

The World 781

Chapter 781 - 781 The Players' Reaction, New Information [1/2]

The night has engulfed Solan City. The lights still shone brightly and bustled.

Ordinary residents seemed not to care about the future development of this world.

That wasn't something they should be concerned about. The high and mighty noble lord was more worried than them.

Compared to the intangible things, the more important thing for them was where they would earn tomorrow's rations.

Violet Manor.

Vale sent Richard's order in a letter. Richard returned to the hall with a heavy heart.

At this moment, Richard stood before the vast floor-to-ceiling window. He could see through the glass that dark clouds covered most of the sky and revealed only the faint moon.

His deep eyes flashed with an incomprehensible light.

"Has the order been sent out?"

His tone carried a hint of coldness that was not usually present.

Vale's pitch-black eyes stared at the imposing figure under the illumination of the magic lamp.

The worry in his heart inexplicably calmed down.

He could solve all problems as long as he was there.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself before he spoke softly.

"Lord, we have sent the letter already.

"I have translated the order into a secret language I have critically researched. No one else knows about it. Only Master Karu had the password.

"The soldiers who delivered the message were the shadow walkers Her Highness Christy had asked us to find. These soldiers can walk freely in the shadows.

"We are in control of the shadow walkers. They will obey orders and be eternally loyal to us.

"The stone statues of the dead outside the city walls will escort the secret letter walkers to Twilight City.

"We have produced three copies. We have sent each copy at ten minutes intervals and used three different routes."

Richard heard everything and turned to look at the messenger with appreciation.

The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce's presidential position in Solan City was not as simple as a merchant association administrator.

Vale was also responsible for the information collection and transmission. He was the vital link to Twilight City from the outside world.

Vale had not wasted time in the past few months. He had already built a framework.

"You did well."

"Have you encountered difficult problems to solve recently in Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce?"

Vale knew that Richard's few words about the matter must be enormously significant. It wouldn't be convenient for him to know, so he did not ask and replied softly.

"No one could hinder our development with Her Highness Christy's care and President Windsor's protection.

"We have currently established 30 shops.

“Some are still under construction and are not yet in business. We estimated full operation in half a month at most.”

Christy and Windsor were the princesses of Solan City and the owners of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. These two gods took care of and protected the establishment. Some small forces that wished to offend didn't dare to look at them.

The nobles who could offend them would benefit only a few, so they weren't willing to make enemies.

Therefore, the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce developed steadily.

Vale said, his tone excited.

“Our sales have increased. The Black Sorbet ice cream has become the most popular summer food in Solan City.

“We can sell out all of them in less than an hour as long as we open our shop.

“Several chambers of commerce even directly came to our shops to buy and trade them.

“We only sold The Black Sorbet that could cool off the heat for 20 units of ordinary resources. That was an irresistible temptation for the residents of the deep, hot desert.”

It was too f*cking cheap. That was magical food.

The poor beggars and refugees even had to spend a few times every few days.

It was cheap and effective. It was a pure killing weapon.

Richard smiled. He had personally experienced the effects of Black Sorbet, so he naturally understood how attractive it was to people in hot areas.

“What about our competitors? The ice cream isn’t hard to produce...”

A smile appeared on Vale’s face.

“A few magus towers have seen our strong sales and launched similar products... However, the price was generally as high as 500 units of ordinary resources due to differences in raw materials.

“Although it can increase a certain amount of attributes, it’s still too expensive compared to the Black Sorbet.

“Only some nobles can afford it.

“In addition to the vast market capacity, the competitors were starkly no threat to us.”

Five hundred units of ordinary resources were not too expensive for ordinary people. It might be equivalent to half a day’s salary for a dock worker in Solan City.

This thing was a consumable item. That was the uttermost problem. They could afford to eat at least 30 to 50 percent of the Black Sorbet.

However, they wouldn't spend hundreds of units on the magus tower's products.

Richard nodded. The product positioning of the Black Sorbet was to enter the sinking market.

Coca-Cola was his model.

They would lose their uttermost cost advantage if they pushed through with the high-end market.

Every magus tower or noble could produce a product that could dispel the heat!

It was just the cost.

"Maintain the current momentum of steady development... We will expand our food workshop that produces Black Sorbet further when the situation turned more stable. You should do a good job in the early stages of training the staff to prevent any problems from happening in the future."

They have planted raw materials on a large scale in the underground world.

It wouldn't be long before Richard would see the results.

Chapter 782 - 782 The Players' Reaction, New Information [2/2]

This product sank into the market and didn't yield income, but it would become a money-printing machine soon when sold in large quantities.

Richard had a brief chat about the Black Sorbet and suddenly thought of something and continued to ask.

"Has the promotion of the magic music box in Solan City been effective?"

Vale shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"We only have 10 Elfin Music Boxes in our hands right now. We didn't promote them yet.

"There are too few of them. One can only use them as treasures in the auction house."

Richard nodded. He had high hopes for this fantastic music player.

However, the research and development of this treasure wasn't simple.

Progress did not happen.

He would have to postpone it from the looks of it.

He thought of this and recalled the words he had heard at the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

He shook his head.

He couldn't develop quickly.

The situation would turn upside down when the Crimson Moon rose.

He didn't expect it to be this big, although he knew the new expansion pack would change in several ways.

The return of the ancient gods would cause the entire world to recover. That would weaken and disperse the spatial barriers between the other and the primary plane.

A large number of planes would connect to the primary plane.

In particular, a power would connect those planes that hid the spirits of the ancient gods to the primary plane at the first possible moment.

Windsor personally told him this information.

The first thing that came to Richard's mind was Ell, which had just appeared in the desert of death.

In addition, news also spread that the desert of death would be a place where other dimensional planes would fuse in the future.

The desert of death would welcome unprecedented changes at the rise of the Crimson Moon.

One could not know the number of planes that would merge into the desert of death.

Twilight City would be the center of the storm.

The pressure was heavy.

“Lord...”

Richard’s expression turned grave, and Vale called him out softly.

Richard turned to look at the internal officer’s worried eyes and was stunned.

Vale suddenly held his chest and said in the most determined tone.

“No matter what happens, I will always stand by your side, Lord. I will protect your glory with my life and soul!”

