

Hail the King 241

Chapter 241 Suddenly Arrival (Part One)

Like a chicken who won in a bloody chicken fight, Fei laughed as he left after defeating all of his opponents.

His laugh didn't sound humble at all; it didn't fit his royal image. However, everyone could hear the proudness in the laugh, and they sounded like a series of slaps in the face of the superpowers and noble families at St. Petersburg. To the nobles who were treated like gods in the city, the disdain and mockery in the laugh made them feel worse than dying. Despite the ugly looks on their faces, they still couldn't do anything to Fei.

At least now, they can't do anything.

After jumping off of the stage like a huge bird, Fei greeted the crowd as he walked away in cheers. With considerations in mind, he didn't let other Chambordians to follow him to the duel. After he got out of the crowd, he dashed away and disappeared.

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Inside the camp of Chambord.

Since morning, Angela was in a state of uneasiness.

Although she had confidence in her man, the Sword-Testing Stage was a cruel place after all; corpses were being dragged off of the stage after shouts and metal colliding noises every day. Today, Fei was challenging one of the Ten Executives Knights that no one in Zenit Empire dared to offend. After she read the intelligence report made by Old Zola and Modric on Kelud, she got even more worried.

Despite the worrying, she knew that her Alexander couldn't escape from it.

She was smiling the whole time and didn't let any of her anxiousness to be shown. She didn't want Fei to see her worries and be affected by it during the duel. Since the beginning, she was trying to look confident in hoping that her optimism could bring Fei luck.

An hour ago, she saw Fei dashing from the camp and going to the duel.

At that moment, her heart was racing so fast that it almost reached her throat.

From that moment on, she hadn't relaxed at all; it was a torture for her every second. She was scared, anxious, and uneasy,

The only thing that she could do and did was to kneel down before a statue of the God of War and pray.

“All mighty God of War, I beg you for a miracle and please let Alexander return safely.....”

The other person who was with Angela and kneeled at the same time was Emma.

Outside of the camp, no one from Chambord went to see the duel as they all followed Fei's command. However, every soldier from Chambord was standing outside in silent as they looked at the direction of the stage earnestly.

Among them, people like Peter-Cech, Torres, and Warden Oleg were much stronger than everyone else, and they were able to sense the power surge happening from far away. Within all the surging, an unfamiliar bloody and murderous energy surged the most. Although they were quite far away, they still unleashed their energy as they tried to protect themselves subconsciously.

This sensation was too powerful.

But unlike Angela and Emma, People like Cech, Torres, and Oleg weren't was worried for Fei despite being scared by this energy.

Only the people who had fought alongside Fei before knew how powerful their king was. Ever since the black armored enemies attacked Chambord, most of these people had fought alongside Fei. Every time a disaster came in Chambord's way, their king was somehow able to handle all of that with his individual power. Especially after these people from Chambord got more powerful, they sensed that their distance from their king got bigger. Every time they thought that they were close to catching up with their king, they would realize that they were wrong. Especially since their

king defeated the Tenth Executive Knight on the Dual-Tower Mountains, they finally figured out that they couldn't even "see" their king's figure on the road of cultivation.

Chapter 241 Suddenly Arrival (Part Two)

To be frank, they had a crazy trust in their king that was similar to how people of religion had 100% faith in their god.

This belief was based on the invincible image that their king painted.

This image was already deeply engraved into their bones and souls.

As everyone from Chambord looked at the direction of the stage despite not being able to see it, they suddenly heard shouts: "King of Chambord! King of Chambord! King of Chambord! King of Chambord!"

Tsunami-like sound waves came from the direction of the stage, and everyone from Chambord felt like they were standing in a sound storm. The loud cheers made them have a hard time standing up straight. They all looked at each other, and they all saw an expressing smile on each other's faces. "This..... his majesty won?" Oleg who mastered the art of flattering reacted first. The fatty shouted as he jumped up from the ground and try to have a better look at the stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everyone moved. Within the camp of Chambord, everyone started to try to climb on something tall. Although their king ordered them to not leave the camp, they could still get to a high point and look far.

After all, they couldn't hold back the emotions as they heard all the cheers.

In their minds, they could already picture their king standing on the stage with the long black hair fluttering. They would also picture their king being admired by tens of thousands of people and the Seventh Executive Knight lying on the ground bleeding!

Crack!

Due to the number of people who got on top of the tent to try to see the stage, a few tents couldn't handle this weight and collapsed.....

"His majesty..... his majesty won?" Angela ran out of the central tent as she asked with her shaky voice: "Peter, Torres, tell me..... did Alexander win?"

After hearing this, Cech and Torres jumped off of their tents and single-kneeled in front of Angla. They responded respectfully: "Your Highness, although we are not sure of the details, we can tell for sure that his majesty won! The other surge of energy couldn't be sensed anymore, and his majesty's power is the only power that we can sense."

"Great, great!" A bright smile shined on the girl's face as she said: "Quick, get ready to welcome his majesty back! We have to do a huge celebration this time.

"As you wish, your highness!"

After hearing the future queen's order, all the soldiers got hyped more as they started the preparation.

Angela, on the other hand, thought about the situation a bit more and then went back into the central tent to thank the God of War for protecting her Alexander.

"I have to smile and greet Alexander as he comes back!"

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Fei put on a brown cloak as he slowly walked on the streets formed by the campsites.

He ignored the warriors and the slaves who were chatting among themselves about the duel that just took place; he was thinking back to and recreating the battle he just went through in his mind.

Fei discovered that he seemed to have a terrifying learning ability – he would learn and grasp on something that he has never thought about before after every fight. After fighting with four Executive Knights, he felt like the mists and fog in front his path of cultivation disappeared a lot!

“Could it be the effect of [Learn]? One of the three miraculous skills I got from Diablo World? Although I was smart before, I wasn’t this crisp.”

Fei who loved and praised himself all the time was even weird out by his own talent.

He thought as he organized all these new ideas and inspirations he got from the fights, and suddenly –

“Huh?” Fei’s expression changed.

He suddenly had a terrifying sensation as if he was targeted by a monster.

“Someone is following me? A super powerful warrior?”

Fei didn’t question the sensing ability of his level 40 Barbarian character. At that moment, he was sure that he was being followed. Also, this hidden beast was far beyond his level; Fei felt like he was a sand particle facing an ocean.

On top of all this, this person had an unhidden murderous spirit.

Chapter 242: Miraculous Skill – [Summon], Duriel (Part One)

Enemy!

Fei thought quickly as he didn’t act strangely.

“Must find a way to escape from his or hers detection!”

As Fei thought about it, he quickly switched to Assassin Mode and disappeared from where he was. As if he dissolved into the air, he didn’t leave behind any of traces.

“Huh? Interesting. You can get away from being targeted and locked on to by me?”

The space in the area rippled as if the wind blew on the surface of a lake. With a tone of surprise, this person said: “Haha..... what an interesting character. King of Chambord, too bad I have already landed my own energy seal on you. Doesn’t matter where you go, I can already find you. You are going to die today.....Hahahaha! I found you!”

Fei’s face changed color.

After switching to Assassin Mode, his sensitivity to danger increased even more. Now, he was surprised to find that he couldn’t get away from this terrifying enemy with all the skills of a level 36 Assassin. Instead, this person was catching up with him!

“Die!”

A quiet shout sounded by Fei’s ear.

Instantly, an energy that was several times more powerful than Fei’s fell from the sky and landed on Fei. It locked Fei down so hard that Fei felt like he was being hit by a mountain. At that moment, he almost kneeled onto the ground since his legs almost gave out.

“This isn’t the power of a star level warrior, who are you?” Fei shouted angrily.

Since he was still being spotted, Fei dropped the Assassin Mode and went back to Barbarian Mode since it was the highest leveled character he had. All the muscles in his body bulged up as he shouted and stood straight.

“A dead man doesn’t need to know!”

