

The World 991

Chapter 991 - 991 Obelisk Special Rules - Heroes are Forbidden to Enter

The sky was dark, the light was gray, and blood-colored moss covered the ground.

Together, they formed a heart-wrenching background picture.

It would be even more terrifying with the presence of the ferocious giant worms.

The obelisk that stood in this strange area had an inappropriate temperament.

At a glance, one could tell that the building did not belong to this land.

The Twilight City troop hovered in the air. The giant worms on the ground sensed danger and subconsciously retreated.

The giant worm was not stupid without any instructions. It charged at everything it saw.

Richard's eyes burned.

Last time, he had obtained three extraordinary troop lairs from the obelisk—the Evil Dragon Wings.

The value was linked.

However, what was more precious than the extraordinary soldiers was that the obelisk could drop ancient rules!

Rules! That was the power that only gods could control!

The outside world did not know about this characteristic, but the chapter on the dimensional explorer would gradually develop. This matter would be visible.

It wouldn't be so easy to obtain the obelisk at that time.

Therefore, Richard had to take advantage of the early stages to capture as many obelisks as possible. It would be a vast profit when one of them could drop the ancient rules!

It would not be a loss even if the rules did not drop. Richard could just obtain the transcendent troop lair.

Molly, who was leading the team by his side, seemed to have thought of something. She confusingly turned her head. Confusion filled her eyes.

"There used to be a city near this obelisk that belonged to the Kobold God. Where is it now?"

Dark Valkyrie spoke softly.

“That city has returned to its original plane after the Kobold God fell.”

“The other party’s plane wasn’t originally connected to this mysterious region. The Kobold God alone used a special method to fuse them.”

Only then did Molly understand. At the same time, she relaxed a little.

“Does that mean we don’t have to deal with the Kobold God’s guards?”

“Perhaps the enemy has already taken down the obelisk. After the retreat, we can directly take over this building.”

Having been cut off from the outside world for the past few months, Molly, like all the other Krina warriors, did not know the uniqueness of the obelisk.

Richard frowned.

That was what he was most worried about. He would not be able to escape if the Kobold God was one step ahead of him.

Wouldn’t that be a waste of effort?

He could not sit still anymore.

“All troops, prepare for battle!

“Continue forward!”

Richard spoke, and the golden lion ran forward.

Alves’s eyes burned with soul fire. It stood behind him.

“Damn lion, you think you can be faster than me?”

Alves immediately flapped its wings and led its troops to follow.

That reduced the distance of more than ten kilometers by half in a few breaths.

One could see several trading troops guarded around before the obelisk.

The Kobold God did not attack this building.

Richard breathed a sigh of relief. He excitedly sped up.

However, a system notification suddenly sounded in his ear when he was 5,000 meters away from the obelisk.

[Ding~ You are near the unique building–obelisk.]

[Heroes are prohibited from entering within a radius of 5,000 meters of this obelisk. (except for the Lord himself).]

[Those who trespass by force will be banished to the void.]

Richard's expression changed slightly.

'What the hell?'

'This obelisk forbids heroes from entering?!'

Richard glanced at the few top-notch transcendents beside him from the corner of his eye. Dark Valkyrie, Loreinna, Emily, Kratos, and the golden lion made the corners of his mouth twitch.

'Is there any law or justice?!'

Then, he had thought of something. He turned his head to look sideways.

"Molly, did the Krina Tribe approach the minaret?"

Molly shook her head. Her tone carried a hint of seriousness.

“No, because when our tribe men got close, they suddenly disappeared.

“Some powerful existence has pulled me into an alternate dimension.”

Richard frowned and looked at Dark Valkyrie.

“Fay, what was that aura you sensed back then?”

Dark Valkyrie spoke slowly.

“This area gives me a strong sense of danger. That sense of danger will multiply at a certain distance.

“You said before that the more dangerous the area, the more likely it is to have good things.

“No matter which direction I approached, I couldn’t avoid that sense of threat. That’s why I could sense that this tower was extraordinary.”

Richard stood rooted in the ground.

So Dark Valkyrie felt extraordinary?

Richard returned to his senses. He felt that it was odd.

He might have missed it if this obelisk was the same as the one above.

He might not have been so concerned with the Hero's Altar that gave him hope if the distress note did not mark the obelisk.

The Krina Tribe would not exist if they didn't arrive in time. Wouldn't the obelisk be in his pocket after the Kobold God eliminated the external threats?

It was a pity he could not use transcendence to push the obelisk.

Richard quickly adjusted his determined attitude and spoke in a low voice.

"There are special restrictions in this area. Hero units are not allowed to enter."

"Only the Grace Mainland Overlord like me is allowed to lead troops in."

His tone became heavier as he spoke.

"Fay, you take the heroes behind to guard the surroundings."

A few of them looked a little worried when they heard this.

None dared to say they could win if they were on the same level with Richard's battle skills.

However, as subordinates, not only could they not share their lord's worries. They also had to take risks for their lord. That was difficult for them to accept.

Dark Valkyrie said seriously.

"Lord, can I go investigate and try?"

Richard interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

He smiled.

"When the Twilight City had nothing, I led the troop to conquer the territory alone... Just listen to my orders."

When the few heard this calm and unquestionable order, they immediately held their chests and dared not to say anything else.

The will of a sovereign was above everything else!

Richard got the golden lion off and sat on an ordinary skeleton blood dragon.

Then, he waved his hand and ordered.

“Prepare for battle!”

He commanded the skeleton blood dragon to fly straight into that space.

At the same time, the trop behind them entered in a single file.

This time, Richard had brought out the most elite troops of Twilight City with the soldiers he had prepared for a top-notch battle.

[Dragon Wings (Transcendence 1-star): 9 teams]

[King of the Imperial Troop (Radiant Moon): 21 teams]

In addition, the crown soldier, king of the imperial troop: 50 squads, 100 squads of stone statues of the dead, and 100 mummy guards: 100 teams

In addition, the glorious troop, sandstorm controller: 100 teams

There were a total of 380 squads!

In this troop, the lowest level was the sandstorm controller, with an average level of 12.

However, the sandstorm controller was a spellcasting soldier that combined two types of soldiers. It could form a sandstorm.

The team strength could eliminate the effects of being behind in level.

The other troops were all powerful, other than the sandstorm controller.

Especially the Evil Dragon Wings that Richard had just obtained.

They could act as a lowly boss if one took out one of these soldiers and placed it in front of the current players.

The entire troop quickly approached the obelisk.

The moment he flew within 2,000 meters.

Richard's vision suddenly blurred, and the originally plain scenery suddenly changed.

A sea of blood appeared before his eyes.

Dark red clouds covered the sky.

Countless bolts of lightning flashed within.

A series of muffled explosions suddenly sounded and caused the entire sky to become oppressive.

Blood-colored boulders covered the ground that were more than ten meters tall. They looked like piles of rocks. There were barely paths in the middle of these boulders that were more than ten meters long. That allowed people to pass through.

A dark red obelisk stood tall at the center of the countless boulders.

Countless lightning bolts flashed at the top of the tower.

It looked like a demonic tower that could destroy the world. That gave people a strong sense of psychological pressure.

But this was not the end.

Richard felt the scenery change.

The skeleton blood dragon's flapping speed slowed down.

They suddenly fell.

They turned around.

The imposing troop behind them could not maintain their momentum and incessantly fell.

This obelisk was the same as the previous one. Forbidden flight!

Richard released the order.

"The troop will maintain a stable landing!"

"Flight is prohibited in this area!"

The soldiers received the order and struggled as they landed.

The skeleton blood dragon landed on the ground. Richard jumped down immediately.

It landed on the ground.

The fine sand in the surroundings surged and enveloped him.

Then, more invisible fine sand surged in all directions and covered the surrounding hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye.

Richard seemed to have thought of something and subconsciously turned to look in the direction he had come from.

However, his expression changed.

The scenery of the original Insect Race Plane had also turned into a blood-colored sky.

One could see a stretch of jagged boulders.

Richard turned head abruptly and ordered a team of stone statues of the dead beside him.

“Immediately explore the rear and see if you can still leave!”

The stone statues of the dead immediately returned after they received the order. A few stone statues brought sad news not long after.

He would not be able to leave this area even if he went back.

And behind him, he couldn't fly either.

Richard frowned.

He took a deep look at the sky.

Good heavens, this set of rules was still strange.

He sighed. He turned around and looked ahead again.

There was no way out! Then, he would flatten this area!

Chapter 992 - 992 Battle of the Guards [1/2]

The blood-colored boulder quickly collapsed under the actions of the Twilight City troop.

Then, the yellow sand on the ground squirmed. It stacked the boulders together like a cart.

The sandstorm controller behind turned into a blazing sandstorm.

Richard continuously condensed sharp blades and trimmed the vast rock into a suitable shape.

