

The World 961

Chapter 961 - 961 Brutal Battle - Killing Transcendents with a Level-19 Body [3/3]

The dark soul eater's heart thumped wildly, and its body subconsciously paused.

The killing intent in its heart dissipated by 70% and subconsciously left some strength to prepare to deal with the unknown transcendent.

Its perception suddenly blurred a little, and most of the aura disappeared.

'Crack!'

The void on the side exploded, and a silver-haired, silver-eyed figure quietly emerged from the space fragments that filled the sky!

It was that aura-vampires!!

It drew all the attention to the figure that suddenly appeared.

Things happened at the same time.

Kratos felt an unprecedented sense of death in the face of the supernatural dragon's unbridled killing intent.

Its soul seemed to be about to be annihilated.

This level 19 boss suddenly entered a unique state under immense pressure.

It looked around, and the world seemed to respond to its call. And the surrounding magic energy became remarkably gentle.

Its heart skipped a beat.

The dark soul eater looked at the 32 Dark Servants who could not participate in the battle.

An inexplicable feeling welled up in its heart.

These Dark Servants shouldn't be like this. They were one!

Thirty-two figures appeared in the next moment.

The 32 Dark Servants roared.

Their bodies turned into a stream of light. It streaked across the sky and merged into Kratos's body in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, it was like one had splashed gasoline on the burning soul phantom. The flames soared ten times higher.

The burning speed also increased by ten times.

It gathered all the power into one body.

'Hong!'

The power cracked the space around Kratos. It could not withstand the energy it emitted and collapsed.

The ground under its feet shook, and huge cracks incessantly exploded like an abyss.

The scene was like the end of the world.

The boss's aura soared to an exaggerated degree.

It reached a limit, and the dark soul eater's eyes burst golden light.

'Bang!'

It stepped on the ground, and boundless power exploded. The ground caved in and rebounded the force. Its body flew like lightning.

Kratos attacked first!

The sight of the silver-haired and silver-eyed figure stunned the transcendent dragon descendant.

The vampire archduchess's power suffocated the transcendent dragon descendant.

That shocked the transcendent dragon in just a short moment. A fatal sense of danger made its scalp go numb.

The transcendent dragon subconsciously turned around. Its energy surged and dispersed everything around him.

The feeling of its blurred perception disappeared.

At the same time, a figure held a battle axe and crushed the void.

The transcendent dragon was startled.

“Was this the level 19 reptile?”

“How could the worm be so mighty?”

A hint of fear flashed in its eyes.

It couldn't fight head-on. The other party's outburst definitely wouldn't last long!!

This thought flashed through its mind. Boundless energy erupted from its body, and it wanted to leave the area.

The surrounding space suddenly froze afterward. That seemed to have fallen into a quagmire and could not escape.

That transcendent!

The moment this thought arose.

The transcendent dragon was shocked and angry, but the worm's battle axe smashed the thick-scaled dragon before it could react.

“Ah!!”

The transcendent dragon descendant forcefully fought, and its anger was about to explode.

It crossed its arms, and its sharp claws stood side by side. The thick-scaled dragon forcefully blocked the attack.

Kratos smashed its battle axe just as the thick-scaled dragon completed this action.

The transcendent dragon descendant only felt a power similar to a mountain on the verge of collapse.

The dark soul eater shattered the sharp claws that were initially sturdy. Its battle axe couldn't withstand this force and exploded. Only half of it remained.

However, the worm didn't slow down. It swung half the battle axe and smashed the opponent's chest.

'Kacha!'

The sturdy, thick dragon scales could not withstand the attacks of the battle axe. It shattered and scattered the scales all over the sky.

'Puchi!'

The sharp edge of the broken battle axe pierced into the transcendent dragon's chest. Blood, bones, and muscles exploded at the same time.

The smell of blood was densely thick at this moment.

The transcendent dragon descendant felt the pain in its chest. The flames of anger almost burned its soul!

“Damn worm, lowly bastard, how dare you hurt me!!”

Extraordinary power erupted once again!

The space collapsed, and the aura of the surrounding endless void surged into it.

Transcendents would continue fighting even at the pierce of their hearts!

The furious transcendent dragon descendant had already gone crazy. It was utterly oblivious to the threat of the archduchess vampire beside it.

There was only one thought in its mind. “Kill this worm, kill the bastard!!!”

It was a great humiliation to be dealt such damage by a level 19 enemy!!

The transcendent dragon was about to move when a slender palm pressed against its back.

That sealed all its power.

The thick-scaled dragon turned. Its eyes reflected the silver-haired and silver-eyed figure.

Its expression instantly became extremely ugly.

He! The enemy still fooled it!

Kratos raised the broken battle axe in its hand. The soul energy behind the dark soul eater instantly burned.

Endless power smashed onto the dragon's head.

'Bang!'

It was like a baseball bat hit a watermelon. It directly smashed it, and blood splattered all over the sky.

At the same time, an arm grabbed the other party's body, and unique energy surged.

Kratos's body swallowed a distorted dragon's soul like a black hole.

Loreinna only retracted her arm when she realized this. She calmly watched this bloody scene.

The energy around it isolated the splattering flesh and bones.

The smell of blood made the power in her body restless.

Loreinna looked at Kratos, whose soul fire was dying and disappeared. She appeared beside Richard afterward.

It was only at this moment that the dust in the center of the battlefield gradually dispersed.

The scene cleared up, and a heart-pounding scene appeared on the field. Kratos held a broken battle axe in its right hand and a headless corpse in its left.

The players froze wide-eyed when they saw this scene. They wrestled with their breathing.

“That, that was the corpse of a transcendent dragon?!”

“Did Lord Richard’s hero slay a transcendent?!”

“What kind of joke was this? A level 19 hero could kill a transcendent?”

“Are we not dreaming?”

The players still felt a strong sense of shock at this moment, even though they had seen the legendary scene of Richard slaying a god as a player in Lion City and had been mentally prepared.

“That was a transcendent, a f*cking transcendent!!”

In Lion City, It was okay for the transcendent vampire archduchess to slay the Raging Blood Duke.

After all, it was a battle between transcendents.

But now, that hero was only level 19, level 19!!!

“Don’t f*cking talk about burning souls! The dark soldier used its ultimate move.”

“Could it be that transcendents didn’t have skills or ultimate moves?!”

But in the end, it was Kratos who won!

It turned to look at the figure shrouded in yellow sand beside it and felt an endless sense of mystery.

“Was this the foundation of the number one player?”

That was the overlord level character who looked down on the world?

The muscular warrior player took a few deep breaths. His hands still trembled, and he roared hysterically in his heart.

“Pervert, damn pervert!”

A freak who could kill a god in less than a year in the “Shining Era,” the hero under him was also a freak!!

In a one-on-one situation, not only did he kill through the dracon troop, but it also forcefully killed the transcendent dragon descendant!!

