

The World 921

Chapter 921 - 921 The Final Battle Begins, Qingqiu Is Dead This Time! [1/3]

The field altitude was high. The temperature was profound. The war was merciless and horrendous. The dramatic impact was depressing. The forum was intense. And both sides equally defended their claims.

The Raging Flame Guild summoned the Fire Elemental Lord to devour Qingqiu but depleted the enemy. Who would have thought of that?

Such a dramatic twist of events caused everyone to discuss it.

They opened the forum and saw posts about Richard and the Blazing Flame Guild.

It was a story that Qingqiu and the Fire Elemental Lord had to tell.

Why did the Blazing Flame Guild shoot themselves in the foot?

Just how strong was Qingqiu?

Who was Qingqiu's opponent?

No one would click on it if they mocked the Blazing Flame Guild alone but didn't discuss Qingqiu.

The players once again experienced the influence of Qingqiu's domination of the forum after a few months.

This time, it was even more sensational than Richard's title of King of Gladiator.

Everyone had become stronger than before for more than half a year of reinforcement. That was the reason.

Those who had fortuitous encounters, those who had changed their professions, those who had hidden the lairs of powerful soldiers. And so on, countless.

They would naturally think back to their experiences when they were weak after becoming mightier. Since they came to the "Shining Era," Qingqiu has undoubtedly become the focus of attention. He had always been above everyone's head.

Before this war, several secretly rubbed their fists and hoped to meet and teach Richard a lingering lesson.

However, the Blazing Flame Guild's miserable defeat had woken everyone up.

After half a year of development, they had become more powerful.

Qingqiu also grew, and the speed at which he had become stronger was beyond their imagination.

His subordinates slaughtered the level 19 Mountain Duke despite his A-rank potential.

The centaur had yet to make a move, but had already reached the transcendent level.

In addition, a Fire Elemental Lord initiated to attack Qingqiu's enemies without orders.

Richard's power alone was enough to suffocate them.

They couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying power Richard hid under the water.

Thought of it alone quickened their breathing and pulsated their hearts faster.

Was there anyone who could match up to such a character?

Richard's popularity overshadowed some top-tier players highly praised by the players.

Those players hostile to Richard quietly gave up on the idea of courting death.

A person slightly mightier than him should have an endless fighting spirit. However, Richard could easily crush this person. A high chance of strategic retreat and benefit was possible.

Richard didn't pay much attention to the players' reactions. He had become used to being the center of attention and discussion since the first dungeon.

The Fire Elemental Lord returned to the Fire Elemental Plane. Richard looked at the battlefield that emitted thick smoke and pungent stench afterward. He frowned.

The Fire Elemental Lord had good intentions. That had to be said. This guy had burned all the corpses and didn't leave much for him.

The fire had discounted spoils of war.

He looked to the side.

"Gunter, clean up the battlefield and throw all the corpses into the spatial rift in the north."

The level 18 blood-colored bandage-wrapped mummy hero nodded. Its depletion of the blood pool set up by the Lion Duke had reinforced its strength.

Gunter turned around and left. Five squadrons of the stone statues of the dead rose into the air and collected the corpses on the ground after a few moments.

The undead troop was especially sensitive to corpses and souls. They could unleash immense lethality in battle. They wouldn't miss anything when cleaning up the battlefield.

They collected seven or eight corpses. They flapped their wings and flew to the spatial rifts that led to the rotten and threw the burnt corpses inside.

In the mist, blurry figures dragged the corpses deeper into the forest.

The rotten swamp feared nothing and no one. It would take each corpse.

The Fire Elemental Lord burned more than sixty percent to ashes. Not much has been a harvest for Richard. That was the only pity.

However, in the end, they could still gather the corpses of three and a half legions.

Richard did not have to pay any price to obtain these. That was what made him feel good.

It made others happy.

The soldiers threw a multitude of corpses into the rotten swamp. And Richard immediately felt the reinforcement of the land.

However, a level 3 rotten swamp had a diameter of 30 kilometers.

He would need a myriad of corpses if he wanted this Dwarf God-activated land to devour enough energy and reach level 4.

It would be laborious to achieve his goal without millions of corpses based on strength increase.

That was because the quality of the corpses was sufficient. The number of corpses required would double if they were below level 10 soldiers.

Richard felt a little helpless.

Every time the rotten swamp leveled up, the strengthening it received was intensely exaggerated, but correspondingly, the leveling requirements became more and more ridiculous.

Some signs of restraint showed after the initial fierce battle due to the recent heavy casualties.

They could only contribute 10,000 corpses every day.

A massive gap still happened compared to the corpses he needed, although this meant more than 10,000 soldiers had died on the battlefield.

He sighed at the spatial rift in the north of Lion City.

“Looks like I have to think of a way to stir up the conflict between those planes and increase the intensity of the war.”

Chapter 922 - 922 The Final Battle Begins, Qingqiu Is Dead This Time! [2/3]

“Otherwise, if this goes on, when will the rotten swamp be able to level up if all the dimensions refuse to send troops... One could not wear down the plan of killing with a borrowed knife and watching the tigers fight.”

No one was a fool. That was the problem.

Troops would fearlessly fight only when one or two planes were hostile to each other.

One could obtain vast benefits at its capture of the opponent's plane.

However, several sides could happen now. Others could pick the peach even if one sent troops to capture the target.

In the end, the gains would not make up for the losses.

The rulers of these planes learned becoming wise after wars taught them a few remarkable lessons.

'Right now, they're unwilling to leave their planes to fight. It's nothing more than an aversion to risk. At the same time, they're worried that the benefits they get won't be enough to cover their losses.'

'Seeking benefits and avoiding harm is the nature of intelligent life. Apart from being evil, they are also fools who confuse the factions.'

'Since you don't want to come out, I'll give you a reason to come out.'

That cleared Richard's thoughts.

