

Hail the King 281

Chapter 281: Rapid Increase in Strength (Part One)

After the battle where Fei gave his all, he lost his strength and didn't even want to move his fingers. All of the external and internal injuries made Fei feel like he was getting bit by numerous ants. Every time he moved his body, it felt like he was getting poked by numerous needles; he would sweat a ton due to the pain.

After some rest, Fei's thoughts got clearer in the cold wind.

He struggled and got a bottle of [Health Potion] from his storage space. After he chugged it down, the wounds disappeared, and he felt a lot better.

After Fei got more powerful, the effect of the [Health Potion] decreased.

This was expected.

The reason was simple. If a level 10 Barbarian had the health of 100, then the level 46 Barbarian had the health of more than 600. The [Health Potion] that could only heal 50 health points wouldn't heal as much now proportionally speaking. When Fei just got to Azeroth Continent, half a bottle of [Health Potion] could save Pierce who was on the verge of dying. But now, it could only cure some injuries on Pierce's body since he was now a four-star warrior.

After the potion was chugged, the fatigue was disappearing as well.

As someone who learned from experience, Fei thought back to this dangerous battle habitually.

That mysterious man was too damn powerful, and he knew a lot of combat techniques. [Strike of Sword], [Strike of Blade], [Strike of Palm], [Strike of Arrow], [Strike of Fist], [Strike of Finger] all of these techniques were used by him easily, but they dealt a great amount of damage. Fei's level 46 Barbarian was equivalent to a seven-star warrior, but he was still beat. It felt like an adult was beating a kid.

However, what Fei was thinking about wasn't around this mysterious man's strength.

For some reason, the king felt like he was ignoring something important.

After he frowned and tried to catch that moment of enlightenment, he still couldn't figure it out. He stood still for about thirty minutes, and he felt a huge amount of pain in his forehead. Sweat dripped out of his temple like a fountain..... All of this was caused by the intense thinking.

Another cold breeze blew by..... As Fei sighed and was ready to give up, a buzz suddenly sounded in his head. All of the blockages in his head and in his thinking process were blown open, and he was in another zone.

Boom!

Fei relaxed his eyebrows and suddenly punched out.

A huge transparent crystal fist mark flew out. After it traveled for about ten meters, it paused for a second. The light around it dimmed down a little, and its size decreased a lot as well. But after this moment of change, it continued its trajectory and dashed into the region where the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals of the two master warriors were at. The green and red warrior energies instantly lit up the sky, and the warrior energies spilled in all directions as if numerous master warriors were throwing punches at each other.

Fei frowned again.

This punch didn't reach his expectation.

He stood there and thought about it for a bit more. In his head, he played the moments when that mysterious man initiated the strikes..... That presence, that state of mind, that confidence, that control.....

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

He thought as he punched out and practiced. Fei was experiencing something that he had never experienced before.

Fei practiced until it was dawn, and he felt like he grasped onto something.

He switched to [Assassin Mode], and he got out of the battlefield using his special movement pattern. After he depleted his spiritual power, he trained it more using the methods in the purple scroll. After his spiritual power increased a little, he nodded out of satisfaction and disappeared from Moro Mountains.

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The morning sunlight lit up the world.

After the strictest curfew, daytime restrictions, and numerous searches, the busy and prosperous atmosphere returned to the camp area.

The competition was about to take place in two days, and all of the 244 affiliated kingdoms were preparing for it; remember, six affiliated kingdoms got executed for involving with the assassins of Spartax. All of the master warriors of the affiliated kingdoms were concentrating and bettering their conditions. Some of them were practicing with each other on the fifty Sword Testing Stages in the camp. They were all trying to use different methods to advance their strength one last time before the competition.

The expedition force of Chambord was no different.

The practice of the Saint Seiyas and Bylaw Enforcement Officers were managed by Peter-Cech who was the head of the military.

Chapter 281: Rapid Increase in Strength (Part Two)

Cech experienced a huge increase in strength, and he who had a noble background was much better at managing the soldiers than people like Pierce, Drogha, and Oleg who were grassroots. Fei put his men in the right places and endowed them with complete trust. This worked out well.

Torres was Fei's personal bodyguard, and he was passionate about improving his own strength. Therefore, he talked and practice with Lampard who also didn't like managing the soldiers. The young man's strength increased dramatically over the past few days.

After Fei came back from Moro Mountains, he ate breakfast with Angela and Emma. After spending some time with the girls, he started his training in the central tent.

After lunch, he directly entered Diablo World.

Ever since Akara and Cain got to know the items in the mysterious stone room, they were intrigued. They were in a mad state as they studied the items hard. Fei wasn't lucky in talking with them, so he and Elena went on their journey. Through the portal in [Rogue Encampment], they arrived at [Kurast Docks].

[Kurast Docks] was a port city; it was between the ocean and the forest.

Most of the buildings were made from wood and constructed on water, and the city was divided into some major areas. Except for some storage areas and portals, there were more than a dozen NPCs. Some of them were in charge of giving out quests, and some of them were in charge of selling potions and etc.

Same as the second map [Lut Gholein], these NPCs didn't have their own intelligence. Like programmed robots, they couldn't communicate outside the scripts. They were almost identical to the NPCs in the game Fei played in his previous life.

In fact, only the NPCs in [Rogue Encampment] had their own intelligence and brought Fei experiences that he didn't encounter in his previous life.

What was different about [Kurast Docks] was that the area in this map was a lot larger and a lot more mysterious than the previous two maps. The demons and monsters in here were more powerful, and Fei, the level 46 Barbarian, had to be careful when dealing with them.

This was one of the benefits of Diablo World.

As Fei's characters leveled up, the monsters that he had to face increased in power as well. The new environments that Fei threw himself into were always more dangerous, and he had to keep his guards up to deal with it. This way, Fei's practical battle experience increased, and his understanding of strength also increased. Dancing on the edge of death was the best training for a warrior; it wasn't like some easy and boring games that people played in Fei's previous life.

On top of a ton of danger, there was also a ton of experience points.

When the four hours and thirty minutes daily time limit was up, Fei actually didn't complete the third quest of the map. Most of that time was spend on traveling and killing the monsters along the way. But before Fei left Diablo World, he leveled up three times; his Barbarian Character got to level 49.

Of course, on top of the increase in strength, Fei went to the NPC selling equipment and bought another set of items for 200,000 gold coins. He got a set of armor that offered 200 defense points, a helmet that offered 100 defense points, a pair of good gloves, boots, and a belt.

The only thing was that these items were all level 5 Blue Magic Items. Compared with the level 6 Orange Crafted Items Fei had, their styles, levels, and suitabilities were inferior. That made Fei a little-pissed off.