He must have chopped the surrounding boulders like bamboo shoots under the concerted efforts of thousands of troops.

A spacious entity appeared.

A rough and supremely sturdy troop building stood in the center of the space.

The strange building could be called a battle platform. It was about 300 meters in diameter and 20 meters above the ground.

One must have built the defensive walls around this large platform on top of it. They only built walls beneficial for an attack.

The generous benefit of this building was that it could give the troops a geographical stance.

They could attack from above.

Moreover, air troops weren't allowed. Soldiers could only attack from the ground.

That was the simplified version of a fortress.

Richard looked at the platform in good spirits.

In most cases, to defend a giant city was always more advantageous than to siege.

The rules of this obelisk were a little special, and he wasn't sure what could happen.

It was better to stay still than to move.

The dragon wings were tall and had dragon scales. They held a heavy battle axe and occupied the primary position facing the obelisk.

The stone statues of the dead, the king of the imperial troops, and the guardian mummies filled the gaps in the other defense lines.

Interestingly, Richard did not arrange for the skeleton blood dragon and the other big guys to walk forward. He instructed them to sit at the back.

A vast body could be good or bad for a city to defend. A body that was not flexible could easily allow the enemy to take advantage of it.

On the contrary, dragon breath could unleash the mightiest power if they took on the role of fire support.

They could allow the skeleton blood dragons to clear the area if the enemy was strong enough.

Richard had just finished his arrangements when a blood-colored light suddenly burst out from the top of the blood-colored obelisk before him. Countless bolts of lightning shrouded a terrifying place.

Then, the lightning that lingered on it suddenly disappeared without a trace.

A long and thin black line suddenly condensed.

Then, the black line slowly expanded to both sides.

A pitch-black hole appeared in the sky.

Everyone heard the sound in the next second.

'Boom!'

One must have poured gasoline into a piece of firewood and ignited it. Flames hovered afterward.

The hole exploded.

Scarlet flames burned brightly. A long trail of it engulfed the ground.

Tail-flame stirred the blood-colored clouds in the sky.

Richard finally saw what it was. That was a scarlet flame eye.

The eye that burned with scarlet flames seemed to have sensed something. It suddenly blinked and slowly turned its direction to look at where Richard was.

The pairs of eyes suddenly looked at each other.

Richard felt an indescribable pressure sweep over him.

He was like a lone boat in a storm that could capsize the soonest.

It was the gaze of a higher being. It was ancient from an infinite time. It was unknown, mysterious, and extremely terrifying.

Richard's heart palpitated wildly. The power of the yellow sand on his body exploded tenfold under the suffocating pressure that forcibly isolated him.

A shrill roar echoed from the direction of the obelisk.

A series of roars followed. Their voices were low and brutal, like bloodthirsty beasts.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"Get ready...The enemy is coming!"

He finished speaking. Low roars from the giant stone forest accompanied a series of hurried footsteps.

The closer he got, the more he could feel the pressure.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

He got increasingly closer.

The first figure appeared before Richard a few breaths later.

It was a three-meter-tall monster. Blood-colored scales covered its body. Its lower body was a snake's body, and its upper body was a human's. It held a long saber and a shield.

Its head bore innumerable tiny poisonous snake hair. That made it terrifying.

Its eyes were long and narrow. It had a snake tongue that incessantly moved in and out. It rarely opened its mouth and occasionally revealed ferocious fangs.

The horrid scene made one's hair stand on end.

Fear could swallow a person with tryphobia or fear of snakes.

[Old Banshee]

[Level: 19]

[Potential: Glorious 3-stars]

[Skill: Petrify (A-rank) — It will petrify the enemy at a three-second stare. The mightier the target's soul power, the longer the stare time. Poison, extreme speed, madness.]

Richard raised an eyebrow at a glance at the monsters' attributes.

"Glorious 3-stars, old banshee?"

The other party's attributes and appearance weren't different from the extraordinary troop that could petrify people in the dungeon—Medusa.

This level and potential didn't surprise Richard. The words 'stone of the ancient ones' did and made his thoughts run wild.

The blood-colored sky covered everything.

"Was this obelisk related to the stone of the ancient ones?"

That piqued his interest.

The Dimensional Explorer Chapter was just the next part of the Crimson Moon expansion pack.

However, he had yet to discover the power of the stone of the ancient ones mentioned by the player despite exploring the plane for so long.

At most, they would kill the lives drenched in blood when the Crimson Moon rises.

“Could it be that the ancient rules that could drop... Was it also related to the stone of the ancient ones?”

Richard’s eyes sharpened.

This obelisk, he wanted it for sure!

Chapter 993 - 993 Battle of the Guards [2/2]

Richard pondered. The old banshees increasingly gathered from the path the giant rock could see.

However, these lifeforms did not immediately attack. Instead, they delayed their progress. Their gray eyes stared fixedly at the battlefield.

That piqued Richard’s interest.

His subordinates were all undead soldiers. They didn't even have eyes. He wondered if these old banshees could turn the mummies into stones.

Speaking of which, what was the difference between a mummy and a rock?

More than a thousand old banshees surrounded them. The scarlet flame eye burned at the top of the blood-colored obelisk reached two thousand, seemed to have been splashed with gasoline, and instantly exploded.

The old banshees below instantly went wild.

They sharply reverberated, and their bodies squirmed as they charged at the Twilight City troops.

They looked down from the sky. One could see that the old banshees had formed a wave. They vowed to destroy all obstacles before them.

An endless stream of old banshees came from the stone path behind.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"Guardian mummies. All at once!"

He gave the order, and the crown soldier he had obtained from the city of the lord of dunes clenched the spear condensed from yellow sand in its hand and bent its body like a bow.

Then, an explosion followed.

'Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!'

Spears streaked across the sky like lightning.

One hundred small teams of soldiers stepped forward with their spears. They formed a terrifying rain of spears.

They suddenly fell when their power reached their peak.

That enveloped the charging old banshees.

The old banshees raised their shields in unison. They formed an exaggerated shield wall on the ground.

That covered more than half of the earth.

'Clang!'

The first spear that landed the fastest stabbed an old banshee. The female demon reacted quickly and blocked the attack with a thick shield.

Sparks instantly erupted, and the ear-piercing sound of metal clashing resounded through the sky.

The thick shield deflected spears. They exploded into yellow sand after they lost strength in midair.

An old banshee would reveal a proud expression when she suddenly felt a blur in front of her eyes. A sharp pain spread from her chest to her back.

She lowered her head and saw a long spear that pierced her body.

The old banshee felt that her boundless power quickly dissipated. Her vision turned black, and she fell heavily to the ground.

She could no longer get up.

The old banshee welcomed the rain of death after the first spears fell.

'Clang!'

The sound of the spear colliding with the heavy shield and the screams of the wounded echoed the only melody.

However, the level 19 glorious troops wouldn't be weak. They could wipe out in one round of attacks.

On the contrary, a round of volleys only killed a hundred people under the protection of the heavy shield of the old banshees.

The guardian mummies incessantly attacked. They attacked in the second and third rounds that accompanied the first round.

The old banshees charged over quickly and felt quite a bit of pressure. But their bones remained undamaged.

Richard saw the ferocious monsters within a hundred meters. He waved his hand again.

“Stone statues of the dead, attack!”

The resolute order made the trump card troops of Twilight City attack decisively. Fighting spirits have long filled them.

‘Hu!’

The tomahawk whistled as the chains on its wrists swayed.

The attack range of the stone statue of the dead had already exceeded the terrifying 200 meters after a few rounds of reinforcement!

The first wave of tomahawks slashed at the old banshee at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye.

These level 19 soldiers had extremely sensitive senses. They instantly waved their shields down from the sky and blocked their bodies.

'Clang!'

The tomahawk slashed at the heavy shield with brutal power.

Sparks exploded.

Large cracks appeared on the shield.

However, it could not break the thick shield of the banshee.

The elder old banshee saw this. Its gray eyes revealed a confident look.

"These lowly creatures dared to peep at the sacred land they guarded?!"

"All of you deserve to die!"

Her inner confidence exploded!

Their uncontrollable killing intent soared. They wanted to use the enemies' blood to calm the almighty ruler's anger!!

However, the elder old banshee suddenly noticed a crack on her heavy battle axe.

The cracks spread to the entire heavy battle axe.

A bad feeling suddenly rose in her heart. She subconsciously wanted to raise her shield high.

She froze.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

The heavy battle axe exploded.

Countless shards hung up the metal storm.

The sharp shards with terrifying power directly tore through the battle shield in her hand.

In an instant, her body turned into a sieve, with dozens of wounds that spewed blood.

In her shock and anger, the elder old banshee sensed an indescribable heat from the fragments in her body.

Countless flames erupted afterward.

The explosion directly enveloped an area of dozens of meters.

The elder old banshee widened her eyes.

