

The World 821

Chapter 821 - 821 Dungeon Advanced Race-Naga [1/3]

Sel Bloodhoof fixed his eyes at the spatial rift that grew increasingly vast. The pressure heavily wrestled with his breathing.

“Naga?” This beast was a well-known race among the Dungeon Race.

Brutal, bloodthirsty, warlike, and powerfully flexible qualified this race as a tremendous deterrent.

One would never want to be neighbors with a group of Nagas.

Their aggressive nature naturally merits their neighbors as the first targets.

They could not coexist.

It was an invading race that had appeared from another plane. Sel irrationally accumulated that hunger and thirst settled in these monsters.

Slaughter, occupation, expansion.

The war was unavoidable.

“N-Naga?!”

A heavily injured barbarian hero in the dungeon stared at the Nagas' appearance and froze wide-eyed. That knocked his heart out.

He subconsciously looked at Sel, their ruler.

"Lord Sel...We..."

Sel Bloodhoof took a deep breath and suppressed the rise and fall of emotions in his heart. He waved his hand decisively.

"Hold still!"

"So what if their Nagas? Twilight City will send reinforcements!"

"Lord Richard had never abandoned us!"

Sel's stern voice resounded above the city walls. The morale that had dropped due to the appearance of the spatial rifts in the sky immediately rose after he mentioned Richard's name.

The voice reenkindled the fighting spirit of the barbarian soldiers in the dungeon.

"Yes, so what if they were Nagas?"

“That glorious existence had slaughtered and enslaved gods!!”

The last time the god of the kobolds joined forces with the lord of the dune to invade Twilight City, thousands of barbarian soldiers returned and repeatedly told the story of the glorious existence.

Richard’s reputation in the underground world was enough to describe him as a god.

“Lord, Lord Richard...Can he make it in time?”

The heavily injured barbarian hero spoke reluctantly.

“The situation is unpredictable. Lord Richard might not spare the troops to help us if the same happens on the surface.

“We better retreat the soonest!”

The expressions of the upper echelons of Bloodhoof City changed when they heard this.

They were not as irrational as the lower-class people, although they respected that glorious existence.

The higher one’s position was, the more information one could obtain, and the way one thought was completely different.

Sel fell silent.

These words were irrefutable.

Twilight City would come, but? He couldn't guarantee when!

Sel reassigned a group of soldiers from Bloodhoof City to Twilight City two days ago to form part of the guard troop.

But? It was Lord Richard.

He let out a long breath. His gaze regained a stern disposition as he spoke.

"No matter what happens, even if Lord Richard doesn't come to help...Do not be discouraged by this! Faith and loyalty do not always solicit evidence and explanation."

"I do not wish to hear any more objections to this matter!"

Sel's gaze turned sharper as he spoke.

"We will fight until the last moment with or without the help of other cities. Even at the stark destruction of Bloodhoof City. I detest any insinuation of defiance!"

“We can always recruit more troops whether we lose one. We can always rebuild a city even if we lose one!”

“We will ruin the lord’s plans if we escape...No one can save us!”

Sel conveyed a vital responsibility during the battle between the Dune Lord and the Kobold God. He was the commander of the underworld troop when the enemies attacked Twilight City.

Sel had witnessed how the enemies captured transcendents. And how the god on the throne fell to the ground without a sound.

The absolute trust in that overbearing figure resided in his heart.

He would never leave his post. He would fight until his last breath at the utter destruction of Bloodhoof City and the underground world. Rebuilding Bloodhoof City would be a matter of a word from him.

The entire place fell silent. Only the injured barbarian hero in the dungeon remained resistant.

“Lord...”

“We couldn’t compromise all our hopes on the reinforcements. We...”

The injured, resistant barbarian did not finish his thoughts. He halted.

He saw Sel and the surrounding upper echelons perked open-mouthed at the flank of Bloodhoof City.

“What was going on?”

Confusion mixed with his thoughts. He dragged his injured and exhausted body to turn around. The next moment, he also quickened wide-eyed.

Countless vampires in the distant sky flapped their bat wings and charged into the side of the monster troops that attacked Bloodhoof City.

Thousands of vampires cast spells at the same time! The blood of the fallen soldiers on the ground seethed violently. Then, gravity departed, and they floated up.

They enveloped the monsters in a straw of breath.

‘Thud!’

It was like one poured concentrated sulfuric acid on their bodies. They emitted ripples of stench and black smoke that corroded their hearts and bones.

The miserable roars of wild beasts rang out, and innumerable beast soldiers fell.

Controlling fresh blood was the signature ability of vampires.

The level 14 vampire swordsman skydived down and engaged in melee combat after a round of spellcasting.

Amidst rapid charge, the two large groups of vampire swordsmen formed uniformly. Amidst the blood and broken limbs, there was a cruel artistic beauty.

'Puchi!'

They slaughtered dozens of level 15 violent ogres at the bottom.

These five-meter-tall monsters brandished their vast spiked clubs and roared. They posed to counterattack. However, they only felt a blur before their eyes, and a terrifying pain came from their heads.

The vampires had risen into the air for the second time by the time the enemies could see clearly.

'Plop!'

Each corpse fell. It was like a reaper had scythed each.

The monsters weren't inferior to the vampire troop. Blood rain had engulfed and reinforced them. Moreover, they had a complete command system.

Chapter 822 - 822 Dungeon Advanced Race-Naga [2/3]

They immediately felt what an ordinary troop was.

The monsters each fell like wheat.

Less than four large groups of vampire legions ran amok on a battlefield that was ten times larger than their own.

They domineeringly charged before the city walls from the flank.

Then, they returned to the city walls without any casualties and worked with the Bloodhoof City troops to deplete all the enemies.

This scene caused the Bloodhoof City troops' morale to peak.

Veins popped out on their faces as they roared. They vented the emotions they had suppressed for a long time!

"Lord Richard had not given up on us! He sent us reinforcements in time!

"And he sent such a troop of soul-wrenching vampires!!"

Corpses of the evil camp gouged the dungeon. It no longer mattered whether vampires were unacceptable in the primary plane.

It was enough that the vampires were the great existence's reinforcement!

The vampires landed in the city and slowly folded their wings. Sel saw the dark lifeform before him split to the left and right. That revealed a spatial passageway.

A silver-haired, silver-eyed, beautiful, and seductive figure passed through the vampire wall and approached Sel and the upper echelons of Bloodhoof City.

The pair of silver eyes looked around calmly and finally landed on Sel.

Her tone was indifferent and unquestionable.

“The lord ordered me to completely quell the chaos in the underground world within two days.

“All the people in Bloodhoof City are under my command...”

That wasn't a discussion. But an order and a notice.