That fixated tone made the suppressed emotions in his heart inexplicably dissipate a lot.

A faint smile appeared on his face.

Most determined followers will always stay by his side regardless of future outcomes.

He was not alone on his journey.

He raised his head slightly and looked at the dark cloud-covered sky with a burning gaze.

The pressure in his heart turned into a powerful fighting spirit.

No enemy could make Twilight City bow its head.

It would never work even with gods!

“Lord...”

Vale sensed a subtle change in Richard’s aura and called out hesitantly.

Richard reached out and patted the internal officer on the shoulder. His eyes returned to their usual calmness and indifference.

“Vale, Twilight City is about to face an unprecedented wave.

“We could not know anything about the enemies we are about to face. There might even be transcendentals or existences above glorious-level.”

His gaze hollowed deeper depths as he spoke.

“But nothing will shake our will to win regardless of the dangers.

“This time, Twilight City will reach the end...No one can waver us!”

Vale left the hall with high spirits a few minutes afterward.

Richard watched the internal officer’s back disappear and took a deep breath.

He had promised Windsor about the changes in the world. He couldn’t tell Vale too much.

However, this internal officer in charge of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce was undoubtedly intelligent. He didn’t ask anything and could sense a lot and even depths with just a few words.

He shook his head and did not dwell on it.

One's strength was still the only thing to rely on, regardless of the changes in the world.

Fortunately, his previous hard work had accumulated a decent deck of cards for Twilight City.

Richard waved his hand to dismiss the maids in the hall. He sat on a soft chair, sipped hot tea, and opened the [Forum Chat].

'What new information could these idiots have posted with such a massive change in the situation?'

All the players gathered on the forum. Sometimes, there would be posts of great value.

He opened it and took a few glances. A familiar feeling assaulted him.

[Shocking! The system released the new expansion pack for this reason!]

[The 120 sleeping postures that I have to say to the woman of the Scarlet Moon.]

[The new expansion pack has been released. Would there be any big shots to protect us? Sob, sob, sob! I'm a stout eagle, a cute girl. I attack from the front and suffer from the back.]

An amalgamation of valuable, stupid, and worthless comments flooded the forum.

The forums, where players actively express their thoughts, would always have the most lively atmosphere regardless of the situation.

Richard ignored the stupid posts and looked at the front page. One that pushed up high attracted his attention.

[Two or Three Conjectures About the Crimson Moon]

[I am a believer in the sun god. Since the Crimson Moon appeared in the sky some time ago, the entire sun sect has gone wild. They have used almost all their power to find information about the Crimson Moon.]

[And as time passed by, it became increasingly urgent.]

[Those red-robed high priests who haven't appeared for a long time often wander around.]

[According to my many direct and indirect inquiries, I finally deduced a piece of important news.]

[The Crimson Moon is related to the gods that disappeared in ancient times.]

[There was no record when I went to the sect's study room for such information. That puzzled me the most!]

[I initially thought it was because the sect's collection of books was not comprehensive. I went to the empire's library afterward, and there was nothing. I also asked people to visit the other large cities' libraries, but I couldn't find any information. I even asked people to buy such information, but there was no such person. That was all I got.]

[It was like someone had erased the history of those ancient gods that disappeared.]

[So, could the Crimson Moon be one of those ancient gods? Moreover, gods have a massive grudge against the current gods.]

[Once the other party appears, the current gods will be restless and even feel great fear.]

[Not only that. I came to the same conclusion after I observed others' posts from various sects.]

[The gods are afraid of the Crimson Moon.]

[I even tried to find and eliminate them.]

[Brothers, perhaps, this new version will involve a battle between the current and the ancient gods!]

[When the time comes, everyone must open their eyes and choose a faction team.]

[Not only that, but I also received a vital piece of news yesterday.]

[Players will play a crucial role in this battle!]

[We are the grace mainland lords, brand-new souls from another plane...Whichever faction the team was in, the world's will would lean towards that faction.]

Chapter 783 - 783 Turbulence and Uneasiness

It was the 23rd of December, at 3 a.m., at Violet Manor.

Richard closed the [Forum Chat]. He felt the importance of the messages.

Once again, he ordered people to prepare a carriage. He went to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce under the night's cover.

The information he obtained from the players was valuable.

The players wouldn't understand the importance of this information, although the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce also had its player system to observe the player community.

Richard arrived at the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. He waited about half an hour, and sparingly tired Windsor appeared.

Chairman Windsor had not been idle after she bore her fate.

She had even more work to do.

Richard did not waste any time. He told Windsor the news he had just received, and she looked surprised and even sparingly solemn.

Then, they fell into a long silence.

She eventually said in a slightly low tone.

“Lord Richard, I didn’t expect us to make such a low-level mistake.”

Richard was curious.

“A low-level mistake?”

Windsor sighed at the man with a complicated look in his eyes.

“We initially thought that the planar power would like to see the ancient gods return... However, after millions of years, the fake gods who stole divine power had formed new rules.”

“The world’s power wouldn’t incline towards the ancient gods anymore...”

“This war would be more chaotic than we initially expected.”

Richard's eyes narrowed as he spoke slowly.

"Chairman Windsor, we are friends.

"I will do my best if you need my help."

Windsor smiled.

"Lord Richard, your information is already very precious to me.

"Don't worry. We would have anticipation no matter how bad the situation would be if our opponents were the gods that could fill the sky.

"No one can stop the return of the ancient gods.

"The order of this world will eventually return to normal.

"We are the guardians of the rules, the guardians of the world. No one can break our power!"

Her tone was calm, but it carried an unshakable determination.

How could she talk about destroying the gods without enough courage?

Richard sighed at the serious look in her eyes.

Perhaps he had underestimated the Crimson Moon.

That was the main character of the next expansion pack. The future was bound to be brilliant.

He nodded sparingly.

“I look forward to that day, Chairman Windsor.”

“Praise Crimson Moon!”

Richard did not say anything else and turned around to leave afterward.

Windsor saw Richard’s back and smiled.

At this moment, she truly felt he was on the same side as her.

She took a deep breath and turned to look at the sky through the glass window.

There was an indescribable sharpness in her eyes.

