

The World 901

Chapter 901 - 901 A Mistaken Subordinate, The Transcendent That Bowed Before Him [4/4]

“How is that possible? That lifeform is a player!!”

“Huh?”

This claim immediately piqued the curiosity of the surrounding people, and they quickly opened their attribute panel.

They couldn't see any attributes and didn't know the level status.

However, the panel color that only belonged to the players was riveting.

They confirmed the mysterious player's identity, and a few revealed extremely envious gazes.

“Awesome! This player was able to command so many troops in the native forces. It was simply amazing!”

“I wouldn't be a lord if I were the commander of this troop!”

Not all players were lords. Several players had poor skills in managing territories, so they gave their possessions up long ago and went to live in native cities.

A considerable number joined the native forces. They rose to a high position after half a year.

There were often players who showed off on the forums.

A few subconsciously thought the figure who got off the dragon's back was a player who had sided with the native forces.

At this moment, Princess Tundel got her warhorse off and stood before everyone.

The royal princess first bowed to the centaur and faced the troop in front.

The players saw this scene, and that uplifted their spirits.

Next, it should be the player who brought the troop to salute the transcendent centaur, right?

Such a demonstration would surge their hearts unphased.

They had fantasized more than once that one would someday lead an earth-shattering troop and make everyone bow to them.

'Stomp! Stomp!'

His leather boots stomped on the ground, and his figure, shrouded in yellow sand, walked straight to all the higher-ups in Lion City.

The players waited for the player to lead the troop to bow before the transcendent centaur.

The masterful transcendent centaur solemnly bowed to the player who had flipped down from the dragon's back.

"Greetings, Emily welcomes you, my Lord!"

The centaur finished speaking.

Princess Tundell held her chest at the same time.

"Great Ruler, Tundel welcomes you."

The echelons of Lion City immediately followed their princesses and held their chests.

"Welcome."

This sudden scene stunned the players who waited for the centaur to bow.

The mind-blowing twist almost froze them wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

This player! The transcendent centaur didn't bring a subordinate!

The player must be the master of the transcendent centaur. Was he the genuine reliance of the royal family of Ell?

A few looked at each other and felt incredulous and absurd.

"How was this possible?"

"What kind of joke was this?"

"How can a player like him be the master of the transcendent?!!!"

"How could he become the protector of the princess who controlled nearly 100,000 troops?!!!"

A few stood tall and straight in the crowd and bent over with heads lowered. They were particularly riveting.

Richard saw them at once.

The corners of his mouth curled into a playful smile.

"Players?"

This light sentence made the players' hearts palpitate.

The first person to return to god's amethyst was the warrior commander. He was a warrior in his early thirties.

He immediately replied.

"That's right, Big Brother... My Lord! We are players!"

"This is the first time we've met. Please take care of us."

As he spoke, he did not hesitate at all and bowed directly. His posture was even more humble than the Aborigines beside him.

The other players also regained their senses and held their chests in excitement.

"Respected Lord, please take care of us!"

That was a top-notch big shot who had a transcendent as his subordinate!!

"F*ck! If he could cling onto someone's thigh, it would be ten thousand times better than clinging onto a transcendent's thigh!!"

Richard smiled and did not say anything more. He waved his hand to dismiss Princess Tundel. The princess hadn't stood up yet.

They exchanged a few words softly. Richard turned around and walked toward the main hall in front of the square under the escort of the crowd afterward.

Richard nodded at them as he passed by a few players.

"You can come and find me after the banquet."

With that, he left.

"What's wrong?"

Tundel curiously asked as she looked at the players.

"Great Ruler, do you know the Grace Mainland Overlord?"

Richard shook his head.

"No, I don't know him."

“Then why are they so excited?”

Tundel was a little puzzled.

Richard smiled.

“Because of Emily, of course.”

“Okay.” Tundel nodded thoughtfully. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and asked with interest.

“Great Ruler, I heard that the Grace Mainland Lords can communicate with each other from thousands of miles away in the mysterious domain built by the gods.”

“Mysterious domain?”

Richard laughed.

“Yes, it’s true.”

She was even more excited.

“I heard that the mysterious domain allows trade for free and can instantly teleport items ten thousand miles away. Moreover, everyone can have a new identity. Do you have one too?”

Richard looked at the curious child with amusement.

“Of course.”

“What’s yours?”

Richard shrugged.

“Qingqiu.”

“Qingqiu?” Richard didn’t say anything more, so she didn’t ask further.

The echelons of Lion City who had heard their conversation remembered this name. They asked the Grace Mainland Lords if they had heard of this name.

Excitement shrouded the players as if they had hit the jackpot.

“I didn’t expect to meet such a big shot in a place like this...”

“Commander, what should we do?”

A few looked at the warrior commander in his thirties. At this moment, the hands of this warrior trembled.

He took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

“Don’t be nervous. This kind of big shot is not an ordinary person. It’s not that easy to get close to him.”

He finished speaking, and the female player beside him immediately said, “Commander, the other party is so powerful. Why don’t we tell him the location of the obelisk? That’s a top-notch map with transcendentals guarding it. We have no chance at all. The benefits will be overwhelming if we can use this information to exchange for his support in this plane.”

These words moved the warrior commander.

“But, according to the information we received, there’s a transcendent level lair in that obelisk...”

The female player scoffed at her words.

“Even if it’s a transcendent level troop lair, is it so powerful? Do we have the ability to do so? If they developed to the point where they could take down the obelisk, the daylight was already cold, so it was better to take it out and make a deal.”

The warrior commander player heaved a sigh of relief.

“Let me think about it first... The transcendent troop would discuss it following an agreement with the princess.”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at the figure that had already disappeared from his sight.

As a player who had just joined the royal family of Ell didn't possess the high status and qualifications to attend such a grand banquet.

“Who knows what that big shot's name is?”

A few shook their heads in unison. “How would we know? We didn't even have the time to ask just now.”

At this moment, a soldier walked quickly toward them.

The soldier asked as he approached.

“Do you know a Grace Mainland Overlord called Qingqiu?”

These words made a few of them somewhat puzzled.

“Qingqiu? Of course, I know him. He’s the strongest Grace Mainland Overlord. He’s known as the number one expert among billions of people.”

“Why are you asking this?”

At this moment, the soldier’s expression changed drastically, and intense shock filled his face.

His voice trembled.

“Just now, Lord Kurtz asked me to ask you... Because, because Lord Richard said he was in your forum, right? His name, his name was Qingqiu!”