'I remember the god's ancient tree can condense a fruit that can increase one's life potential... Previously, this boss had used this fruit to fish and lured other life forms into the desert of death to provide nutrients.

'Now, this existence can open the space of another plane because of the void sandworm. The god's ancient tree has not fished for a long time.'

The recent transformation of life and reinforcement is the instinctive desire of all life in the "Shining Era."

'No one can resist this temptation.

'The leaders of those planes will invest a vast force in this while they strike the bait.

'The transformation of the body was above all interests in the eyes of most forces.'

Richard thought of this. His eyes lit up with anticipation.

"I'll let the god's ancient tree fish in the rotten swamp after a conquer of Ell Plane..."

He finally came up with a solution to level the rotten swamp up. That improved his mood a little.

He had many heroes under his command. Each had unique abilities and strengths.

The most outstanding ones were undoubtedly these top bosses.

The god's ancient tree was the most unique existence among everyone because this existence wasn't a human but a tree.

Trees could do things that humans couldn't. Blossoming and bearing fruit, planting saplings, breeding wasps, and so on were all unique characteristics of trees.

Richard shook his head with regret.

The reinforcement of the god's ancient tree was still poor. The situation in Twilight City would be remarkably different if he could upgrade this boss to transcendent.

He would fish corpses for the god's ancient tree to reinforce it to transcendence. He was going to pour resources into it.

Lion City was excited again after the soldiers had cleaned the battlefield up.

The Raging Blood Duke launched a second wave of attack. They were so powerful twice in a row, but in the end, they did not even reach the city wall.

This kind of exaggerated battle record even made many people regard Richard as the oracle of the gods. The gods had specially sent the savior to protect them.

In the high morale of Lion City, it was February 5th.

Richard was about to return to his room to take a hot bath after a sumptuous dinner.

Tundel rushed to stop him as he walked out of the dining room.

“Great Ruler Richard, something has happened!”

Richard looked at the girl’s sincere expression and lowered his voice.

“Speak.”

“I’ve just received news that the traitor, the Raging Blood Duke, has launched a massacre in several provinces of the kingdom of Ell. His target is! A noble loyal to the royal family of Ell.”

At this point, grief and rage devoured the princess’s exquisite face. She adamantly clenched her five fingers into fists.

“These traitors uprooted hundreds of noble forces, large and small. They heartlessly slaughtered each of the family members.

“That traitor had murdered over a million people... Blood even dyed the mother river of the Ell Kingdom, the Norton River, crimson!”

She was still a step too late and failed to protect her subjects and vassals.

“That damned traitor!”

She would hang him on the city walls, she swore!!!!

She bit her lip hard, and blood trickled down from the corner of her mouth.

Her gaze was like that of a tigress when one killed her cubs. That monstrous anger and suppressed hatred made people inexplicably afraid.

Richard looked at Tundel’s face. His first reaction was that the Raging Blood Duke’s actions were not as simple as they seemed.

“He slayed millions of people?”

“He wouldn’t simply eliminate resisting forces.”

It was more like?

A word suddenly appeared in his mind.

'Sacrifice!'

Yes, some ancient and evil sacrifices required countless corpses and blood.

The Raging Blood Duke had absolute control over the situation. As long as he could flatten Lion City, he would be the only king in Ell.

Brainless would not slaughter their own people.

However, the traitor had done so. It would be good if there were tens of thousands of core descendants of the hundreds of nobles.

There is no justice for these millions of people.

Richard recalled the traitor colluded with the abyss. The traitor's actions were related to this.

Tundel revealed her inner thoughts and clenched her fists tightly. Anger engulfed her eyes.

"In our spy report, we also emphasized this conjecture.

"Please, go to the main hall. Everyone is waiting for your decision."

Richard's reputation in Lion City peaked following his dominance in the two wars.

Royal Princess Tundel could not easily influence the people without Richard's say.

Chapter 923 - 923 The Final Battle Begins, Qingqiu Is Dead This Time! [3/3]

Richard nodded slightly and returned to the majestic Lion Hall with the princess.

At this moment, more than 30 high-ranking officials of Lion City were present. They were in charge of everything in the city.

"Good evening, Lord Richard."

Everyone held their chests and bowed in unison, their postures extremely humble.

Richard reached out to hold everyone up. Then he walked to the main seat and sat down.

Princess Tundel sat on the left.

The two of them sat down, and everyone else sat down.

Richard's arrival immediately eased the tense atmosphere.

"What did the intelligence report say?"

Richard cut to the chase.

A young hero in his early twenties quickly stood up. He said, "Lord Richard, the scouts have reported that the Raging Blood Duke used the excuse of suppressing the rebellion and eliminating a royal family to massacre the nobles and civilians in five provinces. The number of casualties far exceeds a million."

"We received news that they transported all the corpses to the High Mountain Province."

"That is the province of the Mountain Duke."

He picked up a long, smooth stick as he spoke and gestured at the map.

Richard looked at the center of the map. That was the Mountain Duke's location.

This place was only two to three hundred kilometers away from the capital of Ell. It was also only a few hundred kilometers away from the obelisk.

'What could the Raging Blood Duke plan to do?

'Leaving Lion City alone and suddenly slaughtering the nobles?'

"Lion City, maintain high alert!

“I will pay close attention to this matter.

“The real battlefield is still in Lion City. No matter what the Raging Blood Duke plans, he will still attack Lion City!

“The key is whether we win.”

“Yes, Lord Richard!”

Everyone’s anxious hearts slowly relaxed.

They stared at this valiant figure. Richard’s gentle aura greatly relieved the people.

They could quickly solve problems while he was around. That was always the case.

A sense of unease rose in Richard’s heart after a few moments of silence. It was as if the traitor plotted something unfathomable.

The meeting was over, and Richard planned to leave Princess Tundel alone.

The princess glanced at Richard’s serious expression. She knew he had other thoughts.

“Great Ruler, We will support you unconditionally, no matter what happens.”

Richard nodded when he saw Tundel’s expression.