“F*ck!”

“Why did the other party take all the good things?!”

“Heavens and earth, how unfair was this!! It also wanted this kind of hero. It also wanted
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!”

Kratos burned its soul fire to the end while the players were in a mess. It held the broken body of the transcendent dragon and the half-broken battle axe.

The dark soul eater stepped over the broken earth to Richard and knelt on one knee respectfully and humbly under everyone’s watchful eyes.

“Lord, I am Kratos. I didn’t let you down.

“I have slayed this transcendent!”

The dark soul eater raised the headless corpse in its hand.

The flames on the illusory soul on the surface of its body slowly extinguished.

Its six-meter-tall body continually knelt. It stood upright like a tower, but there was no longer a trace of life.

The scene suddenly fell into silence.

Everyone looked at Kratos' unyielding figure and felt a strong impact.

Chapter 962 - 962 Massive Harvest: Three Transcendent Troop Lairs [1/4]

The transcendent dragon descendant died, and the level-19 dragons behind it twitched violently like melted candles.

'Rustle!'

They turned into a pool of mucus, and no one stood still.

No one paid attention to the dragons. The players set their eyes on the figure who knelt before Richard.

"Is it worth it?"

A few players watched as the hero died most arrogantly. Kratos held the transcendent and the broken battle axe. Their hearts trembled.

The muscular warrior player subconsciously looked at the figure shrouded in yellow sand beside him. He felt an overwhelming degree of regret.

“Was it worth it for a hero of this level to kill a transcendent at the cost of its life?”

A word suddenly appeared in his mind.

His will was his subordinates’ everything!

He would complete it even if he had to sacrifice everything!

The muscular warrior player took a deep breath. Complicated emotions shrouded his eyes.

But Qingqiu was a player. How could a top-notch hero give up so quickly?!

He could not understand the thoughts of the number one player before him.

In the end, all the complicated emotions turned into a long sigh.

He had no reason or right to interfere.

A few players were shocked and realized that the troop descended and entered martial law.

Their line of sight suddenly lowered, and they could no longer see the specific situation near the obelisk.

The surrounding crowd vaguely protected them in the center.

A few looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

Otherwise, how could Qingqiu become a top-tier player? They were still vigilant against him even at this level. They would not want to talk if they were him.

The troop of Twilight City had secured the obelisk. Then, a familiar notification rang in Richard's ears.

[Ding~ Dark soul eater, Kratos has killed the extraordinary dragon (level 20) that guarded the obelisk. Your damage output is over 70%. You have completed your promotion quest.]

Richard read the notification twice. His eyes immediately lit up.

Loreinna's final blow worried him. Fortunately, Kratos still reached the 70% damage ratio the system required.

Things didn't happen according to plan after more than two months of preparation. In the end, Kratos could still complete its advancement in Ell.

The sweet fruits he had obtained from so much effort made him feel particularly happy.

His gaze swept past the lifeless Kratos and looked at the obelisk.

Now, it was finally time to reap the rewards.

How many good things had this transcendent hidden in the building and led a level 19 soldier that revived?!

It was blissful.

Richard calmed down and looked back at the ground. He allowed Alves to land.

He turned over and walked to Kratos while the dark soul eater knelt on one knee and no longer breathed.

He stared at the scar-covered, majestic figure that had turned into a rock and remained standing.

Kratos held the head of the transcendent dragon with one hand. Blood flowed down from its body. Marks remained on its thick wrist.

The other hand held the broken battle axe and pressed it against the ground. It became the pivot of its body.

Kratos did not disappoint him.

This boss unit had a strong growth potential. It allowed strength to accumulate far beyond level 19 in just two months.

Kratos killed the transcendent dragon descendant because of Loreinna's restraint.

However, It wouldn't achieve such a brilliant result if it weren't strong enough.

Richard's gaze lingered on the headless body for a moment, and with a thought, a stone box appeared in his hand.

One has carved the stone box out of ordinary stone. It was the size of a palm, and nothing was remarkable about it.

He bent down and placed the stone box in front of Kratos, then took two steps back.

The next moment, cracks suddenly appeared on the rectangular stone box.

Evil and dark light bloomed from the cracks, and the aura surged into Kratos 'body.

[Race Talent: Construct Life]

[No fatal weakness. Rocks could reconstruct the body as long as the soul remained undamaged and the body was alive. One can create a soul stone box to store the power of the soul. One can use the stone box to revive following the destruction of the primary soul.

That was why they called it boss.

Other than its exaggerated battle strength, all sorts of strange and powerful skills were its hallmarks.

The god's ancient tree could use the seed it had sown. It would give rise to dark treant, while Kratos could make a stone casket similar to a lich's phylactery to revive.

This talent and the boss's characteristic, Battle of the Searing Soul, made Kratos a powerful trump card when dealing with extraordinary dragons.

The energy of the stone box surged out. The crack had already expanded to the entire surface after a few breaths.

It reached a limit and directly shattered into powder.

Kratos lost all signs of life and surprisingly lit like a candle. It burned with a weak flame.

Life filled the broken body.

The surrounding magic energy surged rapidly. Kratos' body seemed to have turned into a black hole. It devoured everything without any restraint.

Its feet rippled on the ground like waves.

He even devoured more majestic energy.

The aura of the boss began to increase at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Chapter 963 - 963 Massive Harvest: Three Transcendent Troop Lairs [2/4]

Metamorphosis.

A transformation from level 19 to transcendence!

Delight filled Richard's eyes.

There were Loreinna, Emily, the Greed Lion, and now Kratos.

The number of transcendents he could send to fight had already reached four!!

It would be enough to make all the players' eyes turn red with envy if word of this got out.

To most players, transcendents were still top-notch big shots one could only see from afar and worship.

Richard already had four extraordinary servants who were loyal and subservient!!

What kind of concept was this?

These four transcendents alone could defeat any top-tier player!

A few top-tier players could block the extraordinary attacks from billions of players. But players who could defeat four transcendent attacks will happen only in dreams.

The top-tier guilds could only wail if they were to include the mighty Twilight City troops.

Twilight City gradually became increasingly dazzling.

Richard had built a city with his hands and reached an unimaginable height.

He sensed Kratos still needed some time to complete its transformation. He calmed his excitement and looked at the unguarded obelisk.

“Loreinna, go and check.”

A gentleman would not stand under a dangerous wall. Richard naturally did not need to do such a thing as the ruler of Twilight City.

Loreinna nodded and disappeared into the air. She only reappeared after two to three minutes.

“Lord, I sensed no danger in the obelisk.”

She finished speaking, and the system notification sounded again.

[Ding~ You commanded the troop and annihilated the obelisk’s guards. You have obtained a glorious victory. You have also killed the guardian hero—the transcendent dragon.]

[You have received 1,000,000 experience points.]

