

The World 941

Chapter 941 - 941 Transcendence Level 24 - Greed Lion [1/3]

Richard immediately felt the light in the soldier's eyes when he returned to the wall.

It was a heat that could ignite everything.

Everyone looked at him with the madness of a fanatic.

He didn't know much about it, but everyone saw him as the savior of the Ell Kingdom, a legendary existence that shocked everyone!

Just now, he had slayed before everyone. That was a god, an eternal existence with supreme power!

No one understood how Richard had killed the Greed Lord with a single strike. It didn't matter. He was the victor. That was what mattered!

He had won the final victory in the face of the threat of the gods!

His conquest gave Lion City a future, the Kingdom of Ell, and the entire plane!

These overwhelmed all the soldiers. Tears flowed in the eyes of several men, women, and children.

"Lord Richard..."

Loreinna stared at the heroic figure before her. The smile on her face was as bright as fireworks.

Richard fulfilled his promise in a way no one had predicted.

The Greed lord was an evil god from the abyss. He was a terrifying demon whose name alone could make countless people tremble. Richard beheaded this savage soul-crusher.

Loreinna had seen everything. She still felt like she was in a dream. Even now, she was still in a daze.

Richard never declared he was a god.

But it was more like he was.

The warmth of the crowd surrounded Richard. He was in a good mood.

He turned around, and he whispered to Loreinna beside him. He was about to step forward and pat Tundel's shoulder.

Richard took the silver crown off under the young princess's puzzled gaze.

Then, his gaze turned serious.

His voice echoed throughout Lion City.

“Your Highness, I have extinguished the Raging Blood Duke and the traitors behind him. The royal family of the kingdom of Ell has retrieved its glory, power, and authority.

“The horn of victory echoed in the sky. Hope and light shone in every corner of the kingdom of Ell.

“From today onwards, Ell Kingdom will welcome a new era.

“Your Highness, you will be the ruler of this new era.”

His tone sounded sacred and solemn as he spoke.

“In the name of the lord of Twilight City, I crown you as the new queen of Ell Kingdom.”

He finished speaking, and a silver-white energy surged from Loreina behind him.

A shadow of Tundel appeared in the sky afterward.

The entire city could see her every move.

Tundel was stunned for a moment. She looked at the crazy gazes of the soldiers on the city wall and immediately understood their intentions.

She excitedly looked at the figure before her, took a deep breath, and bowed to Richard in front of everyone.

Her tone sounded respectful and devout.

“Great Ruler Lord Richard, it is an honor for me and the kingdom of Ell to accept your appointment and coronation!

“I swear on my soul to protect every citizen of Ell.

“May the gods and goddesses bless the kingdom of Ell.”

Richard’s eyes were solemn as he put the silver crown back on her head.

The temporary coronation ceremony was simple. Richard had just taken the crown off and put it on again.

However, this coronation followed the death of the rebels and gods.

It was more meaningful than any magnificent, exquisite, luxurious flower-and gem-shrouded palace.

Everyone felt a holy aura when Tundel possessed the crown.

Not only did she become the first queen of the Kingdom of Ell, but also because Lord Richard, the mighty existence who slaughtered gods, had crowned her.

Tundel felt an unparalleled sense of orthodoxy.

The players among the crowd who had pledged allegiance to Lion City felt mixed feelings when they saw this scene.

“Crown the queen!”

What kind of glorious and majestic behavior was this?!

There were tens of billions of players. No one else could do this other than Qingqiu, right?

They still sought the recognition of Lion City and borrowed the power of the natives. The other party had already crowned a queen in her name!

Moreover, this was the first queen in the history of the Ell Kingdom!

Now, they once again felt the gap between them and Richard.

Their statuses were worlds apart, although they entered the “Shining Era” at the same time.

At this moment, a single glance from the other party could decide their fate.

Richard helped her put on the crown. He turned to look around.

“Everyone, bow to Queen Tundel.”

An unquestionable voice resounded throughout the entire sky.

Both the soldiers on the city wall and the residents behind the city wall stood up at this moment. They faced the shadow above Lion City. They solemnly placed their right hands on their chests and knelt on one knee with their heads lowered.

They bowed most devoutly.

“Your Highness, the citizens of Ell send you their most noble greetings.”

“Praise Queen Tundel!”

Tundel turned around and saw that all the soldiers knelt before her on the city wall that Raging Blood Duke mostly shattered.

Transcendents Emily and Loreinna turned their bodies slightly to their chests to show respect.

Only Richard stood beside her.

This scene caused her emotions to fluctuate.

He turned to Richard.

“Great Ruler Lord Richard...”

The regard melted her eyes. Her tone was indescribably gentle.

Richard smiled.

“Your Highness, address now your people as a queen.”

Chapter 942 - 942 Transcendence Level 24 - Greed Lion [2/3]

It felt good to nurture a queen.

Tundel’s heart skipped a beat. She took a deep breath and bowed to Richard solemnly.

Then, she turned around and looked at the troops. They remained at knelt before her.

“People of Ell, heroic warriors, please rise.”

The soldiers slowly stood up and looked at the phantom in the sky with burning eyes.

She couldn't help but feel excited, and her tone suddenly sounded high-pitched.

“We... We won!

“We have recovered the kingdom of Ell back from the hands of the rebels and the evil gods of the bottomless abyss. We took back hope and light!!”

Her words ignited like a fire in a pile of burning wood. Her words were like the gasoline.

The entire Lion City exploded.

The cheers were so loud that they almost overturned the world.

Everyone exhausted their loudest voices to vent their exhilarating joy and suppressed emotions.

This victory was related to the survival of the kingdom of Ell and the Ell Plane!

The demons appeared, and this war was no longer a battle between the royal family of Ell and the rebels but a war between Ell and the abyss!

That was a battle between the orderly virtuous and chaotic evil!

They fought against a mortal enemy, reversed the situation under all kinds of impossibilities, and obtained the final victory. These were enough to make anyone intoxicated and crazy!

Tundel looked at the agitated soldiers and residents. Emotions filled her voice. She sounded powerful.

“My ancestors built the Ell Kingdom on the ruins.