The cold and sharp voice sounded again, and it was accompanied by a sharp energy. Like a godly weapon, this energy formed into the shape of a sword and stabbed down at Fei’s skull.

Fei was still under this lock and wasn’t even able to move his fingers.

He used all he had and looked up, and his pupil contracted as his mind went blank.

For the first time after he arrived on Azeroth Continent, Fei felt like he was standing next to death.

A real death.

It came unexpectedly and quietly after he shocked 250 affiliated kingdoms; it should be the proudest moment of his life, but

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A thin figure who was wondering in the camp area with a clean cloak suddenly sensed something. A pair of bright eyes looked at the direction and murmured: “Who? Who is that? That direction..... could it be?” He sounded shocked.

“Crap!”

Whoosh!

This figure instantly disappeared from the spot, and the pedestrian around him didn’t even sense the disappeared on a person beside them.

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“Emma, come and take a look! Does this dress look pretty?”

In the central tent, the beautiful girl was wearing a tight-fit black long dress with lace edges. She spun and showed off her beauty. The cold tone of the black contrasted with the white jade-like skin of the girl, and she looked unparalleled as if she was a goddess who came down from the heaven.

“Angele, his majesty would like it doesn’t matter what you wear!” Emma said as she put a hairpin decorated with a sapphire in Angela’s hair.

Suddenly –

“Ouch..... why does my heart hurt so much?” Angela, who was smiling, suddenly cried out loud as a painful expression appeared on her face: “What is happening? Could Alexander be.....”

The girl suddenly stopped moving as she looked at a direction with her eyes filled with worries

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Fei was in a death trap.

Chapter 242: Miraculous Skill – [Summon], Duriel (Part Two)

He couldn’t move, let alone dodging or counterattacking.

On top of his head, the energy sword struck down without mercy.

“Hahahahaha!!!! If you want to kill me, ask permission from a Lord from Hell first!” Fei shouted in his mind as he made a decision.

Buzz-!

A light yet strange noise sounded.

The feeling of being targeted and restricted loosened and the feeling of freedom finally returned to Fei.

Dodge!

This was the first reaction of Fei after getting back the control.

At the same time, a huge blue sphere appeared, and it seemed like something was trying to crawl out of it.

“Roar! Stupid humans, are you looking for me?”

A pair of demon arms first appeared out of the sphere. With a power that was not from this world, it grabbed onto that terrifying energy sword.

Bam!

One of the demon arms exploded into pieces, and blood with a pungent smell and corrosive ability fell from the sky.

“Roar! You damn human! How dare you injure the great Duriel? You are dead!”

From the blue sphere, a monster shouted as it crawled out of it. Its body was like a small mountain; it was at least a 100 meters tall, and its skin was red and tough. It looked like a huge bug from afar with its two front claws sharp and strong. Its lower body was fat and ugly with four pairs of short but strong legs that grasped the ground firmly. Its head alone was half of its body size, and strips of bone spikes on its body looked terrifying alone without considering the dense teeth in its huge mouth.

This monster roared as it charged out of the sphere.

This was a historical moment.

One of the four Lords from Hell, Duriel, the Lord of Pain who was the final boss of the second map in Diablo World came on Azeroth Continent through the portal!

Fei used the [Summon] Skill to summon this Demon Lord.

“What is this?”

The mysterious man who showed himself in the sky finally was a bit surprised after being all serious. To people on Azeroth Continent, Duriel was an unexplainable entity.

“You damn human, how dare you injure the great Duriel?”

The fat “bug” shouted angrily. The hard shell on its right claw was shattered, and it was still bleeding. Duriel sensed that the person in the air was the person who injured it, so it immediately opened its mouth and attacked.

A devastating chilling energy was spurted out

It was one of the trump cards of Duriel – [Divine Freeze].

“Dirty bug, you are looking for death!”

The man in the air seemed to be injured by this. He shouted in fury as another energy sword chopped down from the sky. It cut off the left claw of Duriel, and more blood spilled onto the ground like snow.

Duriel was in serious pain; it rolled around and spurted out more chilling energy.

“Damn! This Duriel is still not this mysterious person’s match!”

After seeing this, Fei knew Duriel couldn’t stop this enemy for long. This boss was defeated by his level 40 Barbarian Character, so it was reasonable that it was no match for this enemy.

“Shit, you are asking me to use my most powerful technique!”

Fei cursed in his mind as he used [Summon] again. In the moment that the mysterious assassin was distracted by Duriel, Fei stepped into the blue portal and disappeared.....

Escape!

At the moment when the portal disappeared, this mysterious assassin killed Duriel. This one of the four Demon Lord who was so impressive in Diablo World was killed like a pig after a brief moment.

“Huh? King of Chambord disappeared? How can you escape after being sealed by me?”

The man sneered as he stood in the sky and searched for the seal that he placed on Fei. However, his face changed color: “What is going on? Disappeared? I can’t sense it..... how? How can a little six-star warrior escape from my search?”

The assassin couldn’t wrap his head around it.

As he tried to do a deeper search, another powerful energy surge appeared as someone dashed towards this area from afar. The sensation of this energy was so powerful that even this mysterious assassin felt like he was no match for it.

“Oh? This sensation it should be that one on the mountain. Damn, how can he come this quick?”

The man’s expression changed again. Without finishing the deep search, he quickly dashed towards the Moro Mountains.....

That powerful figure behind the man didn’t give up; he also went into the Moro Mountains.

Chapter 243: Unparalleled Talent (Part One)

Inside Diablo World.

Fei stood on the plain outside of Rouge Encampment as he heard the cold and mysterious voice tell him that his Barbarian Character had dropped from level 40 to level 39. After thinking back to what happened, he sweated even more.

If he didn’t summon Duriel in time to become a sandbag, he would be killed.

Although it didn't cost anything to summon the NPCs from Diablo World into the real world, there were a lot of restrictions on summoning monsters.

These restrictions actually included two criteria.

One, the monsters that Fei can summon were the ones that died under Fei's blades. If Fei didn't defeat the monster or demon, he couldn't summon it.

Two, Fei had to pay a number of experience points; the higher the level of the monster, the more experience points were charged.

Normally, this cost wasn't unbearable. Summoning a [Fallen Sharman] or anything in that manner only cost about a few hundred points. However, the summoning of Duriel, one of the four Demon Lords, cost Fei 50,000 experience points.

Although it wasn't much to a level 40 Barbarian since the amount of experience points needed to level up was in the millions, Fei just leveled up, which meant he had less than 50,000 points as a level 40 Barbarian. Therefore, he dropped in level.

"Have to re-train again."

After thinking about the fact that the mysterious assassin could be looking for him, it would be dangerous for him to return to the real world. Therefore, after relaxing a little bit, he didn't hurry back to Azeroth Continent.

Instead, he found Elena and send her to the real world via the skill [Summon] to tell his people that he was safe. Fei, on the other hand, went to [Tal Rasha's Tomb], the location of the last quest in the second map [Lut Gholein], and tried to get his 50,000 experience points back.

Therefore, [Tal Rasha's Tomb] which was covered with blood the day before was covered in blood again.

"Who....."

"AHAHA....."

“Puff.....”

The screams of various monsters and demons filled the space.

Fully equipped with top-tier items, Fei swung his blades as the blood of the monsters covered his body. A thick blood mist formed a tornado on top of him, and anyone could sense the murderous spirit from afar.

“Sky Frost Fist uh, what should I name this strike?”

As Fei swung the two blades, a sword energy dashed out and hit a [Sand Maggot] two meters away. Although this strike didn’t seem to do a lot of damage to this heavy armored monster, it instantly fell into a deep state of unconsciousness.

This was exactly the strike that knocked the Fifth Executive Knight out of consciousness so Fei was able to throw him at the [Black Flame Snakes’ Kisses] of the Second Executive Knight. Normally, it was easy to defeat or kill a warrior on the same level, but it was at least four times harder to control the other warrior.