However, level 6 Orange Crafted Items could rarely be bought from the NPCs. Most of them were dropped after monsters were killed, and they were rare to get as well.

However, Fei wasn't too worried since he had access to [Demon King's Wisdom].

The book contained a lot of god-like forging techniques and enchanting techniques. If Cain and Akara could completely translate them, Charsi, the female blacksmith, should be able to make level 6 Orange Crafted Items that Fei could use after being guided by the knowledge; actually forging out level 7 and level 8 Legendary Items was no longer a dream as well.

After Fei went back to the real world, it was already evening.

At this time, two groups of honorable guests came to the campsite one after the other.

Chapter 282: Increase in Social Status (Part One)

The first group of guests was led by [Red Beard] Granello.

The appearance of the second most influential figure under the second prince Dominguez quickly caught a lot of eyes in the camp area. Twenty soldiers from Imperial Patrol guarded six carriages and walked behind Granello. They acted as if they were trying to show-off; even people who didn't

know Granello paid a lot of attention to them. But when these people saw the six carriages heading into the campsite of Chambord, various kind of expressions appeared on their faces.

“These are the treasures of Blood-Edge. His Highness sent us here just to deliver them.”

[Red Beard] Granello was very polite. He was not the usual silent henchman today. He laughed and said: “Ms. Paris was planning to come, but some urgent matters came up and she has to deal with them. Therefore, I am the one who came, and Ms. Paris wants me to apologize for her about this!”

“Don’t worry about it. Thank you so much, Mr. Granello.” Fei waved his hand, and Chambord’s Bylaw Enforcement Officers took charge of the carriages.

When Blood-Edge got wiped. The second prince said that he would give all of his gains to Chambord, and he also revealed his “strength” a little. Today, he fulfilled his promise and sent the treasures over.

Although Fei didn’t care about these treasures, no one would have a headache for having too much money. Plus, accepting the gift itself was an expression of respect. If Fei rejected the gift, there might be some grudges created.

“His Highness only heard about what happened yesterday afterward. His Highness said that you don’t need to worry about Imperial Knight Palace anymore.” [Red Beard] Granello didn’t stay at Chambord’s campsite for too long. After some chit-chat, he told Fei that before he left.

Fei nodded.

Although this was within his expectation, his impression of the second prince got even better. The prince must have pressured the Imperial Knight Palace, and he did so during such a sensitive time. After all, the attitude of the Imperial Knight Palace during the battle of the throne could tilt the scale.

This made Dominguez more trustworthy in Fei’s mind.

Also, this gift came at the right time.

From now on, the portion of the treasures of Blood-Edge that was in Fei's storage space could see daylight with a plausible explanation – He could say that they were all from the second prince. Fei believed that this was one of the reasons why Dominguez gave him the gift.

At the same time, this would give Fei a reason to own a lot of money. After all, the power of the Horadric Cube would cause a lot of trouble for Fei if it was exposed.

“Please thank his highness for me!” Fei patted Granello's shoulder and said farewell to the [Red Beard] and his men.

This scene was witnessed by other affiliated kingdoms.

“Looks like the second prince and the king of Chambord had established some kind of an agreement!”

“Ever since the king of Chambord shocked the world with his strength, he is qualified to weigh in on the battle for the throne.”

“I wonder what a force like Chambord could do to this heated battle when the king of Chambord favors the second prince.....”

“Strange..... why would the king of Chambord favor the second prince?”

Similar chatters sounded in the camp area. Since the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms kept their low-profiles, the new powerhouse Chambord became the topic of conversation. A ton of scouts and spies monitored Chambord, and the appearance of Granello made a lot of people think.

However, no one expected the next sequence of events.

After sending off the first group of guests, another group of guests appeared before Fei got back into his tent. All that Fei could see was a dash of purple from afar, and then he identified the girl, Ziene, who was always by the side of the elder princess.

Behind Ziene, there were also six carriages. Although the carriages were covered with green cloth and no one can be sure what was in them, the deep trails left by the wheels made people correlate treasures and magic gems with the carriages.

Except for a few people who had a lot of information, no one knew who this girl in the purple dress was.

This young and pretty girl gave off an icy and pure presence. The purple dress and the leather armor emphasized her figure, and she easily caught all the males' attention as she walked through the camp area.

However, no one dared to approach her and talk to her; even the princes of the affiliated kingdoms who usually were players acted like sheeps. The powerful sensation coming off of the girl made them shiver, let alone the forty elite soldiers from the [Iron Blood] Legion.

“Your majesty! These treasures of Blood-Edge are sent by the elder princess on behalf of the elder prince. They might be of use to you.” After she got in front of Fei, she broke the record; it was the first time that she talked to a man this much; it was more than ten words!

Chapter 282: Increase in Social Status (Part Two)

Fei giggled: “If I’m not wrong, it is only the elder princess’ will. I bet the elder prince didn’t say anything.”

Ziene looked up at Fei with a surprised expression. With her mouth open, it felt like she was asking Fei: “How did you know?” Although the girl held back her curiosity, her expression betrayed her.

Fei lightly shook his head.

Actually, the elder prince Arshavin always had a faint of hostility towards Fei, and Fei felt it from the beginning. Since the elder princess was trying to minimize it, the light hostility didn’t turn into hatred. However, Fei didn’t worry too much about it. As long as Arshavin wasn’t the emperor, he wasn’t a huge threat to Fei. Even if he did inherit the throne in a few years, Fei would have the power to rival against Zenit as well.

The intent behind this gift was the same. Just like Paris, the elder princess also wanted Fei to have a legitimate reason for owning the treasures of Blood-Edge.

The six carriages were pushed into the campsite of Chambord under the stares of numerous people. The soldiers of [Iron Blood] Legion chopped the ropes that were tying up the green cloth and revealed the huge black iron chests. After that, they opened the lid and allowed the gold and silver lights to be reflected. In addition to those, there were magic surges created by the magic gems. All of these dreamy colors made the people aware of what was inside them even though some of the people were hundreds of meters away.

Jealousy and envy appeared in many people's eyes.

All of the treasures on these six carriages were equivalent to three years of income of a level 4 affiliated kingdom. With all these treasures, the king of Chambord would be one of the richest kings among all others even if he was broke beforehand.

If the king of Chambord was physically powerful before, he was now also financially strong.

Chambord was even more feared.

Ziene didn't like to talk. After she delivered the treasures, she said goodbyes. "Your majesty, her highness told me to tell you that your conflict with the Imperial Knight Palace is settled; you no longer need to worry about it!"

Fei laughed: "Please express the gratitude on my behalf."

