

# The Lord 271

## Chapter 271: World of Ghosts

There was no further explanation regarding the increase in grade, but there was a detailed explanation of the General Star. Niu Jinxing's corpse had a Heavenly Spirit General Star, while the other three had Earthly Fiend General Stars.

Three Earthly Spirit Stars could be fused into a Heavenly Spirit Star, so this Innate Talent Blood Crystal could be said to contain two Heavenly Spirit Stars within it. If it was given to someone without a General Star, that person would be able to obtain a Heavenly Spirit Star, but if it was given to someone who already had a Heavenly Spirit Star, it was possible for that person to awaken one of the 13 General Stars.

This was because three Heavenly Spirit Stars could be fused into a Great General Star. Now, Zhao Fu understood why the Innate Talent Blood Crystal could be further fused.

Right now, if this blood crystal was fused with another corpse with a Heavenly Spirit Star and then given to someone without a General Star, he would be able to immediately obtain one of the Great General Stars, one of the 13 General Stars. However, Zhao Fu didn't plan to fuse it further, as Meng Tian most likely had a Heavenly Spirit Star. Giving it to him would save a Heavenly Spirit Star corpse.

At the same time, what shocked Zhao Fu was that three Great General Stars could be fused into a relatively weak Royal Star, and three Royal Stars could be fused into a relatively weak Imperial Star. Finally, three Imperial Stars could be fused into a relatively weak Emperor Star.

When he read this, Zhao Fu couldn't help but feel dismayed – it seemed that even Royal Stars, Imperial Stars, and Emperor Stars could be obtained, albeit weak ones. Although they couldn't compare to the real ones, if an ordinary person instantly obtained one of these stars, it would be incredibly heaven-defying and change that person's fate entirely.

The Heaven and Earth Refining Formation's uses greatly shocked Zhao Fu – as expected from one of the Six Great Heaven-Defying Magic Formations. Zhao Fu couldn't help but wonder that if this was just one of the Six Great Heaven-Defying Magic Formations, what were the other five like?

Zhao Fu didn't know if he would be able to find them in the future, and their effects would definitely be quite monstrous as well.

To be able to obtain the Heaven and Earth Refining Formation was definitely the luckiest thing that had happened to him in his lifetime. When he thought of this, Zhao Fu couldn't help but feel incredibly joyful and excited.

After returning to the surface, Zhao Fu called Meng Tian over.

By now, Meng Tian had taken a look around the Great Qin Town and had heard about Great Qin's current status from the others. Meng Tian was excited that Great Qin was developing so well – to subordinates like them, it was a great comfort.

“Your Majesty!” Meng Tian came to Zhao Fu’s side and cupped his hands as he looked at him with a respectful smile.

Zhao Fu smiled, handed the Innate Talent Blood Crystal to Meng Tian, and told him to use it. Meng Tian originally wanted to refuse, as he had just awakened and hadn’t performed any meritorious deeds yet; how could he accept something so precious? However, under Zhao Fu’s insistence, he eventually gave in and used it.

The blood crystal gave off a brilliant blood-red light and fused into Meng Tian’s chest, after which Meng Tian was covered with a red light.

After a while, the blood-red light disappeared, and when Zhao Fu once again looked at Meng Tian’s information, he was delighted to find that Meng Tian was now SSS grade.

However, because Meng Tian’s General Star was sealed, Zhao Fu was unable to see the changes in that. Only after Meng Tian received a General Armament or after the real world was devoured by the Heaven Awaken World would he find out.

At that moment, a soldier came up to report that they had discovered some matters in North Nam, and Zhao Fu immediately asked him to explain further.

Now that the first stage of the Chaotic World had been unlocked, the situation in the Heaven Awaken World had become even more chaotic. The Chaotic World Stone Steles encouraged warfare, and everyone was caught up in this.

There were essentially no longer any friendships between Lords anymore, and all of them fought among themselves.

The border regions, which had already been very chaotic, became even more tumultuous because of the Chaotic World Stone Steles. Player villages were now easier to find and conquer.

Many players turned their eyes to other players’ villages. Because there was enmity between the two sides already, they continuously attacked the villages near the system main cities.

In the beginning, it was the Vietnamese side that initiated. 10,000 or so players stealthily went to the Chinese side and picked their targets, taking down 20 villages during the night. They hung the people they killed at the entrances of the villages and used blood to write offensive messages on the walls.

After these Vietnamese players made such great achievements, they went back to boast in front of the others, causing the Vietnamese side to all cheer and plan to try this a few times.

As for the Chinese side, the Chinese players were angered to the point of death. A large number of players ran over to take revenge, resulting in a chaotic battle between the two sides, which became more and more intense.

In the end, almost all of the people from both sides joined the fray, and at least 10,000 people died every day. Given this horrific casualty rate, if it wasn’t for the fact that players continuously spawned, North Nam wouldn’t have been left with many people. In fact, this even affected the system main cities.

1,000 Chinese players chased 100 Vietnamese players to the side of a system main city on the Vietnamese side.

100 city guards came out from the main city to prevent private battles within the territory of the main city, stopping the 1,000 Chinese players. The Vietnamese players laughed and provoked the Chinese players, provoking them to continue attacking.

Before, this group of Vietnamese players had killed many people, angering the Chinese players to the point of chasing to a main city. Now, they had been stopped by city guards but still had to face the provocation of the Vietnamese players. In the end, the Chinese players were unable to withstand it and attacked. Border regions were quite chaotic, but they had their advantages – players received a lot of battle experience and received all sorts of rewards for fighting, such as equipment and skills. These players' cultivations weren't weak, and they had 1,000 people.

As such, the 100 city guards also attacked. The Vietnamese city guards looked down on the Chinese players, and most of the players endured for a long time because of the difference in their power. However, now, all of this exploded out.

The battle was incredibly intense. Only 320 Chinese players survived, while all of the city guards and the 100 Vietnamese players died.

This news outraged the Vietnamese main cities, which banned all Chinese players from going in. They also slaughtered all of the Chinese players within them and listed quests to kill Chinese players – there was no limit to this, and anyone who killed Chinese players would be rewarded.

This enraged the Chinese side's main cities, and they gave out similar quests for killing Vietnamese players.

Now that the main cities of the two sides had done this, the fights between players became more intense, and the system factions of the two sides also continuously clashed.

After hearing this, Zhao Fu thought of a way to obtain a large number of Stage 1 corpses as well as how the Vietnamese Guard could become an entity that was worshipped by the Vietnamese players.

When he thought of this, Zhao Fu couldn't help but laugh – Great Qin's opportunity had arrived!

## **Chapter 272: Inciting Discord**

The first thing to do was to make the system main cities on the two sides to start fighting, which required detailed planning. Zhao Fu first needed all of North Nam's information in order to plan this out.

A few days later, Zhao Fu led 1,000 or so Stage 1 soldiers, some elite Assassins, and 300 Hundred Ghost Illusionists to North Nam to carry out his plan.

Because the Vietnamese main cities had banned Chinese players from using their teleportation channels to enter, Zhao Fu and his soldiers were unable to directly reach the Vietnamese main cities. As such, they could only use their own teleportation channels to go nearby and walk the rest of the way.

Normal city guards stayed inside the main cities unless they were sent out, so Zhao Fu took his people to the Vietnamese side's Cowtooth City and lay in ambush. He then sent some of the Vietnamese indigenous residents on his side to the city gates.

"Sir, it's terrible! There are Chinese players killing our indigenous residents outside, and many of Cowtooth City's residents have been killed," one of the indigenous residents with a terrified expression on his face.

Hearing this, the Captain of the city guards replied angrily, "It'd be bad enough if those trash people were making trouble elsewhere, but they dare to come to Cowtooth City to kill our residents? They're simply seeking death! How many of them are there? I'll immediately take people there to destroy them."