Chapter 994 - 994 Killing the Old Banshee in a Meat Grinder

The number of level 19 elder banshees far exceeded the level 19 dragons in the previous obelisk.

A steady stream of figures entered the space created by the Twilight troops on the winding path between the boulders.

Richard charged towards the battle platform in the center under the gaze of the scarlet flame eye at the top of the obelisk.

He had two long-range units in his hands. They were the stone statues of the dead and the guardian mummies.

The guardian mummies used javelins. The damage they caused was insignificant, although there were a hundred of them. They hadn't undergone reinforcement.

The main damage output was still from the stone statues of the dead.

For the first time, the elder old banshee felt the sharpness of Twilight City as she incessantly charged.

However, the power of the stone statues of the dead also made the eyes of the obelisk irritable.

One seemed to have injected the elder old banshee with chicken blood as she pounced over with a shrill howl.

Twilight City troops could not stop the black tide formed by the enemy, even with the combined attack of the guardian mummies and the stone statues of the dead.

The old banshee suffered heavy casualties. The head bore countless venomous snakes. She held a heavy battle axe and a heavy shield. Her snake body on her extremities rushed to the foot.

Then, these monsters climbed up with great agility. Their snake bodies were like geckos. They could swim on the wall.

That had weakened the defensive facilities that were more than 20 meters tall.

It was no longer insurmountable, although the advantage brought by Gao Linxia's battle was evident.

They got closer, and the attacks of the Twilight City troops became even more incisive.

It wasn't easy to climb up the city wall.

The tomahawks in the hands of the stone statues of the dead continuously produced the sound of chains that scraped each other and the sound of air one has torn apart. Every attack would take away the lives of one or more old banshees.

The crude, temporary troop facility built with blood-colored boulders had become a meat grinder under the protection of the Twilight City troops.

The elder old banshee was like a piece of meat. Sharp blades severed the body.

None of being level 19 and glorious 3-stars saved her!

The other old banshee swarmed over like a wave and climbed up the city wall like a madman. She quickly engaged with the Twilight City troops in close combat. She trusted her high agility and speed.

One could see the strength of these level 19 troops.

A banshee had climbed up the city wall and charged at a nearby guardian mummy.

The snake's body squirmed rapidly, and the sharp saber in her hand slashed brazenly.

The guardian mummy attacked at the same time. Their javelins slashed down, clanged, and clashed with the battle of the old banshees.

However, the guardian mummies felt like a heavy truck had hit them at this collision. The weapons in their hands flew out of their hands.

At the same time, the venomous snake on the head of the old banshee opened its mouth and shot out a powerful poisonous mucus-like water.

The mummy's head cracked open. It was like one had thrown ice and snow into a furnace. It melted drastically.

The banshee emitted soul power that rippled.

The old banshee attacked at a fast speed. She swung her saber again.

The guardian mummy could not react in time. It felt a cold light flash and lost perception of the outside world.

The soul fire in the broken head dissipated. It didn't even have time to activate the lifesaving skill, Sand Transformation.

The old banshee was a close-combat soldier. It couldn't perform long-range attacks. She immediately revealed the edge of a top-tier soldier after a fight with the Twilight City troops.

Richard decisively gave orders. He immediately ordered the guardian mummies to retreat to the second line of defense.

He would send the soldiers suitable for close combat, the evil dragon wings, and the king of the imperial troop to support the defense line.

The old banshee climbed the city wall. The fiercest on the battlefield transformed from the stone statues of the dead into an extraordinary troop. They were the evil dragon wings.

These ultimate troops had the dragon descendants on their backs. They stood on the city wall. That gave people a heart-wrenching impact.

Dragon scales covered every inch of their skin. And the long battle axe reflected a cold luster. Their muscles were like steel that supported the scales.

The old banshee rushed up the wall facing the obelisk. The female demon held a heavy battle axe with a sinister smile.

'Whoosh!'

A violent sound of air resounded in the eardrums.

The old banshees's expression did not change. The female demon raised the thick shield and moved forward quickly.

The polearms were easy to deal with. They could kill the opponent with their nimble combat methods. All they have to do is block the first attack.

'Clang!'

The battle axe struck the heavy shield as the old banshee's speed exploded.

In the next moment, the old banshee suddenly showed fear.

The thick shield in her hand, which could block the spear, exploded. Bang! The battle axe's remaining power did not diminish as it slashed fiercely at her chest.

'Kacha!'

The sound of bones breaking was ear-piercing.

The old banshee only felt a sharp pain. Her body charged but flew backward uncontrollably.

It directly smashed down from the city wall into the group of old banshees below.

Her chest looked like a heavy object pressed against a vast sponge. One must have sunken the heavy battle axe other than its eye-catching marks.

The combat style of the evil dragon wings was exceptionally crude.

The old banshee waved her heavy battle axe repeatedly!

The cardboard-made heavy shield of the level 19 old banshee was ineffective against such an attack.

The aura of the evil dragon wings would increase by a notch if they failed to kill a single old female banshee. That was even more terrifying.

[Close Combat Master (A-rank) — Close combat techniques upgraded to master rank.]

[Brutal (A-rank) — Has no pain perception and is not afraid of death. Its combat style is supremely madness. It can cause a massive shock to the enemy. At the same time, every enemy killed can accumulate one Brutal Point. Duration: For 30 minutes, every 1 point of Brutal Value will increase all attributes by 1%, and the upper limit will be 500%.]

The wings of the evil dragon were in the area where the old banshees attacked the most violently, but they were as stable as Mount Tai and did not waver at all.

The battle style of these extraordinary soldiers became increasingly violent. They even started to kill. Fortunately, they opened their dragon mouths and bit the heads of the old banshees into pieces.

They tore the poisonous snakes.

That appeared odd and bloody.

The Petrification of the old banshees didn't work on these soldiers.

One needed to look into the target's eyes to petrify it. The stronger the soul, the longer the time to look.

The evil dragon wings were extraordinary soldiers. It wasn't necessary to mention the power of the soul. The old female banshee couldn't petrify the enemy a few times.

But who would give them such a long time on this battlefield?

The evil dragon wings should have killed the old banshee until she could not raise her head, although nine teams were in the lair.

The enraged evil dragon wings would have jumped off the city walls and slaughtered the old banshees if Richard had not forced these soldiers to guard the city walls.

The king of the imperial troop, Glorious 3-stars soldiers who could control five blades with invisible spatial ropes, also shone.

The king of the imperial troop's five sabers moved wildly like ghosts in the chaos.

The old banshees could usually care about the front and not the back. They were within the attack range of the king of the imperial troop from the top of their heads to the bottom of their feet.

They were not as powerful as the evil dragon wings, but their strange battle style made them incomparably fierce.

The ranged skill of these soldiers, Army Breaker, could also have an excellent effect when they target the enemy.

The five sabers could unleash terrifying Blood Qi and kill all the enemies within a fan-shaped range of dozens of meters.

The efficiency of the massacre was exaggerated.

It went arduous even if the old banshees managed to break through the blockade and kill their way into the troops.

They also had the ultimate life-saving skill of Twilight City, Sand Transformation.

The attacks of the old banshees, even if the viper on their heads spat out a single eye, would not be able to cause much damage on the activation of the Sand Transformation.

It was as if Richard had activated invincibility and could immediately suppress it.

He didn't go down personally. He stayed behind and controlled the situation.

The soldiers weren't enough. The enemy's attacks were fierce, and he could not deal with a few to dispatch troops and fill the gap.

The tiny yellow sand on the battlefield allowed him to sense the movements of the entire battlefield.

He could sense more details.

His micro-control ability was almost enough.

Those heroes with soul-strapping commanding abilities were far inferior to Richard's perception of God's Time.

The battlefield had become a real meat grinder.

It wantonly devoured everything that came it's way.

The evil dragon wings, king of the imperial troop, and stone statues of the dead were too ferocious. Richard even mobilized the sandstorm controllers to transform into a sandstorm to participate in the battle. He only had these spellcasting soldiers use skills like the Yellow Sand Prison to assist.

"Level 19, glorious 3-stars elder old banshee? Weakened?"

In the eyes of other players, he was an invincible enemy!

Not to mention that there were so many of them.

They had powerful close-battle and strange skills that could petrify people, superb battle techniques, and extreme explosive speed. That was a terrifying troop.

However, at this moment, it was like a giant boulder had hit these ferocious soldiers. They exploded and shattered before the Twilight City troop.

Richard understood how powerful the troop he had forged himself was under pressure!

There were countless level 19 soldiers.

The obelisk rules were remarkable, but the old banshees had no heroic units.

But didn't he also not have a hero to accompany him?

Otherwise, why would they need to build defensive facilities in this war? Perhaps it had already charged into the obelisk and crushed the scarlet flame eye.

The battle in Twilight City was intense, and the player troops on the other side of the blood-colored boulder area had already suffered a devastating blow.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player rode a group of white horses. He followed the middle-aged player in Richard's direction.

