

The World 951

Chapter 951 - 951 The Secret of the Obelisk [1/3]

The god's ancient tree, the lion of greed, the god of deception, and the mist of the rotten swamp were all sorts of factors combined to turn this bloody land into a black hole that devoured all life.

Richard had obtained a vast harvest this time.

He felt the overjoyed cheer from the rotten swamp.

A corpse fell and would reinforce the rotten swamp.

This 30-kilometer bloody land was about to welcome a new round of advancement.

The rotten swamp would become the trump card of Twilight City as long as it reached level 4.

A consumption of flesh and blood could recruit glorious soldiers. Who the hell could withstand this?!

Glorious troops were the pillars of any force.

The recruitment alone was an enormous harvest, not to mention the resources needed to upgrade a troop lair. It was even more so for Twilight City.

The rotten swamp could consume flesh and souls to recruit soldiers. That immeasurably soared the value of this land.

Richard calmed himself down. He turned his head and stared at the god's ancient tree that condensed golden fruits in the blood mist.

He allowed this top-tier boss to devour the Greed Lord's body in the rotten swamp. That was not just to make it into the bait.

This time, the other party had a divine body alone. It could break through to the transcendent realm.

The flesh and blood energy on the ground were all back up. This bloody land could become its reserve food once exhausted.

That was one arrangement and a few arrangements.

Richard did not say anything when he sensed that the aura of the god's ancient tree still rose. He turned to look at the god of deception, whose body was somewhat illusory.

"Your Excellency Tai Long, I'll leave this place to you. Treebeard could use this opportunity to break through to transcendence. This transformation won't be a short one."

The god of deception smiled. They had made the oath. He would not harm Twilight City's subordinates in any way, so Richard was naturally at ease.

He shrugged and didn't say anything.

Richard smiled and said no more. He flew from the lion of greed away and left the rotten swamp.

He had cast the bait, so all he had to do now was wait for his harvest.

He needed not to rush on the Naga Plane to become a more vast fishing ground and more planes to participate.

He could still make arrangements after the rotten swamp leveled to 4.

The current diameter of 30 kilometers was small.

Tai Long took a deep breath as he watched the figure disappear through the spatial rift.

The tree has extended the olive branch, and the other party's feedback was highly positive. Next, it was time to show Tai Long's value.

He turned around and stared at the creatures from the other planes while they fought for the golden fruits in the blood mist. A dangerous light flashed in his eyes.

"Let these greedy souls become the foundation of my rise again."

He could not limit the potential of this piece of land.

“I will surprise Lord Richard.”

He passed through the spatial rift, and the smell of blood on his nose immediately dissipated.

Richard didn't turn his head to look at the thick blood mist behind him. He went straight back to Lion City.

The Twilight City troops had waited in the central square for a day.

However, the undead wouldn't complain. Time has no meaning for them.

The lord gave them their existence.

They sensed the familiar aura. The soul fire in the pupils of all the dead souls immediately burned fiercely.

Their ruler had arrived.

Richard stood in the sky. He looked at the orderly troop down. A sense of accomplishment filled his eyes.

The saber of this top-notch troop he forged was loyal to him.

“Lord, the troop is ready. Please give the order.”

Loreinna’s voluptuous figure appeared out of thin air beside him. Her silver eyes burned with respect.

The proud and self-proclaimed high nobles still had to lower their heads before the lords.

Richard nodded.

“Where are those Grace Mainland Lords?”

“They participated in the reconstruction of Lion City. Our people have already kept them under tight watch.”

“Bring them to me.”

“Yes, Lord.”

The soldiers around them immediately turned around and left after a short conversation. The players who had joined Twilight City returned anxiously not long after.

Richard saw this, and their eyes appeared even more nervous.

The person before them was a top-notch big shot who had slayed a god!

The other party were also players. They also had established a friendly relationship with him.

However, his experience of the war where he had slayed the Greed Lord, the status of both sides immediately pulled out a vast gully.

They couldn't stand up before the other party.

"Lord Richard!"

The players approached and bowed with their hands on their chests.

They displayed a more standard posture than the natives.

Richard looked at them with a half-smile but didn't say anything.

The saying everyone was a player couldn't erase the difference in status.

He wasn't interested in being polite to the players.

“I’m preparing to set off to attack the obelisk... Is there a problem with you showing me the way?”

They shook their heads in unison.

“No problem, Lord!”

“You’ve already asked, and we no longer ask.

“You slaughter gods. You are more awe-inspiring than the gods.”

Richard nodded and waved his hand.

Chapter 952 - 952 The Secret of the Obelisk [2/3]

“Let’s go.”

He finished speaking and flipped over. He sat on the back of the dragon’s back with crimson energy.

The skeleton blood dragon carried several players.

The Beyond A-rank hero with a wingspan of more than 40 meters flew into the sky under the respectful gazes of the Lion City soldiers.

The troops behind him immediately followed.

The fanatical gazes of the Lion City's guards sent them off.

The flying experience in Ell was different from the desert. It was only a little over February, and the cold brought by winter was still far from dissipating.

Frost Grass was everywhere.

It was as if the translucent gauze reflected the light of the sky. The ground sparkled. It looked like it had a different charm.

That was according to the map.

The obelisk was in the center of Ell, near its capital.

The external threats in this area disappeared after Richard eliminated Raging Blood Duke.

Unfortunately, it would take at least a month or two for Tundel to integrate the Ell Plane. Otherwise, he would waste his time if he used the Ell Plane's power to participate in this attack.

The troop flew agilely. The soldiers had swept across a large area of land, mountains, rivers, plains, and hills.

But Richard's good mood soon disappeared.

He could sense empty and very few people when the troop flew past some towns.

One could see the black and red bloodstains everywhere on the streets. That replaced the scene. Most had dried up, like patches pasted on the ground and walls.

The faint smell of blood in the air could tell the tragic story of this time.

The Raging Blood Duke's massacre of the Ell Plane's residents was more tragic than he had imagined.

Richard's face grew colder after a few towns.

The population was too small.

One could describe it as one in a hundred!

He took out a military map and deliberately flew around some towns to confirm the situation in other directions.

He saw nine out of ten rooms.

It was more determined than what Tundel had said before. The Raging Blood Duke had killed millions of people.

Some of the large towns were empty and miserable. That gave off the strange feeling of a lost world.

Richard's killing intent almost froze space.

