

The World 811

Chapter 811 - 811 Special Troops--Heroic Spirit of the Ancient Castle [1/2]

Rebecca's eyes widened in disbelief.

'Ancient Gods...They are about to return?'

'He actually contacted those ancient gods before me?!'

She expected Richard not to believe her if she told him the news.

But Richard's news was even more shocking.

Her voice trembled sparingly.

"Lord Richard, how did you know about this? Have you contacted those ancient gods?"

Richard glanced at the ice-carved feathered blue griffin a hundred meters away.

He meaningfully said, "Rebecca, it won't be long before you see the changes in this world.

"At that time, it wouldn't be too late to investigate the root of it.

“What you should do now is to reinforce the power in your hands and become stronger.

“In the face of change, strength alone matters.”

The system rules restricted Richard from leaking too much information about the Crimson Moon to the natives. He had already reached his limit.

Rebecca looked into those deep eyes and nodded thoughtfully.

She sighed and gravely said, “Lord Richard, you will always be my friend no matter how the situation changes.”

Richard smiled and looked into those grave eyes.

“Rebecca, you will always be a friend of Twilight City.”

The two looked at each other and smiled.

The atmosphere immediately became harmonious. The two had not sensed strangeness for a long time, and that thawed at this moment.

“This area will fuse with another plane. It will emit an aura that can purify the vampire bloodline.

“This is not a kind place.

“It’s best to retreat first until you’re utterly confident. Wait until that plane has completely integrated before you return to explore.”

Rebecca raised her head and looked at the sky.

The energy waves that Loreinna had created were still there, and she could vaguely sense an evil and dark aura that seeped into the void.

She weighed up for a moment and spoke afterward.

“The vampire scepter is in this area.”

“A transcendent priest deduced an information. The priest had divination skills at the end of his life... Nothing will go wrong.”

“This is the only key that can open the ancient ruins. I can’t leave.”

Her eyes were firm.

“Lord Richard, my path will always be mine. I am irreplaceable.

“One could not avoid danger. I couldn’t stop moving forward because of this.

“That ancient ruin has an occupation inheritance highly suitable for me.

“We can’t give up this opportunity.”

The young female warrior wore full white armor. Her long hair danced in the wind. The light in her eyes was as dazzling as the stars in the sky. Her stubborn and determined temperament made people’s hearts tremble.

Some people were always so dazzling.

Richard looked deeply at the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Clan.

Perhaps only with such a personality could she defeat those excellent competitors and rule the top clans in Ice Empire.

“I respect your choice, Rebecca.”

Rare praise filled his tone.

“Everyone has their mission... Do not let the outside world hinder you since you have your target. Don’t waver or hesitate. You will do well.”

These words equally warned Rebecca.

He spoke and took a gemstone out that emitted a yellow sand glow from the system space.

“You crush this gemstone if you will need help...I will sense it.”

Richard injected the power of yellow sand into it.

The earth could sense it as long as the power of the yellow sand dissipated.

He learned some tricks after he reached level 15.

The input power required a lot of patience. He had failed dozens of times before he could get three to five pills.

She could use it on critical occasions for the time being.

Rebecca reached out to take the gemstone and subconsciously tightened her grip. It was like a rare treasure.

She fixed her eyes on Richard.

The feeling in her chest almost overflowed.

“Lord Richard...”

She called out softly, and her eyes rippled as if they could drip water.

Then, she seemed to have thought of something and lightly said, “I previously obtained a special treasure. It should be of great help to you.”

She said apologetically, “Unfortunately, I didn’t bring it this time.”

Richard smiled.

“I will visit Ice Empire after I settle this storm.

“Speaking of which, I haven’t seen that ice ore vein...”

Rebecca’s eyes immediately curved up.

“You’re welcome to come anytime!”

Richard waved his hand and broke the surrounding shields. That allowed the voices from the outside world to enter again.

Other than the secrets of the ancient gods, there was no need to guard against information so strictly.

Richard subconsciously looked down at the vampire troop.

He weighed up and looked at Loreinna.

“Loreinna, lead the vampires in the continuous protection of the castle and support Rebecca.”

“I will obey whatever request Miss Rebecca has as long as it’s within my means.

“I’ll come and return you to Twilight City after three days.”

The aura here could purify the vampire’s bloodline, so there was no need to rush to bring the entire troop back.

A few days left. The vampire’s battle strength could increase again.

That was especially true for Loreinna, a level 22 transcendent. She was exceptionally paramount to Twilight City.

She would accumulate vast profits if she could reinforce her cultivation by another level in three.

The speaker had no intention, but the listener had. Rebecca heard this, and her heart trembled.

Her breathing froze at this moment.

She only felt her face become exceptionally hot at this moment. At the same time, she seemed to hear the sound of a drum-like heartbeat.

Chapter 812 - 812 Special Troops--Heroic Spirit of the Ancient Castle [2/2]

'Lord Richard truly lent the transcendent...'

Rebecca had been to Twilight City and knew his power.

The development of Twilight City was swift. Richard was the grace mainland overlord all. She was still far from being a true noble.

Transcendents were definitely the backbone of Twilight City.

The situation would change immeasurably from the tone of Rebecca—it had something to do with those ancient gods.

Richard handed out the top power of Twilight City to Rebecca because of her arrival under such circumstances.

The emotions in her heart were like waves that surged and were arduous to stabilize.

Bowen heard this, and he subconsciously glanced at Rebecca's expression. When he looked at Richard, his eyes seemed to melt, and he sighed again.

He gave Her Excellency the victory gemstone and sent them for extraordinary protection. 'How many girls could resist such a move?'

Should he change his mind the next time he saw Lord Richard?

Loreinna didn't hesitate at all and immediately supported her chest.

"I will obey your orders, Lord."

There is absolute power in Richard's orders. And Loreinna would do them even if they cost her life.

That was a rule imprinted in the soul.

"Lord Richard...I have enough strength in my hands. I shall bring Her Excellency back."

Rebecca was a little anxious.

"Twilight City needs Her Excellency's power more than I do."

Richard looked at the blushing young female warrior and waved his hand.

“I have my own arrangements. Just listen to me.”

Rebecca’s heart skipped a beat, and she immediately responded obediently, like one had stroked a cat’s fur.

At this point, Richard didn’t want to stay any longer. He still had to rush back to the battlefield.

“Leave, Rebecca! Complete your mission. The day you take over the Frostwolf Clan is not far-fetched.”

Rebecca gave Richard a long stare.

“I won’t disappoint you.”

She spoke and gripped the heated up gemstone in her hand. She commanded the two-headed griffin to turn around and leave.

Bowen below was a little at a loss for words as he watched this scene.

The stone statue of the dead that had brought him here had just returned to the team, and there were no more flying mounts.

He hadn't even gotten in the carriage yet!

"Miss Rebecca, wait for me, wait..."

Richard looked at Rebecca's hurried figure and could not help but sigh. This land was abundant with fetters. So she couldn't control herself.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about these things.

He turned around and crossed the spatial rift. He returned to the land of quicksand.

He waved at the void sandworm on the ground.

The giant wall-like behemoth saw this and quickly dispersed its power and made the traceless disappearance of the spatial rift.

Loreinna would lead the vampire breeds, and there was nothing to worry about. They could even summon the void sandworm to open a spatial rift if things really didn't go well.

There are some methods to suppress transcendents.

Richard glanced at the land of quicksand.

He redeployed the dark treants to guard the front of Twilight City. The land had become sparingly empty and left only the poisonous and slaughter wasps in the sky.

However, this area was still the safest in Twilight City with the two bosses, the god's ancient tree and Kratos.

"Protect the holy land."

Richard did not waste any more time after he instructed them. He turned around and walked into the spatial gate beside the god's ancient tree.

