

The World 81

Chapter 81: Powerful Hunt

If one wanted to become a fisherman, one had to have the strength of a fisherman.

Richard just so happened to have it.

Twenty rare-level undead soldiers could defeat anyone who refused to submit.

Not to mention Gray, a powerful A-rank hero.

It could forcefully cast curse words five times with 500 mana points, enough to make 20 undead soldiers unleash a wave of fatal attacks.

The opportunity soon arrived.

Out of rage, the demon commander after their defeat in the front threw all the fallen demons who held hammers.

Only five teams of inferior demons were left beside him.

Richard insisted and decisively let Gray lead the troop to the side to launch an attack on the demon hero.

He only left a small team of bandaged mummies beside him as guards.

“Kill!”

Along with Gray’s angry roar, the city started the first battle of this dungeon.

The bandaged mummies attacked. These recently fortified Rare 3-star soldiers were especially fierce at this moment.

Their arms reflected a metallic luster, and their sharp claws could easily tear apart the thick pelt of a bison.

The scorpion warriors followed behind, while Gray led the five cursed pharaohs and the undead soldiers forward.

These bandaged mummies were starkly inconspicuous under the cover of a group of 2.2-meter-tall giants.

The demon commander immediately noticed the vast troop of mummies in Twilight City.

To be stabbed by someone in the back angered the demon commander and it roared crazily.

“You bastards!! A group of lowly undead dares to provoke a great demon!!”

“Inferior demons stop attacking humans. Retreat and kill the undead!!”

The profanity of the abyss resounded through the land.

A scarlet light enveloped the inferior demons of the five squads beside the demon commander with a swing of its hand.

'Roar!'

The inferior demons' morale instantly soared. Their gazes fixed on the bandaged mummies that charged toward them.

Bloodlust.

"Kill!"

'Pak!'

The demon commander fiercely swung his flame whip and tethered it onto the back of the inferior demon.

The excruciating pain from their souls severed apart caused them to howl hysterically. At the same time, the inferior demons of the five squads beside them were greatly frightened.

They immediately lunged forward like wild dogs.

When the fallen demons who attacked the human villages behind heard the order, they also turned around and attacked the troops of Twilight City.

These demons, who held hammers and constantly spat the profanity of the abyss, were several times stronger than the inferior demons.

The ten inferior demons who pulled the carriage were also under the orders of the demon commander at this moment. They turned the carriage and aimed the front of the carriage at the troops of Twilight City.

'Bang!'

The demon hero's long flame whip struck the body of the inferior demons who pulled the carriage.

The inferior demon was in pain. Its body suddenly exerted force, and the chains that were tied to its body instantly straightened.

The force was transferred to the war carriage. The two iron wheels moved forward, and a strange three-edged weapon in the middle of the wheels started to rotate along with the wheels.

The demon hero became increasingly excited.

The flame whip was waved, and the inferior demons became faster.

The inferior demons who had cast the bloodlust spell at the front lunged at the bandaged mummies with a low growl.

'Roar!'

The bent back of the inferior demon waved its three sharp claws like daggers. At the same time, it opened its bloody mouth and directly bit the mummy.

The bandaged mummy did not show any signs of weakness. It did not dodge but directly collided with the inferior demon head-on.

The inferior demon's sharp claws stabbed the mummy's chest. At the same time, it bit and pulled the mummy's bandages. However, the bandaged mummy was exceptionally strong and it was able to offset most of the inferior demon's strength.

Although it managed to pierce through the bandaged mummy, it could not cause any physical damage to the mummy.

The inferior demon wanted to pull its sharp claws pierced into the mummy's body. However, it felt like using a blunt knife to cut through cow skin. It was filled with frustration.

The bandaged mummy did not know what pain was. The moment it was attacked, its strengthened arm suddenly stabbed out.

'Puff!'

The five fingers pierced through the inferior demon's abdomen like pierced through tofu.

These five fingers sharp as razors appeared behind its curved back. Fresh blood spurted out like a tap.

The outstretched fingers suddenly cut through the muscles and grabbed the inferior demon's spine. With a forceful pull, the spine was directly broken.

Even with the Bloodlust spell, the inferior demon, who did not know pain, could not withstand such damage. After it collapsed on the ground, it could not get up no matter how hard it struggled.

The bandaged mummy swung its sharp claws and pierced the inferior demon's head, to extinguish its soul.

The demon commander's body glowed gray light and gathered mana after it saw this scene.

The next moment, the light flashed and disappeared, and the inferior demon's skin turned a rock-like gray.

[Petrified Skin – Defense increased by 30%.]

If they were at the same level, this 30% increase in defense was enough to change the outcome of the battle. Not to mention the inferior demon was blessed with Bloodlust and Petrified Skin.

The only unfortunate thing was that they faced a Rare 3-stars bandaged mummy that had strengthened its attack.

'Whoosh!'

The sharp claws pierced through the skin of the inferior demon. The increased defense did not have the slightest effect.

The inferior demon's attacks could only cause minor damage to the bandaged mummy.

The moment the two sides clashed, a large number of inferior demon casualties immediately scattered. However, the bandaged mummy did not lay any casualties.

The demon commander immediately turned furious when the demon hero saw this starkly unexpected scene.

'Crack!'

It waved its long flame whip and commanded the inferior demons to pull the chariot into the center of the battle.

It wanted to crush these dregs!!

The three-edged weapons attached to the wheels on both sides of the chariot spun like meat grinders.

A few inferior demons who did not have the time to dodge were directly chopped off their thighs. However, because they were deprived of their sense of pain, they still wanted to attack...

After the chariot entered the battlefield, The demon hero suddenly waved its long flame whip after its entry to the battlefield. It directly lashed with a thud a bandaged mummy entangled with the inferior demons.

The bandaged mummy's resilient sheaves that could withstand the inferior demon's bite instantly shattered, and a large part of its body exploded.

Even more terrifying was the pain from the soul, as if someone had split them open.

A sinister smile appeared on the demon hero's face.

'These damned lowly creatures, enjoy the whip on the soul!!'

'Huhu!'

The long flame whip spun in the air once before it swung down again. The bandaged mummy wanted to dodge but was tightly entangled with the inferior demon.

'Pak!'

The bandaged mummy's body exploded, and it sent sand flying all over the sky.

Sand Transformation!

Although the physical damage was blocked, the terrifying soul attack could not be blocked.

The bandaged mummy's soul was instantly destroyed. Its body was shattered and turned into sand grains.

The demon hero became increasingly excited. The long flame whip in its hand kept waving like a dragon tail.

It ordered the war chariots to charge in more directions.

But at this moment, the demon hero felt an indescribable terrifying power crash into his mind.

It was as if his entire body had been struck by a battering ram, and his thoughts were instantly thrown into chaos.

His body was no longer under his control, and he suddenly threw down the flame whip, that spread his hands and feet into a large cross...

In the next second.

'Whoosh!

Dozens of tomahawks with chains appeared in his line of sight, tore through the sky, and came towards him...

At this critical moment, the demon commander sensed a fatal and dangerous aura.

It bit its tongue and the intense pain stimulated nerves. The demon commander wanted to use the pain to forcefully break out of the chaos.

However, this could only make its consciousness much clearer but it still could not control its body.

The commander watched helplessly as the tomahawks struck his body.

[Soul Command (A-rank) — Forcefully control the enemy's soul. Command the enemy to make a move. If the command is not given, the enemy will break out of control in 5 seconds. Cooldown Time: 30 minutes, consumes 100 mana points.]

'Kacha!'

The tomahawks flew past.

The enemy's body armor shattered like glass that had smashed into the ground.

Fresh blood splattered a few meters high.

The undead soldiers attacked at the same time. The damage caused by 20 tomahawks that hit the target could be said to be exaggerated.

The stronger one was, the lower the probability of triggering the Soul Execution.

But even so, the concentrated attacks still caused damage to overflow.

'Puchi!'

A huge head was chopped off, it flew so high, and landed heavily on the ground.

In the eyes of the demon who held the flame whip and possessed the terrifying majesty became a headless body.

The 10 inferior demons who pulled the chariots did not know all of this. To be whipped, they would still frantically pull the chariots.

Under the effect of inertia.

'Plop!' The corpse fell straight to the ground.

Finally, the Demon Commander!

Chapter 82: Those Weak Have No Choice

The situation immediately changed after the demon hero was killed.

The few remaining inferior demons were like wild horses that had lost their reins. They fell into greater chaos.

Some went berserk and continued to attack, while some were terrified and turned around to run.

The chaotic nature was revealed at this moment.

“The undead soldiers hunt down those escaping enemies!”

Gray ordered calmly.

At this moment, the fallen demons who prepared to gather with the demon hero in Twilight City have finally arrived.

Some demons who did not know the demon hero was already dead still followed the order and attacked the human villages.

