

Hail the King #Chapter 41: Surprising New Finds - Read Hail the King Chapter 41: Surprising New Finds

Chapter 41: Surprising New Finds

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After switching to his Barbarian, all Fei could feel was his brutal physical strength.

It made him felt like he could collapse the firm defensive wall with a single stomp.

“My strength increased so much after I leveled up the Barbarian to level 12.....” Fei felt like he was the ocean and could tear up anything in his way. “This is it.....This is exactly how I feel as a Barbarian the Diablo World.

This never-ending strength made him feel like Hercules. He glanced down subconsciously. His expression was strange. He gasped as his eyes opened wide, as if he saw an undead creature walking around in the real world.

He found something unimaginable.

Not sure when, but the heavy knight armour he was wearing in the real world was gone, it was replaced with a exquisite looking armour. The style of the armour was exotic, it was made with an unknown material. There were a lot of mysterious symbols all over the armour and it they all shined a green light; there was a strong magic energy in it.

Except the armour, he was also wearing a pair of leather boots, helmet, gloves, belt.....

Fei recognized them all.

“These.....these are the items of the my Barbarian character.....How.....How did I bring them into this world? What’s going on? Oh my god.....I don’t remember converting these items from that voice.....”

The unexpected discovery made Fei’s heart race.

“How.....How did this happen?”

Fei’s mind was blank; there was no explanation for this. From his previous experience, if he wanted to bring anything, even a pile of monster crap to the real world, he had to get it converted by that mysterious voice. He had to pay the fee and bear the risk of not succeeding. What confused Fei was that he didn’t ask to convert the items, but was able to bring them to the real world.

“What’s going on?”

“Hint: After the player’s character exceeds level 10, the player can use the character’s items in other worlds other than the Diablo World..... Hint: The items can only be used by the player. They can’t be traded, lost, or repaired by blacksmiths in other worlds.....Hint: The durability of items will decrease naturally. They can only be repaired in the Diablo World.....Hint.....Hint.....”

As if that voice had heard all of Fei’s questions, many ‘hints’ had given Fei a detailed explanation.

“So.....It’s.....that’s how it is.”

Fei tapped his forehead, his mind was clear.

“So that’s the benefit of exceeding level 10.....Will there be more benefits after I exceed level 20, 30 or even 90?” Fei tried to ask that voice greedily.

Unfortunately, there was no response.

“Ok.....Don’t tell me it you don’t want to!Ah, if I can bring items to the real world, then weapons should be included too. Why don’t I have my double handed axe?”

As soon as that thought came to his head, something magical happened –

A white light flashed and he felt something heavy in his hand. The huge and dangerous double handed axe that Barbarian Fei had appeared in his hands.

Fei swung the axe subconsciously.

The axe’s handle was cold, and so was the light that the axe blade reflected.

A familiar sensation filled Fei’s mind. He felt like the axe was an extension of his body and he had complete control of it; he felt invincible.

Fei didn’t get addicted to that feeling. He forced himself to calm and evaluate his situation.

“If my main weapon was brought out of the Diablo World, then I can probably use 【 Azure Spiked Shield】 and 【Storm Sabre】 too.

A yellow light flashed in front of him as he thought about that; the axe disappeared, and a gold engraved sword and a dark red shield took its place.

“Wahahahaha.....Just like I thought!”

Fei found it super easy to switch his weapons. As long as he thought about it, the weapons would switch. There was no cooldown on that.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh – !”

As Fei's thoughts quickly changed, the double handed axe and the sword and shield kept on switching in his hands. This speed and method of switching weapons in a fight would definitely be a trump card. The best would be for him to use it as a sneak attack. This fit Fei's personality perfectly.

Fei played around with this new skill, and he suddenly thought about a big problem.

“Although it's great to bring the powerful and magical items into the real world, I won't wear these all the time.....I'm a king, I'm not going to battle every single day. If I go to noble parties, go to the washroom and go to bed like this, I will probably be called a pervert.....”

“I wonder if I would hide these items.....”

When Fei was thinking, changes occurred again –

The barbarian items he was wearing disappeared as he wished. A soft white knight armour appeared on his body; it was the clothes he was wearing inside the heavy metal armour. However, he didn't know where the heavy metal armour went. He glanced around and found it at a corner. He didn't know how or when that armour was taken off his body.

“Damn, I can get anything I want?”