The holy land would still give him a significant boost in strength every time he stepped into this plane, although it was still immature.

That was the exclusive characteristic of the planar ruler.

He would incessantly look forward to how domineering the power would be when the holy land expanded to hundreds or even thousands of kilometers.

No way. The holy land was his genuine home ground.

He calmed down and looked at the small mountain of boxes piled on the side.

The vampires transported all these.

The white oak-made boxes were light and solid.

Thoughts trotted through his mind.

The sand on the ground flew and formed a giant hand to open the box at the top.

'Crash!'

A gemstone-filled box poured down precious stones. The sound of a slamming hammer was crisp and clear, and everything that passed his eyes was a flash of light.

Richard stored all the gemstones in the system space.

[Ding~ You have received 5,000 units of gemstones.]

Richard's mood lightened immediately.

Then, he sped up and opened the other boxes.

He couldn't know what was in each box because he didn't get a detailed list.

At this moment, he was very excited to open the surprise box.

He never knew the treasure in each succeeding box.

He directly stored the treasures he obtained in the system space. He temporarily kept them.

He stored several luxury goods made of gemstones and pearls, a few antiques, and some oil paintings.

He could only sell at a high price among the natives, so he temporarily left there.

Richard opened all the boxes after a wave of picking and choosing.

Rare resources filled most of the boxes. Gemstones and mercury were the most abundant.

The rare resources obtained this time added up to 3.1 million units.

Adding on the 300,000 units left, the data on the attribute panel soared to 3,400,000.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

The following soul-wrenching soldiers finally had the corresponding resources.

At this moment, a figure flapped its wings and sounded from behind.

Richard subconsciously turned his head and saw a vampire.

Probe flashed into his mind.

'Was there something else that Loreinna hadn't told me?'

The vampire got increasingly closer and quickly folded his bat wings. He held his chest humbly.

"Great Lord, there is something ancestor Loreinna asked me to give you."

He spoke and stretched out his hand and revealed the thing on it.

A shrunken castle.

It looked exquisite.

"This is?"

The vampire hero immediately said, "This is a special troop lair. Ancestor Loreinna said that you can use it."

That piqued Richard's interest.

He constantly felt that he missed something just now. It turned out he hadn't obtained the troop lair.

He reached out to take it and nodded at the vampire.

"Leave and help Loreinna. Join the Twilight City, and your future will be limitless."

The vampire hero straightened up. His gaze carried a deeper meaning.

"Great Lord, we believe in the vision of our ancestors, Loreinna... She hoped that she could follow you and battle together!"

Richard looked at him with interest.

He opened the other party's attribute panel.

He was a level 19 Vampire Clan hero with A-rank potential.

Richard nodded.

“Very good. Twilight City needs fresh blood like you.

“I also hope you will demonstrate your abilities as a member of the Vampire Clan and contribute to Twilight City as soon as possible.”

The vampire hero left with emotions that outsiders couldn't fathom.

Richard turned his gaze to the shrunken castle in his hand.

Curiosity engulfed his heart.

“Special troop?”

“How special?”

He opened its attribute panel.

[Heroic Spirit Castle (Special Unit)]

[Level: Crown 3-stars]

[Recruitment Troop: Castle Spirit (Crown 3-star)]

[Recruitment Quantity: None]

[Weekly Production: None]

[Recruitment Requirement: Special recruitment requirement—after the troops in the territory die, their souls will return to the castle. Every three heroic spirits can recruit one from it. (The potential of the dead souls is lower than the crown level. The number of souls required for each is ten times.)]

[Description: A lair of soldiers with strange powers. It seems to snatch souls from the god of death.]

Chapter 813 - 813 Crimson Rising [1/2]

The attributes of the troop lair piqued Richard's interest when he saw them.

This soldier type was remarkable.

A force would absorb the soul energy of a soldier who died and become a new soldier.

But that wasn't effective as recruiting new troops directly.

However, it would enormously increase the war potential of Twilight City.

This troop was a bottom-up troop.

Its existence could vastly increase the war potential of Twilight City.

In the past, so be it for a troop that died.

They could only recruit from the initial troop lair if they wanted a new reinforcement.

However, the production of the troop lairs was limited and fixed at this amount every week.

They couldn't recover quickly from a loss once they suffered heavily.

However, this lair had the effect of dragging the ground.

The more people died, the more troops they needed to recruit.

The number of souls below the crown level would increase tenfold for every lower level, although three souls could recruit one.

But even so, Richard couldn't ignore its effects.

This troop lair wasn't much more valuable than a transcendent-level lair.

Good treasure, good treasure!

The smile on his face was exceptionally bright.

Richard placed all the remaining antique oil paintings on the ground into the system space.

The system space would increase with his level. The system had already reached 200 cubic meters, the size of an ordinary warehouse, when it reached level 15.

Just as Richard was about to leave in a good mood, he caught sight of the residents who still busily moved the supplies.

Last time, the lord of the dunes had joined forces with the kobold god to launch an attack on Twilight City. That resulted in the fall of more than half of the city. The attack slaughtered seventy percent of the troops and destroyed many buildings.

That meant that the defense of Twilight City was far from impregnable.

The situation was unclear this time, so he had to prepare for the worst.

Therefore, he stayed active even after he obtained the holy land.

He asked Karu instead to arrange for some people to build various facilities inside as a backup.

It came in handy now.

He looked from afar, and the ground took shape already.

Only 30 to 50 of the construction were facilities, although most were residential. That was pitifully small to suit the 7,000 population.

But at least there were basic shelters. So everyone would not have to sleep on rocks and soil.

Richard didn't say anything after a moment. He turned around and left the new plane.

A warm place to stay was enough.

Richard could invest more resources to build a city when the storm tamed.

Richard wouldn't hastily return to Twilight City aside from the holy land. He stepped out and entered the two-way portal to the underground world instead.

It had been more than half a month since the last time he had harvested Bloodhoof City. They must have accumulated weapons the underground creatures forged.

It was time to go again.

The Bloodhoof City welcomed their ruler once again.

Richard didn't waste any time this time. He didn't inspect Bloodhoof City, which had become lively without any worries.

He asked Sel, the leader of the barbarians in the dungeon and the City Lord of Bloodhoof City, to gather the weapons collected from the other tribes during this time.

Richard took advantage of the gap. He opened the [Trading Market] and carefully examined it.

The current weapons business was just as he had expected.

As time passed, the strength of the players increased rapidly.

The broken weapons he initially obtained from Bloodhoof City were popular. Now, no one cared about those ruined weapons.

They could no longer sell well the ruined elite weapons.

The soul-wrenching players would naturally develop their strength, and forging weapons was paramount.

They had actually eliminated inferior weapons.

Richard sensed the change in the market, and that relieved him.

That was why he highly valued Bloodhoof City's reinforcement of the forging technology.

They eliminated the ones that fell behind.

That was an eternal truth.

Fortunately, he had planned ahead and successfully established the Blacksmith's Association. Several other tribes and forces daily enter Bloodhoof City to exchange and learn.

That was because the Blacksmith's Association had set a condition—one's qualification to learn knowledge is to share forging techniques and secret arts.

Therefore, Adele had only established the Blacksmith's Association for a month. But it had already accumulated rich forging knowledge.

However, the mutual communication and improvement atmosphere became increasingly intense after everyone enjoyed the benefits. The improvement of forging techniques was rapid.

The entire blacksmith industry rapidly developed towards the high-end.

His plan of turning the entire underground world into a troop factory gradually materialized.

He still traded food to those underground tribes. That was interesting.

They inevitably still couldn't eliminate the food crisis in this land, although they had eradicated the gray-colored dwarves, and Bloodhoof City became the overlord.

The underground world wasn't suitable for growing food. So creatures couldn't improve their lifestyles.

They still had to use the weapons they produced to exchange for food at Bloodhoof City.

