

The World 801

Chapter 801 - 801 The Second Phase Function of the Black Gold System

Karu halted from participating in the management of the underworld. Richard momentarily thought and said softly, "Last time, I asked you to recruit blacksmiths in Fortress City to study technology. How was it?"

The technological upgrade of Twilight City slowed down recently.

However, as the technology level of the troop increased, the time needed for research and development would inevitably increase.

Adele still had to preside over the Blacksmith's Association established in Bloodhoof City, although she had enormous potential.

That is to share forging techniques.

She couldn't free herself in a short period.

Recruiting students is an inevitable task.

Karu replied, "Lord, Miss Adele is in charge of this matter. Twenty blacksmiths have entered the preliminary list. She currently trains them in Bloodhoof City.

"It might take another half a month for them to enter the ranks officially."

Richard nodded.

The development of the territory was like this. Everything needed to start from the idea, decision-making, and assigning tasks before execution. There might be various problems in the middle. Only would there be results after they solved these problems.

This process could take at least a week or ten days, or at most three to five months or even a year or two.

No command.

An uncertainty midway could delay the plan if something happened. That was the current situation.

Richard shook his head and changed the topic.

“How’s the discussion in the indoctrination of the god’s ancient tree faith going?”

Butler Karu subconsciously straightened his back and said solemnly, “Lord, it has been completed...The god’s ancient tree faith history, the heroes that had appeared, the future development, the faction’s standpoint, and the glorious achievements they initially had.

“We’ve written them all and tried to integrate them into the history before the gods. We asked Vale to send several books about history and gods.

“Problems would be inevitable in the dissemination although we have perfected the content.

“We need to conduct experiments in the underground world.

“This might take a long time.”

His tone became hesitant.

“Lord, if possible, I hope to purchase a few slaves proficient in history and religious theories to cooperate with us... I would respect your decision.”

To purchase a few slaves wouldn't be a big deal. But they could alter meanings during the revision.

Karu couldn't decide.

Richard frowned.

The appearance of the evil spreader and the promise of the two princesses of the Kingdom of Ell made him very interested in preaching.

Unfortunately, the progress was ponderous due to limited resources.

Richard could not spare much energy to focus on it now that he had to face the upcoming expansion pack.

“Allow Vale to handle the purchase of slaves. Tell him to keep this confidential and cannot perform the purchase through existing channels. No one else can know about it beyond him.”

“Immediately send the slaves to the underground world and cut off their contact with the outside world once you purchased them.”

“Guarantee that no one should ever leak the matter of the god’s ancient tree faith.”

Richard’s tone was particularly grave.

The ultimate existence of this world involved the spread of faith and the creation of sects. The current research has touched on some taboos.

The fewer people knew, the better.

Richard would only use the underground world to experiment for the time being.

Karu held his chest solemnly.

“As you wish...We’ve completely sealed off the information. The relevant personnel will continue to work in the holy land and the underworld.”

Richard’s expression softened.

“You must supervise this matter personally. Mistakes would be unacceptable. Report to me immediately should problems arise.”

“Yes, my Lord!”

They arranged the matter on faith, and a mechanical voice suddenly sounded in Richard’s ear.

[Ding~ The system detected that the game is about to release a new expansion pack. The Black Gold System has released the second phase function.]

“Huh?!”

“What is this?”

That raised Richard’s spirits, and he immediately opened the Black Gold System.

He looked at the notification above.

'The second phase function?

'What function?'

He glanced at the simple interface. He couldn't help but scroll through it.

'Where is the new function?'

He scrolled to the end and realized a line of notifications had appeared below.

He opened them.

Good heavens, it hid them well.

Richard was no longer in the mood to discuss further with Karu with this sudden change.

He silently waited after he ordered Karu to leave and carry out the administrative matters they had just discussed.

The Black Gold System was the foundation of his life. The Black Gold System played an irreplaceable role in Twilight City's success.

Richard had subdued several top-notch heroes because he relied on the information the Black Gold System had provided. He had upgraded all the troops in Twilight City.

Anticipation for the second phase function of the game filled his desire.

Richard waited ten minutes or more but could not wait any longer afterward. He calmed himself down and let go.

“It would be activated when it was time. There is no need to waste time here.”

He immediately turned around and went to the warehouse to retrieve the 800,000 units of rare resources he had saved.

The total was 2.6 million units, including the one million rare resources he had obtained from the tomb of the god’s dungeon.

He only had less than a million ordinary resources left. That looked utterly pitiful.

The ruler of Twilight City had thousands of troops above glorious-level and even had extraordinary loyalty, but actually with destitute savings.

As expected, the lord would always die of poverty.

Richard bitterly returned to the Lord’s Mansion.

He saw the troops in the corner, and his eyes became excited.

“Explosive soldiers!”

That was the eternal path to becoming more adamant in the “Shining Era.”

To a territory, it would magnify its importance.

The quality of the troop directly determined the strength of the territory. That wasn’t an exaggeration.

Top-notch heroes are found, not sought. Not everyone had the Black Gold System and knew how to recruit or nurture those top-notch heroes.

The only thing that a lord could absolutely control was the troop.

That was the foundation of the territory.

Currently, a total of eight troop lairs are in Twilight City.

[Scorpion Warrior]

[Bandaged Mummy]

[Sand Condensation Archer]

[Sandstorm Controller]

[Stone Statue of the Dead]

[Guardian Mummy]

[Skeleton Blood Dragon]

[King of the Imperial Troop]

Amongst them, he still valued most the Stone Statue of the Dead fused with the Axe of the Dead.

This top-tier soldier was his favorite.

Its battle strength had been proven time and time again in countless battles in the past.

Next was the highest-level Radiant Moon 3-stars soldier, the King of the Imperial Troop.

He obtained this soldier from the city of the Dune Lord.

One could only describe its battle strength as remarkable following the seed explosion.

The second was the Sandstorm Controller, a fusion soldier that could form a natural disaster.

The remaining ones were not weak in battle, and each had attributes.

However, they couldn't fathom compared to these three troops.

Richard had hoped to expand these three troops, especially the King of the Imperial.

The King of the Imperial Troop could attack and defend at the same time. Soldiers could control five sabers in melee battle, and their A-rank skill, Army Breaker, was a well-deserved killing weapon.

Moreover, the exaggerated level of 17 was definitely the best in the entire arena.

Even a Radiant Moon statue of a man of death paled compared to the King of the Imperial Troop.

If you want to do it, then do it.

Moreover, the new expansion pack was about to be released. It was too late to start from scratch to synthesize the Stone Statue of the Dead and the Sandstorm Controller.

Richard would need a 7-day cooldown every time he upgraded a soldier. It usually wouldn't have much of an impact. But now is not the right time.

The predecessor of the Stone Statue of the Dead, the Axe of the Dead, was initially at the elite-level at the beginning. He had to upgrade twice to meet the requirements for synthesis.

It was the same for the Sandstorm Controller.

At this point, Richard did not hesitate and decided in his heart.

