Long Live the King Chapter 80

The [Hulk Potion] was only about 50mm and was stored in a test-tube like glass bottle. Fei had given the last mercenary about ¼ of the potion in his experiment, leaving only ¾ of this extremely precious potion. Fei had a perfect place to keep them in: the storage units in his Barbarian Belt.

He squatted down and pressed his right hand onto the now buff and tall mercenary's chest and used [Find Potion]. Unfortunately, he got nothing except a puddle of thick blood. There was nothing he could do. Since [Find Potion] was currently only a level 1 ability, the probability of actually finding potions was very low.

All four corpses in the concealed room had been used and the only bottle of [Hulk Potion] was an unexpected surprise, but Fei hadn't obtained the information he needed the most.

How did this powerful magic potion appear when it didn't even exist in the Diablo World? If he had to come up with a reasonable explanation, he thought that it could possibly be an inconceivable mutation of the Barbarian's [Find Potion] ability when he brought it into the real world. Then, the [Hulk Potion] would very likely be the result of the mutated ability. A mutation of this sort was out of Fei's control. He hadn't tested out the chances of obtaining a [Hulk Potion], nor did he know if there were any other side effects on the potion. Lastly, he wasn't sure if anyone could just take this potion and gain the monstrous strength that the tall mercenary obtained.

Before he could use this potion to increase the strength of his subordinates, Fei had to figure out all the answers to these questions. Even if it was on Earth, huge international pharmaceutical companies would still have to conduct hundreds of clinical trials before putting anything on the market.

After he thought through all the key points, Fei sighed lightly.

He concentrated his attention onto the black cloaked four star mage lying on the ground like a dead dog. The mage's "limbs" twitched as blood foamed out of his mouth. It was funny how this mage was probably the most unfortunate mage in the history of Azeroth Continent. In terms of power and strength, the mage could easily conquer a remote kingdom like Chambord on his own; however, he had met Fei. He was beaten like a sandbag by the savage despite being surrounded by thousands of allies. Right now, this poor mage was half dead. Under the instructions of Fei, every time the mage showed signs of waking up, the jailors would hit him hard and make sure that he fainted again. Except for a couple of rib bones that were still intact, all the bones in his limbs were broken. If he wasn't a four star mage and had a strong vitality, he would've been dead by now.

Fei walked up to the mage with a dirty smile on his face.

He grabbed a bottle of [Healing Potion] from his belt and opened the lid. He dripped a couple drops

onto the mage's broken limbs. Instantly, a magical force surrounded the limbs and they started recovering...

After four or five seconds.

Although the mage's limbs still looked wretched and there were still bone fragments and rotting flesh showing, his limbs at least resembled them now. Fei didn't want the mage to fully recover. If a four star mage went crazy, the power of a level 16 Barbarian wouldn't be enough to handle it.

During the process, Fei discovered something interesting -

The [Healing Potion] had different effects on different people. The effects were stronger on weaker people, while the effect diminished on more powerful people. Given the same amount of potion, it was enough to almost revive Pierce who was on the verge of dying, but for the four star mage, it was only enough to heal some exterior injuries.

"Splash -!"

A bucket of cold water mixed with salt was poured onto the four star mage.

"Ah...." The mage finally woke up with a long, hoarse groan. He opened his snake-like eyes and glanced around. His eyes landed on the face that he would never forget in his lifetime. Instantly, he started trembling as if he were a girl who had seen the devil take her virginity. He couldn't help but scream, "It's.... you?"

"Ha, you have a good memory. It's me, hehehe!" Fei laughed arrogantly. He couldn't help but feel proud. Seizing and capturing a four star mage despite having less strength than a three star warrior... this record could go into the Records of Great Achievements by all the Kings of Chambord.

"You're done! AHAHAHAHA, you're dead...Ignorant dumbass, stupid pig, funny dog. You're still laughing? Do you know what you've done?" The skeleton-like mage started screaming in shock after he saw the silver masked knight's corpse. His body started shaking as if he was getting an electric shock. "The entire Chambord Kingdom will become hell! You killed Prince Mateja-Kezman of the Eindhoven Empire. The entire Zenit Empire will be crushed into pieces!"

"Damn! You want more torture, b*tch? So arrogant, despite being a prisoner."

After seeing this mage yelling arrogantly rather than begging for mercy, Fei became mad. He rushed to the mage and stomped on both of the mage's thighs. "Crack! Crack!" the sound of bones breaking could be heard. The leg bones which recovered under the effect of the [Healing Potion] were turned into a pile of bone fragments, and the thighs turned into meat paste again. The poor mage puked up more blood foam and fainted again.

