

The World 931

Chapter 931 - 931 Frightened Player: What Was Qingqiu doing? [3/4]

The number of soldiers in the dozens of legions decreased after the terrifying explosion.

Less than ten legions stood on the battlefield in two to three minutes.

Blood-covered fog covered the sky.

The soldiers that exploded turned into a bloody mist that filled the sky.

The camera zoomed up to a height of 100 meters, but all they could see was the ground covered in blood.

The original soldiers were vaguely visible in the blood fog. They looked like demons.

No one knew why such a terrifying scene had suddenly appeared. And no one knew what would happen next.

The blood fog that was so dense condensed into water droplets and surged toward the surviving soldiers who were in pain after the explosion disappeared under everyone's nervous gaze.

The bodies of those soldiers were like a sponge. They devoured all the energy.

The sound of cracking bones filled the sky. The bodies of those soldiers suddenly grew taller, and the muscles on their bodies bulged. It was like one poured a seething steel.

A pair of mini demon wings grew out of their backs.

Two long devil horns emerged from their foreheads, and devil tails behind swayed.

“Has the crack in the sky transformed the Raging Blood Duke’s troops into demon soldiers?”

Only now did the audience understand what had happened.

The streamer of the Blazing Flame Guild leader finally felt like he was about to make a name for himself.

He looked at the commotion around him. Intense excitement engulfed his tone.

“Does everyone know what is on the other side of this crack in the sky?”

“One... The ruler of the abyssal plane, a god of the chaotic evil camp!”

“The Raging Blood Duke isn’t the only one supporting the Blazing Flame Guild this time.”

“Our true trump card is a...god!”

That startled the audience.

“F*ck, no wonder there was such a huge commotion. That had turned dozens of legions into demons.”

“Only a god could do something like this, right?”

They immediately became excited.

Countless mysterious veils covered the eyes of the players as the top and most mysterious existence in the “Shining Era.”

Even the top players were miles away from this realm.

They were excited now that they had the chance to see the face of a god.

[Are you serious?]

[I don't believe evil gods didn't cause this commotion!]

[Oh my god! So, the enemy Qingqiu faced this time was the evil god of the bottomless abyss? Isn't this too much?]

[Did you guys notice? These soldiers that had transformed into demons had all risen to level 19... Qingqiu was dead meat this time. Ten level 19 legions could take down Lion City in a single wave without transcendents!]

Billions of viewers discussed. Lion City, as the protagonist of the battlefield, did not have the time to react to the actions on the battlefield.

The speed of demonization was too fast. It was already too late by the time they wanted to make arrangements.

Richard looked at the changes before him. His face gradually turned grave.

He lured the abyss, and the main character of this war was no longer the Raging Blood Duke.

What stopped him from conquering Ell Kingdom was the evil god from the abyss.

However, what made him feel a little regretful was that from the aura emitted by the crack in the sky, the other party was not the Spider Goddess Lolita, nor was it the king of decay.

That caused some of his thoughts to fall through.

“Lord Richard, the abyss has corroded those soldiers...”

The princess of Ell Kingdom looked at the troop that turned into demons with a pale face.

Five fingers gripped the sword in her hand and made a cracking sound because they were too strong.

“No wonder that traitor, the Raging Blood Duke, brought so many troops here.

“From the looks of it now, that damned heretic cult believer intended to sacrifice a portion of the troops from the beginning and let the other portion degenerate into demons.”

“This traitor died too easily!”

The princess turned to look at the Raging Blood Duke. The traitor was now a corpse and waved his sword again.

‘Puchi!’

The sword pierced through the corpse’s chest and into the city wall.

Hanging and flogging the corpse up was not enough to resolve the anger in her heart.

Once corrupted by the abyss, there was no turning back!

They trained these soldiers with the financial resources of the kingdom of Ell!!

Moreover, they recruited from the commoners mostly. They also had parents, lovers, and children!!

These troops would still be serving the kingdom of Ell if it weren't for the betrayal of the Raging Blood Duke.

Richard did not comfort her. She enjoyed all the power and had to bear her obligations as the royal family princess.

Pain was one of them.

When the demonization of the troops before him was about to end, he raised his head to look at the crack in the sky.

His tone was subtle.

“That evil existence from the bottomless abyss... Because the Raging Blood Duke had died in battle, that had angered and was about to join the battle.”

Tundel was shocked and still in a rage.

As a native of Ell Kingdom, she had a deep hatred and fear of the abyss.

The bottomless abyss was the end of all evil.

The kingdom of Ell had paid a generously painful price just to guard an abyssal chasm.

They couldn't imagine how powerful a god-level abyssal ruler could be. Would Lion City be able to stop them?

She looked at the person he was leaning on beside her, and her tone was a little lost.

"Great Ruler... What should we do? Should? Should we evacuate Ell?"

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That was the only way. Perhaps. If it were an evil god.

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up as he spoke.

"What should we do? Of course! Let the abyssal evil god enter the Ell Kingdom."

He finished speaking and saw the crystal in his hand from the corner of his eye.

The phoenix-tail flower carved on it was particularly striking.

The incessant exploding and turning of the dozen legions of soldiers into demons immersed the players into this shocking scene the Raging Blood Duke has created.

Suddenly, a cold voice reverberated.

“Crawlers from the bottomless abyss.”

“No matter who you are, no matter what kind of power you control, no matter what kind of existence stands behind you.”

“Now, I warn you in the name of the City Lord.

“Get out of the Ell Kingdom immediately.”

He finished speaking. The entire sky fell silent.

Everyone subconsciously looked over. Richard, who was on the city wall, had already arrived at the place where the Raging Blood Duke had died.

Above his head was the spatial rift that looked like the eye of the abyss.

The audience in the live stream room saw this scene, and their mouths instantly went dry.

[I-I didn't hear wrongly, did I? Qingqiu is in... Threatening the evil god on the other side of the sky rift?]