The scene became increasingly tumultuous.

The bandaged mummies and the scorpion warriors rushed forward to kill after the five teams of wicked inferior demons and chariots were cleaned up.

The undead soldiers carried out long-range snipes from the rear.

Gray and the five cursed pharaohs controlled the situation.

The Iron Triangle formation reappeared.

After a few breaths, the fallen demons clashed with the bandaged mummies that charged in front.

These terrifying creatures that constantly uttered the profanity of the abyss were not weaklings.

'Hu-hu-hu-hu'

The hammer with sharp spikes suddenly swung. Its powerful destructive force even crushed boulders.

The bandaged mummy could not dodge in time, and the hammer smashed into its chest.

'Crack!'

The bandage dented in a large area, and the overbearing impact forced it to take a few steps back before it could regain its balance.

However, the lethal damage did not affect the bandaged mummy in the slightest.

The bandaged mummy released a low growl and continued to attack.

'Whoosh!'

The fallen demon retrieved the hammer and swung it again.

The bandaged mummy did not dodge. The hammer hit a large part of its head and blew to pieces that splashed grains of yellow sand.

However, the injury healed quickly and visibly.

It was as if countless grains of sand piled up.

The fallen demon was furious.

These troublesome undead soldiers!!

The bandaged mummy was already close to it when the fallen demon wanted to completely smash its opponent.

Bandaged mummies' enhanced sharp claws stabbed wildly as they withstood the attack of the spiked hammer.

'Poof! Poof! Poof!'

The bandaged mummy stabbed the fallen demon's abdomen, and blood burst instantly.

The fallen demon's hammer hit the mummy's back at the same time.

'Poof! Poof! Poof!'

Yellow sand splattered everywhere.

But the fallen demon immediately fell into despair.

Although its hammer smashed the opponent's body, the bandaged mummy recovered quickly...

The fallen demon's strength dropped wildly after the opponent's sharp claws pierced through its body.

The mummy's curse.

It would not release anyone if it gained the upper hand.

The bandaged mummy carried the fallen demon's terrifying spiked hammer and shredded it into pieces.

The broken limbs scattered all over the ground, and the snow-white bandages on his body were dyed crimson.

This scene was violent and crazy.

'Boom!'

The bandaged mummy's battle strength had pronouncedly increased by more than one level after its attacks were strengthened.

The battle between the scorpion warriors and the fallen demon was even more violent. These soldiers, who were already good at scuffle combat, almost suppressed the fallen demon's attacks.

The most powerful characteristic of the fallen demon was the profanity of the abyss that could constantly lure the souls of their enemies to fall and make them lost.

However, the scorpion warriors and the bandaged mummies as undead creatures did not react at all to this.

What kind of joke was this? Did the undead need to fall to become demons?

What could they use to fall? Were the undead soldiers not evil enough?

Therefore, the characteristic of the fallen demons could at most slow them down a little.

With the powerful life-saving Sand Transformation skill, the fallen demons could not perform even if they could turn the sky upside down.

The demon troop had lost its command and was quickly defeated in the two-front battle.

The Twilight City troop quickly devoured them.

The bandaged mummies had already rushed behind them and forcibly blocked them inside when the demons which still attacked the village realized that something was wrong.

The humans that defended the village had long noticed this change, and despair filled their hearts.

The demons had yet to be driven away, and yet another undead creature had besieged.

Could it be that the gods had already abandoned them?!

'Roar!'

Under the double pressure, the demons became even more chaotic.

They frantically charged at the humans' line of defense, while they launched an attack on the bandaged mummies.

"Activate Sand Transformation!"

Gray saw the buildings on both sides continuously shot arrows to attack indiscriminately, so he decisively gave the order.

'Shua!'

Neither the inferior demons nor the fallen demons could create magic damage. No matter how powerful they were, they could only die when faced with a troop that is immune to 99% physical damage.

Gray obeyed Richard's will and directly ordered to occupy the village after the bandaged mummies devoured the demons in the tunnel!

A building was in the depths of the tunnel that looked like a city gate, but it was less than 4 meters tall.

That was the final line of defense of the human village.

“Crossbow!!! Fire!!!”

Despair filled the human commander’s voice. He fired the 5 crossbows seven or eight times.

However, in the next second, endless despair engulfed their hearts.

The arrows that were as thick as an infant’s arm actually pierced through the bodies of the undead, and they did not suffer any damage.

Gray waved its hands.

“All bandaged mummies, leave the center of the road!”

After a few breaths.

‘Woohoo!’

The tomahawk at the back pulled on the long chains and tore through the air.

‘Kacha!’

It was deeply embedded in the door wrapped in iron.

The two teams' undead soldiers pulled forcefully.

'Rumble!'

Boundless power erupted.

The two gates directly exploded into pieces.

The last line of defense of the village was shattered.

The humans at the back only felt a cold air rush into their minds, and they were horrified.

"This, how was this possible!!!"

Gray waved his hand. It caused the bandaged mummy that had surged forward to pause its attack.

Emptiness reverberated in the surroundings.

“Humans, Lord Richard, the ruler of Twilight City, the ruler of the desert, would like to send an order. Put down your weapons and give up resisting. Twilight City doesn’t have the malicious intent to kill!”

The alliance under the city.

The humans were in a commotion. They didn’t expect the enemy to hold an attack when they had the absolute advantage.

The other party seemed to be inclined to negotiate, from the looks of it.

An aged voice sounded after a few loud quarrels.

“Undead creatures!! How can we be sure that you will abide by your words?!!”

Gray gradually stepped forward. The terrifying appearance of the undead creature caused the humans behind it to tremble again.

Just as the humans thought Gray would speak, someone stepped aside and a handsome human appeared in front of them.

“I’m the Lord of Twilight City, a traveler from another plane. I’m here to deal with demons and undead. Those evil beings stole my treasures! I’m also a human. I have no interest in killing you. Don’t doubt me. You can only trust me. Those weak have no choice. If you don’t act now, I’ll show you my utmost sincerity.”

The human commander looked at the 20 horrible undead soldiers with tomahawks, the scorpion warriors, and the bandaged mummies.

The human commander at the back looked at the two broken gates and the demon corpses on the ground.

The resistance in his heart finally subdued after a long silence.

He slowly threw down the weapon in his hand... His voice was dry and hoarse.

“Respected powerhouse, we...are willing to surrender.”

[Ding~ You have annihilated a group of demons and made humans surrender to you. You have obtained 3000 experience points. Side Quest: The choice between good and evil is completed. The burning village dungeon progress increased by 10%.]

Chapter 83: Strategic Treasure News

“Holy shit! 3,000 experience points?”

The dungeon was truly different.

Richard even obtained 10% progress...

Would he be able to leave the dungeon when his progress reached 100%?

Richard then allowed Gray to lead his troop into the dungeon while he was deep in thought.

Ten minutes later, Richard looked at the complicated expressions of the villagers around him. His expression was calm.

Everyone was summoned to the open space after the humans chose to surrender.

The main mission of the dungeon was to protect White Tower Town. Richard needed to know more information.

A middle-aged man in his early fifties walked up to Richard under the watchful eyes of two scorpion warriors.

The man had a complicated expression on his face. From the corner of his eyes, he saw the bandaged mummies closely watching the villagers. He let out a long sigh and bowed to Richard.

“Dear Lord, I, Jill Blueleaf, send my regards to you. Thank you for your assistance.”

No matter what, Richard’s troops had saved Blueleaf Village from the demons’ hands. There was no doubt about that.

If the other party's subordinates were all humans, he might have already asked the residents to prepare food and wine by now.

Richard nodded slightly.

"I'm Twilight City's Lord Richard. Commander Jill, who designed the buildings here?"

Jill didn't expect him to ask such a question. He was stunned for a moment and asked with a subtle expression.

"This was designed by the priest of the righteous sect in White Tower Town. The priest is a big shot who walked out of our village..."

Richard was a little enlightened. No wonder a small village could have such a building. It turned out that there was someone behind it. Thereafter, he didn't hesitate and continued.

"We came from another plane. My territory is also under threat from the outside world. We came to this world to find powerful treasures to increase our strength. I don't know much about this place. Perhaps, Commander Jill is willing to tell me what happened to those demons and what happened to White Tower Town..."

Jill was indeed relieved when he heard these words. Apart from the strength of Richard's troops, a large part of the reason he was willing to surrender was that Richard was a human. At the very least, he could talk to them.

It was naturally not safe to leave their fate to others, but what choice did they have?

Jill gave a general overview of the situation after he gathered his words.

This pocket dimension was the 5000th year of the game "Shining Era". According to the timeline, it had already been more than a thousand years since the current time of the main plane.

There was nothing unreasonable about it based on the setting of the dungeon where the gods destroyed the river of time.