"So the side of elder prince also pressured the Imperial Knight Palace....." Fei was a little proud. "So my social status improved? The two most powerful princes are willing to offend the Imperial Knight Palace for me? So my value is higher than the Imperial Knight Palace?" He thought.

"Your majesty..... please take care!" The pretty girl in the purple dress said to Fei lightly before she left.

Fei was surprised.

It was obvious that this wasn't a line that the elder princess wants to say to him; they were Ziene's own words.

Fei wanted to say “thanks”, but Ziene already turned into a dash of purple light and disappeared into the sky.

“So why did the elder prince also give the king of Chambord such an expensive present?” Some of the observers were confused.

They knew the origin of these people from the symbol [Iron Blood] on the soldiers’ chest armors. Since these men represented the will of the elder prince Arshavin, this confused the crowd even more.

“Could it be that the king of Chambord is still waiting for a good price and he hadn’t chosen a side yet?”

“Damn, the king of Chambord! Such balls! Such ambitions!” Some people sneered. If anyone used this method to maximize their own profit in a battle of the throne, any prince who becomes the next emperor would hold a grudge against them. “This king is really just a bumpkin. Without knowledge, he made such a big mistake.” People thought.

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Fei didn’t care about the observers.

After doing some accounting, Fei sent a small portion of the weapons and treasures to Constantine of Byzantine, he awarded a portion of the treasures to his soldiers, and he ordered his men to lock up the rest and safeguard them as the kingdom’s treasures.

That night, Fei switched to Assassin Mode and easily passed through checkpoints to get to Moro Mountains.

More than a dozen magic arrays were still protecting the huge battlefield, and numerous fist spiritual spatial seals were floating around in the air. A thin figure was standing in the center of the space with a bronze robe on his body; he was standing there peacefully as if he was the center of the universe, and he drew all of Fei’s attention.

Chapter 283: Same Strike (Part One)

It was that mysterious master warrior.

He did come again.

A mysterious smile appeared on Fei's face.

Without hiding himself, he dashed down the mountains and got in front of the battlefield. Then, he used the same techniques in Assassin Mode and got through a magic array that was mid-tier among all the arrays there.

"Huh?" The mysterious master warrior was a little surprised by how Fei got through the magic array.

Although this man trained warrior energy, he had some knowledge about magic. Fei just got through a seven-star magic array, and there were more than three hundred magic pathings in it. These magic pathings were interconnected, and magic energy flowed through them at various speed and angles. If they were slightly triggered, the seven-star magic array would unleash a full-on attack. What Fei did using his agility and "predictions" was unbelievable! It was "miraculous"!

The mysterious man thought about it and realized that he couldn't mimic what the king of Chambord did even though he was much stronger.

"Elder!" After Fei got through the array and rested for a bit, he stood up and greeted the man.

"Eh." The surprise on the man's face disappeared. After he observed Fei for a little, he nodded with a smile on his face.

"Elder, who are.....?" Fei wanted to know who this man really was.

"Attack." The mysterious man waved his hand and disrupted Fei. It seemed like he didn't want to talk about it.

"Huh?" Fei was surprised; he didn't know what was up.

“Punch me.” The mysterious man said. His voice was still emotionless. He then added: “Punch me with everything you have.”

Fei got it now.

“Damn, another battle?” He thought.

“He pressured me and attacked me yesterday, and it is my turn to attack? Looks like my guess was correct.”

Fei realized that this man had a distinct characteristic – He didn’t like to talk. He treated his words like treasures; if he could express himself using a word, he won’t use two.

“Elder, be careful!”

Fei shouted as colorful lights appeared on his body. All of the equipment that he got from the NPC in [Kurast Docks] appeared on his body. All of his body parts were protected: wrists, fists, forearms, shoulders, chests, back, abdominal, legs, knees, ankles, feet..... All of the armors had exotic shapes, and they made Fei look like a blood-thirsty battle beast.

In the next moment, after a surge of magic energy, Fei unleashed his level 49 Barbarian as he took a deep breath. He pulled his arm back and clenched his fist. As if this movement pulled all of the energy in the world onto his fist, it looked impressive from afar.

“Sky Frost Fist – One Strike to Kill!”

Fei instantly used his most powerful strike.

In the area above his head, a transparent crystal fist mark that was about ten meters long, ten meters wide, and ten meters tall appeared like a phantom lotus. It instantly dashed toward the mysterious man, who was standing among the fist spiritual spatial seals, mercilessly. It was so fast that it created a series of ear-piercing noises and sparks in the air.

“Huh?” The mysterious man was surprised for the second time today. He nodded and said: “Not bad!”

As he said that, he made his move. He finally moved the hands behind his back, and he lightly waved them as if he was getting dust away. In the face of the devastating fist mark, a huge green palm appeared from the green warrior energy in front of the man.

[Strike of Palm]!

Boom!

The fist mark and the palm mark clashed.

The atmosphere was really tense. After a short moment of silence, the booming noise resonated in the battlefield. The chipped crystal fist mark and the green warrior energy flames together looked like a mad firework; it was beautiful yet dangerous. Under this firework, there were clouds of dust and chipped stones in the air. The ground even cracked as if the gods were angry.

This chaos finally settled down after four minutes.

The crystal fist mark and the [Strike of Palm] both disappeared.

“Your strength increased again.” The mysterious man was confused.

Fei nodded.

Chapter 283: Same Strike (Part Two)

“Too fast, not good!” The man frowned.

Fei was surprised at first, but he soon understood what the man meant.

On Azeroth Continent, the master warriors needed their strength to be on the same level as their mentality and spiritual level. Too fast of an increase just in strength would tilt the balance. Although this imbalance wouldn't cause harmful effects like the ones described in Wuxia Novels, it would hinder future potentials. There were a lot of genius warriors who rapidly advanced in the star-level.

But due to the depleted potential, they were stuck at the nine-star warrior level and couldn't advance to the moon-class.

The path of cultivation was very similar to other things in nature; a firm foundation was the thing that couldn't be neglected.

The height of the skyscraper is dependent on the depth of the foundation.

The future of a warrior is depended on the firm foundation of the basics.

Accumulate fast then use them slowly; that was the key.

The mysterious warrior was shocked by Fei's speed of increase in power. Compared with last night, Fei was now on the level of mid-tier seven-star warrior. The mysterious warrior must have thought that Fei only focused on the strength and neglected the fundamentals. He was worried that Fei would be like the genius who depleted their potential at young ages.

Fei was touched by the man's kind words.

This was the first time that someone taught him ever since he came to Azeroth Continent. This simple advice made him a little homesick. Fei felt like he was sitting in the classroom and being taught by his professors in university on Earth.

