

## **The World 791**

### **Chapter 791 - 791 The Headless Golden Divine Corpse...Moved? ? [3/3]**

The two princesses could influence several loyal followers of the royal family of Ell as long as they could raise the flag of resistance. But the Kingdom of Ell was already under the control of the raging blood duke.

The difficulty of invading and conquering wasn't the same as escorting the princesses back to the throne. Twilight City would end up as an outsider and invader without them.

Richard summoned the void sandworms after a simple reminder.

'Puchi!'

The sand under the ground rolled to both sides like a whale that emerged from the sea surface.

In the spectacular scene of sand that flew everywhere, a dark golden void sandworm covered in countless mysterious runes slowly crawled out of the yellow sand.

Its vast body dimmed the surrounding light.

A hint of curiosity appeared in Loreinna's silver eyes.

"My Lord...I can feel the boundless void energy contained within this life form."

Richard turned to look at her and smiled.

The void sandworm had received repeated praises from the top-notch big shot who had rubbed the plane in the first dungeon.

Richard no longer explained and stepped forward to look at the oppressive behemoth before him. He slowly stretched his arm and pressed it on the other party's rough skin.

Richard's spiritual power spread and entered the behemoth's mind with a prickling sensation.

The void sandworm now had the wisdom of a human at the age of 12 or 13.

Communication was relatively convenient other than some incomplete knowledge.

Richard transferred the energy that represented the spatial coordinates left behind by Dark Valkyrie to the other party.

He retracted his hand when he confirmed that the behemoth received it already.

The eyeless void sandworm tilted its head as if it pondered about something. Then, it slowly retreated a distance.

It stopped, and the runes on its body began to glow like a tsunami afterward.

The boundless energy gradually distorted the surrounding void.

It moved.

That lifted Richard's spirit and shook his men.

The surrounding space rippled like water, and cracks gradually appeared as the thick void energy surged.

The void exploded after it reached a limit.

However, that scene did not happen behind the void.

That shattered the space, and countless sharp glass shards shot out from behind. That also covered the surrounding hundred meters.

'Thud!'

Thousands of arrows as large holes appeared and seemed to have pierced the ground.

Yellow sand flew everywhere.

Spatial fragments could still tear the giant dragon apart even if it were to venture deep into it.

Fortunately, that didn't affect the void sandworm far away from this area.

A spatial storm.

Richard's face was delicate.

The dimension where Xina and Dark Valkyrie were was more dangerous than Richard had expected.

The spatial storm that could tear everything apart gradually calmed down after five minutes.

That restored the void behind. The unaffected void sandworm, which had not suffered any damage, approached dejectedly.

A wave of spiritual energy spread out.

[Lord, I've tried my best. The spatial turbulence is too ferocious. I couldn't deal with it. I couldn't enter the coordinates now.]

[This chaotic space will take at least one to two months to calm down.]

'Another month or two?'

Richard touched the void sandworm's rough skin and said nothing else.

According to this trend, it would be difficult for Xina and Dark Valkyrie to return anytime soon.

Richard could only let the two continue to level up.

But this could still be good.

The spatial storm subsided, but one could not know if two more transcendents would join Twilight City.

Richard no longer dwelled too much on this matter.

He suddenly thought of the Blood Clan's ancient castle just as he was about to leave.

He could do it since he still had time.

He immediately sent the coordinates of the vampire castle the idiot had found to the void sandworm.

"Open the coordinates."

The void sandworm became energetic again. It retreated a distance, suppressed its energy, and activated the power.

The space rippled and cracked again. It suddenly collapsed after it reached a limit.

The spatial storm struck again. That was what was surprising!

Richard's pupils constricted.

That also affected the vampire castle!

The storm subsided, and the void sandworm became listless again.

[Lord...I'm sorry...]

The mind of a twelve or thirteen-year-old was about to recover. It had been embarrassed twice before the most respected lord, and this blow was not a pushover.

Richard didn't mind. He turned to look at Loreinna beside him after a few words of comfort.

The vampire castle had thousands of high-level and top-tier troops. That was not a weak force. No matter what, he had to let Loreinna go.

He immediately had a goal as his thoughts spurred.

He sent the other spatial coordinates to the void sandworm and asked it to open the spatial passageway.

He took the opportunity to open a private chat while the void sandworm did it.

[Qingqiu: I will send a hero to your territory. You take her to the vampire castle.]

The recipient immediately replied.

[Recipient: Boss Qingqiu, you've decided to attack the vampire castle? You don't need to send people to investigate. I've already figured out all aspects of that ancient castle.]

Richard smiled.

[Qingqiu: Investigate? No, I would send the hero to conquer the vampire castle.]

[Steamed Bun Lover] was enthralled.

'A hero that would conquer the vampire castle?'

[Steamed Bun Lover: Don't be rash, Boss. For some reason, the strength of the vampire castle has suddenly become much mightier. That Vampire Marquis has already reached level 19.]

[Qingqiu: The strength of the current vampires is not something that the beast men of the past can compare to.]

Breaking through the castle shouldn't be a problem with Richard's power.

However, sending a hero still astonished [Steamed Bun Lover].

Richard no longer explained further.

[Qingqiu: Just do what I told you. You don't have to worry about the rest.]

Richard closed the private message and ignored the other party's succeeding message.

[Steamed Bun Lover], on the other side, could not help but grit his teeth.

This time, no matter what, he couldn't disappoint Qingqiu. His troop could also hold them back!

He knew the value of this golden thigh.

He would pay if he had to. He definitely could not retreat. Otherwise, how would the boss help him next time?

The void sandworm opened a spatial rift again that led to the territory of the [Steamed Bun Lover] while the two sides conversed.

This vast creature immediately became spirited when it no longer saw chaotic space flow. It felt proud at the same time.

It did not disappoint its lord's expectations!

Richard also became sparingly cautious when he saw this. He turned to look at the elegant vampire archduchess beside him.

"Loreinna, after you pass through the spatial passageway, immediately follow the grace mainland lord to the Blood Clan's castle and take it back.

"Try to preserve your strength as much as possible, and don't cause too many casualties.

"That grace mainland lord is one of us. Don't hurt him."

Loreinna's eyes lit up. That would be her first mission. She couldn't afford to make mistakes.

"As you wish."

She bowed elegantly and disappeared into the spatial rift.

The spatial rift returned to its original state in the next second.

Maintaining the spatial rift for a long time would require a lot of energy. The immature void sandworm couldn't last that long.

Richard no longer lingered. He returned to Twilight City afterward.

Nothing unexpected would happen to Loreinna when she headed to the vampire castle. She could suppress enemies unless transcendents appeared.

However, she flew off the ground and suddenly had a thought and turned her head to look at the spatial passageway beside the god's ancient tree.

It was the passageway to the holy land...She sensed carefully and narrowed her eyes.

It seemed that...the immature planar consciousness called her out.

“What was going on?”

