

The World 881

Chapter 881 - 881 Divine Duty in the Wilderness [3/3]

He subconsciously turned to Richard, who had come forward to welcome Emily.

‘The respected Human Overlord relied on this god?’

Cabreira didn’t think much of this infamous lower god—the god of deception.

But at this moment, he could only remain silent.

Richard came behind Alves and nodded at the hazy god of deception. He didn’t say a word.

He lowered his head and looked at the still unconscious little centaur.

The joy in his heart dissipated a little.

He bent down and gently held the other party’s wrist. That revealed the golden inscription.

“Your Majesty Cabreira...”

The Great Immortal God, who had already approached, immediately became excited when he saw the inscription.

“The totem of the Rogue God!

“Yes, this is the key!”

She looked at Emily and said softly, “You don’t have to worry. This little centaur will be fine. She could recover after the key broke the seal and replenished her soul fragments.

“At that time, she could also control the seal stone and part of the authority of the Rogue God.

“This is an opportunity.”

The god of rogues had set up many backup plans in this sealed land to hinder her escape.

She would have to pay a heavy price if she forcefully destroyed it.

The nomological power that belonged to rogues in her body would also erupt.

That was why he was so careful. Now that someone carried the power of the Rogue God in her body, it undoubtedly removed his vital restraint.

The god of deception interestingly said, “The rules here are incredibly odd... It was indeed the work of the Rogue God.

“I have dealt with that fellow before.”

Tai Long looked at the Great Immortal God as he spoke.

“Your Majesty Cabreira, I hope you can keep your promise.”

The Great Immortal God of the Undead nodded.

“I’ve already signed a contract with the Respected Human Overlord Qingqiu. I wouldn’t go against it.”

He said meaningfully, “I didn’t expect Lord Tai Long would stand behind Lord Qingqiu.”

The god of deception smiled and shook his head.

“No, I’m not qualified to support Lord Richard. He is now my protector...”

The soul fire of the Great Immortal God of the Undead, who thought he had seen through Richard’s trump card, trembled when he heard this.

‘The other party was his protector?’

'This...?

'Their relationship was the opposite?'

The yellow sand-shrouded figure became even more mysterious in his heart.

Richard ignored the Great Immortal God of the Undead's fluctuating emotions. He calmed down and spoke slowly.

"Let's begin."

The Great Immortal God of the Undead looked at him deeply. He gestured behind him.

He turned around and left.

Richard glanced at the Deception God.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, please take care of him... Save Emily first in case of sudden danger."

The situation was enormously delicate, although the Hero Altar could revive her.

He couldn't guarantee that Emily wouldn't suffer any damage after the Hero Altar resurrected her.

The god of deception nodded. He looked at the heroic figure before him and felt sparingly emotional.

The Grace Mainland Overlord was always unpredictable.

It was the same in the Tower Plane, in the land of life, and now.

Tai Long thought Richard had summoned him to engage in a battle when he heard the news about the Great Immortal God of the Undead that had appeared in the ascent.

He did not expect Richard to have already controlled the situation before he even arrived.

It would be difficult for him to encounter any more setbacks with the Great Immortal God's current attitude. It wouldn't take much effort for him to help take care of the centaur.

The Great Immortal God of the Undead didn't have more thoughts and was even more so after he saw Deception God.

The god of deception had a bad reputation but still held the divine title of 'Deception God.' So it was hard for him not to see through his thoughts.

The relationship between the two sides became harmonious again with external forces to balance the situation.

Richard commanded Alves to follow the Great Immortal God of the Undead on his return to the ancient temple that had not collapsed.

Alves stopped at the entrance and brought Loreinna and the god of deception into the hall. They made a sand bed and dragged the little centaur into the hall.

The Great Immortal God of the Undead pointed at the white bone altar in the center.

“Put down the little centaur on top.

“She was initially the guardian of this place. All the powers are friendly and dependent on her, so nothing unexpected will happen.”

Richard nodded and slowly placed Emily on top of the white bone altar.

The sealing stone surged boundless energy and was right above Emily’s head.

The golden inscription on her wrist glowed while she lay on the white bone altar.

The surrounding energy instantly surged.

The dense runes on the altar also gradually rippled.

The Great Immortal God of the Undead immediately stepped forward when he saw this.

He pressed the physical arm on the white bone altar.

The energy surged out, although it did not come from him.

Richard heard a notification afterward.

[Ding~ Your subordinate, little centaur Emily has received a unique inheritance and currently controls the power of laws: Wilderness Ruler...]

Chapter 882 - 882 Centaur Emily, The Wilderness Ruler

‘Divine title...Wilderness Ruler?’

Richard’s spirits rose at the hint.

The Great Immortal God of the Undead was right. It was indeed a divine title!

That was the ultimate power of this world.

The god’s ancient tree had only grasped a trace of the rotten authority. Its battle power had received an immense boost.

How much divine power could this power contain? How much could this bring to Emily?

The Great Immortal God of the Undead increased the intensity of the energy input. The blood vessels on the human skin cloak behind him gradually burst. In the end, one could even see the blood that surged inside.

This unique treasure stabilized the Great Immortal God's illusory body.

The power that didn't belong to the spirit element covered the surroundings.

Richard saw a wasteland overgrown with weeds in a trance.

One could find hills, mines, forests, and natural sceneries on the wasteland. A large number of intelligent life lived there—orcs, goblins, halflings, rhinoceroses, centaurs.

These life forms were mixed and hostile to each other. They multiplied and lived endlessly on this land.

That was not only a land overgrown with weeds. But also a land of hope that carried countless lives.

Richard felt a sense of loss when the hazy image disappeared.

Wilderness Ruler! This clergy was not as simple as he had imagined.

The most original power of laws in this world was full of possibilities.

At this moment, he had a deeper understanding of the ultimate power of the world.

Whether it was the power of the yellow sand he controlled, the rotten authority that the god's ancient tree moved, or the wasteland domain that Emily touched, each could excavate their endless potential.

Five minutes, ten minutes. Time passed quickly.

The process of the Great Immortal God of the Undead that injected power into the white bone altar lasted for half an hour.

The energy tide blew around and surged like a tsunami. The restless magic tide could counterattack a spellcaster if it were to cast a spell here.