The Ell Plane had fallen into his hands, and these residents had become his subjects.

Twilight City must not suffer a massive loss.

He turned his head and looked in a few directions he hadn't explored before he took a deep breath.

"We've suffered a great loss this time. I hope the bastard Raging Blood Duke can leave behind more seeds of fire in other directions. Otherwise, that enormously would reduce the benefits of occupying Ell Plane."

Richard let Alves fly away from the empty town below and stopped observing.

He could get more accurate and detailed information when he regained control of Ell.

It was better to take down the obelisk first.

Richard was no longer in the mood to care about anything else and focused on his journey with this sudden turn of events.

That was February 7th, 12:00 pm. The players flew in front of them and sent a message. They had arrived.

Richard returned to his senses from his thoughts. He saw that he had coincided with the mark on the map and waved his hand to stop the troop from advancing.

He looked ahead.

He observed for a moment. He immediately felt the space before him was a little strange.

Perhaps it was because of the heaven's tear and the fading of the spatial power. The location where the obelisk was became more conspicuous.

It was as if the shallow water revealed the fish.

The naked eye could see that the light was a bit distorted. It was like a layer of gauze covered it. It became blurry.

"Lord, this space is dangerous..."

Loreinna's silver eyes stared ahead.

“This is a spatial collapse point. Some powerful or evil existences often hide here due to the chaotic laws in this area.”

That piqued Richard’s interest. He glanced at the vampire archduchess.

“Why do you say that?”

Loreinna said softly, “It’s easy to set up all sorts of magic arrays to hide oneself in a region with chaotic laws. My castle is also at the point of spatial collapse. It was just that the collapse point of the Mortal Plane was not obvious.”

Richard nodded thoughtfully.

‘Spatial collapse point?’

That was also a direction. Richard could look for the obelisk in this direction.

At this moment, the few players led the way that had arrived at his side on the skeleton blood dragon’s back.

The guild leader, a rather burly warrior player, said excitedly.

“Lord Richard, the obelisk is here!”

He pointed in another direction as he spoke.

“This area is the obelisk. But we can’t enter from here. We have to enter from the side!”

The man pointed out, and Richard looked in the direction and frowned.

Spatial fluctuations in an area were quite intense. But it was a small dog hole if one compared it.

Even a skeletal blood dragon that had spread its wings couldn’t fly in.

Richard frowned and said nothing.

The warrior player looked at the surrounding troop and seemed to understand something as he said awkwardly, “Lord Richard, there’s no other way. We can only go in from here if we want to enter. Otherwise...”

Richard waved his hand and stopped him before he could finish. He pointed to the strange area before him and said calmly.

“Loreinna, remove the spatial barrier before us and shatter the turtle shell...”

“Let me enter from the side. Is that possible?”

The warrior player immediately swallowed the words in his throat. He looked at his companion and saw the complicated look in each other's eyes.

Chapter 953 - 953 The Secret of the Obelisk [3/3]

"F*ck, is this how big bosses do things??!"

Loreinna didn't mind at all. She bowed and stepped forward. She disappeared into the air afterward.

A bright moon-like light suddenly rose in the sky with a sound.

It was as bright as the moon.

It condensed and then directly shone on the slightly blurry area.

Something reverberated in the next moment.

'Kacha!'

A spiderweb-like crack appeared in the space before Richard.

Then, the cracks quickly spread. The space suddenly shattered.

The crack reached the limit of the space after a dozen breaths.

'Bang!'

It exploded.

The space fragments floated in all directions like glass.

The fragments melted into the water like snowflakes. The blurry area became extremely clear.

Richard looked over.

A tower-shaped building with a mottled and ancient appearance stood over 50 meters tall under the dim sky in the middle of a small hill.

The tower was square-shaped, and the tip was sharp like a pencil. That pierced straight into the clouds.

One has engraved countless magic inscriptions on the tower. Each of which flashed with soul-devouring magic power. Just a glance at it was enough to palpitate one's heart.

There was only one door at the bottom of the tower. Other areas were rock-built. There were no windows or door frames, which did not allow people to live inside.

Obelisk.

Chapter 1 of the Crimson Moon-Plane Explorer, a building that the system had highlighted.

One would receive generous rewards after a conquer of the obelisk. Moreover, the system had even announced that a player obtained the obelisk for the first time in the previous month. That was something that had never happened before.

Richard anticipatively opened the attribute panel.

However, unexpectedly, the attribute panel was blank. It displayed nothing

That made him frown. He decisively opened the Black Gold System and saw the information about the obelisk.

[Obelisk (Special Building)]

[Level: Small]

[Description: Each obelisk is a relic of the ancient era. There are strange treasures hidden inside. Some special obelisks may hide some rules.]

Richard watched it a few times. His heart palpitated faster.

“There must be hidden treasures. Some ancient rules?”

The already high interest in his heart immediately rose to a higher level.

“Good heavens, there was such a good thing?!”

“What were the rules? That must be the most heart-wrenching power of a god!”

The Greed Lord’s power, the Decay King’s rotten authority, and the Spider Goddess’s power of conspiracy were all the power of rules!

There was a high possibility that a power hid these attributes inside the obelisk. What did this mean?

A word suddenly appeared in his mind-become a god!

Couldn’t he directly grasp those laws if he could find those obelisks with ancient laws and take them down?

Richard’s heart skipped a beat. He immediately felt the horror.

Couldn’t the obelisk mass-produce gods if it were as he had guessed?

The Mortal Plane of the “Shining Era” had been passed down for millions of years. How many demigods and how many legends had been born?

And how many people were only one rule away from stepping into a higher level?!

And this miracle happened before him.

The more Richard thought about it, the more frightened he became.

What kind of terrifying power would those ultimate beings trapped in the legendary and demigod realms unleash when they learned of this news?

How would the gods, masters of supreme power, respond after they learned of this news?

Just a thought about it made him feel like a storm brewed.

The chapter on the plane explorer of the Crimson Moon wasn't simple.

The system mentioned the most important thing about the obelisk, just as he had guessed.

Richard calmed himself down. He narrowed his eyes.

His thoughts spun wildly.

“It is foreseeable that the obelisk will become the source of turmoil for the dimension explorer chapter. However, one hadn’t made this matter public yet. In other words, Twilight City knows this news before everyone else!”

That was a piece of generously valuable information, one filled with opportunities.

Outsiders did not have the Black Gold System, so they could not know the details of the obelisk.