“I want to go to the High Mountain Province personally.

“The situation will be under your control for now. Everything will proceed according to plan.”

He took out a fire elemental core as he spoke.

“This is a treasure used to summon a Fire Elemental Lord. The other party will come to you if you crush it.

“If Lion City is in trouble before I return, You can use it immediately.”

“Leave now,” Tundel said firmly. She reached out to take the core of the fire element that emitted heat.

“Lion City will be safe as long as I am alive!”

Richard patted the girl on the shoulder. “Don’t tell this to anyone.”

An energy surged from his body as he spoke. An eraser seemed to have erased his entire body and disappeared.

The Concealment Power was a skill obtained from the first dungeon, Gods.

Richard disappeared.

'Kacha!'

The crisp sound of glass shattering rang out from the sky.

He turned to look out the window.

Countless cracks appeared in the sky.

These cracks emitted a terrifying evil aura. Was that the abyss?

That shocked him.

'What was the rebellious Raging Blood Duke doing?!'

Chapter 924 - 924 The Unstoppable Lord of Greed [1/2]

"Guild Leader, what did the Raging Blood Duke say to you?"

Frost and snow formed a desolate mountain range. The dozen or so upper echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild looked at their guild leader in confusion.

“And why do the cracks in the sky look so terrifying... Was this plane going to collapse?”

The cracks in heaven caused the commotion, and it was intensely frightening.

The plane collapse would finish them all.

The guild leader heard this. It looked around and heaved a sigh of relief when it saw everyone’s probing gazes.

The guild leader slowly raised his head and looked at the sky. His tone was calm.

“The Raging Blood Duke aims to sacrifice the Ell Kingdom to the abyss in exchange for greater power.”

That news shocked everyone.

“Guild Leader, what should we do?”

“Wouldn’t it be a waste if the Ell Kingdom didn’t have such a vast investment in the early stages?”

“This is a chance for the Blazing Flame Guild to revive...”

The Blazing Flame Guild leader looked at the people who still wanted to interrupt. He pressed down and silenced them.

“This plane will become the bridgehead of the abyss. Its purpose is to invade the Mortal Plane.

“The Raging Blood Duke has won the recognition of the lord of the abyss, the master of greed.

“The lord of greed, the ruler of the 120th level of the bottomless abyss, controls the power of greed.”

His tone sounded dangerous as he spoke.

“You should know that the closer you get to the depths of the bottomless abyss, the stronger you are.

“The god of greed can control a plane, and it’s a plane after the 100th level. How powerful is he?

“The Raging Blood Duke will change from the ruler of the kingdom of Ell to the vanguard of the bottomless abyss and the servant of the lord of greed if he succeeds.

“The other party might even use this opportunity to advance to glorious!”

He finished speaking, and the dozen or more echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild widened their eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

“He would sacrifice the entire plane in exchange for power?”

“The Raging Blood Duke would be powerful!”

But what followed was another worry.

“Won’t the Raging Blood Duke become a demon if he does this?”

“Can that guarantee our interests if he becomes the leader of the chaotic Evil Faction?”

The Blazing Eternal Flame revealed composure.

“The Raging Blood Duke won’t starkly degenerate into a demon. He’ll only obtain a portion of the power of a high-level one and become a half-demon. We are in a cooperative relationship with the Raging Blood Duke.

“The stronger the other party is, the more benefits we can obtain from it.”

At this point, his voice became excited.

“The Raging Blood Duke promised to give the Blazing Flame Guild a piece of land to manage after the bottomless abyss corroded the Ell Kingdom Dimension as long as we cooperate with him.

“We can recruit high-level demon soldiers in the large cities of Ell Kingdom!!”

The eyes of the upper echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild lit up.

“We can recruit high-level troops in the territory of the Raging Blood Duke!”

This promise immediately moved them.

They didn’t care about that piece of land. Thousands of lord players didn’t lack lands.

However, the recruitment of troops stuck at the gate of life.

The difficulty of obtaining high-level troops was clear to everyone. Until now, the Blazing Flame Guild only had 30 crown-level troop lairs.

They were a top-tier guild with 5,000 lords!

They had done countless laborious missions and efforts to obtain these 30 crown troop lairs.

Just the number of troops lost exceeded ten legions.

Now, that would place several high-level troops before them and grant recruitment at will.

No one could resist this temptation.

High-level troops will increase in the Ell Kingdom once the Raging Blood Duke has advanced.

At that time, the Blazing Flame Guild could pull the gap with the other guilds apart just by relying on the advantage of recruiting troops.

The guild leader calmed down. He couldn't help but think of another point.

“We are believers of the god of fire. Will this cause dissatisfaction to the god of fire?”

The Blazing Eternal Flame Guild leader shook his head.

“That high and mighty god doesn't have the time to care about our actions.

“However, I will create a new department later to recruit players from the Evil Faction. We will use them to manage this land and command the demon troop.”

As he spoke, a hint of threat sounded in his tone.

“Qingqiu would never have thought our failure last time would have earned the Raging Blood Duke’s trust and recognition.

“And the lord of greed behind the Raging Blood Duke is a top-notch evil god that rules over the 120th level of the abyss.

“This time, I want to see what Qingqiu can use to resist!”

The loss last time was a great humiliation for the Blazing Flame Guild.

They suffered a soul-tormenting backlash from the Fire Elemental Lord they had summoned under the watchful eyes of billions of people.

And this was all because of a single thought from Qingqiu!

He is the pre-war ambition, the momentum, the words. He was all like one. One slap, a heavy slap on one’s face.

How could he, who wanted to lead the Blazing Flame Guild to become the top guild, accept this?!

The guild leader viewed this final battle as a comeback.

The master of greed, the master of the 120th level of the abyss, had already cast his gaze on Ell Kingdom.

Qingqiu couldn't cause waves, no matter how many trump cards he had.

Unless he also had god-level power as a subordinate and was mightier than the lord of greed!