A big smile came on Fei's face.

“So the weapons and armour of the Barbarian can appear and disappear as I wish. This is so convenient... It's not going to affect my normal life at all. This is too sick!”

Fei's heart started to race again. Adrenaline coursed through his blood.

He licked his lips. As a man that likely maximizing his benefit all the time, he thought of another question –

“If these magical items are brought to the real world, I can probably use their special properties too, right?”

Fei was so excited that he almost had a boner. He decided to do a little experiment to test the storage effect of his belt.

In the Diablo World, belts granted characters more storage space on top of the 【Item Slot】 , and it was more convenient to use than the 【Item Slot】 . The better quality the belt, the more storage space it had. The belt that Fei had only had 8 storage space.

He looked down at the belt, then looked at a fist sized rock on the corner. He called on the rock in his mind, trying to put it into the storage space in the belt.

Almost at the same exact moment as Fei thought about it in his mind, the rock disappeared.

“Damn! Did it work?”

Fei’s heart skipped a beat after he saw the rock disappear. Fei felt his heart wouldn’t be able to handle the series of surprises. His greedy hypotheses was confirmed without any doubt.

The special properties of the items in Diable were brought into the real world.

Fei thought about the storage space in the belt and the 8 units of storage space appeared in front of his eyes, as if he was using a pair of Google Glasses. The rock was sitting in one of the storage spaces. Except for the rock, the 2 bottles of 【Normal Healing Potions】 and 1 bottle of 【Stamina Potion】 that costed Fei 29,000 gold coins to convert was inside the belt as well.

Fei quickly pressed his hands on his heart. “It has to stop beating so fast and irregularly, or I’m seriously going to fucking die!”

Chapter 42: The Four Powers

As if he was a kid that just got his favorite toy, Fei couldn’t hold himself back as he played around with the belt a bit more.

“Whoosh-”

The rock appeared in his hand.

“Whoosh-”

The rock disappeared into the belt storage. He controlled everything with his mind, as if the belt was hooked up to his brain. He tried again with some different sized rocks on the ground inside the partially ruined tower.

Fei quickly tested out the capacity of the storage space – Each slot in the storage space could only contain items up to the size of a basketball, but the weight of the items didn’t matter.

Therefore, the 8 storage space slots in the belt could hold items up to the size of 8 basketballs. Fei was very satisfied with the capacity. As the level of his Barbarian increased, Fei would be able to get higher quality belts, which would only increase the amount of slots they had.

“Finally! I have my own secret storage!”

This unexpected surprise really delighted Fei. These surprises made Fei realize that there were way more secrets and discoveries to be made in the Diablo World that somehow resided inside his mind.

【Rogue Encampment】 was only a novice map. As he leveled his character, he would be able to step into higher level maps such as 【Lut Gholein】 and 【Kurast Docks】 . He felt there were a ton of unimaginable things waiting for him.

After he felt the monstrous strength of the Barbarian, he said “switch mode” in his mind and Sorcerer Fei took over. His enormous physical strength disappeared instantly, and Fei felt the magic powers and spell casting abilities of a level 3 Sorcerer.

Although Sorcerers and Necromancers were both mages, their powers were completely different. The Necromancer’s power was dark, cold and daunting, while the Sorcerer’s power was bright and just; fire, ice and lightning were all natural forces. After Fei switched to Sorcerer mode, a firm force field surrounded him. It was just as ominous as the Necromancer’s force field, but had different affinities.

“Sizzle, sizzle-”

A fireball appeared and hovered in his hands as Fei said “Fire Bolt!” in his mind. The bright red fireball was dancing in the wind and its size changed as Fei wished. Although it looked weak, Fei was sure that this fireball contained a significant amount of energy; it was far more powerful than Gill’s novice fireball. It could completely melt metal armour.

That was the power of Sorcerer Fei. After he closed his eyes to get used to the power of the Sorcerer, he made the force field that surrounded him disappear, and no one could tell he was a mage by looking at him anymore.

Fei then switched to Paladin Mode. Suddenly, a divine and gentle power filled Fei’s body. The power was strong to the point that it leaked out of his body. The energy was so bright and compassionate that it would make anyone who felt this energy come closer and trust and depend on Fei unconditionally, as if he was the God’s messenger.

