

The World 851

Chapter 851 - 851 Beyond A-Rank Sacred-Blood Elderly Dwarf Hero [2/4]

The grace mainland overlord still controls the god of deception's life.

Moreover, Tai Long has no plans of doing anything foul to the great existence.

The bright future is in his hands now, and he already found the way forward.

He couldn't wait to explore.

He didn't have any grudges against the grace mainland overlord. He was able to escape the tomb of the gods because of him. The most outrageous thing was that the grace mainland overlord's goal was his heart. But that was his reward, and he had survived Lolita's hands.

He couldn't think of any problem.

For one to speak grave, he still owed Richard his freedom, life, and future.

Kratos looked at him deeply and did not speak again.

The dark soul eater believed his master's wisdom could tell whether this notorious god picked disloyalty over the opposite. It must be something that wouldn't affect Twilight City's layout.

The god of deception did not say anything else. He silently watched the situation through the Blood Mist.

The 600 blood slaughterers gathered together and waited for his orders.

Tai Long knew Richard's decision to let him stay wasn't as simple as asking him to look after the rotten swamp alone. It was also an obvious test.

The god of deception could abandon Twilight City if he does not want to stay. Kratos alone couldn't keep an eye on him.

The power of the great stone of the ancient ones in his body could not exist forever.

Holy land.

This private holy plane that belonged entirely to Richard had now expanded to a diameter of 2,000 meters.

The area was several times larger than before.

The residents of Twilight City used to be cramped. They had more space to move around now.

Richard entered. He immediately sensed the surface area had increased. The strength of the spatial barrier of the holy land also became several times stronger than before.

This time, he had gained a lot from devouring the Naga Plane.

And the power attached to his body had become more turbulent from the moment he entered the space.

He opened his attribute panel and glanced. The attributes were particularly striking.

[Ruler of Holy Land]

[Characteristic: All attributes increase 35% when inside the holy land.]

[The attributes of the holy land attached to him also increase following a series of enhancements.]

Richard smiled.

The rapidly growing holy land would undergo massive change if he continued to devour.

Loreinna waited for his order and approached him. She momentarily stopped and hesitantly asked, "Lord, What do you plan to do with His Excellency Tai Long?"

“Authorize him to protect the rotten swamp?”

Loreinna still reserved considerable doubts about that notorious god.

Anyone who came would be like this. Tai Long’s past reputation made people’s eyes glaze over.

Richard laughed.

“This is... Hmm. I gave Deception God a choice. He could see what his next step would be.”

Richard turned around and looked at the main force on the flank.

“Loreinna, lead the team back to the vampire castle and confirm the movements of that evil plane. When will it merge with the Mortal Plane?”

“This might be related to the Vampire Breed’s precious treasure, the Vampire Staff.

“Contact Rebecca, the eldest daughter of the Frostwolf Clan, if you have any information. Save her if she got herself in a mess or trouble.”

He paused for a moment.

“Next, we need to attack the Kingdom of Ell Plane. The Vampire Breed will be a paramount force.

“The current situation is unstable. You have to be mentally prepared. You also had to support the Naga Plane at any time.”

The vampire archduchess had a very tough job as the only transcendent in Twilight City.

Loreinna bowed solemnly.

“As you wish, My Lord...”

Richard took a deep breath.

Next, it was time to move toward the Kingdom of Ell.

The god of deception would operate on the troops of the Naga Plane. Twilight City would not suffer any losses with the presence of Tai Long.

The power of the great stone of the ancient ones he had left with Tai Long was both a protection and a restriction.

Loreinna left with her troop after a simple reminder.

Richard sighed as he watched the Vampire Breed soldiers disappear through the spatial rift.

There would be troubled times.

Richard suddenly saw an old figure that quickly walked from the shabby town with two young men just as he was about to leave.

He directly turned around and flew before them.

“Karu.”

When the gray-haired butler saw Richard land before him, he immediately became alert and bowed first.

“Good morning, Lord Richard!”

The two young men behind him also bowed excitedly.

“My Lord!”

In this piece of land, the heroic youth before them is the well-deserved spiritual leader of everyone.

His prestige was as high as that of a god.

Richard smiled.

“Have you used to living in the holy land?”

“Lord, apart from the simple living conditions, the holy land is not much different from Twilight City.”

Master Karu said, “We’re already planning the construction of the holy land. We could build a sizable building complex in three months at most with the participation of all 7,000 residents.”

In the “Shining Era,” even ordinary civilians had considerable strength. They could even get stronger if they level up to two or three.

One could use this to build houses and a miniature excavator.

Richard nodded. Twilight City had established a functioning administrative system after a half year or more. And professionals were in charge of the research team on how to build a city.

He didn’t need to interfere. He could also lead the residents to complete the task of building a city in the holy land.

“Just take responsibility for this matter. Let me know if you encounter difficulties.”

Chapter 852 - 852 Beyond A-Rank Sacred-Blood Elderly Dwarf Hero [3/4]

“Yes, Lord!”

Karu looked at a town behind him.

“Lord, those sacred-blood dwarves... We’ve all gathered them back.”

Richard immediately perked wide-eyed.

The sacred-blood dwarves had joined his troop following Richard’s conquest of the underground world.

They even offered him the statue of the Dwarf God. That privileged him to obtain the top-notch existence of the Dwarf God.

These sacred-blood dwarves were the descendants of the Dwarf God, and each had a powerful divine bloodline. However, one hadn’t activated the power due to various reasons.

A force had sealed the Dwarf God’s powerful skills.

The Dwarf God statue was the key to unlocking the bloodline in their bodies.

However, the restriction required 1,000,000 rare resources to activate the Dwarf God statue and stimulate its primary function.

The declining dwarf could not afford this resource, so he vested hopes in Richard.

That was how Richard obtained the statue of the Dwarf God and other stories.

Now that the Dwarf God had awakened, it was time for these descendants with his bloodline to shine.

Twilight City was currently in dire need of high-end talents.

“Bring them to me.”

Butler Karu nodded, and the two young men beside him turned around to disseminate the order.

The two arrived with hundreds of nervous dwarves ten minutes afterward.

Surrounded in the center was the elderly dwarf chief, Rand.

The elderly dwarf chief took a deep breath and held his chest solemnly.