The conflict and hatred between the two sides had grown greater and greater. It was already a normal thing for people to even kill each other right outside the main cities, so the Captain and the other city guards easily believed this.

Chinese players would run over to kill Vietnamese players and indigenous residents, and the Vietnamese players would do the same. However, they didn't go all out and still mainly defended their own main cities.

"Roughly 300 or 400 people," the indigenous resident sent by Zhao Fu quickly replied.

When he heard that there weren't that many people, the Captain smiled disdainfully – killing these players would be like killing a bunch of chickens. As such, he brought along 300 soldiers just to be safe. Now, even if there were 1,000 players, they would have nothing to fear.

"Bring us there! Don't let those evildoers escape!" the Captain said to the indigenous residents sent by Zhao Fu after gathering the soldiers.

The indigenous residents continued to act afraid and initially refused, but after the Captain threw them a few silver coins, they pretended to reluctantly agree.

Following this, the indigenous residents led the Captain and the city guards to an empty area that looked like a shallow bowl. It had a flat region in the middle and higher land around it, making it easy to ambush.

The Captain felt that something was off and asked coldly, "Where are the Chinese players?"

The indigenous residents continued to act afraid and pointed ahead as they replied, "Sir, they're right ahead!"

The Captain already felt quite suspicious at this point, and he narrowed his eyes. In the next moment, a saber light flashed as he slashed towards that indigenous resident. Everyone else couldn't understand why their Captain wanted to kill these people.

What no one expected was that just as the saber was about to land and kill that person, that person suddenly raised his hand, and a hidden blade shot out, blocking that saber.

Suddenly, the energy ripples of Stage 1 cultivation emanated from that person!

This person was called Chau Mao, and he was a Vietnamese indigenous resident Zhao Fu had nurtured into one of the core members of the Vietnamese Guard. He was one of the most powerful Vietnamese indigenous residents under Zhao Fu's command.

By now, the Captain knew that he had been tricked, and he yelled, "Kill him immediately and quickly leave; we've been tricked!"

However, as soon as the Captain yelled, a strange smile appeared on Chau Mao's face as ghostly qi started to rise from the ground. The Captain was caught off-guard and immediately cried out, "Retreat!"

The Vietnamese indigenous residents quickly scattered, and in a few moments, the scene around the city guards changed – it was as if they were in a different world, and ghosts started to leap towards them. Under Zhao Fu's care, the 300 Hundred Ghost Illusionists' cultivations had reached around Stage 0-7 to 0-8, but because most of these city guards had cultivations of Stage 1-4 or above and good equipment, the Dark Ghost World's effects weren't as effective against them.

The Captain yelled, "This is an illusion; everyone remain calm. We'll be able to break through soon."

If they had half an hour, it was possible that they really could break through the Dark Ghost World, but Zhao Fu wouldn't give them even five minutes.

The area where they stood was completely covered by ghostly qi, and the Hundred Ghost Illusionists created a gap within the domain to allow soldiers to go in and pull the Vietnamese indigenous residents out.

Zhao Fu had wanted to lure them further ahead to make killing them as easy and safe as possible. However, the Captain had noticed that something was wrong, forcing Zhao Fu to act immediately.

Because the Dark Ghost World was a large-scale illusion that affected both friend and foe alike, anyone within the area would fall into the illusion.

Zhao Fu's soldiers couldn't go in to kill the city guards, or they would also fall into the illusion. As such, Zhao Fu's soldiers brought out ballistae, and the Archers took out their bows. On Zhao Fu's command, ballistae bolts and arrows, which were gathered densely like raindrops, shot into the ghostly qi, immediately resulting in pained screams.

Five or six minutes later, Zhao Fu asked one of the Hundred Ghost Illusionists, "What's the situation like inside?"

The Hundred Ghost Illusionist used one of the special skills of the profession, causing his eyes to become gray like a ghost's eyes – this skill allowed him to see the scene within the illusion.

"Your Majesty, everyone within the illusion has been killed," the soldier reported.

When he heard this, Zhao Fu ordered the Hundred Ghost Illusionists to dispel the Dark Ghost World, and he looked at the corpses on the ground. These people all had terrified expressions on their faces, and their bodies were covered with arrows and bolts.

When he saw these corpses, Zhao Fu smiled because they would provide him with another 300 Stage 1 soldiers.

If it wasn't for the fact that the circumstances were quite special, Zhao Fu wouldn't dare to kill city guards like this. Right now, Great Qin couldn't afford to offend system main cities.

However, Zhao Fu didn't have to fear anything because of how chaotic this border region was. It was impossible to trace this to him and Great Qin. Rather, the wrath of the Vietnamese main cities would be directed at the Chinese main cities.

Zhao Fu even specifically left some items that looked like they were from the Chinese main cities, drawing the Vietnamese main cities' attention to the Chinese main cities. The more bitterly the two sides fought, the more beneficial it was to Zhao Fu.

### **Chapter 273: State of War**

After killing 300 city guards at Cowtooth City, Zhao Fu headed to Paleoroom City. By now, Cowtooth City's system faction had noticed that the Captain and his soldiers hadn't returned, and the faction went to check on them. They found some traces of blood on the ground and some items that had fallen but no corpses. However, Cowtooth City's city guards felt that something was off.

This matter caught the attention of the higher-ups in Cowtooth City. They had never thought that the Chinese side would start to ambush their city guards, and they were completely outraged by this.

They knew that without the other side's system factions taking part, the Chinese players wouldn't have suddenly become so powerful as to be able to kill 300 city guards.

As such, Cowtooth City became even more hateful towards the Chinese side and told the city guards to be careful so as to prevent such a thing from happening again.

After arriving at Paleoroom City, he continued to use this method and killed 400 city guards before returning to the Chinese side.

"Sir, I saw a group of Vietnamese city guards killing people on our side!" a Chinese indigenous resident reported to the city guards as he ran over and breathed raggedly.

"What?" The city guard felt quite shocked before asking, "Where? How many people do they have?"

The indigenous resident immediately replied, "Sir, they have roughly 100 people and started killing us Chinese people as soon as they saw us. They even cursed and swore at us and the city guards!"

The city guard was infuriated and reported this matter to his superiors, causing many other city guards to feel enraged. There was already enmity between them, and now that they had come to provoke them, no one could endure such a thing.

A Stage 2 General led 500 soldiers and rushed out. However, after reaching the place where the Vietnamese city guards were described to be, they discovered nothing there. The General felt that something was off, but when he turned and looked, the person guiding them had disappeared. The General was given a big shock and he immediately yelled, "Leave!"

However, it was already too late. Streams of ghostly qi rushed up from the ground and covered them, making it seem like they had been sent into an eerie world.

When he saw that the city guards had been caught, Zhao Fu didn't hesitate to give the order to attack. "Arghhh!!" Suddenly, a roar sounded out as a figure burst out of the area covered by the ghostly qi – it was that Stage 2 General.

The Hundred Ghost Illusionists were only roughly Stage 0-7 to 0-8, so affecting Stage 1 city guards was already their limit. It was impossible for them to trap someone with a Stage 2 cultivation. As such, the Stage 2 General was able to escape in five or six seconds.

When he saw the crowd of people around him, the General angrily cried out, "Who are you people? Why are you trying to kill people from Freelight City?"

Zhao Fu laughed before walking towards the General and saying, "It's useless for you to know because you're going to die with them."

The General looked quite shocked and discovered that the person who was walking towards him and giving off such a monstrous aura was actually a player. He simply couldn't understand how a player could be so powerful already. What's more, this person was giving off a dense killing intent, so it seemed that a fight was unavoidable.

The General could sense that the person in front of him was incredibly powerful, so he didn't dare to be careless. He exploded out with his full strength as he gripped his spear and arrived before Zhao Fu like a bolt of lightning.

Bang!