No one could stop the Crimson Moon from its rise!

In the next second, her body suddenly disappeared from where she was.

Richard returned to Violet Manor. He stopped working and had a good sleep.

Sleeping was still his fastest way to recover energy, even though the amount of sleep required decreased as his strength increased.

Richard woke up the next day.

He didn't stay in Solan City any longer after breakfast.

The Contract Scroll was already in his hands, and the grand duke vampire in the blood coffin waited for something to happen.

The Kingdom of Ell plane still waited for him to conquer.

He felt a strong sense of urgency coupled with the news he had heard from Windsor.

“Time waited for me.”

It was already the 23rd. Only five days remained before the system would release the new expansion pack.

An enormous change was imminent. Richard had to go back and make arrangements.

Vale had already deduced a thing or two the other night. So he didn't ask Richard to stay. Instead, he repeatedly said that he needed to carry out orders and that the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce would do its best to complete them.

Richard thought highly of this intelligent officer. He spent a few moments of comfort and communication with him.

The officer determined roughly the development route of the Violet Chamber of Commerce in the massive change.

Richard didn't linger any longer and rode the carriage out of the city after a simple conversation.

A carriage with the Solan merchant union's insignia stopped before the Violet Manor a few seconds after Richard left.

Then, a middle-aged lady in her early fifties alighted from the carriage and hurried into the manor.

Vale was surprised when he saw the lady.

“Madam Babina, welcome...”

“Is Her Highness Christy with you?”

The middle-aged lady was the guard of the young princess Christy of Solan City. Vale had seen her more than once.

Relief filled the middle-aged lady’s eyes.

“Her Highness Christy is studying martial arts and magic. She would only come back next month.”

Vale nodded with a subtle feeling in his heart.

Young Princess Christy promised to return stronger after something provoked her the last time they saw each other.

It had been a while since their last meeting.

Vale didn’t expect the young princess with divinity to really persevere.

He was sparingly curious after he regained his senses.

“Then what can I do for you?”

The middle-aged lady’s eyes were solemn.

“Grand Duke Frostwolf wishes to meet the true ruler of the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce, the lord of Twilight City, Lord Richard.”

Vale’s heart skipped a beat.

His gaze became extremely solemn.

Grand Duke Frostwolf.

This name was a well-deserved legend in Solan City. It possessed endless deterrence.

He was the only ruler of Solan City.

A legendary ascetic!

Its battle power was so soul-strapping that the entire desert of death trembled.

Such a top-notch figure wanted to meet Lord Richard at this moment. Why?

Anxiety immediately engulfed Vale's heart.

The ascetic was a legend, although he had absolute confidence in Richard.

He was also an ascetic with the highest battle strength among the legends.

He was a terrifying existence that could dive deep into magma and swim into erupting volcanoes with its flesh and blood alone, and was unscathed under the Dragon Breath.

Not to mention that the entire Solan City was at his beck and call.

That was the true ruler, the most powerful person in the world.

The middle-aged lady saw Vale's worry, and her expression softened sparingly.

"Officer Vale, you don't have to worry. Grand Duke Frostwolf has no ill intentions toward Lord Richard.

"The last time the abyss shattered, several demons appeared in the desert. The grace mainland lords sent word that they saw Lord Richard inside. And solid evidence manifested that Lord Richard quelled the unrest."

“Grand Duke Frostwolf is highly appreciative of such behavior.

“Besides, Her Highness Christy often mentions Lord Richard before the grand duke.

“Grand Duke Frostwolf is quite curious about it, so he wants to meet.”

Vale finally relaxed a bit when he heard this.

He took a deep breath and said slowly.

“Unfortunately, Lord Richard left the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce half an hour ago.

“He urgently needed to deal with some things in Twilight City. Furthermore, there’s a piece of news that a sandstorm is about to strike. My lord had to return to deal with the disaster and didn’t have time to stay in the city.”

He said apologetically.

“My apology to Grand Duke Frostwolf. Can we postpone the meeting for another time?”

“I would immediately send a letter to Lord Richard. I’ll inform him that he must quickly return after he took care of the sandstorm.”

To reject a transcendent was a challenging task.

However, this excuse was not too much of a problem.

The sandstorm was coming. For those who lived around the desert, that would be very immersive.

No one would comment on this.

The lady's expression changed a bit when she heard this.

Then she remembered Twilight City in the depths of the desert. They encountered a sandstorm that was simply too common.

"Do you need our help?"

Afraid that he would misunderstand, she added.

"Before Lady Christy advanced her studies, she told me I should do my best to help Lord Richard if he were in trouble."

Vale's expression froze, and his impression of the young princess improved.

He said softly.

“The lord already has a way to deal with it, but I can’t leave him.”

The lady didn’t mind when she saw how confident Vale was.

After an exchange a few more pleasantries, the middle-aged lady turned around and left.

Vale looked at her back with a subtle expression.

Grand Duke Frostwolf wanted to see the human overlord. Vale couldn’t know whether the news was good or bad.

Finally, the middle-aged lady entered the carriage and immediately relayed the news.

The lady who had passed on Grand Duke Frostwolf’s intention to meet Richard sparingly frowned when she sat back in the carriage.

She said slowly to the empty carriage before her.

“You said that the spatial rift in the abyss is really related to authority? Had the grace mainland overlord also held it?”

“Additionally... The human overlord left Solan City so quickly this time. Could it be that? Had he sensed our arrival?”

A cold voice sounded out of nowhere.

“The grand duke himself obtained the information. That couldn’t be a mistake.

“We wouldn’t have known that the grace mainland overlord so close to the young princess was involved if we didn’t investigate the grace mainland lords who entered the spatial rift.”

The middle-aged lady frowned even more.

“But, how can a grace mainland overlord control the power of authority?”

The cold voice sounded complicated.

“That player...However, the strongest grace mainland overlord Qingqiu.

“He was the strongest among the ten billion people or more. There must be something extraordinary about him!

“As for whether or not he obtained that authority, we’ll know once we meet him.

“Besides, we wouldn’t hurt him.”

The middle-aged lady narrowed her eyes.

“Grand Duke, have you touched the edge of that realm already?”

