

Hail the King 1031

Chapter 1031: Discovery in the Desert (Part One)

“The fierce beasts that lived in the [Metal Desert] never came out until about 50 years ago. For some reason, many fierce beasts would rush out of the desert in intervals, killing everything and treating orcs as food. Also, the Beast God Palace discovered that the [Metal Desert] was increasing in size. About 50 years had passed, and this bloodthirsty desert’s size increased by ten times. Also, this speed is growing. If this continues, the entire [Banished Land] will be devoured by this desert in less than 100 years, becoming a paradise for fierce beasts.”

Fei nodded. He had heard about such things from Pig Clan Chief Altis, but he didn’t know that the situation was this dire.

“During the party, the masters of Lion Clan who were stationed by the [Metal Desert] rushed back to report something unusual. The desert suddenly enlarged, pushing outward by about 40 kilometers in one to two hours. This was the fastest and furthest expansion that we have ever seen. It seems like something strange is happening in the center of the desert.

As Great Priest Nash said that, the worry on his face intensified.

While they talked, the group was less than 100 meters away from the [Metal Desert].

This was a truly fascinating place. It was a desert that was floating in the sky, and tornadoes carried red sand grains and looked like a giant pot of boiling blood, emitting a violent aura full of vicissitude.

The wind power at the edge of the [Metal Desert] was already shocking, and the fine sand grains were scarier than arrows that were shot out of strong bows.

Fei felt like if a Seven-Star Warrior entered this desert, this person would be turned into a sieve by all the fine sand grains.

This was like a desert of death. Fortunately, everyone who came here was either a human master or an orc master.

Everyone opened their energy shields and protected themselves. Even though Pope Entus didn't have any warrior energy and magic energy, his powerful followers protected him, and he didn't have to worry about those scary sand grains.

"The Beast God told me that we must venture deep into the desert to find the truth."

After closing his eyes and praying for a while, Entus turned around and picked 25 orc masters from various clans who were all at peak Burning Sun Realm. Then, he said to Fei, "This trip might be dangerous. Is Your Majesty interesting in helping me?"

"Of course! I'm glad to battle alongside orc warriors."

All the behemoth orcs in the area respected Fei a lot more after hearing his response.

This issue was not related to humans. Since the King of Chambord knew the danger, he was still willing to enter. The orcs were awed by Fei's bravery and friendliness.

The poor orcs had no idea that they were 'sold' by their most trusted and beloved pope.

After preparing at the edge, Fei, Entus, and those 25 orc masters entered the blood-like desert with warrior energy flames enveloping them.

Elena and other members of Chambord stayed outside.

The Valkyrie was at peak Burning Sun Realm, and her combat abilities already reached the Demi-God Realm. Also, Fei gave her 100 mystical gold war puppets, which were equivalent to 100 Sun-Class Lords. Since Chambord had enough forces here, the safety of people like Torres and Oleg was secured. Even if something bad happened, Fei didn't have to worry.

Chapter 1031: Discovery in the Desert (Part Two)

The howling wind mixed with flying sand created a series of noises, and it sounded like gods and ghosts were crying. The visibility inside the [Metal Desert] was extremely low.

Even though Fei and others were powerful, they could only see what was within 500 meters of them.

Aside from the low visibility, it seemed like a strange force permeated all over the desert, vaguely suppressing everyone's strength.

Since visibility was low, and there were no clear signs, it was extremely easy to get lost.

This trip was filled with danger for sure!

For every 1,000 meters, Fei would leave an energy seal in the air to prevent himself from getting lost.

On the other side, under the protection of his powerful followers, Entus looked like a god who was walking in the mortal world. A soccer-shaped totem symbol would appear in the places where he stepped, emitting a faint light. These clear symbols also contained great presence, and their power radiated outward, pressing back against the invisible pressure in the desert.

With the protection of his followers, Entus led everyone toward the center of the [Metal Desert].

"We are already two kilometers in. Everyone, be careful! We might run into fierce beasts..."

Entus sure was a great fortune-teller.

Before he could finish speaking, a monster appeared before them.

This monster was more than ten meters tall, had red fish scales, and looked vicious. Its mouth was full of sharp teeth, and blood-like liquid filled its eyes. With its mouth open, a highly corrosive energy permeated the air, and it bit toward Entus without mercy.

One of Entus' followers who was from the Lion Clan punched out, and a metal-elemental warrior energy beam dashed out and shattered this terrifying monster's head.

Fei was slightly surprised.

Without a doubt, this monster was the fierce beast that Great Priest Nash talked about.

It was a species of extremely ugly monsters, and they were fierce and powerful. Their red skin allowed them to go into stealth in the [Metal Desert] since they could hide in the floating red sand, and they seemed to have the innate ability to hide their presences.

Fei only discovered this monster when it got close, and its destructive sharp claws and teeth could easily tear through the defenses of a peak Full Moon Elite.

However, this monster was still too weak in front of everyone here.

Fei didn't pay much attention before, but something mythical occurred when this giant fierce beast fell.

Fei's eyes opened wide, and he was shocked.

It was a huge surprise! He saw a streak of pure and mystical energy leaving the corpse of the fierce beast, and it floated into the air like an invisible bubble.

This energy was no different from the mystical energy that Fei got from the zombies and mutated demon beasts inside the former Anji Empire!

Fei also noticed that except for him, the other orc masters and even Pope Entus didn't notice this streak of mythical energy.

Fei tried to summon it.

In the next second, this streak of mythical energy dashed into Fei's body like a bird going back to its nest. Fei sensed a faint streak of warmth in his body, and it quickly merged into the strength of Fei's Barbarian character and fully integrated.

Chapter 1031: Discovery in the Desert (Part Three)

"I see..."

Fei sped up his pace and followed the orcs, and he didn't show anything on the surface. However, he had already started to think out of surprise.

"What is going on?"

"Are there connections between these red fierce beasts and zombies? Is that why they can all provide me with this type of mystical energy? More strangely, only I can 'see' and sense this type of energy, and only I can absorb them and make them my own."

"Why is this?"

"If it is because I'm a traveler from Earth, then Entus should be able to see them too since he is also from Earth."

"Or... am I different from everyone else, and I haven't discovered it yet?"

Fei couldn't understand why, so he temporarily buried all his questions and followed the orcs into the depths of the desert.

Along the way, the group was attacked by many fierce beasts. However, the strength of these people was too great; it was a one-sided massacre. The group pushed forward without an issue, and Fei was able to absorb a lot of mythical energy.

During this process, Fei got to observe the appearance of the fierce beasts.

The king discovered that these red beasts had no intelligence, and they didn't even have the fear of death. Like the inferior product of the God of Creation, they had no set shapes or forms. They looked like dinosaurs, giant tigers, demon leopards, and even flattened playdough. More than 60 percent of the fierce beasts looked different.

Fei had no idea how these creatures were born; he vaguely felt like they weren't reproduced in nature.

They looked terrifying, vicious, and ugly.

The rare similarities between them were that they had blood-red fine scales and a layer of bone protection, and they devoured each other to evolve and get stronger, just like the zombies.

It seemed like these creatures were born to live in this desert in the air. The sand grains that could easily kill Seven-Star Warriors created a series of slapping noises when hitting these beasts, and it sounded like raindrops hitting tree leaves. Instead of injuring them, the sand grains made them even more aggressive and murderous.

Deeper into the desert, the wind power and the damage of the sand grains both increased.

When the group was about 100 kilometers into the desert, the power of the sand grains could threaten the life of Moon-Class Elites.

Also, the strength of the fierce beasts skyrocketed, and these beasts increased in number.

The team was facing more pressure. While the orcs had to use their warrior energy to block out the sand grains, they had to protect Pope Entus who was an ‘ordinary person’.

The journey wasn’t as easy as before.

“Let me lead the way!”

Fei thought for a moment and volunteered, walking in the front of the group.

Like what he discussed with Pope Entus, he was going to be well-liked by the orcs for doing this. In addition, the king could kill fierce beasts and increase his strength without hiding anything.

Ever since Fei discovered that these fierce beasts would provide him with mystical energy, he couldn’t wait to kill all the fierce beasts that he could sense.

Boom!

Chapter 1031: Discovery in the Desert (Part Four)

Fei no longer held back his strength. With the violent strength of his Barbaric character, the king punched out with full force.

A golden light beam dashed out of his fist, piercing all tornadoes 1,000 meters in front of him and creating a tunnel where no sand grains existed. Hundreds of fierce beasts in front of Fei were turned into clouds of blood mist, and a ton of mythical energy rushed into his body.

Fei punched out again and again, and the path in front of the group was extremely easy to travel through.

With Fei using his full strength, the team's speed increased by many times.

The orc masters were all stunned, and they thought to themselves, "This human king seems to have reserved some strength in yesterday's matches. His current strength is comparable to that of a god! His energy is insane, and his strength is beyond insane!"

Fei's broad and open combat style fit the taste of orc masters, and these orc masters even wished that Fei could turn into an orc warrior.

After two more hours, Fei vaguely felt like the strength of his Barbarian character was about to increase by another level, almost reaching top-tier Demi-God Realm.

At this moment, Pope Entus who had been murmuring to himself spoke to everyone, "Guys, pay attention! Something strange is in front of us!"

Pope Entus' ability in forecasting trouble was showcased again.

As soon as he finished speaking, the ground started to shake.

About ten giant, human-shaped fierce beasts dashed out like flashes of lightning. They held shields and spears that were condensed from the red sand grains, and magic runes and engravings blinked on them. While these fierce beasts roared and emitted destructive energy, they charged toward the group.

"Be careful! They are high-level human-shaped fierce beasts! They already grasped some magic spells..." Great Priest Nash shouted and warned Fei who was opening the way.

Surprising everyone, Fei roared and leaped into the air.

A ring of invisible energy radiated outward from Fei's body, and something shocking to the orc masters occurred. The shields and spears in the huge, human-shaped fierce beasts' hands suddenly lost their magic power, and they turned back into sand grains and scattered in the wind.

Then, a huge war hammer appeared in Fei's hands.

The king flashed and struck out repeatedly, passing all these fierce beasts.

Boom! Boom! Boom! A series of explosions sounded.

These high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts exploded from the inside as if someone planted bombs in their stomachs. Their red blood and bones scattered in all directions, and they turned into piles of bloody matter that released a stinky odor. Then, all those 'leftovers' were blown away into the desert.

"Such power!"

"He injected terrifying energy into the bodies of the fierce beasts, and the energy exploded on the inside, completely killing these giant beasts!"

"An invisible energy ring suddenly radiated outward from his body. What energy is that? How did it shatter the high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts' magic spells? Could it be..."

At this moment, Entus thought of something, and his pupils slightly contracted as if he discovered something unimaginable.

Chapter 1032: Ambushed? (Part One)

Like a flash of lightning, Fei quickly defeated these high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts, shocking all orc masters. At the same time, more than ten giant streaks of mythical energy rushed into Fei's body like floods. As if a meteorite landed in a pool of gas, the energy that was hidden in Fei's body boiled uncontrollably.

“Finally, it is about time that I advanced...” Fei was thrilled after a moment of surprise.

The king’s Barbarian character was at mid-tier Demi-God Realm. After receiving the mythical energy that the fierce beasts provided, his strength increased and reached top-tier Demi-God Realm. He was pretty much at the peak!