The reason why Fei was able to do it today was that of the effect of skill [Stun].

[Stun] allowed Fei to stunned an opponent for a short period, and that opponent couldn’t react to external conditions.

During today’s fight, Fei didn’t completely merge the effect of the stun into his Sky Frost Fist. He had level 2 Stun which could stun the target for a second, but the Fifth Executive Knight was only stunned for less than that.

Chapter 244: Purple Colored Skill Scroll (Part One)

Five minutes after in Diablo World.

“Huh? That’s right. There is a strange seal-like mark on your body……. This power is very strong, and it is deeply sealed into your conscious. However, it is also very small and couldn’t be detected easily.”

Inside Rogue Encampment, Priestess Akara who mastered all magic spells related to spiritual and healing carefully scanned Fei’s body and gave her opinion.

“Damn, I knew there is something wrong!”

Fei instantly knew where the problem was.

Somehow, that mysterious man left a mark on his body without him knowing, and that was why Fei couldn’t get away from the man even after he switched to Assassin Mode. It was because of the seal and not because that man was too strong.

It was terrifying. “A powerful warrior who can leave a mark on me without any trace…… how strong is he?” Fei was scared after thinking about it.

Fei suddenly realized that he was still too weak despite the recent increase in strength.

Although he defeated several Executive Knights of Zenit, shook all the noble families and affiliated kingdoms, and got a lot of fame, those Executive Knights were only Six-Star Warrior. Compared with the Moon-Class Elites and Sun-Class Lords who were able to move mountains and change terrains, they were too weak!

Also, Zenit Empire that Chambord had no chance of taking on was only a small level 1 Empire on the Continent. Even level 9 Empires on the continents can’t say that they were invincible. On the continent that was said that even the gods could fully travel, what kind of powerful existence could there be?

In comparison, he shouldn’t be proud just because he shocked people at Zenit.

After thinking about that, Fei’s blood boiled as he felt an unprecedented motivation.

“I have to increase my strength!”

A short-term goal – Advance to a Moon-Class Elite.

“Priestess, is there a way to get rid of this mark?”

After setting the goal for himself quietly, he focused back on the issue at hand. If he couldn’t get rid of the seal, it would be like a time-bomb on his body, and the controller was in the hand of the mysterious man. If that man wanted, he could be killed at any second.

“Eh, I can, but it will take a while.” Akara lowered her head, thought for a while, and gave an answer slowly.

“A while? How long exactly?” Fei asked again.

“Depends on your luck and attitude.”

A serious expression appeared on her face. Akara walked back into her small and ragged tent that was actually fancy and huge inside and returned with a book that was about five centimeters thick.

“This is a skill scroll that has no name.” She said as she passed it to Fei: “According to tradition, only the Supreme Leader of the camp can read it. You qualify for it. In legends, this book can increase the size of one’s consciousness and broaden it like a sea. However, it takes talent and luck to get the power in the scroll!”

Fei caressed the purple scroll in his hands.

It was a book that was decorated with vine shaped purple metals frames. The paper used was soft yet sturdy; Fei didn’t know what it was made of. However, it was really heavy; Fei felt like he was holding a piece of metal.

“Huh? Godly Scroll, empowerment and improvement of spiritual power?”

Fei saw the first sentence on the first page of the book. He thought of the possibility this book presented and got excited.

It was a really interesting book.

The characters were written with the blood of some creature that was really powerful. Despite the age of the book, the characters were still in bright red as if they were still in the liquid form. The characters also contained a powerful energy surge; Fei's fingers hurt as he touched these characters with his hands.

The book was written in an ancient language that was used in Diablo World. Thankfully that Fei study with Akara for the last while and learn about it; otherwise, he would be a real loser for not being able to read it.

Chapter 244: Purple Colored Skill Scroll (Part Two)

Fei was instantly attracted by the content of the book.

Soon, an hour flew by, and it was approaching the limit of the gaming time for the day. Fei thought about it and didn't use up all the time; he left 20 minutes for emergencies. If he encountered that mysterious man again today, he could try to enter Diablo World to escape momentarily.

After all, the seal on his body wasn't eliminated.

According to Akara, Fei's spiritual power had an arbitrary level of 150. Only after Fei's spiritual power level goes above 300, she and Cain would be able to get rid of the mark from Fei's body by using the ancestor altar.

However, the book carried a mysterious power. If Fei brought it with him, it would be able to block off anything traces of the mark so he couldn't be traced by the mysterious man.

Before leaving Diablo World, Fei switched to Druid Mode and summoned a raven. He sent the raven through the portal and made sure that the man had left, then he stepped back to the real world.

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Four hours had passed, and it was already the evening.

Fei carefully sensed his surroundings and found that the man had left long ago. Without wasting more time, he walked back towards the campsite of Chambord.

When he was about 500 meters away from the campsite, he walked in a few big circles. After figuring out that there weren't any traps, he walked in.

When he was at the gate, he suddenly laughed. If that man could sense the mark on his body, the man could trace him anywhere; there was no point in setting up traps. It seemed like he was really scared by the assassination, and he was over-reacting.

It wasn't his fault.

Fei was really risk-averse. Although his recent behaviors looked arrogant and risky, they were all under careful calculations. After deciding on the strategy, he intentionally created the character of being like a mad-dog and confused a lot of people; it was actually a really clever protective tactic. However, since he didn't know the reason for this assassination and where the man came from, he was more worried.

"Angela?"

Fei suddenly saw his fiancée by the side of the tent.

Angela was waiting by the stone pillar with a face full of anxiety and worry. Although she was wearing a furry coat, she was still shivering as the cold wind fluttered her long black hair.

She was obviously waiting for him.

Fei was heart-broken by the scene. He dashed forward and hugged the girl in front of him.

"Ah..... Alexander, you are back? Everyone in the area is talking about you....." Angela was surprised. But after she sensed the familiar warm body scent, she knew who it was. She hugged onto Fei as her racing heart finally returned to normal.

At the same time, both Fei and Angela didn't notice a beautiful mercenary standing by the river and looking at the Moro Mountains from afar. Her valiant figure seemed to be merged with the scenery, and it felt a little lonely.

In Chambord's campsite, the atmosphere was really cheerful.

All the soldiers were preparing the final details of the celebration.

Outside of the camp, many envious and respectful stares focused at Chambord. However, no one dared to walk within 100 meters of Chambord. After defeating the Executive Knights and shaming the two young genius, Fei was feared by many.

Inside the central tent, old Zola and young Modric walked in as Fei didn't even have the chance to drink some water. They brought a shocking news.

"What??? Most of the important members of the superpowers who came and watched the duel today were killed? Got assassinated? What happened?" Fei was shocked to a great degree as he read the intelligence report.

"After the six Executive Knights, Matt Razi, and your majesty left the stage, a ton of assassins came from nowhere. They were all powerful, and they came so unexpectedly that the casualties were high. The old leader of Beag Family was instantly killed, and the genius mage of Dean Family, Dean Kazola, died on the way back to St. Petersburg after being severally injured. All other important figures were assassinated! Except for Beyonce who survived, almost everyone else died!"

Zola carefully described what happened to Fei after the duel.

After hearing everything, Fei thought: "Looks like I wasn't the only one. It was more just one incident..... there is more to it....."

Chapter 245: The arrival of the Era of Chaos (Part One)

Fei didn't expect such a huge incident would happen after he went into Diablo World to escape the assassination.

No wonder he felt like the atmosphere was a little weird after he returned to the real world. Almost everyone at the camp area was a little self-defensive. At first, Fei thought that the crazy-image he created made other people feel threatened, but now he knew the real reason.

Who planned such a horrifying operation?

Fei rubbed his temples as he had a headache just trying to comprehend the situation. How can there be a force in Zenit who dared to assassinate so many influential figures? They would become the common enemy of many.

Or..... “Could it be some people outside of Zenit?” Fei thought.

He felt like he caught on something, but he still can’t figure it out.