Several heavily armored human soldiers fled at the rear.

Their morale had long collapsed.

Some soldiers even threw down their armor and weapons and ran faster than the white-haired, pale-faced old player on the horse.

“Guild Master! Speed up!”

“We’ll all die here if we continue to run slower!”

The middle-aged player turned his head and looked behind him. The group of old banshees was like harvesting wheat. They raised their hands, slashed down, and continuously slaughtered the soldiers who had fallen behind.

This scene made his eyes pop out.

The guild had calculated these glorious soldiers at a great price!!

There was an entire troop of more than ten thousand people!

But at this moment, they were all buried!

Those terrifying soldiers with poisonous snakes growing on their heads had become his nightmare at this moment.

They fought just now. The middle-aged player still held some pride. He could not even run away, right?

However, as the battle deepened, old banshees incessantly appeared.

Only then did he realize what went wrong.

Level 19. They were like an invincible troop.

No matter how hard he tried. He used a few precious troop scrolls to increase the strength of the soldiers. That was useless.

All the resistance seemed so laughable under the attacks of the other party.

“That player’s area is up ahead. I can already hear the sounds of battle. Hold on!”

The white-haired, pale-faced old player seemed to have thought of something, and his expression became even uglier.

“Guild Master, if we go over... That player is like us, or even worse.”

Chapter 995 - 995 Boss Qingqiu! [1/2]

Richard already knew which player troop had yet to appear.

The yellow sand surrounding the battlefield allowed his perception to expand infinitely. It was like he had a god's perspective while playing a game. One could see clearly without the fog of war.

However, the other party's strength was weak.

The weakness didn't threaten Richard at all. They were a group of defeated soldiers scared out of their wits.

He could always send three to five reinforced evil dragon wings. Their strength progressed after they slaughtered the old banshee.

A transcendent soldier could work as a boss when there was no threat from a hero.

Fortunately, the players understood the process and didn't get close.

Otherwise, Richard could let the guardian mummies, who didn't deal much damage to the old banshee, test the difference.

Richard only glanced at it once, then ignored it.

He focused on the battlefield ahead.

The old banshees' progress was unfavorable.

The scarlet flame eye above the obelisk became increasingly restless.

The dancing flames appeared like a giant hand had twisted the blood-colored clouds in the sky. They incessantly spun.

Richard blinked a few times. He understood such an attack would not yield better results.

Then, a crimson mist gradually rose from the blood-colored stone forest.

It was like one looked into the distance from the fields in the early spring, with a bit of haziness.

The crimson mist rose, and the old banshee suddenly trembled and hissed. The countless poisonous snakes produced strange sounds.

A shocking scene appeared. The venomous snakes that grew on the head of the old demoness began to bite and devour each other.

It formed a new battlefield.

The poisonous snakes died one after another, and the scene became terrifying.

Each of the deaths of the poisonous snakes would turn into scarlet energy and devour the surrounding snakes.

The image of the venomous snakes hovering above the old banshee's head disappeared in less than a dozen breaths. Only a venomous snake with a black body and sharp teeth remained above each old banshee's head.

The snake hissed and spat out its tongue. That emitted a pungent smell in the air.

“Raising Gu?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

He opened the attributes panel of the old banshee. It displayed an additional status.

[Power of the Stone of the Ancient Ones: The entire body receives the power of the stone of the ancient ones. All attributes increase by 300%. It can devour the power of the ancient ones when injured for a quick recovery. The body will not die as long as the head is intact.]

This extra attribute made Richard sense a danger.

He looked at the old banshee while she poured in from the winding path. His eyes appeared solemn.

A real battle! It had only just begun.

“Guild Master, those old banshees. They didn't chase us anymore!”

On the northeast side of the battlefield, a middle-aged player with one silver eye and one blue eye had yet to recover from his shock.

The voice of the white-haired, pale-faced old player beside him made the middle-aged player return to his senses.

He turned around and saw that the old banshees that had chased him had dispersed. They had all gathered at the battlefield where the mysterious player was.

His expression changed slightly.

“This time, we...You didn’t do it properly.”

That player must have been, but their actions were like inviting fire to burn themselves.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player smiled bitterly.

“We don’t have much of a choice.” The player would apologize after this crisis was over.

“Moreover, we couldn’t avoid the old banshees once we enter the range of the obelisk.”

“Those old banshees will come to this battlefield after they killed us.”

The middle-aged player shook his head.

“Let’s apologize after the battle.”

They saw the bodies of the old banshees stop. Then, the poisonous snakes above their heads killed each other, leaving only one.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player opened the other party’s attribute panel and glanced. His voice trembled a little.

“Yes, Guild Master. Those old banshees. I’ve become stronger!”

The middle-aged player’s breathing froze. He looked at the attributes of the old banshee and fell silent.

His hands trembled uncontrollably.

The 300% increase in all attributes filled his mind. The immortality with an undamaged head startled him.

An indescribable sense of despair welled up in his heart.

“A level 19 soldier, all attributes increased by 300%?”

Would this still give them a chance to live?!

That was a f*cking level 19 soldier, not some random cat or dog!

For such an existence, even a 10% or 20% increase in strength would cause a surge in power. That was a three-times increase!!

“Playing ball games?”

He looked at the guardian mummy troop while it still defended the city. Sorrow filled his eyes.

“They... Could they defend it?”

Richard immediately found it difficult to deal with the old bansees. Their strength had soared. They charged incessantly and mightier this time.

The guardian mummies could have caused some damage.

This scene had exhausted Richard.

Not only were the spears couldn't break through the shield. His troop could not weaken the old banshee's body as long as they protected the head, even if they hit them through the gap.

The scarlet mist that permeated the air would immediately repair the damaged body of the old banshees.

The attacks of the old demoness became terrifying without a backup.

The troops rushed up to the city walls. The king of the imperial and the evil dragon wings immediately felt the blockage.

The evil dragon wings initially could kill an old banshee with a single swing of its battle axe. A shatter on their shields and slashes on their bodies now would not cause fatal injuries.

Their wounds would quickly heal like a rubber.

A chop and a smash on their heads alone could slaughter these monsters.

Moreover, the other party's aura had increased greatly, and their strength had increased significantly. The enemy could already counterattack and were no longer so easy to kill.

Chapter 996 - 996 Boss Qingqiu! [2/2]

The battle progressed. The defense line on the city wall shook.

'Roar!'

The king of the imperial troops retreated from a line of defense the old banshee tore.

The invisible ropes controlled five swords in the air. These frantically attacked, but the old banshee was immune to most damage. So long as one protected the head.

One could often cause injuries with their agile bodies and superb battle skills.

The king of the imperial troops suffered casualties.

Richard's eyes turned cold when he saw this, and the power of yellow sand surged from his body.

It instantly covered hundreds of meters of space. The sand on the ground flew up quickly toward the battle platform.

It directly enveloped the troop and condensed.

In a moment, all the soldiers wore yellow sand-made armor.

That was a reinforced Beyond A-rank skill, Condensing Sand into Armor.

Richard took the medal out from his pocket and wore it. It was a 5-stars treasure, the Death Elegy Medal. It could increase the attributes of all undead by 50%.

That reactivated the title.

[King of Gladiator — The enemy troop has exceeded 3,000. Your attributes are increased by 50%, and the troops are increased by 40%. The morale of the troops is high.]

“What was a hero?”

He could change the situation on the battlefield with his strength.

That was the definition of heroes in the “Shining Era.”

And Richard was one of the best.

He could activate the two passive skills that increase his attributes and condense the yellow sand armor.

The shaky defense line immediately regained its stability.

The saber and shield of the old banshee could easily cut through boulders. The demoness slashed at the yellow sand armor like a long stick that had stirred in thick syrup and had evaporated most of its water.

Stagnation, blockage.

That had reduced the power to the freezing point.

The marks on the yellow sand armor would disappear after a few breaths. It would return to its perfect state after the slash.

It could at least withstand more than ten attacks from the old banshee, although its luster was a little dimmer.

The troubled Twilight City troops immediately erupted with power that trembled the old banshee after they obtained the yellow sand armor that could protect themselves.

That was wild and brutal.

Each step they took on the city walls would cost them ten to a hundred corpses.

The scene became increasingly tragic.

The two players behind them were terrified.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player's eyes widened, and his breathing quickened.

"Who, who is that? How could he be so powerful?"

He expected that player to face a wave of turmoil and could not hold on after the eruption of the old banshee.

Unexpectedly, the charging troop regained the strength to slaughter the enemy after a few adjustments.

He couldn't see the player because of the chaos on the battlefield. He couldn't bring a hero into the battlefield. In other words, these were the skills of the player.

He pondered. He could not help but feel his scalp go numb.

The middle-aged player seemed to have thought of something at this moment. His expression changed repeatedly. In the end, he said with a hint of relief and surprise.

