

The World 91

Chapter 91: How Could The Lord of Another Plane Be So Powerful?! (2/5)

But just as Old Pastor John finished speaking, a voice came from outside.

“Barry and Lucy are back!!!”

Jill immediately stood up in surprise. “They are back?”

He was excited and about to run out, but he suddenly thought of something. He hurriedly stopped and looked at Old Pastor John and the two church knights beside him.

“Pastor...”

John frowned.

Then, he relaxed.

“Let’s go and take a look. That Desert Lord must have escaped back.”

He had thought the demons had starkly annihilated the other party. He did not expect that there would still be a few who escaped.

His luck was not bad.

The church knight behind him was still angry that the other party had acted recklessly. The church knight immediately sneered and said, "It's best if there are a few more who survived. Don't we still have to deal with the rest? Where did this other world lord come from? It's truly bad luck."

Thinking about how he had to deal with the mess the demon was angered by, his anger immediately rose.

"When I see that bastard, I'll surely let him know the rules.

"No matter which plane he's the Lord of, when he comes to White Tower Town, he has to abide by our rules!"

Old Pastor John shook his head. He was a little annoyed, so he did not stop him.

"Let's go."

Jill could not care less. When he heard John's words, he wanted to rush out immediately.

However, he had no choice but to be patient and lead the way for them.

When they walked out of the village, Jill immediately saw Barry holding hands with Lucy and talking to the other residents.

He felt relieved instantly.

He kept mumbling.

“Thank the gods, thank the gods!!”

At this moment, Barry also saw his father. His eyes reddened as he held Lucy’s hand and walked in front of him.

“Father, I brought Lucy back...”

Jill’s lips trembled as he patted Barry’s shoulder.

“It’s good that you’re back. It’s good that you’re back!!!”

As he said that, he seemed to have remembered something. “How did you guys escape?”

At this moment, Old Pastor John and the two church knights had just walked out of the village and came to Jill's side.

"Father!" Barry said excitedly.

"Father, it's Lord Richard! Lord Richard led his army to break through the Demon Valley and annihilate those demons!"

When Old Pastor John and the two church knights heard this, their eyes were filled with disbelief and absurdity.

"That Desert Lord from another plane had led a squadron of soldiers to clean up the demons?"

"Are you kidding me? Have the demons bewitched you?"

Jill also found it hard to believe.

"Lord Richard has eliminated all the demons? Where is Lord Richard?"

As Jill spoke, Barry looked at the night sky and was at a loss.

Barry and Lucy were too excited and ran too fast. They left Richard behind...

The church knight could not stand the sight of the empty surroundings and said coldly.

“Jill, take your son to the church to study for a while! Has the demon bewitched him?”

“If the demon is so easy to eliminate, why are we so worried? Are all the people in White Tower Town useless?”

Old Pastor John also did not believe that such a thing would happen. He coughed lightly and was about to speak.

Suddenly, the surrounding crowd cried out in alarm.

“There are monsters in the sky!!”

“Run!!”

“Demons! It must be demons! ! Those monsters are coming again!!”

The few subconsciously raised their heads and could see dozens of blurry figures flying in the sky.

The old pastor quickly cast a detection spell.

Rare-level... Gargoyle?!!

His heart immediately turned cold, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

There were more than ten of them!!

Once the enemy attacked, his strength would not be able to withstand it.

“Prepare for battle!! That’s the demon troop!!”

As soon as he said that, the surrounding area immediately became even more chaotic, and the residents subconsciously ran into the village.

Barry hurriedly shouted.

“Don’t be afraid. They are Lord Richard’s troops!!”

The church knight shouted angrily.

“Tie Barry up. A demon has bewitched him!!”

Just as the situation was getting out of control, footsteps came from the pitch-black front.

While residents panicked, Richard slowly came over with the troop of mummies.

The residents who fled in all directions stopped when they saw this scene.

“Is that... Lord Richard?”

As Richard got closer, flapping wings sounded in the sky. Then, the dark gargoyles landed on the ground.

‘Bang!’

The ground shook.

The dark gargoyles, whose bodies were pitch-black and reflected a metallic luster, were three meters tall. Their ferocious bodies gave everyone a great sense of pressure.

No one dared to breathe loudly.

At this moment, Richard also came to the front.

When Jill saw Richard, he let out a long sigh.

Fortunately, it was not a demon.

He did not dare to delay any longer and hurriedly went forward to bow with an apologetic smile.

“Good evening, Lord Richard... Barry said that you had eliminated all the demons. This is truly amazing!

“The troop you command is enough to make any enemy fear you.”

Richard did not have any reaction to this kind of compliment. He looked at the anxious residents around him and nodded slightly.

“Commander Jill, I’ve already razed the lairs of the demons. There’s no need to worry...”

His faint tone meant the weather today was not bad.

They would probably be ridiculed if this was said by another person. The demons were annihilated just like that?

However, the dozens of terrifying gargoyles stood there and made everyone hold back their doubts.

Their strength and status were different. Even if they said the same words, their weight would be completely different.

The old pastor John and the two church knights’ faces turned green and then white.

They felt so inwardly ashamed and angry that they wanted to die.

Just now, they thought this guy would definitely die and would even cause trouble for White Tower Town. They had to wipe each other's butt.

However, they didn't expect the other party would return in such a domineering manner.

God of justice, just the rare-level gargoyles of the four squads were enough to explain everything.

Moreover, the lord had two heroic units with stronger auras than them.

Even the group of ferocious-looking mummies behind them were equally terrifying.

That bastard Jill only mentioned the number of enemy troops, but he didn't say that they were so strong.

White Tower Town only had three rare troops.

This force was enough to put White Tower Town in mortal danger.

When the church knight thought of what Jill had just said, he suddenly felt a burning pain on his face.

His face was in too much pain. Moreover, it was his own doing. There was no way to reason with him.

The three did not dare to look at Jill and the surrounding residents. They deeply understood what embarrassment was.

Richard had no idea what had just happened.

After they chatted for a while, he saw the old pastor who wore a pure white robe and held a white wooden staff. The church knight turned his head around as if he was hiding from something.

Richard opened his stats panel in surprise and glanced at it.

[White Tower Town Church Pastor]

[Level: 7]

[Potential:C-ran hero unit.]

It piqued his interest.

So this was the leader of the church camp?

But his strength was not as mighty as he had imagined...

Jill also recovered from his shock and bowed again.

“Lord Richard, thank you for your help. You are the benefactor of the 300 residents of Blueleaf Village!”

As he spoke, he quickly gestured to the embarrassed old pastor, John.

“Lord Richard, let me introduce you. He is the church pastor of the god of justice in White Tower Town. Pastor John, these are the church knights who protect justice...”

Although old pastor John and the two church knights were still embarrassed, their faces had already returned to normal.

Old John smiled and spoke.

“I’ve long heard of Lord Richard’s reputation. When I saw you today, you’re indeed extraordinary.”

The corners of the two church knights’ mouths twitched. ‘That’s not what you said just now...’.

The desert had always been a neutral camp. Although there were undead soldiers such as mummies, they had never done something as evil as an undead calamity.

Moreover, the desert's terrain was harsh and there was a lack of resources. Outsiders were too lazy to spy on such a barren land.

That was why there were fewer conflicts with other camps.

The church camp advocated light and justice and did not view him as an enemy.

Of course, haven't viewed Richard as an enemy did not mean that they had a good impression of him.

Richard nodded.

"Pastor John, when I was cleaning up the demons, a portion of the demons escaped. I was worried that it would cause innocent casualties, so I wanted to ask White Tower Town to send troops to search for those demons..."

Even though Richard said that it would bring the generous faction closer, he also thought about how he could earn some profits from White Tower Town.

Since he was already here, he should bring back some souvenirs at least...

Chapter 92: Mission Reward—Permanent Construction Blueprints, Forced Black Equipment (3/5)

When Old Pastor John heard Richard's words, he ultimately believed the truth of the matter.

He quickly asked them about the process of eliminating the demons.

Barry, who was next to him, began to tell the story of the journey with delight.

From the time they lured demons, then used the terrain to kill the inferior demons on the hillside, then confronted the troop head-on, killed the commander of the Flame Demons, and finally defeated the demons.

It was so soul-stirring that it exaggerated the battle strength of Richard's group by several times.

The blood pool, after thousands of years of immortal corpses, the gargoyle statues... All kinds of mysterious items made the residents cry out in surprise.

They looked at Richard with respect.

In the end, Richard felt he had blown it a little too far...

Old Pastor John asked for some details, and after he found out they all matched his understanding, he finally put down his last doubts.

He no longer dared to belittle Richard in his heart. His tone became more and more respectful.

Strength was the best pass.

This sentence was applicable everywhere.

“Old Pastor John, we can send the white eagle to investigate...”

The church knight reminded the old pastor at this time.

Old Pastor John nodded.

“Summon the white eagle.”

“Yes, my lord.”

The church knight put his hand in his mouth and whistled sharply.

After more than ten breaths, a white eagle suddenly appeared in the air and rushed down.

The church knight reached out his hand and let the white eagle land on his arm.

The wings flapped and created a wave of air.

The old pastor lowered his head and muttered to the white eagle for a moment, then tapped the eagle's head with his staff.

"Find your way!"

Then, the eagle flapped its wings and circled Barry and Lucy. Then, it spread its wings and left.

Richard was very excited when he saw this scene.

This eagle was raised quite handsomely. If he had the chance, he would also get one to play with. If he did not get a sand sculpture in the desert, wouldn't it be a waste?