“Greetings, Lord Richard. Rand sends you his most noble greetings. May the desert bless you.”

The dwarves behind them all lowered their heads.

“Greetings, Lord Richard...”

Richard nodded and waved them off. He looked at the elderly dwarf with interest.

“Have you gained anything in the past two months in the underground world?”

Richard realized more treasures were in the underground world than what was on the surface following the development of the Black Sorbet.

The various food and magical plants inside might be of great use.

He sent these dwarves to the underground world to collect all kinds of magic plants, recipes, and so on before he activated the Dwarf God statue.

He hoped to develop something similar to the Black Sorbet.

However, Richard could no longer focus on this matter due to his busy schedule.

He only remembered when he saw them.

Rand immediately smiled when he heard this.

“Lord Richard, we’ve searched and sorted out 53 types of magical plants in the underground world. We could use ten of them to produce food. We could use the rest to make magical potions. Hmm, or rather, a highly toxic potion.”

Rand handed him a book he tightly held as he spoke.

“We’ve sorted out according to their distribution, appearance, and uses. Please, check.

“But this is only a rough estimate. We needed extensive labor and resources for deeper research...”

Richard opened it immediately.

Rand recorded generous magical plants on it. He wrote each of their details. He even depicted pictures on it.

He had put in a lot of effort.

A moment later, Richard closed the book.

He nodded in satisfaction.

This kind of seriousness was rare.

“Have you fed this information back to the food workshop?”

“The food workshop has started its research already...”

Richard smiled and handed the book back to him.

“You guys have done well. Continue to work hard in the future.”

Richard’s tone turned graver afterward.

“Rand, you’ve proven your abilities several times... Now. It’s time to carry on a much more significant task.”

Rand sensed the meaning in his words and immediately perked up. He looked up at Richard and said firmly, “Lord Richard, no matter where you go, the sacred-blood dwarves will follow... Please give us instructions!

Richard gave him a meaningful look.

The statue of the Dwarf God appeared in his hand.

Rand looked at the statue with a subtle look in his eyes. It was a relic of his ancestor and a life-saving gift they had given Richard.

Richard said slowly, “Rand Augustus.

“Your bloodline, which has been dormant for a long time, will awaken again...The glory of the sacred-blood dwarves would rise again.

“Your ancestral god... I’ve already awoken him.

“He is inside the statue.”

Rand’s heart stopped beating. The hundreds of dwarves behind him also had their hearts quickened open-mouthed.

Everyone stared at the statue of the Dwarf God in Richard’s hands.

They perked wide-eyed, and pressure raced with their breathing.

“Tradition has it... Is that true?

“The Crimson Moon rises, and our ancestor will return...”

“One has awakened our ancestor?!”

The sacred-blood dwarves were at a loss for words.

Delight had overwhelmed their emotions. They plunge into a river of surprise and joy.

The Dwarf God was not only their ancestor but also their reliance and faith!

The dwarves would have someone to rely on once he returned!!

The elderly dwarf chief was so excited that his lips shivered. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't.

Richard glanced at the Dwarf God and sent his spiritual power into the statue.

A shining white mark sparked in the next moment.

A majestic divine light surged out from the statue.

The light gray energy flowed backward and condensed into the illusory image in midair.

It was a figure that sat on a throne if one looked over.

He wore a silver crown on his head, a cloak of gorgeous bird wings on his back, and a ring full of gemstones on his fingers.

He was short and small, but at this moment, he gave off the oppressive feeling of a giant.

Dwarf God.

All the dwarves' eyes immediately turned red, and their throats choked when they saw the long-lost ancestor.

Then, they all knelt on the ground, their heads pressed against the land. They bowed most piously.

Chapter 853 - 853 Beyond A-Rank Sacred-Blood Elderly Dwarf Hero [4/4]

“Father...”

Grievance and longing engulfed the dwarves' sobs.

That was the grievance of oppression and maltreatment for millions of years.

There would be a parent who could make decisions for them.

The Dwarf God looked at his descendants with a complicated expression.

Once upon a time, dwarves stood at the peak of this world, an existence that even gods had to revere.

But now, they had been demoted to the lowest level. They became a lowly clan. The difference between their rise and fall was so enormous they couldn't help but fall silent.

Moreover, the gods planned all of this. They had sealed the bloodline power in the dwarves' bodies.

All of this was for the continuation of the clan. The gods would not allow one that had lost its protector to continue to rule the world.

That plan still succeeded, although this was cruel and directly caused the dwarves to become subordinates.

The dwarves did not go extinct after the ancestor woke up.

Now, it was time for the dwarves to step onto the stage of history again.

In the new era, no one could stop the dwarves from shining!

The Dwarf God calmed down and said slowly, "My descendants, I will break the seals in your bodies... Next, you will experience the paramount trait of the dwarves' bloodline.

"The reason why the dwarves were mighty in ancient times was because we could pass down our knowledge from one generation to another through our bloodline.

"When a child can grasp the knowledge that a clan has accumulated over millions of years in an instant, that clan will rule the world.

“We have reached this height before.

“Now, it’s time to repossess our glory.

“From today onwards, one would no longer suppress our glory!”

The Dwarf God turned to look at Richard again.

“You have received the inheritance. You have to continue to serve Twilight City.

“This city represents new life and the future...”

The dwarves were about to respond when the divine power surged out of the Dwarf God’s body and enveloped all the figures that knelt before him.

Crisp cracking sounds reverberated out from their bodies a few breaths afterward.

Hundreds of sacred-blood dwarves felt the chains that had bound them for a long time finally broke!

They felt unprecedentedly freed.

All revealed a happy expression. The dwarves suddenly felt a majestic energy that surged from the depths of their bloodline.

The power that had slept for a long time had awakened.

The elderly dwarf chief felt it the most. Energy rolled into his aging body again. His hair blackened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His body regained its youth.

A vast amount of knowledge perched into his mind.

The vast knowledge of alchemy, magic, and combat techniques made him feel like his mind was about to explode.

He was in pain. But he was so excited that he almost cried.

“Was this an inheritance? The power of us dwarves. So it was this powerful!”

The scene gradually calmed down ten minutes later.

[Ding~ The Dwarf God had unsealed the power of the sacred-blood dwarves. That converted all sacred-blood dwarves hero units—C-rank Heroes: 55 people, B-rank Heroes: 40 people, A-rank Heroes: 10 people, Elderly Dwarf Chief Rand Augustus, potential to advance Beyond A-rank.]