Her voice fell, and all the upper echelons of Bloodhoof City felt like a mountain pinned on their chests.

However, at this moment, they were both shocked and excited!

That was because the existence before them was transcendent!!

“Lord Richard has sent us transcendent to reinforce us!!

“As you command!”

Sel sighed and unhesitantly bowed.

Just the identity of Lord Richard’s reinforcements was enough to command Bloodhoof City, aside from the supreme power of the transcendent.

The underground world was more realistic than the surface when dealing with powerhouses.

The vampire troop immediately became the main troop on the battlefield.

The crumbling defense line instantly stood firm and could no longer be shaken.

Less than four large teams of vampires brought incomparable pressure to tens of thousands of people in Bloodhoof City and several heavy weapons.

The high-level troops were significant in the battle. The vampires had an exaggerated advantage when compared to ordinary troops. Loreinna ignored the ones below. Her silver eyes focused on the spatial rifts.

Naga.

She had encountered this race many times in her long life.

The monsters below were chaotic when out of command. This race was about to integrate into the underworld and threatened it.

Loreinna looked at the enemies who still attacked below the city wall with some disgust.

She hated living beings without intelligence the most. Killing them would dirty her hands. Sparing them would summon the god of death.

'Shua!'

The broad and malevolence-filled dark red bat wings suddenly unfolded.

Loreinna flew straight into the monster troop before Sel.

That sparingly startled Sel and the upper echelons of Bloodhoof City.

'What does this vampire intend to do?'

They had the answer shortly.

Loreinna flew into the center of the battlefield under everyone's watchful eyes. She looked down at the monsters as they roared at her.

The Crimson Moon was as big as a millstone above her head.

Endless blood radiance shone on the ends of her silver hair. A strange color of silver with a hint of blood appeared.

The dark red bat wings on her back added a lot of power to it.

A faint blood-red color appeared in her silver eyes.

She stretched out her right hand, and a silver light lingered.

She pressed her thumb on her middle finger and rubbed it gently.

'Pa!'

A crisp snap of the fingers resounded in everyone's ears like rolling thunder.

All the monsters in the wild within a 1,000-meter radius instantly turned red. Loreinna was at the center.

The skin on her body bulged. It was like countless snakes wriggled inside as they tried to squeeze out.

'Roar!'

Screams sounded like the most brutal torture in the world punished their souls.

That agitated their skin to the extreme.

'Puchi!'

Flesh and blood exploded.

All the monsters in the wild within a thousand meters detonated and died.

Blood and broken limbs flew everywhere.

The cruel flowers of death bloomed all over the land.

[Blood Fury]

[Beyond A-rank — Consumes 5,000 blood power to cause the blood of all enemies within a 1,000-meter radius to seethe and explode.]

The densely-packed wild monsters felt the burying of more than one troop.

The scene was exaggerated.

This scene caused the angry roars from the city walls to stop abruptly. It was like someone had pressed the button to turn off the volume.

Everyone widened their eyes at the figure that flapped its broad malevolence-filled dark red bat wings and floated in the sky under the Crimson Moon with extreme shock.

Below were blood and broken limbs that had formed a gigantic ball.

Loreinna emptied everyone. The wild monsters outside alone remained.

Their hands, which did not tremble at the slaying of their enemies, now trembled uncontrollably.

Gods were above.

“That was transcendent?”

“Was this the reinforcement sent by Lord Richard?!!”

Sel’s admiration for extraordinary power and his reverence for Richard had peaked.

Scarlet flushed into his face. His soul shivered.

Loreinna glanced at the battlefield indifferently. The silver energy on her body surged again and enveloped the bloody land below.

Lumps of flesh and blood wriggled on the ground.

‘Squeak!’

Ear-piercing shrieks sounded from the flesh.

Chapter 823 - 823 Dungeon Advanced Race-Naga [3/3]

Another wave of sound rustled.

Its wings flapped.

A scarlet bat suddenly crawled out of the flesh and flew into the sky.

That gave rise to the first bat. It was like one had opened the gates of hell.

Countless wings flapped afterward.

Innumerable scarlet bats flew into the sky amidst the flesh and limbs.

Horror gouged the surrounding that protruded one's heart to palpitate under the bright light of the Crimson Moon.

The dark legends of ancient times were far inferior.

The bats circled Loreinna after they flew in the sky. They instantly formed a bat storm that swept through the world.

That shocked the human and monster abode.

[Scarlet Bat]

[Beyond A-rank — The soul of the murdered enemy permanently transforms into a scarlet bat. The bat self-destruction can deal ten times the damage to the enemy.]

Transcendents possessed power that exceeded the limits of ordinary people's imagination.

Loreinna scanned the battlefield.

She waved her hand gently.

The bat-formed storm blew in all directions.

The evil beings that were more than half a meter tall and born from blood and souls pounced on the enemies around them.

The monsters' sharp teeth, claws, and weapons seemed to have attacked a gel-like ball when they lashed the scarlet bats.

A scarlet bat could only feel the blockage, but the monster could not cause fatal damage.

On the other hand, after the scarlet bats pounced, their sharp fangs will pierce through their bodies and inject highly corrosive venom into their bodies.

Their bodies will rot at an exaggerated speed.

The vampire troops on the city walls also attacked at the same time.

They forcefully cleared all the violent monsters on the field where the scarlet bats aided.

The war that had collapsed Bloodhoof City ended when a scarlet bat swallowed the last of the monsters, a cave spider.

Dense scarlet bats brimmed the sky apart from vampire troops.

Locusts could still dread people a strong impact when their number is dense, although one could easily trample them to death.

Moreover, this was a dark lifeform filled with cruelty and blood.

The upper echelons of Bloodhoof City exchanged glances with each other. Awe and admiration reflected in each other's eyes.

The strength of Twilight City was something that one could easily see. The power that Lord Richard wielded was far beyond their imagination.

The injured and previously reluctant barbarian hero who had questioned Richard's reinforcement earlier lowered his head in admiration.

There were no more objections. The injured and reluctant barbarian's other word would slap face.

Lord Richard sent reinforcements. He also sent an expert.

The importance that the great existence placed on Bloodhoof City and the underworld world was far beyond his understanding and imagination.

Loreinna looked at the city walls from afar under everyone's gaze.

"Sel Bloodhoof, report the detailed information to Lord Richard."

She spoke and turned around to lead the vampire troop toward the spatial rift in the sky.

"The Nagas attacked."

The Nagas have transcended as overseers as an advanced race of the Dungeon Race.

They couldn't rely on their strength to block a plane with the three thousand vampire breeds.

The Vampire Tribe troop came and left hurriedly.

The scarlet vampire cleared all the tens of thousands of wild monsters in Bloodhoof City in less than ten minutes.

