

The World 841

Chapter 841 - 841 Swamp Upgrade, Watching the Tiger from the Mountain [2/4]

'Puchi!'

Exaggerated scars appeared on its body.

Its comrades at the back wanted to come forward to support, but at this moment, the remaining bloody slaughterers also attacked.

The brain eater demons' attention diverted with a few seductions, and the battlefield was cut open without them realizing it.

The injured brain eater demon showed no signs of stopping. Instead, it incessantly waved its weapon.

The intense movements made its wound even more terrifying.

However, such an outburst was not sustainable. Its speed gradually slowed down not long after, and its aura weakened.

It suddenly slipped and lost its balance just as it was about to attack again. It fell into the bloody blood with a thud.

Several blood slaughterers wandered around and immediately pounced forward. They stabbed with their tridents and ended the brain eater demon's life.

An intense battle came to an abrupt end.

The blood slaughterer's tacit cooperation completed the kill of the level 15 brain eater demons.

The ten teams of bloody slaughterers formed and relied on their lightning-like speed to scatter or gather. They used their superb battle skills and tacit cooperation.

They surrounded and killed each after they split them up.

'Plop!'

The last brain eater demon's corpse fell into the mud in less than five minutes.

None of the ten teams of bloody slaughterers died. Only seven or eight of them suffered moderate injuries.

Richard couldn't help but be delighted at this sight. The blood slaughterer was mightier than he had expected.

This unit was only level 8. Although the number was several times that of the other party, the level 15 brain eater demons were almost twice as high as them.

Even two squadrons couldn't take down these ten brain eater demons more than five meters tall if it were an ordinary level 8 rare soldier.

Moreover, the number of casualties was still unknown.

The battle ended, and the scene changed again.

The corpses of the brain eater demons fell, and they began to dissolve at an exaggerated speed and quickly sank into the bloody mud.

Only half of their bodies remained on the swamp's surface in just a few minutes.

Richard could sense. The rotten swamp would reinforce after they devoured these level 15 demons.

That feeling could not be wrong, although it was only a slight trace.

At this moment, he saw from the corner of his eye that the few injured blood slaughterers slowly lay down in the swamp.

They allowed the surrounding bloody mud to cover them.

"What was this?"

A trifle of doubt perched on Richard's eyes.

Boundless energy surged over them after they wrapped their bodies in the rotten swamp. That's what Richard sensed. At least he spread his mental power.

The bloody mud healed the wounds on their bodies at a remarkable speed.

The blood slaughterers stood up again after a dozen of breaths.

The injuries they had suffered had already disappeared when they looked again.

Their aura had also returned to its peak.

'Was there such a thing?'

That shook Richard's interest.

The healing ability of the rotten swamp was exceptional.

In the future, he would throw troops that have died into the rotten swamp. Wouldn't he revive them on the spot?

This function could exponentially increase the battle potential of the rotten swamp.

'Kacha!'

The sound of cracking porcelain interrupted Richard's thoughts.

Richard subconsciously turned his head and saw that a giant hand seemed to have torn the 20-meter-wide spatial rift before him.

'Swoosh!'

It instantly spread for a hundred meters.

A 100-meter-long, 30-meter-tall, irregular spatial rift appeared before him.

The rift was parallel to the rotten swamp. That inevitably allowed the thick smell of blood to pass through the slit in the most direct way and spread to the unfamiliar plane.

Richard's gaze pierced through the spatial rift. He saw a hollowed-out mountain range afterward.

Holes of various sizes covered the mountain range.

At this moment, several brain eater demons wriggled on the mountain peak.

“Did the space rift lead to the brain eater demon’s base camp?!”

The hundred-meter-long spatial rift created a vast commotion, unlike the 20-meter-tall little soldier.

The blood scent soared into the sky, and Richard immediately sensed that these attracted the brain eater demons, which made the hideous creatures even more agitated.

One could hear the excited howls even from a very outlying distance.

They smelled the scent of prey.

Richard’s eyes flashed dangerously.

Instead, his emotions soared.

These could be all nutrients for the rotten swamp.

“Prepare for battle!”

A cold voice echoed through the sky.

There were tens of thousands of brain eater demons, and only ten teams of blood slaughterers couldn't deal with them. They would not be able to defeat them even if they had a hundred times more numbers.

Twilight City troops had prepared for a long time. They immediately became restless.

The blood slaughterers were the favorites of evil beings. Hunting could also make them stronger, which increased the pleasure of fighting.

'Bang! Bang!'

A series of muffled sounds came from the brain eater demons afterward.

The ground was like a galloping horse, and the gravel jumped.

Richard looked around, and two-headed brain eater demons held spiked bone mace and formed a tide that was even more terrifying than the Naga troop.

These tyrannical lifeforms that weighed more than five tons ran like cars.

It was visually impactful.

Richard's eyes grew sharper.

“Bring the enemy into the rotten swamp... Wait for my orders before you attack!”

“Vampire Breeds, prepare to cast spells. Stone statues of the dead, prepare to throw your battle tomahawks. King mummies, prepare to unleash the Forbidden Sandstorm...”

Richard outcried a series of orders. And that invigorated the troops around the rotten swamp.

The brain eater demon troop passed through the spatial rift like a tsunami under everyone’s breathless gaze.

Chapter 842 - 842 Swamp Upgrade, Watching the Tiger from the Mountain [3/4]

Ear-piercing roars echoed through the sky.

‘Puchi!’

These vast chunks of muscles splashed blood and mud with every step they trampled into the swamp.

Richard watched the scene and did not immediately give the order to attack.

The brain eater demons passed through the spatial rift. That extended a thousand meters out.

At this moment, some noticed the Twilight City troop outside and called for their companions they planned to hunt together.

Some excitedly explored the surroundings and wanted to find their prey.

Richard looked at the brain eater demons' fate as they gathered in the rotten swamp. They moved toward the central area. They headed toward the crimson blood ball.

Richard narrowed his eyes.

He waved his hand fiercely.

“Slay!!”

His cold voice sounded like the angry rebuke of the Grim Reaper.

The troops had waited for a long time and finally attacked at this moment.

The first to attack was the Vampire Breed spell casters.

This rotten swamp made of flesh and blood was the home ground of the vampires.