Paladins were the most noble and righteous class in the Diablo World. Paladins’ most powerful skills were called Aura. Except for its combat abilities, it also had unimaginable healing and supporting abilities.

“Is the power of the Holy Church that Angela talked about the same as the Paladin’s from Diablo World?” Fei wondered.

While he was thinking, his body quickly got used to the Auras of the Paladin.

He stood there and repeated all the abilities and skills of the four characters. After he was sure that he wouldn't forget anything, he switched back to Barbarian Mode, wore his soft white knight armour instead of his Barbarian items and walked out of the watchtower.

His reappearance was like a bright torch in complete darkness, and it drew the attention of everyone on the defensive wall.

The soldiers stared at him in awe. They all hoped that the powerful king who could communicate with the God of War could create a miracle again in such a dangerous situation and defeat the vicious enemies who were about to siege the castle. They wanted him to give them hope for survival. [DiiScôver new stories on no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)c/o/m](http://DiiScôver.newstories.com/v/e()/lbin(.)c/o/m)

However, three star warrior Lampard, one star warrior Oleg, Brook, novice mage Gill and a couple other people stared at Fei in fright and shock. Only those who had energy and powers themselves truly understood what had happened in the partially ruined watchtower.

In a short moment, a gloomy power, a wild power, a natural power and a divine power.... Four different types of powers appeared consecutively inside the watchtower, as if there were four one star warriors and mages hiding in there, fully displaying their power.

But it was impossible! They all knew that only one person was in that watchtower – the young King Alexander.

There was no else except him.

This meant that there was only one possible explanation for what happened – all of the four different powers belonged to the King.

“Oh God! Can one man acquire four different types of power? Moreover, each power is least at the one star level? This isn't possible!!”

In the history of Azeroth Continent, there were examples of a person becoming proficient in a couple power different powers. It wasn't impossible.....but which one of those people weren't famous geniuses in order to be able to make progress in learning different powers? Which one of them weren't sun ranked masters?

Moreover, all the travelling poets who told stories of them around the continent could swear with their lives that those geniuses were far from young when they made progress.

“How old was Alexander?”

Not even 18 yet.

Alexander was only famous because he was a retard. This retard wasted 17 years of his life, eating, sleeping and seeking fun. He never had any form of warrior or mage training. How could he possibly have 4 different types of powers? And all these power were at least one star rank?"

These feelings were circulating in Lampard and the others' minds. They stared at Fei as he walked out of the tower as if he was Godzilla.

Chapter 43: We Need to Initiate the Attack

Fei knew he was the center of attention. He smiled gently at the anxious soldiers and new recruits, calming them down. He beckoned to Pierce and Brook, calling them over to the watchtower. He didn't acknowledge Oleg who was trying get his attention, and Head Minister Bazzar who wasn't too far away either.

It was a rather clear signal; even the farmers who knew nothing about politics understood that the two former powerful figures, Bazzar and Oleg had lost the king's appreciation and trust.

"Brook, tell me about the enemies' movements." Fei asked as he looked at the crowd of enemies on the bridge. He stood beside a battlement and touched the marks left there by the swords and lances.

"You majesty, during the past four hours that you were resting, the enemies didn't move at all for some reason..... they didn't even harass us with any fake attacks. It's almost as if they are waiting for something, but....." Brook pointed behind the enemies. His voice was filled with worry, "They have moved their last three siege ladders and sieging equipment that they made in the last couple days onto the bridge. They are fully prepared, and there are even more enemy soldier participating in this siege compared to the previous battle. Once they decide to attack, we will be in an extremely dangerous situation."

Fei looked at the place that Brook was pointing at. There were some major changes in the enemy formation –

The tower shield formation was still at the very front, protecting all the enemies behind it using a huge black wall. It was only steps away from the north bank of the Zuli River, where Chambord Castle was located.

However, the formations behind it were very different –

The archers, spearmen and swordsmen formations had moved back, and in their place were the three siege ladders which the enemies had moved onto the bridge. Behind the siege ladders, there were four or five giant wooden walls made out of wet, green trees

to block off arrows. Even further away, there were six seventy feet (20m) tall trebuchets that were protected by the stronger enemy warriors.....

Fei's pupils quickly contracted when he saw that. The six trebuchets were lethal siege machines. They were much more threatening than the siege ladders. Once they got within 200 yards (m) of the defensive wall, regardless of how firm and strong the defensive wall was, it would be blown apart. The defensive wall of Chambord and the less than one thousand soldier army would be wiped out in less than twenty boulder throws by the trebuchets.