“For thousands of years, generation after generation, the royal family of Ell guarded the abyssal rift and protected thousands of people.

“We paid an immense, painful price, but it was all worth it because my people could live forever!

“Protecting the people of Ell is the tradition of the royal family of Ell. It is also the mission and responsibility of the royal family of Ell.

“From today onwards, I will carry the glory of my ancestors and shoulder the responsibility of protecting all the citizens of Ell!

“I promise everyone that as long as I am alive. I will never allow the abyss to trample the kingdom of Ell again! I will never allow hunger and poverty to harass my people! And I will never allow anyone to bully and humiliate my people!”

Her powerful words caused the cheers to heat countless times.

At this moment, the echelons of Lion City looked at each other and saw the joy in each other’s eyes.

The kingdom of Ell welcomed its first queen!

She was a queen born from war and blood, a ruler crowned by that great existence.

She would have supreme authority in the Kingdom of Ell.

She regained her composure, and her voice reverberated through the sky again.

“Lord Richard will be the prince of Ell from today onwards and will have all the power of a king.

“I swear on my soul that the kingdom of Ell will always be Lord Richard’s closest and most reliable pillar, whether now or in the future.

“People of Ell, please cheer for our prince!”

Everyone felt everything was just perfect when they heard this. That made the atmosphere even more zealously fervent.

“Long live lord Richard!”

“Praise lord Richard!”

Everyone declared and welcomed the new Ell Prince.

He had preserved the Ell Plane and once again under the rulership of the Ell Royal Family. All of this was a gratitude toward that great existence.

Not to mention that the other party had just slaughtered a god!

Richard’s prestige in the hearts of the people of Lion City peaked after the death of the lord of greed.

Let alone a prince. There wouldn’t be any trouble even if he wanted to be king.

Tundel finished speaking, and Richard heard a familiar notification.

[Ding~ You have obtained a glorious victory in the Ell Plane. You have eliminated the traitor of the Ell Royal Family, the Raging Blood Duke, and killed the evil god from the abyss, the lord of greed.]

[You have received 2,000,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ Because of your extraordinary performance before billions of Grace Mainland Lords and your act of slaughtering gods, your reputation has circulated in the "Shining Era." The leaders of all major factions have heard of your name. Eleven points (Universal), 16 points (Dungeon Race)."

[Ding~ Eleven glorious-level activated characteristics."

[Ding~ You have become the prince of Ell Kingdom and have direct control over the kingdom of Ell. Your glorious-level in Ell has increased to 30 points."

[Legend of the King: Each of your orders in the kingdom of Ell will deliver an immense impact. You can directly recruit any hero and troops in the Ell Kingdom. The enemy's morale will drop to zero, and a high chance of rebellion and retreat to join you."

[Ding~ You have taken the first solid step in the Plane Explorer. You have successfully conquered a plane and triggered the Glorious Quest-Plane Conqueror.]

[You will activate the glorious Plane Conqueror following an invasion of ten planes.]

Richard looked at the system notifications a few times. He smiled.

The harvest season was always so pleasant.

His universal glorious points had soared to 11 points. That activated the reputation attribute he had previously possessed towards the Dungeon Race.

Richard could generously gain from the universal glorious points of the “Shining Era” if he could use them well.

Chapter 943 - 943 Transcendence Level 24 - Greed Lion [3/3]

His glorious rate points in Ell Plane were even more ridiculous. They reached 30 points.

The glorious king characteristic was even more exaggerated. It wasn't weaker than the king's authority.

That would undoubtedly make it easier for Richard to handle the Ell Plane.

The lively atmosphere in Lion City lasted until the second day, February 6th.

Joyous celebrating people flooded the streets and alleys.

The troops didn't halt while the residents celebrated.

Most of Ell's territory was still under the spell and terror of the Raging Blood Duke, although Richard had slayed him already.

The Raging Blood Duke had brought most of the troops of Ell to Lion City because he wanted to turn them into demons.

However, a few of those forces remained.

Tundel led the troops in the morning to start the northern expedition. Her target was the capital of Ell.

The current strength of Lion City was enough to dominate the entire plane.

Richard sent Emily and had the little ones protect the new queen. He stayed in Lion City.

He had dealt with the main enemy, and the situation wouldn't change with Emily around.

The Ell Plane was a kingdom with a vast territory. Richard would still exhaust labor and need much time for the entire dimension to recover. That was despite their victory.

He still needed some time to digest it.

The Greed Lord astonished Richard's attention the most.

Windsor had helped the golden lion reconstruct its soul so it could use the remaining power of the lord of greed. It fell into a deep slumber.

It wrestled with its breathing and was about to wake up. It woke up not long after.

Richard stood on the city wall. He silently looked at the imposing behemoth in the sky.

It was a pity he had stripped the Greed Lord's power. Otherwise, this boss would have started as a demigod.

Now, even transcendents were strong enough.

However, this harvest was already rich enough. Richard did not expect to subdue the other party, after all.

His thoughts wildly spun.

A new change suddenly appeared before him.

The Greed Lion crawled into the void. Its fur seemed golden. It slowly stood up.

The soldiers guarded the city and felt their hearts palpitated wildly. A chill ran down their spines. A sense of fatal danger was like a sharp blade pressed against their throats.

The surrounding void began to distort, and pressure surged like waves of tides.

The lion of greed stood up. Pressure increased tenfold.

The hair on its temples fluttered in the wind, and his fierce aura was dangerous.

Its shoulder was six meters or more, and its body length was ten meters.

It gave a horrifying pressure, although it wasn't as large as Alves.

It could still make people feel great fear, even being static alone.

The lion of greed seemed to have woken up from a long sleep. It blinked a few times, and its eyes gradually became clear.

The golden lion turned around and immediately found Richard.

It slowly walked up to the city wall.

The surrounding soldiers held their breaths as they approached, their hearts palpitated wildly.

They gripped their weapons tightly. They tried to rely on the sharp blade for comfort and security.

The Greed Lion came straight to Richard. The giant hand knelt on the ground with its front legs and head lowered.

It used this method to express submission.

“Lord...”

Richard’s lips curled up at the sight.