However, when he came back to his senses, he felt a headache coming on.

He didn't know what the King of the Imperial Troop, a Radiant Moon 3-stars, was. He didn't know what kind of soldier would precede a level 17 newborn soldier.

The Crown 3-stars Guardian Mummy and the King of the Imperial Troop were obviously two different systems.

One relied on its spear to deal damage, while the other controlled the invisible rope to its saber.

The troops leveled up, and it would not change its original appearance. It would only continuously increase its various skills and attributes.

Richard pondered and subconsciously opened the Black Gold System.

“The Sleeping Pyramid can recruit the King of the Imperial Troop. It can consume 10 Radiant Moon lairs to upgrade it. Every upgrade has a cooldown of 7 days.”

It was the most familiar information. It was not much different from the lairs of other troops.

He frowned and scrolled down the Black Gold System. The notification at the bottom still did not change.

He shook his head and no longer cared about it. He waved his hand and called the guards over. He told them to call the Dune Lord.

He founded the King of the Imperial troop in the city of the Dune Lord. It would be right to ask the Lord if there were any questions.

Hurried footsteps entered the front yard in less than five minutes.

The lord of the dunes wore a black robe. He stood still and looked at Richard with a complicated expression.

Finally, he let out a long sigh and slowly held his chest.

“Most noble greetings, Lord Richard. Maddie salutes you.”

Maddie chose to surrender and became a teacher who taught the residents of Twilight City how to read and write. He was resistant at first and eventually accepted it.

The light of the Dune Ruler, who had once controlled the power of the yellow sand and destroyed thousands of troops with a wave of his hand, had already shattered.

He was now Maddie, the teacher of Twilight City.

He was just ordinary and was called Grandpa by the neighbor's children.

Richard meaningfully spoke as he looked at the transcendent who had undergone a drastic transformation.

"Maddie, you should be thankful for your choice back then."

That startled the lord of the dunes. Richard waved his hand and interrupted Maddie before he could say something.

"There's no need to say anything else. I didn't call you here today to talk nonsense."

He looked at the Sleeping Pyramid as he spoke.

"I obtained this troop lair in your city."

“Now, I need to know if there are any prerequisites for this troop lair to advance.”

It was a rule that troop lairs in the “Shining Era” could not be upgraded.

However, it did not mean that there were no higher-level soldiers.

Humans’ signature troop type. Griffin Empire had an upgraded troop lair, the Royal Griffins.

One could not upgrade troop type, but there were higher-level troops of the same lair.

Maddie looked at the Sleeping Pyramid in a daze.

His tone carried a hint of regret.

“Lord, this is the troop of the desert god... I also obtained it when countless young people obtained the power of yellow sand.”

“I don’t know if there are any similar soldiers in this troop.”

Chapter 802 - 802 The Super New Function of the Black Gold System [1/2]

Richard did not expect to hear about the desert god from the Lord of Dune.

The desert god was the master god of the desert god system, the guardian of the desert. However, this majestic existence with supreme power had already fallen in the last battle of the gods.

Several gods were still in the desert god system, and the outside world called them the desert god.

However, those who understood knew these gods were far from being on par with the desert god.

Richard had yet to try it out. As for the additional feature of the blessing of the desert, ask the desert.

He pondered afterward, and he looked at the Dune Lord.

“Is there any other information?”

The Dune Lord shook his head.

“My Lord, I slept for too long. Some of my memories are already blurry.

“Moreover, the information that was useful before is now worthless with the changes in the situation.”

Richard nodded.

“You must report to me immediately if you have any important information.”

“Yes, my Lord.”

The discussion came to an end. The Dune Lord bowed slightly and left.

But Richard’s voice rang out with a hint of meaning before they could leave the front yard.

“Maddie, do you still yearn for power?”

The Dune Lord’s body stiffened, but he didn’t turn around.

The old divine body under the black robe was like a withered grass in the cold wind of autumn.

A hoarse voice sounded after a moment of silence.

“Lord...right now, I’m just an ordinary teacher who teaches knowledge.

“I’m exceedingly satisfied with my work.”

The old figure finished speaking and slowly left.

Richard's eyes sparingly moved when he saw this.

But he didn't speak again.

Perhaps one day, this old-faced lord who once had the power of a natural disaster would stand up again.

But obviously, it wouldn't be now.

Richard pondered momentarily and looked at his skill, Desert Blessing.

Ask about the cooldown time of the desert. It was as long as a week.

Moreover, the more one details the question, the higher the possibility one gets the answer.

In other words, one wouldn't always get an answer.

Endless yellow sand power surged out with a thought.

Richard followed his heart. He began to call out to the desert power.

The power of the yellow sand gradually overflowed the Lord's Mansion and enveloped the entire Twilight City.

The power of the yellow sand came into contact with the desert.

Richard felt this magnified his perception a hundred or thousands of times.

His thoughts were unprecedentedly clear.

The sand around Twilight City began to lose weight and floated into the sky under the influence of the yellow sand.

The residents of the city saw an unforgettable scene.

The entire desert flew into the sky.

The yellow sand covered the sky like clouds.

It was vast and majestic, as if an ancient legend had reappeared.

It gave people a strong visual impact.

Richard suddenly sensed a life that still slept. The life form slowly opened its eyes.

One could not see the face of that thick, surging, and mysterious life form clearly.

There was only a pair of pure yellow eyes. The life form's gaze seemed to pass through time and space. It stared at Richard from an infinite distance.

A strange yet familiar aura surged into Richard's mind.

That awakened the desert power.

Richard's mood fluctuated.

He could faintly feel the force contained within the desert power. It was like he faced a 10,000-foot-tall giant.

That could easily tear the earth apart and destroy mountains with a wave of his hand.

He subconsciously wanted to say something. But he suddenly realized something must have silenced him. He could not say anything.

Richard was anxious. He could sense that the figure would only appear for a very short time. At most, it would take a minute for it to fall asleep again.

He sensed his emotions and the pure yellow eyes moved slightly.

A surge of information surged into his mind.

Richard understood what that meant, but it wasn't any language.

"My child. What do you want to know?"

'My child?

'Was it because of the power of the yellow sand?'

Richard used the same method to convey his thoughts.

He asked where one had buried the desert god, troop lairs, and the treasure in his hands.

Ripples engulfed his pure yellow eyes.

He received another message after a few breaths.

One had buried the desert god in the core of the desert of death, the forbidden land of death.

Richard's eyes lit up.

Has one really buried the desert god in the desert?

However, the burial site did not seem so easy to explore.

The name Forbidden Land of Death meant a lot.

The desert power sent a second message while he pondered.

The forbidden land of death. Several gods lay there. The area was not under the jurisdiction of the desert.

“Child, the desert is sick. It is weakening, and the source of everything is the forbidden land of death.”

Richard accepted the information, and the pure yellow eyes suddenly dimmed. Its majestic aura disappeared like a broken bubble.

The yellow sand that flew around Twilight City fell like raindrops.

The fine grain drops landed on the ground again.