Tons of blood flew up from the ground. That enveloped all the brain eater demons within its attack range.

'Thud!'

The cold water dripped into the oil pan. It created a loud shrill sound.

Bloody smell engulfed the brain eater demons. They felt like concentrated sulfuric acid splashed on them. And that one had soaked them in a corrosive solution.

The thick fur on their bodies burnt, and their flesh turned pus and melted into the swamp.

The excruciating pain made them almost unable to think. They could only rely on their instincts to let out deafening wails.

The stone statues of the dead attacked afterward.

Tomahawks whistled out and vigorously tore the brain eater demons apart before them. The terrifying power made their bodies as fragile as tofu.

The trump card of Twilight City was not just the level 8 bloody slaughterers!

The battle tomahawks slashed horizontally and flew into the center area.

'Crack!'

The metal storm swept through everything.

Thousands of stone statues of the dead and more than two thousand vampire spellcasters simultaneously attacked. They knocked the surrounding vast number of brain eater demons down and harvested them afterward.

One-third of the brain eater demons that stepped into the rotten swamp immediately fell after two waves of attacks.

Richard had seen the strength of his troops countless times, but he still found it pleasing.

At the same time, he could also feel it.

Each of the falls of a brain eater demon would reinforce the aura of the rotten swamp. This magical land would devour flesh and blood to become stronger.

The corpses and souls of the brain eater demons became the best nourishment.

'Roar!'

However, the vast casualties did not make the remaining brain eater demons feel fear. The more it aroused their beastly ferocity.

The eyes of the two-headed demented demons shone with a brutal light. They gripped their spiked bone mace and charged at the Twilight City troops.

But they realized the enemies were flying troops when they got close.

Compared to the Naga's powerful long-range attacks, these monsters were not weak in close battle, but they couldn't in any way attack in the air.

They could not even touch the soles of the Twilight City troop from the ground.

One could magnify the advantage of flying troops thousands of times when the enemy lacked air control.

That meant a massacre.

The rotten swamp, the ultimate beneficiary, would reinforce with every fall of the brain eater demons.

Every second was a harvest.

Richard felt the scent of the rotten swamp had concentrated. That invigorated his mood.

He quickly sensed something odd.

Flesh and soul energy gathered in the crimson blood ball.

The blood mud around the crimson blood ball squirmed and gradually gathered up.

A new lair of broken limbs rose from the ground a moment afterward.

The rotten swamp had obtained enough energy from this battle and began to produce a lair.

They could use flesh and soul to speed up the production of troop lairs. This characteristic of the rotten swamp made fighting extremely profitable.

The blood slaughterers increased from 100 to 200 when it gave rise to the new lairs, although it was nothing compared to the vast battle scene before him.

But Richard earned this without any cost. And for him, it was a pure benefit and profit.

Richard didn't let the blood slaughterers get too involved and continued to let them wander around the outer edge after recruitment.

This battle wasn't something they could participate in.

Level 8 was still weak.

The brain eater demons one nurtured in this unfamiliar plane was particularly exaggerated.

They slayed one batch after another.

The high-intensity killing continued for an hour or more, and Richard still did not see any signs of a decrease in the number of brain eater demons.

Fortunately, with these monsters as nourishment, the number of lairs produced by the rotten swamp had reached the maximum of 20 in this hour.

The number of bloody slaughterer units had reached four squadrons.

It formed a visible force.

The only pity was that the troop lairs in the rotten swamp also had to operate according to the rules of the world.

One could only refresh the production rate once a week and couldn't use flesh and blood to make an exception.

The value of the rotten swamp would be higher than a divine artifact if one could.

The battle continued for half an hour or more, and the number of brain eater demons finally decreased... Richard suddenly sensed a remarkable fluctuation from the rotten swamp.

It was like. Richard was satisfied.

Things happened simultaneously.

The putrid swamp produced fist-sized bubbles, and the mud formed by flesh and blood squirmed and flowed in all directions. The dry ground assimilated into a part of the swamp wherever it passed.

The magic energy surged in the swamp, and a faint layer of blood-colored mist gradually floated up.

A thin layer of gauze covered the rotten swamp as far as the eye could see. It was blurry and unclear. The mystery intensified.

Chapter 843 - 843 Swamp Upgrade, Watching the Tiger from the Mountain [4/4]

[Ding~ The rotten swamp had absorbed several flesh and souls. It has leveled up to two, and its range has increased by 10 kilometers. Twenty kilometers in diameter.]

[The number of automatically produced lairs has increased to two per week. The maximum number has increased by ten. Twenty seats. The upper limit is 30.]

[The level of the self-produced troop lairs is upgraded from rare to glorious. The produced troop lair and the recruited troops are upgraded to glorious-level after it has consumed flesh and soul energy.]

[Ding~ Rotten swamp has obtained a new characteristic—Blood Mist.”]

[Blood Mist]

[Generates a layer of mist that can interfere with the vision and perception of outsiders. One will immediately receive two negative statuses upon infection: slow reaction and carelessness, and two positive statuses for the recruited soldier: agility and super perception when they are in the mist.]

Richard read the system notifications several times. That enlivened his mood.

He had finally leveled up!

The rotten swamp was no longer in its nascent state.

He had expanded the range to 20 kilometers. But the maximum number of lairs had also increased to 30. The level of the soldiers had also increased to glorious.

The strength of Twilight City soared.

Richard took a few deep breaths to calm his joy.

“This is very satisfying. But it also shows that leveling up in the rotten swamp is overwhelmingly arduous. This time, I slayed tens of thousands or less of brain eater demons before leveling up once. The task is unimaginable.”

Richard subconsciously turned to look at the battlefield while soldiers still fought as he thought of this.

Levels 3, 4, 5, and 6. The amount of flesh and corpses required would increase exponentially with each subsequent level up.

He looked at his attribute panel and gritted his teeth.

He had to level up the rotten swamp to 3 no matter what.

The rotten swamp could have the capital to establish itself with the crown-level soldiers.

He couldn't send his troops to guard this place at all times.

This piece of land should help Twilight City, not to drain his energy.

"Continue hunting!"

Loreinna, who had been killing the enemies with her long spear, suddenly turned back.