"Butler Maca, don't you find those troops familiar? Other than that person, who else in the desert camp could have a mummy troop of this level?"

"That person?"

The white-haired, pale-faced old player seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes suddenly widened.

He divulged excitement. He was excited! It was like one had resurrected him. Countless emotions surged in his heart.

He calmed down and spoke in a low and solemn tone, even with a hint of pilgrimage.

“Qingqiu...

“No one, yes, in the entire “Shining Era,” among the players from the desert camp could possess such power!

“Qingqiu slayed a level 19, Glorious 3-stars. He even made the elder old banshee explode like a dog.

“None of the top guilds could do this other than Qingqiu!”

The big guilds could always gather a troop that could win, but that would require troops to pile up!

On the battlefield before them, Qingqiu used the same or even fewer numbers to kill the level 19 female demons.

The gap between them was so vast!

The middle-aged player had mixed feelings.

He didn't have much hope at first. He didn't expect to meet such a big shot in a situation where he could die.

He had also watched the live stream of the previous plane exploration. He marked the destruction of the Blazing Flame Guild and the shock of killing a god with a single sword in his heart.

In the last battle at Lion City, the enemy did not send any troops to fight, so he could not make a judgment for a while.

But now, any deductions weren't necessary.

There were many experts, but he had only met an existence as powerful as Qingqiu.

The scarlet flame eye at the top of the obelisk saw the enemy block its attack again.

That was a genuine riot.

'Hong!'

The flames exploded dozens of meters high.

His long and narrow eyes widened again.

Flames covered half of the sky.

It looked like an ancient flame creature had opened its eyes from afar.

The scarlet mist in the air began to thicken.

The eyes of the remaining venomous snake on the head of the old banshee were crimson.

That horrified the two players. The status of the old banshee's attribute panel had changed again.

[Curse of the Great Old Ones (Sould Burn) — All Attributes increase by 600%. It could instantly heal all injuries. Immune to pain. An enemy could not smash your head. You will not die. You will carry the power of the stones of the ancient ones in your attack. It can destroy everything.]

Their hearts beat wildly, and indescribable fear filled their eyes.

“Damn, this obelisk would kill!!!”

“He was cheating. He couldn't afford to play this game. He was cheating!!”

They fixed their eyes on the battlefield. They wouldn't survive in this strange obelisk if their only support fell.

“Hold on, Boss Qingqiu!”

There had never been a moment when he wanted a player to live so badly.

Richard was not surprised by the riot at the obelisk, and his expression did not change much.

A dangerous light flashed in his eyes when he saw the firm defense line collapse again.

He resounded a solemn order throughout the battlefield.

“Evil dragon wings, activate Evil Dragon Body!!”

“Stone statues of the dead, activate the Colossus of the Dead!”

“King of the imperial troops, activate the Forbidden Sandstorm!”

The body of the evil dragon wings at the front collided fiercely. Their bodies soared from five meters to eight meters.

‘Hong!’

High temperatures ignited their bodies and distorted the air.

Triangular swords in their hands turned red. One could even see how one burned the flesh and blood on it to a crisp.

The stone statues of the dead at the back expanded to a giant similar to the dragon wings.

A greenish-gray color covered their bodies. Their defense was as firm as a mountain, and it was difficult for swords to hurt them.

The kings of the imperial troop's aura suddenly soared. Their attributes increased by 300%. At the same time, the five swords controlled by the invisible rope emitted bursts of sword light that almost caused the surrounding space to distort.

The strongest trump cards of the three troops erupted simultaneously. That tore the surging old banshee before them apart.

The dragon wings and the eight-meter-tall body of the stone statues of the dead worked like heavy siege equipment every time they waved their weapons.

The old banshee couldn't resist this soul-tormenting force even though her body had grown to four meters.

This level 19 soldier type was not known for its strength.

They were nimble, could move around and fight, and could petrify their enemies. That was their trump card.

However, it was a coincidence these were futile before the Twilight City troops.

The size of the troops increased. That narrowed the battle platform.

Richard looked up at the scarlet flame eye at the top of the obelisk. His expression appeared odd.

“Kill our way out!”

Chapter 997 - 997 You are Courting Death!!

The three troops exploded. The sandstorm controllers also transformed into a blazing sandstorm at the same time. They stirred vast waves of yellow sand up.

Richard sat on the back of one of the skeleton blood dragons and followed closely behind blood dragons that could no longer fly.

They did not have any tricks up their sleeves, although that had enormously reduced the damages the guardian mummies dealt. They threw the yellow sand-condensed-javelin in their hands.

The surging old banshee felt the sharpness that belonged only to Twilight City.

The evil dragon wings charged forward.

The dragon scales were countless times stronger than the heavy shield's defense. An old banshee could not break through its defense even if the demoness's attributes had enormously increased!

The burning flames on their bodies carried a high temperature that made people tremble.

They were like giant fireballs.

An old banshee had to suffer waves of burning damage before she could even get close.

The king of the imperial troops would cause a bloody storm every time they wielded the hollow triangular swords.

They aimed at the upper body to deal with the weakness of the old demoness.

An old banshee couldn't withstand such damage even with the obelisk's scarlet flame eye and powerful recovery ability.

How could one recover even at the tear of the upper half-body?!

The 100 teams of the stone statues of the dead made the old banshee suffer the impact after they activated the Stone Statue Elephant form.

It also had the vampire's signature characteristic, Life Steal. It could convert 35% of the damage dealt into one's life.

That made the old banshees suffer another loss, although they had enormously increased unbreakable defense.

A reward wasn't easy for a stone statue of the dead. But a banshee could absorb its life force after a few bursts.

That scene was remarkable.

Richard's eyes lit up.

He most wanted the stone statues of the dead, even with the extraordinary evil dragon wing troop after generous nurture.

This troop type was simply in line with all his expectations.

They also displayed destructive power.

Richard activated the Soul Burn. It was a powerful skill that could cause a fan-shaped large-scale damage breaker. That had shortened the cooldown time to 10 seconds.

"What kind of concept was this?"

[Level 17 Glorious 3-stars king of the imperial troop: 21 teams]

[Level 15 Crown 3-stars: 50]

There were still more than 60 teams that had simultaneously erupted if one had to count the portion they had lost.

The scene created this commotion and was not even half as great as the evil dragon wings and the stone statues of the dead.

The explosion of the Twilight City was exciting, but the old banshee before them had suffered a devastating blow.

That cleared people gathered in the open space in less than ten minutes.

One could see broken limbs everywhere.

Blood was everywhere.

Richard slayed all the old banshees that stood. He had no reservations.

He looked up at the scarlet flame eye on the obelisk, and his gaze became playful.

“Your power? Is that all?”

“It’s really... How disappointing.”

His light voice resounded through the sky. It penetrated the forest of boulders and reached the obelisk.

The scarlet flame eye on the top rose again.

The anger that was like a suppressed volcano even caused the troops on the battlefield to pause for a moment.

It could burn everything upon explosion.

Richard paused for a long time. He looked thoughtfully when the sand around him did not sense any new enemies.

He decided a moment later.

“Evil dragon wings! Act as the vanguard. Target-obelisk!

“Flatten all obstacles before us!”

The stone statues of the dead and the king of the imperial troops had a time limit apart from the Dragon Wings skill.

That was the most soul-wrenching wave. That would fall into a cooldown period of several hours when the skill ended.

They would fall into a passive position if a new enemy appeared.

“I’ll take your life while you’re sick!”

Richard gave the order. The evil dragon wings before them roared and charged into the blood-colored stone forest.

The old banshees that rushed over from the winding path instantly retreated.

They could still use their numerical advantage to counterattack in a wide area. The evil dragon wings had mighty individual battles and displayed their benefit after they entered a narrow terrain.

The blazing flames on their bodies and the sharp triangular swords in their hands were all skills meant for slaughter.

The two players behind watched the Twilight City troop disappear into the giant stone forest.

It took a long time for them to calm down.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player gulped and spoke. His voice trembled.

“Is this the strength of the number one player?”

“I can easily kill the old banshee blessed with powerful characteristics without a hero’s command. I would just rely on my strength. I could even lead a counterattack!”

As he said that, he turned around and looked at the remaining 300 to 500 soldiers, and an indescribable complex emotion surged in his heart.

Just a few hundred old banshees had already made them collapse. If one had to compare? They could not compete with Qingqiu compared to them.

The middle-aged player only moved for a short time. He looked at the messy battlefield. He heaved a sigh of relief.

“Some people can make people unable to compare themselves to others...”

He raised his head and looked at the scarlet flame eye on the top of the obelisk.

His gaze gradually moved inward.

He gritted his teeth.

“Follow them.

“We can leave this land of death if Qingqiu wins. We must make plans as soon as possible if Qingqiu loses.”

The white-haired, pale-faced old player beside him nodded and turned to look at the soldiers who stared blankly at the battlefield.