Richard suddenly woke up and felt weak.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced. That had cleared the power of yellow sand.

He looked up at the sky in shock.

“Several gods lay in the forbidden land of death?”

“Furthermore, the desert laws in that area couldn’t even cover it?”

“Where was that area? What secret did it hide?”

He felt and envisioned another layer of fog he could not get rid of.

And the last sentence made his hair stand on end.

Chapter 803 - 803 The Super New Function of the Black Gold System [2/2]

The desert was about to fall sick. The source of everything started from the forbidden land of death.

That seemed to refer to the dimensional plane integration into the desert of death. But there was a discrepancy. It seemed to hide some greater horror instead.

He never expected to receive such shocking information from the planar power.

“What hid inside?”

Richard's emotions fluctuated for a long time. And Richard was still in deep thought.

The things behind the information quickened his breathing, although it obtained simple information.

At this moment, a mechanical notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

[The system has activated the new function of the Black Gold System.]

Richard, who was still in deep thought, suddenly woke up.

He immediately focused on the system notification. His previously solemn heart immediately became excited when he saw the information on it.

The system had activated it!

That bolstered Richard's spirits.

The soul-crushing Twilight City was the foundation no matter what happened in the future.

The Black Gold System was the source of its power.

Richard immediately opened the Black Gold System panel with intense anticipation.

A few new changes appeared on it.

[1. The system shortened the seven-day cooldown time to three after an upgrade to the troop lair.]

The first one made Richard sparingly joyous. The system shortened the cooldown time by four days. That would be a great benefit for the training of new troops.

He continued to read.

[2. New function—-----]

Richard nodded slightly. This function was considered an auxiliary function.

However, it was utterly beneficial. Richard wouldn't have to worry about the troop lair upgrade when he leaves Twilight City to battle.

The second point didn't bring any surprises. Richard looked at the third point.

Surprise engulfed his face when he saw it clearly.

[3. New function unlocked—-----]

[Note: The first nurturing will be one level lower than the target. It will require a second upgrade.]

“Good heavens, this function was the main trump card of the second phase of the Black Gold System, right?”

“Establishing troop... What kind of concept was this?”

The Radiant Moon 3-stars soldier he wanted to expand the most, the level 17 newborn soldier, the king of the imperial troop warrior, does not have a prerequisite soldier.

Richard could only go to the tomb of the desert gods and see if he could obtain it from that god if he wanted to expand.

One could imagine how difficult this was.

He heard this news from the Dune Lord, and he had even given up on expanding the lord of the dunes.

They could not become the main force of Twilight City if they couldn't form a large-scale battle legion.

But now, there was no need to look for the tomb of the desert gods with the function of the Black Gold System.

Richard could directly consume resources to nurture this Radiant Moon 3-stars soldier.

Of course, what he nurtured now was a Crown 3-stars. It would require a second upgrade to reach this level.

However, this was enough.

Directly creating a crown soldier was simply f*cking invincible.

Richard took a few deep breaths and couldn't suppress his excitement.

He didn't have any hope just now. And the system has given him a gigantic surprise. He couldn't help but feel excited under the vast difference.

Moreover, this function would be permanent after activation. Richard valued this even more.

It could even directly affect the future development of the Twilight City troops.

He looked at the strength of the troops when he initially trained them. He also looked at whether the number of lairs was ordinary.

Some troops were very mighty, but their lairs were extremely rare. Richard often rejected those at the first moment.

The most important thing for a territory troop was to be organized and could work together.

A mixed troop, with a hammer in the east and a stick in the west, would still be a disaster in a large-scale war, even if a single force was a few times stronger than the enemy.

The attributes, strengths, and attack methods of each soldier utterly differed. Just a command alone could kill people.

It was different now. One could directly take this type of soldier with the Black Gold System's new function.

Billions of players were in the forum, and some lucky ones could get a few powerful and lonely goods.

Richard could use his soldiers and not bother about the lair of so many kings of the imperial soldiers, just like the current king of the imperial troop.

They could develop without restrictions in the future as long as there were enough resources.

Moreover, this new function didn't overlap with the previous one of upgrading the troop lair. The upgrade function was to upgrade the original low-level to a high-level troop.

Some troop types couldn't have a high level. Low-level military types could break the inherent rules and become the unique troop type in Twilight City after the Black Gold system had upgraded.

Chapter 804 - 804 New Troop... [1/3]

Richard retracted his thoughts. He excitedly and unhesitatingly opened the [Trading Market].

He wanted to test the effects of this new function first.

The current price of each ordinary troop lair was lower than before. But he still maintained 400 units of resources.

Richard needed 100 ordinary-level, 1,000 rare-level, 10,000 glorious-level, and 100,000 crown-level to upgrade the troop lair from ordinary to elite. He needed one million to advance to radiant moon-level.

Each upgrade was ten times the number of the previous ones.

One million crystals x 400 was equivalent to 400 million units of ordinary resources.

Richard would need two million to upgrade the crown soldier to radiant moon-level according to the current price of one unit of rare resources exchanged for 200 units of ordinary resources.

Richard looked at the remaining 2.6 million rare resources on his attribute panel, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

So it was so lively that he could only nurture one radiant moon troop?

The higher the level, the more resources it would cost.

The number of radiant moon soldiers required to become transcendent would be even more astronomical—ten million ordinary troop lairs if it were an exaggeration to say that a crown would advance to radiant moon-level.

That was 20 million units of rare resources.

Richard's eyelids twitched at the thought of this data.

All the rare resources he had earned had probably not even reached 20 million since he entered the "Shining Era."

He must sell a few of his glorious treasures.

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress the rise and fall of emotions in his heart.

"I'm still as poor as a dog with millions of resources in my hands... No one else has this feeling."

Richard would start with the crown since he couldn't ace radiant moon-level king of the imperial on a large scale.

He would need three days of cooldown before he could level up for the second time if he recruited them now.

He no longer hesitated at this point.

He opened the [Trading Market] and purchased troop lairs in large quantities.

He directly bought one million, according to the average of 400 units of resources, which was the price of two rare resources.

He quickly spent two million.

Six hundred thousand still remained in the attribute panel.

That must be quite a lot, but recruiting troops also required tons of resources, which could be insufficient.

Richard smiled bitterly.

The most arduous thing for the violent soldiers was not to expand the lairs from the looks of it but how to continue recruiting troops after one increased lairs.

Richard had never increased the number of troop lairs on a large scale because the resources needed to recruit high-level troop types were exaggerated.

The current income of Twilight City could not afford so many high-level troop lairs.

Richard wouldn't have a thousand radiant moon-level even if one gave a hundred crowns. He couldn't get the resources he needed to recruit.

"The greatest obstacle for Twilight City was poverty."

Richard sighed.

The system would temporarily give storage space to the resources purchased from the [Trading Market], but one could not return them once one took them out.

Richard calmed down and looked at the Sleeping Pyramid that could recruit the King of the Imperial Troop lair.