[Is there an evil god from the bottomless abyss?]

[What is Qingqiu doing?]

[Isn't this guy too arrogant?]

When the viewers in the live stream felt that Qingqiu had enough of the Raging Blood Duke's disdain, they pointed at the transcendentals and scolded them. That caused their hearts to palpitate.

And the facts proved that the other party did have the ability.

Two transcendent subordinates were enough to look down on the Raging Blood Duke.

But now, he pointed at the evil god from the bottomless abyss and cursed. That made it difficult for them to understand.

Qingqiu was strong. His two transcendentals and even a Fire Elemental Lord were his trump cards. But?

"Do you know that you're provoking the gods?"

"That was a f*cking god!"

“Evil gods of the bottomless abyss!”

“Once they appeared in the Mortal Plane, they would destroy cities and flatten kingdoms.”

Such an extremely evil existence dared to humiliate him before the other party?

“Does this Qingqiu still have any respect?”

“What was he doing?”

“Could it be that he had a god as his subordinate?”

Richard’s actions confused billions of players. They could not understand what he was doing.

“Was he not afraid of death by provoking the gods so brazenly?”

“Or did the other party have a trump card that could kill a god?”

However, was that even possible?

Want to kill a god? Are you kidding me? What level are you at now?

The eye of the abyss condensed by the spatial rift in the sky suddenly lit up.

A scarlet light flickered within.

Breathes wrestled among them.

Time must have stopped at this moment. Everyone's breathing became heavy. It was like one pressed a millstone on their chests.

Many low-level soldiers only felt a terrifying force that pressed down on their heads. Their legs went soft, and they fell to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, bean-sized beads of sweat covered their foreheads and even flowed from the corner of their mouths.

They felt it. Yes, they did. The most powerful and majestic existence in the world watched them.

God.

An evil god from the bottomless abyss watched the Ell King, Lion City, and everyone.

The bullet comments in the live stream room instantly stopped. A moment later, they exploded with a density of 100 times.

[I was so scared that I peed my pants.]

[This is the imposing aura of the great rank. The evil god of the bottomless abyss had appeared!]

[Qingqiu has angered the other party this time!]

The audience in the live stream room felt the pressure that penetrated deep into their souls. Their bodies tensed up, and their breathing quickened. They could not sit still.

The strong sense of immersion made them hold their breaths.

They couldn't imagine how much pressure they would endure to face such divine might on the battlefield.

When the pressure reached its peak, a loud explosion sounded.

"Ants...Who gave you the confidence to provoke me?"

The profane words of the abyss were like rolling thunder in the nine heavens that shocked the world.

The eye of the abyss in the sky rift got increasingly bright.

That eye became the center of the entire world.

Endless divine might press down on this world like a mountain.

The ground could not withstand the pressure and sank slowly. The traces of the battlefield became even more shattered.

If the abyssal evil god had only been a possibility before, at this moment, there was no longer any doubt in the players' hearts.

A god had appeared!

Everyone's heart beat wildly.

But what followed was an even enormous doubt.

"What exactly was Qingqiu doing?!"

"Now that he has lured out the evil god of the abyss, what should he do next?"

"He was courting death!"

The Blazing Flame Guild leader heard the abyssal blasphemy. His heart surged, and his face turned red from excitement.

“Qingqiu, I’ll let you be arrogant!!

“Let’s see how you’ll deal with the lord of greed this time!

“That was the ruler of the bottomless abyss, an existence with supreme power!”

The thrill of revenge in his heart had reached its peak.

He wasn’t the only one. The members of the Blazing Flame Guild were also excited.

They finally saw the hope of stomping on the guy who had become their psychological shadow.

The host’s voice sounded at the right time.

“The lord of greed will bury Qingqiu today! We will be gravediggers!”

“The enemies of the Blazing Flame Guild will become history, even if the other party has several transcendent subordinates...Qingqiu!”

At this moment, the billions of viewers fell into a rather complicated mood.

Qingqiu would eventually have to pay the price for insolence.

This legendary mission might end here.

“This time, there was no chance of turning the tables. After all, the opponent was a god. A god!!

“How could Twilight City fight this?

“Ten or twenty transcendents would only be food in front of such an existence.”

The viewers in the live stream room looked at the figure of the one-faced eye of the abyss that floated in the sky with complicated thoughts.

Chapter 933 - 933 Blazing Flame Guild Leader: Am I Blind? Qingqiu Slaughtered the Greed Lord? [1/4]

The atmosphere climaxed after the eye of the abyss glowed red, and endless divine might surged like a tsunami.

One of the main characters on the battlefield would be the billions of players in the live stream or Lion City.

Everyone froze wide-eyed as they looked at the spatial rift in the sky that wriggled like tentacles.

Taboo and darkness filled the title Abyss Evil God.

No one, not even any god, was willing to deal with the horrifying existence of the bottomless abyss.

It was the pinnacle of chaos and evil.

The eye of the abyss blinked again.

Everyone felt strange in the next moment. Why could Qingqiu become the number one player, but they couldn't?

His companion's weapon must be better than his. How could he snatch the other party's weapon?

The neighbor next door has a lot of gems. Why can't they be theirs?

Qingqiu's transcendents shouldn't be his, but they can still submit to them!

A unique emotion grew in their hearts. They wanted to take everything in their surroundings into their pockets.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader's gaze distorted as it looked at the yellow sand-shrouded Richard. Jealousy, resentment, and all other negative emotions surged into his heart.

The number one player would be him, and only him. Those transcendents could only submit to him!!

The Blazing Flame Guild leader would be the only representative of all players!

At this moment, the guild leader wanted to possess everything.

Richard suddenly turned to look at the Raging Blood Duke's demonized troop.

This troop of all level-19 soldiers should belong to Twilight City and him!