Only then one survives.

However, one couldn't perform this kind of operation on the surface. It was only easy to control in the underground world, but it even made those tribal forces fill with gratitude.

It was too comfortable to have a full meal.

They didn't know much about other things, but at least now, they didn't have to go out to look for food and suffer hunger and satiety.

Chapter 814 - 814 Crimson Rising [2/2]

They could save some if they worked hard to forge weapons or go to Bloodhoof City to buy some goods passed down from Twilight City to improve their quality of life.

Standard economic colonization and control.

The underground world could only move according to his rules when all the resources in the underground world depended on Twilight City.

One day, when Richard no longer needed weapons, he would ask those tribal forces to knit thongs. They would all be willing to do so.

The disadvantages of such a rule were obvious. They did not have enough direct control over those forces, and they had to have enough to suppress them.

The cost was low, and Twilight City could enjoy steady benefits without paying any management costs. That was a good thing.

The current rule was more in line with Twilight City rules.

This purchase of weapons was beyond his expectations. He had earned a total of 600 million units of ordinary resources, excluding the cost of the purchase.

In other words, it was three million rare resources.

Richard looked at the statistics on his attribute panel, which had soared to 6.4 million, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

The deficit of Twilight City. There was a place to fill it!

The weapons trade in the underground world would become Twilight City's pillar industry in a short time. It was even more profitable than Black Sorbet Ice Cream for the time being.

As expected, the weapons trade was the most profitable business in the world.

He had to push the plan of the Underground Weapons Factory forward.

His forging skills must always be ahead of mainstream players!

The top elites might have all kinds of fortuitous encounters and develop beyond ordinary people, but most of the players were still ordinary-level people. The weapons trade in the underground world would always be profitable until they could lead 70% of the players.

However, Richard was still more optimistic about the development potential of the low-priced Black Sorbet Ice Cream if he could see the timeline. This kind of fast-selling product had unlimited repurchases and an unlimited audience. The cost could also decrease as the scale increases.

On the other hand, every upgrade of the weapon factory would take a long time. Moreover, Richard couldn't expand the scale indefinitely. Just the level of the forger directly limited the development of the weapon-forging industry.

No force could nurture a large number of top-notch blacksmiths.

Richard enjoyed the joy of harvesting another wave of leeks.

The players on the forum were stunned again.

[F*ck, how many times had Qingqiu sold weapons on a large scale?]

[Throwing out tens of thousands of pieces at once...Is this guy still human?]

[Every time I thought that my strength had increased and that I was getting closer to Qingqiu, he would always nonchalantly tell me...I'm still far away.]

[How many resources can we exchange for so many weapons? Who the f*ck could stop this troop?]

The ID Qingqiu had become dull on the forums because it had been some time since the last dungeon. There were so many things going on in every game, and it was difficult for people to keep their attention on one person for so long.

However, when he did so, countless players immediately recalled the almost invincible figure in the death arena.

The popularity soared rapidly.

Some ignored a few recently in the limelight players. That made them feel how quickly things changed.

Richard was not so bored. He harvested the leeks in Bloodhoof Cit and wandered with Sel's lead.

They headed straight for Fortress City afterward. This city had quietly become a paramount research base in Twilight City.

He inspected Fortress City and asked about the automatic sowing and harvesting machines. He also asked about the magic music box progress before he left.

Richard left the underground world after a busy day and returned to the land of quicksand. It was already the morning of December 25th.

He hurriedly returned to the Lord's Mansion and leaned against the soft chair. He was too lazy to move.

"What a busy life."

Richard smiled bitterly.

Several matters were in his hand, and one person couldn't handle them.

The plump kitchen maid brewed a hot tea, and he drank a few mouthfuls. He was too sleepy and didn't want to be disturbed. He went to sleep and only got up at noon.

He went straight to the front yard after lunch.

The 6,400,000 units of rare resources in his hands could make him busy. He could already do many things.

It was an inevitable choice to raise the battle strength of the troops.

He opened the attribute panel of the troop. He weighed up afterward. He stopped at the column of the stone statue of the dead.

Glorious 3-stars, Stone Statue of the Dead (Lairs: 11, Weekly Production: 110, Current Quantity: 1,100)

This soldier with explosive battle strength had stayed at glorious-level for too long.

Twilight City needed to take on more paramount battle missions.

Glorious-level needed 100,000 ordinary troop lairs to advance to crown.

Only 400 million ordinary resources could buy this amount.

It would also require 200,000 units if it were a rare resource.

Eleven troop lairs meant 2.2 million.

Next, he would need to spend several months upgrading all the glorious-level troops to crown.

However, as a long-time recruitment soldier in Twilight City, Richard's favorite.

He did not hesitate and directly began to purchase troops on a large scale.

He spent 2.2 million on rare resources afterward.

He looked at the stone statues of the dead before him with a burning gaze.

He opened the Black Gold System and chose to level up.

The 11 lairs emitted a dark light. The light dissipated after a few minutes.

The initial troop had become even taller and more majestic.

[Stone Statue of the Dead Lair]

[Level: Crown 3-stars]

[Stone Statue of the Dead]

[Level: (Crown 3-stars)]

[Requirement Quantity: 0]

[Weekly Production: 10]

[Recruitment Requirement: 1,400 units of gems, 1,400 units of crystals]

[Description: A nest formed by the fusion of two soldiers. It can summon fierce stone soldiers with soul-wrenching battle power.]

Richard's eyes focused on the recruitment requirement column. The gemstones and crystals were 100 units each. That was several times higher than the previous 300 units each.

Each recruitment requirement of 2,800 units would correspond to the radiant moon-level king mummies of the King of the Imperial Troop Lair.

Chapter 815 - 815 Opening of the Expansion Pack-New Era, Crimson Moon [1/2]

Richard looked at the attributes of the stone statues of the dead. He had upgraded them to Crown 3-stars. His initially tense-filled heart relaxed a lot.

Every increase in rank was an unprecedented transformation for the troop.

The higher the level, the more exaggerated the increase.

All the skills of the stone statues of the dead were initially B-rank. Their attributes had all increased now that Richard had upgraded them to A-rank.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the players would still treat them as small-unit bosses even if he brought the stone statue of the dead alone.

They were too fierce.

The King of the Imperial Troop Lair had ruthlessly suppressed Richard because of the difference in rank. But they had reached a competitive stance now since their potential had increased.

And the king mummies were Radiant Moon 3-stars soldiers.

The battle power of the stone statues of the dead was almost at the level of an overlord after Richard strengthened five crystals, fused a few gemstones, enhanced the attack technology, and strengthened the original fire, the glorious treasure.

The king mummies of the King of the Imperial Troop Lair would definitely not be a match for these soldiers if he could raise them to Radiant Moon 3-stars.

The trump card that he had personally nurtured was not a weakling.

He now had 500 guardian mummies, 130 king mummies, and 125 skeleton blood dragons, including his rudimentary troops. He had 1,855 soldiers, which was almost two large groups.

Additionally, he had two large groups and thirteen small groups of radiant moon-level king mummies.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this troop could be the backbone of Solan City, crown ascetic overseers.

One's strength was the toughest confidence to deal with external challenges.

Richard's lips curled up.

That didn't include the three large groups of vampire breeds led by transcendent Loreinna.

Apart from that, the god's ancient tree, the two thousand dark treants, and the thousands of poisonous and slaughter wasps also comprised the reckoning troop of Twilight City.

The number of troops in Twilight City had already exceeded that of ideal troops with these battle forces.

Tens of thousands of people!

These all had sterling battle strengths.

Richard upgraded the stone statues of the dead to crown-level and did not continue to attack. He left the remaining one million or more rare resources in his hands.

The city would refresh the troop lair every 1st day of each month.