However, as the exploration of the plane deepened, the indigenous forces gradually increased their investment.

More and more would capture obelisks. And that would ensue the public revelation.

At that time, every obelisk would become a hot spot.

There would be overlapping wars over the obelisk or even over divinity.

Richard’s eyes sharpened at the thought.

He had to capture as many obelisks as possible before one exposed this matter. No one could resist the temptation of the ancient rules.

Chapter 954 - 954 Extraordinary Dragon Descendant - Ferocious Soul Eater [1/3]

Richard stared at the obelisk and thought about the possible turbulence in the future.

'Ta! Ta! Ta!'

A series of dull footsteps resounded through the sky.

The sound startled Richard awake. He subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice.

Innumerable ferocious figures appeared from the open stone door at the bottom of the obelisk.

These creatures were over four meters tall and had ferocious dragon heads. Long wisps of mist came out of their noses as they walked.

Palm-sized gray scales protected their bodies. Their muscles bulged as if air filled them. It was like the scales were about to explode.

They wielded an outrageously heavy warhammer. A single swing could easily shatter a tough human's shield.

"Dracons!!"

The muscular warrior player next to Richard cried out subconsciously. He could not conceal the fear in his eyes as he looked at the soldiers who had left a shadow in their hearts.

He said hurriedly, "Lord Richard, dracons are descendants of dragons. They are savagely powerful and have high immunity to magic!

"These soldiers have all reached level 19, and their potential is as high as Glorious 3-stars!! Moreover, its strength would increase enormously if the opponent fought with it around the obelisk.

"And the one leading this troop is a transcendent dragon descendant..."

He turned his head excitedly. When he saw the calm figure, his body froze and swallowed the rest of his words.

His expression became a little strange.

"F*ck, I'm also an idiot! Why am I so anxious in front of this big shot?!"

The other party had even slaughtered a god. Why would he care about a transcendent?

The level 19 demon soldiers of nearly ten troops had all turned ashes. Why would he care about the level 19 half-dragons of these troops?

He pondered and turned to look at his companions beside him. He realized they all looked at him with a strange gaze.

That instantly depressed the muscular warrior player. Wasn't it just a moment of excitement?

Who would have thought they could cling onto such a golden thigh in just a few days?

He was still not used to it.

The muscular warrior player calmed down. He braced himself and looked at Richard.

“Boss, I know your power is enough to sweep through everything, but that transcendent isn’t simple. You must be careful when dealing with him...”

Richard glanced at the muscular warrior player and smiled.

“I know what to do.”

As he spoke, his gaze became sharper.

“Is there any other information?”

The muscular warrior player thought for a moment and shook his head. They had only made a rough contact with the obelisk last time and haven’t done deep into it.

That was all he knew.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and looked at him with interest.

“According to what you said before, at least three extraordinary troop lairs were in this obelisk?”

“How do you know this information?”

The muscular warrior player gestured to the female player beside him with a subtle look in his eyes.

“Lord Richard, Tingting’s profession is a diviner, and she has a certain chance of seeing the future...”

He quickly added.

“Of course, this is nonsense. We wouldn’t be doing so badly if we could see through the future.”

“The main ability is roughly seeing fragments of the future related to oneself.”

“And it’s completely uncontrollable.”

“That ability happened to work on the obelisk. Tingting saw three troop lairs with majestic auras. They were similar to the extraordinary soldiers we sensed in the NPC city.”

Richard couldn't help but glance at the female player.

'A prophecy warlock! Sounds indeed powerful.'

However, he found it a little funny when he looked at the messy equipment on her body, and she was only level 11 or 12.

The level wasn't weak, but the person was too weak.

Even knowing a corner of the future would be futile. Strength was still necessary.

One would be powerless to change anything.

Richard retracted his thoughts and looked at the obelisk again.

The dragons had already condensed into a formation. Richard turned to look at the ferocious figure beside him.

"Kratos, go and test the strength of those half-dragons."

That transcendent had yet to appear, although it had broken through the distorted space outside.

Kratos did not have the chance to complete the level 19 promotion quest these few times, which made it sparingly angry. This time, Richard brought the dark soul eater and let him lead the charge.

He did not believe there was no suitable transcendent to hunt in this world!

“I will obey your orders, Lord!”

The dark soul eater responded in a muffled voice.

It finished speaking. The level 19 boss immediately commanded the skeletal blood dragon to fly toward the obelisk.

Its aura wasn't inferior, although there was only one soldier.

The skeletal blood dragon approached within a thousand meters as it flapped its wings.

However, at this moment, something must have bound the dragon. Its body plummeted.

'Whoosh!'

The skeleton blood dragon wildly flapped its wings and struggled desperately.

However, no matter how it flapped its dragon wings, it could not maintain its stability.

Its vast body fell and smashed into the ground while it flew at high speed.

'Swoosh'

It drew a long scratch. Grass and ice flew everywhere.

Kratos was behind it and tensed its muscles when the skeleton blood dragon fell. It exerted strength in its legs and jumped up.

'Bang!'

Its vast body slammed into the ground. That caused the space to tremble violently. Its feet had already sunk into the soil, had one keen to notice.

"Forbidden flight?"

Richard frowned at the sight but did not interrupt.

He continued to watch the boss's movements.

Chapter 955 - 955 Extraordinary Dragon Descendant - Ferocious Soul Eater [2/3]

Kratos's expression was a little ugly when he landed. His lord looked from behind. It had lost a lot of face from the beginning. The dark soul eater could not bear it.

Its tiny eyes flashed with a dangerous light.

"Creak!"

It clenched its battle axe. It stared at the agitated dracon troop before the obelisk.

Its six-meter-tall body was undoubtedly a giant to ordinary people. Intensified strength filled its rock-like body. Its every move made people tremble.

'Roar!'

The dark soul eater released a deep growl.

In the next moment, a dark light surged out of its body.

Thirty-two figures condensed beside it. These figures were more ferocious than the dark soul eaters.

They were the Dark Servants.

Kratos transformed them from Tower Race's heroic spirit.

Each was as strong as a giant. They were more than eight meters tall. That made Kratos appear shorter.

Kratos raised the battle axe. Its eyes turned fierce.

"For Lord Richard!

"I am the vanguard!"

The roar resounded through the sky. In the next second, this ferocious beast was like one had stretched it like a spring to the limit and then exploded violently.

Its figure left behind several afterimages as it charged toward the obelisk at a terrifying speed.

