

# Hail the King

## #Chapter 1: I'm the King? - Read Hail the King Chapter 1: I'm the King?

Chapter 1: I'm the King?

"Danger! Protect the King!"

Someone was screaming like a hen which had lost its eggs. Fei heard the noise. He forced open his sleepy eyes and focused on a bright object flying towards him. Fei's brain slowly identified the object as an arrow, which was hurdling towards him so fast that the air appeared to rip in front of it.

"Damn, what's going on? Which asshole is shooting at me?"

Fei was immediately scared awake, with all the hair on his body standing on its end.

However, the arrow hit him before he was able to react.

Beng ———

The arrow clanged against his helmet.

The arrow had not penetrated but had shook the helmet, disorientating Fei. Fei felt his ears were ringing, the sky and the ground were spinning and stars were circling before his eyes. His body was knocked back, like a Barbie doll blown away by a shotgun.

"Ah.....Shit!"

He cried out in pain as he felt his body ragdoll through the air.

"Oh God! The king is wounded! Help!"

"Soldier! Catch the king!"

"Andy! Andy!! Why are you still standing there? Go get the priests and mages!"

"Hey! Those son of bitches down there are trying to overtake the castle again!" A soldier pointed at the army dressed in black that surrounded the castle.

"Shit! Shit! Someone tell me why they have siege ladders!"

"Archers Ready! ..... Shoot!"

Fei heard the commands being shouted and the chaotic footsteps while he was still airborne. He was confused. The king? Mages? Priest? Archers? Siege? Where is this? Is this in the middle of a movie shoot? What the hell is going on?

Immediately, he felt his body collide with the cold stone floor.

His butt made contact with the rock solid ground first before his helmeted head smashed into the wall.

There were more stars dancing before his eyes. As the noises was getting louder and louder around him, his mind was slowly blacking out again.

“What king? Why does it feel like they are talking about me?”

“Fuck! Who gives a shit about kings or queens! You guys better not let me know who shot that arrow, or I’m gonna fucking kill that guy!” Fei thought vaguely.

His head was almost punctured by an arrow when he had just woken up. He was so scared yet mad at the same time, so he couldn’t help but swear in his mind.

Suddenly, the sensation of pain flooded his entire body. He collapsed on the floor, just like a dog that had eaten a ton of chocolate, choked a couple times and fainted.

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Don’t know in how long, Fei woke up for the second time. His head felt sluggish and he could only vaguely perceive his surroundings.

He felt like he was lying on a soft cloud, but as he tried to move, sharp pangs of pain and soreness declared his body’s unwillingness to move. His head was still heavy as if someone had clobbered him with a stick. He couldn’t open his eyes either. All he could gather was two female voices whispering around him.

“Angela, you’re so silly. I wouldn’t care so much about him if I were you. If he dies, you will easily own everything in the Chambord Kingdom and you don’t even have to marry this royal idiot.”

From the crisp voice and sweet giggles, Fei estimated that they were young girls around the age of 15.

“Watch what you are saying!”

Another gentle voice interrupted slight angrily. After a few seconds of pause as if she is adjusting her attitude, she continued. "Emma, my silly little sister, do you know what you are saying? Don't ever say such things..... After all, Alexander is my fiance!"

"Alexander? Who the heck is Alexander?" Fei thought. He had absolutely no idea of what was going on.

He smelled a little fragrance. The natural sweet body odor of women.

Fei tried hard to open his eyes, and as his heavy eyelids finally budged, he was surprised by what he saw.

He found himself inside what appeared to be a luxury medieval European palace, with magnificent decors, royal furniture and an lavender scent; as if he was in a dream.

He was shocked. He started observing his surroundings after he felt that he had control of his neck again.

Two perfectly postured females appeared in front of him.

The one that was farther away was a young girl dressed in a maid uniform, her blonde hair was simply styled into a pig tail. She pouted her mouth. Clearly, she was unhappy to see him awake.

"She must be the one who didn't care about the Alexander." Fei thought, "Although she is young, she is too cold blooded."

As his sight moved closer, he realized that he was lying on a dark red, gold gilded king sized bed. His head was resting on a soft velvet pillow. A beautiful girl was sitting on the side of the bed with worry written all over her face.

Her silky black hair was like dark cloud tied together with a purple string. Her skin was paler than snow and smoother than ice. The violet tunic skirt elevated her curves, making her appear like a goddess that most men would dream of seeing. She was just perfect

"kokokoko.." Fei coughed intentionally to get their attention.

"You are awake!?" The black haired beauty Angela bent over. Her expression quickly became one of surprise and happiness. "Alexander, how are you feeling? Are you still in pain? Priest Evan said that you have to rest properly..."

"I ... em,,,,,, What happened?" Fei didn't know what to say. Right after he said it, he was shocked!

He discovered something unbelievable

Angela was using an ancient and weird sounding language. Although Fei was a student in the graduate program at a university that specialized in language, he never heard of this type of speech. However strangely, he doesn't just understand the language, he can speak it as well.