[You have received a special reward—Dragonblood Tower.]

The notification disappeared afterward. Richard immediately felt something in the System Space.

He immediately perked up.

The system had clearly stated it would grant one rare item to the ones that captured the obelisk at the opening of the dimension explorer chapter.

In the “Shining Era,” mystical items were remarkable strategic treasures. These treasures had no level, and their attributes were not necessarily strong or weak. They often had unique characteristics.

Richard took out the Dragon Blood Tower from the System Space.

In his hand was a miniature tower covered in blood.

However, it gave a mighty aura. Instead, a sense of oppression filled it.

[Dragon Might]

Richard narrowed his eyes and opened his attribute panel.

[Dragon Blood Tower]

[Strange Item — It can generate a 50-meter tall tower after one has placed it in a city.]

[Special Characteristic: 1. It can increase the production of dragon lairs by +2 every week.]

[2. It has a unique attraction to dragons. It can attract a dragon to join it every week.]

[3. It has powerful deterrence against non-dragon enemies.]

[Description: A rare treasure with unique abilities.]

“Good heavens, this treasure was quite interesting.”

That piqued Richard’s interest.

It would be a divine artifact if a lord with innumerable dragon lairs owned it.

The production of a single troop lair had never been high. The highest troop lairs in Twilight City was only 10 per week.

Two more didn’t seem like much. But 20 to 30 lairs were equivalent to an additional five or six.

It was not a small sum over the years.

Moreover, the production of dragon-type lairs was less than that of other races, which increased the preciousness of this treasure.

Then, Richard felt a little regretful.

There were no dragon lairs in Twilight City. He recruited skeletal demons from the corpses of giant dragons, so they had no use for this strange item.

However, a giant dragon could join them every week.

It would serve as a deterrent to the enemy, which was also beneficial.

Richard set it aside and returned to Twilight City after he played with it for a while.

His smile grew wider after he obtained the item.

He looked at the obelisk before him and walked over with Loreinna.

The no-fly feature still existed, although the transcendent dragon descendant had died. They could only walk.

They stepped through the battlefield that seemed to have been trampled by a giant beast and arrived at the obelisk.

Richard looked up.

The mysterious building was fifty meters tall and gave him a strange feeling. That blurred his perception.

He could only see the tower with his eyes and could not sense its aura.

That was the building that the system had repeatedly warned him about, and the Black Gold System had even clearly stated that it might drop ancient laws.

It was blissful.

Richard stepped through the tall stone door in high spirits.

The interior of the obelisk appeared before his eyes.

The inside of the obelisk was hollow, like a cylinder, unlike what he had imagined.

The stone walls gave off an indestructible and heavy feeling.

That started from the bottom. One has carved a circular staircase in the wall that rose one ring at a time until it reached the top.

He turned his gaze, and the strange scene in the center caught his attention.

A broken magic array currently emitted energy.

One could see thumb-sized dracon statues scattered around the magic array.

Richard thought of the resurrection characteristics of those troops, and their effects were self-evident.

Richard frowned afterward.

Chapter 964 - 964 Massive Harvest: Three Transcendent Troop Lairs [3/4]

Nothing else was in the hall apart from the magic hall. He did not even see the extraordinary soldiers' lair that the players had mentioned.

Richard pondered. He walked to the front of the broken magic array.

The sand around him picked up a few mini dracon statues on the ground with a wave of his hand.

However, he sensed it and found that the magic power had disappeared. It had all become ordinary.

Richard looked at the shattered magic circle. He couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

It would be blissful if one controlled such a magic array. It could continuously revive. That was the power of a natural disaster.

The surroundings exploded for a long time. Richard confirmed he couldn't find anything okay. He no longer lingered.

He brought Loreinna along and walked up the circular staircase carved into the wall.

The obelisk was more than 50 meters tall, and the length of the circular staircase was not short.

He walked for a while. Then, he reached the top.

He looked down and saw that the broken magic array at the bottom of the obelisk had become the size of a thumb.

He retracted his gaze, and he stepped onto the last step.

The above archway was semi-circular. Richard passed through it and froze wide-eyed. The square was spacious.

The magic lamp illuminated the surroundings. The light was sufficient and not dim at all.

He turned and saw a treasure chest that shone with rainbow light on the east side.

“Rainbow Treasure Chest!”

He was in a good mood. That was a top-notch treasure chest that could open a glorious treasure!

Three giant statues eight meters tall and more stood on the side of the treasure chest.

These statues had the heads of giant dragons and sharp limbs. Their power-filled muscles bulged.

A pair of dragon wings grew on its back as if it wanted to spread its wings and fly.

It held a strange, long-handled weapon, and its body emitted brutality and madness.

Even just a glance made one feel uncomfortable.

“Transcendent...Troop lair!

Richard laughed.

“I’ve finally found you!”

And just as the players said, there were three of them!

“That was a f*cking transcendent troop lair!”

“It was truly priceless!”

Transcendent troops were well-deserved trump cards, even if they were top-notch native forces!

Now, Richard had obtained three troop lairs of this level at once!

Just these three extraordinary troop lairs alone would be a bloody profit even if there were nothing to gain from the capture of the obelisk this time.

He took a few deep breaths and could not suppress the excitement in his heart. He calmed down and could not bear to look away.

A broken magic circle with a similar aura to the bottom of the obelisk came into view in front of the statue.

Richard frowned slightly and could not help but carefully sense. He immediately found a familiar aura of the transcendent dragon.

This magic array! Could one revive the transcendent dragon descendant?

He was somewhat bewildered.

Then why didn't the other party resurrect? This thought arose, and he immediately thought of Kratos's last move.

It smashed the head of the transcendent dragon. That was the boss. It devoured the other party's soul.

The dark soul eater was a boss from a high-level demon of the abyss, the soul eater. It was not a good being.

“It is fate.”

Richard’s expression was rather subtle.

“One could revive the transcendent dragon descendant if it were someone else.”

“I can still make the attacker suffer a huge loss, although I don’t know how many times it can revive even if I do it once.”

“Unless you have the power to crush the obelisk.”

No wonder the players on the forum complained about the difficulty of capturing the obelisk.

How could the players at the current stage deal with such a defensive force?

The system broadcasted the first player to conquer the obelisk. That made sense.

Richard collected his scattered thoughts and walked forward happily.

He first looked at the three ferocious statues.

[Dragon Wing Statue]

[Level: Transcendent 1-star]

[Recruitable Troops: Evil Dragon Wings (Transcendence 1-star)]

[Recruitment Quantity: 20]

[Weekly Production: 10]

[Recruitment Requirement: 20,000 units of gemstones, 20,000 units of sulfur]

[Description: You can recruit transcendent soldiers, the wings of the evil dragon. They have the power of the five-colored evil dragon and represent destruction and death.]

[Transcendent 1-star, Evil Dragon Wings!]