Sel's heart suddenly sank, and his excitement disappeared when he saw this scene.

They hardly dealt with these monsters, and countless Nagas spotted them covetously from the spatial rift in the sky.

The underground world would welcome an unprecedented impact when a power starkly formed the space.

The gray-colored dwarves who once dominated the Bloodhoof City were as weak as ants compared to the Nagas.

The Nagas had a transcendent overseer.

They looked up at the Crimson Moon in the underground world that had never seen the sun.

An aura filled the Crimson Moon's existence that could judder one's heart.

This thing that was beyond common sense represented the unknown and danger.

"Send the news of the Naga's attack to Twilight City immediately."

"We need more reinforcements."

Sel looked into the city as he spoke.

"Summon all the troops outside and order the skeleton blood dragons to go to Fortress City for support."

“At your command!”

Bloodhoof City immediately took action.

Loreinna ignored the scenes she left. She led the troop and flew directly to the spatial rift crack in the sky.

She looked up and saw spatial rifts that glowed pale green light. At this moment, countless Nagas with splay arms and snake bodies swam back and forth.

Her cold eyes looked at the underground world through the spatial rift.

They could see her figure. But there was still an invisible barrier that blocked her.

However, from the looks of it, the invisible barrier will shortly disappear.

A figure among a large group of Nagas with a red wart on its head that looked like a cockscomb and a splayed arm that only held a spear floated up.

The Nagas around instantly knew.

It had a green snake tail, a pale upper body, narrow eyes, a red crown, and a terrifying aura.

The Naga King.

It was transcendent.

Loreinna's silver eyes looked at this figure indifferently. She did not say a word.

The two looked at each other, and the air seemed to freeze at this moment.

"Vampire, are you the master of this land?"

A voice with an unsettling tone came through the stronghold.

Advanced Language-Ancient Naga Language.

The Naga King didn't wait for Loreinna's reply. Its long and narrow eyes looked around with greed. Finally, its gaze paused at the Bloodhoof City in the extreme.

"I can feel fresh lives and souls.

"This land...It will become the new base of the Green Scale Clan."

Loreinna looked at the creature that was at the same level as her.

“Do you have the right to spy on my Lord’s land?”

The Naga King’s narrow eyes narrowed slightly.

“Eh? My Lord?”

“What kind of lifeform was a vampire?”

They called themselves nobles, and at the same time, they had all the characteristics of human nobles: pride, stubbornness, confidence, and even arrogance.

“This kind of lifeform? Would it submit to other lifeforms?”

“Looks like this land is more interesting than I imagined...”

The Naga King turned around, and Loreinna looked behind him.

The entire world was like an over-exploited Kuangqu other than several Nagas.

Their plane was on the verge of collapse, and only a new one could accommodate the Naga Race.

This plane. The king of Nagas was determined to take it, whether over a vampire's or something else's resistance.

No one could stop King Naga's conquest!

The king's gaze turned cold as he pointed the spear at Loreinna.

"All troops, prepare..." The troops could kill for ten days if the enemies charged into that plane!

"These lowly races can only be my slaves!"

Chapter 824 - 824 The Death of a Transcendent, and the Power of the Stone Statue of the Dead [1/5]

The tense confrontation did not last long.

The spatial rift suffused with green light and emitted an explosion again.

A giant hand opened the gap and expanded rapidly. It connected from the sky to the ground after a few breaths.

A vast diameter of more than a thousand meters and a height of more than two hundred meters appeared before the vampire troop.

The invisible spatial barrier gradually thinned.

The enemy was about to rush out.

Loreinna saw this, and she narrowed her eyes.

Her body emitted a silver light and gradually brightened.

The surrounding vampire troop was also extremely tense.

The magic in their hands began to condense. The large-scale troop magic formed a blood-red cloud in the sky under the command of the three large groups of Vampire Breed heroes.

A century of waiting.

'Kacha!'

The crisp sound of glass shattering sounded.

The transparent spatial barrier exploded each by inch.

There was no longer any obstruction between the two planes.

The Naga King immediately became excited when it smelled the air of the underground world.

“This plane is ours...The new encampment of the Green Scale Clan!”

“Occupy, conquer, destroy...Reptiles of this world, welcome your lord!!”

The long-awaited Naga troop rushed out of their plane like a flood that broke through a dam under the sharp roar of the ancient Naga language.

Heaven and earth lost their color.

The silver eyes of Loreinna reflected the ferocious faces of the Nagas high up in the sky.

Her face turned cold.

“Slay them!”

The scarlet bats that formed a storm in the sky swooped down as soon as she spoke.

The Nagas lurked in the central breeze.

‘Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!’

The Naga archers released their bows and inundated countless arrows.

Each arrow stabbed a scarlet bat.

The two sides met in midair.

The arrow with a green light pierced the scarlet bat's non-physical body. The scarlet bat shattered like how one extinguished a candle.

However, there were a myriad of scarlet bats. The Nagas' vehemence dwindled and was no longer effective after they blocked the first wave.

Red lightning tore through the sky.

They charged at the Naga troops, and their bodies suddenly expanded into a ball of blood and then exploded.

'Bang!'

The explosion covered dozens of meters.

The corrosive blood splattered everywhere. The Naga troop could not dodge at all. Blood stained each, and they immediately suffered the pain of being pierced through their bones and hearts.

Their exposed faces, eyes, and necks decayed into white bones.

Some Nagas even died from the pain.

The Vampire Breed also released magic they had prepared for a long time as the scarlet bats swooped down and exposed them.

Fist-sized corrosion balls fell from the blood-red clouds in the sky like meteors.

'Whoosh!'

They smashed into the Naga troop with a violent sound that detonated through the air.

'Puchi!'

One of the Nagas was unwilling to give up and slashed at the corrosion ball.

However, the Naga's long blade touched it, and the corrosion ball popped and wrapped the three to five meters area.

The terrifying corrosiveness turned the Naga into pus, and the surrounding companions were no better.

Two waves of attacks directly wiped out the Nagas that rushed out first.

The vampire team harvested the souls of more than two large teams.

Loreinna stared as each Naga corpse emitted an ancient aura.

“That! Blood rain?”

She did not know the significance of the energy, but the troop soon discovered something different.

“Please, behold ancestor! I found something in the Naga’s head.”

The most potent level 19 hero among the three large groups of Vampire Breed heroes came forward and handed a light red crystal.

Loreinna reached out to take it and immediately sensed the majestic energy that surged inside.

“When did such a crystal appear in the Naga’s body?”

“Every Naga has it?”

“Yes, Your Excellency!”

Loreinna nodded. She had keenly sensed the great use of this thing.

“Collect them after the battle.”

She spoke and looked at the Naga troop as they emerged from the spatial rifts.