After telling others that he needed a rest, Fei stood where he was and closed his eyes to direct the energy in his body, getting used to the new realm and a high-level of power.

Pope Entus and other orc masters also realized what was going on at this moment, and they were shocked further as they thought, “This human king was already terrifyingly powerful to begin with. Now, he is advancing again? Could it be that battling the fierce beasts brought him the inspiration for this advancement?”

Streaks of terrifying aura circulated around Fei.

The golden energy flames dashed into the sky and formed a pillar of light, completely engulfing Fei. The power that he emitted was at the peak of mortals, which was extremely close to that of the immortals such as gods. Even the howling tornadoes and quicksand seemed to be afraid of this power, and they all moved away and dodged him.

Entus sang an ancient song.

Streaks of mysterious energy were created by the song, forming a great energy wall around Fei, protecting him during this advancement process, just in case that fierce beasts suddenly attacked at this moment.

After about 30 minutes, Fei’s aura stabilized and then disappeared.

The golden energy flames around his body also dashed back into his body like a whale sucking in all the water around it.

Fei slightly opened his eyes and smiled, thanking Entus and other orc masters.

It seemed like nothing changed on Fei, but the orc masters felt strange. Fei appeared to be extremely close to them yet far away, and it felt like he broke the law of space. The orc masters felt

like Fei was inside a painting and was about to break out at any moment. This feeling was mythical and eye-opening.

After chatting for a bit, the team continued forward.

Fei declined the help that other orc masters offered and opened the way like before. The king wanted to use this opportunity to get used to the power of peak Demi-God Realm. Also, he tried to see if he could kill more fierce beasts and absorb even more mystical energy as he wanted to advance further and get into the True God Realm.

His next few tries were all disappointing.

The team moved forward quickly, and Fei killed countless fierce beasts. However, regardless of how much energy that Fei absorbed, his realm almost didn't move. Like a thermometer that reached the peak, the mercury indicator wouldn't move up anymore.

"It seems like the rumor on the continent is true. If a mortal wants to become a god, getting more energy is useless. Condensing divinity is a must! However, how can divinity be condensed? I need to find a time to ask Entus. I hope the Beast God Palace collected information in this area," Fei thought to himself.

After making up his mind, he switched to his Druid character and used [Werebear]. He turned into a silver bear that was about ten meters tall, and he smashed a high-level, human-shaped fierce beast into pieces with his paw.

This sudden change shocked the orc masters even more! They were already unsettled, and it felt like now someone poked a hornets' nest. Their expressions all changed, and they were even more shocked compared to when Fei reached peak Demi-God Realm.

"What am I seeing? This human king... actually..."

"He turned into a bear?"

"How come this human can turn into a behemoth orc?"

The orc masters all communicated with each other through spirit energy, and they couldn't suppress their shock.

Currently, the King of Chambord was in the form that was extremely similar to the Atavistic Transformation of the Bear Clan, one of the ten king clans. This innate technique could only be used by those Sun-Class Lords who were loved by the Beast God and had the pure bloodline.

It was heard that the bear warriors who used this technique could 'borrow' strength from their ancestors, and their strength would skyrocket.

"How can the innate ability of Bear Clan appear on a human?"

"How can a human 'borrow' the strength of the ancestors of Bear Clan?"

Entus thought of something. A relieved expression appeared on his face, and he casually stated as he glanced around, "This isn't strange. According to the ancient documents, Beast God REXXAR wasn't a member of the Bear Clan, but he could transform into a bear in battle."

Chapter 1032: Ambushed? (Part Two)

The orc masters were shocked, and they stared at the pope as they understood what he meant.

"How can a human be compared to the Beast God?"

The orc masters' mouths opened wide as they wanted to refute, but they didn't know what to say with the evidence in front of them.

The achievements and abilities of Beast God REXXAR were well-known in the Behemoth Orc Tribe; everyone from seniors to children knew about them.

What Entus said was true.

As time passed by, the group was more than 1,000 kilometers deep into the [Metal Desert].

The deeper they were, more and more fierce beasts appeared, and their strength increased.

Later in the journey, high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts were everywhere, and they used magic spells to create weapons and armor, leveling up their offense and defense abilities. They hid inside the red quicksand, and they would suddenly appear and sneak-attack. Therefore, the group didn't dare to stay in the same place for too long; they were worried about being surrounded by many fierce beasts and getting tied down.

Fei took on most of the pressure, and other orc masters protected Pope Entus. This legendary fox-man was the guide.

"Guys, be careful. In front of us..." Entus warned everyone with his loud voice.

Fei and the orc masters shivered, and they looked back at Entus in fear. They wanted to quickly block his mouth. This pope was like a bad-news machine. Every time he opened his mouth, a powerful enemy would appear.

There was no exception this time.

Before Entus could finish, shocking roars sounded from all directions.

Then, the ground started to shake violently, and giant shadows appeared in the red quicksand. In the next second, many high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts appeared from all directions, and they charged toward the team with weapons and armor condensed from the red sand grains.

"Protect Entus His Holiness!" Fei shouted and switched to his Barbarian character, and he moved first.

A wave of invisible light radiated in all directions. The [Anti-Mage Realm] which was known as the kryptonite to all mages showed itself again.

Wherever the invisible light went, the weapons and armor that were made of sand and had magic patterns on them disintegrated and flowed away as sand grains. The red skin and ugly faces of these high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts got revealed, and it seemed like they had a bit of intelligence aside from the instinct of killing and devouring. Seeing this strange phenomenon, they looked stunned.

However, Fei would never show mercy toward his enemies.

The king grasped in thin-air, and [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] appeared in his hands.

Fei turned into a streak of light that was hard to trace. He dashed between these monsters that were all more than 400 meters tall, and the high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts roared and exploded as he passed by, turning into dust and disappearing from the world.

Peak demi-godly strength and the [Anti-Mage Realm] were the natural counters of these fierce beasts who grasped magic energy. The vast numbers advantage that these monsters had was meaningless in front of absolute strength. In less than four minutes, more than 1,000 human-shaped fierce beasts that were in mid-tier Sun-Class Realm were wiped out.

Power!

Dominance!

The orc masters couldn't think of any other words to describe this human.

More than 1,000 mid-tier human-shaped fierce beasts that could use magic spells would make a terrifying force.

Even though these orc masters weren't afraid, they had to battle with all their strength and use a lot of time. If they were unlucky, they would even be injured. There was no way that they could battle like this human king who easily killed all those monsters.

"Strange. How come I feel like We are being ambushed by these brainless fierce beasts?" Bull Clan Chief Nowitzki scratched his hand and murmured.

"Do we need you, a dumb bull, to tell us that? We can all sense it." O'Neal breathed out two streaks of white vapor through his nose, and he teased Nowitzki a little.

"I'm surprised that these beasts that lack intelligence could ambush us. What a shocker!" A light flashed by, and Fei landed before everyone. He was confused.

Entus looked into the blood-red desert and said, “A moment ago, I sensed a streak of hidden energy that was monitoring us. If I’m not wrong, something is commanding these fierce beasts.”

“How? Someone can control these fierce beasts? Impossible! These monsters can only kill and destroy. They even kill each other and are like demons who can’t think! How can they be controlled by others?” Great Priest Nash gasped and shouted.

Although fierce beasts were terrifying, they had no intelligence. Since forever, they could only survive in the [Metal Desert], and they didn’t threaten the Behemoth Orc Tribe. If they were now controlled by intelligent creatures, they could turn into a terrifying troop. This was a piece of devastating news to the orcs who were living in the [Banished Land].

Chapter 1033: Altar and Danger (Part Three)

Fei reacted first, and he shouted as he switched to his Druid character. Then, he waved his hand repeatedly and summoned more than a dozen black ravens and white wolves to distract the giant, human-shaped fierce beasts, and he dashed toward the altar himself.

In the meantime, Fei used [Werewolf] and turned into a werewolf himself. Like a flash of lightning, he dashed toward the altar without stopping.

This time, the wolf-men in the group were stunned.

The orc masters thought, “This human king knows many secret techniques. He knows the technique of Bear Clan and Wolf Clan; he knows the Atavistic Transformation of two clans, and he can summon bears, wolves, and ravens. Isn’t he the same as the legendary Beast God Rexxar? Even if others want to mimic these abilities, they can’t!”

“Could it be that the great Beast God Rexxar reincarnated as a human?”

Soon, the roaring, high-level, human-shaped fierce beasts already got close, and the orc masters had to concentrate on the battle in front of them.

This battle lasted for an entire 30 minutes.

“This is all that I know.” Fei returned to the team and said slowly, “The magic array on the altar is a spatial-type, but it is only one-directional. There is no way that the teleportation can work backward and allow us to see what world is behind the portal. The good thing is that before the altar self-detonated, I copied down all the magic paths and engravings. With enough time, I’m sure that I can figure out a reverse teleportation array. Perhaps then, we can figure out the mystery of the origin of the fierce beasts and the secret behind the [Metal Desert]’s expansion.”

“It is fortunate that Your Majesty reacted fast. We will have to trouble you further,” Entus said politely. He and the orcs didn’t understand magic engravings, so the mission of decoding the magic arrays on the altar had to be completed by their ally from Chambord.

“Your Holiness, you are being too formal,” Fei replied modestly.

At least on the surface, no one could tell that these two travelers from Earth were on the same boat.

Entus thought for a moment and said, “Our goal of coming to the [Metal Desert] is somewhat reached. The only thing is that we couldn’t find the mysterious force that is controlling the fierce beasts. The good thing is that we now know the secret behind the creation of these red altars and the expansion of the desert. We can go back and figure out the strategies to deal with this. However, since we are already at the edge of the Vicious Swamp, we should go and take a look. I hope that nothing bad is happening there.”

Everyone was listening to Entus intently. But when they heard the last sentence, they all shivered and thought, “Damn, Entus His Holiness said this already. I guess the probability of nothing bad happening in the Vicious Swamp is zero, right?”

“Let’s rest for a bit. We are about 100 kilometers away from the Vicious Swamp. We will start moving again in ten minutes.”

Fei took out delicious food and drinks from his storage ring and distributed them to everyone.

...

“No! We can’t hold it! Your Highness, please order the retreat!”

While shouts and battling noises resonated in the air, Old Aryang looked at the troops of Barcelona that swarmed up like a flood and sighed.

Second Prince Dominguez's eyes were all red, and he tightly held onto the handle of his sword. In the end, he didn't draw it out, and he roared at the sky, "This is unfortunate! We failed at the last moment. I'm surprised that Barcelonans even sent their Flying Beast Air Force to this location. Their advancement speed is too fast! Is this the true strength of a level 9 empire?"

Chapter 1033: Altar and Danger (Part Four)

"Your Highness, you don't have to blame yourself. With less than 100,000 soldiers, you stalled more than 150,000 Barcelonan soldiers in the southern region of Zenit for four days, buying precious preparation time for the empire. You have done good enough." Old Aryang tried to comfort this prince.

"Pass my order! Retreat! Please inform Mr. Hazel Bank that he doesn't need to battle anymore. He can pull away from the battlefield." Even though he was unwilling, Dominguez had to order the retreat.

The troops of Zenit in the southern region of the empire had no choice but to battle.