The low morale of those who had collapsed and fled couldn't disappear.

In the past, these troops he was proud of were now an eyesore, no matter how he looked at them.

The two players did not stop for too long. They immediately set off when they recognized the troop.

They passed through the battlefield filled with corpses and followed him through the small path.

They could only see broken bodies and limbs along the way. He did not see a single intact one.

In contrast, they did not see any corpse left behind by the guardian mummies after hundreds of meters of walk.

That made their hearts tremble.

Richard ignored the little tail behind him.

He led the Twilight City troops and forcefully broke through the obstruction of the old banshees in a crushing manner.

Corpses of several banshees would fall on the ground with each of their steps forward.

No one knew how many old banshees guarded the obelisk. Richard estimated he had killed more than seven battalions.

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

However, the Steel Destroyer of the stone statues of the dead's tomahawk and Troop Breaker of the king of the imperial troop were soul-wrenching.

The battle results of the most violent and fierce evil dragon wings weren't remarkable, although the battle was crazy due to the lack of some skills.

After some time, Richard heard a cheer from the front line while he sat on the skeleton blood dragon.

He widened his sight after he went over the two blood-colored boulders.

The tall, scarlet obelisk stood a hundred meters ahead of them.

The space around the obelisk was spacious, and there were no obstacles.

One has neatly and symmetrically inlaid square bricks on the ground.

A dozen or more oval spatial rifts on the square emitted scarlet light like black holes. That was remarkable!

Several old banshees crawled out of the scarlet cracks.

The snakes that wriggled on their heads were striking.

The evil dragon wings did not hesitate when they saw this scene and charged into the square. They cleared the old banshees before them and then rushed to the front of the scarlet cracks.

They waved their battle tomahawks.

'Kacha!'

Cracks wriggled on it.

That shattered ten scarlet cracks or more.

That directly severed the source of the old banshees.

The troops moved too quickly. That shattered Richard's order to keep a crack for research before he could say it.

Richard could only shrug his shoulders. Being too mighty isn't always good.

He acted too quickly.

The obelisk's scarlet flames eyes widened at the sight.

The blazing flames painted the sky red.

The rolling pressure incessantly attacked.

Richard sensed something odd. He looked up and stared straight at the old banshee.

He didn't back down at all.

The air seemed to freeze at this moment.

A sound echoed at this moment.

'Kacha!'

The sound of glass shattering rang out.

Spiderweb-like cracks quickly spread from the dozen or so scarlet cracks.

The sky split open.

The split reached a limit.

'Bang!'

It exploded.

The entire space collapsed.

Richard's vision changed again.

The blood-colored sky and the endless blood-colored clouds had disappeared.

The crimson mist in the air was gone.

He turned around and looked at his surroundings. The scarlet boulders around him disappeared without a trace. What replaced them was the scenery he had seen before he stepped into the obelisk.

"Did they come out from that strange plane again?"

He looked up and saw these burning scarlet flame eyes. They still hung in the sky!

The skeleton blood dragon suddenly sensed something. It flapped its wings and flew up.

Had the system abolished flying?

He pondered. A nervous voice suddenly sounded from behind.

“Boss Qingqiu...”

Richard turned his head and saw the two little tails that had followed him. He raised his eyebrows.

Several teams of stone statues of the dead were there and surrounded them above the other party.

He looked at them coldly.

They felt their scalps go numb as they walked closer uneasily.

The middle-aged player was the first to speak when he arrived below the skeletal blood dragon and looked up at him.

“The Master of the Dragon’s Fang Guild, Kelde, extends gratitude to Boss Qingqiu for saving my life.”

Richard looked at the uneasy duo.

“What’s the matter?”

The middle-aged player spoke in a deep voice.

“Boss Qingqiu, this obelisk seals the power of the stones of the ancient ones.

“The transcendents of the Knight Sect told us about the information inside when we came...”

He was not able to finish his sentence.

Suddenly, a furious voice sounded.

“Damned bugs, you dare to reveal the sect’s secret to outsiders!!

“You guys are courting death!”

That distorted the space before him.

The figure with a burly voice appeared. It wore a knight's uniform and held a knight's spear.

Chapter 998 - 998 Just Act Cool, Are You Happy Now?

The two players had thousands of words to say, but they couldn't.

Something buzzed in their ears.

They found it hard to understand how the transcendents of the Knight Sect could be so bold!

“Qingqiu!”

That was Qingqiu!

Didn't he mention the other party's identity in the sect last time? Wasn't this guy also present at that time? Did he not put the players in his eyes?!

They thought about the natives' bone-deep arrogance and contempt for the players. They felt helpless.

The other party usually does not recognize them. Those arrogant idiots had never treated players as humans.

At this point, they recalled how the transcendents had tricked them into the obelisk and how they had lost troops they had accumulated for a long time. They would have already become corpses if not for Qingqiu.

Evilness engulfed their hearts when they thought of this.

“F*ck, are you crazy?”

“Why don’t you take a look at who you’ve provoked?”

“Qingqiu, better stomp these idiots to death if they continue to act arrogantly!!”

“*&^%*!!”

The two had wanted to remind them about how they looked at each other and decisively shut their mouths.

The other party might not take it seriously with that extraordinary arrogance even if they said it.

Why was the heretic seven sins of the evil gods so famous and arrogant? They were original sins.

The scene became strange.

The scarlet flame eyes of the obelisk increasingly glared. The transcendents of the Knight Sect below the obelisk held their chin high and looked down at Richard.

Their attitude was indescribably arrogant.

They didn't take Richard seriously as a soul-strapping troop leader.

Richard's eyes narrowed at the provocation. But he wasn't as furious as others had expected.

He looked down at the two players with a subtle expression.

"A random cat or dog that came out of nowhere, this... Is that what you rely on?"

The two players looked at Richard's blurry figure and were at a loss for words.

The middle-aged player said decisively.

"Boss Qingqiu, this is the white-robed bishop of the Knight Sect. He is only in a cooperative relationship with our guild..."

The armored transcendent of the Knight Sect felt something laughable when he said this.

It expressed dissatisfaction and anger toward the Grace Mainland Overlord. These two people tried to cut ties with him?

They were afraid of the Grace Mainland Overlord and not afraid of the white-robed bishop!

He was angry at first, but then he suddenly sneered.

Mockery filled his eyes.

“How laughable and pitiful... You don’t even know what it means to be the white-robed bishop of the Knight Sect, the favored one of our god, with your ignorant knowledge, right?”

He completely lost interest in these two fellows as he spoke.

He looked at the figure on the back of the skeleton blood dragon. He thought disgustingly.

“Filthy creatures fill the desert. That is the association with the dead.

“Lord from the desert, originally, I only planned to bring you back to be judged, but now... I changed my mind.”

“I want to see why these two lowly creatures dare to stand on your side... How dare all of you!”

He wanted to trample on the Grace Mainland Overlord. This lord’s subordinates were all dead souls. He wanted to let those two idiots know what true power was. The weak reptiles still dared to take sides.

“Laughable. Oh, truly laughable!”

He finished speaking. He stepped forward into the void.

A power as bright as the sun emanated from his body.

The two players on the ground felt a power that surged out of their chests. Heroic, fair, honorable, compassionate. The rules of the Knight Sect appeared at this moment.

He subconsciously raised his head and straightened his back.

His heart trembled when he returned to his senses. That wasn't any influence, but the halo power unique to the Knight Sect.

They had seen how this power influenced some soldiers and joined them.

He held his breath and looked at the sky nervously and excitedly.

It wasn't nervousness about the battle. It was because of how the transcendents would report the figure on the undead dragon's death.

He was excited because the person who almost killed them would eventually kneel.

He had no doubts about the outcome of the battle.

That was a f*cking god who slaughtered a god. What was a mere transcendent to him?

Qingqiu still had two transcendents in his hands whether he moved or not. Moreover, those two transcendents had even joined forces to kill an existence of the same level.

This idiot even dared to provoke Qingqiu. Moreover, he did not even remember the other party's information before.

His bone-deep arrogance was disgusting.

The radiance on the body of the transcendent of the Knight Sect shone brighter with his increasing steps.

In the end, he covered half of the sky. The scarlet flame eyes echoed in the obelisk.

A moment later, the transcendents of the Knight Sect were within thirty meters of Richard.

The blinding light burned the skeleton blood dragon's soul. Its flapping speed became slower.

It could fall at any moment.

“Lowly Desert Lord... Do you feel the glory of our god?”

Richard spoke casually. He watched the figure bathed in holy light approach with endless pressure.

“Take another step forward, and life and death will be at stake...”

Richard finished speaking. The transcendent from the Knight Sect felt a terrifying sense of danger surge into his heart.

The lord had convinced him he meant what he spoke. He took a step forward.

“Death!”

He was shocked and angry.

How could a God Grace Lord be such a threat to him?!