The General stabbed forwards, causing the air to explode as his spear pierced towards Zhao Fu's chest.

Seeing the General charge at him, Zhao Fu didn't move, and his expression didn't change. The instant that the General's attack arrived, he drew the sword at his waist and waved it, knocking the General's spear aside before slashing and creating a sharp arc of light.

Chi!

The General's throat was slashed open, and a large amount of blood gushed out as he powerlessly fell to the ground. In just a single exchange, Zhao Fu had easily dealt with the General.

Whether it was his strength or cultivation, Zhao Fu was much more powerful than before.

Great Qin's soldiers continuously shot arrows into the area covered by the ghostly qi, and seven or eight minutes later, all that was left were corpses filled with arrows.

Zhao Fu ordered his people to clear the battlefield before collecting the corpses and leaving behind a few items from the Vietnamese side. He then went towards Saber City.

Following this, what had happened here was reported to the higher-ups in Freelight City, resulting in them cursing the Vietnamese side and feeling even more hatred.

Zhao Fu continued to use this method at Saber City, killing another 300 city guards. Altogether, they had killed 1,500 city guards today and turned them into Blood God Pills, instantly providing Zhao Fu with another 1,500 Stage 1 soldiers.

At the same time, everything Zhao Fu had done on that day caused all of North Nam to become incredibly tense, making it seem like it could explode at any moment.

The players of both sides continued to attack each other and build teleportation channels connecting to the other side. They laid ambushes outside the main cities and would kill any players or indigenous residents who came out.

This was to take revenge and get rewards, causing the two sides to become increasingly hateful towards each other. Now, even the real world was paying attention to what had happened in North Nam.

If anyone had dared to attack China before, it would have outraged all of the Chinese players, but things were different now. They had simply too many enemies, with Japan, Korea, and the Philippines attacking from the east; India and Thailand attacking from the west; Russia and Mongolia attacking from the south; and Zhao Fu's forces attacking from the north. There were also Vietnamese and Cambodian forces attacking as well.

When the Chaotic World was unlocked, the chaotic border regions became true battlegrounds where peace simply didn't exist anymore.

On the Chinese side in North Nam, a faction called Northwind suddenly rose up. It was said that many of its leaders' cultivations were above Stage 1, and that attracted many players to join. What's more, it had low requirements for entry and treated its members well, so it recruited 40,000 people in a single day.

This surprised many of China's factions and made them feel quite wary – who wouldn't be worried upon seeing such a powerful competitor rise up? However, Northwind announced that it would never attack any Chinese people because its enemy was the Vietnamese side, and it appealed to the Chinese side to join together and destroy the Vietnamese side.

Over on the Vietnamese side, after developing for a while, the Vietnamese Guard now had 30,000 people. It had become a big faction, and because of its just actions and how kindly it treated people, the Vietnamese Guard was warmly received by all Vietnamese people.

The Vietnamese Guard also stood out and appealed to the Vietnamese factions. The Vietnamese Guard said to band together to resist the Chinese side, and it said to no longer allow the Chinese side to bully Vietnamese people. They called for any Vietnamese person who loved his country to resist the Chinese side together.

Because of these two factions, two alliances quickly formed. One was Northwind and ten or so large factions, forming the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance, while the Vietnamese Guard and many other factions formed the China Resistance Alliance.

#### **Chapter 274: Age of Alliances**

The two alliances immediately became the two most powerful factions in North Nam, and even the system factions didn't dare to take them lightly. Each of these factions had over 500,000 people, making them enormous powerhouses.



Of course, Northwind was created by Zhao Fu. No one would have expected that the two massive alliances were actually both controlled by Great Qin.

The next day, Zhao Fu wanted to continue bringing people to ambush the system main cities' soldiers, but he found that each of the system main cities had entered a state of war. Soldiers seriously patrolled about and carefully examined everyone going in and out of the cities. Everyone was treated with great suspicion and distrust, and anyone who was suspicious was detained.

It was evident that the main cities' defenses were much stricter than before, making it difficult for Zhao Fu to do anything. Since the main cities were being so careful now, if he tried to do anything, it was likely that he would suffer disastrous losses instead.

Zhao Fu wanted to use these two massive factions to carry out his plans, and this would cause a massive catastrophe in North Nam. It might even shake the real world, but Zhao Fu had no hesitations about this.

First of all, the two factions combined only had one million people, while each region had at least six million players. This meant that there was still a massive number of people who weren't participating, so he needed to find a way to draw them in.

Zhao Fu, acting as the leader of Northwind, sent out invitations to conduct the first Vietnam Destroyer Alliance meeting. None of the factions that received the invitations felt that anything was off, as this was something that was bound to happen.

However, some of them wondered who Northwind's leader was to be able to establish such a massive faction in such a short amount of time.

The place of the meeting was a large hall that was 500 or so square meters, and it was exquisitely decorated. The ground was covered with red carpet, and there were wooden chairs spaced around the hall.

The leaders of the various factions each brought a few bodyguards, and the event seemed like a meeting of heroes. Many of them knew each other and greeted each other as they walked in with smiles on their faces.

Even the system factions attached great importance to this meeting and sent a few people to secretly observe.

Zhao Fu didn't act all high and mighty, and he waited in the hall from the beginning. Of course, he wore a black cloak to hide his appearance.

Seeing Zhao Fu, the various leaders felt a bit surprised but still smiled as they courteously greeted him, and Zhao Fu also politely greeted them back.

Finally, the 389 leaders all arrived and were seated within the hall. At first, it was quite noisy as the leaders all chatted with each other.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A few crisp claps sounded out, seeming to carry with them some immense power, causing everyone to freeze and look towards Zhao Fu. Everyone could sense how powerful he was.

Facing everyone's gazes, Zhao Fu didn't feel anything at all as he smiled and said, "The meeting will now officially commence. What does everyone think about the future?"

Just as he finished speaking, a big man got to his feet and said loudly, "It's obviously to gather our strength and destroy those Vietnamese players. They've dared to provoke us for so long, so they're simply seeking death!"

A heroic-looking woman also stood up and said, "Exactly! They think that we Chinese players are easy to bully? My husband was ambushed by a few of them and died horribly. After getting back to the real world, he told me that we had to destroy the Vietnamese side no matter what!"

"Big sis, the same happened to my little brother. He was caught by those scum and had his private parts cut off!" a sharp-faced young man said angrily, making everyone else resist the urge to chuckle.

Most of the people here had enmity with the Vietnamese side, which was why they had joined the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance. Their only goal was to attack the Vietnamese side and take revenge. As such, they started to discuss how to attack.

At midnight, the bright moon's moonlight shined on the ground, making it seem as if the ground was covered by a silver blanket. All sorts of animals had already fallen asleep, and because it was already autumn, it was slightly cold.

Despite the beauty of the moon, tonight was fated to be a bloody night. Zhao Fu and the other factions' leaders brought 30,000 people in total and went to attack the Vietnamese side under the cover of night.

The 30,000 people Zhao Fu led was a terrifying sight, and they were a nightmare for any faction.

This massive army's first target was a village with barely 300 people. The noise from 30,000 people was simply too great, and it sent the entire village into high alert. Upon looking out, they saw a flood of soldiers rushing towards them and were unable to defend at all.

The small village was annihilated in an instant, but the weakness of the army was quickly revealed – with so many different factions, it was impossible to completely unite these people, and all of them acted in their own interests. As soon as they saw that the village was defenseless, they started to pillage everything of value. Some pillaged equipment, others pillaged items, others pillaged money, and others took villagers. Everything fell into chaos in just an instant, and it was evident that this was just a disorganized mob that didn't have much fighting power. They were essentially only relying on numbers, and seeing this, Zhao Fu inwardly shook his head.

