The Lord 441

Chapter 441 – Blood Eye

After the countless ordinary players and factions heard that the Undead Disaster had been created by Great Qin, they all wanted for there to be a peaceful resolution, or else they would suffer the most as a result of the Undead Disaster.

The foreign factions didn't react as much because the Undead Disaster had only attacked three regions and was still quite far away from them. In actuality, they wanted it to rampage for as long as possible to weaken China as a whole, giving them a better chance against China.

However, this was only if the Undead Disaster didn't reach them. If it really was as big as the rumors said it was, it would definitely extend to other countries because Zhao Fu didn't have good relations with the foreign factions.

Now, everyone in China wanted peace and to settle. It wasn't just the countless players. Countless factions, sects, and even the military hoped that Great Qin would stop this disaster.

They couldn't find Great Qin's Legatee, so countless people went to the Ying family to express intentions of peace, hoping that Great Qin's Legatee would accept these sentiments. Facing these people, the Ying family couldn't make any guarantees because the members of the Ying family were unable to affect Great Qin's Legatee.

At the same time, the Ying family was somewhat fearful of these people because almost all of the powerful factions in China had come. In fact, even some of the neutral governmental factions had come to ask for peace.

Evidently, the terrifying results of the Undead Disaster had caused countless people to become afraid. If the Undead Disaster expanded to a greater scale, it was definitely something that could shake all of China.

If the Ying family refused, they would become enemies with all of these people, if not all of China. Even with the Ying family's strength, it would be difficult to go against so many people, especially the governmental factions and the Ancient Clans, who had also asked for peace.

One had overwhelming strength, and the other had incredibly great power and authority. Normally, even the Ying family would have to give them face, but the key to this situation was Great Qin's Legatee. After all, they were unable to make a decision for Great Qin's Legatee.

After courteously receiving these people, they immediately went to Zhao Fu's villa. Right now, Zhao Fu was Great Qin's Legatee's representative, so he was definitely with Great Qin's Legatee. As such, it should be no problem to use him to pass a message to Great Qin's Legatee.

However, after they arrived, they were stopped by his bodyguard, who said, "Apologies, Mr. Zhao is in the Heaven Awaken World, and he has ordered that he is not to be disturbed."

Upon hearing this, one of the bodyguards was quite displeased, but just as he was about to rebuke the bodyguard, he was stopped by another family leader. The other family leader explained the situation and asked the bodyguard to think about the seriousness of the situation.

This bodyguard was the one Zhao Fu had kept this entire time. As Zhao Fu's status rose, the bodyguard had also obtained a lot of power. He understood that Zhao Fu's commands were paramount because the family leaders wouldn't be able to disobey any order from him. That was how much power Zhao Fu had.

This was mainly because of Great Qin's Legatee. With Great Qin's Legatee supporting him, Zhao Fu's status was higher than anyone else's in the Ying family, so the prestigious family leaders had to treat even Zhao Fu's bodyguard with respect.

Hearing the family leader's explanation, the bodyguard realized that this matter was quite serious, so he asked the family leaders to wait and entered the room.

Currently, the Undead Disaster had just finished ravaging the third region, and some Skeletons had become even more powerful and could use the deathly aura to condense a bone bow, turning into Skeleton Archers that had long-range attacks.

Now, even those in the sky wouldn't be able to escape. The Undead army's strength had once again grown.

At that moment, Zhao Fu received a system announcement that there was someone in the real world trying to wake him up. Zhao Fu felt quite curious, but he decided to leave. After all, he had been in the Heaven Awaken World for a long time, and it would be good for him to eat some food and develop his plans.

The ten Disaster cavalrymen had countless Skeletons as shields, so if there was any danger, they could use the Skeletons to stall for time while they escaped and waited for his return.

After returning to the real world, Zhao Fu looked at the bodyguard waiting beside him and asked, "What is it?"

The bodyguard summarized what the family leaders had said to Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu understood and nodded as he said, "Invite them in and have people prepare some food for me!"

The bodyguard obeyed and turned and left.

The family leaders entered with smiles on their faces and sat on the sofa. One of the family leaders said, "Zhao Fu, apologies for interrupting you. It's just that we're unable to make a decision about this, so we hope that you can pass on this information to Great Qin's Legatee and ask him to make a decision."

"There's no need. Tell them to return. Back then, how did all of the northern side's factions treat Great Qin? Now, they're asking for peace; do they think that Great Qin is really that weak?" Zhao Fu immediately refused.

Hearing Zhao Fu's words, the family leaders' expressions became grim. They understood what Zhao Fu was saying, but all of the top factions from China had come, and the pressure from them was quite great. The Ying family couldn't help but take a step back.

"Zhao Fu, we understand this, but because the entirety of China wants peace, it's best that Great Qin takes a step back. It's best not to offend all of China and become all of China's enemy," another family said, trying to persuade Zhao Fu.

This was indeed quite dangerous, but Zhao Fu's eyes suddenly flashed with a blood-red light as he coldly said, "Great Qin will never take a step back. Let them do their worst – if they really try something, Great Qin won't show any mercy."

The amount of time and effort that Great Qin had put into the Undead Disaster greatly exceeded any of Zhao Fu's predictions. Now that they had finally started, how could they stop so easily?

Hearing this, the family leaders sighed and thought that it was Great Qin's Legatee who had told Zhao Fu to say this. As such, they didn't say anything else. They were unable to change Great Qin's Legatee's plans, so they could only leave.

On the way, one of the family leaders suddenly said, "Just then, I saw Zhao Fu's eyes suddenly flash with a blood-red light; they looked so horrifying. I felt that they were filled with an intense evilness and coldness. Zhao Fu isn't simple at all."

However, another family leader uncaringly replied, "Of course he's not simple; otherwise, how could he be chosen by Great Qin's Legatee? It's only because of him that we're able to contact Great Qin's Legatee."

Hearing this, the family leader who originally spoke felt that this was true and didn't say anything else. Following this, the family leaders started to feel quite worried because they had to let the countless factions know of Great Qin's Legatee's decision. This would definitely cause a massive storm.

The family leaders went to the hall where the many leaders were gathered and announced, "Apologies, everyone. Great Qin's Legatee has no intention of settling."

These words caused the lively atmosphere to instantly fall silent.

Chapter 442 - None Will Be Spared

They had never thought that Great Qin's Legatee would refuse so straightforwardly. All of the top factions in China were here; did Great Qin's Legatee want to go against all of China?

"Is Great Qin's Legatee truly refusing? Is there no room for negotiation at all?" one of the elders from the Ancient Clans was unwilling to give up and asked with a trace of hope.

After all, this matter concerned all of China, and if this Undead Disaster continued, it could shake the very foundations of China, severely injuring all of the Chinese factions.

A thick-eyebrowed middle-aged man from a governmental faction also asked, "Is Great Qin's Legatee determined to create this disaster? As a Chinese person, is he not even thinking about China?"

Facing these two people, who held immense power, the Ying family leader who made the announcement felt quite helpless as he replied, "Great Qin's Legatee has already made his decision, and this was told to us personally by his representative in the real world. We are unable to change his decision!"

The thick-eyebrowed middle-aged man coldly harrumphed as he said, "It's that person called Zhao Fu, right? I want to meet him personally."

The elder from the Ancient Clans also said, "That's right! Family leaders, please let us meet Zhao Fu and talk with him. This matter concerns all of China, so it's best to not make a hasty decision like this."

The other factions also asked for the same thing. They all wanted to at least try to persuade Great Qin's Legatee to change his mind.