A notification immediately appeared in the Black Gold System with a thought.

[Sleeping Pyramid]

[1. It can consume ten radiant moon-level troop lairs to advance to the next level.]

[2. You can choose the Sleeping Pyramid as the cultivation target and consume resources to cultivate a lair of the same type.]

[Note 1: The level of the troop lair nurtured will be one level lower than the selected target. One will need to upgrade twice to reach the same level.]

[Note 2: The training will depend on the level before the promotion when selecting a promoted soldier.]

Richard glanced at the attributes twice and moved his eyes sparingly.

Unfortunately, there were no loopholes.

One could only count the troops promoted according to the time before their promotion. Otherwise, they would not have to wait for such a long promotion cycle.

That didn't cause conflict with Richard, although he felt sparingly regretful.

He immediately chose the second option.

[Target selected—the Sleeping Pyramid.]

[Detected one million remaining troop lairs. Do you want to cultivate all of them—Sleeping Pyramid?]

[Note: The nurturing process is irreversible.]

[Sleeping Pyramid]

[Level: Radiant Moon 3-stars Radiant Moon]

[Characteristic: Successfully nurtured, will obtain a Crown 3-stars troop lair.]

Richard did not hesitate and chose to nurture it.

A few seconds afterward.

All the lairs stored in the system space disappeared.

Then, a majestic energy surged out of the Sleeping Pyramid.

In an instant, the wind and clouds surged.

Endless yellow sand covered the surrounding space.

The yellow sand gradually settled down and condensed into pyramids one after another as the vast energy revolved.

The energy subsided when the sandstorm dissipated.

Richard saw thirteen pyramids that stood tall.

It was smaller than the Sleeping Pyramid of the radiant moon.

[The system has successfully built the Sleeping Pyramid.]

The Black Gold System's notification rang, and Richard opened the attribute panel.

[Sleeping Pyramid]

[Level: Crown 3-stars]

[Recrutable Troops: King of the Imperial Troop (3-star crown)]

[Recruited: 10]

[Weekly Production: 10]

[Recruitment Requirements: 1,400 units of gemstones, 1400 units of sulfur]

[Description: You can recruit mummy soldiers with mighty battle power—King of the Imperial Troop. They are the kings of the mummy imperial troop with soul-strapping battle strength.]

“Thirteen Crown 3-stars troop lairs!”

Richard’s lips curled into a bright smile.

The difference from radiant moons was that the resources required for recruitment had dropped from 4,000 units of gemstones and sulfur to 1,400 units.

Wait, something was wrong.

Chapter 805 - 805 New Troop... [2/3]

Richard felt uneasy and calculated carefully.

There were 13 troop lairs, and each could recruit ten soldiers, which meant 130 soldiers. Each troop had 2,400 rare resources, which was 312,000.

Three hundred twelve thousand units were only one week’s production. Four weeks a month, that was 1,248,000 units.

Each radiant moon-level king of the imperial troop cost 8,000 rare resources and three lairs. They could produce 30 and 120 per week.

That was 960 million.

Twilight City had to spend 2,208,000 units of rare resources every month to maintain the king of the imperial troop.

Richard's eyelids twitched after he calculated.

The monthly income of Twilight City was only around one million.

F*ck the husky.

"How am I going to make up for this million-dollar deficit?"

Moreover, this was not counting the data obtained from other troop types. Twilight City would have to spend more than three million units of rare resources monthly to recruit all the troop types.

This number dried Richard's mouth.

The resource deficit had soared to two million.

As expected, a violent soldier was not something ordinary people could withstand.

"No, Twilight City has to make money. Profuse money! We need to expand Black Sorbet Ice Cream immediately!"

Richard gritted his teeth.

“Has Loreinna returned from the vampire castle? That castle must have hidden a lot of valuable treasures.

“We need to speed up the production of magic music boxes in Fortress City! I need this fantasy version of the MP3 player to make money for Twilight City!

“And the white-tailed cats. Where did the wine that these cats studied go? Why was there still no movement? We have to make them produce results at most half a month!

“What about the weapons production in Bloodhoof City? Has it stagnated recently? The construction of the weapons factory had to be accelerated as well!”

Currently, the income of Twilight City wasn't small, but it was still insufficient compared to the resources he needed.

The immense deficit of resources made Richard furious.

That would not stop him from making money! No matter what the reason was, even if the Crimson Moon rose at the entrance of Twilight City.

He unhesitatingly spent 312,000 rare resources to recruit the king mummies of King of the Imperial Troop Lair.

Some would say that the desert god led this troop.

The attributes of the crown-level king mummies were still domineering and fierce. It was one level stronger than the Crown 3-stars guardian mummies.

The only pity was that its mightiest explosive skill, Forbidden Sandstorm, had been reduced from 20 to 10 minutes.

But even so, the king of the imperial troop was definitely one of the strongest among the crown soldiers.

Richard looked at the five swords that hovered around him. He felt sparingly happier.

He unhesitatingly bestowed the trump card skill of the 130 king mummies of the King of the Imperial Troop Lair of Twilight City, the city of sand.

Then, he did not let them stay any longer. He waved his hand to the surrounding king mummy soldiers to bring them down to join the troop lair.

Richard looked helpless when the front yard was peaceful again.

He wanted to expose a wave of soldiers, but he did not expect only 13 teams of soldiers would drop after spending more than two million rare resources. It was really sparingly unreasonable.

“Each soldier needs 100,000 lairs which is 200,000 units of rare resources to upgrade glorious to crown-level.

“The 20 scorpion warriors were still glorious-level lair. There were also three guardian mummies, ten sand condensation archers, ten wild sand mages, and twenty sandstorm controllers.

“A total of 63.

“The resources required to advance are... 10.6 million.”

Richard felt his scalp tingle.

He felt his poverty once again.

The development of Twilight City was already quite good. Every month, they would earn over a hundred rare resources. Among the players, they could look down on them.

However, compared to consumption, he still had no way to see it.

“I’m going to sell my kidneys if this continues...”

Richard suppressed the waves in his heart and ensued his to clarity. Then he quickly changed his mind.

He could not expand high-level troops in a short period. So he would start from the glorious level.

Glorious troops were much more inexpensive than crown troops.

He only needed 10,000 ordinary troops or four million units of ordinary-level resources. It would only be 20,000 units if converted to rare resources.

Richard was a little emotional at the thought. Millions of ordinary resources were an astronomical figure for him a few months ago.

Even the 500,000 units to upgrade the troop was arduous to achieve.

Millions of resources had unexpectedly become a small number in just a few months.

When did all of this start?

Richard stroked his chin. It was like Twilight City was on the road to prosperity following the opening of the new underworld map.

He took over the underground world, and the construction of Twilight City in various aspects reached a new stage. In addition, he had plundered a vast amount of resources from the outside world. The development speed of Twilight City soared with the addition of all aspects.

Richard shook his head and didn't mind much about it. He looked at the remaining 300,000 units of rare resources. He felt that his hands were still tight.

He opened the [Trading Market] and started to search.

