

## **The World 831**

### **Chapter 831 - 831 An Immense Wave of Fortune After the Battle [3/4]**

Loreinna said firmly, "Every plane's life is a manifestation of the planar power. The fewer lives there are, the weaker the plane becomes.

"Moreover, killing the Naga Plane wouldn't cause the plane to collapse immediately. It takes time for the giants to fall, and so does the collapse of the plane."

"Remove its resistance, and we can earn enough resources to strengthen the holy land before the plane collapses."

Richard looked at Loreinna in surprise.

He had indeed earned a treasure.

The value of this information was priceless.

The holy land, which was only a thousand meters in diameter, was utterly too weak.

The land couldn't carry out some additional arrangements at all.

This opportunity was indeed rare.

The Naga invasion of the underground world did not bring about a threat but a rare opportunity from the looks of it.

“As you say...Slay all the enemies in the Naga Clan!”

The Naga Plane would crush the underground world, no matter how great the price was, if they wanted to invade it.

However, things were different now. Putting aside the price Richard had to sacrifice, the rewards had already become highly considerable.

A smile appeared on Loreinna’s face.

Then, she raised the pattern-engraved long spear as if she had thought of something.

“Lord, this long spear is the weapon of the Naga King. May I have it?”

Richard opened the attribute panel to check. It was a 5-stars treasure. Its paramount feature was to award it to the owner after slaying the previous owner. In addition, it could devour the enemy’s power to accumulate.

It could be considered a top-notch treasure.

However, Loreinna was worthy of any kind of treasure. This vampire archduchess was his trump card.

He nodded and smiled.

“This is your spoils of war. It belongs to you.”

Loreina’s smiled gratuitously.

The discussion between them decided the direction of this war.

Twilight City pressed forward without fear under Richard’s orders.

No one could stop the edge of the stone statues of the dead regardless of the threat of the Naga King.

The advantages of the giant’s strength, impenetrable defense, body immune to magic, and remarkable skill made this unit a nightmare for the Nagas.

Each swing of the battle tomahawks in their hands could cause generous damage.

However, the Nagas, who had no way out, did not retreat. That was no matter how immense the impact was.

Their ferocious stance caused the opponents to deal overlapping waves of damage.

Wounds inundated their bodies eventually, even with the defense of the stone statues of the dead.

The battlefield was under the command of Loreinna, and Richard landed on the ground during the short interval.

Richard controlled the yellow sand with a wave of his hand to stack the corpses of the Nagas together.

The pungent smell of blood, the stench of burnt hair, and the broken limbs gave him a rotted-in-hell feeling.

Richard frowned sparingly. He endured the stench and placed the ancient god statue on the Naga's corpse.

In the next moment, the ancient god statue emitted a dense light.

The Naga's corpse seemed to have come into contact with sulfuric acid. It squeaked and then quickly dried.

The corpse withered and showed no energy left after a few breaths.

Richard immediately sensed the ancient god statue faintly increased its aura after a dozen or more devour of the corpses.

A look of surprise appeared on his face.

It was effective!

Previously, the ancient god statue could not even look at ordinary corpses.

Richard had only managed to snatch the headless golden god corpse of Lolita. Otherwise, he couldn't improve it.

Now, Naga corpses were everywhere. Killing Nagas was a hundred times easier than killing gods.

Richard retracted his thoughts and injected his spiritual power into the statue.

A moment later, the dim light surged again. It flowed backward like water. It condensed into a somewhat illusory night elf in the sky.

Divine Soul-Renee.

She tightly carried a longsword and an elven longbow carved with complicated patterns.

Her temperament was elegant and cold.

The last time the ancient god statue devoured the headless golden god corpse, Renee's level rose to 17.

At this moment, Renee was undoubtedly one of the top-tier battle powers in Twilight City.

Renee immediately floated over and bowed respectfully.

“My Lord...”

Richard nodded. That indicated the battlefield ahead.

“Renee, these corpses all contain the power of the great stone of the ancient ones in their heads, and these treasures could reinforce you.”

“Go hunt the Naga heroes and commanders and disrupt their formation.

“I need to settle this war as soon as possible. We don’t have much time to waste.”

“As you wish, my Lord...”

Adamant desire to fight engulfed Renee’s eyes. Richard’s order was her only way forward as the owner of the ancient god statue.

Renee floated into the air and charged toward the center of the battlefield like lightning with her elven longsword.

This divine soul that could resurrect welcomed the first battle after her level increased.

Renee had once fought head-on against Fay, the Dark Valkyrie, who was of a higher level than her, in the sky arena. There was no doubt of her battle prowess.

High-level heroes could control the battlefield. The higher the level, the stronger the influence.

The top heroes of the Naga Clan still struggled after Loreinna murdered their most soul-crushing ruler, the Naga King.

However, they soon faced their nightmare.

A level 19 Naga hero commanded the Naga archers to provide fire support.

They could not give up whatever the outcome of the battle would be. No land behind them remained that could accommodate them.

But suddenly, a strong sense of danger came to the Naga hero commander's heart. He felt that something was wrong and wanted to escape.

#### **Chapter 832 - 832 An Immense Wave of Fortune After the Battle [4/4]**

However, an arrow struck his forehead just as he turned around and was less than 20 meters away.

“No!”

The Naga hero commander wanted to dodge, but he could only watch wide-eyed as the arrow pierced his head.

However, the arrow did not cause any damage to his body. Instead, it pierced through his soul.

The Naga hero commander only felt tearful pain. It was the most excruciating pain he had ever suffered in his struggle.

However, this was his last consciousness. In the next second, the world fell into eternal darkness.

His body twitched a few times, and he fell to the ground before he could release his grip on the longbow.

[Death Hunt]

[Lesser Divine Spell: It picks a target within 1,000 meters and uses the power of the soul to condense a Death God's Arrow. It will hit the target's soul.]

Renee silently turned around from far away. Her gaze searched for her next target.

This divine soul had become a killer in the shadows.



Renee joined the battle, and Loreinna incessantly slayed into the sky. She ignored the Naga archers' attacks and flew towards the center of the Naga Clan domineeringly.

Her gaze swept across the surroundings, and silver light glowed in her body.

Loreinna flew to the center afterward. The skin of all the Nagas within a radius of a thousand meters suddenly bulged. It was like something was about to rush.

The Naga yelled a shrill, miserable scream that drowned out the sounds of fighting.

Blood spurted out from under their skin after two breaths or more.

Broken limbs flew dozens of meters away.

Loreinna harvested Nagas in groups.

[Blood Rage]

[Beyond A-rank skill].

The warm corpses immediately squirmed in the next second.

'Squeak! Squeak!'

Flesh wrought the scarlet bats.

