

## Hail the King 131

### Chapter 131: The Heartwarming Times

It was the best for survival if they were stuck in a slit between two superpowers.

If Arshavin and Dominguez were two tigers, then Fei would be a baby wolf that still needed to drink its mother's milk. Before the two tigers had determined a winner amongst themselves, they wouldn't have the energy to deal with Fei even if they were very unsatisfied with him, just in case they pushed Chambord and Fei, who had huge potentials, towards their competitor and gave them a growing help and advantage. This wasn't a hypothetical situation; the strength that Chambord and Fei had demonstrated in this fight had put themselves in the eyes of the superpowers.

Fei was thinking from this perspective, and that was why he let Paris leave.

Fei could only get time and opportunities if the pot of water was muddy and unclear. If he helped Arshavin and the eldest princess defeat Dominguez's core strength, the pot of water would become clear and he wouldn't get the time and opportunities that he needed.

The road down the mountain was bumpy, and the long stone stairs were like a magnificent white road to heaven.

The autumn wind blew; it was warm, but not hot. Fei played with the black hair of the beauty in his arms; it was the first time that they were so intimate together. [Black Tornado] leaped down the stairs, but its back was very stable. One of Fei's hands was on his fiancée's slender waist, and the warm, smooth, ecstatic feel of her skin and dress was relayed from his hand to his brain. The light fragrance also filled the air around him, so every breath he took was very enjoyable. Fei didn't suppress his desires, but his mind was very calm; it was a very peaceful and warm feeling.

"Angela, your performance today was great. I was also fooled by you..." Fei got close to the girl's ear and whispered, "You did bite your tongue, didn't you?"

The girl was definitely not used to this intimate treatment. Fei felt her body slightly shivering, and her white face and neck blushed. However, the girl nodded in response to Fei.

"Does it still hurt?" After Fei said that, he couldn't believe that something so dumb and novice came out of his mouth; he thought that he was a love expert when he was still on Earth.

However, Angela felt her lover's care. She slightly shook her head and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore... It was all healed by the potion that you gave me..." The scenery in the mountains was very pretty and relaxing. Angela was slowly getting used to this close contact. She leaned comfortably in Fei's arms. "Alexander, am I very useless? I was caught by that girl, and also ruined your plans..."

"There's no such thing! Didn't you fool that aunty?"

"Hah... She is not an aunty; that girl is very young and pretty!"

"She is nothing compared to my Angela." Fei felt that he was slowly recovering his love expert knowledge. He could say something sensual without blushing.

"But I feel like I'm very useless... If I could be like that girl who was an archer, then I could help you much more. That would be great if it came true!" A woman's intuition was sometimes scarier than the terrifying magic in this world. Angela laid calmly in Fei's arms and murmured as the wind fluttered her silky black hair. "Alexander, you know that girl, right? Can you tell me more about her?"

Fei realized that he couldn't overlook a woman's thoughts.

"She is from a world far away. She is a valiant and brave warrior..." Fei didn't try to hide anything. He started to tell Angela about Elena's story, but he changed the concept of the Diablo World. "Her homeland was under attack by demons and monsters. In order to protect her home, friends and families, she had to step on the edge of life and death every day, and she saw numerous of her sisters and family members die under the claws of demons and monster. It was a dark time..."

Most women were emotional creatures, especially crystal pure and innocent girls like Angela. They became passionate and empathetic very easily. Near the end of the story, Angela's eyes were red as she was about to tear up, "Elena is so great..."

People could never get enough of warm and peaceful time like this; Fei was no exception.

Under Fei's quiet command, the big black dog didn't hurry and return to Chambord Castle. Instead, it wandered around in the Eastern mountain.

Although Chambord was at the edge of Zenit Empire and was remote, the scenery and terrain were very picturesque. The yellow falling leaves flew around the mountain like butterflies. [Black Tornado] could easily jump to places that ordinary people couldn't get to. Angela quickly got out of her negative mood and started to enjoy the beautiful view she was seeing.

If the big black dog, the smart third wheel, wasn't here, this would be the first time that Fei could actually spend some quality alone time with Angela since he first arrived on Azeroth Continent. This heartwarming sensation made Fei feel like he was with his first love on Earth. Although the girl in his arms wasn't as intelligent as the eldest princess, nor as sexy as Paris, nor as valiant as Elena, nor as stylish as the purple dressed girl, her kindness, gentleness and innocence made Fei feel like he had a harbor in this cruel and unfamiliar world. With Angela in his arms, he felt like he owned everything he wanted in this whole world.

Fei loved this feeling, and he treasured it in his heart.

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It was already passed noon when both of them returned to Chambord Castle on the big black dog.

The citizens who were withdrew from the castle were slowly, yet continuously returning to their homes. Fei saw fifty to sixty soldier-like foreigners tightened on a long chain, locked in front of the number one noble family's, Viscount Lousie's, mansion. These guys were down and dispirited; they were guarded by more than twenty Chambord soldiers. Fei's father-in-law who had just earned Chambord a fortune, and military leader Brook came out of the mansion as Fei passed by.

"King Alexander!"

The soldiers saluted to Fei as they saw him coming. They didn't hide their respect and admiration that they had towards him.

Fei waved as he responded to their salute.

"Your Majesty. Viscount Louise... His whole family is dead. It's too cruel. None of their bloodline was kept alive." Brook pointed at the chained fake nobles and said, "It's because of these emotionless bastards. Except for Viscount Louise, they also attacked the other few noble families and large merchant families. Most of these families were massacred. Except for some servants and maids, nothing was left alive. They robbed a large amount of money and valuables and were trying to get treasures out of the castle... But when we came by, they were already captured by someone;

they were all knocked out. I just ordered the soldiers to tie up these bastards. I was waiting for Your Majesty to come and make the final decision.”

## Chapter 132: Bylaw Enforcement Officer

Fei gently nodded.

He knew, these foreign warriors were the bandits that the cold-blooded, devilish woman Paris was talking about. Originally, in Paris’s plan, Chambord city wouldn’t have the slightest strength to fight back. Waiting after she successfully assassinated the Elder Princess at the Eastern Mountain top, she would kill Fei and the others on that mountain as well, then rob all the wealthy, noble, and royal families in the city, destroy the city, massacre the other citizens, and completely erase Chambord city from the map of Zenit. That way, the shocking assassination of Elder Princess will no longer have any witnesses nor leads for the investigators sent by the Emperor, and the robbed wealth could be used to strength His Highness Dominguez’s army.

Such means was already very familiar to Paris, as if she had done it for many times.

The legend said that on the land of Azeroth, there were kings that would bring his men and pillage because he was too poor, so Fei was not very surprised that Dominguez, as the second prince of the emperor, established a group of robbers to plunder wealth for him. Although real aristocracy did exist, most of them were dicks but also liked to brand themselves.

Fei, for a second, thought about the time he saw fire and smoke rolling into the sky when he was at Eastern Mountain. He still felt a bit uneasy and he asked, “Um... Besides Viscount Louis and his big businesses, were there any damage to the rest of the city?”

“The palace was also attacked, but the enemies were fought off. As for other places, there weren’t any attacks...” Brook asked with a little suspicion, “What’s strange is, these guys seem to know exactly how the city’s strength and wealth is allocated, so they didn’t attack the normal citizens’ houses at all!”

Fei laughed out loud, “They are experts in rubbering and murder, it would be strange if they can’t even figure that out... Haha, break the arms and legs of all these people, chain them up and keep them in the [Little Black Room]. If someone comes to redeem them, let each of them go for 100 gold coins. If no one comes to redeem them within a month, throw them all to the lake to feed the fish!”

“Yes Your Majesty!”

Brook was very efficient with taking care of things, and very soon, those 50 to 60 foreign fighters had their arms and legs broken in screams and were taken to the [Little Black Room].

“Your Majesty’s methods, indeed are... clever ah!”

Bast who had been silently looking at the Viscount Louis’s palace, suddenly let out an exclamation, and the way he looked at Fei became unprecedentedly serious. This old handsome bro who rarely showed emotion besides that time he was bitten by the big black dog, showed a very complicated emotion in his eyes. There was doubt, there was relief, there was surprise, and there was also... a trace of fear.

Fei just slightly smiled, and didn’t say anything else.

He knew what his father-in-law was referring to.

That’s right, the destruction of Viscount Louis and some of the wealthy families, was indeed part of Fei’s plan.

In fact, it was at as early as on the first leadership expansion meeting after defeating the Black Armor army, Fei already clearly knew that the old aristocratic groups with Viscount Louis as the leader will not be used by him. They would have definitely become a cancerous tumor for Chambord City’s future. Fei could not let this kind of thing happen, so from that time, he had already began thinking about how to remove this rotten meat from this “fresh meat” of Chambord City. And then after these people frequently blatantly went against Fei’s orders in public and committed many acts that damaged the kingdom and the people, Fei finally had the intention to kill these clans to completely wash them away from the Chambord City.

This was the [Cleaning Plan] that Fei had been planning for a long time for.

Fei’s original plan was to let Elena and other female rogues wash away this bad meat, but when the storm was about to arrive, Fei’s prejudgement of the danger quickly told him, there was no need anymore.

This Eastern Mountain Assassination was a very good opportunity.

It was a chance to borrow someone else's knife to kill.

Although Fei didn't know in what form the danger will arrive in, it didn't stop him from making some arrangements in the big picture. Fei told the citizens inside the city to temporarily move to the encampment near the Zuli River, Viscount Louis's clan and the others didn't listen, and that played right into Fei's hands. Fei didn't force them to retreat at that time, but allowed them to stay. Indeed, things progressed as Fei expected, Chambord City indeed was attacked, and this "borrow someone else's knife to kill" strategy worked perfectly.

Now, the old aristocratic forces in Chambord city were completely swept clean by Paris's people.

Then the loot of the robbers on Paris's side also went into Fei's hand. At this moment, all the old aristocratic clans and wealthy families didn't have any heirs left, so according to the empire's law and Chambord City's tradition, this wealth was all added to the royal bank, and turned into the royal family's wealth. To Fei, everything happening at the Eastern Mountain today was just a staggering money-making trip. Wait until the poor princes that joined this assassination plan were redeemed by their fathers, and wait until the promised financial support agreed by the Elder Princess gets implemented, the wealth accumulated at Chambord City will far exceed the total wealth of the past two hundred years.