Seeing this, the Ying family leaders had no choice but to leave and try to bring Zhao Fu here.

At that moment, Zhao Fu was eating his food while listening to Mu Guilin report on things in the real world, giving him knowledge of the various happenings in the world.

The family leaders once again returned. They could have sent some people to pass the message, but they still came personally. After all, if they sent someone else, Zhao Fu most likely would immediately refuse.

Since they wanted Zhao Fu to give them face, they also had to give Zhao Fu face. They hoped that Zhao Fu would go over because the Ying family was currently under immense pressure.

After hearing what the family leaders had to say, Zhao Fu felt quite annoyed, and initially, he didn't want to go. However, after thinking about it, he decided that since all of the top factions in China had come, he should at least give them some face.

Seeing that Zhao Fu had agreed, the family leaders smiled and quickly took Zhao Fu to the hall.

After stepping into the hall, Zhao Fu immediately became the focus of everyone present. As Great Qin's Legatee's representative in the real world, many factions already knew about him and knew what he looked like.

Countless people gathered over, and because Zhao Fu had a special jade medallion from Qiu Fengzi that could hide his Fate, he wasn't worried about other people finding out about his true identity.

Zhao Fu didn't waste any time and said, "Everyone, Great Qin's Legatee has already made a decision, and no one is able to change that. Now that the Undead Disaster has begun, out of the Qin Resistance Alliance members in the northern side, none will be spared. As for other matters, we will talk about them when the time comes."

After hearing Zhao Fu's words, the expressions of the people from the northern side became quite unsightly, and they could imagine what would happen next.

The other people also looked quite grim because Zhao Fu didn't say that the Undead Disaster would stop after ravaging the northern side. This meant that Great Qin's Legatee already planned to use the Undead Disaster to sweep across all of China.

Since this was the case, their factions would definitely be affected. If the Undead Disaster swept across the northern side, with its size, it would be impossible for it to not affect any other regions. If they talked about it when the time came, it would be way too late, and they would become prey for Great Qin's Legatee.

Who would be able to stand up to an Undead Disaster that had already turned the northern side into a living hell? It would simply be unstoppable.

"Little friend, as Great Qin's Legatee's representative, your relationship with him should be quite good. You should try to persuade him to stop: if the Undead Disaster continues, countless beings will die, and countless factions will be destroyed. If that happens, China will be greatly weakened, and it may even be invaded by other nations.

"Think about whenever China has been invaded throughout history; as a Chinese person, doesn't that make your heart ache and make you furious?

"As a Chinese person, you should think about the rest of your people!" The elder from the Ancient Clans tried to convince Zhao Fu and have him try to persuade Great Qin's Legatee.

The elder's words caused others to yell in agreement, "That's right! Think about China as a whole. Many of China's factions will be destroyed, and if we're invaded, we definitely won't have the strength to retaliate. The entirety of China will be in danger."

Many people looked at Zhao Fu and wholeheartedly tried to convince him to try to talk some sense into Great Qin's Legatee.

"Hahaha..." Hearing their words, which were essentially telling him to let Great Qin suffer for the rest of China, Zhao Fu couldn't help but laugh.

Zhao Fu's laughter made many people feel quite displeased, and they frowned as they looked at Zhao Fu. They were seriously and earnestly speaking, but Zhao Fu's laughter was simply too condescending.

Zhao Fu soon stopped laughing and said, "You don't need to worry about being invaded, as Great Qin's Legatee won't let any of them off either. They will be met with the same treatment, so you won't have to worry that they'll be strong enough to attack China.

"Also, as to the other lives, if they die, then they die. What does it matter to Great Qin? Everyone, Great Qin's Legatee won't change his decision."

"You're simply too selfish!" a person angrily yelled as he pointed at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu coldly glanced at him before asking, "Then are you not selfish? Is there anyone who isn't selfish? Currently, Great Qin has the power to destroy all opposing factions, so why shouldn't it use that power? Should it wait until you have developed so that you can resist Great Qin together? Right now, who views Great Qin as a friend?

"Since that is the case, why should Great Qin care about what you think, care about what you want, and care about those other living creatures? Great Qin cares not for your talks of justice and righteousness.

"If you're all really thinking about what's best for China, then submit to Great Qin and obey Great Qin's commands. Then, we'll be able to destroy all foreign nations, and Great Qin will be able to establish a

never-ending dynasty. This will allow China to stand at the top of the world. If you're all willing to agree, the Undead Disaster won't harm any of you. However, would any of you agree?"

Zhao Fu's voice carried with it a formless aura that suppressed the entire scene, causing all to fall silent. None of the people present were able to answer him because everyone was innately selfish – who would be willing to give over the faction that one had worked so hard to build and the riches one had worked so hard to amass to someone else?

Chapter 443 - Fourth Region

Seeing Zhao Fu suppress the entire scene and not back down even an inch in the face of the top factions, the Ying family leaders couldn't help but respect him. After all, none of them would have been able to do so. They couldn't help but inwardly marvel that Zhao Fu was indeed a rare talent!

Seeing how awkward everyone looked, Zhao Fu didn't want to remain here, so he breathed out as he said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now!"

After saying this, Zhao Fu turned to leave.

"Could it be that Great Qin's Legatee is determined to make an enemy out of the rest of China? You'd best think about the consequences!" the thick-eyebrowed middle-aged man said angrily.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and responded with the same intensity as he looked at the middle-aged man and said, "Are you threatening Great Qin? You can try, but Great Qin won't be threatened by anyone. We won't show mercy to anyone who offends us; Great Qin will definitely slaughter them all!"

Great Qin was in control of this situation because the Undead Disaster was simply too terrifying. As such, the middle-aged man didn't dare to become enemies with Great Qin, and Zhao Fu was able to suppress the middle-aged man's imposing manner.

"You're not even Great Qin's Legatee; you're just someone who passes on his words. How could a mere brat like you make decisions for him? Don't you think that you're exceeding your power? It is as if you don't even put Great Qin's Legatee in your eyes. Why would Great Qin's Legatee even pick a bastard like you to be his representative?"

A young man's mocking voice sounded out – he was one of the people from the northern side's factions. By now, the northern side factions were most likely going to be destroyed, and because the others didn't want to be affected, they had already made plans of abandoning them.

As such, this young man spoke with no restraint and just wanted to remind the people around him that the person in front of them was only a mere representative of Great Qin's Legatee; how could he make decisions for Great Qin's Legatee?

The others also came to this realization and also said, "That's right. How could you make a decision for Great Qin's Legatee? You're overstepping your bounds here – don't think you can do whatever you want just because you're able to rely on Great Qin's Legatee."

All of the people who spoke were part of the northern side's factions, and they said these things because they wanted to drag everyone else in to resist Great Qin. Only then would they be able to survive.

However, some other people said in an earnest and sincere tone, "Please tell these things to Great Qin's Legatee and ask him to make a decision. We only hope that you can at least try to persuade him. If the Undead Disaster goes on, far too many people will die."

After hearing these words, Zhao Fu coldly looked around. They had no idea that he was Great Qin's Legatee, and because he had no need to explain anything to them, he no longer paid them any attention and left.

After this, all of the people unhappily left the Ying family's residence.

What had happened in the Ying family quickly spread through all of China. Great Qin was still determined to go through with the Undead Disaster.

This made countless ordinary people's views of Great Qin plummet. Before, countless people had admired and respected Great Qin's mighty and domineering nature, but now that their interests had been harmed, they started to view Great Qin with hatred.