"Alexander, did you forget? When you were leading the soldiers protecting the kingdom, a sneaky enemy shot you with an arrow. Thank god you were wearing your helmet, or else you might have had to pay a larger price." Angela explained.

She gently placed her left hand on Fei's forehead. It wasn't hot. Surprise flashed through her eyes. "Great! Your body temperature is back to normal. Priest Evan said that as long as you don't have a fever, everything will be alright. Alexander, you are a brave king!"

"Me? Alexander? King?" Fei didn't know what was going on.

"That's right, our young and brave king of Chambord. It's all because of you! You appeared on the fortress walls just in time and boosted the morale of our soldiers so they could fend off another wave of attackers from the invading army!" Angela said with a smile on her face.

Fei felt strange. For some reason, he felt like the tonality of the girl was like a kindergarden teacher trying to comfort a crying kid.

"He is no brave king."

Emma, the blonde girl said with a tone of hostility "if it wasn't for General Bizzer's repeated request, Alexander will go up there voluntarily? I remember that he almost peed his pants when he was putting on his armor. Boosting morale? If seeing the king got shot off the defense wall like a moron the moment he got up there counts as boosting the morale, then I guess he did."

Although Fei didn't know if what Emma said was true or not, he didn't have time to figure that out.

His mind was messed up.

"What the hell. Didn't I got smashed by something on the head at the doorstep of my apartment? Then when I woke up, I'm at this Chambord Kingdom that I never heard about and I'm the king Alexander? And this beauty in front of me is my fiancé?"

Fei gave himself a few tap on the forehead.

"Is this a prank? Or am I in a different universe?" Fei thought. "This doesn't seem like a prank. The beauty of Angela is out of this world, who would pay her to prank me? And that Emma is super cute too."

“Most importantly, I could understand and speak this strange ancient language that I never heard about...” Fei quickly analyzed his situation.

## Chapter 2: The Idiot became a Mad Man

Angela held on tight to the edge of the bed, her mind anxiously racing as worry filled her widened eyes.

“Poor Alexander, I hope the fall didn’t damage his brain. Although he wasn’t very bright before, at least he could talk.”

At the moment, a loud, arrogant echoed from beyond the doorway.

“Alexander! I heard that you were injured.” A grimace flickered across the girls’ faces as they turned towards the source of the sound. The voice drew the tone out as if to mockingly be concerned.

“Is everything alright?”

Fei looked up and noticed that a well-dressed, chubby man had barged through the doors to the palace bedroom. An icy laugh slipped between his crooked lips.

“Gill, what are you doing here?” Angela said coldly. Fei felt the tension between the shady, obese newcomer and the beauty beside him.

It was clear that they were not on good terms.

“Haha... Angela, my angel, whatever do you mean? I heard my dear friend Alexander got injured and was worried. What’s wrong with me coming by to check up on him?”

The fat noble casually walked up and sat right on a side of the bed as if it was his own.

“Gill, what are you doing! How dare you to sit on the bed of the king!” Emma angrily exclaimed.

Gill shot a look at Emma. Lust and malice flashed through his eyes. He licked his thick, sausage-like lips and retorted. “Shut up, you low class slave. Don’t say anything that you’ll regret.” He then leisurely turned around and glanced at Fei. The expression was not someone showing empathy for an injured friend, but more like the gloating of looking at an injured animal. Fei was looking at Gill at the same time.

He felt the scorn, malice and sarcasm in Gill’s eyes; Gill was not hiding his feelings even a little bit.

Fei was confused. “Is this ugly meatball really Alexander’s friend? His face has so many chins, yet he’s brave enough to show that mess to even the king? Does he have a strong family background as well?”

As Fei was thinking, Gill started to squish Fei’s face with his oily hands as if it was a toy. The move was so natural that it seemed like Gill has done it thousands of times.

“Alexander, looks like you are fine, Haha. I have a few important guests this afternoon to host, so how about you come with me?” Gill was smiling, but the tone at which he said it was not like an invitation but a command.

He squished Fei’s face a little bit more, and slapped it a little. Gill loved this feeling — treating the king like a pet.

He then started thinking out loud, about how was it possible that someone like Alexander became the king. “He has a three year old’s intelligence at the age of seventeen, yet why does the god love him so much that he gave him the throne?”

When Gill was enjoying himself, something unexpected happened.

“Slap!”

Gill covered up his left cheek with his hand. A vivid red hand mark had appeared on his cheek just like paint being flung onto an abstract painting. His expression was the textbook definition of shock.

Both Angela and Emma had felt uncomfortable when Gill appeared but the slap had shocked them as well. They couldn’t believe what they saw.

Alexander had always acted meek and cowardly and thus he had always been picked on by Gill due to his unwillingness to fight back.

“He just smacked Gill’s face! Did that actually just happen?” Although it was shocking, they were thrilled. They had tolerated Gill for a long time.

“How ... how dare you!”

“Fag, if you touch me again with your disgusting hand, I’m gonna shove my foot up your ass!” Fei said.

Gill had made Fei very frustrated, and Fei was not a gentle person when dealing with people that make him upset.