The call puzzled her. She immediately approached the spatial passageway.

A special message surged into her mind when she stepped into the holy land.

The headless golden divine corpse one had brought out of the dungeon, and one has suppressed deep in the ground! It struggled to resist the planar power!

At this moment, the weak holy land was gradually unable to suppress the other party.

The planar consciousness asked her for help.

This information shocked Richard.

“The headless golden divine corpse...still alive?”

**Chapter 792 - 792 The Shock of [Steamed Bun Lover] Super, Super, Extraordinary? [1/2]**

[Steamed Bun Lover] closed the private message, took a deep breath, and immediately walked out.

A male player in his early twenties saw his actions who had kicked a short buzz cut and looked at him in confusion.

“Brother, what’s wrong? Did something happen?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] turned to look at his cousin with a proud expression.

“[Gang Zi], Boss Qingqiu sent me a private message just now. He said he would be sending a hero over.”

The player called [Gang Zi] immediately became excited.

“Brother, do you know that Qingqiu?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] glanced at him in disgust.

“Damn it, do you think I’m kidding?”

He waved his hand.

“Come with me. A faction established with twenty players couldn’t be that impressive. One must know Boss Qingqiu’s subordinates.

“Boss Qingqiu will let you eat your fill just by dropping a little from the gap between his fingers if you catch his attention.

“He used the seed of the world tree as a bargaining chip in exchange for the protection of Twilight City in the last public dungeon that all players participated in.”

[Steamed Bun Lover] had witnessed how Qingqiu slaughtered in all directions in the final battle.

That scene was still fresh in his memory.

It had been three to four months since that dungeon, and his territory had yet to catch up to the Twilight City from three to four months ago.

The more he developed, the more he understood how valuable the top spot among the billions of players was.

Furthermore, the other party had grown for a few months now. [Steamed Bun Lover] didn't speculate what kind of power the Twilight City had now.

[Gang Zi] was a little stunned when he saw the admiration and gaze of [Steamed Bun lover].

"Brother, it's true that Qingqiu is powerful, but it's not as unbelievable as you say... Our faction isn't weak."

[Steamed Bun Lover] glanced at him disdainfully.

"What do you know about hammers?"

"Your faction is nothing. I'm afraid Boss Qingqiu's troop will crush you in one round."

[Gang Zi] widened his eyes.

“Brother, are you kidding? Qingqiu was powerful, but he couldn’t be invincible. That was the main plane, not an instance dungeon. He could fight against a hundred in the dungeon because the death arena fighting ring limited the number of troops!”

[Gang Zi] said proudly.

“Our faction has more than two legions of high-level soldiers above level 10!! Moreover, one-third of these potentials had reached the glorious tier!

“I don’t believe anyone can defeat us in one wave, not even Qingqiu!”

In his opinion, the strength of their faction might be incomparable to the top players. But it was still to a first-rate guild.

“It wouldn’t be a problem to defeat them with Qingqiu’s strength. The number one player was not just for show. He had to spend some effort no matter what, right?”

“It would take some time to kill tens of thousands of pigs.”

[Steamed Bun Lover] looked at his cousin he had only contacted two days ago when he went to do a mission and waved his hand.

“You should open your eyes more. You should move out of that remote and barren place earlier. You’ve been circling for so long that you don’t know how big the world is.

“You still want me to bring my troop to join you with a handful of force?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] said that, and one cannot argue with him.

“Let’s go! Follow me out to welcome Boss Qingqiu’s subordinates.”

[Gang Zi] was not convinced when he heard this. He was the leader of more than 20 players and had tens of thousands of troops under his command.

However, he did not say anything else when he saw that [Steamed Bun Lover] didn’t say anything more. His expression returned to calmness.

He did not lack the intelligence to survive in the “Shining Era” and even pull up a faction.

[Gang Zi] walked out of the hall. He seemed to have thought of something and looked at [Steamed Bun Lover] beside him.

He asked curiously, “Brother, why did Qingqiu send a hero here? The goal was? About the vampire castle that you’re investigating?”

He had also participated in that ancient castle these two days and knew how powerful it was.

“Remember to mention that the Vampire Marquis has already reached level 19.”

He didn't mind making another friend famous, although he didn't care about the words of [Steamed Bun Lover].

[Steamed Bun Lover] heard this, and his expression couldn't help but become a little strange.

He said hesitantly, "Boss Qingqiu said that he sent that hero here to...attack the vampire castle."

[Gang Zi] was momentarily stunned, and then he inexplicably felt a little absurd.

"Brother, did you hear wrongly? Qingqiu sent a hero to attack the vampire castle?"

"He couldn't take it down even if he sent all the troops in his faction with a level 19 hero.

"Did Qingqiu send a hero to occupy the castle?"

"What a joke!

"Even if you were Qingqiu, you couldn't possibly be this ridiculous, right?"

"Let's say your hero can deal with a level 19 Vampire Marquis. What about the thousands of vampires?"

“Those were level 15 top-tier soldiers!

“Not to mention one hero, even ten, couldn’t defeat them!

Most of the heroes that players could subdue were D and C-rank. B-rank heroes were already top-notch heroes.

As for A-rank, that was a golden legend. And it was intensely rare.

It was easy to slay them with a wave of people, although heroes below A-rank were also mightier than the troop.

[Steamed Bun Lover] smiled bitterly.

“This was what Boss Qingqiu had arranged. Since he could make this decision, he must have something to rely on.”

[Steamed Bun Lover] looked at [Gang Zi] meaningfully as he spoke.

### **Chapter 793 - 793 The Shock of [Steamed Bun Lover] Super, Super, Extraordinary? [2/2]**

“Is the other party that stupid? He knew a level 9 hero with thousands of top-tier troops would be arduous.

“The strongest player can’t even understand this basic common sense?”

[Gang Zi] was at a loss for words.

“That was Qingqiu...How could he be stupid? That was a f\*cking joke!

“Wouldn’t the tens of billions of players he suppressed be inferior to even a fool?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] shook his head.

“I’m entangled in my thoughts! I’m entangled in my thoughts! Where did Qingqiu’s big boss get his confidence from? I couldn’t understand how a hero could conquer the vampire castle?”

Richard will send at most level-19 hero, based on his logical deduction.

‘Stop dreaming, as for transcendents. There’s everything when you’re asleep.’

[Gang Zi] was deep in thought.

“Maybe that hero is proficient in teleportation? They would immediately open the portal, and the troops would press in after the enemy entered the vampire castle.”

The eyes of [Steamed Bun Lover] lit up.

If that was the case, it instantly made sense.

“Yes, let’s go take a look.”

The two of them didn’t waste any more time. They quickened their pace and walked to a relatively spacious platform. Then, they flipped over and mounted the two-horned eagles. They soared into the sky and flew out of the territory.

The spatial anomaly just now was in this direction, so it was not difficult to find it.