The enemy's commander had definitely put a lot of resources into this siege, so he wanted to conquer Chambord Castle today.

"Those wooden walls were made in a rush, and there are still green leaves on the wood. However, the six trebuchets couldn't have been made quickly, but they've never appeared in the sieges before..... Did the enemies get some reinforcements?"

Fei licked his lip subconsciously as he thought about that.

There was no way that Chambord could defend against that. Once the enemies began their siege, the wooden walls could easily block the rain of arrows and get the trebuchets into range. Chambord seemed to be doomed. This was an unequal warfare.

Aside from the huge gap in the strength between the enemies and them, the enemy's commander was also very careful and sneaky. He knew that Chambord didn't have too many soldiers, so he focused on that weakness. Brook and the others couldn't come up with any strategies that could break open the 'cage' that Chambord was in.

Fei frowned as he evaluated the situation. Brook was observing Fei's expression. He was about to say something, but he held himself back.

"Say what you want to say. As the future general commander of Chambord, hesitating doesn't look good." Fei noticed Brook's behaviour and joked.

Brook got really close to Fei and whispered into his ears, "Your majesty.....maybe.....We can't defend this one. I'm willing to stay behind with the soldiers to try to defend against the enemies and buy more time. Please let Mr. Lampard and Pierce take a team of elite soldiers to protect you and Ms. Angela to leave Chambord from the back mountain....."

"No!"

Fei shook his head and rejected Brook's suggestion before he even finished. He didn't say a single word more, but just from his rejection and him shaking his head, Brook and Pierce felt the young king's determination. No matter what was going to happen, the

king wouldn't back down nor flinch. Fei's expression excited and pleased the two, but it also made them really anxious.

"We can't wait any longer; we need to initiate an attack." Fei said as he tapped the battlement with his finger.

This sentence was as shocking as thunder, and 'exploded' in their ears.

"Initiate an attack?"

Brook and Pierce were stunned. What did initiating an attack under such circumstances, with so few soldiers, most with no formal training mean? It meant that Fei was giving up on the terrain advantage and planning to attack the enemies, like smashing a hard rock with an apple pie.....The fate of the apple pie could easily be determined.

"Your majesty, is.....won't that be too risky?" Brook was trying to get Fei to change his mind.

"There is no time." Fei shook his head as he said decisively. "If I'm not wrong, the enemies will attack right after lunch.....The only way for us to survive in this war is to think of the unimaginable and do the unexpected. If we wait any longer, the enemies will begin the siege, and the only thing we will face is death."

Fei slowly looked at the two as he said that.

Looking at the confused expressions of the two warriors, Fei said, "What do you think, my warriors? Do you guys have the courage to go with me and send all those bastards into the Zuli River so they can take the last bath of their lives?" Rêad latest cha/p/ters on no/v/e/l(b)in(.)c/o/m

The question was as simple as asking for his friends' opinions.

At that very moment, Brook and Pierce felt like the blood in their bodies was on fire.

"Your majesty, it's our honour!" Their voices trembled as they responded.

"Alright, I need you guys to do something.....Brook, go and tell all the soldiers to rest. Remember, only keep a couple smart ones to watch the enemies' actions..... Also, go find twenty reliable and loyal strong men and bring them to me. Pierce, you go and get these for me....."

Fei whispered into Pierce's ear, and the white haired tough guy left in confusion. After they left, Fei stood quietly on the defensive wall. He repeated and organized all the things that he needed to pay attention to in upcoming operation in his mind, and then turned around and walked to his left.

He walked to the number one warrior of Chambord, under the gazes of all the soldiers.

“Your Majesty!” Lampard nodded.

The number one warrior who was normally cold to Fei had finally lowered his guard and proactively talked to him.

Fei knew that his series of heroic feats had gained the trust and respect of this ‘master’. Lampard had protected the peace of Chambord and stabilized the retarded Alexander’s throne by his individual strength; Fei was very grateful for that. Fei also heard that Lampard was the closest friend of the old king, so he Fei’s elder as well.

“Uncle Lampard, I have something that requires your assistance.” Fei was very polite.