These words were like thunder that clapped their heads.

They looked at each other and saw the extreme shock on each other’s faces.

“Qing, Qingqiu?”

The big shot that made transcendents submit was Qingqiu?!

Their hearts received an exaggerated shock.

They hoarsely shouted after the warrior player's heart beat wildly a few times.

"Immediately, tell Boss Qingqiu the location of the obelisk!!

"Now, quick!!

"That was a f*cking pure gold thigh!"

Chapter 902 - 902 The Obelisk And Its Powerful Guards [1/2]

A multitude of significant figures appeared in the meeting hall of Lion City.

A five meters wide and more than ten meters long vast map lay flat on the long table in the center.

Richard looked solemnly at the troop map of the entire Ell Kingdom.

A statue of a little lion marked the Lion City.

Lion City was in the southeast corner of Ell Kingdom and was the last province in the south.

All the enemy attacks would come from the north and west.

However, Lion City was at the center of the province. They have already transferred the troops of the small city. No other town stood before them to stop the enemy.

Lion City would face a battle that would end as soon as it started.

Whoever won this battle could control the situation in the Ell Kingdom.

Richard would have to leave Ell Kingdom regardless of his capability should Raging Blood Duke win. He could at least see and meet its people again someday. That could be in the future.

Those nobles and troops who hated Raging Blood Archduke would instantly shake the foundation of his rule following his defeat.

At that time, the influence of the royal family of Ell would increase tenfold.

Princess Tundel pointed at a bloody rift marked on the map.

Her voice released strangled hatred afterward.

“The main troop of the kingdom of Ell is stationed in the abyssal rift.

“Ten main legions and one elite legion. The elite legion is level 15, and each main legion is level 13 – 14.”

“But Raging Blood Duke, that despicable bastard, is not only a shameful traitor. His connivance with the evil gods is horrendous!

“The traitor transferred this troop out of the abyssal rift and is heading toward Lion City.

“He exclusively groomed the general commander of this troop. This general would never be our ally again.

“It’s possible the abyss eroded and corrupted this troop following their rebellion.”

She pointed at another mountain mark.

“This is the Black Mountain’s territory. This enemy had always admired Raging Blood Duke and had five main troops.

“Here, Duke Dirk, seven main legions...”

She continued to expose the surrounding threats in the Ell Kingdom.

The room cumulated an increasingly heavy atmosphere with each swipe of her finger across the map.

Richard looked around and could not spot any worthy allies on the map. The traitor deliberately groomed his soldiers into much stronger than the last.

The whole kingdom became foes.

They had to deal with 40 legions.

Meanwhile, Lion City only had eight legions. They barely had nine with Twilight City reinforcements and the reserve forces of Lion City.

The difference was generously overwhelming!

Raging Blood Duke could produce 15 elite legions above level 15. Lion City had two elites only without the reinforcements from Twilight City.

They had level 20 centaur Emily and level 23 vampire archduchess Loreinna. Perhaps that was the Lion City's advantage in this war!

They would have three transcendents if Richard added the Fire Elemental Lord.

Raging Blood Duke only had one transcendent.

It was rare for Twilight City to have such a high-level power to crush the opponent in such a large-scale war.

However, many uncertain factors existed, such as the abyssal rift and the connection between the traitor duke and the evil gods.

All of these could affect the direction of the war.

This torment harshed Richard's breathing as he pondered.

Everyone nervously looked at the figure as he stared at the map.

He would be the ultimate decision-maker in this war. A single order, or even a single thought, could change the situation.

Richard collected his thoughts and looked around after a long time.

"The final victor of this war...must be us."

"Raging Blood Duke would be around the city no matter how many troops he has."

Confidence and conviction flooded Richard's calm tone.

The uneasy atmosphere dissipated by half.

That was the first time most people in Lion City had seen Richard. But they already had a strong sense of trust in him.

Transcendents had to address him as their master. Perhaps that was the reason.

Strength was the only pass.

Richard's attitude was enough to prove everything.

Tundel took a deep breath and said slowly, "Great Ruler Richard, all the troops in Lion City will be under your command."

The young princess immediately handed over the command.

A faction could only have one voice.

True. Tundel was the royal princess of Ell, but Richard was the real key to the mission.

Richard nodded and did not stand on ceremony.

"Next, let me explain the arrangements..."

He would find the Raging Blood Duke and kill him directly, if possible.

Unfortunately, the Ell Kingdom was not his territory. It was unrealistic to slay a transcendent who controlled hundreds of thousands of troops before Raging Blood Duke showed himself.

Raging Blood Duke wouldn't need to show up if Lion City could not withstand the siege of his troops.

The trump card in the enemy's hands was much stronger than the Lion City on the surface.

An hour later, the gamers who waited outside finally saw the heroes of Lion City as they walked out of the meeting hall.

At this moment, the nervousness and uneasiness almost dissipated from their faces, and they all revealed excited expressions.

They wore confidence for the upcoming battle.

A soldier walked over quickly and looked at the warrior commander player.

Chapter 903 - 903 The Obelisk And Its Powerful Guards [2/2]

"The lord wants you to go in and see him."

A few immediately perked up.

"Yes, sir!"

He hurriedly followed.

They passed through the giant gate more than ten meters tall and lion-embossed carving. They entered the exceptionally spacious meeting hall.

The figure with a familiar voice sat on the long wooden table in the center of the area. Richard riveted his gaze on the flat map. It was like he thought about countermeasures for the upcoming battle.

The few approached excitedly and nervously. The players held their chests and bowed in unison.

“Big Boss Qingqiu...”

Their posture was respectful.

The greetings jolted Richard. He looked up at them.

He could not help but smile.

He waved his hand.

“Don’t make things up.”

The few men regained some liveliness. Richard continued.

“How did you come to this plane?”

The warrior commander player was the first to respond.

“Boss Qingqiu, we appeared near the territory because of the spatial rift.”

Richard nodded.

Chapter 1 of the Crimson Moon–Plane Explorer. The crack in the plane might not only appear in one area.

“Did you find anything in Ell?”

The warrior player immediately perked up when he asked about this.

“We weren’t near Lion City. We only came here because we heard that the princess of Ell raised the flag against Raging Blood Duke...”

He sounded increasingly excited as he spoke.

“On the way, we accidentally discovered a rather interesting mysterious space... Boss Qing Qiu, this will interest you.”

Richard indeed looked at their expressions with interest.

“What did you find?”

The warrior player stared at his face.