Richard heard the system notification and looked at the dwarves in surprise.

“Hundreds of people had all become heroes?”

The Dwarf God had put in a lot of effort this time!!

Furthermore, there were as many as 10 A-rank heroes, and their leader, Rand, had even become a Beyond A-rank.

This time, Twilight City had made a bloody profit!!

Richard looked at the Dwarf God and was overjoyed.

This god had given him too many surprises.

Richard felt the paramount gain from conquering the underground world was this person.

The Dwarf God had caused such a huge commotion that the condensed illusory scene had become blurry and dim.

His spirit visibly weakened.

“Rand, take good care of your clansmen...”

“The future of the dwarves depends on you.”

He looked at Richard before his image disappeared.

“Lord Richard, I need to sleep for a month. I’ve exhausted too much of my power this time.

“I’ll leave them to you.”

The Dwarf God finished speaking. The scene disappeared without a trace.

“Father!”

All the dwarves looked at this scene with gratitude.

The father had sacrificed too much for them.

Richard smiled.

Don’t worry. Leave it to me. Let alone 100 dwarf heroes. I wouldn’t mind even if it were ten times more!

He happily looked at the man with curiosity and opened his attribute panel.

He wondered what kind of improvement he would receive after activating the divine blood.

[Rand Augustus]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: Beyond A-rank]

Chapter 854 - 854 Player Confrontation, Expansion Pack [1/5]

Richard glanced at Rand's attributes, and his mood fluctuated.

The elderly dwarf hero's primary attribute was that of a research hero even though he had the glorious battle skill, Descendant of the Divine Blood.

Moreover, it was the top-notch kind.

[Skills: Comprehensive Alchemy and Comprehensive Magic Knowledge were Beyond A-rank skills. You can obtain an immense bonus when you research alchemy and magic.]

[Talent: Smart Brain. It Increases intelligence by 30% during research.]

[Race: Learning speed increases by 50% while learning magic and alchemy.

[Fetters: Intelligence increased by 20% when commanding over 60 dwarves.

These are a series of attribute buffs.

Even a pig could outsmart a human.

The scientific research force has vastly replenished what Twilight City urgently lacked following the activation of the bloodlines of the hundreds of dwarves.

That supported Richard's idea of developing science and technology and deep farming.

The corners of his mouth curled up.

Richard closed Rand's attribute panel and glanced at the other dwarves.

Each probed. The dwarves' attributes weren't weak, although not as strong as Rand's.

None was missing.

Richard sighed and gradually calmed down.

The strength of Twilight City could increase explosively as long as they made good use of these sterling minds.

What did this world lack the most? Talent! This sentence would not be wrong in any world.

“From today onwards, Twilight will give rise to a new department—the Research Department.

“Rand, you will be in charge.”

Richard looked at Karu as he spoke.

“Karu, please submit the list of all the researches in Twilight City. Report the progress of all the research projects at the same time.

“Next, the Research Department will arrange all the technological research and development in Twilight City.

“For primary projects, invest more researchers and increase the research intensity. For non-primary projects, reduce the number of researchers or postpone the research and development.

“Adele was initially the first choice for the Research Department Head, but that young lady could not care much about management. She preferred to stay in the blacksmith shop and do research.

“Since the elderly dwarf hero had this potential, he would not waste it.

He would train these hundreds of people, and they could become the pillars of Twilight City.

Twilight City lacked resources and needed more industrial support to function normally.

That was especially true for the leveling up of the troop lairs. That was a pit one could never fill. The further one went, the more resources one needed.

Only by making money could he develop. That was the absolute principle.

Butler Karu finally recovered from the shock of the Dwarf God’s appearance.

He took a deep stare at the elderly old dwarf hero.

“Yes, my Lord. I will take responsibility for this matter.”

Richard nodded.

He looked at the excited elderly dwarf hero.

“Next, I’ll leave the important task of scientific research in Twilight City to you.”

“Can you handle the responsibilities?”

Rand took a deep breath and looked at Richard firmly.

It was vibrant and stern.

“Lord Richard, I won’t let you down! The dwarves would contribute all their strength to Twilight City!”

That was their Ancient Father’s will. It was also the desires of their hearts.

They had been silent for such a long time. And they had a glorious history. How could they still tolerate being a lowly clan bullied by others?

Rand felt the power surge in his body and the endless knowledge that penetrated his mind. He slowly clenched his fists.

“Dwarves wouldn’t be weaker than humans!”

Richard looked at Rand with appreciation. He was prudent to have decided to join Twilight City when the underworld fell.

“The research and development of the alchemy sow and harvest machine in Fortress City has entered a critical period. Send three A-ran dwarf heroes to assist.

“In addition, Rand, you will be responsible for the innovation of the magic music box. I need to see the results as soon as possible.

“You will be responsible for the food workshop research progress. You can choose to send a group of dwarves to assist.

“There’s also the new wine that the White-tailed Cat Race is researching. Extend help whenever they needed.

“I hope to see the results of these matters within a month.”

Richard finished speaking, and the elderly dwarf hero immediately puffed his chest.

“Lord Richard, please wait patiently. We will present the best results.”

Those were the first tasks Richard had given the elderly dwarf hero, the most direct test.

Unable to fulfill this would negatively affect the treatment these dwarves receive in Twilight City.

That was something Rand would never allow to happen.

Richard nodded and looked at Karu again.

“You can communicate with Rand about the Research Department...”

As he spoke, he extended his hand to indicate the holy land had become spacious.

“The holy land will continue to expand.

“Get the people from the Agriculture Department to start researching how to grow Frost Grass in the holy land.

“We can’t bet on the production of Frost Grass in the underground world. Otherwise, once there is turmoil, it will directly cause our supply to cease.”

Frost Grass was the primary ingredient of the Black Sorbet. It was a resource that Twilight City had to control.

Nothing could go wrong.

The diameter of the holy land had increased from one thousand to two thousand meters. The area had expanded multiple times.

He could already make early planting arrangements.

The holy land could continue to expand rapidly with the current speed until the complete devour of the Naga Plane.

Chapter 855 - 855 Player Confrontation, Expansion Pack [2/5]

Things wouldn't be flustered when the time came if Richard made arrangements in advance.