‘Transcendent!’

Windsor reconstructed the soul of the Greed Lion. It still retained its extraordinary power!

Kratos hadn’t completed the final transformation with the help of the Raging Blood Duke. It still gained transcendence.

‘This wave of blood was f*cking profitable!’

Richard calmed himself down and stepped forward.

The sand around him condensed into a sharp dagger and cut a bloody mark on his thumb.

He pressed his thumb on the golden lion’s lowered head.

The blood entered the body of the Greed Lion.

A familiar feeling surged into his heart after a few breaths.

That was a Soul Contract.

The other party's emotional perception and soul energy were all under his control.

Richard could destroy the other party's soul with a thought whenever he desired.

The Greed Lion was a gift from Windsor.

Only his blood could bind its soul. No one else could make the Greed Lion submit.

After doing all this, the lion's eyes immediately softened, filled with closeness and dependence.

It stuck out its warm tongue and licked Richard's pants.

It possessed a monumental body and fierce aura. It had silly actions. Those made this transcendent beast inexplicably appear subtly stupid and cute.

Richard smiled and patted it on the head.

"Lie down."

The Greed Lion growled in a low voice and immediately crawled even lower.

Richard smiled and sat down beside him.

The Greed Lion immediately stood up and looked up when Richard sat.

The soft fur on his buttocks became a comfortable cushion.

His muscles squirmed his buttocks like a massage chair.

This feeling was completely different from sitting on the undead dragon, Alves.

It would be an exciting mount.

Richard was satisfied.

He turned around and looked at his surroundings, feeling playful.

He rode the Greed Lion up and down the city wall. He jumped up and down. That frightened the surrounding soldiers. They felt envy.

The players who had joined Lion City saw this scene, and they were so envious they almost drooled.

Who the hell wouldn't want the golden lion of the Greed Lord?!

Richard had slayed Greed Lord, and although his wealth had vanished like bubbles, Qingqiu's harvest of Qing Qiu was enough to make people's hearts waver.

Those idiots on the forum only saw the losses and couldn't see the genuine benefits of Qingqiu.

Fortunately, they had clung onto the right thigh. The harvest this time was enough for their small guild to welcome a wave of explosions.

Evil interest sated their hunger for wealth and power. Richard calmed himself down and opened the character's attribute panel.

[Barbosa (Greed Lion)]

[Hero]

[Level: 24]

[Potential: Beyond A-rank]

[Skill: Greed and Desire (Beyond A-rank) — It can emit an aura that can tempt everyone. It can magnify the greed and desire in the hearts of intelligent beings by a hundred or a thousand times until greed and desirous devour their rationality.]

Another Beyond A-rank hero.

Richard's eyes burned. The golden could be a boss unit if it were still under the Greed Lord's authority. But that was enough.

'That was a level 24 transcendent!

Just this level alone could explain everything, not to mention anything else.

Richard saw the first skill, and he immediately became even more interested.

Greed and desire.

This skill was good for battle but was more violent in other aspects.

Especially the rotten swamp!

How spectacular would that be if he allowed the Greed Lion to cooperate with the god's ancient tree to use fruits that could increase one's life potential to fish in the Naga Plane?

He did not believe those planes could resist the dual temptation of the abomination tree and the lion of greed!

The additional two top-notch existences might accelerate the advancement speed of the rotten swamp by ten or a hundred times.

His mood immediately rose.

He continued to read.

Chapter 944 - 944 Devouring the Divine Body - The Path to Advancement in the Rotten Swamp [1/3]

Richard was deep in thought after he read the attributes of the Greed Lion.

The Greed Lion was not an ordinary transcendent. It has the skills of Loreinna or Emily, who could charge up and fight their enemies head-on.

Richard looked at it as a whole. He only visualized two words—greed and desire.

This level 24 transcendent had all its skills in service of this word.

The Greed Lion's greatest strength was to stir up the greed of an enemy. It could magnify their inner desires and devour their rationality.

This golden lion couldn't defeat the level 23 Loreinna in a head-on clash. It could not even suppress level 20 Emily.

The Greed Lion's potential as a support was not something one could compare with these two battle transcendents.

Especially Richard was about to upgrade the rotten swamp.

Most importantly, this was a gift from Windsor. He got it for free.

The entire city watched the battle. The only thing Richard did was to provoke and lure Greed Lord into EII.

Richard didn't do anything else. Not even a single soldier died.

He couldn't help but smile when he thought of this.

He reached out and rubbed the golden lion's fur.

Greed and desire transformed these sideburns from soul. Outsiders didn't think about it.

At the critical moment, he could still use these souls to attack the enemy. However, this skill wouldn't be practical.

Wouldn't the lion become bald if he used them all?

A unique skill for programmers?

Richard looked at the majestic and handsome Greed Lion under his butt. He thought of the bald man and decided not to let him use this skill unless it was a critical moment.

He rode Greed Lion for a few rounds and was considerably satisfied with his new mount.

Alves was an undead dragon good for traveling, but its 40-meter-long wingspan was too vast for a ride in the city.

The Greed Lion had a shoulder height of six meters and a height of 10 meters. Although it was also a terrifying giant, it was quite a good mount in the city.

Richard planned to use a level 24 transcendent as his ride. The players would twist their faces or die of jealousy if they knew.

"We didn't even have a level 15 hero, and you f*cking used transcendents as mounts?"

Then what should they sit on? Wild boar?

Richard was in a beautiful mood. He suddenly thought of something and curiously asked the golden lion.

“Barbosa, do you know where the Greed Lord hid his treasures?”

The golden lion shook its monumental head and said in a silly voice.

“My Lord, the Greed Lord has never told anyone about his treasure.”

The abyssal blasphemy still carried a heart-palpitating aura despite his control of the golden behemoth.

As a high-level language, abyssal blasphemy had the universal characteristic of all. It was a language everyone could understand.

Richard smiled helplessly.

Windsor acted too quickly. He wanted to dig out more things, but there was no chance.

However, he didn't have any expectations, nor did Windsor disappoint him.

Richard no longer dwelt on this matter. He turned to look at the entrance of the rotten swamp in the north and calculated in his heart.