“Obelisk.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

The system remarkably mentioned in the new expansion pack, the first chapter, the Dimension Explorer: in medium-sized and above planes, there is also a unique building—an obelisk.

And capturing the obelisk would give generous rewards.

The system wouldn’t mention the obelisk if it were insignificant.

Richard asked the god of deception Tai Long and dark soul eater Kratos to pay attention to potential obelisks in the planes during the bloody battle in the rotten swap when he was in the Naga PLane.

However, they didn’t find such a thing in half the past month.

Many players had discovered the obelisk on the forum, but until now, no one initiated to say what one could gain if one captured it.

On the contrary, he often saw players complain about the exaggerated strength of the obelisk guards.

“Do you know where the obelisk of Ell is?”

The warrior player said in a deep voice, “We accidentally entered that area, but Raging Blood Duke’s subordinates discovered us. That would have stuck us there forever if we hadn’t used the Random Teleportation Scroll.”

That was also one of the reasons why they had joined the camp of Princess Ell.

The opponents of the traitor duke could recruit them to join in the development if things went well with their knowledge that the obelisk was such a precious map. Or the opponents could silence them if they were truly unlucky.

The latter was more likely, judging from the situation at that time. The players did not dare to bet on Raging Blood Duke’s attitude.

Richard nodded.

“Can you tell me the details of the obelisk?”

He must have had some ideas since he brought it up.

The warrior player looked at the others and nodded.

“We came here for this matter...”

He said hesitantly, “However, we have something to ask of Boss Qingqiu.”

Richard smiled.

“Speak.”

“Our guild took a colossal risk in entering Ell. I hope that Boss Qingqiu can give us some pointers on how to survive safely...”

Richard nodded. This condition was not out of line.

“I will arrange for you to guard a safe area. You can return to the meeting hall, and I will send you back should Lion City fail you.”

They breathed a sigh of relief when they heard Richard’s assurance.

That was not a game. People would die in war.

Who could guarantee nothing would go wrong now that Lion City was at an absolute disadvantage?

The warrior player eased up and organized his thoughts. He said, "Boss Qingqiu, that obelisk is hidden in this dimensional plane. You can only see it if you step into that area from the front.

"Otherwise, we shouldn't have discovered it even if we flew over it.

"A supremely mighty force guarded that obelisk, and there is a superhuman hero.

"We haven't met that extraordinary hero before. We only received a notification from the attributes panel.

"The guards are half-dragons with dragon bloodline. They are supremely mighty and are all level 19.

"There's at least a troop."

"A single squadron could have destroyed us with only five thousand soldiers we had at that time."

His tone sounded intensified as he said this.

“Such powerful guards, and the treasures hidden inside are also very tempting. There are at least three transcendent troop lairs.”

Richard’s heart skipped a beat.

“Three transcendent troop lairs?!!”

That was definitely an exaggerated amount of wealth.

One could describe the performance of the radiant moon king mummies on the battlefield as overbearing.

As for the transcendents, other than the non-combat troop, the evil spreader, the preacher, he was also a non-combat troop.

There was no one else.

That immediately piqued Richard’s interest.

Richard needed ten million lairs to advance to becoming a transcendent. That meant 20 million units of rare resources.

Twilight City could not support such a level of consumption with its current industry.

“Where is that location?”

The warrior player took a few steps forward.

“I’ll share it with you.”

Richard did not stand on ceremony. A moment later, a new location appeared on the system map, marked with a dark tower-shaped icon.

“Do you have any additional information?”

The warrior player spoke in a deep tone.

“We’ve also investigated this time. Raging Blood Duke has the support of a top-tier guild. Moreover, they set their eyes on the obelisk.”

Richard said lightly, “Top-tier guild?”

“That’s right. If you go to the forum, you should hear this name often. The Blazing Flame Guild.”

The warrior player sounded cautious.

“All members of this guild believe in the Sun God Sect and have a powerful group of priests and spellcasters.”

“Its official members are more than 5,000, and almost every member is a lord player with a strong faction.

“They also participated in the last war between the players and the natives of the Orc Empire.

“The enemies we are about to face might not be as simple as Raging Blood Duke if they mobilize their allies again...”

The player’s tone sounded grave as he said this.

“Boss Qingqiu, this time, we’re going to have a head-on battle with this top-tier guild!”

Chapter 904 - 904 Live Streaming, Excited Players [1/3]

Richard watched the players leave with a stress-free look in his eyes.

Guilds are truly interesting as an opponent.

A guild with only 5,000 players seemed insignificant compared to the tens of billions of players.

One could create a guild with more than 100,000 players and a game with only three to five million on Planet Blue.

However, this was the “Shining Era,” a vast plane arduous for people to explore.

They scattered across a wide area despite several players. Moreover, one could obtain Teleportation Spells in a few major cities, and they require generous resources. The transportation between players was rigorous.

It formed a power that the regions, cities, tribes, and beliefs had scattered.

In addition, a large portion of them had joined the Aborigines.

Therefore, a guild that could still gather thousands of lord players was a force one couldn't underestimate after half a year of turmoil.

The battle between the players and the natives had already explained everything.

'I hope...You can give me some surprises, right?'

Richard collected his thoughts and looked back at the map on the table. He focused his gaze on an inconspicuous area.

The obelisk. Richard's determination to occupy Ell Kingdom increased a little after he discovered the location of this mysterious building highlighted by the system.

Moreover, he could use the power of the Ell Kingdom to attack the obelisk if he helped Princess Ell take back the kingdom. That would undoubtedly reduce the price he had to pay.

Now, he needed to use all means to win this war.

It had been a long time since he came to the “Shining Era, but this was his first time to command a monumental war.

He had nearly nine legions, and the enemy’s exceeded 40.

The larger the scale of the war, the higher the requirement for command power.

It was already supremely arduous for extraordinary powers to influence the direction of the battlefield.

Moreover, the other party would have corresponding countermeasures.

A swift uncertainty happened on the evening of January 25th, five hours after Richard arrived in Lion City.

The soldiers that guarded the city suddenly realized a vast hole instantly riveted in the sky.

The opening was like a waterfall, and countless yellow sand surged down that wrathfully punched the ground amidst their astonishment.

The yellow sand had condensed to a certain height. It finally reached that level.

It suddenly started moving.

They surged towards Lion City like the waves following a high tide.

The guarding soldiers were in chaos. The soldiers barely calmed down when the overseer at the back shouted and cursed.

Waves of yellow sand surged over. All they could do was watch.