However, Fei didn't know how to tell this man what was going on.

His increase in strength wasn't ordinary; he was using the golden finger Diablo World. Unlike the warriors and mages who relied on a daily accumulation of energy and power, Fei's increase in strength won't slow down. In fact, as Fei's spiritual power increases, he would be able to stay in Diablo World longer, and he would level up even faster!

Of course, Fei won't share the secret about Diablo World with other people.

"Thank you for the advice, elder." That was the only thing that Fei could say.

Fortunately, the mysterious man didn't want to know the answer. Thinking back to how Fei got through the magic array, he knew that the king of Chambord had unique trump cards. In the world, people all had their secrets. The mysterious man only wanted to warn Fei; he didn't want to get to others' secrets.

"Your strike was too direct and you didn't have enough control. You couldn't utilize the residual power in the strike."

As the man spoke, he lightly clenched his fist. A similar fist mark appeared in the air; it was made from his green warrior energy, but it mimicked all of the essences of Fei's strike. He punched out. Although the speed of this strike was faster, it didn't create sparks nor make ear-piercing noises like Fei's strike did. It was more agile and sneakier.

Like lightning, the fist mark dashed into the sky.

In the next moment, an ear-piercing noise sounded. Then, a "red scar" appeared in the sky as if space was bleeding after being tore. This red scar didn't disappear for a long time.

Fei's mouth opened, and he couldn't say anything.

This strike was the same as Fei's; same technique, same power-level, and same fist mark. But in the hands of the mysterious warrior, the damage the strike dealt was three to four times more.

Also, the speed was faster than the sonic speed; the booming noises only sounded and the sparks only appeared after the fist mark had disappeared.

Fast!

Incredibly fast!

However, Fei saw a lot more than that.

"What did you see?" The mysterious man asked after he stared at Fei for a few moments.

"Control."

“Huh?”

“Elder, almost everything you used was the same as mine; movement, technique, presence, and etc. However, the power is four-time over. It is because of the control of your power is beyond a sane level. The power of the strike can only be fully unleashed with the god-like granular control.” Fei slowly stated.

The mysterious man nodded.

“You are good.” He said.

After that, he flicked his index finger, and a green package flew at Fei. Fei grabbed it and realized that it was a book. Before he could see what the book was about, the mysterious man’s figure blurred, and he disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 284: Legendary Emperor (Part One)

The chilling night wind blew by, and it was sharp as knives.

The trees in the forests moved like tidal waves, and the roars of monsters sounded regularly..... The Fallen Forest in Moro Mountains was the heaven for all Demon Beasts in the night. It looked magnificent yet it had a ton of hidden dangers.

Fei shook his head.

The mysterious man left on his own will, and he was extremely fast. There was no way that someone can stop him. Fei actually still had a lot of questions he wanted to ask, but it looked like he had to wait for tomorrow.

Fei then looked down on the thin book in his hand; its texture felt very strange.

The book was very delicate. It was made from a light yellow fur of some unknown demon beasts, and it was smooth and soft. It was about a meter long and ten centimeters tall if it was fully opened,

and it was folded vertically ten times. Actually, it shouldn't be called a book; it was more like a very long pamphlet.

The long pamphlet was neatly folded together, and the title was sealed onto the cover page using a gold material –

[Warrior Power Condensation and Granular Control – Complete Training Methodology]

Fei's eyes locked onto the title. This was the notes on power condensation and granular control..... From the look of the book, it was very valuable. "Did that mysterious warrior write this?" Fei thought.

Fei couldn't wait to open it and read it.

At this moment, he suddenly saw a line of tiny fine prints under the title. It was written using a dark ink. Perhaps due to time, it was blurry and hard to read. But after Fei tried his best, he read: "Presented by Elder Prince Yassin to the king of Zenit."

After reading this, Fei was shocked.

It was a classified document of Zenit Empire.

What was more shocking was that it was written by Emperor Yassin! Judging from the title "Elder prince" and "King of Zenit" used in the sentence, this was from a long time ago.

To Fei's knowledge, Zenit Empire was still an affiliated kingdom of Spartax Empire twenty years ago. The king of Zenit didn't change into the Emperor of Zenit until the appearance of the elder prince of Zenit Yassin. Using his unparalleled individual strength, he defeated hundreds of kingdoms around Zenit and took a huge territory from Spartax Empire.

At that time, the level 3 Spartax Empire was hammered, and it almost collapsed. The remaining royal family alongside the loyalists of Spartax formed a new empire, and it was the level 1 Spartax Empire that everyone knew today.

This was the cause of the hatred between Zenit and Spartax.

They viewed each other as enemies.

For the last twenty years, the two empires had similar strength. Although there wasn't a full-on war, the frictions and battles never stopped along the border. The goal of the two empires was to eliminate the other party; the old and new grudges and hatred had intensified to a degree that it would only disappear if one empire disappeared.

Elder prince Yassin from twenty years ago was the Emperor Yassin today.

Other than the identity of the emperor, Yassin's cultivation path was also an unbelievable legend.

Prince Yassin was really average before his twenties. But after he reached his twenties, everything changed. His name was like the sun on a summer day; no one dared to look at it. It only took ten years for a little four-star warrior to grow into a Moon-Class Elite who defeated everyone in hundreds of kingdoms around Zenit. Until today, there were still traveling poets who recite Emperor Yassin's stories.

In legends, Yassin was a talented genius warrior.

He started with little resources, but he was able to create numerous training techniques and combat techniques. The number one Secret Technique of the royal family [Dragon Fist] was created by him. It was heard that this technique was beyond the level of the star; it was a Moon-Class Technique. Except [Dragon Fist], a lot of the techniques in the empire were created by him. On top of the individual strength, his understanding of techniques and cultivations were very deep. When Yassin was at the peak of his time, he received a comment from the [Supreme Saint of Intelligence] of Azeroth.

"In the era, Yassin represents miracle and domination."

"Any enemies would need to back off in front of Yassin's blade."

A man like Yassin was really on the peak of his time.

Many people believed that Yassin would be the first person in the region to advance to a Sun-Class Lord. However, Yassin had to focus on the administrative duties more after he established the

emperor, and he didn't progress in terms of cultivation like everyone expected. Instead, he got weaker, and his fame slowly died down.

In the most recent sixteen years, Emperor Yassin hasn't fought with anyone. Slowly, the young warriors forgot his identity as a warrior and just remembered him as an emperor.

Chapter 284: Legendary Emperor (Part Two)

Unexpectedly, the king warrior of all warriors who made his enemies back off was about to reach his end due to the hidden injuries and worsened illnesses. The time is merciless, and heroes ages as well!