She said with a solemn expression, "Lord, a new plane is about to open a spatial rift.

"Should we withdraw from the battlefield? We might have to pay a hefty price if they ambushed us..."

"Another plane?"

Richard frowned.

This Naga Plane had almost appeared publicly, and anyone could come and interfere.

He was about to respond. An idea suddenly flashed in his mind.

The rotten swamp needed to devour flesh and souls to reinforce, but there was no limit. It had to be the lives killed by the bloody slaughterers or Twilight City.

“In that case. Why do we have to back down?”

Borrowing a knife could kill.

These unfamiliar planes do not have a friendly relationship with each other.

Their covetousness billed them with the desire to invade each other.

Two unfamiliar planes suddenly connected. The possibility of harmonious contact was almost zero. This place had the naked law of the forest.

He would do the same if it were him. The first thing he would do was to send troops to conquer, occupy, and plunder if he discovered an unfamiliar dimension.

One cannot resolve unity or achieve the most generous profitability by sending troops alone.

His troops could have crushed the enemies of the Kingdom of Ell if Twilight City had enough power.

Let alone those living in different planes, factions, races, and beliefs, even if he were like that.

His thoughts couldn't help but come alive.

He glanced at the spatial rift of the Brain Eater Demon Plane.

“How many other planes are connected to the Naga Plane?”

Loreinna didn't speak. Silver energy surged from her body, and her figure became sparingly blurry.

The energy condensed into a physical form again afterward.

Her gaze was solemn.

“Lord, there are three more...According to the aura emitted by these planes, they were all middle-level planes and could nurture transcendents.”

“Transcendents?”

None of these has discouraged Richard a bit. Instead, Eagerness lit his eyes up.

He turned to look at the dark soul eater, Kratos. This level 19 boss still needed to slay a transcendent to level up.

“Is it possible for an existence above transcendent to appear?”

“A plane of this level couldn’t give birth to a transcendent.”

Loreinna reassured Richard.

“One could only nurture transcendents in vast dimensions...”

Richard’s eyes flickered.

“Can you open these planes in advance?”

“Yes, the spatial barrier of these planes is already weak. It’s like standing under a dangerous wall and gently pushing. It wouldn’t take much effort.”

“Then open all these planes...”

That confounded Loreinna.

“Open them all? Lord, our troop couldn’t simultaneously deal with enemies from multiple planes...”

The Vampire Breed wasn’t strong enough to face several dimensions, although they and the Twilight City troops were strong.

“Why not? Who are they?”

Richard glanced at the rotten swamp, which the faint red mist now mostly blocked it.

“We just need to make the rotten swamp our main battlefield.

“At the same time, we just need to protect the rift in the holy land and let it freely devour the power of space.”

Richard looked at Loreinna and explained the attributes of the rotten swamp briefly.

“Why can’t this land become the main battlefield for those planes to attack each other?”

“No one can refuse the benefits of invading another plane.

“We don’t need to participate in such a chaotic battle with massive losses. We just need to let them die here.”

Loreinna finally understood Richard’s intentions, and her eyes beamed sparingly.

“Lord, what if those planes didn’t go our way?”

Richard laughed.

“These planes still have to send troops, even if some are unwilling to attack other planes. The enemy would otherwise attack them.

“This world can’t be peaceful just because you want to.”

He could also see clearly that this plan was sparingly like roasting chestnuts from the open fire.

However, Twilight City troops wouldn’t necessarily fight in the battle to reap benefits. Richard just had to implement his plan.

Moreover, with Loreinna, who could instantly kill the Naga King, and the ability to summon a Fire Elemental Lord at any time, even if the enemy had a transcendent, Richard would have enough trump cards to deal with them.

The next level of battle power was still Kratos, the god's ancient tree, and the divine soul Renee.

Richard wouldn't need to initiate on the battlefield nor participate in the killing. He only needed to protect the holy land and let it safely devour the power of space.

Next, he only needed to watch these forces quietly fight each other. He just needed to wait for the rotten swamp to level up for each corpse.

Chapter 844 - 844 The God of Lies Coming Out of the Mountain and Reaping the Benefits [1/6]

Richard couldn't keep his troop stationed in the rotten swamp.

The world underwent drastic changes, and he had wasted enough time in the Naga Plane.

He still had a lot of things to deal with.

He could not know what happened to the gods in the land of the broken laws. Emily's soul fragment was still in that area. He had delayed resolving this matter long enough.

The Kingdom of Ell plane's strategy was about to start. That was a sterling project that demanded massive energy.

He did not know what was in the other dimension that could purify the Vampire Breed after a fuse with the vampire castle. He wondered whether the particular Vampire Staff would ever appear. That was a treasure Rebecca vehemently wanted to have.

He also discovered long ago a dungeon that imprisoned transcendents. Defeating the dungeon guards would allow one to obtain the transcendent imprisoned inside—the Lord of Darkness.

Richard had to resolve all the big and small matters.

Loreina hesitantly said after she understood Richard's thoughts.

“Lord, your idea is highly feasible, but the biggest problem is... How can we keep other lifeforms from discovering that the rotten swamp is a way to revive the land?”

“I cannot guarantee that I can completely cover up the characteristics of the rotten swamp if a transcendent were to make a move, which is a living being.

“I'm not good at this kind of method.”

To activate the earth was a life-like existence similar to elemental life, strictly speaking.

It would have its life aura as long as it was a living being. This bit of rotten swamp was unavoidable.

Richard's lips curled into a smile.

“Do you remember the god of deception I told you about?”

Loreinna frowned and said softly, "Are you planning to...Use that god, hmm. The power of His Excellency? His power?"

The reputation of the Deception God in the "Shining Era" was so hostile that Loreinna didn't even want to address him as His Excellency.

"But, will Lord Tai Long listen to our orders? Lies and deception were synonymous with him. He could break his promise even if he agreed."

If it were another god, even a chaotic and evil demon, in Loreinna's eyes, their credibility would be more reliable than that god with a wrongful reputation.

Richard's mouth twitched.

Richard knew natives couldn't trust the god of deception, but he still felt ashamed of the Deception God when he heard Loreinna's words.

As a god, to be able to get to this point was also top-notch.