Gill shoved a fat sausage finger at Fei and screamed. He was so mad that all the fat on his body was shaking as if he was a Parkinson inflicted pudding.

“How dare you slap me, you bastard!” Gill yelled again and again.

Fei didn't respond. He was trying to push his body up.

“How dare he yell at the palace?” Fei was perplexed. None of the king's guards showed up like they were supposed to. “Could he really be someone that important that a king can't punish?”

As Fei was thinking, Gill had made a mad decision. He pounced at Fei, seeming like he wanted revenge.

“Stop it!” Angela commanded, “Gill, you are just the son of a Minister, how dare you do such a thing!”

No matter what Angela was shouting, nothing affect Gill as he kept his eyes locked on Fei. Angela and Emma tried their best to protect Fei by pulling on Gill's robes.

However, there was no way the both of them were any match for Gill.

“Slap!”

Frustrated Gill slapped Emma across her face. The force send her back a couple yards. Her pretty face was swelling up on the cheek as tears filled her eyes.

Gill grabbed Angela by her wrist next and pulled her towards him. He lowered his head onto Angela's neck. He sniffed a couple time enjoyably and pervertedly said: “Beautiful Angela, this retarded Alexander is never going to be good enough for you. Look at him, he doesn't resemble anything of a king. He had made a mess of Chambord Kingdom after just inheriting the throne. Hehe, Angela; how about becoming my women.”

He was holding tight onto Angela's wrist; the warm and smooth sensation of her body broke down the last bit of his reasoning. He forgot he was inside the king's palace and Angela was the future queen. In the momentum that came from his loss of sanity, he tried to kiss Angela's lips forcefully.

Suddenly.

“Peng!”

A metal helmet “kissed” his forehead instead. But with that amount of force, it was more like a smack of a hammer.

This attack was so sudden that Gill didn't even see it coming. Surprised at the blood gushing out of the wound, he screamed as he fell back and let go of Angela's wrist.

Angela once again witnessed something that she thought wouldn't happen in this life time and was speechless.

As Fei picked up the helmet off the ground, he sneered: "How dare you touch my woman, you fat motherfucker! How dare you touch the King! I'm gonna beat you until you become quadriplegic or, I swear to god, I'm not the King!"

He was feeling better as he swore, thinking to himself. "Man, I was scared by this fat tub of lard. I thought he was some important figure, but it turned out that he is just the son of a minister. I can fuck him up any day of the week!"

It was dead silent in the royal bedroom. They could hear the sound of a needle dropping onto the ground.

Although there were already many times Fei's actions had shocked both Angela and Emma, This time, they sensed that something was different. "It is not possible! How could it be?" They stared at Fei "It feels like the seventeen years old retard Alexander who listened to Gill all the time has ... changed."

Gill was lying motionless on the floor. His mind was blank. He sensed that Alexander's personality has changed too much.

Fei's actions in Alexander's body had scared Gill due to how out of character it was. That blow from the helmet was full of power and felt as though Fei was actually trying to kill him.

After a couple seconds, he calmed down. He thought about why he came to the palace today and he decided to give it all he's got.

He lifted his left hand and a strange and mysterious spell rolled off of his tongue. A ball of fire was forming upon his hand and a burning sensation was filling the whole palace.

Gill forgot how he felt earlier and suddenly became a lot braver. He mocked at Fei: "You, the King? Ha. Except yourself, who do you think considers you as our king in the entire Chambord Kingdom? How dare you hit me? Alexander, prepare to feel the wrath of a prestige mage!"

Fei was still posing in a brave posture trying to impress Angela and Emma. But when he saw the fireball forming, his pupil contracted a little: " Ma..Mage? Holy shit this dumb fucker is a mage? Looks like he's got some skills. What should I do? Man I shouldn't have made that decision under impulse. If I knew this, I would have tried to talk him out of it rather than using force..."

Fei was trying to think of a solution to this hot mess.



He looked at the burning fireball on Gill's hand and the dented helmet in his hand and thought: "What the hell is this? If we are going to fight, at least give me a sword or some sort of weapon." He thought for a few seconds and started yelling, "Guards... Guards! Assassins! Someone is trying to assassinate me!"

"Haha, that's no use!"

Gill laughed as he flicked his hand and the red hot projectile flew toward Fei's face like a bullet.

Chapter 3: Don't ever do that

"AAAAHHHHHH!!!"

Angela screamed. As the flames grew in Gill's hand, she frantically looked for ways to stop him. However, it was all useless.

"Shit!" Fei couldn't do anything else but to try to block it with the helmet he was holding in his hand.

Boom! The fireball collided with the helmet, producing a burst of sparks and smoke. The helmet had turned red hot and splattered as it started to melt.

"Ssii....." Fei smelled burned flesh.

He rushed as he tried to get the melting metal helmet off of his hand. Although he acted as fast as he could, the layer of skin on his inner palm had burned off already.

The fireball appeared to have run out of energy, fizzing and finally became extinguished.

Fei didn't have time to relax as he immediately saw another fireball forming upon Gill's hand.

