The Lord 781

Chapter 781 - Golden Doors

"Follow me and purify these demons!" a Spirit Light commander yelled as he rode on a tall, white horse and led a group of Cavalrymen to charge. The Cavalrymen all gave off white light as they charged on their horses, giving off massive sounds.

They gripped their spears and used their momentum to throw them out, causing whooshing sounds to sound out. The countless spears brought with them white lights as they tore through the air and flew towards the Night Dynasty's defensive wall.

A formless barrier rippled out of the Night Dynasty's defensive wall, but the spears gave off a terrifying Holy Light energy and instantly destroyed the formless barrier.

However, the power of the spears was greatly reduced, and none of them were able to hit the defensive wall. The ground in front of the defensive wall was now covered with spears.

The Cavalrymen once again threw out spears, all of them giving off a faint white light, bringing with them Holy Light energy.

Ye Cang coldly harrumphed and looked over at his Generals. His Generals gave out orders, and people wearing black robes walked out with serious expressions on their faces. They stretched out their hands towards the incoming Cavalry, causing darkness power to gather.

Black diagrams appeared on the ground, and as the countless horses stepped on them, their hooves seemed to be stuck to the ground. Countless horses crashed to the ground and some of their legs were broken, causing them to whinny in pain.

The Cavalrymen on the horses were sent crashing to the ground, causing countless injuries and a lot of chaos.

"Fire!" Ye Cang gave the order and countless Archers let loose arrows, forming a massive arrow rain that caused people's hairs to stand on end. The Cavalrymen who had crashed to the ground were completely defenseless.

Immediately, countless Spirit Light Cavalrymen died and blood flew everywhere. Those who were not dead howled, creating a grisly scene.

"Ahhhh!!"

Suddenly, rays of Holy Light landed on the Night Dynasty's defensive wall, causing the Nighty Dynasty's soldiers to howl as if they were being burned.

Ye Cang's pupils constricted as he discovered countless Priests dressed in white robes and holding wooden staffs. Under the protection of countless soldiers, they had arrived at the front of the Spirit Light army and were attacking the Night Dynasty.

Taking this opportunity, countless Spirit Light people rushed up to the defensive wall and started to siege it. The Spirit Light people used all sorts of methods to scale the defensive wall, while the Night Dynasty's people continuously used heavy objects and arrows to attack them.

The Night Dynasty's special profession, the people wearing black robes, also attacked with darkness. Black fog, which had extremely destructive properties, started to move towards the Spirit Light people. Anyone who was touched by the black fog would have their bodies fall apart and blood continuously flow out.

In just an instant, countless Spirit Light people died in horrified ways. Wounds opened up all over their bodies and blood dyed their bodies completely.

The Spirit Light side's Priests also attacked the Night Dynasty, resulting in a ferocious battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Massive explosions sounded out as powerful auras descended. 60 or so City Lords coldly looked at Ye Cang.

Ye Cang did not care at all, and the Night Dynasty's side also erupted with a shocking aura. The Night Dynasty's City Lords all prepared for battle, and the five Ancestors brought with them monstrous auras as they dove into the group of opposing City Lords. With their strength, dealing with five or six of them was no problem at all.

Following this, Zhao Fu also arrived and released his full power to commit a slaughter.

In the end, the Spirit Light people lost three million or so soldiers and 40 or so City Lords, and they retreated to their golden door, no longer attacking. The Night Dynasty lost about one million people and a few City Lords.

Out of the 40 Spirit Light City Lords they had killed, 25 were killed by Zhao Fu. This made the Night Dynasty's other City Lords and Ancestors incredibly terrified, as they now knew that it would be incredibly easy for Zhao Fu to kill them if he wished.

However, it seemed that Zhao Fu only followed Ye Cang's orders, making them feel relieved. Otherwise, they would feel extremely unsettled when around Zhao Fu.

Of course, this was done by Zhao Fu to make them feel at ease. Over the next few days, the battle between the Dark Demon people and the Spirit Light people continued, and both sides continued to send more soldiers. The death toll was now at seven billion people.

The battles between both sides were incredibly intense, making it seem as if the world was going to collapse and everything was going to be destroyed. Many regions were reduced to ruins, and craters covered the ground. Many tall mountains and peaks disappeared, and no grass could be seen on the ground anymore. This was a battle between two truly mighty sides.

The battle between the Dark Demon people and Spirit Light people was on a completely different level to the battle between the humans and the Fish Scale people. Even though the Legatees of both sides did not use their world's power, much of the two worlds' Fate had been used. Over 100 Nation Armaments had been summoned in battle, making it seem as if it was the apocalypse.

This was especially so for the battle between the World Protectors. It was the most terrifying battle Zhao Fu had ever witnessed; back then, Zhao Fu had been with the Night Dynasty, fishing for benefits.

No one would dare to, or even could, venture to the Spirit Light world to relocate system main cities, so Zhao Fu happily had Great Qin's Assassins take the 40 Spirit Light system main cities without anyone knowing.

With these 40 system main cities, Zhao Fu had obtained 260 system main cities in total. Zhao Fu was quite shocked by his gains this time, and with the amount of EXP they had gained, the Maurya City had become a Level 1 Capital City.

Zhao Fu was very pleased with the gains this time. He did not want to expose his identity, so he jollily stayed with the Night Dynasty as they faced off in a stalemate against the Spirit Light people.

However, an incredibly destructive shockwave had rippled out, causing his hairs to stand on end and for him to feel as if his body had fallen into an icy cavern. Zhao Fu went over to take a look and found that the two World Protectors had unleashed a shocking battle.

The Legatees of the Fish Scale world and human world had barely fought, much less use their Nation Armaments. At first, the Fish Scale people had destroyed the human side but had then been poisoned by the human side. The battles had not been as intense.

However, the God Race and Demon Race were archenemies and were about the same strength. As such, their battles were incredibly terrifying.

Zhao Fu hoped that the war between the two worlds would be as intense as possible. However, both sides knew they could not keep going like this, as there was a greater threat from the previous worlds.

As such, both sides gradually backed off. The 1,000 or so golden doors became 100 doors, but they were still heavily guarded. No more massive battles erupted, and they only gradually whittled away at each other.

Now that it had come to this, both sides knew that they could not start any big battles anymore. As such, most of the factions that had gathered here returned, and the Night Dynasty went back to the Southern Continent. Zhao Fu also took his massive gains back to the human world.

Chapter 782 - Devil Horn

After returning to Great Qin, the first thing Zhao Fu did was re-establish the 260 system main cities. He had also caught some Spirit Light indigenous residents and Dark Demon indigenous residents to become City Lords for them. Now, Great Qin had 880 Cities, which was an incredibly terrifying number.

Zhao Fu felt like it was time to do something about the regions at the borders. However, after thinking about it, he did not have the confidence yet, so he decided to instead properly grow some City Lords for the Fish Scale, Spirit Light, and Dark Demon system main cities and nurture some top-tier forces.

Zhao Fu had only casually chosen some people to be City Lords for now in order to have the system main cities spawn residents. Those City Lords were all quite weak, and Zhao Fu could not count on them to fight.

Luckily, system main cities spawned many people every day, so he would only have to wait a few days to find better-suited people. After giving them some training and resources, they would be capable fighters for him.

In the next few days, Zhao Fu became quite relaxed. He went to take a look at the new Capital City, the Maurya City. Now that it had become a Capital City, it was being expanded to prepare for even more people.

Zhao Fu felt that the Maurya City's strength was slightly weaker than Seven Kill City's strength. It did not have the killing nature of Seven Kill City, so it was naturally not as strong.

However, as a Dynasty Legacy City, the Maurya City's Legacy was quite powerful. It was said that when the Maurya City became a Capital City, a gigantic golden peacock had appeared in the sky and all of the City's residents had obtained more power.

During this period of time, Great Qin had fused together another two General Armaments. One was for Zhang Han's Great Gate Star and the other was for Sun Hanxiang's Voracious Wolf Star.

Now, Bai Qi, Wang Jian, Wei Liao, Sima Cuo, Zhang Han, Meng Tian, Li Mu, Bai Xihan, and Sun Hanxiang had General Armaments.