The illusory body that the Great Immortal God had condensed had already become blurry when he withdrew his hand. One would hardly see his appearance if one didn't look carefully.

One has traded an immense sacrifice for Emily's transformation on the white bone altar.

At this moment, the little centaur that had yet to wake up emitted a vast and magnificent aura.

Everyone felt a vast and boundless aura, as if outside the wilderness and grass alone remained before them.

The power of the divine title began to affect the surroundings.

'Kacha!'

A crisp sound suddenly came from the sky that attracted everyone's attention.

Richard subconsciously looked up and saw tiny cracks in the surrounding space.

It was like a heavy object hit a mirror but had not completely shattered. It looked terrifying.

However, this was space. Spatial fragments would tear everything apart once it shattered.

The Great Immortal God saw this, and the soul fire in his empty eyes throbbed even more violently.

He sensed Richard's emotions and comforted him.

"The sealed land is collapsing due to the loss of power."

"Don't worry, Lord Qingqiu. That wouldn't affect us as long as we are in this hall. That was the core of the seal. Nothing could happen as long as the white bone altar was fine."

Richard relaxed and turned his head to look behind him. He waved his hand to signal for Alves to retreat with the troop.

The troop couldn't help in this situation.

Only Richard and the Great Immortal God remained in the sealed land when the troop retreated.

At this time, the Great Immortal God was far from the white bone altar. That has starkly separated the power of the Rogue God from Emily's wrist.

He was still excited, although he was unprecedentedly weak.

He had finally been waiting for his new life. It was the beginning of his ascension to the throne again when the seal broke.

The air fell silent again as everyone waited for Emily's transformation.

A moment later, a loud rumble sounded, and the earth shook violently.

Richard's expression froze, and he immediately went to the hall entrance and looked out.

The over 500 meters-tall sealed land was no longer as peaceful as before.

At the edge, The translucent shield at the edge shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was like one piled the buildings on the outer edge with sand. They collapsed rapidly after a shield covered them. And then the surging lake water swallowed them.

One could peep through the shield and see the debris in the sky that had turned the lake water turbid and formed whirlpools.

This scene was like the legend of the flood that destroyed the world in the church murals. It looked enormously shocking.

The collapse didn't stop, and it gradually approached the main hall from the end of their line of sight.

The semi-transparent shield gradually stabilized at thousand meters away.

Richard seemed to sense something and looked down when the collapse ceased.

A new sprout in front of the hall threshold drilled out of the soil and grew unbelievably agile. In the end, it became an unremarkable but extremely conspicuous weed.

"What was this?"

Richard was puzzled, and the second and third weeds sprouted.

He subconsciously looked into the distance and saw the entire area had begun to glow green.

It was like the new weeds fast-forwarded and grew.

The weeds submerged the collapsed buildings after a few breaths. The entire underwater world became an empty wilderness.

This miraculous scene intrigued Richard.

His heart skipped a beat. He subconsciously turned to look into the hall afterward.

The asleep little centaur on the white bone altar quietly opened its eyes and slowly sat up.

At this moment, a pressure that made one's heart tremble surged.

In a trance, Richard seemed to have seen Centaur War God that held a battle axe and trampled the enemies in the wilderness.

'Ta Ta!'

Emily jumped off the white bone altar. Her hooves clattered against the ground.

Her eyes no longer had the innocence and naivety from before. Indescribable coldness engulfed her eyes. One could only obtain the depth of that gaze through countless brutal battles.

She was a warrior, a pure warrior.

The pressure she bore with her every move multiplied.

The weeds outside the hall agilely spread as Emily woke. It was like an ink had dripped into clear water.

Weeds and vines shrouded the undead-carved tall buildings in two or three minutes.

It was like one had stepped into the abandoned land of some civilization.

However, all of this harmonized with Emily's figure.

She gave rise to this wilderness.

[Ding~ Your subordinate, Centaur Emily, had successfully gained control of the divine title: Wilderness Ruler]

[Ding~ Emily is incredibly compatible with the Wilderness Ruler divine title. She has obtained the glorious level characteristic–Wilderness Wanderer.]

[Ding~ Emily has found the lost soul fragment. That has restored the power in her body.]

[Level: 20 (Transcendent)]

[Ding~ Emily has fused into the core of the sealed land during her transformation. That had turned the entire land into her domain.]

[Ding~ Emily has attracted the attention of the Wilderness God System because she controls a part of the wilderness divine duty.”

A series of notifications made Richard’s heart beat faster.

That gave rise to the second transcendent in Twilight City.

Moreover, she was in charge of the divine duty compatible with the little centaur, the Wilderness Ruler.

That was the power of a god, the authority of a ruler of laws.

This power was enough to allow this boss to step onto a higher level.

Richard didn’t expect Emily’s sudden coma would bring him such exaggerated benefits.

This wave of blood was f*cking profitable!

Chapter 883 - 883 Transcendent Emily, An Exaggerated Harvest [1/2]

Richard read the system notification, and his heart was in turmoil. He could not calm down for a long time.

“Transcendent!”

The transcendent who held the rulership of the wilderness!

Emily lost her memories. That resulted in a decline from a demigod to level 1. But she finally stepped onto the path of glory again.

She regained the glory that should have belonged to her.

Richard took a few deep breaths. He looked at the cold and imposing figure before the white bone altar. He opened Emily’s attribute panel with intense anticipation.

The expression on his face blossomed with interest when he closed the panel again.

This transcendent, who had reached level 20, had three glorious skills—Immortal Body, Wilderness Territory, and Wilderness Rogue.

She had six Beyond A-rank skills—Bloody Execution, Peerless Battle Technique, Blood Qi Burning, Heavy Cavalry Troop Crushing, Raging Slash, War Stomp.

Other than that, there was also the extraordinary characteristic, Stop Blade, which could ignore the enemy’s defense and directly cause damage to the soul.

[Characteristic: It can freely change its body size.]

[Racial Talent: It can run in the sky.]

[Fetters: Wilderness: It increases all attributes to 50% for every 10% decrease in power.]

Emily's battle power soared to a terrifying level with these skills.

Richard couldn't help but jolt with intense excitement.

That was a transcendent who had mastered the divine duty!

She was the transformed Emily, the warrior of Twilight City!