Richard's heart trembled as he read the attributes.

It was not that he did not have any transcendent troops.

The evil spreader, a soldier he snatched from the Tower Race's Plane right under Lolita's nose. She also possessed terrifying power.

However, evil spreaders were suitable for preaching and were not battle-type soldiers. Moreover, they had vast restrictions. One can only recruit one evil spreader at a time. One couldn't recruit a second one before the first evil spreader died.

Now, one had placed three transcendent troop lairs!

That was a transcendent troop!

It had transcendent as a precondition enough to explain, even if it was only a 1-star!

And more importantly, he could use the strange item he had just obtained, the dragon blood tower!

This reward was a set!

"Hahahaha, this feels good!"

However, the smile on his face froze again when Richard saw the resources required for recruitment.

[Recruitment Requirement: 20,000 gemstones, 20,000 sulfur]

“An evil dragon wing required 40,000 units of rare resources.”

Now, the three troop lairs had a total production of 60 evil dragon wings. He would cumulate 2.4 million units after recruitment.

That recruitment was the first time. Richard could produce 30 every week, 120 per month. That meant 4.8 million units of rare resources.

And this did not include the +2 weekly production of each soldier the dragon tower had provided.

Chapter 965 - 965 Massive Harvest: Three Transcendent Troop Lairs [4/4]

At this point, Richard looked at the three statues before him with joy and pain.

These were not transcendent troops. These were three gold-devouring beasts!!

The monthly expenditure of rare resources in Twilight City was already in the tens of millions with these three troop lairs.

His liver ached at the thought of such an exaggerated expenditure.

He gritted his teeth and said fiercely, “We would expand our income! Otherwise, we couldn’t level up if this continued. The current production of troops alone could crush Twilight City.”

The resources required by high-level troops were simply insane.

There weren't many transcendent soldiers in a top force like Solan City. That was no wonder.

It would hurt anyone who came.

Richard shook his head. He looked at the rainbow treasure chest beside him.

He was no stranger to this treasure chest. He had obtained one in the death arena during his second large-scale dungeon.

Richard stepped forward and bent down to open it.

'Creak!'

A remarkable sound rang out. The seven-colored light gradually lit up as it opened the treasure chest.

The surrounding vision was blurred.

The colorful light gradually disappeared after a few breaths.

Richard stared at the treasure chest.

One had placed a mini warhammer at the bottom of the treasure chest.

The warhammer was only the length of a palm, but it gave off a feeling of being as heavy as a mountain.

Richard reached out and took out the mini warhammer, but as soon as he left the treasure chest, he felt a heavy feeling in his hand, and the weight increased rapidly.

He pondered.

He swung the warhammer.

'Clang!'

Sparks flew, and they crashed into the ground.

The warhammer grew in the wind. It fell to the ground with a bang. The entire ground shook for a moment.

At this moment, the mini warhammer disappeared without a trace. A six-meter-long warhammer replaced it.

The long-bronze-handled warhammer had a flat head with spikes on one end.

A fist-sized hole was on the side of its head. One had used and embedded something. But there was nothing embedded in it.

The entire warhammer didn't bear any extra carvings. It reflected a bronze luster.

It gave people a sense of oppression as heavy as Mount Tai.

[Teda Warhammer]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Skills: Heavy Mountain (A-rank), Indestructible (A-rank), Heavy Armor Penetration (A-rank), Sweep in All Directions (A-rank), and Mountain Crushing (A-rank)]

[Special Characteristic: It wields the teda warhammer. It consumes twice the stamina and increases 50% of the user's strength; ten times increase at 300%.]

[Description: A 5-star weapon forged by a legendary Teda blacksmith. It possesses great power. You can find a suitable gem to embed on the warhammer. It can upgrade to a glorious weapon.]

[5-stars treasure.]

Richard's eyes lit up. His attributes were still top-notch, although he hadn't reached glorious.

Moreover, this warhammer was a perfect match for Kratos.

“Could it be that whoever kills the transcendent that guarded the obelisk will drop equipment that the other party can use?”

That lost Richard in thought.

However, he was too lazy to think about it. He would study the next obelisk.

He looked at the exaggerated warhammer. His mood became even better.

Something broke Kratos’s weapon. Its battle would increase a lot if he exchanged it for this 5-stars warhammer.

Richard acquired yet another top-tier treasure and had thought of something. He turned to sense it.

However, there was nothing else in this space than the statue of the dragon’s wings and the treasure chest.

He felt slightly disappointed.

The ancient rules he mostly looked forward to obviously did not exist in this obelisk.

“As expected, this kind of thing is not easy to obtain... It was a drop from the obelisk of large or giant planes.”

Richard calmed down and didn't mind. The harvest this time was already exaggerated enough.

His gaze landed on the statue of the dragon's wings.

He had strong expectations for this extraordinary soldier.

He opened his attribute panel and looked at the recruitment column.

[Ding~ Do you wish to consume 800,000 units of resources to recruit dragon wings (x20)?]

Richard did not hesitate.

Two and four hundred million units of rare resources immediately disappeared from the interface. That dropped to just over 500,000 units.

The statue before him immediately moved after he spent a vast amount of resources.

'Kacha!'

A crisp cracking sound came from behind the statue of the evil dragon's wings. In the next second, a ferocious figure broke out of the shell.

'Swoosh!'

The dark red dragon wings flapped fiercely. That stirred up a strong wind, and his figure quickly rose.

Richard saw its appearance after he passed the statue.

It was a life form with a ferocious dragon head. It was mighty and over five meters tall. It emitted a brutal and evil aura.

The wrinkled-covered dragon wings on its back had defensive power one could feel.

The barbs in front of the dragon were sharper than spears. They become a killing weapon once they swooped down to attack.

The monster held a strange, long-handled weapon in its hand. Its head was triangular and hollow, similar to the stationery used when reading books with triangular rulers. However, the monster looked particularly fierce in its hand.

It would make one's back go numb, even if it were just a glance from afar.

[Evil Dragon Wings]

[Transcendent Troop]

Each of them required 40,000 units of rare resources to recruit.

The price was so high that it left people speechless.

This soldier was their trump card, even if it were a native force.

The birth of the first dragon's wings made it unable to fly due to restrictions. It flapped its wings several times until it landed on the ground.

It stood firm, scanned the area, and immediately found Richard's voice.

It strode over to Richard at once.

This transcendent soldier knelt most humbly.

"My Lord, your loyal servant sends you the highest regards. May the darkness protect you."

Richard laughed in satisfaction.

The evil dragon wings were not non-battle troops like the evil spreader. They were the most ferocious killing machines!

That was of great significance in a turbulent situation.

One, two, three! These transcendents gave off a powerful sense of oppression and incessantly broke the shell behind the statue.

The scene was like a summer cicada that shed its shell.