Lucy, who had been captured by the demons, had returned safely. In addition, the demons had been completely exterminated.

These few joyous events made the residents especially excited, and they welcomed Richard into the village.

They enthusiastically prepared a sumptuous dinner for him.

Richard did not stand at the ceremony and had a sumptuous meal.

After the meal, the atmosphere between him and the old pastor eased up a lot.

Especially after the white eagle returned, the other party's gaze towards him became even more amiable.

Old John's tone was sincere.

"Sir Richard, no matter which dimension you're from, you've helped White Tower Town greatly by eliminating the demons. We should all be grateful to you."

This was what Richard admired the most about the kind and orderly camp. They would not turn hostile and refuse to acknowledge others.

After Richard thought for a moment, he opened his mouth to speak.

"Old Pastor John, I've recently wanted to change my career. I wonder if White Tower Town has a suitable spell caster class?"

After Gunter was born, his thoughts of changing his profession became even more intense.

Spell casters were simply too handsome. An ordinary person would not be able to resist this temptation.

The old pastor shook his head.

“Lord Richard, the spell caster class in White Tower Town is only in the pastoral...”

He said meaningfully.

“If you’re willing to join the embrace of my god, then all of this won’t be a problem. The power of god is enough to change everything!”

Richard smiled. The nature of a pastor was to find a thigh to hug and use the power of a god to cast spells.

The advantage was that one could quickly become powerful and have considerable power.

The disadvantage was that one’s strength depended on the god and had to act according to the will of the god.

Moreover, the god could withdraw his power at any time.

For most people, being a pastor was not a bad thing. After all, a powerful god was a golden thigh.

But to him, what was the god in the “Shining Era”? Was he qualified to believe in it?

He did not dwell on this and changed the topic.

“I heard from Barry that Old Pastor John has a powerful strategic treasure...”

Before he could finish, the old pastor gestured at the white wizard staff in his hand.

“This is the one. It can clear a certain area of evil, but the casting requirement is a pastor who believes in my god...”

[Holy Staff (Limited to believers of the god of Justice)]

[Level: 1 star]

[Skill: Dispels evil (Causes evil creatures within a 100-meter radius to reveal their true appearance, and increases light damage by 30%. Consumes 20 mana points per second.)]

[Description: The most loyal partner of a believer.]

Richard opened his attribute panel to take a look and immediately lost interest.

If he didn't sell this thing, it would be better than a fire stick.

When the old pastor saw that Richard was not in a good mood, he thought for a moment and said seriously, “Lord Richard, White Tower Town once fought with demons ten years ago.

“Since then, there has been a long-term reward — whoever finds it and stops the demons from running amok will be rewarded handsomely.

“Although White Tower Town isn’t rich, the rules will starkly be implemented.

“The reward for the mission is the blueprint of the building. This is the most generous reward we can give.”

‘Blueprint?’

Richard’s eyes lit up.

Because he didn’t play by the rules this time and didn’t go to the main mission point of White Tower Town, he didn’t know about this at all.

He was deep in thought. Perhaps, this was the ordinary reward for clearing the dungeon.

After all, the rewards he received were a little too much. If it was a normal game, it would be impossible for him to get them.

After all, it was a 1-star dungeon.

But who asked him to be so strong, and the troop was strong enough?

He forced his way out.

“Old Pastor John, this is exactly what I need.”

The old pastor smiled and took out three blueprints from his pocket.

“Lord Richard, you can choose one of them as a reward...”

Richard’s mouth twitched. It was indeed a mission reward. Did he bring it with him?

He opened the attribute panel and looked at them one by one.

[Residential Building]

[Level: Ordinary]

[Characteristics: Allows the territory to permanently own residential buildings. No blueprints are required to build this building in the future.]

[Building Requirements: Requires 500 units of stone and wood]

[Construction Time: 1 day]

[Number of People Required: 10 people. When the number of people is less than the standard number, the construction time will increase, but if the number is greater, the construction time will decrease.]

[Area Occupied: 10 spaces]

[Description: Ordinary residential building blueprints. After construction, it can be used by civilians.]

[Stable]

[Level: Ordinary]

[Characteristics: Permanent]

[Building Requirements: 500 units of wood, stone, and steel]

[Construction Time: 5 days]

[Number of People Required: 30 people...]

[Area Occupied: 8 spaces]

[Maximum Number of Horses Accommodated: 30 horses]

[Description: The blueprint of an ordinary stable. After construction, it can be used by horses and camels.]

[Winery]

[Level: Ordinary]

[Characteristics: Permanent]

[Building Requirements: 2,000 gold coins, wood, stone, and steel]

[Construction Time: 7 days]

[Number People Required: 30]

[Area Occupied: 10 spaces]

[Brewed Wine: None (Requires wine recipe)]

[Description: An ordinary winery. After construction, it can brew fine wine according to the wine recipe.]

Damn, all three blueprints are permanent!

The blueprints of the food workshop that Richard obtained from the metal gods were for one-time use. It could only be built once. If he wanted to build it again in the future, he would have to obtain new blueprints.

These were the two characteristics of blueprints. Without a doubt, permanent blueprints were much better than one-time use.

However, wasn't choosing one out of three too ridiculous...? ... To leave the remaining two blueprints here and disappear with the dungeon forever?

Richard held the three blueprints in his hands, full of righteousness.

He had to save these pitiful blueprints. He couldn't let them be destroyed like this.

“Old Pastor John, these blueprints are coincidentally lacking in my territory. I’ll exchange the remaining rewards for the other two blueprints, so there’s no need to give them to me anymore...”

The old pastor had a face full of question marks. The remaining rewards?

There was no remaining reward, this was the final reward..! Stop!!! What an unscrupulous young man!

Before he could say anything, Richard had already put away the blueprints and looked at him in surprise.

“Old Pastor John, What’s Wrong?”

“I...” The old priest almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 93: The Second Hero was Born

Richard was stunned when he saw the rank of the troop lair. He subconsciously looked at it a few more times.

After he made sure he was not mistaken, a strong sense of joy surged in his heart.

Enthusiasm brightened his face.

A rare-level troop lair and there were even two of them!!!

Blood money, blood money!!

After Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress the excitement in his heart, he immediately checked the remaining attributes of the troop lair.

[Dark Gargoyle's Lair (Sealed)]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Recruit Type: Dark Gargoyle (Rare 3-stars)]

[Recruit Quantity: 20]

[Weekly Output: 10]

[Recruit Requirement: 4,000 gold coins, 4,000 units of wood, 4,000 units of stone, and 10 units of gemstones]

[Description: A unique construct created by ancient magic so powerful. It is a dark creature. It possesses decent strength. It used to be a glorious-level troop, but under the erosion of time, its power has deteriorated to a rare level.

'Hiss!'

'Weekly production of up to 10?'

'And now, each lair can recruit 20?!'

Two lairs can recruit four squads in total.

It was a rare-level troop. How much effort did Richard spend to train the Axe of the Dead?

He squinted his eyes after he read the description.

'A construct made with ancient magic? Was it similar to the dwarves' mechanical troop?

'But, this thing was actually at the glorious level?

'Unfortunately, if the power didn't decline, this wave would take off directly.'

Richard finally calmed down from his excitement after a long time.

'However, this thing needs to be unsealed before recruitment... But, how do I unseal this thing?'

As he muttered to himself, he opened the Black Gold System.

[Dark Gargoyle's Lair (Rare 3-stars) — Using ten rare construct-type troop lair cores can upgrade it to Glorious 3-stars.]

[Note 1: Currently sealed, unable to be upgraded.]

[Note 2: Can be watered with a large amount of blood to unseal.]

'Can be watered with a large amount of blood... unseal.'

Pleasant surprises instantly filled Richard's heart... Had He even known a way to break the seal?

The Black Gold System's eternal god...

However, this seal was also very unique. A construct, sealed with blood... Its master must be fiercely evil.

He turned around and thought. "I just experienced a bloody battle. Aren't those demon corpses the best materials for unsealing?"

He was in a good mood.

These demons were seriously generous. And they sent a few waves of warmth.

He had the troops search the ancient tomb carefully.

After Richard made sure there were no other gains, he left the ancient tomb and continued to walk towards the Demon Valley depths.

He encountered a few squads of fallen and goat-horned demons on the way. The demon hero had pronouncedly stayed behind to guard the base camp.

However, Richard had even defeated the main force. These squads could only be considered a sacrifice.

They arrived at the deepest part of the Demon Valley after quickly annihilating the demon squads.

The demon base camp was in a cave, but the space inside was more spacious than the ancient tomb.

Richard entered after Gray ensured the camp's safety.

The torch's light fluctuation made the spacious underground seem slightly dim.

His heart trembled after he pronouncedly saw the scene in front of him.

Human corpses covered the floor. These corpses were pale-faced as if stripped of all their blood.

One could see sharp weapons had pierced their vital parts if one had looked carefully.

A vast pool of blood was in the center of the countless corpses.

The faint light of the torch made the scarlet liquid extremely terrifying and creepy.

Mysterious and twisted pitch-black runes were imprinted in the pool of blood, faintly discernible that added to the cold and gloomy aura.

“Lucy!!

“Lucy, I’m here to save you. Where are you??

“Lucy!!”

In the underground space filled with corpses, only Barry’s voice echoed.

He held a torch and looked down at the pale-faced corpses on the ground with reluctance and extreme fear.

Like he was afraid that in the next moment, that long-yearned face would appear.

Richard couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw this scene.

This stupid girl, how could she still have a chance of survival?

However, the blood pool made him fall into deep thought.