This land belonged to an empire that Richard had never heard of. Perhaps, it had already disappeared in time.

At this time, the world constantly changed, the abyss was broken, and countless demons swept across the main plane.

White Tower Town was the manager of this land. Three days ago, the residents of the village found traces of demons in the valley deep in the forest.

Frightened, they planned to go to White Tower Town to ask for help.

However, a sudden fire lit up the entire forest and blocked their request for help. They can only hold it here out of desperation.

Until yesterday, when the demons found the village...

After Richard understood the general background, he gradually composed a thought.

‘The name of the dungeon is called the Burning Village... Based on the strength of this village, this should be the starting point. The church in White Tower Town, the humans in the village, and the valley where the demons exist... Three out of the four camps have appeared, but there is still no news of the undead.’

Richard further thought, ‘The main clue of the dungeon should be that the burning fire attracted the attention of White Tower Town. In the end, White Tower Town sent people to investigate and found the village slaughtered by the demons. The people of White Tower Town were so terrified that they called for help while they investigated the demons. When they had enough strength, they sent troops to attack the Demon Valley. At this time, the undead appeared, and the four forces started a great war.’

He conjectured, ‘Or, maybe White Tower Town found traces of the demons and didn’t dare to move recklessly, and decided to defend it to death. In the end, the undead also appeared, and together with the demons, they launched an attack on White Tower Town that resulted in the final decisive battle. But no matter what the direction of the plot is, this village and this fire are undoubtedly the beginning.’

Richard continued as his thoughts wandered.

“Commander Jill, I have no ill intentions towards you. But I paid a huge price to come to this plane to find treasures that could make Twilight City powerful. The threats we encountered are no less than those of Blueleaf Village. Commander Jill, do you know...treasures around here?”

Jill’s expression turned bitter as he muttered, “Lord, our small village sends the resources we produce to White Tower Town every month in exchange for the protection of White Tower Town... Right now, there are only basic living resources in the territory, and the amount is very small.”

Richard smiled and waved his hand.

“I’m not interested in these. Only strategic treasures are of the greatest help to us.”

Jill replied with a bitter smile.

“Lord Richard, other than the powerful strategic treasure in White Tower Town, I don’t know where the other treasures are...”

‘White Tower Town has it?’

Richard was in deeper thought. He changed the topic after he took note of this matter.

“What about the troop lairs in your village?”

“Lord Richard, there’s only one lair that can recruit Ordinary 3-star swordsmen. If you need it, you can take it away at any time...”

Richard shook his head in disappointment. What can be the use of Ordinary 3-stars human swordsmen?

An activated bandaged mummy could take out two to three squads.

Ignoring Jill, Richard walked up to the gathered residents. His sharp gaze swept the surroundings. When he saw the anxiety on their faces, he spoke in a clear voice.

“The demons are encroaching on this world. Danger can happen at any time. And the power in my hands is not enough to eliminate the threat of the demons. I need your help. If anyone knows the whereabouts of strategic treasures or high-level troop lairs, I’m willing to spend a lot of money to buy them...”

Richard wanted to see if he could trigger the second mission.

He couldn’t kill a few squadrons of demons. Other than experience, there shouldn’t be any gains, right?

Just as Richard thought this village really didn’t have any gains, a young man suddenly pushed aside the crowd beside him and stood out.

“I know!” The young man sobbed. “Let go of me, I know!”

A few of the young man’s companions suddenly covered his mouth as soon as he said this. However, the young man ignored them and shouted.

This unexpected scene immediately attracted Richard’s attention. With a wave of his hand, he asked the bandaged mummy to come forward and bring the young man out.

“You know?”

Jill's expression repeatedly changed when he saw this scene. In the end, he sighed deeply.

"Lord, this is my son, Barry. He was the first one to discover the traces of the devil..."

Richard ignored him and looked at the young man who was approaching.

"I like to deal with smart people. Your name is Barry, right? You can tell me now."

Barry gritted his teeth.

"Lord, I know about a very powerful strategic treasure. I will tell you everything I know, but please save Lucy..."

Richard's eyes immediately lit up.

Chapter 84: Demon Valley, Tyrant Tomahawk Slash

Richard has not anticipated such an unexpected treasure.

He immediately asked.

“What type of strategic treasure? Where is it?”

The young Barry said loudly, “A magic ball that contains a special magic power... Lucy and I found it in an ancient tomb!

“Not far from that ancient tomb, we found traces of demons... Those damned demons sensed the aura of the magic ball and chased after us. Lucy asked me to return and report that she lured the demons away with the magic ball... Lord! I’m willing to take you to the valley where the demons are! But, please, save Lucy!”

From the young man’s agitated tone, Richard finally understood.

There was also a love scene here.

“Who else knows the exact location of the Demon Valley apart from you?”

“No one! I only know that there is a demon in that valley!” The young man heard Richard’s intention to take action and became even more excited.

“Lord! Lucy and I also found a few sealed troop lairs in that ancient tomb, but we haven’t had the time to check it out yet. That ancient tomb is too close to the valley where the demons are. I’m afraid that it has already been occupied by demons. We have to clear out the demons before we can enter and investigate...”

A sealed troop lair?

Richard's interest was even higher.

That ancient tomb was so high-level? Not only did it have strategic treasures, but it also had a troop lair.

"Is there a map leading to the Demon Valley?"

"No!" Barry bit to death.

"But I can personally lead the way for you!"

A system notification sounded in Richard's ear as soon as the young man finished speaking.

[Ding~ Triggered secondary mission—*Lover's Pain*. When the son of the Commander of Blueleaf Village, Barry, was dating his lover Lucy, he accidentally found traces of the demon.]

[To protect Barry, Lucy used the treasure she obtained from the ancient tomb to lure the demon away. When Barry came back to ask for help, his father locked him up in the name of protecting the village. His heart was in endless pain.]

[At this moment, he finally found an opportunity to ask for help from you to save his lover.]

[Do you accept this mission?]

[Note: Currently, it is a free exploration mode. The reward of the side quest is unknown. You can make any choice, and every choice you make will affect your next encounter.]

The corner of Richard's mouth twitched.

Wasn't this a common trick in Hollywood movies?

However, under the temptation of the strategic treasure, Richard spoke righteously.

"It is incumbent upon us to eliminate the devil! Barry, I promise you that as long as Lucy is still alive, we will save her. But before that, you must listen to my orders."

Barry was instantly surprised. He repeatedly promised that he would listen to his orders.

Richard looked at Jill who wanted to say something but didn't say anything after he found the guide.

"Commander Jill, send someone to White Tower Town to ask for help. Tell White Tower Town all the information about this place.

"In addition, when we came here, we also met a group of undead. They are not weaker than demons. We must tell them to be careful..."

Although the undead hadn't appeared yet, it didn't prevent him from warning White Tower Town first so that he wouldn't be caught off guard.

Jill looked at his determined son Barry and wanted to say something, but then he sighed deeply.

"Lord Richard, I hope that you can take good care of Barry..."

"Of course."

Richard nodded as he pondered in his heart.

This sub-line that could obtain the strategic treasure was the reward for helping the village resist the demons.

If that was the case, it seemed to be quite good.

The value of the strategic treasure was not something that ordinary items could compare to.

Richard did not stay in this village which pronouncedly did not have any profit after he obtained the information he wanted.

Under Jill's complicated gaze, he let Barry lead the way and headed straight for the Demon Valley.

Jill seemed to have aged ten years, and his energy have mostly depleted after he saw Richard and the others disappear from his sight.

“Commander Jill, will the lord who commands the undead keep his promise?”

After a long silence, he shook his head.

“This is Barry’s choice, and Lord Richard doesn’t seem to be someone who would break his promise...”

After he spoke, he turned his head to look at the residents behind him and forced himself to be alert.

“Take a few people and immediately go to White Tower Town to report the situation here to the priest. We’re in big trouble!”

After they left the human village, Richard led the army from noon to dusk.

It was quite boring to travel in the scorched forest.

Everywhere was deathly black and gray, and even the chirping of birds was a luxury.

The seven-to-eight-hour journey exhausted Barry, who led the way, but he did not complain at all. Instead, he gritted his teeth and quickly walked forward.

When the sun fell on the top of the mountain, he finally found traces of demons.

When Richard heard the report, his spirit was roused, and he immediately led the troop to investigate.

After they walked for five or six minutes, they came to a small hill.

Under Gray's signal, he used a dark tree trunk to cover his body.

He looked ahead.

In the valley five or six hundred meters away, a large number of inferior demons were walking back and forth.

Because of the distance, only thumb-sized figures could be seen.

These demons with curved backs constantly moved the rocks on one side of the valley and dug the mountain.

The clanging sound spread out to an extremely far distance.