That has submerged the entire grassland in front of Lion City.

This action lasted until noon on January 26th.

The yellow sand waterfall tracklessly disappeared when the spatial rift in the sky gradually closed.

The guarding soldiers saw the endless yellow sand outside Lion City.

It was as if Lion City had become a desert city overnight.

It looked sternly shocking.

Then, they saw that the yellow sand floated in the air. The fine sands rose seven or eight meters high. It was as if someone had used a pillar to rigorously prop up the yellow sand.

Fortunately, the sand within 100 meters of the city wall did not change. Otherwise, the 40-meter-tall city wall would have become 20 to 30 meters tall.

A cracking sound reverberated afterward.

The soldiers on the city wall turned their heads subconsciously and saw a spatial gate in the north of Lion City.

The thick smell of blood came from within.

The scarlet mist blurred their vision. They couldn't see what was inside from the outside. However, the roars and shouts were terrifying. That made people feel a chill down their spine.

It was as if an atrocious evil place hid behind the spatial rift.

Richard accepted it, and Lion City formed a new defense system according to his rhythm.

Richard sharpened his sword for a battle. He suddenly heard a system notification.

[Ding~ Lord Saint of Light has led the troop to capture the first obelisk (Small). All rewards obtained x2. Additional: 1 strange item.]

[To record the exciting moments, you can enter the livestream room and start the live stream of the other plane.]

“A lord to take over the obelisk?”

Richard frowned.

That was not the main point. The system gave extra rewards to the players who could conquer the obelisk. That is the main point.

Moreover, it even started live streaming.

He immediately felt that the obelisk was more paramount than he had expected.

At the Ell Kingdom.

A horrid traitor appeared in the main hall of the palace.

Raging Blood Duke wore a blood-red cloak and a red crown on his head. He sat on a throne inlaid with all kinds of gems.

His right hand held a thick and heavy longsword, while his left held a white rag to wipe it.

It was rigid and not sharp, and several large and small holes appeared on the surface. But that gave off a fierce and violent aura.

The sword would shine brighter, and the coldness would deepen every time he wiped it.

That dignified square face was filled with an indescribable seriousness as if he was worshipping his sacred object.

More than ten figures with the same ferocious aura silently watched his action.

One could hear the sound of a rag rubbing against the sword in the air.

Raging Blood Duke gradually raised the white rag in his hand afterward. The maid beside him immediately approached to fetch it with both hands, then bowed and left.

Chapter 905 - 905 Live Streaming, Excited Players [2/3]

Raging Blood Duke raised the sword and sized it up slowly.

The pure white sword vaguely reflected his face.

“Do you know what the secret agents in Lion City just said?”

The heroes below shook their heads in unison.

Raging Blood Duke slowly pressed his sword against the ground and stared at them dangerously.

“The remaining loyal members of Ell obtained the support of a faction in the Primary Plane, the plane of the mortals. Furthermore, the one who supported was a member of the Grace Mainland Lords.”

The atmosphere turned audaciously odd after he said this.

‘A Grace Mainland Lord had the guts to go against him?’

A white-haired hero stood up and said solemnly, “Your Royal Highness, the Grace Mainland Lords’ power is not worth worrying about... If you’re worried, please let me lead.”

The Raging Blood Duke frowned.

“I’m not worried about a few Grace Mainland Lords... Instead, there was an even more powerful force behind him.

“As far as I know, Lion City already has a transcendent centaur as reinforcement.”

“Also, the Grace Mainland Lord used some unknown method to cover Lion City with yellow sand... At the same time, he stationed a powerful troop there.

“This isn’t the power that Grace Mainland Lord has.”

These words made everyone’s expression turn grave.

“Your Royal Highness, why don’t you ask the Grace Mainland Lord of the Blazing Flame Guild?”

The Raging Blood Duke nodded.

“I’ve summoned them over...”

A soldier quickly entered the hall before he could finish speaking.

“Your Royal Highness, the Blazing Flame Guild wishes to see you.”

“Send them in.”

The soldier heard the order and immediately turned around and left. A moment later, a series of noisy footsteps sounded.

A dozen or more figures in different clothes walked before the threshold. Their auras were different from the heroes in the hall. They entered the hall.

“Your Royal Highness Hermes, the members of the Blazing Flame Guild greet you.”

Raging Blood Duke waved his hand and gestured for them to stand up. Then, he looked at them casually.

“You should know how important this war is to Ell.

“I want to know how many troops the Blazing Flame Guild has prepared for this battle?”

The leader was a middle-aged man in his forties. He wore a fiery red priest robe.

A warm aura surged around his body.

His forehead bore a flame symbol. It was a symbol unique to the priests of the god of fire.

“Your Royal Highness, although the guild is not the main force of the battlefield, it has prepared ten legions to contribute. We can transfer another 20 legions if you still need more.”

The Blazing Flame Guild had a highly unified policy. The guild leader could mobilize all the members' territorial troops with a single word.

The guild also controls territorial management.

The benefits of doing so were that the guild would have a high concentration of power, which allowed the Blazing Flame Guild to gather a large troop during its weakness. This policy allowed the guild to develop quickly into one of the top-tier guilds.

These words made Raging Blood Duke throw another look at the priest.

One cannot negotiate with the weaklings before him.

And this guild organization that gathered a multitude of Grace Mainland Lords barely qualified for him to take a second look.

“Very good. Have your troop gather in the capital. I will open the portal and transport the troop outside Lion City. Allow these rebels to taste despair.”

The middle-aged priest player nodded slightly.

“Your Royal Highness, this is a wise decision.”

Raging Blood Duke raised the heavy sword again and carefully examined any flaw.

His words were calm.

“The spy I planted in Lion City told me that the remnants of the Ell Royal Family met the Grace Mainland Lord from the Primary Plane, the land of the mortals. And this mortal lord ensured his generous alliance and support.”

He blew gently at the blade as he spoke.

‘Buzz!’

A piercing sound like hollow steel pipes rubbing against each other exploded.

Everyone frowned and panicked.

“I need to know what kind of power is behind that player... Can you find out?”

The middle-aged priest suppressed his discomfort and said solemnly, “Since this mortal has the confidence to go against you, they must have a certain background.”

“The Blazing Flame Guild has a certain amount of influence among the top guilds of the Grace Mainland Lords. You only need to tell me the name of this lord or the corresponding characteristics of the force, and we will surely find out.”

Confidence shrouded his tone.