Tons of hot blood on the ground flew up and attached to the long spear of the Naga King that Loreinna had obtained.

Thick, hot blood-red fluid covered the three-meter-long spear.

Its killing intent was shocking.

Loreinna flapped her broad, malevolence-filled dark red bat wings and charged toward the densest Naga troop formation.

A level 23 transcendent was extremely domineering in a close battle.

Loreinna would tear the Nagas apart with their weapons whenever she flapped her wings and charged down.

Broken limbs flew everywhere, and the thick smell of blood was pungent.

It brought about a bloody scene.

The heavy shields of the Nagas would shatter them even if they held them to defend.

Ruthlessness and savagery filled the scene, but Loreinna's beautiful face and enchanting figure added a bit of gentleness to the bloody scene.

It was the death envoy from bloody hell.

A scarlet bat would appear in the field for each of Loreinna's slaughters of the Naga Clan.

The Naga's attacks immediately turned chaotic when the two top-tier heroes entered the battlefield.

Meanwhile, the Twilight City troop relied on the two spearheaders to launch an even more ferocious attack.

The situation rhymed with the rhythm of Twilight City.

Richard silently watched the fierce battle taciturn.

It was the right way to command the troop to achieve victory as the ruler of Twilight City. A battle must have reached its limit when a ruler personally participated.

A skeleton blood dragon at this moment flew over from behind.

It stopped before Alves.

Richard looked over and saw Kratos, who was more than six meters tall and made of stone.

Thirty-two Dark Servants behind Kratos floated in the air.

Even though he was eight meters tall and had an illusory body of energy, it still gave off a powerful pressure.

“Lord...”

Richard looked at the level 19 boss and glanced at the Naga King on the ground with a few regrets.

He had wanted Kratos to join the attack and complete the task of becoming a transcendent.

He did not expect the Naga King to die so quickly.

There were too many risks in an uncontrollable battlefield, and Loreina couldn't possibly let the Naga King live. The situation just now implied that the opponent would fight all out.

Aggressiveness toward transcendents could cause futile actions if any accidents happened.

“The transcendents have already died. You will participate in the battle and eliminate those Nagas.

“There could be other transcedents of other clans in the plane that located the Nagas.”

Kratos immediately perked up.

Its tiny eyes looked at the battlefield. Its fighting spirit soared.

“As you wish, my Lord!”

Kratos spoke and jumped down the dragon’s back.

‘Bang!’

Its vast body smashed and caused an exaggerated tremor.

The 32 Dark Servants also landed on the ground. They formed a charging position with the soul eater. They began to charge at the Naga troop in their iconic charging posture.

The domineering combination of level 19 boss, Kratos, level 17 divine soul Renee, and level 23 Loreinna toppled most of the Nagas.

The Nagas had no room for resistance when Richard combined the three top combat powers into the battle.

They couldn't stop the advance of Twilight City even if they besieged. The situation was predictably clear.

Richard watched as his soldiers murdered the Nagas and sent them back to another plane. He did not stay any longer and commanded Alves to pass through the spatial rift.

Richard stepped into the Naga plane and immediately felt a rotten aura.

He had a clearer perception of the Naga plane because of the holy land.

The void eroded the plane. This plane was hopeless.

It would take a year or a month before its collapse. That wouldn't be exhausting.

Richard could sense the aura of the holy land in this world where the plane barrier was already severely breakable.

He could open the spatial gate at any time. This time, he could make an immense wave of fortune.

He was in a good mood.

#### **Chapter 833 - 833 Special Spoils of War [1/4]**

The vampire troop, stone statues of the dead, king mummies, and the skeleton blood dragons formed nearly five brigades.

And none of them were weak.

The level of the weakest skeleton blood dragon rose to 14 and had a Crown 1-star potential following a long vehement battle.

That utterly qualified the dragon to participate in the hunt for the Nagas.

The three top heroes slaughtered the Nagas, who could not retaliate until their blood cumulated and flowed like a river.

However, the Nagas still fought at the death of more than half of their comrades.

The scene was particularly shocking.

The stone statues of the dead disappeared half an hour later.

The trump card of Twilight City immediately changed its attack position. She flapped its wings, took off, and attacked with its flying advantage.

The lethal Tomahawk Slash had increased the destructive power of the stone statues of the dead to the extreme.

It was like thousands of fighter planes dropped bombs as they flew above the enemies.

Blood splashed whenever they passed. Blood overflowed. The Nagas once again felt what cruelty was.

The Naga archers were the mightiest counter-attackers and finally welcomed their glorious moment.

Their splayed arm pulled the bows and whistled through the air without indestructible defense.

It made the stone statues of the dead experience the feeling of a stick of candied haws again.

However, the Nagas saw their target's body suddenly turn blurry and turn into a life made of sand before they could celebrate.

Their attacks were futile.

However, it was also because of this that Renee and Loreinna diverted their attention to the Naga archers and spellcasters who hid in the back.

Loreinna was the first to make a move.

Countless scarlet bats surged with a wave of her hand and charged into the Naga archers' defense formation.

In the next second, her figure disappeared, and a scarlet bat appeared on the spot.



The Nagas turned around and saw that Loreinna had already entered the Naga archers' formation.

Her broad, malevolence-filled dark red wings flapped, and the vampire archduchess flew close to the ground.

She gripped the spear more than three meters long and swept it across.

Crimson blood tainted the long weapon. Its attack range expanded to five meters.

'Puchi!'

Blood splattered everywhere, and limbs flew in the air.

The vampire archduchess tore the Naga archers into pieces as they rushed over as if a lawnmower mercilessly chopped them.

The stench of blood assailed her nostrils.

The blood that splattered onto Loreina would immediately turn into energy, enter her body, and wouldn't leave any traces.

The transcendent vampire archduchess would tear the Nagas to pieces within her attack range every time she swung her deadly weapon.

Loreinna traversed through the Nagas like lightning coupled with her flexible wings.

The weapon would leave a bloody trail whenever and wherever it passed. No one could survive under the long spear.

Even the Naga heroes could not block the spear.

The level 23 vampire archduchess starkly crushed the Nagas, who had an average level of 15.

Kratos also went wild.

This level 19 dark soul eater was a boss unit from divine power. It led 32 Dark Servants like a road roller and rampaged through the Nagas.

The battle style was to smash the enemy into pieces while it charged.

It looked cruel, but Kratos also had a beauty of violence that made one's heart tremble.

He was like a war god from the abyss.

Renee changed her attack style after she slaughtered all the Naga heroes on the battlefield.

Every flash could take away a Naga's soul with unlimited space jumps.

Their killing speed was not as fast as Loreinna and Kratos, but it was not much slower.

The Nagas in the face of such a brutal attack. That was the most touching thing.