And more importantly, Fei purified his "revolution army".

From now on, Chambord city was truly Fei's kingdom, and there won't be anyone that dared to openly go against his orders, nor will there be people that secretly carried out sabotage activities in the dark. Fei turned himself into the only voice inside Chambord city, and the following series of development plans can now be implemented with assurance.

Time flew, and soon, the vast night shrouded Chambord City.

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On the second day, Zenit Empire's emissary group left Chambord City.

[God of War] Andre Arshavin already left without saying goodbye to the host Fei, and left Chambord City right away with a army of elite soldiers. Although this trip back to the empire was likely to be very dangerous, but considering that the secret of him leaving St. Petersburg was already leaked, time was pressing. Emperor Yaxin's health was worsening every day. The storm clouds and winds changed mysteriously in the empire city and as the eldest prince was most likely succeed the throne, if Arshavin continued to stay here to recuperate, then his competitor Prince Dominguez might take this opportunity and eliminate his disadvantage at the empire. So as dangerous as it was, Prince Arshavin must risk it and head back.

Fortunately, that half bottle of [Vitality restoration potion] Fei left him already healed most of his injuries.

Surprisingly, as the indispensable military adviser of Arshavin, the most trustworthy think tank, Elder Princess decided to temporarily stay in Chambord city.

But these were not Fei's concern.

For Chambord city, the change has finally come – the military and political reform plan that waited an entire month for, finally began to be implemented.

After Alexander was officially crowned, the first King's order was finally issued under everyone's expectations.

This was an order regarding the military –

Chambord City formed two large legions –

The Saint Warrior Legion.

And Chambord City's Bylaw Enforcement Legion... Also, known as the Bylaw Enforcers.

If saying the first name was pretty acceptable for the leaders of Chambord city, then the latter name "Bylaw Enforcers" simply tested their imagination. Maybe they will never know, because this was another instance of Fei's gross hobby of being an otaku exploding again – maybe to Fei, this was a reminder he gave himself, telling himself, what kind of world he lived in before. (TL: Bylaw enforcers have a negative connotation in China because they usually abuse their power and f\*ck with citizens)

## Chapter 133: Three Departments and Six Ministries, and the Bronze Code of Law

Before Fei reincarnated, he was just a third-rate college study without much talent, nor did he have any extraordinary experience. So, towards Chambord City's restructuring, he couldn't put forward any constructive comments. Saint Seiya and the Bylaw Enforcement divisions were all based on his stupid hobbies. These were the military power on the surface of Chambord City. If you wanted to draw the clear line between the two, it would be that the Saint Seiyas were more like the imperial guards from the old dynasty eras, the body guards of the King, responsible for the security of the palace and executing certain commands from the King. And then the Bylaw Enforcers were the regular army, other than managing the country's regular tasks and military operations, it still carried the city management responsibilities. After all, Chambord City was still too small at the moment, and there was no need to raise a more detailed system.

Of course, what everyone didn't know was that Fei originally planned to form another power – a troop that he planned to name the “Secret Service” shadow troop, used to execute some missions in the dark. In a sense, the existence of this army was necessary. Kind of like the group of bandits under that cold-blood demonic woman Paris's command. But, Han noticed that there was no people with talent in that area at the moment in Chambord City, so he temporarily gave up.

However, Fei mastered the Diablo World's [Assassin Mode], proficient in camouflage, infiltration, assassination, poison, traps, and other skills. As long as he could find the right people in the future, this army will be built sooner or later.

That way, counting the Secret Service that has yet to be developed, then Chambord City's military system was divided into three.

The highest commander of these three military systems was the King himself, so they will report directly to the King.

Fei clearly remembered Chairman Mao's words from past life, “Politics comes from military power!”. That's why he tightly grasped the military power in his own hands. Such a way was also in line with the habit of the monarchs on the continent of Azeroth. So many people only felt that the name of the new military system was a bit strange, but whether it was Bast, Brook and the others, or the peasants, they all showed full obedience to King Alexander's new orders.

And as for the administrative system reform outside of the military, although Fei had received many suggestions in the past month, there was no beautiful plan that stood out in his eyes. Bast also got a few more white hairs from being so sad, and in the end, Fei had no choice but to do it himself. He

simply once again shamelessly plagiarized the wisdom of the past world's wise people, and brought Tang dynasty's Three Departments and Six Ministries to the Land of Azeroth.

In the name of King, Fei completely abolished the past system of having the Head Minister in full control of the political system, and instead set left and right prime ministers and a Censorate to divide up the previous head minister's power. Under these three, there were the Ministry of Rites that was in charge of the Kingdom's rituals and traditions, the Ministry of Personnel that was in charge of promotion of personnel, the Ministry of Justice that was in charge of the law and the prison, the Ministry of Defence which was in charge of the logistics side of the military system, the Ministry of Works which was in charge of construction, and the Ministry of Revenue which was in charge of the treasury.

This was a version of the three departments and six ministries that was modified based on local conditions.

Fei changed and simplified a lot of this cumbersome system, and also modified many functions of the six ministries. For instance, Chambord City's Ministry of Defence had its power greatly reduce. In the ancient dynasties in China, many dynasties' Ministry of Defence could directly control the military, but Chambord City's Ministry of Defence was only in charge of the military's logistics. But anyways, this was a detailed and clear plan. The Three Departments and Six Ministry System could last for many decades in the past feudal dynasty, condensed from the wisdom of innumerable wise people, it should probably be enough to keep this small Chambord City in order.

Such a series of changes, for a small Kingdom like Chambord, was for sure absolutely groundbreaking.

Seeing Fei proposing the new administrative system reform program, Bast became silent for a long time.

Though the Eastern Mountain battle had just ended, this old handsome man originally thought that he already had a clear grasp of this future son-in-law's capabilities, but, when the facts showed in front of his eyes again and again, this old handsome man was still shocked.

Bast was born in a once glorious and arrogant aristocratic family, and was educated by a very complete and strict ancient aristocratic education system. This is why this old handsome man could always gracefully show an elegant aristocratic temperament. Then, due to certain reasons, his family lost its power, and Bast had no choice but to wander in the cruel world with the Angela who was still in infancy. When they came across Chambord City, they were adopted by the kind former King. Then in order to show gratitude and also in consideration of finding a good destination for his

daughter's future, he arranged the marriage for Angela and Alexander. At that time, Alexander was still small, and everything seemed normal, but who knew that the Alexander would grow up to become a retard...

Bast had regretted this, but due to the glory of the nobility and the old king's kindness, Bast could not get those words of regret out of his mouth.

Then the Old King passed away, and Bast's attempt to keep the idiot Alexander's throne could be described as painstakingly. Two months earlier he swept away all the treasures of the royal family. The outsiders only knew that he ran away after selling his daughter, but only Lampard knew, this old noble actually abandoned all his dignity to go to Zenit Empire to beg for Alexander's King's throne. He exhausted all wealth and suffered enough embarrassment and finally got to see the big figure in the empire, finally reminding those big figures at Zenit Empire about the small Chambord Kingdom in the distant border that there's a little king named Alexander that just hit 18 years old and needed to be canonized.

Once officially canonized, no matter how domineering the Head Minister Bazzar was, he wouldn't be able to shake the idiot son-in-law Alexander's throne.

This was Bast's intention.

But what he didn't expect was that the Elder Princess and Paris, the two most terrifying women in the empire had already had their eyes on Chambord City as the best place for their spat, and ultimately did Bast the favor on the way. The monarch's emissary group finally was on its way to Chambord city, but on the way, hearing the scout report that Chambord City was attacked by the Black Armor army, Bast's heart felt like he was being barbecued. Fearing that he would return back late only to see the cold bodies of his daughter and son-in-law... Bast didn't even dare to dream that upon meeting again, the god would play such an incredible joke with him: his idiot son-in-law not only returned normal, but also turned into a true domineering king.

Seeing this administrative system reform plan in front of his eyes, Bast had to once again admit that he underestimated the future of his son-in-law. Alexander's growth rate was appalling, beyond the most exaggerated songs in the lands of Azeroth of any well-known king. The level of perfection of this reform plan has far exceeded Bast's most optimistic expectation. As a pure aristocracy that was previously properly educated, Bast's vision in the administrative aspect was far better than Brook and the other common people. He could already foresee the kind of changes that will take place in Chambord when this program gets implemented, and what kind of impact it will bring to the Zenit Empire.

This was a terrifying force that was far beyond personal strength, and it will change the entire world.

“This is an incomplete proposal and some things need further refinement. Hopefully uncle Bast can complete it as soon as possible. Chambord city don’t have any talents in administration at the moment, so the tasks of Left and Right Prime Minister will still need Uncle Bast to take care of. As for the nomination and promotion of the six ministries, I will still need you to prepare the candidates...” Speaking of this, Fei once again felt the difficulty of running a country. No wonder there was a great man that said “talents are what is most valuable in the 21st century.” Chambord City right now was basically a pirated version of a good city. Military power could be easily solved, but administration talents were really lacking.

“If it doesn’t work, we will open up administration and political courses in the Chambord Civil and Military School, and cultivate talents from youth!”

...

Sweeping away the old aristocracy, Fei simply took the opportunity and directly abolished the old aristocratic hereditary system, and it was implemented very thoroughly.

Then, on the third day after the battle of Eastern Mountain top, King Alexander did another unprecedented act.

12 six-meter tall bronze warrior statues were set up in front of the Chambord City temple, and the copper body was engraved with dense inscriptions. These were the new laws Fei designed for this entire Kingdom, and each Bronze statue’s body described a certain facet of the laws. The first nine statues all had their carvings divided into summons, trials, execution, kingship, inheritance, custody, ownership and possession, land and housing, private law (specific crime statement), public law and other content, and then the other three statues were left blank.

When the 12 bronze statues came out, the whole Kingdom was shocked.

#### Chapter 134: The Origin of [Fake Death Potion]

In the entire history of the ancient Azeroth Continent, there had never been a single king that had publicly announced the law to his or her citizens.

For a long time, only nobles were qualified to know the law. The written law was never disclosed to the public. The royal and nobles had unanimously agreed that the law should be kept a mystery to the public so that it would have a stronger deterring effect. If civilians also knew the law, they might cause trouble and chaos. The law would also lose its purpose of maintaining the image of nobles and the deterring effect on the civilians. Most of the time, civilians would only know that they had done something illegal and would face punishments after they went past the line. These types of legal concepts and norms helped the nobles maintain their status and the strict hierarchy system. This also caused a lot of misunderstandings around the law and created noble privileges.