The surrounding space had already become narrow at the birth of all the evil dragon wings.

Richard looked at the oppressive scene before him and was extremely satisfied.

He owned another trump card in his hands from today onwards.

He could unleash an immense destructive power if a top-tier hero commanded the six teams of evil dragon wings.

Richard opened the other party's attribute panel with anticipation.

However, he was about to take a closer look when a pressure like the collapse of a mountain and the gush of thousands of rivers filled the sky.

At this moment, the space seemed to be frozen.

His heart thumped wildly.

Richard turned his head to look behind him.

A look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

“Kratos! Has the transformation been completed?”

He could not be bothered to look at the attributes of the evil dragon wings. He immediately waved his hand and led everyone downstairs. The obelisk remained.

He stepped out of the towering stone door. He looked around and immediately saw Kratos.

At this moment, the scars on Kratos’s body had all recovered.

The other party stood on the ground like a majestic mountain. The entire world seemed to rotate under its feet.

It was like the other party could shatter the world and destroy everything at any moment.

Kratos’s eyes gradually regained clarity. The aura of the collapsing space around it slowly stabilized.

Then, the transformed top-tier boss gradually walked up to Richard.

It neatly knelt on one knee.

Endless fanaticism filled its tone.

“My Lord, thank you for your gift!”

“I’ve already stepped into transcendence and possess even soul-crushing power!

“From today onwards, I will be the sharpest saber in your hands. I will cut through all the thorns for you!”

Richard’s lips curled up at the sight.

In the end, this boss still took the final step.

Twilight City nurtured four transcendents. That was from today onwards.

The god’s ancient tree could devour bodies in the rotten swamp to advance if one would include it.

The power in Richard's hands had already reached an astonishing level.

It waved its hand to get the supernatural boss up. Richard strongly opened Kratos's attribute panel.

[Kratos (Dark Soul Eater)]

Boss Unit

[Level: 20 (Transcendence, all attributes increased by 500%)]

[Extraordinary Characteristic: Devouring Darkness]

Chapter 966 - 966 A Wave of Generous Growth After the Battle [1/3]

Kratos's attributes leveled up. Richard's smile was bright.

It was an increase in some attributes, although the boss' skills did not change much overall.

However, these skills were already powerful. Its battle strength would skyrocket with another wave of improvement.

And the uttermost change was the newly activated extraordinary characteristic, the Darkness Devour.

Its body would constantly devour the surrounding dark energy to strengthen. At the same time, it could consume the dark energy to amplify the devouring power by a hundred times. It could turn a black hole-like devouring source that could forcefully devour all energy.

It could sense its terror from its description, although it had yet to experience the power of this skill.

This characteristic strengthened Kratos's extraordinary devouring ability once again!

What kind of concept was it to constantly devour the surrounding dark energy to strengthen oneself?

In the past, its hit still needed to devour souls. Now, it had gone too far to become stronger just by lying down.

That was a free trip, although it wasn't as fast as devouring souls. Was there anything in this world happier than a free trip?

What made Kratos even happier was that the skill that allowed it a high growth rate, soul eater, had been upgraded from Beyond A-rank glorious.

[Soul Devourer (Glorious) can devour the enemy's soul to strengthen one's soul and increase the storage limit of dark power. The current increase was 160,000. An increase of 1,000,000 can activate a new characteristic.

This new attribute made Kratos's growth rate soar again.

Things must continue to develop like this.

Give this boss three to five years to develop.

It would become a king amongst hits peers.

Kratos's growth rate was unique. The other bosses in Twilight City did not have it.

Richard smiled.

Kratos's advancement to transcendence was a relief to him.

Next, he would have to wait for the god's ancient tree to finish devouring the god body of the Greed Lord.

He doesn't know if the other party would also have a promotion mission.

Richard was more at ease with the abomination tree than Kratos. The dark soul eater hadn't matured for long.

This boss was born from the abomination tree's corpse. Not only did it activate a portion of its abomination power, but it also obtained a wisp of the Decay King's rotten authority.

The god's ancient tree was the leader of Twilight City among those of the same level.

It fought the Dune Lord head-on when it invaded Twilight City at level 17.

The starting point was so high that even a boss like the divine-power-injected dark soul eater could not compare.

Richard regained his senses. He looked away from Kratos and at the extraordinary soldier beside him, the dragon wings.

He opened the attribute panel and carefully looked at the attributes of this extraordinary soldier.

He read a few times. The smile on his face grew wider.

He had an accurate position of the evil dragon wings.

The evil dragon wings did not have long-range attacks, although it had wings. A series of skills were related to the melee battle.

Its extraordinary soldier was powerful enough. Its characteristic, Evil Dragon Scale, had perverse attributes.

The dragon scales on its body have extremely high defense. Physical damage received is reduced by 70%, and magic damage received is reduced by 80%.

This damage reduction was simply astounding.

In addition, this soldier's only Beyond A-rank skill, Evil Dragon's Body, was also ferocious.

All attributes increase by 300% under ordinary conditions. One can activate bloodline and evil dragon mode. Increase body size to eight meters, increase strength by 500%, burn all over the body, cause high temperature damage to enemies within 20 meters, metalize skin, increase defense by 800%, immune to control and instant death skills, immune to poison and curses, duration: That exhausted its stamina.

This characteristic was even better than the trump card of Twilight City, the Dead Statue's Dead Colossus. Moreover, the most soul-crushing thing was infinite time after activation. As long as one had stamina, one could activate it continuously.

It was not an exaggeration to say that this skill alone was enough for the evil dragon wings to firmly occupy the top position in Twilight City.

In addition, there were four A-rank skills—Brutal, Raging Slash, Malevolence, and Melee Master.

The close combat ability of the evil dragon wings was terrifying with these and Beyond Grade A skills.

That was not all. The racial talent, Evil Dragon Soul, was also domineering.

One can consume soul power for full recovery on the verge of death. Cooldown Time: 12 hours.

This talent was equivalent to giving evil dragon wings two lives!

This soldier was already tough after it possessed extraordinary characteristics. Now, it still had a life to spare.

Richard pondered, and his heart ached for the enemies of the evil dragon wings in the future.

He finally managed to slash the evil dragon's wings to the last breath, but the opponent suddenly resurrected healthily.

That would cause a person's mentality to collapse.

Moreover, he had obtained three dragon wing lairs this time. He could produce 36 dragon wings weekly together with the strange item, the dragon blood tower.

It didn't seem like many, but even if there was just one more team of soldiers of this level, no one dared to underestimate them.

Richard calmed down. He looked to his side.

"Loreinna, go and retrieve the lair of the evil dragon wings."

He had come hastily out and had not taken away the troop lair.

It would be a pain in the ass if someone took advantage of the gap to get there first, although he placed the troop lair in the wild and could be recruitable in the future.