No one could snatch it from him. Not even the Abyss Evil God above them would dare do it!

However, just as this thought rose in his mind, he suddenly felt a sense of horror as if one pressed a dagger against the back of his head.

The power of the yellow sand surged out and instantly pushed out all the energy in the surroundings.

In the next moment, his mind suddenly regained clarity.

That emotion just now was low.

Richard suddenly raised his head and looked at the eye of the abyss above his head.

He then turned to look at the city wall.

At this moment, the troops that guarded Lion City had already entered a state of agitation. Everyone's aura had become unstable.

The possessiveness of a miser who wanted to take all the gold filled their eyes.

A word suddenly appeared in his mind.

The Abyss Evil God controlled a power. That was greed!

The seven evil gods in the bottomless abyss controlled the most primitive desires and sins of intelligent life—Pride, Jealousy, Hatred, Sloth, Greed, Gluttony, and Lust.

Every evil god had an intense reputation.

This evil god was one of the seven sins of evil gods, the ruler of the power of greed.

The lord of greed!

Due to his previous encounters, he focused on the gods and ancient legends of the “Shining Era” and collected information.

Richard had an impression of the gods who had marked their names in history.

The Greed Lord was considered one of the seven sins of the evil gods, so he was famous.

That was the ruler of the 120th level of the bottomless abyss, a middle-level god.

To most people, even lower gods were existences one could not touch, spied on, or made enemies of.

However, he was not interested in him.

The Kobold God was not weaker than the Greed Lord, and the Decay King was the ruler of the 333rd level of the abyss, a superior god.

The Spider Goddess Lolita was his enemy and was even more terrifying. She was the ultimate boss of the 500th level of the bottomless abyss and had once provoked a war between gods.

The Greed Lord didn't even have the right to sit and talk before the other party.

To some players, the terrifying, powerful, and mysterious abyssal evil gods with countless titles were nothing much in their eyes.

He had earned so much and had enough trump cards in his hands. The opponent's unscrupulous attitude was particularly laughable.

One based the players' incomprehension on strength. They could not imagine the scene of the Dwarf God sleeping in the statue at his waist and the Deception God that observed the battlefield through the spatial rift.

He could even summon the Undead Lord released from the land of the broken laws if he wanted to.

And this, this was just a part of his trump card.

The players were in disbelief as to whether he had a god, but they would never have thought that Richard not only had a god as his trump card but more.

The way of thinking and understanding would be completely different to stand in different positions.

Just as everyone on the battlefield was lost in thought and fell into a remarkable mood of wanting to possess everything, a cold voice resounded through the sky.

"Greed Lord, is this all you have? It was just some tricks to bewitch people. That would be more pleasing in the circus.

"Among the seven sins of the evil gods, perhaps you are the only one. The evil god who controls the power of greed is the weakest. Let alone the ruler who controls the power of pride, the lord of sloth, is far stronger than you."

The Sloth Lord was the weakest of the seven sins. He had a deep hatred for the Lord of Greed.

This voice sounded like the morning bell and evening drum that suddenly woke countless people.

The audience in the live stream room returned to their senses, and sweat quickly covered their faces. Their expressions became extremely ugly.

[F*ck, is this the power of a god? I was watching a live stream, but I became greedy for Qingqiu and wanted to snatch his transcendent subordinates. F*ck this f*cking Greed Lord, he almost killed me!]

[This is too terrifying. How had the Greed Lord affected all??]

Chapter 934 - 934 Blazing Flame Guild Leader: Am I Blind? Qingqiu Slaughtered the Greed Lord? [2/4]

[Has that evil god just affected me now? No wonder I was so greedy for the strategic equipment of a hero in my territory. Damn it, I gave that equipment to him. That is too ridiculous.]

[The other party has yet to descend, but he can already affect billions of people. If he appears, will anyone be able to resist?]

The players pondered, and the idea alone terrified them.

Fortunately, this was a live stream. The players would have moved if they had faced the other party directly.

It was only at this moment that they had witnessed how terrifying the power of a god was.

The eye of the abyss jumped violently after Richard's words.

The evil energy that leaked from the spatial rift in the sky increased enormously.

The pressure that everyone felt multiplied. The soldiers on the walls of Lion City turned pale and gripped their weapons tightly. It was like they tried to find some confidence.

"Worm, you're courting death!"

The lord of greed had looked down on Ell Kingdom from a high and mighty position. The death of the Raging Blood Duke was nothing more than the death of a bug to him.

However, the Human Lord's repeated provocations had angered him.

He couldn't understand how a human above level 10 dared to look down on him like this.

Those powerful light-type gods wouldn't dare to match in the war of gods!

Moreover, the Greed Lord compared it to that lowly bastard, the lord of sloth.

Could the other party be compared to him?

In his fury, he emitted increasingly turbulent pressure.

The red light of the eye of the abyss gradually turned scarlet red, accompanied by wisps of black gas. It looked even more terrifying.

That increasingly flustered the viewers in the live stream.

They looked at the figure in the sky covered in yellow sand. The confusion in their hearts almost exploded.

At this point, what gave Qingqiu the right and courage to be so confident?

Did he have a backup plan to kill all the gods?

However, was that even possible? It was unrealistic!

But if Qingqiu didn't have backup plans, would he be so bold? That was Qingqiu! He wasn't an arrogant cat or dog. His past achievements were enough to prove everything.

How many times had he slapped those who doubted him in the face?

However, they couldn't understand why Qingqiu was so confident before such a powerful enemy.

'Kacha!'

The divine might had reached a limit.

The eye of the abyss in the sky exploded.

Rifts that crawled exploded at the same time.

It was as if a cracked mirror had shattered at this moment.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

Space fragments scattered in all directions like snowflakes.

The world suddenly fell silent.

Time must have paused at this moment.

Everyone subconsciously looked up at the sky.