Emily couldn't determine who was mightier if the vampire archduchess, Loreinna, had reached level-23 and possessed the extraordinary Dark Apostle attack and defense skills.

Emily had control over 5% of the rulership of the wilderness, but that was different from the rotten authority of the god's ancient tree. That was the only thing Richard was regretful about.

One could only use the rotten authority in battle to increase strength.

The rulership of the wilderness was more peaceful, and the attributes attached to it were not as destructive.

It was more about the increase in her strength and the impact on the Wilderness Faction.

Emily could instantly raise a powerful troop if he let her return to the wilderness.

That was the new ruler of the wilderness!

Richard had stepped into this land of broken laws, and his gains were already exaggerated.

The rise of a second transcendent in such an unstable situation was undoubtedly of great strategic value to Twilight City.

That would play a key role in his plan.

Furthermore, this transcendent was gravely soul-tyrannical.

Richard was too tense for a long time.

At the same time, the cold and stern Emily seemed to wake up. She looked around and saw Richard.

Her eyes seemed to melt like ice and snow, and she instantly relaxed. A warm smile hung on her face.

She quickly ran toward Richard.

'Ta Ta!'

The horse's hooves stomped on the ground and sounded rhythmic waves.

Emily grabbed Richard's hand and hugged it tightly when she got close to him. She twisted her body proudly.

"Father, I've become stronger!!

"And I've recovered memories which I entirely lost before!"

She tilted her little head as she spoke. A blissful smile glowed on her exquisite face.

"I heard you calling me when I was asleep.

"I knew Father wouldn't abandon me!"

Richard was surprised.

“Emily, you got your memories back?”

‘But why did it feel like nothing had changed? She still looked like a child.’

The little centaur raised her head and looked at him with a pure smile in her delicate eyes.

“Yes, I remember everything... However, I gave up on my past.”

Richard frowned.

“Give up on my past?”

A strange look flashed in Emily’s eyes.

Her voice was gentle.

I do not want to live hundreds of thousands of years of lonely life. I would always choose a life today with you, Father.”

She plunged into her embrace as she spoke. She greedily sniffed the scent that made her feel at ease.

Her posture was indescribable.

Richard was startled.

It wasn't about the recovery and reinforcement of the little centaur. But she chose her life now over the past.

Some rubbed the little centaur's head with grief in their hearts.

Emily was just a tool used to guard the Great Immortal God, although she possessed the power of a demigod.

She was a lonely guard who couldn't leave for hundreds of thousands of years. No one would be willing to endure that kind of life a second time.

Emily would abandon her past and walk forward into a new life.

She no longer had to worry about her status in Twilight City after she regained her memories.

All of her worries would end today.

The soul fire of the blurry Great Immortal God suddenly jumped a few times before he quietly calmed down when he saw this scene.

That was such pure emotion. The Great Immortal God seemed to have had it in the distant past.

However, time had erased everything.

After being silent for a long time, he slowly said, “Respectable Human Overlord Qingqiu, the seal has been broken. I have already contacted the believers of the Immortal Faction. I have to leave.”

The hollow voice carried a complicated tone that was difficult for outsiders to fathom.

As he spoke, he waved his hand slightly to the side.

‘Kacha!’

The weed and vine covered-walls of the hall suddenly rustled and shook off an immense amount of dust.

Then a skeleton statue fell off the wall and walked to Richard’s side.

One could barely recognize the blurry body of the grass and dust filled-statue as a white bone statue.

“This is my gift to you... Although I have already paid you. I still have to thank you for your help.”

Chapter 884 - 884 Transcendent Emily, An Exaggerated Harvest [2/2]

“This white bone statue contains a trace of my divine power. If you encounter an enemy that you can’t resist in the future, you can activate this trace of divine power. However, if your enemy is the main god of some God System, don’t summon me. I don’t want to die again.”

The Great Immortal God paused for a moment after he said that. Then he continued.

“I’ve been waiting for this day for far too long.

“I will return next to the Death Plane and regain my authority.

“The world is undergoing a massive change. I will step into a higher level!

“Respected Human Overlord Qingqiu, I hope that in the future... We can still meet again.”

The two sides used to be hostile but had renewed their relationship as allies.

They weren’t friends, but they weren’t enemies either.

Richard looked deeply at the Great Immortal God.

“I look forward to this day.”

Richard waved his hand as he spoke, and an ordinary gemstone appeared in his hand.

The sand around him surged out, and the yellow sand condensed into a tray. Richard handed the gemstone to the god of the undead.

His tone was solemn.

“This is a token that I condensed using the power of the yellow sand. As long as you crush it, I will immediately know no matter where you are and how far it is.”

“Please crush it if Your Majesty needs my help in the future.”

The Great Immortal God looked at the inconspicuous gemstone before him and felt sparingly amused.

He was the immortal god of the undead, yet he needed the help of a Human Overlord!

He might not even care if it were before. From the corner of his eye, he glanced at the silent god of deception, then at the ancient god statue in the Human Overlord’s hand, and slowly nodded.

He said meaningfully, “Respected Human Overlord Qingqiu, you are the first human to give me such an item.”

“I’ll remember this friendship.

“To the future! Goodbye for now, my friend.”

[Ding~ The immortal god of the undead affinity towards you has increased to friendship.]

The god of the undead finished speaking. The sole arm burst out a cold light.

'Crack!'

The sole arm threw a punch, and the space exploded.

The god of the undead stepped forward and reached the spatial rift.

One has sealed the god of the undead for hundreds of thousands of years, and he tracklessly disappeared now.

Richard watched the scene silently.

His mood was also a little strange.

He did not expect to encounter so many changes when he came to the land of broken laws.

Richard initially planned to hunt the god of the undead until the sudden incident.

He did not expect to end up establishing a good relationship with this god because he hated trouble.

Richard turned to look at the white bone statue beside him and felt the cold negative energy inside. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

A chance to make a move?

Now, he had another trump card in his hand.

Moreover, it was a top-notch card.

It was much easier for the spirits of the dead to recover their power than for the other races.

He could find a battlefield with a strong aura of death or a grave and lay down. It would not take long for him to revive his health.

After some time, this trump card would become a king bomb. Although it was a one-time use, this was a god!

It was enough to turn the tide of the battle.

That generously reenergized his mood.

Richard seemed to have thought of something.