“This is not something you should ask about...”

Chapter 784 - 784 The Rise of a Transcendent [1/3]

Karu looked at Richard’s soul-strapping gaze and trembled.

He couldn’t suppress his fluctuating emotions even after he took a few deep breaths.

That was the true ruler of Twilight City!

No matter what the situation was, he brought hope.

“Yes, my Lord! I’ll go get it immediately!”

He bowed again and turned to leave with excitement as soon as he finished speaking.

Footsteps sounded afterward.

Master Karu returned with seven or eight guardian mummies.

They carried a strange blood coffin, and the terrifying aura gave people a strong sense of intimidation.

The blood coffin was closed but still gave people mindblowing pressure.

It was like an evil god of the abyss slept in the coffin and would break out of its shell in the next moment.

‘Bang!’

The blood coffin slowly landed on the ground. The surrounding soldiers immediately raised their vigilance and stared at it with empty eyes.

The atmosphere became very heavy.

Richard’s eyes flashed.

The blood coffin had crossed the spatial passageway to help the [Steamed Bun Lover] wipe out the beastmen.

He found this blood coffin in the dwarf’s treasure vault.

Inside, a transcendent vampire archduke slept.

Richard pondered and opened the Black Gold System.

[Blood Coffin]

[The vampire archduke sleeps inside, and one cannot awaken it.]

[1. You can collect holy water, life water, and light gemstones to kill the opponent.]

[2. One can place it in fresh blood to allow it to drink and recover its strength.]

[3. Drinking fresh blood could help it recover its strength.]

Richard shook his head after a moment of silence.

Twilight City comprised undead mummies, so there was no blood.

As for the ordinary residents? That wouldn't be enough.

'The archduke vampire drank blood to recover. How much power did ordinary people have?'

He wouldn't sacrifice thousands of people.

He thought for a while. He suddenly thought of something, and his eyes lit up.

“Tower race!”

There were currently more than 50 children in this race, but these children were not human.

Each was four to five meters tall and had strong muscles all over their bodies. They were all level 15 and above.

It shouldn't be a problem for them to donate some blood.

However, just to be safe.

Richard still ordered his men to go to the underworld and bring a troop of dungeon barbarians over.

The barbarians in the dungeon were genuine lifeforms, and their blood surged with thick energy.

The herald left for the underground world after Richard gave the order.

Bloodhoof City had been on high alert because of the order from Richard.

Several troops immediately passed through the two-way portal after they received the order and headed to Twilight City through the land of quicksand.

It was already late at night when they had prepared everything.

Outside Twilight City.

Dozens of Tower warriors, each about four to five meters tall, stood before the giant sandpit.

A blood coffin stood quietly in the center of the sandpit. That shocked several people.

It gave them a strong sense of discomfort.

Richard looked at it a few more times. He felt his hair stand on end.

Then, barbarians in the dungeon filled dozens of floors further.

There was no noise in the air. Instead, it was highly peaceful.

One can only hear the crowd breathing.

The cold moon hung on the side of the clouds like a millstone.

The silver-white light poured down like mercury. It covered the entire desert with a layer of silver gauze.

Yellow sand surrounded the majestic figure in the sky. The figure stood calmly. It looked down at everyone.

Richard gave the order slowly when everything was ready.

“Let’s move.”

He finished speaking.

The Tower race members stood before the sandpit, unhesitatingly picked up the giant daggers, and slit them against their wrists.

‘Puchi!’

The blood from their wrists was like a fountain as it splattered out.

Ordinary people couldn’t do this, but the divine body of the Tower race was severely mighty. The blood pressure in their bodies was not something other lifeforms could compare to.

More than a dozen Tower race members moved at the same time.

Immediately, a thick smell of blood filled the air.

That gave people a strange sense of terror under the moonlight.

Blood dripped into the sand pit, but the dried sand pit did not absorb the blood. Instead, grains were like steel and rock that channeled the blood to slide across and flow toward the blood coffin in the center.

A minute later, more than a dozen Tower warriors retreated with pale faces. They turned around and left the sandpit with some weakness. They followed the path that was left behind and left the crowd.

The Tower warriors at the back took turns to fill in the gaps.

'Puchi!'

The sharp blade slashed across their wrists, and blood splattered again.

Fifty Tower race members or more with vast bodies finished donating blood, and the wide sandpit had already covered the bottom.

The collected blood had soaked one-third of the blood coffin.

The Tower race left, and the barbarians in the dungeon behind them began to move.

The size of the prison barbarians was not as exaggerated as that of the Tower race, but one still could not underestimate their two meters average height.

'Thud!'

Blood splashed in different directions.

Blood gradually filled the sand pit on the ground.

Thousands of warriors and barbarians left the blood collection area with pale faces. Their accumulated blood submerged the blood coffin at this moment.

The blood coffin had been silent all this while and suddenly emitted an evil and brutal aura.

It was like a severely dark life awakened.

'Gu gu gu!'

Bubbles appeared in the blood pool. That added a lot of terrifying aura to the already strange scene.

The prison barbarians behind felt highly uneasy, and there was a faint commotion.

However, the commotion immediately calmed down and blood flowed when they saw that the voice in the sky didn't move.

Richard's reputation in the underworld had already reached the level of a god. He could still be an immense motivator without saying a word.

Chapter 785 - 785 The Rise of a Transcendent [2/3]

A living flag and benchmark.

One thousand, two thousand... Eight thousand, ten thousand...

The last barbarian soldier left the blood pool with a pale face.

Blood deluged the giant sandpit.

Due to the different rules of the "Shining Era," the amount of blood in the bodies of these life forms was far more than that of the life forms on Planet Blue.

And more importantly, the blood contained boundless energy.

The dungeon barbarians were all high-level warriors above level 10.

There was also the blood of tens of thousands of high-level warriors and tens of Tower warriors.

Blood comprised energy that could make a person explode.

At this moment, a dense mana tide had already appeared above the blood pool.

It even caused several city wall guardian mummies to turn their heads.

Dead souls didn't crave blood, but the negative energy contained in it was an immeasurable supplement for a soul.

'Gu gu gu!'

The bubbles in the blood pool grew increasingly vast.