“The Vampire Breed has yet to contribute to Twilight City.

“Let these lowly insects become the Blood Breeds’ medals of loyalty to their lord...”

“As you wish, Your Excellency...”

Loreinna’s order was an unshakable oracle among the vampires.

The attacks of the Vampire Breed troop became increasingly fierce.

The Vampire Breed spellcasters would provide support from the rear, while the melee would block the gap.

None of the sharp warnings of the vampires scared the Nagas off. The Nagas continued to charge forward fiercely.

But soon, the situation changed. The Nagas outnumbered the Vampire Breeds by more than ten times. Under the endless assault, The Vampire Breed's defense line was on the verge of collapse.

Especially when the Naga spellcaster joined the battle and immediately put immense pressure on the Vampire Breed troop.

The Naga spellcasting of imprisonment, weakening, dispel, and curse were proficient in all kinds of dungeon spells.

The Naga archers' series of attacks dimmed the Vampire Breeds' defenses. That allowed the Naga to rush out of the spatial rift as they wished.

Gradually, they won a foothold in the underground world.

The Nagas achieved victory and smelled the air of this new world as they wished.

Then, these evil lifeforms went wild.

They attacked the Vampire Breeds more ferociously.

The two sides fought dementedly on this dry land.

Each died every second.

The vampire troop was indeed a top-tier. They tenaciously resisted the ferocious attacks of the Nagas under the command of the three large groups of the Vampire Breed heroes.

Chapter 825 - 825 The Death of a Transcendent, and the Power of the Stone Statue of the Dead [2/5]

They relied on fresh blood to heal their injuries. They maintained enough resilience in such a high-intensity battle.

Loreinna looked at the scene where the slaughter gradually became less and less crazy, and the aura on her body began to surge.

The silver pupil stared at the Naga King on the other side of the spatial rift.

This existence of her level was the paramount threat in this war.

However, Loreinna could not rashly move since the Naga King hadn't stepped through the spatial rift. A reckless attack would only alert the king if she could not kill him in one strike.

The Naga King stood in the void and stared at Loreinna.

He didn't follow the other Nagas into the underground world, and the worry in his heart was no different from Loreinna's.

The gazes of both parties collided at this moment, and sparks flew in all directions.

The battle gradually entered its climax.

The advantage in numbers was too predictable.

The Naga King still couldn't stop the other party's breakthrough.

The king eventually was forced to take to the air and use his natural flying advantage to fight the opponent.

However, a fight in the air couldn't weaken the Naga Clan. The magic and soul-wrenching longbow they pull using their eight arms could pose a massive threat to the sky.

The Vampire Breed's flying ability was also greatly restricted, and they fearfully charged forward.

The vampires could no longer hold and delay the Naga's invasion of the underground world. The Nagas were already unstoppable.

They gradually controlled the direction and fate of the battle.

The corners of the Naga King's mouth curled up high. Grave mockery gouged its long and narrow eyes.

"Thousands of vampires... How do you want to stop the great Naga Clan?"

“How naive!”

Just as the situation gradually collapsed.

‘Whoosh!’

The wings flapped, and the sound came from behind the Vampire Breeds.

The Naga King frowned sparingly.

Several stone statues of the dead more than four meters tall appeared in the king’s vision.

These special soldiers held hot tomahawks that looked like a furnace had just purified them. They flapped their rock wings and wore dragon-scale-shaped bone armor.

The Naga King could immediately sense their brutal aura at first glance.

“Vampire reinforcements?”

The Naga King glanced around and quickly locked its gaze on the center.

It was a skeleton blood dragon that burned with crimson flames and had a wingspan of more than 40 meters.

On the undead dragon's back was a human.

That's right, a human!

This human didn't say anything yet, but his striking temperament could make people unconsciously focus their eyes on him.

Some people were born leaders.

The Naga King saw the transcendent vampire bowed to the human in the void.

"Lord."

"Lord?"

"That human... Was he the vampire's lord?"

The Naga King was mentally prepared. But he couldn't fathom when he heard the transcendent vampire, his greatest enemy, called the level 10 human her lord.

He even felt insulted.

“Transcendents, what kind of existence were these?”

“The vampire acknowledged a lowly human as her lord!

“The human was only over level 10 and had not even touched the threshold of transcendence. What qualifications did this human have to make transcendents submit?”

“Unforgivable, unacceptable!”

He would never lower his head to anyone if he were the transcendent! Even at the torment and destruction of his soul!

Hostility already filled his gaze.

“Lowly worm! You will know the consequences of making a transcendent your servant when the tip of my long spear touches your head!”

The king of the Nagas saw more details as the new troop gradually approached.

Hundreds of less considerable undead dragon soldiers stood behind the skeleton blood dragon.

On their backs were mummies with swords that flew around them.

None were weaklings.

However, could these two thousand troops stop the Green Scale Clan's conquest?

The corners of the Naga King's mouth mockingly curled into a cold smile.

This unfamiliar plane could only become their hunting ground!

"Crossbow troop, prepare to attack..."

"I want these lowly worms to know...What cruelty is!"

"Flying troops?"

"Hehehe, you are just a target."

The Naga King heard the order of the human lord.

"Stone statues of the dead, king mummies...Crush them!!"

Richard spoke, and the soul fire in the empty eye sockets of the thousands of stone statues of the dead immediately lit up with a scorching light.

In the next moment, the undead dragon flapped its wings and swooped down.

“Archers, get ready!”

The Naga King hero commanded the archers.

The king had eight arms and had outstanding military achievements in the Dungeon Race. The most famous ones were Naga warriors and Naga spellcasters.

However, only they knew that the Naga archers were the real trump cards of the Naga Clan because they had eight arms that could efficiently pull longbows!

Strength limited the other Dungeon Races. They could create powerful bows but were usually ineffective in battles in the wild.

Lifeforms like the Cyclops were too cumbersome to use arrows that required agility and accuracy.

However, Nagas were different. They had natural advantages. They could fight in the wild with heavy crossbows.

The eight-armed Naga archers shot arrows that carried the power to pierce through the city wall!

“Shoot!”

The Naga archers had just sent less than a brigade into the battle. But they had already suppressed most of the vampires.

They lined up neatly. A total of three large teams of Naga archers had drawn their longbows.

‘Creak!’

A Naga archer tightened a bowstring to the limit and released a squeaking sound.

‘Bang!’

Its fingers loosened at the same time.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!’

The ear-piercing sound was like a demon’s roar.

Several thicker-than-a-baby’s-arm arrows tore through the sky at lightning speed.

Chapter 826 - 826 The Death of a Transcendent, and the Power of the Stone Statue of the Dead [3/5]

The arrows swiftly shrouded the stone statues of the dead as they charged.