The treasure was secondary. Richard wouldn't get it even if the golden lion told him.

He could already gain from the harvests the Greed Lord had conveyed.

The victory of this war marked the official entry of Ell into his territory.

The harvest was explosive.

First, the Ell Plane.

That was a plane with a large population. Its technology, economy, and resources had not suffered much damage.

The kingdom could provide massive benefits to Twilight City as long as he could develop it.

The Ell Plane alone was enough to make a killing in the absence of his efforts.

He expected a multitude of fruitful endeavors for Ell in the underground world.

Second, the Greed Lion.

That was a level 24 transcendent!

The level alone could explain everything.

Most of the top players had yet to nurture a level 15 hero. This level would make countless players envious.

Richard could use the Greed Lion as a battle hero, although the golden lion wasn't one. He could if he used it well.

Third, the Greed Lord's corpse.

That was the divine body of a demigod. The power in his body remained, although he had stripped its power.

Richard went through the new expansion pack, the rise of the Crimson Moon, the devouring of the blood rain that filled the sky, and the god's ancient tree that had already advanced to level 18.

He was only two steps away from transcendence.

This complete godly body might be the opportunity for him to advance.

A break through transcendence could explosively increase the strength of the abomination tree.

He would have four transcedents in case that happened!!

This power would be unimaginable among the players.

Even those powerful native forces couldn't underestimate them.

Fourth, there was a myriad of corpses.

They were the soldiers who had died in the previous attack on Lion City or the troops that had just transformed into demons and turned into corpses.

At this moment, they had all become nutrients for the rotten swamp.

The hero units grew in the rotten swamp, and this tremendous power had already accelerated the swamp.

It wouldn't be long before the rotten swamp would give birth to heroes.

Lastly, he had already cumulated 11 glorious points.

This thing might appear unremarkable. But it was very effective. Richard had experienced it deeply in the underground world.

Chapter 945 - 945 Devouring the Divine Body - The Path to Advancement in the Rotten Swamp [2/3]

Next, he could launch the Twilight City strategy.

Richard needed more heroes to consolidate his foundation.

At this point, the smile on his face grew brighter.

Tundel regained control of the entire Kingdom of Ell, and this plane would be on the right track.

She had already planned a series of development directions for Ell.

The future had unlimited possibilities.

Richard regained his senses and waved at the empty spot beside him.

“Loreinna.”

A silver-haired, silver-eyed, beautiful, seductive figure with a cold and elegant aura slowly appeared.

“Lord.”

Richard lightly said as he looked at the powerful vampire archduchess.

“The Grace Mainland Lords mentioned that the obelisk is a unique area hidden in the center of Ell. One had hidden precious treasures there.

“Gather the troop immediately and prepare for the expedition.”

Loreinna replied slowly.

“What about Her Highness Tundel?”

Richard waved his hand.

“The remaining forces of Ell are no longer a threat. Tundel can handle them.”

His tone sounded more solemn as he spoke.

“That obelisk has a remarkable power. We could not underestimate.

“You can return to the Vampire Clan’s castle first after we take the obelisk down.

“We don’t know when that unknown evil dimension will descend. Once it connects to the Vampire Clan’s castle, you might not have enough time to purify your bloodline.”

He wouldn't have sent Loreinna out of the vampire castle if he hadn't needed a transcendent to take over Ell.

It was rare to see a good thing that could increase one's strength without consuming resources.

Level 23 Loreinna was close to glorious.

The situation would be different if Twilight City had glorious soldiers.

However, before that, he had to take the obelisk down the system had highlighted.

He initially planned to borrow the Ell military power after he obtained the divine power of war.

However, several unexpected things happened along the way. The Raging Blood Duke had already killed most of the troops in Ell.

Moreover, the situation had yet to calm down. It would take a long time for Tundel to gather enough strength.

She did not have much time to waste.

Loreinna nodded.

“As you wish.”

She immediately turned around and unhesitantly gathered the troops.

The remaining soldiers in Lion City were reluctant to leave when they saw Twilight City troops gathered and prepared to exit.

Richard stationed Twilight City troops adjacent to him. That gave the residents a sense of security, although he already subjugated the rebels.

Richard only left Gunter in Lion City. He left the rest of the troops behind.

The void sandworms could provide immediate support if they encountered any accidents.

The planar power of the entire world became much weaker when the Greed Lord tore the Ell Kingdom apart. Therefore, that had extended the time for the void sandworm to open the spatial gate, so there was no need to worry too much.

Richard rode the Greed Lion into the rotten swamp through the spatial rift toward the north of Lion City.

He had to initially activate the plan to nourish the rotten swamp before his attack on the obelisk.

No one was sure how long it would take to take down the obelisk. Richard couldn't waste a delay of ten days or more.

The moment he passed through the space crack, a strong smell of blood rushed into his nose. That gave him a strong sense of smell.

A 30-kilometer blood mist convexed the swamp. One could see already hazy dozens of meters away.

The ground was like bloody mud. One could see floating vast pieces of white bones.

That was a terrifying land of death.

Vigilance engulfed the Greed Lion's eyes. It raised its tail high.

The people around feared ferocious monsters.

However, at this moment, the blood mist distorted and gradually formed a human figure.

In such an environment, it made the people who replayed the scene tremble in fear.

The Greed Lion instantly exploded, and an extraordinary pressure surged out.

Its bloody mouth had already opened to its maximum.

Richard held it down with one hand just as the level 24 transcendent was about to attack.

“There’s no need to be nervous. This swamp is my territory.”

The Greed Lion’s tensed muscles gradually relaxed, but the vigilance in its eyes remained cold.

A thick fog rolled, and a translucent old figure appeared before Richard.

“Lord Richard.”

Tai Long, the god of deception, looked at the figure that rode on the golden lion with a complicated gaze.

Richard sensed the strange look in Tai Long’s eyes. He asked curiously.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, did you find anything in the Naga Plane?”

The Deception God regained his composure and chuckled.

“I’ve gained quite a lot these few days. I’ve just discovered a race suitable for spreading the faith.”

Richard threw a meaningful look at him. But he no longer asked questions.