Lampard looked at Fei, and then turned around to look at the black flood of enemies. He was silent for a couple second, but then asked, “You want me to help you destroy those trebuchets, right? I only have about thirty to forty percent confidence in destroying two or three of them.....”

“Destroy the trebuchets?”

Fei was surprised, but he quickly understood what Lampard was thinking. He shook his head and said seriously, “Uncle Lampard, that’s not what I am asking.....Eh, it’s like this. I’m going to leave the castle and attack the enemies soon, so I want you to stay on the defensive wall and stabilize the situation here. If I end up dying, I want you to take care of Angela for me. Please protect her and Emma and leave Chambord safely.”

Chapter 44: Super Strong Men

“Eh?”

Lampard didn’t expect Alexander to have such a request. In such a dangerous situation, the first thing that came to Fei’s mind was not his own safety, but the safety of Angela and Emma. This raised his image of Alexander by a couple points.

However, it was only a couple points because of Fei’s decision to leave the castle and initiate the attack, which lowered his image.

Even the dumbest person in Chambord could tell that initiating an attack would be worst decision ever. It would only get the precious soldiers of Chambord killed for no returns. Moreover it would give the well-trained and equipped enemies an even bigger advantage.

Lampard accepted the fact that Alexander was strong and brave looking back at the siege battle the day before, to a point where it was way beyond his estimations. However, when it came to warfare, if one didn’t have the strength or power of a moon

ranked master, individual strength wouldn't solve many problems. Lampard didn't want to see Alexander become arrogant after a couple wins.

"If I use a sneak attack, maybe I can destroy those trebuchets, so.....you don't have to rush towards your death."

For the old friend whose soul was already in heaven and for the pure and innocent Angela, Lampard decided that even though his old hidden internal injuries had relapsed, he had to try to destroy those trebuchets. They were the biggest threat to Chambord. However, there was a huge risk.....The only hope he had was if the trebuchets weren't protected by high star ranked warriors or mages.

"Uncle Lampard, it's not just the problem of a few trebuchets. In this situation, even if you could destroy all the trebuchets, Chambord won't hold long under the enemy attacks..... Relax, a guy that is terrified of death like me won't do anything too risky."

After Fei said that, his expression became serious and he got closer to Lampard. He whispered, "Besides, you have to stay on the defensive wall. You are the only one that can restrain the hidden poisonous snake."

Lampard's expression suddenly changed.

"You found out as well?"

A mysterious smile came onto Fei's face. He nodded slightly, "Eh, too bad I only discovered a few clues; I'm not sure who it is exactly But I feel like you're the only who can temporarily contain him."

Lampard nodded, but his expression tightened the next second. He glanced at Fei; a blue water-like energy suddenly appeared and covered his right arm. He didn't say anything and stepped up, and the energy that covered his arm grew even bigger. A punch that was as fast as lightning was aimed at Fei's chest.

The mountain-like pressure exploded and pressed on everyone surrounding Lampard and Fei as the punch travelled towards Fei. No one would've thought that the number one warrior of Chambord would attack King Alexander. Numerous gasps sounded on the defensive wall.

However, it seemed like Fei was expecting it, and was not scared at all.

"Whoosh!"

Fei threw a punch as well. There weren't any skills contained in the punch. It was pure physical strength. Although it didn't contain any energy, the fist had left a series of afterimages as it blew through the air.

“Boom!”

The two fists collided with each other forcefully.

Suddenly, an enormous energy wave exploded outward from the center of the collision. Like a strong cyclone, the nearby soldiers had to close their eyes to deal with the huge blast. Some of them even yelled as they were pushed back by the energy wave; they couldn't even hold on to their weapons.

The blue water-like energy that covered Lampard's right arm was shattered and quickly disappeared. Lampard himself shook as he barely stood still.

Fei was sent back three steps by the collision. His breathing was rapid; his right hand felt numb and his right arm was sore and in pain.

“Nice!” Lampard nodded. He was pleased as he looked at Fei. However, he was even more surprised and shocked. Fei's progress was almost too ridiculous for him to understand. The number one warrior finally agreed with Fei's decision. “Your strength is enough to protect yourself down there. Okay, I will stay on the defensive wall, and you can initiate the attack.....But remember, if the situation gets too dangerous, don't be stubborn. Destroy a few trebuchets and come back with the soldiers. We just have to hold them off for a little bit longer. Zenit Empire will soon be notified and reinforcements will arrive.” Lampard said with a complex expression on his face.