However, was that even possible?

They listened to the Blazing Eternal Flame guild leader, and all the higher-ups were in high spirits.

Chapter 925 - 925 The Unstoppable Lord of Greed [2/2]

The Blazing Flame Guild would still be one of the top guilds no matter how miserable their defeat was, as long as they could win this time.

“Do we still need to stream this war?”

The Blazing Eternal Flame's expression immediately turned ugly.

The last stream had made them appear like a clown on the forums.

The guild leader sighed and said, “Live stream!

“We have no chance of failure this time!

“The Blazing Flame Guild will come back. And I want all to witness this come back!

“Qingqiu’s reputation is incredibly admired. But we will harvest greater glory when we trample him under our feet.

“The Blazing Flame Guild would forever regret if we slayed Qingqiu and we didn’t broadcast it!

“We will win this war and snap his glorious victory!

“Marr, send 30 legions into the Ell Kingdom. I want to kill all the Qingqiu troops in this battle!

“These troops would cause Qingqiu a holocaust even if he has the means to revive!”

The echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild immediately became spirited.

“Was there anything more exciting in this world than at an advantage?”

“Nothing!”

‘Kacha!’

The spider web cracks in the sky became increasingly ferocious.

It was like vast rocks would press them down and collapse.

The Raging Blood Duke stood before a valley and calmly looked at it.

His soldiers piled countless corpses up inside. Blood gathered into a lake and caused them to float.

The thousand-meter-wide valley was already a lake of death that contained corpses and blood.

The thick smell of blood assailed their noses. That gave them a potent visual and olfactory stimulation.

“Your Royal Highness, the troops are ready. Should we attack Lion City immediately?”

The Raging Blood Duke heard the report from behind. He drew his sword and walked to the lake.

His pupils vividly reflected the tragic scene.

The extraordinary existence lowered his head slightly and slowly inserted the sword covered in gaps into the blood and corpses.

In the next moment, the surrounding blood seemed to have encountered a black hole, and a vortex appeared.

The Raging Blood Duke pulled his sword out again and pointed it forward.

The silver-white longsword with a metallic luster had turned blood-colored at this moment. Blood seemed to have come alive as it slowly flowed on it.

It looked coquettish and terrifying.

Satisfaction devoured his eyes.

“My Lord is about to descend. Let the rebels of Lion City be our offerings to the almighty ruler.”

He turned around abruptly. His gaze turned cold.

“Order the troops to immediately head to Lion City after they completed the Ancient Magical Formation Spell!

“The time that those fleas jumped around...It has been too long.”

February 6th, morning.

The players who strolled around the various live stream rooms realized... A streamer has opened the Blazing Flame Guild's live stream again.

That made the players watching the show excited.

"Good heavens! The Blazing Flame Guild still dared to start a live stream. Hadn't they lost enough face last time?"

One clicked on it in a flash.

The first thing she saw when she entered was still the initial streamer.

The streamer has amused her.

[Isn't this the Blazing Flame Guild? It has been a few days since I last saw him.]

[Wow, he dared to stream live again? Isn't his face hurting enough?]

[Who are you going to summon today?]

[Hahaha, no matter how strong Qingqiu is, he can't stop our Blazing Flame Guild!]

[Now that you're following me, you're an old fan.]

The comments grew increasingly offensive and sarcastic. The corners of the Blazing Flame Guild's streamer's mouth twitched.

But who asked them to brag so loudly last time? In the end, it ended up like this.

He pretended not to see it. He seriously said, we have long expected Qingqiu's strength and have repeatedly told everyone about it.

"As the number one player, his strength is unfathomable. Although the Blazing Flame Guild's defeat was unexpected, it was also within reason.

"After all, that's the Green Hill. If the other party is so easy to defeat, there will be 20 billion players who are stronger than him!"

The audience would only laugh at him if he tried to save himself.

But it made sense with Qingqiu.

The streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild brought the topic to the war after a few words.

"We immediately launched a new plan after we knew how powerful Qingqiu is."

“This time, it’s impossible for Qingqiu to win now, no matter how many transcendents he has!”

“The Blazing Flame Guild’s foundation is as simple as it looks.

“As a mature and powerful guild, a single defeat in a war will not falter us.

“Instead, we will become even stronger because of failure!”

This streamer was in charge of live broadcasts three times in a row.

His rather infectious tone immediately made the image of the Blazing Flame Guild come out of the pitiful and laughable loser.

They no longer mocked and were not so disdainful, although the audience remained skeptical of him.

However, no matter how much he boasted, he still had to see the truth on the battlefield.

Soon, the streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild moved the camera up. He allowed everyone to witness the cracked sky.

[F*ck, what is this?]

[Has the Blazing Flame Guild done this? You guys have cracked the sky to get rid of Qingqiu?]

[Why do I feel an extremely evil aura? Is this the abyss? You believers of the god of fire with thick eyebrows and big eyes betrayed us?]

The scene of the sky that cracked like a spider web was too visually impactful.

They pondered on the words of the Blazing Flame Guild's streamer. They immediately thought this scene was their work. And they clicked their tongues in wonder.

"This is just the beginning."

The streamer from the Blazing Flame Guild lowered his voice and looked at the camera with a cold gaze.

"Qingqiu! Our guild leader asked me to send you a message! The game had just begun.

"The Fire Elemental Lord is your trump card, but the foundation of the Blazing Flame Guild is far from what you can pry into.

"Let the slaughter... Come!"

He finished speaking.

'Wuuu!'

A long and deep horn sounded.

The next moment, the camera zoomed in.

A massive troop appeared on the screen.

These troops were just like the previous battle. They quickly passed through the spatial rift and entered the battlefield.

The streamer from the Blazing Flame Guild stopped speaking and brought the camera to Lion City again.

Unlike the previous match, he only spotted the Blazing Flame Guild's troops.

In this battle, one could see a vast number of native soldiers. The aura emitted by those soldiers could make one panic.