Master Karu was excited.

“Lord, I'll go down and make the arrangements immediately.”

The appearance of the Naga Plane has enormously affected the safety of the underground world.

The safer holy land was undoubtedly the first choice.

Wars had destroyed half of the agricultural area outside Twilight City. There had been a vast commotion since then.

Twilight City had lost its farming area.

There wasn't much meaning in reclaimed agricultural areas without a safe production environment. A war could destroy everything.

Their current source of food was basically from the sale of the Black Sorbet and the return of the Mechanical Boat [Transportation Machine] from Solan City.

Or Richard could buy it directly from the market.

Karu, as the butler of Twilight City, felt equally uneasy as Richard when they depended on the outside world for their food source.

The safer underground world was not suitable for growing crops. Now that Naga Plane had appeared, the safety of the underground world was questionable.

Reclaiming a portion of the holy land into an agricultural region could bring an immense benefit.

At least, the food in Twilight City would not only depend on the outside world.

Richard looked at the eager Karu and waved his hand. The gesture indicated him to discuss it with Rand.

He only needed to pass down the task, supervise the execution, and correct the shortcomings.

A lord who did everything didn't mean superiority. That only means this lord just knew how to use and handle people.

Karu and Rand left. Richard turned around and walked out afterward.

However, the system notification he heard made him stop in his tracks again before he could step out of the spatial gate.

[Countless planes outside the primary plane are coming. Among these planes include ownerless lands that hide the treasures of the giant dragons, wealthy cities with human territories, beautiful elves, fierce beastmen, and undead with mountains of bones.]

[The power of the ancient gods flowed into the various planes. The remaining power gradually awakened after the Crimson Moon rose. That caused these planes to establish a channel with the primary plane.]

[All lords can explore these planes and search for treasures.]

[Conquering these planes or trading with these planes will give you a lot of benefits.]

[You may meet your companions during this process, or you may meet opponents from opposing camps. You may even obtain the remaining power of the ancient gods and inherit it.]

[Be it players or natives, everyone can participate in this vast exploration journey.]

[In medium-sized and above planes, there are also unique buildings—obelisks.]

[Capturing the obelisk with strong defenses will give you generous rewards—5-stars strategic treasure, top-tier troop lair, Beyond A-rank hero, glorious-level skills... In addition, a rare item would drop.]

[Note: The obelisks have different levels. The higher, the stronger the guards are and the more treasures.]

[Exploring a plane is dangerous and lonely. Please pay attention to your safety and do not advance rashly.]

Richard's expression became extremely interesting.

"New expansion pack? Chapter 1?"

"That's why several planes suddenly fused with the primary plane. It turned out that they were all complimentary.

"Since there was a first chapter, would there be a second and third chapter?"

However, Richard looked at the description. The new expansion pack for the dimension explorer was indeed super vast.

No restrictions were allowed this time. Richard felt the most subtle about this. Whether it was players or natives, they could participate in the exploration of the foreign plane.

That would inevitably make the chaotic situation even more arduous to control.

Richard read the hints a few more times and became very interested in the unique building the system particularly mentioned.

There might be a unique building in medium-sized and above dimensions, the obelisk. One could obtain a multitude of rewards upon capture. And that would drop...a strange item.

That was indeed exciting!

How unique was this building? How strong was the garrison?

Planes of miniature, small, medium, large, and giant dimensions. The larger, the higher the upper limit of life.

Some special planes even gave birth to demigods.

“I’ll go to the Naga Plane and see if there’s an obelisk...”

In addition, Richard couldn’t let go of the Brain Eating Demons and Lizardmen Planes.”

The obelisk must be a valuable thing for the system to particular mention. It might be the main character of this plane exploration.

Richard pondered. He opened the player forum.

The idiots above already seethed with excitement.

Most have discussed this matter.

[F*ck, a spatial rift appeared at my door. I didn't dare to go in. I couldn't believe this to form part of the new expansion pack!]

[You won't believe me if I tell you. I found a dragon lair in a plane without a dragon that protected it. Here came the key. I used the dragon's treasure to recruit a dragon that had just spawned this week from the dragon's lair. I got a small team of level 17 dragons for free. It was awesome!! Hehehe, I didn't expect I could also be a top-notch big shot with a level 17 soldier, and it was even a small-scale team!!!"

[F*ck you!! I just entered a plane. A group of beastmen got there first. F*ck! Luckily, I ran at my fastest. Those idiots could have murdered me!!"

[Fog Empire's Greyback Mountains, and the number one guild Dragon Tooth City, Dragon Tooth Guild, are recruiting new members. The guild leader is a big shot with a squadron of crown soldiers. The people who came were all brothers. Let's explore the plane together..."]

Chapter 856 - 856 Player Confrontation, Expansion Pack [3/5]

[F*ck the system! It opened the spatial rift outside my territory. Just ten fucking kilometers away. There were level 15 scavenger crows inside! Those are level 15, top-tier soldiers!! How do I play?]

Other players continued to boast.

Some lucky people directly hit the jackpot and picked up the dragon's treasure when the rift opened, while some were unlucky, and monsters from other planes flooded them.

Tens of billions of players, all sorts of things happened.

Richard watched with relish. Idiot players were always unexpectedly funny.

He only closed the forum after 20 minutes.

He was happy, but he didn't see any substantial content.

At this stage, the players hadn't reached the level of exploring planes without restraint, although the strength of mainstream players had improved.

Most of the people's troop lairs were in the transition from rare to glorious, and their levels were around levels 8 to 12.

Only the top-tier players had organized glorious-level troops. Those famous big shots had a small number of crown troops.

As for those foreign planes, level 15 top-tier troops were the mainstream.

Players couldn't easily explore.

Richard shook his head and didn't mind much about them. Although the situation was unpredictable, he had his plans.

He stepped out of the holy land.

He passed through the spatial rift. He returned to the land of quicksand. He looked at the scorching sun in the sky. He was sparingly dazed.

He stayed in the dim Naga Plane for the past few days. He used not to see the dazzling light.

The god's ancient tree stood tall in the desert.

The malevolent withered tree branches exuded an evil aura that made one's heart tremble.

It consumed tons of blood rain and leveled up to 18 following the last death and resurrection. The weakness had ceased and returned to its peak.