Now, there was basically no one who still supported Great Qin, nor would there be any new supporters of Great Qin. Now, there were only people who viewed Great Qin with disgust, anger, and hatred.

In fact, there were many threads on the internet insulting and cursing at Great Qin. Of course, these people were all anonymous, and they didn't dare to do so with their real names in a public forum.

China's collective hopes of peace had been shattered, and Great Qin's reputation had fallen to rock-bottom. However, Zhao Fu didn't care about what they thought – if they truly angered Great Qin, Zhao Fu would slaughter them all.

Now that the peace talks had failed, countless factions once again held emergency meetings to talk about what they should do now. All of them were extremely worried, but they could do nothing against Great Qin's tough attitude.

Even though they would be safe from the Undead Disaster if they just submitted to Great Qin, not a single faction was willing to submit.

Even within the Ancient Clans, very few were willing to submit. As the most ancient faction in China, they had never submitted to a Dynasty before. All of them had extremely noble and honorable statuses, and because they were looked up to by countless people, how could they submit to Great Qin?

Of course, there were a few elders who were truly thinking for the good of China as a whole and the countless lost lives, and they were willing to submit to Great Qin, such as the Nuwa Clan, Youchao Clan, and Lilian Clan. However, it was a pity that it was just them, and they were unable to represent all of the Ancient Clans.

At the same time, this news reached foreign nations. After hearing that Great Qin Legatee's targets weren't just those in China but also the entire world, all of them started to panic. None of them dared to revel in schadenfreude and watch by the sidelines, and all of them started to take this matter seriously.

Su Yan had long since expected this, so he didn't have high hopes for peace. He was currently looking at information on the Heaven Awaken World, wanting to resolve the Undead Disaster.

Within the School of Yin Yang, a beautiful young woman pulled on Xianru's hand and said, "Big sis, can't you try to persuade Great Qin's Legatee? The Undead Disaster has already swept through three regions, and at least tens of millions of people have died. If the Undead Disaster develops even more, countless more people will die."

Xianru bitterly smiled and lightly shook her head as she said, "Xianling, how could I try to change a decision His Majesty has made? This is a disaster to all people, but because it will be of great help to Great Qin, I support his decision."

"Big sis, when did you become so cold-blooded?" Xianling said unhappily and angrily.

Xianru lightly laughed, "You're still young and haven't seen the true nature of this world. When you've seen what I've seen, you'll understand me."

Xianling softly harrumphed and stood up as she said, "Big sis, I'll never be like you. I'm going to talk to lord Sect Master."

After speaking, Xianling ran off, and Xianru didn't mind too much. Even the Sect Master wouldn't be able to do anything about this. Right now, Xianru's mind was focused on developing another matter and solidifying Great Qin's Fate to prepare for something else.

Elsewhere, Zhao Fu had returned to the Heaven Awaken World. He looked at the boundless ocean of bones, which had once again become much larger. It had taken only six days to go through the third region and was becoming faster and faster.

Subsequently, Zhao Fu's gaze became determined as he prepared to lead the Undead army to attack the fourth region.

Chapter 444 - Skeleton Cavalry

Rumble...

The boundless ocean of bones gave off massive sounds as it flooded into the fourth region, destroying trees and crushing rocks in its way, causing the ground to continuously tremble.

The ocean of bones devoured everything in its path, and it was even more terrifying than before. As soon as they sensed that something was off, countless creatures started to run for their lives.

The massive sounds were immediately detected by the four City Lords, and they turned into four rays of light that flew over. Seeing the endless ocean of bones, they felt incredibly shocked.

Afterward, they sensed Zhao Fu, who was in the middle of the ocean of bones, and they flew over. After talking, just like the other City Lords, they signed a High-Grade Contract, returned to their main cities, and expelled the people on their lists. They were unable to refuse Zhao Fu's conditions at all.

This caused everyone in the region to understand that the Undead Disaster was attacking their region, and everyone started to panic. Those who were part of the Qin Resistance Alliance looked quite bitter – if they had known this was going to happen, they wouldn't have joined.

When the ordinary players saw those people being expelled, they felt incredibly happy. Even though they temporarily couldn't leave the system main cities and would have some losses, at least they were still alive and were much better off than those who were fated to die.

Those who were in the wilderness didn't have any chance at survival, and the player factions in the wilderness could only destroy their villages and hide within the system main cities. The City Lords understood how terrible this disaster was, and because they didn't want so many people to die, they took in anyone who wasn't on the list.

Right now, all of the system main cities were packed to the brim, and many of the people's clothes were torn. The people also had terrified expressions on their faces. These people quickly ran into the system main city when the Undead Disaster had arrived, and they had personally seen how terrifying it was.

It wasn't something that humans could resist, and that boundless ocean of bones could destroy everything. Nothing in this world could defend against it, and because they were too weak, they could only run in fear.

Some people decided to dig holes and hide within the holes when the Undead Disaster arrived. However, they had to destroy their own villages and turn them into City Creation Stones, or they would be permanently destroyed by the Skeleton army.

Right now, staying alive was the most important thing, and most people didn't have the mind to think of anything else. Moreover, because the ground had been stained with the deathly aura, no one would be able to grow crops for a while, so there would be a great famine after the Undead Disaster passed.

The Undead Disaster started to wreak havoc in the fourth region, and the ocean of bones gradually covered the entire region. Cries of pain and horror sounded out all over the place, and the deathly aura covered the entire sky in that region.

The people outside of the system main cities fought bitterly to stay alive and hated Great Qin for causing this massive disaster. Those within the system main cities prayed, hoping that Great Qin would quickly stop this massacre and allow the world to return to peace.

However, praying was of no use because everything was within Great Qin's control. As such, they could only plead with Great Qin. Similarly, there was no use hating the heavens; they could only hate Great Qin.

The Undead Disaster grew bigger and bigger, and the sounds it gave off became more and more terrifying. After seeing the aftermath, countless factions were incredibly horrified and thought about joining together to destroy the Ying family.

Even the governmental factions thought about going all-out and disregarding the terrible consequences. Perhaps destroying the Ying family would be able to stop this disaster, but they didn't dare to act.

First, the Ying family was one of the five Great Families, and it had an incredibly deep foundation and controlled part of the military. If anyone tried to attack it, they would suffer disastrous losses. Only the

governmental factions had the confidence to even attack the Ying family; even the other four Great Families didn't dare to do so.

The key thing was that they couldn't find Great Qin's Legatee and had no idea where he was, and it seemed that he didn't care about the Ying family. As such, even if they destroyed the Ying family, he might not even stop, and it might even make him even more furious, resulting in greater losses for them within the Heaven Awaken World.

That was the main reason. If they had known that Zhao Fu was Great Qin's Legatee, many factions would've chosen to destroy the Ying family at all costs.

Time gradually passed, and countless Skeletons continued to hunt down all sorts of living creatures. Regardless of whether it was a Human, Outlander, or beast, all of them ran for their lives.

Countless Skeletons excitedly chased after them, and a Skeleton holding a bone sword slashed out a large wave of gray sword light, killing five of the villagers they were chasing.

The Skeleton absorbed the gray aura that left the corpses, and its body trembled and once again went through changes.

First, countless traces of a gray aura covered its body, and the black spirit flame in its head continuously trembled. Its aura became more and more powerful as the gray aura around it started to change and turned into bone armor.

The Skeleton waved its hand, and a Skeleton horse ran over. The armored Skeleton flipped onto the horse and became a Skeleton Cavalryman.