Great Qin now had nine General Armaments, and Bai Xihan had the Seven Murders Star and Sun Hanxiang had the Voracious Star. If they could find someone with the Army Destroyer Star, Zhao Fu would once again gather the 'Murder Destroyer Wolf' formation. Back when he had gathered it the first time, it had caused Zhao Fu's Myrtle Imperial Star to awaken.

Zhao Fu wondered what would happen if he gathered those three stars again. Zhao Fu felt that between Wei Qing and Xu Liuyi, one of them would most likely awaken the Army Destroyer Star. They would soon be able to gather those three stars again, making Zhao Fu feel quite excited.

Soon, a month had passed, and during that time, Zhao Fu had successfully found some suitable people to become City Lords and had nurtured them greatly.

Zhao Fu also re-built the Trans-Boundary Teleportation Channel in Great Qin. He had not left the Legacy Land in a while, and he decided to go out again for a few reasons.

The first reason was to gain information about the battle between the Devil Horn Empire and the various other worlds. Their battle could decide the life of the human race, so Zhao Fu had to obtain information and make preparations.

The second reason was to sell the ridiculous amount of equipment he had. After all, he had obtained three billion sets of equipment from the battle with the Fish Scale people.

Zhao Fu had wanted to sell them in the human world, but because of the natural disasters, there was very low demand and it was quite difficult to transport them. All of the equipment was worth about 18 billion gold coins, which was quite a large fortune.

The third reason was to buy Talisman Stones. Great Qin always lacked Talisman Stones, as they were simply too important to Great Qin. All of their equipment and weapons required Talisman Stones now.

More than half of the Talisman Stones in China had been bought by Great Qin, but Great Qin still only had eight million sets of Talisman Equipment for 80 million soldiers. They had only provided 10% of the soldiers with Talisman Equipment, and if they wanted to buy more, they would have to buy it from outside the Legacy Land.

The Kershi Kingdom had most likely guessed his identity, so Zhao Fu did not dare to step into the Kershi Kingdom again. There was a big difference between those who had established Kingdoms and those who had not; after establishing a Kingdom, one's faction would greatly change.

Zhao Fu quite admired those with Kingdoms, but Great Qin was nearly there itself.

Zhao Fu could not go to the Kershi Kingdom anymore, but there were other places that he could go to. Not only was Zhao Fu going to go to the various Kingdoms in the Grassi world, but he was also going to Lantong Kingdoms and Kingdoms in other worlds.

Zhao Fu planned to open up paths to different worlds and not limit himself to the Grassi world. If he wanted to obtain a large amount of resources, he had to travel to many places.

From the information he had obtained, the Lantong world was the world before the Grassi world; to its left was a Half-Beast world and to its right was an Elf world. The Half-Beast world was the world before the Dark Demon world, and the Elf world was the world before the Fish Scale world.

The Devil Horn Empire was from the world before the Half-Beast world; Zhao Fu would not pay it too much mind until he had dealt with other things first.

Soon, Zhao Fu went to the Moonrest Empire next to the Kershi Kingdom. Even though it called itself an Empire, it was only a Barony.

After entering the Moonrest Empire, Zhao Fu first found some information about the Devil Horn Empire.

The information he obtained was quite good; the Devil Horn Empire, the Lantong people, Grassi people, and Half-Beast people had been at a stalemate because of how powerful the Devil Horn Empire was.

The Lantong, Grassi, and Half-Beast worlds were all under immense pressure from the Devil Horn Empire. One time, there had been a sudden attack from the Devil Horn Empire that had almost broken through the three races' defenses, and facing this massive threat, more factions from those worlds had joined in. Only then had they been able to keep the situation under control.

More importantly, the world before the Devil Horn Empire, the White Corpse race, had also joined in the fray. The White Corpse race was part of the Death Race. They had not intended to join in, but the Devil Horn Empire had been simply too arrogant and domineering, making them feel threatened as well.

The White Corpse race was from the world before the Devil Horn Empire, so its strength was far stronger than the Lantong, Grassi, and Half-Beast worlds. With it also attacking the Devil Horn Empire, the other worlds felt much less pressure.

In the end, the Stone Spirit race next to the Devil Horn Empire also decided to join in. Now, there was no need to worry about the threat of the Devil Horn Empire, as it was being completely suppressed by five other worlds. It was facing a crisis itself and would not be able to invade any more worlds.

The Devil Horn Empire's arrogance had been completely torn down by the other five worlds, and there were even rumors that the five worlds were thinking about invading the Devil Horn Empire.

Now that the Devil Horn Empire had become the one on the defensive, Zhao Fu was able to relax and not feel as much danger.

At the same time, this gave Zhao Fu a reminder to be as low-profile as possible and not to offend too many people. It was best to make friends with some while making enemies with others; the Devil Horn Empire showed that this was quite important.

Chapter 783 - Frostmoon Empire

With his experience from last time, Zhao Fu decided not to work together with any large merchant groups anymore. Even though they were quite powerful and could find things Zhao Fu wanted easily, it was easy for them to attract attention.

As such, this time, Zhao Fu chose some smaller merchant groups, and he would not buy in such large quantities. He would buy an appropriate amount from each merchant group so as to keep the transactions going for as long as possible.

Within the Moonrest Empire, Zhao Fu found a small merchant group called Clear Moon. Zhao Fu did not plan to work with just anyone; he first investigated the merchant groups first, as he did not want to work with any disputable groups that might cause him to make a loss.

The Clear Moon Group's reputation was quite good, and even though it was quite small, it had good standing. All items were clearly identified and valued, and it was almost impossible to buy anything fake from there.

Zhao Fu was quite satisfied with it, so he chose to work together with it. The Clear Moon Group's Manager was an elderly ex-soldier who had Stage 3 strength.

Both sides easily came to an agreement; with such a wealthy client like Zhao Fu, the entire Clear Moon Group was ecstatic. In order to get rid of his large amount of equipment, Zhao Fu paid them in equipment at a lower rate. However, Zhao Fu did not care about the small losses as long as his main goal was met.

Every week, Zhao Fu would send people to collect Talisman Stones. Zhao Fu asked the Clear Moon Group to just provide an adequate amount every week and not to unrestrainedly collect them in order to avoid attracting attention.

After finishing up matters at the Moonrest Empire, Zhao Fu set up a teleportation channel and headed to the next Kingdom. There, he found another small merchant group to work with.

In a few days, Zhao Fu had started working together with 30 or so merchant groups in different Grassi Kingdoms. He then went to the Lantong world and planned to continue doing the same thing.

There were fewer Kingdoms in the Lantong world, only 30 or so, but all of them were quite strong. New Kingdoms would not be a match for them at all.

After seeing the Lantong people for the first time, Zhao Fu was quite surprised as to how beautiful their eyes were. They were like two sapphires, incredibly pure and mesmerizing. Zhao Fu found some small merchant groups and started up partnerships with them.

They were spread out over 20 or so Kingdoms, and Zhao Fu was unable to access the rest as some barred foreigners from entering and were completely closed off. Some had relatively racist policies, and others even killed those who were not from the same Kingdom.

Zhao Fu did not even have the right to enter, so he naturally could not work with merchant groups in those Kingdoms. Even if he snuck in, he would be discovered sooner or later, so he gave up on working with merchant groups in those Kingdoms.

After going through the Grassi and Lantong worlds, Zhao Fu headed to the Half-Beast world next to the Grassi world. The Half-Beast people had the bodies of humans and heads of beasts. They were quite ferocious and had slightly crude, bestial personalities.

However, they were actually easier to deal with humans as they did not have as much bureaucracy and regulations; the only requirement was that one had to be stronger than them. As long as one could satisfy this, everything they did would be extremely successful. If one was weaker than them, they would be bullied and suppressed, and could even be killed.

Zhao Fu went to a Half-Beast City and found a merchant group, wanting to work together with them. However, they actually wanted to attack Zhao Fu and kill him.

In the end, they were beaten half to death by Zhao Fu before kneeling on the ground and submitting to him. The more barbaric a world was, the more important strength was, or else one would not have any speaking rights.