[F*ck, is there a need to be so crazy? Strike a Lion City, strike a troop here over 50 legions, right?]

[Just how strong is Qingqiu to mobilize such an exaggerated troop?]

[Are you kidding me? Li Yunlong gave this troop. One even took his notebook down.]

There was no end to the troop outside Lion City. The camera had to be zoomed up to a hundred meters to see the rough edge.

The majestic city felt like it could collapse at any time under the black tide of the troops.

Chapter 926: The Transcendents of Qingqiu [1/3]

The intense sense of humiliation instantly ignited the anger in the Raging Blood Duke's heart.

The Grace Mainland Lords of the Blazing Flame Guild told him billions of God Grace Lords watched this war.

It was also because he had sensed the ridiculous number of Grace Mainland Lords he gave the Blazing Flame Guild so many promises.

He wanted to let them all know that he, the Raging Blood Duke, existed outside the Mortal Plane!

But now, this damned Human Overlord trampled on his bottom line!

The great lord of greed looked down at this plane.

He exposed his moves to the Greed Lord.

He must use the head of that Human Overlord as a warning to the blasphemer!

The dignity of god did not allow anyone to provoke him!!

Richard's words shocked the Blazing Eternal Flame guild leader, then overjoyed.

Although he didn't know how Richard knew about the Greed Lord, the traitor felt that Richard had spoken rudely to the Abyss Lord!!

That was courting death!

A trace of fear was still in his heart that he didn't know with the lesson learned from the Fire Elemental Lord. "What if Qingqui is friends with the Greed Lord?" Everything he planned would be in vain.

But now, this arrogant Qingqiu provoked the gods!

No one could tolerate the existence of blasphemers!

"Hahaha, Qingqiu, let's see how you die!!"

Raging Blood Duke was enraged under the gaze of billions of viewers in the live stream room.

He commanded his blood falcon to charge into Lion City!

'Whoosh!'

The blood falcon flapped its wings and created a vast wave of air.

It directly rushed to the section of the city wall above the city gate with lightning speed.

The extraordinary aura it emitted made the surrounding troops feel their souls creak.

It was as if a giant hand gripped them tightly, and one could crush them at any moment.

That shocked several archers, and they subconsciously released the arrows in their hands.

'Bang!'

The arrows shot out from the bowstrings.

Sharp arrows tore through the air.

However, the blood falcon was too fast. By the time the arrow arrived, it had already pulled away.

It domineeringly crashed into the city wall amidst the exclamations.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

A heavy hammer must have struck the thick battlements at the city wall and directly exploded. Dust flew into the sky and blinded everyone.

Something sounded at that moment.

'Bang!'

A terrifying aura erupted like a tsunami.

It must be a baseball bat that hit the ferocious blood falcon like a rock. It flew back at an even higher speed.

It smashed into the ground a hundred meters away and left a bloody mark.

It flapped its wings a few times and quietly lost its life.

“It had killed the level 19 blood falcon just like that?!”

Everything happened too fast. The billions of viewers in the live stream did not even have time to react. They watched Mars crash into Earth with their mouths dry.

“Who was so fierce?”

They froze wide-eyed and looked at the city wall.

The wind blew. It blew away the dust in the sky.

A looming giant figure appeared before everyone.

That was the more than ten-meter-tall centaur warrior.

She wore black full-body armor and held a long-handled battle axe that was about the same height as her. She placed this battle axe on the ground. It would take dozens of people to lift it.

A pair of eyes filled with intense fighting spirit stared ahead and swept away everything under the helmet that protected his face.

Transcendence! The transcendent centaur subordinates of Qingqiu attacked!!

Emily's heavily armored body was as heavy as a mountain as she stood at the city wall.

She emitted an aura that was stronger than the Raging Blood Duke.

It was similar to the pressure the transcendent overlord from the Fire Elemental Plane brought to the players.

The furious Raging Blood Duke floated in the sky and coldly stared at the centaur on the back of the blood falcon.

His body expanded, and the pressure the centaur gave him increased by more than ten times.

He looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand. The other party did not even move half a step from his original position when the traitor charged forward. His attacks were harmless to the Grace Mainland Overlord.

"Damn bastard, did he not take me seriously?"

He hated this bastard's confidence.

'Clang!'

The sword at his waist was unsheathed.

The silver-white longsword had large and small gaps. A fierce killing intent surged out from it. No one knew how many lives it had killed to condense such a terrifying aura.

A sound dropped at this moment.

A crack in the sky emitted an endless evil aura and suddenly expanded. Waves of energy from the abyss surged into the longsword.

A blood-red shadow more than eight meters tall appeared on his body.

The virtual image seemed to be a copy of him. It also held a long sword in its hand.

“Kill them!”

The Raging Blood Duke charged forward and aimed his silver-white longsword at Emily.

It was unrealistic for him to bypass the enemy and attack the Grace Mainland Overlord with his transcendence.

He wanted to see if Grace Mainland Overlord could still keep his damn calmness after he beheaded this centaur!

So what if the other party had changed his body shape! If size alone could determine the outcome of a battle, then this time would have long been dominated by giants.

Emily could sense the intense hostility and murderous intent. She stomped on the air and flew up.

He jumped and ran in the air.

‘Clang!’

The ten-meter-long battle axe collided with the silver-white longsword.

Chapter 927 - 927 The Transcendents of Qingqiu [2/3]

Sparks flew everywhere.

The energy erupted from both sides and tore the surrounding void apart. That created ripples.

Emily had incredible battle techniques, and the Raging Blood Duke was good, too. He was equally fierce.

Both sides had top-notch battle strength. They fought with all their might, and each collision caused vast shockwaves.

Cracks appeared on the ground as if a giant had stepped on it.

The entire battlefield had turned into a mess in just a few minutes. The grounds cracked, boulders shattered, and holes covered the ground.