Judging from Gill's sweaty face, it was obvious that he was concentrating extremely hard to finish Fei off with this one.

This time, Fei had nothing to block it with.

"This is not fair!" Fei yelled "I challenge you to a wrestling match! Didn't your parents teach you that kids playing with fire will pee their pants!?"

"What??" Angela and Emma were shocked speechless. "Since was there such as saying?"

"Looks like Alexander is still an idiot." Both of them thought disappointedly.

However, what they didn't notice was that Fei had slowly moved to the other side of the bed and managed to pick up the cuirass that he wore on the walls. He hid it behind his back as he slowly inched his way back towards Gill.

"Just wait! Once you get in my reach, I will teach you a lesson in place of your parents!" Fei calculated the distance between them and was preparing to use some sneaky and dirty tactics to deal with Gill.

But —

"Pee your own motherfucking pants!"

Gill was furious, he was not going to hold back his wrath of a "Prestigious mage". He made up his mind to punish the "retard king" for what he did.

"Hu—"

The second fireball was flung towards Fei.

Angela reacted fast. Although she so scared that her face paled, she made up her mind to save Fei by blocking the fireball with her body.

Seeing Angela suddenly appear in front of Fei, Gill went into shock and tried to retrieve his fireball. However, it was already too late.

Fei reacted immediately, "Shit!". Without thinking, Fei grabbed Angela's shoulder and pressed her against his chest as he turned his body around. He felt the heat scorch across his back.

"Shit! I'm gonna die!!"

At very moment,

"Pu— !"

A big hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed the fireball. It gave it a light squeeze, completely indifferent to the extreme heat radiating off of it. Fei watched with wide eyes as the fireball that could melt a metal helmet collapsed like an ice cream in a hot summer day.

Hope was restored to Fei as he let go of Angela.

"A master!" He thought.

At the same time, the Gill's face froze. He stared at the man who appeared in the palace, his face turning paler than flour and his body starting to shake uncontrollably.

Like a mouse that saw a cat, Gill was so scared that his voice turned into a completely different tone: “ Mr. Lam–lam–lampard, Why–y–y are you here? I–I–I–”

Gill started sweating like crazy as he tried to explain himself.

This “Mr. Lampard” didn’t even look at Gill. He turned around and slightly bowed to Angela respectfully, and then looked at Fei coldly and said “Alexander, you majesty.”

Fei took a detailed look at this “Master”

In front of him stood a handsome, 6 foot 5 Caucasian man. With hair so red and vivid, it looked like a mane of burning fire.

What stood out the most was the huge 5 foot long sword he was carrying on his back. It was as black as coal and looked to weigh about 200 pounds.

The thing that confused Fei was that although this “master” was strong, his face was a bit pale. Fei guessed that he may have been injured in the siege.

Fei also felt strange. Lampard saved him, but he wasn’t very friendly towards him. Fei sensed a little bit of sad and hopelessness in his stares. Fei didn’t know who he really was so he just nodded in response.

“Mr. Lam–Lampard, can I go now?” Gill was extremely scared

Lampard didn’t even look at him: “Go? Aren’t you going to explain your offensive behaviour towards the king?”

“Ah, Explain? Well...you know... I was only joking. Yeah! joking! You know I had grown up with him, right? I just didn’t control my magic properly. I’m only a novice mage, not even a star rank..”

Gill quickly found an excuse.

He was BSing so fluently that he almost believed in what he was saying.

As he was spewing out excuses, he saw sensed a cold stare as sharp as a blade on his neck from Lampard. He knew that this man could kill him as easily as an ant. He was scared to continue to say anything so he shut himself up and sheepishly smiled.

Lampard had a disgusted look on his face.

He closed his hand and everyone in the palace felt an invisible pressure.

But Lampard's face showed that he had thought of something. He hesitated a bit; then opened his palm again and the pressure was gone. "Get out of here! There's no next time!" Lampard said as if he was shooing away a fly.

"Ok ok ok.." Gill was relieved like a prisoner who received death penalty just got a pardon. He exhaled rapidly and bowed down to the tall man carrying the sword.

"Wait!"

As Gill was preparing to leave this place, Fei suddenly stopped him.

Gill looked at Lampard, but the old man didn't say a word. He had to stop and listen to what Fei had say.

Fei gave his widest smile as he got closer and closer to Gill.

He casually put his hand onto Gill's shoulder. Everyone thought the king was going to say something to comfort Gill because of his friendliness.

However-

He didn't say anything and started to slap Gill on the face like crazy. "Don't ever do that again! Don't ever fucking do that again!" He kept on yelling as he was slapping.

"Pia – Pia – Pia – Pia —"

The sound of the slaps almost formed a symphony.

Fei's action send Angela and Emma into a shock once more. The "cold" faced Lampard was surprised by this as well.

"Is this brutal and crazy man the king? Is this really the idiot king Alexander?"

Poor Gill didn't know what to do. The appearance of Lampard had scared him into not using his abilities, and now he's afraid to even defend himself against Fei's assault.