'What was the demon's purpose in creating this blood pool that took so much trouble?

'For the troop lairs in the ancient tomb?

'No, Barry said that the demons attacked other human villages, so he and his little lover came out to scout for news.'

'At that time, the demons had not yet discovered the ancient tomb.

'In other words, the blood pool was in the front, and the ancient tomb was in the back.

'Moreover, if it was for the troop lairs to unseal, why not build the blood pool directly in the ancient tomb?

'Although the demons were chaotic, they were not stupid. The cunning of high-level demons was no less than that of a devil.

'The blood pool must have had another purpose.'

After Richard thought for a while and the mummy confirmed the safe route, he walked over the corpses gradually to the side of the blood pool.

The calm blood pool looked like a deep pool. It was unperturbed that made one's heart feel cold.

No one knew what was inside.

Richard opened his status panel, but he didn't see any notifications.

He frowned and looked at a bandaged mummy.

"You go into the pool of blood and see what's underneath."

The bandaged mummy immediately took action after it received the order.

Dead creatures didn't have the concept of fear. If it were a human, its legs would probably shiver.

'Splash!'

After the bandaged mummy entered the blood pool, its body quickly sank and disappeared in a few blinks of an eye.

The air sank again.

At this time, Barry held up his torch and walked to the side of the blood pool, startled. Despair clouded his eyes.

“No... nothing...”

His eyes had become lifeless at this moment.

Richard ignored him and stared at the blood pool. It was the demon’s substantial backup plan, nothing couldn’t happen...

The scene was still calm three, five, or ten minutes later.

Richard was unwilling to give up just when he was about to order the second mummy to go down.

‘Gurgle! Gurgle!’

Suddenly, sizeable bubbles appeared in the blood pool.

The sudden sound was like muffled thunder in the silent cave.

Richard immediately raised his vigilance to the maximum.

“Retreat!”

The troop retreated more than 20 meters in unison and left only a few torches. The half-hearted Barry squatted on the ground.

‘Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!’

The bubbles of progressive increase in size ascended.

Then, under Richard’s gaze.

‘Splash!’

The sound of water suddenly rang out, and a corpse suddenly floated into the blood pool.

The horrible scene made one’s scalp tingle.

But in the next second, the horror movie immediately turned into a love tragedy.

Barry latently raised his head. When he saw the corpse that floated in the pool of blood, he cried out in great anguish.

“Lucy!!”

His entire body seemed to have been struck by lightning as he collapsed onto the ground.

His eyes were red. His mouth constantly quivered but did not make a single sound.

His eyes fixed on the corpse. At this moment, he seemed to have lost his soul and become a figurehead.

Richard was stunned. He didn't expect such an ending.

He glanced at Barry and didn't say anything.

Richard stepped forward and looked at the corpse carefully under the watch and protection of the bandaged mummy. He noticed the corpse's chest still pulsed.

'It's not dead yet??

He instinctively opened the attribute panel.

[Human]

[Status: Transformation failed.]

‘Transformation... failed?’

Richard’s pupils tightened. He instantly opened the Black Gold System.

More detailed information appeared as expected.

[Blood Pool — Using blood to strengthen the person who entered it transforms him into a mighty hero.]

[Using blood to strengthen oneself came from a high-level demon. It would collect blood into the blood pool.]

[After the fortification is completed, the sacrifice would be eternally loyal to them. It was a rare sacrifice in the abyss.]

[The higher the blood power the blood pool swallowed, the higher the potential of the hero unit after successful transformation.]

[Note: The fortification has been interrupted. The current replacement for the strengthened object is — the bandaged mummy. You can throw corpses and blood into the blood pool to increase its potential. Current incubation time: 1 day.]

After Richard read the description, his expression became extremely eager.

'Blood pool? Fortified hero?'

'No wonder the demon wanted to build a blood pool...'

However, Richard accidentally sent the bandaged mummy down to search which interrupted the process.

Now, his bandaged mummy had become a sacrificial object and was about to transform into a hero...

'Hahahaha!'

'Does this work too??!'

Chapter 94: Hero Fed by Thousands of Demons, Mysterious Ancient Corpse

Richard immediately ordered people to pick up the figure floating in the blood pool to prevent accidents.

At the same time, he asked the troop to move the surrounding corpses far away, clearing the nearby area.

Since the reinforcement could be interrupted, the process needed more careful protection.

'Cough! Cough!'

After getting out of the blood pool, Lucy, covered in blood, suddenly coughed.

Barry, at this moment, seemed to have been reunited with his soul again. He squeezed to the girl's side and looked at her in ecstasy.

"Lucy, you're not dead, you're not dead... I'm here. I'm here..."

Tears could no longer be stopped at this moment and flowed down.

"Barry..."

The moment the girl opened her eyes and saw her beloved, she could not control her emotions. She hugged him with all her strength as if she wanted to merge him into her body.

After the warmth, she finally noticed the mummy troop beside her and became nervous. Barry explained for a while before the girl let out a sigh of relief.

After she rested for a long time, Barry supported his beloved and walked toward Richard. The two of them bowed deeply to him.

"Thank you, Lord Richard. You are our savior! We will always remember your kindness. May the gods protect you..."

Richard nodded.

“All the demons in the valley have been cleaned up. You are safe now.”

The two wanted to thank him again, but Richard waved his hand.

“No need to be so polite, Miss Lucy. Can you tell me where the magic ball you got from the ancient tomb is?”

He almost opened up the entire Demon Valley, but he could not find the strategic equipment that Barry mentioned.

“Lord,” Lucy said weakly.

“Lord, the demon put the magic ball into the blood pool...”

“Put it into the blood pool?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

Since it was a blood pool built by the demon, a deeper meaning must be behind this.

It seemed that he could only wait until the sacrifice was completed before going down to look for it.

“Did you see or feel anything at the bottom of the blood pool?”

“The whispers of the demons. Countless demons whispered in my ears as if trying to pull me into the abyss...”

Lucy’s face revealed an unconcealable fear.

“Then, I felt a force pull me up, and the whispers of the demons disappeared.”

Richard nodded. Fortunately, he had come early, or she might have transformed into a demon.

He pondered for a moment, and his expression was a little strange.

‘According to the direction of this dungeon, if I had not come to attack the Demon Valley, would the demons have nurtured a powerful hero, Lucy, and then led the demon troop to attack White Tower Town?’

‘As for Barry, her beloved, he survived the siege of the demon village and went to White Tower Town.

‘Finally, a girl has fallen into a demon, and a beloved loves her dearly looked at each other across the city wall finally..’

‘A Hollywood drama would be out if Barry received some paladin inheritance.’

Then, Richard felt a little regretful. He was too decisive and directly eliminated this threat. He did not see such a dramatic scene.

Now, his subordinate replaced the hero, that seemed to be the final villain boss.

“You guys go out and rest. You can go back tomorrow.”

The two expressed their gratitude again and supported each other as they left the cave.

Richard turned his attention to the blood pool.

He was in deep thought after he looked at the Black Gold System notification again.

Collecting fresh blood and corpses could increase the potential of a hero...

‘Fresh blood is what a blood sacrifice requires. However, after the mummy bandage replaced Lucy, there is an additional option for corpses.

‘It seems that different races have different sacrificial methods and materials.’

This reminded him of Gray’s sacrifice coffin at that time. Although both sides needed different materials, there were similarities and differences.

After he thought for a while, he called Gray over.

“Throw all the demon corpses outside the valley into the blood pool, leaving none behind.”

Gray immediately led the troop out to move the corpses. Richard left a small team of mummies to guard around the blood pool to prevent any trouble.

He did not stay there for long. After Richard left the cave, he looked at the two lovey-dovey young lovers in a sorry state and shook his head.

He did not mind being dirty.

After he took out some cooked food from the system space and shared it with the two, he found a suitable place to change into clean clothes.

After he instructed Gray to wake him up immediately if anything happened, he spread out the blanket made from the long hair of the fire dragon rabbit. He called over two bandaged mummies to protect him. He had a good sleep.

There was nothing to worry about with Gray, the hero mummy leading the whole situation.

Early the following morning, he woke up in a comfortable blanket.

After Richard woke up and opened his eyes, he saw Gray. It stood guard around with a small team of mummies.

“Lord...”

Richard tidied up the blanket and stretched.

“Have you finished moving the corpses?”

“We moved all the corpses late last night.”

The blood sacrifice needed a day to produce a hero. Now that a night had passed, there were still more than ten hours left, so there was no hurry.

“Did you find anything unusual in the surroundings?”

“I found a very tiny spatial rift not far from the blood pool, but it quickly disappeared after I found it.

“That spatial rift is temporary. The demons must have come from there.”

Richard nodded. This was reasonable. If the demons kept coming through the spatial rift, it would not be just a 1-star dungeon.

He stood up and went to the blood pool without saying anything else.

The level of the blood pool was much higher after they threw in thousands of demon corpses.

However, there were no corpses that floated up.

The Black Gold System's description did not change much either.

It seemed to have been completely devoured...

'What level of hero could such a huge power raise?'

Richard was filled with intense anticipation.

"Lord Richard..."

A call from behind interrupted his thoughts.

He turned to look at the person who had come.

Barry and Lucy, the couple, had changed into the clothes he had given them the other night. Although they did not fit well, the fabric was of high-end quality, so it was still acceptable.

Richard thought that the two were there to ask when they would return, he directly said,

“We will return to the village tonight. You don’t have to worry.”

Lucy, whose face was still slightly red, shook her head.