Although Strategist Old Aryang set up many traps and used many tactics, the strength difference between the two troops was huge. The two battle legions under Dominguez's command lost half of their men, and the number of enemies was still increasing. If this continued, every Zenitian in this battle was going to be wiped out.

Blood had stained the land.

At every moment, thousands of warriors whined and died in battle.

Explosions sounded in the high sky. No.1 Master on the side of Zenit, the mysterious Hazel Bank of Chambord, was battling the top-tier master of Barcelona.

Even though the battle of these two masters happened thousands of meters in the air, the ordinary soldiers on the ground still sensed the unprecedented pressure. The two masters had battled for about three hours, and their figures sometimes appeared in the sky and sometimes disappeared. Their terrifying powers even cracked the dark nightly sky several times.

After the order was passed, the troops of Zenit started to pull away from the battlefield in an organized manner. At this moment, something unexpected happened.

“Hahaha! Found him! Over there!”

“Charge over! Kill the Zenitian head commander!”

Suddenly, waves of thunderous shouts sounded from the troops of Barcelona, and about five streaks of warrior energy flames dashed into the sky, charging toward Dominguez and others at insane speed.

These masters of Barcelona had powerful presences; they were at least peak Full Moon Elites. Any Zenitian warriors and soldiers who tried to block their way were turned into corpses like crops under a sickle.

“No! They discovered His Highness’ position!” Old Aryang was shocked. Since they were anxious, they got a little careless and exposed the location of the command center. They didn’t expect the enemies to still have master warriors who could make the discovery this fast.

Old Aryang shouted, “Quick! Organize elite warriors to block them! Don’t let them get near! Your Highness, you need to leave, now!”

About 40 Star-Level Warriors of Zenit around the command center leaped into the air and dashed toward the powerful enemies fearlessly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dominating advantage that peak Full Moon Elites had toward ordinary Star-Level Warriors was completely shown. While explosions happened, the officers of Zenit dropped to the ground like raindrops in a storm. They were either killed or severely injured, and they couldn’t buy time at all.

In a flash, those five peak Full Moon Elites of Barcelona already got in front of Dominguez and others with murderous spirits and vicious smiles.

“Haha! It seems like he is a prince! Jeffrén, we are going to get a lot of credit!” A master of Barcelona laughed hysterically, and the giant energy hand made of warrior energy grasped toward Dominguez.

This master was dominating, and no one here could block him.

Chapter 1034: Savior and Vicious Swamp (Part One)

Seeing this, Old Aryang turned around and unleashed his warrior energy before pulling out the saber on his waist. Then, he stood before Dominguez and guarded the latter.

However, Old Aryang’s strength was in strategy and not Martial Dao. Although his strength increased after he joined Chambord, he was only a Nine-Star Warrior. In front of Moon-Class Elites, his strength was too weak. Under the suppression of this opponent, he had a hard time waving his saber, and blood flowed down his lips.

Noticing this, Dominguez roared and pushed Old Aryang aside, and he walked up to stand in the very front. He knew that he couldn’t let anything happen to Old Aryang.

Old Aryang wasn’t only one of the most important subordinates of the King of Chambord; this old man’s military talent wasn’t inferior to his older brother who was known as Zenit’s God of War. If Old Aryang was greatly injured or killed, Dominguez couldn’t explain this to the King of Chambord, and the empire might lose future wars.

Dominguez grasped forward with his right hand, and the sword of one of his dead guards flew into his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Dozens of metal-elemental sword energies flew out and attacked the peak Full Moon Elite of Barcelona who was closest to him.

What a man! Dominguez was the Second Prince of Zenit, yet he never revealed his true strength. At this moment, he showed a glimpse of his power, and he was at low-tier Full Moon Realm, far stronger than the realm that he showed in public. He had been hiding his strength all along!

Unfortunately, his hidden strength seemed useless at this moment. After all, he was facing five Full Moon Elites of Barcelona.

He might still have a chance if he was fighting one peak Full Moon Elite. However, he had no chance of winning when fighting with five.

“Jeffrén! Let’s attack together! We can capture the head of these Zenitian soldiers and use this to disrupt their formations! Mr. Pedro ordered that we must wipe out these two battle legions of Zenit this time! We can’t waste any more time!”

The master who was battling Dominguez called out to his peers.

The other four masters of Barcelona unleashed their powerful energies and attacked together. Streaks of warrior energy flames lit up the dark sky at night, and the ocean-like pressure swarmed up like a truck. Dominguez who had been struggling to fight back was crushed.

“Why aren’t you surrendering?” The master of Barcelona named Jeffrén transformed his warrior energy into a hand before grasping toward the ground.

Dominguez roared, but he was tightly locked; he couldn’t even wave his sword.

At this moment, a streak of lightning suddenly blinked high-up in the gloomy sky.

This lightning bolt was as bright as the first streak of sunlight.

In the next moment, a series of soul-shaking sharp howls sounded in the area, even slightly overpowering the noises made by Hazel Bank and Pedro’s battle.

Before Jeffrén could react, his vision blurred, and someone suddenly appeared before him.

“F*ck off!” This man shouted and lightly punched out.

Jeffrén only felt a vast amount of force crushing toward him; this level of power could move mountains and drain seas. It wasn’t something that he could fight against. He tasted the sweetness of blood in his throat, and he puked out a blood arrow. Then, a series of cracking noises sounded from his body, and he flew backward.

“This... who is he? How come he is so powerful?”

This was the only thought in Jeffrén's mind before he lost consciousness.

Chapter 1034: Savior and Vicious Swamp (Part Two)

“Huh? Is this the Vicious Swamp?”

Having finally walked out of the [Metal Desert], the howling noises created by tornadoes and sand grains finally disappeared. Fei felt more comfortable and calmer in this environment.

The scene before him was beautiful. The sky was blue, and white clouds floated in the air. A clear lake appeared before everyone, making this area look like an oasis.

It was hard to imagine that this place was called the Vicious Swamp.

Entus smiled and said, “Although this lake looks clear like a crystal and is beautiful, the liquid in here is all dead water. Even the feather of a swan can't float on the surface of this place, and everything would slowly fall to the bottom of the lake. There are no signs of life here, and it emits a deadly gas that is hard to detect. Once someone inhales the deadly gas, even a peak Moon-Class Elite could only last half a day. Plants such as trees and flowers would instantly wither if they came into contact with this deadly gas.”

“This insane? Let's go and check it out!” Fei was shocked.

Except for Pope Entus, everyone else was on or above peak Burning Sun Realm. They could create energy spheres around them and completely block out the deadly gas.

On the other hand, Pope Entus who was great at predicting trouble was protected by his followers, so his safety wasn't an issue.

In a flash, the group was in the air above the clear, jelly-like lake.

“It is indeed terrifying...” Fei instantly detected the danger hidden in this lake.

Streaks of invisible gas that couldn't be seen by the human eye slowly oozed out of the lake that was so clear that one could see the bottom, and this gas was everywhere around this lake. This gas contained a sense of decay and destruction, and it was corrosive toward warrior energy and magic energy. It was a terrifying gas without a doubt.

Fei thought for a moment and took out a magic longsword from his storage ring. He placed it through his energy sphere and exposed it to the air, and a series of hissing noises sounded. The magic arrays on the sword were completely destroyed; a magic sword was destroyed just like that.

A sword was destroyed this quickly; just think about what it could do to the human body.

Fei gasped, and so did the orc masters around him. They weren't shocked by this gas; they were stunned by the king's wasteful action.

A top-tier magic weapon was an ultimate item that even the ten king clans rarely had, but it was used by the King of Chambord to test the strength of the deadly gas, which was extremely wasteful in the eyes of the orcs.

Right now, O'Neal and Nowitzki wanted to rob the magic sword from Fei's hand.

"Are there truly no creatures in this Vicious Swamp?"

Fei stayed in the sky and looked down to observe, and he discovered pockets of water that were connected, extending into the horizon. The water was about four meters deep, and people could see the layer of white mud at the bottom. There was some soil exposed in the air, and they looked black without any plants growing on them.

No signs of life could be seen within tens of kilometers; not even bugs. That was why Fei asked that question.

"Not exactly," Great Priest Nash said with a smile, "Although the deadly gas fills this place, a strange life form can live in this area, and there are quite a few of them.

"Huh? What kind of creatures can live in such an environment?" Fei was surprised, and he continued to ask, "Could it be another kind of terrifying fierce beasts?"

“They aren’t fierce beasts.”

Chapter 1035: Unique Beasts (Part One)

Great Priest Nash laughed and explained, “They are completely different from fierce beasts. Although these unique beasts’ size is much larger compared to fierce beasts, their combat strength is weak and pathetic. They can only survive in the Vicious Swamp where there isn’t anything that can prey on them.”

“Now you say that, I’m really curious. Let’s catch one and see!” Fei’s curiosity was piqued.

“Haha! There is nothing hard about that!” Bull Clan Chief Nowitzki laughed and waved his hand, and a powerful streak of warrior energy dashed out. He captured a weak, animal-shaped fierce beast from the edge of the [Metal Desert] and pulled it above the Vicious Swamp.

Bam!

This screaming and struggling fierce beast was crushed into pieces like a hammered watermelon, and the stinky blood and flesh landed into the clear water.

While Fei was confused by Nowitzki’s action, something unexpected suddenly happened. After sensing a bit of blood, the calm water suddenly rolled and turned as if it was boiling.

The white bottom of the lake gradually started to wriggle and move violently after a moment. In the end, the entire lake was chaotic, and Fei clearly saw the white, mud-like bottom of the lake coiling back up, taking in the blood and flesh of the fierce beast. Then, like a demonic sponge, it wriggled and completely absorbed the flesh of that 50 meters tall fierce beast as if it was chewing.

At this moment, many life and spirit energy fluctuations suddenly appeared in the silent and lifeless lake that seemed dead.

Fei was shocked by this sudden change.

Just a moment before, the king carefully scanned the area within ten kilometers of him with his vast spirit energy, and he didn’t detect any fluctuations of life energy of soul energy.

Fei's spirit energy detection had never failed him before. However, he wasn't able to sense these spirit energy waves! What happened? What was going on?

Now, people could even see the lifeform in the lake with their naked eyes.

'Meat mountains' rolled and tumbled in the water. It turned out that the white, mud-like bottom of the lake was the soft bellies of giant lifeforms.

In reality, these strange lifeforms had soft meat all over their bodies, and they were in different shapes. Most of them were in a thick, cylinder shape, and they looked like caterpillars that were enlarged by many times or piles of fat tissues. While wriggling, they fought for the flesh of the fierce beast.

The soul-spirit energy surges came from the 'soft meat.'

"Could it be that these mystical creatures mastered spirit energy? That is why they avoided being detected by me?" Fei felt like his eyes were opened, and he thought, "There are all kinds of things in nature! It is truly fascinating, and humans can never truly guess all the wonders of the world."

On the other side, the orc masters such as Nowitzki saw this scene and got all excited. While laughing, they started to hunt and kill these unique lifeforms with a level of passion that Fei had never seen before.

O'Neal was the most excited orc master out of the bunch.

"Hahahaha!" This giant bear was engulfed in warrior energy flames, and he grasped his hand and directly grabbed a unique beast that was more than 100 meters long out of the water.