He subconsciously wanted to retreat, but when he saw the calm gaze of the other party, he was stunned.

Immediately, his chest exploded. He took a step forward in extreme unwillingness.

“I’ve already taken this step. What can you do to me?!”

The two players on the surface saw each other retreat like lightning.

They felt like a frightened sheep.

They saw the space beside the Knight Sect transcendent explode and shatter just as the question arose.

Two agile silhouettes charged.

One had bat wings on his back and held a sharp spear. The other wore black gold armor and clenched a cold saber.

“Two transcendents? Damn it, damn it!”

The terrified and incredulous voice of the transcendent echoed.

At this moment, the space shattered again as he was about to escape.

A six-meter stone figure with a narrow head and a body appeared brazenly.

“The third one?!”

The two players subconsciously exclaimed.

A centaur with a long hilt and a cold gaze appeared not far away.

Immediately after, the golden lion roared into the sky.

The two players saw this scene, and a vast hand gripped their hearts.

Even breathing became difficult.

“Five...Five Transcendents?”

The hoarse voice carried an unimaginable shock.

The two players looked at each other. They could not utter a single word.

Transcendents were considered top-notch in the outside world. At this moment, Qingqiu had five of them!

“Those were f*cking transcendents. They weren’t trash everywhere!!”

Countless emotions of envy, jealousy, hatred, disbelief, and excitement surged in his heart.

The two players felt their eyes open. Five transcendents attacked the Knight Sect transcendent. The sky collapsed.

His hands and feet were cold, and the hand trembled while it gripped the weapon.

He couldn't imagine why a Grace Mainland Overlord had five transcendent guards!

Furthermore, these five transcendents were soul-crushers.

At this moment, he finally realized what kind of disaster he had just provoked.

He saw the figure on the back of the yellow sand-covered undead dragon from the corner of his eye. Suddenly, a flash of surprise flashed across his mind. He thought of something.

He cried out in shock.

“Qingqiu?! You are the most soul-crushing Grace Mainland Overlord, Qingqiu?!”

“The Qingqiu who killed one of seven sins of the evil god, Greed Lord!”

Richard ignored this information. The Knight Sect's transcendent realized who Qingqiu was.

He didn't care about all the rumors the other party had previously spread. Specifically the slaughter of gods. What kind of joke was this? What level of existence were the seven sins of the evil gods?

Even the weakest could fight head-on with the Knight Sect's transcendent!

How could Grace Mainland Overlord kill him?

The Grace Mainland Overlord could have spread the news with his power and skills if he had this kind of power.

He only recalled the information buried in the trash at the sight of the five transcendents.

Endless regret rose in his mind.

Things wouldn't have turned out this way if he had taken this information seriously.

He looked at the threatening enemy. He wanted to admit defeat. However, when he thought of his attitude and words just now, he could not say anything.

At this moment, he wanted to cry but had no tears. He could have slapped his mouth a few times.

'I'll let you have a cheap mouth!

'I'll let you be a fool!'

His emotions fluctuated. He sensed that the two strongest transcendents had already arrived.

The Knight Sect's transcendent roared in grievance. He gripped his spear and charged forward.

A heroic scene of one versus five immediately appeared on the field.

The outsiders would have praised the glory of the Knight Sect if outsiders knew about this.

However, at this moment, the two players on the ground only felt incomparably carefree.

"That damned transcendent! Just act cool in front of Qingqiu. Are you happy now?!"

The two players recalled their elite troop this fool and arrogant had killed. They wished to have come near him and kicked the idiot a few times.

Would they be so arrogant about their losses if it weren't for the fake news?!

The battle between transcendents became extremely intense the moment it started.

Turbulent energy filled the entire sky. It was like one had stirred the already chaotic space like muddy water.

That distorted the surrounding light.

Outsiders could only see balls of energy explode from the center of the battlefield and waves of air.

To survive, the transcendent of the Knight Sect must unleash all his power.

He wanted to break out of the encirclement.

However, no matter how he attacked, he could not escape it.

There were level 23 vampire archduchess Loreinna, the Dark Valkyrie who suppressed Loreinna even before her uttermost transformation, the level 20 dark soul eater Kratos, the level 20 centaur Emily, and the golden lion.

The power of the Twilight City made the Knight Sect transcendent feel despair.

After a few minutes of fierce battle, rumble!

The scarlet flame eyes above the obelisk suddenly burst into endless blood light, like a new blood moon.

Richard's heart skipped a beat. He keenly sensed that something big had happened.

He said decisively.

“Get rid of that transcendent immediately. Don't waste any more time.”

He finished speaking. The transcendent of the Knight Sect felt a chill run down his spine.

The energy in his body surged again with a low roar. That shattered the surrounding void.

There was a distortion before him, and a spatial gate appeared indistinctly.

However, he could not get excited. The vampire on the flank suddenly reached his hand and clenched it gently.

‘Kacha!’

That shattered the spatial gate.

“No!”

The Knight Sect's transcendent miserably and desperately roared.

Kratos took advantage of this short gap. Its body emitted endless gray light.

A chain of nothingness condensed and wrapped itself around the Knight Sect Transcendent.

The other party's violent body suddenly stiffened.

A weapon appeared at this moment.

The three-meter-longsword in the Dark Valkyrie's hand burst with endless light.

She waved her longsword and left.

Loreinna's palm tore through the void and disappeared.

Chapter 999 - 999 The Entry to the Obelisk

Kratos smashed the transcendent of the Knight Sect into a bloody mess. The Soul Chain on its body tightened.

A distorted, struggling, half-transparent soul roared soundlessly in all directions. Kratos pulled him out.

Kratos placed him on his side.

The transcendent boss opened its mouth and chewed the soul into pieces before it swallowed the arrogant warrior.

'Burp!'

The dark soul eater even burped comfortably.

Kratos even ate everything clean.

Richard saw the soul had directly increased Kratos's Soul Devouring Halo from 160,000 dark power to 170,000.

A transcendent soul was a great supplement.

The Dragon's Fang Guild's two players felt a strange emotion after they saw the dust settle.

They had said it before. It was as they expected.

However, the relationship would probably suffer a heavy blow when they returned with the death of the Knight Sect's transcendent. They painstakingly built this relationship up.

However, why were they so happy?

“This bastard deserved to die!

“You degraded players. You were so arrogant. You looked down on everything!!

“There was a price to pay for acting tough!

“Now, he felt good, right? Qingqiu trampled him to death. F*ck!!”

The players vented their emotions. The middle-aged player, the leader of the Dragon’s Fang Guild, stepped forward and looked up at the figure who dominated everything.

“Boss Qingqiu, one has sealed the power of the stones of the ancient ones in this obelisk. You’d better be careful if you don’t have the means to deal with it.

“This time, thank you for saving my life. The Dragon’s Fang Guild owes you a big favor. We’ll give our best if you need anything, as long as you let us know.”

Richard glanced at them.

“How much do you know about this obelisk?”

It was like the scarlet flame eyes at the top of the obelisk brewed something. It got increasingly terrifying.

The middle-aged player smiled bitterly.

“We don’t have much information. We only know the approximate strength of the obelisk and the stones of the ancient ones’s power sealed inside. The transcendentals from the Kinight Sect control the rest.”

Richard wouldn’t want to speak. He did not say anything.

He waved his hand.

“All of you, step back.”

“We... Can we leave now?”

Richard glanced at them. “Wait until I take over the obelisk. Then you can do whatever you want.”

He waved at the transcendent as he spoke and flew towards the obelisk without hesitation.

The two looked at each other and did not say anything.

They quickly and efficiently evacuated the remaining hundreds of soldiers from the obelisk.

However, they didn't go far away and obediently stayed as Richard instructed.

Richard moved on. He was still interested in a few unfamiliar players. But he planned to talk to the two about the obelisk after he obtained it.

There was already a guild in Ell Dimension. He could also bring in more guilds soon.

The Dragon's Fang Guild must have a foundation, although it didn't seem very powerful since they could make the sect send transcendents to complete the mission.

He could also get different information from here.

Windsor was the master of the Crimson Moon. She prepared to slaughter the gods. He wanted to know movements from the sect recently.

Richard sighed and collected his scattered thoughts. He raised his head slightly and looked at the obelisk before him.

This obelisk was more vast. It had a longer diameter than the obelisk Richard had conquered in Ell Kingdom.

The scarlet eye above his head was even more indescribably strange.

He felt a burning pain in his soul after a bit of stare.

A few transcendents had gathered around, and Loreinna was the first to speak.

“Lord, the power from the obelisk must have disturbed the surrounding space. I felt that one must have sealed an evil god.

“A breach of this seal would cause enormous damage.”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

“Loreinna, go try that eye...”

“As you wish, Lord.”

Loreinna’s silver eyes suddenly shone with a radiant moonlight.

Her body emitted a blood-colored energy. The blood-colored energy condensed into scarlet bats.