This reinforcement was great, but the cost of recruiting troops would also increase exponentially.

He couldn't use up his remaining rations, so he had to reserve a portion.

One could not manipulate time.

None of the players filled with anticipation, fear, and unease, nor the natives who had vaguely sensed the change in the atmosphere could stop the passage of time.

December 26th... 27th... 28th... The calendar in the center of Twilight City updated. The residents felt that the atmosphere in Twilight City became more solemn.

It was a kind of depression one could notice from everyone's hurried footsteps and the grave expressions of the troops.

It was like? On the eve of the sandstorm.

The tense atmosphere made Twilight City extremely quiet.

One could no longer hear laughter which was everywhere in the past. The cries of the children had even become monotonous and lonely.

Darkness convexed the entire city.

Everyone acted according to the orders issued by the Administrative Department of Twilight City.

They moved goods, built fortifications, and transported strategic resources. Each had a job. They had postponed the conduct of literacy classes because of the impending war.

Teacher Maddie, Dune Lord.

The room where the lord of the dune lived had not changed. It was still the same medium-sized residence.

The only difference was that this house had changed from an empty house to a warm abode with all kinds of furniture.

However, the Dune Lord did not feel that this place was inferior, although he used to live in the palace of wealth and glory.

He had a peaceful life.

The lord of the dune looked into the distance. His cloudy eyes could barely see. He placed his hands before the hardwood window.

That was the direction of the city wall.

At this moment, the mighty barbarians stacked alchemy bombs in the corners of the city wall under the command of the gray-colored dwarves.

Next to them were the recently forged giant cannons. These alchemy products with a diameter of meters were definitely the nightmare of the enemy on the battlefield.

Pairs of guardian mummies with sharp blades patrolled the city wall. They would immediately go up to assist if others needed help.

The scorpion warriors had two giant pincers and a body as tall as a hill. They stood guard before the battlements.

The gargoyles spread their wings and flew in the sky. They emitted a fierce and violent aura. A furnace must have purified and refined the fiery red pattern-wrapped tomahawks in their hands. One could feel the scorching aura they emitted even from afar.

He looked back and saw three arrow cloud-height towers in the central area. Ferocious arrows were already visible from the shooting holes at this moment. Those were the defensive positions of the sand condensation archers.

Several exaggeratedly shaped heavy crossbows were on top of the archer tower. The ferocious bolts were two times thicker than a human's arm. A single shot could pierce through a ten-meter-tall giant, let alone a human.

According to the residents, the ballista was called the dragon-hunting crossbow, a treasure their great lord had previously obtained a long time ago.

Chapter 816 - 816 Opening of the Expansion Pack-New Era, Crimson Moon [2/2]

Blacksmiths were previously somewhat few due to the arduous forging process. They recently had just increased in the underground world.

The Dune Lord continued to look away, only to see the numerous figures the size of small mountains in the square before the Lord's Mansion.

Tower clan.

'Last time, the ruler of this city brought a level 19 hero troop leader.

'This city... It had already taken shape.

He still couldn't believe until now that Richard had only built this for half a year.

He would not dare to ignore this power whether the ruler only had the power of yellow sand and led thousands of troops.

The longer he stayed in Twilight City, the more mysterious the grace mainland overlord became. The overlord's spot in his heart also rose.

However, he still could fathom the city's potential and upper limit. That made his mind waver.

'And all this because they had the charismatic grace mainland overlord leading them?'

“Grandpa, what are you looking at?”

A young and lively voice interrupted the thoughts of the Dune Lord.

He turned around and saw a chubby little boy no more than seven or eight years old.

The little fellow wore a gray robe two yards wider than his own. The sleeves repeatedly covered his palm, although the little fellow tried his best to roll them up.

He even had to stand on his toes to prevent the hem of his robe from dragging to the ground.

He looked very comical.

The Dune Lord didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at this silly kid.

“Who gave you these clothes, Abalo? Why are you dressed so big?”

The little fellow raised his head and smiled happily.

“Auntie Marie gave this to me. She said I'm growing fast now, and it'll fit me next year.”

The Dune Lord's eyes immediately softened.

'It would fit him next year.'

These words reminded him of some dusty memories.

He had also climbed up from a humble status.

The little fellow did not notice the subtle emotions of the Twilight City teacher. He excitedly went to the window and swiftly picked up a small stool beside him. Then, he stepped on it, and his chin was just enough to touch the lower edge of the window frame.

He revealed a round face and looked outside.

The solemn atmosphere of the city wall troops made him look confused.

"Grandpa, why is everyone working day and night?"

"They even suspended classes..."

He was sparingly sad when he spoke.

"Everyone is working. I want to help, but won't let me participate..."

The Dune Lord looked at this little fellow's cute actions and reached to rub his head.

His turbid eyes revealed a hint of kindness.

"Abalo, the people you see working day and night are preparing for a war."

Those inexperienced and unfamiliar with war could tell that a battle was about to break out. The movements in Twilight City were generous of clue, although the little fellow didn't know what happens next.

Unfortunately, he was only a teacher in the literacy class in Twilight City. He would never step on the city wall and face the enemy's blade again.

The little fellow looked up at the Grandpa and waved his toot little fist. He pretended to be fierce.

"Are those bad guys trying to attack us again?"

"Grandpa, we have the lord. We will definitely defeat those bad guys!"

His childish voice made this little fellow look especially cute.

The Dune Lord found it funny.

He pinched his little face.

“We still don’t know when the enemy will come...But I can be sure that you...” When he said this word, he could not help but hesitate for a moment before continuing.

“The lord... He has already made all the necessary preparations.”

“Grandpa, can I beat up those bad guys too?”

He looked at the little fellow’s longing gaze. The Dune Lord smiled.

“Of course. When you grow up, you will pick up a weapon and protect... Twilight City.”

The little fellow was immediately in high spirits.

“Grandpa, I want to be like the great hero you mentioned.”

The Dune Lord smiled and said casually.

“Why do you want to be a hero? Are all the heroes in the stories awe-inspiring?”

Children were always hot for three minutes. They wanted to do too much.

However, the next second, the little fellow's eyes became unprecedentedly grave and determined.

"Because I have to protect Grandpa, protect Auntie Marie, protect...En, en? The lord, I still need to protect... Protect everyone!

"As long as we can win, we won't have to leave home, and we won't have to be hungry again..."

His eyes lit up as he spoke.

"Grandpa, don't be afraid. I'll definitely protect you!"

The Dune Lord's heart trembled as he stared at the little fellow's pure eyes. He could not spot a single trace of dreg.

He thought of many answers. But he did not expect this little fellow to fathom this way.

Something must have sparingly choked his throat.

He placed his hand on the little fellow's shoulder and wanted to say something but could not come up with words for reasons he could not know.

A series of intense knocks on the door sounded at this moment.

Then an armored human messenger pushed the door open and entered the room. He panted heavily.

He immediately said, "Mr. Maddie, please evacuate Twilight City immediately! You are the last batch of residents..."

The Dune Lord suddenly returned to his senses. He took a deep breath and looked at the other party with turbid eyes.

"Enemies... Are they here?"

The messenger shook his head subconsciously.

"No, this is the lord's order.

"Please..."

The messenger finished speaking.

The last rays of the setting sun fell to the ground.

There were subtle emotions afterward.

The Dune Lord felt an indescribable aura surge into his heart.

Panic and unease, like a mouse met a dragon.

He turned his head abruptly.

In the sky, a blood-colored moon rose quietly.

The sky had changed.

Chapter 817 - 817 The Big Move of the Crimson Moon

A figure stood on the city wall of Twilight City.

Richard wore a black and red crown on his head, and his cape with dark patterns fluttered behind him.

He held the city wall with one hand and looked straight at the sky at this moment. The Crimson Moon that crushed the void appeared so riveting in the afterglow of Twilight City.