Then, O'Neal slapped his hands casually, and the unique beast was cut into several hundred small pieces that were of equal size.

Instead of blood flowing everywhere, streaks of unique liquid that contained a mystical aroma flowed out. This was a strange yet rare scene.

Chapter 1035: Unique Beasts (Part Two)

At this moment, the surprise on Fei's face intensified.

From the frequencies of the soul-spirit energy waves, even though this meat-mountain-like unique beast was cut into many pieces, its vitality wasn't reduced at all! Instead, it seemed like its life energy increased.

From the energy waves that this unique beast emitted, Fei didn't detect any pain or struggle that most lifeforms would experience before death, and it also didn't seem angry. After a moment of panic, it calmed down as if it had been used to this.

After searching for a bit, O'Neal took out a bright crystal from a piece of pink, fresh meat before casually tossing it into the lake. That crystal was about the size of an adult's fist.

Fei's eyes lit up.

He discovered that all the soul-spirit energy waves emitted by the unique beast came from this crystal.

The king turned around and observed, and he discovered that almost every orc master was doing what Bear O'Neal did.

After the excited orc masters captured the giant unique beasts from the lake, they used their warrior energies to cut the unique beasts into pieces. They kept the aromatic fresh meat and tossed the mystical silver crystal, which contained the soul-spirit energy waves, back into the lake.

Soon, chopped-up fresh meat piled up around the edge of the Vicious Swamp.

Now, Fei finally realized what was going on. These orcs were hunting for food!

These unique beasts were giant, and their meat was pink and aromatic. These unique beasts were top-quality ingredients, and their meat must be rare delicacies to the orcs living in the [Banished Land]. After all, ordinary orcs couldn't come here to hunt down unique beasts.

However, Fei's attention was still completely drawn to the silver and shiny crystals. He waved his hand and instantly grabbed a crystal that was just tossed into the water.

This silver crystal was about the size of an adult's fist, and it had many clear facets as if it was a piece of top-quality diamond that a highly-advanced jeweler worked on with great tools. Under the bright sunlight, the crystal appeared to be brilliant, and it was reflective and didn't contain any impurities. Everything could be seen inside, and the sunlight was refracted into streaks of colorful lights.

This crystal contained no magic energy, but it emitted active spirit energy waves. It felt like a soul lived in each crystal.

Now that Fei held one in his hand, it seemed like there was nothing inside. The soul-spirit energy waves disappeared. Regardless of how Fei scanned this crystal with his spirit energy, he couldn't find anything wrong or spot the traces of soul-spirit energy waves.

"How is this possible? Did I detect it wrong?" Fei was even more shocked.

He tried to exert some force, and he discovered that this crystal was extremely tough. Even though he used 30 percent of his strength, he couldn't crush this crystal.

Fei's curiosity got stronger and stronger as he wondered, "This is too strange!"

"Your Majesty! You misjudged it this time! These crystals look pretty, but they are useless. Warrior energy can't pass through them, and they can't be engraved with totem symbols. Besides, since their texture is tough, it is impossible to turn them into decorative pieces. It is better to throw them back into the water so that they can absorb the energy in nature. In about a year, it will make another giant piece of fresh meat, hahaha!" Pope Entus walked to Fei and laughed.

Fei frowned and asked in surprise, "Your Holiness, you mean that after this crystal is placed in this water for a year, it will revive itself?"

Chapter 1036: Fei's Plan (Part One)

"That is right. We also discovered that these crystals contain soul and life energy waves, but we couldn't decrypt the secret behind them. It is clear that these lifeforms exist in a strange way. The Beast God Palace has done a lot of research into this kind of crystal, but we only obtained limited findings. We estimate that such crystals have an innate ability to absorb energy from nature, and

they could turn energy into physical matter. Take this edible and delicious fresh meat as an example. According to the calculation of the Beast God Palace, in less than a year, one crystal can grow out more than ten tons of fresh meat,” Entus explained with a smile.

“Such mystical creatures exist?” Aside from being surprised, Fei suddenly thought of something and suggested, “If this is the case, then you can collect such crystals and cultivate them near the homes of orcs. This way, you no longer need to hunt wild beasts and grow crops that often. One of such crystals can easily feed a small orc clan.”

“I held similar thoughts like you in the beginning, but we ran into issues in terms of plan execution; it was a pity. Just like what you saw, deadly gas fills the air here. In fact, the deadly gas is a by-product of when the silver crystals transform energy into physical matter. In the Vicious Swamp, such deadly gas is suppressed by the laws of nature, and it couldn’t freely float to wherever. Once these silver crystals leave the Vicious Swamp, the deadly gas will spread, easily taking away the lives of tens of thousands of orcs. The Beast God Palace paid a hefty price for that experiment back in the day.” A sad and shocked expression appeared on Entus’ face as he recalled the tragedy which happened several hundred years ago.

“So, these crystals can only provide you with a lot of delicious meat in the Vicious Swamp? This is the only way that the deadly gas won’t leak out?” Fei sighed and added, “It seems like many laws of nature are in place when the God of Creation made this world. There are countermeasures and various checks and balances in place. You can never harvest the reward without putting in the work. It seems like only Sun-Class Lords can come here and capture these unique beasts. It is impossible to mass-produce this type of meat to feed all orcs.”

“That is right.” Entus nodded and said, “Only during the years when we can’t harvest enough food, the clans will send out masters to form hunting teams. These teams will risk their lives and travel to the Vicious Swamp to capture these unique beasts, getting more food so that the clans can survive through the food crisis. Normally, only high-level nobles could enjoy such delicacies.

Fei played with the silver crystal in his hand as he pondered with his head lowered. Then, he frowned and asked, “I sensed soul spirit energy waves from this crystal earlier. How come I don’t sense anything now?”

“Haha! This is one of the special abilities of the unique beasts; they can hide all their traces, including life energy fluctuations. If they don’t show themselves, even true gods will have a hard time spotting them,” Entus praised, “They are indeed a unique lifeform. In fact, I don’t even know if I should call them lifeforms. Except for providing us with delicious meat, I can’t think of another use for them.”

“Huh? I feel like they are quite useful.” As Fei said that, he sent a streak of fear-inducing spirit energy wave using a technique that he learned from the purple scroll. This streak of spirit energy dove deep into the crystal; Fei was trying to force the soul inside the crystal to appear.

Just as he expected, when the fear-inducing spirit energy wave entered the crystal, a faint and unnoticeable soul energy wave flashed by.

Fei tried to communicate with spirit energy and threatened, “Little Guy, I know you are inside. If you don’t come out, I will destroy you.”

After saying that, the king used 60 percent of the strength of his Barbarian character, and a thin crack appeared on the silver crystal.

Chapter 1036: Fei’s Plan (Part Two)

“Stop! Don’t!” A streak of angry and scared spirit energy finally shouted inside the crystal as a response.

“Now, this is better. If you are willing to answer my questions honestly, I won’t kill you.” Fei was slightly surprised, and he tried to communicate while threatening.

“You bunch of greedy demons! You already took my body that I spent a lot of energy on! What else do you want? Crystals are useless to you. Why can’t you leave my people alone?” The spirit energy inside this silver crystal was angry and terrified.

“As weaklings, you should get ready to be enslaved. In this world, the powerful prey on the weak. If condemnation worked, you wouldn’t be treated by others as food.” Fei continued threatening, “What, are you really angry? Do you want to avenge yourself? Unfortunately, what else can you do except for creating aromatic meat?”

“You...”

The spirit energy inside the crystal shook violently as if a handful of salt was tossed into a pot of hot oil. Anger and reluctance filled its mind. In the end, it only gave out a long sigh.

After a moment of silence, it said, “What kind of creature are you? How come I have never seen anyone like you before? You are far more powerful than the dumb and barbaric behemoth orcs.”

Fei smiled and didn't know what to say.

Behemoth orcs looked down at the unique beasts and treated them as food, but they didn't know that these silver crystals were an intelligent lifeform. In these crystals' eyes, the orcs represented idiocy and violence.

“I'm a great and honorable human, the lord of the land, and a member of a supreme race,” Fei said without feeling shameful.

He clearly sensed that even though the silver crystals were capable of intelligence, they were like six-year-old human children. Also, this species always lived in the Vicious Swamp and never got the chance to see the outside world. For these crystals, their understanding of the world was as blank as a piece of paper. Even if Fei said that he was the God of Creation, this silver crystal would have believed him.

“Human?” the silver crystal froze; it was clear that it didn't know what this noun meant. In its long life, it saw orc masters coming to the Vicious Swamp to harvest their bodies. Therefore, this silver crystal had a rough understanding of the Behemoth Orc Tribe. However, it had never heard of the word ‘human’ before today.

“That is right. Humans are at the top of the food chain and are true masters.” Fei acted tough and continued his brainwashing process.

“What is the food chain?” The silver crystal was curious about the unknown, and it asked this question. Fei who was in the mood for a long speech was interrupted and almost puke up a mouthful of blood.

After a short pause, the king changed the direction and started to speak in an alluring tone, “Do you know why your race is so weak? Do you want to become stronger?”

“It is because we don't have strong bodies and weapons. The bodies that I condensed are all too weak.” The silver crystal was about to be enchanted by the king. A weak race that had been treated as food and farmed at others' will was very sensitive to the phrase ‘become stronger’. They were as pure as a piece of white paper, and their frustration had been accumulating for hundreds if not thousands of years.

“If I can give you and your peers tough bodies and power that suits your spirit energy, are you willing to surrender to me?” Fei was elated; it was very easy to fool children.

As expected, as soon as Fei tossed out the bait, a series of aggressive spirit energy fluctuations appeared in the silver crystal. If this crystal was a human child, it would have been drooling right now as if it was staring at a bucket of ice cream.

“Of course.” Spirit energy waves filled with anxiety and anticipation appeared inside the silver crystal, and it said without hesitation, “If you can give us powerful bodies and strength, we will take you as our king and stay loyal to you forever!”

Fei rubbed his chin and thought, “This thing accepted it so quickly and easily. Is this crystal trying to scam me?”

Chapter 1037: Named [No.1] (Part One)

After thinking for a while, the king said, “Since this is the case, you need to do something to show your sincerity. If you want everything that I mentioned, you need to sign a soul contract. If you betray your promises, you will instantly die, and the crystal race will completely disappear from this world.

“No problem, great human. If you can realize the promises that you made, our entire race will kneel before you.” Violent spirit energy waves appeared from the silver crystal, and it instantly agreed to the offer.

The king zapped his mouth and thought, “It seems like this silver crystal clan wants to get stronger.”

“Since this is the case, you can stay with me. When the time is right, you will get everything that you want.” Fei thought for a moment and placed this silver crystal into his storage ring. If his plan succeeded, Chambord’s strength was going to increase a lot in a short time, becoming the most terrifying force on the continent. Forces like the Holy Church, big empires, and other races wouldn’t be problems anymore.

This conversation between Fei and the silver crystal only lasted about a few minutes.

Although Pope Entus of Orcs mastered the power of totems and was knowledgeable, he wasn't that good at spirit energy. Therefore, he didn't know about the conversation between Fei and the silver crystal.

Seeing Fei placing that silver crystal into his storage ring, Entus smiled and asked, "What? Your Majesty is interested in these unique beasts?"