The fact that Fei casted copper warrior statues and wrote down the law was the first time someone had done so on the Azeroth Continent.

For a few days, people surrounded the Warrior Codex Statue. Everyone was carefully reading the codex and the laws; some parents didn't understand the writing, but they proudly brought their kids who were enrolled at Chambord Civil and Military Academy, and the kids read and explained the laws to their parents.

Laughter and surprised chatter sounded among the crowds.

The legal system and laws were very complete and included a variety of things; they were beyond people's imaginations. They touched on almost everything that might occur in the kingdom. This codex was like an unprecedented legal system. Even the eldest princess Tanasha, who decided to stay in Chambord temporarily for some reason, came to the twelve Warrior Codex Statues and read every single law written on them. She ordered her servants to carefully copy this codex.

"This is a set of law of the saints... King Alexander of Chambord could be considered a saint just by this set of laws!"

The sigh and murmur that the eldest princess subconsciously made when she was extremely shocked was overheard by someone, and it quickly spread around Chambord. Although a lot of people didn't understand the true underlying meaning of this set of laws, the high appraisal from the Empire's [Goddess of Intelligence] had hyped up the reputation of King Alexander among the citizens. Many people started to address their king as "Saint King Alexander."

To Fei, this was only the beginning.

After borrowing ideas from his previous life such as Saint Seiya, Urban Management Team and Jinyi Guards to perfect the military system, the Three Sector Six Department structure to perfect the civil executive system, and the Leges Duodecim Tabularum, the origin of the legal system for

Ancient Rome to perfect the legal system, Fei had painted a magnificent and beautiful design on white paper. In terms of the structure and system, Chambord was way ahead of the super powerful empires on this continent.

Of course, Fei was glad that Chambord was small and simple, like a piece of white paper. If he was in a huge bureaucratic empire, he would be faced with a huge amount of opposition. It would be impossible to complete these series of reforms in a short time; he might not even be able complete it in the long run.

After everything was done, Fei's focus went back onto the strength of Chambord as a whole.

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Five days after the battle of the peak of Eastern mountain.

Priest Zola and Luciano brought along some energy training scrolls and magic scrolls as they came to the King's Palace to see Fei. For the last couple of days, they had heard some of the things that had happened on the peak of Eastern mountain. They sweated buckets when they heard it; if Fei didn't warn them and told them not to go on the peak of Eastern mountain, they probably would have been buried underground with all the other corpses. Now, they felt a sense of gratefulness on top of fear towards Fei, so they worked even faster. In less than ten days, they gathered a dozen energy training scrolls and magic scrolls and placed them in front of Fei.

Fei was satisfied with the speed of execution of the two; he gave them some "carrots" and let them go.

There were 10 energy training scrolls; they were all under two-star rank, but they covered all five attributes. There were five magic scrolls, but they didn't cover all the attributes. These were enough for Chambord Civil and Military Academy to use for now. Fei used a quill pen and created one sheep leather manuscript for each scroll and commanded his personal guard Torres to deliver them to the library at the academy for the students and teachers to use.

Fei had one set of energy training scrolls in his hand as he looked at the sky.

He had tried to training using the energy training scrolls and magic scrolls increase his personal strength, but after a series of tests, the results were disappointing. He found out through the series of tests that he was not talented at using energy or magic at all; in fact, his body was very different from other people on this continent. His body couldn't store energy or magic.

From the power structure on Azeroth Continent, people could create warrior energy and magic energy through the process of training for warriors and meditation for mages. But to Fei, when he was training or meditating, he would generate warrior and magic energy, but as soon as he stopped, the warrior and magic energy that he created would instantly disappear and could not be found, just like it was playing hide and seek with him.

This situation forced Fei to ditch the training for warrior and magic energy.

He decided to use the Diablo World to improve himself.

He put the energy training scroll and magic scroll into his storage space as he entered the Diablo World.

He chose Barbarian Mode and went to Priestess Akara.

For the last couple of days, Fei was used to going to Akara to learn about the theory of mysterious potion and scroll creation. One of three legendary Miraculous Skill 【Learn】 , started to show its effect. Fei was very talented at learning these kinds of things, which Akara was very surprised by. However, the king had brought his clumsy personality from his previous life to the Diablo World. He frequently forgot to add important ingredients, engraved the wrong magic patterns onto scrolls, and messed up the creation process. All of these resulted in violent explosions that occurred in 【Rogue Encampment】 , and the beautiful rogues saw Akara who had dirt on her face chasing after Fei with a broom in her hand.

However, Fei made significant progress.

Until now, Fei had mastered the process of creating 【Healing Potions】 and 【Mana Potions】 .

Studying the theory was very boring, and time passed by slowly.

As the daily half-hour studying time was about to finish, Fei took out a bottle of pink potion. This potion was named [Fake Death Potion] by Fei. [Fake Death Potion] was the most important item that carried Chambord through the whole disaster; it was the reason why people like Angela and Lampard could fake their deaths and fool both Paris and the eldest princess.

“Is this the mutated potion that you were talking about?”

Akara carefully observed the bottle of mysterious pink potion; she was very intrigued. She took the cap off of the bottle, slightly smelled it, and swirled it. She placed one drop of the potion onto her hand, and rubbed it using her finger. After a while, she shook her head as she said, “This is a brand new potion... can you tell me in detail how you made this potion? Don’t leave any details out.”

Fei told her the process of how he made the [Fake Death Potion].

“So, you were originally trying to make some 【Healing Potions】 , but the same formula created something completely different in your world?” Akara had a hard time believing it. “Did you use the wrong formula again?” Akara wasn’t very confident in Fei’s memorization.

“Impossible...” Fei disagreed. “I clearly used the formula that you taught me and made more than 20 potions, and all of them had mutated...” Fei said as he shook his head. “Therefore, I suspect that the formula was correct, but the raw ingredients between the two worlds are a bit different... Eh, the materials that I used were all from my world, so that might be the reason for the mutation.”

“What? You’re saying that the Promising World has the raw materials for making potions as well?” People from 【Rogue Encampment】 liked to call Azeroth Continent as the Promising World. After hearing Fei’s reasoning, Akara was shocked. “Mister Fei, you never told me that before.”

“I discovered that by accident.” Fei rubbed his nose as he said, “Too many things occurred in the last couple of days, and I didn’t have the chance to tell you.” After he said that, he took out the energy training scrolls and magic scrolls from his storage space and gave them to Akara. “These scrolls are used by the people from the Promising World to increase their strength. They call them warrior energy and magic energy. They might give you some hints and clues.”

At this moment –

“Ahahahahaha, I got it! I finally got it! So it’s like this... Hahahaha, this is very interesting...” A high pitched scream suddenly sounded from afar. Fei and Akara turned around and saw white-beard old man Cain rushing to them as if he got with the woman of his dreams. As soon as he saw Fei, he grabbed Fei’s hand as if he wanted to get an appraisal. He took out a few magic armors and laughed. “Mister Fei, I got it, I finally got it. This is how these magic engravings and patterns function... Hahahaha, looks at these armors...”

Fei took a good look.

He realized that the armors in Cain's hand were very familiar; they looked like the armors that he stripped from the silver-masked knight who was the commander of the black armored troop. However, the color and the magic fluctuation of the armors were completely different. They were no longer like the magic items from Azeroth Continent, but rather like the familiar magic items from the Diablo World.

## Chapter 135: Prophecy and magic item set

Fei was excited. "You... you finally finished identifying this set of armor?"

Cain threw the almost complete set of magic armor to Fei as he laughed. "That's right, it has been identified... I also made some adjustments to the magic arrays on them. Even if the creator of the set of armor was standing here, he or she wouldn't be able to tell that this is something that they created... I have to say, this set of armor is very mystical. The way that the magic array is engraved onto the armor and the way that the magic array functions are both very interesting. It really opened my eyes... However, I can tell that the principles of the magic array and engraving methods are very similar to the ones in this world... Mister Fei, I think I have accidentally discovered a gate to a new type of magic. If I can open this gate, we might obtain the power that can make the gods shiver!"

After hearing Cain's exaggerated words, Fei thought of something. He passed two the scrolls that he was going to give to Akara to Cain as he said, "Look at this. Can you discover something from these?"

"This..."

Cain grabbed the magic scrolls from Fei in confusion. He opened one scroll up and looked at it. After a few stares, he was excited. Like a hungry wolf who had spotted a fat sheep, he shouted, "Aha, god, so it's like this... Like I said... Oh, genius design... This is an unimaginable structure for magic swirls and amplification... Oh my, this works?... Ohhhhhh, I see, so it was like this... man, these have some genius thoughts."

After a series of crazy, unclear sighs, Cain ditched Fei completely and walked towards his own tent with the magic scrolls like a mad scientist. He left Fei with one sentence, "With these scrolls, I can evolve my new theories. Aha, I think I might be able to help you to open that strange storage ring..."

This old man was like a wind; he came fast and left fast.

Fei could only shake his head and watch Cain go.

At 【Rogue Encampment】 , Both Cain and Akara had a profound knowledge base for history and magic; they were both perfect professors in Fei's mind. Due to the difference in the magic system between the Diablo World and Azeroth Continent, Fei didn't execute a lot of plans that he had. If old Cain could really decipher the magic principles of Azeroth Continent, Fei would be able to put a lot of his plans into action.

"I want to go to the Promising World to make some potions. Let Elena go with me!"

Priestess Akara was very curious about the fact of mutating potions when they were created on Azeroth Continent. Just like Cain, this master of potion and scroll creations also discovered a new way of potion creation. If she was lucky enough, she thought that she could also create a new series of potions.

Fei didn't hesitate at all.

He put the armor into his storage space, used the miraculous skill 【Summon】 and opened up a portal. Akara and Elena were sent to Chambord Kingdom; with the assistance of Angela, the big black dog, and some of the smart kids from the academy, they climbed up the mountains that surrounded Chambord. There were numerous plants and medical herbs. As if she discovered a new continent, Akara started to test every possible combination of ingredients.

Fei on the other hand returned to the Diablo World.