“I hope you can recover your strength as soon as possible. I will do the best I can if you need help.”

Tai long slowly said, “Lord Richard, I’m willing to take charge of the rotten swamp for you if possible. This piece of land had great potential.

“It can explode with endless energy if one uses it well.”

‘Is this the attitude of the Deception God?’

Richard narrowed his eyes. He sensed subtlety in Tai Long’s voice.

The god of deception expressed goodwill.

The god of deception initially agreed only to help Richard cover up and did not initiate to offer help when the latter summoned him to come to the rotten swamp.

Chapter 946 - 946 Devouring the Divine Body - The Path to Advancement in the Rotten Swamp [3/3]

To voluntarily speak and passively accept arrangements were two different concepts, although the other party had been doing it all along.

He turned his head and looked at the spatial rift thoughtfully. The death of the Greed Lord, did this god see it?

“If that’s the case, that’s for the best.”

He said meaningfully.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, the future is still far. I hope the friendship between you and Twilight City continues.”

The god of deception looked at him deeply.

“Lord Richard, I’m sure it will.”

Richard smiled and no longer delved. He immediately changed the discussion about business.

“The god’s ancient tree can bear fruits that can increase one’s life potential. I’ll let the other party station themselves in the rotten swamp and use the fruits to lure the troops of the other planes to kill each other.”

He spoke and patted the Greed Lion as it sat.

“Barbosa has the power to magnify the greed in the hearts of intelligent beings.

“I will leave it here to assist the abomination tree.

“I’ll leave these two to you since Your Excellency wants to help me manage the rotten swamp.”

He said meaningfully.

“The divine body of the Greed Lord is in my hands. I plan to use it to feed the god’s ancient tree afterward.”

Tai Long chuckled.

“Lord Richard, there’s no need to probe. Since I’ve decided to help you, I won’t go back on my word.

“Besides, we have a contract.”

Those words didn’t embarrass Richard. He chuckled afterward.

“That would be the best.”

Richard commanded the Greed Lion to pass through the spatial rift on the other side and arrive at the Eternal Land.

Then, he left through the spatial gate of the Eternal Land and appeared in the land of quicksand.

The abomination tree figure appeared oppressive. It swayed in the vast yellow sand.

Richard first took the Greed Lion back to Twilight City and fixed its soul in the Hero's Altar.

Then, he placed it back into the land of quicksand.

He did not waste any time and simply described the plan of sending the abomination tree to the rotten swamp and luring the enemies of the Naga Plane with fruits that could increase one's life potential.

The god's ancient tree responded in a muffled voice.

No one from the god's ancient tree to the other subordinates had disobeyed Richard's arrangements.

The monumental divine body of the abomination tree rose from the ground. The tangled roots squirmed like the tentacles of an octopus. They exploded into dust that filled the sky.

The entire land of quicksand shook.

The scene still amazed Richard even though he had seen similar movements countless times.

An exaggerated body size figure would give people a massive sense of oppression no matter what kind of life form it was.

The abomination dragged large patches of roots. It passed through the Eternal Land and stepped into the Naga Plane.

Tai Long subtly looked at the towering god's ancient tree.

He was no longer familiar with his power after interactions with Richard.

However, one could still describe Tai Long as extraordinary if one were to jump out and look at it from a bystander's perspective.

Several groups of heroes with high potential below transcendence were still there, not to mention the numerous transcendents.

The forces in their hands had even touched other planes and even had ancient gods as their trump cards.

The Grace Mainland Overlord had only been in the Mortal Plane for less than a year!

A genuine god with a divine title still felt a vast impact, accumulating such an immense fortune in half a year, granting he was a god.

Could he have accumulated all this by starting from scratch if it were him?

Every time he thought of this question, Tai Long would fall silent.

He had no face to speak before Richard when it came to disputes.

The Greed Lord was a god. But Richard had slayed him just like that. What was he to him?

Wasn't an ability to summon an ancient god terrifying, although Richard wouldn't do it!

Otherwise, why didn't the ancient gods initiate to protect him? Or protect others?

Tai Long bent his back a little after he pondered.

Richard did not know what Tai Long spun in his mind. He brought the god's ancient tree straight to the center of the rotten swamp.

No outsiders had stepped foot in this area. Tai Long sealed it.

Richard buried the rotten, crimson blood ball in the blood mud of the swamp's core.

"Treebeard, stop here!"

"Yes, Lord."

The abomination tree immediately stopped when he heard the order. In the next moment, the roots of the giant twisted human-faced tree coiled and drilled into the depths of the swamp.

'Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Bubbles popped up one after another. The flesh and blood that had turned into mud incessantly rolled.

The abomination's figure gradually descended. A moment later, it took root steadily.

The dried branches looked like the hands of a dried-up corpse. Thin blood-red lines were faintly visible in the cracks of the bark.

The ferocious and terrifying face on the trunk filled the vast tree with a terrifying aura.

The god's ancient tree fit for a bloody and dark place like the rotten swamp.

Richard had an inexplicable feeling that this was where the other party should be if he trampled on the God Sin Ancient Tree in the desert.

A robe-like bloated body appeared in the void.

The eyes of the head beside him widened, and one could see the shock and disbelief in it.

The surrounding energy immediately became violent because of the appearance of the corpse.

Space fluctuated.

The god's ancient tree's distorted face stared straight at the sky. A strong desire surged in its heart.

Its intuition told it that as long as it devoured the other party, it would obtain huge benefits.

"Lord..."

Richard waved his hand.

The corpse of the Greed Lord landed directly before Treebeard.

"This is the corpse of an abyssal god, the food I gave you.

"Our enemies are eyeing us covetously. I need you to become stronger..."

The god's ancient tree revealed a great joy.

The low, muffled voice carried a rare excitement.

"Lord, Treebeard will not disappoint you!"

'Puchi!'

A root surged out of the swamp and wrapped around the body of the Greed Lord. It pulled into the swamp.

A moment later, the aura of the God Sin Ancient Tree rose at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At the same time, more than ten tiny golden fruits grew on the withered branches.

A unique aura immediately floated in the air.

It was a golden fruit!