They passed through the towering forest and reached the edge of the territory. They rushed out of the trees.

Their line of sight suddenly widened.

In the next second, a scene that made their hearts stop reflected in their pupils.

A mysterious and terrifying existence stood in the sky under the silver moonlight.

The broad and malevolence-filled dark red bat wings were ten meters wide. The powerful airflow caused the frozen grass to shake continuously when they gently flap.

Her delicate face was fair and pale, without a hint of blood. The sharp teeth at the corner of her mouth added to her unusual charm.

Her long silver hair fluttered in the wind, and her eyes were the same color as her hair. The coldness contained in them was suffocating.

She wore a long red robe. The color was as gorgeous as blood. It gave off a bright visual impact under the night sky.

However, her aura made them tremble the most.

An aura of darkness, evil, and cruelty shrouded her existence.

All the negative adjectives to describe the mysterious figure would not be an exaggeration.

It was like an abyssal evil god stared at them. That is as far as their eyes could see.

Endless fear surged in their hearts. A vast and seemed to have strangled their throats, and breathing became a nightmare.

At this moment, their hearts even gradually stopped.

[Stamed Bun Lover's] trembled as he reluctantly opened the attribute panel.

However, he glanced, and the attributes enthralled him afterward.

[???

[???

[???

[Note: Transcendent lifeforms could not probe their attributes.]

The front was full of greetings, and the gaze behind revealed a few substantial information.

'Super, super, extraordinary?!!

'Had Qingqiu sent this transcended hero?!!

This thought appeared in their minds simultaneously. They looked at each other and saw extreme shock and fear in each other's eyes.

No wonder the other party only sent a hero.

'F\*ck! Isn't one transcendent enough?!

'Would the vampire castle bear the consequences if Qingqiu sent two transcendents to attack the vampire castle?'

"Brother...Was this the true strength of the Big Boss Qingqiu?"

[Gang Zi] was on the verge of tears at this moment. His voice trembled and knotted his words.

He was still f\*cking unconvinced just a while ago. Has Qingqiu convinced him now? Did he have the right to be unconvinced by the Qingqiu?

His 20-player faction would be futile before a transcendent.

That was a f\*cking transcendent!

Transcendent!

That could destroy a city with that level of combat power!

"Shining Era" was a fantasy world where one would accumulate all the powers in one's body. The destructive force of what that top-notch soldier could cause was not something mortals could resist.

That crushed the confidence and pride in his heart mercilessly at this moment.

Loreinna looked at the two players while they couldn't even dare to breathe loudly under her pressure. They frowned.

They were so weak that they could not arouse any interest in the people.

"My Lord has ordered me to attack the vampire castle...Human overlords lead the way immediately."

Only then did the two jolt back to their senses and hurriedly bowed.

"Yes, Your Excellency."

'My Lord?

'Is she talking about Boss Qingqiu?'

One powerful troop had actually subdued this transcendent.

They couldn't tell feelings. But they couldn't care less. They quickly led the vampire archduchess toward the vampire castle.

[Gang Zi's] dense private messages exploded on the way.

[Brother, how can Qingqiu subdue transcendents?]

[This is too f\*cking ridiculous!]

[My most soul-crushing hero is only level 13, and it only has an A-rank potential!!!]

[How could such a freak exist in this world...]

[That's a transcendent! Brother, say something!]

[Steamed Bun Lover] was dumbfounded.

He glanced at this guy's private message. [Steamed Bun Lover] was speechless for a long time.

What could he say?

Attributes would still shock him even though he knew how powerful Qingqiu was.

The ups and downs in his heart were no less than [Gang Zi's].

At this point in time, the other party would be able to subdue a transcendent hero. Just how powerful was Qingqiu?

Loreinna didn't pay attention to the two players who suffered turbulent pressure because of her appearance.

She simply looked at them as two weak food. No, they couldn't even qualify as food under usual circumstances.

Half an hour later, [Steamed Bun Lover] pulled on the reins of the two-horned eagle and pointed at a tall mountain covered in dense forest.

He said respectfully, "Your Excellency, the ancient castle of the Blood Clan is just below the mountain."

Loreinna looked at the area and frowned.

'Hmm... Spatial anomaly. Something was wrong here.'

However, she waved her hand and no longer said anything.

"You two can leave first."

#### **Chapter 794 - 794 The Remaining Golden War God's Power, Unyielding Battle Intent [1/3]**

Richard didn't know that Loreinna shocked [Steamed Bun Lover] with her appearance, but the vibrance immediately energized the bun lover after they entered the holy land.

The entire planar power added to his body at this moment.

The world is under control.

He was the lord of the holy land, the only lord of this new plane.

All the power was at his disposal.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress his emotions.

The feeling of being in control of everything was truly intoxicating.

His body slowly floated up into the sky. He looked down at the ground.

Twilight City had already moved some supplies in, but they only occupied a small area at the entrance and did not affect anything.

The mental power extended down to the next level.

His gaze pierced through the thick earth and into the deepest part of it.

Rocks and soil wrapped a headless golden corpse. It emitted a terrifying aura.

The moment he sensed the god's corpse.

“Fight! Fight! Fight!”

An ancient roar suddenly sounded in his ears. It was the roar of a fearless warrior that charged at an enemy a hundred times stronger than him on the battlefield.

The battle intent reverberated for countless years, and time could not erase it.

The power it carried was enough to make a veteran tremble.

It was the aura of the rulers of this world. They controlled them before they died, and they were immortal after death.

Richard's heart raced.

He could vaguely see an intensely soul-tormenting powerful life form fight a bloody battle with the enemies from another dimension.

That invincible posture made people's hearts waver.

He forcefully used the power of the yellow sand to protect himself and suppress that terrifying roar.

“What a powerful aura...”

He took a deep breath to calm himself down. And then he focused his gaze again.

A shriveled seed fell on the severed neck of the divine body.

The seed emitted a green light of a supremely mysterious power that forcefully suppressed it in the ground. Something prevented it from exploding.

That was the seed of the world tree.

It was already sparingly majestic, although it had yet to develop.

The other dimension stone that supported the holy land was buried under the corpse to stabilize the ground.

However, the corpse emitted an aura like the roar of the river and sea. One could not suppress it even of two top-notch treasures.

It gave people the feeling that the corpse could resurrect at any time.

The holy land was only a thousand meters in diameter, and one could only describe the planar power as thin.

One would need a sufficiently soul-strapping carrier to display its strength, although these two treasures were extraordinary.

A moment of silent observation, and Richard narrowed his eyes.

The light in the holy land suddenly dimmed in the next moment.

The planar power surged into the depths of the earth.

'Rumble!'

A dull sound rang out, and the earth rumbled.

A vast hole appeared in the center.

The ground deeply suppressed the headless golden corpse as mud gushed out.

That majestic divine might rose to the extreme at this moment.

The entire holy land was under pressure.