But then again, no one was more suitable than him to hide from the lives of other planes and make the rotten swamp the main battlefield for the outsiders not to discover it.

Professional.

"I know what to do with the god of deception."

Richard comforted Loreinna and took the ancient god statue out.

He had not awakened the Deception God from the statue due to various considerations.

It was time for this old, lie-filled god to come out and work! The god of deception promised to work for him for three years. That was the condition for bringing him out of the tomb of the gods and saving him.

He wanted to see if this notorious god would keep his promise.

He would gladly let this sterling liar experience the price of lying if Tai Long had to break his promise.

He glanced at the battlefield in a fierce battle and confirmed that there wouldn't be any changes in the short term. He handed the command to Loreinna, turned around, and passed through the spatial rift to return to the holy land.

He entered the holy land, and a familiar feeling surfaced in his heart. Boundless power once again reinforced his body.

He was the only ruler in this plane. But his desire to tear the earth apart was only a thought.

Richard subsided and sensed carefully.

The holy land devoured most of the Naga Plane's spatial power. That reinforced the divine soil.

The initially barren planar power that could barely open the spatial gate for ten hours has accumulated abundantly.

He could open it and maintain it for a month or so.

The uttermost change was that the space with a diameter of 1,000 meters had expanded to 1,300 meters.

One could not compare the changes in just a few hours to the ones in the past few months.

Next, as long as he devoured the remaining power of the Naga Plane, the holy land could welcome another wave of reinforcement.

Richard could use this opportunity to upgrade from a miniature plane to a small one.

He could implement some of the ideas he had thought about for a long time after becoming a small plane.

For example, divide a separate area to grow agricultural products. That could refer to the raw materials of the Black Sorbet Ice Cream and other food products.

The outside world had purchased the food he had produced at this stage due to the abundance of resources in Twilight City.

Moreover, he had halted agriculture. It wasn't safe to farm in the desert.

However, food couldn't always depend on the outside world. Richard could typically buy, but he must be able to produce it at critical moments.

The outside world could never stick their hands in his neck.

The holy land was the safest rear.

No one couldn't cause any damage to it as long as one wouldn't attack the spatial gate.

Richard could close the spatial gate and starkly sever contact with the outside world.

He could plant and process the frost grass here, the raw materials of the Black Sorbet ice Cream should he continue to expand.

Richard could control the land to flatten it. He could make it the most suitable area for farming if the Fortress City could produce an automatic sowing and harvesting machine.

At that time, the holy land could produce an endless stream of wealth, and there would be no need to worry about external factors such as wars and natural disasters.

Chapter 845 - 845 The God of Deception From A Long Sleep and Reaping the Benefits [2/6]

The holy land was invaluable in Richard's eyes in the chaotic world of the "Shining Era," whether to use it for war or agriculture.

He retracted his thoughts. Richard went straight to the central plane.

He landed on the ground. He lowered his head to look at the ancient god statue and slowly closed his eyes.

At the same time, his spiritual power spread out and penetrated the statue.

The space inside the ancient god statue had become broad following a few reinforcements.

Richard sealed the soul of the god of deception in this area.

The translucent soul lay quietly in the hazy space. He had sealed all its aura.

Richard unhesitantly unlocked the chains formed by the power of the great stone of the ancient ones.

Tai Long gradually woke up in his daze. He felt the power that had bound him for a long time slowly dissipated.

His consciousness gradually returned.

Then, he felt dizzy, as if one had drastically jolted him somewhere.

The dizziness subsided, and he slowly opened his eyes.

A heroic figure wore a black and red crown on his head, and a cape with dark patterns appeared before his sight. His eyes were as deep as the starry sky, and his temperament was extraordinary.

The figure held a twisted statue and looked at him appeasingly.

The spiritual power awakened all his memories at this moment. The Deception God let out a long sigh.

His voice was hoarse and weak.

“Lord Richard...How long have I been asleep?”

As he spoke, he lowered his head and looked at his illusory soul body. It floated in the air. It was as if it could disappear at any time.

One couldn't see his heart.

“Less than two weeks.”

“Less than two weeks?”

The god of deception raised his head and seemed to have sensed something. He quickly turned and looked around.

Then, his tone sounded sparingly surprised.

“Then why had the rules of the world changed immensely?”

His expression changed slightly.

“Ancient God... Had he returned? Where’s Lolita?”

Richard no longer kept reservations.

“We returned to the main plane following the massive price we paid to escape from the tomb of the gods. That isolated Spider Goddess Lolita from the main plane.”

“And three days ago... On December 28th, the Crimson Moon rose into the sky. It had announced the return of the ancient gods.”

“Blood rain that lasted for two hours poured afterward. Because of that, everything changed drastically.”

The god of deception’s gaze flickered when he heard this.

There was a long silence.

In the end, he sighed faintly.

“Perhaps this is the outcome...The world ultimately belongs to the ancient gods.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Looks like His Excellency Tai Long knows some secret that no one else knows... I don't know. Can you share some with me?”

The god of deception said in a subtle tone, “Secret? It was just information that all gods knew. The gods saw the future following the second battle of the gods ended and before the goddess of dawn fell.

“The ancient gods will return...And the gods would pay the price for what they had done in the past.

“Since then, the gods have tried their best to erase the traces of the ancient gods and delay the return of the ancient gods as long as possible.”

The corners of Tai Long's mouth curled into a mocking smile as he spoke.

“However, no matter how many actions we take, we can't stop the world from its turns. After a long time, the prophecy came true.

“I want to see the faces of those gods when they discover the return of the ancient gods...”

The god of deception had such a bad reputation that even mortals despised him. How could the gods be nice to him?

Naturally, he couldn't have a close relationship with the gods.

Interest perched on Richard.

“Did the gods prepare other methods to deal with the ancient gods?”

“Of course, they did. However, that is something that the various divine system rulers had discussed and plotted. That I do not know about.”

The god of deception was a bachelor.

“It's just some despicable methods.”

Richard stared at the indignant look on Tai Long's face. He couldn't help but laugh. It seemed that some gods could have bullied this god a bit in the past.

He no longer dwelled on this and changed the topic.

“Does Your Excellency have any predictions for the future?”

“Lord Richard, no matter how the situation changes, only the power in your hands is eternal...”