In the end, Zhao Fu still chose to work with them, as most Half-Beast people were like this and he did not have much of a choice. Of course, in order to stop them from betraying him, he set some restrictions in their bodies and also gave them some money to make them more loyal.

After going through various Half-Beast Kingdoms, Zhao Fu had already spent half a month outside the Legacy Land. His final destination was the Elf world.

Most of the Elves were quite elegant and kind, and there were some who were more passionate and some who were colder. Some prohibited any non-Elves from even entering.

Zhao Fu was quite familiar with Elves as Great Qin had many Elves. He had a good relationship with Daisy and Asani, and he understood their personalities quite well. As long as he acted elegantly, it would be quite easy for him to get along with the Elves.

Zhao Fu found a few merchant groups to work with in the Elf world, and after dealing with all of this, he had spent one month outside the Legacy Land.

Even though things had taken quite long, he had completed his objective quite well. With all of these partnerships, Great Qin would be able to obtain 16 million Talisman Stones per month, and the price was slightly cheaper than what he had been buying them for before.

16 million Talisman Stones per month would greatly help Great Qin; now, they would not lack Talisman Stones as much.

Now that he had completed this task, Zhao Fu planned to return to the human world. However, he suddenly heard that a Prince from the Frostmoon Empire had contracted a strange poison and that anyone who could cure him would be rewarded with a World Tree seed, a Great City, and one million gold coins.

Zhao Fu was quite interested, mainly because of the World Tree seed. This was something that could not be bought with money because Elf Kingdoms normally never gave outsiders such things.

If Zhao Fu could have a World Tree next to the Fountain of Life, the water that it produced would not just be crude Water of Life. Instead, it would at least be a mid-grade Water of Life, increasing its effects by more than ten times. This was quite important to Great Qin.

Zhao Fu thought about it and decided to try it out. The Frostmoon Empire had a good reputation, welcomed all sorts of races, and was quite friendly. There were many humans living there, and there

was not any racism.

Zhao Fu would not go to any Kingdom where certain races were prejudiced against; it would be

possible for him to lose his life in such places.

When Zhao Fu reached the entrance to the Frostmoon Empire, he saw that there were at least tens

of thousands of people gathered outside. Even if World Tree seeds were useless to most people, just

the Great City and one million gold coins were enough to attract countless people.

"Ai!" seeing this sea of people, Zhao Fu sighed, wondering when he would finally be able to enter.

With the palace, a slim Elven man with delicate features and a noble aura lay on a bed and suddenly

coughed up a large mouthful of black blood.

This gave the people around him a great shock, and a physician quickly ran over to take a look. He

then gave out some orders with a grim look on his face.

Soon, an order was given out that the Prince's condition as getting worse and desperately needed a

physician to cure him. Anyone with confidence could directly enter the palace, but those who were

useless would be heavily punished.

Hearing that there were heavy punishments, 99% of the people left; it seemed that most of them

were people who had just wanted to try their luck and did not have any real skills.

Chapter 784: Emperor

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

After hearing this, Zhao Fu also hesitated, but thinking about his Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron, he still decided to give it a try. In the end, 96 people entered the palace. They all had real

skills and enough confidence to be able to enter. After all, essentially no one would be able to

escape from the palace.

Zhao Fu acted quite plainly and silently followed behind them into a dazzling hall.

The guards who brought them in had them wait here, and they all patiently waited. The people who came here were all quite strong and had a proud aura about them, disdaining to talk to or even look at the people around them.

Zhao Fu kept a low profile and stood by the side, not doing anything as he silently waited.

However, a short fatty suddenly came over and gave a little laugh as he said, "Hey, you're quite amusing, pretending to be some hidden expert. Also, do you really have a way to cure the Prince? It's not any ordinary poison, and even the Frostmoon Empire can't cure it!"

Zhao Fu felt quite speechless. Indeed, he was the only person wearing a cloak here, making him seem quite conspicuous.

"I don't know anything about healing, but I have something that can cure poison," Zhao Fu replied to the short fatty. The short fatty was not an Elf and most likely came from another world, but he could speak Elven.

"Eh? You don't know anything about healing, yet you dare to come here? Without that thing, you would be screwed. However, now that you've met me, you'll be fine."

The short fatty felt quite surprised but then spoke in a pleased tone.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt quite curious and asked, "Why's that?"

The short fatty gave a pleased laugh and looked around him before moving closer and saying, "I'm someone from the Medicine King world! What, are you shocked? I'll take you in as a little brother; you should know I never take little brothers. I can tell that your aura is quite special, so I guess I'll take you in!"

"Medicine King world?" Zhao Fu asked in confusion.

Hearing this, the short fatty felt quite surprised and asked, "Oi, have you been living under a rock? You haven't even heard of the Medicine King world? The Medicine King world is the world that understands medicine the most in the surrounding 100 or so worlds!"

"Oh," Zhao Fu calmly responded. He had barely left the Legacy Land, so he naturally would not care about worlds so far away, knowing about the situation around the Grassi world was already enough.

Hearing Zhao Fu reply so calmly, the short fatty felt quite dissatisfied and said, "Can't you sound a bit more shocked? We people from the Medicine King world have many holy pills. If you call me big brother, I'll give you a Stage 4 pill!"

Hearing this short fatty's words, Zhao Fu could not help but rap his knuckles on the short fatty's head. The short fatty looked only 15 or 16 years old and wanted Zhao Fu to call him big brother for a Stage 4 pill. He was simply asking for a beating.

The short fatty yelped in pain, and just as he was about to say something, a serious-looking middle-aged Elf walked in with a few bodyguards who gave off powerful auras. He sat on the silver chair above and looked down at everyone, giving off the might of a King, causing everyone to lower their heads and not dare to meet his gaze.

Feeling this terrifying power, Zhao Fu felt quite startled. This was the first time he had met a King with such pure King's Power. His grasp of King's Power was even stronger than Zhao Fu's.

Moreover, his Cultivation was at Stage 9, and even without a City Lord Seal, he would be able to kill a big group of City Lords of Great Cities.

If Zhao Fu did not use any of his other powers, he would not be able to take a single blow from this person. As such, Zhao Fu hurriedly lowered his head and acted respectfully just like everyone else while hiding all of his power.

However, the middle-aged Elf's gaze still fell on Zhao Fu's body, and he slightly smiled as he said, "We never thought that such a distinguished guest would come to Our Kingdom!"

Everyone present felt quite surprised, not understanding what the middle-aged Elf meant. The Elf Ministers beside the middle-aged Elf also did not understand why their King had said such a thing.

Zhao Fu sensed that the middle-aged Elf was looking at him but could feel that there was a sense of kindness within that gaze. As such, he raised his head and prepared to reply.

However, the short fatty next to him grinned bashfully and said first, "Who would have thought Your Majesty would have discovered that I'm from the Medicine King world!"

Hearing that the short fatty said that he was from the Medicine King world, everyone felt quite startled and looked towards him.

However, the middle-aged Elf did not reply to the short fatty and continued to look at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu could only cup his hands respectfully and said, "This lowly one was just passing by and heard that your noble son was afflicted by a strange poison, so I came to see if I could cure him!"

Only then did everyone realize that the middle-aged Elf was talking to Zhao Fu. However, just what was this person's identity for the Elf King to speak so courteously towards him? The short fatty looked at Zhao Fu with wide eyes; he had never thought that Zhao Fu would have such a distinguished identity. Back then, he had only felt that Zhao Fu was a bit special.

The middle-aged Elf slightly smiled and said, "Distinguished guest, Our son's condition is quite serious; please look to him first, and We will properly entertain sir after!"

Hearing this, Zhao Fu nodded and left with the middle-aged man while everyone stared with open mouths. They could already guess that Zhao Fu's identity was incredibly prestigious, or else the Elf King would not speak so politely.

Zhao Fu followed the middle-aged Elf to a room and saw a young Elf lying there, and he immediately took out the Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron.

The Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron gave off a faint violet light and floated above the bed. The violet light covered the young man lying on the bed, and his face grimaced as traces of black aura started to leave his body.