He exited [Barbarian Mode] and chose [Sorcerer Mode] instead on the big 3D screen. His sorcerer was the only character that hadn't completed all the quests from 【Rogue Encampment】 ; however, there were only two quests left. In the next three hours, as long as he completed the quests 【The Forgotten Tower】 and 【Sisters to the Slaughter】 , he would pass through Act I 【Rogue Encampment】 with all seven classes. The mysterious reward that he would get would be here soon as well.

Killing and leveling up began.

...

Two hours later.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!”

A deep, sorrow, and unwilling roar sounded in the deepest location in the 【Catacombs】 on the 【Tamoe Highland】. The roar was so loud that it resonated through the entire 【Rogue Encampment】. After the roar, the female demon Andariel died beside Fei’s feet for the seventh time. The red blood soaked the stones in the basement, and violent rumbling tore the ground apart. Huge flames enveloped Andariel’s corpse, and the surrounding demons and monsters cried as they were burnt to ashes.

It was the seventh time that Fei saw the tear sliding down Andariel’s beautiful face.

What kind of tear was that!

The crystal tear was filled with indulging glory and falling, beauty and desperation, loyalty and betrayal, giving and taking, blood and tears, fire and swords, jealousy and hatred... as well as the tragic love that wasn’t accepted by this world. Fei had fallen into a strange state. All a sudden, an ancient and moving emotion jumped out of this tear, and like a vivid roaring soul, it immediately invaded Fei’s consciousness.

Fei’s expression changed.

This was an unexpected changed.

For the last six times when he killed the fallen Andariel, this didn’t occur. Fei couldn’t dodge or resist this sudden change on the spiritual level. It invaded Fei’s entire conscious, and something magical happened in the next second –

Many scenes appeared in front of Fei, as if he was watching a realistic 3D movie –

A poor little girl who lost both of her parents was walking on a moor alone. But as she was about to die from hunger and exhaustion, a kind priest took her in. From that moment on, this poor little girl lived in the monastery on the Tamoe Highland. She was like an ugly duckling; she did most dirty and tiring chores just to earn a meal. As time passed by, this ugly duckling turned into a beautiful white swan unexpectedly. Even the most devoted priest would lose focus because of one of her smiles. Soon, the girl's name was passed around the continent; she became a goddess in every man's mind, and the target of jealousy in every woman's mind.

The monastery used her beauty to grow its strength by getting more support, and soon became the most important force on the heaven's side of the battle against hell.

In an important event hosted by the monastery, hundreds of thousands of men came to Tamoe Highland from all around the continent just to see her face. When she appeared on the high stage, numerous men cheered, but one man who was in a red cloak turned around and walked away... she remembered that man.

Then, an unfortunate event happened.

During a praying session, the oil lamp fell off of the ceiling and hit the girl's face, and her eyes were burnt by the hot oil. Due to the jealousy from the nuns towards her beauty, the treatment was delayed... she became disfigured. What happened next took her by surprise. After losing her beauty, she had become the laughing stock of the continent. She lost the value that she was able to bring to the monastery, and she had to do the dirtiest, most tiring, and even demoralizing chores again to survive. She lived in shame. Even the lowest, dirtiest mercenary would laugh at her. "Look, this ugly one was the most beautiful woman on the continent..."

Just to prevent people from seeing the ugly scars on her face, she begged a blacksmith to make her an iron mask.

From that moment on, the former most beautiful women had to wear the black iron mask and live like a dog in shame... Until one day, a man in a red cloak appeared in front of her.

"You are Andariel?" he asked in surprise.

She was stunned. "How could this man recognize me with this mask on my face?" she thought.

"Your eyes are still beautiful as always!"

What a simple answer. Tears immediately filled the girl's heart. Beauty? What a familiar yet strange word. When was the last time someone complimented her this way? "So my eyes are still beautiful..."

"Do you want to restore your beauty?" the man asked.

"Yeah... But how? Can you?" The girl had a bitter smile on her face.

"Of course I can." The man unveiled himself from the cloak. He let loose a little bit of his force and the ground started to shake. "Because I'm Diablo – the Lord of Terror!"

The girl was shocked... However, she slowly put herself together when she was facing the Lord of Terror who only existed in legends.

Then, the girl restored her beauty, and she had a strong demonic force. She used her beauty and power to control the monastery and turned it into a paradise for demons, the frontline of hell. She got everything that she lost and became the female demon who was feared by everyone.

Yes, she was in love with the Lord of Terror.

However, that man didn't love her back; he was deeply in love with his wife who had passed away.

For him, the girl who had restored her beauty had taken back the glory, blame, and blood.... She also learnt a vicious technique to become very strong just for the purpose of helping that man in the fight against heaven.

The girl's name was Andariel.

The last 【Flower of Rogue】 , the one before Elena.

Fei had witnessed the complete journey that the former 【Flower of Rogue】 Andariel went through and the love between her and the Lord of Terror as a bystander. This was a very mystical and spiritual ride. For a moment, as if Fei was connected to Andariel, he completely felt the emotional journey that the former 【Flower of Rogue】 went on. There was helplessness, powerlessness,

anger, hatred, sorrow, regret... until the end, Fei sighed as he thought, “Was she wrong? Was this woman who went through such tragic events wrong?”

This was fate.

Fei was a little sympathetic towards the woman who he had killed seven times.

As Fei was contemplating, something mysterious occurred again. All the scenes in front of him shattered into pieces like a broken mirror, and slowly reformed into a beautiful woman who could take breath out of almost any man. Like a goddess, she appeared in front of Fei – Fei recognized her; she was Andariel, who had her beauty restored and not yet learnt the vicious technique. At this moment, she was so beautiful that people didn’t dare look at her straight in the face; she was definitely the most beautiful woman Fei had ever seen.

“Accept my gift, and protect your lover. Every 【Flower of Rogue】 will experience unprecedented suffering. Young warrior, a great disaster is coming. If you still believe in love, please protect her, and don’t let her go through what I did!”

After she said that, she waved her arms and a black light enveloped her body. Soon, she disappeared. At the location where she was at, a set of fascinating magic armor filled with unbelievable magic powers appeared.

Fei was shocked.

This was a complete set of magic items.

The complete set of magic items wasn’t missing any parts, and it was at its most powerful stage.

Beside the magic armor, there was a black iron mask; it was the mask that Andariel begged the blacksmith to make for her to cover up her ugliness.

Chapter 136: The mysterious black mask

Items in the Diablo World would fall into eight levels.

The first level was 【Inferior Item】 . The color was dark, and they would be divided into four more categories: inferior, chipped, damaged, and rough. These items were barely usable; a lot of novice warriors didn't even use them. Even an ordinary demon or monster could drop these items when they were killed.

The second level was 【Ordinary Item】 . The color of these items was white. Some of them had natural holes where gems and runes could be embedded. However, these holes would be drilled on after making the items. These items were very common, and they were the foundation of the game. They were easy to get, as one could get nine ordinary items from killing ten monsters. The attributes of these items were very average.

The third level was 【Superior Item】 . The appearance of these items was also white; only weapons and armors in the Diablo World could be at this level. These items had some extra attack damage, durability, and defense stats, but the extra effects weren't that strong. They were only a bit better than 【Ordinary Item】 .

The fourth level was 【Magic Item】 . The appearance of these items was blue; they had stronger attributes and effects. They were better at attack, defense and additional effects compared with the other three item types. Most 【Magic Items】 also had one or two prefixes or suffixes; they determined the quality of the additional attributes. There were super powerful 【Magic Items】 and weak 【Magic Items】 , but they were all very strong. Fei's current Barbarian's armor and belt were both 【Magic Items】 .

The fifth level was 【Crafted Item】 . These items were orange and could only be crafted by combining various ingredients through recipes. Fei didn't own anything like this currently.

The sixth level was 【Rare Item】 . These items were yellow and were even more powerful and had more attributes than the other four types of items. The name of these items typically contained two to six prefixes or suffixes. Fei had a few of these items. For example, the bow that Fei gifted to Elena was a 【Rare Item】 . These items were the more premium mainstream items.

The seventh level was 【Set Item】 . The appearance of these items was green. According to legends, these green items belonged to great legendary warriors. When all of the 【Set Items】 from the set were collected and equipped, extra powerful magic power would be generated on top of the powerful attributes of each individual item. 【Set Items】 were hard to find. There were usually a few pieces in a set; it would take a lot of time to collect all of them, even if one was lucky. Fei did get 【Arctic Fur】 , the armor in the 【Arctic Gear】 set in the Barbarian Mode. However, he still hadn't found the other three missing items to complete the 【Arctic Gear】 set.

The eighth level was 【Unique Item】 . These items were golden and were almost holy. They were the rarest of all items, and they each had a unique special ability. They had their own shapes, attributes, names, and they could even change color. There were three small levels within 【Unique Items】 , and they were normal, exceptional, and elite.

After understanding the level system within this Diablo World, it was easy to see why Fei was so excited.

What was in front of him was a complete set of the level seven green 【Set Items】 . They all appeared in front of Fei; this was unheard of when he played the game in his previous life – of course, the scene with the female demon Andariel also never occurred in the actual game on Earth.

Fei lightly reached out and touched the green 【Set Items】 in front of his eyes.

The cold sensation coming from his fingers told him that this was real; he was not hallucinating or dreaming.

This was a four-piece set. There was a simple pointy light blue mage hat made of bones, a delicate light blue metal armor that protected his shoulders to his knees, and a light blue wand that was about 6 feet tall. It had a spherical magic crystal at the top and three mysterious strands of clothes covered the wand. The last piece was some kind of talisman that was red, about the size of the palm, and had a five-star magic array engraved on it.

The four items were tightly put together and took the shape of a standing person. It was lively and a crystal light of life floated on the surface of the items. Waves of powerful magic fluctuations came off the set of items in an unstoppable manner.

The set was currently in an unidentified state.

However, Fei was very intrigued by this. He could no longer wait to take them back to the encampment and let Cain identify them for him for free. He used four 【Identify Scrolls】 and unveiled the properties of this set –

The wand's name was 【Arcanna's Deathwand】 .

It was a two-handed item.

Damage -12-18; durability – 50/50; level required – Level 15.

Special properties: +1 level to all sorcerer skills; +25% chance of deadly strike; +50% damage to undead creatures; +5% mana regeneration; +50 mana.