Richard stared at it for a moment and felt palpitations in his heart.

The Crimson Moon in the sky seemed to have transformed into an eyeball that emitted endless divine might.

It crossed the river of time.

Richard looked down at the earth. He stared at everyone.

It wasn't the primary plane alone, but the bottomless abyss, the nine hells, the death plane, and countless planes. Richard couldn't know about that.

Even those planes dark as ink and hadn't seen daylight since birth could see the Crimson Moon that floated in the air.

The world fell into a strange silence.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene that made their hearts tremble.

"What was that?"

The ignorant residents looked up at the sky, and confusion filled their minds.

Eyes couldn't decipher the moment.

Ripples suddenly appeared on the Crimson Moon.

Then, translucent souls appeared one after another.

Those souls emitted an endless divine might.

It made people tremble.

In the human city-states, many believers cried out in alarm.

“That’s... My god! How? How is this possible?”

“The one in the middle is the river god? I once sensed his miracle. I couldn’t be wrong with that aura. But why was such a great existence on that Crimson Moon?”

That bewildered, terrified, and caused anxiety to countless people.

The ten souls of the gods began to dissipate under the watchful eyes of countless beings from the various planes.

The souls turned into the purest energy and fused into the Crimson Moon.

The believers of the gods looked at this scene in a daze. It was like the moon sucked the souls away.

The gods they believed in. They had fallen.

Countless intelligent beings rose the emotions of fear, horror, and disbelief to their peak.

For millions of years, gods had never held an indelible glory in the hearts of everyone.

They were the rulers of this world, the rulers of the rules, the immortals, the eternal!

Even those who hated the gods had to admit they were powerful and majestic.

But at that moment, a total of ten gods were executed! Their souls dissipated before the eyes of everyone.

The believers' miserable cries could tell this was not an illusion.

"An ancient existence... It had returned."

"New Era... The system has activated it."

Countless ancient lifeforms that existed in the unexplored lands murmured at this moment.

The Crimson Moon, which appeared like the eye of a demon god, gradually stabilized after the souls of the ten gods dissipated. The pressure it emitted retracted slowly.

Peace returned.

At this moment, the light in the sky disappeared. The bright moon on the other side of the sky that belonged to the New Era appeared.

One side of the moon emitted silver light, and the other was the Crimson Moon.

Each occupied a part of the sky.

They were incompatible with each other, yet they complemented each other.

Richard's mind wavered as he looked at the mythical scene.

Ten gods. That was even more than the number he had seen in the month of the Crimson Moon.

However, what puzzled him was that the figure at the edge was the kobold god.

The other party did not escape this calamity.

However, Dark Valkyrie and Xina had sent news that they had met the kobold god.

A crafty rabbit has three burrows.

One could not underestimate these existences who wielded the power of laws.

Fortunately, the two had discovered it in advance. Otherwise, Richard would not know the kobold god had a secret resurrection technique.

Richard didn't dwell on the matter. This brutal slaughter could have injured the kobold god even if it truthfully survived.

It couldn't pose such a mighty threat.

In comparison, he was more worried about the movements of the abyss after the Crimson Moon rose. The King of Decay and spider goddess Lolita had irreconcilable conflicts with Twilight City.

The rotten authority was still on the god's ancient tree.

Richard took a deep breath, and his gaze gradually became firm.

Twilight City would fight to the last moment, no matter who the enemy was.

Richard retracted his focus and looked at the sky again.

The Crimson Moon he had waited for a long time rose into the sky.

His heart finally felt a little more at ease. The unknown was the most unsettling.

Now that the turmoil was a foregone conclusion. It was more of a confirmation.

It was whether the target of the Crimson Moon was the gods of the heavens.

No one could predict what would happen next, but one thing was for sure, Twilight City would protect itself.

“Lord, there are no traces of the enemy in the surroundings. The space is also very stable, and there are no signs of another plane fusion.”

A voice behind interrupted Richard’s thoughts. He turned around and saw the bandaged mummy hero, Gray. The mummy reported respectfully.

Gray and Gunter had returned from the Kingdom of Ell the other day.

Tackling a plane was too complicated and vast, so it was not in a hurry.

“Have the troop maintain the highest level of vigilance. Report back immediately if you spot and sense any unusual movements!”

“Yes, Lord!”

Richard had organized the flying troops into small teams to patrol the surrounding

hundred miles since the day before today.

They could quickly discover enemies whenever they appeared.

Obviously, the worst situation that the world had predicted did not happen.

Richard glanced around the city wall, and Gray turned to leave.

He looked at the guards while they waited gravely and nodded slightly. Then, Richard turned around and planned to leave.

The defense of Twilight City had already reached the highest level, so he did not need to keep an eye on the city wall.

He had just taken a few steps and had yet to walk down the city wall.

Suddenly, a commotion came from behind.

Richard felt a sense of foreboding. He turned around abruptly, and his pupils constricted.

The highly-hung Crimson Moon in the sky erupted with light.

It was like something exploded inside.

The blood-red light lit up the earth and entered the night sky. Richard looked over, and the entire sky turned crimson.

“What was this?”

A question arose in his mind.

The moon was like the eye of a demon god and had dense crimson dots.

A crimson dot fell. That gradually became clear after a dozen of breaths.

“That was... Raindrops?”

“Blood rain?”

Richard suddenly had a bad feeling.

But before he could react.

'Whoosh!'

The blood rain that covered the entire world fell on the ground.

As expected, the blood rain convexed Twilight City.

However, the blood rain landed in the city.

'Shua!'

A transparent shield suddenly rose from the center of the city.

[Ice Elf Statue, 5-stars treasure]

Rebecca, the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Grand Duke, had used the treasure to buy the fire dragon rabbit's fur the last time she came to Twilight City.

It could create a magic shield to block damage.

The ruby-like blood raindrops fell on the shield as they landed on the glass.

The translucent shield drew the blood raindrops.

Richard looked up, and thousands of marks appeared on the bowl-like shield.

The marks had dyed red.

Richard could clearly sense that the crimson raindrops contained energy. The ancient god statue!

That power was shockingly similar to the aura the ancient god statue emitted.

The only difference was that the energy contained in the raindrops was weak. Even if they gathered in a river, it would not be comparable to the ancient god statue.

The sudden incident interrupted Gray, and the mummy hero returned. It signaled Richard to go to the outside wall just as the human overlord was about to feel bewildered.

“Lord, look...Those dark treants!”

Richard pulled himself together, stepped forward, and pressed against the battlements. He looked down.

Blood rain utterly immersed the dark treants outside the city.

At this moment, god's ancient tree created evil troops that all stretched their withered branches without leaves and shook their vast trunks. It was like they enjoyed being drenched by the blood rain.

They could clearly sense that the blood raindrops would immediately fuse into their bodies as the leaks landed on their branches.

A layer of snow red dyed on the grayish-brown tree bark.

The blood-dyed threads started from the roots and continued to extend up through the cracks in the bark after they devoured tons of blood rain. That was even more shocking.

That made the already ferocious and terrifying dark tree man even more soul-tormenting.

The aura of these troops also gradually climbed up.

Its twenty-meter-tall body grew more.

"Lord...Those blood raindrops seemed to have some unfathomable energy. They allowed the dark treants to transform."

The flickering soul fire became bright in Gray's hollow pupils.

The empty voice was vividly low at this moment.

“I don’t know...The bloody rain only fell on the Twilight City and the desert of death, but it still doused the entire world.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

‘It doused... The entire world?’

These words made his thoughts run wild.

So this was the true meaning of the rise of the Crimson Moon?

‘It infected the entire world!’

‘What a nerve!’

‘In other words, the ten slaughtered gods were just appetizers.’

‘What does Windsor plan?’