However, an army of 30,000 people looked quite imposing and terrifying, and it was like an unstoppable flood that could wipe away anything in its path. No one could defend against such a mighty force.

The village was instantly reduced to rubble, and the flood of people continued onwards. No matter how well-hidden a village was, it was bound to be found by 30,000 people.

The massive flood of people destroyed everything in its path, and cries continuously sounded out as lives were continuously lost.

This slaughter continued to 5 or 6 AM and only stopped when the sun started to rise. During this operation, they destroyed 168 villages, killed over 50,000 Vietnamese players and indigenous residents,

and captured 20,000 or so Vietnamese players and indigenous residents. They obtained countless items and 2.5 million copper coins. As for their casualties, there barely were any, as it was 30,000 people attacking villages of a few hundred people each time.

These gains didn't include the rewards from the Chaotic World Stone Steles or the main cities, which were already worth billions of dollars in the real world. The greatest gains were, of course, the City Creation Stones and the people they captured.

However, because there were roughly 300 factions that participated, the rewards were all split according to whatever everyone could take for themselves. Everyone more or less reaped some rewards from this operation.

Many of Zhao Fu's Assassins had led the way, and Zhao Fu was only interested in people and City Creation Stones. Because there were so many factions involved, it was difficult for Zhao Fu to obtain many City Creation Stones or people, so he set his eyes on the City Creation Stones.

### **Chapter 275: Vietnam Destroyer Alliance**

With Zhao Fu's Assassins' skills and level of cultivation, normal factions couldn't compete with them. As such, Great Qin's Assassins were able to steal the City Creation Stones incredibly quickly, resulting in them obtaining 105 out of the 168 City Creation Stones. Some of the villages gave Achievement Points while others didn't, most likely because of the time since they had been established.

105 villages gave 2,500 Achievement Points. By now, Zhao Fu had already diverted his Achievement Points back to himself, and leveling up to Second-Ranked Baron required 5,000 Achievement Points. Because of the King's Ring's stats, he instantly shot up to Second-Ranked Baron.

He had also obtained 105 War Points, causing his Chaotic World Stone Stele to rise to Level 2. He could now exchange for Silver grade items, while leveling up to a Level 3 Stone Stele required 500 War Points and would allow him to exchange for Gold grade items.

Zhao Fu knew that it wouldn't be too good for him to take so many City Creation Stones for himself, as he was the leader of the operation. As a leader, he had to make sure that everyone benefited – only then would people be willing to follow him. If he took all of the benefits, who would be willing to join with him again?

The other factions definitely weren't happy with how many City Creation Stones Great Qin had obtained, so he announced, "This time, all factions who participated will also receive 100,000 copper coins."

This caused all of the factions to become incredibly delighted – 10,000 copper coins was \$1 million in the real world. Even though it wasn't too much, it wasn't little either, and everyone would obtain this amount.

The countless leaders profusely thanked Zhao Fu, and while Northwind had only been one of the top ten factions in the alliance before, it was now acknowledged to be the leader of the entire alliance.

Zhao Fu's money served to win over the various factions' loyalty, allowing Great Qin to control the entire alliance.

During this operation, the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance completely swept away everything in its path on the eastern side of Cowtooth City, shocking the entire Vietnamese side and suppressing them instantly. Those who were acting arrogantly disappeared, and all of the Vietnamese players felt a sense of crisis.

On the other hand, all of the Chinese players felt incredibly excited and continuously praised the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance, causing it to become incredibly famous.

The China Resistance Alliance quickly held its first meeting, and countless factions attended with emotions of fury and hatred, making the hall quite noisy.

Some people wanted to use the same method to take revenge against the Chinese side, while others wanted to engage in peace talks because they believed that the Vietnamese side couldn't defeat the Chinese side. After what had happened the previous night, many of them felt quite afraid.

At that moment, Ly Qinqian stood up and said seriously and heroically, "Everyone, do you really think that the Chinese side will engage in peace talks with us? Now that things have come to this, is it possible for us to live in peace? Now, the Chinese side's foot is already on our heads; are we really just going to accept this?"

"Vietnam only suffered so greatly because we weren't united. The Chinese players think we're easy to bully, but if we stand together, we'll no longer have to endure the Chinese players' humiliation. It's time to show those Chinese players the strength of the Vietnamese people and strike a heavy blow against them!"

Ly Qinqian's words made the Vietnamese players' blood boil, and many people couldn't help but exclaim, "We must make the Chinese players pay!"

By now, Ly Qinqian had almost become a goddess to all of the Vietnamese players, whether it was because of her looks or her abilities.

Soon, the meeting concluded. Ly Qinqian let out a breath and collapsed into a chair. Just then, all of that had been an act, and everything she had said was scripted. Despite looking so dignified and confident, she had been nervous to death because she was worried that she would perform poorly and be rebuked by Zhao Fu.

Soon, the China Resistance Alliance made an announcement that said that it had been suffering because it wasn't sufficiently united, and the announcement also said that those who didn't join the alliance would be destroyed by China. Whether they were factions or individuals, they should join the alliance to guarantee their safety instead of just waiting for death.

The Vietnam Destroyer Alliance's rampage had struck fear into every Vietnamese person's hearts, so as soon as the China Resistance Alliance said this, countless people joined out of fear.

In just a day or so, the China Resistance Alliance's numbers swelled to a monstrous 1.5 million people.

Zhao Fu immediately heard about this and felt quite shocked. If they could just obtain a bit more people, Zhao Fu would want to use these people to attack a main city.

The spies from the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance were completely shaken and quickly went to find Zhao Fu to discuss.

Zhao Fu knew that such a big turn of events couldn't be kept hidden, so he discussed with them to use an isolation barrier as a line of defense. This would prevent the Vietnamese players from using teleportation channels to quickly arrive at the Chinese side, and he would also use 500,000 people to create a second line of defense.

This line of defense was primarily at Freelight City, while Zhao Fu left a gap at Saber City because there were many people there who hadn't joined the alliance.

The leaders of the ten or so biggest factions knew that Zhao Fu was diverting most of the trouble to Sabre City, but they had no other option. Right now, the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance only had 500,000, and it wouldn't be able to defeat the China Resistance Alliance's 1.5 million players. It was only fair for those who hadn't joined the alliance to suffer.

None of the leaders of the factions were idiots, and they all approved of the plan. This was not only beneficial to the alliance but to them personally as well.

However, they started to feel wary towards Zhao Fu because it became clear that Zhao Fu wasn't as friendly and kind as he was on the surface. From this plan, they could tell how insidious he was.

Finally, the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance started to put this plan into action and set up various things.

It was yet another bloody night as 800,000 people from the China Resistance Alliance swept through the 1,000-kilometer radius area around Saber City, destroying 283 villages, killing over 100,000 people, and dealing a severe blow to all of the player factions in Saber City.

Afterward, Zhao Fu and the leaders of the ten or so largest factions stood up to say words to the same effect as those said by the Vietnamese side – uniting to resist the Vietnamese players and joining the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance would result in protection.

In response, countless people requested to join the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance, hoping to receive protection. The Vietnam Destroyer Alliance's numbers grew explosively, reaching 1.5 million people in a single day, allowing them to stand against the China Resistance Alliance.

This caused yet another uproar in the real world, as it was the first time two opposing factions had gathered so many people before. The regions nearby all started to form alliances, from which the age of alliances began.

## **Chapter 276: Royal Bloodline**

By now, both the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance and China Resistance Alliance had set up isolation barriers, and they had a massive number of people standing guard to stop their enemies from crossing into their territory.

However, the isolation barriers were only on the separate sides. The center, the depths of North Nam, was a place where no one dared to venture into.

This was because there was a powerful Lord grade existence that was the king of all beasts in that region in the depths of every region. They were incredibly powerful and could create beast hordes that could destroy everything.