Gill regretted what he did as Fei gets his revenge. "If I knew Alexander became this shameless after being shot by an arrow, I'd never have come here !" He cried in his mind.

Fei finally stopped as his hand became numb.

Gill thought his nightmare was over as he stopped sniveling like a bitch.

Who knew that Fei rubbed his hands and kicked Gill right in the nether regions? He screamed in pain. His body quickly reacted by mimicking a fried shrimp. He bent his back and started to desperately crawl out of the palace as if he was escaping hell.

He had finally learnt his lesson and didn't want to ever see this insane king ever again.

"You got lucky this time!" Fei yelled at Gill.

He was a simple man. He was not going to taking any sort of humiliation and act like nothing happen. He wanted revenge on the spot.

After releasing his anger on Gill, he felt much better.

As Fei turned around, He saw the shocked expressions on Angela, Emma and Lampard's face. They were staring at him as if he was some unknown monster.

"Shit! Did I over react?" Fei thought.

"Oh! My head is dizzy, I'm fainting!" He fell onto the floor.

Angela and Emma who still have the hand mark on her face got nervous, they thought the arrow injury was reoccurring again. They dragged him to the bed.

Lampard looked at Fei. He was suspicious of Fei's terrible acting but he didn't say anything. He asked Angela about Fei's arrow injury, comforted both Angela and Emma a little and left with a ton of questions on his mind.

"My Majesty, the enemies are still sieging, looks like your soldiers can't defend any longer." This is the last thing Lampard said before he left

Angela and Emma stood by him for a while. After seeing no sign of Fei waking up, Angela took Emma to the priest to get her face treated.

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After only Fei was left in the palace, he calmed down and started to think about the whole situation.

Obviously he was in another universe.

Not only Angela and Emma, but that meatball-shaped magician's magic and that mysterious old master's powerful skills had proven it.

Fei was a poor graduate student. He grew up in an orphanage. He was in a hopeless situation because he had incurred a lot of debt for university but couldn't find a job to

pay it off. After thinking about it, Fei concluded that becoming the king in another universe was not a bad thing.

“As a king, I probably can do anything I want!” He thought. He couldn’t wait to use his powers.

He started to map his situation.

“Looks like on my way back to my apartment, I was hit by a bright disk of some sort. I’m probably died on the spot, but somehow my soul came to this universe and possessed the body of this Alexander.”

From what has happened, Fei pieced together that this young king only had the intelligence of a 3 year old. He didn’t know what had happened to the last king, but the throne was taken by this Alexander. Obviously, all the ministers were opposed to this young king.

Fei remembered getting shot by an arrow and then waking up in this bed.

“Probably by the time on the wall, my soul had just gained possession of this body. I’m not sure where the ‘original’ Alexander went, but I’m the new Alexander now!”

The original Alexander the king was really an idiot.

Fei possessed his body and for sure took over his memories as well. All he got was the basic information such as the language spoken in this kingdom and some simple hobbies that the previous tenant of this body had. Other than that, Fei had no idea how big this kingdom was and how everything else worked. He only knew Angela, his fiancé after he woke up in this world for the first time and he had no recollection of Gill and Lampard.

“Thank God this guy was dumb, from now on when I mimic him, no one can tell I’m someone different.” Fei touched his chin and nodded.

But suddenly, he remembered something else. “Before Lampard left, he mentioned something about enemies sieging the castle and that the soldiers can’t defend any longer!”

“Damn it!” DiiScôver *new stories* on [no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)c/o/m](http://no/v/e()/lbin(.)c/o/m)

Fei almost jumped out of the bed. “Am I going to be a slave right after I became the king?”

The pressure of survival and reality scared Fei

“Maybe I should pack up and sneak out of here? Shit! How can I sneak out when the enemies have already surrounded the castle. Can “master” Lampard kill them? Wait, he is just one man, how can he face off an army? Plus, the enemies probably have “masters” too!”

Fei had no idea how he was going to get out of this situation.

When he was on earth, he was just a student. He had no talent in military nor in fighting. The best he could do was to handle a drunk dude at the bar. If you want him to lead an army, he didn't have enough strength to wear a full metal armour.

Fei was furious. “Why can't I just live my ordinary life on earth, I don't want to be the king anymore!”

At this moment —

“Collecting player's information ..... 20%..... 50%..... 88%..... 100%. Game system installation initiated ..... Scanning brain capacity ..... requirement met ..... install .....”

A mysterious, mechanical sounding voice appeared out of nowhere.

It scared Fei almost to the death

This voice appeared directly in his mind

“Shit, what is this? ghost?” He got no replies

“Install complete. Entering Diablo world in 3...2...1... enter!”

Like the characters in the TV series Stargate who travel through the stargate, Fei felt dizzy and a mysterious and strange wave went through his body.

**【Rogue Encampment】**

Fei stood like a zombie at **【Rogue Encampment】** where the new players spawn in the game Diablo. His mind was blank.

He had been standing here for the last 5 minutes.

5 minutes ago, after the 3 second countdown in his mind by the voice; his vision blurred and he landed here.