The god of deception’s gaze gradually appeared deeper, his aura became solemn, and gave people an inexplicable sense of oppression.

His voice sounded low.

“I hope you can help me recover my strength...if possible. And before I recover, protect me temporarily.

“Our previous actions incurred Lolita’s revenge... Right now, I don’t have the strength to avoid her gaze alone.

“As a reward, I will work for you before I regain my strength.”

His tone sounded increasingly solemn.

“Lord Richard, you saved my life by bringing me out of that plane... Moreover, your words woke me up. You can even say that you pointed out the direction for me to move forward.

“In a sense, you gave me a new life.”

Tai Long paused after he spoke. Then, he placed his right hand on his chest and bowed like a subordinate.

“I swear on my soul that no matter what happens in the future, I will not harm Lord Richard, nor will I destroy or subvert your territory.”

The swift turn of events bemused Richard. His brows almost intersected.

‘Was this god serious?’

At this moment, a familiar voice echoed in his ear.

[Ding~ The god of deception has signed a one-sided contract with you with his soul under the witness of the contract rules. The power of rules will destroy the deity’s soul, and one could never resurrect had he breached the contract.]

Chapter 846 - 846 The God of Deception From A Long Sleep and Reaping the Benefits [3/6]

Richard heard the system prompt. He looked at the ancient figure before him, and his heart couldn’t help but change.

He didn’t expect this god used to dishonesty and deception would spend so much resources. This boldness was admirable.

A one-sided contract, Tai Long himself could not violate it, but he did not need fear.

That was the most unfair contract in the “Shining Era.”

Moreover, not just anyone could make an oath. One needed to have enough strength to communicate the rules of the contract.

However, his thoughts were crystal, and oaths could not move him.

But this was the other party’s alliance.

The power of the ancient god statue remained in his soul.

The life and death of the god of deception was now in the grace mainland overlord’s hands.

The contract seemed to be an enormous constraint on the god of deception. And it gave Richard enough security to trust him.

But if Richard approved, then the god of deception would be reborn, and in this process, he would do his best to help the god.

Richard placed a rope too fatal for himself, but he could trade it for freedom and rebirth. This simple action of this god had a sterling, significant meaning.

A quick silence followed, and Richard said slowly, "Your Excellency Tai Long, I have to say, you have made me look at you in a new light..."

The god who had once relied on lies and deception to survive had undergone a remarkable transformation.

The god of deception had already shown such signs in the tomb of the gods. Now, it seemed that the god of deception had changed even more than he had imagined.

The god of deception laughed in relief.

"Lord Richard, you don't have to worry. I wouldn't pose and place threats before you. I wouldn't change whether now or after I recovered my strength."

"Your words pointed out the way forward for me."

"This world is changing. My power shouldn't remain so weak forever..."

"I need to recover as soon as possible. Change is constant. A good opportunity might not come again in the future if I don't seize this opportunity."

The calmness in Tai Long's voice made Richard look at him deeply again.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, how can I help you recover your strength?"

Richard added.

“Your heart already belongs to someone else. I can’t take it for you now.”

The god of deception laughed.

“That was your spoils of war. How you dealt was your right.”

Tai Long looked at the spatial rift connected to the Naga Plane.

The battle in the rotten swamp at this time continued.

“A god must cumulate believers to recover strength as soon as possible. That is the swiftest way.

“I am no exception.”

Richard’s brows almost intersected.

He immediately recalled the evil spreader. This subordinate still experimented with preaching in the underground world.

“Apologies, Your Excellency Tai Long, the sect’s power cannot influence my territory.”

This land couldn’t have a second owner.

The god of deception spoke slowly.

“Lord, you’ve misunderstood.”

Tai Long indicated the rotten swamp while soldiers still fought.

“Pressure had already shattered the space of that plane. Other planes are connecting to it. You only need to give me a portion of the life force of one of the planes.”

Richard thought for a moment and nodded.

That wouldn’t affect him much.

Since they had decided to become partners and the god of deception had shown his sincerity, he would not be stingy.

“Sure.”

He gestured to the rotten swamp and briefly explained the function of this land.

“I need Your Excellency to help me cover up the rotten crimson blood ball so that outsiders won’t be able to find out that the rotten swamp is the revitalized land...”

“At the same time, the holy land needs the power to devour space...”

The god of deception knew Richard’s initial intention of waking him up and nodded immediately.

“No problem, just leave it to me.”

Richard smiled. He liked obedient partners.

It was a pity one couldn’t simply defeat the god of deception. Otherwise, it would be much simpler with some dirty and tiring work if he took this god in.

He glanced at Tai Long’s illusory body and softly said, “Do you need me to find a temporary body for Your Excellency?”

“Temporarily no use for the tag. I want to forge the divine body of this life with my own hands.

“My future path is no longer the same. My previous body can’t accommodate a new soul.”

The god of deception’s tone was firm, and he had long thought about it.

Richard nodded and said no more.

At this point, the relationship between indicated working partners.

Now, Richard needed to help the god of deception recover his power. Also, protect him from threats, particularly from Lolita, the Spider Goddess.

What Richard could gain was. The god of deception worked for him.

For him, this level of partnership was enough at this stage.

It was unrealistic to subdue the god of deception. The current Twilight City hadn't reached the height where it could defeat gods.

The mightiest battle power he had was only at the transcendent level. The gap was immeasurable compared to a god.

The god of deception could be wrought-up at this time, and the partnership might not have happened if Richard hadn't suppressed Tai Long with the help of the ancient statue and offended the Spider Goddess Lolita in the tomb of the gods.

The methods of gods were strange and unpredictable. No matter how down and out they were, they were not something ordinary people could reach.

But for Richard, it was enough that the god of deception could be helpful to him now. What about the future? No one could predict it.

Richard unhesitantly brought the god of deception through the spatial rift and arrived at the rotten swamp.

Loreinna immediately felt the pressure only gods could convey when she saw the god of deception.

Chapter 847 - 847 The God of Deception From A Long Sleep and Reaping the Benefits [4/6]

The divine might the god of deception emitted still made Loreinna feel an immense threat even though Tai Long had lost his body.

That was the instinct of life.

Loreinna looked deeply at this notorious god and did not say anything.