The pointy light blue mage hat that was made out of bones was called 【Arcanna's Head】

Defense – 237; Durability – 18/18; Required level – Level 15. Required Strength: 15

Special properties: +4 health regeneration; attacker takes damage of 2; +25% lightning resistance; +228 defense (depending on player's level).

The light armor was called 【Arcanna's Flesh】

Defense – 195; Durability – 60/60; Required level – Level 15; Required Strength: 41

Special properties: +3 damage reduction; +2 visibility (Light radius) ; +10 stamina; +100 defense.

The talisman was called 【Arcanna's Sign】

Required level – Level 15

Special properties: +20% mana regeneration; +15 mana; +20% fire resistance; +50% chance of finding 【 magic items】 .

These were the individual properties and attributes of each item.

【Arcanna's Tricks】 !!

Fei instantly knew the name of this set.

From Fei's previous memories, there was such a 【Set Item】 for sorcerers. Although it wasn't as great as the top-tier Sorceress 【Set Item】 - 【Tal Rasha's Wrappings】 , it was the perfect set for Sorcerers who were at a low level. The required level to equipment this set was only level 15. Currently, Fei was level 19, so he could equip it.

Without any hesitation, Fei stripped himself and put on 【Arcanna's Tricks】 .

A light blue light instantly enveloped Fei. An unprecedented feeling of power filled every single cell in his body. Fei felt that his attack and defense had doubled or tripled instantly. With this complete set, he was the equivalent of a level 25 sorceress even though he was only level 19.

After he equipped everything, the bonus effect kicked in –

20% faster cast rate; 5% mana stolen per hit; +50 health; +50 mana.

Fei closed his eyes and carefully felt the pleasure of the increase in strength.

Then, he noticed a simple, black iron mask floating in mid-air.

The appearance of this mask was far worse than the set item – 【Arcanna's Tricks】 . If Fei didn't pay attention, he would have thought that it was a piece of old bark with two holes cut in it. The mask was lifeless, but it floated in mid-air as if there was no gravity. A strange power vaguely floated on the surface of the mask, and it had an ancient, mysterious, and tragic sensation.

“Could this be... the legendary 【Andariel's Visage】 ?”

Fei was stunned. 【Andariel's Visage】 was the mask that Andariel begged a blacksmith to forge for her after her beauty was destroyed. It was a nice item, but it was rare to get from the Monastery map. It shouldn't have appeared here.

Fei took the mask, and it was so light that Fei felt like he was holding onto air.

Before the identification, Fei wouldn't know the name or the property of the mask. He took out a 【Identify Scroll】 and a golden light flashed by.

Fei was shocked.

He realized that the mask in his hand wasn't affected at all; he still could get its property.

“This... What is going on? Could it be a very normal mask that's not even considered an item? And that's why there are no properties to display?” Fei guessed. “But that shouldn't be it. If it's just a regular mask, how could it float in the air?”

This was very strange.

This situation was also unheard of in the original game that Fei played before.

Fei remember what Andariel said to him in her recovered, soul state –

“Accept my gift, and protect your lover. Every 【Flower of Rogue】 will experience unprecedented sufferings. Young warrior, a great disaster is coming. If you still believe in love, please protect her, and don't let her go through that I had!”

The sixth-sense that came from his soul vaguely told him that this mysterious black mask was somehow related to the “prophecy” that Andariel left him, but he couldn't wrap his head around this vague connection.

Fei thought about it and tried to put this mysterious mask onto his face.

His face felt a warm sensation, as if his lover was lightly touching him.

The mask wasn't big. It perfectly covered the rest of the face below the hat that was made out of bones. He was still able to see through the two holes on the mask, and the nose was raised, so his nose fit perfectly into the mask. He was able to breath comfortably. However, Fei had a strange feeling; he felt like this mask had its own life. It slowly squirmed on his face and adjusted itself to his face. The end result was that it fit Fei's face so perfectly that it seemed like it was built for Fei.

Then, another strange feeling kicked in.

Fei felt like all five of his senses were merged. He could see what he couldn't see before, he could hear what he couldn't hear before, and he could smell what he couldn't smell before...

He raised his hand and took off the mask, and this feeling went away.

After a few trials, he was sure.

It seemed like magnifying senses was the only ability of this mask.

“Something that 【Identify Scroll】 couldn't identify, this is very mysterious... I know for a fact that even level 8 【Unique Items】 can be identified by the 【Identify Scroll】. Wait... Could this black mask be something above level 8 【Unique Items】? It can't be! I've never heard about a level 9 item in the Diablo World!

Fei shook his head; he couldn't tell what was going on, but he knew that this mask was mysterious and strange. He put the mask into his storage belt.

Then, the scene in front of him changed, as if it disappeared into space.

Like traveling through time, Fei instantly returned to the catacombs where he killed the demon Andariel. There were the same burning fires and flowing blood; all the monsters were dead, and Fei's Sorcerer character completed all the quests from 【Rogue Encampment】

All seven of his characters passed Act I in Diablo World.

Fei returned to the 3D screen where he could choose different classes.

Something occurred; although it surprised Fei, it made him very happy.

Chapter 137: The “Obscene” Reward for the Clearance (1)

Huge changes occurred on the 3D screen.

The seven characters who represented the Barbarian, Sorceress, Paladin, Assassin, Amazon, Druid, and Necromancer classes were still standing there vividly. The changes on them weren't that obvious. The weakest among all the classes was the Necromancer, and it was now level 19 already. Every character had at least a level 5 【Magic Item】 on them. The Sorceress character was the fanciest with a complete set of green 【Arcanna's Tricks】 emitting a green light sphere and enveloping the character in it. The items the sorceress had were obviously better than the items that the other characters had, all appearing in different colors.

Set items were great after all. On top of their power, their appearances were much sharper and different compared to others.

What surprised Fei wasn't the appearances of his characters..... but rather a line of ancient red words filled the whole 3D screen. The words were clearly reflected into Fei's pupil –

“Congratulation, young adventurer. After the test of blood and fire, challenges between death and life, choices for love and hate, you have complete all the quests from Act I in the Diablo World. Your miraculous skills, 【Summon】 and 【Give】 , will be leveled up. Your conversion limit will be upgraded, the parallel universes will be upgraded, your mercenaries will receive a boost in strength..... There is a total of eleven level ups that you will receive as mysterious rewards. Slowly unveil the secrets of the Diablo World! Young man, a new adventure lies ahead of you. Prove you are worthy of God's favour by using the swords and blades in your hands like a true warrior!”

Fei was only able to half understand it.

In between the lines, Fei sensed an unexpected aura of compassion, as if an elder was standing in front of him calmly, gifting him with all these rewards, and then patiently and carefully teaching and instructing him.

As soon as Fei finished reading the sentence, the line of words started to change. The words slowly faded, and shrunk into small red dots. After dancing in the air like fireflies in a dark night, they suddenly rushed towards Fei like iron dust attracted to a magnet.

Fei couldn't dodge it, and all the red-light specks instantly entered Fei's body.

It felt really strange.

As if he was hugging another soul.

For the next second, Fei felt something appear in his body but it strangely felt like it belonged there. It was a force, like a cloud of information. It felt ancient, mysterious and strange.

Fei closed his eyes and slowly “read” the information.

Suddenly –

“Shit..... combining strength, so this is how, it’s bad.....” A short message in this information surprised Fei. He didn’t continue reading the rest of the information; he instantly exited from the 3D screen.

The time was tight.

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The back mountains of Chambord.

The autumn’s sun was warm and the weather was very nice.

There wasn’t a single cloud in the sky, and the sky looked like a huge crystal blue gem that covered the top of the world. Deep in the mountains, deep and long roars from beast and animals sounded frequently. The yellow leaves fell from the tree branches and covered up numerous unknown secrets.

All the plants and greenery were turning yellow and golden brown, expressing their beauty brazenly.

Nearby, on one of the plateaus made of rocks with vines climbing over them, Akara smiled as she taught Angela and a bunch of kids how to identify herbs and their effects in making potions. The atmosphere was very peaceful and fun. Angela and the kids would gasp and laugh as they learnt the mystical effects of the herbs and random plants that they didn’t pay attention to before.

Akara was very pleased with the atmosphere, and she did her best to teach.

Not too far away, Elena, looking like a Valkyrie, was standing on a big rock as she held on tight to her bow. Her red hair fluttered in the wind, like a burning fire. Although there weren't any huge beasts in the back mountains, the dangerous surroundings in the Diablo World had trained her to be cautious all the time. She guarded Akara, Angela, and the kids carefully. She was very sensitive to danger, and she knew what place that beautiful naive girl held in Fei's heart.

Therefore, Elena felt she must help Fei to protect this girl.

【Black Tornado】 was lying beside Elena's feet lazily. Its eyes were sleepy and it opened its mouth and yawned here and there. Under the warm autumn sunlight, this smart beast felt very comfortable.

The scene was beautiful.

Suddenly, Blacky sniffed his nose.

It felt perplexed, and it raised its dog head and looked up. Its eyes focused on Elena and found the source of the abnormality – the autumn sun wasn't hot, but a large amount of sweat started to drip from Elena's forehead. The crystal sweats reflected all sorts of colours from the sun.

Drip! Drip!

The sweat landed on the rocks.

“Woff!Woff!Woff!.....” Blacky got up and started to bark.

Akara who was teaching the basics of potion concoction to Angela and the kids also stopped talking and looked this way.

She also felt the change coming from Elena's body –

At that moment, a few strong energies came from nowhere and were instantly injected into Elena's body. These energies were all different attributes. They couldn't co-exist with each other. Therefore,

they were fighting aggressively with each other, and Elena's body turned into a battlefield for these energies.

To any warrior, this situation was deadly.

The disruption coming from the energies of different attributes might instantly destroy one's body and bones; the person might become a pile of flesh and blood.

Currently, there was already a layer of light blood on Elena's soft smooth skin, and a lot of bloody mists were coming out of Elena's invisible pores. From afar, it seemed like Elena was covered in a red flame. Numerous veins were becoming visible on her arm that was holding onto the bow. Her white teeth had bitten into her red lips so hard that blood gushed out.

The mercenary was definitely in huge amount of pain.

"What's going on?" Even Akara who was very wise was surprised couldn't understand why this would happen to Elena. In her long life, she had never seen any female rogues in any kind of similar situation.