The 32 Dark Servants automatically formed triangularly and charged behind Kratos.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

Kratos stepped, and each hit the ground like a heavy hammer. Dull sounds echoed.

A thousand level 19 dracon single-handedly guarded the obelisk.

Its aura was not at a disadvantage.

The dark soul eater charged at them, and the players widened their eyes and felt a surge of emotions.

They still felt their hearts waver when they saw this top-tier hero's stance even though they had witnessed it murder the level 19 Mountain Duke.

That must be a genuine hero unit. It was a subordinate that players should recruit!

In comparison, the heroes who submitted to him were simply trash. They were even worse than trash than Richard's subordinate.

They were both excited and ashamed.

Kratos subconsciously looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand beside it.

The other party could always make the dark soul eater feel how big the gap between people was, although they were players.

Fortunately, they were not enemies!

Kratos had covered a distance of a thousand meters in just a few moments.

A row of deep footprints remained behind the dark soul eater.

This level 19 boss's aura had peaked after such a long acceleration.

The world trembled with each of the steps it took.

The two sides clashed intensely under the watchful eyes of everyone.

“Kill them!”

Kratos roared with a ferocious face and crashed into the troop of half-dragons like a heavy truck.

A dracon at the front was fearless. The transcendent master bestowed it with great strength. And no enemy could break through his line of defense!

It tightly gripped the warhammer in its hand. The dracon waved it fiercely and wanted to fight head-on with the enemy.

'Bang!'

'Clang!'

The sound of a metal clash exploded.

The dracon felt as if an ancient beast hit the half-dragon soldier. The hard warhammer in its hand broke immediately. Then, its vision blurred, and it felt a sharp pain in the chest.

The dracon tried to fly high up in the sky. The world spun. It saw in a trance large pieces of broken limbs that flew in the sky.

It sent the arm that held the warhammer flying dozens of meters.

That was? Its body?

The dracon lost consciousness the moment this thought arose.

Kratos destroyed the first level 19 dracon. The dark soul eater entered berserk mode.

The dark soul eater swung the battle axe again.

Its rock-like body worked with the power to shake mountains. The characteristic of standing on the ground to continuously recover its strength made it fearless of any siege.

It was like a fiery red sword cut through condensed grease with the 32 Dark Servants behind.

The fire boiled.

The battle axe shattered all the obstacles.

They wantonly harvested the souls of the half-dragons.

The players who nervously watched this scene could not help but feel their mouths go dry and their hearts beat wildly.

Kratos' domineering behavior was more in line with the understanding of the strong in most people's hearts. Compared to Richard's feat of killing the Greed Lord with ease.

Charge through a troop formation. It was like entering a deserted place!

No one could stop that ferocious beast!

In the eyes of level 19 half-dragons, these Glorious 3-stars soldiers were terrifying and almost invincible troops.

At this moment, Kratos could not stop the half-dragons.

It still could not imagine the first collision would be like this.

This hero of the other party was about to break through the half-dragon troops!

Its scalp went numb.

“That was a level 19 Glorious 3-stars soldier!!

“F*ck, this hero is as sick as its master!!”

Its gaze subconsciously turned to the dazzling figure beside it.

The enemy didn't used their troops in the battle to defend Lion City for various reasons.

What level of destructive power would he unleash?! If boss Richard were to go all out?

For a moment, the players' hearts were in turmoil.

Kratos led 32 Dark Servants and charged straight into the center of the dracon troops.

Only blood and broken limbs remained wherever they passed. They smashed at least three squadrons of soldiers into pieces.

The scene was crazy.

At this moment, the level 19 dragons finally reacted.

Kratos' charge slowed down. The dark soul eater surrounded them layer by layer. It used the human wave tactic to cover them.

Chapter 956 - 956 Extraordinary Dragon Descendant - Ferocious Soul Eater [3/3]

The momentum of a thousand army avoidance's charge was the greatest weapon against a troop formation.

A trap in a positional battle would enormously reduce their lethality.

However, Kratos' feet at this moment stepped on the ground. The dark soul eater was even more ferocious, not only that the dragon could not suppress it.

It swung the battle axe in its hand. It was heavy enough to crush a warhorse, like a giant siege weapon that attacked a city wall. The axe could either smash or send the dragons flying no matter how they resist.

The dragons had always been known for their tyrannical strength. They experienced the battle crush for the first time.

Two or three squadrons could surround and kill a hero, although the difference between a soldier and a hero was distinct, at the same level.

Moreover, the higher the potential, the easier it would be to deal with heroes.

However, this situation would change as the hero's potential increased.

Two or three squadrons of troops could no longer deal with hero units with B-rank of the same level.

Reaching an A-rank would be a step further. That required double the number to deal with it.

The hero unit would undoubtedly become a tyrant once they reached Beyond A-rank. Even a large troop might not be enough for them to kill under the same level!

Not to mention, Kratos was a boss mode that was even stronger than a hero mode, and his potential had also reached Beyond A-rank.

One could no longer infer a monster of this level with common sense.

Bosses were units that required five or ten times the strength of a hero to kill.

At this moment, these dragons fought the level 19 dark soul eater head-on.

Furthermore, it was under the situation where there was no heroic unit command.

So Richard was not surprised by the near-crushing situation.

However, a few players did not know the secret. They only saw Kratos smash the level 19 dragons they could treat as mini-bosses.

This scene made them so envious that their eyes turned red.

“Wasn’t this champion too fierce? Why don’t we have any?”

“And Lord Richard was willing to let him take the risk?”

The losses would be unbearable if that transcendent suddenly launched a sneak attack and killed the other party.

They wouldn’t use it like if this one gave them. They would even treat the other party as their ancestor. They would not let the dark soul attack unless for critical moments!

Unfortunately, the heavens were unfair!

This hero was not theirs!

They watched in grief and envy as Richard waved his hand lightly.

He said casually, "Kratos, don't waste time. Charge into the obelisk and force that transcendent out."

"Force? Force the transcendent out? A level 19 hero?"

The players heard this order, and they felt their hearts bled.

Kratos was such a good hero. How could he use him like this?

Wasn't it too much to treat the dark soul eater a vanguard?!

"Lord Richard, if you don't want this hero, you can give it to us. We wouldn't mind!!"

The warrior player looked especially angry.

It felt like someone else played his goddess. He could only watch bitterly from the side. He was afraid that his goddess would be played hard by someone else. He even wanted to ask the other party to be gentler.