Loreinna nodded and immediately returned to the obelisk. Not long after, she returned with three miniature dragon wings statues.

Chapter 967 - 967 A Wave of Generous Growth After the Battle [2/3]

Richard reached out to take it.

'Rumble!'

The earth shook violently. It was like a mountain collapsed.

He subconsciously turned around.

The obelisk that towered into the clouds rapidly sank.

The strong impact caused large cracks to appear on the ground.

The giant stones that built the obelisk collapsed rapidly. It was like one removed the lowest support in building blocks.

They ruined the towering tower in less than a minute.

The thick smoke that rose almost covered the sky. The dust choked Richard's nose.

He wanted to send someone to do a second search. He frowned afterward.

“Was the lair the core of the obelisk? Or something must have connected the lair to some magic array? Will the obelisk collapse at the loss of the lair?”

Richard waved his hand and ordered the troop to investigate the collapsed obelisk again.

In the end, it proved that there was indeed nothing inside.

Richard confirmed no mistake. He no longer hesitated. The troop lair and the colorful treasure chest were already bountiful enough.

He looked around and seemed to have thought of something. He waved his hand and ordered his men to bring the players as others watched them over.

Uneasiness shrouded the players' faces when they arrived.

The presence of the top-notch big shot who could decide fate with a single word made them uncomfortable.

They first saw the tall and imposing Kratos when they arrived. Richard wasn't around.

They immediately looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"This hero! Didn't it die in battle?"

"How?! How had he revived?"

"And the other party's aura was transcendent!"

"Does this hero own the aura that crushed the void just now?"

The expressions of the players became rather interesting.

No wonder Qingqiu would let this hero fight against the transcendents alone!

It turned out that Qingqiu had a method to revive!!

The muscular warrior player gulped. His emotions turned complicated.

He should have thought of this earlier.

Who would be willing to let a hero like Kratos die?

He could only blame himself for being too short-sighted. He had only seen a few treasures that could revive him. He had received an enormous impact! The muscular warrior player did not think in this direction.

Kratos had resurrected. Everything made sense now! Why did he become a transcendent?

The muscular warrior player felt a little stifled.

Put him to death and then live? Or was it because he had killed the extraordinary dragon descendant?

This way, Qingqiu had three transcendents!!

The transcendent vampire had slayed the Raging Blood Duke instantly. The ferocious centaur and the evil hero had slayed a transcendent with a level 19 body.

A total of three transcendents!

No, not only that!

And that golden lion! The Greed Lord's mount had also submitted to Qingqiu!!

Four of them!

That dried the muscular warrior player's mouth. It was like he was in a dream.

"That was a f*cking transcendent. A transcendent has the ultimate battle power that could hold up the sky. In the native forces, they were big shots with vast authority."

"But now, the other party had four!!"

"F*ck your grandpa's metal bucket!"

Everyone came to the "Shining Era" together, so why was Qingqiu so powerful?

Is there still a place for good people to live?

He pondered again at this point. That transcendent! It beheaded the soul-startling Greed Lord.

He could no longer say anything.

The muscular player could only forcefully suppress his emotions as they surged. He secretly gritted his teeth. He swore he would never compare himself to Qing Qiu again.

That was pure abuse. The muscular warrior player didn't even have the right to stand behind and watch this kind of pervert, let alone compete!!

“Lord Richard!”

Richard was in a good mood. He looked at the respectful players. He smiled.

“The information you provided me about the obelisk has been crucial. What reward do you want?”

That immediately perked up others when they heard it. They unanimously looked at the muscular warrior player.

The warrior player firmly shook his head.

“Lord Richard, to work with you is already an honor. We are not worthy of your gifts.”

Richard fell silent. He added afterward.

“Our guild is on the shores of the Fog Sea. We hope to trade in Ell.”

“Your territory has the corresponding specialties. We can help you sell them.”

“There are specialties by the sea that the desert doesn’t have. We are willing to supply you at cost price...”

That was a clever choice.

Richard thought highly of this muscular warrior player.

The benefits he gained from conquering a dimension were a few portions of the occupied plane.

The follow-up was the paramount part.

What did a plane with a large population and a complete administrative system mean?

“The labor market, production base, raw material production area, dumping market.”

“Wait, wait, wait.”

Besides, Richard mostly valued the connection of EII with various regions.

They were at the seashore and could directly develop trade into the desert through the EII Plane.

What did this mean?

That meant unlimited business opportunities.

His thoughts wandered. Can he quickly open a trade network and connect to all the corners of the Mortal Plane?

Moreover, this trading network did not require the system to pay a high tax of 30% of the value of the goods.

That was an irresistible temptation for any faction that wanted to grow stronger.

They would still invest a lot of resources even if the native forces did not know the ancient rules in the obelisk.

Chapter 968 - 968 A Wave of Genrous Growth After the Battle [3/3]

“You’re smart, and I like to deal with smart people.”

Richard’s sounded relaxed.

“You guys can continue to stay in Ell. I will ask Tundel to reserve a base for your guild.

“Next, you can use the information advantage of the players to help Tundel rebuild the Ell Plane.

“You should know how much you can earn from this.

“This is your reward. I can bring you to participate in more planes. Just do well.”

He finished speaking and looked at them meaningfully.

“I don’t have an organized player faction in my hands...”

He gave people unlimited space to think before he could finish his sentence.

Their gazes became heated.

Who was this person before them?

Qingqiu was undoubtedly the number one player! He slaughtered a god and had four transcendents in his hands.

His influence was something that even the guild leaders of the top guilds could not compare to.

At this moment, they extended olive branches to the big shot!!

The muscular warrior player replied loudly.

“Lord Richard, we will do our best and not disappoint you!”

Richard was a golden leg for them to hug. The muscular warrior player would beat himself to death when he went back if he couldn't hold it this time.

Richard nodded.

Twilight City was still small, although it showed strength to the public.

However, only Richard knew how big Twilight City was.

Currently, less than ten thousand residents are in the entire territory.

The administrative system was even cruder.

It was simply nonsense to manage a plane.

The underground world also took half a year to digest it.

For now, the Ell Plane still needed the system controlled by Tundel to stand up and govern.

He didn't need to manage it. He only needed to let the other party advance according to his ideas.

The Ell Plane would naturally submit to Twilight City like the underworld when Twilight City had advanced.

Richard continued to in-depthly converse with the players without thinking much.

The topic of conversation ranged from the future development of Ell to the specialties of the seashore they marked as their territory, as well as cross-plane trade.

Richard ended the conversation after more than an hour on his own accord.

Then he remembered to ask who these players belonged to.

The muscular warrior players replied with a bitter smile.

“Lord Richard, our guild is in the far mountains near the Fog Sea. The guild is also called the Farmountains Guild.”

“Just over a hundred players were there, and the lord players account for one-third of the total.”

Richard nodded thoughtfully.

