

Breeding Dragons From Today

Chapter 480: The Great War Had Begun

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"A thing that can change the situation?" Joelson muttered to himself.

Godfrey said, "That's right. If the Death Spirit King isn't lying, according to the memories of this skeleton wizard, the Death Spirit King takes this thing very seriously."

"And on the eve of the great war, he sent out the skeleton clan's number two figure, the skeleton archmage, to search for it instead of letting him participate in the war. It's as if as long as he gets this thing, no matter how unfavorable the situation is for him, he can still turn the tables!"

"However, in the memories of the skeleton wizard, he doesn't know what this item is."

Joelson nodded, not saying anything else.

However, his gaze revealed a hint of interest.

For an expert at the peak of the god level to take this item so seriously, this item definitely wasn't simple.

At the same time, the Death Spirit King felt that if he obtained this item, no matter how unfavorable the situation was, he would be able to turn the tables.

Although the Death Spirit King didn't know that his side had a highgod who had once been the God of Slaughter, he was confident that he would be able to turn the tables against dozens of dragons.

From the looks of it, this item was indeed very terrifying.

Thinking of this...

Joelson couldn't help but feel a little tempted.

But in the end, he still shook his head.

No matter how good the item the Death Spirit King was looking for, it couldn't possibly be more important to him than the death artifact.

The most urgent matter at the moment was to defeat the Death Spirit King and find the deathgod artifact.

As for what the Death Spirit King was looking for, it wasn't the reason why he came to the Underworld this time anyway.

He could only depend on his luck.

It would be best if he could obtain it, but it didn't matter if he couldn't.

The key was whether he could find the deathgod artifact as soon as possible.

After thinking it through.

Joelson stood up from his throne and glanced at the people in the palace and the undead army outside the palace.

He said, "In that case, let's start the war as soon as possible."

"Before they find that thing, defeat the skeleton race and the twin-headed ogres."

Everyone stood up and bowed to Joelson.

"Yes!"

Everyone's response echoed throughout the skies of the Underworld.

After receiving Joelson's order...

The undead army and more than ten lower god undead quickly gathered together.

Trillions of undead marched towards the territory of the skeleton race.

The ground was covered in a layer of black, like a surging tide.

...

In the palace of bones.

A skeleton rushed in hurriedly, knelt in front of the Death Spirit King, and shouted, "King!"

"Those damned undead are here!"

As soon as these words were said.

The Death Spirit King did not say anything.

The surrounding high-level skeletons spoke first.

"Isn't it just the undead! Why are you in such a hurry?"

"How embarrassing! Does our skeleton clan need to be afraid of the undead?"

"It's not like we've never been here before. Don't they come here every few days?"

The group of high-level skeletons cursed.

They felt that the anxious look of this skeleton was too embarrassing for the skeleton clan.

It was not the first time that small groups of undead armies would often come to their territory to harass them.

However, this time, it was different from what they thought.

That skeleton did not care about the high-level skeletons' scolding.

It still shouted anxiously, "No!"

"This time is different from before!"

"It's not just tens of thousands of undead, they're all here!"

Hearing this sentence.

All the high-level skeletons were astonished.

"What did you say?"

"They're all here?"

"How can they be so bold?"

"Could it be because of those giant dragons that appeared earlier? They're moving too fast!"

"They're actually attacking now!"

Just as the high-level skeletons were discussing amongst themselves.

The skeleton spoke again.

"It's not just the undead army, there are also giant dragons in the sky!"

"Dozens of giant dragons!"

Everyone understood.

As expected!

It was all because of those dozens of giant dragons!

They hadn't expected that these dozens of giant dragons would actually give the undead army so much confidence.

After all, even with the help of dozens of giant dragons, the highest level of power in the undead army was only at the demigod level.

And the king of their skeleton clan was a peak god expert!

This was also the reason why the undead army hadn't dared to fight against them for such a long time.

Who would have thought that they would actually take the initiative to come here!

Suddenly.

The Death Spirit King, who had been silent all this while, raised his head.

He looked towards the direction outside the white bone palace.

He said in a low voice, "They're here."

Everyone was stunned.

Just as the Death Spirit King's voice had yet to fade away.

"Roar!"

An explosive roar came from afar.

It was a dragon's roar!

Along with the dragon's roar came a terrifying dragon's breath!

A golden-red flame suddenly surged into the white bone palace from the distant sky.

The skeleton that came to report the news did not even have the time to scream.

It had completely evaporated, not even leaving the ash of a single bone.

The high-level skeletons were not any better.

The golden-red flames burned their bodies, instantly burning their black robes.

Immediately, many high-level skeletons were burned into ashes.

The high-level skeletons that had not been burned into ashes were now charred black.

At this moment.

The entire white bone palace was filled with screams and wails.

The Death Spirit King looked at the higher-ups on his side, and many of them died instantly.

The soul flames in the hollow eye sockets were still cold, and there was no sign of panic.

"King!"

Someone shouted.

The Death Spirit King raised his right hand and waved.

The high-level skeletons' pitch-black skeletons turned white once again.

The layer of ashes on the floor of the palace started to stir.

Soon, they condensed into the appearance of skeletons and were revived.

Even the ordinary skeleton that did not have any residue left was revived at that moment!

This scene immediately boosted the morale of the skeletons.

"This is the strength of our skeleton race! It is not something that the undead can compare to!"

"The king's ability is invincible! The death knights actually dared to attack. Their only ending is death!"

"The skeletons can't die!"

"Since the undead army is here, don't let them go back!"

"Charge out and kill them!"

In the palace.

Waves of excited and fanatical shouts echoed.

One after another, the skeletons shouted and charged out of the palace.

The Death Spirit King watched this scene quietly.

He didn't stop them.

Although the skeleton archmage hadn't found that thing yet.

Since the undead army had already attacked, he naturally couldn't continue to wait.

Even without that item, he was still a peak god expert!

He wasn't afraid of the Dark Knight or the undead dragon at all!

Even if the two of them joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for him!

Soon.

Seeing that the Death Spirit King didn't stop them...

All of the skeletons in the palace, be it ordinary skeletons or high-level skeletons, had already charged out of the palace.