Kratos received the order and did not hesitate at all. He led Dark Servants and charged forward.

They forced their way into the obelisk against the draconic troops.

The scene was so exaggerated that the players felt like they had eaten lemons.

The dark soul eater could even scout the way with a hero who could fight against a thousand alone, and it didn't even care about its life or death!!

As for them? They didn't even have the right to worship the other party!!

That was unfair!

The players' breathing sounded chaotic. An infinite roaring anger resounded in the sky.

The majestic and terrifying aura suppressed the world, and thousands of rivers flowed down.

'Bang!'

Kratos, who had just charged into the obelisk, flew out of the stone door at the bottom of the obelisk-like ball hit by a baseball bat.

The dark soul eater knocked all the dragons over.

Kratos flew for more than ten meters, and the boss fiercely swung the weapon in its hand.

'Bang!'

It smashed the battle axe into the ground. The vast inertia caused the axe to leave a several-meter-long mark.

It was only at this moment that the other party's flying momentum stopped.

"Thud!"

It landed on the ground. Its strong legs involuntarily bent slightly.

The level 19 boss straightened up. It stared at the open stone door of the obelisk.

'Creak!'

It tightened the grip on the battle axe, and its muscles bulged. It condensed its aura to the extreme. It stretched its body like a longbow, like a lion about to attack.

'Ta Ta!'

'Ta Ta!'

A series of footsteps resounded across the earth.

The surrounding space seemed to freeze as it trembled with its footsteps.

The surging aura was like a mountain reservoir that collapsed. The waves rushed down 90,000 feet.

The fearless dragons knelt on one knee and lowered their heads to the stone door when the footsteps sounded.

They welcome the arrival of their ruler.

Richard narrowed his eyes at this sight.

All under his gaze.

A more than five-meter-tall dragon walked out of the stone door of the obelisk.

This half-dragon had a fiery red dragon head and miniature dragon wings on its back.

It held no weapon, but the sharp claws that reflected the metallic luster were enough to explain everything.

The dragon stood at the stone door, and the surrounding space began to distort. It was like one pressed a plastic sheet against a heavy stone. One could not bear the weight.

Everyone's breathing became rapid, and their hearts beat unnaturally faster.

Transcendents, the transcendental dragon wings protected the obelisk!!

The muscular player's legs couldn't help but go weak when the warrior player thought of the previous encounter. He would have been wet at the first moment if it weren't for the golden legs beside him.

He turned his head subconsciously. He was about to say something when he heard the calm voice of the heroic figure beside him.

"Kratos, I'll leave this extraordinary dragon descendant to you.

"No one else in this war will partake, and I am no exception."

"It is your prey."

The muscular warrior player's eyes widened in disbelief.

“I... I heard it correctly, right?”

“Lord Richard isn’t going to make a move? Instead, he wanted this level 19 hero to deal with the transcendent dracon alone?!”

His heart was instantly in a mess.

“Lord, although I know you have a lot of heroes, you can’t cherish them!!

“That was a top-notch hero who couldn’t fight against a thousand alone!!”

He could tell that the other party was extraordinary, although he could not see any attributes other than his level, as long as he was not blind.

“Now, you want such a hero to fight a transcendent alone?”

“Do you have any humanity left?”

The muscular warrior player was furious.

“Kratos, I feel sorry for you... Lord Richard, you’re so cruel!”

Chapter 957 - 957 Setting Up, Hunting Transcendents [1/2]

The players did not know that Kratos had to hunt transcendents to advance.

They only knew that Richard had ordered Kratos. The dark soul eater was a level 19 soldier to fight the transcendent dracon that guarded the obelisk.

“That was a level 20 transcendent! Level 20!”

They were no longer the newbie overlords who had limited access to information.

Levels 4 to 5, 9 to 10, and 14 to 15 could obtain one each time it leveled up.

However, no differences were between levels 19 and 20.

Transcendence was a level that had transformed. Levels 19 and 20 seemed to be only one level apart, but their battle power was worlds apart.

The most direct reaction was that a level 19 hero could only be a pillar in a faction, while a level 20 transcendent could be a big shot.

It was almost impossible for a level 19 transcendent to take on a level 20 transcendent.

The difference in levels was enough to crush any fluke.

That was the most arduous thing for them to understand. They could not understand why Richard had given such an order.

However, they judged from the previous battle results. That unreasonable order was very much in line with Richard's style. That was the attitude that Qingqiu should have!

"Could it be that Lord Richard's subordinates are as freakish as him? They could kill transcendents at level 19?!"

The muscular warrior player changed his expression slightly when he thought of this. It was because that wasn't possible. It was because he believed Richard unconditionally.

He didn't even doubt him in his heart.

He would never believe that a level 19 player could fight a transcendent if it were anyone else.

Moreover, the other party had several level 19 top-tier soldiers with the potential of Glorious 3-stars!!

However, Richard gave the order. Qingqiu was the strongest player among the players. He was the god slayer who had personally beheaded a god under the watchful eyes of billions of viewers. He was a top-notch and big shot everyone adored ever since he appeared!

His words gave him a feeling one could not realize, no matter how possible they were.

Reason? There was no need for that. Just because Qingqiu spoke these words, that was enough!

None of the players who had experienced the battle of Lion City could remain rational in front of Richard.

The players' emotions fluctuated. That didn't affect the battlefield.

Kratos looked at the extraordinary dracon before it. The dark soul eater clenched its battle axe.

The aura on its body became vigorous and fierce. Endless light flashed in its eyes.

Its back was straight.

It had waited for this day for far too long.

It could not fight with everything it had and couldn't achieve anything with Lolita's threat back in the Tower Race's Plane when it faced the transcendent level Wax Demon.

The transcendents of the Naga Plane had already fallen before it could reach them.

The Raging Blood Duke had died right under its nose. Now, it finally had a chance to face a transcendent.

It had longed for this opportunity for far too long!

The dark soul eater's soul was born because of its lord. It could only become the sharpest saber in its lord's hands by breaking through to the transcendent realm!

Kratos growled.

A dark and violent energy suddenly erupted from its body.

'Bang!'

The energy surged in all directions. The power swept the broken stones and sand up. The air became turbid, and the light suddenly dimmed.

The violent gray energy exploded. That quickly condensed into crows in the air with a rotten and cold aura.

"Àaa!"