Skeleton Cavalrymen had immense strength. Not only did they have increased speed and power, but they also became more intelligent. They were more than ten times more powerful than ordinary Skeletons, and they were even more ruthless and cold-blooded when killing living creatures.

Now that the Undead army had Skeleton Cavalrymen, its battle strength once again became more powerful. Standing at the center of the ocean of bones, a trace of a smile appeared on Zhao Fu's face.

Five days later, Zhao Fu ordered the Disaster Cavalry to start moving to the next region.

The ten Disaster Cavalrymen, who were covered with a black fog, drew their black swords and raised them. All of the Skeletons seemed to feel something and stopped before gathering together.

Seeing that the Undead army was finally starting to leave, the four City Lords let out a sigh of relief. However, after seeing the withered grass and plants, the barren land, and the ruined buildings, they couldn't help but sigh.

With the Skeletons added in the fourth region, the ocean of bones had become even larger, and it took just five days to sweep through the fifth region.

The gray clouds of deathly aura blocked out the sun, and there was no life on the ground. Everything was silent, and let alone the sounds of birds or beasts, there wasn't even the chirping of insects. There was only a deathly silence.

This was the most terrifying scene in this era, a disaster that wiped out all living things.

The boundless Skeletons continued on to the sixth region!

The Undead Disaster was simply unstoppable, and it destroyed everything in its path, causing the land that it passed over to turn into a defiled and cursed ground, showing everyone just how terrifying the Undead Disaster was.

Another four days later, the ocean of bones started to move towards the seventh region, leaving behind only a silent, deathly region.

Chapter 445 - Take the Throne

"What should we do? The Undead Disaster has already reached the seventh region, and you should know just how terrifying it is by now. No creatures were left alive, and not even the grass remains. We must stop this!"

Countless factions were discussing how to deal with the Undead Disaster. It was now becoming larger and larger, and it was advancing faster and faster.

Originally, it took it eight days to go through a region, but now, it only took four days. If this went on, the Undead Disaster would progress faster and faster.

Moreover, the Undead Disaster currently only had one wave. If its numbers expanded to the point that it could split into multiple waves, it would be able to instantly drag the northern side into an abyss of despair.

Once the northern side fell, next would be all of China. Great Qin's Legatee was simply too ambitious and viewed lives as grass. As such, the factions were determined to join together to do something about it.

All of the factions understood this and contacted each other. They had to stop Great Qin right now and couldn't hesitate, or else they would have no chance at stopping the Undead Disaster in the future.

Many people could tell Great Qin's Legatee's true goal, which was to have the Undead Disaster sweep across the world and wipe away all obstacles for Great Qin. That would allow it to restore its nation and reign above the rest of the world.

Of course, these factions wouldn't allow Great Qin to step on their corpses to take its throne, so many Dynasty Legatees started to step out.

Xia, Shang, Zhou, Han, Jin...

All of the Dynasties no longer hid away, and they instead publicly announced that they were going to put an end to Great Qin's plans and its ruthless massacre. Of course, they had to stand on the side of justice and pledge to stop this disaster.

This made countless Chinese people feel favorable towards them, and they greatly supported these Legatees, hoping that they would be able to stop Great Qin, which had destroyed the peace of this world. They were filled with anger towards Great Qin and rejoiced that someone had finally stepped out to stop Great Qin.

Now, Great Qin had become a synonym for evil to countless Chinese people, and it seemed incredibly bloodthirsty. After all, back then, Great Qin had killed and hung up countless bodies in that forest as a warning to the rest of the world.

Many people had reacted in fury, feeling that hanging up so many bodies was simply too cruel and inhumane. Moreover, those people had surrendered and were players just like Great Qin's Legatee.

Some people thought that the Heaven Awaken World was just a game, and because they only saw the indigenous residents, Outlanders, and beasts as NPCs, they didn't care much.

However, seeing that many players like them had surrendered and been treated like that, these people were quite angry and complained about captives being treated inhumanely.

The movies and documentaries on TV all affirmed that captives' human rights should be protected, or they should at least be given a fair and easy death. However, Great Qin had hung them to death. That was simply too inhumane and humiliating. Even though these players didn't die a true death, Great Qin should at least pay for their mental harm.

Moreover, even though Great Shun had provoked Great Qin and acted quite arrogantly, Great Qin retaliated in such a way that made many people feel antagonistic towards Great Qin. After what had happened, many people saw both Great Shun and Great Qin as evil factions.

Finally, many people believed that as the Legatee of a Dynasty, Great Qin's Legatee should have been more compassionate and magnanimous. How could such a narrow-minded and cruel person have the right to rule the world?

The things that Great Qin did already made many people understand how cruelGreat Qin was, lowering their favorability towards it. Now that Great Qin had disregarded everything and started the Undead Disaster, almost all of China started to hate Great Qin.

As such, the people greatly supported the other Legatees to stop this disaster and Great Qin's cold-blooded Legatee.

At the same time, the various Legatees said that they welcomed all people to join them. Countless ordinary people and factions were incredibly excited as this was something that many of them dreamed of, and many of them immediately agreed.

However, the problem was the people who wanted to join were in other regions.

Currently, those close to the seventh region didn't dare to do anything, and they waited nervously. Once the Undead Disaster finished going through the seventh region, one of them would be targeted next.

With their deaths right before their eyes, they didn't chastise Great Qin using grand philosophies like others. They could only pray that Great Qin's Legatee wouldn't choose their region to attack next.

Within the meeting hall of the Ancient Clans, ten or so elders were discussing what to do next. One of the elders said, "Since the peace talks have failed, we have to act to stop Great Qin's slaughter. We can't allow the Undead Disaster to sweep across all of China."

After this elder spoke, a few elders nodded, but another elder frowned and said, "But if we act, we'll greatly offend Great Qin, and it'll be easy for us to become Great Qin's enemy. Great Qin's Legatee didn't seek revenge for the sealing incident last time, but this time it might not be the same!"

Hearing this, everyone fell silent. They all understood how terrifying it was to make an enemy out of Great Qin. Normally, the Ancient Clans wouldn't want to make an enemy out of any Dynasty.

Finally, one elder sighed and said, "We have no other choice. We were willing to enter peace talks with him, but Great Qin's Legatee is determined to continue on with the Undead Disaster. However, the results of the Undead Disaster are too severe, so we must stop him!"

The other elders could only nod and agree.

Within Flower Moon, 20 or so women were also discussing this matter. One of the women said, "Big sis! Now, all of China, including the governmental factions, have become part of this. Do you think we should also get involved? Because of the Undead Disaster, our businesses in each of the regions has been severely affected; we must stop Great Qin's Legatee!"

However, another woman spoke up and reminded them, "But Great Qin is incredibly terrifying, and if we enter this maelstrom, we might fall into great danger."

These words caused the women to all fall silent – they all understood how powerful Great Qin's Legatee was.

Suddenly, another woman said, "If we don't stop Great Qin, our businesses might be reduced by 80%; can Flower Moon accept such a thing? I believe we should join in; since all of the factions in China are joining, I just don't believe that Great Qin's Legatee can slaughter all of China!"

"That's right! Big sis, our losses will be too disastrous; it's best that we join! Great Qin won't be able to do much to us. Even though so many factions involved themselves during the sealing of the Chaos Imperial Star, nothing has happened to them. We just need to be secretive when we act."

The other women all started to persuade the beautiful woman sitting in the main seat because only she could decide what Flower Moon would do.

Hearing these words, the mature woman felt a bit of a headache, but she still nodded in the end.