The viewers in the live stream room also cheered loudly. That was the first time they had experienced a battle between transcendents.

As expected of a transcendent, this kind of destructive power was odd.

[So strong!!]

[I realized something shocking when I saw the two. How did Qingqiu subdue that centaur?]

[I'll dare to push an entire plane if you give me any of these two people!]

After a moment of exclamation, everyone's attention shifted from the center of the battlefield to Richard on the wall.

The more powerful Emily was, the more envious the viewers were.

"How did he subdue a transcendent of this level?"

This doubt repeatedly appeared in their minds as the battle intensified.

The Blazing Eternal Flame guild leader anticipated the Raging Blood Duke and saw this scene. His heart began to beat wildly.

Would it defeat the centaur even if the Fire Elemental Lord did not rebel and responded to his summons to attack Lion City?

The Blazing Eternal Flame guild leader felt like it had eaten a hundred lemons. It was sour to the core.

‘What right do you have?!

‘How could Qingqiu have such a powerful subordinate?!

‘He owned a guild with thousands of top-tier lord players and could mobilize millions of troops. His strength was much mightier than other players!

‘Not to mention subduing transcendents, he even has a subordinate who could fight against a level 19 hero with A-rank potential.

‘The difference shouldn’t be that big even if the other party were the number one player, right?’

The more he thought about it, the more unbalanced he felt. New and old grudges erupted at the same time.

'Just wait, so what if you have soul-crushing subordinates!

'The Greed Lord is watching you. The more you jump, the more miserable your death will be!'

The Blazing Flame Guild leader thought of the terrifying existence that controlled 120% of the abyss, descended, and killed the other party. It felt a twisted pleasure of revenge.

At this moment, Lion City was already in ruins in his eyes.

Richard and Emily were headless corpses hanging on the city wall.

The Blazing Flame Guild would rise in his hands. Qingqiu would not be able to stop it. No, no one could stop it!

The battle between Emily and the Raging Blood Duke climaxed under the resentful gazes.

The surrounding space became blurry because of the clash of the two sides. The live stream room could not even display a clear image. One could see only terrifying energy from the center of the battlefield.

The space in Ell Kingdom wasn't as the Mortal Plane. Extraordinary power was enough to distort everything.

Everyone felt the century had passed in less than ten minutes.

Billions of viewers waited for the final winner to appear.

'Bang!'

A terrifying wave of air exploded.

That had formed a bowl-shaped crater on the ground. The soldiers on the city wall were like flags in the wind. They retreated and crowded together.

The mixed-gravel shockwave also hit the Raging Blood Duke's troop hundreds of meters away.

The audience no longer focused on the people around the battlefield. They froze wide-eyed and looked at the center of the battlefield.

At this moment, two vast figures gradually appeared in the dust and distorted space.

The heavy armor of the centaur wielded the long-handled longsword was now in large pieces. Even the armor on her head had an exaggerated sword mark. It used half a bit more strength. It could break its helmet and behead it!

She shifted her gaze and looked at the Raging Blood Duke on the other side. The phantom formed on the body of this level 21 transcendent had already dimmed.

One could extinguish it at any moment.

Although the Raging Blood Duke had a few scars on his body, his aura appeared extremely unstable, like a furnace that could explode at any moment.

The top-tier existence turned to look at Richard on the city wall, and his expression became even uglier.

At this moment, he felt like a clown.

The true mastermind watched the show leisurely on the city wall while he beat the other party's subordinates to death.

That made him want to show his face before billions of God Grace Overlords. But a slap shattered everything.

'Bastard!'

The Raging Blood Duke growled.

He raised the sword, and the tip faced the sky.

“ስኒረርዛያጥኛ, ላኛዶኮሜክ”

An obscure and evil riddle resounded.

'Kacha!'

A spatial rift exploded above his head and expanded more than ten meters.

That crack formed a narrow space so vast and tight on both sides. It was an eyeball.

The endless evil aura poured into the Raging Blood Duke's body like a waterfall.

This transcendent's aura soared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Eternal Flame Guild leader opened the attribute panel after a few short breaths. The Raging Blood Duke soared its level to 24! He was only a step away from becoming a legend!

The price of obtaining power was wickedness. Endless wickedness.

Chapter 928 - 928 The Transcendents of Qingqiu [3/3]

The shadow of the Raging Blood Duke turned scarlet red, and wings unique to demons grew on his back. His barbed demon tail incessantly swung.

Demonization!

That terrifying aura made the audience in the live stream room feel intense pressure. They felt their souls tremble, although they viewed the transformation from the live stream.

It was like a hand covered in blood strangled their throats.

It was suffocating.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader revealed an unsuppressible joy on his face.

“Level 24!”

“The Greed Lord wouldn’t need to appear! The Raging Blood Duke could take care of everything!”

“Qingqiu, are you ready to face death?!”

The Raging Blood Duke’s aura rose to its peak before the gaze of billions of viewers.

The pressure distorted the surrounding space. The ground gradually sank and bore cracks.

The wind in the sky stopped.

The true evil demon king had crawled out of the abyss.

The sky was like a crack in the eyes of the devil. It grew increasingly ferocious. It was like an existence watching the scenes.

The Raging Blood Duke's aura reached the end. He suddenly felt a sense of incomparable danger to a sword that slashed through his throat.

He opened his eyes abruptly and desired to react.

However, a terrifying pain came from his back after a few seconds. The pain spread to his chest at lightning speed.

'Puchi!

A slender hand covered in blood appeared in his sight through his chest.

The momentum of the rising stage suddenly stopped.

'What was this?'

The Raging Blood Duke looked at the palm, his mind in a mess.

Just as he was about to move, the palm disappeared again.

At the same time, it also took away all the blood from his wound.

From the outside, one could only see the flesh and bones rolling about, but no blood dripped down.

The Raging Blood Grand Duke subconsciously looked up. He confirmed that the centaur before him had not moved. A suffocating fear surged into his heart.