Raging Blood Duke raised his eyebrows and softly nodded. He looked away from the blade and calmly looked at the priest.

“You guys are purely confident...”

He paused. Then he slowly said, “According to our spies, that faction in the Mortal Plane has brought a transcendent centaur that guarded the place.

“The one who controls that force is not that transcendent centaur, but that... Grace Mainland Lord. That is the most riveting part.”

“In front of everyone, the transcendent called this Grace Mainland Lord “Lord.”

A stone stirred up a thousand ripples.

The dozen or so members of the Blazing Flame Guild widened their eyes and looked at Raging Blood Duke in disbelief.

“Transcendents referred to players as Lord?”

“Was this a joke?”

“Your Royal Highness, is this news true?”

The middle-aged priest player subconsciously added after he asked.

“We’re not doubting you but the information. It’s just that this news is unbelievable. The average level of the Grace Mainland Lord was around levels 10 – 13. Only the most elite could cross the threshold of level 15.”

“It’s almost impossible to recruit transcendents as subordinates.”

Joy and sadness filled Raging Blood Duke’s face.

Chapter 906 - 906 Live Streaming, Excited Players [3/3]

“That spy caused his life just to convey this message.

“He was the last spy I’ve planted in the city. He wouldn’t have exposed himself if it weren’t for concrete information.”

His tone suddenly turned cold.

“I know that a Grace Mainland Lord can’t enslave transcendents. That’s why I deduced there must be a powerful force behind him.

“An inferior can only command powerful subordinates by joining a stronger faction.

“The royal family is a classic example of the concept of the true sense.

“That transcendent is a servant. That Grace Mainland Lord must have a certain status in his power to be called lord.”

“Now, you only need to tell me where the other party’s faction is in the Primary Plane and how much power they still have hidden.”

The priest of the Blazing Flame Guild heaved a sigh of relief.

So it was like this.

They said it was ridiculous for a transcendent to bow and kneel before a player and address him, lord.

The priest said softly, “Your Royal Highness, can you tell me more details about the Grace Mainland Lord? The name of the guild, or his name.”

Raging Blood Duke said slowly, “When he arrived in Lion City, the remaining members of the Ell Royal Family greeted him and called him Richard.”

“Richard?”

The priest pondered vigorously. A few looked at each other and saw the confusion on each other’s faces.

There was no such name among the top players.

“Your Royal Highness, we have never heard of this name. Please give us some time to investigate.”

Raging Blood Duke nodded.

The Blazing Flame Guild was about to leave. The persistent duke recalled something and softly said, “The remaining members of the Ell Royal Family seemed to have asked the Grace Mainland Lord about the name of the mysterious item you can trade. They seem to call him, Qingqiu.”

Raging Blood Duke finished speaking. A few shivered while they were about to leave. They raised their heads and looked at the Raging Blood Duke with disbelief and shock.

“Qing, Qingqiu?!”

The priest player tremblingly said, “Your Royal Highness! Are you sure?! Are you sure you have recalled the name correctly?!”

“His name is truly Qingqiu?”

Raging Blood Duke sensed something must be wrong. He narrowed his eyes slightly.

“That’s right. The name is truly Qingqiu. Why?”

The priest player said in a hoarse voice with a strange expression.

“If the other party is Qing Qiu...”

“That transcendent...could be the other party’s... Servant.”

Chapter 907 - 907 Live Stream: Blazing Flame Guild Versus Qingqiu [1/3]

In the player forums, most people were interested in the system that notified the player who had conquered an obelisk.

Unfortunately, no one could contact the player ‘Holy Disciple.’

No one knew what the other party had obtained from the obelisk.

The lives stream function cut the discussion in the forum short.

The last time it issued a decree was in the death arena of the previous large-scale dungeon.

Unexpectedly, the system opened again this time.

It restricted the players from live streaming after some testing. They could only use it when exploring other planes.

They still couldn’t use the Primary Plane.

Most players were still happy, although many solo players complained.

Although they could interact on the forum, the way they sent messages differed.

The two were not the same thing.

Not long after, tens of millions of people started live streaming.

However, because there were too many players, that split up the players, and only a few gathered to watch.

Some of the guilds had noticed an opportunity and immediately took action to attract attention.

That was to increase influence.

Each became a grand scene because it was a group operation. It was enjoyable to watch and was much more interesting than a single-lord player. Many guilds succeeded.

For a time, it attracted many players to come and seek refuge.

When the other guilds saw this, they followed suit and started live streaming to increase their popularity.

All of a sudden, all the players became lively.

Time has passed quickly. That was two days.

January 28th was the end of the first month of the year 7601 of the "Shining Era."

It was also the time when the battle in Ell started.

It was 10 AM sharp, and the sky was dark.

The soldier-dense towering walls of Lion City potently stood.

All of them were human soldiers.

They wore armor and carried standard long knives or swords. Their gazes were firm.

Countless arrows shot out from the archer towers behind the city wall.

A rain of arrows would fall at the shout of each order.

One vigorously pulled the vast rock-loaded catapults and the capstan at the back. The rocks that could smash elephants would roar out, cross the city wall, and land into the enemy troops outside for each catch released.

The spellcasting troops began to cast buff spells on the guards on the city wall.

The entire city spun at high speed like a top.

All was because of the endless black dots at the end of each line of sight.

Raging Blood Duke's troop had arrived.

To the east, Richard looked out from the most vital wall above the city gate.

Princess Tundel stood beside Richard with a grave expression.

Emily walked back and forth excitedly with her battle axe. The countless enemy troops seemed to have brought her back to a spring outing paradise, and she was excited.

The dark soul eater, Kratos, stood behind. This top-notch hero over six meters tall was just one step away from becoming a transcendent.

And this war could be its stepping stone to another step.

The other party would be responsible for the main damage output in the hunt for the Raging Blood Duke.

This level 19 boss also had this ability.

The vampire archduchess, level 23 Loreinna, had flawlessly disappeared.

This Dark Apostle had the characteristic of hiding in a hidden plane. It was unlikely people could discover her existence so long as she desired.

“Great Ruler Richard, this is the first wave of rebels from Raging Blood Duke.

“Commanded by Mountain Duke.

“Mountain Duke has a portion of the Mountain Giant’s bloodline. He is level 19 and covered with stone-made skin. He can withstand the attacks of siege crossbows.”

“He has a level 18 soldier who leads a troop next to him. He is a Mountain Warlock, famous for his control of magic.”

“In addition, this rebel troop has two legions of elite soldiers, all of whom are level 15 mountain warriors and above.”