The arrows were too fast for the stone statues of the dead to dodge.

None was able to avoid.

'Kacha!'

An arrow pierced the stone statue of the dead in the chest, and the massive force sent its body to fly back more than ten meters.

The sharp arrow pierced its body, and its back revealed it as it fell.

It passed through its body.

The stone statue of the dead flapped its wings and tried to struggle, but the second arrow hit it again and ruined its wings.

Its body instantly suffered such damage and could no longer fly. It fell and smashed heavily onto the ground.

The first casualty of the Stone Statue of the Dead Lair lifted the curtain.

The Naga archers released a rain of arrows and became the scythe of the Grim Reaper as they harvested corpses.

The stone statue of the dead dived like a meteorite.

The Naga archers had already slayed half of the stone statues of the dead before they could even come near.

The Naga King saw this, and the mocking smile on the corner of his mouth became increasingly distinct.

“Was this the lord who could make a transcendent vampire bow to him?”

He had an unfathomable thought on the power of the human lord.

“Seriously?”

“How laughable!”

“How could you stop the Naga’s attack with your small and weak troops?”

“Naive!”

Richard gave the second order.

“Stone statues of the dead! Activate Dead Colossus! Don’t let any of the enemies escape!

“Slaughter them!”

Richard spoke, and the previously arrow-stricken and utterly-wrecked stone statues of the dead on the ground suddenly emitted gray energy.

Then, their bodies expanded at an exaggerated speed. Their body size doubled in a few breaths.

Their injuries instantly recovered. That was even unbelievable!

The tomahawks in their hands emitted a scorching aura. That became even colder and sharper at this moment.

[Dead Colossus (A-rank) — It can transform into a Dead Colossus. Body size increases by 200%. Defense increases by 600%. It recovers 20% of life every minute. Additional special effect—life steal. Each attack can convert 30% of the damage to the user’s life.]

[Life Duration: 30 minutes, Cooldown Time: 60 minutes]

That was a skill that the stone statues of the dead rarely used. It would be arduous to maintain flight once they activated the dead colossus, and pressure will slow its reaction speed down.

That was not compatible with Richard’s pursuit of mobility and explosive battle.

As a result, the frequency of this skill's usage was far less than other skills. Most of the time, the stone statues of the dead liked to use sand to avoid damage.

But at this moment, this kind of head-on clash, a positional battle that didn't have much room for maneuvering, gave this skill a chance to shine.

"Kill!"

A series of muffled roars echoed.

Their hands had become vast, and they threw tomahawks.

'Crash!'

The sound of the chains that wrapped around one stone statue of the dead's arm and rubbed against each other resounded through the sky.

The Naga troop showed no fear and brazenly blocked the stone statues of the dead more than eight meters in size.

'Whoosh!'

The battle tomahawks whistled. A four-meter-tall eight-armed Naga noticed the traces of the tomahawks that flew. It combined the eight blades in its hands and forcefully blocked the wave of damage.

'Clang! Clang!'

The tomahawks smashed horizontally and caused detonating sparks.

The Naga archers only felt a mountain-crushing force from the eight knives in their hands, and the tomahawks shattered them into dozens of pieces.

The Nagas' expressions changed drastically, but it was too late to dodge.

'Puchi!'

The archers felt sharp pain and lost consciousness.

The tomahawks directly smashed their tall bodies. Then, they crossed a hundred meters and killed more than ten Nagas in a row. They killed their way into the core area with their unaffected strengths.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

The blood-stained tomahawks exploded in the crowd.

An exaggerated metal storm swept through the surroundings.

That enveloped everyone within a 50-meter radius.

The first wave of damage was the shards that pierced into the body. The second wave was the shards with the instant death characteristic of the stone statue of the dead. And the third wave of damage was excruciating.

'Bang!'

Scorching flame energy exploded.

The first two waves of damage did not kill them, but the third wave of high temperature exploded from their bodies. That turned their corpses into charcoal.

Fortunately, the Naga at the center of the explosion used its tall body to block some of the fragments. Then the destructive power of the explosion was not so monstrous.

But even so, the stone statue of the dead still showed the Naga what a trump card was.

More than 500 fallen statues lay on the ground under the full power of the explosion. It was like one threw more than 500 high-explosive bombs. And that murdered 3,000 to 4,000 Nagas.

That was because the vampires slayed too many of them in the first wave, and the Naga had adjusted their layout to occupy the battlefield.

In the scene, the vampires hindered the Naga's good situation.

The Naga King felt as if one had adamantly slapped his face.

The disdain he had just felt disappeared into thin air.

His fingers clenched tightly.

The aura on his body began to surge.

"Damned lowly worm! Bastard!"

The Naga King's heart trembled when he saw this scene.

He released a hysterical roar.

"Shoot!"

The troop of 3,000 Naga archers pulled the giant bows again that were more than three meters long.

'Creak!'

Each pulled the bowstring to the limit and suddenly released.

The bowstring's elasticity utterly infused the arrows. And these terrifyingly-powered arrows covered the ground once again.

'Whoosh!'

The stone statues of the dead grew in size, decreased their agility, and made their target predictable.

They immediately encountered attacks that were even crazier than before.

Chapter 827 - 827 The Death of a Transcendent, and the Power of the Stone Statue of the Dead [4/5]

'Clang!'

'Thud!'

An arrow hit a stone statue of the dead, and sparks exploded.

Gold and stone clashed.

The arrows that could easily pierce through the stone statues of the dead just now left deep scratches on the dragon-scale-shaped bone armor. However, that was only it.

The arrows with brutal power couldn't advance any further. And couldn't break through the defense.

The stone statues of the dead even deflected some of the arrows away and did not cause any damage to them.

The tables had turned in a blink of an eye.

The stone statues of the dead, which already had an exaggerated defense, had an additional 600% under the Dead Colossus skill. Its hardness was enough to be described as remarkable.

Even heavy siege crossbows could not tear through their dragon-scale-shaped bone armor.

Moreover, in this state, one could recover 30% of its life every minute. In addition, one could regain 35% of the damage caused by the attack in its life.

The stone statues of the dead in the sky all landed on the ground.

Over a thousand eight-meter-tall stone lifeforms wielded scorching tomahawks, and dragon-scale-shaped bone armors took over the battlefield.

The level 15 top-tier Naga soldiers faced the unwavering attacks of the stone statues of the dead.

It was as if a thin piece of paper blocked the front.

A touch could easily shatter it.

The Naga's powerful battle skills and the exaggerated attack power of its eight arms were in front of the remarkable defense of the stone statues of the dead. None of them took effect.

"Spell caster legion, restrain those damned gargoyles!!"

The Naga King saw the sudden change in the situation and ordered decisively.