“How did St. Petersburg react after this?” Fei raised his head and asked.

“The three battle legions protecting the camp area started to move, and it felt like they are trying to surround the area and capture all the assassins. The most elite force – [Iron Blood Legion] had marched out of St. Petersburg and camped one kilometer away from where the affiliated kingdoms are at. Empire Yassin who is really ill at the moment was raged. Everyone thought that the empire would send this legion to the border in case the Spartax Empire invades, but the elder prince, Zenit’s God of War – Arshavin, and the second prince Dominguez were both ordered to investigate into what happened, and both of them were ordered to move independently.....”

Old Zola gradually got into the zone as he explained concisely, and young Modric would jump in here and there to add more details. Slowly, the two of them got more and more compatible.

“Independently? Not restricted from each other?” Fei suddenly voiced. He smiled as he tapped the handle on his stone chair: “It sounds like the two princes are competing.”

“That’s right, your majesty. That’s what a lot of people are saying. It seems like the empire is trying to use this to see who shall inherit the throne. After all, they are the two most prominent candidates.” Old Zola analyzed: “It was heard that after the empire sent the order, almost all forces at St. Petersburg started to take their sides. After this assassination incident, the battle for the throne that occurred for more than a year now will finally be settled. All the nobles were getting anxious, and even the affiliated kingdoms started to make moves.”

This was old man Zola’s hidden reminder for Fei that Chambord was facing the same choices.

Of course, Fei got what Zola meant, however –

“We don’t have to hurry on this topic. The battle for the throne isn’t that simple. Also, the spot the affiliated kingdoms are in is different from the noble families. To us, we can wait quietly for the winner to appear. Even if some kingdoms what to take the bet, the ones who jumped too early are just gambling addicts.” Fei who had the secret cheat code wasn’t huge on getting more influence in the empire, and he was able to remain cool in a heated situation like this.

Both Zola and Modric were interested and talented in collecting of information, and they weren’t good at managing kingdoms. After seeing the king made up his mind, they didn’t say anything else.

“Right now, the atmosphere is really tense. The [Iron Blood Legion] of the elder prince and the people of second prince both made arrests here, and more than 1000 people were arrested today. Both of them established a curfew; no one is allowed to walk outside of their own campsite after evening..... a few groups of soldiers came by to do searches. But after knowing that your majesty was here, they were all very polite. After some easy search, they all left.”

As Zola said that, both he and Modric looked at the man in front of them with admiration and proudness.

For a long time, Chambord was the one who was bullied and harmed. All the adjacent kingdoms were able to step on them easily. The status of people from Chambord was only a bit higher than slaves who lost their freedom, and killing a Chambordian wasn’t a crime in the empire; it was treated as if someone killed a stranded dog.

Chapter 245: The arrival of the Era of Chaos (Part Two)

But now, it was all different!

After Fei defeated four Executive Knights in front of tens of thousands of people, Chambord’s status changed drastically. Now, everyone greeted members of Chambord, and even the people from level 1 affiliated kingdoms had to give them respect. Even the soldiers of the empire that caused a lot of trouble and mess for almost all affiliated kingdoms had to be polite after knowing that this was Chambord’s camp.

After thinking about that, the Zola and Modric’s blood boiled in proudness. Right now, everyone at Chambord was feeling the same way.

Even the lowest grooms at Chambord could straighten their backs in front of the vicious soldiers.

This king was enough for them to go crazy.

This king was enough for them to die for.

“Oh, so the atmosphere here is like a zone of fear? A lot of people would get screwed over in this.....” Fei signed. That couldn’t be prevented. It was only the beginning. In the next period, more crazy stuff was going to occur, and many more would be famed for political reason, and many people’s fates were about to change.....

Fei had a feeling that the chaos was revealing itself, and a murderous bloody era had arrived.

In this era, the fates would be only controlled by the real powerful people.

The weak ones could only cry as life abandons them.

“What is up with the Byzantine Kingdom?” Fei suddenly thought about the young king who was similar to him.

“We followed your command sent by Ms. Elena a few hours ago. Mr. Cech had sent multiple soldiers to carefully monitor the campsite of Byzantine. The assassins didn’t effect Byzantine at all, and imperial soldiers were friendly towards them as well. In the last while, some ministers of affiliated kingdoms and members of noble families had visited the king..... everything seems normal.”

“Only these?”

“Three hours ago, the King of Byzantine and his finance came to visit you, your majesty. Because you weren’t here, Angela her highness handled them!” Zola suddenly remembered to tell Fei this.

Fei nodded.

“This young king of Byzantine is really good. He is smart, and his performance is not back.” Fei thought. He didn’t waste time helping the young man to get more exposure.

After finished reporting, Zola and Modric left the central tent in proudness as Fei looked at them with appreciation.

During their time at the mine pits in the Blackstone Kingdom, they used every opportunity to get information as they tried to help other people from Chambord survive in such terrible situations. Maybe they got it from being always in danger, this old man and the young man were really sensitive to information and had great analysis. They were drawn towards the job of figuring out the truth behind a large quantity of information, and they were trusted by Fe with handling the intelligence agency of Chambord. Only in half a month, they were able to demonstrate their surprising skills and abilities. Under their efforts, the intelligence agency of Chambord had its rough shape.

Soon, people like Cech, Torres, and Oleg all came into the central tent.

“Your majesty!” They single-kneeled.

“Get up.” Fei glanced at all of them as he nodded in satisfaction.

The strength of Chambord was growing every day. As leaders, these people’s progress was satisfactory; even the laziest of the bunch, Oleg, was approaching a high-tier three-star warrior. All the fat on his body condensed, and he looked a lot tougher.

“Is Uncle Lampard still not here?” Fei asked.

According to Elena’s information that she got from Chambord City, Lampard and the people he was leading should have arrived yesterday. But for some reason, they still weren’t here after a full day.

“It may be due to the snow on the way here; they might have to travel slower. Mr. Lampard is really strong; no one in the affiliated kingdoms on the way here can match him. Also, with Pierce, Drogba, 50 City Bylaw Officers and 25 Saint Saiyas, they could sweep the affiliated kingdoms on the way. No need to worry.” Cech analyzed.

“You are right.” Fei nodded.

At this moment –

The entryway to the tent opened as a guard rushed in.

Chapter 246: Aren't You The Boss? (Part One)

“Your majesty, Mr. Lampard, Mr. Pierce, and Mr. Drogba are coming into the camp area with the troops. Mr. Lampard ordered me to come first and inform you with his message pigeon.” The guard said as he single-kneeled on the ground.

“Haha, great!” Fei laughed as he got up from his chair. “Let’s go and welcome them. After our troops are gathered, I will let those people who laughed at us to learn the lesson!”

Everyone in the tent got excited as they followed Fei out of the tent.

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After a long way, Lampard, Pierce, and Drogba who led 50 Bylaw Enforcement Officers and 25 Saint Seiyas finally arrived at St. Petersburg.

The reason why they were two days late was that it snowed heavily when they got to Moro Mountains. The 50-centimeter snowfall blocked the thin and slippery path and made it more difficult to travel across. Even though the soldiers of Chambord weren’t weak, they had to stop and wait for the snow to melt down a little before moving. Finally, they were able to take more risk and get past the mountains.

Just like Fei and the people of Chambord who came here before, Lampard and the soldiers he was leading were stunned by what they saw.

The huge city, the soaring magic towers, the eleven towers at Imperial Knight Palace, the mountain like defense wall of St. Petersburg..... All of these structures only existed in the mind of hillbilly-like Chambordian; they didn’t know that these could be real. Lampard had a history that was unknown to many, so he acted normally. But Pierce, Drogba, and the 75 soldiers opened their eyes and mouths wide as they all lost speech.

“Only King Alexander fits to control this great city!” Drogba opened his mouth and said something that was shocking and offensive.

Pierce’s face changed color as he quickly put his hand over Drogba’s mouth.