Fei smiled and replied, "It is my first time seeing this. Don't you think that it is similar to diamonds in our previous world? Such a big diamond, hehe. It is rare to see. I'm going to take a few and make a few pieces of jewelry for my wives.

"Haha! I had similar ideas in the beginning. It will be cool to use these crystals to get closer to girls. However, a soul is hiding in each of the crystals, and they sometimes absorb the energy of nature and convert it into physical matter, releasing deadly gas. They are like mini time bombs. It is troublesome; you have to be careful." Entus didn't doubt Fei, and he laughed and reminded the king of the potential danger.

Fei nodded.

Before this mission was successful, the king didn't want to tell anyone else about it. After all, it was critical to the future of Chambord.

Time quickly passed by.

In a great mood, these behemoth orcs killed many unique beasts that they called meat beast. Giant piles of meat already formed around the edge of the Vicious Swamp.

Before, the orc masters who came here through the [Metal Desert] could only take away a little bit of fresh meat. This time, they all received precious storage rings from Fei as gifts, and they could move a large volume of meat back to the tribe. In one afternoon, more than 10,000 meat beasts were 'killed'.

The silver crystals in the meat were all tossed back into the lake, and the orcs were going to wait until they condense new bodies.

"It is about time. We should go back."

When the sun was about to set, Entus ended this crazy hunting trip.

The 25 orc masters were fully loaded. They got enough meat to feed a giant city of orcs for one winter. With these top-tier storage rings, the orc masters could make a few more trips, and this would be the first winter in the last 1,000 years where Behemoth Orc Tribe didn't lack meat as a food source.

"Guys, you can go first. I want to stay here for a while," Fei suddenly said to the orc masters.

Chapter 1037: Named [No.1] (Part Two)

"Huh? Could it be that Your Majesty has other things to do here?" Entus was surprised, and other orc masters also looked at Fei in confusion.

"When I battled the fierce beasts in the [Metal Desert], I got inspired, and I'm about to breakthrough. Right now, I'm stuck at the threshold, and I want to stay in the [Metal Desert] and train. Battling the fierce beasts is a great training method, and it might help me breakthrough. You guys can go back first and handle the business in your tribe. You can talk it out and see if you want to move back to the Azeroth Continent. I believe that after I achieve my breakthrough, behemoth orcs will have made the decision. Then, we can plan out the next step. Chambord is willing to help in whatever way we can!" Fei explained.

"Oh, I see. That is good then. We won't disturb Your Majesty anymore. Let's meet again at the City of Behemoth in three days."

As if he understood something, Entus didn't ask more questions and left with the orc masters.

Fei smiled and said farewell to everyone.

After Fei confirmed that the orc masters all left by scanning the area with his insane spirit energy, he didn't start executing his plan right away.

Instead, he went back to the [Metal Desert], switched to his Druid character, and continued to kill fierce beasts to absorb the mystical energy and increase his Druid's strength.

Fei wasn't lying to the orc masters. His Druid character was at the verge of a breakthrough, and he needed a large volume of mystical energy to elevate his realm.

At noon on the second day, streaks of terrifying energy suddenly appeared in the [Metal Desert]; it felt like a god had descended.

The fierce beasts in the desert sensed the pressure and were terrified, and they whined as their limbs shivered. As if it was the end of the world, these beasts were all anxious and fearful.

Outside the [Metal Desert], Pope Entus who had just returned to the City of Behemoth seemed to have sensed something, and he looked back in the direction of the [Metal Desert] with a smile. He thought to himself, "Alexander finally took this step? Great, we are one step closer to the plan. I don't have much time in this world. I hope I can perfectly complete my mission. Alexander, don't disappoint me!"

-In the [Metal Desert]-

Fei slowly walked out of the tornadoes with joy on his face.

"My Druid's Demi-God Realm is finally stabilized. The realm power of the Druid is actually this..."

The king slowly got to the edge of the Vicious Swamp.

After thinking for a moment in peace, Fei took out a set of black armor from his storage ring and placed it beside him.

"Greetings, the supreme and honorable king! Alexander Your Majesty! Your humble servant Basturk is pleased to see you. Your Majesty, what can I do for you?"

This set of black armor knelt on all fours and greeted Fei while flattering him.

This terrified creature was Dark Demonic Armor Basturk. After being taken apart thousands of times by Cain, Akara, and their apprentices, this being was scared and didn't dare to do anything without permission.

Also, the king planted a spirit energy seal in its mind.

Right now, Basturk was moving in the direction of Flatterer Oleg. It abandoned the honor and dignity of a demi-godly being, and it was getting even better at flattering people compared to Oleg.

“Stand aside and guard me. I have something important to do.” Fei told the Dark Demonic Armor to get up.

“As you wish, my great and honorable master. Your servant is willing to complete all your requests.” The Dark Demonic Armor stood up respectfully and bowed before patrolling the area and keeping guard.

Fei was pleased, and he nodded as he took out a mystical gold war puppet and that silver crystal.

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Chapter 1037: Named [No.1] (Part Three)

On this trip to the [Banished Land], Fei took 500 mystical gold war puppets with him. Elena had 100 with her, and the king kept the rest of these mystical gold war puppets on him.

Right now, he took one out to test his hypothesis.

Although he wasn't as great at magic arrays compared to Cain and Akara, he still could be counted as a grandmaster in this field.

The king was very knowledgeable about the complicated magic arrays inside the mystical gold war puppets. In a flash, this mystical gold war puppet that was comparable to a Sun-Class Lord was taken apart, turning into hundreds of pieces.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that these mystical gold war puppets were the most advanced magic weapons in this world. Both Cain and Akara's understanding of magic was one era ahead of people on the Azeroth Continent, and they invested a ton of time and energy into the mystical gold war puppets.

The back of each component was engraved with dense magic paths and patterns, looking like the most complex circuit diagram. Every magic path was necessary, and their functions couldn't be taken away. Since they were engraved onto the components with godly runes, they couldn't be damaged.

Right now, powerful energy flashed and surged in the magic paths, looking scary and mighty.

Fei switched to his Barbarian character and used the [Anti-Mage Realm], temporarily getting rid of the magic energy in the magic arrays. Then, he started to alter and change the magic paths on some components one by one.

This process looked simple, but it was complex in reality, like finding a streak of data in a database manually. Fei only finished this task after spending about four hours on it.

The king wiped the sweat off his forehead. Even though his spirit energy was on another level, he felt depleted after using a ton of his spirit energy.

Then, he closed his eyes and slowly recovered his spirit energy. He only started to place these components together after he was well-rested.

In about 20 minutes, every component except for the belly of this mystical gold war puppet was placed together. From the surface, it looked the same. The mystical gold war puppet that was about two meters tall had a metallic glare, and it looked vicious and powerful. Although it wasn't initiated and activated, it brought people a shocking image and terrifying pressure.

Fei took out that silver crystal and released a streak of spirit energy wave. "What do you think? Are you pleased with this new body?"

"This... is it really for me?" The soul inside the silver crystal shook violently as it asked in disbelief, "I can tell that the toughness of this material is far beyond my imagination. If I have such a body, I don't have to worry about others taking my body. Hahaha! No one can break it!"

"Damn, you lack ambition. You should kill anyone who still dares to bully you instead of hiding inside your shell like a turtle."

After Fei teased the silver crystal, he opened his other hand, and streaks of silver light appeared in his hand as spirit energy flashed. Like a tree spout that was quickly growing, it soon formed a 3D magic array symbol.

“This is a master-servant soul contract. Once we sign this contract, you will become a warrior under my command. Even if you become a supreme god, you can never betray me. Otherwise, your soul will instantly disintegrate and disappear. Therefore, you must think this through. Do you really want to sign this contract and surrender your freedom for this invincible body?” Fei said in all seriousness as he looked at the silver crystal.

Chapter 1037: Named [No.1] (Part Four)

The king didn’t want to lie and fool this crystal, so he explained everything clearly.

This silver spiritual energy magic array came from the mysterious purple scroll, and it contained an unimaginable restrictive force. Once the contract was signed by both parties, no one could break it other than Fei himself.

“Of course!” the soul inside the silver crystal responded with a series of spirit energy fluctuations, “What is freedom? Since my birth until now, thousands of years have passed, and I enjoyed the highest degree of freedom. However, what did freedom bring me? I only know that things are relative. To get what I want, I must sacrifice something. To our clan, power and dignity are more important than freedom.”

This time, it was Fei’s turn to be stunned. After a pause, he replied with a smile, “Alright. I’m surprised that you are quite a philosopher. Let’s sign this contract then.”

Fei placed the silver crystal inside the patterns of the 3D spirit energy magic array, and a series of faint-silver spirit energy fluctuations appeared from the crystal and merged into the magic array. In the end, the two became one; it was impossible to tell them apart.

“Ok,” Fei said with a nod, “From now on, you will be called... No.1.”

After saying that, the king placed the silver crystal in the core of the pre-arranged magic array in the component for the belly of the mystical gold war puppet. As soon as the silver crystal was inlaid, streaks of gentle silver flames quickly merged into every single magic path on the inside of the armor. Then, the entire grand magic array started to operate as a whole at a slow pace until everything was completely integrated.

Fei heaved a sigh of relief and placed this component back into the mystical gold war puppet.

“[No.1], try to get used to your new body. See if you can control it.”

“Yes, honorable master.” A streak of cheerful spirit energy wave dashed out of the mystical gold war puppet.

Then, under Fei’s nervous stare, a series of metal-grinding noises sounded as the components rubbed against each other, and this mystical gold war puppet slowly took its first step. After this mystical gold war puppet’s first step firmly landed on the ground, it slowly walked forward.

“Great! A success!” Fei was thrilled.

Boom!

However, in the next second, the mystical gold war puppet that walked forward for about three steps smashed onto the ground, creating a big crater.

“What is going on?” Fei was extremely nervous.

“Master, I... I... I’m not used to the weight of this new body. I... probably need about ten minutes or so to get used to it.” A series of shy spirit energy waves dashed out of the mystical gold war puppet.

Fei laughed self-mockingly after a short pause, and he thought to himself, “Yeah, I’m too impatient. Anyone who got a new body must get used to it. No one can run around right away.”

On the side, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk froze after seeing this.

He was the product of a demonic god of Hell, so he knew that no mortal could create life. However, his great and noble master used this method that no one else thought about to create a mystical gold war puppet that had intelligence and great combat strength.

This mystical gold war puppet wasn't inferior compared to Basturk, and the Dark Demonic Armor sensed a little bit of danger. He was afraid that after [No.1] got used to its body, Fei would abandon him since he wouldn't be of much value.

This guy was already thinking about how to flatter the king and show the king his true value.

Chapter 1038: Only One Sword (Part One)

On the other side, after about ten minutes, the silver crystal finally got used to the mystical gold war puppet.

He could already make all kinds of poses and move in many ways like humans. He could run as fast as animals and casually jump up for ten meters. He could even mimic Fei's movements and practice a complete set of fist techniques. With one punch, a stone that weighed about four tons was turned into dust.

"Great! Haha! [No.1], your performance is great. What do you think of this new body? Are you satisfied?" Fei laughed after seeing this scene.