He rubbed the little centaur's head as the half-horse held his hand and refused to let go.

He smiled.

"Emily, do you have control over this sealed land?"

The little centaur tilted her head and said proudly, "Father, the key had broken most of the rules of the sealed land. I only reconstructed the broken rules and accidentally fused the core with my body."

"Now, this sealed land is starkly mine.

"I can store the sealed land into my body..."

'Seal the entire region into her body?'

Richard was quite bemused to hear this.

The little centaur said with some distress, "However, I can't keep the sealed land into my body in the presence of outsiders..."

"Mhm... that means only those who I engraved my soul imprint could usually survive."

Richard was at a loss of thoughts.

'This sealed land had already become her private territory.

'I have a little centaur, but my house should have its grassland?'

'This area might not be fruitful in a battle, but if Emily was a general leader of a troop.

'Then this piece of land would have an exaggerated strategic value.

'The new skill of Emily could vastly influence the Wilderness Faction. This little centaur had more paths to take in her development direction.'

Richard asked after she praised Emily in his mind.

"Are there any special treasures hidden in this sealed land?"

The little centaur shook her head.

"No, one had initially set this place up for sealing purposes. It wouldn't store precious treasures.

“That divine artifact fragment is used to strengthen the seal... However, it had already fused into the sealed land and became a new hub.”

Richard nodded, not disappointed.

The harvest this time was already enough to be an exaggeration.

He turned and looked around.

“Let’s go home.”

They no longer linger afterward. Richard brought Loreinna along with him. The god of deception had been silent all this while, passed through the translucent shield, and reappeared on the lake’s surface.

At this moment, the Twilight City troops had already cordoned off the entire lake.

Alves immediately flew down and helped Richard up again.

Having this super A-rank undead dragon as a mount was more eye-catching than anything else.

Richard looked down and found that the sealed land had disappeared.

The surrounding lake water poured down.

It drowned everything.

This land of broken laws had become history.

A moment later, Emily emerged from the muddy water.

This transcendent had changed its aura and agilely ran in the air. Her long hair fluttered in the wind.

She appeared incredibly valiant.

The little centaur came to Richard, and he felt a little better when he saw the girl's smile.

The exploration of Vermin had come to an end. Richard wouldn't have to worry about this matter he had been worrying about for months anymore.

This trip helped Emily break through to transcendence and made her obtain a part of the wilderness's rulership and a piece of private land that belonged to her.

In addition, he had also established a preliminary connection with the immortal god of the undead. And he had powerful trump cards in his hands.

In general, this round was only a profit.

He immediately ordered the troops to return.

Richard had fixed his most chaotic problem. His next step was to conquer the Ell Kingdom.

This plane of tens of millions was a land of oil.

With the current size of Twilight City, if they could take it down, they could improve their quality.

Just as he flew out of the lake, a system notification sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ The rotten swamp has devoured tons of flesh and souls. That had raised the level to level 3.]

Richard's eyes lit up.

Had he finally gained something from the feeding of the several planes?

The level 3 rotten swamp could recruit crown soldiers!

Chapter 885 - 885 Half A Year Later [1/3]

Richard had not yet recovered from his overwhelming excitement.

The system prompt continued to echo.

[Ding~ The rotten swamp has expanded by 10 kilometers. It has reached 30 kilometers in diameter.]

[The number of automatically produced troop lairs per week has increased to 3. The maximum number of self-produced troop lairs increases by 10. Number of Self-Produced Troop Lairs: 30. Maximum Number of Troop Lairs: 40. Total Number of Troops: 600 (Glorious 1-star).]

[The level of the self-produced troop lair could upgrade from Glorious 3-stars to Crown 3-stars. The troop lair one has produced and recruited could reach Crown 3-stars after consuming flesh and soul energy.]

[Ding~ The rotten swamp has obtained new skills—Corrosive Volition and Decay Power.]

[Corrosive Volition — The rotten swamp aura will constantly corrode. It will turn those infected with corrosion into a servant and swamp's loyal members.]

[Decay Power — The rotten swamp will automatically recruit 1,000 soldiers or more. It will automatically give rise to a hero unit. This hero will become stronger as it grows stronger. One can consume flesh and blood to revive following its death in the rotten swamp.]

That pleasantly surprised Richard as he read the notifications repeatedly.

This time, the upgrade of the rotten swamp not only increased the foundation. It also obtained two new characteristics—Corrosive Volition and Decay Power.

One could corrupt the troops in the swamp and turn them into their allies, while the other could give rise to heroic units.

The battle power of the troops with and without a hero commander was on two different levels.

This wave of leveling up directly made up for the shortcomings of the rotten swamp.

The maximum number of troop lairs reached 40, as for the level 3 rotten swamp.

That was a crown-level lair.

In other words, as long as the number of troops was complete, they only needed to provide enough flesh and soul energy weekly to produce 40 teams of crown troops.

That was something he got for free!!

It felt good to be unconfined for a while. But it would be much better to be freed for good.

“Hahahaha!”

Richard’s lips curled into a wide smile.

The troops in the rotten swamp were the same as his Black Gold System, which could continuously increase their potential. That was what satisfied him the most.

The 600 Glorious 3-stars high-level troops in the rotten swamp would soon become Crown 3-stars, top-tier troops.

The rotten swamp leveled up this time, and its strength directly welcomed a surge.

He was generously delighted.

He lost countless lives during innumerable battles in multiple planes, and Richard had no idea how many had died in the rotten swamp.

However, one could describe killing with a borrowed knife and watching the tigers fight from the sidelines as perfect.

“According to this high-intensity battle, it won’t be long before the rotten swamp reaches level four.”

Richard still looked forward to the rotten swamp to reach level 5 and being able to recruit transcendent troops.

Transcendents were at the top of the food chain in the “Shining Era.”

Even a vast city like Solan City, which was at the edge of the Death Desert, had a top force with a glorious big shot overseeing it. The number of transcendent soldiers was limited.

The rotten swamp could even drop glorious troops in the next level up.

He had yet to see what a glorious soldier looked like.

The growth potential of the rotten swamp made this treasure comparable to a divine artifact.

The Dwarf God had given him a generous gift.

Richard calmed himself down. He continued to lead the troops back. Soon, the land of quicksand was in sight.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and turned to look at the god of deception while he stood behind Alves.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, have you found any believers?”