Seeing this, Zhao Fu let out a sigh of relief. After no more black aura came out of the young man's body, Zhao Fu put away the Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron. From the growth of the Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron just now, he could tell that the poison definitely was not simple at all. After all, the Ten Thousand Poison Divine Cauldron had only become a Level 2 Saint Armament after refining half of the poisons in the human world.

Seeing that the young Elf on the bed was looking much better, the middle-aged Elf was delighted and walked over to check on him. He then smiled at Zhao Fu and cupped his hands as he said, "Thank you, sir, for saving my son!"

Zhao Fu humbly cupped his hands in response. The middle-aged Elf asked Zhao Fu to join them for a banquet to properly thank him and entertain him, and all those who had entered the palace were invited as well.

However, Zhao Fu simply asked for the rewards and prepared to leave. After coming out from the room, the short fatty darted over and hugged Zhao Fu's leg as he cried out, "Big brother! Please take me in as your little brother!"

Zhao Fu pushed him away, but the short fatty did not give up and clung onto him, continuing to follow him.

After Zhao Fu left, the Elf Ministers asked seriously, "Your Majesty, is that person's identity really so prestigious?"

The middle-aged Elf nodded seriously, saying, "His body gives off an Emperor's aura, which reigns above countless Kings. I'm certain of it!"

Chapter 785: Vile Dynasty

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

After the middle-aged Elf spoke, the Elf Ministers' expressions became incredibly serious. Emperors were people who stood at the peak of the Heaven Awaken World, and Baronies like theirs did not even have the qualification to put on their shoes for them.

Even though they did not want to admit this, this was the undeniable truth. In front of an Empire, a Barony was just an ant that could be squished to death at any time.

However, why had a person with such a prestigious identity appeared in such a remote place?

When they thought of this, the middle-aged Elf felt quite a bit of pressure and gave orders to gather information on the surrounding worlds. The Ministers immediately went to do this as they understood that now that an Emperor had appeared, it was likely for big events to happen.

On the way back, Zhao Fu helplessly looked at the short fatty clinging onto his leg and said, "Are you going to let go or not?!"

The short fatty vigorously shook his head and pleaded, "Big bro, please take me in! I can refine Stage 5 medicinal pills, and I'll help you refine pills every day. I'll even do chores for you!"

Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt a bit surprised – it seemed that this short fatty was quite capable.

This made Zhao Fu slightly hesitate. He thought about it before saying, "My identity is not as prestigious as you think, and I'll be going to an extremely remote place that you'll never be able to leave. I'm saying this to you now so you don't regret your decision later."

The short fatty immediately gleefully stood up and dusted himself off as he said, "I understand, no problem at all! I have nowhere to go anyways, so I'll be following you from now on, big bro. Also, I'm called Yao Shi."

Zhao Fu nodded and brought him back to Great Qin using a series of teleportation channels. After arriving, Yao Shi looked incredibly shocked. He had never thought that Zhao Fu was actually from the Legacy Land and had not established a Kingdom yet.

However, feeling that incredibly supreme Emperor's might, Yao Shi understood and did not say anything, happily following behind Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu had him go to the Medicine Department, as he felt that Yao Shi would be a great help to them. From everyone else's reactions to the Medicine King world, it seemed that it definitely wasn't any ordinary world.

During the month that Zhao Fu had been in the outside world, another 20 system main cities had joined Great Qin. Great Qin now had 900 Great Cities, and another three regions had become empty regions. Great Qin was currently clearing them out, and they had obtained three Region Treasure Boxes.

Zhao Fu opened the three Region Treasure Boxes without too much expectation, and a wooden shard appeared before him, making him feel ecstatic – it was the final piece of the Desolate Blood Mask.

Now, he could repair the Desolate Blood Mask. Zhao Fu had been waiting for this for a long time, and there had been no information about the Desolate Blood Mask, so he could only rely on luck.

Now that he had finally collected all of the pieces, Zhao Fu immediately called over Tuoba Qing and had her repair the Desolate Blood Mask. However, a piece of information came at that moment, causing Zhao Fu's expression to become grim.

The spies that Zhao Fu had left in the Dark Demon world reported that the factions hostile to the Night Dynasty had suddenly started to move their forces. His spies within the Vile Dynasty – Ughr's Dynasty – had also started to move large numbers of troops.

Zhao Fu understood what was happening; they wanted to join together to destroy the Night Dynasty. It seemed that his conflict with Ughr was going to lead to a battle, and now that the various factions had recovered from the war with the Spirit Light people, they were only too eager to move against the Night Dynasty.

Soon, Mo Yao'Er also sent over a message that the Vile Dynasty and a few other factions were putting pressure on the Demon Path Sect, trying to make them break off their partnership with the Night Dynasty.

Facing this massive pressure, the Demon Path Sect did not want to enter these muddy waters. Even though Mo Yao'Er and the two Ancestors tried to persuade them otherwise, the Sect Master and other Ancestors still decided to break off ties with the Night Dynasty.

After hearing about this, Zhao Fu immediately headed to the Dark Demon world to find out more information.

In the Southern Continent, three Dynasties and one Sect had moved out against the Night Dynasty. They were the four factions with the worst relations with the Night Dynasty, and even though Zhao Fu had tried to maintain neutral relations with them, with the Vile Dynasty inciting disharmony, they decided to work together to destroy the Night Dynasty.

One of the Dynasties was called the Flame Demon Dynasty and had 50 million people and three million soldiers, another was called the Black Dynasty and had 30 million people and two million soldiers, and the final one was called the Demon Light Dynasty and had 40 million people and 2.5 million soldiers.

The Sect was called the Demon Eye Sect and had 20 million people and 1.5 million soldiers.

Because most of these factions were made up of players, who had all sorts of costs and requirements, the expenditures of these factions were quite great. They were not able to develop so quickly like Great Qin, as most of Great Qin's people were indigenous residents.

As such, even though the Night Dynasty had 160 million residents, it only had 12 million soldiers.

The three Dynasties and one Sect had a total of nine million soldiers. Their forces were weaker than the Night Dynasty's, and that was why the Night Dynasty had dared to go against the four of them together.

However, this time there was also the Vile Dynasty. The Vile Dynasty's strength surpassed that of the Night Dynasty's – they had 240 million people and 21 million soldiers.

Of course, it was impossible for them to send out all of their soldiers as they had to keep some to defend. However, the Night Dynasty had to face at least 25 million soldiers.

This allowed Zhao Fu to let out a sigh of relief – it was possible for the Night Dynasty's 12 million soldiers to face off against 25 million soldiers, but soon, a piece of news shattered Zhao Fu's hopes, as the five factions had suddenly increased their forces.

After all, the Dark Demon world was a fairly ancient world, and its residents were very loyal to their own rulers. They would readily comply with any orders, unlike the players from the human world who wanted freedom and self-determination.

This time, the Night Dynasty had to face 60 million soldiers. Zhao Fu had no way of dealing with this, so he paused everything that the night Dynasty was doing and started to prepare defenses. He also increased the Night Dynasty's forces to 30 million soldiers.

Conscripting so many players in such a short period of time put a great deal of pressure on the Night Dynasty. After all, if these players died in battle, they had to be compensated, or else the players' loyalty would greatly plummet. If too many people died, the compensation alone would be a gigantic amount.

The Night Dynasty was under immense pressure, and some people within the Night Dynasty started to feel dissatisfied toward Ye Cang. After all, if Ye Cang had not offended Ughr, this would not have happened.

However, these people were in the minority and most of the Night Dynasty's officials greatly supported Ye Cang. Those who were against him had long since been dealt with by him.

The five Ancestors looked at Ye Cang with worry. It was possible for the Night Dynasty to be destroyed by this force of 60 million soldiers; they were equivalent to one-third of the Night Dynasty's overall population. The ordinary residents would only be slaughtered by soldiers.

Chapter 786: Shocking All

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

Looking at the five Ancestors, Ye Cang coldly harrumphed and said, "The Night Dynasty did not move against them, yet they dare to take the initiative to attack. Since they've acted in this way, we will not hold back either. We will fight this battle and see just who will survive and who will die!"