Treebeard's power of the soul condensed a fruit. It can increase one's life potential.

It has seduced any life form.

The golden fruit gradually ripened. The tempting aura became increasingly alluring.

Tai Long saw this, and dim energy flushed into his body.

The alluring aura surged in all directions.

A troop still fought in the blood mist and turned spirited. It subconsciously looked in a direction. It was like one injected chicken blood into the bodies. Their spirits highly rose.

Chapter 947 - 947 Crazy Naga Plane - Fishing Straight [1/4]

Ordinary lifeforms engraved a memory of becoming mighty in their blood.

The golden fruit that the god's ancient tree bore could directly awaken this gene.

Previously, the abomination tree could fish in the desert of death because it relied on the allure of the golden fruit that empowered life.

The soldiers fought in the blood mist and felt restlessness after an aura awakened their memories.

Many soldiers even gave up on fights and retreated with tacit understanding. Then, they immediately searched for the aura their souls desired.

However, the blood mist blocked their vision and blurred their senses.

They could only smell the scent of the golden fruit but could not find it.

That made the creatures from the other planes gradually become stricken.

Richard owned the rotten swamp. The blood mist was a restriction to outsiders, but to him, it was an extension of perception.

He could sense the movement of the entire area because of the blood mist.

Those creatures from the other planes had already started to run around in all directions. Everyone had an excited expression on their faces.

Richard saw this, and his lips curled up slightly.

That was just the beginning.

He patted the golden lion while it sat.

“Barbosa.”

The Greed Lion released a low growl.

A faint golden power surged from the fur that scattered in all directions like a wave of air.

Fragments covered the entire rotten swamp in a haze.

In the next moment, the soldiers’ gazes immediately became fierce.

A strange expression appeared on their faces as if they were unwilling to share the dragon’s treasure with their companions at the sight of it.

Each looked at everyone around him with vigilance and hatred. Why did they all want to snatch his treasure?!

These damned bastards!

Golden fruits hung on the withered branches, and these soldiers saw them through the layers of blood fog.

These fruits were about 30 of them, but only two or three emitted a ripe aura. Most of them were young and small.

One can faintly discern a golden fruit in the blood mist. The more this made it arduous for people to see it.

All the soldiers who saw this scene quivered, and their expressions became excited. It was like one injected them with chicken blood!

They found their target!

It was like their souls at this moment smelled sweet bread after hunger for more than ten days tormented them. They had become agitated.

A power must have possessed those soldiers. They rushed toward the golden fruits like crazy.

The closer they got, the stronger the aura that made them feel a strong desire.

These fruits ignited the desires in their heart.

A burly tauren tightly gripped its battle axe. It looked at the one-step-ahead lizardman and slashed him down fiercely.

The golden fruits had snatched the lizardman's attention. The burly tauren cut its body off, and blood and internal organs splattered all over the ground.

"Those fruits belong to the taurens!"

The frenzy roar woke up the lizardman's companions. The death of their companion infuriated them.

"These bull-headed bastards dared to kill our companions?!"

"Moreover, they wanted to snatch that treasure?!"

The lizardmen had regarded the golden fruit as their exclusive property and burst out with killing intent. They charged relentlessly.

The 2.5-meter-tall taurens looked at the 1.7-meter-tall lizardmen. They had the confidence to face the dwarf. They raised their battle axes and charged forward without fear.

A bloody battle immediately erupted in this small area.

And this was just a scene in the rotten swamp.

Half-murlocs, orcs, dwarves, harpies, humans, and boarmen fought for the golden fruits.

Dozens of races, hundreds of types of soldiers, and tens of thousands of soldiers gathered in the central area.

Greed had devoured the rationality in their hearts. They looked at the golden fruits as they swayed in the blood mist. The soldiers in the swamp fell into madness.

They had ignited the barrels of gunpowder.

A battle ten times fiercer than before suddenly erupted in the rotten swamp.

Moreover, it was never possible for anyone to quickly calm this tension down.

Time has quickly passed. The golden fruits had appeared for less than two hours, and the number of lives lost was more than the previous two days combined.

The rotten swamp swallowed corpses that fell into it several times faster than the previous ones.

Corpses have already covered the flesh and mud.

The rulers of various planes knew this golden fruit and became the focus of the battle as the war gradually entered a white-hot stage.

Several echelons immediately sent people to investigate after they received the news.

The heroes scouted and saw the golden fruit loomed in the blood mist when they stepped out of the spatial rift without exception.

That unique aura made them unable to take their eyes off it.

The higher-ups of the various planes confirmed the news about the golden fruit and entered the rotten swamp.

They also fell into madness when they saw it and sensed that aura.

One has to become the strongest. That was each's nature of all life.

No life could resist such temptation.

And these echelons who controlled a plane were often stuck at a level for a long time.

The temptation enormously exacerbated the desire they had suppressed for a long time when they discovered the golden fruit could generously reinforce them.

An exaggerated number of troops moved out from their respective planes quickly afterward. They headed toward the direction of the golden fruit.

Everyone ambioned to monopolize the golden fruit.

That desire unified most planes connected to the Naga Plane, and they were all top-notch big shots.

They discovered this treasure could make them stronger and even take the opportunity to take the crucial step into the extraordinary realm.

Chapter 948 - 948 Crazy Naga Plane - Fishing Straight [2/4]

The explosive energy was astonishing!

Anyone who wanted the golden fruit became someone else's enemy!

A bloody and cruel battle suddenly broke out in the blood mist.

The number of corpses that fell in the rotten swamp gradually became exaggerated. In the end, it was impossible to count them with data.

Those echelons had even led the troops to fight.

However, several people still could not find the location of those golden fruits in the blood mist the following day. That agitated them.

The greed in their hearts subtly dissipated in front of the corpses.

The battle gradually cooled down.

It was natural for an intelligent person to loathe at a loss.

However, the situation was a stalemate, and the most mature of the dozens of golden fruits one could vaguely notice grew.

It emitted an exceptionally dazzling golden light.

That instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

'One golden fruit had ripened!'

A thought suddenly appeared in their minds.

Immediately, the battlefield that had subtly cooled down became chaotic again.

