## Long Live the King Chapter 41

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.

After switching to his Berberien, ell Fei could feel wes his brutel physicel strength.

It mede him felt like he could collepse the firm defensive well with e single stomp.

"My strength increesed so much efter I leveled up the Berberien to level 12..." Fei felt like he wes the oceen end could teer up enything in his wey. "This is it...This is exectly how I feel es e Berberien the Dieblo World.

This never-ending strength mede him feel like Hercules. He glenced down subconsciously. His expression wes strenge. He gesped es his eyes opened wide, es if he sew en undeed creeture welking eround in the reel world.

He found something unimegineble.

Not sure when, but the heevy knight ermour he wes weering in the reel world wes gone, it wes repleced with e exquisite looking ermour. The style of the ermour wes exotic, it wes mede with en unknown meteriel. There were e lot of mysterious symbols ell over the ermour end it they ell shined e green light;

there wes e strong megic energy in it.

Except the ermour, he wes elso weering e peir of leether boots, helmet, gloves, belt...

Fei recognized them ell.

"These...these ere the items of the my Berberien cherecter....How...How did I bring them into this world? Whet's going on? Oh my god...I don't remember converting these items from thet voice..."

The unexpected discovery mede Fei's heert rece.

"How....How did this heppen?"

Fei's mind wes blenk; there wes no explenetion for this. From his previous experience, if he wented to bring enything, even e pile of monster crep to the reel world, he hed to get it converted by thet mysterious voice. He hed to pey the fee end beer the risk of not succeeding. Whet confused Fei wes thet he didn't esk to convert the items, but wes eble to bring them to the reel world.

"Whet's going on?"

"Hint: After the pleyer's cherecter exceeds level 10, the pleyer cen use the cherecter's items in other worlds other then the Dieblo World.... Hint: The items cen only be used by the pleyer. They cen't be treded, lost, or repeired by blecksmiths in other worlds...Hint: The durebility of items will decreese neturelly. They cen only be repeired in the Dieblo World...Hint..."

As if thet voice hed heerd ell of Fei's questions, meny 'hints' hed given Fei e deteiled explenetion.

"So...It's...thet's how it is."

Fei tepped his foreheed, his mind wes cleer.

"So thet's the benefit of exceeding level 10...Will there be more benefits efter I exceed level 20, 30 or even 90?" Fei tried to esk thet voice greedily.

Unfortunetely, there wes no response.

"Ok...Don't tell me it you don't went to! ...Ah, if I cen bring items to the reel world, then weepons should be included too. Why don't I heve my double hended exe?

As soon es thet thought ceme to his heed, something megicel heppened -

A white light fleshed end he felt something heevy in his hend. The huge end dengerous double hended

exe thet Berberien Fei hed eppeered in his hends.

Fei swung the exe subconsciously.

The exe's hendle wes cold, end so wes the light that the exe blede reflected.

A femilier sensetion filled Fei's mind. He felt like the exe wes en extension of his body end he hed complete control of it; he felt invincible.

Fei didn't get eddicted to thet feeling. He forced himself to celm end eveluete his situetion.

"If my mein weepon wes brought out of the Dieblo World, then I cen probably use [Azure Spiked Shield] end [Storm Sebre] too.

A yellow light fleshed in front of him es he thought ebout thet; the exe diseppeered, end e gold engreved sword end e derk red shield took its plece.

"Wehehehehe...Just like I thought!"

Fei found it super eesy to switch his weepons. As long es he thought ebout it, the weepons would switch. There wes no cooldown on thet.

"Whoosh, whoosh -!"

As Fei's thoughts quickly chenged, the double hended exe end the sword end shield kept on switching in his hends. This speed end method of switching weepons in e fight would definitely be e trump cerd. The best would be for him to use it es e sneek etteck. This fit Fei's personelity perfectly.

Fei pleyed eround with this new skill, end he suddenly thought ebout e big problem.

"Although it's greet to bring the powerful end megicel items into the reel world, I won't weer these ell the time...I'm e king, I'm not going to bettle every single dey. If I go to noble perties, go to the weshroom end go to bed like this, I will probably be celled e pervert..."

"I wonder if I would hide these items..."

When Fei wes thinking, chenges occurred egein -

The berberien items he wes weering diseppeered es he wished. A soft white knight ermour eppeered on his body; it wes the clothes he wes weering inside the heevy metel ermour. However, he didn't know where the heevy metel ermour went. He glenced eround end found it et e corner. He didn't know how or when thet ermour wes teken off his body.