Lampard’s expression also changed. He turned around and said to Drogba: “You better control your mouth more. If what you said was heard by other, do you know much trouble you would have caused for His Majesty?”

The tough man scratched his head and nodded quickly.

Although Drogba was usually careless, Lampard was a brother-like figure to the former king and was still the Number Two Warrior right after Fei. Everyone at Chambord was respectful towards Lampard despite him not having any formal titles.

The side of the mountain that was facing St. Petersburg was much flatter. Quickly, they got to the edge of the camp area.

“Stop! Who are you? Get off of your horses!!” The outer edge of the camp area was tightly guarded. As soon as the imperial soldiers saw the group, they warned.

There were less than four days until the beginning of the competition. Any kingdom that missed the competition without prior permission would be charged with treason. Therefore, all 250 affiliated kingdoms were all settled in the camp area already. Since a lot of influential figures were assassinated today, Lampard and others who just arrived looked very suspicious. Before their identity was verified, the imperial soldiers didn’t dare to slack off. The imperial soldiers surrounded the group as if they were being sieged by enemies.

Lampard was surprised to see this. He made a hand-gesture and signaled everyone he was leading to get off of their mounts.

“They must be related to the assassins! Arrest them all.....” Suddenly, a captain-looking man shouted as he saw the mysterious yet power armors and the level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts. He got greedy and wanted to keep those for himself.

Events like this had occurred many times today. Arresting assassins was the excuses these military officials used to collect money for themselves.

The corruption at the empire was so severe that stuff like this seemed normal to everyone.

“Wait, there must be some misunderstanding. We are not assassins; we are the troop of an affiliated kingdom who was here already.” Lampard quickly explained.

However, the captain didn’t listen to this at all. He just hurried the soldiers and shouted: “Don’t let any one of them escape! Arrest them all! Get all their equipment and mounts. Kill anyone who dares to resist!”

Chapter 246: Aren’t You The Boss? (Part Two)

After hearing this, the imperial soldiers knew what the captain wanted. They laughed viciously as they drew their weapon and closed in.

Lampard frowned.

He already understood the situation as he looked at the captain’s eye and sensed the atmosphere. He was trying to come up with a way to get out of this situation.

“How dare you?” Both Pierce and Drogba were raged. Pierce shouted angrily: “We are from an affiliated kingdom and are here to participate in the competition! Who are you? How dare you try to arrest us like criminals?”

The captain only sneered and didn’t say anything back. He only hurried the soldiers.

“I don’t think you can!” Drogba also shouted.

He grabbed the huge axe from the carrier on his mount and stepped forward. A dangerous sensation came off of him and made the approaching soldiers freeze for a second. They looked back at the captain in hesitation. This man looked too vicious! Just the door-like huge axe was at least five to six hundred pounds, and it was being carried in this man’s hands like a straw!

“You guys dare to resist?” The captain sneered and said: “At this moment, the camp area is surrounded by the three battle legions, and there are more than a hundred thousand soldiers! How

dare you raise your weapon against the soldiers of the empire? I can wait for you guys to attack first! Huh! When the warrant comes, even your king would be punished by Fire Execution!”

Lampard frowned even more upon hearing this. He turned to the troops and shook his head.

They weren’t scared of the battle legions, but they didn’t want to cause any trouble for Fei. To them, the reason why their king pushed Chambord forward and ramped up the strength was to soar in this competition and gain the most benefit for Chambord. Therefore, they didn’t want their recklessness to ruin their king’s plan.

“Put down the weapon and let them tie us up.” Lampard decided.

Both Pierce and Drogba made a “humph” sound as they put back their weapons; they were really mad. The Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Saiyas also dropped their weapons. After seeing this, the imperial soldiers rush up and tied everyone up like a bunch of wolves. Anyone who dared to resist a little got beat. However, everyone from Chambord held back; they were telling themselves that they were willing to die for their king, let alone this level of shame.

The captain sneered and walked up. He patted Drogba’s face and laughed: “Dumbass, weren’t you very loud? Now? Haha, you will get a taste of regret……. Take off their armors!”

The imperial soldiers rushed up and quickly tried to strip the soldiers of Chambord; those armors really attracted a lot of attention.

“Stop! Bandits! These are the armors that our King of Chambord, King Alexander, rewarded to us! Don’t think of taking it off of me when I’m alive!”

Drogba and his peers couldn’t resist the anger anymore. Since they got the armors, they didn’t take the armors off this entire trip. They loved the armors so much that they would clean and oil them up regularly to maintain them. They all wanted to win honor and glory for their king during the competition, and they would never let these dirty imperial soldiers rob the armors away from them.

“Hahah, then I will kill you……. Rewarded by some unknown king of Chambord? Yuck!” The captain laughed out loud. However, he quickly saw the imperial soldiers around him looking at him with terrified expressions. A lightning instantly flashed through his mind and he thought of something. With a lot of stutters, he asked: “What? Who said that? What King? Chambord? King of Chambord?”

He was dumbfounded.

A chill went up his spines and shocked his brain, and he couldn't help but tremble uncontrollably.

Chapter 247: A Beast That Is Showing Its Fangs (Part One)

“What? These people are under King of Chambord?”

After thinking about the mage genius of Dean Family and the princess-like Beyoncé from Beag Family who were both almost killed by that man, the captain felt like a chilling execution axe had been placed on his neck. “What will happen if I offended that mad wolf who even dared to beat the Executive Knights?” He thought.

“You.....you.....are really Chambordians?” The captain carefully asked with a shaky voice; the smile on his face looked worse than a sad expression.

Lampard was a bit confused by the rapid change in attitude, but he was able to make some rough guesses about why that was. After all, he had been through a lot of situations. He thought to himself: “The king have must have done something shocking. This captain who looked arrogant is now so worried as if his parents are dead.”

“Of course!” Both Pierce and Drogba who looked dumb but were actually very sly instantly stood straight and answered loudly.

“Ah.....”

The imperial soldiers around them gasped; they felt like a thunderstorm was happening in their heads. Especially the captain, he almost collapsed onto the ground. He suddenly shouted at the imperial soldiers around him: “You idiots! Are your brains eaten by worms? How dare you tie up the subjects of King of Chambord? Do you all want to die? Quickly! Release them!!!”

After shouting, he couldn't wait and smiled as he got close to Lampard, Pierce, and Drogba and tried to untie them himself.

“Ah, no need! Don’t worry!” Drogba got into the mood. He dodged the captain’s hand as he said with an angry expression: “I think this is good. Go ahead and strip away my armor so I can go to my majesty with a naked ass! I want to let his majesty know how his loyal subjects are being treated.”

“Yeah! Aren’t you so dominating a moment ago?” Pierce understood what was going on, and he wasn’t going to let this opportunity slide. He started to shout: “Brothers, let’s give the armors that our king gifted to us to them, and let them take away the Roaring Flame Beasts that his majesty fed personally. Aren’t we assassins? Hehe, let’s ask our king to come and get them back.”

The Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Saiyas were all sly bastards, and they learned a lot from their king. Although they haven’t figured out what was going on, they hurried the soldiers around them to strip them since their leaders said so.....

The imperial soldiers were put in an awkward position.

It was their fault at first; they were trying to use the excuse of arresting assassins to fill their own pockets. A lot of them were doing it, and the high-up officials would turn a blind eye to this..... But if they offended someone they shouldn’t have, they would be immediately punished. Since they were offending the King of Chambord, they could be immediately killed to calm the anger of that monster.

The soldiers all looked at the captain for a response.

The captain felt like crying.

Puff!

“It is all my fault.....” The captain kneeled down on the ground and said with a terrified expression as if he was a criminal that was about to be executed: “Misters, I I shouldn’t have done it..... whatever you want as compensation, I will give it to you. Please..... please don’t let the King of Chambord know about this.....” The captain reached into his pocket and took out all of his money as he said that. He begged as he pushed the money above his head.