Miserable screams echoed in the sky.

Crows emerged from the dust.

Energy condensed the dark lifeforms. They flapped their wings and flew in a circle in the sky. They appeared like a tornado from the outside.

The number of crows exceeded 3,000, and these evil beings flapped their wings and swooped down.

That jolted the level 19 dragons on the ground while they knelt to worship the transcendent dragon.

The dragons at the front immediately stood up and swung their warhammers violently at the crows before them.

'Hu!'

Heavy weapons tore through the sky. They even shattered the heavy shields of the warriors.

However, a warhammer struck a crow. The weapon pierced through its body.

"Physical attack! It was ineffective."

The dragon's expression changed. It felt its vision blur just as it was about to respond. The crow disappeared.

It pounced straight at its body.

The dragon relaxed.

The dragon scales protected its body. The dragon blood that flowed in its body also gave high resistance to magic.

A mere crow wanted to hurt the dragons. It was simple.

This thought rose in a dragon's mind. A cold chill passed through its body. Then, it felt a vast hand tore its mind apart.

The terrifying pain made its face contort.

"Ah!"

Its throat released a hysterical roar. It was like it had suffered the cruelest torture in the world.

The second came afterward. And the third! More black crows surged into the dragon's body.

The dragon's body twitched uncontrollably. Then, it felt the intense pain in its mind that devoured everything.

Its thoughts gradually slowed down, and its eyes fell into darkness.

This level 19 soldier only had time to wave the weapon once before it fell to the ground and lost breath.

Instant kill.

In the next second, a dozen crows crawled out of its body with shrill cries.

The fur on its body had become shiny, and the cold aura it emitted almost froze the air.

The crows left the dracon's body. They immediately flapped their wings and flew toward the next target.

Chapter 958 - 958 Setting Up, Hunting Transcendents [2/2]

Soul-Devouring Storm (Beyond A-rank) — It can summon soul-devouring crows to form a Death Storm. It can deal vast damage to the enemy's soul. The soul-devouring crows can continue to exist and grow stronger after they devour the enemy's soul.

That was the most nerve-racking skill of this level 19 boss!

The death of the first dracon marked the change in the situation.

The 3,000 soul-devouring crows stirred up a Death Storm.

They slaughtered more than half of the fierce level 19 dracon soldiers.

All of this happened in the span of a few breaths.

The transcendent dragon descendant who had just stepped out of the obelisk's stone door had an elf-like arrogant expression on its face that instantly disappeared. Its gaze became gloomy.

The transcendent dragon focused on the main character who created this storm. Its tone sounded cold.

“Worm, how dare you pry into the sacred land I protect with such a trivial cantrip!”

That was advanced language—Dragon Language.

The transcendent dragon finished speaking.

Everyone's hearts palpitated wildly. It was like an ancient beast had opened its eyes.

The pressure that permeated the world made the air as sticky as mercury.

A faint red energy with a hint of flame surged from the transcendent dragon.

It was like an ink had dripped into the water. The crimson energy covered the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

The soul-devouring crows that devoured the soul of the dragon fell into the water. They could not leave their spot no matter how they flapped their wings.

The transcendent dragon raised its head. It appeared ferocious under the light red energy.

There was a hint of disdain in its eyes.

It extended its right hand.

The sharp claws rubbed against each other and snapped its fingers.

'Kacha!'

The crazed soul-devouring crows shattered like glass.

They turned into pure energy.

This scene made the hearts of the players behind them race.

They had thought that the Crow Storm could turn the tables.

They did not expect that transcendent dragon could quickly destroy the crows kill-move.

"Was this extraordinary power?"

The scene tightened the heart of the muscular warrior player. He was the leader of the players.

How would the level 19 hero deal with the transcendent dragon?

He clenched his fists subconsciously, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

The tension was several times stronger than that of Kratos and Richard.

Kratos felt the disdain of the transcendent dragon. Its tiny eyes narrowed into a line.

The killing intent gathered around the dark soul eater caused ripples into the space.

Kratos did not hold back. Energy surged out of its body and condensed into a phantom outside the surface of its body.

Its appearance was the same. The aura it emitted made people immediately sense the origin of the phantom. Soul!

The players were shocked when they saw this. They did not understand why Kratos would suddenly let its soul appear on its body.

They wondered, and the soul of this level 19 boss was like firewood poured with gasoline.

'Hong!'

Ignition ensued.

The dark gray soul burned with a dark blue flame.

One could even see the black smoke from the flame tail.

Did the hero burn its soul?!

The players widened their eyes in disbelief.

"Burning one's soul, didn't that mean death?!"

The soul was the most paramount thing in the body. It would be the most severe injury upon damage.

"Now, it initiated to ignite its soul. Why?!"

"Why did the dark soul eater have to do this?"

The muscular warrior player suddenly turned his head to look to his side and could not help but ask.

“Lord Richard, should we stop your hero? It’s not worth it...”

Richard spoke calmly without turning his head.

“I never take back my orders. Wait until the war is over. Kratos will come back to me with that transcendent’s head.”

The lord’s words suppressed the muscular warrior player’s thoughts. His expression was rather strange.

He released a long sigh and did not want to delve into it anymore. It was so tiring!

The difference between the two sides was vast.

He had participated in this battle. He had no idea about the thoughts of the lord he looked up to.

He could no longer understand the implications of them with his limited vision.

He sighed. He decided not to speak anymore.

The outsiders were excited, and so were the people on the battlefield.

Kratos’ soul started to burn. The aura of this level 19 boss increased dramatically.

The surrounding space distorted in just a few breaths. The pressure it emitted was no less than that of the transcendent dragon descendant before it.

[Boss's characteristic-]

It was Kratos' trump card, the boss' trump card.

The players understood. There was no turning back once the fire burned the soul.

However, one could trade this fatal skill for power, endless power!

Its rock-like rock bulged high. The gray blood vessels on it wriggled like tiny snakes.

Power blurred the surrounding space. The outsiders could not even see its appearance.

Kratos felt the power in its body. It was like a magma that erupted. It clenched its battle axe tightly.

It looked straight at the transcendent dragon descendant before it.

“Mixed blood bastard... Let your soul become my ladder to a higher level!”

The translucent dragon finished speaking. It stepped forward.

'Bang!'

The ground exploded, and a spiderweb-like crack spread for dozens of meters.

An oval-shaped wave of air rose in the surroundings and directly produced a violent sonic boom.