The Naga spellcasters initially fought on their own and had no target to focus on and immediately changed their direction and aimed their long knives at the stone statues of the dead.

"Black Death Art!"

"Weakened Body!"

"Stop!"

“Draw the ground as a prison!”

The stone statues of the dead were at a loss for words.

All kinds of dungeon magic covered the stone statues of the dead with a violent aura.

Naga King saw the colossal stone statues of the dead couldn't dodge. That highly delighted the king.

But in the next second, a situation that made them despair happened. The magic that hit the stone statues of the dead fell like raindrops into the sea and instantly obliterated the slight ripples.

“None of the hits took effect?”

“Magic immunity?”

The word that made the king's heart tremble appeared in his mind.

The Stone Statues of the Dead Lair was from the fusion of the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead and the dark gargoyles. They retained their respective specialties. The trump card of the Dark Gargoyle was Magic Immunity.

Their defense could withstand the arrows of the eight-armed Naga archers. Their Magic Immunity could completely resist magic. In terms of attack, the throwing range of the tomahawks in their hands could

exceed 200 meters. Moreover, they could explode after throwing, and the fragments could explode again.

They could recover after they received damages, and the attack had the characteristic of devouring the enemy's energy.

“What kind of soldiers were this?”

The Naga King looked at the stone statues of the dead through the spatial rift. He felt powerless at this moment, although he had fought for countless years.

To be so comprehensive, even the most soul-strapping troop of the Nagas was far inferior to this troop.

The first appearance of the dead stone statue allowed the high-level Naga Clan in the Dungeon Race to taste the edge of the trump card of Twilight City following its reinforcement to crown-level.

The opponents had just pushed out and forced back the Naga troops.

Every dead stone statue had the battle power to fight a small team of Nagas alone or even more!

This unit that Richard had painstakingly nurtured was a nightmare for the enemies of Twilight City.

The Nagas recklessly slayed stone statues of the dead in all directions. At this moment, the king mummies from the level 17 King of the Imperial Troop Lair also fought.

But their numbers were incomparable to the stone statues of the dead.

However, at this moment, the top-notch battle power that controlled the five sabers had turned into a meat grinder.

The range of the attack reached 30 meters as the blade rotated.

At this moment, the enemy's long-range power was all on the dead stones statue, so these soldiers had more room to unleash their power.

The five sabers controlled by the invisible ropes were like antelopes that hung on the battlefield. They left no traces.

They could attack enemies from the sky, the ground, and unseen spots.

The Naga King looked at the situation he gradually lost control. The initially confident and indifferent king in the sky turned gloomy.

His eyes flickered as he looked at Richard on Alves's back.

The battle power of the stone statues of the dead startled the king of the Nagas.

“However, was this the reason why vampires had submitted?”

The king turned his head and looked behind. His eyes gradually turned cold.

The planar power gradually depleted. The depletion would bury the entire Green Scale Clan if they could not find a new plane to live in.

No one could survive.

This spatial rift that led to the new plane was the only way out.

The Naga King's eight arms only held a long spear. He stared at the stone statues of the dead that had already entered the spatial rift.

He gripped the long spear and raised it above his head.

The king bent his body like a bow.

Then, it exploded in the space of a breath.

The infinite power transmitted from his body to the long spear.

'Whoosh!'

In the blink of an eye, the long spear pierced through space and into the head of the stone statue.

'Kacha!'

The long spare penetrated the sturdy head, and the powerful force caused the eight-meter-tall stone statue of the dead to fall back. The long spear nailed the Twilight City's vast soldier to the ground.

The long spear starkly devoured the power of the stone statue of the dead when it pierced its head.

In the blink of an eye, the stone statue of the dead had turned into a pile of rubble without any energy fluctuations.

The long spear suddenly became illusory and disappeared without a trace after the king's defensive weapon utterly devoured the opponent.

Chapter 828 - 828 The Death of a Transcendent, and the Power of the Stone Statue of the Dead [5/5]

Richard stared at the king of Naga, and the long spear suddenly appeared in the king's hand again.

The hunt for a transcendent.

The Naga King's long and narrow eyes became colder.

He threw his long spear again.

'Kacha!'

The king's long spear nailed the second stone statue of the dead to death.

The Naga King had murdered more than five teams of stone statues of the dead in just two to three minutes.

The tomahawks that attacked the Nagas overflowed.

The stone statue of the dead could not avoid damage even if the spear had hit it and turned into sand. That was even shocking.

Even top-tier soldiers with high Magic Immunity and physical resistance could not stop the transcendent hunt.

Richard's eyes grew grave.

"What a cunning transcendent!"

Richard knew the opponent was still in his plane and did not take half a step out of the spatial rift.

That would murder each in less than an hour.

He was willing to let go of his transcendent pride. But he also knew how to hide and not advance rashly.

The transcendentals of the evil faction were indeed not genuine and were even more arduous to deal with.

However, it would be too much contempt for Twilight City if that were all there was to it.

He looked at the silver-haired, silver-eyed Loreinna, the vampire archduchess.

“Loreinna, prepare to hunt...”

As he spoke, a fire elemental core appeared in his hand.

“I will summon the transcendent overlord of the fire elemental plane to assist you.”

Loreinna heard this and stared at Richard. She said slowly, “Lord, I’ve already grasped the soul aura of that Naga...Every time the enemy kills, they expose themselves.”

“Kill him...I alone am enough.”

Silver light surged out of her body as she finished speaking.

It was like moonlight had scattered on the earth.

The next moment, the broken limbs on the ground squirmed.

'Squeak!'

Shrill roars accompanied countless scarlet bats that flew into the sky. They formed a storm.

The scarlet bats filled the sky, spun, and danced. Then, they rushed into the spatial rift like a flood that had opened its floodgates.

It pounced straight at the Naga King.

That would tear their body into pieces when the bat-formed storm swept through the Naga King and blocked the ground before them.

However, Nagas were Nagas after all. Light green energy appeared on their bodies, and the long spears in their hands immediately had massive lethality toward these bats.

They slashed and slayed.

The bat-formed storm began to explode, but the damage was insignificant because the number was not as high as before.

That killed only a few squadrons of Nagas.

Some scarlet bats flew through the spatial gap and approached the Naga King.

The Naga King ignored the attack.

All the scarlet bats within ten meters exploded.

The highly corrosive blood was like a water ball that shattered the glass. It bounced away and could not cause any damage to it.

That had momentarily distracted the Naga King.

At this moment, Loreinna's silver eyes focused.

She extended her right hand, and endless silver light gathered on her palm.

She had become a sparkling moon. She competed with the Crimson Moon.

The Naga King's heart pounded wildly, and an uncontrollable fear rose.