One more step and this terrifying boss could reach the threshold of level 20.

Transcendents had unlimited possibilities.

Richard shifted his gaze away and saw the void sandworms at the side. These behemoths lay on the quicksand. They basked in the sun in boredom.

The vampire troop had already left. Loreinna had brought them back to the vampire castle to continue purifying their bloodline.

The sky reduced half of Richard's good mood when he looked up.

It was an area that looked like broken glass. Large cracks spread out like a spider web.

People worried about its collapse at any time, although it hadn't yet.

The rotten aura of another plane constantly seeped out from those cracks. One could sense it from far away.

That was the ruler of the 333rd level of the abyss! The masterpiece of the king of decay.

Perhaps there was also the work of the Spider Goddess Lolita, the god of conspiracy.

The enemies of Twilight City were never weak.

Richard took a deep breath.

To the high and mighty ruler of the abyss, being provoked by a mortal from the Mortal Plane was a great humiliation. Moreover, this lord had also snatched the brute ruler's authority and destroyed the plan it had hidden for countless years.

The rules at this time had changed, and the Crimson Moon rose. The king of decay could no longer hold back the anger in his heart.

The Dwarf God counterattacked and delayed the space for two months before it shattered.

But war was inevitable.

Twilight City would have to face the king of decay's wrath by the beginning of March.

It had only a little time left.

Richard had to have enough strength to face this challenge at this time.

He calmed down and waved his hand to summon a stone statue of the dead.

"Return to Twilight City and summon Gunter."

"As you wish, my Lord."

The stone statue of the dead immediately flapped its wings and left.

Gunter rode the stone statue of the dead after a while. It hurried over and bowed as soon as he landed.

"Good day, my Lord."

Richard looked at the hero wrapped in blood-red bandages and cut to the chase.

“Enter the Kingdom of Ell Plane immediately! We would help the two princesses overthrow the Raging Blood Duke’s rule.

“Seek help from Loreinna if you encounter any trouble you can’t fix.

“There might be a unique building called an obelisk in the kingdom... I’m not sure about its appearance for now. You can look for it according to its name. This unique building has a powerful troop that protected it. It should be easy to identify it after you discover it.”

Gunter held its bandaged arm to its chest and spoke in an ethereal voice.

“As you wish, my Lord!”

A few soldiers rode on the stone statue of the dead and rushed over from the direction of Twilight City.

Richard turned his head and saw the rapid flight. He had a bad feeling.

The soldier landed and immediately reported.

“Lord Richard, Miss Emily suddenly fell unconscious! Lady Adele asked us to inform you immediately!”

“Emily fell unconscious?”

Richard’s brows almost collided.

“Why had she collapsed?”

“It happened so suddenly. We couldn’t know the reason.”

Richard’s uneasiness grew increasingly grave.

“Gunter, carry on with my order!”

Richard finished speaking, and the yellow sand around him surged. His figure immediately flew away from the quicksand.

He returned to the Lord’s Mansion as quickly as possible.

Richard went up to the second floor and stepped into Emily’s room. He immediately saw the little centaur lying on its side on the soft blanket, unconscious.

A middle-aged woman in her early forties currently checked on the little centaur’s body and applied strong medicine to her. She tried to observe the reason for her sudden fall.

Chapter 857 - 857 Player Confrontation, Expansion Pack [4/5]

At this moment, Adele pursed her lips and worriedly watched over Emily.

The helpless Adele finally found someone to rely on when she saw Richard.

She quickly walked forward and hugged his arm as she agitatedly spoke.

“Lord Richard, Emily suddenly fainted... We can’t determine the reason.

“But the golden inscription on her wrist has been burning. We guessed that it had something to do with this!!”

Richard sensed the stable life force of the little centaur. The fret in his eyes subsided.

He looked at Adele’s uneasy expression. He patted her head to calm down.

“Adele, calm down first. I’m here...”

As he spoke, he stepped forward and glanced at the middle-aged woman. She was a slightly famous doctor in the territory and a C-rank lifestyle hero.

“Did you find anything unusual?”

“Lord, there is no...”

The middle-aged woman’s tone was sparingly downcast. Richard was visibly a little upset about this.

Richard nodded and said nothing more. He looked at the centaur’s exposed arm, and his gaze halted on the golden rune.

He sensed it carefully and traced a special aura it emitted. It gave off a feeling that made one’s heart erratically palpitate.

This rune was the key to suppressing the gods in Vermin, the land of broken laws.

The treasure that suppressed that god was a fragment of a divine artifact.

Previously, when he had used Emiliy’s blood to decode the seal in Xina’s body, the lady warrior obtained Emily’s memories.

He got a little information from Xina.

Richard collected his thoughts and tried to enter the rune with his spiritual power.

However, it was as if he had hit a wall, and something must have blocked him.

He couldn't go deeper.

He frowned and opened the system panel.

However, a simple message appeared on it.

[Emily]

[Status: Unconscious]

He couldn't even see her attributes and level.

Richard's heart sank, and he opened the Black Gold System.

Only then did more detailed attributes appear.

[Emily (Centaur)]

[Status: Soul missing. An unknown potent power currently decomposes the soul. The corrosion will destroy her soul and control her body following a complete process.]

[1. Inject the power of the undead into it to increase the speed of corrosion.]

[2. Inject the power of the non-undead to protect the soul and prevent the unknown power from absolute control.]

“An unknown power is corroding Emily?”

Richard’s eyes gazed dangerously.

The killing intent on his body caused the surrounding space to turn cold.

Adele and the middle-aged woman only felt a vast rock that weighed a thousand jin pressed against their chests, and pressure heavily wrestled with their breathing.

Richard quickly locked onto the mastermind behind the scenes—the god trapped in Vermin, the land of broken laws.

Emily lost her soul fragment here.

This inscription was the key to suppressing that god! It couldn’t be such a coincidence!

A god’s soul fragment that was nothing but a dog’s fart had just recovered some of its strength, and it wanted to cause trouble?

“Did he think the Twilight City City of Dusk was a pushover?”

Richard took out the ancient god statue, and endless dark power surged from his body.

It enveloped Emily in an instant.

A moment later.

A piercing scream suddenly reverberated in Richard’s ears.

Then, a crack appeared.

A figure that looked like a broken glass ensued.