The moment Barry saw the demons, he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

“Lord, the place where those demons dug is the ancient tomb...”

“Where is the Demon Valley?”

“This is the Demon Valley. Those demons came from the deeper part of the valley.”

Richard narrowed his eyes slightly.

At a rough glance, the number of inferior demons was more than a large group.

And in the deeper part of the valley, many demons were hiding.

However, the enemy’s strength did not make him want to retreat. On the contrary, his fighting spirit was high.

These inferior demons were all useless experiences...

Not to mention that there were also strategic treasures and the two sealed troop lairs that piqued his interest.

However, if he were to go head-on like this, he would probably suffer a great loss. He still had to use strategies.

After Richard thought for a moment.

He turned to look at Gray. "What will the demons be attracted to?"

This mummy hero seemed to be deep in thought. "Fresh blood?"

"The breath of life!" Barry said excitedly.

"My Lord, I'm willing to be the bait to help you lure those demons out!

"Lucy is still waiting for me to save her!"

Richard glanced at this guy. Barry was so eager to die?

Richard decided to satisfy the young man's needs.

With a wave of his hand, he ordered the troop to retreat first.

What was that smell?

The inferior demon that was digging a rock sniffed wildly.

It was blood...

When it smelled the smell of food, its stomach immediately began to growl.

The hidden desire in its body began to rise.

It had yet to eat anything after a busy day.

Hunger made it turn its head repeatedly, and sniff the smell in the air crazily. Just like an ordinary person who smelled the fragrance of meat.

In the end, even the demon hero's whip could not suppress the inferior demons' gradual fall into chaos.

The angry demon hero waved its hand and separated five squadrons of inferior demons as it looked at these subordinates whose work efficiency had greatly decreased.

It left the Demon Valley in a hurry in anger and searched for the source of the smell of blood.

After it walked for a few hundred meters, the flame demon who held the flame whip suddenly stopped in its tracks.

Its gaze was sinister as it stared ahead.

On a steep rock slope, there was a dried tree fork that hung with an animal corpse covered in scars.

On top of it, there was warm blood that seemed to have just been smeared on.

Coincidentally, that side was the windward gap. The wind constantly blew towards the Demon Valley, and the smell of fresh blood spread out for an extremely long distance.

What made the demon hero furious was that there was pronouncedly a squadron of undead beneath those animal corpses!

“Lowly undead! You dare to provoke the great demons?!”

The demon hero was enraged.

It felt that these undead creatures courted death when they did this thing outside the demon headquarters.

It waved his hand.

It roared.

“Kill them!!”

The hungry inferior demons stimulated by the blood instantly surged forward.

Richard, who commanded from behind, had a cold look in his eyes.

Another D-rank hero. These demons were really not ordinary...

“Bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, take turns in defending. Don’t let any enemies come up. Undead soldiers, attack freely!”

The terrain he chose was very advantageous.

On the right side, a high mountain cliff was more than 100 meters high.

On the left side, a cliff was 50 to 60 meters deep.

In the middle, the only passage was about 20 meters deep.

It completely cut off the possibility for the enemy to swarm up and use the advantage of numbers to attack.

Moreover, there were many passages at the back. They could fight and retreat at the same time, and they were not afraid of being surrounded.

In the battle where Gray was obtained from the underground desert, it used the terrain advantage in killing thousands of undead, which gave great inspiration.

At this time, it had once again utilized its previous experience.

The inferior demons roared as they continued to charge upwards.

However, the first line of defense was the scorpion warriors.

The terrifying iron pincers and stingers had turned this troop into a pure killing machine.

The combat strength that erupted from less than three squads was extremely exaggerated.

The iron pincers opened up, and the inferior demons that charged forward seemed to have voluntarily jumped into the trap set by the hunters.

Rare 3-stars, level 6 scorpion warrior, against an Elite 2-stars, level 4 inferior demon, it was like a massacre.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

The iron pincers opened and closed, like a large blade used to pry grass. The inferior demon's corpse was shattered into broken limbs, and blood spurted out which splattered all over the ground.

No matter how the enemy charged, they were unable to shake the scorpion warrior.

When the demon hero saw this, it released a low roar.

Blood-red light flashed on its body.

[Magic: Bloodthirsty Frenzy]

'Roar!'

The inferior demon's body suddenly turned scarlet.

It immediately became irritable.

It rushed forward at an extremely fast speed. The killing speed of the scorpion warrior could not even compare to the speed of the enemy.

Just as the pressure on the defense line increased sharply, the tomahawk that flashed with a cold light tore through the air!

'Bang!'

Suddenly, a sound that sounded like glass shattering rang out.

The tomahawk that had flown into the group of inferior demons exploded into pieces.

Countless pieces of debris swept out in all directions like knives.

The body of the inferior demons enveloped in debris exploded, and fresh blood spurted out like a water tap that had countless cracks that appeared on it.

The ground was immediately cleared...

The new skill that the undead soldiers had learned after it had advanced to a rare level — Tomahawk Slash, dealt a huge amount of magic damage to enemies within a radius of 10 meters.

The two small squads unleashed a burst of power and directly killed nearly two squadrons of inferior demons.

The result of the battle was remarkable.

Richard laughed out loud when he saw this exaggerated scene.

It was not in vain that he had spent so many resources to level up the Axe of the Dead!

This was the true trump card, the ultimate killing weapon.

Chapter 85: The Hunt Begins

With the terrain as support, plus the bandaged mummies, the scorpion warriors, the undead soldiers, and the cursed pharaohs, these were Richard's powerful soldiers.

There was also the help of Gray, this A-rank hero.

The advantageous terrain of the hillside was simply a nightmare for the demons.

Every step forward cost a large number of casualties.

Fresh blood flowed down the hillside which left a dazzling trail on the rocks under the set of the sun.

The inferior demons would leave a footprint after they stepped on it, the color of which was brighter than the set of the sun.

Less than ten minutes had passed since the battle, and out of the five inferior demons' squadrons, there were only less than one left...

Although the angry demon was unwilling, it noticed that the situation was not right, it still gave decisive order to retreat.

These undead soldiers were too strong...

It must take revenge, take revenge!!!

Richard saw the demon hero's resentful gaze and frowned.

"Scorpion warriors, go in front! Bandaged mummies, protect the undead soldiers! Cursed pharaohs, attack!"

The constant combat strength of the troop gave him great confidence.

Both were highly domineering whether the bandaged mummy that had fortified its attacks or the undead soldiers that had advanced to a rare level.

This made Richard change his strategy.

This was a 1-star dungeon. The strength of a demon was not unlimited.

He wanted to see what the demon could use to resist the sharp edge of the troop in his hands!

He wanted to...devour them all!

After the demon hero escaped back to the Demon Valley, his angry roar immediately caused the valley to boil.

The inferior demon immediately put down the stone in its hand and quickly gathered outside the valley.

Low growls in the valley's depths that sent chills down people's spines could be heard.

Abyss blasphemy.

One by one, the fallen demons who held hammer balls in their hands walked out.

Their sheer number was astonishing.

And among the fallen demons, there were also new demons.

These new demons had goat heads, black goat hooves, and curved goat horns.

They wore gray leather armor and held sharp steel swords in their hands. Their eyes were blood red.

When Richard saw the new demons outside the valley, his eyes narrowed, and he opened his stats panel.

[Goat-Horned Demon]

[Level: 5 (Agility increases by 15%)]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Sword Master (C-rank) — Proficient in sword arts.]

[Demon Body (D-rank) — Strength increases by 50%. Immune to plagues and diseases.]

[Super Agility (D-rank) — Agility increases by 50%.]

[Super Speed (D-rank) — Speed increases by 50%.]

[Race Talent: Can easily see through the enemy's weakness.]

[Shackle Demon: When the number of demons exceeds 30, the goat-horned demon's agility increases by 60% (activated).]

[Description: A rare-level agility soldier among demons.]

'Sword Master?'

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up slightly, and his eyes revealed a hint of arrogance.

'I want to see how sharp your sword is.'

"Attack!"

The Iron Triangle formation had already prompted a tacit understanding in the battle.

The scorpion warrior was in the front, followed by the undead soldiers, cursed pharaohs, Gray, and Richard followed by the bandaged mummies on the left and right wings.

The inferior demons in the front were the first to rush forward.

But what greeted them was the call of the grim reaper.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The undead soldiers threw twenty tomahawks with terrifying power.

The tomahawks chopped the inferior demons with curved backs like tofu.

Blood and broken limbs covered the ground.

This round of tomahawks had killed at least four squads of inferior demons even if the tomahawks got broken.

The rare-level damage of the Axe of the Dead's undead soldiers was already extremely terrifying.

However, the number of demons was almost endless. The army of fallen demons mixed with inferior demons did not stop for half a second before surging forward again.