That damned Human Overlord not only had the centaur and the Fire Elemental Overlord, these two transcendent subordinates! He also hid transcendent in the dark. A transcendent he couldn't detect even with his full senses!

Endless regret and anger surged in his heart. He had long prepared for the supernatural beings hidden in the dark. But he still targeted heroes like the Fire Elemental Lord.

Who would have thought someone could hide from his senses and appear behind him to launch a sneak attack!!!

All of this happened too quickly. That broke the Raging Blood Duke in a flash.

A terrifying backlash followed.

The evil aura on the traitor duke's body rose. That was because a giant hand pierced his heart and consumed his blood.

He lost control of the energy in his body.

'Puchi!'

It was like the lava broke the jar. His entire body endured the counterattack of that energy.

The traitor duke was about to move.

Suddenly, a blood-colored bat appeared before him. Then, the bat suddenly disappeared.

In the next second, a figure that emitted a silver light and flapped its bat wings appeared before him.

"Vampires?"

The shock in his heart rose to the extreme at this moment.

However, the violent energy in his body had already frozen him.

The opponent's long spear reflected in the corner of his eye that cut through the sky.

He felt something in the next moment.

'Puchi!'

A sharp pain crawled from his neck. And then he quickly lost consciousness.

'How can I die here?'

The Raging Blood Duke's final thought surfaced as his life flashed through his mind. He widened his eyes to see the culprit who killed him.

However, his vision was blurry, and he could not see anything.

The blow tossed the headless body of the Raging Blood Duke into the sky. A figure with silver hair and silver eyes suddenly appeared on the field.

That froze the players in the live stream room wide-eyed and open-mouthed. They waited for the Raging Blood Duke to spawn and murder the centaur.

They stared blankly at the existence that held the long spear and stood in the air.

"Vampire? Transcendent?"

"Another transcendent?"

Chapter 929 - 929 Frightened Player: What Was Qingqiu Doing? [1/4]

The Raging Blood Duke, who was about to reach the peak and kill everyone in the area, became a headless corpse in the blink of an eye.

The Blazing Eternal Flame guild leader experienced an earth-shattering shock, while the players experienced an unprecedented shock.

In his eyes, the figure who held a long spear and stood in the sky was ten thousand times more ferocious than a demon in his heart.

The bat wings flapped, and it blew heavily in his heart.

His eyes widened to the extreme, and his hands could not help but tremble.

“Transcendent, another transcendent!”

“How was this possible? How was this possible?”

“That was the third, the third!”

He couldn’t understand. He couldn’t understand why Qingqiu could subdue a transcendent so high and mighty, who could decide the fate of countless people with a single word, and who was also one of the top existences among the natives.

Was it that easy for transcendents to submit?

Why didn’t any transcendent submit to him? How was he inferior to Qingqiu?

The jealousy sprouted in his heart like wild grass.

He and even the thousands of lords in the entire Blazing Flame Guild combined could not compare to Qingqiu!

No, he had never heard of a player who could subdue a transcendent. No one in the billions of players could compare to Qingqiu.

At the thought of this, the jealousy almost devoured his rationality.

“Qingqiu!”

He gritted his teeth, and his gaze became even more distorted.

“I will make history no matter what the price is! I swear!”

“Guild leader, w-what should we do now?”

The subordinate’s voice trembled, and that awakened the Blazing Flame Guild.

He turned around and saw the echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild gaze at the battlefield with fear, anxiety, and terror.

The surrounding dozens of legions could not give them any sense of security.

The Blazing Flame Guild took a deep breath. Killing intent filled his eyes.

“The death of the Raging Blood Duke could not be bad.”

As he said that, he suddenly raised his head and looked at the center of the battlefield. He glanced at the spatial rift that looked like the eye of the abyss.

The evil energy surged out and became denser.

“Qingqiu! You’ve angered the ruler of this war!”

Everyone followed his line of sight and looked at the sky.

The spiderweb-like cracks raised their spirits.

“Lord of greed...Will it descend?”

As a believer in the Fire God, his fear and hostility towards the evil gods of the abyss was more generous than any other emotion.

According to their calculations, the best scenario would be that the Raging Blood Duke would lead his troop to flatten the city before him, and he would not have to deal with the evil existence directly.

But now? Everything had become a bubble.

Who would have thought the arrogant Raging Blood Guild would fall in such a way?

“Definitely. Qingqiu would slap the lord of greed in the face at the death of the Raging Blood Duke!”

The Blazing Flame Guild leader gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

The death of the Raging Blood Duke had exceeded his expectations.

The promise he had made to him before, to allow him to recruit soldiers in the Ell Kingdom, had now become a castle in the air.

The feeling of having his dream shattered was especially unbearable.

However, the Blazing Flame Guild leader had already placed a heavy bet on Ell Kingdom, and he couldn't withdraw.

Billions of people were watching. The Blazing Flame Guild would become a laughingstock now if they retreated.

Even if they didn't suffer too many losses in the short term, they would widen the gap between them and the other top guilds in the future.

The guild leader had to win this war to recoup his initial investment.

Moreover, the true ruler of this war was the ruler of the 120th level of the bottomless abyss.

Even if the Blazing Flame Guild leader lost the promise of the Raging Blood Duke, they would still be the victor of this war!

He pondered. He looked at the vampire archduchess and the centaur in the sky. An indescribable joy surged in his heart.

“Qingqiu, you have a lot of transcendents, right?”

“The lord of greed will descend and kill each transcendent. I want to see what else you can use to be arrogant!!”

“Dance, the harder you dance, the funnier you will be when you fall to the dust.”

The upper echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild heaved a sigh of relief when they received an affirmative response.

Qingqiu's endless backup had already caused them to have severe psychological trauma. They feared that Qingqiu still had some tricks up his sleeve.

Now that the evil god of the abyss was about to descend, no matter how strong he was, he could cause any waves!

Figures stood on the towering walls of Lion City.