This was the first time that Lampard had said this much to Alexander. Although he didn't say too much, Fei felt the care and concern that Lampard had for him.

“Eh, trust me, I will know what to do.”

Fei bowed to Lampard, then turned around and walked back to the watch tower.

When Lampard attacked him, Fei knew that he was testing his strength. Lampard would only let him leave the castle if his strength was up to Lampard's standards.

The test also verified Fei's prior predictions; a level 12 Barbarian could defeat a two star warrior, but would have a hard time battling against a three star warrior.

When Lampard punched him, Fei tried to counter it with all the strength he had, but that only shattered the energy that covered Lampard's arm. Fei on the other hand was pushed back a couple steps and lost control of the battle.

“I have to improve my strength, fast!” Fei decided. Once Chambord overcame this situation, he would go back to the Diablo World right away to level up his characters and increase his strength and power. The only way to survive and protect his close ones on this war-filled Azeroth Continent was to be powerful and have a strong influence.

When Fei got back to the watchtower, Brook was waiting for him with twenty tough men.

These guys were all about 7 feet tall (210cm) and half-naked, displaying their super muscular body that contained explosive powers. They were covered in dark body hair, which made them look like humanoid beasts from the wilderness.

These were the strong men that Brook picked out.

“Boom, boom – !”

Fei nodded and hammered the chest of a big guy who was standing beside him:
“Warrior, tell me your name.”

“Drogba, your majesty. Dider Drogba!”

“Alright, show me your strength, warrior Drogba.” Fei asked while smiling.

A humble smile appeared on Drogba’s face as he heard that. He looked around and walked to the watchtower. He bent his back and held onto a square battlement that had a five yard (5m) width. His upper body muscles rose as he applied force and he picked it off of the ground firmly.

Fei was delighted. The battlement was at least six, seven hundred pounds, but Drogba didn’t have any trouble picking it up. It seemed like that was not his limit. Fei had to admit that the people on Azeroth Continent had much stronger bodies compared to people on Earth. This man called Drogba could easily win the Strong Man World Competition on Earth.

“Great! Such an invincible warrior!” Fei appraised Drogba as he laughed. He walked up to Drogba and single-handedly grabbed the battlement from Drogba. He applied some force to the battlement and it flew tens of yards (m) away. “Boom!” The battlement crushed into the ground and blew up a ton of dust.

The ease Fei had when throwing the battlement had shocked the twenty strong men.

Drogba was the strongest among them all, and he only pick up the battlement with two hands, yet King Alexander threw the battlement single-handedly as if it was a water battle. “What kind of strength was that? Unthinkable!”

The strong men were 100% conquered. They stared at Fei with excitement. That was what Fei wanted to see.

In the Barbarian Mode, a level 12 Barbarian could exert about five thousand pounds of force. Limitless physical strength was the definition of a Barbarian. The only way to transform these strong, muscular men into loyal subordinates was to beat them at what they did best.

“You guys are the strongest men in Chambord in terms of your physical strength, but I’m not sure if your courage is as strong as your physical strength.” Fei stimulated the strong men to pump up their morale.

After Fei finished talking, all the men’s eyes turned red from rage. Some of them pumped their chests and others cracked their joints; they couldn’t wait to show what they are made of.

“Hahaha. Great. I’m going to leave the castle and teach those bastards a memorable lesson. How about that? Do you guys dare to go with me and make them run back to their mommies?” Fei suddenly turned around and pointed at the enemies that were on the bridge, like a giant crawling snake. N/nêw n0vel chap/ers are published o/n n0v/e/(lb)i(n.)co/m

“Your Majesty, I’ve wanted to go and teach them a lesson for a long time now!” The big guy Drogba yelled as he swung his fists.

“Your Majesty, I want to be the head soldier and charge at the very front.”

“I can fuck them all up by myself, hahaha, how could I be scared of them?”

“I’ve smashed twenty one skulls, and I don’t mind smashing a couple more.”

After the strong men heard Fei’s decision, none of them were scared, but rather excited. They couldn’t wait to charge into the enemies.

At this moment –

“Your Majesty, what you need is ready.”

Pierce yelled from far away. It attracted everyone’s attention. There were about forty soldiers following Pierce. They sweated as they carried sets of astonishing ultra heavy knight armour up the defensive wall.

Chapter 45: Let’s go!