The desire of those in power to possess the golden fruit soared to the extreme.

All the rulers immediately issued an order. "Find that golden fruit at all costs!"

The atmosphere soared, and the ripe golden fruit fell off quietly into the blood mist.

This scene made everyone in the rotten swamp freeze wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

The desire in their hearts rose to the extreme at this moment.

However, the golden fruit disappeared into the blood mist. That has extinguished the heart's desire.

Everyone felt a strong sense of loss.

"Is it gone?"

"Where did the fruit go?"

They widened their eyes and tried hard to look at the golden fruits on the bare branches. They felt they were in a dream for some reason.

They couldn't even spot a trace of the golden fruit. Would they still fight so hard for it?

The momentum of the attack on the battlefield paused.

Everyone had mixed thoughts.

Suddenly, a golden light lit up in the sky. It passed through the blood mist and illuminated the entire swamp. Everyone subconsciously looked up.

A ripe golden fruit fell from the sky.

It fell directly into the center of the battlefield!

The soldiers sensed the aura they ever desired. The appearance of the golden fruit swept their depressions on the battlefield away.

A strong sense of surprise and possessiveness rose in their hearts!

Nothing beats the joy of getting back what one had lost.

The golden fruit would fall directly into the swamp when it matured!! That is contrary to what they thought it would disappear.

The troops at the front charged toward where the golden fruit fell. The plane rulers at the back roared without reservation.

The scene instantly became bloody.

Countless races of taurens, lizardmen, orcs, harpies, and half-murlocs clashed intensely.

All was an enemy except for one's kind!

No one was left behind, and they densely brandished their battle axes. It would draw blood each time.

A battle that was countless times more intense than before erupted on the battlefield.

Blood flowed like a river, and corpses covered the swamp.

The taurens were the first to obtain golden fruit that fell. But the surrounding harpies destroyed them in less than three minutes.

The surrounding orcs drowned the harpies before they had yet to celebrate.

Just like that, the first golden fruit changed hands several times. No force could hold it for more than ten minutes.

It was as if sharks had smelled blood on the battlefield and pounced and bit wildly. The ferocity of the battle made people dumbfounded.

It was not until two hours later that the golden fruit finally found its owner, the Lizardman Lord.

A level 18 Lizardman Lord led tens of thousands of riders like velociraptors. They domineeringly tore through obstacles in front of them.

They coercively snatched the golden fruit and swallowed it.

This level 18 Lizardman Lord broke through to 19 under the watchful eyes of countless people at the center of the tragic battlefield.

This scene drove the soldiers who lost the golden fruit crazy.

The rulers who had been hesitant and didn't dare to put in their forces focused their attacks on the spot where the golden fruit fell.

Several flying troops rose into the sky and tried to find the trees that bore the golden fruits.

However, these soldiers passed through the blood mist and did not find where the tree was.

Those immature golden fruits suddenly ripened at a speed visible to the naked eye as the battle among the various forces intensified.

The second ripe golden fruit fell quickly afterward.

The readily-prepared taurens immediately mobilized their troops and used brutal methods to massacre all the enemies around them and take the fruit.

At least 30,000 taurens died in this attack, and the number of casualties from the other planes exceeded 50,000!

The Tauren Chieftain swallowed the fruit on the spot just like the Lizardman Lord did. Its aura soared under everyone's gaze.

The two appearances proved the efficacy of the golden fruit. It also infuriated the other rulers who had not tasted it.

"Those are our treasures!

"These damned bastards! All of you deserve to die!"

The third, the fourth! A golden fruit would mature every few hours.

Everyone in the rotten swamp ran wild for each golden fruit that fell.

Those who had tasted the golden fruit tirelessly advanced. These forces even ran crazier.

Each incessantly sank in the endless greed and desire.

Chapter 949 - 949 Crazy Naga Plane - Fishing Straight [3/4]

The rulers of the various planes and their brains gradually discovered the pattern as the number of golden fruits dropped increased.

Firstly, the tree that bore the golden fruit did not seem to exist in this plane. The soldiers could not find any traces of it, no matter how they searched.

Secondly, as the number of soldiers killed increased, the ripeness of the golden fruits would enormously increase.

From this, one could infer that those golden fruits matured when they absorbed flesh and blood.

Perhaps the swamp of flesh and blood under their feet was the main body that nurtured the golden fruit. The giant tree devoured its energy through some invisible spatial rifts.

That could also explain why the swamp swallowed the dead soldiers on the battlefield.

Several soldiers had died. They must have all become nutrients for the golden fruit now.

It was most likely that the abomination tree nurtured the golden fruit to protect itself from the surrounding blood mist.

Everything made sense with this deduction!

Various planes discovered a myriad of 'real situations.' Those who held power issued a cruel and bloody order—increase the military input.

Why not let the enemies around them pay a higher price if corpses could speed up the ripening of fruits?

The soldiers tremendously focused on the place where the golden fruit fell.

Each fell in the same spot every time each ripened.

That gave everyone a clear goal to fight for.

Richard was the mastermind behind the scene and the fisherman with the fishing rod. He felt that the rotten swamp grew stronger at an unprecedented speed. The smile on his face was generously wide.

The team that combined the god's ancient tree, the lion of greed, and the god of deception had an exaggerated effect. It was somewhat beyond Richard's expectations, although he had already guessed this plan would work,

The effect was simply blissful.

The distortion of greediness suppressed rationality, and desire dominated the will.

The soldiers ignored the various illogical aspects of the golden fruit. Everyone only had one thought, and that was to possess it.

Moreover, some dimensions absorbed those who weren't active in the battle under Richard's deliberate control after the golden fruits fell a few times.

Then, those planes changed their attitudes and participated in the war on a large scale.

That intensified the battlefield. The rotten swamp felt like it had eaten its fill.

"Treebeard, the ripening of the golden fruit, you maintain the frequency of producing one fruit for every 100,000 deaths.

"Focus also on the planes that don't contribute much during the distribution."

Richard stroked the soft fur of the Greed Lion with a playful look.

"The temptation of only looking and not eating will quicken several people up in the long run.

"The essence of fishing is... If we let the fish eat the bait."