Hearing this, one of the Ancestors could not help but say, "Ye Cang, the situation is very disadvantageous for us; first off, our forces are less than half of theirs, and we desperately lack high-grade battle power. Right now, we only have 70 or so City Lords, while just the Vile Dynasty alone has 120 or so City Lords. With the other four factions, they probably have 180 or so in total.

"How about we ask for help from other factions? Your relationship with the Demon Path Sect is quite good, so you can try to talk with them. Alternatively, we can try to negotiate with the Vile Dynasty and see if we can come to terms!"

"That's impossible. The Vile Dynasty has already placed pressure on the other factions, and the Demon Path Sect will not help us. If you want something done, do it yourself; don't worry, I have complete confidence. You don't have to worry about anything!" Ye Cang said resolutely and unwaveringly.

The Ancestors could only sigh and shake their heads as they left the room.

Soon, news of the Vile Dynasty coming to attack the Night Dynasty shook the entire Southern Continent of the Dark Demon world. No one had thought that the Vile Dynasty would travel to a completely different continent to attack the Night Dynasty; just how strong was the hatred between them?

All of the other factions prepared themselves for a big show. The matters between the Night Dynasty and Vile Dynasty had nothing to do with them, and none of the other factions could care less about their survival.

From how things seemed, the Night Dynasty was at a great disadvantage, as it not only had to face the Vile Dynasty's attack but four other factions as well. If nothing went horribly wrong, the Night Dynasty would be completely finished. It was a pity that one of the top factions in the Southern Continent would be destroyed just like that.

As the other factions mocked the Night Dynasty or felt pity for it, Ughr had already brought his army close to the Night Dynasty. He gathered with the four other factions, wanting to destroy the Night Dynasty in one fell swoop.

Thinking about the injury and humiliation he had suffered, flames of anger erupted in Ughr's heart – he would not be satisfied if he did not kill that Ye Cang. This time, he wanted to destroy the Night Dynasty as well and make all of its women his slaves to toy with. Only then would his anger be satisfied.

There was also Mo Yao'Er. After destroying the Night Dynasty, he would consider attacking the Demon Path Sect to have that woman serve under him.

When he thought of this, Ughr could not help but loudly laugh.

60 million soldiers gave off a boundless aura and flooded forwards like a black tide. Their terrifying aura created a massive suppressing feeling in the surrounding 10,000 kilometers, and all the birds and beasts had long since run away.

The soldiers below were like a ferocious ocean, while the 200 City Lords above gave off a heaven-shaking aura as they flew.

Because everything had been done in a hurry, the Night Dynasty had not been able to make sufficient preparations and had only been able to construct a seven-meter tall defensive wall. If Stage 2 soldiers jumped with all of their might, they would be able to reach the top; indeed, even Stage 1 soldiers could jump four or five meters high.

Ye Cang brought the Night Dynasty's City Lords and stood in the air, giving off a powerful aura. However, it was evident that Ye Cang's side was weaker, and their expressions were all quite grim.

They were facing 200 City Lords and 14 Ancestor-level figures. Just the Vile Dynasty alone had ten Ancestor-level figures, and the other factions had one each. With their strength, dealing with five or six ordinary City Lords would be no problem at all, and they even had 60 extra City Lords.

Ughr stood in the air and loudly laughed, "Ye Cang, I'll give you one last chance to submit to me as your master and become my servant. Your Night Dynasty also has to submit to me, and you need to surrender to me all of your women and fortunes. If you do that, I'll spare you; otherwise, I'll slaughter the entire Night Dynasty!"

Ye Cang coldly laughed and did not reply to him. He looked at the four factions' Ancestors and said, "After I ascended to power, I have treated you all well. Why have you joined with the Vile Dynasty to attack the Night Dynasty?"

One of the four factions' Ancestors laughed mockingly, "The strong devour the weak; if your Night Dynasty is not strong enough, it should be destroyed. Everything that the Night Dynasty has done to us before, we're going to pay back a hundred times!"

Ye Cang coldly looked at the four Ancestors and said in an extremely cold tone, "If you want to die, don't blame me!"

This caused the four Ancestors to disdainfully laugh; it was evident to them that Ye Cang would be the one dying. Ughr felt even angrier and wanted to rip Ye Cang to shreds, so he immediately attacked.

With him leading them, the other City Lords rushed towards the Night Dynasty's City Lords, and the City Lords of both sides started a massive battle in the air.

As the battle unfolded above, the Vile Dynasty's soldiers also started to charge. They gave off a massive aura as they charged towards the defensive wall, and bloodthirsty roars sounded out deafeningly in the surrounding 10,000 kilometers.

Swish, swish, swish...

The soldiers on the defensive wall shot out terrifying arrows towards the incoming soldiers. The arrows poured down like rain, killing many enemies, but they were unable to slow down the massive black tide at all.

People in black robes stepped out and once again cast their black fog, which spread out towards the ocean of soldiers.

However, the Vile Dynasty's people were ready for this; those charging at the front roared, causing massive amounts of demonic qi to rush out. Images of demons rushed out from their bodies and flew towards the black fog, devouring it quickly.

Boom!!

The massive flood slammed against the defensive wall, and some of the Stage 2 soldiers directly leaped onto it, starting to fight with the Night Dynasty's soldiers. The other soldiers also used various methods to scale the walls and start to attack while the Night Dynasty's soldiers desperately defended.

However, their enemies had a big advantage in numbers and also had Archers who ferociously shot at the defensive wall. The situation was quite grim for the Night Dynasty, and their casualties continuously increased. It seemed that they would be broken through by the Vile Dynasty sooner or later.

Similarly, the battle in the air was not going well for the Night Dynasty either. The Night Dynasty's City Lords were surrounded by the City Lords from the Vile Dynasty and the four other factions. The Night Dynasty's five Ancestors were also completely suppressed and had many injuries; they would not be able to hold on for too long.

Ughr loudly laughed as he attacked Ye Cang, as he had absolute confidence that he would be able to destroy the Night Dynasty. He licked his lips as he said sinisterly to Ye Cang, "I'll cut your flesh off bit by bit later and enjoy it properly!"

Ye Cang coldly laughed as he replied, "Really? Are you sure you've won?"

This made Ughr feel quite confused; victory was almost guaranteed for them, but just as he was about to attack Ye Cang again, a chilling feeling spread out in his heart that he had never felt before.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Shocking explosions sounded out as blinding light devoured everything at the center of the black tide. Everyone was temporarily blinded and the ground continuously trembled as the world was filled with the roars of the explosions.

Chapter 787: Demonic Intent Descends

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

Shockwaves turned into berserk gales that swept around, tearing at the ground. Many people were blown away like ants, and many trees were uprooted. Nothing could withstand these massive gales.

The sky was completely covered by sand and dust, and the horrifying explosions sounded out throughout the surrounding ten or so regions.

Even those far away could sense these terrifying shockwaves, and the destructive power caused their hairs to stand on end. Looking at the region covered with sand and dust, all life seemed to have been wiped away.

"Hahaha..."

As the monstrous explosions quietened down and the dust and sand cleared, a loud laugh sounded out from Ye Cang.

There were roughly 200 craters that were ten kilometers wide on the ground, and the ground had been scorched black. There were corpses everywhere, giving off a nauseous gory smell.

Only a small portion of the black tide remained; only those on the outside had survived, and those at the center had all been reduced to corpses.

The massive charge from the attacking army had left the defensive wall covered with cracks, and it looked like it would collapse at any moment. The attacking army's soldiers lay dead on the ground below, while the Night Dynasty's soldiers lay on the other side of the wall, barely surviving those blasts.

The 200 or so craters were from Zhao Fu's 200 or so Destruction Crystals. He originally had 75 of them, and after more than two months, he had obtained another 128. He had used most of them here.

The blasts had all been dropped at the center of the army, killing many people. Out of the army of 60 million soldiers, at least 50 million had died. Those at the very front had survived, numbering roughly seven million, and those at the back numbered roughly three million.

However, because of the shockwaves, all of them were injured, and the battle instantly turned around.