At this moment, the soldiers guarded the city and finally returned to their senses from this sudden situation.

Their enemy, the vampire transcendent, had killed the traitor!

This unexpected situation immediately stirred up the atmosphere.

Everyone's eyes burned as they looked at Loreina in the sky. That was a top-notch transcendent from the Vampire Clan.

She was so agitated she could hardly contain her emotions. Her eyes were already red, and tears incessantly dripped from her face. That left eye-catching marks on her breastplate.

This traitor murdered the princess's father and family. He usurped the kingdom and slaughtered their people. The Raging Blood Duke's betrayal caused all of this.

All of their hatred vented at this moment with the other party's death.

The eldest princess turned to look at the figure shrouded in yellow sand beside her. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something but closed it quietly.

Her sparkling eyes gradually became firm.

“Lord Richard, the Kingdom of Ell and I will never forget the debt we owe you!”

Richard looked at the silent battlefield with a complicated expression.

He did not expect that the Raging Blood Duke, whom he had regarded as an invincible enemy two months ago, would die in such a way at Loreina’s hands.

This long-planned war would take such a turn.

He looked at the crack in the sky with some regret.

Chapter 930 - 930 Frightened Player: What Was Qingqiu Doing? [2/4]

This war could reinforce the dark soul eater, Kratos, the level 19 boss, to level up if the other party did not intend to let the Ell Kingdom fall into the abyss.

Several uncertain factors were in the current situation. The opponent still had dozens of legions that pressed the border. He couldn’t let Kratos be the primary output point under such a background.

He could only think of a way to find another Transcendent Hunt.

That had repeatedly delayed Kratos' advancement plan and made it feel like laborious nurture of a supernatural.

Fortunately, Loreinna and Emily managed to pass this hurdle. Otherwise, Twilight City would have a long way to go before upgrade.

Loreinna had become the focus of everyone's attention and waved. She brought the Raging Blood Duke's corpse back to the city wall.

The blood falcon shattered a city wall, and Loreinna landed there. She knelt on one knee before the figure shrouded in yellow sand.

She bowed most humbly.

"Lord, we have extinguished the rebels... Waiting for your orders."

Her mature voice resounded throughout the world.

The players in the live stream room fantasized about the possibility that the other party wasn't Qingqiu's subordinate. They repeatedly changed their expressions.

[Lord? F*ck your motherf*cker slippers! Qingqiu, that dog, how could he find such a transcendent vampire? I'm so jealous!]

[This looks, this strength, this race... I can't imagine how carefree Qingqiu this bastard's life is!]

[Oh my god, please give me a transcendent. I don't need a big bear. I don't need such good looks. I only want a transcendent!]

The billions of viewers were so jealous and twisted their faces.

Qingqiu, this pervert, should have used it to light the sky lamp. There shouldn't be such a pervert in this world!

After the dense barrage of comments, many players looked at the troop that had yet to retreat and perked up again.

[Everyone, don't be in a hurry to open the champagne for Qingqiu... This war is not over yet.]

This time, the onlookers turned their attention to the battlefield again.

Although the Raging Blood Duke's recklessness had cost him his life, the troop he had brought with him had not suffered any damage.

Even if Qingqiu had two transcendents, could Lion City withstand the attack of tens of troops?

Everyone was curious about the next step in this bizarre war.

'Kacha!'

The sound of porcelain shattering resounded in everyone's ears.

The dense space cracks as a spider's web suddenly expands. It was like one would squeeze something.

As the crack expanded, boundless evil energy gushed out.

The entire sky dimmed, and an indescribable aura filled everyone's hearts.

It was an extremely evil existence from the Abyss.

In a trance, everyone heard a low wail.

It was like the painful screams of countless people on the verge of death.

Thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, countless sounds overlapped.

The audience in the live stream room felt a chill down their spines as if they had been stared at by a demon that had crawled out of a pile of corpses. Blood and rotten flesh covered him.

Fear surged in their hearts.

[What kind of sound is this? F*ck, this live broadcast is so scary.]

[Did Qingqiu just say that the Raging Blood Duke has an abyssal evil god behind him?]

The evil aura that surged out of the cracks became increasingly exaggerated.

The spatial crack that strengthened the Raging Blood Duke earlier and was in the middle and narrow in the two ends now glowed.

It looked as if dark stars flowed inside.

That gave off a strong sense of oppression coupled with that evil aura.

Many people could not know whether it was an illusion and suddenly realized. The crack blinked.

The light of the entire world dimmed before they could confirm if they were seeing things.

All the cracks in the sky seemed to have come alive. They turned into tentacles and wiggled in the sky.

The scene was terrifying and strange.

The energy that gushed out of the cracks became majestic. In the end, it formed a gray fog.

The audience in the live stream room had their vision turned grayish-black as if a layer of gauze covered them.

The evil energy became denser as time passed.

It finally reached a limit. The players rushed toward the Raging Blood Duke's troop on the ground.

"Ah!"

Miserable screams rang out.

The eyes of the dozens of legions of soldiers around were bloodshot. Their faces seemed to have countless red lines that squirmed in their skin.

The blood vessels were like small snakes on the face, the neck, and the exposed skin.

It looked like an overblown balloon that could burst at any moment.

The moment the players in the live stream room had this thought.

'Puchi!'

'Bang!'

A human soldier exploded at the bottom left corner of the screen. Blood splattered everywhere and turned into a pool of blood mist.

It dyed the gray scene red.

This tragic explosion opened the curtain of the tragedy of hell on earth.

The live stream camera turned. The troops behind exploded like balloons that couldn't take the pressure.

The flower of death bloomed in the white.

The thick smell of blood filled the sky.

Several players' faces in the live stream room were pale as they looked at the horrifying scene in disbelief.

Many of the weaker ones had already turned their heads away and did not dare to look.

[What the hell happened?]

Countless questions surfaced in the minds of the audience. This scene was too sudden, and no one was mentally prepared.