“Lord Richard, it’s not about that. Yesterday, I saw that your troop had been moving the demons’ corpses into the blood pool. Are those corpses very important to you?”

Richard did not hide anything.

“That blood pool is a technique used by the demons to reinforce their subordinates. I can use it to increase the strength of my subordinates.

“The corpses of those demons are the best nourishment.”

The two people who hated the demons to the extreme felt relieved. That was how it should be. They didn’t even leave their corpses behind.

Lucy thought for a moment and hesitated.

“Lord, when Barry and I split up to escape, we accidentally opened a mechanism in that ancient tomb. We found a corpse inside. That seems to be the tomb owner... Perhaps, you will need it.”

Richard was stunned. There was such a thing?

However, he still shook his head.

“Even the coffin has rotted, so that corpse must have weathered. The blood pool must devour normal corpses. If there are some treasures inside, they might be more useful.”

Lucy became anxious when she heard that.

“Lord, the corpse has not weathered, as if it had just died... and I could feel through the magic ball that it contained a massive amount of energy.

“It’s countless times stronger than those demons!!”

‘Oh?’

‘Even the coffin had decayed, and the corpse still looked like it had just died?’

‘Was this a side mission? Or was it related to the undead that had never appeared?’

This immediately piqued Richard’s interest.

“Take me to see.”

Chapter 95: Lich Lord

When they returned to the ancient tomb, Lucy pressed a stone in an inconspicuous position. Then, a secret door appeared.

The girl explained.

“The owner used the tomb outside this ancient tomb to confuse outsiders.”

Richard nodded. As usual, he let two teams of mummies go to investigate first.

After he made sure there was no danger, Gray led the team in. He was the last to enter.

They arrived at the center of the tomb after a few dozen meters.

They found a corpse that wore a black mage robe lying on a pile of dazzling gemstones.

If he liked the treasure dragon here, he would surely go crazy.

And that corpse was just as Lucy said. It was lifelike and no different from a living person.

There was no doubt that the corpse was emitting an aura that made him feel immense pressure.

He could possess such an exaggerated power after being dead for so long. He must have been extraordinary.

He opened the stats panel.

[The Body of Lich Lord]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: A body used by liches to change lives.]

[Description: Powerful liches can refine all kinds of bodies and soul phylacteries. One can hide them in secret places for resurrection after death.]

'Holy crap, Lich Lord?'

Richard was a little surprised.

This was a high-level undead, the limitless ruling class in the undead faction.

One had to have powerful strength if one wanted to become a lich. Otherwise, it could not make a soul phylactery.

Moreover, the word "Lord" hung behind it... It wasn't a title seen everywhere.

As Richard's thoughts moved, he seemed to have thought of something.

"That magic ball, could it be the Lich's soul phylactery?"

His expression was a bit weird. Could those demons be considered to have stolen the Lich's crystal?

Richard waved his hand, and the mummy carefully carried the Lich Lord's body out of the tomb.

It was perfect for the bandaged mummy to increase its potential with its majestic amount of energy.

After the mummy moved the body away, Richard's gaze focused on the pile of old gemstones.

He laughed out loud.

It was what clearing a dungeon would be!!

The greater the risk, the greater the rewards would be.

The moment he came, he destroyed the main strength of the dungeon – the demon faction. The rewards were off the charts.

Richard did not waste any time. He immediately collected all the resources on the ground.

The attribute panel suddenly changed after a moment.

[Gemstones: 750 units]

[Crystals, sulfur, and mercury were still 0.]

This earned him 750 units of rare resources, several times more than the gemstone mine he occupied.

Awesome.

Moreover, those sealed gargoyles just happened to need the gemstones to recruit.

This wave was simply heavenly.

Wait, the Lich Lord prepared gemstones inside to recruit gargoyles after it resurrected, right?

Richard pondered.

But he was in a better mood.

“No matter how many backup plans you’ve set up, now they’re mine...hahaha.”

Richard left enormously delighted after they searched the tomb a few times and ensured no other gains were left.

He began to make calculations in his heart when he walked out of the ancient tomb.

This was only the second day that he entered the dungeon.

He had just obtained two rare-level troop lairs in the seal. And these were already priceless.

Moreover, a hero unit was in the process of transformation. After his troops threw in so many corpses, their potential was precisely not low.

Now, he had obtained rare resources equivalent to a few mineral veins and also the Lich Lord’s body.

Even the level of the troop had also increased.

This bountiful harvest had starkly exceeded his expectations.

“Lord, what should we do with this Lich’s body?”

Richard glanced at the corpses that emitted boundless energy.

“Chop the corpse up and throw the pieces into the blood pool in batches.

“Want to resurrect? Dream on!

“Chop you into minced meat and see what you can use to resurrect.”

A few mummies immediately carried the Lich’s body down and dismembered it.

Richard was worried and ordered Gray to supervise.

A moment later, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ You have destroyed the body of the Lich Lord, leaving its soul phylactery nowhere to hide. It has melted by the blood pool and is completely dead.]

[You have completed the mission — Exterminate the undead. Dungeon progress increased by 30%. Current dungeon progress is 40%.]

[Ding~ You have completed the mission — Lover's pain. Dungeon progress increased by 10%. You have rescued Lucy, destined to become a demon hero. Dungeon progress increased by 10%. Current dungeon progress is 60%.]

[Ding~ You took the attack initiative. You annihilated the demon that had not yet given birth to a mighty hero in the cradle. Exceeded the completion of the quest — Annihilate the demon. Dungeon progress increased by 30%. Current dungeon progress is 90%.]

[Ding~ Dungeon progress has exceeded 80%, you can leave any time.]

[Note: After the quest progress exceeds 80%, you can only stay in the dungeon for one day at most.]

When Richard heard the system notification, he looked weird.

“That was it?”

He hadn't even had a good time, and his progress had already reached 90%.

So the just now dismembered Lich was one of the four factions in the Burning Village dungeon, the undead faction?

Such a big boss was so easy to kill?

He had fought a bloody battle to kill the demon, yet had to kill one to destroy the undead?

Which idiot designed this dungeon? Come. Let me show you what a fist the size of a sandbag is.

However, without the pressure of the mission, Richard also relaxed.

Now, there is no need to rush to do this or that.

Richard stroked his chin, and he looked at Barry. "There's a strategic treasure in White Tower Town? What kind of treasure is it?"

He wondered if he could rob White Tower Town after he completed the mission.

There was no point in keeping all the good stuff in this 1,000-year-old dungeon. When the time fragments shattered, all of it would be gone.

Lucy shook her head.

“We’ve only heard about it. Only the church’s priest knows about White Tower Town.”

Richard nodded.

It seemed that it was necessary to visit White Tower Town.

The profits from this dungeon were so abundant that they could earn more profit.

Richard returned to the blood pool and opened the Black Gold System. He saw a different notification.

[Blood Pool — Current Fortification Target: Bandaged mummy. Due to the investment of a special corpse with majestic power, the transformation process has undergone a mutation. It can no longer increase its potential through fresh blood and corpses. The transformation process is irreversible. Current Incubation Time: 6 hours.]

‘Is it because of the Lich Lord?’

Richard’s eyes narrowed slightly. It seemed that he had inadvertently done a good deed that had significant effects.

Not only had he eliminated the threat of the undead in one fell swoop, but he had also caused a mutation in the bandaged mummy’s sacrifice.

He feared the harvest this time would be exceptionally bountiful as he judged from the Black Gold System notification.

These starkly aroused the anticipation in his heart.

After Gray set up the troop to guard the surroundings, Richard patiently waited.

The blood pool that had been calm all along suddenly changed at ten in the evening.

'Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!'

Countless bubbles emerged from it.

Then, the water surface began to drop rapidly, as if there was a giant beast that swallowed blood below.

But after the water level dropped to a limit, blood splattered.

A head wrapped in bandages slowly appeared from the pool of blood.

Then, the bandaged mummy crawled out of the pool of blood with blood dripping down.

After the mummy stood up, the bandages absorbed the blood on its body. And it was dry again.

Only then did Richard pronouncedly see the mummy's appearance.

Blood-colored bandages wrapped its entire body, and the smell of blood permeated the air.

The parts of its face not wrapped in bandages grew flesh and blood, and he no longer looked like a skeleton.

His pair of blood-red eyes looked cold and heartless and could send people chills down the spine.

The exuded aura was powerful and savage, like a wild beast starved for more than ten days.

It gradually walked toward Richard, knelt on one knee, and bowed to him most humbly.

“My Lord, Gunter Fresh Blood, your humble servant offers you the highest respect. Thank you for giving me a new life.”

Richard nodded in satisfaction. The soldiers were eternally loyal to the lord who recruited them, even if the other party became a god.

This was the initial rule of the “Shining Era.”

Judging from the aura, Gunter, this newly promoted hero, was already extremely powerful.

He did not know what the attributes would be.

He opened the attributes panel with full expectations

Chapter 96: A-Rank Hero, Magnified Harvest

[Gunter Fresh Blood (Lich)]

[Hero Unit: Soul]

[Level: 6 (Elite hero, magic damage increases by 30%.)]

[Potential: A-rank]

[Job: Fresh Blood Lich (Elite, casting effect increases by 15%.)]

[Mana: 600 (Recovers 6 points per second.)]

[Skills: Soul Phylactery (A-rank) — Can create a container for storing souls. After death, one can use the container to revive. Strength will not decrease. Current Container: Soul Ball, increases magic damage by 50%.]

[Body of Blood (A-rank) — Immune to poison, plague, curses, and Instant Death skills, increases defense by 70%, magic resistance by 70%. Could devour blood to recover life quickly.]