Only one thought remained in their minds! The evil god from the abyss had descended.

Perturbed, uneasy, frightened, incredibly scared! The soldiers of Lion City held their breaths and did not dare to make any noise. They feared the existence of the abyss to notice them.

The billions of players in the live stream room froze wide-eyed and stared at the screen. They wouldn't want to miss any movement.

The gray sky turned pitch-black under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Endless darkness engulfed everything.

The unbroken sky emitted a faint light so that they could see their surroundings.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine. It was like they had fallen into a mass grave. Pale bones and rotten corpses surrounded them. Those corpses could sit from the ground or reach their arms to grab their feet at any moment. That was even more soul-crushing.

That was the bottomless abyss.

Darkness tore a vast hole open in the plane barrier of Ell Kingdom.

One hadn't completely fallen into the abyss, but there was no longer any obstruction to the bottomless abyss.

Billions of players felt their mouths go dry and could not calm down.

Something disturbed the silence.

Countless people on the verge of death let out miserable shrieks that echoed in everyone's mind.

Instantly, it made one's hair stand on end.

That has more than ten times magnified the fear in their hearts.

The language of the abyss was the murmur of the abyssal power. It sounded at all times. The language would haunt anyone who entered the abyss until they could no longer withstand the evil corrosion.

At that time, the language of the abyss would no longer be torture but enjoyment.

Rumor had it that the demons' chaos was due to the constant mumble of the language of the abyss day and night. They were too addicted to it and fell into madness.

A pair of scarlet eyes suddenly lit up in the endless darkness after a pressure suppressed the atmosphere.

In the next moment, the pitch-black sky gradually revealed its pure appearance.

Countless golden pillars supported a vast palace.

One couldn't even see the end of it.

Countless precious treasures lay on the ground. Gold, gems, mithril, fine gold! And so forth, they were innumerable.

The dragon treasury was famous for its wealth and was probably as poor as a beggar before the palace's wealth.

Endless extravagance filled the golden light as it flickered. Just a glance was enough to make one feel bountiful greed.

A strange-looking throne stood in the palace center above the sea of treasures.

A unique item forged the throne that shone with seven-colored light. It was 20 meters wide and had four gem-inlaid feet that supported the throne half a meter from the ground.

The height of the back was more than fifty meters.

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A fat, terrifying pig-like figure half leaned on the throne.

That strange existence was probably more than five meters tall. Two devil horns stood on its forehead, and the pure golden robe on its body bulged like a 600-pound old lady with silk stockings.

The devil held a seven-colored scepter and leaned against the throne. Greed devoured his scarlet eyes.

Just a glance was enough to make one's heart turn cold.

Its ugly and bloated appearance made the endless power it emitted even more terrifying.

A golden lion squatted on the ground in front of the throne. Its scarlet eyes greedily stared at the treasures before it. It was like a dog that rabidly protected its food.

This scene immediately caused the audience in the live stream room to explode.

[F*ck! Is this the Abyssal Evil God? Wasn't this wealth sparingly exaggerated? I could flatten a country in half a year!]

[What a terrifying aura. What a powerful evil god!]

[I finally know why someone wants to kill a god. I want to take his treasure!!]

[Greed Lord is one of the seven sins of the evil gods. Qingqiu faces this terrifying existence now. I want to know how he slaughters this figure!]

The players marveled at the Greed Lord's treasure. They immediately turned their attention to Richard.

Richard faced the divine might of the Greed Lord alone at this moment!

The players looked at the unwavering figure. They still admired him even if they didn't think highly of him.

One would expect that of the number one player. They would have collapsed long ago if they faced the pressure of a god.

"But what was he going to do next?"

Everyone was curious.

Qingqiu wasn't an idiot. He would not provoke the Greed Lord without trust in his power. However, what kind of self-trust could dare to ignore the gods?!

The Greed Lord was also curious.

The fat, terrifying pig-like figure revealed a pair of narrow scarlet eyes and stared at the figure shrouded in yellow sand.

"Blasphemer, your provocation has brought you eternal pain.

“I will imprison your soul in the dungeon and let the abyssal maggots gnaw on it until the end.

“Now, please me with that weak trick of yours.

“Let me see where your blasphemous confidence comes from...”

The Blazing Flame Guild leader smiled open-mouthed. That almost reached the back of his head.

He felt waves of orgasmic pleasure that assaulted him.

“Qingqiu will be dead!

“Hahahaha!

“No matter who came, one couldn’t save a blasphemer who provoked him from the hands of a god!!

“You will still die no matter how extraordinary or legendary you were!

“Moreover, resurrection methods might not be effective before the gods!

“This powerful evil god will bury each of your transcendents and subordinates because of your arrogance.

“Your blood will wash away the humiliation you caused the Blazing Flame Guild!!”

The upper echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild were so excited that their faces blushed.

They were worried that something might happen a while back. But now, the Greed Lord tore the space and appeared in the Ell Kingdom. Everything was in stone.

Qingqiu couldn't stir a storm up before a god if he could overturn the heavens.

He was a player, not a monster!

The soldiers' mood in Lion City had dropped to the freezing point. Endless fear surged in their hearts, even though they potently trusted Richard.

However, their enemy was an evil god from the bottomless abyss. That was a god!!

Their faces were pale. Pain and helplessness engulfed their eyes.

They hated the Raging Blood Duke, the evil god who had betrayed and fornicated. They hated that they couldn't help in overthrowing the god.

However, there was a stubborn trust in him when they looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand,

Richard could not imagine what other methods he had to fight against the gods, although he did not reveal his trump card.

But they never doubted his capabilities.

Their lord would not take even half a step back for life or death.

They would not regret it even if he failed and died!

“Why, worm, are you afraid? Are you afraid?”

The Greed Lord looked at the silent Richard with a teasing expression. The contempt in his tone was particularly obvious.