However, the brilliant troops were pitifully few. That enormously disappointed Richard.

That affected the desert faction and the others as well.

On the market were all trash troops. No one would want to sell highly-valuable treasures.

Richard didn't stop his search. He continued to search for rare-level troops.

Chapter 806 - 806 New Troop... [3/3]

Richard would purchase them and could make them achieve glorious-level after another upgrade.

The Black Gold System was the paramount bug.

The players were different after half a year of development or more. The rare troops that were previously rare were not densely packed.

Richard couldn't help but decide carefully.

It took more than an hour to select three troops as candidates.

These few troops had their strengths. Richard felt that each could be of great use when nurtured.

However, he was about to buy one of them.

Karu suddenly rushed into the room and panted heavily. He sounded extremely excited.

“Lord Richard, the void sandworm has just reported news from Her Excellency Loreinna.”

Richard’s eyes lit up when he saw the excitement on his face.

“What is it?”

Butler Karu laboriously panted as he spoke.

“Her Excellency Loreinna has successfully subdued the vampire castle...All vampires will submit.

“In addition, she also obtained immense treasures and troop lairs.

“Her Excellency Loreinna requests to return.”

“Loreinna had subdued all the vampires in the castle? And, she had obtained immense treasures and troop lairs we needed?

“What a timely rain!”

Richard equally excitedly exclaimed!

He quickly brought Karu to the land of quicksand.

They saw a heart-wrenching scene when they arrived.

The void sandworms that stood like city walls crawled in the vast yellow sand on the side of the towering god's ancient tree.

A sense of oppression filled their dark golden bodies.

These behemoths currently emitted endless void power.

They gathered power before him. They tore the void apart and opened a wide spatial rift.

Richard could see a magical charm-filled scene through the spatial passageway.

A medieval castle in a high mountain forest reflected in his eyes. It was majestic and ancient.

The densely-carved and mural-embossed city walls were exquisite. The same magnificence shone with the palace where the royal family lived.

Figures in tuxedos and noble dresses shrouded the city walls and fortifications before the castle. That was truly remarkable!

Each was polite, elegant, and calm, with a striking temperament.

They were innumerable at a glance.

These elegant nobles all stared at a lady that floated in the air before them with burning eyes.

Her long red robe made her bulging chest prominent. It was like mountains were about to explode.

She had long silver hair and cold silver eyes. She had a noble and elegant temperament. At the same time, she had the domineering aura of a queen.

She stood mid-air, and the entire world seemed to revolve around her.

This transcendent with supreme power held her chest and bowed to Richard most humbly under the watchful eyes of all the vampires behind him.

“Lord, I didn’t disappoint you. I have recruited all the vampires.

“Please give the order.”

Thousands of pairs of eyes turned in Richard's direction.

This scene could cause one's mental pressure to increase exponentially.

Richard's face was calm. He ignored the scrutinizing eyes.

He nodded slightly.

"No need to be so polite... You did well.

"Come over and talk."

Loreinna nodded and stood up when she heard this. Then, she calmly walked before the spatial gate and was about to expand.

Suddenly, an angry roar sounded from the castle.

"Damn vampire!!"

"You will never obtain that treasure!!"

“The Frostwolf’s territory is beyond the mountain range!!

“The eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke of Frostwolf, Miss Rebecca, is leading a troop towards this mountain range!

“You can’t bear the consequences of angering the Frostwolf Clan!!”

Richard narrowed his eyes and turned to look at the castle.

He opened his mouth and asked and did not wait for Loreinna to pass through the spatial rift.

“Loreinna, the one who spoke... Who was it?”

Loreinna answered softly.

“I captured a subordinate of the Frostwolf’s eldest daughter three days ago.

“He said that the leader will come from Frostwolf Clan. It was an extremely force-riveting family in Ice Empire.

“What’s interesting is that I learned about a treasure that can greatly improve the vampire tribe...I’ve been interrogating him for the past two days.”

Chapter 807 - 807 Vampire Scepter, Additional Information [1/3]

Richard’s expression was sparingly odd when he heard what Loreinna said.

He never knew the vampire castle was related to the Frost Wolf Clan, although she knew that the vampire castle was very close to the Ice Empire.

Moreover, Loreinna had captured the Frostwolf's members for a vampire tribe treasure.

The captives were Rebecca's subordinates. That confounded him whether to laugh or cry.

"Did this mean that the god of fire had burned down his church?"

He felt more relaxed.

Richard gave the victory gem to the Frostwolf's ambitious eldest daughter. She wanted to control the Frostwolf Clan.

His relationship with the eldest daughter already rose to a certain level.

Rebecca would unhesitatingly give the treasure to him if he asked her.

"What had she been doing during this time?" That was what interested him more.

It had been more than three months since Richard had left. There had been no other contact between them besides the fire dragon rabbit.

Some time ago, Rebecca sent him a message which invited him to visit Ice Empire to receive the ice mineral vein and had a gift for him.

He didn't have time to go.

Loreinna noticed the change in Richard's expression. She asked slowly.

"Lord, do you know the Frostwolf Clan?"

Richard smiled and told her about Rebecca.

"The eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Grand Duke aspired to take charge of the Frostwolf Clan. She has strong execution ability, clear goals, and good skills."

That young lady had countless subordinates as the eldest daughter of the grand duke.

However, she still came from the Ice Empire to the desert of death and even stepped on the land of Twilight City. Those were enough to explain many things.

All these actions made him think highly of Rebecca. Otherwise, he would not have invested such a precious thing as the victory gem in her.

Loreinna finally understood.

Her silver eyes focused as she turned to look at the castle.

Her lips moved slightly, but she did not make any sound.

A moment later.

'Rustle!'

Flapping wings sound echoed in the sky. A large group of ferocious bats rushed out of the vampire castle.

The ear-piercing screams made these dark creatures even more terrifying.

One could vaguely see a bat drag a figure through their dense swarm.

After a few breaths, the bat crossed the city wall and landed before the spatial rift.

The bat flapped its wings and left. That revealed the captive on the ground.

The tattered robe he wore looked like trash picked up by the lowest beggar in the city from the sewers. Holes shrouded the robe, and only two thin threads hung from his shoulders. That barely fell off, but the thin threads would not last long, judging from their shaky appearance.

Disgusting scars of all sizes shrouded his body that paralleled the tattered robe.

Some of the flesh still rolled, while some had already scabbed over. The blood had coagulated and had turned dark brown.

Blood covered his face, and his pale golden, stinky curly hair covered most of his mug. One wouldn't see his face clearly.

Loreinna could vaguely sense that the captive was a middle-aged man.

The captive fell heavily on the ground. The captive's hands still supported its injured body as it tried to get up.

The veins on his neck bulged after he held it for a long time. He barely managed to get up and kneel on the ground.

He panted heavily and had no remaining strength.

However, it was this unkempt captive who could die at any moment that made people feel an inexplicable respect for him.

The other party had an unyielding soul.

One could slay his body but could not obliterate the power.