[Ball of Corruption (A-rank) — Condenses magic power to form a magic ball with a strong corrosive effect. Causes a massive amount of damage to enemies within a radius of 30 meters. Condenses blood to release this skill, increasing magic damage by 50. Cooldown Time: 3 minutes. Each use consumes 100 mana.]

[Corpse Explosion (B-rank) — Could explode a single corpse or a corpse with a diameter of 20 meters. The damage dealt depends on the strength of the corpse. The casting distance is 100 meters. No cooldown time. Each use consumes 50 mana.]

[Corpse Transformation (B-rank) — Could transform a corpse into a mummy. The stronger the corpse, the stronger the bandaged mummy converted into. Number of Transformation Per Day: 3 teams.]

[Desertification-Sand Transformation: (C-rank)]

[Hero Characteristic: When commanding a mummy, all mummies will gain 30% defense and 30% strength.]

[Race Talent: When fighting in the desert, mana recovery speed increases by 50%.]

[Fetter-Blood: When using blood to cast spells, the magic damage increases by 60%.]

[Description: A mummy that has obtained the power of a lich. It has significant potential.]

Richard's eyelids lifted, and an uncontrollable cheer jumped in his heart.

"An A-rank hero!! It was genuinely an A-rank hero!!!

"Damn, wasn't this too f*cking awesome?"

He quickly found the main point... The corpse of the Lich Lord must have been the work of the Lich Lord's corpse.

"No, there was also the Lich Lord's phylactery of the soul, all of which had made Gunter.

"Hahahahaha..."

Three A-rank skills, and two B-rank skills, each stronger than the other.

Moreover, Gunter was no longer a pure helper of Gray. He now had two powerful offensive spells.

This made up for the magic damage lacking all this time.

This time, Richard had earned so much that bleed his brain!!!

He had never imagined that putting the corpse of the Lich Lord into the dungeon would cause such a huge change.

According to his estimation, even if they threw thousands of demon corpses, the highest level of heroes that could be born would be B-rank only. After all, this was a 1-star dungeon.

However, he did not expect to obtain such a bountiful profit by mistake.

It was simply a vast profit.

“Who designed this dungeon? If the design was good, it should be this way. It had to be with chicken drumsticks.

“It would be best if I could pick up the red dragon egg in the future dungeons...

“No need for formalities. Gunter, where’s your Soul Magic Ball?”

The handsome mummy hero stood up with a blood-red bandage tied around it. A crystal ball the size of a fist appeared out of thin air in its hand.

“Lord, I can hide it in a special space...”

[Soul Magic Ball]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: Soul phylactery can store souls. A soul can be revived after death with phylactery]

[Fetter-Gunter Blood]

[Skills: Increases magic damage by 50%.]

[Description: Lich phylactery. Break it. Maybe you can kill a lich.]

Richard glanced at the attributes and nodded in satisfaction.

This could be considered an additional benefit.

The system notification suddenly sounded at this moment.

[Ding~ You have completed the side mission — Destroy the blood pool. Dungeon progress increases by 10%.Current dungeon progress is 100%.]

[You have completed all the missions. You can stay in the dungeon for another 12 hours.]

[After 12 hours, the time fragment will return to the river of time.]

Richard read the notification once and was in a good mood.

According to the ordinary dungeon logic, he should have gone to White Tower Town to report the situation, but he didn't find anything.

In the end, the demons should have found the lich and thrown the Lich Lord into the blood pool.

The Lich Lord obtained its phylactery in the blood pool. And it was resurrected.

It set off the undead disaster and besieged White Tower Town with the demons.

Lucy was a mighty hero nurtured by demons. She might even have a conflict with the Lich due to the Lich's magic ball and then with the humans. She was genuinely a heroine.

Now, she was starkly a passerby.

Richard killed the demon. The demons threw the Lich Lord into the blood pool because of his phylactery. So he couldn't be resurrected immediately.

He happened to be extra careful. He chopped up the Lich's body and threw the pieces into the blood pool, killing the Lich Lord.

"This is probably the direction of the plot. If I stay in White Tower Town, I could obtain some of the resources in White Tower Town.

“But it’s impossible to obtain such a harvest. When the time comes, I’ll have to face the simultaneous attack of the demons and liches.

“As expected, I can’t be restricted within the framework of the mission...”

Richard’s eyes were bright. He had received generous rewards after he jumped out of the mission a few times. This allowed him to understand the rules gradually.

This magnified harvest made him feel comfortable all over.

He turned his head to look at the two heroes.

“The two troop lairs in the ancient tomb have already been sealed. Fresh blood is needed to unseal them.

“Take your men and use the fresh blood from the blood pool to break the seal.”

The value of the two rare-level troop lairs was extremely high, especially at the crucial time when the large-scale dungeon was about to begin. This was a valuable harvest.

It must have been prepared for the Lich Lord’s resurrection if the plot was followed.

As a powerful boss, it would be unreasonable to have few subordinates.

But now, all of this was his.

Richard took out a few wooden barrels for water from the system space and handed them over.

Gunter took them and revealed a somewhat stiff smile.

“Lord, I can handle this blood, no need for barrels...”

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched.

“Go...”

Gunter nodded and walked toward the blood pool front. It slowly extended its right hand.

Its body released blood-colored energy.

In an instant, the blood pool boiled.

The blood seemed to have lost its gravity and flew into the sky.

Then, it continued to spin and turned into a considerable blood cell.

This scene was quite eye-catching.

Sure enough, spellcasters were the most flashy.

They could make the blood pool float with one hand. If a warrior were to use this method, they would have to carry a barrel just like Gunter...no eyesight.

“I have to change my career to a magic career. Not only is the power of the skill strong, but it can also be so arrogant. Isn't this better than the foolish and thick warriors?”

At this moment, he silently decided on the direction of his future career direction.

After the blood in the blood pool floated out of thin air, Gunter turned around and entered the ancient tomb with the blood.

Then, under its control, it divided the blood into two parts and directly wrapped the gargoyle statue.

'Gurgle! Gurgle!'

Bubbles appeared one after another, and the gargoyle frantically swallowed the blood.

The initially dark stone gradually became shiny.

When the devoured blood reached a certain limit.

'Shuh!'

The two gargoyles suddenly opened their scarlet eyes.

[Ding~ The Dark Gargoyle's lair has been unsealed.]

[Two rare-level troop lairs successfully obtained.]

Chapter 97: Harvest Count (4/5)

The old pastor wanted to cry but had no tears.

"This is the mayor's blueprint..."

Richard laughed loudly.

"I think the mayor will be very pleased that we killed the demon. He won't mind so much."

It would be weird if he didn't. That was the blueprint for a permanent building.

That old ghost who slammed the door, it must not carry the church's door back!!

"Old Pastor John, is there anything else?"

"I..."

The old pastor held his forehead helplessly. He just wanted to put on a show...

Forget it. It wasn't his blueprint anyway. What did it have to do with him? It wasn't him who took it.

Moreover, he couldn't beat Richard even if he wanted to. He had dozens of gargoyles...

But then again, if he could solve the threat of the demons with only three building blueprints, it would be a good deal.

"Lord Richard, rest early. I'm going back to White Tower Town. The demons escapees are dangerous and need to be dealt with in time."

He did not want to stay in this sad place anymore after he said that. He turned around and left with the two church knights.

After they left the village, the old pastor sighed in grief.

“My building blueprints!!”

“You two bastards, did the other party hear your demeaning words? I’ll deduct your salary for a year later!!”

“Old Pastor John, you were the one who said it first...”

“You knew I made a mistake and didn’t stop me. I’ll dock it for two years!”

The two church knights were bereft of speech.

After Richard obtained three permanent blueprints, he was overjoyed.

This dungeon was about to collapse and return to the river of time. It would be a waste to keep these blueprints.

It was something from more than a thousand years ago. He could be considered to have saved the treasure.

If it weren't for the fact that he was running out of time, he would have gone to White Tower Town to have a friendly visit. What a pity.

Early the following morning, there wasn't much time left to leave the dungeon.

Under the watchful eyes of the residents of Blueleaf Village, Richard, who had rested well, chose to leave the dungeon.

In the next second, Richard's vision flashed, and he appeared in the dried-up river.

When he looked behind, the one-way portal had already shattered into pieces on the ground.

[Ding~ The Burning Village dungeon has ended. The time fragment has returned to the river of time. Your dungeon progress is 100%. You have eliminated the demons and undead that threaten White Tower Town. You have received an additional 10,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ Your level has increased. Your current level is 6.]

A tremendous power surged out of his body. It was as if he had been soaked in a hot spring in winter. Every cell in his body was cheering.

The energy in his body was increasing bit by bit... That feeling made him intoxicated.

Richard enjoyed it after a long time and was greatly moved.

Even if for a few and did not increase his strength, it was worth it.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced.

[Level: 6 (4,320/100,000)]

The experience required to level up had increased from 50,000 to 100,000. The difficulty of leveling had increased again.

Because he had not changed classes, he did not receive any attribute bonuses when he reached level 6.

“This dungeon directly contributed over 40,000 experience points... This is too awesome. As expected, leveling up still depends on the dungeon.”

He drew back his attention and looked at the troop around him. Gunter’s blood-colored bandages were extremely eye-catching.

He was in a great mood and waved his hand.

“Return to the territory!”

Because of the ten times time difference, three days had passed in the dungeon, but the sky outside was still not completely dark.

The time was still May 18.

There was no delay.

They rushed back to Twilight City.