“How boring. You’re the first human to anger me after hundreds of thousands of years! Unfortunately, your hatred worm? It is worthless!!”

The ugly and bloated figure finished speaking and waved his hand. The golden lion headed to the throne and stood up abruptly as if it wanted to retrieve the soul of the blasphemer for its lord.

An oblivious voice sounded afterward.

“I thought you kept some hidden trump card or that you had summoned one of the seven sins.

“So you’re the only one... You had wasted so much effort.”

The Greed Lord finished speaking. The smile on his face immediately disappeared. It was the same damn tone again.

That has ignited the anger in his heart.

“Worm, it seems like you still don’t understand the situation!

“You have exhausted my patience!

“Barbosa...Take back his soul. I want this worm to taste pain.”

At this moment, the yellow sand that shrouded Richard’s body dissipated slightly and revealed a pair of deep, dark eyes.

“The weakest piece of trash among the seven sins of the evil gods dares to bark before me?

“I can take a few more glances if all the heretic seven sins of the evil gods were here.”

The Greed Lord laughed in anger.

He suddenly stood up from his throne and pointed his seven-colored scepter at the air.

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“Worm, I will make you suffer the most extreme pain this time!”

“You?”

His casual tone ignited the last of the gunpowder.

The Greed Lord roared, and his divinity instantly disappeared.

The golden lion before him sensed his lord’s anger and leaped up. They stepped into the void together.

That was too quick.

The ugly and bloated figure sat on the throne and appeared in the sky above Ell Kingdom.

The fall of majestic divine might was like the collapse of tens of thousands of feet mountain tall, and thousands of rivers flowed.

That distorted the surrounding void. It was like it couldn’t withstand that majestic power and was about to explode at any moment.

The soldiers on the city wall collapsed to the ground. Cold sweat covered their backs, and they could no longer hold their weapons tightly.

The evil god from the bottomless abyss had descended!!

The space froze at this moment.

Billions of spectators and the Blazing Flame Guild stared at the terrifying figure and froze wide-eyed.

“Qingqiu! He will die!”

“Worm! You’ve successfully angered me!”

The Greed Lord stared at the figure before him and distorted the smile on his face.

“I’m thinking about how to torture your soul. It will make you experience the extreme pain of the world.”

Richard sensed the divine power that made his soul tremble, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He muttered softly.

“Compared to Lolita, he’s indeed much weaker.”

“Huh?”

The Greed Lord sensed an ugly feeling when he heard this.

“Spider Goddess Lolita?! Have you dealt with her before?!”

The corners of Richard’s mouth curled up slightly.

“You talk too much nonsense.”

He finished speaking.

The strange feeling in the Greed Lord’s heart immediately rose to the peak.

He couldn’t hesitate anymore.

Endless divine power surged from his body as he attacked Qingqiu.

The golden lion beside him also stepped through the void and bit down.

However, crack sounds reverberated, and outsiders could not hear them.

The Greed Lord saw the Human Overlord crush a gem in his hand.

The Crimson Moon rose into the sky in his mind.

It was like a bucket of cold water extinguished the anger in the Greed Lord's heart.

An uncontrollable fear surged into his heart.

"Ancient? Ancient God?"

A multitude of excited figures were visible in the live stream.

Billions of players saw the Greed Lord's divine body crush the space and rush straight to Richard with endless power.

In the next second, this lord would slaughter this number one player on the spot.

However, at this moment, they saw an extremely terrifying scene.

The Greed Lord arrived before Qingqiu. He stopped abruptly as if a giant hand had pressed him down in the air.

The golden lion beside him also halted.

The yellow sand-surrounded figure did not advance but retreated instead. The Greed Lord gradually walked toward the opponent.

Richard stood before the Greed Lord.

A sharp sword appeared in his hand after a few seconds.

The sword's shadow flashed across the sky.

'Puchi!'

A vast head flew up.

'Puchi!'

Dark red blood sprayed into the sky.

A sword decapitated a mighty god that mortals could not even touch.

The other party's soul aura also disappeared at this moment.

The divine might was like a mountain that pressed down on everyone's hearts and disappeared like a breeze.

That also dispelled the greed and desire that rose in everyone's hearts.

The remaining golden lion let out a sorrowful cry and prostrated itself in the void.

It knelt before the yellow sand-shrouded figure. It was like it expressed its gratitude to the other party. It needed to submit before the opponent.

The scene fell into an unprecedented silence.

The bullet comments suddenly went to zero in the live stream room.

Everyone froze wide-eyed as they looked at the scene in disbelief.

Shock filled their minds.

The Greed Lord! Qingqiu murdered him?

Qingqiu swiftly slaughtered that Abyss Evil God! That was a mighty existence that could even crush the void!

“One sword beheading?!”

“Was this a f*cking fairy tale?”

“What kind of joke was this?”

“Are we hallucinating? Is everything real?”

No one believed what they saw was true, even if it happened under their cold noses.

No one believed a god could die so quickly, even at the sight of his corpse before their eyes. His soul even dissipated.

Words could no longer describe the impact that startled them.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader froze wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

“Am I blind? Qingqiu slaughtered the Greed Lord? That was a f*cking god, a god!”

Chapter 937 - 937 Aftershock, Harvest After the Battle [1/4]

No one could understand why Qingqiu could behead a ruler of the abyss, a void crusher. Qingqiu just used an ordinary sword.

Even Dragon Breath couldn't damage his divine body, right?

Moreover, cutting off the head could kill a god? Why would that god die too easily?

The Greed Lord suddenly no longer moved. That was odd. Did he allow Qingqiu to attack?

Countless doubts and shock brewed in everyone's hearts.

The scene dumbfounded the soldiers on the walls of Lion City. They looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand in the sky with a dreamy gaze.

"Was this honestly real?"

"Had he truly slaughtered that evil god?"

The entire world seemed unreal at this moment, as if it was a dream.