The aura that emitted from it became increasingly soul-tormenting.

Richard could sense that the blood coffin devoured the power of the blood and that it awakened the sleeping life.

The Archduke of the Vampire race, a transcendent.

Evil has returned.

'Buzz!'

'Rustle!'

Suddenly, a strange cry and flapping wings sounded in the sky.

Richard turned to look.

Palm-sized creatures with wings, sharp teeth, and claws flew over.

"Bats!"

'Buzz!'

The ear-piercing sound made people feel extremely uncomfortable.

The bats from nowhere danced wildly above the blood pool.

That gave off a soul-stirring, mind-boggling impact.

Everyone in the "Shining Era" would associate bats with vampires.

That was because these living beings that walked in the darkness were the symbols of cruelty. Some powerful vampires could even transform into bats and fly.

A few minutes of silent perception had passed, and Richard slowly descended beside the blood pool.

He focused his gaze.

The energy in the bubbling blood pool quickly thinned at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Before long, it would sink to the bottom and lose its energy.

But the sleeping existence in the blood coffin had yet to awaken.

The amount of energy required to become a transcendent was simply too massive.

Richard was amazed.

Even tens of thousands of people could not satisfy the other party's needs.

Was this the transcendent?

He pondered momentarily and waved his hand. Thumb-sized crystals appeared out of thin air and emitted a nerve-cracking negative aura.

There were numerous undead crystals.

There was still a lot of this thing left.

Each contained a vast amount of negative energy.

He just didn't know if it would work.

Richard unhesitatingly grabbed at the blood pool.

'Plop!'

They could hear the sound of pebbles thrown into the water.

The undead crystals exploded when they came into contact with the blood. The energy inside surged overlapping waves and fused with the surrounding blood.

That was significant!

Richard immediately became alert when he sensed that the energy of the blood recovered.

He began to pour several undead crystals.

He threw thousands inside.

He only stopped when all the survivors were gone.

But even now, the existence in the blood coffin still showed no signs of waking up.

Richard frowned.

He pondered. He slowly took out a sharp blade and slammed it to his wrist. Golden blood flowed out.

The entire desert seemed to come alive at the same time.

Waves of majestic energy that surged from the surrounding yellow sand followed his blood into the blood pool.

Chapter 786 - 786 The Rise of a Transcendent [3/3]

The blood pool devoured the sand lord's portion of yellow sand power, and then sublimation and transformation happened.

Richard had become a life blessed by the desert of death.

His every move affected the desert.

The blood pool became tender and beautiful after it received the majestic energy.

The characteristic of vampires was that they used blood as a medium to devour energy.

Richard's blood finally broke the camel's back.

'Gu gu gu!'

The bubbles in the blood pool began to burst.

The commotion was more than ten times greater than before.

At the same time, a brutal aura ten times more ferocious than before gushed out.

That vampire that had slept for unknown longevity rose.

Good fortune comes to the heart.

Richard subconsciously took out the Contract Scroll.

He smeared the fresh blood on the scroll and injected his soul power.

Then, he gently threw the Contract Scroll into the blood pool.

It was like the contract scroll had a life of its own. It dazzlingly exploded after it fell into the blood pool.

It fell directly onto the blood coffin.

In the next moment, countless inscriptions floated on the Contract Scroll. Then, those inscriptions turned into nothingness and penetrated the blood coffin. They fused into it.

The glow of the Contract Scroll dimmed and turned into a piece of waste paper when all the runes disappeared.

'Kacha!'

Cracks suddenly appeared on the blood coffin.

The evil and brutal aura that already surged increased by a hundredfold.

The entire heaven and earth dimmed at this moment.

The moonlight that brought peace and serenity to the people in the sky turned extremely cold at this moment.

It was as if one had become the servant of darkness.

'Bang!'

A fist pierced through the crack-filled coffin.

The dull sound was like a heavy drum that thumped one's heart. That caused one's mind to tremble.

The pale white fist was so eye-catching in the blood pool. It had become translucent due to the loss of energy.

Richard's pupils constricted as he stared at the bottom of the pool.

However, something happened before he could see the next scene.

'Kacha!'

The crack-shrouded blood coffin exploded.

A black shadow broke through the blood pool like lightning and rushed into the sky at a speed difficult to catch with the naked eye.

The surrounding soldiers who had yet to leave looked up subconsciously.

'Thud!'

The black lightning suddenly spread its wings in the air.

Blood splattered in the air.

That evil and brutal aura was like thousands of surging rivers.

The extraordinary aura crushed everyone's hearts without any restraint.

Heaven and earth fell silent.

That gave rise to the transcendent of Twilight City.

Chapter 787 - 787 The Letter from Dark Valkyrie [1/2]

Richard has read the attributes of the silver-haired, silver-eyed, beautiful, and seductive vampire archduchess.

The delight in his heart almost overflowed.

“Level 22!”

Moreover, one could not discount her attributes.

Six Beyond A-rank skills—Viscount of Darkness, Bloodthirsty’s Body, Blood Rage, Scarlet Bat, Blood Freeze, and Scarlet Shield.

None is trash, but all are purely soul-excruciating.

In addition, there was an even more perverse legendary skill, the Pale Hand.

The battle power of this vampire archduchess far exceeded Richard’s expectations.

Not to mention the remaining skills,

[Hero Characteristic: (Blood Descendant) — It can nurture a Blood clan hero.]

[Race Characteristic: (Feelings–Bat) — It could swap positions with a bat. That would have an unexpected effect in battle.]

There was additional.

[Extraordinary Characteristic: (Dark Apostle) — It could make one's body sink into nothingness and freely travel between the primary and the hidden plane.]

This transcendent was simply omnipotent. Not only was its attack ferocious. Its defense was also unsolvable. It also had outstanding break-out and ambush skills.

The effort Richard had put in over the past few months had finally paid off.

“Hahahaha!”

At this moment, the vampire archduchess, Loreinna, slowly descended under the watchful eyes of the surrounding tens of thousands of soldiers.

She landed before Richard.

‘Shua!’

She stood on the ground, and a pair of broad and malevolence-filled bat wings quietly shrank back beneath. They directly disappeared in the span of a breath.