When Karu saw Richard had returned, he was very surprised. The wrinkles on his face seemed to have come alive.

This morning, Richard had just told him that he might be gone for quite a while. How did he come back in half a day?

However, when he saw the gargoyle beside Richard, his smile brightened again.

This time, he had pronouncedly gained quite a lot from this trip.

Richard smiled as he briefly told Karu about what had happened in the dungeon. Then, he returned to the Lord's mansion in a good mood.

After he had dinner, he took a comfortable bath and washed off the fatigue on his body.

He began to take stock of the dungeon's gains.

The biggest reward this time was undoubtedly the A-rank hero — Gunter Fresh Blood.

Not only could he cast powerful offensive magic, but he could also use corpses to recruit mummies. The value of this was simply inestimable.

Just by obtaining Gunter, he had earned a lot from this dungeon trip.

He now had two battle-type A-rank heroes in his hands. Gray would assist, and Gunter would attack. They were a perfect match.

The second reward — two rare-level troop lairs and four teams of dark gargoyles.

At this stage, this reward was not inferior to an A-rank hero.

It was priceless.

After all, this was a lair that could continuously produce soldiers. Moreover, there were two of them.

With the addition of four teams of dark gargoyles, Twilight City's military strength had increased explosively.

That was a Rare 3-star level troop, which had the terrifying characteristic of being immune to magic.

Coupled with the Sand Transformation he gave, it was extremely domineering and powerful.

The third harvest was three permanent building blueprints — residential houses, stables, and a winery.

To expand Twilight City, more houses had to be built. The residential blueprints could undoubtedly solve the current shortage of housing.

The role of the stables was not small either. In the future, they could buy or capture some desert horses and camels to raise. They could be used to replace manpower and speed up production efficiency.

There was no need to mention the winery. No matter what era wine was, it was a best-seller.

As long as it was good wine, there was no need to worry about sales.

However, the only pity was that wine needed to be brewed. Currently, Twilight City did not have it.

Apart from these three points, a large number of experience points were also the benefits of this dungeon.

Twilight City's main battle troops had all risen to level 7, and their strength had increased significantly.

How comfortable.

Richard's smile grew brighter. This dungeon trip had greatly increased his foundation.

Be it in territory construction or troop strength terms, he had gained a lot.

In his excitement, Richard washed up and went to bed early.

He woke up at 10 am, the following day.

After breakfast, he called Karu over and started to patrol the territory.

The other party reported the situation of the territory in detail.

"Lord Richard, the flowering period of the Russian olive forest has passed and the Russian olives started to grow. It is indeed amazing that it ripens once a month.

"At the beginning of next month, we will be able to harvest a large number of Russian olives. It is estimated that there will be around 70,000 to 80,000 units...

"The fire dragon rabbit is developing well. The desert gnome said that it could shed its fur for the first time at the end of the month.

“Those babies are growing rapidly. They could enter the heat period next month and undergo a second round of reproduction.

“If we maintain this momentum, I think we will not be far from the large-scale producer of the fire dragon rabbit fur.

“Due to the withering of the Russian olive flowers, the Desert Crown Bee can only fly further away to pick flowers. Perhaps, the amount of honey brewed next time will be reduced.

“The food workshop has been completed, but at the moment, it can only carry out some simple food production. There are no high-level chefs in the territory, so it’s impossible to carry out food research...”

As Karu said this, the two arrived in front of the food workshop.

The three-story tall earthen and stone building looked quite imposing.

Richard frowned.

“Lack of talent...”

This problem gave him a headache.

Other people’s territories had too many refugees, so it was troublesome.

His territory didn't have any refugees at all.

It had been more than half a month, and only a group of people like Adele had come.

In the vast desert, not only were resources scarce, but the population was also extremely scarce.

This was a problem that Richard had to face.

He thought for a moment and said slowly, "The food workshop can select talents from the residents. As long as the residents can make special foods, they can join. The market that we face is very broad. As long as the things are good, there will be no need to worry about sales.

"When the olives are ripe, we can still use them as raw materials for production.

"In addition, I will give you 10 units of desert honey to see if we can develop higher-level food..."

Karu nodded repeatedly.

"I will arrange it immediately..."

Richard looked at the empty food workshop at the door and sighed with emotion.

"Talent, it's time to solve this problem..."

Twilight City couldn't even satisfy the 500 people needed to level up to a level 2 city. This was too much of a pain in the ass.

Currently, the top 1,000 in the territory ranking list were already level 3 cities.

He was still a level 1 city... And his ranking had dropped below 50 to 60 million.

Compared to those lords who were rich in resources, Twilight City was obviously too weak.

A moment later, Karu seemed to remember something.

"Lord Richard, those refugees in the oasis might be able to make up for our lack of resources.

"Not only is there no lack of food in the oasis, but they also want the residents of Twilight City to seek refuge there.

"They might have a god-given item like the Russian olive forest!

"If we can occupy that oasis outside, not only will we could obtain a large number of people to fill the gaps, but we could also obtain a god-given item..."

Richard raised his eyebrows.

He had always kept this matter in mind, but because the oasis was a day and a night's journey away from Twilight City, he had never taken the time to do so.

Karu's words made him make a decision.

Not to mention anything else, it was worth a trip for Twilight City's urgently needed population.

The feeling of not being able to upgrade the population was too vexatious.

Chapter 98: Surprise, The Whereabouts of The Poisonous Wasp (5/5)

Richard and Karu discussed when to explore the oasis that houses hundreds of refugees.

Richard handed him the three building blueprints he had obtained from the dungeon afterward.

His tone was solemn.

"Karu, the scale of the territory is gradually expanding. Immediately select talents from the residents and form a planning department to study the future building plans of Twilight City.

“Divide the buildings into categories. Plan the buildings according to their functions and positions. At the same time, reserve space for future development.

“This matter needs to be done immediately.

“Take these few building blueprints and make a good plan to see where it is suitable to be built.

“We can delay the stables and winery, but we must build the residential buildings immediately.”

With the development of the territory, Richard already considered the establishment of an administrative department.

A few scattered people could not always manage Twilight City.

There had to be a functional department.

Karu took the blueprint and noticed Richard’s serious attitude, so he nodded firmly.

“Yes, Lord! I will bring out the bylaws of the territory plan as soon as possible for you to decide.”

Richard nodded slightly.

Karu was very reliable in all aspects and deeply trusted by him.

Unfortunately, he was a little older. If he were twenty years younger, he might be able to help him more.

While the two were discussing, Adele, who carried a long-handled copper hammer on her back, rushed over excitedly from not far away.

“Good day, my Lord Richard.”

Richard turned around and looked at the other party’s happy expression. He could not help but smile.

“There’s no need to be so polite, Adele. What’s the matter?”

This was the treasure of Twilight City. He knew better than anyone how much the battle strength of the bandaged mummy had increased after being reinforced.

Adele immediately said, “Lord, I want to continue researching how to increase the attack power of the troop...”

As she said this, she looked a little excited.

“When I was researching the attack characteristics of the bandaged mummy, I had already touched the threshold of a special-class blacksmith...”

Richard was interested.

He was naturally pleased that his subordinate had volunteered to work.

“We now have the Bandaged Mummy, the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior, the Axe of the Dead, and the Dark Gargoyle. These five types of soldiers are suitable for your research. Which troop lair do you want to study?”

The Cursed Pharaoh was a magic soldier. The blacksmith shop could not fortify it. And if the bandaged mummy is reinforced again, it would be an elite attack.

Adele’s eyes were burning.

“The bandaged mummy’s reinforcement can be transplanted on the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior...”

Richard readily agreed.

“Then, let’s research the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior.”

The reinforcement of the bandaged mummy was evident to everyone. If the scorpion warrior could be reinforced by one round, wouldn’t the battle strength of this already tyrannical soldier be off the charts?

Richard opened the blacksmith shop and added the option of developing the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior.

“Scorpion warrior basic attack, estimated development time: 10 days, estimated resources required: 20,000 gold coins, 20,000 wood, 30,000 units of iron ore, success rate: 70%.”

Compared to the development of the bandaged mummy, the scorpion warrior consumed a lot more resources, and the time increased to 10 days.

Fortunately, he did not need to invest in it all at once. Although he still had 100,000 units of resources, this could not be spent.

The success rate was only 70%, and the success rate of Adele’s hero feature increased by 30% which reached 100%. There was no need to worry about it.

Richard was about to see how Adele usually did her research after he left the 30,000 units of resources.

Suddenly, a blacksmith apprentice reported that a resident had asked to see him.

When Richard heard this, Richard could only lament over his hard work and couldn’t spare any time.

He let Adele busy herself and left the blacksmith shop with Karu.

The first thing he saw when he walked out of the door was the fat aunt whose face was like a red apple cut in half.

“Good day, Lord Richard...”

Richard immediately recognized this resident who was in charge of managing the Russian olive forest.

That face of the other party truly left a deep impression on him.

“Good day, Aunt Mary. Is there a problem with the Russian olive forest?”

The fat aunt shook her head repeatedly.

“No problem. We’re in the Russian olive forest all day long. We definitely won’t let anything happen to the olives...”

Richard was a little curious. “Oh? Then, what matter do you request me to see ?”

As the ruler of Twilight City, he had a high status. Very few residents would directly request to see him. Usually, Karu could handle it if there was a problem.

The fat aunt used her unique tone to explain everything very quickly.

“You’ve always said poisonous wasps should not be provoked. But our hearts ache when we see them eating bees.

“Those are the bees that brewed the Desert Crown Honey. How can we let those wasps spoil it?!!