Tai Long’s old, blurry face looked at him with subtle emotions and shook his head.

“I already have a few targets. But I haven’t decided yet.”

Richard looked at him meaningfully.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, what do you think of the Great Immortal God?”

The god of deception did not understand why he asked the question. But he pondered and still answered sincerely.

“The god of the undead is a core member of the God System. He is quite famous for his stubborn pursuit of immortality.”

“However, he’d always been at a mid-level divine power because he was incredibly stubborn... He could become a high-grade divine power existence if he broke out of the seal this time.”

His tone sounded sparingly complicated.

“I... It’s time to speed up.”

Tai Long sighed softly and returned to the main topic.

“As for personality... No one could guess the core of the undead. These creatures who did not know what death was might one day want to destroy the world simply because they were bored.

“One still needs to be cautious when dealing with the god of the undead... The undead were not reliable allies.”

Richard smiled noncommittally. His deep eyes looked straight into his.

He carefully said, "I've always hoped His Excellency Tai Long would become true friends with Twilight City."

Richard's statements enthralled the god of deception. The response was starkly unrelated to the previous concern.

Tai Long saw the handsome yellow sand-shrouded figure step forward and pat his shoulder before he could speak.

Then, the Human Overlord gestured to the spatial gate of the holy land.

"I'll hand the rotten swamp to you.

"In the future, I envision Twilight City to be able to overcome all its obstacles with you."

Tai Long turned around and left as he spoke. He landed directly on the quicksand.

The god of deception looked at Richard's back. His eyes moved slightly.

Chapter 886 - 886 Half A Year Later [2/3]

Tai Long felt something sparingly odd.

'Did the other party aspire to recruit me?

'Subdue a god as a subordinate?'

'It was really... The courage was admirable.'

The god of deception shook his head and stopped thinking about it. It was high enough for him to submit, although the potential of Twilight City was impressive.

Richard must be a master god of a divine system.

Tai Long regained his composure and did not linger any longer. He turned around and stepped into the holy land. He returned from the other side of the spatial gate to the crimson fog-engulfed rotten swamp.

The Naga Plane had already become a chaotic killing ground by seven or eight planes.

Next, more planes would open up channels.

Richard didn't pay much attention to the god of deception. It was enough that he could use this god now. What would happen in the future was up to time.

He looked at the void sandworm entrenched in the land of quicksand. It was like a giant city wall.

The time this void lifeform could open the spatial gate increased each time it grew.

That gave him a lot of room to repeatedly maneuver.

The holy land could also open a spatial gate. But it wasn't convenient as the void sandworm. It would not last long at this stage.

The holy land was more suitable to be used as a rear base. The void sandworm's agility was incomparable.

Richard asked the god's ancient tree if there were any news from Ell Kingdom. Richard received a negative response and instructed the giant twisted human-faced tree to protect the area.

Richard placed a few vital projects in this area. The land of quicksand conveyed increasingly heavier tasks.

The protection of the invincible boss, the god's ancient tree, alone could make Richard confidently feel safe and comfortable.

Moreover, the giant abomination tree and its treant characteristics alone could suitably perform the task.

Richard returned to Vermin—the land of broken laws.

The situation here became increasingly turbulent due to the increasing emergence of planes.

However, unexpectedly, he found no other planes beyond the Ell and Abyssal Planes that emitted rotten aura.

Twilight City had long prepared for this bloody battle. It calmed down.

It had obtained a rare opportunity to develop.

Richard redeployed the residents from the holy land a few days after the situation settled down.

Production resumed.

However, at the same time, the new city named Eternal City did not cease to build and operate.

Bloohoof City provided a troop of more than 10,000 prisoners of war, which became the primary labor force.

Twilight City held these prisoners. Unknown savage besiegers captured and imprisoned them during Bloodhoof City and the underworld solidarity.

That process eliminated some extremely evil and stubborn races and redeemed only captives who could listen to orders.

In addition, the 2,000 gray-colored dwarves and mechanical puppets in Fortress City also joined the construction of the new holy land, Eternal City.

The city designed and built in the holy land rapidly grew with these new forces.

Soldiers had built Eternal City according to the rules of the natives in the “Shining Era,” and the lord himself did it, unlike Twilight City, where the attribute panel could directly upgrade.

The disadvantage was that it required a large amount of labor and time. The advantage was that it did not require technology, population, or building level as prerequisites. They could build anywhere.

Twilight City’s technology hadn’t met the requirements. That was the main reason the city stuck at the elite-level.

In any case, they had their advantages and disadvantages.

Twilight City was his foundation. The rise of Eternal City would not diminish its vitality. However, Richard didn’t aspire to develop Eternal City like a typical one. He intended to build it into a war fortress.

The future Eternal City would be a safe production base. It could also be a war fortress that could open a spatial gate and directly block the enemy’s entry.

Richard could achieve his goal as long as the city incessantly thrived as a plane of holiness and eternity.

Time has passed by quickly. It was Monday, January 8th, Year 7601 of the “Shining Era.”

News came from the Ell Plane that the two princesses of Ell had contacted a paramount figure in the Ell Kingdom, the Lion Duke. He was willing to stand on the side of the royal family of Ell and send troops to attack the Raging Blood Duke.

Richard immediately sent Emily. She had already broken through to become a transcendent. Emily rushed into the Ell Kingdom to protect the two princesses and meet Duke Lion.

On January 10th, the two parties met at the lion castle. The Lion Duke was unexpectedly interested, although he had not joined the Raging Blood Duke Faction. He was highly interested in the Ancient Summoning Circle controlled by the royal family of Ell.

He used this method to lure the two princesses over.

At the critical moment, Emily stood up and revealed her 10-meter-tall battle form. She single-handedly slaughtered the Duke Lion’s troop and suppressed the level-19 duke.

The duke’s soul was bound to Emily’s, and his life was under her control.

Emily had controlled the entire upper echelons of Lion Duke in just five days. That started on the 10th to 15th of January, Year 7601 of the “Shining Era.”

The first step to revenge was to establish a foothold in the Ell Kingdom.

January 16th.

Good news came from the underground world while the conquest of the Ell Kingdom was underway.

The sacred-blood dwarves sent to Fortress City successfully helped the dwarves develop the first generation of automatic sowing harvesters.