That was only the aura that the divine body unconsciously emitted.

One couldn't imagine how powerful Richard would be at his peak.

He felt sparingly emotional.

Those were the spoils of war he had snatched from Lolita.

It was like one snatched food from the tiger's mouth.

Richard calmed himself down. He opened the attribute panel with intense curiosity.

The panel displayed numerous question marks. That made him unhappy.

He couldn't see any attributes.

Richard opened the Black Gold System.

More detailed information appeared on it.

[The body of a god, the body of a fallen golden war god. It contains an unyielding battle intent.]

[1. You can throw it into a dark and evil place and use its evil power to wear down the remaining golden war god's power and eliminate its battle intent.]

[2. You can use the blood-stained weapons or unyielding souls of soldiers on the battlefield to feed their battle intent and reinforce them.]

[3. You can use the power of the soul to guide the battle intent and fuse it into a weapon or a hero to inherit the battle intent.]

“Good heavens...Golden war god?”

This name is very resounding.

Richard was surprised, but then he frowned.

Vale took over the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and collected information about the ancient gods according to his orders, but there was no legend of this god.

He shook his head and did not dwell on it.

The “Shining Era” had been millions of years. The war of gods had erupted five times, and countless gods had died in battle. Some destroyed legacies of the gods usually would not leave any legends behind.

The eyes of the world would only focus on the strong.

Richard repeatedly read the information the Black Gold System gave. He noticed something vital.

The body of the god did not seem to exist in the notification. All the information was about the remaining battle intent in the body.

According to past experience, this meant that the value of battle intent far exceeded that of the divine body.

That was interesting.

Richard looked thoughtfully at the third point-weapons or heroes could inherit this battle intent.

Perhaps this was the uttermost value of this divine body.

That was the golden wargod's unyielding battle intent. Just this name alone could make people fantasize.

That was the power of a god, perhaps similar to the rotten authority.

Richard pondered and felt supremely interested.

He released his spiritual power and tried to touch the golden immortal's body.

However, his spiritual power touched the corpse, and he felt a strong sense of resistance.

That battle intent would not want to accept him.

Richard futilely tried more than a dozen times. He could not help but feel helpless.

It was like that battle intent differed from the power of yellow sand. The other party did not intend to connect with him.

#### **Chapter 795 - 795 The Remaining Golden War God's Power, Unyielding Battle Intent [2/3]**

“So all the good things I got don’t suit me? So unlucky?”

That was the case for the rotten authority, and so was the battle intent of the gods.

Richard ensured he couldn’t keep them, then he pondered.

He couldn’t use them. Why couldn’t he use the top-notch champion in his hands?

His thoughts spun. Xina and Dark Valkyrie slaughtered their way through the battlefield. This image appeared in his mind.

These two pure warriors were more suitable for this indomitable battle intent.

Xina was more suitable.

That fearless warrior always liked to charge at the front line.

Her fearless move forward was unstoppable.

Unfortunately, Xina still fought with the Wright Insect Race for the freedom and glory of the Krina Tribe and could not return soon.

Richard pondered for a moment and took the ancient god statue out.

Then, he landed before the headless golden god corpse.

He looked up. The headless golden god corpse was nearly four meters tall. The wriggling scarlet scar on its neck was particularly eye-catching.

Richard sensed the unfamiliar aura approached. The battle intent sharpened and distorted the surrounding space.

It was as if the other party would unleash a fatal attack if he dared to get close.

Richard frowned.

This warrior was too irritable.

His thoughts spun.

The dark light of the ancient god statue surged out and enveloped the headless golden god corpse.

The initially restless battle intent was like a tiny chick. A vast hand would press it to calm it down.

The divine might also gradually receded.

Richard saw this scene and felt lucky.

He took a few steps forward and held the ancient god statue with his right hand while he pressed his left hand on the god's corpse.

He touched the golden corpse's body.

Richard's pupils constricted.

An old and mysterious image appeared in his mind.

A warrior wore golden armor and held a golden saber while it stood on the ground. It roared at the spatial rift in the plane that split the sky in half.

The sound was like the roar of an ancient dragon. And the rolling thunder of the nine heavens exploded.

Countless twisted and swollen dark monsters; and of unknown races swarmed out of the spatial rift before the roar died down.

They formed an exaggerated black tide.

The world seemed to be about to collapse under the impact of the black tide.

However, the warrior did not retreat at all. He held his saber and stood before the spatial rift.

He forcefully blocked the distorted monsters that surged in from the foreign plane.

One could not move under the black tide that could crush a plane. That was the most heart-wrenching.

A thousand years.

The images innumeraably flashed in Richard's mind. He suddenly sensed a message. A thousand years have passed.

The warrior shone with golden light and stood unmoved before the spatial rift. It used its own body and forcefully suppressed the endless dark life.

At the same time, a sharp aura gradually condensed after countless years of slaughters.

Battle intent.

Blood and slaughters condensed the power.

It wasn't an authority. It wasn't a rule force. However, it wasn't inferior to any power.

The sharpness of a long saber could only shine after countless tempers.

The warrior sharpened its sword.

Time passed by thousands of years, and even to the end, Richard didn't know how long it had been. Those monsters finally stopped amidst the endless slaughters.

The warrior already stood there proudly.

The battle intent in its body soared to the sky and caused the entire plane to tremble.

Countless deaths and remnant souls made those monsters shiver that penetrated their souls.

They...yes. They were afraid.

However, the monsters' halt did not call for the final victory.

The golden warrior ground for thousands of years and exhausted to the extreme.

Its breathing became weak.

Richard wondered how things would develop.

Suddenly, a spiderweb appeared on the memory and emitted a dark aura.

Richard's pupils constricted. The spider silk had already reached the back of the golden warrior before he could take a closer look.

The warrior had dropped its strength to the freezing point and could not react in time when it noticed this emission. It was too late.

'Puchi!'

A vast head flew into the sky.

The unshakable body froze on the spot.

At this moment, its soul vanished into nothingness.

The spiderweb appeared out of nowhere and disappeared without a trace. No one knew how the attack had erupted.

The scene took an unexpected turn.

However, a shocking scene followed.

The warrior's divine body stood still before the spatial rift after its head fell off.

Endless battle intent surged like the collapse of mountains and seas.

No one stepped the spatial rift on swollen and twisted evil monsters.

No one dared to get the condensed endless battle intent, even if they died.

That gave rise to this unyielding battle intent.

The images in Richard's mind suddenly shattered.

He was amazed.

Good and fierce golden god of war!

It had suppressed a spatial rift in the plane for thousands of years.

The last spider silk obviously was the culprit. Spider Goddess Lolita.

The god of conspiracy.

Lolita must have tricked the golden warrior based on its position. The warrior eventually had no choice but to resist those monsters due to various reasons.

She came out finally and harvested the warrior's soul.

Outsiders could not investigate the process, but there should be no discrepancy in the general situation.