These soldiers finally came back to their senses after a long time. It had swept their fear of the gods away, and their emotions rose from hell to heaven!

“Lord Richard led us once again to victory!!”

“He had killed their enemy, the evil god from the bottomless abyss!!”

“Praise the light, praise Lord Richard!!”

Hope and freedom filled their eyes when they looked at Richard. It was similar to looking at a god. No, in the hearts of the Lion City soldiers, Richard was a god!

Their hands trembled as they held their weapons. Their eyes were red.

Every breath wrestled with air. Their hearts reverberated like a drum.

Finally, they deeply breathed and slowly closed their eyes.

Teardrops rolled down from the corners of their eyes.

They won, they won...

“Lord Richard did it. He fought against the gods alone and led them back to Ell Kingdom. They earned their future.

Billions of viewers filled the live stream room with disbelief. The reluctance and horror of the Blazing Flame Guild and the excitement and joy of Lion City, these emotions reached their peak at this moment.

A figure that stood in the sky conveyed all of this.

Billions of people went crazy over his existence.

A myriad of bullet comments appeared in the live stream room again after an unknown period.

The players recovered from their shock and became even more excited.

The corpse of the Greed Lord floated in the void. The palace in the bottomless abyss became visible in the sky.

Endless wealth was right in front of Richard's people.

[F*ck! Qingqiu killed the Greed Lord. Doesn't that mean... All the wealth in the other party's palace would belong to him?]

[F*ck! That is a lot of money, Qingqiu generously harvested this time!!]

[It's not fair! Qingqiu had been a consistent soul-crusher! Why would he still obtain generous resources?!!]

[Qingqiu! You bastard! You've already won the war, and you still want the spoils of war? Aren't you being too greedy?]

The treasure-filled palace had become ownerless because of its owner's death.

No one could imagine how much wealth that endless treasure trove had.

The greed in the hearts of all the players became even stronger although the influence of the authority of the Greed Lord had disappeared.

This wealth was enough for each to expand their territory into a giant city. That would allow them to have hundreds or thousands of times their current strength.

They all enviously looked at Richard.

Now, all of these had become this pervert's spoils of war!

They could only watch and fantasize.

"F*ck, why on earth would this guy own all the good things in life?!"

The Greed Lord's generous wealth had swayed everyone!

The sharp-eyed players suddenly noticed that the glorious palace emitted wisps of faint golden energy.

“What was that?”

Something had confused them amidst the pressure.

The dissipating energy flew up into the air and gradually became dense. The initially invisible palace appeared as a faint golden surging sea.

The treasures evaporated like dry ice. They swiftly disappeared.

The scepter in the Greed Lord’s hands also disappeared.

The players were stunned for a moment before they laughed wildly.

[Hahaha, damn Qingqiu! These treasures are fake!]

[They’re gone, all are gone!]

[Awesome!! This guy didn’t earn him any treasure!! That made me happier than making money.]

[This is karma. Perverts always have an ugly ending!!]

The Greed Lord's treasure vanished as ashes in the air. This made the envious players comfortably sighed. It was like eating frozen watermelons in summer.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader despondently froze, and the scene made him quickly recover.

"You still got nothing, although you killed the god!!"

This method that forcefully comforted him made the frustration and suffocation dissipate immensely.

Moreover, he did not come out empty-handed in this war.

He pondered. He looked at the demonized troop beside him with a horrid gaze.

The troop he brought with him had transformed into demons.

He regained the authority to move the troops in hands following the death of the Greed Lord.

However, due to a weaker power only one troop had it successfully converted.

But they were level 19 demons!

He could definitely bring the Blazing Flame Guild to another level if he used them well!

Richard didn't know how the outside world reacted on going from hell to heaven.

He stared at the palace of the lord of greed. The disappearance of the endless treasures did not make him too emotional.

He immediately sensed that the endless and uncountable treasures were illusory following the Greed Lord's death .

The evil fabricated everything out of greed.

That palace was a special domain that could reflect all greed and desire.

Chapter 938 - 938 Aftershock, Harvest After the Battle [2/4]

The so-called treasure was the reflection of everyone's greed and desire.

Everyone saw it differently. You could find whatever you wanted inside.

Some people saw endless gems and gold inside, some people found a way to become gods, and some people saw magic potions that could prolong life!

It would have something to ask for, and the power of greed magnified the desire in its heart by tenfold or hundredfold as long as it was an intelligent life form.

The inner desire could transform one into monstrosity once it had consumed that person.

The treasure turned into a faint golden energy under everyone's gaze.

However, the golden lion crawled into the sky. The gloating players didn't notice this. Its golden fur became increasingly dazzling as the treasure disappeared.

There seemed to be a subtle connection between the two.

The endless treasures in the magnificent palace in the sky disappeared in just three to five minutes. It had not left a single gem.

Even the strange-looking throne had just turned into a stream of light.

An empty palace alone remained before his sight.

The players' emotions rose again. Everyone looked at Richard with unspeakable pleasure.

The downfall of others pleased them.

The power-treasure of the lord of greed disappeared. No new movement on the ground followed after a few moments.

The newly-demonized troops suddenly covered their heads. Their bodies twitched and trembled uncontrollably.

A shrill wail sounded from their throats like torture. Fear and pain engulfed their faces.

It was like someone whipped their souls.

This terrifying scene caused the atmosphere on the battlefield to become abnormally strange.

The demons who struggled with their hands over their heads collapsed to the ground. Their bodies twitched a few times before they suddenly stiffened and lost all signs of life.

Nearly ten legions of demons turned into corpses in less than a minute! This scene was simply terrifying.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader had felt much better but was stunned at the sight of this scene.

“That demon troop, just like that...Was it gone?”

That had mercilessly severed the hope that had just nestled in his heart.

He regained his senses. He felt dizzy and an indescribable rage rose in his heart.