Ye Cang's wild laughter rang throughout the entire battlefield, and the enemy City Lords looked completely dumbfounded. Even the Night Dynasty's City Lords were completely shocked; they had never thought that something like this would happen.

"I'll kill you!" Seeing so many of his people die, Ughr felt as if his eyes were going to explode from anger, and he roared at Zhao Fu.

A demonic saber that gave off a chilling black light, as well as boundless demonic intent, slowly descended. The surrounding 1,000 regions all felt a ferocious demonic intent descend, causing their souls to tremble. This was the Vile Dynasty's Nation Armament – the Demon King Ancestral Sabre!

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Massive explosions rang out as the other side's 200 or so City Lords exploded out with enormous power. Seeing so many of their soldiers die, they all felt incredibly furious and glared at the Night Dynasty's City Lords as if their looks could kill them.

Their monstrous power made the Night Dynasty's City Lords feel quite afraid, and the five Ancestors felt a chill as well.

"Hahaha..." Ye Cang did not stop laughing as if he did not place them in his eyes at all. It was as if in Ye Cang's eyes, they were all pigs.

This made the enemy City Lords even angrier. Berserk looks appeared on their faces as they rushed towards Ye Cang.

The Night Dynasty's City Lords hearts sank, and they quickly went to surround Ye Cang to defend him. They could not help but feel angry at Ye Cang for madly laughing at a time like this, making the enemy even angrier.

Facing the 200 or so crazed City Lords and Ughr, who had unleashed his Nation Armament, the Night Dynasty's City Lords felt quite discouraged. The five Ancestors' expressions were also quite grim, and it seemed that a massive collision was about to happen.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

Gigantic explosions continuously sounded out, giving off horrifying auras. Godly people standing in the air slowly appeared, 900 in total, giving off a might that felt like the sky was falling down.

The Night Dynasty's City Lords, the enemy City Lords, and the countless soldiers were all completely terrified. This was the most terrifying power they had ever experienced before.

It was not just the Night Dynasty's City Lords who felt anxious; even the other side's maddened City Lords felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over them, instantly waking them up. Even Ughr's expression was quite unsightly as he looked around.

Boom!!

A black ray of light descended, giving off a shocking might. This person was dressed in a black cloak, and his body was surrounded by demonic qi. Only his pair of ferocious-looking eyes, giving off blood-red light, could be seen.

All of the City Lords' bodies froze; they felt as if they had been gazed at by an extremely frightening beast. They could not tell if this figure was a person or a god.

"I said that you were all seeking death. Kill them all; don't spare a single one!" Ye Cang yelled out, giving off immense killing intent.

Great Qin's City Lords all complied, starting to massacre the enemy's City Lords. The Night Dynasty's City Lords felt as if they had just walked out from hell; their backs were completely soaked with cold sweat. They had never thought that these people would follow Ye Cang's orders.

The people from the other factions had never thought that Ye Cang would have such powerful forces either. Right now, the only thing on their minds was to escape!

Even though the City Lords from the various factions wanted to escape, they were tied down by Great Qin's many City Lords. Ughr turned into a ray of light and shot off into the horizon, not wanting to fight at all. Even though his Nation Armament was incredibly powerful, that power had limits. Facing 900 City Lords, he would definitely die.

Standing beside Ye Cang, Zhao Fu used his real body. His left eye twitched as an immense aura rushed out, causing thousands of chains to fly towards Ughr.

As the countless chains rushed at Ughr, Ughr was greatly startled and did not hesitate to use the Demon King Ancestral Sword. A gigantic saber light slashed out, cutting the incoming chains into segments.

Seeing this, Ughr felt quite pleased and continued to run away. At that moment, City Lord Seals shot out of Zhao Fu's body, turning into rays of light that flew towards Ughr. There were over 1,000 of them and they gave off different-colored lights as they scattered around Ughr.

Ughr did not expect this at all; how could a single person use so many City Lord Seals? This was one of the methods the golden dragon had taught Zhao Fu, to use the City Lord Seals as special equipment. With Zhao Fu's current power, he was unable to use over 1,000 City Lord Seals himself; he had used up a large portion of Great Qin's Fate to do this.

Even though this cost a lot of Fate, Zhao Fu felt that this was worth it. He grabbed at the air, and instantly, a boundless power locked down Ughr's body.

Ughr was given a big fright and desperately struggled, and a demonic flame appeared around his body. He tried to unleash all of his Nation Armament's power, but at that moment, five chains flew out from the ground, binding him in mid-air and dragging him down into the sealed region.

Chapter 788: Demon King Ancestral Saber

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

After temporarily sealing Ughr, Zhao Fu turned his terrifying gaze to the remaining enemy City Lords. Those City Lords felt a chill within their hearts, and their bodies trembled as if they were naked during winter. It was an uncontrollable shaking out of fear.

Zhao Fu turned into a ray of light and shot towards a few Ancestor-level figures while Great Qin's City Lords also acted. Ye Cang laughed as he also flew over, and the Night Dynasty's City Lords had their confidence greatly bolstered as they also flew towards the enemy City Lords.

Below, the Night Dynasty's soldiers started to hunt down the remaining enemy soldiers. Because of the terrifying shockwaves, the enemy soldiers were all injured, and their morale had plummeted. They were completely suppressed by the Night Dynasty's soldiers, and some enemy soldiers even started to run away.

After the massive battle, Great Qin killed 203 City Lords; none of them had been able to escape. Great Qin had won a decisive victory, with only a few City Lords being injured.

The vast majority of the enemy soldiers had been killed already, and after dealing with the enemy City Lords, the Night Dynasty and Great Qin's City Lords came to deal with the remaining soldiers. Only a very small portion had been able to escape.

Seeing that the battle was over, Zhao Fu went down into the sealed region and looked at Ughr, who was bound by countless chains. He coldly laughed and gave his body to the golden dragon.

Ughr stared with wide eyes and looked at Zhao Fu vehemently as he cursed, "How the hell did trash like Ye Cang ally with people from another world? Do you know who I am? I'm a Legatee of the Dark Demon world. If you do anything to me, you'll be starting a war between two worlds!"

Even though Zhao Fu had demonic qi covering his aura, after using Great Qin's Fate, Ughr, who was a Legatee of the Dark Demon world, had sensed that Zhao Fu was not someone from the Dark Demon world.

Zhao Fu did not reply to Ughr's words, as his body was currently being controlled by the golden dragon. Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and faced his palm towards Ughr, and 15 centimeter wide magic formations floated out in front of his hand.

Ughr sensed something and his expression fell as he yelled, "Stop! Otherwise, I'll definitely kill you!"

However, his yelling made no difference to what Zhao Fu was doing. He grabbed out with his hand, causing a black City Lord Seal and a demonic saber to be sucked out from within Ughr's body by a golden light.

As the two items left Ughr's body, they continuously trembled, wanting to return to his body. However, they were locked down by the golden light, unable to return at all.

This City Lord Seal was twice the size of an ordinary City Lord Seal and gave off dense demonic qi. It seemed to be made of black jade, and it had a squatting demon engraved on it. This was the City Lord Seal of a Level 1 Capital City.

The demonic saber was very slim and was one meter wide. At its hilt, there was an engraving of a two-horned demon. The blade was completely black, and the edge gave off a blood-red light – this was the Vile Dynasty's Nation Armament, the Demon King Ancestral Saber.

Because Ughr had just used it, the golden dragon was able to easily use Ughr's body to draw it out; otherwise, it would have taken a lot of effort.

After locking down these two items, Zhao Fu took out a Reality Fruit. The Reality Fruit floated above Zhao Fu's hand and slowly turned into a mass of crystals. Zhao Fu threw out the crystals, causing them to shoot into Ughr's body, bringing Ughr's body into the real world.

Following this, Zhao Fu did not do anything else and returned to the surface. He controlled Ye Cang's body to descend to the ground and press his palm against the ground, causing countless traces of black substance to spread out from his palm. They formed an octagonal diagram, which was Ye Cang's King's Seal.

After Ye Cang's diagram had formed, it seeped into the ground like it was liquid, forming a final seal.