Boom! The mystical gold war puppet kneeled on all fours, mimicking Dark Demonic Armor Basturk's behavior. As all the metal components shivered in excitement, he said respectfully, "Great and honorable master! It is perfect! I feel unprecedentedly powerful! I can run and jump like those behemoth orcs. My fists can crush stones... Thank you, my great and honorable master! I admire you! [No.1] will serve you forever."

Dark Demonic Armor Basturk who was standing on the side felt like cursing as he thought, "Damn it! How come this [No.1]'s flattering skill is smoother than mine? His mimic ability is too strong! He is going to learn everything that I know! How can I hang around Master in the future?"

Fei froze for a second; he also discovered [No.1]'s super talent – mimic.

The soul inside this silver crystal had a photographic memory and insane mimic ability. He was able to observe Fei's fist technique once and practice it, and he learned how Dark Demonic Armor Basturk talked and behaved in front of Fei and instantly mimic them.

"It seems like I underestimated this silver crystal's ability," Fei thought to himself.

“Get up. [No.1], listen to me. The strength of your new body is beyond this. It contains insane magic power. I will explain to you all the functionalities of these magic arrays, and you need to memorize them. When you truly grasp the power of this new body, even those orc masters can’t defeat you,” Fei said with a smile.

Then, in detail, Fei told the silver crystal the activation method for each of the magic paths on the inside of the components and how to use them.

“Do you remember everything?” Fei asked after speaking for a long while.

“Great and honorable master, [No.1] remembers everything. However, from my initial estimate, I still need about one to two hours to get used to them,” [No.1] said with some shame. He functioned like a supercomputer.

Fei nodded and said, “Ok, you can try to get used to it. I will wait for you for two hours.”

Then, the king turned around and said to Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, “How about this? You can train [No.1]. You can tell him your combat techniques and battle style. I want you to train this mystical gold warrior into a powerful being like yourself.”

The Dark Demonic Armor who had been unsettled heard this and suddenly felt very joyous.

After a moment of pause, he asked in surprise, “Master... I... you want me to train [No.1]?”

“What? You are not willing?” Fei didn’t show this guy a good face.

“Ah? I’m willing! I’m willing! Your humble servant is willing to work for you, my great and honorable master,” Basturk said in excitement, and his voice was even shaking a little.

Chapter 1038: Only One Sword (Part Two)

Fei nodded and said, “Ok, try your best. If you can excellently complete this task, you can train and lead the entire mystical gold war puppet legion.”

“Yes. Ok, ok, ok. Hehe, my great and honorable master, just wait and see!” Dark Demonic Armor Basturk didn’t think that the king valued him this much and gave him such an important task. He was so excited that he felt even happier now than when he was first instilled with life. Although he was forced to swear loyalty to Fei, he was now used to flattering others and working for Chambord.

Next, Basturk took [No.1] to the edge of [Metal Desert] to train in various ways.

Fei was doing this for a particular reason.

The Silver Crystal Clan was trapped inside the Vicious Swamp for thousands if not tens of thousands of years, and they didn’t know anything about the world other than the encounters with the behemoth orcs. Mentally, they were like human children who were about ten years old where their perspective of the world was extremely malleable like a piece of white paper. Such a subordinate needed a proper coach to train them so that they could have top-tier combat force.

Fei didn’t have time to do such things.

Although the Dark Demonic Armor wasn’t too reliable and was a flatterer who lacked dignity, he was like an old fox and had top-tier techniques, battle wisdom, and combat strength. Also, he was at peak Burning Sun Realm and had a lot of life experience. In terms of strength and experience, he was a suitable trainer for [No.1].

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Soon, a series of explosions sounded from the side. Under Basturk’s training, [No.1]’s progress was fast. Now, he could already slowly fly in the sky.

Fei nodded and went to the next step.

The king flew over to the sky above the Vicious Swamp and used his power to search for more than 20 silver crystals. Then, he returned to land with them and did the same process, threatening them first before luring them with new bodies. He signed master-servant contracts with the souls inside the silver crystals, and he took out 25 mystical gold war puppets before disassembling them into thousands of pieces. He did exactly what he did before and started to modify the magic arrays in them.

Without a doubt, this was a task that consumed his energy and brainpower.

Fortunately, he got smoother as he continued, and his speed increased a lot after a while.

When it was close to midnight, Fei heaved a long sigh out of fatigue. He finally finished all his work for now.

When he inlaid these 25 silver crystals that he signed master-servant contracts with into the mystical gold war puppets, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk and [No.1] walked over.

Seeing [No.1]'s light steps and the powerful aura around him, Fei knew that the initial training was completed.

“Hahaha! Your names will be [No.2], [No.3]... until [No. 26]. Try to hurry up and get used to your new bodies, Then, go train with this big black armor. [No.1], come over and practice with me. Let me see what level of strength you grasped.”

“Yes, great and honorable master.” The 25 mystical gold war puppets admired their master who gifted them such powerful bodies, and they all single-kneeled at the same time before walking away with Dark Demonic Armor Basturk to train.

“Master, please be careful.”

Chapter 1038: Only One Sword (Part Three)

After bowing respectfully, [No.1] executed on Fei's order without hesitation. He used his full strength and battled Fei.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded above the Vicious Swamp, and the terrifying energy even tore space apart and connected with the void.

“Damn! Such combat strength is far beyond my estimates!” Fei used about 80 percent of the strength of his Barbarian character, and he barely broke even with [No.1].

This big guy didn't have the weaknesses that all other lifeforms had. His body was made with mystical gold, one of the hardest god-tier materials. Every component on his body was designed in the most scientific way, and he wouldn't be that injured even if a master on his level struck him with full force. The magic arrays on the inside of his body were engraved with godly runes, and the silver crystal that was the core of everything was extremely tough; it was impossible to shatter it from shaking.

[No.1] was like a monster that didn't have any weakness.

Except for all that, he also had the unparalleled self-recovery ability. Even if he were smashed into a piece of junk, he would slowly return to his peak after sufficient time passed.

At this moment, the core use of these silver crystals was showcased; it was also why Fei tried hard to inlay these silver crystals inside the mystical gold war puppets.

The mystical gold war puppets that Cain and Akara designed could only battle as programmed; there weren't any variations or changes. Therefore, the mystical gold war puppets could only unleash under half of their true strength. Once they encountered masters who saw through their weakness, they would be defeated and destroyed.

However, with the souls inside the silver crystals as the cores, these mystical gold war puppets truly came to life. They had the distinct characteristics of lifeforms, and their battle style was more intelligent.

The difference in strength between the two was night and day.

Most importantly, Fei also used the silver crystals' ability to absorb the energy in nature. Now, the mystical gold war puppets could absorb the energy that they required for battle. The silver crystals could absorb and store the energy like batteries when they were idling, and the energy could be released during battle.

As Fei and [No.1] battled, the king felt more and more battle-thirsty. He no longer suppressed his own power, and he fought [No.1] fist to fist without holding back at all.

This was the first time that Fei fought fist-to-fist directly after his Barbarian character reached the peak.

...

“What?”

“How is this possible?”

The sudden appearance of the mysterious master of Zenit and the abrupt death of Jeffrén shocked the other four masters of Barcelona.

When they woke up from the shock and anger, Jeffrén’s body already turned into thick blood gel before exploding in the sky.

“Who are you? How dare you to kill people of Barcelona?”

Olazábal, one of the four remaining masters shouted in anger and fear.

This man who suddenly appeared was tall, and he looked solemn. His face was chiseled, and he carried a giant black sword. His long red hair fluttered in the nightly wind like a dancing fire, and he looked dashing and valiant in his black tight-fitting armor which was made from an unknown material.

He made others feel like they were facing a giant mountain, and the atmosphere got a little suffocating.

Chapter 1038: Only One Sword (Part Four)

“You aren’t qualified to know my name,” the red-haired tough man said coldly while emphasizing each word.

This sentence should sound arrogant, but it felt like a serious statement coming from this red-haired master who carried a black sword. He sounded cold, calm, and ethereal.

After saying that, this mysterious man turned around and said something to Second Prince Dominguez and Old Aryang, and the two commanders instantly backed off under the protection of their guards, continuing to give orders so that the troops of Zenit could retreat properly.

The troops of Zenit that had grown a little chaotic gradually went back to their controlled state.

Olazábal and the other three masters didn't want to fail the mission after getting so close to completing it, but they also didn't dare to make the wrong move.

The presence of this red-haired master was terrifying; he targeted and locked down the four of them, freezing them on the spot. It felt like if they moved for the slightest bit, this man's presence was going to rush over like a landslide and completely bury them.

"You... who are you? Why are you helping Zenitians?" Phista, one of the four masters of Barcelona, asked again.

The response to his question was a simple sword strike.

It seemed like this red-haired master wasn't interested in saying anything. He pulled out the giant black sword on his back with an overhand grip, and his sword struck over lightly.

There wasn't any fancy energy flames, shocking presences, or space-tearing energy waves. However, the four masters of Barcelona's expressions instantly changed. This casual strike made them feel an indescribable level of danger; they all felt like that sword was coming for them.

"No!"

"Use your full force! Quick!"

"Combat technique... Green Wind Energy Strike!"

"Godly Sword!"

The four masters shouted and reminded each other. They were all peak Full Moon Elites, and they had the nickname 'Little Lords' in the military of Barcelona.

However, they all sensed deadly danger from this sword, and they unleashed their full power under fear and shock. The warrior energy flames burned around them as they used their most powerful

combat techniques. By using offense as defense, they tried their best to fight for the chance of survival!

In the dark night, it seemed like four radiant suns rose into the sky, lighting up the battlefield and making it look like daytime.

Crack! Crack!

However, these four people's powerful combat techniques were instantly shattered in front of the sword strike as if they were eggs that were smashed by an iron hammer.

Then, the terrifying, invisible sword energy crushed everything.

Before these four masters could react, the deadly sword energy tore their noble bodies into pieces, and white broken bones and heated red blood fell from the sky.

Four masters died under one strike!

The entire battlefield was instantly shocked by this terrifying strike!

"No..." In the battlefield of the two top-tier masters in the high sky, Pedro let out a series of angry roars, and he ignored Hazel Bank's attack and struck his fists toward the red-haired master on the ground.

The terrifying force fluttered this master's long red hair.

"Hahaha! Great!" This master wasn't afraid, and he struck out his sword.

"Hey, Frank, don't underestimate him. This kid from Barcelona is pretty strong." In the sky, Hazel Bank laughed and reminded.

This red-haired master was one of the 12 Guardians of Golden Saint Mountains of Chambord, Frank Lampard, the former No.1 Master of Chambord.

Chapter 1039: Zenitians' Victory (Part One)

Facing the destructive energy fist that was enveloped by flames, Lampard calmly struck out with his sword. His movement seemed slow, but when others saw the trajectory of his sword, they realized that it was only an afterimage.

While Lampard swung the sword, a series of subtle cracking noises sounded from the giant black sword. Many irregular lightning bolts flashed and engulfed the body of the sword.

Then, a silver lightning bolt that was eye-piercing and as thick as an arm dashed out of the tip of the sword and flew toward the meteor-like energy fist coming from Pedro.

Boom!

The two streaks of terrifying energies collided, and the world suddenly seemed quiet.

It felt like even time and space froze in this instant.

Just as people wondered why no terrifying energy waves appeared as they expected, the delayed explosions finally resonated throughout the area.