The battle intent condensed after the unconscious golden war god died. That attracted his attention the most.

**Chapter 796 - 796 The Remaining Golden War God's Power, Unyielding Battle Intent [3/3]**

The golden warrior used its life to form the battle intent.

The Black Gold System only hinted at this battle intent and didn't mention anything about the divine body.

Richard saw the history of the rise of the battle intent. He hesitated.

The warrior born with battle intent had died. He could sense that it was incomplete.

Its power would be insufficient if he extracted it now.

At this point, he made up his mind.

He would just nurture it even more perfectly since he could.

At that time, there would be more room for preparation.

However, he had to control the threat of the golden body first.

He didn't want to nurture its condensed battle intent and couldn't control the body eventually. He would suffer a backlash.

Richard's thoughts spun.

The power in the ancient god statue surged.

It invaded the golden body.

The ancient god statues devour flesh and blood. That is how they grow and reinforce.

The divine soul Renee would also become stronger because of this.

However, Richard had tried many times before, and the ancient god statue was not interested in ordinary flesh.

Even transcedents would not devour typical flesh.

This statue contained the power of the ancient gods and was interested in the gods.

It devoured under Richard's precise control.

It devoured the golden divine body, which even the dimension stone and the seed of the world tree could not suppress.

Streams of energy flowed into the statue.

The aura of the ancient god statue rose.

At this moment, the soul of the god of deception that slumbered inside faintly sensed something wrong and gradually became restless.

But Richard was not in the mood to pay attention to this god, so he forced him into a deep sleep.

He continued to control the ancient god statue to absorb the power of the divine body.

He didn't know what the spider goddess plotted. The golden corpse's power hadn't died out and still surged.

It was as if it had just died in battle.

The ancient god statue devoured the majestic energy.

It emitted light that grew increasingly darker.

It was as if a god from the darkness was about to awaken.

However, the darkness was not evil or cruel. It was more accurate to describe it as strange.

Gods from ancient times were the condensation of laws and did not have self-awareness.

That was why they condensed into a strange shape.

Richard carefully controlled the degree. Or the ancient god statue would devour the divine body of the god.

However, almost endless energy still surged out of the warrior's divine body ten minutes later. That stunned him.

He had underestimated the power contained in the body of a god.

That was the body of a true god, and it had not lost much power.

The ancient god statue emitted light a few minutes later that suddenly increased ten times before it dimmed again.

Richard looked closely and immediately noticed the difference in the statue.

The statue, which was initially lively, became even more alive. One could even vaguely see its chest thump.

It would really feel like this if it weren't any additional feelings when one touched it.

That was because the energy was too majestic. It distorted the perception of the surroundings.

The speed at which the ancient god statue devoured the body increased after the transformation.

But even so, it took two hours for the golden body's luster to dim.

That was under Richard's control. Or the ancient god statue would have released the primitive energy it devoured. But the key was the vast energy its body contained.

He retracted the ancient god statue, and the dark light gradually dissipated.

The god's body surged with divine might again without suppression.

But this time, the divine might was no longer so intimidating.

The overwhelming battle intent also faded sparingly because of the weakening of the carrier.

However, the piercing intent did not decrease at all.

The quantity went down, but the quality did not change.

That lifted Richard's spirits.

The next step was to cultivate this battle intent.

His thoughts spun.

The golden body fell.

And that suppressed the depths of the earth once again.

This time, the other party struggled and resisted, but the seed of the world tree alone was enough to immobilize it.

At this moment, the seed of the world tree also emitted a green light and began to penetrate the divine body.

The growth of the seed of the world tree required the devour of divine power and divinity. At this moment, this corpse was the best source.

Richard had deliberately left a portion of his power for it to devour.

He also told the immature planar power about this matter to prevent accidents from happening. The power of the god's body decreased to a certain level. That immediately stopped the seed of the world tree.

The vague planar power still couldn't carry out too detailed missions. But this simple setting was not a problem.

Richard was finally at ease.

The ancient god statue released a terrifying power as he pondered.

Then a shadow condensed in the sky.

Divine soul, Renee.

Richard opened the divine soul's attribute panel with his anticipation-filled heart. He halted his gaze at the level column.

[Level: 17]

This undying existence stored in the ancient god statue had risen from level 14 to 17.

That delighted Richard.

The majestic power eventually raised Renee's attribute level.

Its potential could be superior over top-tier bosses because this divine soul could continuously revive from ancient times. That was Richard's opinion.

He would want to nurture the divine warrior into a transcendent.

At that time, coupled with the talent to resurrect incessantly, wouldn't it be heaven-defying?

**Chapter 797 - 797 Xina, I Would Never Agree to that Human Overlord!**

Dark clouds covered the sky, and the light dimmed.

Xina pressed a hand on the battlements of the city wall and looked ahead in a daze.

She stood before the more than 50 meters tall city wall. Scratches from sharp claws shrouded the outer wall. It was like these claws had scratched the wall thousands of times.

On the pitch-black ground, outside the city wall, countless vast corpses lay prostrate.

Those corpses were thousand times enlarged giant insects. Their terrifying appearances were even more terrifying than the demons that had crawled out of the abyss.

The unique characteristics of prodigious limbs, poisonous fangs, sharp barbs, and sturdy bones of insects appeared remarkably ferocious.

Innumerable corpses covered the ground.

No one knew what kind of intense battle one had to slaughter all these giant insects.

One could vaguely see the sun in this dark sky. There was no day or night. One couldn't determine the exact time from the changes in the light outside.

Xina stayed for a long time and felt sparingly confused.

She felt she had stayed half a century.

“What are you thinking about?”

A crisp voice interrupted Xina's thoughts.

The veteran turned around and saw a lady in her early forties who wore a grayish-brown pouch.

The lady in her early forties held a slightly curved slender saber, and countless scars of various sizes filled her face.

It was like she had suffered torture.

That gave people a strong impact coupled with the high-spirited temperament on her body.

She was a warrior. The scar-filled lady earned countless glorious achievements.

Xina lowered her head slightly.

“Commander Karen.”

The middle-aged female warrior looked at Xina meaningfully.

“Are you thinking about that human overlord again?”

Xina’s face turned sparingly red. This fearless lady veteran warrior never retreated on the battlefield and dared to draw her broken steel longsword even when facing a god. She was a little shy at this moment, which was rare.

“Commander, I...”

Karen sighed before she could say anything.

“There’s no need to say anything more. The great and veteran warrior had already sworn her allegiance to that human overlord.

“It’s only right to be concerned about the human lord and the city.”

Excitement filled her eyes.

“Speaking of which, Krina Tribe should respectfully thank that lord... We probably wouldn’t know how to lift that damn curse if it weren’t for him!”

The crisscrossing scars on the commander’s face became even more hideous at this point.

“Xina, scars are glory! Even a single scar bore the same.”

The kobold god had planted a curse in the bloodline of Krina Tribe.