Zhao Fu could not kill Ughr yet, as he was a Legatee of the world. If he was in fatal danger, he would gain his world's power, making it quite difficult to deal with him.

As such, Zhao Fu could only use Ye Cang's power to form a seal so as to hide this matter and avoid any suspicion.

Looking at the two items in his hands, Zhao Fu could not help but feel incredibly delighted. Now, he only had a single aim, which was to relocate Ughr's City. This city was a Level 1 Capital City, and relocating it would give Great Qin three Capital Cities. After leveling up the Great Qin City two more levels, he would be able to establish a Kingdom.

At that moment, Zhao Fu received news that the Vile Dynasty was still sending soldiers over; it seemed that they did not know the full situation over here. They had thought that their City Lords were in danger, so they had sent over some reinforcements.

Zhao Fu left this to the Night Dynasty to deal with, as the most important thing for him to do right now was to go to the Western Continent to relocate the Vile Dynasty's City. No matter what sort of price he had to pay, Zhao Fu was determined to obtain that city.

As Zhao Fu left with the countless City Lords, the shocked Ancestors came to Ye Cang's side and asked politely and respectfully, "Ye Cang, just who were those people? Does that terrifying cloaked person really only listen to you?"

The Ancestors could not help but feel shocked. Zhao Fu had descended with 900 or so City Lords, and that scene had been far too shocking. A force of 900 City Lords could completely annihilate the Night Dynasty, and they would not have been able to retaliate at all.

If Ye Cang controlled such a force, they would have no objections to him ruling the Night Dynasty at all; they would completely acknowledge him.

Ye Cang lightly smiled and said mysteriously, "Ancestors, you don't have to concern yourself with this; I know what I'm doing!"

Seeing that Ye Cang did not want to disclose anything, the Ancestors knew that they could not do anything about it. However, seeing how confident he seemed, they were able to feel at ease.

Zhao Fu brought his City Lords to the Western Continent and came near the Vile Dynasty, but he was a bit too late. By now, the Vile Dynasty City was under heavy guard.

However, Zhao Fu was not worried at all, because he had the City Lord Seal, giving him all authority. After all, City Lord Seals were the core item of a city, which could allow one to fully control a city. The Vile Dynasty City controlled many regions, so Zhao Fu would be able to control all of that as well.

Even though Zhao Fu was not from the Dark Demon race and conquering the Vile Dynasty's City would not allow him to spawn more people, he could use the City Lord Seal to gain control over various things in the city.

Zhao Fu took out the City Lord Seal, sent his black Emperor's Power into it, and said coldly, "All official positions are revoked, and all commoners are hereby listed as criminals and are to be expelled!"

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Black pillars of light shot up into the sky. The Vile Dynasty controlled 35 regions, and there was a black pillar of light in each one. The countless Vile Dynasty residents all heard Zhao Fu's powerful voice, causing them to all sweat cold sweat – the Vile Dynasty had fallen into someone else's hands.

Following this, a formless power covered their bodies and tried to send them outside of the Vile Dynasty's territory. This caused them to be greatly startled, and the entire Vile Dynasty fell into panic, not knowing what to do.

At that moment, an elderly man with incredibly wrinkled skin and holding a walking stick yelled shakily, "We are subjects of the Vile Dynasty; we will only be loyal to the Vile Dynasty!"

Chapter 789: Demon King Image

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

After the elderly man yelled out, a trace of aura rushed into the sky, and everyone else seemed to sense something and also yelled, "We are subjects of the Vile Dynasty; we will only be loyal to the Vile Dynasty!"

Traces of aura also rose up from their bodies and swarmed towards the Vile Dynasty City. The City Heart seemed to detect these voices and continuously trembled, exploding out with a black light that covered the surrounding 10,000 meters and giving off a massive sound.

The City Lord Seal in Zhao Fu's hand gave off demonic light and continuously trembled, retaliating against Zhao Fu's orders. Zhao Fu felt quite startled and sent in even more of his Emperor's Power and yelled, "All official positions are revoked and all commoners are hereby listed as criminals and are to be expelled!"

The 35 pillars of black light became even more intense and gave off even more power, trying to expel the Vile Dynasty's countless residents. However, the residents loudly yelled, desperately retaliating against that power.

Hearing those voices, the City Lord Seal continued to resist Zhao Fu's orders, and even exploded out with power and tried to escape Zhao Fu's grasp.

The Vile Dynasty City controlled 35 regions, so it had the power to expel these residents. However, Zhao Fu was not the Vile Dynasty City's true master, and the City Heart sensed the will of the residents and resisted Zhao Fu's commands.

The Vile Demon City had many formations and barriers, and Zhao Fu wanted to expel these people to make it easier to obtain the Vile Demon City. However, this had produced the opposite effect.

The will of the people was simply too strong, and the City Lord Seal violently resisted in Zhao Fu's hands, refusing to carry out the orders. Zhao Fu was unable to control it at all, so he could only use force to suppress it for now.

He had to deal with this as quickly as possible, as he was still within the Dark Demon world. Every minute spent here made his situation more dangerous, so he could not afford to waste any time.

The Vile Dynasty originally had 240 million people, and after losing 40 million soldiers, they still had 200 million residents. Apart from those who were in other places or those who were not in the Heaven Awaken World, they had, at most, 150 million people within the Vile Dynasty's territory.

These residents certainly were not as strong as soldiers, and players were only a bit stronger than indigenous residents, so they were overall quite weak.

Luckily, Zhao Fu had some contingency plans – his Disaster King Ring flashed with a black light as the ten Disaster Cavalrymen, giving off an aura of disaster, appeared.

"What are your commands, Your Majesty?" After appearing, the ten Disaster cavalry half-knelt and lowered their heads, looking extremely respectful. The Disaster Cavalry's strength was now at Stage 5, as they had absorbed oceans of deathly aura from all of the big battles they had participated in.

The more powerful they were, the more intelligent they became. Now, they had an ordinary person's intellect, and Zhao Fu wanted to fuse a City Lord Seal into their bodies to make them even stronger. However, he found that this was not possible, as they were ring spirits of the Disaster King Ring.

"Start up the Undead Disaster!" Zhao Fu said. The ten Disaster Cavalry got up and drew the black swords at their waists, causing ten pillars of light to shoot into the sky. A massive vortex of deathly aura appeared as a black magic formation could be seen.

Zhao Fu started to take out corpses from his spatial ring. These corpses were from the battle between the Spirit Light race and Dark Demon race.

Zhao Fu scattered the 50 million corpses across the 35 regions, creating a lot of panic and confusion. He had set them all free near Cities.

The City Walls of these Cites had been destroyed by Zhao Fu's command, and he had taken away the City Hearts of those Cities. Countless Skeletons rushed into the Cities, starting a massive massacre while the Vile Dynasty's residents desperately retaliated.

Zhao Fu had to be fast, as this would definitely be noticed by others. Zhao Fu did not hesitate and threw out 100 or so Spirit Pet Rings, causing lights to flash out.

"Roarrr!!" Dragon roars tore through the sky as Wyverns appeared in the sky. There were 1,300 of them, giving off a massive dragon's might, causing all creatures in this region to lay powerless on the ground as they trembled.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under Zhao Fu's command, these Wyverns beat their wings, creating massive airflows as they flew towards different Cities.

The Vile Dynasty's residents were doing alright against the Skeletons, as there were not too many Skeletons and they were not very strong. However, a few powerful auras suddenly descended, bringing with them berserk gales.

The countless people looked at the 100 meter long Wyverns in the sky in terror, causing their bodies to freeze up.

"Roarrr!!" The Wyverns gave off massive roars and reared their heads back as they shot out flames or icy blasts. The searing flames easily razed everything in their path, and the chilling icy blasts froze people instantly.

The scene at each City became incredibly chaotic, and everyone was filled with fear. The various formations they had set up started to collapse, and cries sounded out everywhere. Some people even started to run away in terror.

The Wyverns rampaged about in the air, burning and freezing everything in their path. Everywhere they went, the places would be filled with both flames and ice.