The sets of heavy metal armour were quickly placed beside the watchtower. There were twenty two sets in total, and they looked like they were gifted from the hands of Aphrodite. They shined under the bright sunlight.

These were the precious heavy knight armour sets that the old king had collected throughout his life. They were made from an extremely strong metal – hundred wrought iron mixed with ‘steel essence’. They looked magnificent, were very valuable and provided a ton of defensive capability; ordinary weapons couldn’t break through it.

The old king treated these armour sets as if they were national treasures, and he wasn't even willing to take them out of the King's Palace. He never used them and only occasionally wiped them down carefully. These sets of armour were as precious as his own life.

However, Fei moved these national treasures onto the defensive wall today as if they were paper. After noticing what was going on, most of the people on the wall had no idea what King Alexander was going to do. They chatted among themselves quietly as they stared at Fei's direction with curiosity and excitement.

"What do you think, my warriors? Are you guys able to wear the armour?" Fei pointed at the twenty two shiny heavy knight armour and asked.

"Not a problem, Your Majesty!" After seeing the armour, the strong men were extremely excited, as if they were rabbits that encountered a ton of carrots. The passion that the warriors had towards excellent weapons and armour never decreased.

"Alright, time is tight. Pick a fitting armour and put it on as fast as you can. We don't have a lot of time left!"

These men were strong and straightforward. After Fei ordered, they didn't hesitate and quickly picked up the armour they wanted.

"Pierce, pick one up too. Come with me later."

"Awesome!" Pierce was thrilled. He laughed as he picked up a set of armour. Although the armour had a ton of defense, because they were made out of hundred wrought iron mixed with even heavier 'steel essence', every armour set weighed about sixty to seventy pounds. This was why Fei asked Brook to pick out the strongest men in Chambord. Because an ordinary person wouldn't even be able to walk properly after they put that on, killing enemies in that armour was literally a joke.

These twenty some strong men were all the manpower that Fei needed for this attack.

Although these men weren't star ranked warriors and didn't have any energy, they were super strong. After wearing the heavy armour that granted them sick defense, they would be like twenty hunger tigers that just got out of a cage. If they were utilized properly on that narrow bridge, they would be more powerful than the star ranked warrior on both sides.

Fei didn't plan to attack the enemies with too many people from the start.

He glanced at Brook. The Second Commander of the King's Guards was also a one star warrior, so he was a perfect candidate for this operation. However, there had to be a strategic commander on the defensive wall, just in case something unexpected happened and the situation on the defensive wall fell into chaos.

Fei thought about it for a couple seconds, but ultimately decided to keep Brook on the defensive wall. He looked past Brook and saw Warden Oleg sitting at the gap on the defensive wall. He beckoned to him and signalled the 'Flatterer' to come close to him.

"Go and pick a set of armour." Fei didn't say or express anything more.

Oleg was confused. He was pretty far from the watchtower, so he didn't know what was going on. He thought that the king was being really generous and was granting him a set of armour to protect himself in the upcoming siege. A bright smile came onto Oleg's face as he rushed to the last set of armour that was sitting on the ground and put it on really fast.

Quickly, some soldiers carried ultra-big weapons onto the defensive wall.

These huge heavy weapons were from the King's Palace as well; they were also part of the old king's precious collection. However, Fei took them out at the perfect time and utilized all their values.

"Bam, bam!"

Twenty one weapons were dropped onto the ground; there were axes and hammers, all of which looked monstrous. They gave off a dark feeling, and anyone who looked at them would become depressed. When they touched the ground, they smashed into the brick flooring on the defensive wall, cracking the flooring and forming many pits. They were really heavy.

"Everyone, get a comfortable weapon."

After they heard the King's order, they rushed to grab the weapons that they wanted. Pierce got a pair of exotic looking warhammers, and Drogba picked a huge long axe; the axe blade was almost as long as a door. It would make anyone who looked at it feel a chill to their bones.

Warden Oleg finally felt that the atmosphere wasn't right. However, after seeing the King's serious face, he didn't dare ask any questions. He used his one star energy to pick up a long blade that was taller than himself and stood quietly beside Fei.

After seeing there was no more sets of armour and weapons for him, Brook panicked, "Your Majesty, I....."

"Stay on the defensive wall. Hold Chambord together for me until I return." Fei pressed Brook's shoulder and said seriously, "You are the only one that I trust in here."