They never stood down, even at the death of their hero commander.

Richard once again realized they were fighters to the death.

Moreover, Nagas weren't undead creatures. Death was their greatest fear as intelligent creatures. However, at this moment, they trampled the fear of death under their feet.

Richard did not hesitate, although the Naga's ferocity shocked him. He waved his hand and ordered the troop to speed up the attack.

Twilight City had all its flying troops but no longer had any scruples without the long-range forces threat.

A one-sided massacre began.

That was evident with the stone statues of the dead. Their shooting range was more than 200 meters, which qualified the Nagas on the ground only live targets.

The battle calmed.

The new expansion pack and the rise of the Crimson Moon brought the planar power to an end at the beheading of the last Naga by a king mummy.

The Nagas, a clan filled with the desire to invade and conquer, were brazenly killed.

That did not affect the underground world at all.

That was the best result.

[Ding~ You have commanded the troop to defeat a Naga Clan troop and killed a transcendent Naga. That earned your city a glorious victory.]

[You have received 1,000,000 experience points. Your level has increased. It had reached 16.]

[Ding~ You have stopped a plane invasion and protected your subordinate troops. Your glorious level in the underground world has changed to crown of the entire Dungeon Race by 10 points. You have obtained a characteristic–Famous.]

[Your reputation has already spread throughout the Dungeon Race. That has reduced the difficulty of recruiting Dungeon Race heroes. You can unconditionally recruit Dungeon Race heroes with potential below C-rank.]

[There is a high chance that the Dungeon Race's field troops below level 14 will take the initiative to join you after defeat.]

The battle ended, and the system notification suddenly sounded afterward.

Richard felt that boundless energy surged from the depths of his blood before he could return to his senses.

#### **Chapter 834 - 834 Special Spoils of War [2/4]**

Richard accumulated that energy at every battle. His body usually stored each and now had activated.

Energy wrapped and reinforced his every bone, muscle, and blood vessel.

It was like he soaked in a hot bath at 10 degrees Celsius. That was so comfortable that he almost moaned.

The entire process lasted for a few minutes before it dissipated.

His aura swept through the air like a storm when Richard opened his eyes again.

All the soldiers felt a terrifying pressure that pressed their chests hard down.

They all turned to look at Richard. Horror filled their eyes.

Richard released a long breath. He felt the energy of magma that had surged into his body.

It was like he could smash a city wall with a wave.

Level 16. He was one step closer to becoming a transcendent.

He calmed down, opened his attribute panel, and glanced. The most direct changes were the power of sand and magic.

Power of Sand, 6,000→8,000 points (Recovers 20 points per second).

Mana, 60,000→80,000 (Recovers 800 points per second).

On the yellow sand, the recovery speed doubles.

His ability to sustain battle had increased by a large margin.

On the other hand, the skill did not change much.

Only now did he have the mood to check the system notifications.

The glorious point he had just obtained reflected in his eyes.

The transformation this time was highly significant. Previously, one targeted the glorious point at the underground world, but now it was targeted at the entire Dungeon Race.

The range instantly expanded by a hundred times.

The Dungeon Race was one of the top factions in the “Shining Era.” And there were quite a number of them.

This characteristic would give him countless possibilities when he faced dungeon heroes and troops in the future.

This additional characteristic was good.

He jolted to his senses and looked around afterward.

Blood and corpses convexed the ground.

Next, it was time to harvest the rewards.

“Loreinna, command the troop to remove all the great stones of the ancient ones from the Nagas’ heads.”

“As you wish, my Lord.”

Loreinna immediately commanded the vampire troop to harvest the spoils of war.

It was a solemn instinct for these dark lifeforms to control fresh blood. They could suitably handle the corpses everywhere.

Soon, they cleared all the broken limbs.

The vampire troop dugged more than 1,000 great stones of the ancient ones out from the pile of corpses. They placed them before Richard.

The Nagas that could condense the great stone of the ancient ones formed only an insignificant part of the Naga troop.

But even so, this amount of resources was still sufficient.

One could use a single great stone of the ancient ones to offset 1,000 units of rare resources. These 1,000 stones would be worth millions of rare resources.

Richard was in a good mood.

He quickly placed the crystals that glowed with red energy into the system space.



“As expected, the gold belt for murder and arson...War was the fastest way to get rich.

“Millions of rare resources are equivalent to half a month’s worth of weapons produced by the Bloodhoof City and the Dungeon Races.

“And the rewards this time were not just that... The corpses below were still a vast source of income.

“Gather all the flesh and corpses.”

The vampire troop moved again. They controlled the corpses and remnants to build a towering mountain of corpses behind the spatial rift.

Broken limbs mixed with warm blood flowed incessantly. That could terrify even a veteran from a distance.

Only the bottomless abyss could see that scene.

Richard ignored it.

He gradually walked forward and placed the ancient god statue on the corpse mountain.

In the next second, the ancient god statue seemed to come alive.

Boundless light surged from it. That enveloped the corpse mountain in a few breaths.

The dim light-covered corpses decayed swiftly and weathered into splinters.

That devoured thousands of Naga corpses and limbs in less than three minutes.

The mountain of bloody corpses before him turned to a dried and weathered ancient burial ground. The change in style was unusually abrupt.

Richard stared at the scene and could sense the thickened aura of the ancient god statue.

Renee stood beside him and emitted an aura that had also vastly increased. That had surprised him.

The one who benefited the most from the ancient god statue's devouring of thousand of Nagas' flesh and blood was this level 17 divine soul.

The enormous amount of flesh energy allowed Renee to advance sparingly.

She could level up to 18 with another wave.

Transcendents were just around the corner according to this pattern.

Furthermore, Renee's soul was stored within the statue of an ancient god, so no mission requirement required her to kill transcendentals to advance.

Renee had leveled up from level 14 to 17. But she had not triggered any leveling missions.

That was very cool.

One could see the difficulty of continuous reinforcement in Kratos's current situation.

In addition to the ability to continuously revive, Renee's troop would be superior to any heroes after she leveled up.

The scene calmed down, and Richard set the ancient god statue aside.

At this time, the six-meter-tall Kratos walked over.

This creature that rose from the stone statues of the dead in the tower was generously heavy. Its every step caused the ground to tremble slightly.

"Lord..."

Richard nodded. He was keenly aware that Kratos' expression was sparingly subtle and could not help but ask curiously.

“What happened?”

Kratos’ tiny eyes, which were especially small compared to his vast head, showed some hesitation.

“My servant of darkness has undergone some strange changes.”

“Oh?!”

“Strange changes like what?”

That jolted Richard’s interest. He turned to look at the illusory behemoths.

Kratos’ Dark Servants had all transformed from the heroic spirits of the Tower Race. They stood eight meters tall. That made ordinary humans look like dwarves before them.