This was a real Diablo world.

A perfect and lively world.

This was the conclusion Fei came to after the 5 minutes.

The sky was dark and the rain was pouring down. An unknown dark green bryophyte had grown all over the ground. Dark soil appeared further away. The camp was empty.

“Cluck, cluck, cluck” only a few hungry hens were seeking food in the rain.

A cold breeze blew through Fei and he shook in the cold.

The vivid sensation from every nerve in his body reminded him that this was real, this was a real world, not a stiff 2D computerized screen.

Chapter 4: “Barbarian” Fei

“Why am I here? What happened?”

The recent events left confused Fei even more. The only thing he knew for sure was that he had magically appeared in this Diablo-esque world after that mysteriously cold voice read off some familiar loading screen lingo. Looking around, Fei saw that he had become a “Barbarian”, which Fei recognized was one of the game characters.

The rusty hand axe appeared in his right hand and a battered, junk-like buckler in his left. It didn’t take long for Fei to subconsciously understand his status in the game.

The next second, a high tech like screen popped up in front of him out of nowhere, just like those in Iron Man’s mansion.

Gamer: Fei

Class: Barbarian

Level: 1

Experience: 0/5000

Strength: 30 Dexterity: 20

Intelligence: 10 Vitality: 20

Damage: 3-7 Accuracy: 102

Armor: 11 Endurance: 92

Health: 45 Resource (Fury): 10

Fire-Resistance: 0 Cold-Resistance: 0



Lightning-Resistance: 0 Poison-Resistance: 0

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“These are my attributes in the game?”

Fei saw his name on the top of the screen. “What the heck! I just became the king and now I’m in a game world? And a barbarian? NO! At least let me be classier like a wizard or a crusader.”

At this moment, an armored man in blue rushed over.

“Greetings, stranger. I’m not surprised to see your kind here. Many adventurers have traveled this way since the recent troubles began. No doubt you’ve heard about the tragedy that befell the town of Tristram. Some say that Diablo, the Lord of Terror, walks the world again.....”

The man just went on and on with his dialogue. Fei’s jaw dropped.

As one of the original fans of Diablo, Fei could immediately see that this man was Warriv, a NPC (Non-playable character) from the 【Rogue Encampment】 by the way he dressed and his dialogue lines. Every time a new player spawns, this dude will run to the player with a big golden question mark over his head.

Fei observed him while listening to his lines.

Neither his movement nor his facial expression felt like an NPC. If Fei didn’t recognize this man, he would have thought that Warriv was a real person. Even the heat that he exhaled while speaking turned into a white fog in this cold air. Fei even felt the moist sensation from it.

“I’m not sure if the NPCs in this world have any intelligence?”

After Warriv finished his long speech, Fei purposely asked a few questions.

“Hey, what’s your mother’s maiden name? What street did you grown up on?”

However, Warriv didn’t bother answering him. He just walked away after he finished.

He still left Fei clueless.

After thinking for a while, Fei decided to go find another person – Priestess Akara.

From his gaming memory, if he remembered correctly, the first ever quest in Diablo’s first map 【Rogue Encampment】 was from her, a high priestess from the sisterhood of

the “Sightless Eye”. On top of that, she was also the leader of the 【Rogue Encampment】 so Fei had to find her if he wants to know what was going on.

The streets were quiet and lifeless.

Fei passed through a few tents and fences and finally spotted priestess Akara’s tent behind a wooden cage wagon. There were lots of weirdly shaped bottles and jars surrounding the tent. Fei was quite far away and could already smell the strange odours coming from them.

Akara, who was wearing a purple nun robe, was standing in front of the tent.

Fei walked over and a golden question mark appeared above Akara’s head.

“I am Akara, High Priestess of the Sisterhood of the Sightless Eye. I welcome you, traveler .....” Akara started to introduce herself, the same as in the original game.

As expected, after the conversation, she gave Fei a quest.

“The Den of Evil”, kill all the evil creatures in an evil cave at 【Blood Moor】 just outside of the 【Rogue Encampment】 . It’s exactly as Fei remembered. A red button was projected on the left side of Fei’s vision.

He pressed the button and a detailed description came up. It looked like there weren’t any other choice so he accepted the quest.

Fei tried to organize his words to appear more sophisticated. “Honorable Akara, may I know more information about this place?”

He wanted to know if any of the NPCs had any intelligence and he hoped he could get some clues about why he appeared in this world.

“Young traveller, you have to complete your quest first before you can know more...”

Akara’s answer surprised Fei.

This is not something that was scripted in the original game. That showed that in this world, NPCs had some freedom, and that they aren’t some rigid pre-programmed code.

Fei wanted to ask more, but Akara turned around and went into her tent.

He tried to follow her but was blocked by a mysterious force and couldn’t get within 1 meter of the entrance.

“Looks like I have to complete the quest first...”

After failing to get any answers from a couple other NPCs in the 【Rogue Encampment】 , Fei walked out the gate that was guarded by a female rogue, and stepped into the dangerous 【Blood Moor】 where a ton of monsters were lurking around.