This time, all the soldiers of Chambord were shocked.

“This scared?” They thought.

“Did the king do something unimaginable when we weren’t here? Did he marry the elder princess and become the son-in-law of Emperor Yassin? Otherwise, why are all these imperial soldiers scared to this degree by his majesty’s name?”

Before they could react, all the imperial soldiers around them kneeled down as well.

They couldn’t do anything; the aggressiveness of King of Chambord was known around the area.

After the duel today, a lot of forces put King of Chambord in the category of people that they weren’t going to offend. Even the imperial soldiers were instructed not to offend the King of Chambord when searching for assassins..... If the soldiers here knew this group of people were the loyal subjects of the King of Chambord, they won’t offend them even if they had knives around their necks.

Chapter 247: A Beast That Is Showing Its Fangs (Part Two)

The Chambordians looked at each other confused.

Lampard frowned a little and turned to the soldiers: “Ok, then it will end here. We have lost some time on the way here, and we need to see his majesty quickly. Don’t forget, Mr. Brook and Mr. Bast have important messages that they want us to give to his majesty.” Lampard didn’t want the situation here to get out of hand. Although he wasn’t sure exactly what was going on, he knew that less trouble for Chambord was a good thing. Before they left Chambord, Both Brook and Bast said that the era of chaos was about to arrive, and being low-key was the way to survival.

“Ok, we will go easy on these vampires!” Everyone in the group listened to Lampard’s order.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of muffled noises sounded as the Chambordians reflexed their muscles; without much effort, the robust ropes that tied them down were torn into pieces.

After seeing this, the imperial soldiers and their captain were even more scared. These ropes were made from the tissues of Demon Beasts, and they were prepared for tying up the assassins who were powerful. These ropes were hard to cut by blades, but they were broken by the men in front of

them..... “God, who are they? Beasts in human skins?” They thought. “Their king is sick, and the loyal subjects are sick! WTF? What kind of people are they”

After taking the money from the captain, Drogba put everything into his pocket after counting. He then led the other Bylaw Enforcement Officers to search the pockets of other imperial soldiers. After all the money were seized, they jumped onto the Roaring Flame Beasts and charged towards the camp of Chambord.

The captain and the imperial soldiers sighed at the sight of this as if they just send away devils.

Finally.....

Looking at their empty pockets, the captain and the soldiers wanted to cry. “Damn those Chambordians! Why are they so greedy?” They thought. All of their pockets were picked, and not a single copper coin was left.

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After getting close to Chambord’s campsite, Lampard saw people like Fei, Cech, and Oleg who were waiting by the gate.

“Your majesty!” Everyone jumped off of their mounts to salute at their king.

“Haha, finally! Now, all of our men are united.....” Fei laughed as he made a hand gesture to tell the men to relax. He glanced at his men and realized that a lot of them had improved in strength. Lampard was now a mid-tier Five-Star Warrior who possessed lightning elemental warrior energy; his cultivation speed was so fast that it seemed like he had lightning elemental warrior energy before. Both Pierce and Drogba advanced to the level of Three-Star Warrior, and all other soldiers who took [Hulk Potion] got stronger as well.

“Those are Chambordians? Those new faces looked strong.....”

“Reinforcement? Surprising. How can a little level 6 affiliated kingdom have so many high-level warriors? That red-haired man with the huge black sword on his back is so powerful that I can’t even see through him..... how?”

“I thought only King of Chambord could win the individual competition and had limited threats, but it seemed like they have more hidden master warriors..... This competition is really the start of something big! At least the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms could no longer control everything! Hahaha, interesting!”

The adjacent kingdoms noticed this, and they were terrified of Chambord’s strength.

Quickly, the news of reinforcement of Chambord and appearance of master warriors spread in the camp area. This sudden change surprised a lot of people. In a short time, their perception of the little level 6 affiliated kingdom changed many times. A lot of people sensed that a hidden beast was slowly revealing itself and its horrifying fangs!

Who was going to be the first sacrificial lamb for this beast that came from a remote place?

Chapter 248: Night Visit – Moro Mountains (Part One)

That night, there was a huge celebration party.

The fires lit up the nightly sky. Although the streets were empty due to the curfew established by both princes, it was really noisy and the atmosphere was really hyped inside the camp. Fire, wines, roasted meat, music, wrestling matches..... the Chambodians were expressing their joy and excitement freely.

Both the young king of Byzantine and his fiancée appeared in the party. When they visited Chambord this afternoon, they were both invited by Angela. Therefore, they made sure that they came before the curfew. However, due to the curfew, they had to stay at Chambord’s campsite for the night.

After the duel on the Sword-Testing Stage today, many people knew about the relationship between Byzantine and Chambord. They weren’t surprised to see Constantine and his fiancée.

However, there were some people who showed up surprisingly.

Most of them were from other affiliated kingdoms or representatives from big influential forces who wanted to get on the good side of Chambord. A lot of them actually already came during daytime; their gifts formed a mini-mountain in the central tent. But since Fei wasn't present at that time due to the assassination, a lot of people paid high prices for limited Curfew Passes in order to get to know the king better.

"Cheers! For God of War!" People toasted.

"Cheers to King of Chambord! You can be named as the number one king among all affiliated kingdoms, and you are going to be the number one warrior in the future..... Becoming the Martial Saint isn't an impossible goal as well!" An elder noble who dressed fancily stood up and toasted. Instantly, people around him also raised their wine cup and toasted.

Then, they all looked at Fei for a response.

"For the God of War and our friendships!" Fei responded and chugged the wine in his cup.

"For the God of War and our friendships!" After seeing this, all the guests drank as well.

The 'mad wolf' image Fei created today on the stage by shaming Dean and Beag Family in front of tens of thousands of audience scared a lot of people; they were afraid that this King of Chambord was reckless and didn't know how to handle situations. However, they were a lot more comfortable after this; after all, the king at least was able to show a kind gesture to all the guests.

Soon, the party came to a climax.

All the guests used this opportunity to present their gifts; they talked with Fei more and communicated the friendly will of their masters.

Fei chatted with these people friendly; the recklessness that he had during the battle was nowhere to be seen. He was in a black robe, and Angela was wearing a white dress beside him; together, they looked like a perfect match.

A lot of people in the Chambord military also got flattered.

People like Cech, Lampard, Pierce, Droghda, Oleg, and Torres were circled by people as they expressed their admiration and presented their gifts. Being effected by their king's "greedy" mentality, they all took the gifts without hesitation. The four orphans from Hot Spring Gate were also being treated very well. Although they didn't have much power and didn't have any official positions, they were the disciples of the king. Actually, they became the most popular people that the guests wanted to talk to! Perhaps it was because the guests thought the kids were more gullible.

"Your majesty, I forgot to tell you something earlier, my bad!" Seeing Fei returning to his seat, old Zola walked up to Fei and whispered.

Fei waved his hand and an invisible force surrounded him and Zola; all the sounds were isolated.

"What do you want to tell me?"

Fei gestured Zola to sit down beside him. The information that Zola thought was important at this time must be serious.

"About fifteen minutes after the duel, thunder-like loud noises sounded in the Moro Mountains far away. Some people reported that they saw something unimaginable – some mountains collapsed and disappeared. It was rumored that huge energy surges appeared in Moro Mountains; the energy level was far beyond the level of star warriors. If there weren't two top-tier Demon Beasts fighting, there must be two masters fighting..... The noises continued for about another fifteen minutes before calming down. For some reason, Zenit reacted fast. A lot of warriors were sent to lock down the area, and huge magic arrays were put in place to prevent the residual energy from spreading. A lot of people in the camp area are saying that an assassin that is a moon-class elite warrior was discovered and killed by the Martial Saint – Krasic....."

Chapter 248: Night Visit – Moro Mountains (Part Two)

This news surprised Fei a lot.

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It was midnight, and the moon hung in the middle of the sky.

This celebration party that was so loud that the entire camp area could hear finally ended.