A remarkable energy fluctuation surged from the little centaur’s body, and its pale face quickly turned red.

Richard turned on the Black Gold System. He ensured Emily’s complete safety and took the ancient god statue back.

“Adele, I have dispelled the power that enveloped Emily. She is temporarily safe now.

“You stay here and take care of her. I’m going to Vermin, the land of broken laws.

“Emily left a portion of her soul fragment there. Something must have revived the god she once guarded there. Emily’s sudden faint was closely related to this god. I needed to fix the mess at once.”

Adele’s heart tightened after Richard explained in a few words.

“Related to the gods again?”

“Lord, I want to help!”

Richard said slowly, “Please stay in the city and be safe.”

He rubbed Adele’s head and stared at the unconscious little centaur lying on the carpet.

Richard unhesitantly turned around and left afterward.

Adele subconsciously reached out her hand like she wanted to grab something, but her hand froze mid-air while she watched Richard’s disappearing back.

She was in a daze.

After a long time, Adele turned her head and looked at Emily while she lay.

At this moment, she felt a strong sense of powerlessness.

She was a blacksmith. Her battle ability couldn't be as good as a level 10 hero, although she had already reached level 15.

She couldn't help with the gods.

Emily fell into a coma. She was not a doctor, so she couldn't also help.

The people around her needed help. But she couldn't do anything. This feeling made Adele ponder for a long time.

Her five fingers clenched into fists.

"Father, maybe it's time to make bolder attempts and control those forbidden things.

"The descendants of the Thorin Family couldn't be a burden!

"I desire to protect Lord Richard and everyone around me!!"

Richard went downstairs and opened the stats panel of the lairs.

The lairs refresh each Monday.

The month duration in the “Shining Era” was odd. Each month has 28 days which means four weeks.

The 1st day of each month was always Monday.

It was already January 3rd. Karu had already recruited all the production for the week when Richard entered the Naga Plane to fight.

Chapter 858 - 858 Player Confrontation, Expansion Pack [5/5]

Richard lost several teams of stone statues of the dead during his battle with the Naga King in the Naga Plane.

Losses are inevitable in war. But Richard had a few casualties. He could heighten the number of troops by a large margin after recruitment.

Glorious Troop Lairs

1. Scorpion Warrior (Lairs: 20, Weekly Production: 140, Current Quantity: 790)

2. Guardian Mummy (Lairs: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 120)

3. Sand Condensation Sand Archer (Lairs: 10, Weekly Production: 50, Current Quantity: 735)

4. Sandstorm Controller (Lairs: 20, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 800)

Crown Troop Lairs

1. Stone Statue of the Dead (Lairs: 11, Weekly Production: 110, Current Quantity: 1150)

2. Guardian Mummy (Lairs: 10 nests, Weekly Production: 100, Current Quantity: 600)

3. King of the Imperial (Lairs: 13, Weekly Production: 130, Current Quantity: 260)

4. Skeleton Blood Dragon (Lairs: 0, Weekly Production: 0, Current Quantity: 125)

Radiant Moon

1. King of the Imperial Army (Lairs: 3, Weekly Production: 30, Current Quantity: 180)

The total number of glorious troops was 2,445. The number of crown troops was 2,135. And with the addition of 180 soldiers from one radiant moon, the total number of soldiers in Twilight City had reached 4,760.

The sum did not include the 2,000 dark treants, 3,000 poisonous wasps, and 1,000 slaughter wasps that the god's ancient tree had sown.

In addition, the rotten swamp also had 600 glorious blood slaughterers that he produced recently.

In total, Richard could mobilize exceeded 10,000 entire troops.

His tense mood had relaxed sparingly.

He figured out the troops he could mobilize and unhesitantly gathered the troops.

He voted for the 1,000 stone statues of the dead, 800 sandstorm controllers, 260 king mummies (crown) + 180 (radiant moon), and 125 skeletal blood dragons.

In addition, he immediately sent someone to inform Loreinna, who had just entered the vampire castle.

This time, his goal was to flatten Vermin and hunt down the remnant soul of the revived god that aggrieved Emily.

Transcendents were the most soul-tormenting methods and were indispensable.

More than two battalions of troops gathered in the sky above Twilight City afterward. Flying troops filled the sky and blocked out the light.

Richard quickened at the arrival of Loreinna, the vampire archduchess. He commanded Alves to take off and fly directly toward Vermin.

The skeleton blood dragon with a wingspan of more than 40 meters flapped its broken dragon wings and crossed the desert before 2,000 undead soldiers.

It was intensely oppressive if one looked up in the sky.

The scorching sun above their heads in the vast desert was hot.

In other regions, December and January were the coldest months. But it was still unbearably hot in the desert of death.

There was never winter or cold here, only heat and even hotter.

However, the undead soldiers did not feel the harsh living environment. They continued to fly at high speed under Alves's lead.

The troop slowly halted half an hour later.

Loreinna looked over. On the vast desert, a lake with crystal clear waves appeared.

The lake reflected dazzling fragments of light under the illumination of the sunlight.

Richard could feel the coolness of the lake water even from far away.

“Is this Vermin?”

Richard nodded.

“The laws of this area were complete chaos before. The lake had once split into pieces like a cake. Above it was the lake water, and below it was the land.

“Emily was the guardian of this area.

“She used to be a demigod boss.”

Richard sighed and continued.

“The last time I came here was to investigate the remnant soul of the revived god.

“At that time, the god who had just recovered some of its power sensed the ancient god statue in my hand and hid in the broken divine kingdom.

“I didn’t dare to stick my head out.

“Twilight City was still very weak then, and we weren’t confident to have done anything to them.

“I had delayed this matter long enough.”

He didn’t expect the revived god to corrupt Emily and knock her unconscious.

“I could have flattened this area as soon as they came out of the tomb of the gods. If only I have predicted the danger.”

The little centaur lost her memory and became closest to him. After a few months, it was like, he raised her as a daughter.

Now, the remnant soul of the god wanted to destroy Emily’s soul and take control of her body. Richard felt the anger of an old father.

He collected his thoughts and took the ancient god statue out.

A dark light spread out and enveloped all the troops behind him.

He unhesitantly led the troop into the vast lake.

Speaking of which, it was also strange. At first, Richard thought this sourceless lake would quickly dry up, but now it still maintained its previous range.