As such, neither of the player factions dared to go near that place, and even the system factions took it quite seriously. The two isolation barriers gave North Nam some temporary peace, but the system factions weren't very happy with this.

Isolation barriers didn't discriminate between different factions, and they prevented the use of all teleportation channels. This created a great inconvenience for the system factions, but facing the factions with 1.5 million players each, they didn't dare to say anything.

They could already see that the alliances were strong enough to defy them. The players were no longer like scattered sand, and they could now resist the system main factions.

Once again, Zhao Fu was the greatest beneficiary of the China Resistance Alliance's operation. Out of the 283 villages they broke through, he obtained 187 of the City Creation Stones.

Both Zhao Fu's status and the Chaotic World Stone Stele were halfway to leveling up, and adding on the 105 City Creation Stones from the Vietnam Destroyer Alliance, Zhao Fu now had 292 City Creation Stones. This greatly exceeded the number of City Creation Stones that Great Qin had obtained this entire time through conquering.

This many City Creation Stones were enough to fill the 500-kilometer radius area around the Great Qin Town, and the number of City Creation Stones exceeded the number of subsidiary villages that the Great Qin Town could have. As such, only the high-grade villages were made into subsidiary villages. With these extra 282 villages, Zhao Fu brought in an extra 1,800 people per day.

At the same time, through the slaughters of both factions, Zhao Fu obtained many high-grade corpses. These corpses were useless to other factions, but they were incredibly useful to Zhao Fu. Now, all 40,000 of Zhao Fu's soldiers were at least A grade, and he had replenished the 3,000 soldiers he had lost from before.

These massive benefits made Zhao Fu want to repeat these battles a few times. However, after thinking about it, he decided that the effects were too disastrous – all of the villages within 1000 kilometers of main cities all relocated into more remote and obscure places. Even if Zhao Fu repeated this a few times, the benefits they would reap would be far smaller.

Now, each side had taken a heavy blow, so Zhao Fu could only allow North Nam to temporarily return to peace once again and allow it to recover before doing anything else.

Zhao Fu didn't forget that the system factions were a large obstruction to Great Qin as well. Once the alliances had enough strength, he wanted to use them to deal with the system factions.

Now, under Zhao Fu's control, North Nam had become relatively stable again. As such, Zhao Fu wanted to go to other regions to stir up some trouble. Apart from North Nam, there were six other regions that bordered the Chinese and Vietnamese sides, and the seven regions formed a line.

All six other regions had branches of the Vietnamese Guard, but compared to North Nam's Vietnamese Guard, these branches were weaker. However, they were still relatively big factions.

However, on the Chinese side, Zhao Fu wasn't able to create factions like in North Nam and control both sides. This was because Northwind had cost him too much, and Great Qin in its current state was unable to repeat this in another six regions. After so long, the Vietnamese Guard was greatly liked and respected by all Vietnamese people because the Vietnamese Guard had done a lot and put in a lot of effort to resist the Chinese side.

Everyone could tell who put in effort or not, and no one would truly follow a faction that only put on airs. Even though he was helping the Vietnamese side, in order to devour the entirety of Vietnam, Zhao Fu still had to temporarily help Vietnam for now.

Right now, Zhao Fu wanted to promote the Vietnamese Guard for two purposes: one was to make the Vietnamese Guard a faction that was passionately loved and respected by the Vietnamese side, and two was to obtain a large number of Stage 1 corpses.

Zhao Fu split his 40,000 soldiers into six teams that entered each of these six regions. Within each of these six regions, alliances started to form, with the largest having 20 or so factions. It was impossible to create two massive alliances like in North Nam again.

This was because there wasn't a super faction to unite them. Zhao Fu had only been able to gather the factions in North Nam because of the massive amount of effort and money he had expended.

Moreover, many players had relocated their villages away and did their own thing, so it was impossible to unite them all.

There were many holes to be exploited, and Zhao Fu led one of the six teams while the other five teams were led by Wang Jian, Wei Liao, and the others.

There were no isolation barriers in the other six regions, so Zhao Fu could use teleportation channels to reach the Vietnamese side. Since many of the players who belonged to factions had moved their villages away, Zhao Fu's target was the many individual players.

Most ordinary players would go out of the city to do various quests or explore to see if they could find any opportunities. Others went out to kill wild beasts to bring back and sell.

Each of the six teams had roughly 6,000 or so soldiers, and Zhao Fu ordered them to lie in ambush outside of the main cities and hunt down these ordinary players.

These players were only ordinary people and didn't have much strength, so they were killed very easily.

Zhao Fu and his soldiers waited outside a main city, and soon, a group of seven or eight people walked out. Without exchanging any words, ten or so arrows flew and killed these players.

After returning to the real world, these players angrily posted this on the internet, criticizing Chinese people for being incredibly ruthless and bloodthirsty. However, because only a few of them had died, they weren't given much attention.

Next, a group of 30 or so Vietnamese players came out. When they saw Zhao Fu's 6,000 soldiers and remembered the antagonistic relationship between the Chinese and Vietnamese sides, they knew exactly what would happen, so they immediately turned and ran.

However, none of them were able to escape, and all of them were killed by the Archers.

After returning to the real world, these 30 or so people also angrily cursed the Chinese side on the internet. This matter was given more attention, but it didn't cause any great disturbances.

### **Chapter 277: Bloodline Reversal Technique**

Zhao Fu felt bored just waiting like this, and killing a few of them at a time didn't amount to much either and wouldn't achieve the effects that he wanted. As such, Zhao Fu thought about it and considered creating an ambush on the main road coming out of the city.

There were many people coming in and out of the city through the main road, and they wouldn't have to worry about there not being many people. However, the risks would be much greater. Zhao Fu had only brought 6,000 people, and there were often countless people on the main road. Zhao Fu didn't want to risk his soldiers' lives like that.

In the end, Zhao Fu decided to continue laying in ambush on these small minor roads, but he would use various methods to attract people over to kill them. This would speed things up by a lot.

The first thing to decide on was the bait. Apart from power and beauty, what tempted people the most was money. Zhao Fu gathered 100 particularly agile soldiers and gave them each a sack filled with gold coins. All of them had holes that allowed people to see the gold coins that they contained.

Afterward, they carried out the plan, and the 100 soldiers headed over to one of the minor roads.

A team of ten or so people had just killed two wild boars, and because they were just ordinary people and didn't have enough money to afford spatial rings, the two wild boars were carried by four people.

Because these people had primarily focused on their Strength stat, two people were able to easily carry a 150-kilogram wild boar.

Apart from the meat, the tusks and skin would be worth around six or seven silver coins, and these ten or so people weren't satisfied with just these two wild boars. As such, while they carried these wild boars, they looked around to see what else they could find.

At that moment, they saw a person walking towards them, surprising this group of people. This was because the person was a Chinese player. As soon as this Chinese player saw these ten or so Vietnamese players, he immediately ran away in fear while the sack at his waist clinked loudly. From the holes in the sack, the Vietnamese players could see that it was filled with gold coins.

The ten or so Vietnamese players stared at that sack of gold coins, their expressions becoming one of extreme greed and desperation. They immediately tossed down their wild boars and rushed towards that Chinese player.

"We've hit the jackpot this time!" The ten or so Vietnamese players felt incredibly excited as they rushed at that Chinese player. By now, the enmity between the two sides was such that they simply couldn't tolerate each other.

Even if this single Chinese player didn't have any money, these Vietnamese players wouldn't let him off. The hatred between them was buried in their hearts and continuously grew.



What's more, that Chinese player actually had a sack filled with gold coins on him. If there were 100 gold coins inside, that would be \$10 million in the real world. If they could kill him, they would instantly become rich.

The ten or so Vietnamese players madly chased the Chinese player. The Vietnamese players with bows and arrows shot out a few arrows, but the Chinese player easily dodged them. As such, they could only continue chasing.