Then, the snake-like silver lightning bolts and the red flames collided with each other and filled the area, looking like beautiful yet dangerous fireworks.

The viewers' minds were still blanking out, and this shocked them to the core.

At this moment, many people thought that the world was ending.

The soldiers of Zenit and Barcelona who were battling on the ground felt like a powerful tornado blew over, and thousands of soldiers got blown into the air like straws. Then, these soldiers screamed as they fell from the sky.

The battle between top-tier masters finally affected the ordinary soldiers.

Many ordinary soldiers wouldn't forget this terrifying scene in their entire lifetime.

Under the strong repulsive force, Lampard backed off by four steps before getting his balance back. Also, green veins bulged on his arm as streaks of blood leaked out of his mouth.

In the sky, Pedro didn't seem like he was affected, but Hazel Bank who chased after him landed a punch onto him.

"Puff!" Pedro opened his mouth and puked up a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it!" Like a trapped beast, Pedro roared as he dashed away like a flash of lightning. Then, he raised his head and chugged down a mysterious potion, and all the injuries on his body quickly recovered.

Seeing that Lampard was fine, Hazel Bank heaved a sigh of relief and said like a bandit, "Haha! I forgot that you still have the great combat weapon that His Majesty gifted you. We can battle alongside each other and kill this demi-god of Barcelona!"

"Ok!" Lampard's response was simple.

Before he finished saying that word, he already dashed into the sky like a flash of lightning, and he struck out with his giant sword without any delicate techniques. However, the power contained in this strike was insane! Especially this black sword! It felt like this sword came back to life as a god, and it rumbled and unleashed a level of power comparable to that of a demi-god, shattering the nightly sky!

"How is this possible?" Pedro's pupils contracted as he thought, "This red-haired man only showed the strength of a mid-tier Rising Sun Lord, and he had trouble handling my punch. How come he is able to unleash a level of power that is threatening to me?"

In the next moment, Pedro's eyes landed on the giant black sword, and he suddenly understood something.

"It is a semi-god-tier weapon! A sword-shaped semi-god-tier combat weapon? Who is this red-haired man? How come he has such a treasure?" Pedro was surprised. After all, semi-god-tier combat weapons weren't like cabbage that could be seen everywhere on the street. Even in the Barcelona Empire, only a few influential figures had such weapons. Although Pedro was a powerful figure in the younger generation in the military, he didn't have such a weapon.

After the initial shock, Pedro started to think about the situation.

“Haha! I’m just lacking a weapon. Since you are here to offer it to me, I will take it! Haha!” Pedro shouted as he dashed forward instead of backing off. The energy flames that engulfed his body rushed toward Lampard like the giant waves of an ocean.

Chapter 1039: Zenitians’ Victory (Part Two)

“Damn! You sure know how to bluff! Kid, Granddaddy will chop your head off to let the bandits of Barcelona know that Zenitians won’t be bullied!” Afraid that Lampard would be injured or killed, Hazel Bank instantly moved and fought Pedro two-versus-one.

The intense battle was re-initiated.

Lampard had a huge secret; his increase in strength was insane! Out of all gold saints of Chambord, his strength increased the fastest, and he was now a Rising Sun Lord. His giant black sword was a combat weapon that Fei got from the Last Ancestral Place of the dwarfs. After being corroded by the power of time, it dropped to level 8.

In the last while, Lampard had been nurturing this weapon with his core energy, and this weapon increased in level and became a semi-god-tier combat weapon. With the help and empowerment of this sword, Lampard could rival a demi-god.

On the other hand, Hazel Bank was an experienced master from an older generation, and Fei taught him many things using the Necromancer character. Right now, Hazel Bank was at peak Burning Sun Realm, and one of his feet was already in the Demi-God Realm.

These two masters of Chambord quickly obtained the advantage in this battle against Pedro.

“Hey! Little Guy, you seem weak! Haha! Granddaddy will kill you today and make Barcelona feel excruciating pain for three days!” After spending time with Fei for a long while, Hazel Bank was influenced by the king’s ‘bad taste’. Therefore, he talked like a hooligan and tried to distract his opponent.

“Hmph! Do you really think that you can win this battle because you have the numbers advantage? You underestimate the strength of a level 9 empire!”

Pedro couldn't bear it anymore. As if he made a tough decision, he suddenly snorted and dashed out of the battlefield. Then, he raised his head and took a mysterious potion.

In the next moment, something mystical occurred.

Pedro's warrior energy suddenly skyrocketed, and the red energy flames that were blazing around him suddenly turned black as if it was stained by ink. It looked terrifying, and his strength increased by many times.

When Pedro punched out, a portion of the sky collapsed.

“Damn it! Despicable! You took drugs?” Hazel Bank quickly backed off and dodged.

In a flash, the tables had been turned. Now, Hazel Bank and Lampard were suppressed.

“Damn it! I didn't expect this kid to have such a hidden card! I need to use my secret...”

Hazel Bank knew that he couldn't drag this on anymore. His hands grasped in thin air, and the giant, strange-looking Death God Sickle appeared in his hands. He slashed out with an underhand grip, and space was torn apart!

Slash! It seemed like a huge crack appeared in space, leading to the void.

“Another semi-god-tier combat weapon?” Pedro was shocked again.

Hazel Bank's strength was terrifying to begin with, and he now was using a semi-god-tier combat weapon and battling alongside Lampard.

At this moment, this outstanding graduate of La Masia Royal Military Academy knew that the scale of victory was tilting to the other side. If this battle dragged on, he was going to die here!

Pedro was a decisive man. After taking one of Lampard's lightning strikes, he dashed back and took out a magic scroll before opening it in the wind.

A green pillar of light that was sealed inside the scroll shot out.

This magic scroll sealed a level of strength that didn't belong to humans.

After using this magic scroll to send Lampard flying, Pedro didn't dare to fight back. This was his last card, and he flashed away, trying to escape from the battle.

However, at this moment, a sharp blade energy shot through the sky.

By the time Pedro noticed this, the blade energy was already behind his back. Since this strike was insanely fast, Pedro didn't have time to dodge. In this split second, he could only slightly turn his body, and half of his back felt cold.

Chapter 1039: Zenitians' Victory (Part Three)

Tink! A green jade pendant that Pedro carried shattered, and he used this opportunity to dash out by more than 1,000 meters.

"Want to run? It is too late! Stay here!" Hazel Bank laughed, and the Death God Sickle in his hand drew out many mysterious arcs. After successfully striking, Hazel Bank followed Pedro like a bloodthirsty worm. The blade energies connected with each other and formed a dense net. The net blinked and wrapped around Pedro.

The Undead Mage was feeling frustrated. His strike landed on his opponent, but he couldn't chop this master of Barcelona in half. It seemed like his opponent had a magic item with him, and this magic item could stop him being killed.

Right now, Pedro was in a complete disadvantage. The chilliness he felt on his back already turned into pain. He knew that he was severely injured and had to be healed, but he had to restore his stamina since his opponents were tightly chasing after him.

After about a dozen seconds, bean-sized sweat drops appeared on Pedro's forehead.

This man had battled around the continent for tens of years, and this was his first time facing such a dangerous situation. The cold death touch of the Grim Reaper already grabbed his throat.

“AHHHH! Damn it! How come the situation turned to this? What should I do? If this net of blade energies last more than 30 seconds, I can’t hold on...” Pedro shouted like a madman with a vicious expression, and desperation already appeared in his eyes.

However, a sense of joy suddenly overtook him. His opponents’ sharp and tight-knit net of blade energies suddenly revealed a clear weak spot.

“Opportunity!” Pedro who was on the verge of death saw this, and his eyes lit up.

Right now, this man didn’t even have time to think if this weak spot was a trap that his opponents set up. He tried his best and dashed forward, igniting his core energy. Then, he turned into a streak of fast light, and he merged into the void and disappeared.

Under the threat of death, this proud general of Barcelona ditched close to 50,000 soldiers and his honor and dignity as the head commander, escaping alone in the end.

“Damn it! My body as a mage is too weak! I have to admit that I’m too weak in terms of close-range combat.” Undead Mage Hazel Bank shook his head in pity. He squeezed this set of Death Sickle Technique from Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, and it was fierce and powerful, perfectly fitted for this giant Death God Sickle.

Unfortunately, Hazel Bank was a mage, and his close-range combat ability was weaker. When he used this sickle technique for a prolonged period of time, he didn’t have enough stamina to continue, and weakness was shown.

For a supreme master like Pedro, that split-second weakness was enough for him to escape 10,000 times.

“Too bad that I can’t use my undead magic. Otherwise, I would have killed that kid already.” Hazel Bank shook his head powerlessly.

Although the Holy Church was challenged, and people's religious belief wasn't as strict as before, undead magic was still a forbidden subject for humans.

Hazel Bank couldn't use his true strength. Otherwise, his battle with Pedro wouldn't last that long, and he wouldn't need to partner up with Lampard.

"I wonder how Lampard is doing?" Thinking of Lampard, Hazel Bank got nervous and quickly turned around to look since that red-haired, middle-aged handsome man was knocked away by the sealed power in a magic scroll.

"Don't worry; I'm ok." At this moment, a calm voice sounded by the Undead Mage's side.

"Damn it! You can't just appear beside me without making a sound! It is scary!" Hazel Bank shrugged and dashed down like a bomb as he laughed, "Haha! Since even their head commander escaped, we can kill these enemies and make Barcelona taste the flavor of tears!"

The Undead Mage turned into a streak of light, and he flew close to the ground. Wherever he went, the Barcelonan soldiers exploded like fireworks. They died before they could scream.

These ordinary soldiers could never block the attack of a peak Burning Sun Lord.

Even though some Barcelonan soldiers had warrior energies, they couldn't last a second under Hazel Bank's strike.

Chapter 1039: Zenitians' Victory (Part Four)

Seeing the devastating scene, Lampard hesitated for a moment and didn't stop the Undead Mage.

According to the tradition of war on Azeroth, supreme masters shouldn't kill ordinary soldiers. However, since Barcelonans invaded Zenit, they followed the annihilation policy in the southern region of Zenit. They killed many citizens of Zenit, including white-haired seniors and young children, and they burned down cities and towns. They were like demons in human skin. Towards this type of opponents who already broke all the rules of war, sympathy shouldn't be granted.

In fact, this was why the Undead Mage attacked.

Without the backing of a supreme master, the fate of this Barcelonan troop was set in stone.

Second Prince Dominguez and Old Aryang didn't order the troops of Zenit to counterattack. Instead, they focused on the orderly retreat.

This battle lasted less than 30 minutes. The troops of Barcelona crumbled and collapsed. Like sandcastles that were destroyed by ocean waves, the ones who escaped soon disappeared from the plain like fish out of the net. Everything scared them, and they ran without stopping.

This was the first large-scale defeat that Barcelona suffered since the invasion of Zenit.

Some military officers and soldiers couldn't accept the fact that they lost to a level 1 empire; they felt like their belief in their empire collapsed, and they committed suicide. For these militarists, defeat wasn't acceptable, and it was equivalent to losing the pride as soldiers.

The other defeated soldiers escaped from the battlefield and only met the reinforcements of Barcelona after running for close to 500 kilometers.