It was like the Grim Reaper's scythe slashed down on his neck.

Dangerous, extremely dangerous!

Its long snake tail wriggled violently, and its body shifted sideways.

His body had already left its initial spot by a hundred meters in the blink of an eye.

The moonlight that had attracted the attention of everyone on the battlefield dissipated.

The fear in the heart of the Naga King soared to the extreme at this moment. In half a breath, its body changed its position more than 20 times.

The Naga king suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back. The pain quickly spread to his chest.

'Puchi!'

He looked down.

A drop of blood dripped down the arm and pierced through the heart.

The Naga King felt its power dissipated at an exaggerated speed.

“How, how was this possible?”

He abruptly turned his head. His long and narrow line of sight pierced through the spatial rift. His gaze stopped on the Vampire Breed transcendent as she flapped her broad and malevolence-filled dark red bat wings.

The Naga King’s right hand reached into the void at this moment!

[Hand of Paleness]

[Glorious]

[It stares at a target within 3,000 meters for three seconds. It can ignore distance and space. Its claws will pierce into the enemy’s heart. Every cast consumes 30,000 life.]

[Cooldown Time: Ten minutes.]

It was Loreinna’s strongest trump card, a glorious skill.

But at this moment, the Naga King’s pupils suddenly constricted.

He realized the vampire was gone!

A scarlet bat appeared on the spot.

Its soul trembled as it turned its head to the side.

A silver-haired and silver-eyed figure appeared in the area of the scarlet bats that had just approached him.

[Fetters-Shadow Swap — It can instantly swap with the scarlet bat.]

A terrifying and suffocating feeling assaulted the Naga King.

The Naga King released a low growl. He twisted his body.

He disappeared on the spot.

At this moment, Loreinna's figure had already reached the position where the Naga King had disappeared.

Her silver eyes glowed with a faint blood-colored light, and her right hand dripped with blood and reached into the void again.

"Useless struggle..."

The low mumble sounded like a demon's whisper.

Her body suddenly became blurry afterward. It was like a layer of gray gauze draped her.

Then, the surrounding space began to distort and fade.

Layers of ripples spread out in all directions.

[Extraordinary Characteristic–Dark Apostle. It consumes 100 points of blood power per second, causing the body to sink into nothingness. One can travel freely between the material and the shadow plane.]

“Found...You.”

Loreinna's silver eyes suddenly lit up.

In the next moment, her body became focused, and the arm that reached into the void reappeared.

At this moment, arms grabbed the figure.

King of Naga.

That strangled the neck of the transcendent, and the tumbling flesh on his chest emitted waves of blood.

“How could you...So strong...”

Disbelief and unconcealable fear brimmed the ancient Naga language.

The Naga King’s face was no longer as confident as before.

His long and narrow eyes revealed a crazed look.

His body expanded.

Loreinna’s expression changed sparingly. She didn’t have the time to react, and the endless radiance of the moon condensed in her hand.

Then, she exerted force with her five fingers.

‘Kacha!’

A crisp sound resounded through the sky.

The Naga King's inflated body suddenly froze. Its eight arms drooped weakly, and the long spear in its hands fell.

The silver-haired and silver-eyed archduchess of the Vampire Clan flapped her broad and malevolence-filled dark red bat wings and grabbed the throat of the Naga King with a delicate arm under the Crimson Moon on the devastated land.

At this moment, the Naga King's aura utterly departed, and its eight arms drooped lifelessly.

The remaining resisting Nagas trembled their hearts when they saw this scene.

Their king! The opponent had defeated their king!

Chapter 829 - 829 An Immense Wave of Fortune After the Battle [1/4]

Dead. The transcendent-level Naga King extremely impactfully died on the spot before the eyes of everyone.

The choke buried his extraordinary power before it had the chance to erupt.

The battlefield suddenly froze.

The impact on the Naga King was as strong as an earthquake.

The Naga commander at the back stepped forward and raised his sword high. It pointed the blade at the spatial rift.

“Slaughter them!”

The battlefield sounded restless again with a crazy roar.

The eyes of Nagas froze wide open and turned red. Their muscles bulged, and their aura rose.

“The death of the Naga King! They could not destroy the Naga!”

The morale that was initially on the verge of collapse did not collapse. Instead, it rose again.

The Nagas charged berserkly toward the stone statues of the dead.

Their ferocious posture turned even more soul-wrecking than before.

Nagas were born warriors. No enemy could make them fear and retreat.

That was the nature of the race, the inheritance in the bloodline.

Richard’s eyes flickered as he watched this scene.

The Nagas' courage was indeed extraordinary. They would have collapsed long ago if it were the gray-colored dwarves.

Richard turned his gaze to Loreinna, who was in another dimension.

He fixed his gaze on the Naga King's corpse. It drooped weakly.

Level 20 Naga King. A transcendent vampire killed another transcendent unexpectedly.

It exceeded his expectations.

He anticipated an intense battle. But he did not expect Lorena's full power to reach such a high level.

He stared at the silver-haired, silver-eyed vampire archduchess and subconsciously opened her attribute panel.

Only then he realized.

Loreinna's level had risen from level 22 a few days ago to 23.

An evil plane aura purified her in the vampire castle.

Richard didn't let the vampire archduchess stay for a few more days in vain.

The king of the Nagas was level 20, while Loreinna went 23. The difference between the two was only three levels, but their actual battle power was a world apart.

Richard pondered and was able to embrace it. Who was Loreinna? A sun sect besieged this terrifying existence with a semi-divine weapon but eventually escaped.

It had slept for thousands of years.

This top-notch hero had lived for countless years.

The longer one lived, the more one's understanding and control of one's power would reach an extremely high level.

The Nagas were not on the same level as the Vampire Breed with their eternal life, although Nagas could live more than 200 years.

The time the Naga King had become a transcendent was not even a fraction of Loreinna's.

Loreinna could still slay the Naga King. Not to mention the difference of three levels between the two sides, even if they were of the same level.

At this thought, Richard suddenly thought of the little centaur, Emily.

This boss, who had once guarded the game rules, was a demigod who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years.

It was a pity that she had lost her memory. Otherwise, her battle power wouldn't be weaker than Loreinna's following an increase.

Loreinna's potential was Beyond A-rank. She was a hero, not a boss model.

There was a clear difference between a boss and a hero.

The situation stabilized, and Richard had to visit Vermin, the land of the broken laws.

Emily's soul fragment was still on that land. It would be of great significance to Twilight City if she could regain the power of a demigod boss.

Every additional top-notch battle strength would give Richard more confidence.

Loreinna stayed a bit following the death of the Naga King. She looked around and stopped at the devastated land behind the Naga troop for a long time.