### **Chapter 835 - 835 Special Spoils of War [3/4]**

Soon, Richard locked his gaze onto the very striking Dark Servants.

Faint crimson blood covered the Dark Servants. It was like one had dyed them with red ink.

There was also an ancient dilapidated energy at the same time.

It was the aura of an ancient god.

“What’s going on?”

Kratos said in a low voice, “Lord, a continuous pour of blood rain contained boundless energy after the Crimson Moon rose.

“I couldn’t avoid it in time and was contaminated by the power of the blood rain.

“However, I transferred that power to a Dark Servant to prevent unwanted events.

“Nothing strange happened at first. But during the battle with the Nagas, the Dark Servant devoured excessive flesh and blood. It also underwent some subtle changes.

“I couldn’t tell whether that’s good or bad.”

“This power is still weak at this time. It can’t cause any greater changes...”

Richard nodded thoughtfully.

It was no wonder that the god’s ancient tree had received an upgrade, but he did not hear Kratos’ system notification.

It turned out that Kratos had transferred the power of the blood rain to the Dark Servant.

A soul devil gave rise to this warrior. Richard had nurtured this into a boss. It could devour the enemy's power to grow itself and even obtain the opponent's skills.

This warrior obtained the abyssal spidermen's skills after it murdered several of them in the tomb of the god's dungeon.

Richard didn't expect this warrior to be so cautious.

Alluring energy gouged the blood rain that no one tried to absorb it.

Admiration brimmed Richard's eyes.

This seemingly dumb, brainless stout warrior was more intelligent than it appeared.

"You can continue to cultivate the clan. Report to me immediately if anything happens.

"Just destroy it if you can't control it. Don't hesitate."

The Dark Servants were still energy bodies and recruits of Kratos, although the system transformed them from the spirits of the Tower Race.

They could exist forever as long as external factors wouldn't kill them.

However, it was Kratos's power. It would only take a thought to kill the other party.

It wasn't afraid of any accidents.

Kratos would need to wait a day from a Dark Servant's slaughter before recruiting a new Dark Servant.

The losses were insignificant.

Kratos nodded respectfully.

"Yes, Lord."

That was what the dumb-like warrior thought. Otherwise, It wouldn't have kept this Dark Servant around.

Kratos could have tried it if the transformation of the Dark Servant was excellent.

The Dark Servants wouldn't cause any danger under the warrior's control if uncontrollable problems happened.

But Kratos' words reminded Richard.

The Crimson Moon's influence on the world was not limited and confined to the first blood rain alone. The life that had absorbed the blood rain still affected this world.

At least, that was the case for Twilight City.

The best example of this would be to obtain the great stone of the ancient ones by hunting a lifeform that possessed the power of an ancient god.

And now, Kratos could even reinforce its Dark Servants.

The new expansion pack would cause turmoil more exaggerated than initially estimated if this rule applied to everyone.

Moreover, Richard constantly merged with the other planes of the ancient world.

No one could stop the changes in the "Shining Era."

The situation was not peaceful.

Richard calmed down and seemed to have thought of something.



He stared at the vampire archduchess as she folded her wings and regained her elegance. An aura of nobility filled her entity.

“Loreinna, had the Naga Plane still connected to other planes?”

Dark Apostle was Loreinna’s extraordinary characteristic.

She only needed to consume a small amount of blood power to walk freely in the Shadow Plane.

The sterling difference between a level 19 top-tier hero and a transcendent hero was characteristic.

This ability allowed Loreinna quickly find the Naga King through space.

The Shadow Plane protected the Material Plane. It connected to most of the spaces. It would have a projection as long as one is a plane. That was the rule in the “Shining Era.”

The Shadow Plane was a danger-filled existence. Countless shadow lifeforms shrouded the plane.

It was a hell that was even more terrifying than the deepest part of the abyss.

No one dared to go deep into it, not even the gods.

Loreinna, who could freely switch between the Shadow Plane and the Material Plane, undoubtedly had abilities beyond imagination.

Whether hunting, escaping, or searching for something hidden in space, it was all possible.

The explanation had quite surprised Richard.

This extraordinary characteristic didn't have offensive properties, but it was a top-grade skill.

Loreinna looked at the sky and shook her head.

"Lord, the Naga Plane is connected to the Main Plane, but the space is too thin. More than a dozen auras from other planes have appeared.

"According to the current situation, the fastest energy will establish a connection with it in half a month."

Richard frowned.

A sense of urgency rose in his heart.

He did not expect possible competitors in the harvest of war spoils following the death of the Naga King and the extinction of the greatest danger.

That wasn't something to be delighted about.

"Send someone to explore this plane and find all the remaining lifeforms in the dungeon."

"Speed up the work. Solve the problem now before those planes merge with the Naga Plane."

#### **Chapter 836 - 836 Special Spoils of War [4/4]**

"The holy land requires a safe environment to devour."

Richard suddenly understood the changes as he spoke.

The planar power became even weaker after the loss of innumerable Nagas.

Its demise was already unstoppable.

It would be difficult to save it even if the gods came.

Loreinna also sensed the changes in the Naga Plane at this moment, and her tone was sparingly happy.

"Lord, the planar power had become much weaker...It could devour the holy land now.

“However, the planar power will retaliate once devouring happened.

“At that time, the remaining lifeforms in the various regions will take the initiative to attack.”

A hint of certainty sounded in her tone.

“But with the degree of decline of this plane, the Nagas must be at their strongest force... We only need to guard this area, and we can protect this plane.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

That was undoubtedly the best news for him.

He wouldn’t want to fight against ten or more planes now.

It would be best if the holy land could devour the power of this plane in advance.

However, he failed to open the holy land. Instead, he ordered the troop to rest for an hour.

They were ready to activate them when everyone recovered and the cooldown time of their skills refreshed.

He looked at the spatial rift behind him. It was the closest to the holy land and the easiest to open.

That was because he buried the headless golden god corpse in the holy land.

It has released energy that increased the planar power to a certain extent.

Richard could open a spatial gate.

However, it could only last for about ten hours at most.

The spatial gate would collapse if he didn't replenish his energy this time.

Richard conciliated, and the power of yellow sand surged around his body.

He sensed that the holy land had anchored the land of quicksand.

The troops were ready for battle afterward. They realized that Richard's position was beginning to distort.

Overlapping waves of spatial energy surged out like ripples.

Everyone could hear the sound of glass shattering afterward.

A remarkable spatial rift appeared.

A series of human exclamations conveyed this.

The vampires looked up curiously. They spotted the spatial rift and could see through a small area on the other side. Several humans inside shockingly looked at the slightly opened spatial gate.