After chasing for a while, the Vietnamese players started to breathe raggedly and thought that they wouldn't be able to catch the Chinese player. However, that Chinese player suddenly stopped, causing the Vietnamese players to feel delighted, and they mustered up all of their strength to close the distance and kill that Chinese player.

Swish, swish, swish...

Suddenly, arrows tore through the air, shocking the exhausted Vietnamese players. They tried to dodge, but it was far too late – the arrows stabbed into their bodies, causing blood to spurt out everywhere.

The Vietnamese player with the highest cultivation was able to use his saber to slash away some of the arrows, but because there were simply too many of them, he was still hit by a few. However, before he could take another breath, a few spears stabbed out of the grass beside him, piercing through his body. The Vietnamese player froze as blood flowed out of his mouth, and he stared at the people in the grass with a confused expression on his face before realizing that they had been ambushed.

Zhao Fu had split the 6,000 soldiers into teams to work with the baiters. As for Zhao Fu, he felt quite bored, so he wandered off by himself to kill some players.

After walking on a minor road for a while, he came across an elderly man with tanned skin who was wearing traditional Vietnamese clothing. There was some blood on this elderly man's body, and he looked a bit injured.

The aura that the elderly man gave off was quite powerful, and he actually had a Stage 3 cultivation. With this sort of cultivation, his position within a main city definitely wouldn't be low. Zhao Fu slowly drew his sword as he looked at the elderly man.

The elderly man looked at the black-cloaked figure in front of him and said furiously in his hoarse voice, "Is Whiteleaf City determined to kill me? I'm the adoptive father of Flowing Water City's City Lord, and if you kill me, a massive war will erupt between our cities."

The elderly man was actually able to speak Chinese, but even if it was Vietnamese, Zhao Fu would've been able to understand him through the Language Stone Stele.

Even though he couldn't fully understand what the elderly man meant, he could roughly guess what was going on from the first thing that he had said. The elderly man had most likely just been in a fight with people from Whiteleaf City, a Chinese main city, and he had been stopped by Zhao Fu on the way back.

Zhao Fu's strength was around as strong as someone with Stage 3 cultivation, which was why the elderly man thought that he was someone from Whiteleaf City.

Second, the elderly man had revealed that he was the adoptive father of the City Lord of Flowing Water City, which meant that he had a high status in Flowing Water City. His third sentence, about the war erupting, made Zhao Fu determined to kill him because Zhao Fu desperately wanted a battle between two main cities.

Zhao Fu's aura exploded out from his body, causing the air to shake. He unleashed his full strength from the very beginning as his body turned into a black blur and rushed towards the elderly man.

The elderly man was quite shocked and quickly took out a black iron staff.

Bang!

An explosion sounded out, causing a wild gale to sweep out as Zhao Fu's sword slashed towards the elderly man, and the elderly man blocked with his iron staff.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and lashed out at the elderly man with his foot. The elderly man responded by kicking at Zhao Fu as well.

As the two kicks clashed, a muffled explosion sounded out, and the elderly man was forced back by two steps. He had already been injured, and his body was deteriorating due to his age.

Right now, Zhao Fu didn't have the time to worry about respecting his elders. After he sent the elderly man backward, he immediately spun and kicked out with a roundhouse kick.

The elderly man chanted some sort of incantation as a few pale-white vines shot out from his stomach, blocking Zhao Fu's kick and wrapping around his leg.

In the next second, the pale-white vines grew teeth-like thorns that stabbed into Zhao Fu's leg and started to quickly devour his blood. At that moment, the elderly man reacted in shock, and his expression became savage as he cried out, "Royal bloodline!"

### **Chapter 278: Battle Cries Shaking the Heavens**

"You're not someone from Whiteleaf City; Whiteleaf City doesn't have anyone with a Royal Bloodline. I had never thought that there would be someone who would unlock the King's Profession already and obtain a Royal Bloodline. Outside of your Legacy Land, there would be a heap of experts protecting you.

"However, things are different here – if I capture you, take you back, and use the Bloodline Reversal Technique, my son will have a chance to become a King. In that case, you can die for me!"

The elderly man savagely laughed, and a few more pale-white vines burst out of his stomach and twisted and turned as they moved towards Zhao Fu.

When he heard the elderly man's words, Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and circulated his King's Power to break free from the vines wrapped around his leg. He then slashed out with his sword, sending out a black sword light that cut the approaching vines into pieces.

The elderly man's expression became vicious as he smashed his iron staff towards Zhao Fu. In response, Zhao Fu dodged and spun as he slashed towards the elderly man horizontally.

Clang!

The elderly man once again drew back his iron staff and blocked Zhao Fu's attack. However, just as Zhao Fu wanted to attack again, the elderly man's wrinkled face started to twist as he sinisterly laughed.

Suddenly, an orb of white light exploded from the top of the iron staff with blinding light. Under this white light, Zhao Fu felt incredibly weak and powerless, and he quickly retreated.

The elderly man laughed as he raised his iron staff and mustered all of his strength, smashing it towards Zhao Fu's head, causing it to bring with it a fierce wind.

Zhao Fu's eyes became cold and filled with killing intent as he yelled, "Old fellow, do you really think you can win?"

Suddenly, Zhao Fu raised his left hand and spread out his palm, which gave off a faint black light. There was a 'Qin' character written in black, and a black barrier spread out from it.

Seeing this, the elderly man felt incredibly shocked. "King's Domain!"

Following this, the elderly man tried to escape from this domain. The white light coming from his staff was cut off by the King's Domain and was no longer effective against Zhao Fu. As the elderly man quickly retreated, Zhao Fu shot forwards towards him, and the Sky Demon Sword gave off a massive amount of sword light as he chopped towards the elderly man.

Bang!

The elderly man was sent flying back ten meters and crashed onto the ground before coughing up a mouthful of blood. He seemed much weaker – after all, he had already been injured before this fight.

Zhao Fu walked over, and the elderly man climbed to his feet with a savage look on his face. He once again muttered an incantation as he threw his iron staff towards Zhao Fu.

The iron staff spun in the air and brought with it immense force as it flew towards Zhao Fu, seeming as if it could obliterate a mountain.

Zhao Fu leaned to the side and easily dodged the iron staff, but at that moment, the elderly man stretched out a wrinkled hand and grabbed at the air. The iron staff stopped flying away and flew towards Zhao Fu from the back.

Feeling the air rushing at him from behind, Zhao Fu's pupils constricted as he turned and swung his sword, causing sword light to burst forth and sending the iron staff flying away.

At that moment, the elderly man stretched out his arms, which turned into tens of pale-white vines that flew towards Zhao Fu. In just an instant, he would be completely wrapped up by those vines.

Zhao Fu once again turned, and he drew the Slaughtering Ghost Sword as fast as lightning. The Slaughtering Ghost Sword gave off a massive amount of blood-red light and howled as it streaked through the air, slicing the vines into bits.

Chi!

The Slaughtering Ghost Sword then continued onwards and pierced through the elderly man's chest, and the elderly man stared at Zhao Fu in shock and fell to the ground, dead.

Zhao Fu slowly walked over and used the Corpse Examination Skill to look at the elderly man's corpse. Just as he had expected, it was SSS grade – if he refined it, he would be able to obtain an SSS grade Orb.

The spatial ring that the elderly man was wearing was Gold grade, and it definitely had many good things inside. The iron staff that he used was definitely a Legendary grade item, and Zhao Fu looked at its stats first:

Demonic Crow Staff: Grade: Legendary, Stats: Strength +8, Intelligence +20, Constitution +10, Agility +8, Description: A magic staff forged from many evil items. It contains a powerful Weakening Light.

The Weakening Light was most likely the white light that the elderly man had used before that made Zhao Fu feel incredibly powerless.