He took a few deep breaths, and the human on the ground slowly raised his head.

His light golden hair swayed slightly and revealed a pair of ocean-blue eyes.

Fearlessness and determination filled the captive's gaze.

"Vampire... No matter what you do, you can't get any information from me."

"After I died, Miss Rebecca...She would lead the Frostwolf Clan. She will flatten your castle."

A fanatic's fervor filled his weak and intermittent voice.

A crazy smile appeared on his face as he said that.

"Run for your lives..."

"Vampires exposed to the sun are just lambs.

"So what if you are a transcendent?!"

“The power of the Frostwolf Clan is not something you can imagine...”

A life-controlled captive now shouted at a high-above vampire archduchess. Darkness and cruelty filled her aura. The captive asked her to run for her life.

This scene made everyone laugh, but at the same time, they couldn't help but admire the captive's courage.

A great terror lay between life and death. Not everyone could face death and pain directly.

But this captive had done it.

Richard signed at the forty-year-old captive. He said slowly, “The day Rebecca takes over the Frostwolf Clan won't be far if all her subordinates have your determination and courage.

“You have earned my approval, Rebecca's subordinate.”

His tone was calm but carried a domineering aura only a city ruler could have.

The middle-aged man's eyes sparingly moved when he heard the subtlety in his tone.

“Human, do you know Miss Rebecca?”

He looked at Loreinna beside him and said with a mocking tone.

“That’s really humiliating. Miss Rebecca would befriend a human who defected to vampires. A lowly slave who has betrayed humanity!”

Vampires were purely dark creatures. They differ from other races because they hunt humans with sweet blood.

Chapter 808 - 808 Vampire Scepter, Additional Information [2/3]

Therefore, vampires were well-deserved evil villains in human society. Almost all ordinary people had great disgust and malice towards them.

Humans hated them most among all the evil creatures like demons, devils, undead, and vampires.

Richard would undoubtedly be a lowly traitor to the vampires.

Traitors would often take the initiative to assist the vampires, help them break through the defenses of the human cities, and allow them to slaughter and abuse humans at will.

Richard dispelled this idea before it could even rise since he is the lord of the elegant vampire archduchess, Loreinna.

How could a transcendent be subordinate to both parties?

A transcendent was still one of the most vital figures in the family, although the Frostwolf Clan had glorious warriors.

Rebecca also had the support of a transcendent apart from her highness, which was why she had received so much recognition from the Frostwolf Clan.

Richard was about to speak.

Loreinna's silver eyes instantly turned scarlet.

The boundless pressure was like a tsunami that was ten thousand feet tall. That power dashed the sky away and smashed things around.

Heaven and earth lost their color, and everything stopped moving.

'Creak!'

The middle-aged captive knelt on the ground and felt like a giant hand grabbed his soul and squeezed fiercely. The terrifying pressure made him feel incomparable pain.

"Ah!!!"

A low growl sounded from his throat, like the roar of a dying beast.

He only felt that the torture he suffered at this moment was a million times more painful than the vampire's torture there.

Pain obliterated his entire consciousness, but the more so, the more exaggerated the crushing and tearing feeling from his soul.

“Ah!!!”

The pain in his throat gradually weakened to the point that it was almost inaudible.

Loreinna’s silver eyes watched this scene indifferently.

This lowly human dared to insult her lord!

‘Really? The captive courted death!’

As a transcendent of the Vampire Clan, she was born from blood and death.

The dignity of the strong did not allow for a pick.

Richard waved his hand to stop her when he saw that the captive was on the outskirts of death.

The captive was just a human who spoke rudely. In his eyes, Loreinna was worthless, but Rebecca was her opposite.

He had bet heavily on that girl.

A surge of energy surged into the captive's body, protected his weak soul, and revived him with a wave of his hand.

The middle-aged captive regained consciousness after a few minutes.

But he could no longer support his body at this moment. He lay on the side of the ground and panted weakly.

But even so, his eyes did not waver.

"Your methods...Is that all?"

The corners of his mouth curled up, and that crazy smile reappeared.

There was a hint of admiration in Richard's eyes.

This determination was precious.

The Frostwolf Clan would have them if Rebecca had such a subordinate.

Loreinna was about to speak but narrowed her eyes as if she had sensed something. Then she turned to Richard and said respectfully, "Lord, something triggered the traps we set in the mountains. The Frostwolf Clan's troops could have entered the mountains."

The middle-aged captive barely caught his breath and widened his eyes. He looked at Richard in awe of disbelief before he could react.

"L-Lord?"

'Am I hallucinating because of weakness and pain?

'That transcendent vampire! She called that human lord?'

'What a joke! How could a lowly level 10 human conquer a transcendent? Moreover, they were vampires, known for their cruelty and blood greediness!

The captive felt his brain would explode and stop working.

The vast impact in his heart made him feel like he almost fainted.

Richard nodded and cut to the chase.

"Rebecca's subordinate, I am the lord of Twilight City, Richard.

“You could have heard of Twilight City. This incident was an accident.”

The captive glanced at the vampire castle behind him as Richard spoke.

“My subordinates had subdued the vampires above.

“What would Rebecca want this time?”

“Twilight City?”

The middle-aged captive appeared sparingly stunned and tremblingly said, “You are...The grace mainland overlord! You bequeathed the young lady with a treasure!”

Richard said when he heard the probing tone in his voice.

“Victory gem.

“Fire dragon rabbit.”

The middle-aged captive’s face turned bitter.

He knew someone would avenge him if he sacrificed himself.

Now it seemed like. It wouldn't happen.

That was the grace mainland overlord! The Frostwolf Grand Duke's eldest daughter had praised him many times.

He had accidentally learned about the victory gem due to his unique identity.

Only the grace mainland overlord knew about this treasure that could attract the goddess of divine power.

'What a coincidence!'

Then hadn't he suffered this beating for nothing?

He immediately felt the pain in his body intensify.

He wanted to slap himself a few times. Wouldn't there have been such a thing later if he had said less at that time?

The captive thought his cheap mouth had caused his oppression. He wanted to cry but had no tears.

He sighed and forcefully suppressed the emotions in his heart. He said, "Lord Richard, I apologize. I didn't know Her Highness was your friend."

The captive paused for a few seconds afterward and weakly said, "Miss Rebecca pursues a rather mysterious treasure. I don't know the specifics. However, they say it is related to the lost treasure of the Vampire Clan."

"This treasure can open a certain ancient ruin."

Chapter 809 - 809 Vampire Scepter, Additional Information [3/3]

That intrigued Richard.

That was already the second time he mentioned the Vampire Clan treasure.

He turned to look at Loreinna.

"What is that supreme treasure of the Vampire Clan?"

Loreinna said slowly, "Vampire scepter."

"The vampire scepter contains the blood essence of the first vampire breed in the world of light. The other party is the ancestor of all vampire breeds.

"It is also the only deity in the Vampire Clan.

“All the vampires are looking for this. We could obtain the blood essence of the ancestor and transform into the original vampires if we get it.”