They integrated sowing and harvesting into one.

This alchemical machine was a collection of alchemy technology, magic charms, and some of the best technology in Fortress City.

A single pilot could easily control this five-meter-tall alchemy machine.

Chapter 887 - 887 Half A Year Later [3/3]

Many call this machine the Fortress City's top sowing and harvesting machine. That directly adapted the primary raw material of the Black Sorbet Ice Cream—Frost Grass.

In other words, they initially developed this machine to grow and harvest Frost Grass.

Richard ordered the expansion of Frost Grass planting bases to 30, with a total area of more than 30,000 acres following its successful development.

Each farm had an area of 1,000 acres.

They used almost all the areas in the underground world suitable for growing Frost Grass.

The supply of raw materials had expanded, and Richard naturally would not let them sit idle. He began to build a new food workshop in Twilight City.

That caused the number of them to reach an exaggerated 20.

They set food workshops in the open space of Twilight City.

The new residents of Ell started to work there.

On the same day, a paramount event caused many players to discuss it in the forum.

A top-tier player guild fought with a native force of the Orc Empire while they fought over planes.

The native forces of the Orc Empire had a transcendent overseeing them and were extremely powerful.

However, that top guild was unwilling to give up the fat meat next to their mouth. They promised myriad benefits but finally pulled in hundreds of guilds of various sizes to participate in the battle.

The total number of players who participated in this war exceeded 500,000, and the number of troops mobilized was over 100 million.

In the end, the Beastmen defeated the Orc Empire.

Their defeat was uncontrollable even if a transcendent stepped forward.

The players had won the war against the natives.

To the players, this was like a clap of thunder.

For the first time, the players realized they could control the situation on the battlefield.

They had grown from a dispensable force to a force that outsiders could not ignore after half a year of development.

They could even defeat the soul-crushing natives if they worked in unity.

The players were excited.

Discussions about the war of the century for a few days flooded the forum.

It turned out that the notifications they had heard at the beginning of the “Shining Era” weren’t nonsense.

The first chapter of scarlet resources had also become more proactive in exploring the plane regarding the new expansion pack.

An inexplicable commotion arose in everyone’s hearts.

As the exploration of the plane deepened, many players on the forum benefited greatly from it. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as getting rich overnight.

The system highlighted an obelisk that also surfaced.

However, the guardians of every plane’s prism were all freaks.

The strength of the hand was so mighty that it exceeded the average level of that plane by more than five levels.

Some people even saw glorious-level heroes that guarded.

The obelisk turned mysterious for a moment.

In addition, there was another thing that made the players restless. The Crimson Moon rose. That allowed the remaining power of the ancient gods in the various planes to reappear.

In the exploration of the players, many lucky ones obtained the power of the ancient gods scattered in various planes.

They found that the power of the ancient gods could increase the potential of heroes and increase the strength of their troops. The discovery was surprising.

Some players had even changed their class to an ancient rare-level with ancient god power.

In such an environment, plane exploration gradually increased.

And related conflicts happened every day.

Chapter 888 - 888 Six Million Rare Resources, A Wave of Harvest From Ell Kingdom [1/3]

Richard had witnessed the war between the players and the natives of the Orc Empire, and after they won.

He also felt some pressure while he was excited.

More than 500,000 players participated in this battle. The exaggerated number of nearly 100 million troops and 10,000 legions made his heart beat wildly.

The power of Twilight City was far ahead of any top-tier player.

He was practically invincible, not to mention the two transcendentals in his hands.

But what if the situation changed and the players joined forces?

Could Twilight City hold on one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand, even a hundred thousand million?

This question made him ponder.

Richard thought for a long time. He finally smiled.

He still had the Eternal City if nearly ten thousand legions attacked, with over a hundred million soldiers.

No one could do anything to him if he closed the spatial gate.

However, the dead end would leave him no choice end at that point.

Richard heaved a deep breath. His gaze gradually regained its determination.

He would let Twilight City have the power to crush all forces since he was not interested in joining any.

He alone was the desert camp. No matter how many enemies there were. So what?

Heroic spirit filled his eyes.

Only after a long time had he regained his senses.

The strategy was far-reaching, and the feet had to be firm.

Twilight City still needed to continue farming and developing.

Moreover, the lord of corrosion's tentacles would extend to Twilight City in early March, one and a half months later.

In the sky outside the city, the Dwarf God temporarily sealed the spatial rift. That expanded every day.

The Sword of Damocles hung above one's head. It got increasingly threatening.

He needed to seize the time to become stronger and cut off the dagger at his throat.

The passage of time did not stop at anyone's will.

January 20th. It had been four days since the battle between the players. Emily held the authority and manipulation over the Lion Duke.

The players had entered a state of excitement. The intensity of their exploration of the plane had become increasingly exaggerated. The losses were not small, but the gains were equally abundant.

According to the statistics, the overall strength of the players swiftly increased.

The player explored the plane, and the chapter became active. The Twilight City troop did not cease to operate for the people of Ell.

The two princesses of Ell's royal family had Emily as their support, and they used the Lion Duke's troop to raise more than five legions.

They were much mightier than when they had nothing, although less than two legions were true elites.

The news of Lion Duke's demise soon spread.

This action immediately caused a huge uproar.

Many factions began to stir, and even some great nobles secretly sent letters to express their support and loyalty to the two princesses.

A Duke turned rouge destroyed the royal family of Ell not long ago. Many turned greedy for power, but many remained loyal as well. In addition, the Raging Blood Duke's exceptionally cold-blooded rebellion dissatisfied several people.

The two princesses could not hide it anymore, so they simply raised the flag of the royal family of Ell and called on everyone to fight against the despicable and cruel traitor, the Raging Blood Duke.

A storm began to rise in the Ell Kingdom.

The people's hearts wavered, and the Raging Blood Duke began to deploy troops from various provinces to encircle and suppress the Lion Duke's territory from all directions.

The traitor of the Kingdom of Ell planned to wipe out the last resistance of the royal family in one fell swoop.

In the eyes of those with discerning eyes, the situation had developed this way enormously because the traitor had deliberately indulged them.

The current ruler of Ell wanted to eliminate the last hope of the royal family of Ell.

That is to use fresh blood to establish their prestige.