At the same time, the sharp teeth at the corner of her mouth slowly retracted. In the blink of an eye, this vampire archduchess who had suppressed thousands of troops had transformed into a beautiful and elegant noble girl. She exuded a soul-stirring aura.

Its dark-pattern-engraved red robe and chest seemed to be about to explode. That gave off a mind-blowing impact.

Her long silver hair hung loosely behind her head. A gentle breeze blew past, and a few strands of hair playfully clung to her fair face.

She held her head high and revealed her snow-white neck. Her steps were light, and her silver eyes were as bright as the moon in the sky.

The scene would have been a war scene if it weren't for the countless bats that circled in the sky, the blood that dripped down her face, and the sharp teeth and bat wings that intimidated the troop in the night.

No one could have imagined that this noble girl, whose elegance filled her every move, would be the messenger of darkness, the source of evil that tasted blood.

Vampire Archduchess Loreinna.

This extraordinary being approached Richard under the watchful eyes of the crowd. She placed her right hand on her chest and knelt on one knee.

Her initially highly-held head slowly fell to the ground and bowed most humbly.

“Lord, Loreinna Ferrari offers her loyalty to you.”

She spoke in the common language, so there was no communication barrier.

The vampire archduchess finished her greetings.

Richard quickly felt a tighter connection between him and the vampire archduchess.

He could sense a distinguished power in her mind.

He controlled her soul.

He could use that distinguished energy to destroy this dark life form with extraordinary power whenever he pleased.

[Ding~ A transcendent has joined your troop. Your legend level has increased by one point.]

The sudden system notification made Richard feel even better.

“No need to be so polite... Loreinna, congratulations on your new life.”

“From now on, Twilight City will be your new abode.”

The silver-haired, silver-eyed vampire archduchess slowly got up and looked straight at Richard.

The undulating mountains on the archduchess's chest became remarkably majestic as Richard looked at them from a close distance.

That made people wonder how that not-so-plump figure grew into such a pair of stalwart alp.

But at this moment, Richard was more interested in the other party's origins and history.

"Loreinna, why have you slept?"

The archduchess's exquisite face revealed some memories.

"Lord, I once built a powerful castle with 100,000 vampires or more."

"However, the Blood race became powerful and attracted the attention of many factions. The sun sect was one of them."

"Their arch-cardinal attacked my castle with a semi-divine weapon forged from the fire of the sun..."

"The other party used a quasi-relic to dispel the darkness. That had enormously reduced the strength of the vampires, and it was difficult for them to continue."

“I was severely wounded when the enemies breached the castle. I couldn’t recover even after I swallowed blood. I could only sleep to repair my damaged soul and heart. I had no choice but to flee to the Ice Empire, where the sun sect was the weakest.

“I fell into a deep slumber before, in a place not far from the Ice Empire, I rebuilt a castle in the ground.

“I didn’t know what happened after that until you woke me up.”

Her tone was cordial. Her voice was sparingly cold, but it was light-hearted to the ear.

For some reason, Richard felt like he could see a hint of Windsor and Christy in her, the elegance and calmness great nobles alone could deliver.

“Did you leave behind any treasures before you fell asleep?”

Loreinna shook her head.

“The sun sect took over the wealth accumulated over thousands of years following the breaching of the castle.”

“The rebuilt of the castle has cost me the rest of my remaining treasures.”

She seemed to have thought of something as she spoke and turned to look at the blood pool.

“Only this blood coffin is a top-notch treasure...”

Richard followed the duchess’s gaze and saw the blood coffin. Hundreds of shattered pieces of the coffin floated above the pool of blood. It looked particularly miserable.

Chapter 788 - 788 The Letter from Dark Valkyrie [2/2]

The corners of his mouth twitched.

“Is there anything else?”

There was a hint of apology in Loreinna’s eyes.

“I’m sorry, Lord. I didn’t regain my consciousness at that time...”

Richard waved his hand and did not dwell on such a trivial matter.

“It’s fine. I don’t need these treasures. You’re the biggest gift from Sunset City.”

Loreinna’s eyes curved slightly, and the corners of her mouth curled up into a comfortable smile.

Richard clicked his tongue in wonder. Elegance never ceases to be relevant.

He pondered for a moment. He seemed to have thought of something and asked with interest.

“The ancient castle you rebuilt before still exists. On your return, can you take over the vampires again?”

This transcendent had a distinguished attribute.

[Special Identity: (Archduchess of the Vampire Clan — Increases deterrence against the vampire clan by 70%. It can directly subdue vampire soldiers below the earl level in the wild. Can attract vampire heroes to come and join.)

[Moreover, the hero talent, Blood Kin, could nurture Blood clan heroes... The person who had rebuilt the castle to protect her in her slumber was likely her descendant.]

Loreinna said gently.

“If the demon descendants I left behind were still here, I could take over directly... However, if the castle already had a new ruler, it would need to be destroyed before I could take over.”

Her tone was confident and reassuring, although there was no hint of guarantee.

The transcendent’s words contained immense power no matter how calm they were.

Richard nodded slightly.

“I’ll leave this matter to you. I’ll get the void sandworm later to open the spatial coordinates of that ancient castle.”

“As you wish, Lord.”

Richard no longer stayed after a brief conversation.

He waved his hand, summoned Popov, the leader of the Tower race, and had it command the troop to disperse.

Interestingly, this warrior was over eight meters tall and sturdy as a city wall. It did not even dare to breathe blatantly before the human overlord.

These two were opposites. The other was a skinny existence at 1.75 meters tall.

Level 19 and 22, the difference was only three levels. However, Popov could sense that if the other party wanted to kill the patriarch, it couldn't last more than a breath.

Transcendents were not existences that one could calmly deal with.

Richard did not pay much attention to it. He turned around to lead the elegant vampire archduchess back to the Lord's Mansion.

He had accomplished the main task. He naturally did not need to do something as trivial as cleaning up the battlefield.

Richard sat on a chair and stared at the extraordinary figure before him. The smile on her lips never disappeared.

'Transcendents, this was extraordinary!'

Half a year ago, this was an existence he did not even dare to imagine.

Now, such a life form had become a member of Twilight City and a subordinate willing to sacrifice her life and soul for him.