Fei really didn't expect this notes [Warrior Power Condensation and Granular Control – Complete Training Methodology] to be written by Emperor Yassin.

Although Fei who was from another universe didn't completely understand the law of jungle here yet, he knew that notes like this would be a priceless treasure in the empire. Just like the secret techniques in the Wuxia Books, this notes would make the warriors fight and kill for it. Although the notes were written when Yassin was still a prince, it was just before the up-rise of him and was still significant and precious.

The mysterious warrior was able to get something that should be placed in a tightly guarded library in the Royal Palace? This information was enough to make people wonder.

Could it be that he was one of the masters who served the royal family?

Or.....

Fei felt like things were getting weirder, and he got nowhere thinking about it. He shook his head and opened the notes. He concentrated on the small prints on the second page and read the notes carefully under the silver moonlight.

Soon, Fei was intrigued.

For two hours, Fei stood there with the notes like a statue and wasn't distracted by things around him. Only the wind fluttered his long black hair.

Fei's strength was from Diablo World, and it has increased rapidly. Although the power from Diablo World was strong and varietal, most of the utilization techniques and experiences were from Fei's combats with monsters and enemies; there weren't complete systems nor theoretical backgrounds. Compared with master warriors on Azeroth Continent like Yassin, Fei lacked in terms of understanding of power and strength.

After reading the notes, it felt like eating a chilled watermelon on a hot summer day. There were many things that Fei didn't understand before, now he knew what was going on. Although the night was still dark, Fei felt like his future was bright and clear!

"So that....."

Fei was really excited after he read the notes.

He admired Emperor Yassin who he had never met. By reading the notes, the ideas and the thinking processes of the young genius warrior vividly appeared in Fei's head.

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The next day; it was one day from the competition.

Fei returned to Chambord's campsite before dawn and slept with his beautiful fiancée in his arms. He got up when the sun came up. After he had breakfast and talked with the other leaders about the strategies that Chambord was going to use in the competition, he entered Diablo World and tried to level up. This time, the leveling-up speed was a lot slower since Fei tried to practice the techniques he learned from the notes. However, his control and utilization of his barbarian strength skyrocketed.

Four and half hours later, the barbarian character was level 51.

Chapter 285: North Battle Region No. 8 (Part One)

When Fei got out of Diablo World, it was already 2'o clock in the afternoon.

Since the competition that was of vital importance was the next day, people in the camp area were all busy. The 50 Sword Testing Stages would be the dance floor of the master warriors, and a lot of royal mages and craftsmen were fixing and bettering them under the protection of imperial soldiers. The setup of the magic arrays around the stages would help the stages endure the damaging forces of the warriors and protect the viewers.

The camp area was chaotic and noisy.

All of the affiliated kingdoms were doing their final preparations. According to the rules, the kingdoms were divided into five battle regions: East, West, South, North, and Central. There were two rounds.

First one was ranking matches.

In this round, every affiliated kingdom would send six of their most powerful warriors or mages to participate in six individual ranking matches. Also, fifty elite soldiers from each kingdom would participate in group ranking matches. The top ten masters from the individual ranking matches as well as the top ten kingdoms in the group ranking matches would get to meet with Emperor Yassin and receive heavy rewards. All of the points in this rounds would be added towards the Kingdom Ranking Matches.

The second round was challenge matches.

In this round, each affiliated kingdom could choose another kingdom to challenge. Normally, there weren't limits. A kingdom could repeatedly challenge multiple opponents. But since these matches were deathmatches, a kingdom typically can't partake in two matches. The challenging kingdom had to challenge a kingdom who was of a higher level than them. If they win, they would get the level of the losing kingdom. This round was very cruel; many high-level kingdoms dropped in levels, and many low-level kingdoms that were unknown became high-up affiliated kingdoms.

After the two rounds of competition finished in all five regions, the most important competition would occur – Kingdom Ranking Matches.

The master warriors from the five regions would get to compete in a final competition for their regions.

The true king would step on the bones and blood of the corpses and become the number one warrior among all affiliated kingdom, and his or her kingdom of origin would get crowned as the number one affiliated kingdom.

Both of the titles represented endless glory. When Yassin was still a prince of Zenit Kingdom, he became the number one warrior among all affiliated kingdom in Spartax during a similar competition, and his kingdom got crowned as the number one affiliated kingdom. He was instantly famous, and he used this opportunity to raise up and break free from Spartax Empire. Since there was this history, the two titles represented even more things. Didn't matter if it was the royal family or the affiliated kingdoms, they treated these titles very seriously.

Also, the king of the winning kingdom would be crowned as the Imperial Duke; it was almost equivalent to the identity of the royal family.

This reward was enough to get people to go crazy for it!

Except for the six affiliated kingdoms that were eliminated in connection with the assassins, the 244 kingdoms were all trying to get the most reward from this competition.

In the afternoon, all of the kingdoms sent a representative to get their randomly generated number from the center of the camp area; a temporary administrative building had been set up.

Typically, the kings of the kingdoms would go there to get the number, but Fei wasn't interested in it. Peter-Cech who was the chief commander of the Chambord Military got send there as the representative.

“North Battle Region No. 8?”

After an hour, Cech came back with the final result. Fei laughed and said that Cech was his lucky weapon.

Chapter 285: North Battle Region No. 8 (Part Two)

This was a good number.

Chambord was located in the most northern region of Zenit, and it was naturally categorized into the north battle region; there were 50 kingdoms in the northern region. As someone who was Chinese, he liked numbers such as “6” and “8” since they represented luck and wealth.

In the afternoon before the competition, a meeting of the leaders of Chambord took place; it was held by the king himself. The king praised the leaders and the soldiers for their huge increase in strength. He then rewarded the people who made extraordinary contributions and stated his goal for the competition. He also wished that the soldiers and the warriors of Chambord could especially focus on hard work, battles, and killing of the enemies.....

At the end of the meeting, the roster for the individual ranking matches was determined, and a fifty-people legion that comprised of Saint Seiyas and Bylaw Enforcement Officers was constructed.

After that, everyone prepared and got ready for the competition.

In the camp area, people shouted and the horses roared. The weapons were sharp and the flags were bright. The murderous spirit soared into the sky.....

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The moon in the sky was silver.

Inside the battlefield in Moro Mountains.

A fist mark dashed through the air and into the dark night. After a series of sparks appeared, the loud and ear-piercing noise sounded.

“Nice.” The mysterious man lightly commented, but his lips twitched a little.

He didn’t expect the young king in front of him to grow so fast.

Fei’s fist mark surpassed sonic speed, and it created a red mark in the sky. The fist mark soon turned into a star in the sky..... This strike was identical to the one that the mysterious man used last

night. The control of force was so good that the mysterious man thought he was one who punched out.