The entire Ell Kingdom would be under his control as he wins the battle.

On January 22nd, when the Ell Kingdom was in turmoil and the war that could decide the fate of the entire plane brewed, Richard planned to go to Ell to take charge of the overall situation. A series of successful battles freed him from a myriad of complicated issues.

However, he received good news a minute before he left the Lord's Mansion.

[Ding~ The blacksmith shop did incessant research day and night. That has upgraded the attack technology of the Stone Statue of the Dead lair to special-level. It has obtained a new characteristic—Broken Mountain.]

[Note: Each stone statue of the dead can consume 500 units of gems to upgrade its technology in the blacksmith shop. New stone statue of the dead can directly obtain this attack characteristic.]

[Broken Mountain — This unleashes all the power on the battle axe and deals a fatal blow to a single target. It could slaughter enemies with lower potential or level than itself or on contact—Soul Execution. It could deal three times the damage to enemies with higher potential than the user. It has an additional 40% Armor Pierce damage.]

To improve technological research and development, Richard ordered Adele, who was in charge of the Blacksmith Association in the underground world, to gather outstanding blacksmiths and send them back to Twilight City.

At the beginning of this month, Adele brought the 20 selected blacksmiths back to Twilight City to assist Sam, the one-armed blacksmith, in his research and development.

The attack technology of the stone statues of the dead had finally reached a new height after more than half a month, with their joint efforts.

Richard smiled when he saw the newly acquired characteristic of the stone statues of the dead.

Every harvest made him feel that his previous investment was fruitful.

It was the same for establishing an environment for forging technology sharing in the underground world, also investing in technological research and development.

The stone statues of the dead, the trump card of Twilight City, now moved forward to unbelievable power and strength with the additional characteristics of advanced technology.

Chapter 889 - 889 Six Million Rare Resources, A Wave of Harvest From Ell Kingdom [2/3]

Broken Mountain was a powerful single-target attack skill.

This skill could deal with troops with lower potential and levels than itself. If one looked up, it could generously fix the insufficient damage to the enemy's top-tier units.

It would instantly explode with a vast destructive power if one used it to gang up on the boss. One could break through its defense.

The upper limit of Richard's battle power soared once again.

He would need 500 units of gems to promote each stone statue of the dead. That was the only thing that made him helpless.

This round trip would consume 500,000 to 600,000 units.

Richard could only shake his head and sigh. Any aspect of the development of the territory required a massive amount of resources.

However, this is worth the resources.

He opened the technology panel of Twilight City and glanced after he regained composure.

[Axe of the Dead: Ordinary-Level Attack Technology]

[Bandaged Mummy: Elite-Level Attack Technology]

[Stone Statue of the Dead: Advanced-Level Attack Technology]

[Scorpion Warrior: Special-Level Attack Technology]

Richard sighed inwardly.

He had only developed the technology of four troops in half a year's time. Moreover, the Bandaged Mummy and the Axe of the Dead Lairs were futile for various reasons.

He could only use the technology of the Stone Statue of the Dead and the Scorpion Warrior Lairs.

That was too slow.

Richard was a little troubled.

It took time for things like technology to settle down.

However, the current situation made him tense up. He had to do everything he could to speed up the improvement in this aspect.

Time wouldn't wait for anyone. The enemies of Twilight City wouldn't give him generous time.

Richard pondered. He was about to call Sam and the other Research & Development Department staff from the blacksmith shop to give them the next mission when the system notification sounded again.

[Ding~ The number of heroes in the blacksmith shop has exceeded 20. They have successfully developed a particular technology. The blacksmith shop can now start the team research and development mode.]

[Team Research and Development Mode: It requires at least ten relevant professional heroes to activate. Research and development speed increases by 20%, and the success rate increases by 20% after activation. Research and development speed and research and development success rate increase by 2%, with an upper limit of 50% for every additional recruit.]

[Note 1: A hero's single characteristic cannot save team research and development. One should pay the whole amount.]

[Note 2: Increasing the investment of resources will increase the research speed.]

The notifications pleasantly surprised Richard after he repeatedly read.

He didn't expect the number of people in scientific research could activate such a practical characteristic.

That was a bit mess.

For scientific research, the characteristic of the T-shirt was simply priceless.

Richard opened the troop attribute panel and glanced as he pondered.

He foremost needed to study the Radiant Moon 3-stars king mummies and combined troop—the sandstorm controllers.

The attack technology of these two powerful troops was still blank.

The sandstorm controllers needed a mage tower to research technology as a spellcaster troop. The blacksmith shop's lack of skill could delay the work.

However, a Radiant Moon 3-stars, level 17 newborn king mummy of the Imperial Troop Lair was his pillar of support.

The strategic value of this mighty troop type soared after the Black Gold System could directly synthesize the King of the Imperial Troop Lair.

Offensive technology was undoubtedly the fastest and least costly way to increase the battle strength of the troops when they lacked resources and the potential to advance.

Richard pondered and reviewed the technology of the Stone Statue of the Dead Lair and tried to put it in the blacksmith shop for research.

However, the notifications shattered his thoughts.

[Ding~ The current level of the Twilight City is level 3 medium city–special-level. Please, upgrade to the big city before researching this technology.]

[Above the special-level was the glorious-level. The system couldn't develop level 3 medium cities.]

Richard shook his head and looked at the scorpion warrior's glorious-level technology with some emotion.

This technology was an exception for various reasons.

It could develop if the King of the Imperial Troop Lair used this technology.

Richard returned to his senses. He ordered the guards to call Adele and Sam to bring them to the Lord's Mansion.

The sound of footsteps came from outside not long after the soldiers left.

Adele was dirty and had a panda eye. Sam had only a single arm and stepped into the house.

They bowed immediately at the sight of Richard.

“Good day, Lord Richard...”

Richard looked at Adele. She was embarrassed about her appearance when she entered the mansion.

This blacksmith girl was generously pretty, but smoke, dust, oil, grease, and fire defiled her natural charm.

He looked at the excited one-armed blacksmith, Sam.

“Sam, have you made any new progress in your research on the stone statues of the dead?”

Sam said excitedly, “That’s right, my Lord!”

“Thanks to the dungeon blacksmiths that Lady Adele brought from the underground world. We are now carrying out an additional reinforcement on the bodies of the stone statues of the dead. The steps included the smelting with rare resources, and then...”