His attitude towards the players had always been neutral and impartial.

He couldn't reject the cooperation of those who bring benefits.

A guild by the sea wouldn't threaten Twilight City.

Their contribution would benefit the city. Richard would first contact them for some time. He could do other operations if he could use them in the future.

He was not interested in establishing a player guild. Players without the ability to revive were weaker than natives.

However, dark work would be possible if he could turn a guild into a supernumerary force.

Richard got the information he needed. He stopped talking nonsense.

He sent a few skeleton blood dragons back to Lion City. He summoned the void sandworms and opened the spatial gate.

He stepped into the land of quicksand again and felt a scorching aura that surged over him. A sense of familiarity immediately arose in his heart.

The desert was his foundation.

Richard was in a good mood as he watched the troop return through the spatial gate.

He started from January 25th to February 7th. It took him less than ten days. This battle ended much faster than he had expected.

The enemies of Ell, the Raging Blood Duke, and the Greed Lord had all died in this war.

He also wiped the troops under his command when a dark aura transformed them into demons. The Greed Lord died in battle.

He waited for Tundel to clean up the entire Ell Kingdom and eliminate the rebellious forces afterward. Then, the Ell Plane went under his control.

Twilight City included the Ell Plane under its rule after two months of preparation or more.

This expedition must have been fruitful.

Richard pondered and calculated his gains from this campaign.

Firstly, there was no doubt that Ell had a large population.

That was a complete plane. Its value was immeasurable, although Richard would take some time to settle down.

Twilight City would receive a generous help than the underworld with the subsequent development.

The population, talents, resources, troops, market, productivity, and so on, and so on will be helpful.

He had perfectly accomplished his goal of taking the Ell Kingdom into his possession.

Secondly, he slayed the Greed Lord.

Richard defeated the abyss ruler who controlled the 120th level of the abyss and was the greatest supporter of the Raging Blood Duke in this war.

Their divine bodies became his spoils of war, although he failed to obtain the treasures he expected from the Greed Lord. He used demonized corpses on the battlefield to feed the rotten swamp.

Furthermore, the golden lion had submitted to him.

The appearance of the Greed Lord made the victory of the Ell Kingdom blissfully glorious, wasn't an exaggeration to say.

The glorious points he obtained after he slayed the gods and the high reputation established among the players were all assets he could not ignore.

Thirdly, he captured the obelisk.

Taking down the obelisk had elevated Kratos to transcendence. That increased the number of powers he had to an outrageous four.

In addition, he also obtained a long-handled warhammer that perfectly matched Kratos from the colorful treasure chest.

Moreover, one embedded a suitable gem in this weapon and could upgrade from Glorious 5-stars.

The fact that the obelisk might reveal important information about the ancient rules was also a massive fortune. One could obtain enormous benefits if one had used it well.

Finally, he had obtained three remarkable lairs. They were the evil dragon wings.

That was the first batch of battle-type extraordinary soldiers in Twilight City.

Their battle strength was so fierce one could consider it odd with their extraordinary characteristics.

Some minor details were present other than these main benefits.

He divided these three big pieces of profit into more than ten pieces. Any one of them would make players jealous.

At this moment, everything belonged to him.

Tundel pacified the Ell Kingdom, and it would continue to generate profits for Twilight City.

Extraordinary heroes, extraordinary troops, a large population, a large area of land, and abundant resources were a wave of generous growth.

These could reinforce the foundation of Twilight City after this battle.

Richard had enough confidence to deal with the unknown, although no one knew the future.

Richard pondered. He subconsciously turned his head and looked at the spatial rift. The Dwarf God sealed that rift.

He could sense the rotten smell of swamp mud in the air, even from a great distance.

The light in his eyes was subtle as he muttered softly.

“The king of decay...”

Chapter 969 - 969 Farming Development in Twilight City [1/2]

Richard also had a few days of rare relaxation and was in no hurry to do anything.

Everything in Twilight City developed within the established framework.

Karu sat in the living room after lunch and sipped the hot tea the maid had made.

“Lord, Vale has sent news...”

Richard put down his teacup and said, “What is it?”

Butler Karu calmed and said seriously.

“Vale said that the nobles in Solan City are talking about your identity as the Grace Mainland Overlord.”

“Especially the heated discussion... You slayed the lord of greed.”

He finished speaking, and Richard couldn't help but become excited.

He didn't expect his conquest of Ell would be such a big deal.

He expected a longer process. He was already mentally prepared for a protracted battle.

However, he had conquered Ell and killed the lord in less than two weeks!!

That was the lord of greed!

This evil god who wielded the power of greed had a soaring reputation in the Mortal Plane.

The seven sins of evil almost become a fixed villain the Light Sect used to intimidate their believers.

One could imagine how powerful the impact of an existence of this level that fell at the hands of their ruler.

It was no wonder that Vale's letter was so detailed about this news.

Karu sighed, and he continued.

"The ruler of Solan City, the legendary ascetic, sent a second message yesterday. He wants to meet you.

"Her Highness Christy brought this news."

Richard's eyes moved slightly. His expression did not change.

Billions of viewers had witnessed the battle because of the live stream. It was impossible to hide what happened in Ell.

He was already mentally prepared for the storm that this matter would cause.

"Did that Grand Duke of Solan say anything?"

Butler Karu said in a deep voice.

“His Excellency said he wanted to talk to you about plane development.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

Had it started?

He conquered the Ell Plane, and he immediately sensed the business opportunity. As long as he controlled enough dimensions, he could open trade routes to various regions of the Mortal Plane.

That was a temptation that no faction could resist.

Of course, this was what the other party said on the surface. Richard can't tell. Did the Grand Duke of Solan, a legendary ascetic, discover the obelisk?

That was what he valued the most.

“Send a message back to Vale. I will make a trip to Solan City at the end of the month. At that time, I will meet with the Grand Duke of Solan.”

“Yes, Lord!”

Butler Karu immediately nodded.

Richard seemed to have thought of something. His tone was a little happy.

“Has the research and development of the Elven Music Box made great progress?”

Master Karu also looked happy.

“That’s right, my Lord. The sacred-blood dwarves entered the Fortress City, and they greatly accelerated the development of the Eleven Music Box. Now, they have officially entered the mass production stage.”

“We can produce 100 units with the current production.”

They could only produce two or three Elven Music Box a month a few months ago. Compared to that, they had made a vast improvement.

That intrigued Richard.

“Not bad. You swiftly soared. But these numbers aren’t enough.

“We need more!

“Ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times!

“No matter how much, the market can digest it!

“Other than the Black Sorbet Ice Cream, this is another important resource for us. We have to increase our production at all costs.”

Richard had high expectations for this fantasy mp3.

For the poor “Shining Era,” a magic music box that could play music was undoubtedly an irresistible temptation.