A fly on the surface of the lake felt cool.

A robe made from a fire dragon rabbit fur can absorb heat. But it can't compare to the natural coolness of the wind.

However, Richard wasn't interested in these things. He quietly observed the system map. He was about to leave when his position nearly coincided with the mark on it.

Richard gazed dangerously.

He waved his hand, and the troop slowed down.

He immediately lowered his head to check if his position coincided with the mark.

His gaze passed through the light blue lake more than ten meters deep and saw the bottom of the lake.

A vast transparent bubble isolated the lake water. It formed a small world.

Several broken palaces inside the bubble had shrunk by dozens of times.

Richard scanned the area. He could see a spacious square in the center of this mysterious area.

One had built the gray-brown bricks smoothly and engraved countless inscriptions on them.

The inscription restrained a piece of the back of a hand that emitted a terrifying aura at the core.

One could feel waves of pressure even from a distance.

That was the body of the god of the gods.

Tadpole-sized, pitch-black creatures patrolled the surroundings at this hour as if they protected the body. They were the corrupted half-murlocs, the servants of the gods.

Richard narrowed his eyes at the sight.

Xina obtained Emily's. The lady warrior told him all the information. The evil half-murlocs inside were probably all above level 15.

He had the ancient god statute back then and the means to restrain the gods. These soldiers made him feel tremendous pressure, and he did not dare to act rashly eventually.

Things were different now. The level 15 soldier was no longer a threat before him.

The number of people that hunted in Twilight City was hundreds of thousands.

Richard still worriedly thought about the remnant soul of that god mostly. But the god was visibly far from recovery.

Otherwise, one couldn't have imprisoned it here.

Richard pondered and opened the attribute panel. As expected, there was no information on it.

However, just as he tried to check, a familiar notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ You have triggered an unexpected event~]

[To break the seal, the broken power of god summoned a life form from another plane. A grace mainland lord to assist him.]

[1. You can choose the task of the grace mainland lord and help the god escape. You will receive god's favor and reward.

[2. You will gain the deity's hostility and aggression if you prevent it from escaping.

[3. Leave, stand by, and do nothing. The god will ignore you.]

[Note 1: The reward for this emergency mission is calculated based on the development and completion of the event.]

[Note 2: You can become a teammate with the lord of the same choice if you choose the corresponding mission. But you will become the opponent of the lord of the other one.]

“An emergency?”

Richard was confounded.

He was all too familiar with this mission mode.

This divine power summoned other players to help. That was interesting.

They would directly fight against other players if they made different choices.

Richard’s eyes narrowed after he read the mission a few more times.

This hunt had become exciting.

The players, who the god had summoned, would most likely choose to help it escape.

That was the safest and most profitable choice. The players could have wanted to as for stopping it, but they didn’t.

Players who could survive until now were not fools. Slaying a god was not something they could do at this stage.

“But, this god is my prey.”

“Have you asked for the knife in my hand? That is if you want to let it go.

“Loreinna, get ready to hunt.”

Chapter 859 - 859 That Player Is Here to Hunt for a God?! [1/3]

Richard chose Mission 2. That was to prevent the gods from escaping. He stared at Vermin, the land of the broken laws still in the water below.

His tone was cold.

“Follow me... Charge in!”

“Would they want to rely on the players’ strength to escape? I’d like to see the players they can summon. How many attacks could they withstand against the Twilight City troops?”

He finished speaking, and Alves swooped down from the sky.

'Puchi!'

It plunged into the water, and vast water droplets splashed up.

The troop behind also dived.

The undead troops didn't need the air, food, and so on that ordinary had to consume.

That characteristic allowed the undead troops to maintain sufficient battle power in extreme environments such as high temperatures, underwater, and extreme cold.

Diving underwater was no stranger to Richard.

In the first instance dungeon, he had controlled the sand to form an underwater boat to avoid the enemies' siege.

The troops quickly descended and arrived before the bubble.

The closer they got, the more pressure from the bubble they felt.

It was the aura of high-level lifeforms. It penetrated deep into the soul and was unavoidable.

The lifeforms inside the giant bubble at this moment also sensed something strange.

The evil half-murlocs that guarded the arm of the god in the central square raised their heads and looked at the sky with their black eyes.

They looked through the giant bubbles and saw figures that looked like giants that were thousands of meters tall.

The Northern Barbarian Empire gave rise to the Heavy Shield Guild. As a top-tier guild, it had absorbed more than 1,000 players.

Moreover, because they only recruited powerful lords, those players who lost their territories did not have the right to enter their doors. Therefore, the overall strength of this guild was exceptionally mighty.

The Heavy Shield Guild would still rank among the top guilds even if their headquarters were in the capital of the Barbarian Empire, where many guilds gathered.

The Heavy Shield Guild's most famous Guild Master was Panen, other than the 1,000 lord members who could mobilize hundreds of thousands of troops at any time.

This top-tier player was praised as the mightiest barbarian by the multitude on the forum and was the reputation of the Heavy Shield Guild. Some people even evaluated his battle strength as one of the top 20 players.

A transcendent barbarian recruited him as a disciple at the early stages of the “Shining Era.” That was why he was very popular.

Some time ago, that transcendent had even brought him into the land of inheritance. He allowed him to change his class to the hidden class—Ancient Barbarian.

Due to that legacy, his level rose from 14 to 17.

That was exaggerated in the context of the mainstream players who had just reached level 11 or 12.

That was the other reason why the Heavy Shield Guild was famous.

At this moment, the mightiest barbarian had reached level 17 and stared straight at the blurry giant figures outside the bubble.

Panen’s short golden hair made him appear like a lion. That made his burly figure look even mightier. His blue eyes shone with a fierce light.

The armor on his body bulged high from his bulging muscles. It was like it was about to explode.

A pure warrior single from the imposing manner and looked at the ability to know.

One perfectly displayed the barbarian’s physique before the outsiders.

He sent one of his subordinates to this mysterious place two days ago.

The subordinate immediately reported the situation here.

Panen immediately realized that it was not simple to lead a troop if the mission was to help a god escape.

He stayed there for two days.

One's body would shrink by a hundred times after it entered this sealed land.

Therefore, any life form from the outside world would appear vast near the sealed land.

However, it would shrink at mere approach and contact with the seal.