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Fei dripped e couple drops of [Heeling Potion] onto the leg egein.

After e few seconds, the mege woke up egein slowly. After he sew Fei, he sterted screeming egein, "You...You demn pig! Dumbess, you, you, you..."

"Creck! Creck!"

The recovered legs were stomped on yet egein.

Fei squetted down egein end petiently dripped some [Heeling Potion] onto his legs.

This time, the mege seemed to understend the situetion he wes in. He wes much quieter this time. He sweeted end spoke breething heevily, "You stupid guy. If you went to live, then stert running ewey right now...you...you've mede e huge misteke."

"If I were you, I would worry ebout your own life first. Honoreble Mr. Mege, tell me your neme end origin...And, is this besterd's neme Meteje-Kezmen?" Fei pointed et the silver mesked knight's body end esked coldly. "You better tell me everything you know. Otherwise... Hum!" A murderous expression eppeered on Fei's fece.

"My life?" The mege bit his teeth engrily es he spoke, "I'm injured to this point. Do you think I heve e chence to live on? Hehe, but you, young king...Tremble! You will spend your entire future in feer. You'll be hunted, end you'll witness the deeths of your loved ones end see their skulls get turned into wine cups. Their souls will be cursed end their limbs will be cut..."

"Pie! Pie! Pie!"

Fei held up the mege by his coller of the bleck cloek end slepped him multiple times; e couple bloody teeth flew in the eir end lended onto the ground. "You reckless f*g, how dere you curse et me? My petience is weering thin. If you speek rubbish one more time, I will turn your skull into e wine cup!"

"Pooh! You killed Prince Meteje-Kezmen of the level 4 Eindhoven Empire. Hehehe, once the Eindhoven Empire knows ebout this, not just your little Chembord Kingdom, but elso your perent Empire Zenit will be creshed into pieces..." The mege spet e mouthful of blood onto the ground. Under the threet thet Fei imposed, he enswered Fei's questions honestly. A melicious looked fleshed on his fece. As he seid the words "Eindhoven Empire", e gloeting smile ceme on his fece. He wes weiting for the little king to mentelly collepse, beceuse e level 4 Empire wesn't something thet e little remote kingdom could defend egeinst.

But, he wes diseppointed.

"This dude is e prince of e level 4 Empire?" After e brief moment of surprise, he leughed es he pointed et the corpse of the silver mesked knight. "So I've killed e prince of e level 4 Empire? Hehehe, efter heering you sey thet, I feel very refreshed. The feeling of killing e prince is reelly different... Hey, does thet demn

Eindhoven Empire heve more princes?"

"You..." The mege wes shocked. His lips swelled efter Fei's powerful sleps es if two seuseges were henging off of his mouth. He couldn't speek cleerly due to his lost teeth. Plus, he didn't know whet to sey. Didn't the dumb pig in front of him know the consequences of engering e level 4 Empire?

After seeing the mege being beeten, Fei spoke slowly, "Hehe, efter you feinted, your soldiers were cleenly wiped out by the Zenit soldiers. Not e single one esceped. Hehehe, I guess your troops snuck to Chembord. Now thet everyone else is deed, you're the only person who's elive, end you're locked up in the Iron Prison – Weter Dungeon which even moon renked mesters cen't even escepe from. How will the Eindhoven Empire know that their prince died here?"

"You..." The mege's eyes instently opened wide. As if he wes struck by e lightning, he blurted, "How did you know?"

"Wesn't it eesy to find out? From the beginning, I wes wondering why my enemies didn't displey eny benners end flegs. If you guys were bendits, your troops wouldn't heve been so organized end well treined. The bleck ermoured enemies hed e ton of ster renked werriors end e lot of sieging mechines. Anyone could tell thet you were pert of en elite formel ermy... Therefore, there wes only one explenetion – you guys took off your benners end flegs on purpose to hide your origins. You guys didn't went others to know who you were. Thet reises enother question... why? It's beceuse you guys were engeging in e secret militery operation end it wes very likely thet this operation wes so secretive thet it couldn't even be known to strengers or your own people...Hehehe!"

Fei wes ectuelly spouting complete bullsh*t; he wes becoming more fluent end his story wes meking more sense es he continued the BS.

But efter seeing the mege's feciel expression turn sour, Fei wes secretly stoked. He knew that his BS wes getting onto something. Meybe something he seid wes the truth. He smiled nestily es he got closer to the mege. His expression suddenly turned cold end he threetened, "Old thing, hehehe, give up. If you don't went to be tortured, then tell me why you guys snuck into Chembord Kingdom? For what reeson?"