This was on the level of “granular control” that warriors had a hard time getting.

What was more terrifying was that the mysterious man sensed the increase in the king of Chambord’s strength again; the king was now at the peak of a mid-tier seven-star warrior. To the mysterious man, this king was more genius than all of the young warriors he had seen!

“What a monster!”

The mysterious man thought to himself.

He thought it would take a while for the king to comprehend the knowledge in the notes, but it looked like that some of his “teaching material” won’t be useful.

“Whoosh!”

The mysterious man waved his hand and another green package dashed towards Fei. Then, he disappeared again.

“Come again tomorrow!” The emotionless voice sounded in Fei’s ears.

Although Fei’s strength had been increasing dramatically, he still couldn’t see how the man left; the man was just too powerful.

What Fei got was another delicate book; it felt the same as the notes he got last night. It was also made from a light yellow fur and was folded vertically in a neat fashion. The only difference was the title and the content –

[Warrior Energy Spiral Force Technique and Hidden Force Overlay Technique].

The fine print on it was the same; “Presented by Elder Prince Yassin to the king of Zenit.”

Fei thought about it and understood what the man meant.

Spiral Force Technique and Hidden Force Overlay Technique were advanced techniques. By overlaying force, it would increase the damage of strikes dramatically. However, these advanced techniques could only be achieved through granular control. That was the reason why the man gave him the notes yesterday.

This mysterious man was like a teacher who didn't like to talk. He was pointing out a cultivation path for Fei.

Maybe he saw that Fei was strong but lacked the fundamentals. That was why he pressured Fei at first and made Fei realized what he was lacking.

"But why is this man so nice to me?"

Fei didn't know the answer.

Although the king loved himself and thought of himself as charismatic and handsome, he knew that there weren't unexplained hate and love. The mysterious man must have been planning something.....

Chapter 286: The Situation Is Different (Part One)

Spiral Force and Hidden Force Overlay needed even more granular control than what Fei learned last night. There was more knowledge to be acquired, and the techniques themselves required highly talented and powerful warriors. But since Fei learned the granular control from Emperor Yassin's first notes, this one wasn't too difficult to understand.

The night was long, and Fei was mesmerized by the notes. He was studying the notes on Spiral Force Techniques and Hidden Force Overlay Techniques as if he was a man who was dying of thirst in the desert and suddenly saw a clear lake.

Time passed by fast.

When the sun was almost up, Fei finally stopped learning about the new techniques. He started to use the magic arrays around the battlefield and the methods in the purple scroll to train his spiritual power.

When the sun finally came up, Fei completed his training for the night. This was the longest night training that he did. Before, Fei would return to the campsite of Chambord before dawn. But he was really in the zone today, and he couldn't stop himself.

After he switched back to Assassin Mode, Fei dashed towards the camp area. Although the sun was ready up, Fei was still able to get through all the checkpoints undiscovered.

When he got back to Chambord's campsite, people on the roster who would be competing today had put on their armors and got on their horses. They were all waiting for their king to command them; they were ready to go to the competition and win the supreme glory for the kingdom.

When Fei got dressed in the blue king robe, put on the golden crown that had a ruby in it, and grabbed the king scepter in his hand, the entire campsite almost collapsed due to the shouts and cheers after Fei walked out of the tent.

Every soldier's blood was boiling. They stared at and worshipped their invincible king; they felt the confidence as they looked at their king's smile. They felt like their king was a god of war who was wearing the bright sun on his back. Every soldier swore with their soul –

“I'm willing to battle to the death for his majesty!”

“Hail His Majesty!”

“Hail the King!”

The bright and sharp weapons reflected the chilliness of the winter and the light of the sun, and murderous spirits flowed in the blood of the soldiers. What was standing by Fei's side was an invincible legion in the making. They worshipped their young king, and they were afraid of nothing!

Their blade would be swung for the king!

Their blood would be spilled for the king!

Fei was moved by what he was seeing as well. He raised his king scepter into the air, and he said after all of the soldiers around him quieted down: “Victory!”

“Victory!” All of the soldiers repeated after him, and it was as loud as thunder.

“Glory represents my life!” Fei shouted as he jumped onto the back of [Black Tornado].

“Glory represents my life!” The soldiers grabbed the reins and raised their weapons.

“Move out!”

Fei commanded as [Black Tornado] roared and walked out of the campsite.

[Black Tornado]’s strange roar that was comparable to the roar of the dragon resonated in the camp area. All these days, [Black Tornado] had been consuming a lot of [Hulk Potion]. Under the potion, its body had been developing continuously. Now, the black dog was about three meters tall when it was on its all fours, and it looked magnificent. Its black fur had a blue light to it, and it ran like a tiger. From its appearance, it would be hard for people to associate it with a dog; [Black Tornado] was more like a demon beast.

Behind Fei, Pierce and Drogba held the flag with the two-headed dog as well as the ax and sword in the background.

Both strongmen were more than two meters tall, and their muscles were huge as well; they were like two small mountains. The level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts that they were riding on all had four clouds of fire-like magic elements around their hooves, and murderous spirits also flashed through their eyes regularly.

As trophies that were seized from the Chishui Kingdom, Angela cared a lot for them. After all of the nourishment, they finally returned to their natural state and lived up to their name – “vicious mounts”.

Level 4 demon beasts with demon beasts like strongmen on them; it was terrifying!

Behind the two men, there were Torres, Cech, Elena, and other warriors of Chambord. They were also riding level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts, and they protected a magic carriage that was being pulled by handsome horses. In it, there was Angela, Emma, and eight other pretty girls – the eight girls who Fei decided to protect. Actually, the eight girls had already gotten used to the life at Chambord's campsite.

Behind them, there were fifty soldiers of Chambord who were ready.

They were also riding level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts. As they passed through the streets, the ferocious atmosphere made other people back off sub-consciously. It felt like there were fifty blood-thirsty monsters, and they were not humans; it was too pressing.

Chapter 286: The Situation Is Different (Part Two)

This was the formal team who was going to participate in the competition.

The former number one warrior of Chambord – Lampard was guarding the campsite with the rest of the soldiers and waiting for Chambord's victory.

The team walked towards the field in the center of the camp area under the respectful stare of everyone.

“God, is this Chambord's team? Powerful! Too Powerful!”

“Huh, I didn't expect this! I didn't expect Chambord to have so many master warriors and high-quality armors and equipment. Do you see their mounts? They are the legendary number one vicious mount – Roaring Flame Beasts! They are the best mounts for cavalries. They are fast and are able to carry a lot of weights. Also, they are able to attack on their own. They are the dream mounts, and a lot of noble knights couldn't even get their hands on one.....”