There was an indescribable solemnity in her tone.

The side defending the city always had a vast advantage. That was only the first wave of the enemy's attack. That was a tormenting problem.

The opponents could have toppled Lion City down if it weren't for the transcendent overseers.

Richard could feel the tension in the young princess's heart, and a comforting smile could at least help ease it.

"Don't worry. Everything is ready.

"Now, the only thing you need to do is trust me.

"Tundel, the future of the royal family of Ell will always be under your command.

"No one can change this reality."

The strong confidence and firm gaze immediately gave the princess support. She sighed and nodded solemnly.

"Great Ruler Richard, should we clear the rebels, the royal family of Ell will rule the kingdom with you."

"The oath we made will never change."

Richard patted her shoulder and said nothing.

A few players on the side who swore allegiance to Lion City saw this scene, and their eyes turned red with envy.

“Listen, listen! What promise did Qingqiu get?! The Ell Kingdom was a plane with a vast population!

Even if the alternate dimension was not as fertile as the Mortal Plane, it was still a medium-sized dimension with a population of ten million.

The number of minerals in the game was astronomical.

Unfortunately, this level of profit had nothing to do with them.

Chapter 908 - 908 Live Stream: Blazing Flame Guild Versus Qingqiu [2/3]

Only Qingqiu could hold such a feast.

Richard watched as the black dot in his vision grew to the size of a thumb and began to climb up the yellow sand surrounding Lion City. He turned his head to look behind him.

“Kratos, after the war, you must preserve your strength.”

“This war is an opportunity for you to advance.”

His desire for this top-notch power became even stronger after he experienced the power of the transcendent.

He wouldn't need to fight this war if he had ten transcendents.

Unfortunately, it was too difficult to nurture a transcendent.

Richard pondered. Xina and Dark Valkyrie suddenly appeared in his mind.

The two had been away from Twilight City for quite some time. He could have plotted them to become transcendents after a few battles if they had stayed by his side.

"Lord, war will not weaken my strength. It will only make me stronger!"

Kratos's low voice sounded.

One couldn't simply slay this boss and deplete its stamina as a soul eater born from the heroic spirit of the rebirth tower.

It could continuously obtain strength as long as it stood on the ground.

Not long after the simple conversation, everyone's eyes turned serious.

Enemy troops pressed into the walls.

The players on the city wall breathed heavily. They saw the enemies surge toward them like a tide.

The impact of a troop of 10,000 that pressed down on a city made even a veteran tense up.

“Commander, do you think we can hold the fort?”

The warrior player in his early thirties heard his companion’s question and looked at the approaching troop. He let out a sigh of relief.

“No one can judge the situation, but... After all, this was the faction Boss Qingqiu chose.

“What are we afraid of? The number one player dares to make such a colossal bet?”

These words made the others subconsciously look at the figure that stood before the battlements not far away. They calmly watched the enemies approach.

Yes, even Qingqiu chose Lion City. For what reason did they have to mistrust?

They instantly perked up.

High tension has passed.

The troop at the front had finally reached 200 meters away from Lion City.

'Shua!'

A mountain-embroidered troop flag waved fiercely.

In the next second, the troop behind them slowly stopped.

Both parties stared at each other.

The atmosphere suddenly became ten times more oppressive.

The players saw this scene, and their hearts palpitated wildly.

"This kind of war with hundreds of thousands of people is too f*cking scary..."

"My legs are a little weak."

"What should we do? Should we retreat to the west wall first? Our troop is still here. Without the protection of the troop, I'm afraid..."

The female player saw that both sides were temporarily silent, and her heart stirred. She looked at her commander, the warrior player, with a burning gaze.

“Commander, why don’t we start a live stream too?”

“This is an opportunity to gain fame...”

“To stand on the same city wall as Qingqiu and defend against the enemy together.”

“That would cause countless people to exclaim in admiration if it were released.”

“This was Qingqiu!”

Temptation crawled closely to the warrior player. His thoughts spun. He shook his head eventually.

“Don’t, although you can’t use private messages to send messages in the instance dungeon... However, it was inevitable for outsiders to have some means to inform each other. The Blazing Flame Guild could leak our defensive arrangements to Raging Blood Duke. That would be foolish.”

A few were disappointed when they heard this, but they did not say anything.

At this moment, the female player said with a strange expression.

“Commander, open the live stream on the forum and check... The Blazing Flame Guild had already streamed us live!”

“Huh?!”

That startled a few. The player immediately opened the live stream area one had just opened on the forum.

The commander immediately saw the name of the room at the top of the first row—Blazing Flame Guild vs. Qingqiu.

Below: The Blazing Flame Guild is in a remarkable plane and has become enemies with Qingqiu. We are about to launch an attack on the forces that Qingqiu assists.

There wasn't any exaggerated introduction, but this sentence immediately piqued everyone's curiosity.

What kind of existence is the Blazing Flame Guild? That was a top-tier guild. Administrative orders organized and monitored this union which was famous for its soul-extinguishing players. It had appeared fiercely in the previous battle between the players and the orc natives.

A myriad of large-scale wars had helped this guild establish a reputation.

However, this guild was about to face that legendary character, Qingqiu.

“This was Qingqiu!”

There was no need for any additional battle records. One would only need to say the other party's name.

The word 'Qingqiu' was synonymous with 'powering.'

Countless people became famous and then fell. A multitude of guilds rose and then disappeared. Only Qingqiu remained.

Until now, Qingqiu was still publicly acknowledged as the strongest.

Now, the top-tier guild versus the strongest player. They were going to face each other on the same plane.

A thought alone could make one feel the passion of sparks that could fly everywhere.

The warrior player looked at the number of viewers...3.2 billion.

He immediately swallowed his saliva.

The live stream had been going on for a few days. Due to the large number of viewers, only a few live-streaming rooms exceeded 100 million.

Now, with the name Qingqiu, one-third of the billions of players had come.

The viewers again felt what it meant to be the number one player from this data.

No one could compare to his influence.

They subconsciously ignored the Blazing Flame Guild. It was already outstanding if it exceeded 100 million. It was not because stronger guilds than Blazing Flame Guild failed to watch the live stream.

He entered the live-streaming room.

Chapter 909 - 909 Live Stream: Blazing Flame Guild Versus Qingqiu [3/3]

The image showed a towering city wall on the other side. The dense number of soldiers and countless heavy machinery made one's scalp tingle.

At this moment, a player babbled about the war.