The commander’s initial reaction was shock when she received the news.

That was because one hadn’t relayed relevant information to Krina Tribe.

Gratitude to Twilight City and Lord Richard filled the Krina commander’s heart when she confirmed the abrogation of the seal on Xina’s body.

They had finally earned Krina Tribe’s pursuit after millions of years.

No one could describe the emotions in their hearts.

It was a pity that the enemy suddenly pulled them into this distorted space. Otherwise, she would have long taken action with Krina Tribe.

Xina's mood had become sparingly complicated at the mention of Richard.

She planned to leave Twilight City for a month. But she didn't expect a delay. She couldn't know.

'How was the situation in Twilight City right now?'

"Xina... Are you alright?"

The veteran warrior sighed and asked after she came back to her senses.

"Commander Karen, haven't you found any information about the kobold god in the documents of the tribe?"

The kobold god had placed a curse on Krina Tribe that passed through their generation and bloodline forever. One could imagine how much hatred there was between the two sides.

Krina Tribe could know anything.

That was especially true when the tribe incessantly inherited the curse.

Commander Karen shook her head.

“There are too many documents in the system. And the system needs time to clean them up. We can’t spare too many people right now.”

Karen turned her head and looked in a direction as she spoke.

“Regardless of why that false god has become enemies with us, it doesn’t matter now... What is important is how to leave this area, clear the curse, and how to revenge!”

They couldn’t know Twilight City had already defeated the kobold dog once.

The kobold god was still a powerful existence who controlled the rules from their point of view.

How much courage and confidence did one need to take revenge on a god with supreme divine power?

However, Krina Tribe never lacked courage.

They would draw their blades no matter how soul-wrenching the enemy was.

No one could trample Krina Tribe!

Xina nodded, and an intense fighting spirit engulfed her eyes.

“Lord once said...The kobold god was just a barking dog.

“We will definitely return the damage it has caused us a hundredfold!”

The two lady warriors walked, and footsteps came from behind.

Two groups of female warriors led by a female heroine in white armor of Krina Tribe approached the veteran and the commander in an orderly manner.

Recently, those giant insects stopped attacking because of the blood moon in the sky.

However, the troop still maintained the highest level of vigilance.

Commander Karen sparingly nodded when she saw the heroine lead the team.

“Molly.”

The cold-faced heroine waved her hand slightly, and the two teams of warriors behind her immediately stopped as if she had pressed the pause button.

Their movements were so orderly that they looked like one person.

She walked closer to the two of them.

“Good morning, Commander Karen.”

She spoke and looked at Xina again. But the heroine’s expression was somewhat ugly.

“The lady loyal to the human overlord is talking about her master again?”

The ridicule in her tone made the Krina Tribe commander frown slightly and subconsciously was about to reprimand her.

However, Xina’s calm voice sounded before the commander could speak.

“Do you have problems with that?”

A powerful fighting spirit suddenly rose from her body as she spoke. It was like something wiped an ancient dusty saber off.

It was dazzling.

Xina sensed Molly's fighting spirit. Molly provoked her and also exploded with an aura.

The sharp edges pressed forward.

'Clang!'

The two sharply stared at each other, and the air suddenly exploded. Both lady warriors could hear the sound of metal and stone colliding that pierced through the eardrums.

The warriors of the Krina Tribe never retreated, even if the other party was their tribe.

The two competed against each other, but the commander would still suppress them eventually.

The aura of Karen, the tribe leader, was like a mountain about to fall. That aura forcefully suppressed the two warriors.

"Enough!"

The two couldn't flare up this time.

However, both sides still looked at each other coldly.

Molly said with some reluctance.

“Xina, You’re no longer a member of the Krina Tribe, no matter what you have encountered outside...! You have pledged your loyalty to the human overlord!”

The veteran narrowed her eyes.

“So?”

“So, you have no right to point fingers at the future of Krina Tribe, especially...to that human overlord!”

She enunciated each word as she spoke.

“You don’t have the right to make Krina Tribe submit to that city!”

Intense anger filled her tone.

“We are the eagles that spread their wings and soar in the desert. We are the hunters that roam freely on this land. No one can make the soul of the Krina Tribe submit. Especially with a human overlord!”

That was why she was so angry at Xina.

The veteran brought the method to form the seal in her body from the outside world. That was a great thing.

Xina had even thought the gods had favored them, and Krina Tribe was about to rise.

However, Xina didn't expect that her best friend, who had been her prized companion before she left the tribe, would seek refuge with the human overlord, who she believed was a man of low moral character and didn't even care to spare him a second glance!

That was still bearable. The grace mainland overlord had helped the Krinas find a way to remove the seal. Xina's loyalty was a gesture of gratitude.

However, Molly didn't expect Xina to drag the entire tribe to join the grace mainland human overlord!

Who was the grace mainland overlord? In the past few months, Xina had come into contact with at least a thousand people before she returned to the tribe.

None had the qualities she recognized.

The Krinas were the eagles of the desert, free souls that did not submit to anyone.

How could they all join the grace mainland?

Molly would never agree!

No one knew what ways Xina used to obtain the consent of the tribe commander, Karen. That triggered Molly's despair.

That caused her to become a great enemy of Xina, whom she cherished and had grown up with since she was young.

In her opinion, Xina would want to drag the Krina Tribe down a path of no return.

She couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

Xina looked coldly at her former best friend.

They could not look down on the human overlord, no matter who it was. She would not allow anyone.

"Molly, you have no right to insult Lord Richard before me."

Molly was like an enraged lioness.

She took a step forward and roared at her.

“Do I have no right? Just a human overlord? What right does he have to make the Krina submit? Just because he’s your lord?”

Xina couldn’t be angry, but her eyes sharpened.

“I’ve fought countless battles with you and witnessed the rise of Twilight City!

“The enemies that the human overlord has slaughtered, you could never touch in this lifetime.

“No one has the right to belittle the human overlord’s achievements.”

“Why? Everyone recognized him as the strongest among the 20 billion grace mainland overlord. Was that not enough?”

“The human overlord you belittle defeated the kobold god, the monster you think is untouchable and even unstoppable and launched several attacks on Twilight City. That lord you despise imprisoned a part of the kobold god’s soul. Is that not enough?”

“This is just the most extraordinary part of the countless battle records of the lord of Twilight City!”

“Molly, open your eyes and look at this world.”

### **Chapter 798 - 798 Territory Development Plan [1/3]**

Richard didn’t let Renee return to the statue of the ancient gods. He directly took her, who was in the form of a night elf, and left the holy land with her illusory divine soul.

The moment he walked out of the spatial passageway, his mood was utterly good.

Completing the S-rank mission this time was simply an immense profit!

There was no need to elaborate on how powerful Renee's divine soul was. However, as Twilight City grew strong, her level 14 gradually couldn't keep up with its pace.

Now that it had reached level 17, it had become the highest level of battle power.