“Damn! I thought we only need to look out for the king of Chambord! I thought we had a chance! Damn, we are all wrong!”

“Hahaha, interesting! This year's competition is interesting! Looks like the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms have competition! Chambord could break through and disrupt the regular flow!”

“Not sure if Chambord could perform a miracle and become the winner of the Kingdom Ranking Matches.”

“That is not guaranteed. Maybe the king of Chambord has a chance on his own; he defeated Executive Knights and is powerful. But when it comes down to group matches, it would be hard to say. After all, the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms have years of accumulations. They couldn’t be compared to a young force.....”

“Hehe, just wait and see. Things aren’t that simple. The tall tree in a forest would be taken down by wind first. Chambord had been in the news lately for too much. They exposed a lot of their strength, and this is their weakness. Do they want to make things different? The old forces will teach them a lesson!”

As the team from Chambord proceeded towards the central field, chatters and murmured got louder and louder.

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In the central field in the camp area.

244 affiliated kingdoms and more than twenty thousand people including the kings, princes, and master warriors.....

Numerous flags fluttered in the cold wind under the bright sun, and war horses created “white clouds” in front of them as they breathed heavily. All of Zenit’s elites were in the central field.

More than twenty thousand elite soldiers packed the central field in 244 formations of different sizes.

Although Fei got famous, Chambord was still a level 6 affiliated kingdom after all. Therefore, Chambord’s location was on the very edge, and people of Chambord could only vaguely see the central stage that was more than twenty meters tall and thousands of meters away.

The stage was made from hundred-year-old trees that were cut from Moro Mountains. It was truly magnificent.

The bottom floor of the stage was a square space with a hundred meters on each side. Then, there were eight more floors on top of the first floor with two sets of stairs on each side. According to the usual tradition, Emperor Yassin would appear on the highest floor of the stage. He would then inspect the elite soldiers of the kingdoms and make sacrifices to the gods with the help of the priests from Holy Church. The emperor would use a small saber and kill three white bulls that were three years old. The hearts of the bulls would be taken out, and the priests from the Holy Church would try to foresee the next three years of the empire.

This sacrifice procedure was a vital part of the competition, and it represented something important.

However, the situation was different this year.

Chapter 287: Emperor Yassin (Part One)

More than twenty thousand people had been waiting for about half an hour, and the emperor was nowhere to be seen.

However, both Arshavin and Dominguez who were the two candidates for the throne had appeared on the eight floor of the stage. They were both in golden armors, and their black capes fluttered in the wind. They looked down at all of the people as if they were gods, and the white bulls had been moved to the top floor of the stage.....

Everyone was waiting.

Fei was bored on the back of [Black Tornado] and glanced at other kingdoms.

Out of the 244 affiliated kingdoms now Zenit had, there were six levels. Like a pyramid, there were ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms, twenty level 2 affiliated kingdoms, thirty level 3 affiliated kingdom, forty level 4 affiliated kingdoms, sixty level 5 affiliated kingdoms, and eighty-four level 6 affiliated kingdoms.

Most of the kingdoms were weak, and the positions and number of soldiers in each of the kingdoms' formations were different.

Some of the kingdoms had more than two hundred soldiers, and these soldiers had great armors and equipment. There were also the kingdoms that had less than a hundred people who had only leather armors. There were also the kingdoms where there were less than fifty people including the grooms and servants, and these soldiers weren't all equipped with proper metal weapons; some of them used simple bows and arrows and wooden spears. These kingdoms were even worse off than where Chambord was. Some of these kings couldn't even afford a complete set of metal armor, and they were wearing clothes made from furs like savages. However, these people were muscular, and their wilderness and viciously couldn't be ignored.

Comparatively, Chambord's setup was no different from the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms; high-quality items, level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts.....

When Fei was observing others, others were observing Chambord as well.

Some of the stares were filled with envy, jealousy, flatter, hatred, hostility, intimacy, fear, etc..... Every emotion could be found.

As Fei got really impatient, several dashes of light appeared in the sky. A god-like presence appeared and moved towards the central field.

Everyone was excited and looked in the direction. There were four royal mages who were burning their magic energies to floating in the air, and there was a huge sun-like bright object behind them. They all flew towards the stage.

Fei took another look and realized that the sun-like object was actually a mountain-like Dragon-shaped Beast. With its wings open, it flew in the air like a bird. But as it roared infrequently, sound waves would come out of its mouth and destroy the clouds.

Half-Dragon Beast!

It was actually a Half-Dragon Beast!

It was a beast that was rumored to have the bloodline of dragons, and this species was definitely the king of the sky; they were the perfect invincible sky mount.

Fei was shocked!

The scene he was witnessing was unreal.

In the movies in his previous life, in the books in the royal library at Chambord, in the stories of traveling poets, Fei had heard and seen the legends of the dragons. But when a mountain-like dragon beast appeared right in front of you, that shock would take a while to settle in.

This wasn't related to strength; only the visual and body size of the dragon beast was enough to destroy someone's optical nerves. It was like an ant seeing an elephant for the first time.

There was a huge mysterious golden throne on the back of this dragon beast, and the beast was flying really smoothly. With the help of the royal mages, it slowly and steadily stabilized itself beside the ninth-floor of the stage.

As the dragon beast flew by, the entire field was filled with fear and respect. Some of the war horses were so scared that they collapsed onto the ground as white foam floated out of their mouths.

Then, the dragon beast turned around softly.

Like a feather, the throne lightly fell onto the ninth-floor of the stage.

Boom! At the same time, the four royal mages slowly landed on the seventh-floor of the stage as the vast ocean-like sea of magic elements stayed with them. They were just one floor below the two princes.

The four mages each stood in one direction, and they glanced around the crowd down on the field carefully. They tightly held the white magic wands in their hands as they emitted a terrifying amount of magic elements into the magic arrays that were engraved into the stage. After a light buzz, a layer of invisible sphere appeared and tightly protected the stage.

Chapter 287: Emperor Yassin (Part Two)

Looking from afar, Fei was able to clearly see the six golden stars on the chest of these mages; Fei's eyes were great.

This represented six-star mage.

All four of the royal mages were six-star mages.

Fei curled his lips.

An empire was an empire. Fei didn't expect to see four six-star mages today.

But after thinking back to the six-star magic arrays around the battlefield in Moro Mountains, the appearance of the four six-star mages was no longer shocking. After all, there were probably a lot of high-level mages serving the royal family of Zenit.

Actually, Fei suspected that there were more hidden powers of Zenit than what was being shown on the surface. He believed that there must be more terrifying masters who were still hiding in the tightly guarded royal palace.

