IT WILL BE THE END

The first day, 24th Year of the Reign of Ravenford II

Lord Ravenford

No single good sleep did I ever have since the day I took the burden from my father.

He was fortunate to leave early and missed all the misery following after. Our people and land are eaten by the devil, Red Death, who wouldn’t take a break until there is none left. I have sought for countless method to defeat the devil, and now it is going to an end.

Ten years ago, we began to use HUMAN as experiment subjects, and the foreign clan who survived from a severe plague environment is our best choice. It is a surprise that the foreign leader nodded easily at that time, guess he has a familiar reason as me.

Our scholars CONSUMED many lives to try on the drug, and finally there is one taking effect. Though it is highly unstable, making people immune to Red Death but meanwhile, extremely aggressive and dangerous. One experiment subject has escaped after using the drug, one scholar said he didn’t even look like human anymore.

The experiment must be carried on at any cost. If there is none who are willing to take the drug, then I shall take it.

I can’t leave my son a world full of misery, like what my father did to me.