It transformed into a bat storm and swept towards the top of the obelisk.

The bats were already close in a few breaths.

However, before they could do anything, the blood-colored bats suddenly trembled, and their bodies burned with the same flames as the scarlet flame eyes.

Everyone heard the ear-piercing screams.

The bats turned around and circled the scarlet flame eyes that guarded the obelisk.

Loreinna spat out a mouthful of blood when the scarlet flame eyes corrupted. Her face turned pale.

She looked in the eye with some shock.

“Lord...I can’t detect that power!

“It burned my soul...”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

He knew it wasn’t that easy.

However, he did not stop.

He ordered Dark Valkyrie and Centaur Emily to attack from afar.

The explosive power of a transcendent was extremely ferocious.

The surrounding space shattered and distorted. It nearly destroyed the city walls.

However, it instantly disappeared when this attack came within 20 to 30 meters of the scarlet flame eyes.

It was as if an invisible giant hand had erased everything!

Richard's heart jumped.

Fortunately, he didn't rush.

Breaking the situation would not work from the outside.

He looked at the bottom of the obelisk.

A tall stone door was now open to both sides. It was dark inside, and one couldn't see anything. That gave people an inexplicable psychological pressure.

Richard looked to his side.

He waved at the soldiers beside him.

“The stone statues of the dead from the team in front, immediately go and investigate.”

He didn't receive a notification he had taken down the obelisk. In such a strange situation, he didn't know what kind of threat he would face if he went there rashly.

The stone statues of the dead immediately moved. They flapped their wings and quickly approached.

However, their bodies suddenly stiffened when he was about twenty to thirty meters from the stone door. Then, his body shattered bit by bit from the outside under everyone's gaze. They turned into dregs.

The stone statues of the dead did not even struggle or resist.

They died inexplicably and strangely.

Richard's eyes turned grave.

The power of the stones of the ancient ones. What a familiar aura!

But why didn't he sense any danger?

He had thought of something. He slowly took out the stones of the ancient ones from his bosom.

At this moment, the ancient god statue emitted a dim light.

Richard released a dim light that enveloped him.

Then, he stepped from the skeleton blood dragon down and flew straight to the obelisk while he controlled the sand to float.

“Lord!”

The scene shocked the transcendents when they saw it.

Richard raised his hand and waved it back. He stopped and followed afterward.

He could only watch his movements nervously.

His troops could rush up to save them if anything went wrong.

Richard did not feel any danger. Instead, he felt eager to try as he approached the obelisk. That was the emotion transmitted to him by the ancient god statue.

It looked like this statue yearned for something.

In a moment, Richard stood before the stone statue of the dead. He flew past it without hesitation.

At this moment, he felt a gentle energy sweep across his body like a wind. His hair stood on end.

But then, the energy disappeared without a trace.

His tensed heart finally relaxed.

He immediately sped up and descended from the sky to the vast stone door. It was ten meters tall or more.

Ordinary people would feel tiny standing before such a vast door.

It was still pitch-black inside. One could not see anything.

The light behind him elongated his shadow. That has concealed him in the darkness after being cast a few meters away.

Richard took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and strode forward.

The dark light on the ancient god statue suddenly shone brightly.

He passed through the stone door in just a few breaths.

The scene in front of him changed at this moment.

The endless darkness quietly disappeared, and a blood-colored world appeared before him.

The ground was blood-colored. The walls were blood-colored, and even the air that floated was blood-colored. They all appeared hazy.

In this endless blood-colored hue, a broken corpse that towered into the clouds stood erect.

It looked like a giant's corpse with countless scars. A machine cutter must have wantonly destroyed it. It had long been unrecognizable.

This corpse stood 30 meters tall or more. That mostly shocked all. Countless tentacles filled its head. The scene made people feel uncomfortable.

Richard felt that the tentacles on it were very familiar and subconsciously looked down.

This corpse! It was 70% similar to the ancient god statue!!

At this moment, the ancient god statue emitted a unique hot aura in the blood-colored light.

It had transmitted countless immature feelings and emotions of desire, excitement, and anticipation.

A unique one rose in Richard's heart.

He has spent countless amounts of effort to nurture it since he obtained the ancient god statue until now. This treasure also helped him overcome many difficulties.

Now, he discovered something remarkable.

He raised his head again and carefully examined the broken corpse. Something happened in the three eye sockets on the head.

Chapter 1000 - 1000 S-rank Mission [1/3]

The gods of the ancient ones, the remains of the lord of extinction. A god born at the beginning of creation. They are the gods of the ancient ones and control the power of the laws of the world. After the death of the gods of ancient ones, other lives manipulated the authority. They formed the current system of gods.

[Note: A vast amount of power of the ancient ones is in its body. The power of the ancient ones will corrode you if you can't withstand it and come into contact with it.]

Richard read the information on the Black Gold System. He couldn't conceal the surprise in his eyes.

It was the corpse of an ancient god. The energy it contained had not dissipated!

The feeling was like he won the lottery.

He rubbed the statue in his hand, and his gaze gradually burned.

This time, he had dug up a gold mine!

He took a deep breath and injected power into the ancient god statue.

In the next moment, a dark light shot into the air and condensed into a somewhat transparent and beautiful figure in the blink of an eye.

Renee appeared. She was level 17, divine soul.

It was a top-notch existence he stored in the ancient god statue. Richard could resurrect her indefinitely.

"My Lord..."

Renee bowed elegantly.

Renee was a dark elf existence before the ancient god statue devoured her. She had maintained the beauty of an elf afterward.

“Can you sense the aura inside this corpse?”

“Are there any remnant souls?”

Richard still added an extra layer of insurance even though the Black Gold System did not show it.

Renee turned around and faced the body of the lord of extinction. She focused on her senses for a moment. Then she spoke slowly.

“Lord, most of the power of this corpse has already dissipated. Moreover, the surrounding environment has a great restraining effect on souls. This body can’t hold a soul, regardless of existence.”

She spoke with certainty and confidence. Her perception of soul aura was far inferior to that of the Transcendents in Twilight City as a divine soul.

Richard was relieved.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and turned around.

Only walls and a blurred ceiling were there in the blood-colored environment.

There was nothing else, such as the circular staircase of the obelisk.

Renee gave it a try and flew into the sky afterward.

However, the height could only go above the head of the main body of the Extinction Lord. Then, it was like one sank it into mercury. It was difficult to go any higher.

Richard took a deep breath and walked straight up to the feet of the divine body afterward.

He stood at his feet at a height of 30 meters. One had to look up to see his face.

His body brought remarkably mighty pressure.

He held the ancient god statue. He slowly touched the other party's toes.

The appearance of this divine body was 70% similar to the statue. It was still related to it, even if the other party did not create it.

The ancient god statue touched the divine body.

A strong sense of excitement protruded Richard's mind.

Then, it was like one had lit the dim light on the statue like a torch. One must have poured gasoline on it that expanded.

It expelled the blood-colored light in the entire void.

The dark light was like a vine that quickly climbed up.

It enveloped the Extinction Lord's body after a few breaths.

The light of the ancient god statue was like a corrosive acid. It sizzled and melted the body of the god before him for countless years.

The scene was like one had thrown a plastic bag into a fire. That constantly squirmed and bubbled.

The aura of the ancient god statue rose rapidly.

As for Renee, the divine soul beside him, she seemed to have sensed something as she spoke with intense excitement.

“My Lord, the statue is transforming... I will also welcome a transformation. Thank you for your gift.”

She finished speaking. Her body burst like a bubble. She turned into a pound of energy that surged into the ancient god statue.

As Renee fused with the statue, the aura it emitted became even more terrifying.

It was like a dragon egg that bore cracks. Richard could already feel the pressure from the baby dragon, although it had not hatched.

'Rumble!'

Suddenly, the ground shook.

That pounded Richard's heart. He felt a bad feeling.

He subconsciously turned his head and saw an eye-catching crack on the blood-colored wall.

The obelisk collapsed after he took the troop lair out.

Would the same thing happen after he devoured the body of the Extinction Lord?

Richard pondered. He could not help but raise his guard.

The yellow sand power on his body surged wildly.

The yellow sand condensed into a triangular shield above his head. That protected him.

A collapsing gravel could not crush it even if something went wrong.

He calmed down and allowed the ancient god statue to speed up its devour.

This body that had existed for countless years was like the sun. It contained endless energy.

Richard still felt like he would have to wait a long time before he could finish, even with the speed of the statue's devouring.

It was hard to imagine that this was an ancient god who had fallen at the beginning of creation.

How powerful would he be if the other party was still alive?

Time flew quickly.

As the aura of the ancient god statue grew, a large area of corrosion began to appear on the body of the Extinction Lord.

The energy inside finally began to decrease.

The cracks in the surrounding walls also gradually increased.

It could collapse in less than half an hour.

The more power the ancient god statue devoured, the stronger it was and the faster it dwindled.