The graceful and elegant figure appeared in Richard's mind. The fog on his body was so thick and irremovable.

He calmed down and immediately opened the player forum.

The information on it made his expression sparingly odd.

[F*ck! Blood rain poured from the sky down!]

[This is a new expansion pack! The blood rain can increase the strength of the troops. Brothers, don't miss it!!]

[What happened? Drenching blood rain could also make one obtain new skills. I just earned an F-rank skill—Eye of the Ancient God. Anyone who glares at me will reduce their attributes by 10%.]

[The Ice Empire had also fallen... Wasn't this new expansion too spectacular? Brothers, is there a place where it doesn't rain?]

[The blood rain wasn't just in one place but the entire world.]

[The ancient gods had returned. They had returned! He did not expect the other party to announce his return in such a way.]

It was no surprise that the aura of an ancient god contaminated those who absorbed the blood rain.

Next, these creatures would naturally become members of the Crimson Moon camp.

There was no solution to this plan!

Only the city-states with fortifications could avoid being drenched by the blood rain.

They were usually the human nobles and various sects.

The Crimson Moon separated enemies and allies through blood rain.

This method was indeed extraordinary.

Richard understood the key points. He couldn't help but think even more highly of Windsor.

He took a deep breath and looked at the dark treants again below the city wall.

At this moment, those tiny blood-dyed lines had already crawled all over their trunks. A crimson flowed under each cracked old bark.

The dark treants emitted an aura that rose several levels compared to before.

[Ding~ Your subordinate god's ancient tree, Treebeard, had devoured tons of primitive god energy and comprehended a new skill—Ancient God Body.]

[Ancient God Body]

[E-rank]

[Damage received from divine spells reduced by 15%.]

[Note: This skill can continue to devour the power of ancient gods to level up.]

Richard's expression changed a bit when he heard the sudden notification.

“Good heavens! It was just as those idiots on the forum had said. One drenched in blood could obtain skills!

“This time, those players would probably go crazy, right?”

Admiration for Windsor immersed his heart.

He had previously given Her Highness Windsor the information that players could influence the world's will by choosing between the new and the ancient gods.

Now, it was like, at least 70% of the players would stand on Crimson Moon's side.

A few players would refuse just because they could get a skill to strengthen their troops in the blood rain.

It wasn't the players' style to lose advantage of the situation. Not many people could resist the temptation of such a tremendous advantage.

Chapter 818 - 818 Riot of the Wild Monsters, Rotten Aura

The blood rain that engulfed the entire world lasted for two hours.

The blood raindrops gradually dwindled. Richard looked around and saw a glaring array of blood that shrouded the entire desert.

It was like it had become a sea of blood in the abyss of hell.

That gradually eroded the world.

The 2,000 dark treants outside the city had the most remarkable changes. Countless lines of blood flowed from the cracks in their barks. The initially evil and dark appearance now had an additional layer of ancient god aura.

One couldn't describe the aura of an ancient god with words. It was like a feeling that had mottled, weathered, and faded.

One would remember it for the rest of his life. And he would never forget it, even if he had only seen it once.

The god's ancient tree sowed seeds that had obtained additional B-rank skill after the blood raindrops—Blood of the Ancient God. Activating the Blood of the Ancient God would increase one's strength by 50% for 10 minutes.

This skill could be considered a high-grade skill even for the ferocious dark treants.

These skills were free. That was the most important thing. And the pure world traded nothing.

It did not consume any resources.

But one couldn't tell yet as for the consequences.

Their levels rose from level 14 to 16 in just two hours. That made Richard's imagination run wild.

He had crossed the gap between a high-level soldier and a top-tier soldier. His strength had soared by a large margin.

Those lifeforms could have been born with a strong ability to absorb energy like rainwater.

And these soldiers were truly terrifying existences. The level 7 abomination tree boss rose to level 18 in this encounter.

The skill it obtained, the Body of the Ancient God, rose from the initial E-rank to A-rank. It will reduce 75% of the damage it will receive from divine spells.

God-bestowed spell! A spell bestowed by a god or related to a cult.

That was simply a great killing weapon for the enemies.

Existence at the god's ancient tree level could obtain such an enormous reinforcement in such a short time.

Richard couldn't imagine how much of a disturbance this world-covering blood rain would cause.

The ancient gods of the past, the rulers of the world rules, announced their power to the world in a shocking way.

Windsor won the first move.

Next, it was up to the gods to counterattack and kill the enemy that terrified them.

That would be an unprecedented upheaval.

"Lord...The rain has stopped."

Gray's solemn voice came from beside him.

Richard took a deep breath and turned to look at the mummy hero.

He ordered decisively.

"Immediately send the troops out to investigate. I need to know all the changes in the surroundings!"

"As you wish, my Lord!"

Gray didn't hesitate at all. It quickly obeyed. More than ten teams of stone statues of the dead flew out of the city not long after and spread out in all directions.

They could immediately sense the energy that drifted in the air as soon as they flew out of Twilight City.

That was especially true for the blood on the ground. That was tempting at all times.

However, that had not tempted Gray at all. It knew a principle. Everything comes with a price.

It was true that he could increase his strength in a short time. But what could be the price?

The Crimson Moon in the sky could bestow power to this world, but one could also take it back.

Who could resist when one would withdraw this power? At least, one couldn't.

The gray-haired Karu walked over with hurried steps quickly after Gray left.

The old butler heavily panted before he could stand firm.

"Lord Richard! We received an urgent report from the underworld!"

Richard perked up.

"The underground world?"

He asked in a grave tone.

"What is it?"

Butler Karu said hurriedly, "News just came from the underground world. A blood-colored moon has risen in the underground world. The blood rain swept through them!"

"The blood rain in the underground world lasted only half an hour.

“However, that had vastly reinforced those lives drenched in the blood rain. It had tremendously stimulated the wild beasts in the wilderness and started to riot.

“Some powerful monsters have already attacked the tribes and gathered places in the underground world.

“They had not spared the Bloodhoof City and Fortress City. They have entered their highest level of defense.”

Richard raised an eyebrow.

He did not expect the underground world to change before the rise of the first wave of the Crimson Moon in Twilight City.

Butler Karu took a few deep breaths before he finished.

“Bloodhoof City has also detected a remarkable spatial fluctuation several hundred meters away from them.

“A plane must have planned to merge with the underground world.

“That plane emitted an aura very similar to the superior races of the Dungeon Race...the undead eight-armed Nagas.

“Among the Dungeon Race, eight-armed Nagas were natural-born warriors and spellcasters. They are almost invincible on the battlefield because of their eight arms. Once that plane had become the Naga Tribe, the underground world would face a huge impact.

“Every Naga Tribe has at least a transcendent that oversees them. This tribe that seeks to conquer and rule is leeway-filled...”

Richard suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis.

“Traces of other planes had appeared in the underground world?! And it was the famous Nagas in the “Shining Era?!”“

That wouldn’t cause massive consequences with the strength of the underworld and Twilight City, although the first piece of news surprised him.

However, it would be different if a dimensional plane fused with it.

That could even directly change the ecological structure of the underground world.

The underground world Richard had spent a lot of effort to conquer would become a new battlefield if he couldn’t sternly stabilize.

That was something he absolutely could not tolerate.

He needed a stable base for production. The underground world occupied an irreplaceable position in the current system of Twilight City.

There shouldn't be any mistakes, no matter what happens.

Richard forcefully restrained his thoughts, but he calmly ordered.

“Pass down my order. Tell Loreinna to lead the Vampire Tribe troop in the underground world to suppress the storm as quickly as possible. I don't want to hear any unrest!”

“Tell Loreinna to investigate the situation in that space.”

“I need more detailed information!”

The vampire castle emitted an aura that could purify the blood of the vampires because it fused to an unknown evil plane.