Whoosh!Whoosh!Whoosh!Whoosh!

There was no time to waste, Akara raised her hand and a series of white light flew out of her palm and into Elena's body.

This was the special healing skill that priestesses of the Diablo World knew.

Akara had deep knowledge about magic as well.

With the help from the healing, Elena was doing a little bit better. However, the conflict between energies didn't stop. In fact, it was getting more and more aggressive. Soon, more and more bloody mists gushed out of Elena's body, and the beauty was covered in blood.

"Woff!Woff!Woff!....." Blacky started to bark like crazy.

"Sister Elena....." Angela was also terrified by what she saw.

Akara used the healing skill non-stop and didn't reserve her magic energy at all. A series of white healing lights dashed into Elena's body, but it wasn't helping much.

"Damn....." Even Akara, who worshiped god, spat out swears.

"Ah....." The valiant valkyrie who endured all the pain couldn't hold up anymore. She let out a deep painful cry.

At this moment –

Huuuu!

A blue portal suddenly appeared on the rock, and Fei walked out of it. He took out a full bottle of 【Full rejuvenation Potion】 and poured onto Elena's body. He then held the hot mercenary who already fainted by the waist as he stomped the ground. Boom! The rock exploded into pieces as Fei leaped into the air and disappeared from Akara's, Angela's, blacky's, and the kid's eyes.

"Don't worry, I have a solution!"

Fei's voice resonated in the sky.

Akara felt a bit relieved, but became very curious. It looked like Fei knew what was going on inside Elena's body..... But why? Angela on the other hand wrapped her arms around her chest as she felt very worried. This pure girl didn't get mad or jealous of her fiance holding another woman.

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Fei used Barbarian 【Leap】 repeatedly and his body merged with the wind. He quickly arrived at a stone room in the underground cave within the back mountains.

He ordered the guards to not let anyone in as he poured the last bottle of 【Full rejuvenation Potion】 he had into Elena mouth.

The hot mercenary was in a terrible condition.

There was ice, fire, lightning and poison energies within her body. The four types of energies were fighting inside her body. If Akara didn't use healing skills to suppress the conflict and Fei didn't use all of the 【Full rejuvenation Potion】 he just converted to balance them out, the valkyrie in his arms would have broken into pieces.

“Shit! Do I have to do that?”

Fei looked at Elena who was still fainted, hesitating.

He knew exactly what was happening to Elena – this was one of the rewards he got for completing all the quests in Act I in Diablo World – Combining his strength.

This was the underlining purpose of this reward –

All the strengths from the other six mercenaries from the other six parallel universes that Fei's other six characters were in would be combined into Elena – this wasn't a surprise – only Elena was like a living being and the other six mercenaries were like rigid robots; they didn't have any intelligence. Although he guessed that this strange phenomenon occurred because of the rewards he got, he didn't expect it to have this kind of connection. Also, from the information Fei read in the Diablo World, this combination process was very dangerous. Without careful preparations, Elena might not be able to balance the energy in her body, and that would result in harming of her health, and even death.

At this point, all the potions that Fei converted were used.

But Elena was still in a terrible condition.

All four energies in her body didn't show any signs of balance and calming down. In the conflict, they were more like kids who got into a fight. They were causing more trouble and getting more aggressive. Although Elena fainted, the pain was still torturing her. Fei's heart was hurting just by looking at her unconscious frowning expression. The floor would soon be stained by Elena's blood.

Fei quickly made the difficult decision.

He slowly placed his hands on the buckles of Elena's armour.

## Chapter 138: The "Obscene" Reward for the Clearance (2)

Although it was called a remote and impoverished kingdom, Chambord wasn't actually as impoverished as most people thought. In fact, it was quite the opposite. Surrounded by green mountain ranges and the Zuli River, Chambord was quite an aesthetic and cheerful place.

In the afternoon, on the defense wall, a team of sharp soldiers was patrolling around the battlement. The plain across from the river seemed to feel the desolation of autumn; the green grass had turned yellow. Looking from afar, it looked like there was a golden carpet placed on the ground. A breeze blew pass by, and the long grass on the hills waved, as if they were tides. The scenery was just perfect.

Suddenly –

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of vague drumming noise came from afar; it was filled with the sharp murderous intent that came only from military troops. It instantly broke the peaceful atmosphere and picturistic view.

"Stop!"

Michelle-Barak, the captain of this team waved his hand, and the patrolling soldiers paused their steps.

Barak toned down his breathing and listened carefully to this vague drum noise. His face slowly changed color. He jumped onto a battlement without say a word and took a detailed look. At the horizon, where the golden plain met the skyline, he saw a dense row of flags. The flags had various colors and symbols, and they all fluttered in the wind. Then, a group of people appeared; they looked like a huge mass of black ants from Barak's view..... It was an army.

“Who could they be?” Barak was shocked.

This army that appeared out of nowhere and had at least a thousand men. They were all armed well; their weapons shined and reflected the sunlight into Barak’s eyes. This fully armed army was up to no good. But just in case that it was misunderstanding, Barack sent out a scout.

A fast horse with the scout on it rushed out of the kingdom gate. It soon passed the stone bridge and headed directly toward the army in afar.

At the same time, all the soldiers in the kingdom received urgent commands and were all rushing up the defense wall in formations.

After more than ten minutes, the scout had finally returned. Although he didn’t hear the report from the scout, Barack knew what was going on after he saw the blood stains and the few arrows on his back – this army who appeared out of nowhere was an enemy.

“Ring the bell and alarm everyone. Quick! Inform Mr. Brock about this situation now!” Barak’s agitated voice sounded in every soldier’s ears.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The huge bell that was about 2 yards tall and hung at the highest location on the defensive wall was rang.

A tense atmosphere spread in Chambord Castle as the bell rang by. The relaxed citizens who were wandering on the streets all panicked and rushed back to their homes. A few fast horses were rushing towards Chambord’s Civil and Military Academy and King’s Palace. Although the atmosphere suddenly changed from casual to tense, after the experience of the black armored enemies’ siege, people of Chambord who had lived through the war didn’t turn into chaos. All the preparations for battle were being processed accordingly.

Barak led forty soldiers out of the Castle; they rushed to the stone bridge.

During the battle on the stone bridge with the black armoured enemies, the god like King Alexander broke this ancient bridge who had been here for numerous of years in half with his brutal strength, and left a gap about more than ten yards(m) long. After that war, the two portions of the bridge were connected by ropes, chains, and wood boards. But under the design of his majesty, the simple and

crude rope and wood board bridge was replaced with a suspension bridge made from iron chains and plates.

This suspension bridge was perfect for both attack and defence. It was like a gigantic beast that crawled in between the two side of the stone bridges. It served as a great first line of defence and perfected the Zuli River's moat effect.

Creak! Creak! Creak! Creak!

8 iron chains that were as thick as an adult's waist slowly pulled up the iron suspension bridge like 8 godly arms under the squeaking and whining of the the huge iron wheel. The more than ten meter gap reappeared on the bridge. The fast current in the Zuli River rushed by under the gap, and cold mists were blown around by the wind, freezing the surroundings. There was also a mysterious suction force coming from the river, making everything more horrifying.

When faced with this gap, any army would have to fill the river with corpses before they would get by.

“Archers..... get ready!”

Barak drew out his sword. He licked his lips and didn't bother hiding the excited expression from his face. Chambord Kingdom had slowly ramped up its military strength. As one of the twenty three strongmen who participated in the battle on the stone bridge and one of the Silver Saint Seiya, he was looking forward to this battle from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted the whole empire to see how strong Chambord was!

Behind him, many soldiers charged out of the castle to help them. Saint Seiya members such as Drogba and Ivanovic had lead the elite soldiers under them and joined the soldiers at the northern side of the stone bridge. On the defensive wall, both Bast and Brock who were the civil and military heads of Chambord had already arrived after the alarm. They were standing under the watch tower calmly.

This was a scary reaction speed.

Everyone was waiting for this sudden, mysterious enemy to arrive.

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At the underground cave in the back mountains.

In the simple and crude stone room.

Fei had took off the last piece of soft leather inner armour for Elena; he tried doing so as he close his eyes. Although his shivering fingers had not touched Elena's white, smooth and burning skin, he already felt a warm and charming sensation. Fei felt like his soul was getting a third degree burn by this Valkyrie's beauty.

There was no time to waste. Elena's condition was getting worse and worse. Fei shook his head as he hugged the female mercenary's body. He felt a mystic sensation; his body was numbed by this soft, warm, unprecedented feeling. His head turned blank.

The fainted Valkyrie seemed to sense something; the frowning expression on her face relaxed a little bit.

Fei suppressed the dirty thoughts in his head as he thought back to the information he got in Diablo World. He looked at Elena's beautiful face as he sighed in his head. At this moment, for some reason, another girl's pure figure popped into his head. However.....

After lightly separating the Valkyrie's long and white legs, Fei finally slowly entered.

There wasn't anytime to experience that moment of ecstasy. A stream of explosive power filled with destruction rushed into Fei's body through the connection. Although Fei was anticipating this, that extremely painful sensation made Fei instantly cry out with a deep roar. He felt like that power had torn his soul from his body. His blood also gushed out of his body through the pores, filling the air with bloody mists.

Fei finally experienced the pain that Elena was enduring.

It was hard to imagine how this pretty girl was able to endure this pain; she didn't even groan when she fainted..... This girl's fortitude instantly shocked Fei!

He hugged the girl tightly in his arms, as if he was hugging the most precious treasure in the world.

Fei utilized his Barbarian physical power and tried to take on as much of that terrifying pain as he would. He could even clearly feel the four energy:lightning, fire, ice, and poison passing through the connection and entering into his body. He felt like all the cells in his body were ground into dust. Endless amounts of pain were generated through the conflict and fight between these four types of energy.

Under this pain that was more than ten times the amount as the pain he experienced after drinking 【Hulk Potion】 , every second was longer than a century in his head.

Soon, ice, lightning, fire, and poison, the four incompatible energy gradually stopped fighting. They were like four guys who became friends after a long fight. The energies circulated in Fei's body for a full cycle, and then completely returned back to Elena's body through the connection like a whale sucking back the water it spurted out; none of the energy was left behind in Fei.

Next moment, Fei felt the beautiful body in his arms slightly moved.