The sense of accomplishment and excitement in his heart was difficult for outsiders to fathom.

How comfortable.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

He could do many of the plans he had previously accumulated with the transcendents in his hands.

He had invested much effort in the S-rank mission and the contract with Loreinna because transcendents were indispensable in Twilight City.

He could push forward unexplored areas of great value with the help of Loreinna.

A contract with Loreinna was not the final goal but only the beginning.

It includes the EII plane, where the two fallen princesses lived.

And also where one broke the laws and gave rise to centaur Emily.

Another is the dark dungeon that imprisoned existences above transcendents. In addition, one would release a new expansion pack that would allow the other planes to merge with the desert of death.

Loreinna, the blood kindred archduchess, had to bear a vast responsibility.

It was no exaggeration to say that the other party was the next in his series of development plans for Twilight City. She is of the most crucial parts.

Fortunately, this vampire landed safely. He had obtained this great killing weapon of great significance.

Months of hard work were not in vain.

Loreinna seemed to have thought of something and walked up behind him when she saw Richard in deep thought.

Richard only felt a light fragrance, and then ten slender fingers slowly pressed on his head.

His body tensed up at first, but then he immediately relaxed.

The girl behind him seemed to be particularly familiar with the acupuncture points of the human body. Although the massage technique was immature, it immediately made him feel comfortable.

Comfort resided in his heart. That was the most satisfying thing.

One could not easily find comfort in extraordinary service.

Moreover, she was a vampire famous for her good looks.

A moment later, Richard felt something odd.

As Loreinna's movements increased, the mountains would occasionally crash into the back of his head and create dents.

That would be a double impact.

However, a series of hurried footsteps sounded before he could enjoy it longer.

The gray-haired Karu walked over with a solemn expression.

He entered the room and ignored Loreinna. The archduchess seriously massaged Richard behind. Karu urgently reported.

“Lord Richard, Lord Fay has sent a message...”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Fay? Dark Valkyrie?”

It had been almost two months since Xina and the Dark Valkyrie left Twilight City. They were supposed to return in a month, but there was no sign of them.

That was the first time they had sent a letter back.

Richard sat up straight and spoke in a grave tone.

“What did she say?”

Master Karu said with a trembling voice.

“A force had dragged the Krina tribe into an unfamiliar dimension, and the kobold god has not died!”

Chapter 789 - 789 The Headless Golden Divine Corpse...Moved? ? [1/3]

Richard took a few deep breaths and forced down his rising emotions.

He said slowly, "Where did they see the kobold god?"

Karu handed over the letter in his hand.

"Here, please, look..."

Richard took it, opened it, and looked at it carefully.

The content of the paper was plain. It was what Karu had said without any details.

Except that Richard couldn't understand the last line. One wrote it in a few obscure hardly-recognized characters.

He frowned sparingly and hesitated as he tried to spread his mental energy.

He came into contact with those few characters, and a piece of information suddenly surged into his mind.

[My Lord,]

"The aura of Dark Valkyrie..."

That shook the spirit of Richard, and he increased the input of his spiritual power.

In an instant, the characters shone brightly and became resplendent.

The energy accumulated to a certain extent, and an exceptional piece of information appeared in his mind.

He carefully comprehended, and his eyes gradually lit up.

The message contained the details of what happened to Xina and Dark Valkyrie after they left Twilight City.

In the vast desert, Xina used a lot of effort to find the Krina tribe that failed to respond to her messages.

However, Xina did not expect the tribe had become extremely blurry.

The terrifying spatial energy isolated everything.

However, just as they thought about how to enter, a spatial storm suddenly swept up and enveloped the surrounding 50 kilometers.

Xina and Dark Valkyrie missed to dodge in time, and the storm dragged them in.

They woke and realized the unfamiliar plane with countless ferocious and terrifying insects.

The body structure of an insect was a first-class pervert. Those trampled-to-death creatures became four to five meters tall, or even twenty to thirty meters tall, and became intensely soul-excruciating and brutal.

The Krina tribe encountered the giant monsters known as the Wright Insect race.

Fortunately, that area was in turbulence, and the other plane had not completely enveloped the Krina tribe.

The top overlord of the Wright Insect race could not enter, which gave the Krina tribe time to catch their breath.

But even so, in the face of the endless attacks of those giant worms, the losses were intensely tragic.

Xina and Dark Valkyrie found the Krina tribe. They immediately reunited with them and fought against the Wright Insect race at the front line day and night.

A Crimson Moon suddenly rose in the sky a week ago. That slowed the Wright Insect race's attacks down.

They finally had time to find the exit.

However, the space in that area was chaotic. That made the tribe helpless. Xina and Dark Valkyrie couldn't find a spatial rift to escape.

The Chief of the Krina tribe sent the letter using a treasure.

Xina and Dark Valkyrie left early and missed the battle where the kobold god attacked Twilight City.

The two still didn't know that Windsor had forcefully pulled the soul of the kobold god.

They knew the kobold god was still alive because the space was blurry. The area where the storm gathered was not only connected to one plane.

They saw with their eyes that the kobold god sat on the high throne and stared fiercely at the Krina tribe through the spatial turbulence.

And that was half a month ago.

Xina and Dark Valkyrie could sense that familiar aura, although the kobold god didn't move due to the spatial turbulence.

Furthermore, all the female warriors of the Krina tribe had verified the identity of the kobold god.

The kobolds appeared, and the curse sealed in their bodies became abnormally restless.

One couldn't fake that feeling.

The kobold god set the curse on the Krina tribe.

Dark Valkyrie also reminded Richard to pay extra attention to the kobold god in the letter.

Richard felt sparingly emotional.

He quietly thought of the two gods that slept in the ancient god statues—the dwarf god and the god of deception.

These two gods had resurrected from the dead. They were enough to show how difficult it was to deal with the gods.

One of the messages followed excited Richard.

Xina had already crossed the threshold of level 5 and had successfully advanced to 17 after more than two months of battle.

She worked hard to reach a higher level.

Meanwhile, Dark Valkyrie's level rose to an exaggerated 19th level, and she had even triggered a promotion mission. She only needed to kill a transcendent to step into another level.

Their initial idea of going out to train and level up had ended perfectly.