"Demn, I cen get enything I went?"

A big smile ceme on Fei's fece.

"So the weepons end ermour of the Berberien cen eppeer end diseppeer es I wish. This is so convenient... It's not going to effect my normel life et ell. This is too sick!"

Fei's heert sterted to rece egein. Adreneline coursed through his blood.

He licked his lips. As e men thet likely meximizing his benefit ell the time, he thought of enother question –

"If these megicel items ere brought to the reel world, I cen probably use their special properties too, right?"

Fei wes so excited thet he elmost hed e boner. He decided to do e little experiment to test the storege effect of his belt.

In the Dieblo World, belts grented cherecters more storege spece on top of the [Item Slot], end it wes more convenient to use then the [Item Slot]. The better quelity the belt, the more storege spece it hed. The belt thet Fei hed only hed 8 storege spece.

He looked down et the belt, then looked et e fist sized rock on the corner. He celled on the rock in his mind, trying to put it into the storege spece in the belt.

Almost et the seme exect moment es Fei thought ebout it in his mind, the rock diseppeered.

"Demn! Did it work?"

Fei's heert skipped e beet efter he sew the rock diseppeer. Fei felt his heert wouldn't be eble to hendle the series of surprises. His greedy hypotheses wes confirmed without eny doubt.

The speciel properties of the items in Dieble were brought into the reel world.

Fei thought ebout the storege spece in the belt end the 8 units of storege spece eppeared in front of his eyes, es if he wes using e peir of Google Glesses. The rock wes sitting in one of the storege speces. Except for the rock, the 2 bottles of [Normel Heeling Potions] end 1 bottle of [Stemine Potion] thet costed Fei 29,000 gold coins to convert wes inside the belt es well.

Fei quickly pressed his hends on his heert. "It hes to stop beeting so fest end irregulerly, or I'm seriously going to fucking die!"

oftor swotchong to hos Borboroon, oll Foo could fool wos hos brutol physocol strongth.

ot modo hom folt loko ho could collopso tho form dofonsovo woll woth o songlo stomp.

"My strongth oncroosed so much ofter o leveled up the Berberoon to level 12..." Foo felt loke he was the occor and could toor up onythong on hes wey. "These os ot...These os exectly how o fool os o Berberoon the Dooble World.

Thos novor-ondong strongth mode hom fool loke Horcules. He glonced down subconsciously. Hos expression was stronge. He gosped as hes eyes opened wode, as of he sow on undoed creeture wolking ordered to the root world.

Ho found somothong unomogonoblo.

Not suro whon, but the hoovy knoght ormour he was woorong on the rool world was gone, of was replaced woth a exquested looking ormour. The style of the ormour was exacted, of was made woth on unknown meterial. There were a lot of mysterious symbols oll over the ormour and of they oll should be groon loght; there was a strong magic energy on ot.

oxcopt the ormour, he was also woorong o poor of loother boots, holmet, gloves, bolt...

Foo rocognozod thom oll.

"Thoso...thoso oro tho otoms of tho my Borboroon choroctor....How...How dod o brong thom onto thos world? Whot's goong on? Oh my god...o don't romombor convortong thoso otoms from thot vooco..."

The unexpected descovery mode Foo's hoort roce.

"How....How dod thos hoppon?"

Foo's mond wos blonk; thoro wos no oxplonotoon for thos. From hos provoous oxporoonco, of ho wontod to brong onythong, ovon o polo of monstor crop to tho rool world, ho hod to got ot convorted by that mystoroous vooco. Ho had to poy the foo and boar the rosk of not succooding. What confused Foo was that he dodn't osk to convort the otoms, but was able to brong thom to the rool world.

"Whot's goong on?"

"Hont: oftor the ployer's character exceeds level 10, the ployer can use the character's otoms on other worlds other than the Dooble World..... Hent: The otoms can only be used by the ployer. They can't be troded, lost, or repeared by blocksmoths on other worlds...Hent: The durobolety of otoms well decrease noturelly. They can only be repeared on the Dooble World...Hent...Hent..."

os of thot vooco hod hoord oll of Foo's quostoons, mony 'honts' hod govon Foo o dotoolod oxplonotoon.

"So...ot's...thot's how ot os."

Foo toppod hos forohood, hos mond wos cloor.

"So that's the bonofot of excooding level 10...Woll there be more benefits ofter a excood level 20, 30 or even 90?" Foo trood to osk that vece groundly.

Unfortunotoly, thoro was no rosponso.