This slight movement surprised Fei, and it instantly cleared his head. He immediately realized that it was very awkward between them, his lower body part was still..... Eh, he was going to say something and separate their bodies, but two soft, slender and smooth arms reached out and held onto Fei tightly.

He lowered his head.

He saw the hot mercenary blinking her beautiful eyes.

She had obviously awakened quite a while ago.

And she knew what happened.

A crystal clear tear drop slowly slid off of her beautiful face.

However, she didn't let go of Fei; her arms still surrounded Fei's neck tightly. Fei was even having a hard time breathing. It seemed like she was scared that the person in her arms would instantly vanish to thin air if she let go.

"Hug me tighter!" Elena murmured into Fei's ear.

At the same time, Elena hugged Fei tightly like a burning fire

She pushed her hot body against Fei; Fei felt like he was about to melt into this warm flame. Her body lightly shivered in Fei's arms; at that moment, she was no longer the invincible magic archer who covered up the heat from the sun by her frost arrows, she was just a brave yet timid little girl who had a low self-esteem.

Fei suddenly realized.

He finally understood that he was ignoring some before.

His heart felt warm and soft, as if it was wetting and melting into bits, blending into the body in his arms, and they could no longer be separated.

Seductive moans and heavy breathing gradually resonated in this stone room.

Elena raised her white, smooth, swan like neck, waved her hand, and a blue water curtain enveloped both of them in it. The sky blue light lit up this dark stone room, and made it as beautiful as heaven.

This was the color and tone of a dream.

Chapter 139: They are all warriors who loved to fight

As the sky-blue and water-like screen gradually grew thinner and disappeared, the seductive activity going on in the stone room finally ended.

Elena was already in her inner armor. This was a very tight leather armor; it perfectly emphasized and drew out the female mercenary's elegant, yet intriguing figure. Fei never would have thought

that a woman's figure could get to that degree of hotness – it was the type of beauty that would be impossible to move one's eyes away after viewing it once. According to the legends, the former 【Flower of Rogue】 Andariel caused even the most devoted priests to lose focus uncontrollably during their prayers; Fei believed that Elena's charm wasn't any less compared to Andariel.

After lightly waving her smooth white hand, the armor and bow that were sitting on the stone table far away flew onto Elena's body as if they had their own intelligence.

The girl who was as gentle as water a moment ago had immediately returned to her valiant Valkyrie appearance. After successfully combining the strength and power of the six other NPC female mercenaries, Elena had a devastating strength at this point. She could switch in between lightning, fire, ice, and poison—the four different magic attributes. On top of the different fighting techniques she acquired, every magic attribute she had grew exponentially. Her actual combat ability had probably more than doubled; she had at least a mid-tier four-star warrior's combat ability. At this point, her fighting ability was a bit higher than Fei if he was in his normal state.

After getting dressed, Elena's expression didn't change at all. She looked at Fei as if nothing had happened.

She was the only one who knew how happy she was inside. She always felt like she was a little lowly rogue; like all her sisters, she was going to die under the demons' and monsters' claws during the endless and hopeless fights; there was no way that she could escape her horrible fate. If it wasn't for her belief and passion in protecting the encampment that held her up, she would have been pressured into a crazy person by this endless darkness and numbing lifestyle.

Fei's appearance had changed her fate completely, like a warm candle light that suddenly appeared in the endless darkness.

In the destroyed Tristram, when Fei used his body to block the arrows from the Skeleton Archers that almost covered up the sky... in the basement at the monastery, when Fei used his thick chest to block the Skeleton Fighters and Shaman's swords and blades... in the Claw Viper Temple at the Far Oasis, when Fei attracted the attention of the Blunderbores, Zombies, and Bat Demons to himself... Elena didn't know when she fell in love with this young warrior. The love that was nourished from the bottom of her heart quickly spread through the Valkyrie's heart like an incurable disease; it tortured her so hard that she almost even crazy.

However, Elena, who had a hard and invincible appearance, had a soft heart that was as weak as a fluttering catkin.

All of her heart was tied to Fei, and that caused her to forget about herself.

Especially after knowing that Fei's real identity was a prestigious king in the "Light World", Elena felt that the gap between Fei and herself had grown even wider. The existence of the pure, flower-like girl Angela, also created an abyss in Elena's heart... She thought that the curse of the 【Flower of Rogue】 was realized on her once again, but what just happened had elevated her heart that was falling down to the bottomless and dark abyss and filled with desperation into a haven.

At that moment, the crystal clear tear wasn't due to sadness, but rather due to pure happiness.

Elena finally let herself loose for once. She hugged onto Fei tightly with both of her arms – that was the craziest and most daring action she had ever done. Even when she was facing the female demon Andariel, Elena wasn't even that nervous.

There were no traces of the beautiful dream left.

However, Elena felt like she was very satisfied.

This was because she received what she wanted even in her dreams – it wasn't that moment of pleasure, but she could feel that Fei really cared about her. It was just like how Andariel decided to fall as a demon for Diablo, and even practiced vicious technique to gain power at the cost of sacrificing her beautiful face that she cared deeply about. It seemed like every girl that who got the title of 【Flower of Rogue】 all had brave and warm hearts that dared to seek love hidden under their ice cold appearance. They were like moths chasing after flames; even if they ended up getting destroyed, they were willing to give up everything they had without any hesitation.

"King Alexander!"

Elena kneeled down with one knee as she lowered her head. The portion of her red hair that was hanging loose in the air swung and fluttered around in the wind.

Fei instantly understood Elena's intent.

He lightly dragged Elena off of the floor and tightly hugged the Valkyrie, who didn't know how to react, tightly in his arms. "As the king of Chambord and the Supreme Leader of Rogue

Encampment, Elena, I'm going to take away your right to kneel down. From now on, you can only stand behind me closely. You got that?"

After listening to Fei's peremptory and domineering speech, Elena was stunned for a few seconds. Then, a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on her face, as if she couldn't believe what she had heard. Of course, she understood the intention behind Fei's words; it was the happiness that she could only see, but never touch before.

The stone room shined up with smiles as if spring had arrived.

Every woman had a side of her that people didn't know about.

Who could have thought that the godly Valkyrie that was dominating in the fight on the Peak of East Mountain would lose her invincible presence, and would be swayed by consideration of wins and losses like a little timid girl.

Fei could understand what Elena was going through.

He felt like he was the luckiest person that ever lived.

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"The lowly citizens of Chambord, listen up. Drop down the suspension bridge immediately and let go of the princes that you locked up illegally. If your dumb pig King Alexander kneels as he walks out to apologize, we may spare Chambord Kingdom from getting run down to nothing!"

On the other side of the stone bridge, a man on the horse sat tall against the wind. He shouted with a disdainful look on his face.

"How dare you! Who are you? How dare you act so disrespectfully toward King Alexander?"

Silver Saint Saiya Michelle-Barak jumped onto the huge iron wheel for the suspension bridge as he asked back angrily. Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Behind him, all the Chambord Soldiers had mad

expressions on their faces as they drew out their weapons, and all the archers strung their bows and loaded the arrows; as long as their captain commanded, they were ready to shoot out the arrows and pierce through that knight's throat.

“Yuck, you useless pest, do you think you are qualified to ask for my name? Go and tell that Alexander to come out and kneel down to apologize!”

This brightly dressed knight said as he waved his hands. After he chanted a paragraph of obscure spells, it drifted in the air and quickly turned into a series of dense and transparent, yet visible wind blades that were positioned in front of him. As the knight waved his hand again, these wind blades shot towards the Chambord people while creating a sharp, ear-piercing, air-breaking whooshing noises.

“It's a magic spell! He is a mage!”

Gasps immediately sounded from the crowd on Chambord's side. Although they had experienced a hard and extremely dangerous war with the black armored enemies and Chambord's soldiers were warriors who had seen blood and violence, the mysterious factor that mages had shocked them easily. Additionally, this enemy was obviously a high-level mage.

“Don't panic, back off! Form into groups and create formations!!”

The five people: Michelle-Barak, Drogba, Pierce, Ivanoski and Essien all had fast reactions. They immediately grabbed the two yard tall Iron Tower Shield from the soldiers beside them and formed an iron defense wall that even wind couldn't pass through. These Tower Shields were all war trophies from the war with the black armored enemies. Every single one of them was over a thousand pounds. Only the Saint Saiya who were reformed by the 【Hulk Potion】 like Pierce were able to lift these shields up.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! –

The numerous wind blade smashed onto the Tower Shields forcefully as they tore through the air, and they left a series of horrifying deep marks on the iron shields. Under the powerful strikes, even Saint Saiyas like Drogba felt their shoulders go numb and their heart start to race.

“Shoot! Quickly shoot him!! Kill that bastard with your arrows!”

As Barak shouted, the Chambord archers released the bowstrings that they were pulling tightly. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! After a series of bowstring shaking noise, sharp arrows were shot towards the man on the horse on the other side of the bridge; there were so many arrows that they almost blocked the sunlight.

“Oh, you damn low lives, how dare you shoot at me!”

The mage on the horse became enraged. After a paragraph of magic spells and hand gestures, greenish wind blades formed a three to four yard tall translucent shield. Bang! Bang! Bang! The numerous arrow collided onto the shield; the force from the collisions pushed the mage with his horse backwards several yards. Crack! After the first round of arrows, several cracks appeared on the translucent shield. Finally, as if it was glass that was dropped on the floor, the shield broke into pieces.

“You damn low lives, do you know who I am? Damn... You guys dare to shoot at a noble mage from Zenit Empire? Dead, you guys are all dead! Your skulls will be made into urinals...”

After the first round of arrows, the mage on the horse yelled angrily as he backed off, as if he was a beast that got his ass poked with a stick.

Although he was mad, he believed that his life was more important; he got scared by this “arrow rain.”

He pulled on the horse, and the man and horse quickly rushed back to get out of the range of the arrows as the horse cried.

On the south side of the bridge, the mysterious troop finally showed itself in front of the people of Chambord. Various complex flags fluttered in the wind. The flags told the people of Chambord that this troop included several kingdoms and powerhouses. Nine fully armored knights rode their horses and led this troop; their retainers who followed them closely held up nine different flags, and the soldiers behind them all wore different styled and different colored clothing. Like nine flood streams, they slowly approached Chambord.