However, Xina and Dark Valkyrie were dissatisfied. They explained the situation to Richard. They expressed their aspiration to incessantly fight with the Wright Insect race in this plane and advance to a higher level.

However, this was only with Richard's permission. They would return immediately whenever Twilight City needed them.

In the end, the hero and boss unit said in the letter. The Krina tribe would soon join the Twilight City after persuasion.

All that matters is that he must bring them out of that dangerous place with chaotic space.

In the end, there was remarkable energy attached to it. It was the spatial coordinates of the Krina tribe.

Richard digested the information and frowned.

A spatial storm blurred a large area.

More than one plane had fused.

A power resurrected the kobold god from the dead or a cunning rabbit with three burrows.

The news about Xina and Dark Valkyrie had far exceeded his expectations, and he saw that a gigantic storm would approach soon.

The Krina tribe was at the center of the storm. The storm had swept into it, and the outcome was still unknown.

He thought of more.

Planes with remnants of ancient god power would build a passage with the primary plane.

That was the information that Windsor personally told Richard.

Chapter 790 - 790 The Headless Golden Divine Corpse...Moved? ? [2/3]

Two months ago, that area had already changed. Does that mean the remnants of the ancient gods contained in it were especially powerful?

Richard will go there personally in the future!

“Lord, do we need to send a troop to bring Lady Xina and Lady Fay home?”

The voice awakened Richard. He turned to look at Karu and shook his head.

“No! No matter what happens now, the troops cannot leave Twilight City.”

He looked at the moon that hung high in the night sky through the large floor-to-ceiling window as he spoke.

“Twilight City faces dangers that aren’t lesser than those the Krina Tribe faces.

“We couldn’t guess how many enemies still hid in the dark...We had to deal with them with our strongest stance.”

Who could predict and say the future? Although Twilight City had not yet become the center of a storm like the Krina Tribe.

Twilight City was the core of everything. The troop had to stay behind before the situation became uncertain.

There was no room for negotiation.

Master Karu took a deep breath. He pondered for a moment.

Then he gravely said, “Lord, since we can’t mobilize a large troop, we might as well use the void sandworms to send a small unit to scout for information.

“Although the current situation is unclear, no matter what changes will occur in the future, we will still have to restore stability until we reach the final balance.

“When the time comes, we will have a choice to advance or retreat...

“Especially since we have to pay close attention to the kobold god. He’s our mortal enemy, so we can’t care less.”

Richard nodded approvingly.

“Old words...”

He no longer cared whether it was already late at night. He immediately got up and headed for the quicksand.

The void sandworms were responsible for communicating with the Kingdom of Ell. The land of quicksand became the best home ground to prevent any accidents.

They could suppress the enemies with the god’s ancient tree while it guarded the quicksand if they encountered any accidents.

No matter where it went, it would be futile if the god’s ancient tree could not suppress them.

Vampire Archduchess Loreinna followed closely behind.

They left the Lord’s Mansion, and endless yellow sand swirled around Richard as he flew away.

A pair of broad and malevolence-filled bat wings behind Loreinna suddenly spread out.

'Whoosh!'

A few powerful air currents immediately lifted her into the air.

When this vampire with an overwhelming feminine charm revealed some of the characteristics of the Blood Clan, her elegant temperament would suddenly become flirtatious.

An alluring aura shrouded her being, although the style was completely different.

Richard turned his head to take a look and then ignored her.

He brought Loreinna to the land of quicksand in less than a minute.

The silver moonlight poured down like water. The vast yellow sand was no longer as hot as it was during the day. It was more gentle.

The god's ancient tree was as vast as a primitive life that had lived for millions of years.

It towered over the quicksand.

A space gate opened beside him.

One was a two-way portal to the underground world, and the other was to the holy land.

The space gap that connected to the Kingdom of Ell had been closed.

Richard and Loreinna landed together before the god's ancient tree.

The vampire archduchess had just stabilized when she felt a vast aura rose from the abomination tree. This level 17 boss stared at Loreinna with extreme vigilance.

It was as if it was ready to attack at any order.

The giant twisted human-faced tree looked at her as if she were a great enemy.

Transcendents exude heavy pressure on this boss even if one didn't do anything hostile yet.

That was the difference in strength.

The god's ancient tree possessed the abomination and rotten authority after transformations. It was arduous to bridge this gap.

As the two top-notch combatants faintly faced each other, a vast figure fell from the tree trunk with a bang. Its knees stomped into the soft quicksand.

Yellow sand flew everywhere.

'Creak! Creak! Creak! The behemoth slowly straightened up and revealed its actual appearance.

It was a rock more than six meters tall. An indescribable sense of power engulfed the figure.

Behind the figure were 32 Dark Servants. That made the figure extremely eye-catching.

The dark soul eater, Kratos, the level 19 boss who guarded the Ell Kingdom with the god's ancient tree, stared at Loreinna with a burning gaze.

Loreinna retracted her pair of broad and malevolence-filled bat wings and returned to her elegant human form. That gave off more pressure than the spider goddess's favorite, the wax demon.

"Good evening...Lord."

The two top bosses greeted Richard in unison.

Richard nodded. He ignored everyone else and looked up at the sky.

It was initially a space gap that led to the Kingdom of Ell.

“Where’s Gunter and Gray?”

Kratos said in a low voice as it looked away from Loreinna.

“The two princesses invited them to the Kingdom of Ell to discuss how to deal with the raging blood duke.”

It wasn’t easy to fight against a kingdom with a complete military system.

They couldn’t lead three to five thousand troops to invade the capital city and defeat the raging blood duke even though Twilight City had transcendent overseers.

That was pure nonsense.

The probability of failure was a hundred times higher than success before knowing the opponent’s trump card.

Besides, the raging blood duke was more than ten times stronger than Twilight City.

The other party now controlled the entire Kingdom of Ell.

The only transcendent in his hands could be on par with him. It might not even be the case.

The raging blood duke was even involved with the evil god of the abyss. This time was too sensitive.

“Guard this place incessantly. Bring the two princesses back immediately if anything unexpected happens.”

The identities of the two fallen princesses were the key to reclaiming the Kingdom of Ell.