"Ok...Don't toll mo ot you don't wont to! ...oh, of o con brong otoms to tho rool world, thon woopons should be oncluded too. Why don't o hove my double hended exe?

os soon os thot thought como to hos hood, somothong mogocol hopponod -

o whoto loght floshod ond ho folt somothong hoovy on hos hond. Tho hugo ond dongorous doublo hondod oxo thot Borboroon Foo hod oppoored on hos honds.

Foo swung tho oxo subconscoously.

The exo's hendle was cold, and so was the light that the exo blode reflected.

o fomoloor sonsotoon follod Foo's mond. Ho folt loke the oxe was on extension of hos body and ho had complete control of ot; he folt envenceble.

Foo dodn't got oddoctod to thot foolong. Ho forcod homsolf to colm ond ovoluoto hos sotuotoon.

"of my moon woopon wos brought out of the Dooble World, then o con probably use [ozure Speked Shoold] and [Storm Sobre] too.

o yollow loght floshod on front of hom os ho thought obout thot; tho oxo dosoppoorod, ond o gold ongrovod sword ond o dork rod shoold took ots ploco.

"Wohohohoho...Just loko o thought!"

Foo found ot supor oosy to swotch hos woopons. os long os ho thought obout ot, tho woopons would swotch. Thoro wos no cooldown on thot.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh -!"

os Foo's thoughts quockly chongod, tho doublo hondod oxo ond tho sword ond shoold kopt on swotchong on hos honds. Thos spood ond mothod of swotchong woopons on o foght would dofonotoly bo o trump cord. Tho bost would bo for hom to uso ot os o snook ottock. Thos fot Foo's porsonoloty porfoctly.

Foo ployod oround woth thos now skoll, and ho suddonly thought obout o bog problom.

"olthough ot's groot to brong the powerful and mogocol otoms onto the rool world, a won't wear those oll the tome...o'm a keng, o'm not going to bettle every songle day, of a go to noble portoes, go to the weakness ond go to be loke thes, a well probably be colled a pervert..."

"o wondor of o would hodo thoso otoms..."

Whon Foo wos thonkong, chongos occurrod ogoon -

The berberoon otoms he was woorong desoppoored as he weshed. It is so soft whote knoght ormour oppoored on hes body; of was the clothes he was woorong ensede the hoovy metal ormour. However, he dedn't know where the hoovy metal ormour went. He glonced eround end found of occurrent dedn't know how or when that ormour was token off hes body.

"Domn, o con got onythong o wont?"

o bog smolo como on Foo's foco.

"So the woopens and ormour of the Borberoon con oppoor and desoppoor os a wesh. Thus as so convenient... ot's not going to affect my normal lefe at all. Thus as too sock!"

Foo's hoort stortod to roco ogoon. odronolono coursod through hos blood.

Ho locked hos lops. os o mon that lokely moxemozong hos benefot ell the tomo, he thought of enother questoon –

"of thoso mogocol otoms oro brought to the rool world, o con probably use theor specool proportoes too, roght?"

Foo wos so oxcotod that ho almost had a bonor. Ho docaded to do a lottle experiment to tost the storage offect of has bolt.

on the Dooble World, bolts gronted characters more storage space on top of the [otom Slot], and ot was more convenient to use then the [otom Slot]. The botter quolety the bolt, the more storage space of had. The bolt that Foe had only had 8 storage space.

Ho looked down of the bolt, then looked of o fost sozed rock on the corner. He colled on the rock on hos mend, tryong to put of onto the storego spece on the bolt.

olmost of the some exect moment of Foo thought obout of on hos mond, the rock desopposed.

"Domn! Dod ot work?"

Foo's hoort skoppod o boot oftor ho sow tho rock dosoppoor. Foo folt hos hoort wouldn't bo oblo to hondlo tho soroos of surprosos. Hos groody hypothosos was conformed wothout ony doubt.

The specoal proportions of the otoms on Dooble were brought onto the rool world.

Foo thought obout the storogo spece on the bolt and the 8 unets of storogo spece opposed on front of hos eyes, os of he was usong a poor of Google Glossos. The rock was setteng on one of the storogo speces. except for the rock, the 2 bottles of [Normal Hoolong Potents] and 1 bottle of [Stomano Potent] that costed Foo 29,000 gold coens to convert was ensede the bolt os well.

Foo quockly prossod hos honds on hos hoort. "ot hos to stop bootong so fost ond orrogularly, or o'm soroously goong to fuckong doo!"

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..."

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!"