“Didn’t they just go to this place to put the box?”

No one answered the vampire’s question.

Richard ignored the inhabitants of the holy land and slowly closed his eyes.

‘Awaken planar power in advance.

‘Let it devour the power of the Naga Plane.’

Very soon, cheers filled his mind.

The spatial gate opened even wider afterward.

It began to absorb the power of space like a sucker.

The Naga planar power immediately felt angry, but it was too old and was about to die. The Naga King lost its last blessing power and couldn't resist following his death. He could only let the holy land devour him.

However, the instinct of the planar power still allowed him to summon the remaining life forms to expel these invading bloodsucker bugs.

The dungeon creatures in the Naga Plane suddenly felt anger waves in their hearts, as if someone had stolen something generously vital to them.

They suddenly turned their heads to look toward the spatial rift. They could not see anything, but they could feel that it was there!

Richard's eyes moved slightly after a long time, and he looked up into the distance.

At the end of his line of sight, the land was in ruins, like an over-exploited mine.

Black dots the size of ants appeared.

Then, each ant-sized dot gradually expanded.

Several dungeon lifeforms rushed toward the spatial rift.

Just as Loresna had said, the planar power had come.

The troops were ready. Richard doesn't need to give orders.

The first to charge in was a group of dungeon boars. Their number exceeded a large group.

Their level was only 10, and their potential was all Glorious 1-star. That was the sole thing unfortunate.

In the past, it was a force that blocked this moment. Worthless.

The stone statues of the dead threw out a round of battle tomahawks and cleared out more than half of the dungeon's wild boars.

All that was left was a bloody scene.

The dungeon wild boars marked the beginning of this war! Then Richard saw how crazy the planar power could be.

The enemies had already formed a black tide afterward.

All life in the Naga Plane, yes, all life, even the level 1 dungeon rabbits, attacked the defense line of Twilight City.



Richard gazed around and saw enemies everywhere.

The scene would be even more exaggerated at the end of the battle... A buff appeared on the bodies of the dungeon beasts that participated in the attack.

[Plane Blessing: The plane on the verge of collapse is nearly on its death. The planar power has attached the last straws of power to all living beings to resist the invaders. They are the last hope. All attributes increase by 30% and are immune to mental control.]

'A battle between trapped beasts?'

The thought crossed Richard's mind.

However, he simply ignored it. It was better to accelerate the destruction of the planar power. It would be the time for the holy land to take off when the planar energy starkly collapsed.

Richard distinctly had perceived his true strength even though he had obtained the final boost from the planar power.

His troops wiped out the only Naga Clan that could resist. At this moment, the levels 17 and 18, levels 1 and 2 enemies wantonly attacked.

It was difficult to shake the defense line of Twilight City.

The spatial rift behind him still devoured the space power.

Richard gradually could no longer sense the resistance of the planar power.

The groans also disappeared without a trace.

This plane turned starkly desolate.

The Naga Plane's lifeforms suddenly felt an inexplicable fear and despondence. They seemed to have lost something vital.

Their physical reinforcement didn't bring them the slightest feeling of joy.

They charged at the defense line of Twilight City again with bloodshot eyes.

"Kill them!"

They didn't know why they had to attack these people so fiercely, but they knew this was enough!

The Twilight City troops comprised undead soldiers and vampires. Both of them were the leaders of the evil camp, and there wasn't room for aversion and inhibition to killing. They even enjoyed it.

Especially for vampires, the feeling of devouring fresh blood was good.

This battle lasted for an entire day and night... It was not until the morning of January 2nd that the curtains finally fell.

The victor beheaded the last beast on the battlefield. No single living, breathing creature remained on the battlefield.

Corpses and blood covered the ground.

The entire world fell silent.

The vampires did not breathe, and neither did the undead soldiers.

Richard did not speak. No one made a sound.

The silence on the corpse was particularly heart-wrenching.

An outsider would think they had entered the abyss of hell at the sight of it.

Richard didn't feel anything strange about the corpses on the ground. The mountains of corpses and seas of blood could no longer enervate his emotion.

Moreover, the creatures in the dungeon were all pure evil races. Richard would not feel anything strange even if he killed ten times more of them.

Sterling satisfaction settled in his heart. These were all spoils of war. The strength of these soldiers still contained a considerable amount of ancient god power, although the strength of these soldiers varied.

“Gather the corpses and calculate resources.”

The vampires below immediately got busy.

Richard took the Dwarf God statue out afterward.

His spirit surged in.

The image of Dwarf God nestled in his mind. The tall and imposing dwarf that sat on the throne woke up again.

“I can sense that the planar power has dissipated...”

Richard nodded.

“Your Excellency Fam, this is a Dungeon Plane. Just now...”

He briefly explained the cause and effect.

The Dwarf God looked at him with interest.

“Order your soldiers to stop collecting those corpses...These corpses contained the planar power.”

Richard sensed the deviation and asked, “What will happen?”

The Dwarf God laughed.

“I can infuse the planar power into the ground beneath my feet, turning this land into a special region. Yes, it’s what you humans are talking about... A strategic treasure.”

That quickly intrigued Richard.

That was the Dwarf God. Richard had specially brought him here. The tiny god definitely wouldn’t be trash.

To be able to catch the other party’s eye, he did not need to think to know that he was extraordinary.

### **Chapter 837 - 837 The Strange Swamp [1/3]**

At this moment, the Dwarf God felt like he had been imprisoned for a long time and wanted to interfere in everything.

The feeling of being forced to sleep for millions of years wasn't something one would excitedly look forward to.

Richard was naturally happy to accept the benefits that came to his doorstep.

"Your Excellency Fam, what should we do?"

The Dwarf God's deep eyes seemed to see through space. It momentarily stared ahead and said slowly, "Order all the troops to leave this land. I will melt the planar power into the land afterward and turn it into a special existence. We also call this revitalizing the land."

"Any intrusion shouldn't happen during this process."

'Revitalize the land?'

This idea was heart-captivating.

That quickly jolted Richard's interest.

Richard unhesitantly ordered the troops to evacuate the blood and broken limb-convexed area. They temporarily halted moving the corpses.

The troops departed, and Richard proceeded to the central area and placed the majestic statue in his hand into the flesh according to the instructions of the Dwarf God. He left afterward.

Curiosity impregnated Loreinna's silver eyes as she watched Richard leave.

The silver-eyed archduchess stared at this bloody, gruesome land momentarily. She stretched out her hand to point at the location of the dwarf statue and said hesitantly, "Lord, I sensed a soul-tormenting aura from that statue...A god must be inside."

Richard smiled.

"Your perception is correct. There is indeed an ancient god inside."

Loreinna had only been out of the vampire coffin for a short time. So she knew a few about Twilight City of its past. She couldn't help but acknowledge wide-eyed when she heard this.