The mage on the horse who approached Chambord alone returned to join this troop. He pointed at the opposite side of the bridge with his whip as he said something angrily.

On the Chambord defense wall.

“It looks like it is a joined force formed by many little kingdoms: Shuani Kingdom, Lunar Kingdom, Chamb Kingdom, Derk Kingdom, Lushi Kingdom, Chishui Kingdom...” Chambord’s military commander Brook looked through each of the flags, and he quickly identified the make-up of the troops. A murderous intent appeared in his eyes, “I know why they are here... Hehe, they really don’t know where their limit is. King Alexander temporarily doesn’t want to target them, but who knew that these dumbasses would want to take back their princes by force. If we don’t let them feel pain, they will think that Chambord is a piece of delicious meat that anyone can come and take a bite out of!”

“This is an opportunity!” An excited smile appeared on the Head Minister Bast’s face. “This is a great chance to use them to train our men; get our men prepared for the military exercise.”

No one knew since when, but the two heads of military and civil affairs of Chambord loved fights; they had decided and turned up the background music and melody of this battle.

Chapter 140: That must be a lie!

Water was rolling, and a cold breeze was blowing.

The nine kingdom alliance army gradually came to a halt a few hundred meters away from the south bank of Zuli river. Their formation was a bit scattered. The horses were making messy noises, and their footsteps were out of sync; after stopping, even their banners were not set up upright. Even people who weren’t familiar with the military at all could tell that these were a bunch of amateurs. In comparison to the Black Armor Army from before that moved back and forth like mountains and oceans, it was hard to be convinced that this nine kingdom alliance army was actually a regular one.

However, this miscellaneous army seemed to be pretty confident in their strength.

“A one-time assault is enough to take down Chambord City and let that stupid arrogant little King Alexander kneel down and beg for mercy!” The king of Shuani Kingdom whipped his horse on the ass and said confidently.

“Pass on my order. After Chambord City falls, capture all the men from Chambord City as slaves and teach this evil country a good lesson!” Chamb Kingdom’s king already couldn’t contain his excitement, and the soldiers behind him had prepared iron chains and cages for containing slaves.

“I want that damn little king to kneel in front of my horse and beg. I heard that he has a pretty good-looking fiancée. Hehe, maybe she can clean the floor and wash the toilet when she comes over to Lunar Kingdom...” Lunar Kingdom’s elder prince raised the facial protection on his helmet and exposed a perverted smile.

“Hahahaha!”

Upon hearing the words of Lunar Kingdom’s Elder Prince, all the men laughed.

The muscular and stupid soldiers behind the kings all laughed, raising the weapons in their hand up high. Jewelry, wealth, and women – these have always been the strongest stimulants for fighters.

“However, I recommend giving Chambord City a chance. Send a messenger to tell them to immediately drop down the draw bridge and let out those rudely detained princes within one minute. Otherwise, even if we might be punished by Zenit Empire, we will still let this evil country disappear from the territorial map of Zenit.” Chishui Kingdom’s king glanced at the other kings by his side and said slowly.

The strongest army within this alliance was the Chishui Kingdom’s.

The army under Chishui King’s command was approximately six hundred people. They were the most organized team and had the highest morale among the nine teams. It even included a hundred heavy cavalry team that was self-proclaimed as the [Fire God’s Iron Fleet]. They were all covered in black iron armor and uniformly rode on a tier 4 Warcraft beast. These so-called Roaring Flame Beast tier 4 Warcraft beast looked very much like horses, but they had a sharp horn at the top of their heads. It was said to be the hybrid offspring of the sacred Unicorn beast, born with the speed of wind and could also carry an extremely heavy load. It was definitely the best mount for forming a cavalry.

It was said that the reason they were able to get that many Roaring Flame Beasts was because the last generation’s old king got really lucky and ran into a large mercenary group that was on the verge of death. He took advantage of the situation and acquired 40 or so Roaring Flame Beast cubs at a super low price. Then, after about twenty years of careful cultivation, they developed into today’s scale of over a hundred. This was also the reason why Chishui city was able to secure its tier-3 kingdom title despite having not many exceptional warriors. It was also said that even Prince Arshavin and Dominguez, who were in vicious fight for the throne, had both tried to extend their branches to Chishui Kingdom just because they had their eyes on the [Fire God’s Iron Fleet].

The [Fire God's Iron Fleet] single-riding cavalries carried at least six hundred pounds of weight, yet they could still travel like the wind. If they were allowed to sprint on the field, their direct impact force could overturn even a wall. According to the legends, this heavy cavalry army was invincible among the 63 subsidiary kingdoms in the Zenit Empire.

Hearing the Chishui King speak, all other Kingdoms' leaders weren't completely convinced, but since the greatest power had spoken, the majority of them still agreed to this plan. It was only the aristocratic magician who were previously scared sh\*tless by the wave of arrows from Chambord city who didn't really agree to this advice; he clamored about entering right away to set the city on fire. However, this alliance army was clearly not unified. Everyone thought for themselves, and no one was an idiot. After seeing Chambord city's dangerous terrain, they were all thinking about how to preserve their kingdom's strength, so although they all treated the little aristocratic magician from the Royal St. Petersburg respectfully, no one really listened to him.

It was just that the arrogant leaders of the armies didn't expect that before they even sent out their messenger, a burst of creaking noise from iron chains suddenly sounded. They saw that Chambord city had already taken the initiative to let down the draw bridge. With a loud bang, the 10-meter tall iron bridge heavily landed onto the south bank of the stone bridge. Among the skyrocketing smoke, it looked like a terrifying, yet holy dragon suddenly landed on the bank.

"The draw bridge is down... Could it be that they were scared even before the battle began and wanted to surrender?" A king arrogant laughed and said.

The smoke scattered.

The alliance army were shocked as they saw rows and rows of Chambord soldiers come out orderly and begin to get into formation. There were twenty shield soldiers in front lined in groups of two, each carrying a 3-meter tall iron-tower shield. Their steps were heavy, and each could leave behind a deep footprint. Looking at the iron-gate-like tower shields, the 9 kings and the soldiers behind them that were just mocking Chambord city suddenly felt a chill.

Behind the 20 soldiers carrying exaggerated shields were fifty archers.

In comparison to the intimidating shield soldiers, the archers didn't look too extraordinary. They didn't even have any complete pieces of armor on them. They were dressed in weird clothes, with dark beast skins covering their shoulder areas which carried longbows. The longbows on their back were a bit larger than usual, and everyone carried less than 100 arrows in the quivers on their back.

“The small number of archers aren’t even enough to fill the gaps in our teeth. My soldiers just need to swing their swords once and they will all be dead... Hahahaha, Chambord really is a real shabby tier 6 city, what an embarrassment!” Lunar Kingdom’s elder prince pouted and said in disdain, and the soldiers behind his back all laughed and banged the weapons in their hands in agreement.

Across from them, Chambord city continued laying their formations.

After the archers were 30 or so muscular men. They were also not wearing any armor, and the pieces of broken clothes on their body made them look like they were the definition of poverty. However, the weapons in these giant men’s hands were a little scary – everyone was holding enormous axes. The 2-meter long giant axes reflected a cold light under the sun. The design of these axes was way too exaggerated. If the axe’s body was completely forged completely with black iron, then the weight of the axes would be at least 3 to 4 hundred pounds. Normal soldiers would have trouble even lifting it.

“Oh, how is that possible? They must be made with wood and painted with black and silver dye. Fake, it must be fake!” The Black Water’s King was slightly startled as he murmured.

His view was also recognized by everyone around him, and even the wind-type magician from earlier spoke, “It’s certainly fake. Only fools would be scared by those tricks. Haha, I think that even those tower shields at the front are fake; they are probably pieces of woods nailed together!”

Having said that, the Alliance army’s morale was clearly affected by the shocking formation, as if a roaring flame was poured out by a pot of cold water. No one was thinking about charging first anymore, and everyone just stood in place.

Immediately following the giant axe wielding muscular men was a 50-unit infantry array.

This formation was more normal than the others, and it was not just a little worse in comparison to their comrades that walked out before them. The weapons in their hands were greatly diverse. One person held half of a sword, another held a bamboo stick, another held a rusty cleaver, and one even held onto a flat hammer that was usually used by blacksmiths... The formation was also a little disorganized. They varied greatly in height, and none of them were muscular. Instead of looking like soldiers, they looked more like peasants that were trying to spectate the fight with popcorn in their hands.

“Haha, look! Chambord city has finally exposed their true form. This is the real level they are at!” Someone contemptuously mocked.

“They are just a group of farmers... Fighting against this kind of an enemy is simply an insult to my army!”

“Such a country, there’s no need for it to continue to exist!”

All the leaders of the army became happy and optimistic again, looking at Chambord city as if they were looking at a circus performing.

At this moment, new changes took place again on the bridge.

A team of about 20 people arranged in a sharp cone formation slowly moved out, and every one of their bodies were completely covered in heavy knight armor. It seems like the heavy armor was staggering the soldiers’ pace, making it very difficult for them to move. They would take a break after every three steps and look out of breath. Their heavy armor didn’t even get to protect their masters before it wore them out.

“Oh my god, I think their stupid king has really gone mad. He actually had infantry units wear the armor of heavy knights...” Chishui Kingdom’s king started laughing. His laughter was filled with disdain, “The [Fire God’s Iron Fleet] just needs one breath of time to turn all these upright-walking monkeys into a pile of garbage!”

“It is a pity for these twenty or so sets of heavy knight armor to go to waste. They will all be mine now!” Shuani Kingdom grew envious; anyone could see that the armor was good equipment, and if they were equipped onto real knights, it would definitely form a powerful vanguard cavalry troop.

“Whoever grabs it first gets it!”

All the other kings’ eyes were also shining with greedy. How could they just leave such a piece of fat meat to other people?

What they didn’t know was that as they were watching the hundred or so heavy knight regiment from the opposing alliance, His Majesty Fei, who was just finishing his business in the cave and came to the scene after hearing the news, was also drooling and clamoring, “Hahaha, this is too awesome! It’s actually the entire 100 Roaring Flame Beasts; they are all going to be mine! Hahaha, they are all mine now! Pass on my order, you must capture those things alive... These kings are too

enthusiastic. I just wanted them to pay a few gold coins for their princes, yet they actually came to my door to hand me such high tier equipment!”