This plane was like a mine at the end of another. Grayish-brown soil and gravel enveloped the exposed rocks. There was no green at all.

She carefully sensed it. One could even perceive that the planar power moaned in low gravity.

It was about to die.

That was a place where life had come to an end.

Loreinna sighed at the Naga troop below that tried to break through the line of the stone statues of the dead.

No wonder the Naga troop was so crazy.

They had no way out.

Loreinna thoughtlessly ignored it. She looked down and waved her hand.

The blood around them surged and lifted the weapon the King of Naga had dropped.

It was a pattern-carved long spear more than three meters long.

Loreinna appeared sparingly short when she held it.

However, she smiled when she felt the surge of energy inside.

It was a 5-stars treasure. That wasn't a loss.

She didn't have a suitable weapon. This treasure was utterly qualified.

Outsiders didn't know she preferred long-handled weapons like spears and axes to longswords and sabers.

She pondered while she tightly held the corpse of the Naga King.

In the next second, a scarlet bat appeared where she was.

It turned around and saw that Loreinna had appeared in the original position of the underground world.

The world-racking characteristic of Fetters-Shadow Swap increased her mobility to the extreme.

In the battle just now, it was because of this that she could smash the Naga King with a single blow.

'Hu! Hu!'

She gently flapped her broad and malevolence-filled dark red bat wings. That brought up a gust of wind.

Loreinna flew before Richard and placed the Naga King's corpse in the air. She then set the long spear before her and knelt on one knee.

"My Lord, the Naga King is dead..."

Richard looked at the vampire archduchess happily.

'How comfortable.'

The effort he had put in to obtain the Contract Scroll had paid off.

That was the tyranny of the transcendentals. They could have a decisive effect on the battlefield.

Chapter 830 - 830 An Immense Wave of Fortune After the Battle [2/4]

An Immense Wave of Fortune After the BattleThe Naga King would have been the leader of this war if it weren't because of Loreinna.

Richard wouldn't achieve the desired effects even if he summoned the Fire Elemental Lord Klose and sent the dark soul eater, Kratos, and the god's ancient tree to surround and kill the enemies.

That transcendent Naga King was not a reckless lifeform. It would run like a snake if it couldn't defeat an opponent. Richard would have to deploy several troops to defend the spatial rift if Loreinna couldn't slay it.

At that time, it would be an endless war of attrition.

That was unbearable for the current Twilight City. Richard couldn't afford to waste time.

Fortunately, Loreinna was able to execute all of this.

"There's no need to be so polite.

"Loreinna, you did well.

"You've made an immense contribution this time!

"The threat would be unbearable if not for the Naga King's demise, even if we win this war."

Richard praised her and looked at the spatial rift.

"Did you discover anything in that plane?"

Loreinna got up, and her silver eyes moved slightly.

She extended her left hand and opened her palm. Her hand revealed a faint red crystal.

“Lord, this is the red crystal I have obtained from the Naga’s head... It contains boundless energy.”

“The Nagas kept crystals in their heads?”

Richard was interested.

He reached out to take it. He immediately sensed the rich energy stored inside. At the same time, there was a faint ancient god aura.

He curiously opened the attribute panel.

[Great Stone of the Ancient Ones]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristic: The system has imbued it with boundless energy.]

[Note: One can use it as a substitute for rare resources to recruit soldiers. One can use each stone of the ancient ones to replace 1,000 units of rare resources.]

[Description: A crystal condensed from the power of the ancient laws.]

“A great stone of the ancient ones was equivalent to 1,000 units of rare resources?”

That stirred Richard’s interest.

He saw this as a solution and immediately tempted him if he fell short of resources.

Wouldn’t he be able to take off on the spot if he could get a million or eight hundred thousand pills?

He no longer saw disgust when he looked at the Naga again. Instead, it was as if he looked at a mobile gold mine.

Richard’s eyes moved sparingly. He reached out to take out the Primordial Divine Condor.

He looked down and emitted a remarkable energy fluctuation.

Desire.

It wanted to devour this great stone of the ancient ones.

The red crystal in the Naga’s head could feed the statue of the ancient gods.

Richard gently stroked the statue. Then he placed the great stone of the ancient ones on top of it.

In the next moment, a dark light surged out and devoured the energy of the great stone of the ancient ones.

He could feel that the aura of the ancient god statue had become sparingly thick.

Unfortunately, the energy was still too little. It would take at least ten thousand or more to make any changes.

But this gave Richard a clear signal. These lifeforms that had absorbed the power of the blood rain were beneficial to the ancient god statues.

At that time, he did not let the ancient god statue devour the blood rain because he was worried that something would happen.

It wouldn't be wise to throw in a treasure that already contained the power of an ancient god before one confirms the effects of blood rain.

It would be fine if it had a positive effect, such as being targeted by a revived ancient god. It would be a waste if there were any side effects.

Now that Twilight City had settled, it was time to try.

Richard glanced at the broken limbs on the ground.

The soldiers could devour the flesh if they could devour the crystals in their heads.

These Nagas came at the right time.

Richard was in a good mood.

But Loreinna spoke again just as he was about to land and test it.

“Lord, that plane...it is about to die.”

Richard paused. That puzzled him.

“The plane is about to die? What do you mean? The Naga Plane is about to collapse?”

A big shot gave him the dimension stone in the first dungeon. He rubbed the dimension stone with his hands. He suddenly recalled these scenes.

The destructive power would be indescribable if the plane collapsed. And it would be difficult for life to survive.

Richard looked into the distance. He saw the Naga troop that still charged at the stone statues of the dead without fear of death.

He was deep in thought.

“Is this the reason why they are so cruel?”

Loreinna nodded.

“The planar power wailed. I can sense the decaying aura the plane had emitted. It was like a sick old man in bed and about to die.”

Richard’s eyes lit up as he spoke.

“Lord, this is an opportunity for the rest of us.”

“Chance?”

That intrigued Richard.

“What do you mean?”

“Holy land!”

“Holy land?”

Loreinna said with certainty, “Your plane is a novice. It still hadn’t matured and needed a vast planar power to nourish it.

“One can only absorb void energy under normal circumstances to obtain planar power. However, the time consumed would be tens of thousands of years.

“The way to make the holy land swiftly grow is to devour another plane.”

She paused shortly and waited for Richard to signal her to continue.

“A weak and immature plane would never devour a healthy plane under normal circumstances.

“But the resistance of the planar power is severely weak now that the Naga Plane is aging and about to die. That is a rare opportunity.

“Lord, we only need to remove the final consciousness resistance of the planar power. And the holy land can devour this plane.”

That piqued Richard’s interest. He stared into her silver eyes.

“Is there any way to wipe out the planar power??”

“The Naga Plane will continue to weaken if we continue to hunt their lives.”