The Vile Dynasty's residents drew their bows, shooting out arrows towards the Wyverns. However, only small clinking sounds could be heard as the arrows hit the Wyverns, not even leaving a mark. This made all of the Vile Dynasty's residents feel despair.

Let alone these ordinary residents, even Stage 1 soldiers would find it very hard to wound these Wyverns. After all, Wyverns already had powerful defenses, and after going through mutations, Great Qin's Wyverns were comparable to Stage 7 Dragons.

The Wyverns continuously shot out flames and icy blasts while countless Skeletons attacked the Vile Dynasty's residents below. The Vile Dynasty's residents continuously died in a one-sided slaughter, and no one could escape.

Pitiful cries continuously sounded out and the Vile Dynasty was dyed in blood. It was as if the Vile Dynasty had become hell itself, filled with despair, terror, and death.

Above the Vile Dynasty City, Zhao Fu and his City Lords descended like gods and looked at the people within the City.

During this moment of crisis, the entire royal clan had headed over. There were still 20 million residents in the Vile Dynasty City and some soldiers. They had activated a magic formation, causing there to now be a Demon King image in the air that protected the City.

Apart from this formation, there were countless restrictions and barriers that formed a tough defense. If Zhao Fu could use the Vile Dynasty City's City Lord Seal, he would be able to get rid of these things easily, but it refused to be controlled by him, so he could only use brute force.

Now, the City Hall was covered by a black energy barrier, and there were many people attacking it. The City Heart had gone into self-protection mode, and these people were trying to break the barrier to gain control over the City again.

Chapter 790: Stalling

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

A muscular middle-aged man stood in the air with a few others and spoke through the barrier, "Sir, who are you and why do you have such enmity with the Vile Dynasty? If you are willing to stop attacking the Vile Dynasty City, we will do our best to comply with any of your demands."

Zhao Fu's side was not in a hurry to attack. His City Lords wore black cloaks and used Demon Stones to hide their auras, standing in the air around the Vile Dynasty City and locking it down completely.

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, Zhao Fu lightly laughed and said, "I want your Vile Dynasty to submit to me and give me control of everything. Right now, I am your King, so your only choice is to submit. Do you understand?"

Hearing these domineering and unreasonable words, flames of fury appeared in the middle-aged man's eyes, but he endured it. His goal was simply to stall for time so that the others could destroy the City Hall's defensive barrier.

"Can I think about it?" the middle-aged man pretended to hesitate before asking.

Zhao Fu nodded. He knew that they were stalling for time, but Zhao Fu was also waiting. As more and more Vile Dynasty residents died, the City Lord Seal's resistance would grow weaker and weaker.

This magic formation was extremely powerful; after all, it was a formation for protecting the most important City. The Demon King image also had the ability to attack, but for safety, it was in a defensive mode and was supported by 20 million residents.

It was also protected by various restrictions, so Zhao Fu and his City Lords would not be able to break through them quickly. As such, Zhao Fu did not try for now.

The middle-aged man thought for a while before saying apologetically, "This is an important matter, so I need to go and discuss it with the others."

Zhao Fu smiled and nodded, not caring too much.

Following this, a few beautiful women flew up into the air. All of them were tall and slim and had snow-white skin, looking extremely sexy. They said bewitchingly, "Sir, there are many people in the branch families of the Vile Dynasty, and their opinions all differ. However, there are many people who are willing to submit, but we'll need some time to convince them. My sisters and I will serve you in the meantime; we're all princesses of the Vile Dynasty!"

Zhao Fu did not trust them at all. Even though they said that they were willing to submit, there were still many people quickly hitting the defensive barrier around the City Hall; how could Zhao Fu trust them?

However, the City Lord Seal's resistance was growing weaker and weaker, and soon, he would be able to fully control it. Since this was the case, Zhao Fu decided to play around with them.

"Sure, but how will you come out?" Zhao Fu said as he smiled.

"Ah, that's right, we forgot! Can you please wait a while? After they've finished discussing and remove the formation, we'll do everything we can to satisfy you," one of the women said flirtatiously.

Crack!

After being continuously attacked by countless people, the defensive barrier finally slightly cracked. The Vile Dynasty's people were delighted and continued to wildly attack, causing the cracks to spread.

The women continued to flirt with Zhao Fu to the best of their abilities. However, Zhao Fu suddenly laughed completely unexpectedly.

In the next instant, Zhao Fu's body turned into a ray of light and shot towards the Vile Dynasty City's City Hall. This startled the few women, but thinking about the magic formation, they were confident that Zhao Fu could not enter.

However, something surprising happened – the formation and restrictions did not stop Zhao Fu at all. Zhao Fu easily passed through and shot into the black energy barrier. This caused the Vile Dynasty's royal clan to feel greatly dismayed, and they madly attacked the defensive barrier.

Bang!!

A shattering sound rang out as the powerful defensive barrier exploded into pieces.

The Vile Dynasty's countless people hurriedly rushed towards the City Hall, praying that they were not too late.

Boom!!

A demonic ray of light shot to the sky, causing the Vile Dynasty's Fate to gather. A savage-looking demonic dragon appeared and gave off a mournful cry as its body turned into demonic light and disappeared.

Immediately, the Vile Dynasty's countless people's hearts plummeted. Their faces were covered with despair as if they had lost their souls – the Vile Dynasty had perished!

A figure burst through the roof of the City Hall and gave off a mighty aura as he stood in the air. The Demon King image and countless barriers and restrictions had all been removed by Zhao Fu, and black-cloaked figures started to enter the Vile Dynasty City.

"Kill everyone in the royal clan and take away some of the women. Act quickly!" Zhao Fu's voice sounded out coldly, and Great Qin's countless City Lords exploded out with terrifying auras as they flew towards the people from the royal clan and started to slaughter them.

Wyverns also started to fly into the Vile Dynasty City to massacre the Vile Dynasty's residents using their flames and icy blasts.

Even though there were many residents, they were like ants and were easily slaughtered by Great Qin's forces. In later times, this event would be recorded in Dark Demon history as the 'Great Slaughter of the Vile Dynasty'.

After a round of razing, killing, and pillaging, Zhao Fu did not dare to stay any longer and quickly returned to the human world with his people.

Not too long after Zhao Fu left, the Dark Demon world's Legatees quickly came. Looking at the ruins and corpses, their expressions were incredibly unsightly.

This matter shook the entire Dark Demon world, and those who had not known about the battle between the Vile Dynasty and Night Dynasty now heard about it.

The powerful Vile Dynasty had actually been destroyed – as one of the largest factions in the Dark Demon world, its sudden demise caused countless factions to feel panicked. Just who had destroyed it? Had the World Protector acted against the Vile Dynasty?

At first, they had thought that it was Mo Qi who had done this. However, they later found out that it was actually done by the Night Dynasty. In that moment, Ye Cang's name rang throughout the entire Dark Demon world.

Everyone soon heard that the Vile Dynasty had allied with four factions but had still lost pitifully. No one thought that such a thing could happen.

What shocked them even more was that they had heard that 900 or so City Lords had descended like gods, and there were even Wyverns that breathed flames and icy blasts. That sort of force seemed to be able to sweep across the entire world; surely even the Dark Demon world's number one sect, the Demon Heaven Sect, would not have such power.

This was simply too terrifying, and some people suspected that this news was fake. The Night Dynasty, which had been ranked tenth or so, instantly rose to the most prominent position.

Countless people started to send gifts and express their goodwill. In just an instant, representatives from most of the Dark Demon world had come to visit the Night Dynasty.

The higher-ups of the four factions who had fought with the Night Dynasty all had incredibly pale faces, and their eyes were filled with terror. This time, they had all lost around half of their forces.

In actuality, they had been lucky enough to avoid calamity. Because Zhao Fu had been in a rush, Zhao Fu did not have time to destroy these four factions after destroying the Vile Dynasty. After all,

if the world's Legatees arrived, things would become quite troublesome – even if Zhao Fu did not fear them, he feared the world's power.

However, Zhao Fu had the Cities they conquered relocated. This was done by the Night Dynasty's City Lords. Now that those four factions had been greatly weakened, Zhao Fu wanted to find an opportunity to destroy them.