It was difficult for the naked eye to see what happened.

The sound reverberated in the next second.

'Bang!'

That exploded the place where the transcendent dragon descendant stood. And a terrifying wave of air swept in all directions. Dust covered the sky.

'Bang!'

A series of explosions rang out in the sky.

The location mentioned by the transcendent dragon in front of the obelisk became the center of the storm.

Overlapping waves of airwaves exploded.

That caused the planar power to deplete. The power of the transcendent dragon could already tear through the void.

The space where the two stood collided and collapsed. Everything around became undetectable.

One could only see from the outside the terrifying shockwave that exploded. That shattered the earth and wailed the sky.

The soul of Kratos continued to burn. It violently fought against the transcendent dragon!

The air restrictions around the obelisk restricted movements.

The transcendent dragon could not take to the air and could only fight Kratos on the ground.

That allowed Kratos to maximize its melee skills.

These restrictions blocked the player's vision. That made them anxious. But they no longer asked Richard. They could only discuss the battle in hushed tones.

Richard didn't pay any attention to them. He narrowed his eyes as he sensed the intense clash on the battlefield.

In the next second, a gentle voice sounded in the mind of the voluptuous level 23 vampire archduchess, Loreinna.

“Loreinna, sneak into the void and assist Kratos. Remember, do not kill that transcendent dragon even if Kratos dies in battle.

“Use your aura to create the illusion that you’ll attack at any moment... The transcendent dragon could detect it inadvertently. It could not reveal it on its own accord.

“Then, block or interfere with the enemy’s perception to create an advantage for Kratos.”

Kratos had to kill a transcendent and fight against the gods, contributing more than 70% for the dark soul eater to advance!

The transcendent dragon descendants couldn’t resist if Loreinna were to make a move with the tyrannical battle strength of this top-notch soldier.

However, it would reduce Kratos’ contribution.

A transcendent who wouldn’t move couldn’t help Kratos directly. But it would have a fatal impact on the battle.

No one could ignore or dare a hunter who could kill them and hide in the darkness.

The words that Kratos had used to fight alone were a psychological attack. It would make the transcendent dragon even more afraid after Loreinna revealed its aura.

There was a high chance that the other party would think Kratos was using her as bait to create an opportunity for the supernatural in the dark.

And what Loreinna wanted was for the transcendent dragon to think that she had used Kratos as bait.

Loreinna disappeared from Richard's side. The transcendent dragon was in the middle of a fierce battle. Suddenly, it sensed a subtle aura.

It was very faint. It was incredibly unnoticeable if it weren't for its extraordinary perception.

That subtle aura made the transcendent dragon feel an indescribable sense of danger.

A great enemy had hidden itself well and spied on the transcendent dragon!

The other party's strength could cause fatal danger to it!!

Shock and anger filled its eyes.

"Was this damned worm before me just bait?!"

The transcendent felt an enormous fear in its heart. It could not help but withdraw some of the power in its hand. It prepared to defend against the enemy that might launch a sneak attack.

Chapter 959 - 959 Brutal Battle - Killing Transcendents with a Level-19 Body [1/3]

The difference between level 19 and transcendence was something that even a boss would find difficult to bridge.

However, at this moment, the situation had changed subtly. The transcendent dragon descendant hesitated because of a wisp of aura and did not dare to use all its strength.

Kratos was its opponent and burned its soul.

It was typical for dark lifeforms to sacrifice one's soul for power.

The wrath was a high-level demon of the abyss. That gave birth to Kratos. That was the purest dark life form.

The dark soul eater obtained power that exceeded the limit of level 19 when it burned its soul.

The pressure on the transcendent dragon descendants under this change suddenly soared.

It felt that Kratos's battle axe contained the power of a landslide every time the dark soul eater swung it.

The transcendent dragon's expression turned solemn.

However, what worried the transcendent dragon the most was the aura it had just sensed.

One could not detect where, although it had already disappeared without a trace.

However, the transcendent dragon knew the hidden enemy could pose a fatal threat.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

Kratos did not dare to use its full strength under the threat of the transcendent dragon that attacked at any moment. It feared its sudden charge out from behind.

The pressure on Kratos became weaker with fear in its heart.

On the other hand, it had let go of everything!

The dark soul eater would die with its soul burnt.

There was only one chance to hunt!

The dark soul eater would exhaust all its strength and attack. It was like it would die for each swing of its battle axe.

The ground had already split apart inch by inch. It covered an area of a thousand meters like a spider web.

The aftermath of the battle between the two was as terrifying as a natural disaster.

The dragons suffered a vast blow and did not dare to approach the center of the battlefield.

That made the players' hearts race.

Especially when the two main characters occasionally left the center of the battlefield, they revealed traces of the battlefield. That made them even more excited.

Too fierce!

They had expected transcendents to be powerful. But they did not expect the level 19 hero to be so powerful!!

"It was too f*cking fierce!"

"That was a transcendent!"

The hero could hold the ground until now. Their attributes matched!

The sharp-eyed female player suddenly pointed at the stone door at the bottom of the obelisk and whispered as the battle intensified.

“Did you see that? Several soldiers surged out from inside. The number of dracons outside was almost a troop.”

A few of them immediately turned their heads when they heard this, and their expressions changed slightly.

Kratos had cleared half of the dracons on the field. But they formed whole again.

The dracon corpses on the ground had all disappeared without a trace.

“These dracons which guarded the obelisk could resurrect?!”

That gave them a bad idea. That transcendent dragon descendant. Could Kratos deal with it?

Richard also noticed the movement of the dracons.

He pondered. He heaved a sigh of relief afterward.

The power to guard the obelisk was mighty with transcents around. However, it seemed rather shabby to it because of a revelation of an ancient rule.

The defense of the obelisk would be more than enough if it incessantly revived.

The worry in its heart had dissipated a lot.

Resurrection was a bug, enough to give most forces a headache.

However, the resurrected dragons did not dare to interfere in the battle between Kratos and the transcendent dragon.

The collision between the two top-notch existences was too terrifying.

At this moment, the transcendent dragon could not determine where the hidden enemy was, so he could not and did not dare to use all its strength to kill Kratos.

It couldn't kill Kratos without leaving any openings.

This great enemy who burned its soul also made the transcendent dragon feel life was in danger.

The transcendent looked at the soul that burned. Another idea quietly arose in its heart. Drag it out.

It had not lost the initiative, although that transcendent was in the dark.