Renee has endless potential relying on the resurrection characteristic.

A powerful opponent who could continuously resurrect would make anyone tremble in fear.

However, Renee only did to pass. The most vital reward was still the battle intent the golden war god condensed.

That power was definitely superior to the power of laws and authority.

Its unique way of birth was something it would even amaze the gods. It faced the endless attacks of a world for thousands of years, fought bloody battles endlessly, and nurtured its battle intent with countless corpses and souls.

Then the battle intent condensed when the golden war god sacrificed himself.

Richard wondered what kind of improvement Xina or Dark Valkyrie would receive after they inherited this unique power.

He was excited.

Richard returned to the Lord's Mansion and allowed Renee to do whatever she wanted. He didn't get busy anymore and quickly got into bed before daybreak.

He was exhausted after this trip and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, December 24th, only four days remained before the release of the new expansion pack.

Richard woke up after ten. The rest swept away exhaustion and revived his spirit in full again.

He washed up and had lunch. He went to the front yard.

He looked at the lair in the corner. That sight moved his heart.

He opened the attribute panel and displayed the number of troops.

Glorious Troop Type

1. Scorpion Warriors (Lairs: 20, Weekly Production: 140, Current Quantity: 650)
2. Guardian Mummies (Lairs: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 90)
3. Sand Condensation Archers (Lairs: 10, Weekly Production: 50, Current Quantity: 685)
4. Sandstorm Controllers (Lairs: 20, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 700)
5. Stone Statues of the Dead (Lairs: 11, Weekly Production: 110, Current Quantity: 1,100)

#### Crown Troop Type

1. Guardian Mummies (Lairs: 0, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 500)
2. Skeleton Blood Dragon (Lairs: 0, Weekly Production: 0, Weekly Production: 125)

#### Radiant Moon Troop Type

1. King of the Imperial (Lairs: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 150)

Richard sparingly frowned and glanced a few.

The kobold god and the lord of the dunes had joined forces when they attacked Twilight City in their last encounter. The war resulted in severe losses and a significant reduction in the number of troops.

Fortunately, that raised the potential of the troop.

The quality of the troops was top-notch, although the total number was less than four.

Everyone was brilliant.

The strongest king of the imperial troop had even reached Radiant Moon 3-stars and was level 17.

This troop was enough to dazzle him if it were half a year ago.

Unfortunately, the enemy he was facing now was no longer the troop that had gathered in the wilderness in the desert.

His current opponent was the ruler of a plane, the evil god of the abyss, an unknown power from another plane.

“I need to expose another wave of minions.

“The troop lairs in my hands are still not enough.”

This troop was more than enough to deal with players. They could even fight against any player.

However, that wasn't enough to deal with the new expansion pack.

The turmoil this time involved too many people. Those forces that had existed for who knew how many years would definitely show their sharpness.

The immature Twilight had yet to grow to the point where it could rival those top forces.

Richard reached out and touched a pyramid before him.

He felt the cold touch of the spiritual power that rustled. He fell into deep thought.

“This time, we still have to focus on nurturing high-level troops.

“The role of a high-level soldier in a battle is comparable to a small team of middle-level soldiers at certain times.

“Although the Twilight City were mainly mummies, they are not pure undead.”

Quality was the top priority. Richard pursued this main idea.

Never let him down before the battle, before dusk, and before the city's troops.

Top bosses like the god's ancient tree, Dark Valkyrie, and Kratos could influence the direction of a war. But high-level troops were also the backbone of the battlefield and could not be replaced.

War had always been a competition of troops, heroes, weapons, and strategic treasures.

A hero's battle strength must be far superior to the overall strength of the opponent if a single top-tier hero dictated the war.

In an evenly matched battle, if it entangled the top-notch battle strength, then the overall battle strength of the troop would be the deciding factor.

Richard ordered the guards to call Karu over while he pondered.

Familiar footsteps entered the mansion in less than five minutes.

He got straight to the point after Karu saluted.

"Karu, I plan to expand the troops again."

Karu was shocked.

“A wise decision!”

Richard smiled.

“How’s the income of Twilight City recently?”

Richard had spent all his savings for his troops to upgrade glorious.

These have depleted the reserves other than harvesting the millions of rare resources from the players.

Karu straightened his back and said confidently.

“Lord, we have expanded the production workshop for the Black Sorbet to five. We can produce 500,000 units per day.

“We could sell each for 20 ordinary resources. The daily sales could reach 10 million resources, and the net profit would be 8 million units.”

### **Chapter 799 - 799 Territory Development Plan [2/3]**

“It’ll be easier to store them in the future. We exchanged them for rare resources at the Violet Merchantile Association Chamber of Commerce at a ratio of 200 to 1.”

“Forty-thousand units of rare resources per day.”

“We have saved 500,000 rare resources while you were away.”

“Whitetail Wine. This month’s earnings are the same as last month. Three hundred thousand units. Excluding the cost of 50,000, the profit is 250,000 rare resources.”

“Desert Crown Honey, a rare resource with a net profit of 500,000.”

“I didn’t count in the other zeroes and zeroes. The total income from these three big investments is... 1.25 million.”

“Eight hundred thousand rare resources still remained in the warehouse, excluding the cost of recruiting soldiers and the expenses of Twilight City.”

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

The production of Whitetail Wine depended on the number of white-tailed cats. So they had a fixed rate for the output. The same also happened to the income of Desert Crown Honey.

The Black Sorbet he had high hopes for still brought remarkable results.

They priced these goods at 20 units of ordinary resources. These have brought more profits than a 4-stars wine like the Whitetail Wine.

That was because they hadn't spread and massively produced its main ingredient, the Frost Grass, on a large scale.

It would be neat to increase the production capacity by ten times when they had filled the designated production area with frost grass.

Richard praised Karu and asked him another question afterward.

"How's the arrangement of the frost grass plantation base, the raw material for the Black Frozen Ice Cream?"

Butler Karu was excited.

"Lord, two bases have completed their construction and will be ready for production soon.

"The frost grass was not difficult to cultivate, although it contains a certain amount of magic power. It could maintain a notable speedy growth rate with sufficient water and fertile land. A seedling only needs two months to grow to a height we can harvest.

"Maintaining fertility would incessantly nourish them. They wouldn't die even if we cut their leaves off. They could recover after two months.

"This is a magical plant that we can repeatedly harvest...Its lifespan is ten years.

“The only limitation is that large-scale planting requires a lot of fertility.”

Richard heard this, and a plant suddenly appeared in his mind.

‘Chives.’

The attributes of this frost grass were the same as chives.

Good stuff.

Cutting leeks and whatnot was too riveting.

“We can find some wild beasts or livestock that can eat a lot more to raise as for the fertility of the land. This livestock can also provide the meat needs of the residents of Twilight City...”

That could become an industrial chain.

Karu smiled.