“Warning!! Gamer Fei, you have enter 【Blood Moor】 . Killing monsters will grant you unexpected surprises... But if you fail your quest, you will receive some mysterious penalties!” said a mysterious voice before laughing like a maniac.

Fei recognized it as the voice that appeared in his mind earlier. It went by so fast, that Fei only heard the first couple sentences. The laughter was filled with gloat; however, compared with the cold, machine like tone before, it’s definitely more human like this time.

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After three hours,

“Kacha!”

Fei chopped the twentieth 【Quill Rat】 with his axe. A white beam of light came down from the sky and embraced Fei.

“Level up!”

This is not the first time that it happened, and Fei was expecting it. It’s very comfortable in the light, Fei felt like moaning. All the bleeding wounds from fighting the monsters closed and healed within three seconds.

After four or five second, the light disappeared.

Two dark red buttons appeared in front of Fei. The one on the left was labeled 【New Attributes Points】 and the one on the right read 【New Skill Points】 . These are the rewards each time after leveling up.

Fei first opened up the 【New Attributes Points】 menu.

Every time after leveling up, there will be five points for Fei to improve his physique. He distributed three points to 【Strength】 and two points to 【Vitality】 without thinking. Those were the primary attributes of a “Barbarian”.

He then opened up 【New Skill Points】 and distributed the one point he got from leveling up to 【Weapon Mastery】

Fei is now a level five “Barbarian”. All the twenty five attribute points were distributed to 【Strength and 【Vitality】 . Out of the five skill points, three were distributed to 【Weapon Mastery】 and two to the Warcry skill 【Howl】 .

The reason he did it is because this is a real world.

As a player, Fei gets injured and wounded from fight the monsters. He doesn't just lose health, he felt one hundred percent of the pain as well.

What is worth mentioning is that everything in this world is real, even the monsters. They are not programs nor codes. Their screams, spewing blood and chopped up bodies were irritating Fei's nerves every second.

#### Chapter 5: Quest Completed

Fei had quickly acclimatized to the situation. He had gone from being so nauseated from the gore that he was throwing up after killing the first monster, to becoming cold and indifferent despite the carnage that was left in his wake. All the heated monster blood on Fei's body made him feel like he was enduring a test from hell. After only a couple hours, Fei had become used to this. He was almost turning into a cold-blooded killing machine.

This game existed literally for the purpose of killing.

It was so real.

Even the painfulness and soreness in his muscles.

Fei was not sure that if he died in this realistic game world, he would respawn just like how it was in the original game; but he didn't dare to try. There was too much at stake.

From the past three hours of killing, Fei had noticed that his knowledge about the original game weren't completely applicable in this world. He was trying his best to establish a rough understanding about the natural order of this world.

In this cruel, bloody world, 【Strength】 and 【Vitality】 were the most important attributes to a “Barbarian”. A lot of 【Strength】 will allow your attacks to be stronger, and a lot of 【Vitality】 will not only allow you to be more durable during battle, but also give you enough endurance to run away from the blood seeking monsters.

The reason why Fei distributed skill points onto 【Weapon Mastery】 and warcry 【Howl】 is because: he had no idea how to handle and use weapons properly, he was just an ordinary student, so 【Weapon Mastery】 will allow him to use his hand axe more efficiently; and 【Howl】 can scare the monsters away when he gets surrounded.

Threats from monsters and the risk of dying forced Fei to considering survival way more than the future development of the character. Discover *new* stories on [no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)c/o/m](http://no/v/e()/lbin(.)c/o/m)

After distributing all the points, Fei opened up his **【Character Status】** ,

Gamer: Fei

Character: Barbarian

Level: 5

Experience: 14949/22680

Strength: 45 Dexterity: 20

Intelligence: 11 Vitality: 30

Damage: 10-27 Accuracy: 102

Armor: 31 Endurance: 107

Health: 105 Resource (Fury): 16

Fire-Resistance: 0 Cold-Resistance: 0

Lightning-Resistance: 5 Poison-Resistance: 0

.....

This status was way more impressive than the one that Fei started with. It was almost as if you could say ... that they were not on the same level.

Not all these improvements came from leveling though as Fei had a few special items.

He had gotten a few armors and weapons from killing monsters and he had already equipped them all. There was one **【Tangerine's Helmet】** that gave him +1 intelligence and + 5% Lightning-Resistance attributes.

After checking the **【Character Status】** menu, he opened up his **【Item Slot】** .

In this world, Fei's item slot was a spatial ring that he wore on his finger. It had 40 blocks of storage space. Every block can store stuff such one **【Minor Healing Potion】** . However, items did scale in this world so axes or swords may take up four to eight blocks, depending on how big they were.

Fei's item slots were full.

He thought about what to do next and decided to go back to 【Rogue Encampment】 . He used a 【Town Portal Scroll】 that he had when he spawned in this world.

“Bzzzzzz...”

A three meter high, blue lighting oval appeared with a slight buzzing noise. Fei hesitated a little bit and stepped into it.