She was still hesitant toward the credibility of the god of deception, but she respected her lord's decision. She would unconditionally obey Richard.

Tai Long went much calmer towards Loreinna. He only glanced at her once before he looked away.

To him, an existence at the transcendent level. It was inconspicuous.

The god of deception looked at the battlefield where the battle went on, and his gaze lingered on the corpses that gradually melted into the rotten swamp for a long time.

In the end, he exclaimed.

“Revitalized land! The planar power had fused with this piece of land. What a brilliant method.”

“Not many people can do it. Not even a god can! Lord Richard, you’ve found a treasure!”

It was quite a breathtaking complement.

Richard asked curiously, “Even His Excellency Tai Long can’t do it?”

The god of deception shook his head.

“The fusion of the planar power with the earth would require a generous, in-depth understanding of the Edicts of Life... I can’t.”

Tai Long added.

“Although the gods have more or less come into contact with the Edicts of Life, it is too rare for them to reach this level.”

“The Edicts of Life?”

Richard was curious.

“Isn’t this the power of the god of creation?”

“That’s right. But the disappearance of the Creation God had opened the rule to all gods, and all gods could come into contact with it...”

His tone was slightly regretful.

“But there aren’t many gods proficient in this because they are too scattered.”

Richard understood.

However, when Richard thought about the origin of the Dwarf God, he was not surprised.

That short and imposing existence had stepped into the river of fate before.

They didn’t talk much about this topic and continued to talk about serious matters.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, please, help me conceal the aura of the rotten swamp...”

Richard also had a powerful skill like Concealment Power, but it could only work on himself or the troops around him. He could not conceal the rotten swamp and the spatial rift behind him.

He couldn't stay here forever, even if he could.

The god of deception nodded and looked at the central area.

Richard hid the rotten crimson blood ball underground. That seemed to be nothing to Tai Long.

"Next, don't let anyone disturb me..."

Tai Long finished speaking.

He slowly closed his eyes.

Light energy surged around him in all directions in the next second.

Undetectable subtle changes immediately appeared in space wherever it passed.

The faint Blood Mist distorted after he spread to the top of the rotten swamp. The closer it was to the center, the more the changes intensified.

Then, to Richard's surprise, the troops that fought in the rotten swamp unconsciously avoided the central area.

It was as if an invisible wall had blocked their way.

Then, the Blood Mist surged and blurred the spatial rift that opened the holy land and the spatial slit in the underground world.

The whole process was surprisingly short. Deception God opened his eyes again in less than ten minutes.

"I've already concealed this area... One wouldn't detect that the rotten swamp was a revitalized land except for the demigod creatures."

"I have also concealed the gate of the holy land."

Richard looked at the two areas and frowned.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, why can I still clearly sense their existence?"

The god of deception laughed.

"Because you're their lord... I would need to consume more than a hundred times more divine power than I do now if you wanted me to conceal them from you. Now, I can't do that for the time being."

Tai Long further explained.

“I used the Deception Divine Power to fuse the core of this land with the swamp. The life aura is already difficult to distinguish.

“Moreover, divine power will cause outsiders subconsciously ignore and avoid that area when they approach it...This evasion was subconscious, and even transcendents couldn't resist it.

“Only those above transcendents can spot some clues.

“No one could deliberately attack the swamp after one concealed the signs of life of the living earth.

“I used the same method to create the spatial rift in the holy land... I allowed the spatial rift to fuse into the swamp and use the violent aura to cover the loss of spatial power.”

At this point, the god of deception revealed some pride.

“Not many gods can compare to me in concealing this domain, although I've lost most of my power.”

Richard thought of the man's reputation and nodded in agreement.

It was impossible to muddle along to the point where even its believers wouldn't trust if not for his demonstration of generous ability.

That was a deeper level of desire in awe. The god of deception still existed despite being so weak and having such a terrible reputation. He wasn't simple.

Richard looked at the silver-haired, silver-eyed vampire archduchess beside him.

"Loreinna, go and check if you can still sense the aura of the rotten swamp..."

Loreinna nodded silently and immediately flapped her broad, malevolence-filled dark red bat wings to fly into the swamp.

The Blood Mist on the swamp greatly affected vision and perception.

However, the rotten swamp did not restrict Richard as the lord of the land. He could even sense any area in the swamp if he wanted to.

Loreinna flew into the swamp and moved towards the central area.

She was stuck in an arc several times before she got close to the central part. That caught Richard's attention. She had never been able to get within a hundred meters of the rotten crimson blood ball.

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A few minutes later, Loreinna returned and looked at the transparent god of deception with a subtle gaze.

“Lord Richard, I couldn’t sense that life force after I entered the swamp.”

“I’ve walked around the central area a few times. But I still haven’t found the core...”

Richard was stunned for a moment, his expression strange.

“Are you sure you went to the central area?”

Loreina nodded affirmatively.

“Of course. I’ve patrolled back and forth a few times, but I didn’t find anything strange...”

Richard turned to look at Tai Long.

He gave him a thumbs up.

His ability was highly remarkable. His deception skill could still ensnare a transcendent capable of witnessing everything.

The god of deception smiled.

“Distorting perception is a typical operation in the field of deception...”

Only now did Loreinna realize that she had wrongfully perceived.

She can't help but glance at Tai Long.

'Is this the power of the gods?

'He could still prevent me from prying on the truth despite his extreme weakness.'

Loreinna sensed the dangerous aura from the ultimate truth breaker. Her stern five fingers quietly clenched the long spear.

Her silver eyes flashed with an unwilling light.

'One day, I will also reach that level. I swear!

They resolved this primary concern.

Richard immediately perked up.

The plan of killing with a borrowed knife and watching the tigers fight from the sidelines could begin.

Richard unhesitatingly gave the order.

“Loreinna, open the few planes about to be connected to the Naga Plane and let them collide in the rotten swamp.”

As he said that, he seemed to have thought of something and turned to look at the Brain Eater Demons Plane behind the battlefield.

“Could those rifts be in other parts of the Naga Plane?”

Loreinna shook her head.

“This space is the weakest part of the Naga Plane. Those planes are connected here...”

She added.

“Even if there are other directions, as long as we can ensure that most are in the rotten swamp, those planes will move the battlefield here.”