Sam spoke for seven to eight minutes before he finally stopped.

Richard couldn't help but smile. These scientific researchers seemed to be on steroids when one asked to discuss their field. They talked remarkably excited about them.

Richard praised the blacksmiths afterward. He said slowly, "Group research is undoubtedly an effective method. It can enormously speed up the research progress..."

"Adele, proceed to Bloodhoof City to find blacksmiths for us. Bring also the lower levels. We can first research the primary attack technology of the troop."

Twilight City earned incomparable resources, although the cost of various aspects increased.

It can support the scientific research expenses of several troops at the same time.

That instantly perked Adele up.

Chapter 890 - 890 Six Million Rare Resources, A Wave of Harvest From Ell Kingdom [3/3]

"Yes, my Lord! The Blacksmith Association continues to operate. It had attracted a myriad of dungeon life forms to come and learn. A multitude had emerged. Their talents have been generously useful to us."

Richard nodded with satisfaction.

He praised the young lady.

He helped establish the Blacksmith Association of Bloodhoof City to promote the advancement of forging techniques in the underworld.

They benefited generously from the blacksmiths of various races sharing their secret forging techniques.

Richard realized that recruiting a group of talents was a strategic move.

It wasn't a negotiation whether those people would agree to come to Twilight City or not. The recruitment was an order. Sadly, there was no option.

Richard's orders were the only rules as the true ruler of the underworld.

"Immediately bring those recruits up. Later, I will build two more blacksmith shops for their research."

Richard felt that it was a pity that the soldiers of Twilight City were all recruited from the lair of the soldiers, and they all brought their weapons.

He mainly established the blacksmith shop for scientific research use.

It was considerably useless to forge weapons for the troop, which was what most players did.

They recruited a myriad of the territories of the lords from the residents. They could become soldiers following a series of training in barracks. At this time, they would have to use the blacksmith shop to forge weapons for the troop.

Twilight City didn't follow what most people did.

Of course, Richard had done this on purpose. The benefit of doing so was that it would enormously reduce the consumption of logistics. That could allow him to invest his resources in other areas.

The disadvantages were relatively negligible.

A sudden commotion happened unexpectedly.

Richard subconsciously turned his head to look. But something must have blocked his vision so he couldn't see the uproar.

A guardian mummy stepped into the room just as he was about to ask the guards to check on the situation.

"Lord, Gunter is back."

"Gunter is back?"

Richard raised an eyebrow.

'These days, the Ell Plane was in turmoil. The Raging Blood Duke planned to completely wipe out the last forces of the royal family of Ell. Why would Gunter suddenly return during this critical moment?

'Wasn't it rumored still half a month remained before they could enter the battle stage? The situation changed again?'

Just as he was puzzled, sparse footsteps approached quickly. A mummy wrapped in blood-colored bandages appeared at the door after a few breaths. It held a dark magic ball in his hand.

A break through reinforced the mummy hero, A-rank, Gunter from the bandaged mummy.

Richard immediately felt that Gunter had changed as soon as it entered the room. The bandages around Gunter seemed to come alive and flowed over its body.

The aura on its body gave off a strong sense of oppression.

He curiously opened its attribute panel. The content quite startled Richard after a glance.

[Gunter]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 18...]

Gunter was only level 14 when Richard left. He had already reached level 18 after half a month.

“Gunter, what happened to you in Ell? Why did you level up so quickly?”

Gunter saluted and said excitedly, “Lord, we obtained the vault of the Lion Duke. They set a blood pool forged by an evil sacrifice to break through and become transcendent.

“The Lion Duke accumulated that power for more than ten years. That blood pool is considerably compatible with my power. I have received a vast improvement because of it.”

Richard looked at the mummy hero with admiration.

That also promoted Gray from a cursed pharaoh to an A-rank hero, while Gunter from bandaged mummy. Several talented people considered them top-notch, although not in Twilight City.

However, they made countless contributions during the early days of Twilight City.

The transformation enormously pleased Richard now that he could catch up to the main force.

Richard praised Gunter a few more times. He asked curiously, “Have you searched through the territory of the Lion Duke? How have you seized the treasure vault?”

Richard's tone sounded subtly unfriendly.

The Lion Duke had obtained less than 200 million ordinary and less than 500,000 units of rare resources. This amount of resources seemed decent, but this was the territory of the Lion Duke with hundreds of thousands of residents.

That was pitifully little compared to the amount. Richard hadn't ordered the troop to transport them back. They should be handed over to the two princesses of Ell to deal with.

Raising a troop would require a lot of resources.

They would incessantly report the progress of the exploration of Ell Plane.

They would report every few hours if there were important matters. They hadn't relayed any news about the treasure vault before. It was evident they had just recently discovered it.

Gunter replied.

"We captured the eldest son of Lion Duke while he secretly returned to the territory and wanted to instigate a rebellion. He couldn't withstand the torture, so he gave up the Lion Duke's treasure vault as ransom."

Its tone sounded sparingly rigorous as it spoke.

“Lord, not only did I obtain immense benefits from it, but we also found a vast amount of rare resources in the treasure vault... The Lion Duke had placed much of his family’s savings in that treasure vault.”

“So, we will first transport these resources back from Ell.”

That immediately piqued Richard’s interest.

“How many resources did you get this time?”

Gunter said excitedly, “Lord, the estimated amount of rare resources is six million units. In addition, there are three rare special building blueprints...”

“We also discovered ten crown-level troop lairs inside.”

“Six... Six million rare resources?!”

“Rare building blueprints? Crown troop lairs?”

Richard felt a wave of excitement.

‘Damn it, was this the correct way to explore a plane?’

With this resource, he could upgrade all the glorious troop lairs in his hands to crown level!

He was about to speak when Gunter's tone suddenly echoed gravely.

"Lord, when we captured the eldest son of the Lion Duke, we found a Grace Mainland Lord beside him...

"After the interrogation, a copious Grace Mainland Lords sided with the Raging Blood Duke. They seem to have accepted the mission to attack the Ell royal family! We're going to have a conflict with these Grace Mainland Lords."

Richard frowned.

'Players... They also spied on the Ell Plane.'

He recalled the epic battle of the century between the players and the natives of the Orc Empire.