“Did everyone see that? That was Lion City. Qingqiu was the biggest supporter of Lion City!

“Now, the troop Raging Blood Duke is about to launch an attack and eliminate the remnants of the previous dynasty...

“I saw someone ask me how Qingqiu could support a majestic city. I can only say... Brother, there are many things you don't know. If I weren't a core player of the Blazing Flame Guild, I wouldn't have believed that Qingqiu had such terrifying strength.

“As for how strong the other party is, I’ll tell you after the war begins and you’ve seen it with your own eyes.

“However, we are the only victors of this war, no matter how strong Qingqiu is!

“Because we are the Blazing Flame Guild, the top guild!!”

At this moment, countless players constantly commented with familiar bullet screens.

[Hurry up! The war is about to start. My maid is still waiting for me to have a second child.]

[Is there Qingqiu’s troop in this city? Don’t lie to me.]

[What are you doing? Why aren’t you attacking? There are eight legions here. You can defeat them in one wave.]

[I want to see Qingqiu. You ugly b*start, don’t come out and pollute the scene!]

A sound echoed amidst the heated discussions among the players.

‘Wuuu!’

A deep and longhorn suddenly sounded, and the entire sky emitted a buzzing echo.

That remarkable sound made people's blood seethe.

[F*ck! I get goosebumps watching the live stream. I want to ride my husky to the battlefield!!]

[Killing Qingqiu, stealing food, money, and women!]

[I'm so excited...]

The camera zoomed in quickly that followed the horn.

Then, the audience could see the Mountain troop, which was as dense as a forest and gave off a strong sense of oppression. They advanced toward the city ahead.

It was gradually like a vast wave that swept everything. No one could stop it.

At this moment, the bullet comments in the live-streaming room instantly became dense.

The warrior players watched the live stream beat wildly. They wanted to see if there were any flaws.

However, the viewers in the live-streaming room soon realized something was odd. The city wall soldiers did not attack following the troops that pressed in. Why?!

Chapter 910 - 910 Don't Tell Me Your Blazing Flame Guild Will Be Gone Before Qingqiu Appears?

“Shoot at will!”

They witnessed the death of tens of thousands of enemy soldiers in one wave on the towering city walls of Lion City. That soared their morale.

They began to hunt down the soldiers who had rushed to the bottom of the city wall to attack the city under the command of the officers.

The ground behind them had already overturned. The troops below the city walls turned like live targets if it weren't for the support of their teammates.

No one remained alive below after a few rounds of salvo.

Princess Tundel looked at the smoke and dust-covered battlefield. She took a few deep breaths. She could not ease the surging emotions in her heart. She subconsciously turned to look at the heroic figure beside her.

Its breathing trembled.

She knew Richard had set up a trap. But she did not expect it to be so forceful as to cripple the enemy.

The anxiety and worry in her heart instantly dissipated before this exaggerated battle record.

The dust settled. The leader of this troop, the Mountain Duke, looked at the scene before him with an ashen face.

His heart twitched.

That was a troop he had spent countless nights and effort to forge, and just like that.

It was gone!

A stern and immortal aura filled his rock-made skin. It turned darker.

He suddenly lifted the three-meter-long sword that was as heavy as a door.

Endless anger and madness filled his tone.

“चलदइकिजरसगिमत्तत!!!!”

(I am the vanguard!)

The battle intent resounded throughout the entire battlefield. The remaining soldiers of the Mountain Duke roared at the same time.

“चलदइकिजरसगिमत्तत!!”

His aura instantly soared to the limit.

“Kill them!”

The final roar sounded out.

This four-meter-tall hero with the Mountain Giant bloodline led the charge with a sword thicker than a door.

At this moment, the troop behind them surged together with their ruler.

They were about to step onto the overturned earth.

The level 18 Mountain Warlocks behind them stood rooted. They raised their staff.

Endless magic surged out.

The rolling yellow sand before them immediately froze. Countless grains of sand turned into rocks and flew up. That paved a path directly below the city wall.

The Mountain Duke led the last two elite legions and charged forward.

At this moment, the low morale of the Mountain troop reached its peak.

The players thought Qingqiu would win this battle without shedding a single drop of blood. However, they immediately became excited when they saw this scene.

The players of the Blazing Flame Guild got even more excited.

“Did you see that? That was the Mountain Duke! A hero with the bloodline of the Mountain Giant!!”

“Not only has his level reached 19!! Its potential is even as high as A-rank!”

“A siege crossbow could not even penetrate the enemy’s defense!!”

“I also heard that the duke has the heart of the mountain. That could revive him in the territory even if he dies. Therefore, he takes the lead and charges at the front line every time he fights!”

The live stream zoomed in immediately. A shot from the sky hit the Mountain Duke.

A sense of oppression filled his sturdy physique, his heavy sword thicker than a door, and the countless troops behind him.

The bullet comments instantly became dense.

[F*ck, a level 19 hero? That could directly smash the city gate!]

[How many people of the same level are there in Lion City? Qingqiu had better be undefeated in a single wave. This level was no joke.]

[F*ck!, I must have recruited such a hero. How awesome would that be?!]

The discussion heightened among the players. The streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild immediately increased the volume.

“Could Qingqiu take a mere level 19 hero seriously?”

The player viewers cursed when they saw how annoying this guy was.

“Good fellow, whose side are you on?”

This guy saw the controversy. He spoke again.

“Qingqiu isn’t as you think! Otherwise, he wouldn’t qualify as my Blazing Flame Guild’s opponent!”

The guild leader tasked him with promoting the Blazing Flame Guild in this war.

And the best way to promote it was to step on the legends among the players.

The stronger Qingqiu was, the higher the reputation the Blazing Flame Guild could earn after they trampled them.

Therefore, flattering the opponent was very important.

And even if he didn't flatter him, that pervert would still display a power that would shock everyone.

His thoughts spun. He couldn't help but grit his teeth.

"Damn it! The other party had a transcendent as a slave!!

"Was that a transcendent!?"

These words caused the bullet screen to explode.

[I'll give you 999 for this.]

[I'm dying of laughter. Are you telling a cold joke?]

[I'm not in the mood to be awkward anymore.]

[You think you're funny?]

A movement in the scene perked the players in the live stream room while they discussed. The Mountain Duke led the charge and rushed to the front of the city wall.

The battle began.

The arrows rained down like raindrops.

'Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!'

Each landed on target, the Mountain Duke.

'Clang!'

The arrowhead hit the target but didn't pierce the bone and the heart as expected.