Richard’s eyes flickered.

‘In that case, this vampire scepter was indeed extraordinary.

‘However, Rebecca was only here to open the ancient ruins. What level was that ruin?’

He shook his head and didn’t mind it. He would just ask Rebecca soon.

“Loreinna, cure this...brave warrior.”

She interestingly looked at the middle-aged captive on the ground.

“I don’t know your name yet.”

The other party smiled bitterly.

“Bowen salutes you.”

Richard looked at him deeply.

“I will remember you, Bowen. Your fearlessness and courage left a deep impression on me.”

Bowen smiled bitterly in his heart. What was the use of this? He wouldn't have suffered this if he had said less.

Transcendent pressure was not something that humans could withstand.

At this moment, a faint silver light emitted from Loreinna's body, and the majestic energy directly enveloped the captive.

Loreinna's control over magic energy had reached its peak as a transcendent, although she hadn't had any healing skills or magic.

It would be a piece of cake to heal the injuries of a level 10 human captive.

The magic power stimulated the captive's flesh and bones. Boundless energy quickly renewed the captive's body.

The initially angry Bowen sternly stood up and walked freely in three minutes or less.

Loreinna restrained her aura, and Bowen humbly bowed again.

“I apologize to you, Your Excellency. I am not proud of my recklessness a while back.”

Richard waved his hand and gazed at a stone statue of the dead behind the captive.

He pointed at Bowen.

“Mount that soldier and go find Rebecca. Tell her that I’ll be waiting for her here.”

Bowen thanked him and didn’t waste any more time. He turned around and mounted the stone statue of the dead. He flew in another direction.

Richard withdrew his thoughts and looked at Loreinna again afterward.

“How much did you get from the vampire castle?”

That was the highlight.

He wanted to sell his kidneys just a while back for the sake of the soul-wrenching soldiers.

The deficit was too big. Richard had to earn extra money, or he wouldn’t withstand the consumption.

Loreinna responded seriously.

“The gains are all in the treasure vault. Every vampire has treasures. It would take some time to count.”

Richard asked the question he was most concerned about.

“How many estimated rare resources?”

“Not less than 3 million units...”

Richard immediately calmed down.

Three million units were enough to support this wave of minions!

He looked at the castle behind her. The vampire troop here was more elegant than the nobles.

“How strong is this vampire troop?”

This vampire troop was his paramount gain besides the resources he desperately needed.

That was the battle power of the vampire system!

The leadership of transcendent Loreinna would reinforce their battle power.

“Level 14 vampire swordsman, a total of two large teams, potential Crown 1-star.

“Level 15 vampire mages, a large team, potential Crown 2-stars.

“Level 16 vampire hunters, five squadrons, potential Crown 3-stars.

“In addition, there are three Vampire Clan heroes. One is a level 19 Vampire Clan Marquis with A-rank, and two are level 15 Vampire Clan Marshals with B-rank potential.”

Richard immediately perked up.

One wouldn't underestimate this force with 3,000 crown-level soldiers or more.

And there were even heroes.

He didn't pay anything. He just sent Loreinna, and the vampire archduchess settled everything. That was the most paramount.

It was like the troop he needed landed in his hands like a pie that fell from the sky at the castigatory moment when the Crimson Moon was about to rise.

'Damn! That was too easy!

'Wouldn't Twilight City soar high if this happened eight to ten times?'

"Lead the troop and have all the vampire breeds return to Twilight City immediately."

Richard spoke, and Loreinna insinuated hesitation.

"Lord, we..."

Richard raised an eyebrow. He sensed something wrong when he saw the vampire's expression.

"Do we have a problem, Loreinna?"

Loreinna gravely responded.

"Lord, the space around the castle constantly changes. A plane merges with another.

"All the vampires have benefited...Everyone is getting stronger."

Chapter 810 - 810 Do You Know An Ancient God?

Richard thought of the connections and narrowed his eyes.

'Could it be...one hid the vampire scepter that contained the blood essence of the Vampire Clan in this area?

He did not deny it, and he told Loreinna about his impression.

Loreinna's expression froze when she heard it.

Rebecca's subordinate, Bowen, had been too tight-lipped a while back. She only got a few pieces of information.

Loreinna was unsure, although she vaguely thought of this in her heart. She couldn't connect.

The elegant vampire archduchess pondered. She slowly said, "Lord, please look..."

She waved her hand as she spoke.

Silver energy burst out from her body and surged in all directions like a storm.

Layers of fluctuations appeared in the surrounding space under the terrifying power. It was like a force distorted a transparent glass.

One could vaguely see the blood that flowed through the distorted nodes. Those were traces from another plane.

Richard frowned.

The evil, darkness, and cruelty aura of that foreign plane made him feel irritated all over.

It was like an evil form stared at him.

That plane was not a good place.

“Perhaps one hid the vampire scepter in this area, but... It wouldn't be easy to obtain.”

Loreinna's thoughts were clear, and she wasn't too concerned about the treasure she hadn't seen before.

The energy that could purify her bloodline was more vital for her, although it was the Vampire Clan's most precious treasure.

Moreover, she didn't have much hope with treasures lost time-immemorially long, so long that she didn't know about it or even if she did.

Many vampires did not believe this treasure ever existed.

Richard nodded. He understood the elegant vampire archduchess's thoughts.

She was arduous to deal with if one judged from the aura that seeped from that plane.

No one could not know what happened afterward following a fusion.

“You mean, you want to stay in the castle?”

Loreina nodded and gravely said, “Lord, I’ll listen to your arrangements. However, I’ll be able to improve even more if I stay. I would quickly return whenever you need me.”

She gestured at the spatial rift as she spoke.

“I can already push aside this turbulent space following the reinforcement of those energies... The void sandworm could open a spatial passageway at any time.”

Richard frowned and weighed up.

He was particular to this aspect as a transcendent. Usually, he would respect the other party’s opinion.

However, the system would soon release a new expansion pack. Richard would lose everything if he weren’t careful and wise.

Any decision could directly affect the fate of Twilight City.

“Wait until Rebecca returns.”

Richard pressed the button and then signaled to the castle behind her.

“Send all the supplies back to Twilight City.

“We need these resources to expand our troops.”

Loreinna bowed.

“As you wish.”

She stood after she knelt and immediately flew into the castle.

The entire castle previously bustled and rustled with activity.

Bat-winged vampires flew out of the castle while they dragged vast boxes.

They passed through the spatial gate. Richard led them as they entered the holy land and piled up all the boxes in his private plane.

Every vampire was a flying soldier. They could transform their talent into bat abilities. That was why they could move boxes very quickly.

Richard was in a good mood as he watched the bats move.

The overwhelming benefits of subduing Loreinna were not something ordinary people could imagine. This elegant vampire archduchess could incessantly recruit vampires to join him.

The lower-level vampire troop was unwilling and dissatisfied.

In the system of the Vampire Clan, the high-level clan had absolute authority over the lower-level ones.