Therefore, he hadn't summoned Loreinna back to guard the place.

However, it was not that he did not have any preparations. The void sandworm's passageway had connected to the castle since the other day, and the Vampire Tribe troop was also on standby.

These natural-born flying troops could return to Twilight City within a few minutes as long as he gave the order.

Butler Karu nodded solemnly.

“As you wish, my Lord!”

Richard waved at him when he was about to come down.

“We can’t give up on the vampire castle either. Leave a squadron of vampires to guard it. Tell them to leave at once if they encounter a mighty enemy. Don’t confront them. That castle is so close to the Ice Empire. We will need it in the future.”

“Yes, Lord!”

Master Karu hurriedly left after he ensured Richard still had nothing to say.

Richard watched the figure disappear and looked forward again.

He looked at the yellow sand under the night sky under the Crimson Moon.

The dark treants in front of the city wall were still in a unique state of excitement. They incessantly extended their dried branches.

The large patches of blood-dyed lumps had convexed the dried-up desert. It looked like a land of death after countless lives were lost.

The scene had just calmed down for a while.

'Rumble!'

'Kacha!'

A blinding bolt of lightning exploded at the end of Richard's sight.

Then, a rumble of thunder sounded.

At this moment, it was as if the world had split apart.

On the city wall, all the soldiers raised their heads to look.

On the horizon, countless bolts of lightning exploded.

Wave after wave of light expelled the blood that covered the world.

It was as if someone endured the wrath of the god of thunder.

Silver dragons danced wildly, and lightning connected into a line.

The rumbling thunder was enough to make the ancient soldier's heart tremble.

This unfathomable power-filled scene for ten minutes before the lightning gradually disappeared.

The world darkened again when the light no longer dispersed the bloody light in the sky.

However, everyone felt that it was different.

At that moment, an inexplicable aura came from where the lightning exploded.

One could see it from tens of kilometers away.

The rain stopped, and the troops immediately evacuated the last batch of residents to the holy land.

The lord of the dune happened to be in the crowd.

The lightning disappeared when he stepped out of the city gate.

He twitched his nose and took a few short breaths. His expression became extremely solemn.

That feeling!

The chubby little fellow who held his hand tightly and was initially sparingly afraid at the moment walked bravely before him.

At this moment, the little fellow turned around and looked at Maddie in confusion.

“Grandpa...What’s that smell? Why does it smell like a rotten rat?”

“Rotten!”

The Dune Lord followed the little fellow’s words and instantly caught the keyword.

He sensed that aura from the evil tree in Twilight City following the lightning and thunder in the sky.

The rotten, dilapidated, and disgusting stench filled the air.

‘That was? The rotten authority.’

The Dune Lord took a deep breath and subconsciously turned his head to look at the city wall enveloped in crimson light.

At this moment, the mummy troop, the alchemical cannons with exaggerated calibers, and the tall arrow tower behind them glowed with blood-red light. That gave off a strong visual impact.

However, Maddie ignored these troops. He stared gravely at somewhere instead.

It was the west side of Twilight City, the city wall area where the city ruler was.

The Dune Lord took a deep breath and retracted his gaze. He held the little fellow's hand tightly and quickened his pace.

The little fellow seemed to have sensed the emotions of the Dune Lord and called out in confusion.

"Grandpa...What's wrong?"

The Dune Lord looked down at the muddy and wet blood-colored yellow sand. His turbid eyes flashed with emotions that were difficult for outsiders to understand.

"The enemies of Twilight City...they're here."

A stern figure stood on the city wall.

Richard fixed his gaze on the area shrouded in lightning.

He was more familiar with that rotten authority than anyone else.

The ruler of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss. The king of decay.

The god's ancient tree grasped this power from this abyssal ruler.

The enemy was coming.

As for coincidence? No, there were not many coincidences in this world!

Is the god of conspiracy here? Spider Goddess Lolita wasn't someone who would suffer losses. That made him feel even more pressured.

"Everyone, stay alert!"

The cold voice resounded throughout the entire city. The troops had been on high alert and gripped their weapons tightly. They would immediately unleash a fatal attack as soon as the enemy appeared.

Richard fixed his eyes on the area that consistently emitted a rotten smell.

He did not move for a long time.

It was not until 20 minutes later that a team of stone statues of the dead returned from afar that the tense atmosphere eased sparingly.

Gunter, the blood-colored bandages-wrapped mummy hero, reported after it stepped on the city wall.

“Lord, we have already checked the area with the strange movements. The surrounding space is very slim.

“The other plane is expected to merge with the desert of death within a week and create a relatively stable spatial passageway.

“And during this time, we can’t rule out the possibility of a troop descending upon the desert of death...”

“A week?”

Richard’s tensed heart relaxed sparingly.

Fortunately, the troop king of decay didn’t appear immediately. So there was still time to prepare.

“Tell Loreinna to calm down the storm in the underground world within three days, no, two days!

“I order her to return to Twilight City immediately after two days as long as threats no longer engulf Fortress and Bloodhoof City!

“Also, let the void sandworms continuously connect to the space where Xina and Fay are...Twilight City needs them now!”

Chapter 819 - 819 The Shattered Plane [1/2]

Gunter left with a grave look in its eyes. Richard watched the mummy hero leaves.

He did not expect a turn for the worse in such a short time.

The monsters underground in the wilderness ran riot because of the blood rain. The plane of the higher race in the dungeon, the Nagas, fused with it.

One could imagine how much turmoil there would be in the future.

Twilight City’s arsenal, research base, and raw material production base for the Black Sorbet Ice Cream were all set up here.

The impact on Twilight City would be fatal once the enemies destroyed them.

The king of decay on the surface directly opened a spatial passageway to a place dozens of kilometers away from Twilight City.

The dark evil god who held power is the ruler of the abyss.

They pressed the blade against Richard's throat.

The wisp of power of authority on the god's ancient tree was the paramount provocation. The other party couldn't let it go.

Rules would still restrict the dimensional planes that merged with the primary plane. That could have been the only good news.

The more powerful an existence was, the more restrictions one would face after one entered the primary plane. The gods couldn't descend.

That was the basic rule of the mortal plane. And that hadn't changed since ancient times.

Hence, only the power of an ultimate creator could break this restriction.

Richard sighed at the crimson desert after he calmed down.

He quickly left and returned to the Lord's Mansion with a solemn gaze.

Richard occupied the main seat. He waved his hand to dismiss the plump kitchen maid who had brewed the hot tea and took out a gray-colored dwarf stone statue.

A power had carved a lifelike dwarf on it. It wasn't cold to the touch but was extremely warm and moist.

Richard shortly rubbed it, and its spiritual power spread out. He immersed the statue with his power.

Richard awakened the god of dwarves in the grave of the gods. He had infused his divine power. That eventually led to the rise of the dark soul eater, Kratos, under the influence of several forces.

However, this supreme existence fell into a deep slumber due to over-exhaustion.

Richard left the dungeon and constantly injected the power of yellow sand to nurture it. The Crimson Moon rose, and the statue sparingly moved a few hours later.

The situation had changed too quickly and hindered many Twilight City plans. He needed to hear the prediction of the future from the dwarf god to verify new ones.

His spiritual power sank deep into the statue.

A familiar scene appeared in his mind.

The dwarf god, Fam Morgery, sat on a majestic throne.

Fam wore a gorgeous feathered cape, a silver crown, and a gemstone ring. Its one hand supported its cheek and slept with a slightly tilted head.

The power devoured a terrifying existence who had once stepped into the river of fate in the "Shining Era" to spy on the destiny of all living beings. But it did not die.

Only this being, by all odds, could give Richard significant information in this chaotic situation.

The Dwarf God was short but could protrude an oppressive feeling like a giant.

It could still make one's heart palpitate even though it couldn't open its eyes.