The scorpion warriors dashed forward ferociously. Every part of this soldier's body was born for slaughter.

They hungered for slaughter, hungered for blood!

The two sides clashed in an instant.

The blood boiled, and the broken limbs shattered.

During the intense battle, the agile goat-horned demons with long swords in their hands circled from both wings.

They avoided the sharp edge of the scorpion warriors and intended to tear a hole in the flank.

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Bandaged mummies entangle the goat-horned demons! Cursed pharaohs, cooperate and kill them!”

The bandaged mummies doused forward.

‘Shoo!’

The goat-horned demon’s sword stabbed out like lightning. Its extremely swift reflexes caused some bandaged mummies to miss timely counterattacks.

‘Puchi!’

The sword pierced through the mummy’s heart.

When they waved their sharp claws and wanted to counterattack, the goat-horned demon nimbly twisted its body to dodge.

Its full agility combat technique was almost at full capacity.

It continuously used its position to leave scars on the body of the bandaged mummy.

Its nimble posture made the mummy's limbs stiffen, and used its agility to the extreme.

The bandaged mummy could only take a beating.

No matter how sharp their claws were, they could not touch the goat-horned demon's body.

Fortunately, as undead creatures, they had enough flesh. As long as they protected the vital parts of their necks and heads, the stab wounds on other bodies would not be able to cause fatal damage to them.

As an increasing number of goat-horned demons gathered, only six teams of bandaged mummies were subdued...

They would have suffered heavy casualties if not for the physical damage of the Sand Transformation skill.

The scene gradually became anxious.

Richard's eyes turned cold when he saw the goat-horned demons gathered increasingly closer.

"Tomahawk Slash!"

The iron chains rattled as the undead soldiers threw tomahawks at the area where the demons were densest.

'Kacha!'

The crisp sound of glass that had fallen to the ground rang out once again.

The tomahawks slaughtered.

They continued to swipe.

No matter how agile the goat-horned demons were, they could not dodge this massive damage.

The undead troop took care of the 10-meter area.

The 20 tomahawks cleared out the surrounding area of dozens of meters.

In an instant, less than five teams were left among the goat-horned demons who rushed up to the siege.

These were crispy units with high-agility, high-attack, brittle-skinned soldiers...

This attack directly killed more than two squadrons of goat-horned demons. It was even more impressive than the first shot that massacred the inferior demon.

The remaining goat-horned demons ended up as corpses under the claws of the bandaged mummies, with the help of the cursed pharaohs...

The scene became very bloody.

But the goat-horned demons would not give up. Many inferior and fallen demons pounced on the opponents after a vast number of goat-horned demons decreased sharply.

They continued to attack the bandaged mummies.

The bandaged mummies which had turned into the sand at this time were invincibles.

These demons, which could only deal physical damage, could not truly deal effective damage.

They charged forward without restraint.

Wanton kill!

'Crack! Crack! Crack!'

'Crack! Crack! Crack!'

Demon troops could hear the sound of a twisted noose as the battle heated up.

Richard looked over.

A demon chariot appeared in his sight.

Unlike the demon hero chariot in the human village, a two-headed demon with a body of more than 2.5 meters pulled this chariot.

There were two teams.

On the war chariot, demonic styles controlled the two crossbows.

Two goat-horned demons controlled a crossbow.

A one-head taller demon than the demon hero stood on the war chariot.

The flame whip in its hand raged with fire.

[Bloodthirsty (Flame Demon)]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 7 (Elite hero, magic damage increases by 30%.)]

[Potential: C-rank]

[Job: Demon Commander (Elite, casting effect increases by 15%.)]

[Mana: 300 points (Recovers 3 points per second.)]

[Skills: Enslave Demons (C-rank) — Wave the flame whip in your hand, it will forcefully suppress the demon troop under your command, which would make them listen to orders, and temporarily increases the strength of the demons hit by 30%.]

[Soul Whip Tap (C-rank) — Soul damage will be dealt when attacked with a flame whip.]

[Bloodlust (C-rank) — Allows subordinates to thirst for blood and slaughter, increases strength by 50%, deprives pain perception, and lasts for 3 minutes. Cooldown Time: 5 minutes and consumes 80 mana.]

[Petrified Skin (C-rank)— Makes your skin rock solid, increases defense by 50%, and lasts for 3 minutes. Cooldown Time: 5 minutes and consumes 80 mana.]

[Fireball (C-rank) — Releases fireballs that can explode. Inflicts high-temperature damage to enemies within a 20-meter radius. Cooldown Time: 5 minutes and consumes 100 mana points]

[Hero Characteristic: When commanding demon troops, increases all demons' strength by 30%.]

[Race Talent: The more demons the commander has, the stronger they are.]

[Tie-Commander: The commander has more than five squadrons of demons. The efficiency of the command has been increased by 60% (activated).]

[Description: A demon commander who can command many demon troops in battle.]

'A level 7 demon hero with C-rank potential?'

Richard's pupils constricted.

It was the highest level hero unit he had encountered in such a long time.

The enemy also had a damage spell and fireball, where Sand Transformation is ineffective.

This flame demon cannot stay.

Chapter 86: The Tyranny of Twilight City, Killing by Force!

“Gray, prepare to cast your spell. Scorpion warriors, charge forward and break through the enemy’s forward camp. Undead soldiers, hunt down the enemy heroes! Move out!”

At the moment of Richard’s order, an orange-red fireball suddenly ignited in the hands of the flame demon commander on the war chariot. It emitted an exceedingly hot temperature.

Even the light rays were distorted.

The fireball pulled out a long flame tail in the air with a wave of its hand.

It was like a rolling snowball. Every time it flew a distance, it became stronger.

It had already become a terrifying fireball with a diameter of two meters after a distance of 100 meters.

“Everyone, activate the Sand Transformation and avoid that fireball!”

Richard's expression changed. The moment he gave the order, he activated the Sand Transformation first.

The C-rank Sand Transformation of a soldier was still unable to negate magic damage, but it could highly increase the ability to recover health.

At this critical moment, Gray continued to cast curse words.

The mind of the demon that besieged the scorpion warrior rumbled. Its body suddenly stiffened, and confusion appeared in its eyes.

The scorpion warrior took this opportunity while it dodged and directly charged into the demon...

'Bang!'

The fireball smashed right in front of the scorpion warrior.

Even though it tried its best to lower its body, the terrifying flames enveloped the scorpion warrior.

The flames were extremely violent. Not only the scorpion warrior was enveloped, but all the demons in the surroundings.

Ah!

Gray's curse language controlled the demons in front and directly took all the damage.

The battle continued to sizzle.

The smell of burnt hair and the stench of blood and flesh filled every corner of the battlefield.

Flames rose.

The goat-horned demons buckled the four crossbows on the demon chariots, and arrows as thick as a baby's arm shot out.

The thick arrows directly penetrated the troop in front, and Richard was right in the path of these arrows. He only felt that his chest was empty, and a big hole had appeared.

The sand in the other parts of his body immediately filled up the hole. So he did not feel the air leak from his chest for too long.

Five minutes...! This fireball had a cooldown time of five minutes. He had to overpower this flame demon commander within five minutes at all costs!

"Attack! Kill the demon commander!!"

In the endless flames, the scorched scorpion warrior suddenly rushed out.

The high temperature of the flame still covered its body.

Although its aura was much weaker, its combat strength was still there.

In other words, the undead with unique vitality, if replaced with ordinary life, three lives will also die.

The demons in front of them, whose movements were restricted, had their souls devoured by the fireballs, which allowed the scorpion warrior to charge forward more smoothly.

After the troops activated the Sand Transformation, these warriors ignored the attacks of the other demons.

Their target was the flame demon commander.

It was the gravest threat!

The bandaged mummy was no longer defensive at this moment. All of them charged forward. They wanted to tear a hole in the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

When the flame demon commander saw that these undead soldiers still dared to lunge forward, it could not help but sneer.

With a wave of its hand, the aura of the demons in front of him suddenly became violent.

[C-rank Bloodlust skill, strength increases by 50%.]

[C-rank Petrified Skin, defense increases by 50%.]

These two C-rank skills were pronouncedly much stronger than the 30% increase in attributes of the D-rank skills.

The aura of the demon troop in front of Richard increased explosively!

At the back, Richard continuously commanded the troop to break through. For the first time, he felt heavy pressure.

But the more it was like this, the more eager and crazy he became.

Fresh blood ignited his fighting spirit.

“The scorpion warriors will spearhead. The bandaged mummies will tie up the other demons. Ignore the others and get as close to the demon commander as possible!”

Even though the demons had gained additional power blessings, his strength soared tremendously.

However, the Sand Transformation skill that Richard had bestowed upon them could help the soldiers and warriors deal with the physical damage.

It was a battle between commanders.