She unconsciously exclaimed.

"You, you imprisoned a god?!"

'What level of life were gods? The lord had imprisoned a controller of the laws, a ruler with supreme power inside a statue!'

That made Loreinna feel enormously incredulous.

'Could it be this lord hid some unfathomable power?'

Richard shook his head.

“No, this god primitively slept inside the statue. I, fortunately, obtained the statue by accident.”

Only then did Loreinna feel a little more at ease. This explanation was much less of a shock than sealing a god.

Richard took another statue out and gestured to her before she could conciliate, and the succeeding claim made the vampire archduchess's eyes glaze over.

“It was the Deception God. I imprisoned the god of deception inside this ancient god statue.

“That god is skilled in lies and deception. He's not easy to deal with. I haven't thought of how to deal with him yet.

“You will see him when the situation has stabilized.”

‘Another god, indeed!’

Loreina perked open-mouthed, and her heart pounded. Her delicate face revealed a trifle of blankness.

‘Since when did gods become as common as bread sold on the streets?’



'Had I slept too long, and something I could not fathom happened to the world?

'I could not question the sleeping god in the other statue, but what about the god this lord had imprisoned?'

Questions brimmed Loreinna's mind. She wanted to know more about Twilight City's past on the lord's return.

Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing to know only a trifle of her lord's experiences as a member of Twilight City.

A subtle change occurred on the blood-inked ground just as the two talked.

The Dwarf God statue surged pale white energy that flowed out in all directions like waves.

A layer of hazy gauze covered this bloody land that had lost millions of lives.

The ground below was a hellish land of flesh and limbs that emitted hot air as far as the eyes could see. A white frog with a hint of holy power stood above it.

The two opposite energies formed a strange image, extremely contradictory.

One seemed to have tossed the countless broken limbs on the ground into the mud and gradually sank when the pale white energy enveloped the battlefield with a diameter of more than ten kilometers.

'Gu! Gu! Gu!'

Bubbles emerged from the ground. And the blood gradually merged into the soil. The dry and hard land turned sticky.

It turned into a filthy thing like mud.

The pale white energy gradually became brighter, and a majestic energy tide hung in the surroundings.

The speed at which the flesh and blood on the area merged into the ground became even faster under the pressure of the energy.

The land gradually became a swamp of corpses, limbs, and flesh.

Fantasy engulfed the process.

The pale white energy gradually thinned half an hour afterward.

One could see from the sky the broken limbs and blood of millions of lives merged into the ground.

The entire land of flesh, soil, and rocks suddenly became a strange swamp.

One would immediately sink to the base of his thigh if one stepped on it.

At this moment, twisted corpses floated in the flesh swamp.

Some of the corpses had their faces exposed, some had their backs exposed, and most of them had arms or dismembered limbs floated on the surface.

Bubbles incessantly popped, and the tiny popping sounds were inexplicably soul-wrecking.

One could still feel the stench of burnt hair and rotten plants even from afar.

However, the most striking part was the central area.

A few thin threads pulled a crimson blood ball and gently floated above the flesh swamp.

That made one's back feel cold with the surrounding gruesome atmosphere.

This scene was ten times, or more, terrifying than the battlefield filled with corpses.

Previously, it was just like the hellish abyss, but now it had become the abyss of purgatory.

**Chapter 838 - 838 The Strange Swamp [2/3]**

The pale white energy at this moment finally dissipated, and the statue flew back into Richard's hand.

Richard heard the exhausted voice of the Dwarf God when he held the statue.

"It's been quite some time since I've had the feeling of using my strength to change the world... I wish I could walk freely on the earth."

The Dwarf God sighed softly but quickly got down to business.

"Lord Richard, this piece of land has inherited a portion of this planar power and has become a unique treasure...In other words, this land had come alive.

"The rotten crimson blood ball in the center is a treasure.

"You will become its master and completely control this land if you use your blood and soul power to form a contract.

"You could even adamantly reinforce this land if you continued to feed blood and souls.

"Inside are a myriad of extraordinary things. You can explore yourself.

"I'm a little tired...Wake me up when you bring my descendant here. I need to sleep."

The Dwarf God finished speaking and fell silent without getting a reply from Richard.

Richard still responded and set the statue away, whether the dwarf could hear him.

The Dwarf God had helped him numerous times, and Richard would remember this.

He would help if he could.

Perhaps this was also why the Dwarf God had always invested in him.

Richard shook his head and retracted his thoughts. He looked at the rotten crimson blood ball in the center of the flesh swamp with anticipation.

“Revitalize the land?”

The land became life. It came to life. No matter how he listened, it sounded intensely captivating.

He opened the attribute panel. Detailed information appeared before him.

[Rotten Swamp]

[Special]

[Level: 1 (Upper limit: Level 6)]

[Range: 10 kilometers in diameter (10 kilometers increase for every level)]

[Recruitable Troop Lair: None]

[Garrison Hero: None]

[Special Characteristic: 1. It can automatically produce a rare-level troop lair every week.

[Production Limit: 20. Every level up increases the upper limit by 10.]

[Note 1: The lairs placed from the outside world are not counted in the number automatically produced. The maximum number at one level is 10. The limit increases by 10 for each.]

[Note 2: For every level increase, the level of the automatically produced troop lair will increase by one level (Next level: Glorious), weekly production +1 (Next level: Maximum Production, 3 per week)

[Note 3: It can consume flesh and soul to speed up the production of the lair.]

[2. You will automatically recruit soldiers placed in the rotten swamp. The resources required for recruitment are blood and souls.]

[3. You cannot place ordinary troops in the rotten swamp.]

[4. The rotten swamp automatically recruits soldiers. You must not abandon the swamp for a long time. You must return within three days from departure. Otherwise, your soul will dissipate, and you will die immediately.]

[Description: Planar power integrated with this land. Blood, souls, and the fusion of a god's divine power made its characteristic generously unique.]

Richard showed adamant interest after he read the information about the rotten swamp.

Another similar treasure appeared in his mind—the land of quicksand.

The quicksand mainly used its traps, while the rotten swamp lacked the power to attack. That was the sterling deviation.

'Its main damage point is?

'Production lair.

'That's right. The rotten swamp could produce its lair!!'

Richard checked it a few times to ensure he made no mistakes.

He had been in the “Shining Era” for so long. But this was a treasure that could automatically produce a lair. That was his first time to witness such.

The rotten swamp could automatically recruit soldiers. That was even more amazing. The recruitment did not require conventional resources but flesh and soul.

That was relatively interesting.

That lifted Richard’s spirits. He glanced at the attributes a few more times and began to calculate carefully in his heart.