“We just want to find the lair of those wasps and burn them down!

“At first, there was no progress until yesterday, and they truly found a way for us...”

Richard’s eyes immediately lit up.

The poisonous wasps often came to hunt desert bees, which made him very angry.

However, those guys were level 5, and their potential reached Rare 3-stars.

Not only were they powerful, but they also flew extremely fast, then disappeared after every hunt.

This made him quite annoyed.

He was so busy that his feet did not touch the ground. He did not have time to figure out how to deal with this thing so he was delayed.

He did not expect that the fat aunt and the others had figured out a way.

He quickly asked.

“What method can we use to find the lairs of the poisonous wasps?”

When the fat aunt saw Richard’s surprise, she was also full of smiles.

“The wasps’ food is meat, and they hunt bees for food.

“We wondered if we could use other meat to tempt those wasps...

“After repeated attempts, we found that the wasps were indeed interested in other meat. and They liked the dried meat of the fire dragon rabbit you hunted the most.

“We applied for two units of rabbit’s jerky from Lord Karu, and then soaked the jerky in a plant that could emit a special smell.

“During the experiment yesterday, the poisonous wasp did not reject the smell of the plant wasp and took away the soaked jerky...

“We immediately followed it.

“But the distance was too far and we couldn’t find it even after an hour. At that time, the sky was dark and we couldn’t see the environment clearly, so we had to give up...”

As she said this, her regretful face became excited again.

“But this also proves that this method is effective!”

Richard was a little surprised.

“What kind of plant can leave such a long scent? And you can track each other based on the scent?”

What kind of nose was this? A human-shaped hound?

The fat aunt said proudly, “Lord, one of the residents who manage the Russian olive forest has a very special nose. As long as he smells the scent of that plant, he will sneeze uncomfortably.

“We’ve tested it many times, so there’s perfectly no mistake.”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Wasn’t this just being allergic to those scents?

Could this work?

However, if he could find the lair of those poisonous wasps and take it for himself... This would be a huge benefit.

That was a rare-level troop... And there might be thousands of them.

Richard's interest was piqued by the thought of thousands of rare-level poisonous wasps that surrounded the enemy.

Chapter 99: Twisted Human-Faced Ancient Giant Tree, Terrifying Creature

The most coveted thing about poisonous wasps was not only their strength but also their huge number.

There were thousands of them in a lair, all Rare 3-stars, level 5.

If this thing went crazy, who would be able to withstand it...

If he could take possession of the poisonous wasps and place them in the Russian olive forest to protect the desert bees.

A troop does not even need to guard the olive forest.

Even the safety of the entire territory could be guaranteed.

This thing was no less valuable than the Dark Gargoyles Lair.

After Richard talked to the fat aunt for a while, he didn't hesitate and immediately gathered the troop to go to the olive forest.

These flying forces, especially the dark gargoyles were perfect for tracking the poisonous wasps.

When they arrived at the olive forest, the residents had already prepared everything for use.

Richard paid a visit to the young man who had a unique nose ability in the eyes of the other residents.

He encouraged the young man. If it wasn't for the fact that he reacted to a certain smell, he would have advised the young man to see a doctor...

"Lord, those rabbit jerky soaked in plant juice are here..."

Richard had already stretched out a lot of the dried rabbit meat due to prolonged soak. He nodded slightly and asked them to hang the dried rabbit meat in the same position as the other day.

"Ahche!"

A loud sneeze sounded.

Richard turned around and saw that it was indeed the young man from before.

However, not only was the young man not embarrassed, he looked at the surrounding residents with pride.

It was an honor to be able to help the great lord!

When Richard saw this, he could only pretend that he did not see him...

As long as he is happy.

The hunting of wasps was not timed. All that was left was to wait after the dried rabbit meat was hung up.

Half an hour later, "Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!"

Suddenly, the surrounding bees let out a huge roar.

Richard raised his head to look at the sky. Three stinger wasps descended from the sky.

The wasps had intended to run to the hive.

But in the blink of an eye, they seemed to smell something. They turned around and flew toward the olive forest with dried rabbit meat.

They could feel the food contained special energy, which made them very excited.

One stinger wasp flew to the fork and began to lower its head to sniff the dried rabbit meat. After a moment, the stinger wasp grabbed the long dried rabbit meat and flew up.

The other two stinger wasps did the same thing.

Richard's eyes lit up when he saw that the stinger wasp carried the dried rabbit meat.

This was a great idea. Not only could the smell be tracked, but the poisonous wasps' speed could also be slowed down.

As Richard watched the poisonous wasp fly away, he waved his hand.

The dark gargoyle behind him immediately picked up the young man, and then its thick and powerful legs fiercely glared at the ground.

'Bang!' The wings flapped and rose into the air.

At the same time, all the dark gargoyles took off and followed the poisonous wasp.

Richard did not stay any longer. He turned around and left the olive forest. He led the other troops to follow.

However, as they walked on the sand, no matter how fast they were, they could not compare themselves to flying.

Soon, the dark gargoyle in front of him disappeared.

Richard saw a dark gargoyle float in the air after he crossed a few hills.

The dark gargoyle pointed in another direction.

Richard followed the direction, and the dark gargoyle that stopped to point the way immediately returned to the team.

Just like that, with the dark gargoyle as a signpost, he bypassed many military encampments in the wild.

Today's target was the poisonous wasp. He was temporarily not interested in scanning the map.

One, two hours... After a full six hours, the dark gargoyles that returned to the team had already been sent out for another round.

Just when Richard felt tired, he saw the dark gargoyle fly in front of him with the young man.

The young man excitedly waved his arms in the air.

“My Lord, the poisonous wasp is in that piece of rubble. Ahche!”

Just as Richard got closer, he heard the young man’s excited shout and loud sneeze.

Richard nodded and signaled for the dark gargoyle to place the other side down.

He turned his head to take a look. In front of him was a rubble area, and messy stones covered the ground.

He couldn’t see the poisonous wasp in the air.

“You continue to lead the way.”

“Ahche!... Yes, Lord, Ahche!...”

Richard was relieved with the guidance of the young man’s special abilities.

He was not in a hurry to go up. First, he let Gray lead the troop to scout the way. At the same time, he spread out the dark gargoyles to be on guard.

In an unfamiliar environment, it was best to be careful.

It was much more convenient to scout the surrounding situation with a flying troop.

Not long after Gray left, suddenly...

'Rumble...'

The earth shook violently as if some terrifying life force had torn the earth apart.

"An earthquake?!"

Richard's expression changed drastically.

"This kind of natural disaster would not be reasonable!!

"Everyone, retreat immediately!!"

At this time, the dark gargoyle in the sky suddenly swooped down sharply and carried him on its back. It flapped its wings and rose into the air with a glare.

As his line of sight increased, Richard could vividly see the ground in front was constantly collapsing. It even extended crazily from the inside.

Thick dust rose hundreds of meters high.

Large cracks appeared, and countless pieces of rubble collapsed. The scene was extremely terrifying.

The dark gargoyles in the sky continued to swoop down. It lifted the troops on the ground and escaped danger.

However, the number of dark gargoyles was too small. A large number of troops were buried in the sudden cracks on the ground because their running speed was too slow...

Richard's face turned ashen while Richard looked at the dust that rolled on the ground.

"Dark gargoyles, bring the troops to a safe place and immediately return to search and rescue!!"

This was simply an unexpected disaster.

He could understand that a powerful enemy had appeared. But the sudden earthquake, this f*cking ghost had predicted it.

When the thick smoke gradually dispersed, Richard's face suddenly looked better.

Many troops crawled out from the ground.

"Sand Transformation!"

This powerful life-saving skill once again displayed its value that could not be exchanged for gold.

However, he still did not relax. He ordered the troops to immediately withdraw from this area. No one knows about aftershocks.

He sat on the back of the dark gargoyles and rushed to the central area under the protection of the other dark gargoyles.

Gunter had just been brought up by the dark gargoyles, but there was still no news of Gray.

The death of the other troops would at most cause a loss of resources, but if something happened to an A-rank hero, it would not be something that could be made up for with resources.

The sky was covered with sand and dust, and fine sand constantly blew on Richard's face. His vision was very poor.

Fortunately, Gray did not go far. A moment later, he found other dark gargoyles in the air.

Gray, who had activated the Sand Transformation, stood on a rock on the ground. The sound of breaking rocks was constantly heard around as if the aftershock hadn't passed yet.

"Ahche!"

The sneeze of the young man in the air eased the atmosphere a little.

Richard was relieved when he had confirmed a few casualties only.

But in the next second, he suddenly turned his head.

At this time, the dust in front of him gradually dispersed, and a huge body that was more than ten meters tall was faintly discernible in the dust.

It was like an evil creature had crawled out of the abyss.

The constant swaying figure and the strange cracking sounds raised the terrifying atmosphere to the highest level.

Richard finally saw the existence when the dust gradually subsided.

It was an ancient giant tree that was half buried in the ground. It was 15 meters high just above the ground. No one knew how deep it was buried under the thick trunk.

A twisted face was on this ancient giant tree, which looked particularly frightening in the wrinkled bark.

Seven or eight giant branches that could twist continuously slapped the rocks around them that pressed on the body.

The terrifying strength kept breaking the rocks as if they were trying to escape.

The muffled sound just now was not an aftershock, but the movement of the ancient giant tree bombarding the boulders...

The branches grew densely, but there was not a single leaf on them. Each branch was studded with fist-sized gray fruits.

Today's target, the poisonous wasp was currently flying crazily on the branches.