Brook's body froze; he was stunned by Fei's words.

Fei didn't say anything more. He grabbed forty six water bags filled with clean water by the soldiers under his instruction and walked into the watchtower to hide from everyone's sight.

After he was inside the building, he grab the bottle of 【Normal Healing Potion】 and the bottle of 【Stamina Potion】 from his belt storage, and dripped a couple drops of each potions individually into twenty three water bags. He shook the bags to mix the water and potions together and called in the twenty heavy metal armoured [Iron Men]. Each of them got two bags.

“The God of War showed his mercy and blessed us. The water in the blue bag will get rid of your tiredness and the water in the red bag will heal any types of injures.....When we get to the enemy formations, make sure to protect yourselves properly. When you get injured or become tired, drink the water right away.

Pierce and the others were delighted after they heard that.

Although they had a lot of physical strength, after wearing sixty to seventy pounds of armour and using forty to fifty pounds weapons, any man would feel tired eventually. However, the two bags of magic water from King Alexander had solved all their concerns.

The Warden Oleg had finally understood why the King let him get a set of the valuable armour. He face turned pale, sweat came off of his body like rain, and his mind turned completely blank. He stuttered, “Yo....You...Your Ma.....Majes.....jesty, I.....I.....”

Fei stared at him coldly.

Oleg's heart stopped pounding for a second. He sweat even more, but didn't dare to say a word.

“Everyone take a mouthful of the water in the blue water bag. Get ready to battle.”

Fei put on the heavy knight armour that he had before he entered Diablo World as he said to the strong men.

“Gulp, gulp-”

Pierce and others chugged down some water in the blue water bag. As soon as the water entered their mouth, gasps filled the room. A shocking expression covered everyone's face.

They all clearly felt that a special kind of power seeped through every part of their bodies, and they were suddenly filled with power.

The weight of the armour disappeared, and they all felt like they were wearing a thin shirt. Not only could they run, but they could jump into the air easily. The forty to fifty pound weapons suddenly felt like straw, as if they weren't holding anything.

Everything felt like a beautiful illusion. But from their buddies' shocked expressions, they finally confirmed that their feelings weren't illusions, but actual magical effects like mages' weightless spells.

It was a miracle.

"When we get to the bottom of the defensive wall, everyone listen to my order. If anyone disobeys, they shall be executed on the spot....." Fei stared at the warrior that he picked out. He raised up his huge double-handed axe and grabbed it with his right hand. With the axe in his right hand and helmet under his left armpit, he left the watchtower first.

"Move out!"

The team of warriors left the watchtower valiantly.

Some soldiers had followed Fei's instructions and prepared twenty thick ropes and hung them off of the defensive wall. Pierce was at the very front; he put the helmet on his head and waved his hammer to the surrounding soldiers as a goodbye. The operation was really risky and no one knew if they would make it back alive. Pierce didn't mind, and laughed as he held onto the rope and jumped off of the wall.....

The diluted 【Stamina Potion】 had pumped the endurance of Pierce to another level. Although he was wearing a set of heavy armour, he was still very fast and flexible, like a wild ape. He slid down to the bottom of the defensive wall.

"Boom!"

Pierce landed on the ground and left a deep footprint into the ground.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Like twenty iron robots, the other strong men shook the ground as well as they landed by sliding down the rope. They quickly organized themselves into a 'V' shape formation, with Pierce standing at the very front.

Fei was still on the defensive wall. As he put on the helmet and was about to slide down the rope, he heard to a cry from far away.

"Alexander, don't go....."

A beautiful girl rushed up the stairs of the defensive wall as she held up the edges of her dress and tried not to fall. She yelled in her cries, trying to stop Alexander from leaving the castle and put himself in danger. Fei could even see the panicked expression on her pretty face.....

“Angela.....”

Fei stared at her for a couple seconds. But to Fei, it felt like eternity; he had engraved Angela’s appearance into his mind. He didn’t say anything back; he put on the helmet and held tightly to the rope. He looked at Angela who was running towards him passionately from the eyeholes on the faceplate one last time as he turned around and jumped off of the wall.

When the operation initiated, it needed to be executed accurately and fast. A second of delay meant that the enemies would discover them a second earlier. That might put the warriors in a terrible situation.

Fei didn’t have time to talk to Angela, not even one second.