"Hmph! What a joke! Didn't Pedro say that he has Catalonia Royal Bloodline, and doesn't he always feel superior and look down on us, the outsiders? What about now?" The head commander of the reinforcement sneered.

"It's said that Pedro ditched the troop and escaped..." someone said.

"Hmph! Although the head commander escaped, why didn't these soldiers battle to the death to protect the honor of the empire? How dare they retreat? Come! Kill all these defeated soldiers!" this command ordered with a gloomy expression, and demonic glints flashed in his eyes.

This man wasn't afraid of Pedro's prestige, and he was going to kill their own defeated soldiers.

"Mr. Alves, isn't this a bit..." Someone tried to dissuade him.

"I won't ever repeat my order!" Alves said in his cold voice as the murderous spirit appeared in his eyes.

“Yes, yes, yes.” No one dared to go against this man.

This record could be seen in the history books in later eras.

[On that day, Barcelona’s [Sea God’s Spear] and [Hand of Execution] fought with the same number of enemies, but the troops of Zenit in the southern region somehow defeated both legions. Commander Pedro of [Sea God’s Spear] was severely injured and disappeared, and Commander Alves of the reinforcement legion who had a hostile relationship with Pedro tried to redeem the honor of Barcelona by killing tens of thousands of defeated soldiers. Blood stained the land, and corpses piled up into mountains.]

However, Barcelona didn’t slow down the pace of its invasion. The Imperial Military Headquarters of Zenit finally reacted and moved ten legions, which were comprised of 300,000 soldiers, into the Southern Region Battlefield. However, Emperor Yassin and Zenit’s God of War Arshavin both didn’t appear in the reinforcements.

To Zenitians, one victory wasn’t enough to cancel out the danger that the empire was facing.

More terrifying battles awaited them.

On the continent, no one believed that the weak level 1 empire could last more than a month under the iron hooves of Barcelona. It seemed like the destruction of Zenit would be seen after a month.

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...

-Meanwhile, in the distant [Banished Land], at the Vicious Swamp-

Fei was enthralled by the creation of the first 100 mystical gold battle soul warriors.

“You did well.” The king patted Basturk’s shoulder in satisfaction, and the latter was extremely flattered and instantly kneeled. Fei shook his head helplessly and said, “Go and take [No.1] to [No.100] to execute on the plan. Before tomorrow’s sunrise, bring back 20,000 silver crystals for

me. You know what to do, right? Don't force the souls in these crystals. I want them to go back to the Azeroth Continent with me willingly."

"I understand, my great and honorable master! Don't worry!"

Although Basturk lacked dignity, he was very capable. Soon, he got a plan and went to the depths of the Vicious Swamp with the 100 powerful fighters.

Fei calculated the time and murmured, "It is about time to return to the City of Behemoth."

Chapter 1040: A Huge Change in the [Banished Land] (Part One)

After placing Dark Demonic Armor Basturk and the 100 mystical gold battle soul warriors in the Vicious Swamp, Fei left casually.

Since the king had spent about four days here, Elena and others were probably quite anxious.

Right now, the Behemoth Orc Tribe probably made the big decision already.

The Behemoth Orc Tribe had billions of members, so moving from the [Banished Land] to the Azeroth Continent by traveling through the Endless Sea of Forests was going to be a huge project. If only relying on the Ancient Path of Blood of Behemoth, it would take a long time. A year was almost a must. Therefore, Chambord's super-long-distance magic teleportation arrays might have to be used.

Besides, Pope Entus' life was coming to an end, and he might close his eyes and die at any moment. Therefore, Fei might have to plan out and help with this huge migration project.

There were so many things to do. The king felt like his head enlarged just thinking about it.

On this side, after the king left, Demon Demonic Armor Basturk heaved a sigh of relief.

After getting to the sky above the Vicious Swamp with the mystical gold battle soul warriors, he thought for a moment and said to [No.1], "Is there a way for you silver crystals to communicate with each other?"

“Of course. In the long and boring days in the Vicious Swamp, except for thinking about the meaning of life, we spend most of our time bluffing and talking nonsense.” The Silver Crystal Clan’s memories and mimic ability were insane. After spending two days today, [No.1] had turned from a pure child who was like a piece of white paper into a hooligan who had no dignity and talked nonsense.

After hearing Basturk’s question, [No.1] laughed and replied, “We communicate with each other frequently.”

“Great. Then, it means that you know these silver crystals in the lake, right? Now, go and show your peers your powerful strength and sturdy bodies! Haha! Make sure that they are jealous and envious! Then, clearly explain to them that if they want to be like you and get such powerful strength and tough bodies, they should swear loyalty to our great and honorable Master Alexander. When we leave this poor and deserted [Banished Land], they can become as powerful as you.”

Dark Demonic Armor Basturk was indeed a demon from Hell; his words were filled with seduction that was hard to resist.

“Sir, don’t worry. We will complete Master’s order!”

[No.1] replied and dashed into the water with his other 99 peers. Like a kid who scored 100 on a test, he couldn’t wait to show his great strength to his peers in the water.

While swimming, he released spirit energy waves and connected with his peers.

Soon, many messy spirit energy waves suddenly appeared in the calm and peaceful Vicious Swamp; it felt like many swallows were chitchatting with each other.

“Where did these monsters come from? Why do I find them familiar?”

“Strange. How come these monsters know the spirit energy language of our Crystal Clan?”

“Ah! I recognize them! One of them is Dex’s spirit energy! Wasn’t he captured by that monster who came with behemoth orcs? How come he looks like this now?”

“God! Their bodies are comparable to behemoth orcs! They have four limbs, a head, streamlined bodies... oh! It is perfect! Only if we can have bodies like those as well!”

Chapter 1040: A Huge Change in the [Banished Land] (Part Two)

The silver crystals who had their new bodies taken away were hiding in the mud at the bottom of the lake, and they responded after sensing the familiar spirit energy wave that [No.1] sent out.

These crystals couldn't move, but they could see what was going on around them using their spirit energy. When [No.1] and other 99 mystical gold battle soul warriors replied to their questions and explained to these silver crystals what had happened to them, these silver crystals began murmuring and couldn't hold back their excitement.

“I want bodies like these!”

“Dex, you guys are so fortunate! Please take me with you! I'm willing to swear loyalty to the great and honorable Master Alexander!”

“Sob, is the God of Fate finally favoring our clan that has been bullied for ages? Are our fates going to change? That King Alexander must be a godly envoy sent by the God of Crystals! He is here to change our situation!”

“Our entire clan is willing to swear loyalty to Master Alexander! Please take us with you!”

Without needing any persuasion or convincing, these silver crystals were all moved after seeing their former peers show immense strength, the ability to fly in the sky and drill into the ground, and the indestructible bodies.

These crystals had never imagined that a weak clan like them, where the members couldn't even talk to each other normally, suddenly got such an opportunity to get so strong! [No.1] to [No.100] were the best pieces of evidence, more convincing than any words. All silver crystals lost the ability to resist after seeing all this.

“First, I must warn you.” In an unprecedentedly serious tone, [No.1] reminded his peers, “If you want all this, you must give up on things. First, you need to sign the master-servant contracts with the great and honorable Master Alexander. Then, you will be able to get powerful and tough bodies. If you want to obtain strength without surrendering anything, you don't have to think about it. I

don't want to see any of us in the Silver Crystal Clan breaking agreements and betraying Master Alexander. If anyone dares to do that, I, [No.1], will chase you down and kill you!"

"That is right. You must think this through carefully!" The other 99 mystical gold battle soul warriors reminded their peers in all seriousness.

...

Fei made new discoveries on the way back.

Only about four days had passed, but the number of fierce beasts in the [Metal Desert] increased, and the size of the desert enlarged as well, stretching out for more than 200 kilometers.

Due to the sudden deterioration of their living environment, some clans in the Behemoth Orc Tribe that lived by the edge of the desert had to evacuate, leaving the homes where their clans lived for centuries.

While Fei flew back toward the City of Behemoth, he saw millions of orcs running away from the [Metal Desert]. They were dispirited and now homeless, and they slowly migrated under the protection of powerful clans with lost expressions on their faces.

For orcs, this was tragic and pressing.

The [Banished Land] was beyond poor. Most of the orcs who lived on this land were hungry most of the time, especially the members of bronze-tier and iron-tier clans. They didn't have strong combat abilities, and they could only survive using some unique innate abilities. Most of them farmed like humans, and everything that this land could produce was discovered and used by the orcs.

Chapter 1040: A Huge Change in the [Banished Land] (Part Three)

Once the orcs left their homeland, it was equivalent to leaving the foundation of their survival.

They might not be moving into a land of plentiful resources but endless death and famine.

More tragically, fierce beasts frequently ran out of the [Metal Desert], attacking the poor orcs. The threat of death always hovered above these orcs.

When Fei returned to the City of Behemoth, he was surprised to find that this giant city that was fancy and grand was engulfed in an anxious atmosphere.

No one was in the busy Mahjong shop, basketball courts, or soccer fields, and the shops close to the streets were shut down while a few orcs hastily walked on the wide streets.

Some orcs even packed up and got ready to leave with their families.

Especially in the western zone of the city, Fei saw many collapsed godly palaces, godly statues, and buildings. It seemed like this city just went through a war that destroyed everything.

“What happened?” Fei quickly asked when he saw Elena and others who were on the square of the Beast God Palace.

“More than a dozen tragedies struck the [Banished Land], and many behemoth orcs have died.”

Elena and others heaved sighs of relief when they saw the king returning safely. Before they could explain everything to Fei, Great Priest Nash walked out of a tent and saw Fei’s return, and he hurried over with a joyous expression and said, “Your Majesty, you have finally returned. Quick! Quick! Quick! Entus His Holiness has been waiting for you for a whole day! I was just about to go back to the Vicious Swamp to find you! Come with me!”

Fei kissed the Valkyrie’s forehead and said something to Torres and others. Then, he followed Great Priest Nash into Pope Entus’ tent.

There were many orcs in the front palace inside the tent that should be empty. Even if there weren’t 10,000 orcs, there were at least 8,000 of them. Except for the priests and shamans of the Beast God Palace and the chiefs and nobles of the ten king clans, there were many orcs who Fei had never seen before. Fei could roughly guess which clan they were from based on their features. These orcs were dressed in clothes that were considered premium on this land, and their presences were powerful. They must be the top-tier nobles and decision-makers of all the powerful clans in the tribe.

It seemed like important events did take place.

Fei's arrival attracted everyone's attention, and unstoppable chatter and discussion suddenly erupted in the quiet palace.

"Is he the human king who brought tragedy and ominous future to the [Banished Land]? We should quickly hang him! This is the only way that the great and almighty Beast God will forgive us and stop punishing his subjects." An orc of the Coyote Clan suddenly stood up and pointed at Fei before accusing him.

"Reckless! How dare you to be so rude to the honorable guest of the Beast God Palace?" Great Priest Nash's face changed color, and he instantly scolded this orc.

"Fool! Stop embarrassing yourself! Shut up and sit down!" Chief Woods of the Tiger Clan, one of the ten king clans, shouted; it sounded like a rumble of thunder.

That orc of the Coyote Clan instantly paled and quickly sat back down.

Fei slightly frowned.

It seemed like not every orc was friendly toward humans, and the Behemoth Orc Tribe was a little divided.

This wasn't a good sign.