Richard nodded excitement in his eyes.

“Let’s begin.”

He said that, and the order resounded through the sky.

“All the Twilight City troops, retreat immediately!”

The Twilight City troops on the battlefield did not hesitate when they heard the order. They quickly withdrew from the battle and flew out of the rotten swamp.

The Blood Mist rigidly compressed the brain eater demon’s vision and perception afterward.

They immediately lost their target after the Twilight City troops flew away.

These two-headed demented demons could only roar at the void.

They incessantly and furiously swung their spiked bone mace to smash the ground. That caused tons of blood and mud to splash out.

No one paid attention to these monsters that had lost their strategic value. Loreinna’s body emitted a dazzling moonlight after the troops retreated.

Her long silver hair fluttered behind her head. That made her appear exceptionally valiant.

Her body gradually became illusory when the light condensed to the extreme.

Then, she disappeared.

Dark Apostle. She stepped into the shadows.

The scene suddenly sank into silence and left only the roars from the faint Blood Mist.

After a few minutes of silence, Richard sensed something and subconsciously turned his head to the east of the rotten swamp.

A few breaths later, spatial ripples appeared in the area.

It was as if a vast rock fell into the water. The magnitude of the impact was so great that it seemed like some life was about to rush out.

The ripples reached their limit.

'Kacha!'

The sound of porcelain shattering rang out.

The entire space exploded, and space fragments flew in all directions like snowflakes.

The dust settled a moment later.

A hundred-meter-wide spatial rift appeared before Richard.

He looked over curiously and saw a patch of green grass.

'What plane was this?'

That puzzled him.

'Wuuuuu!'

A horn reverberated from the rift between the planes.

Countless wolf roars of different lengths accompanied this.

A moment later.

'Boom! Boom!'

The ground shook as ten thousand wolves galloped. A group of wolf riders that rode on three-meter-tall wolves appeared behind the spatial rift in a dozen breaths.

“Wolf riders? This plane belongs to beastmen?”

Richard’s brows almost intersected.

The last thing he wanted to see was the Fortress Race. One couldn’t squeeze anything out of those races that controlled the mechanical puppets.

Beastmen were tame. Richard couldn’t use them as nutrients.

‘Kacha!’

‘Kacha!’

Spatial rifts exploded in other directions when the wolf riders appeared.

One, two, three. Including the Beastmen Plane, there were four new spatial rifts. Including the Brain Eater Demon Plane. Five.

The rotten swamp received casualties from all five spatial rifts.

It was only after a reinforcement that the diameter of the swamp expanded to 20 kilometers. Otherwise, it couldn't accommodate the battles among these planes.

However, no life had appeared in the new spatial rift at this hour. Richard could not know the situation inside.

He couldn't help but ponder. He controlled the Blood Mist with his mind power. He pushed away the direct line of sight between the Beastmen Plane and the Brain Eater Demon Plane. They must not see each other.

The wolf riders would immediately become restless at the sight of a stranger enemy.

"Was this a new plane?"

The wolf rider hero was surprised and delighted.

Exploring, conquering, and enslaving an unfamiliar plane was too tempting.

The monsters before them were no match for the beastmen troop.

One raised its battle axe.

"Conquer this plane!"

'Awooo!'

The alpha wolf sensed its master's emotions and raised its head to release a long howl. The wolf riders behind responded one after another.

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'Pa!'

The battle axe slammed into the wolf's butt.

The giant wolf was in pain. It shot through the spatial rift like an arrow.

'Stomp!'

The wolf stomped on the rotten swamp. Blood splashed everywhere as the rider charged toward the brain eater demons.

The wolf riders at the back also pulled their reins and left.

The brain eater demons, who had just lost their target, were in a state of rage.

They saw the wolf riders step on the bloody mud.

The brain eater demons, who had unleashed their bestial nature, did not have scruples. They held the spiked bone mace and directly dashed with the attack.

The wolf riders charged into the formation with a thunderous momentum under the leadership of the wolf rider hero.

'Puchi!'

'Kacha!'

"Ah!!"

The two sides collided fiercely in the middle of the charge.

The collision instantly flipped over the soldiers. Blood and flesh flew everywhere.

The five-meter-tall brain eater demons were helpless against the flying soldiers. And they lacked the means to deal with agile soldiers like the blood slaughterers. However, they exploded with their most soul-strapping moves when they collided with the wolf riders.

They could withstand the charge of the wolf riders. They flipped over each of the giant wolves.

The scene instantly became tragic.

Richard stayed out of the fight and relaxed as he watched the battle before him. It was like he was watching a sci-fi movie in a movie theater.

At this moment, another group appeared in the remaining open spatial rifts.

Taurens carried heavy shields and long-handled axes.

Hideous-headed and scale-covered bodies of lizardmen dripped mucus.

They were super ugly half-murloc monsters with voracious, drooling wide mouths!

At this point, the rotten swamp revealed all the fighting planes.

However, when the three planes that appeared afterward saw the intense battle on the battlefield, they stopped and did not rashly participate.

They figured out their current situation and gradually became restless.

'Could these groups go to other planes?'

The significance of this was too tempting.

That foremost influenced the lizardmen.

The brain eater demons closest to them inevitably scattered under the crazy charges of the beastmen.

These less than two meters tall brain eater demons were furious when they saw the lizardmen. They looked at them with disdain.

'These reptiles dared to watch the show?'

Merely the sight of lizardmen enraged the illogical brain eater demons. They attacked those closest to them.

The cruel and bloodthirsty lizardmen had a smooth life in their plane. They ruled over the world. Had outsiders ever provoked them?

The sight of the brain eater demons alone also annoyed the lizardmen.

They no longer had reservations since they were already restless. The fierce and strong lizardmen monsters orderly charged.

They unhesitantly slayed the brain eater demons and even included the wolf riders.

That instantly angered the beastmen. The wolf riders no longer picked and murdered everyone they saw and crossed their way.

In any case, anyone who slaughtered all these damned bastards, then these few planes would all be his!

The initial scope of the war between the two sides inevitably intensified and expanded.

The half-murloc monsters were the most resistant to participate in such a chaotic battle among the gods of these planes. These super ugly creatures realized the territory wasn't easy to conquer, although they were reasonably greedy.