“Guild Master Panen, another new player?...”

This f*cking master was troublesome. He had summoned players to help him for the past few days.

A 300-pound meatball-like chubby player beside him said with his cheeks puffed up.

“This guy better be like those people and be sensible. Otherwise, we can only send him back to his hometown.”

The meatball-like chubby player looked to the side as he spoke. A collapsed minaret-like building stood there. The upper floors had collapsed on the street, and only a three to four meters tall base remained.

Because of this, the building became a natural prison.

A myriad of barbarian soldiers at this moment patrolled the area.

More than ten dejected players were at the center.

These were their spoils of war.

“Just wait and see what the other party chooses.”

Panen also glanced at the imprisoned players.

Nothing was worthy of a look of him, no matter who came.

That was remarkable when he obtained the legacy and reached level 17.

It was hard for ordinary players to imagine how big the difference in battle power between level 15 and below was.

He was confident he could slaughter all the lord players on the forum, even if they led a troop of one or two thousand.

That was power, absolute power!

“We’ll take this god’s reward. Whoever comes can only scam.”

Panen’s tone was sparingly casual.

The surrounding players nodded as a matter of course.

This world was ultimately a competition for resources. Why would they let others interfere if the Heavy Shield Guild had the strength?

“Guild Master, because of your breakthrough, it was unlikely for players not to know or heard of the Heavy Shield Guild... What was the use of these guys coming again?”

The meatball-like chubby player laughed.

He should not hide anything as a member of the guild. They had to show enough strength to attract new members.

Chapter 860 - 860 That Player Is Here to Hunt for a God?! [2/3]

Therefore, Panen obtained the legacy, and his level soared from 14 to 17. They spread the news from thereon to recruit.

A level 17 ancient barbarian was a nuclear bomb to ordinary players.

That was evident when the Heaven Shield Guild Master Panen summoned a dozen or more players. They would not even resist once they heard his name.

A meatball-like chubby player next to him interrupted.

“Guild Master, several people were already comparing you to Qingqiu on the forum.

“They all think that you are no weaker than Qingqiu!”

The smile on Panen’s face sparingly faded when he heard this name.

To any player, the two words ‘Qingqiu’ was like a vast mountain that trampled hard down their heads.

The confidence oozed around him, but he was still sparingly annoyed.

Qingqiu was already the number one player among the billions before his fame. Who would dare to underestimate him?

Qingqiu had swept through a million players in his first dungeon and obtained first place.

He still ascended to the throne domineeringly in the heavily-participated second instance dungeon.

There have been a few details in the past few months, although Qingqiu had only attracted attention two weeks ago because of the large number of weapons sold.

However, one could not quickly wear down the exaggerated influence he had left behind before tens of billions of people.

The meatball-like chubby player glared at the other players and grumbled.

“That bullsh*t Qingqiu! That guy was just bullying players who hadn’t developed yet.”

“How many among the top players on the forums still think they could not beat Qingqiu? Not to mention our Guild Master! That was a level 17 ancient barbarian. Could Qingqiu break Guild Master’s defense? The barbarian had 7% Magic Immunity!

“Mages would be just froth before Guild Master!”

Panen heard this, and this made him feel much better.

“That’s right! The most powerful thing about the ancient barbarians was their almost invincible physique.”

“His transcendent teacher had even told him that when a barbarian grew to the extreme, their physique would be so mighty that ascetics who didn’t wear any defensive equipment, use any weapons, and only cultivated their bodies would only be inferior.

“He could withstand the attacks of the siege crossbow with his current physique.

“In addition, he also had high magic immunity. Ordinary spell casters could not even qualify to harm him.

“That was his sterling confidence.”

Panen’s eyes flashed with a bit of fighting spirit.

“I will let Qinqiu experience the power of the barbarians when the chance to fight him comes.”

These powerful words immediately made the surrounding players delighted.

That was their guild master!

At this moment, a flat-faced player rushed from behind.

“Guild Master, you called for me?”

Panen nodded and lowered his voice.

“Has that god woken up?”

The flat-faced player shook his head repeatedly.

“Not really.”

Panen’s tone went heavy.

“Speed up. I have to get that divine artifact fragment before the god wakes up. When the gods woke up, it might not be so easy.”

The player hesitated.

“But Guild Master, before that god went into slumber, he only told us to stabilize that rock. He didn’t ask us to...”

Panen sneered and waved his hand to interrupt him.

“Stupid, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. How can we listen to that god’s arrangements?”

“As long as we can get our hands on the divine artifact fragment, even if we don’t gain anything afterward, we’ll still make a massive profit... Moreover, from my observations, if we obediently follow this god’s arrangements, we wouldn’t obtain rewards more than the divine artifact fragments.”

“What if that god gets angry...?”

“What are you afraid of? We still have a chance to revive anyway. That treasure will expire at the end of this month. And that is when the chance to revive will disappear. It’s a waste not to use it. We will use our expired lives to gamble this time!”

The flat-faced player calmed down when he heard this.

“Yes, Guild Master. I’ll go and urge them immediately.”

He glanced at the blurry giant figures in the sky and turned around to leave afterward.

He wasn’t afraid of any problems with the guide of their Guild Master. He was a level 17 top-notch big shot.

A surprise flashed at this moment.

‘Pfft!’

The sound of something like it fell into the water resounded in everyone’s ears.

Panen subconsciously looked up and saw those vast figures rush down and disappear.

His eyes narrowed when he saw this.

He gestured to the meatball-like chubby player beside him.

“Lead a team to clean up that player’s troop... Don’t fail again this time.”

The meatball-like chubby player laughed.

He glanced at the imprisoned players.

“That was an accident. I didn’t expect I could cut into pieces with one slash. These guys still have a lot of benefits. I can’t bear to kill them all.”

He said that, turned around, and walked in another direction. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the ruins of the collapsed buildings.

Two large groups of barbarians and a few players appeared behind the meatball-like chubby player. They nodded to Panen, and the meatball-like player led the troop to the side with familiarity.

All the players who entered this mysterious zone would appear in a fixed place.

Countless evil half-murlocs surrounded this place. The enemies couldn't dare to step out of that area.

The evil half-murlocs would not attack those who came to help.

Therefore, they weren't in haste.

They only needed to exert a little pressure to trick them out when they reached there.