It flew elsewhere, instead.

The Mountain Duke's skin was a natural armor. Ordinary arrows would not have any effect on it.

The volley of arrows couldn't hurt him. This scene was quite impactful.

The players in the live stream room exclaimed in surprise, and they froze wide-eyed.

At this moment, the ballistae on the wall, which had been silent all this time, one vigorously pulled the capstan.

'Buzz!'

The bowstring shot out. It incessantly vibrated and emitted an ear-piercing sound.

The immense strength caused the arrow to tear through the sky and shoot toward the Mountain Duke domineeringly.

The players in the live stream room subconsciously exclaimed.

But the siege arrow hit the level 19 Mountain Duke hard before he could think about it.

'Kacha!'

That shattered the ballista bolts that could pierce through boulders.

Or it was as if he had hit a steel plate and was sent flying.

And this only made the Mountain Duke's body slightly sluggish.

Even the siege crossbow could not break through the defense.

The scene looked supremely exaggerated.

[F*ck, is this a f*cking human?]

[Are you kidding me? Who can kill a boss like this?]

[I'm already worried for Qingqiu. With this boss as the vanguard, one cannot rely on a city like this.]

The Mountain Duke attracted most of the firepower and roared. He charged afterward under everyone's nervous gazes.

That posture was simply like the birth of a god of war.

The troop was 50 meters away from the city wall.

A vast black shadow jumped up from the city wall.

'Bang!'

The horrible impact caused the ground to shake.

The live stream camera switched to the other side at the right time.

It was a terrifying monster with ferocious barbs on its back, a small head, and a six meters tall body.

A look at it alone could make one feel one would devour a soul.

[What kind of monster is this?]

[Lion City's boss?]

[Streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild, say something!]

The streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild was about to speak. But a terrifying voice that jumped down from the city wall suddenly charged forward.

The other party's head fell to the ground, and his body leaned forward. That trembled with each of its steps.

He created the momentum of a thousand troops that charged.

At this moment, the arrows on the city wall suddenly stopped.

The Mountain Duke finally had caught his breath. He saw this scene, and his eyes suddenly turned greenish-gray.

His height of four meters had grown to six meters.

That was Bloodline skill.

The aura on his body soared several times.

“Kill them!”

He furiously roared and charged forward with a heavy sword thicker than a door.

The two sides moved towards each other.

They struggled with a few breaths. The two colossal creatures collided with a loud bang.

A terrifying wave of air exploded from the collision between the two. A storm blew the surrounding yellow sand. That raised dust in the sky.

The Mountain Duke's heavy sword and the terrifying monster's battle axe crossed each other.

His body pressed down on the weapon and collided with the other party due to the sheer amount of his strength.

The weapons squeezed like a vegetable in a roujiamo.

The scene looked strange.

The two sides touched but would quickly separate from each other.

He suddenly turned around and dodged. He brandished his weapon to attack.

'Clang!'

'Bang!'

The dispersed energy would explode in waves with every collision. That caused the surrounding yellow sand to fly in all directions.

The surrounding troops did not dare to get close to the battlefield. They would only die if they did.

No one could withstand the collision of two level 19 combatants.

The two fought to the point of madness!

Kratos was particularly expectant.

The boss felt unprecedentedly comfortable. It had been a long time since anyone dared to fight it head-on.

The battlefield suddenly turned from a siege to a battle between two heroes.

The players in the live stream room watched with their blood seething.

The battle lasted for less than three minutes. But it felt like ten years of fighting. It was a pure clash of strength. That gave off a strong sense of beauty.

All the players thought the two matched and that both sides would suffer heavy losses or retreat.

Kratos held back the battle axe and charged at the Mountain Duke with his bare hands.

The Mountain Duke swung his heavy sword, and with a whoosh, it slashed down from Kratos's shoulder, ruthlessly cutting into its shoulder.

It was as if he could cut Kratos in half if he used more strength.

But in the next second, Kratos did not give him a chance. He grabbed his body with both hands and kneeled him.

'Bang!'

A terrifying power exploded and directly collided with the other party's abdomen.

The massive force caused a knee mark to bulge from the duke's back. And that bent his body like a shrimp.

The terrifying pain from his abdomen made the Mountain Duke subconsciously lose the heavy sword in his hand.

'Bang!'

He quickly retracted his knee and used it again.

'Puchi!'

The Mountain Duke spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with pieces of his internal organs.

Kratos's small head let out a furious roar under the intense pain. It grabbed the head of the Mountain Duke and pressed it back.

The strong force caused the duke imbalance to fall backward.

'Bang!'

The head smashed into the ground. Magic condensed and exploded the rocks.

However, Kratos's terrifying defensive power did not cause the Mountain Duke much damage. His body swayed, and he struggled to get up.

Kratos lifted its foot and crushed the Mountain Duke's head.

"Bang!"

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

He made more than ten kicks in a row. Violence would intensify the scene every time the ground shook.

The Mountain Duke's body twitched and struggled frantically, but he was still alive.

Kratos sensed this. He suddenly bent down and pulled the Mountain duke's body from the ground.

He spotted a chance, pressed his head hard, and tossed it into the sky.

At this moment, his other hand pulled out the battle axe still embedded in his body.

'Kacha!'

There was only the sound of rocks that shattered. But not a single drop of blood was visible.

The Mountain Duke's body lost its strength after it flew more than ten meters high, and he fell.

Kratos held the battle axe with both hands.

He slayed him and left.

'Puchi!'

Blood splattered everywhere.

The two halves of his body crashed to the ground.

The thick smell of blood assailed Kratos's nostrils.

The players in the live stream room felt the horrendous impact of this exaggerated slaughter scene.

"That level 19 Mountain Duke, just like that? Was that all?"

"That terrifying monster who held a battle axe was actually this powerful?"

"Killing a level 19 A-rank hero in three minutes?!"

At this moment, the players of the Blazing Flame Guild said with a complicated tone.

"This hero who killed the Mountain Duke... It is Qingqiu's subordinate?"

These words made the players feel uncomfortable.

[Are you kidding me? How could one quickly subdue a hero of this level?]

[Isn't that monster the guardian of Lion City? How is he Qingqiu's hero?]

[Impossible! Qingqiu couldn't have such a hero, no matter how strong he was. I don't believe it!! You guys must be kidding me, right?]

[Expressions of disbelief continued.]

The impact of this scene was enormous. The words from the Blazing Flame Guild made everyone feel it was absurd and fake.