[The current level of the rotten swamp was one and could produce a rare-level troop lair every week.]

[It could produce two glorious-level troop lairs weekly at the one or two levels upgrade in the rotten swamp.]

[The weekly production number would reach the maximum level of three, and the number of lairs produced would reach crown-level.]

[You could have three radiant moon-level troop lairs at level 4. You would have three glorious troop lairs at level 5 and transcendentals at six!]

[The level 1 rotten swamp had a limit of 20 lairs, which meant it would stop producing after 20. That was even more lucrative.]



Unless one had missed or destroyed resources.

[After that, every level up would increase the upper limit by 10.]

[One could automatically produce 70 lairs at level 6 of the rotten swamp.]

[Moreover, this output did not require the consumption of rare resources, and investment was unnecessary.]

Richard couldn't help but enjoy a surge of emotion.

It was like he had made a massive profit this time.

He wouldn't have to invest resources in the future and could incessantly harvest high-level troops as long as he could raise the level of the rotten swamp.

He could even obtain a glorious-level soldier when he reached the maximum production level. That was f\*cking defying heavens!

The soldiers of the rotten swamp couldn't leave for a long time. They had to return within three days. That was the only flaw.

Perhaps the paramount regret and limitation.

The system must have enormously restricted other players, but Richard had the void sandworm, a void lifeform that could open a spatial gate.

Richard could open a spatial gate whenever suitable and necessary to transport the troops.

'Was three days not enough to fight a war?'

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up.

### **Chapter 839 - 839 The Strange Swamp [3/3]**

Richard hadn't seen such a treasure in the "Shining Era."

Did the Dwarf God secretly place a divine artifact inside just now?

This harvest was too satisfying.

Richard laughed loudly. He controlled the sand to float up with a high spirit. He flew before the rotten crimson blood ball in the central area amidst the stench.

Nothing could trample into the flesh and blood below. Mud and gravel mixed in the swamp, and he interestingly looked at the bottom that held a few thin lines, like a balloon. That floated in the air like a rotten crimson blood ball.

He reached his right hand out, and the sand around him gathered into a sharp knife, which sliced a wound on his wrist.

Fresh blood immediately gushed out and dripped onto the ball of crimson blood.

His spiritual power also spread down.

A familiar voice sounded in his ears a few breaths afterward.

[Ding~ You have contracted the rotten swamp and obtained control of it.]

The system notification sounded, and Richard immediately felt a sense of familiarity towards the rotten flesh swamp below.

The energy abundantly flowed around him at the same time.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced. A buff appeared on it.

[Blessing of Mana: As the owner of the rotten swamp, your mana recovery speed increased by 50% in the swamp.]

He couldn't help but laugh. Very good. A 1% increase would still be good.

He retracted his gaze, and information suddenly surged into his mind.

Richard's eyes beamed.

The rotten crimson blood ball sent a message. The energy accumulated now was enough to produce five troop lairs.

The rotten swamp possessed the intelligence of a human at the age of eleven or twelve due to the integration of the planar power.

Communication made easy.

He unhesitantly gave the order to produce the lair with anticipation.

The corpses, broken limbs, and blood formed the putrid swamp and rippled afterward.

Countless scarlet corpses squirmed and gathered inside, and the scene became horridly evil and terrifying.

This dark scene lasted for a few minutes before it gradually cleared.

The flesh and limbs gathered into irregular, twisted cylindrical lairs and quietly stood in the swamp.

They were about five meters tall and three meters wide. One could see a myriad of severed arms and body parts from afar stuffed into it. It was exceptionally horrible.

The Good Faction would hang Richard on the flag if the beings from here saw this.

[Ding~ The rotten swamp troop lair production has been completed.]

[Current Production: 5]

As the system notification rang out, the flesh and mud in the swamp gradually calmed down.

Richard immediately looked at the lairs.

[Limb Lair]

[Level: Rare]

[Recruitable Troops: Blood Killer (Rare 3-stars)]

[Weekly Production: 10]

[Recruitment Quantity: 20]

[Recruitment Requirement: Blood and Soul Energy.]

[Description: Rotten swamp produces the troop lairs. It will automatically collapse after one abandons it.]

There was no difference in the attributes of the lair, but its irretractability out of the rotten swamp indicated the uniqueness of this troop.

Richard glanced at the lair's attributes and found that the nest had begun to squirm.

The waves in the rotten swamp that had just calmed down surged again, and tons of energy poured into it.

"Recruit troops!"

The rotten swamp did not need to be controlled by outsiders. It could recruit troops on its own.

'Thud!'

A blood-inked arm suddenly stretched out from the lair of twisted limbs, and blood splashed everywhere.

The already chilling scene became even more shivering.

The second blood-inked arm stretched out. The arms grabbed both sides and forcefully tore open the lair made of corpses.

The creature bathed in blood.

It suddenly bent down and pressed its hands into the flesh and mud. That exposed them to the air.

The surrounding energy surged in the next second. It condensed into a trident made of white bones after a few breaths.

'Crash!'

The other party straightened its body and gripped its trident tightly. Its gaze swept in all directions.

The aura on its body was brutal.

It was only now that Richard could see the appearance of this unit.

It was a creature that was more than four meters tall. Its lower body was the same as the Naga's snake body. Blood-red scales covered its sturdy and bloody body.

Its upper body was a mighty human body with two slender arms. The muscles were like dragons that were about to explode.

Horrendous barbs covered its arms. Each was more than 30 centimeters long and formed a natural armor.

A pair of long and narrow eyes were bloodshot. Brutality and cruelty engulfed its gaze.

It was like it was about to devour someone in the next second.

That was a pure dark lifeform.

Richard's eyes gleamed. This unit was handsome. This sense of power and ferocity was something that no man could refuse. That was a war machine filled with the beauty of violence!

He opened the attribute panel.

[Blood Slaughterer]

[Level: 8]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Slaughter Stance (B-rank), Bloodlust (B-rank), Berserk (B-rank), Brutal Strike (B-rank), Crippling Strike (B-rank), Extreme Charge (C-rank C)]



[Race Talent: Battle with blood. It will temporarily increase all attributes by 1% for every enemy killed. The more enemies killed, the mightier the temporary increase in strength.]

[Fetters-Rotten Swamp: A fight in the rotten swamp increases all attributes by 50%, and the blood slaughterer will be able to cooperate. That will upgrade the battle skills to the highest level.]

[Description: A soldier born from blood and corpses. They desire to kill.]

This troop was strong enough.

Its appearance was overbearing, and its attributes were also good. It was the first tier among the rare soldiers.

However, this level was sparingly low. That was the only regret.

The rare troops in the current situation couldn't be of great use. It was arduous for them to be cannon fodder.