There were many good things on the elderly man, but Zhao Fu resisted his desire for them and didn't take any of them because he had a plan in mind.

Afterward, Zhao Fu stopped all operations and withdrew all of his soldiers, ordering them to clean up this battlefield to make it seem like this battle had never happened.

Next, Zhao Fu placed the elderly man's corpse onto the main road outside the city and slashed it a few times, making it seem even more wretched. After all of this was done, Zhao Fu had a pleased smile on his face. Even though he had just killed an elderly man who he had no grievances with, if he was the weaker party, he definitely would've been killed simply for the fact that he was a Chinese player. That elderly man wouldn't have cared either.

Following this, Zhao Fu ordered his people to scatter the 600 player corpses around the elderly man's corpse, making it seem like a massive slaughter. He then sent some of his people to the various cities to yell, "Whiteleaf City's Commander came to our city to slaughter us. I personally saw him kill this poor old man. Whiteleaf City's Commander is killing people to silence them right now! Hurry and run!!"

As soon as this spread, the system factions that heard about it immediately gathered a large number of troops and rushed over, and they were completely shocked when they saw the scene.

Countless players also rushed over, and when they saw the bloody scene, the Vietnamese players were completely angered and hated the Chinese players even more.

Almost everyone believed the things that Zhao Fu's people were yelling, and the news began to spread more and more. Soon, this lie became the truth.

Boom!!!

A powerful energy descended as a tanned 30-year-old man descended from the sky. He was Flowing Water City's City Lord, H? Ming.

When he looked at the elderly man's corpse on the ground and the injuries all over it, he became incredibly furious and roared, the sound of which could be heard in the surrounding ten-kilometer radius area.

Following this, he walked towards the corpse and thought back to his memories with his adoptive father. He had been an orphan and wandered the streets by himself since he was young. He had been lucky for his adoptive father to take him in and care for him, and his adoptive father treated him like his own son.

These memories stabbed at his heart, and H? Ming gently picked up the elderly man’s corpse, tears flowing out of his eyes.

One of the soldiers came up and reported, “City Lord, Lord H? wanted to go to Whiteleaf City to steal an item, but he was discovered by Whiteleaf City’s people, who injured Lord H?. Who would have thought that they would’ve chased him so close to our city.

“The final strike that killed Lord H? was dealt by someone from Whiteleaf City, and this was seen by many people. He wanted to silence the witnesses by killing them, but because there were too many witnesses, he could only run.”

### **Chapter 279: Human Purgatory**

“Gather our forces and head towards Whiteleaf City!” H? Ming said in an extremely cold voice, causing those around him to feel a quiver in their hearts. The soldiers obeyed and immediately went to gather their forces.

The surrounding Vietnamese players couldn’t help but feel excited, and they knew that something big was about to happen. Countless players also decided to go – with a City Lord leading the way, what did they have to be afraid of?

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Over at Whiteleaf City, a scholarly-looking middle-aged man asked, “Were there any losses from the treasury?”

There were two men and one woman beside him, who were the three Great Generals of Whiteleaf City, and one of the male Generals replied, “Luckily, we discovered him in time and lost nothing.”

The scholarly-looking middle-aged man was Whiteleaf City’s City Lord, Bai Rusheng. He coldly harrumphed, “Those barbaric people dare to come to our City Hall to steal things? They don’t put Whiteleaf City in their eyes at all.”

“City Lord, we’ve already taught that person a lesson,” one of the Generals replied.

Suddenly, a soldier rushed in and loudly reported, “City Lord, things are looking bad! Flowing Water City has brought a large number of troops to attack us!”

“What?” The anger that Bai Rusheng had just quelled rushed up again. “They just tried to steal from our City Hall, and now they want to attack Whiteleaf City? Let’s see if Flowing Water City has the ability to do so.”

H? Ming led 80,000 soldiers to attack Whiteleaf City and left 20,000 to defend Flowing Water City. He knew the gravity of the situation, so he also put up quests and gathered one million players outside Whiteleaf City.

There seemed to be a sea of people outside Whiteleaf City, but the city gates were tightly shut. The soldiers stood seriously on the city walls, and the atmosphere was incredibly tense.

Bai Rusheng went to the city walls, and when he saw so many people, even he was shocked.

At that moment, H? Ming stood in front of his massive army and yelled, "Hand over the person who killed my adoptive father, or I'll raze Whiteleaf City!"

When he heard this, Bai Rusheng felt furious and replied, "I don't know what you're talking about, but don't push us too far. Raze Whiteleaf City? What a joke! Do you really think that we're afraid of you?"

H? Ming laughed in his extreme anger and replied, "You're trying to cover it up? Apart from Whiteleaf City's people, who could kill my adoptive father? If you don't hand over the person right now, I'm going to attack!"

Bai Rusheng also laughed and replied, "Do your best then!"

There were usually many conflicts between the two main cities, and each had its own grievances. The death of the elderly man was like the spark that lit the fuse, and neither of the two City Lords tried to take a step back or give in even slightly.

"You're seeking death!" H? Ming stomped his foot, leaving a large crater in the ground. He rose into the air and shot over like a cannonball while Bai Rusheng coldly harrumphed and drew his sword to meet him.

BOOM!!!

The two City Lords started a shocking battle as the soldiers below also started to attack. The 1.8 million people on the Vietnamese side flooded towards Whiteleaf City, giving off terrifying sounds like that of an ocean, and the surrounding ten-kilometer radius area was filled with noise.

Whiteleaf City started to put up emergency quests to gather players to help defend the city.

Swish, swish, swish...

Countless arrows flew out densely from Whiteleaf City, descending like a torrential rain. Countless people were hit by these arrows, and they died on the spot.

Normal players weren't very strong, and because they had no chance of defending against Stage 1 soldiers' arrows, they were usually instantly killed.

However, there were simply too many people, and the countless arrows were unable to stop the flood of people. Soon, waves of arrows started to shoot up at Whiteleaf City's defenders from below.

It was impossible to see just how many arrows were shot up at them, and all of them gave off a sharp aura that made people's hairs stand on end. The firepower from below was able to completely suppress Whiteleaf City's defenders on the city walls.

Seeing this, the attackers below felt incredibly excited about breaking through the city and the rewards they would receive, and they started to yell in excitement, their battle cries shaking the heavens.

Whiteleaf City's three Great Generals stood on three different sides of the city walls with serious expressions. They raised their weapons and used some sort of skill to cause Whiteleaf City's city walls to give off a brilliant white light as white leaves shot out from the city walls.

These white leaves were shaped just like normal leaves. However, they were created from white light, and there were inscriptions on all of the leaves. They traveled incredibly quickly and were abnormally sharp.

The white leaves soon clashed with the approaching army, and the white leaves were like sharp blades that tore through countless people's bodies, causing blood and flesh to fly everywhere. The battlefield became incredibly gory, and it caused the massive army to finally slightly pause.

However, the Vietnamese side's soldiers weren't weak at all. A large number of Shieldbearers rushed up, raising their shields and connecting them, and the shields gave off a faint blue light and formed a wall of light. This wall of blue light looked quite weak, and it was as if touching it would destroy it. However, it was able to completely stop the white leaves, allowing the flood of people to continue approaching Whiteleaf City.

Massive explosions sounded out from above. Bai Rusheng held a sharp sword while H? Ming wielded a spear as they continuously launched attacks at each other.

Bai Rusheng's sword created a large wave of sword light and hacked towards H? Ming, creating a massive gust of sword wind. Even the soldiers who were far away could feel how sharp that attack was.

In response, H? Ming roared, and the muscles on his arms bulged as he gripped his spear and slashed out with it. The air seemed to explode as a formless wave of energy swept towards Bai Rusheng.

**BOOM!!!**

A massive explosion resulted from the sword wind and energy wave colliding, and a wild gale blew in all directions that even slightly affected the battle beneath them.