Richard initially thought that the poisonous wasps had built their lair on this ancient giant tree, but a surprising scene shocked him.

A gray fruit bloomed, and seven or eight poisonous wasps appeared inside. There was a small tube connected to it, like the mother's umbilical cord.

After the gray fruit bloomed, the wet wasps gradually woke up. They spread their wings to dry their bodies, then broke free of the umbilical cord and flew out.

Richard was shocked by this scene.

"Poisonous wasps... grew on this tree?!"

"What kind of life is that tree? Why is it so weird and terrifying?!"

Chapter 100: God's Ancient Tree

Richard never thought poisonous wasps could grow on trees.

This world was also separated from Dapu.

After Richard took a deep breath, he looked at the human-faced ancient giant tree, and the tree did not notice them. It was still busy destroying the boulders under the tree trunk.

With a wave of his hand, Richard made the dark gargoyle lower its body to avoid discovery.

“Lord...”

Gray, still in the middle of Sand Transformation, immediately stepped forward and saluted after Richard landed on the ground.

Richard looked around. “How are the casualties?”

“The Sand Transformation has been activated. So, it won’t have much of an impact.”

He nodded and went straight to the point.

“What happened to the ancient human-faced giant tree? Was it the cause of the earthquake?”

The bandaged mummy shook its head.

“We just arrived, and the earth shook... The ancient human-faced giant tree only appeared after the earth’s fission.”

Richard nodded and lowered his head at the shattered earth and the yellow sand in the crevices.

It seemed something buried deep underground. But unfortunately, with such a large earthquake, everything destroyed.

This reminded him of the land of the undead that had given birth to Gray after obtaining the sacrifice coffin. The collapse of the tunnel had been particularly fierce.

“This ancient human-faced giant tree’s strength is terrifying. I can smell a fatal aura from its body...”

Gray’s soul fire burned and jumped, and his empty tone was rarely solemn.

Richard took a deep breath after looking at the seven or eight giants crazily bombarding the boulders and creating a sound as loud as an earthquake.

He opened the opponent’s stats panel.

[God's Ancient Tree]

[Recruit Type: Boss Unit]

[Level: 10 (Advanced boss, magic damage increases by 100%, defense increases by 100%.)]

[Potential: A-rank]

[Bloodline: Tree of Hatred (Special, spellcasting effect increases by 50%.)]

[Mana: 2,000 points (Recovers 20 points per second.)]

[Skills: Body of Hatred (A-rank) — A body obtained by devouring the flesh of god's ancient tree. Immune to all spells and curses below A-rank. Immune to Soul Execution skill and lethal poison. And able to absorb energy from the surrounding corpses to quickly recover vitality, until the corpses energy is exhausted.]

[Reproductive Bee Colony (A-rank) — Able to reproduce bee colonies as prey. The bee colonies that reproduce are divided into three levels — venomous, slaughter, and death wasps. The levels of reproduction are different, and the energy consumed is distinct. Current Reproducible Wasps: Venomous wasps, Rare 3-stars. Number of Reproducible Wasps: 1,500/3,000.]

[Devour and Reinforcement (A-rank) — Able to devour the energy in the corpses and flesh to strengthen oneself. And at the same time, reinforce the power of the bee colonies.]

[Withered Tree Branch (A-rank) — Able to control the Withered Tree Branch of the body to attack the enemy, with a 20% chance of triggering the Soul Execution skill — soul-shattering, directly killing the enemy.]

[Whisper of the Soul (A-rank) — Within a diameter of 100 meters from the tree trunk, the cursed ancient tree can affect the enemy's mind, causing the enemy's will to collapse.]

[Boss Characteristic: Able to turn the land within a diameter of 100 meters into rotten land, able to store the energy of corpses in the ground.]

[Race Talent: Can pull out roots from the ground and slowly walk.]

[Fetter-Swarm: When the swarm is within 200 meters of the cursed tree. Its potential has increased by one level.]

[Description: An evil tree born from flesh and blood of the sinful god. Do not provoke it.]

After Richard checked the attributes, his breathing quickened.

What a terrifying existence!

Other than the giant desert dragon whose attributes were full of question marks near the one-way portal, this god's ancient giant tree was ultimately the most powerful monster he had ever encountered.

Not only was it level 10, but it was also remarkably rare-level boss unit.

The official introduction of the “Shining Era” clearly stated that the number of bosses born in the wild was rare. Each of them had a battle power exceeded that of a hero of the same level.

They surpassed that of a hero of the same level, not a soldier.

The meaning behind this was self-evident.

“I initially wanted to take over the lair of those poisonous wasps and move them to the Russian olive forest to protect the desert bees, but how am I supposed to play this?”

While he looked at the terrifying size of the wasps, the giant branches that constantly waved, and the dense mass of poisonous wasps...

Richard felt his scalp go numb.

How do we fight this?

The poisonous wasps alone are enough for him.

Not to mention the resentment of the ancient human-faced giant tree itself, which has a 20% mortality trait.

Even if all his troops rushes over, they could not do anything to the boss.

“Leave first.”

Richard decisively gave the order to evacuate when he saw most of the dust had dissipated.

This boss is not something that we can deal with at this moment. The opponent is too strong...

Richard released a long sigh after he rode on the dark gargoyle and flew out of the rubble area.

“Lord, have we found the nest of the poisonous wasps?”

Gunter, who waited at the back, did not know what kind of terrifying boss was hiding inside.

Richard decided in his heart after he asked Gray to explain.

“Gunter, leave two teams of blood-colored mummies in the vicinity to monitor the ancient human-faced giant tree. We’ll deal with it when we’re stronger.”

The blood-colored mummies were soldiers recruited from corpses. Gunter could recruit three teams every day, so he wouldn’t feel bad even if all of them died.

“Yes, Lord.”

Gunter immediately arranged the two teams of blood-colored mummies around with the cooperation of the dark gargoyles.

They weren't too close to the ancient human-faced giant tree. They just needed to determine the location of the ancient tree of resentment.

After all, the other party's racial talent allowed them to pull out the roots and run away.

If they were to let the ancient human-faced giant tree run away, wouldn't that be a huge loss?

Richard could not solve it now, and he could not keep doing so.

“If I can plant the god's ancient tree near the Russian olive forest... Who the f*ck would be afraid of stealing honey and the flame dragon rabbit?!”

Richard was extremely excited just thinking about that scene.

But for now, he had to go back first. He wouldn't be able to complete this small goal for the time being.

On the way back, Richard asked Gray and Gunter to lead half of the troop and sweep the surroundings.

If they couldn't defeat the boss, they couldn't return empty-handed. The old fisherman would never fly the air force.

This was the final stubbornness.

The time to find prey was reduced, with the dark gargoyles as the aerial reconnaissance unit.

The troop only needed to go directly to the gathering place of the wild monsters the gargoyles found and defeated. There was no longer a need to waste a lot of time on searching.

Richard tasted the taste of riding dark gargoyles and was too lazy to walk. He directly recruited two dark gargoyles as mounts.

One sat, and the other flew below. If he fell, the other gargoyle could still catch him...

As a construct, the three-meter tall dark gargoyle was indeed powerful. Not only were its shoulders wide and thick, but its flying speed was also strong.

It was not the slightest bit unstable because it carried a person on its back.

However, its entire body was stiff. Its buttocks would hurt after prolonged sitting.

Richard simply assigned Gray and Gunter a small team of gargoyles to scout the way. He then led two small teams of gargoyles and began to scan the map.

A Rare 3-stars, level 5 dark gargoyles. It was simply a killing machine.

Other than not having a Soul Execution skill, its attack was even mightier than the Axe of the Dead.

It could tear the enemies on the ground into pieces with a dive using its sharp claws. Moreover, its powerful defense could remain intact even if it were surrounded by enemies.

Every monster encampment could be killed seven times in and seven times out.

This made Richard realize the power of the dark gargoyles once again.

Other than the expensive resources needed to recruit, there was nothing wrong with this branch of the troop.

It was already late at night when Richard returned to Twilight City.

All the troop's branches carried a load of prey on their backs. Today, with the gargoyles that scouted the way. The prey they obtained was several times more than they had previously hunted.

The number of Elite 1-star blood-colored mummies behind Gunter had also reached four squads. None of the corpses they had hunted today had been wasted.

They had earned a lot.

They placed the prey beside the water well and let the mummies of the two squads guard it.

Richard returned to the Lord's mansion. When he entered the house, he found that Karu was still there.

In the hall, an oil lamp made of animal fat shone a dim light.

Opposite Karu, three middle-aged men were tied up with ropes as if they committed a crime and were under interrogation.

Karu immediately stood up and bowed when he saw Richard entered the room.

"Good evening, Lord Richard..."

Richard nodded slightly and looked at those people with a frown.

"What's going on?"

Karu said in a solemn tone, "Oasis sent these three spies. They pretended to join us this afternoon. But secretly encouraged the residents to leave their territory and join Oasis City..."

“The residents immediately reported it to us when they discovered it.”

Richard’s eyes turned cold.

“Oasis City?”

“Yes, it’s the oasis the explorer team found a few days ago... They built a city.”

Richard was shocked.

How could an Oasis City hold so many people? The hundreds of refugees were not enough to satisfy his appetite. Why did they have to come to Twilight City to recruit people?

What exactly was in that desert oasis? How could it feed so many people?

Yesterday, Karu had mentioned it to him, but he did not expect the other party to appear by himself now.

When he regained his senses, he was greatly interested.

He keenly sensed that there was a vast benefit hidden in it.