Richard had to upgrade the rotten swamp to level two as soon as possible and upgrade the soldier to glorious before the troops could use this.

Richard was in a good mood as he watched the five troop lairs continuously recruit blood slaughterers.

He was most satisfied with the rotten swamp that could level up.

That gave recruits generous potential.

The rotten swamp could even recruit glorious soldiers at level 6. That was tritium, and he had yet to see what it looked like.

He only had one transcendent soldier. The evil spreader was still studying how to preach in the underground world.

However, the rotten swamp would distinctly consume several resources to level up, although the reinforcement would not require rare resources. Flesh and souls weren't necessarily simpler to obtain than rare resources.

He didn't know the corpses he would need to level up to the maximum level.

However, he still had a thought.

He could not deny the smile on his face.

The holy land still devoured the planar power. The gains from conquering the Naga Plane were more than a hundred times richer than he had expected!

How convenient.

However, Loreina's expression at this moment changed sparingly. She gravely looked toward a direction.

She said in a low voice, "Lord...The planar power will collapse too quickly, and an unfamiliar plane was about to connect to the Naga Plane."

That shortly startled Richard. He looked at the rotten swamp with a playful expression.

At this time, the enemy came to the door... Was this considered hitting the muzzle of a gun?

"How much longer?"

"At most an hour...Lord, should we avoid it?"

"An hour?"

Richard felt good. He nodded and said, "Avoid? No. We don't have to... Perhaps that came at the right time."

"Right time?"

That perked Loreinna wide-eyed.

Richard's tone carried a hint of anticipation that she couldn't understand.

"This land thirsts for blood..."

#### **Chapter 840 - 840 Swamp Upgrade, Watching the Tiger from the Mountain [1/4]**

The news of the enemy's impending arrival did not dampen Richard's good mood.

Richard looked at the troop lair constructed from broken limbs and corpses again after he ordered the troop to be on guard and prepare for battle.

The rotten swamp recruited all the five lairs.

One hundred blood slaughterers with long snake tails on their lower bodies and thick arms on their upper bodies and held tridents appeared in the blood mud.

This scene gave people the feeling of a demon crawling out of hell.

The smile on Richard's face was particularly striking.

Rare troops were no longer generously beneficial, although Richard recruited them for free at this stage.

The pleasure of free whoring was exceptionally insane.

Time flew by. Half an hour later.

'Kacha!'

A crisp sound echoed.

A more than 20 meters spatial rift appeared in the rotten swamp if one looked sideways.

The unfamiliar plane that Loreinna had mentioned had arrived.

The surrounding troops immediately became stern. They gripped their weapons tightly, ready to attack at any time.

Richard spread out his spiritual power and carefully sensed the spatial gap.

It was a plane that emitted a foul smell, like the smell of a corpse that had rotted for a long time.

He could smell it from far away.

However, a small hill on the other side of the spatial rift blocked his vision.

Judging from the aura, the life inside would not be weaker than the Naga Plane.

But Richard's eyes flashed no matter who it was. They would all become nutrients for the rotten swamp.

"Prepare to hunt..."

The rotten swamp required a large amount of flesh and souls to advance.

This particular region was destined not to develop unusually after its birth.

The blood slaughterers would accompany them for the rest of their lives or until one massacred them someday.

A strange roar suddenly came from the spatial rift not long after.

It sounded like the sound of a beast that bit its prey.

The enemy had arrived.

The troop that had waited immediately perked up.

They still stared at the eye-catching spatial rift, although they positioned outside the rotten swamp.

The killing intent brewed.

More than a dozen tall figures crossed the hill and appeared in Richard's sight a few breaths afterward.

It was a group of little giants five meters tall.

They had two ugly heads, and their thick fur protected their skin like armor.

Their eyes were white, like they had no pupils, and their entire bodies emitted an unpleasant stench.

They held a spiked bone mace made from the thigh bones of some giant monsters in their hands and looked particularly brutal.

Richard opened their attribute panel.

[Brain Eater Demons]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: Crown 3-stars]

Richard's eyes narrowed.

The first batch of soldiers that appeared could reach level 15. The unfamiliar planar power was not inferior to the Naga Plane.

Richard just didn't know if there were any transcendents.

Otherwise, that would be an opportunity for Kratos to advance.

Richard pondered, and his heart felt a little strange. The previously high and mighty transcendent had become prey before him.

His efforts paid off for the growth of Twilight City.

He collected his scattered thoughts and looked at the bloody slaughterers.

These rare, level 8 troops were sparingly different from the level 15 brain eater demons.

"I wonder if the ten teams can deal with more than ten enemies."

The brain eater demons had already emerged from the spatial rift and rushed into the rotten swamp.

These two-headed demented monsters roared at the unfamiliar environment.



The spiked bone mace in their hands incessantly swung, and when they hit the ground, they immediately splashed large amounts of blood and debris.

They looked ferocious and wild.

The brain eater demons suddenly stopped after a roar.

The figure of the bloody slaughterer appeared before them.

“Prey!”

The two-headed demented monsters revealed a greedy expression.

“It had been long since they enjoyed such a lively life. Their brains must be delicious.”

‘Stomp! Stomp!’

The brain eater demons swallowed a mouthful of saliva. They could not resist the desire for food in their hearts. They stepped on the flesh and mud and rushed toward the bloody slaughterers.

Hundreds of blood slaughterers showed no fear in the face of these intruders and rushed forward at once.

The mightiest brain eater demon rushed to the front. It looked at the incoming blood slaughterers and licked its lips. It swung its spiked bone mace down.

'Whoosh!'

An ear-piercing sound echoed through the air.

A single hit could smash a boulder.

The bloody slaughterer in front didn't retreat. Instead, it gripped its trident and charged forward.

'Clang!'

Sparks exploded.

The two sides collided, and the bloody slaughter panicked frantically. An immense force sliced its palm, and blood dripped from it.

However, the brain eater demons' attacks were so open it was inevitable to give up the rear.

The two blood slaughterers' snakes on the flanks berserkly moved forward. Their tails wriggled in the blood mud, and their bodies moved at lightning speed.

The two tridents quickly slashed across the brain eater demon's waist.

'Thud!'

It chopped an exaggerated cut as blood and internal organs splattered.

The blood slaughterer exchanged damage for damage. It used the front to block the opponent's movement and achieved a remarkable result.

'Roar!'

The brain eater demon only felt a sharp pain from both sides of its abdomen. It drove directly crazy.

It swung the spiked bone mace in its hand wildly.

The violent sound of air tore the space apart.

However, the bloody slaughterer was smart enough not to take it head-on. Instead, it used its speed advantage to swim left and right.

The brain eater demon had a strong body but was not agile enough under swift and violent speed. It immediately tasted the pain of being kited.