People started to rest and sleep.

The camp area quieted down, and the moonlight shone on the surface of the continent. The only sounds that could be heard were flags fluttering in the wind.

At this time –

A shadow suddenly dashed out of the central tent and headed towards Moro Mountains.

This figure was so light and fast that zero noise was made. Under the cover of the darkness, none of the imperial soldiers who were patrolling the area discovered him. In less than five minutes, the figure dodged all the scouts and disappeared into the Moro Mountains.

After twenty minutes.

“It should be here. I can sense some energy surge..... Eh? Is that..... the site of the battle?”
Standing on the peak of one of the hills, Fei looked far ahead.

What he could see was a huge pit that was more than five square kilometer big, and there were rocks of all sizes inside the pit; it was clear that those rocks were parts of mountains before. After having a closer look, Fei discovered that there was sand like dust all around the pit; they were rocks that got ground into dust by the powerful energies. Fei could tell that this was caused by the battle between master warriors and not Demon Beasts.

“Huss.....” Fei gasped as he judged: “Destroy Mountains that covered the area of five square kilometers..... star level warriors couldn’t achieve it..... Both parties must be Moon-Class Elite Warriors, but whether they are on the level of New Moon, Crescent Moon, Half Moon or Full Moon, it is hard to tell!”

Fei still wasn’t sure who exactly the two moo-class elite warriors were, but somehow he suddenly thought about the person who was trying to assassinate him today. Fei’s intuition told him that one of them was that mysterious man.

“I need to get closer!”

Fei wanted to figure it out, so he dashed towards the pit under his Assassin Mode. Since he chugged a [Stamina Potion] before leaving the camp, his speed was a lot faster than normal.

“Eh? Wait, magic array!”

Fei’s expression changed.

He sensed the surging magic power in front of him. The magic power was so terrifying that it felt like a chaotic black hole. The magic power rotated, and everything in front of it was torn to pieces. Fei’s level 36 Assassin wasn’t strong enough to deal with this force; it was fortunate that he sensed it just before getting pulled in, so he quickly dashed backward to avoid the death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A fire element magic power erupted, and all the rocks that Fei just stepped on turned to lava as a ton of fire appeared out of nowhere.

Fei stopped twenty meters away as he patted his chest. If his reaction speed didn’t increase under assassin mode, he would be the one that was turned into lava.

Just that fire alone was more powerful than a Six-Star Warrior.

Chapter 249: A Surprising Find (Part One)

Fei instantly got more cautious. He knew that these magic arrays were probably placed by the high-level mages of Zenit.

Fei switched to Sorceress Mode and slowly walked up to where one of the magic arrays was placed. He then closed his eyes and tried to sense the magic elements in the air.

Under the buff from the level 7 Green Set Item [Arcane’s Tricks], his Sorceress Character was now level 39, and this character was almost as powerful as the level 40 Barbarian. Under this mode, Fei’s sensitivity to the Fire, Water, and Lightning elements were a lot greater than the mage genius

in this world. Especially after the obscene old man Cane had discovered the similarities and differences between the magic of the real world and Diablo World, Fei's understandings about Magic Arrays was on the level of semi-professionals. After all, he learned a lot from Akara and Cane.

With the high sensitivity and semi-professional level understanding, Fei was able to slowly draw out the Fire Elemental Magic Array in his head after feeling out how the array was created.

"This is a Six-Star Fire Elemental Defensive Magic Array..... there is..... forty-five magic pathings.....Eh? Wait, there are forty-seven. Such an advanced technique. I almost got tricked by it!"

Fei got more surprised as he observed the array closer. The person who created this array was on another level.

Although Fei was able to understand the array, he was unable to re-create the same array with his current skills.

Understanding and creating were two completely separate things.

".....Eh, there are more arrays. One..... two..... five..... ten..... There are more than fifteen arrays of different varieties? They completely protected the scene..... Such a big investment. To complete all of these arrays, there need to be more than six mages who are at least six-stars, and a lot of magic gems are required. Eh? Why does the empire want to cover this place up? Are they scared that someone might discover something?"

Fei instantly thought of a lot of things.

"Are there secrets in this debris?" He thought.

Fei felt like he needed to go into the battlefield to discover more.

It was fortunate that there weren't more defensive tactics put in place. It seemed like the person who was in charge of guarding this place thought it was safe enough with these magic arrays and didn't leave any warriors or mages behind. On top of that, there were a lot of demon beasts in Moro Mountains, so they would sometimes trigger the magic arrays. Therefore, no one came to check it out after Fei triggered one of them.

After Fei circled around the battlefield carefully, he found the weakest link between these magic arrays. Fei spent more than twenty minutes to sense this arrays and break it down in his head. He carefully examined every magic pathing..... Finally, his eyes shone as he found a way to avoid triggering the array.

The theory was simple.

The existence of Magic Arrays to Fei were complicated electrical circuits. Every single pathing was like a wire, and they together formed a complex system. But If Fei was able to dodge these “electrical wires” and avoid getting shocked, he would be able to get through them. To mages, detecting and dodging all the magic pathings was very difficult, but it wasn’t impossible for Fei who could activate Sorceress Mode as long as the “wires” weren’t dense.

The Six-Star Water Elemental Array – [Ice’s Anger] was just simple enough for Fei to get through.

Fei calmed himself down, adjusted his mentality, and got into the zone. He then slowly tiptoed forward like a field engineer who was trying to get around the land mines on the ground. He was walking in a path that was strange and random; he looked like a man who was drunk. He would walk forward for a step, take three leaps back, turn left, jump around.....

If the mage who set up this array was seeing this, he or she would be shocked.

Fei’s movement and timing perfectly avoid every magic pathing at the right moments. If he was any faster or slower, or if he moved at the wrong angle, he would trigger the entire array.

Chapter 249: A Surprising Find (Part Two)

It was a dance on the blades.

It was like having an intimate moment with the Grim Reaper.

Finally, Fei got through this magic array in about one hour.

In the hour, Fei was able to accurately dodge the complicated and dangerous magic pathings completely; it was a new record on Azeroth Continent. After all, no one had done anything like this before.

“Damn.....hu.....”

Fei sat on the ground as he breathed heavily. Sweat covered his forehead as if he just got out of the water. He was so tired that his head felt like it was getting poked by numerous needles whenever he used his brain.

Fei felt more tiring than after battling the four Executive Knights.

In the last 60 minutes, Fei had to concentrate and make sure that his bodily coordination was on point..... Keeping his body under this high tension for an hour was more demanding than battling an army of soldiers for a month. If Fei’s skills didn’t come from Diablo World, he probably couldn’t even last for ten minutes.

The exhaustion in terms of spiritual energy made Fei really sleepy. He felt like his limited spiritual energy was completely used.

“Need to recover for a moment!” After chugging down a bottle of Healing Potion and a bottle of Mana Potion, Fei didn’t sense any recovery of his spiritual energy. Instead, Fei sat down on the ground and used the methods in the book that Akara gave him today to enhance his spiritual energy.

Spiritual energy was a really interesting subject.

In line with his memory from the previous life, the Sorceress character’s ability only related to the mana. Fei’s spiritual energy didn’t increase at all since he came to Azeroth Continent. Because of that, he was only able to stay in Diablo World for four hours every day. After Fei got the purple skill scroll from the ancestors of Rogue Encampment, he was able to make some progression despite the slow speed. With hard work and consistency, Fei felt like one day, he could be able to live in Diablo World for 24 hours if he wanted to.

After twenty minutes.

Hu———!

Fei opened his eyes and exhaled. All of his fatigue went away.

“Eh, feeling a lot better..... Hugh?” Fei was a little surprised. He found that his spiritual energy actually increased quite a bit! His level of 200 increased to 210 after this meditation..... The progress he made in the 20 minutes was far beyond the all the progress he made in Rogue Encampment.

“What happened?”

Fei thought.