Richard perceived that the lifeform that slept on the throne did not seem to be a dwarf shorter than a human but an ancient dragon. The world would lose its color when it opened its eyes.

Richard took a deep breath and was about to wake the Dwarf God up when it slowly opened its eyes.

It sat up straight and stared at its soul body with eyes as deep as the vast stars.

“Lord Richard, long time no see...”

The god of dwarves swept its gaze around as it spoke. It was like its vision penetrated countless dimensional planes.

“I can sense that an ancient existence would soon return. A mystery of the laws would awaken some energy that had slept for a long time.”

The Dwarf God's tone carried a hint of unconcealable joy.

“The world is coming alive... Several powers in the past had fallen into slumber due to the changes in the laws.”

“The new era is more exciting than I have imagined.”

That agitated Richard’s heart.

‘The world was coming alive...’ These words implied a paramount meaning.

“Your Excellency Fam, I need your help.”

The Dwarf God looked at Richard deeply.

“I couldn’t overpower the main plane with my current strength... The rules that bind me still exist. I can’t help you much.”

The hesitation didn’t discourage Richard. He sighed and continued.

“Your Excellency Fam, the king of decay attempted to enter the primary plane and attack Twilight City...Is there any way to stop the king?”

Richard couldn’t clash head-on with the king now that the situation was unstable and unpredictable.

He hopes to delay the king at least a month or two so Twilight City can confidently prepare for this overbearing enemy.

The Dwarf God said in a deep voice it pondered.

“I can already sense the smell of decay... However, I can’t stop an existence that holds authority now. At most, I could delay the king from opening a spatial gate.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

“That would be a great help!”

All that Richard wanted was to delay the Decay King’s attack.

His tone was gravely stern.

“Please help me!”

The Dwarf God stared into Richard’s eyes for long before it sighed.

“Wait a moment, place the statue in that area... However, this could only delay the king for two months, at most.”

Richard's eyes caught fire.

"That would be enough!"

Twilight City could prepare in two months.

The Dwarf God's offer lifted the heaviest rock that pressed Richard's chest. He heaved a sigh of relief. He calmed down and continued.

"Your Excellency Fam, a new era would soon land. I would like to seek your advice."

The short figure on the throne narrowed its eyes.

"The path of the future is no longer clear... One could no longer see it. Chaos blinds the hopeful eyes."

"Lord Richard, I only have one piece of advice... The grace mainland overlord is the choice of the world power. In your hands will give rise to a new era."

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Richard's eyes darted around.

He had heard this many times.

However, they had yet to discover how the players would give rise to the so-called New Era in their hands.

The Dwarf God sensed Richard's hesitation. It responded with a complicated tone.

"Lord Richard, haven't you noticed that you and the other lords of grace mainland have grown far stronger than usual?"

"This is your peculiarity and also the greatest variable in the world."

"Do as you wish, whether it's the ancient gods of the past or the gods who have stolen authority...They are just remnants of the Ancient Era."

"The New Era will give birth to a new ruler."

"Reinforce strength... Beyond the rules?"

Richard's expression was strange.

The so-called peculiar was to level up by killing monsters.

Richard pondered, and this ability was indeed peculiar.

Moreover, he had never heard of the Aborigines' strength increase so quickly.

The leveling mechanism of natives was quite different from that of players. It was significant to level up by killing monsters, but it was not as exaggerated as players who could reinforce their strength by killing monsters alone.

Only after being recruited by the players would they be included in the player's leveling system.

"Was that variable?"

The Dwarf God beheld Richard as he pondered. It slowly said, "Lord Richard, take me, my descendant...The awakening of the world's slumbering power gave me some breathing space from the endless restraints, although I couldn't interfere with the mortal plane."

"I will activate the divine bloodline in their bodies and let them regain the power of the dwarves.

"Making good use of them will allow your territory to grow faster.

"The rest... I can't help you for the time being. No matter how dangerous the future is, I need you to face it alone."

Richard heaved a sigh of relief and saluted the god of the dwarves with his hands on his chest. He expressed his heartfelt gratitude.

“Your Excellency Fam, Twilight City will grow at the fastest speed.

“I look forward to your freedom day. It wouldn’t be long.”

This god had helped him many times after it woke up.

Richard will grant its freedom wish. Twilight City will grow up.

“I’m looking forward to it too.”

Richard then communicated with the mighty lifeform for a few more minutes. He receded his scattered spiritual power when the god of the dwarves could no longer hold on.

He kept the statue of the Dwarf God and immediately waved his hand to summon the mummy guardian at the door to convey orders.

“Pass on my order. Bring back all the sacred-blood dwarves in the underground world immediately.”

“As you wish, my Lord!”

He had always looked forward to the sacred-blood dwarves, but he had never had the chance to activate the divine bloodline in their bodies.

Those dwarves, at this point, might not be able to change the situation, but they were still a powerful force.

Richard didn't get the information he wanted from the god of the dwarves this time. That was the only pity.

He turned his head and looked at the Crimson Moon in the sky through the open wooden window with an inexplicable expression.

Richard stood up again. His eyes sharpened after a trifle of quietude.

"Gather all the skeleton blood dragons and the king mummies of the King of the Imperial Troop Lair. Bring the void sandworms and follow me to the dimension permeated with the stench of decay..."

Two months of delay was too precious.

A few survived in the underground world.

Unlike the desolation of the desert of death, this land was not suitable for growing food for a typical life.

However, innumerable wild monsters still assaulted the wilderness.

The underground world refreshes monsters, while the surface refreshes wild troops weekly. Most of them move alone, and a few rules bind, so the system will not confine them in a particular area.

Danger brimmed this land because of that.

In addition to poisonous insects, snakes, swamps, traps, and all kinds of deadly things, unimaginable death gouged this place.

The Bloodhoof City currently suffered the impact of this land with Richard as the only ruler of the underground world.

The endless, twisted lifeforms were like a tidal wave that charged at Bloodhoof City.

Countless cave spiders, giant pythons, spirit wolves, harpies, and poisonous frog-like people formed a black tide that swept the world.

Long, red lines appeared in the bodies of these monsters of different races. That was the thing they all had in common.

They also emitted an ancient, lonely, and dilapidated aura.

Sel Bloodhoof gravely pondered on that scene of the Barbarian Race in the towering city wall.

He continued to give orders to the soldiers on the city wall.

The troop relied on the defense of city walls and launched wave after wave of fierce attacks.

The guards of these city walls would slaughter those monsters if they stepped into the gates.

The enemies were intensely mighty, although the monsters in the wild could not organize. That made Sel Bloodhoof's expression turn grave.

One could only describe their strength as soul-tormenting after the blood rain poured.

The first wave of monsters could have slaughtered their way into the city if it weren't for the sturdy city walls and their countless heavy weapons.

Several hours of high-intensity fighting jeopardize the Bloodhoof City defense line.

Bloodhoof City was a force that mainly consisted of level 10 high-level soldiers. The most powerful hero, Sel Bloodhoof, was only level 15 a few months ago.

One could not imagine the pressure of facing a group of level 14 average wild beasts and several levels 15 top-tier soldiers.

"City Lord Sel, we can't hold on much longer...The enemy came too quickly, and only a third of our troops protected the city!"

“Lord Sel, when will the reinforcements from the surface arrive?”

The Bloodhoof City higher-ups were extremely tense as they faced high pressure.

They incessantly asked.

Sel glanced at the powerful monsters. They ruthlessly surged up to the city walls. His expression was sparingly ugly.

“Reinforcements will be here soon...”

Sel didn't finish all his thoughts.

Suddenly.

‘Kacha!’

A crisp sound resounded through the sky.

Sel subconsciously looked up.

An enkindled illumination reached the end of his sight.

A rift glowed with green light.

The world shook horrifyingly.