Chapter 446 – Spirit Flame

The governmental factions ordered all of their forces in the northern side to start defending against the Undead Disaster. The governmental factions were the most powerful factions in China, and even though their forces in each region weren't very strong, they were located in almost every region.

With how many regions there were within China's territory in the Heaven Awaken World, it was a monstrous force when added together. Moreover, within each of the regions, the governmental factions were at least middle-class factions.

With more factions joining the resistance against Great Qin, everyone felt much more at ease and confident. They didn't believe that they wouldn't be able to stand up against Great Qin with so many people.

Su Yan couldn't help but smile – this was what he wanted to see. With so many factions joining, it would be easy for his plan to succeed. Great Qin's Undead Disaster would no longer sweep through with no obstructions, and it wouldn't be able to rampage as it wished.

He was going to stop the Undead Disaster!

In order for a corpse to become a Skeleton, the corpse needed to have a spirit flame. Only after a person died would the person become a Skeleton, but because players' bodies were just shells, they didn't die true deaths. This meant that players wouldn't become Skeletons.

Only players' consciousness entered the Heaven Awaken World, and because their true spirit flame was within their bodies in the real world, players couldn't become Skeletons.

Moreover, because players would respawn after dying, Su Yan's plan was to use players to whittle down the Undead Disaster.

If he could gather the players into an army and continuously kill the Skeletons, this would greatly restrain and slow down the Undead army.

At the same time, the players who died wouldn't become Skeletons, so the Undead Disaster wouldn't have many new Skeletons joining. Adding on the fact that Skeletons would continuously be dying in battle, the number of Skeletons would gradually diminish.

Before, Su Yan could mobilize almost all of the factions in the northern side, but within each region, their combined strength was far too weak to face the Undead Disaster. However, things were different now because many more factions had joined.

This was especially so with the top-tier factions, which caused the northern side's factions' strength to increase greatly. This gave Su Yan the confidence to carry out his plan.

What was also key was that Great Qin's reputation had plummeted because it had destroyed the peace and hope in China. This caused the countless ordinary players to hate Great Qin.

Su Yan could take advantage of this to make people despise Great Qin and have countless ordinary players join in. Now, their side had a massive amount of money, and if the ordinary players were given some benefits, they would definitely join.

A system main city usually had at least one million players, so four system main cities would have roughly four million players. If he could use all of them, they would be of great help against Great Qin.

Moreover, ordinary Skeletons were quite weak – an average person could take on a few Skeletons, so four million players should be able to take down at least ten million Skeletons. If they were able to repeat this a few times, the Undead Disaster would naturally stop.

Great Qin had used the Disaster Festival to collect a large number of corpses. In the future, it would be difficult to obtain so many corpses, and even if Great Qin wanted to cast Undead Disaster, it wouldn't have an opportunity to do so in the future.

Now, the situation had reversed, and Great Qin was in the more disadvantageous position. Moreover, Su Yan had confirmed that Great Qin wasn't in East Green and was more likely in the Forest of Horrors.

Once Great Qin lost, they would be able to find Great Qin's location by combing all of the suspicious regions. By joining with the other Dynasties, they would finally be able to destroy Great Qin.

Currently, Great Qin had a Nation Armament and a Clan Armament, which was its trump card. However, if it faced off against multiple Nation Armaments, Great Qin would still be at a disadvantage. Su Yan simply didn't believe that 11 Nation Armaments would lose to Great Qin.

However, they couldn't carry out this plan yet because Great Qin was still too powerful.

Zhao Fu didn't hesitate and told his plans to the countless factions. The various factions were fairly happy with this plan, and they started carrying it out.

They first posted all sorts of threads to make people think even less of Great Qin.

"Are you going to tolerate Great Qin's tyranny? Are you going to continue to endure the fear and humiliation from Great Qin every day? I'm sure everyone has seen how violent and bloodthirsty Great Qin is. Why not retaliate against Great Qin?"

"Great Qin doesn't care about our lives at all, and it will kill us at a whim. We are all like ants in front of Great Qin, and it won't spare any of us. Only by resisting can we live; let's all resist Great Qin together, or we'll die under the Undead Disaster."

"It's not like we'll really die, so why should we bow in front of Great Qin's threats? Why not fight with dignity and let high-and-mighty Great Qin see our strength? We'll shatter its arrogance and show how good always triumphs against evil!"

"If you join us, no matter if you survive or die, you'll receive all sorts of rewards; they're definitely better than the rewards you'll get from an ordinary faction."

The threads about the rewards immediately attracted many players.

There were already many factions joining, and with the ordinary players, a system main city had roughly 800,000 people, so four main cities had 3.2 million people.

It could be seen how many people despised Great Qin, and with the good rewards, many people joined the Qin Resistance Alliance.

However, there were still some people who weren't swept up in the heat of things, and they didn't join in spite of the rewards. They felt that even though Great Qin was quite bloodthirsty, it would only take down those who had offended it and wouldn't indiscriminately massacre people. This incident was a good example of this: only the factions in the northern side that had angered it were expelled from the system main cities.

If Great Qin was hell-bent on killing everyone, it could have had the main cities expel all of the players, but it only had the main cities expel those who had offended it.

As such, these people decided not to join in. However, they were insulted as cowards and idiots by the others.

Even though Su Yan now had an army of three million or so, he wasn't yet satisfied. Looking at the seventh region, he was able to predict the next region.

There were two other choices: one was a mountainous region that was quite difficult to traverse, and the other was a marshland, which was also quite hard to cross, so there was only one option left.

Su Yan planned to gather the players from this region and the surrounding regions. Now that this region had an army of three million people, the Void Zone would be no problem. With the support of the various factions, it would be much easier for Su Yan to deal with things.

Chapter 447 – Declaration of War

The players in the four surrounding regions started to pass through the Void Zones with the help of the top-tier factions and gathered in the region that was about to be invaded by the Undead Disaster.

It was the first time so many players had moved from one region to another in the Heaven Awaken World. There were now 15 million players in one region, which was something that had never been seen before.

Countless factions' attention was gathered here – not just from China but from all over the world.

This battle would definitely be recorded in history because a battle of this scale was very rarely seen. Even with this many people, the factions weren't completely confident that they could destroy the Undead Disaster.

This was because they had no idea just how big the Undead Disaster was, but logically speaking, since a single person could take down roughly four Skeletons, 15 million people could take down 60 million Skeletons. Even if they were unable to stop the Undead Disaster, they would be able to greatly reduce its strength.

There wouldn't be too many Skeletons left afterward, and if they could gather another player army, they should be able to destroy the Undead Disaster.

Even if these 15 million players all died, they would still be able to accomplish their goal without adding to the Undead Disaster's numbers. In the end, the northern side's factions would still obtain victory.

So as to make sure nothing out of the ordinary would happen, Su Yan made plans in advance with the four City Lords and told them to work together to suppress Great Qin's Legatee.

These City Lords originally didn't want to involve them in a conflict between players, but after seeing the devastation of the Undead Disaster, they chose to stop the catastrophe together.

Su Yan had wanted a few more City Lords to join, but none of the City Lords from other regions were willing to join.

This was because it wasn't certain that the Undead Disaster would enter their region, and they knew that even if the Undead Disaster came to their region, they only had to pay a small price for their city to not be attacked by the Skeletons.

Even though only the four City Lords from the predicted region were willing to join, Su Yan believed that this would be enough. All they needed to do was suppress Great Qin's Legatee. Moreover, even if they lost this battle and the 15 million players all died, it would be fine if they achieved their objective.