He spat out a mouthful of blood in his anger.

In the end, he looked at the figure covered in yellow sand with an extremely unwilling gaze and let out a long, sorrowful cry.

His voice was hoarse and weak.

“Blazing Flame Guild, retreat immediately from Ell Kingdom.”

He finished speaking. It was like one had extracted his soul. That vastly dispirited his aura. His age swiftly increased 20 years.

All of his plans vanished like bubbles.

Qingqiu’s fist relentlessly devoured his high ambition like froth. He aspired to lead the Blazing Flame Guild and become the mightiest soul-crusher.

The blow to his heart was indescribable at this moment.

“F*ck, who would have thought Qingqiu would slay the Greed Lord?”

He pondered. His depression turned increasingly turbulent. That almost drove him crazy!

“That pervert! Damn pervert!”

“Pass down my order. From now on, the Blazing Flame Guild will have no more conflict with Qingqiu!”

“We? We lost!!”

The upper echelons of the Blazing Flame Guild froze pale-faced.

“Who would have thought that our operation would frustratingly end in such a manner?!”

“Qingqiu didn’t even use its own troops. Just a few of his subordinates settled this war that involved hundreds of thousands of people.”

“One couldn’t figure out how many trump cards that freak had. What right did he have to kill a god?”

However, no one could answer them at this moment no matter how many questions they had.

The Blazing Flame Guild leader tore a scroll apart. The players were stunned.

All the members of the Blazing Flame Guild disappeared without a trace.

The opponent had defeated them in the Ell Kingdom.

The conflict between the guild and the individual players ended with the death of a god.

At the last moment, the screen in the live stream room showed a majestic figure that stood in the void. Yellow sand surrounded him.

Beside him was a god's body that was as fat as a pig.

In the sky that was still connected to the bottomless abyss, the evil aura that surged out was still dense and restless.

Unspeakable desolation and misery filled the empty palace.

All of this became the background of the other party.

At this point, the last live stream disappeared, and the room fell into darkness.

Billions of players were in a daze. They felt lost.

They regained their composure. They immediately fell into an excited and indescribable state.

There were too many factors in today's war!!

Moreover, this involved the fall of a god.

Posts that bore the name “Qingqiu” flooded the forum in less than three minutes.

All the players discussed the war like crazy. They had countless guesses about how Richard had killed the god.

The native forces were also the first to know about this explosive news under the fanaticism of the players.

Everyone was shocked.

A Grace Mainland Overlord had killed the Greed Lord. He was one of the seven deadly sins before the gazes of everyone.

This was simply a fantasy!

However, countless people confirmed it and the authenticity of this news no longer was questionable.

The flustered and exasperated believers of the evil god summoned the lord of greed and received information he was nowhere around. The waves immediately multiplied.

Chapter 939 - 939 Aftershock, Harvest After the Battle [3/4]

The Mortal Plane fell into a strange restlessness.

That was the first god to die after the Crimson Moon rose, except for the ten gods sacrificed to the heavens.

And the Grace Mainland Overlord had slayed him.

That was intensely impactful.

Who was the Grace Mainland Overlord? He had only arrived in the Mortal Plane half a year ago and slayed a god in less than a year!

Many of the sharp factions could still sense that a storm struck, although they were sure it was not the other party's power.

Mortals killing the gods was more like a scene from some prophecy.

These prophecies were often closely related to the twilight of the gods, the end of the world, destruction, collapse, and so on.

The situation developed unpredictably with the rise of the Crimson Moon.

There will be chaos.

The paramount factions marked all the information on Richard on their desks. That was a key to the battle. They hued the information in red.

Richard had no interest in what was happening outside the battlefield.

The Greed Lord's palace dissipated, and he turned his gaze to the golden lion that looked like a prehistoric beast in the void.

Its shoulder height was more than six meters, and its length was more than 10 meters. The lion's mane fluttered in the air. It carried an indescribable majesty and dominance.

It still gave off a terrifying pressure even though this giant beast only prostrated in the void.

The enemy launched an attack and tore the densest heavy infantry formation apart.

The Greed Lord formed a treasure that didn't disappear. Instead, it transformed into energy again and attached itself to the golden lion.

"Lord Richard, I have taken the authority of the Greed Lord away. The false gods would in no way control the power."

"The golden lion before you is called the Greed Lion. It is a demigod the power of the Greed Lord had promoted."

"The soul of this lion of greed will dissipate following the death of the authority of the Greed Lord."

“However, the power transformed from those treasures has become extraordinary after countless years of evolution. I will use the remaining divine power to transform into a new soul of the Greed Lion.”

“Although doing so will greatly reduce its power, it can allow it to exist independently of the Greed Lord’s power.”

“This can be considered a small gift for you...”

Richard recalled the cold voice. The echoes lifted his spirit.

He had helped the old white-haired man from the Red Dragon General Store retrieve the god’s heart. His relationship with Windsor had also risen to a new height.

That treasure was a gift from the old Peim.

That was the top boss who had opened a new expansion pack and wanted to bury the gods, the Crimson Moon Lord.

He was also the undisputed protagonist at this stage.

This trump card was the king’s bomb.

This top-notch big boss who had sacrificed ten gods at the beginning was not something that a small Greed Lord could resist.

Perhaps only the Spider Goddess had made the abyss and the gods tremble. She alone was qualified to exchange blows with him.

Richard saw that the Greed Lion still absorbed the power and did not disturb the life form in the process of soul reconstruction. He waved at the city wall.

Loreina flapped her broad, malevolence-filled dark red bat wings and flew over.

The vampire archduchess, whose chest was undulating, looked at her lord with a burning gaze.

It was the nature of all life to worship the strong, and Richard, who had killed the gods, was undoubtedly an existence that made her tremble.

No matter what methods the other party used, the result was that he slaughtered the god. That was enough!