He was only able to come up with one explanation – He used all of his spiritual energy when he was getting through the magic array; he was depleted of all of the energy. Under this extremely depleted zone, he was able to make more progress when using the methods from the purple skill scroll.

After thinking about that, Fei’s eyes shone.

He realized that this was a great tactic, and he could be able to skyrocket his spiritual energy. This way, he would be able to stay in Diablo World for longer, and he would be able to increase his strength even faster! It seemed like his goal of becoming the Moon-Class Elite Warrior could be achieved.

The discovery came unexpectedly.

Fei slowly calmed himself down after this great finding.

He switched to Barbarian Mode and started to carefully go around the battleground.

Terrifying residual power was still surging in the air; it was the aftershock of the two warriors. These residual energies slowly shifted around the area like waves in an ocean..... Fei quickly made a few discoveries – out of the two distinct warrior power, one of them belonged to the mysterious assassin who tried to kill him.

Chapter 250: River of Blood (Part One)

Dark clouds slowly moved from the east and covered the huge battlefield from the moon.

The chilly wind mixed with the terrifying cries of demon beasts was really frightening. The powerful magic arrays around the huge battlefield were triggered regularly as the unlucky low-tier demon beasts walked by; they were either burned to ashes or froze into ice cubes.

Like a phantom, Fei was able to wander around the battlefield freely. He started from the west end of the battlefield and moved towards the center.

Out of nowhere, sharp and powerful warrior energy would suddenly appear and struck by irregularly. Whatever they hit were exploded into pieces, and the dust was getting everywhere..... They were the residual warrior energy left by the two master warriors. The two warriors were so powerful that some of their attacks were frozen in space, and these saved attacks would reactivate randomly like time-bombs. Contained within them, the power of one full blow was able to easily take out a six-star warrior if he or she wasn't careful.

Fei was only able to get around under Barbarian Mode when he was very sensitive to danger. He could sense where the residual warrior energies were and avoid them all together.

"Both of them came from the west. One of them was running, and the other was chasing. The chaser caught up with the runner here and they had to battle it out....."

"The one who was running was the person who tried to kill me....."

"Terrifying power! Any of their strikes were able to break mountains..... the mountains and hills in a two to three-kilometer radius were all shattered. Numerous numbers of animals and beasts didn't even get the chance to escape..... they were all buried alive here....."

"The residual energy consolidated and froze in the air. The fist and sword spirit are able to maintain themselves in the space like my fist marks. This is on another level!"

"They didn't battle for long..... they were done in less than ten minutes....."

“Huh? Looks like the assassin who wants to kill me got injured; severely injured..... his presence got really weak..... less than six-star..... Huh? It seemed like he used some secret techniques to get away alive!”

“Who was the person that injured that assassin to this degree? This chaser didn’t chase after that assassin after this point.....”

Fei was able to roughly tell what happened by sensing the residual energies left by the two master warriors. Just like an experienced hunter who was able to tell what happened by looking for traces around him or her, Fei’s Barbarian instinct was able to tell him a story about what happened around here half a day ago.

The fact that assassin lost was a great news for Fei.

At least for a while, that terrifying assassin won’t be able to go after him with that level of injury. Fei had gotten quality time to improve his own strength and set up tactics and traps.

“Who is that assassin? Why is he after me?”

“Who defeated him? Why did that person go after the assassin?”

Those were the questions that bothered Fei the most.

After spending more time going around the battlefield and looking for more traces, the conclusions were still pretty much the same.

It was getting really late and Fei decided to leave.

Using the same tactic, Fei switched to Sorceress Mode and danced with the Grim Reaper again. Using the weakest link in the arrays, Fei carefully got out of the battlefield like a tired dog.

Just like last time, his spiritual energy was depleted.

He switched to Assassin Mode and set up some magic traps around him. After switching to Sorceress Mode, he started to train his spiritual energy according to the purple skill scroll.

After 20 minutes, Fei opened his eyes out of satisfaction; his spiritual power increased again to level 220.

“Hahahahaha..... maybe in less a month, I will become a Moon-Class Elite Warrior!”

Fei put away the magic traps around him and roared. As the demon beasts on the Moro Mountains howled back as a response, Fei turned into a shadow and quickly disappeared.

It was an hour away from the dawn.

Otherwise, Fei would try to go through the magic array a few more times and use this extreme tactic to improve his spiritual energy.

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Chapter 250: River of Blood (Part Two)

As days went by, it got colder and colder.

The snow that fell from the sky two days ago wasn't going to melt soon. What made the people even colder was the bad news.

It had been a few days since the assassination incident, but both princes weren't making satisfactory progress. The “white terror” was still clouding above everyone's head. People were being arrested every day.

At this critical time, both princes used extreme tactics.

The imperial soldiers were authorized to arrest anyone who they suspected, including the royalties of the affiliated kingdoms including the kings themselves; the soldiers were ordered to arrest the kings when appropriate.

This cruel and “no-one-can-escape” policy had some effects.

On the third day after the assassinations, the identities of the assassins had been confirmed. They were all warrior from the enemy empire – Spartax Empire. They were sent into Zenit long time ago; some of them sneaked into St. Petersburg while others were connected with six affiliated kingdoms that were from different levels. After those kingdoms had their treason charges proven, everyone from those kingdoms in the camp area was executed; from the kings to the servants. They were decapitated and their heads were displayed on spears to deter other kingdoms from doing the same thing.

What was interesting was that each of the princes identified three kingdoms. In another word, the two princes matched each other in the first-round.

This result made the supporters of the two princes anxious. Emperor Yassin was getting more ill, and he could kick the bucket at any time. Since there wasn't enough time for the players of the game, they were fighting among themselves more aggressively.

Slowly, the operation of clearing assassins changed the flavor, and a lot of people couldn't understand it anymore.

In a short time, cruel killings had been spreading from the camp area into St. Petersburg. From the information the two princes got, some of the noble families in St. Petersburg was also involved in this..... that was why the assassins were able to clearly locate the position of the influential figures of the empire. Therefore, blood started to stain the ground of the capital as well.

Soon, numerous heads were placed on display on the defense wall of St. Petersburg.

Out of the people who were killed, some of them were still very powerful and wealthy a day before. But now, they didn't even die in one piece, and they were turned into sacrificial lambs between the fight for the throne.

However, what surprised everyone was that the trace-less Spartax assassins got crazier after the cruel punishments Zenit had been placing on them and their leads. They re-appeared and started the second wave of assassination –

The next leader of Garo Family who controlled the [Blizzard Legion] was assassinated!

The only son of the Finance Minister of Zenit was assassinated!

The military headquarter of Zenit was attacked, and more than a hundred officials died!

The elder princess Tanasha was attacked and almost killed by the assassins!

In a short time, those assassins targeted the influential figures and their families as if they wanted to get their revenge. Although their success rate wasn't that high, they were able to make everyone at St, Petersburg live in fear; the people were all worried that they would be targeted next.

Under the challenging circumstance, both princes had asked permission from Emperor Yassin to delay the competition between all affiliated kingdoms.

This suggestion was taken by the emperor.

It was the first time that the competition was delayed in twenty years.

Other than the six affiliated kingdoms that got wiped, the other affiliated kingdoms were ordered to stay where they were. Any kingdom that moved without permission would be charged with treason and executed on the spot.

At the same time, Imperial Knight Palace started to make their appearance in this operation under the permission from Emperor Yassin.

The atmosphere around the camp got even more terrifying.

Rivers of blood were being formed every day.

However, everything happening around the camp didn't affect Chambord at all.

Under the leadership of their captains, the Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Seiyas were using this time to improve their strengths. The main officials like Oleg and Torres had also been practicing crazily.

Except for going into Diablo World to level up, Fei had been visiting the protected battlefield in Moro Mountains. He went through the magic arrays multiple times every day just to train his spiritual energy more effectively.

After six days, Fei was finally able to increase his daily gaming time in Diablo World from four hours to four hours and ten minutes.