The other party would jump out of its own accord as long it burned its soul and could not achieve any results.

The transcendent that hid in the dark would not be a match without the reptile before it.

Otherwise, the other party would not have dared to show its face!

The transcendent would counterattack the moment this reptile died.

No one could be a hunter before a transcendent!!

The transcendent pondered. It slowed its attacks down and became more stable. It focused on defense.

Kratos began to take control of the battlefield.

This dark beast over six meters tall would not spoil anyone!

The other party retracted its attack, and it immediately pressed forward.

The battle axe swung repeatedly, and the violent energy stirred the world.

The fierce posture made the transcendent dragon feel a little overwhelmed. It began to use its speed advantage to swim around as it tried to avoid a head-on collision while being vigilant of its surroundings.

However, how could the situation go as the transcendent wished if it didn't initiate?

Kratos' attacks became increasingly violent.

Every attack would cause the void to collapse and space to blur.

Damage received would not be any less than a transcendent's attack.

The pressure on the transcendent dragon descendants skyrocketed.

It had wanted to drain Kratos's soul power and let it die.

However, the transcendent dragon saw that its soul had not even burned one-fifth of it five minutes later.

It was shocked and furious. Disbelief filled its eyes.

Kratos was level 19 and had burst out with extraordinary power. They fought each other!

Chapter 960 - 960 Brutal Battle - Killing Transcendents with a Level-19 Body [2/3]

It had been five minutes. "The enemy had not yet used up a fifth of its soul power?!"

“This damned monster!

“How strong was his soul power?!”

Even the power the transcendent’s soul contained was comparable to this bastard!!

“How could this be the soul of a level 19 hero?!”

In the eyes of the natives, they could not see the template and detailed attributes of the dark soul eater. Only the level was the easiest to judge.

Therefore, the transcendent dragon did not know what kind of monster the level 19 enemy was.

Eternal Body (Beyond A-rank) — All Attributes increased by 300%. All Attributes increased by 600% when standing on the ground. The devouring rocks can recover all damage received. Immune to poison, curses, instant death skills, and magic.

A mighty body was the foundation of Kratos. It was also the basis for fighting in close battles.

However, what gave it unlimited potential was an ordinary skill eater.

Soul Devourer (Beyond A-rank) — It can devour the enemy’s soul to strengthen one’s soul and increase the storage limit of the dark power. Its current increase is 150,000.

The dark soul eater devours the enemy's soul power to strengthen its soul. This skill allowed Kratos to go from an ordinary combat unit to have unlimited potential.

Kratos had prepared for more than two months for the battle to level up after coming out of the Tower Plane. This boss was the tyrant of the blood mist, while Richard had sent the dark soul eater to guard the Naga Plane.

One cannot count the number of lives it slaughtered.

A few days ago, Richard checked Kratos' stats and was shocked to see the reinforced 150,000 points of dark force.

Kratos had 8,000 points of dark power at level 19 on its rise. It currently has 158,000 points.

The points had increased by nearly 20 times.

In other words, the strength of Kratos's soul was more than ten times stronger than before.

The degree of condensation of its soul was not inferior to that of the level 23 vampire archduchess, Loreinna.

That was why Richard allowed the dark soul eater to face the transcendent dragon descendant alone.

This level 19 boss had this ability!

More than 20 planes fought in the rotten swamp. It had slaughtered a multitude of troops almost impossible to count.

Kratos had also devoured a portion of the soul, other than the required massive amount of flesh and soul energy.

In Richard's eyes, this boss was like a game character on Planet Blue—the dog head.

Every time it slayed a minion with its Q skill, its skill damage would permanently increase by several points.

Kratos would be a well-deserved top hero. Richard gave the dark soul eater to develop.

Kratos had the same characteristic. The dark soul eater would grow to a level that would make everyone tremble as long as it was allowed to devour its soul.

It coupled with the other party's unique bond: Soul Devour. The dark soul eater can obtain the other party's memories and skills upon devouring souls.

The growth model of this dark soul eater was already distinct.

These skills were enough to explain why the other party was a boss unit.

That was unlimited growth potential.

At this moment, Kratos devoured soul power for reinforcement and displayed strength that trembled the transcendent dragon's heart.

No scruples!

The burning soul was like a lamp that would never go out.

The battle lasted ten minutes. Cracks appeared on the transcendent dragon descendant's body. Kratos's battle axe cracked the palm-sized dragon scales several times irreparably in a short period.

Kratos was in an even more miserable state. Its body had cracked like a piece of porcelain that fell into a transcendent defense state.

But Kratos stepped on the ground. The dark soul eater incessantly devoured the rocks and turned them into power that could repair all the damage.

That allowed the dark soul eater to maintain its battle strength at its highest.

The transcendent dragon descendant felt the chaos in the Kratos's aura. It looked at the soul shadow that floated on Kratos's surface and had only burned one-third of it. A strong sense of jealousy and hatred rose in its heart.

“Why?”

“How did this hero’s soul power become so powerful?!”

“Why was the other party’s soul stronger than his?!”

“What right did it have?”

The anger in its heart gradually rose.

The transcendent dragon felt the energy in its body become chaotic. It gritted its teeth.

That can’t continue!

The extraordinary dragon couldn’t wait for the dark soul eater to burn out if this continued. That was for the transcendent to appear and counterattack, and the level 19 reptile would hammer it to death!

An indescribable anger surged from its heart when it thought of the scene!

That was killing a level 19 hero!

Kratos could become a hero if words went out, and the transcendent dragon would become a clown that others would mock.

The pride in the transcendent dragon's heart infuriated it just a recall of the scene.

The transcendent dragon descendant couldn't tolerate it. It wouldn't!

The gray dragon scales on the transcendent dragon's body suddenly glowed a faint red, and runes condensed around.

A destructive aura filled them that could tremble one's heart.

"Worms!!"

It could still crush this bastard who dared to challenge its dignity even if it had to risk the danger of being killed by that hero monster in the dark!

The transcendent dragon descendant charged forward, and the sharp claws in its hands expanded. The reflected metallic luster dazzled, and it was indescribably terrifying.

Space exploded with a wave. That revealed an endless void and dark chaos.

However, the extraordinary reptile was about to kill the provoking worm.

A subtle aura flashed.

The transcendent dragon descendant's heart trembled in anger. It was like one poured a basin of cold water on its head.

The hidden enemy made its move!