Just the identity of Loreinna as an ancestor was enough to make them obedient whether she set aside her remarkable power.

The vampires sensed Loreinna's blood and excitedly knelt when she arrived at the castle. It wasn't like what Richard had imagined. The vampires had to go through a fierce battle to subdue each other.

There was no resistance or struggle at all.

One had snatched the vampire coffin in the castle they had obtained from the orcs.

Loreinna was the target of the vampire troop's protection.

It was rational to accept the castle.

The ancient castle had abundant reserved treasures. Thousands of vampires had to work for more than ten minutes to transport all the supplies to the holy land.

Then, the vampires wouldn't enter the castle. They would wait quietly before the spatial rift for orders.

Among the evil creatures like vampires and demons, the most disciplined were the former.

These two clans were both high-level and had absolute dominance over low-level races.

The air suddenly fell silent when both Loreina and Richard didn't speak.

Richard seemed to have thought of something at this moment. He waved his hand at the dark soul eater, Kratos.

This boss had recently guarded the land of quicksand with the god's ancient tree.

Protecting the holy land meant coordination with the Kingdom of Eil dimension, which could change.

"Kratos, do you have any news from the Kingdom of Eil?"

Kratos was six meters tall and was as strong as a mountain. It softly responded.

“Lord, the two princesses have contacted the troop still loyal to the royal family of Ell.

“They hid in the forbidden area of the Kingdom of Ell and could not enter from the outside world.

“Gunter and Gray have assisted each other.”

Richard nodded.

“Have you informed the princesses to come to Twilight City?”

“I did, Lord. However, the two princesses strongly requested to stay there and wouldn’t want to come to Twilight City yet.”

“They clearly expressed that they couldn’t leave the kingdom yet. They needed more time to prepare.”

Richard’s admiration for the two princesses thrived.

He was clear about the current situation, and they did not receive support. Richard would always determine hard work as the benchmark. The sibling princesses had great potential.

“Pay more attention to them. Be sure to bring them back immediately if anything happens.”

The death of others was inevitable. But these two princesses are the remaining heiresses of the royal family of Ell. They are irreplaceable. Nothing could happen to them.

Kratos nodded.

“I will obey your orders, my Lord!”

Kratos seemed to have thought of something and spoke slowly.

“Lord, those two princesses also said...They were looking for a treasure and wanted to give it to you as a gift of gratitude.

“A god had left that treasure behind, although it wasn’t a divine artifact. It has an exceptional function to them.”

That intrigued Richard.

The siblings were the second who aspired to give him a gift.

‘A god’s legacy?’

It sounded expensive.

“Alright, just pay attention to this matter. Let me know if the princesses need any help.”

“It’s the lord’s turn of the century.”

The vampires in front of the spatial rift placidly listened to their conversation. Their expressions were subtle as they tried to fathom Richard’s genuine attributes.

How rich must one be to become their ancestor’s lord?

At this moment, a thumb-sized black dot suddenly appeared in the dark sky.

The black dot rapidly approached and gradually became vast.

In less than a minute, a stone statue of the dead led the flying troops over.

It was a group of griffins that shone with a dark blue light.

The ice-carved feathers on their bodies were crystal clear, like rare treasures.

The blue griffins were about one squadron. Mounted on them were knights who wore masks with golden patterns and carried lances and longbows.

The most striking person was still the one in the center.

The female warrior in full white armor rode a two-headed griffin.

It was more than twice the size of the griffin beside it.

It was like an adult griffin flew with a group of underage griffins.

The troop quickly approached and stopped before the spatial rift in a breath's time.

The griffins were in chaos for a moment under the watchful eyes of thousands of vampires. The giant griffin flew out alone.

The stone statue of the dead led, and they fearlessly arrived in front of the space rift.

The young female warrior removed the golden helmet on her head.

Her long hair fluttered in the wind.

A perfect, fair face reflected in everyone's eyes.

The young female warrior fixed her eyes on Richard. Her face revealed a bright smile.

“Lord Richard, long time no see!”

Happiness and joy overflowed in her chest at this moment.

The corners of Richard’s mouth curled up slightly.

“Rebecca, I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Rebecca’s eyes curved into crescents.

Her tone was light.

“I didn’t, either.”

She spoke and glanced curiously at the ferocious vampire troop and the open spatial rift below.

“Lord Richard, who is she?”

Richard shrugged.

“A subordinate I just subdued.”

“Speaking of which, I even had a few misunderstandings with your subordinate.”

Richard said that and looked at his former middle-aged human captive, Bowen. The former captive came down from the stone statue of the dead. Admiration engulfed Richard’s sight.

“Sir Bowen’s courage is commendable.”

Bowen revealed a pained smile from beneath.

He was courageous but could never be proud of the beatings he suffered because of his unclever mouth.

He wouldn’t have almost died if it weren’t for his nonsense.

Richard’s expression turned grave after a brief exchange of pleasantries.

“Rebecca, you’re looking for the vampire scepter of the breeds?”

Rebecca nodded.

“That’s right.”

She spoke and glanced at the vampire troop.

“I received news that the vampire scepter is in this area?”

“This place alone in the entire mountain range has the Vampire Clan’s ancient castle.”

“My initial target was these vampire breeds.”

“They have a strong sense of their ancestors’ blood.”

Her tone was sparingly coquettish afterward.

“But I didn’t expect you would all subdue them.

“Lord Richard, can you lend me a few vampires...? Otherwise, I won’t let you go.”

The double-headed giant griffin young female rider revealed a childish expression.

Bowen’s heart thumped as he looked at Richard with a dry mouth.

‘Was this grace mainland overlord the young lady’s partner?’

He immediately stood up straight and tried his best to be more respectful.

Richard laughed.

“It’s a small matter. Loreinna can go with you.”

Rebecca focused on the silver-haired, silver-eyed, and exceptionally seductive Loreinna beside him.

She initially glanced at the exaggerated bulging mountains on her chest with envy. Then she was a little surprised.

“Lord Richard, this subordinate of yours is... Transcendent?”

Amazement cradled her heart when Richard nodded.

How long had it been since they last met, and Twilight City had already transcendent?

Richard didn’t dwell on these trivial matters and asked the question he was most concerned about.

“You will use the vampire scepter treasure to explore the ancient ruins? What kind of relic would require the Vampire Clan’s ultimate treasure?”

Rebecca's expression turned solemn as she slowly spoke.

"Lord Richard, you know... An ancient god?"

"Ancient god?"

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"What do you mean?"

Rebecca's gaze turned exceptionally grave.

"I found their tracks."

Maybe you don't trust me. The current gods were all gods who had stolen the power of the ancient gods."

She spoke, and pain filled her eyes.

"Snow goddess...It's the same."

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

He looked at the expression of the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Clan. The lost power shattered her dreams. She could not help but feel sparingly embarrassed.

Richard said slowly.

"Rebecca...Perhaps, I knew it earlier than you."

"I've already contacted the ancient gods' representative...They are calling for the ancient gods to return."