After the Twilight City troops annihilated more than five squadrons of inferior, fallen, and goat-horned demons, they finally approached within 50-meter range of the demon chariot.

The flame demon commander's hand heaved terrible fireballs again at this time.

Five minutes had passed.

"It's happening again!"

Richard's pupils tightened.

"Gray! Prepare to unleash the Soul Command spirit! On my command!"

The flame demon commander needed a few breaths to congeal the fireball. It is the only gap.

"???"

The mysterious spell from Gray's mouth whispered...

Richard stared at the flame demon commander. He waited for the flame in his hand to rise to a limit of the moment.

Drink cold.

“Do it!”

Richard’s orders were the supreme iron law. And the dark light flashed on Gray’s body, prepared for a long time.

The flame demon commander grinned and was about to throw the fireball, but its arm stiffened on the spot in the next moment.

[Soul Command (A-rank) — Forcefully controls the enemy’s soul. Command the enemy to make a move. When the command is not given, the enemy will break free from control after 5 seconds. Cooldown Time: 30 minutes. Consumes 100 power magic.]

‘The flame demon is now under control!!!’

Richard was pleasantly surprised as he waved his hand.

“Kill!!!”

The troop of Twilight City surged forward once again.

As long as they charged into 40 meters, they would be able to enter the attack range of the Axe of the Dead...

Death was staring at the enemy.

The fireball that had lost control began to expand violently.

The terrifying and scorching temperature made the flame demon commander, whose mind was in chaos, feel a great danger.

The flame demon suddenly woke up from the chaos. It sensed that the fireball in its hand was about to lose control. Its face changed greatly and wanted to use the fireball to regain control.

However, the flame demon realized that... It had lost control of its body.

Then, under its gaze, the flame demon raised the fireball with its arm...and pressed it toward his face.

“Damn it!!”

‘Boom!’

The fireball that had gone out of control finally reached its limit.

'Bang!'

The scorching flames exploded on the face of the flame demon.

The vehement flames engulfed its body and the flame demon around the chariot.

The crossbows and the four goat-horned demons on the chariot were on fire.

"Ah!!!" The flame demon excruciatingly expelled an incomparably shrill scream and jumped off the chariot.

However, the flames were too great, and one could only see the human figure writhing wildly.

Chains bound the 20 double-headed demons that pulled the chariot. There was nothing they could do, even if they wanted to escape.

They were burned alive.

Those affected demons around the chariot who did not die still burned into cripples...

This scene that affected the battle situation allowed the scorpion warriors to seize the opportunity to break through and lunge forward.

They forcefully tore apart the demon formation in front of them and swiftly advanced to within 30 meters of the war demon chariot.

The scorching flames gradually dissipated at this moment.

The war chariot revealed a half-kneeled body. Most of its face had already turned into dry bones as if it was a malicious spirit from hell.

The half-kneeling figure's armor was starkly charred black. But its chest pain that still heaved shocked the scorpion warriors.

The flame demon commander had unconsciously endured its own magic and was still alive.

The half-kneeling demon suddenly raised its head and looked at the scorpion warrior in front with extreme hatred.

The abyssal blasphemy carried endless unimaginable fury.

“Kill them!!! I will crush their souls!!!”

However, the moment the flame demon finished speaking, tomahawks with chains appeared in its sight...

'Crack!'

It felt pain in the chest, neck, head, arms, abdomen... A new pain spread all over its body.

'Clan! Clang!'

When the last tomahawk struck its head, the flame demon commander only felt a pain that tore through its soul. Its vision went black, and it lost consciousness...

'Thump!' It laid on the side of the war chariot.

Below was a raging flame that has not yet unextinguished.

Chapter 87: Post-War Harvest, Making a Fortune

"Soul Execution!"

Out of the 20 undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead lair, one of them had finally triggered the kill skill.

The flame demon commander could still experience lore before its death, so it could not be unjustified death.

The death of the demon hero immediately caused great chaos among the remaining demons.

The chaotic nature immediately erupted without the suppression of the higher-level demons.

Just as Richard was about to take advantage of the situation and pursue the enemy.

'Pak!'

A crisp whipping sound rang out.

The D-rank demon hero who had just led the inferior demons to attack the troop of Twilight City on the steep slope now waved its flame whip to stop the chaotic demon troop.

"Kill them!!"

Richard heard the movement and turned his head abruptly to look in the direction of the demon hero.

His eyes were cold.

"He still dared to show his face?!"

“How brave!”

He glanced at the attribute panel of the soldier beside him. There were only three minutes left before the sand disappeared.

He had to subdue the demon hero at the last minute.

“Gray, the troop in front of the weakened demon hero will be the scorpion warriors. And bandaged mummies will turn around and tear apart the enemy’s defense line! I want him dead!”

Richard gave the order. There was no need to flash the dark light on Gray’s body multiple times.

[Pharaoh’s Curse (B-rank) — Able to cast curses on enemies within a 10 * 10-meter radius. Upon casting, the enemy will fall into a weakened state. All attributes will be reduced by 30%. Lasts for 5 minutes. Cooldown Time: 3 minutes. Consumes 50 mana points.]

A B-rank curse meant all attributes were reduced.

The strength of the inferior and the fallen demons in the front fell sharply.

The enemy was weak, while the Twilight troops were strong. The barbarous charge of the scorpion warriors and the bandaged mummies immediately tore holes.

Although the demon heroes behind kept roaring and commanding, they could only watch as the demon troops severed into pieces.

There were too many enemies.

Time passed. The Sand Transformation was about to end.

Richard opened his eyes.

“Tomahawk Slash!”

‘Huhu!’

Twenty tomahawks whizzed out.

‘Kacha!’

Countless shards exploded. The dense formation of the demons maximized this powerful skill to the greatest extent.

‘Swoosh!’

A large area in front of Richard was cleared and instantly became a flat path.

The scorpion warriors charged forward fiercely and approached the demon commander at high speed.

However, to Richard's surprise, when the scorpion warriors broke through the 50-meter distance, the flame demon commander suddenly turned around and fled.

He did not react until the enemy's figure disappeared amidst the demons.

'Damn it! I thought you were so fierce that you still dared to take over the command...'

After the flame demon commander failed to take over the battle and lost the suppression of the heroes for the second time, the chaotic nature of the demons completely erupted.

Some turned around and ran. Some grabbed companions' corpses and began to gnaw on them. And others continued to attack the Twilight City troops.

Some of the inferior demons even went berserk and directly attacked their companions...

The demon troops that had just caused considerable pressure on Richard turned into a pile of loose sand in the blink of an eye.

The threat level of the troop without a hero to command dropped drastically.

"With me as the core to shrink the formation. The scorpion warriors will continue to be the spearhead and push forward! The undead soldiers will freely hunt."

Richard immediately gathered the troops without threat and swept the area with his sturdiest stance.

The battlefield turned into a meat grinder.

However, only the demons were crushed.

Whether the tyrannical inferior demons, the fallen demons that kept spewing abyss profanities, or the agile goat-horned monsters.

To face the advance of Twilight City troops without command was like a mantis swiftly crushed while trying to block a chariot.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The dense demons let the Twilight City troops kill to their heart’s content. Even the cursed pharaoh had personally killed the souls of a few inferior demons.

Richard did not know how many demons he had killed in the end. All he knew was the front valley was already covered with corpses.

When his line of sight suddenly widened, he looked back and saw no traces of demons in the surroundings.

The last glow of Twilight City had long disappeared into the air, and the bright moon the size of a millstone shrouded the land.

The silver light added an endless atmosphere of terror to the blood-red land.

While Richard stood in front of the Demon Valley, one could hear his breath alone.

The surrounding mountains had lost traces of life because of the fire. And the valley had become quiet because of him.

A strong sense of accomplishment arose in his heart as he looked at the silver and blood-colored battlefield.

The demon corpses everywhere were medals of glory.

His development during this period proved to be the best.

Gray's control, the Soul Execution of the Axe of the Dead, the assault of the scorpion warriors, and the tenacity of the bandaged mummies... The combat strength of these troops was mightier than he had imagined.

The final victor of this battle belonged to him alone.

He could enjoy all the spoils of war alone.

Moreover, in such an intense battle, only one small team of mummies died.

After two big battles, six small teams of bandaged mummies were left, with five small teams.

Although the scorpion warriors and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead looked disheveled. They were not severely damaged.

This allowed him to be filled with achievements.

Twilight City had finally developed gradually.

[Ding~ The troop you led has annihilated a large group of demons and obtained a victory in a medium-sized battle. You have earned 20,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ The Poisonous Scorpion Warrior, the Bandaged Mummy, and the Axe of the Dead. The three troop lairs have experienced several battles, and their levels have increased. Current Level: 7]

[Ding~ The Cursed Pharaoh has experienced a massive number of battles. Its level has increased. Current Level: 5.]