“We’re already doing it. I asked Vale a week ago to purchase livestock suitable for breeding in the underworld through Solan City, but we haven’t found any suitable for large-scale breeding yet.”

Richard nodded. It was okay to mention these trivial matters. Karu and his men would carry out what they needed to do.

“How’s the development of the automatic harvester and seeder?”

They would remember the great leap in productivity brought about by modern technology as long as one was a player.

The “Shining Era” had more magic and utterly unreasonable alchemy technology, although its development path was unique.

It might be arduous to restore the machines on Planet Blue to 100% accuracy because the fundamental rules of the world were different. But changing the method could make them achieve the same effect.

“It’s already beginning to take shape. It would take at most a month to take shape,”

Butler Karu said confidently.

Fortress City had become the technological center of Twilight City.

They handed all the tasks related to alchemy technology here.

Richard was quite satisfied with this.

The income from conquering the underworld still made up for Twilight City.

That was very comfortable.

“Currently, the focus of Fortress City should still be on the war resources production. We can push this back slightly, although this research and development is for the future. It wouldn’t affect the upcoming war.”

Richard’s thoughts were clear.

A pronounced change was imminent. Richard and his people should preserve Twilight City. Or it would be futile no matter how bright the future was.

The most important thing now was to gather their strength to deal with the enemy.

“Where are the resources that we have accumulated during this period?”

“We have stored them in the warehouse,” Karu replied respectfully.

“So the Lord’s Mansion warehouse can no longer hold these resources. Vale submitted a blueprint for the spatial warehouse. He had completed it a week ago.”

Richard looked at Karu with admiration.

He valued this old gray-haired man so much.

He could still maintain the positive development of Twilight City and not fall into chaos and confusion when he was away as long as Karu was around.

Karu had absolute control over Twilight City. No one could seize power without his approval. The troops, heroes, residents, and staff were loyal to him.

That was why Richard could boldly vest Karu the power and authority.

“I’ll go get it later.”

Richard continued.

“Are there still spatial rifts in the desert around Twilight City?”

Karu’s face turned grave.

“We have sent out several troops to expand the exploration range to 100 kilometers.”

“Only the refugees from the Kingdom of Ell dimension have not found any other spatial rifts.”

Richard felt a little more at ease.

He was most worried about the sudden appearance of more than a dozen dimensions around Twilight City.

No one could predict what would happen.

Xina and Dark Valkyrie had already expressed that Krina Tribe suffered from such a situation.

### **Chapter 800 - 800 Territory Development Plan [3/3]**

It was possible.

“How many refugees have we accepted from the Kingdom of EII? What is the current population of Twilight City?”

“Lord, in the past half a month, we have taken in about 4,000 refugees, and the total population has reached 7,000.”

Seven thousand. This number made Richard’s heart ache.

The players in wealthy areas could easily reach 10,000 people in just two months.

The population could exceed 10,000 in three to four months in a barren area but not in a desert.

It had been half a year and more in Twilight City, but the population had only reached less than ten thousand people.

This place where birds couldn't even shit simply made people cry.

Other territories could easily invade those in the desert of death because they could not make ends meet.

Not every player could possess a life-saving skill like Sand Transformation when they were born.

“Did you find any high-level heroes?”

Karu shook his head.

“No, Lord. Only three D-rank lifestyle heroes.”

Richard was at a loss for words.

He had skills that could attract foreign heroes to join him. If word got out, it would make tens of billions of players drool... However, Twilight City was in the desert.

It attracted loneliness instead.

He had yet to see any heroes seek refuge up until now.

It wasn't that his skills weren't powerful, but there weren't even any dogs in the desert. It was just winking at a blind no matter how powerful they were.

Butler Karu seemed to have thought of something and asked softly, "Lord, should we temporarily stop our operations in the Kingdom of Ell and withdraw our troops?"

Changes were imminent, and Twilight City currently underwent a strategic retreat.

To proceed with the attack didn't wouldn't fit the strategy.

Not this time. At least.

Richard momentarily pondered and said slowly, "Maintain contact with the Kingdom of Ell. We can't break off."

He paused for a few seconds afterward. Then he added, "We can invite the two princesses to live in Twilight City for some time if they want, to tide over this crisis."

Karu's eyes lit up.

"Do you plan to...subdue them?"

Richard shook his head.

“They might not be able to do it. They sternly aim to restore their country. They are adamant about it.”

“But the cohesiveness and influence of Twilight City could influence them...”

“This is enough.”

Karu pondered.

Richard said nothing more.

The value of the Kingdom of Ell was higher than the underground world.

Now was not the right time.

He didn't have the energy to deal with a transcendent who had already taken control of a country and had connections with the evil god of the abyss.

Richard continued afterward.

“Has Bloodhoof City cleaned up the remaining forces of the underground world?”

He has become the true ruler of the underground world and handed over the unity of its underlings to the overlord of Bloodhoof City.

“Lord, the entire underground world is under the rule of Bloodhoof City, including those tribes living in swamps or poisonous areas...”

Bloodhoof City has become unstoppable in the underground world following the fall of the gray-colored dwarves.

There was no need to worry about the future with the full support of Twilight City. All the people who knelt on the ground wherever the blade pointed wouldn't move.

“We have already sent people to cooperate with the Bloodhoof City to clear out the heroes, soldiers, mines, resources, and specialties of the tribes.”

“But this project is more troublesome than the war, coupled with insufficient physical output. It could take a month or more.”

That was the initial plan.

They would gradually carry this out.

The people in the underground world could still survive despite the harsh environment and shortage of food and water.

However, Fortress City had already displayed its value to the fullest.

Karu continued when he saw that Richard was silent.

“Lord, if we can unite the entire underground world and let them advance in the direction we set, they will definitely have astonishing potential.”

Richard smiled.

He could tell what ran through Karu’s mind. He was jealous of the underworld’s population and wanted to participate personally.

Karu decisively poured cold water on him.

“The dungeons are filled with the lives of the evil faction. It will be notably arduous to integrate them.

“Moreover, they are not a race, a life form...One will eventually realize that the cost of ruling hundreds of races and thousands of forces was too high even if one successfully integrated them.

“The best way now is to follow the initial plan and turn those evil creatures into the arsenal of Twilight City.”

Master Karu recovered from his excitement.

He smiled bitterly.

“There are too few people in Twilight City...There are nearly a million intelligent beings in the underground world.”

Those evil lifeforms were mostly ordinary dungeon lifeforms. The genuine troop was less than one-tenth of them.

There were even fewer high-level troops like the ones in Bloodhoof City.

Otherwise, the gray-colored dwarves and Bloodhoof City could have ruled the underground world for hundreds of years.

The value would be high if it were an ordinary human being. One could easily lure a kind and orderly life form into the arms of evil.

However, the creativity and unlimited potential of humans were something other races could not compare to.

The human gods among the gods in the sky were the best example.

That was why he valued the Kingdom of Ell.