The various factions were quite happy with Su Yan's plan, and they no longer felt that Great Qin's Undead Disaster was as terrifying. They all let out a breath of relief and started to praise Su Yan.

Su Yan's fame gradually grew, and he was deeply loved and respected by countless factions. Many large families' young misses started to look at him with interest, and Su Yan suddenly rose to the highest point in his life.

Elsewhere, Zhang Heng, riding on his donkey, also took notice of this matter. However, he felt quite complicated – he was unsure as to whether his senior apprentice brother's plan would work. Even though it seemed guaranteed to succeed, since he was facing Great Qin, this wouldn't necessarily be the case.

"Senior apprentice brother has been standing against Great Qin so many times, so it's impossible that Great Qin will let him off. Senior apprentice brother, this isn't worth it!"? Zhang Heng sighed and continued to ride onwards on his donkey, not wanting to participate in this matter.

Su Yan then set another plan into motion. It was impossible that Great Qin didn't know what he was doing, so perhaps Great Qin wouldn't come to this predicted region and would instead turn elsewhere.

If that was the case, the player army that he had painstakingly gathered would be useless. They could take the initiative to attack, but they wouldn't have as great of an advantage. As such, Su Yan had to think of a way to force the Undead Disaster to come to this predicted region.

Within the predicted region, Su Yan had already ordered people to create defensive lines, using all sorts of methods to kill the Skeletons.

Now, Su Yan thought of a way to force Great Qin into this region, which was to send a declaration of war. As such, he publicly announced, "Great Qin, do you dare to fight?"

Not only would that raise his side's morale, but it would also lure Great Qin into this region. With how eager Great Qin was to fight and how proud it was, it would most likely choose to fight. Even if Great Qin chose to escape, it would be mocked to be a coward.

With Su Yan and the northern side's factions issuing declarations of war, everything became much more heated.

The participating players could feel their blood boiling, and with the confidence they had from the toptier factions joining, they all started to post declarations of war on the Heaven Awaken World forum.

"Great Qin, do you dare to fight? Your elder's going to beat you so badly that you'll call me daddy!"

"Trashy Great Qin, do you still dare to be so arrogant? We'll teach you a lesson today!"

"Great Qin? More like Great Bin! You think you're all that and even dared to start an Undead Disaster. The northern side's factions are going to destroy it and show you who the true masters of the northern side are. You'd best piss off!"

"I bet Great Qin is scared. With so many people here, it's definitely afraid. It's a pity – I wanted to teach that idiot, Great Qin's Legatee, a lesson. Now that it has made an enemy of all of China, its fate has been decided."

"The northern side's factions are bound to win this time; we'll definitely slaughter Great Qin's Legatee for being so arrogant and domineering. I want to be the first person to piss on his head to wake him up. All he has is a Legacy; just who does he think he is?"

"That's right! We'll screw Great Qin's Legatee to death, screw his mother to death, and screw his sisters to death!"

People said whatever they wanted on the internet, and they used filthy language. All of the threads had many replies, and their content was usually just as bad. After all, it would be impossible for people who hated Great Qin's Legatee to sing his praises.

Now that Great Qin was obstinately clinging to its own course, almost all of China despised it, and no one felt any favorability towards it anymore.

Currently, the Heaven Awaken World forum was filled with these sorts of threads, and countless people cursed at and insulted Great Qin, venting out their unhappiness and anger.

Flower Moon, which was in charge of the forum, didn't intervene, and it instead had those sorts of threads listed at the top of the forum, shaping Great Qin to be a faction that was extremely evil. This way, Flower Moon would be able to attract more people to resist Great Qin.

Back then, Great Qin had shocked countless factions, seemed incredibly impressive, and been admired by all. Now, it was despised and hated by almost every Chinese person.

However, that was just how people were – they were easily affected by the crowd and would usually jump on any bandwagon presented to them.

Zhao Fu knew about these things, from the posting of recruitment threads to Su Yan's declaration of war to the cursing and insulting on the forum.

How could Zhao Fu not know about such a big thing? Otherwise, he would simply be too outdated in terms of information.

Currently, Zhao Fu expressionlessly sat in a hall, and he felt that he had done something wrong.

Chapter 448 - Shocking Battle

Zhao Fu had never wanted to drag the ordinary people into his affairs because as someone who used to be just an ordinary person, he could understand them.

Great Qin couldn't control the Undead Disaster, resulting in countless players dying and for them to suffer great losses, but Great Qin had no other option.

Back then, the northern side's factions had acted against Great Qin incredibly ferociously and hadn't held back at all.

They had dealt a massive blow to Great Qin's businesses and caused tens of thousands of Great Qin's people to die. Facing such a large and arrogant alliance, the only thing that Great Qin could do was retaliate.

The Undead Disaster was the best option because not only could it destroy the northern side's factions, but it would also provide Great Qin with great benefits. All people were selfish creatures – Great Qin was selfish, but who in this world wasn't selfish?

Only the strong had the right to stand while speaking, and the weak could only kneel and beg for their lives. This was how the world was.

Zhao Fu didn't want to be someone who was weak, but he didn't want to harm the ordinary people either.

Zhao Fu could understand them when they cursed and insulted Great Qin, and he decided to change his thinking. At the same time, he decided to change the way he treated ordinary people in order to give them hope in this world.

Zhao Fu suddenly laughed, but this laugh was cold to the extreme and seemed quite cruel. With his blood-red eyes, he seemed incredibly terrifying.

"Then... I'll kill them all!"

Even though he could understand them, Zhao Fu still decided to kill those who opposed him, showing them no mercy. The ordinary people had become Great Qin's biggest obstacle, and if he didn't kill those who stood in his way, then Great Qin wouldn't be able to develop.

Zhao Fu had wanted to spare them, but since they were seeking their own deaths, Zhao Fu would give them what they wanted. As such, Zhao Fu decided to accept the declaration of war and had the Skeletons move towards the region where the ordinary players were gathered.

Within the seventh region, the Skeletons had developed another profession, which was even rarer than Skeleton Cavalry, which was Skeleton Mage.

The Skeleton Mages held a bone staff and could use magic. They had a gray cloak that covered their bodies and gave them some defense.

The Skeleton Mages had three skills. The first was a magic attack that could launch bone spears. The second was an Undead revival skill that summoned Skeletons using corpses.

Because the Skeleton Mages had a disaster attribute, the Skeletons they summoned also had a disaster attribute, but they weren't as strong as the ones that the Disaster Cavalry summoned.

The third skill was a summoning skill that could summon Evil Spirits. Evil Spirits were incorporeal spirits that were filled with wicked thoughts, and they could enter a person's head to control the person.

The addition of Skeleton Mages once again greatly boosted the Skeleton army's strength, and it increased the tactics the Skeletons had, making it even more difficult to deal with the Undead Disaster.

It had now been a month since the Undead Disaster had started, and the Heaven Awaken World had entered winter. It had become fairly cold, but because it was only the beginning of winter, it was enough to just wear an extra layer of clothes.

Most of the leaves had fallen, and the ground was covered with withered leaves. The tree branches started to darken, looking as if they had lost their vitality. At a glance, there was a sense of bleakness, and countless creatures started to enter hibernation.

During that month, the Universal Den had spawned three Wyverns. Great Qin's luck was quite good, and there were two mature Wyverns and a juvenile Wyvern.

The two mature Wyverns had Stage 5 strength and were incredibly powerful. Just the might that their bodies innately gave off was enough to scare ordinary creatures so much that they trembled.