“Damn it! 20,000 experience points!”

Richard watched his leveling progress increase by a large margin and laughed loudly.

It was just clearing a dungeon.

How long had it been? He had already earned over 20,000 experience points!

He glanced at this level.

[Level 5 (42,620/50,000)]

He was only 7,000 to 8,000 experience points away from leveling up again.

“Lord Richard...”

At this moment, a weak voice interrupted his thoughts. Richard turned around and saw Barry with bandages wrapped around his wrist.

Barry looked at Richard with a complicated gaze of awe, anticipation, and fear.

“Can I, can I follow you into the Demon Valley? Lucy is still waiting for me!”

The poor girl...

She was the one who had contributed the blood that lured the demons.

Richard nodded. Since he had given his promise, he would surely do it. It was just his bottom line.

He turned his head to look at the quiet Demon Valley. Now, he could go and receive the final fruits of victory.

“Follow behind.”

After Richard had said that, he turned around and led the troops, whose bodies were dyed red with blood, into the Demon Valley.

Compared to the daytime, the valley was now empty.

There were piles of rubble everywhere, and it was indeed messy.

In the area that the demons had dug, many deep holes were already in the side of the mountain.

“Is this the ancient tomb? Barry, where are the two troop lairs?”

Although Barry desperately wanted to go in to find his girl, he had no choice but to stop.

He stretched out his hand to indicate the center.

“Lord, you can see it when you enter the cave...”

Richard waved his hand and took a few prepared torches from the system space. He let a small team of bandaged mummies go to explore.

After he received the message that it was safe inside, he ordered Gray to lead the team into the cave. He stepped into the cave after he had confirmed there was no danger for the second time.

Richard’s vision suddenly widened under the dim light of the torch after he passed through a narrow passage that was dozens of meters long.

The air in this ancient tomb was slightly damp and rotten.

White bones and corpses covered the ground, which seemed to be caused by the burial.

Many of the white bones had turned black and had even undergone large-scale weathering.

This tomb had gone through a long time.

In the center of the tomb, there was an empty altar. Behind the altar, a coffin was starkly rotten.

Traces left behind by the Demons’ exploration could be seen in the surroundings.

And the most eye-catching ones were the two five-meter-tall statues behind the rotten coffin.

A pair of wings folded. And the front and back legs squatted on the rock. They had sharp claws and teeth, and their faces were exceedingly ugly.

“Lord Richard, this is the ancient tomb... We found the magic ball on the altar in front of the coffin. The two stone statues are the troop lairs... But Lucy said that the two troop lair needs to be re-activated to recruit soldiers. Those demons must be digging the mountain rocks to move these two statues out.”

Richard felt a sense of anticipation while he looked at the imposing statues.

Opening the stats panel, he subconsciously held his breath the next second.

[Gargoyle's Lair (Sealed)]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Recruitment Type: Dark Gargoyle (Rare 3-stars)]

Chapter 88: Author's Note: A Special Announcement

To all the readers of this novel, this announcement is a note from the author of this novel.

Today is the 30th day. We will be celebrating the Chinese New Year. Hence, I am greeting everyone with a happy new year! May you all be merry.

I have been writing this book for two months now, so I would like to express my gratitude for all of your support and encouragement to me.

I am not a highly proficient author, and my ability is limited. My level cannot be considered high. At the very least, there is only a small portion of readers who read this novel. There are hardly any outsiders who know about this book.

According to my editor, it will be the first day to observe the Chinese New Year. This means that the celebration will commence later today. It will come sooner.

During the new year, I understand that people might not have much opportunity and time to read. After all, just now, I am ordered around by my mother for the whole day. I got even scolded for doing nothing and ridiculed for being clumsy...

Chapter 89: The Second Big Harvest, The Powerful Dark Gargoyle

Richard opened the attribute panel of the Dark Gargoyle's lair. And sure enough, there were changes.

The seal of the Dark Gargoyle's lair had disappeared, and the last attribute made Richard feel even better.

[Note: At present, the gargoyles have consumed enough to recruit. Within three days, each dark gargoyle only needs to consume ten units of the gemstones to recruit.]

Was there such a good thing?

These benefits were probably prepared for Lich's resurrection. Now, they were all cheaper for him.

With intense excitement, he chose to recruit.

[Ding~ Do you want to consume 400 units of gemstones to recruit gargoyles * 40?]

Richard confirmed everything after the notification sounded.

Only 350 of the 750 units of gemstones remained on the panel in an instant.

'Crack!'

In the next second, the chest of the gargoyle statue in front of him suddenly split open.

A hideous head emerged within. Then, with both hands that supported the left and right sides and with great force, its body crawled slowly.

'Whoosh!'

When the last tail appeared, it suddenly spread its closed wings.

An overbearing dark gargoyle appeared in front of Richard.

The dark gargoyle was a miniature version of the statue. Its muscles were like steel, filled with streamlined strips.

Its body stood upright and reached at least three meters tall.

Its four limbs had claws that were sharper than razors. Even a warrior's shield would not be able to withstand their attacks.

Its wings were bent, and the front part of its body had sharp thorn-like blades. It made people understand that this was distinctly not a decoration.

Barbs grew on the elbows, knees, and shoulders. Every part of the body seemed to be born for slaughter.

The appearance of this legendary soldier was quite impressive.

[Dark Gargoyle]

[Level: 5 (Elite soldier, strength increases by 15%.)]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Obsidian Body (B-rank) — Special body structure can make gargoyles immune to magic damage and Instant Death skills but can not be blessed by gain magic.]

[Stone Statue Form (B-rank) — Can turn into a statue, unable to move or attack, defense increases by 500%, restores 10% health per minute. Cooldown Time: 30 seconds.]

[Giant Strength (B-rank) — Special structure allows it to possess extraordinary strength, strength increases by 100%.]

[Steel Crusher (B-rank) — Special forged claws can pierce thick armor and magic shields. Sharpness increases by 70%. Sturdiness increases by 70%.]

[Extreme Swift Flight (C-rank) — Agility increases by 40%. Speed increases by 40%.]

[Race Talent: Able to resist armor penetration and pierce damage. Defense increases by 50%.]

[Fetter-Gargoyle: When the number of gargoyles is greater than 10, defense increases by 10%, and strength increases by 10%.]

[When the number of gargoyles is greater than 30, defense increases by 20%, and strength increases by 20% (activated).]

[When the number of gargoyles is greater than 50, defense increases by 40% and strength increases by 40%.]

[Description: A unique construct that has outstanding strength and defense.]

Richard was overjoyed after he looked at the attributes of the dark gargoyles a few times.

What a good guy!

This attribute was incredible! As expected of the once glorious rank of the troop!

Moreover, the dark gargoyles were ultimately immune to magic... Just this attribute alone was priceless.

With the Sand Transformation, ordinary physical damage was limited to the troop of Twilight City. Only mages could deal an immense amount of damage.

The appearance of the dark gargoyles made up for this shortcoming.

In the future, don't let it see mages. Otherwise, it would let the enemy know what a mage killer was.

Moreover, the dark gargoyles as flying units, could bypass the front row and directly attack the back row.

This unit had strategic value.

Richard was satisfied.

He suddenly thought after a moment of observation... Since the gargoyles were immune to magic, could he still bestow the Sand transformation Skill on them???

"Logically, my Sand Transformation skill isn't magic, but a bloodline ability – a Lord's talent."

The magic was acquired, but the talent was hidden in the bloodline.

The difference between the two was that cast magic consumed magic power.

And cast talent skills consumed the power in the bloodline.

Although outsiders couldn't see the difference, the caster could still feel it.

Richard summoned the first two dark gargoyles over with slight uncertainty.

“Lord...”

With a bit of mechanical stiffness, the dark gargoyle’s voice muffled.

Richard nodded and stretched out his right hand.

A yellow sand-like light rose from his palm and spread out in a few blinks of an eye, it directly enveloped the two dark gargoyles.

The dark gargoyles’ immune to magic bodies did not reject the influx of this power.

A moment later.

[Ding~ Under your blessing, the dark gargoyles have grasped part of the power of the desert and obtained a new skill — Sand Transformation (C-rank).]

“Hahahahaha!! It truly worked!!!!”

Richard’s mood instantly exploded. The vast surprise made him burst out laughing.

“The talent of the Desert Lord was awesome!!!

“It was indeed unreasonable and did not even mention science!!

“The Dark Gargoyle was already very thick and was immune to magic damage. If it activated Sand Transformation, wouldn't it be equivalent to directly activating invincibility?”

Richard felt that the troop in his hands developed in an extremely abnormal direction.

Strong to the heavens.

But it was good to be strong. He liked strong.

He smiled as he watched the birth of four small teams of dark gargoyles. The not-so-wide cave was tightly crowded.