Moreover, he had asked Fortress City to change their research direction to something similar to their foundation. Now, the Elven Music Box was just a simple player. And the carrier of music was another item.

It could also be called a fantasy CD or tape.

Richard could still sell a steady stream of recordings afterward.

The income from the tape would also become the highlight.

Richard could expand into more industries in the future. That was more interesting. That included star creation, cultural claims, and even advertisements.

The explosive industry would make anyone tremble once they formed the Eleven Music Boxes.

There were many wise people. It's not about that people worked in this direction. However, Fortress City had inherited the complete system of the gray-colored dwarves. And now there were hundreds of sacred-blood dwarves who had inherited divine knowledge.

He was ahead of everyone in the development of the Elven Music Box.

He could eat the most fatty meat before everyone could react as long as he was fast enough.

They couldn't do anything regardless of whether the players knew about this. Everything was just a dream without enough talent.

Master Karu was also excited.

He knew about the extraordinary Eleven Music Box. He knew how much potential this alchemy item had.

He took a few of these products and used them to check them. However, he felt an itch in his heart when he used them. He had to listen to them every day.

Moreover, a rare dark elf in the underground world sang in the Elven Music Box. That beautiful song captivated the listeners.

One would buy one even if he had to take out his trump card if he were to see an Elven Music Box outside.

Richard continued.

“Karu, how has the sacred-blood dwarf developed the anti-theft Elven Music Box?”

Chapter 970 - 970 Farming Development in Twilight City [2/2]

The nobles could create the Elven Music Box. Still, the design was ingenious.

The “Shining Era” didn’t have any copyright protection. What could one do if others could create it?

Butler Karu spoke with admiration.

“The sacred-blood dwarf is indeed worthy of the blood of the gods. Its knowledge is admirable.

“They came up with a few remarkable methods.

“First, they used a unique energy source to compress the elemental energy into the crystal.

“One can only use our Elven Music Box by purchasing energy from us.

“It will cause damage to the Elven Music Box if the energy source is inappropriate.

“Second, complicated magic array uses the knowledge inherited by the gods. Only the Dwarf God can understand it. It’s superbly arduous for outsiders to crack it.

“Third, the fixed upgrade of the magic array. You can upgrade it for free once every six months or a year following the description of it.

“Fourth, you mentioned that we must create the Elven Music Tape to activate the Elven Music Box.”

Richard smiled.

“What if someone bypassed the Elven Music Box and developed their exclusive music box?

“They wouldn’t be needing our methods.”

Butler Karu didn’t hesitate.

“We have discussed this in detail and concluded that this method is inevitable and difficult to ignore.

“Therefore, the best way is to occupy the market as soon as possible and make our Elven Music Box everyone needs. This way, other loyal clients couldn’t quickly abandon us because of the cost despite our competitors.

“In addition, we can also do some homework from the contents of the Elven Music Box.”

“For example, we can release a higher-quality Elven Music Tape and allow more talents to participate in the choices of songs.”

“Would a person give up our magic sound boxes if this one has hundreds of songs??”

That answer satisfied Richard.

Karu examined this matter with all his heart.

Moreover, he also keeps a broad mind. It wasn't in vain that he had often instilled all kinds of modern ideas into Richard during this period.

“How much is a single Elven Music Box?”

Butler Karu smiled bitterly.

“Each Elven Music Box now requires 500 units of rare resources because the function design deviated from the original version.

“The Elven Music Tapes require 100 units of rare resources.”

A set of Elven Music Boxes would cost 600 units of rare resources.

Richard pondered.

“Where are the energy crystals of the Elven Music Box?”

“The sacred-blood dwarves’ alchemy magic array transforms and suppresses the energy crystal. The production cost is only ten units of crystals.

“Have you discussed the price with Vale?”

“Elven Music Box and Elven Magic Tapes set, one costs 1,000 units of rare resources.

“The Elven Music Box costs 500, and the Elven Music Tape costs 300 if you buy them separately. Each costs a rare resource.

“Energy crystals are 30 units each.”

Richard nodded. The price was reasonable.

This thing was different from the Black Sorbet Ice Cream. One couldn’t sell it at a low price.

There was a limit to the production capacity. It was not a consumable product. It would be too wasteful to use the method of small profits but quick turnover in the early stages of this durable product.

Right now, there was a blank market before him. What he needed was to produce the items and rob them. It was that simple.

Vale had asked around Solan City for news about it, although they hadn't sold yet.

The Aborigines did not have much spiritual life. They had a vast demand for products such as Elven Music Boxes.

"Try your best to increase production capacity and reduce costs.

"Our competitors will multiply soon."

Richard was calm.

"Therefore, we will suspend the sale before the daily production reaches 1,000 units.

"Also, let the sacred-blood dwarves start their research on the next version of the Elven Music Box. We need to consider innovative products.

"We also need to improve that Elven Music Box that can display images I told you last time.

“We couldn’t do these in one or two months. They require a long period of investment. The earlier we start, the earlier we can see the results.”

Richard had just obtained three extraordinary troop lairs. His desire for resources soared to a higher level.

The consumption of resources for high-level troops was too terrifying.

Losses would suck Twilight City dry if they just relied on the expansion of financial resources.

Richard couldn’t rely on the rich resource points around him to develop like other forces.

The underground world and Ell Plane had their situations.

The best way to grow was to develop products with strong competitiveness.

He had Black Sorbet, Whitetail Wine, Elven Music Box, and other resource products like Desert Crown Honey and the Desert Crown Robe as his treasured resources.

Richard tasted the sweetness. He continued to dig deeper into this area.

They chatted for a long time and discussed the future development of the Elven Music Box. They repeatedly reminded Fortress City to put the music box as the first research priority.

Richard incessantly talked about this matter and continued until the next topic.

“How’s the expansion of the raw materials for the Black Sorbet going?”

He wanted to create a fantasy world version of Coca-Cola, and the cheap and low-cost Black Sorbet had the potential to do so.

This kind of jelly food that could bring absolute coldness could be a great killing weapon in the depths of the desert.

“The number of plantation bases in the underground world has expanded to 30, and Fortress City produced 15 alchemy harvesters.”

“The Eternal Land still expanded rapidly. It was because of several uncertain factors. In addition, we still need to build an Eternal City. We have only temporarily set up an agricultural area and haven’t started sowing yet.”

Richard nodded.

“How is the efficiency of the alchemy harvester? Is it useful as planned?”

Butler Karu responded delightedly.

“It’s comparable to the work efficiency of fifty to sixty people. We have further improved it. It will get even better.”

The appearance of large machinery made harvesting and sowing extremely convenient. That had saved a vast labor. It had spared more people to complete other tasks.

Richard nodded. He felt much better.

He no longer asked questions. Butler Karu organized his words and spoke slowly.

“The white-tailed cats have just developed a new four-stars wine with the help of the sacred-blood dwarves.