The god's ancient tree calculated that about ten thousand people could condense the energy of one golden fruit.

But now, he could harvest 90% of them.

This action would also allow those rulers to taste the golden fruits.

They would invest their troops at all costs once their strength increased.

They realized the golden fruit could consume life force to accelerate its maturity, and various large factions tacitly sent more troops. That was the best proof.

The higher-ups in the fantasy world were always greedier, and at the same time, they did not care about the lives of the lower-ups.

A total of 26 planes had connected to the Naga Plane.

Big and small kinds of creatures had linked to the Naga Plane. Tai long guarded the rotten swamp but could not determine how many lives there were in these planes.

Richard watched the troop of 100,000 for the drop point of each golden fruit. It made him feel better.

He stroked the soft fur of the Greed Lion and looked at the figure beside him.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, the situation has already stabilized. I’ll leave everything here to you.

“As long as we maintain the rhythm, the rulers of those planes will send their soldiers to the rotten swamp to become nourishment for the golden fruit.”

That was indisputable, although the words were cruel.

He did not have time to stay in the rotten swamp. The troop outside had already gathered, and he had decided to attack the obelisk.

Tai Long was just about to speak when his expression paused. He turned his head to look to the side.

“Lord Richard, the rotten swamp nurtured a special life form and is about to rise.”

Tai Long finished speaking. A unique aura surged from the rotten swamp.

The rotten crimson blood ball buried in the blood mud floated up.

Richard looked around and saw the crimson blood ball was now like a blood-filled balloon. It expanded to an exaggerated extent.

It was more than three meters in diameter, and its surface was twisted and strange. It was like some evil creature laid an egg.

At the bottom, a few blood threads pulled the rotten crimson blood ball. That caused the ball to sway in the air.

Richard could sense it still continuously transmitted energy to the rotten crimson blood ball.

'Bang! Bang!'

'Bang! Bang!'

The rotten crimson blood ball rose into the air. A powerful drum-sound heartbeat resounded in the air.

Richard's heartbeat rang for less than a minute.

'Thud!'

The entire rotten crimson blood ball was like a blown-up balloon. It exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

'Puchi!'

A bloody figure landed in the rotten swamp. It splashed water everywhere.

Richard looked over.

A monster over four meters tall appeared in his line of sight.

Its lower body was a blood-red snake, and twisted symbols covered its palm-sized scales.

Its upper body was human, and a sense of compelling strength filled its powerful body.

A row of hideous barbs grew out from the back of its neck that extended directly to its tail.

Chapter 950 - 950 Crazy Naga Plane - Fishing Straight [4/4]

The face was human-like. It was horridly soul-wrenching. It was like the face of a dying person one had tortured.

The bloody creature straightened up. It took a few deep breaths, bent down, and reached its right hand into the swamp.

Boundless blood-colored energy quickly condensed in the surroundings.

Some broken bones and flesh that had not melted flowed over.

It suddenly stood up after a dozen breaths, and a blood-red trident appeared in its hand.

Brutality and ferocity filled this weapon with blood, rotting flesh, and bones.

Coupled with the other party's ferocious appearance, it gave people the feeling that it was an ancient ferocious beast.

This appearance was blissful.

It enormously pleased Richard.

It was ugly, but it was a killing machine.

Richard anticipatngly opened the attribute panel.

[Thor (Spear of Slaughter)]

[Her Unit]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: A-rank]

[Skills: Eternal Slaughter (A-rank), Brutal Will (A-rank), Swamp Dominator (A-rank), Fatal Rage Strike (B-rank), Blood Enhancement (B-rank), Super Combat (B-rank), and Blood Halo (Special)]

[Hero Characteristic: 1. Immortal. Nothing could destroy the rotten swamp. Nothing could slaughter you. You can use the power of the swamp to resurrect after death.]

[2. The same body. Level and potential will increase as the rotten swamp reinforces. It will also decrease as it weakens.

[Race Characteristic: The Blood Slayer, the attributes of all the Blood Slayers will increase by 50% from a commanding soldier that rose from the rotten swamp. You can also use 30% of the Blood Slayer's power to your own body (Upper Limit: 3000 people)]

[Fetters-Rotten Swamp: Mobilizing the power of the rotten swamp can recover any injury when in the swamp. At the same time, it can control to temporarily strengthen the Blood Slaughterer under your command or heal your subordinates.]

[Description: An evil hero from blood and corpses. He is cruel and crazy. His existence has only one meaning—kill.]

Richard finished reading and nodded in satisfaction.

Slaughter Spear. "Not bad. It looked very fierce."

He considered its attributes and strength top-notch among level 15 heroes, although one couldn't compare it to a transcendent existence like the Greed Lion.

Most importantly, the level and potential of this hero could increase as the rotten swamp leveled up.

Currently, the rotten swamp is only level 3. The figure could advance to 17 and above once it reached level 4.

It could break through transcendence at level 5.

Richard looked forward to even more. The rotten swamp would reach level six.

This rotten swamp-related hero would have a high chance of advancing to glorious!

That was glorious!

A glorious who could do whatever he wanted in the Mortal Plane of the “Glorious Era!”

The glorious-level ones were all big shots regardless of the level of the native forces.

Even gods could not have too many glorious subordinates.

Richard pondered. He looked around.

The fighting creatures from the other planes under the temptation of the golden fruit showed no signs of halt.

Richard maintained this state, and the advancement of the rotten swamp would be imminent.

The future was promising.

However, what made Richard hesitate was that among the more than 20 planes connected to the Naga Plane, the miniature planes accounted for the majority, the small planes accounted for one-third, and the medium-sized planes were only five.

The number of corpses and souls required for the next level up would heighten for each level increase of the rotten swamp. These few planes might not be able to satisfy their leveling needs at this killing rate.

“We can expand this battlefield and let more planes know about the golden fruit if the fishing plan goes smoothly.

“Let more people participate in this feast of dividing up the treasures.

“One must first make a pond for one to fish. Richard scattered the bait in one place and waited for the fish to gather. Then, it would be interesting to catch them.

Richard held the fishing rod. He became increasingly interested.