Richard destroyed the Dark Gargoyle's lair after he bestowed Sand Transformation to all the dark gargoyles.

He put the two miniature cores of the lair into the system space.

When he walked out of the ancient tomb and looked at the assembled troop in front of him, his expression was still a bit stunned.

He had gained a lot in the past few days.

The current troops in his hands had tremendously improved after some calculations.

Rare 3-stars Bandaged Mummy: 50

Rare 3-stars Poisonous Scorpion Warrior: 27

Rare 3-stars Cursed Pharaoh: 5

Rare 3-stars Axe of the Dead: 20

Rare 3-stars Dark Gargoyle: 40

The total number of soldiers added up to 142, one and a half squadrons.

Not only is the quality extremely high, but two A-rank heroes led the squadrons.

Gray, transformed from the Cursed Pharaoh unit, was proficient in curses and control. He could cast spells continuously and forcefully control the enemy.

Gunter Fresh Blood, transformed from bandaged mummy unit, was proficient in offensive magic. Every day, he could recruit three squadrons of bandaged mummies from the corpses.

This team configuration was enough to make any player envious in less than a month.

Richard looked at Gunter.

He was starkly interested in this guy's ability to recruit mummies.

"Can the corpses around the blood pool be transformed into mummies?"

Gunter immediately replied.

"Lord, as long as it's a corpse, it's fine. However, the strength of the corpse itself isn't strong enough. The mummies recruited are at most of the ordinary level..."

"It's fine. Let's give it a try first."

Richard was vastly envious of the undead's ability to use the corpses of their enemies to replenish their troops.

However, he never expected he would have a hero with the same ability now.

He would recruit those mummies and bestow them with Sand Transformation... They would still be of great use even if their levels weren't high.

Chapter 90: Recruitment of Mummies, Using the Methods of the Undead (1/5)

When Richard came to the cave full of corpses, he was in high spirits.

These corpses probably were left for the Lich Lord. After its resurrection, they would be able to form an undead troop as soon as possible.

One chain after another.

However, these arrangements have become his trophies after they have been inserted into his hands.

Gunter stood among the corpses, his body suffused with blood-colored energy.

“...”

It spat out a series of obscure incantations.

In an instant, the blood-red energy was released and spread out. It enveloped all the corpses.

A vast number of corpses were quickly weathered in this blood-colored energy as if stored for millions of years.

Richard keenly noticed that the weathered corpses emitted energy traces and fused into the blood-colored aura.

The bloody glow became even more profound as several corpses decayed.

‘Crack! Crack!’

Over time, the corpses shattered like glass, and only 30 corpses remained intact.

It was only at this moment that blood-colored energy began to pour into the corpses.

Richard looked carefully. After the blood energy poured into the corpses, the scattered blood rays turned into strips of blood cloth that wrapped around the corpse.

They wrapped the corpses into mummies.

The conversion time did not last long when the last trace of blood-colored energy subsided.

The initially stiff corpses on the ground suddenly moved.

“Roar!” A low roar came from a throat. The sound was like a foreign object stuck in the throat. It was extremely harsh and unpleasant to the ears.

The scene was rather frightening.

In the next moment, the mummies wrapped in blood-colored cloth crawled up somewhat stiffly.

[Ding! Your hero unit — Gunter Fresh Blood has used the mummy recruitment spell. You have obtained three teams of blood-colored mummies (Elite 1-star).]

The soldiers recruited by the heroes would also be under Richard's name. He also had absolute control over them.

However, he had no interest in leading these recruited soldiers, so he directly returned the command to Gunter.

Then, he opened his stats panel curiously.

[Blood-Colored Mummy]

[Level: 1]

[Potential: Elite 1-star]

[Skills: Body of Death (E-rank) — No fear of pain, no fear of death, and immune to poison, plague, and curses.]

[Blood Curse (E-rank) — When attacking an enemy, there is a 20% chance that the enemy will be cursed, and their strength will be reduced by 30%.]

[Race Talent: When fighting in the desert, stamina and recovery speed of injuries will be increased by 50%.]

[Fetter-Mummy: When the number of mummies is greater than 10, the strength of all mummies will be increased by 10%. When the number of mummies is greater than 30, strength will be increased by 20%. When the number of mummies is greater than 50, the strength will be increased by 30%. The chance of triggering the curse will be increased by 15% (activated).]

[Description: A mummy with ordinary combat strength.]

Richard looked at the attributes a few times and had an idea.

The attributes of the recruited blood-colored mummies were not outstanding. They were slightly weaker than those troop lairs had produced.

Of course, this is related to the weakness of the surrounding corpses.

They were still elite-level soldiers no matter what. It was an additional reward obtained from free whoring.

It was free, and it felt good no matter what.

Richard was in a great mood.

Previously, when he scanned the map. All the inedible prey was sold to the undead at the price of cabbages. It was not worth it.

In the future, the corpses obtained from battles would be useful. And they would be able to squeeze out the last remaining value.

He was elated.

Richard left the cave after he settled the matter. He summoned Barry and Lucy, who had recovered a little.

“I have cleared the demons. The White Tower Town troop will clear the rest of the escapees.

“Now, let’s go back to the village.”

Richard could stay in the dungeon for another 12 hours and squeeze in some time. Maybe he could go to White Tower Town.

As the main mission location, it was impossible to have no benefits.

Now that he had gained so much, he had more expectations for White Tower Town.

Barry and Lucy nodded happily and immediately led the way.

After the two walked out of the Demon Valley, they held hands, looked back with lingering fears, and smiled at each other.

They hugged each other fiercely.

To have survived a disaster was especially a wonderful feeling.

It was not until the moon was high that Richard and the others returned to the original Blueleaf Village.

Only after two days and one night, the strength in his hands had qualitatively improved.

Inside the Blueleaf Village.

An old long-bearded man in a pastor's robe sat at the main seat of the spacious hall.

Behind him stood two church knights in white armor.

More than ten residents sat on both sides of the seven to eight-meter-long wooden table. They looked at the old priest with excitement and nervousness.

In their opinion, the arrival of the old pastor would save the Blueleaf Village.

It must be god's agent for spreading light in the human world.

"You're saying that a lord who claimed to be from another plane led a troop of mummies and defeated these few squadrons of demons?"

The old pastor frowned.

Jill, Barry's father and the chief commander of the Blueleaf Village, stood up and said excitedly, "That's right, Old Pastor John!"

"Barry has brought that human lord to look for the demons. I'm worried that they will anger the demon troop. I implore you to immediately organize a troop to clean up the demons!"

The two church knights beside Old Pastor John showed anger on their faces.

"This damned otherworld lord is ultimately so reckless! Their actions will surely arouse the vigilance of the demons!!"

"That Desert Lord only has a squadron of troops. How can they attack the demons with such a small force?"

"This is simply courting death!"

The status of the church knights was slightly lower than that of the priests, and they were much more honorable than the residents in the house. No one dared to say anything during the meeting.

The old pastor John also frowned.

He did not care whether the other world lord lived or died. But if the demons were angered, it would surely affect White Tower Town.

The great fire a few days ago had isolated everything. It left them with no news until today.

The White Tower Town would have no time to prepare if the demons were angered again.

Jill's face turned pale when he heard this.

That was his son who led the way.

If anything happened to the White Tower Town, wouldn't his son be the first to be killed?

When he thought of that terrifying scene, his entire being was fused with anxiety.

“Old Pastor John, those evil beings have already invaded more than ten villages during this period... If we continue to let the demons develop and plunder, we might even endanger White Tower Town in the future!”

Old Pastor John nodded solemnly.

“That desert lord rashly provoked the demons, it must have caused a backlash. The other party probably won’t be able to return.

“I’ll return to White Tower Town immediately and gather a troop to fight against the demons!”

Jill’s heart clenched, and despair flapped his tone.

The church knight said coldly, “Old Pastor John, that lord...isn’t he truly coming back?”

“Jill, don’t you know how powerful the demon is? Ten years ago, you participated in the Battle of White Tower Town’s Guards!

“The troops that the demons sent out to search everywhere are usually only a small part of their forces. The truly powerful troops are all stationed in their lairs.

“Moreover, these demon troops often have powerful heroes commanding them!

“Think about it. Any random search party can send out as many as several squadrons of demons. How many are there in real numbers? Ten? Or twenty times?

“That other world Lord only has a squadron of soldiers. No matter how strong he is, he can’t withstand the encirclement of enemies that are dozens of times stronger!

“Tell me, how did they survive?! Did they rely on luck?”

Old Pastor John didn’t know that Barry, who led the way, was Jill’s son, so he nodded in agreement.

“That’s right. If that lord rashly went, he would only be sending himself to death. Not to mention annihilating the demons, even surviving one-tenth of it would be a miracle.”