**Boom! Boom! Boom!**

The two City Lords continuously clashed, and both had received quite a few injuries. Both of them had blood flowing from their lips – this was the true strength of experts with cultivations above Stage 4.

Their battle became more and more intense, and both started to use terrifying items.

Bai Rusheng raised his hand as he roared, his hair in disarray. The entire sky shook as a massive amount of white light shot out, and a snow-white cube-shaped jade seal with a leaf engraved on it appeared.

H? Ming's expression became savage, and he raised his hand and roared as the colossal sound of waves appeared. Countless streams of water vapor gathered towards H? Ming as a blue, cube-shaped iron seal with a water snake engraved on it appeared.

The appearance of the two City Lord Seals caused the sky to dim, and an even more terrifying battle erupted.

In the distance, Zhao Fu watched this scene in shock, and he felt that both sides were incredibly powerful. This battle lasted for seven or eight hours before Whiteleaf City emerged as the victor.

This was because Whiteleaf City possessed the advantage of battling within its own territory. They had many defenses prepared, which made it incredibly difficult to attack. Moreover, apart from their 100,000 Stage 1 soldiers, they had 300,000 or so indigenous residents and 1.5 million players.

How? Ming's forces weren't weaker than Bai Rusheng's, but because he had to leave a portion of his forces at Flowing Water City to defend, it was impossible to defeat Whiteleaf City.

### **Chapter 280: A Million Corpses**

As a result of this battle, both sides suffered heavy losses. Corpses formed mounds outside Whiteleaf City's walls, and blood covered the ground and almost formed streams. The scene looked incredibly gruesome, like a human purgatory.

Because both sides had invested a lot of their military forces into the battle, the consequences were incredibly heavy as well.

Whiteleaf City lost 30,000 soldiers and 400,000 players, while Flowing Water City had lost even more – 50,000 soldiers and 700,000 players.

There were more than one million corpses surrounding Whiteleaf City, and it was evident just how intense and bloody this battle had been. News of this shocked the entire world, especially China and Vietnam.

After countless people analyzed the situation leading up to the battle, some deduced that there was a third party who had set all of this into motion, and the one who had killed Flowing Water City's City Lord's adoptive father was someone else. This third-party's goal was most likely to bait the two main cities into an all-out war. However, it was a pity that both sides had been extremely furious and couldn't calm down in the heat of the moment; if they had thought about it carefully, the truth would've been exposed.

Now, everyone started to wonder who the person behind all of this was. What was the person's motive? Was it another main city? Was it a player faction?

These were all guesses, and the people who didn't know much thought that it was someone from Whiteleaf City who had caused all of this.

Later, historians concluded that every event that shook the Heaven Awaken World had a trace of Great Qin's shadow. However, without enough evidence, they were unable to confirm or deny Great Qin's involvement.

After the battle, Zhao Fu ordered his soldiers to stealthily work throughout the night to collect high-grade corpses and Stage 1 corpses. As for himself, Zhao Fu followed the escaped Flowing Water City's City Lord. The battle between the City Lords had been incredibly intense, and both had received heavy injuries. There were still many soldiers and players left in Whiteleaf City, and because it was their territory, it would be difficult for Zhao Fu to make a move on Whiteleaf City's City Lord.



However, things were different for Flowing Water City's City Lord – he was heavily injured and had less than 30,000 soldiers left. As long as he could kill him, Zhao Fu would be able to easily obtain a system main city. With such a great prize in store for him, Zhao Fu was prepared to use his Nation Armament.

H? Ming's chest was extremely bloody, and one of his Great Generals supported him as they quickly escaped. There were 20,000 or so soldiers behind them, and most of them were injured and looked quite wretched. However, they still had to quickly leave in case Whiteleaf City's people decided to chase them down.

Suddenly, H? Ming raised his head in shock and looked at a mysterious, black-clothed figure standing on top of a tree. He was giving off an incredibly powerful aura, and the space around him seemed to distort. A slight breeze blew at his cloak, partially revealing his face. What shocked everyone the most was his dark eyes that were filled with killing intent.

Boom!!!

A massive explosion sounded out as Zhao Fu directly took out his Nation Armament and instantly arrived above Hu Ming, his swords swinging down with immense force and causing the ground 100 meters around them to crack.

H? Ming immediately used his City Lord Seal and wielded his spear, gritting his teeth as he defended against this monstrous strike. However, this attack was simply too powerful, and H? Ming was already heavily injured. As such, upon blocking this attack, he coughed up a mouthful of blood. However, because he was gritting his teeth, the blood only slowly tricked out from between his teeth.

"City Lord!" A loud cry rang out as one of his Generals wielded a scimitar and rushed towards Zhao Fu, wanting to save H? Ming. Zhao Fu's eyes shined with a cold light, and he casually swung the sword in his hand, causing a massive sword light that seemed like it could devour everything to sweep out. The General was sent flying and crashed through seven or eight trees before stopping 50 meters away, heavily injured.

Just a casual strike like that had heavily injured a Stage 3 General – in front of Zhao Fu's Nation Armament, he was unable to resist at all. With Zhao Fu's current strength, he was already more powerful than a Stage 3 expert.

Zhao Fu's cold eyes turned to the General who wasn't dead yet. In order to prevent him from making any trouble, Zhao Fu decided to kill him, and his body turned into a black blur as he rushed towards him.

Suddenly, a figure appeared before Zhao Fu.

"All of you, hurry and run!" H? Ming knew that it was essentially impossible for him to escape. He had already caused the deaths of 50,000 or so soldiers, and because he didn't want the rest of them to be killed too, he yelled for them to run, looking extremely heroic.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and raised his sword, sending his strength into it and causing it to give off an incredibly destructive aura.

Boom!!!

As the sword descended, it seemed to cut through space itself, and H? Ming did his best to defend. However, he was completely outmatched. He was blasted back by the strike and knocked ten or so trees over before slamming into a three-meter wide tree and coughing up a mouthful of blood.

H? Ming leaned powerlessly against the tree and looked extremely weak, his body covered with blood.

“One more strike!” Zhao Fu didn’t want anything unexpected to happen, so he immediately rushed at H? Ming to kill him and obtain the City Lord Seal.

“City Lord! City Lord!” Just as Zhao Fu was about to attack, the loyal soldiers around him threw aside all thoughts of escaping and rushed over without regard for their lives.

“A bunch of ants! Die!” Zhao Fu said in a low voice, sounding like a demon king as he slashed out.

An incredibly sharp black arc of light slashed out, bringing with it a power that could tear through everything. All trees in the surrounding 100 meters were cut in half, and the place where they had been cut was extremely smooth. The thousands of soldiers were also split in half, causing them to all freeze before falling to the ground.

Zhao Fu’s body turned into a black blur as he came before H? Ming. By now, he was unable to resist at all, and Zhao Fu stabbed out, wanting to end his life.

However, at that moment, a thin saber blocked Zhao Fu’s sword as an extremely beautiful young woman in green appeared before Zhao Fu.

This was evidently one of the Vietnamese side’s City Lords.

“Don’t meddle in others’ affairs, or you’ll bring trouble on yourself,” Zhao Fu said as he glared at the young woman coldly.

This young woman could feel how powerful Zhao Fu was, and she said seriously, “Sir, it’s best not to be too extreme. H? Ming is part of my side, and I can’t just stand by and watch.”

“Then... are you going to save him?” Zhao Fu’s words were filled with immense killing intent, causing the air around him to freeze.

Feeling this killing intent, the young woman in green felt quite dismayed and prepared to fight.

Suddenly, another person, who gave off a powerful aura, appeared on the branch of a tree nearby. The person was an elegant-looking young man in white who held a folding fan and smiled as he looked over.

This young man’s aura was incredibly powerful, and needless to say, he was another main city’s City Lord.