“Lord.”

Richard waved his hand as he looked at the transcendent whose eyes were like dripping water.

“Take the troops and clean up the battlefield. Don’t let anyone escape.”

“As you wish.”

The transcendent immediately gathered her thoughts and flew back to Lion City. She brought the stone statues of the dead and the skeleton blood dragon and cleaned the battlefield up.

Who knew if there were still hidden enemies? Although it seemed that all the demons on the battlefield had died.

The troops searched afterward.

'Crack!'

Everyone heard the crisp sound.

Richard subconsciously looked up.

An eye-catching crack in the endless void appeared in the empty palace.

That was a signal.

The golden pillars that supported the palace cracked one after another and spread rapidly. The place was like a broken porcelain that would shatter at the slightest touch after a few breaths.

The number of cracks exceeded.

'Rumble!'

The magnificent palace suddenly collapsed.

At the same time, Richard sensed that the planar power of Ell Kingdom also wailed.

The surrounding spatial energy suddenly weakened.

The collapse affected the entire Ell Plane.

Richard wondered what was going on. He found that the top of his head had been cut open, and the area connecting the abyss and the palace began to blur.

The surrounding planar power surged over and began repairing.

Ell was not an old plane. It quickly healed without hindrance from other powers, although it had suffered severe damage,

Something must have severed the passage to the bottomless abyss three to five minutes afterward.

The sky once again returned to the appearance of a normal plane.

The only difference was that the plane had become weaker.

The most obvious was the power of space. That required extraordinary power to tear the void, but now Richard felt he could quickly blast a big hole.

He shook his head. He didn't mind about it. The situation had stabilized. It was only a matter of time before he could restore Ell Kingdom.

Chapter 940 - 940 Aftershock, Harvest After the Battle [4/4]

Receive the spoils of war. That was the most important thing now.

A bright smile appeared on Richard's face at the thought of this.

He had long planned this expedition to the Ell Kingdom for months.

Twilight City took over the Ell Kingdom, and the traitor, the Raging Blood Duke, and his supporter, the Greed Lord, one of the seven sins, fell.

He looked down at Lion City. He was already in a state of agitation and excitement, and his mood gradually became excited.

He had cleared all the obstacles. Now, this plane was his!

It utterly belonged to Twilight City!

It was a complete plane with its troops, administrative organization, commerce, culture, and technology system.

“What an exaggerated harvest!”

He could realize in the Ell Kingdom many of his ideas he couldn't in Twilight City!

It had a vast population, countless mineral veins, all kinds of high-level talents, and innumerable troop lairs and barracks. These were all hard-to-calculate wealth.

Twilight City would receive an unprecedented boost as long as the Ell Kingdom was under his rule.

All his efforts would eventually pay off.

As for the obelisk that he had thought about and the system has highlighted, he could arrange a time to conquer it after this battle.

He wondered what level of treasure was inside the obelisk that was famous for its powerful defense.

He looked forward to it.

At this point, he turned to look at the Greed Lion during its transformation.

The transformation reconstructed the lion's soul, at least at the level of a transcendent.

Richard would have another top-notch battle power in his hands.

The corners of his mouth curled into a thick smile.

He looked back at the corpse of the Greed Lord.

His energy was as vast as the ocean, although Windsor had extracted the power of authority as a middle god.

More importantly, he didn't lose any of his divinity.

That god's corpse had immeasurable value whether to feed the ancient god statue, nurture the abomination tree, or do other things.

Richard sighed and calmed down. That was only a part of the harvest. He looked at the ground again.

The demonized troops had nearly ten legions. All were level 19, top-tier troops.

The souls of these demons transformed from the power of authority and had already dissipated after Richard had stripped the power of the Greed Lord.

He was unlucky. The Greed Lion was lucky to have obtained Windsor's help reconstructing souls.

More importantly, these demons didn't die in battle, and the war didn't damage their corpses.

His gaze became extremely hot.

His voice resounded through the sky again.

"Gunter, immediately lead the troops and toss all the corpses on the battlefield into the rotten swamp..."

The rotten swamp still brewed hero units, and there was still some distance to reach level 4.

That would enormously accelerate the advancement of the rotten swamp with these waves of corpses.

He would then throw the abomination tree into the Naga Plane to fish and speed up the harvest.

That would upgrade the rotten swamp to level 4 by the end of the month.

Richard could recruit glorious soldiers on a large scale.

The losers lose everything, while the winner would win everything.

The profits from this war would be enough for Twilight City's losses. They would be enough to usher in a wave of explosive development.

The Lion City stood in the spatial rift leading to the rotten swamp.

The god of deception, Tai Long, silently watched all this within the blood-colored mists.

His illusory body became even more blurry in the blood mist that surged.

Outsiders couldn't tell how Richard quickly slayed the Greed Lord. They couldn't hide it from his eyes.

A few successfully hid secrets from him.

"The power of the Crimson Moon. Fire Elemental Lord has just arrived."

A complicated look appeared in his eyes.

"The legend is true."

"But is this guy the key to the new era?"

“But if that’s not the case, why would an existence like the Fire Elemental Lord, who wields supreme power, help him?”

Richard’s words came to mind again.

His emotions were a little subtle.

“To submit to a human who hasn’t reached the transcendent level, isn’t that... Isn’t that a little embarrassing?”

There was a conflicted look on his face.

“But the other party is someone who has been chosen and acknowledged by the Fire Elemental Lord.”

“Forget it. I’ll observe for a while more. In any case, the current situation hasn’t reached an unacceptable level. I still have time.”

“I can take the initiative to assist him during this time. Based on the potential that this fellow has displayed, it doesn’t matter if he’s the key or not. He’s worth investing in. The situation was changing, and no one could see where the road ahead was. It was good to have a way out.”

He sighed after he muttered to himself.

“I hope I’m still alive when the new era arrives.”