However, the half-murlocs resisted participation. And that discouraged the taurens from the collision as well.

The taurens did not want to participate in the battle, but they could not resist the temptation of conquering the plane. They aimed their spearheads at the half-murlocs, who seemed easier to scare.

Two-horned strong warriors more than three meters tall swarmed out of the spatial rifts.

The taurens ignored the three-way battle on the battlefield and directly attacked the Half-Murloc Plane.

The average height of the half-murlocs was only 1.7 meters, which was extremely small compared to the three-meter-tall taurens.

However, the enemies had come knocking on their door. How could they tolerate them?

Warriors surged out of the hundred-meter-wide half-murlocs like a tide.

The battle erupted again.

Richard watched from behind. He enjoyed the show.

It was the rules of the Dark Forest.

The smile on his face never faded.

He could sense that the rotten swamp had become increasingly mighty at an exaggerated speed.

Every corpse and every soul had become a delicious meal and nutrient for the rotten swamp.

Chapter 850 - 850 Beyond A-Rank Sacred-Blood Elderly Dwarf Hero [1/4]

The rotten swamp had become a place of death in the truest sense of the word.

Perhaps it was because the Naga Plane belonged to the Dungeon Race and leaned towards the Evil Faction. These planes were not planes of good races.

The five planes collided. They smashed and slayed each other. The scene was bloody and crazy.

A myriad of lives departed for each second.

No one would want to stop. That was interesting.

Enemies would invade whoever plane couldn't withstand.

It was a disaster that would wipe out the entire race. Who would bear this price?

Only a sole victor remained in this death arena.

The half-murlocs were unwilling to join the battle. But they couldn't escape the war.

They wouldn't want to mess. But how would they stop the planes from targeting them?

No one could guarantee it.

And how many benefits would one obtain from conquering a plane?

It's what awaits the wealth and resources of the entire plane, the fertile land, and the multitude of treasures. Just a trifle thought of it could make one's heart overly palpitate.

On the one hand, retreating and defending was also dangerous. And on the other hand, conquering would bring more benefits.

A few would usually choose the former. Not to mention that these few planes were arduous to deal with.

The situation heightened toward that what Richard had expected.

The fall of the multitude made the rotten swamp the biggest beneficiary.

That maximized the benefits of sitting on the mountain and watching the tigers fight.

Richard did not leave to anticipate any unexpected events.

Tai Long used the power of concealment to hide troops. Richard had everyone return to the holy land and wait for orders afterward.

He stayed in the rotten swamp and observed quietly.

The next day, 3rd January. It was Year 7601 of the "Shining Era."

In the morning, another three planes collided with the Naga Plane, and the spatial rifts opened without restraint.

The battlefield fell into a stalemate and became less intense following the attack of the increasing planes.

They all carefully guarded against the new plane that had appeared.

The change occurred among the brain eater demons. Twilight City troops primarily murdered these two-headed demented demons first and then fought incessantly. High-intensity battles eventually exhausted the soldiers.

The wolf riders and taurens were the first to attack. They greedily charged into the brain eater demons. Then wantonly plundered.

That directly stirred up a commotion on the scene.

The battlefield had sparingly cooled down. It erupted into a chaotic battle again, especially at the entrance of the Brain Eater Demon Plane. The speed at which corpses fell was even faster than when the rotten swamp devoured them.

The three new planes appeared, and change was inevitable. They had no choice but to drag into the chaotic battle, whether willing or the opposite.

The rotten swamp still played the role of the Grim Reaper. It worked increasingly mysterious and silent. No one treated the flesh swamp as a living thing.

Because of the vast amount of flesh and blood, the number of lairs produced in this land of flowers and fire had again reached its upper limit: 30 seats.

All of them were at the glorious-level.

Richard recruited the 400 rare blood slaughterers that had also advanced to the glorious-level along with the lair.

At this moment, the total number of soldiers in the rotten swamp had reached 600.

The rotten swamp was not far from reaching level 3 with such abundant flesh and blood energy.

At that time, one could increase the number of troop lairs to 40 and upgrade the level crown.

Richard was only relieved now.

This time, it was a sure thing.

Next, he just had to wait for the harvest.

He was in a sparkling mood.

However, Richard thought about it carefully. He felt sparingly regretful. He could have conquered each dimension if he had the time. And the benefits could have soared.

However, the situation wasn't appropriate right now. Richard must not waste time.

One couldn't swiftly finish this multi-dimensional battle if one weighed on the situation.

Richard pondered and ordered the god of deception to stay beside him. Tai Long silently observed the situation of those planes.

At the same time, he gave this god a certain amount of authority. He could enslave a suitable lifeform and convert one into his believer.

Besides that, he only left the Dark Soul Eater, Kratos, a Level 19 Boss, to accompany the god of deception.

Richard also handed him the authority to command the 600 glorious-level blood slaughterers.

He arranged everything and didn't stay long. He returned to the holy land through the spatial rift.

The god of deception watched Richard leave, and a subtle emotion surfaced on his translucent face.

He sighed softly.

"This grace mainland overlord's spirit is indeed extraordinary."

Kratos narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Your Excellency, of course, we couldn't compare mortals..."

The god of deception couldn't help but laugh as he looked at the big soldier.

"Do you know what I'm talking about?"

Kratos growled.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, your reputation...I've heard of it.

"For the lord to allow a god like you to move freely, this courage is typically exceptional.

"But I have to tell you... Don't let the lord down. No matter what your intentions are.

"This is the generous significance the lord had placed on you."

The god of deception was at a loss for words. Kratos flattered him.

However, he no longer refuted when he saw the grave look in the big soldier's eyes.

Tai Long nodded slowly.

“Don’t worry. Lord Richard led me in the right direction. I wouldn’t disappoint him. Besides, Lord Richard was not someone one can easily manipulate.”

At this moment, his soul still contained the power of the great stone of the ancient ones. This power could conceal his aura.

So Tai Long said he wanted Richard to protect and prevent the Spider Goddess from spying on him.

Right now, he had no other means to hide but this method.

However, while this power could protect him from Lolita’s prying eyes, it was also like a sharp sword hanging above his head. It could injure or finish him at any time.