As Fei expected, he stepped into the 【Rogue Encampment】 when left the portal on the other side.

Suddenly, he felt nauseous. He felt as though he had just stepped off a particularly fast rollercoaster that involved a lot of twists and loops. Fei closed his eyes for a few seconds to get over the “portal sickness”.

After sitting down and regaining his bearings, Fei looked around and found priestess Akara.

This high priestess was not only a source for quests, but also a crafty merchant. She sold staves, and potions for battle, as well as scrolls and keys. Fei wanted to prepare really well for his first quest “Den of Evil” so that he would not get himself killed by the monster in the evil cave. From what he could remember, there was a zombie boss called 【Corpsefire】 in there.

Although finding out what has brought him into this weird world was important, he at least needed to survive until he could find out.

Fei sold all the items such as gloves, broken wands and spears, the stuff he got from the monster but didn't need and got roughly 800 gold. Plus the gold he looted directly from the monsters, he had a total of 1,400 gold.

He put all the money into good use and bought some items from Akara.

A double axe with a damage rating of 6-15, and a suit of leather armour with a defense rating of 13. He equipped both of them and bought a couple bottles of 【Minor Healing Potions】 , four 【Town Portal Scrolls】 , and three 【Identify scrolls】 for identifying the weapons and armours that he will get from the monsters.

Fei felt a reassuring increase in his strength and power, originating from his new weapon and armour. He confidently returned to the portal that was created by him earlier.

“Bzzzzzz...”

After returning to the dangerous 【Blood Moor】 following the slight buzz, Fei found the 【Den of Evil】 on his map and headed that direction carefully. After looking at the situation within the cave, Fei thanked past Fei for his cautious preparations.

In this world, monsters in caves and dens seemed to be more aggressive and brutal than the ones on the moor. There were not only 【Quill Rats】 , 【Zombies】 , 【Fallen Shaman】 and 【Vampire】 who could cast fireballs, which were common monsters that Fei saw on the moor, but also this monster called 【Gargantuan Beast】 who looked like an ape. It had powerful attacks and thick skin for defense.

Fei started his wipe out mission in the den.

Since he was level 5; his damage and defense was high enough for him to breeze through the regular monsters.

Blood was spilling, monsters were screaming and Fei furiously hacked his way through the cave.

Fei had become the spitting image of a grim reaper, covered in blood as he cut through the swathes of monsters coming his way. His double axe split the monsters lengthwise like a samurai sword through hot butter. Even when there was a crowd of monsters, he would sprint to the center of them and use his skill 【Howl】 so that he could finish them off one by one after they were scared and running away.

He also saw a lot of ruined human corpses in the den.

Some were on the ground, some were chained onto the pillars, with intestines falling out and missing eyeballs. Even some female rogues were raped by these hideous monsters. With flies circling around these rotten corpses, the scenes were too horrifying for anyone to look at.

Fei's mind was filled with anger.

Although Fei knew that this scenario originated from a game, he couldn't help but to situate himself as a human of this world. With all the anger burning in his chest, he went into this mad mode where he smashed and crushed monsters like they were nothing.

Finally, after god knows how long, when the last monster in front of Fei had died screaming in its own blood, beams of golden light fell from the sky and shined up every corner of the den.

Shortly after, a familiar voice spoke in Fei's mind –

“Congratulations, gamer Fei. You have completed priestess Akara's quest and passed the first test of this Diablo world. Now you shall return to Rogue Encampment and receive your prizes from Akara...”

This voice cleared Fei's mind.

He breathed heavily and glanced at his surroundings. He was surprised to find out that all the monsters had been killed by him already. Even the boss of the den, 【Corpsefire】 ,was dead on the ground. A pile of gold coins and various items was lying around the mess that had become of its body.

“Did I go crazy?”

Fei thought about what had happened. He couldn't believe what he saw in the game world triggered his deep anger. However, it wasn't his fault; this world is too real. Anyone would feel the same way.

He stood there for a while and then started to clean up battle ground.

The gold coins didn't take any blocks in the 【Item Slot】 so he picked them up first. Then he started to pick up the more valuable items from 【Corpsefire】 . Two magic items had drawn Fei's attention. He drooled as the two items glowed in a soft blue light.

But...

“Shit! A 【Grim Wand】 and a 【Javelin】 ??? Are you serious??? Why aren't there any barbarian items???”

After actually inspecting what those two items were, Fei was super disappointed. It was like seeing a lake in the middle of the desert when you are also dying of thirst, and realizing it was only a mirage after.

“Fuck my luck!”

There was nothing Fei could do about it. He picked two unidentified magic item and planned to sell them off to Akara for a good price.

After he picked everything up, he used a 【Town Portal Scroll】 .

He was ready to go back to 【Rogue Encampment】 and claim his rewards from Akara. He also wanted to ask her about how and why he appeared in this game world.

This question was bothering him for a long time.

At this moment, the mysterious, cold voice spoke again!

“Warning! You have reached the maximum gaming time for today. Exiting countdown: 3 ..... 2 ..... 1. Exiting.....”