for you to change it.”

Peim laughed and looked at Windsor.

The other party gave him an equally brilliant smile.

Windsor seemed to have thought of something after the atmosphere eased up a little. She stepped forward and took out a crimson medal.

“Teacher, you’ve already recovered. This item belongs to its owner...”

Peim looked at the crimson medal and slowly shook his head after a moment of silence.

“No, Windsor, this is already yours.

“There’s no reason for you to doff the crown you’ve already worn...I can’t either.”

He shrugged and smiled.

“Right now, I have to listen to your orders.”

He looked at Windsor. She wanted to say something. But he waved his hand and interrupted her.

“There’s no need to say anything more. If you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight. Your performance during this period is already enough to sustain this heavy responsibility.

“The future belongs to you.

“You will ultimately give rise to this responsibility.”

Windsor looked at the old teacher’s serious gaze and fell silent. She slowly nodded afterward.

“Teacher, I...I won’t let you down.”

She slowly wore the crimson medal on her chest as she spoke.

Richard watched the scene and suddenly heard a familiar notification.

[Ding~ The crimson lord has already taken over her fate. No one can stop the rise of the Crimson Moon. That will release the new expansion pack on time. Lords, please be prepared.]

[Ding~]

The notification rang three times.

Richard's heart trembled as he turned to look at the elegant and graceful figure before him.

The crimson medal tied to her chest dazzled as the sun.

The crimson lord?

These words were enough to bring endless imagination. That is even at a loss for information.

Half an hour later.

Richard left the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce with a grave expression.

The head of the house leaned against the window in a daze when the carriage drove to Violet Manor.

The coachman called him down, and he suddenly woke up.

The first thing he saw when he got off the carriage was Vale, the person with a cold temperament.