The mature Wyverns were about 17 meters long and covered with gray scales that had a faint luster. Ordinary arrows were unable to pierce them, and they had sharp teeth, powerful bodies, and a powerful might that caused others to feel fear.

A mature Wyvern was more powerful than an ordinary Stage 5 expert. Moreover, as far as Zhao Fu knew, there weren't any Stage 5 experts – after all, all of the City Lords were only at Stage 4. In that case, a mature Wyvern would be able to destroy a few City Lords in a battle.

However, that was only against City Lords as individuals. With their City Lord Seals, they were too powerful, and a Stage 5 Wyvern wouldn't be able to take down a City Lord so easily. However, it would still be easy for them to kill ordinary Stage 4 experts.

By now, the Universal Den was an Advanced Den. Over the course of this month, the mature Wyverns had been going around killing everything, and they had gained EXP incredibly quickly.

Now that the den was an Advanced Den, it went from spawning a Wyvern every ten days to one every six days. Even though the spawning speed had greatly increased, Zhao Fu felt that it was still quite slow. In a month, it would still only be able to spawn five Wyverns.

It seemed that they couldn't just rely on the Den to spawn new Wyverns, and they would have to start breeding Wyverns. Great Qin had planted a lot of Dragon Incubating Celestial Grass, which would allow them to increase the hatching speed of many eggs.

However, they would still have to wait before they could breed Wyverns because they didn't have enough yet, and the two mature Wyverns were both male.

There were only three Wyverns that they could currently use, which was far from enough. As such, Zhao Fu didn't plan on using them, and he planned to hide them and use them as trump cards in the future.

Since Zhao Fu had chosen the region where he knew 15 million players gathered, he wasn't stupid enough to not make any preparations.

First, he called Xianru over and discussed with her some things before calling over the Black and White Impermanences.

They were officials in the Ghost World and had a good understanding of ghosts and Undead, so Zhao Fu asked them about some matters. After making preparations, Zhao Fu once again went to the seventh region.

By now, the boundless Skeleton army had finished rampaging through the seventh region, and a gray deathly aura covered the sky. The world seemed to be dead as a chilling aura spread throughout the region, making it seem like a land of the dead.

The ten Disaster Cavalrymen obeyed Zhao Fu's command and raised their black swords, causing a formless shockwave to ripple out. The Skeletons stopped moving as their black spirit flames shook and they gathered towards the Disaster Cavalry.

Soon, the massive ocean of bones, which gave off incredible marching sounds, flooded towards the eighth region. The deathly aura about them caused the sky and the earth to dim and for countless creatures to flee in terror.

In the eighth region, the 15 million players had constructed a five-meter tall wall, and all of the players excitedly waited for battle. With so many players gathered, they gave off a massively powerful aura that would be able to shock countless creatures.

Soon, a shocking battle would erupt in the eighth region.

Chapter 449 - Ocean of Black Bones

Rumble...

The Undead army made an incredible amount of noise as it flooded into the eighth region. Feeling a large amount of living aura, the countless Skeletons became incredibly excited and rushed towards the defensive wall.

Seeing the countless Skeletons appear, the players on the defensive wall felt quite shocked, but with the commanders keeping everything in order, they regained their confidence.

It was impossible for there not to be commanders in such a large-scale battle. The massive player army was primarily commanded by four factions: the governmental faction's Generals, the School of Military's people, the Xingtian Clan from the Ancient Clans, and some important members from the northern side's factions.

The ocean of bones was incredibly fast, and all of the commanders loudly yelled out orders. The players became serious, and the atmosphere became incredibly somber.

Very soon, the countless Skeletons, giving off an unstoppable momentum, arrived within one kilometer of the defensive wall. It seemed that in just an instant, it would ferociously crash against the defensive wall.

However, at that moment, the ground suddenly caved in as the Skeletons fell into massive pits. The players had long since set up traps, and all of the pits were roughly five meters wide and ten or so meters deep. There was also water at the bottom of the pit that gave off a holy aura.

This water was, of course, holy water, and it was extremely effective against evil creatures and Undead. There were tens of thousands of these sorts of pits, and the amount of holy water they had used could rival a sea.

However, with the support of the countless factions, the costs didn't amount to much.

The Skeletons howled as they fell into the pits and touched the holy water, and this caused the flood to temporarily pause.

The countless players looked incredibly delighted, and some of the commanders also grinned. It was a pity that time was tight and that they had such a large area to defend. The area they were at was about 1,500 kilometers wide. Luckily, there were two mountains on either side, so they had constructed their defenses in between the mountains.

Otherwise, with how vast the region was, it would have been impossible for them to prepare a good defense. Even so, the region was quite big, and they had to set many traps and defenses, so they barely had enough time.

If they had more time, they could have dug countless pits, causing even more Skeletons to fall in and die. It was a pity that they could only dig tens of thousands in front of the defensive wall.

Following this, countless Skeletons fell into the pits, and soon, the pits were completely filled up with Skeletons, and the ocean of bones continued to rush towards the defensive wall.

At that moment, countless players drew their bows. Normal arrows were essentially useless against Skeletons, but their arrows were different – not only were there white talisman papers stuck on the bows, but there were also white talismans stuck on the arrows themselves.

The talismans glowed with a faint white light and gave off an aura of holiness. These talisman papers were called Holy Light Talismans, and they could give pieces of equipment great light-attributed damage.

The arrows left streaks of white light in the air as millions of white dots rained down towards the boundless ocean of bones.

These arrows landed on the Skeletons, greatly diminishing the death energy that the Skeletons had. No matter where the arrows landed, they resulted in great effects. Any Skeleton that was shot in the head lost its death energy and immediately collapsed into a pile of bones.

The player army's first wave of attacks was very effective, and not only did it reduce the Skeleton army's momentum, but it also resulted in countless Skeleton deaths.

The players continuously attacked, forcing the Skeleton army into a defensive state. This made the players on the defensive wall seem incredibly excited, and they now felt the confidence to stop the Undead Disaster and stop the catastrophe. Under their continued efforts, the Skeleton army no longer seemed as terrifying.

The commanders also felt more and more confident as they saw their attacks having a great effect. They had thought that this would be a tough and bitter battle with countless injuries and deaths, but it seemed that they had overestimated the Undead Disaster.

Before, they had been resolved to die and wanted to obtain victory by sacrificing their own people to take down the Skeleton army's numbers, but it seemed that things would be much easier than they had expected.

This was mostly because they had made good preparations, such as the defensive wall and the various traps, and the terrain favored them. Moreover, the 15 million players were quite united, and they had worked quite well together.

What was most important was the support they had received from the large factions. The holy water and countless Holy Light Talismans had cost an astronomical amount of money.

If they didn't have these items, which dealt a massive amount of damage to the Skeletons, their attacks wouldn't be as effective.

Seeing the Undead army's momentum gradually weaken, the countless players couldn't help but celebrate. They had stopped the Undead Disaster and would be forever remembered by future generations. If they told others about their contributions in this massive battle, they would receive the admiration and praise of others.

However, some of the commanders with detailed information frowned – from what they knew, the Undead Disaster shouldn't be so small, nor should it have been dealt with so easily.

This was because their side had barely suffered any losses, and the Skeletons weren't even close yet. How could they believe that victory would come so easily?

At that moment, the gray clouds in the sky gradually moved over, and the lighting dimmed. An eerie wind blew, causing people to shiver. The atmosphere felt quite oppressive as if a storm was about to arrive.

Boom!!

A massive explosion sounded out, ringing in all directions as ten black pillars of light rushed into the sky. The sky twisted as a black, 10,000-meter wide magic formation appeared, giving off an extremely horrifying aura.

Under the massive magic formation and at the center of the ten black pillars of light, a black-cloaked person stood in the air, giving off an incredibly powerful aura. Even though it was impossible to see his appearance, everyone knew that it was Great Qin's Legatee!

Zhao Fu's blood-red eyes coldly looked at the countless players in front of him. His cloak moved even though there was no wind, and he slowly raised his hand. The Disaster King Ring turned into a ray of light and shot into the magic formation above.

The black magic formation immediately radiated a powerful black light, and a boundless aura of disaster spread out, seeming to swallow the heavens and the earth. A massive wind started to blow as thunder started to sound out as if some sort of monstrous demon was about to appear.

Zhao Fu raised his hand and pointed forwards, and the scene seemed to freeze as the heavens and the earth fell completely silent.

Rumble...

Massive sounds started to be heard as if the world was going to be destroyed. The ground continuously shook as a massive ocean of black bones, giving off an aura that seemed to be able to destroy everything, flooded over.

The ocean of black bones had countless Skeleton Soldiers, Skeleton Archers, Skeleton Cavalry, and Skeleton Mages. All of them were incredibly powerful, and they gave off a large amount of black aura. That black aura was filled with an aura of disaster, and with so much destructive aura gathered together, it was as if there was an apocalypse.

Chapter 450 – Disaster Attribute

The Skeletons in that first wave were just cannon fodder that Zhao Fu had sent over to see what the player army was up to. The true Skeleton army was the one coming now.

The black magic formation wasn't the Undead Disaster: It wasn't a summoning formation but a supporttype formation. This formation gave the Skeleton army powerful attack, defense, and recovery, and the formation also boosted the Skeleton army's disaster attribute.

With this black magic formation, the true might of the Undead Disaster could be unleashed. The black magic formation fused with the Disaster King Ring's power, which was the fusion of the Undead Disaster with boundless disaster, creating the ocean of black bones below.

"Hurry and fire!" the commanders immediately yelled when they saw the countless black Skeletons rushing over like a black flood, their voices filled with fear.

The countless dumbfounded players quickly came back to their senses and shot their arrows.

Swish, swish, swish...

The arrows drew streaks of white light through the air as they shot towards the countless Skeletons. However, as the innumerable arrows fell into the ocean of black bones, there was no effect at all.

The light-attributed energy was completely blocked by the black aura of disaster and wasn't able to harm the Skeletons at all.

Suddenly, the ocean of black bones retaliated with its own bone arrows. Many of the careless were struck, and howls of pain sounded out on the defensive wall as many players were killed on the spot.

Very quickly, the ocean of black bones rushed to the defensive wall. Immediately, the commanders ordered the players to throw wooden barrels. After falling down, the wooden barrels shattered, causing oil to flow out.

Hundreds of fire arrows suddenly descended, lighting up a sea of fire. The Undead were usually quite afraid of fire, so the player army had prepared a lot of oil.

The raging flames were five meters tall, resulting in incredibly high temperatures. Even the players on the defensive wall ten or so meters away almost couldn't stand it, and they began sweating profusely.

The commanders wanted to use the fire to stop the Undead army, but they found that the Skeletons completely disregarded the fire and rushed through. The boundless gray aura covered the flames, causing them to slowly die down.

Swish, swish, swish...

Just as the flames dwindled, the sound of the air being torn sounded out as countless bone arrows once again flew up from below. Immediately, blood flew everywhere, and pitiful cries rang out as many more players died.

Boom!!

A massive sound could be heard as the ocean of black bones ferociously slammed against the defensive wall. The defensive wall trembled and started to crack. This defensive wall had been built in great haste, and because it wasn't reinforced by a City Heart's power, how could it defend against such a furious onslaught?

Many of the Skeletons used their death energy and gathered it on their claws as they stabbed into the defensive wall and started to climb up.

The Skeletons summoned by the Disaster Cavalry weren't beings that ordinary Skeletons could rival. Not only were they powerful, but they also had some intelligence.

The commanders were incredibly shocked and immediately gave the order to pour down holy water.

Seeing the countless Skeletons climbing up, the players felt quite terrified, but they obeyed the orders. After all, they were only players and weren't soldiers. Because of this, their hearts and minds weren't as strong, nor had they ever seen such a massive battle.

Buckets of holy water were poured on the Skeletons, causing countless Skeletons to roar in pain. A black disaster aura continuously rose up from their bodies, getting rid of the holy light energy.

It seemed that even the holy water wasn't of much use against the Skeletons, and it could only temporarily slow them down.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Four massive explosions sounded out as four bursts of energy exploded out. Four figures stood in the air – the four City Lords had finally acted, and they stretched out their hands, causing a formless energy to descend on the countless Skeletons, causing them to pause. However, they quickly struggled free from this energy.

With such a massive Skeleton army, even the four City Lords weren't enough to suppress them!

The four City Lords looked quite serious – the player army was already starting to lose ground against the Skeleton army, and this was only part of the Skeleton army. There were still more Skeletons coming, and if this continued, the player army would definitely lose without a doubt.

They had to do something – looking at the massive black magic formation in the distance, they felt that it was continuously giving off an aura of disaster, and the four City Lords turned into rays of light and flew over.

Under the massive black magic formation, Zhao Fu was standing in the air, looking at the four City Lords flying over with his blood-red eyes.

The four City Lords glared at Zhao Fu furiously as one of them said, "Sir, I hope that you'll stop this Undead Disaster, or we'll have to act against you."

If the players were unable to stop the Undead Disaster, their region would suffer countless injuries and deaths. As such, they had to act now to stop the Undead Disaster from progressing.

Zhao Fu's expression was cold as he replied, "You shouldn't get involved; I didn't plan on attacking your cities. I've already announced that I'll kill anyone who is involved, so today, the four of you must die!"

"Hahaha..." Hearing Zhao Fu's words, one of the City Lords started to laugh and said, "You think that we don't know that you're only the City Lord of a mere Basic City? Thinking that you can defeat the four of us is simply madness!"

Another City Lord also said, "Everyone, there's no need to waste words with him; let's kill him together and destroy this magic formation. That way, the Undead Disaster's strength will be greatly reduced."

The other three City Lords nodded and prepared to attack.

Zhao Fu looked at the four City Lords and coldly laughed as he said, "You're all quite eager to die!"

The four City Lords felt quite enraged and glared at Zhao Fu as they roared, "You're seeking death!"

However, Zhao Fu ignored them and said to seemingly no one, "Everyone... are you still not going to act?"

As he spoke, figures started to appear around him. All of them gave off powerful auras, and with so many powerful auras gathered, their strength was enough to cause the weather to change.

There were 28 of them, and all of them were City Lords. They were the City Lords from the seven regions that Zhao Fu had gone through already. Zhao Fu had used his High-Grade Contracts with them to make them help him with this matter.

What Zhao Fu wanted them to do was protect the Disaster Cavalry and kill all the enemies who tried to attack them.

The appearance of 28 City Lords caused the four City Lords' expressions to become grim, and they immediately chose to escape.

Zhao Fu's gaze became cold and looked at the escaping City Lords before turning to the others and saying, "Are you still not going to act? Don't tell me that seven of you aren't enough to take on one of them."

The 28 City Lords hesitated, and the woman in white that Zhao Fu had encountered last time said, "They're also City Lords! We shouldn't attack them because if they die, this region will be doomed."

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed, "And so what? If you want, I can have my Undead army turn back and attack your main cities since it will be you breaking the High-Grade Contract."