Soon, Fei's eyes went back to the golden throne that was on the ninth floor of the stage.

After paying closer attention to the throne, Fei realized that it was made from an unknown material that was probably also very precious. The image of a flying half-dragon beast was vividly engraved onto the throne, and it looked very similar to the dragon beast that was circling above the stage. The head of the dragon was very majestic, and its neck was long and slender. Under the sharp horns, the huge mouth revealed multiple lines of teeth as the fire was being spurted out of it. There was a layer of thin yet rough scales on its body, and it was carrying a huge throne on its back that was about two meters tall.

Everyone knew that there was only one person who was qualified to sit on the throne.

Emperor Yassin.

After reading the notes that were written by Yassin when he was young, Fei was very curious about this legendary emperor. He really wanted to see this talented man closer.

But at this moment, streams of red energy came off of the throne, and it blocked everything like a cloud of fire. No one was able to see through this red energy, including Fei who was now a mid-tier seven-star warrior and tried to focus through the energy.

Why?

Fei was really confused as he frowned.

According to the notes in Chambord's Library, Emperor Yassin would arrive on time in all of the previous competitions, and he never hid his appearance. This handsome and up straight emperor would stand on the stage and inspect all of the elite soldiers who would follow his command.

Also, according to the notes in Chambord's Library, Emperor Yassin was really heroic and charismatic. Just looking from afar, one would feel like listening to him and following his orders.

But why would the emperor try to hide his face this time?

Could it be that the emperor was really on the edge of death? He didn't want his subjects to see him in such a weak form?

Although Fei was quite far away from the stage, he could still sense the power level of everyone on that stage.

Under the seventh floor, there were more than twenty guards whose power level ranged from three-star to five-star. On the seventh floor, there were the four royal mages; their power sensations were as bright as a fire in a dark night. On the eighth floor, Elder Prince Arshavin's six-star warrior energy could also be clearly sensed. He had a light military murderous intent in his energy that made him appear more ferocious than the royal mages. Beside him, the second prince Dominguez was wearing a magic armor that increased his strength, and he could barely keep his strength on the four-star level. Although he lacked strength compared with Arshavin, the god gave him a beautiful face. Even if he was standing in a dark night, his handsome face would lit up the surroundings like a star. Perfect figure, luxurious armor, handsome face..... Even though he was weaker than Arshavin, he easily attracted a ton of attention.

Fei was able to sense these people's strength.

However, he couldn't sense the strength of that figure who was on the throne and in the field of red energy. It felt like there was something that was blocking Fei's sensory in that region.

"Moo....." The three white bulls released proud and comfortable mooing sounds.

These bulls were being treated like kings and fed properly by the royal family. There were many servants who washed them daily, the bulls slept on the softest blankets and drank the purest water. For their whole lives, they had been waiting for this day; their hearts would be used to predict what was going to happen to the empire in the next three years. However, since the bulls got used to the luxurious lifestyles, they didn't know about the ending of their lives. They laid on the ninth-floor of the stage and looked down at more than twenty thousand soldiers like the ruler of the empire; they weren't scared at all.

Chapter 288: First Battle of Chambord (Part One)

The chilly wind of the winter roared, and it pulled on thousands of long flags in the air. These long flags were like dragons that were about to break free and fly away.

The arrival of Emperor Yassin didn't mean that the sacrificial ceremony would start right away.

The bishop of the branch of Holy Church in Zenit wasn't there yet.

This ceremony felt very strange from the beginning.

From the tradition, the bishop should have arrived before the emperor to show respect and good faith. After all, although the Holy Church was overbearing on the continent, they were really rigid in terms of keeping the traditions and etiquettes. However, the bishop had broken this unspoken rule today unexpectedly by not showing up on time.

The silence of the long wait was unbearable.

The chilling winter made some of the weaker warriors shiver in the cold.

"Start!"

As everyone thought that the wait was going to continue, a light voice sounded from the ninth-floor of the stage.

The voice sounded majestic and unyielding. Although it was full of power, Fei could feel the tiredness and loneliness. Also, there was a slight aging tone in the voice, and that made Fei a little sad.

Whoosh!

A fist mark dashed out of the throne as the emperor said that.

The white bulls that were lying on the white blankets comfortably were cut in half. They didn't get the chance to scream, and none of the blood was spilled. The hearts were also cut in half; although heat came off of them as they continued to pump, they soon froze!

"Rest of you two can take care of it." The voice sounded again on the throne.

"Yes, as you wish!" The two princes on the eighth-floor of the stage knelt down and replied.

In the next moment, the golden throne suddenly soared into the sky.

The dragon beast that was flying in the sky sensed it and dashed down. An intense pressure came down from the sky, and the dragon beast perfectly caught the throne. Then, the four six-star royal mages flew up and guarded the beast as well as the emperor. Just like how they came, they left in the same manner. Like dashes of light, they soon disappeared into the Royal Palace that was far inside St. Petersburg.

Emperor Yassin left like that?

No one expected this.

This was something that had never happened before!

A ton of chatters and murmured sounded among the formations of soldiers. However, they soon disappeared.

The reason was that the two princes had already started to proceed with the rest of the sacrificial ceremony and the competition.

Fei, on the other hand, lost all interests in continue watching. He was completely focused on the image of Emperor Yassin. What did the invincible emperor who dominated the empires around Zenit look like now?

From all of the strange things that had happened, it seemed like the emperor was really in a bad condition. He stayed less than ten minutes. Perhaps his body wasn't able to take it, and he had to leave quickly to rest.

Fei was more powerful than the people around him, and he vaguely heard a few light coughs followed by a series of light fast-breathings.

That sounded like a patient who was struggling to stay alive.

Was the pillar of the empire going to collapse?

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After three hours, the sacrificial ceremony finished under the hosting of the two princes. The first round of ranking matches was going to take place in the afternoon.

There were fifty Sword Testing Stages, and there were five regions. Each of the battle regions received ten stages.

The first round of the matches was going to take place soon.

Chambord got its first opponent in a randomized draw – the Gude Kingdom who had the number of 42.

The Gude Kingdom was also located in the northern region of Zenit; it was a level 3 affiliated kingdom. Since the two kingdoms weren't adjacent to each other, there weren't any relationships between them. This Gude Kingdom was a top-tier level 3 affiliated kingdom. Its prince Drenthe was one of the [Seven Wolves] named [Black Wolf]. He had a good individual strength, and the power level of the kingdom was good as well with three hundred elite soldiers.

Many people thought that the Gude Kingdom had a chance to advance to a level 2 affiliated kingdom in this competition; no one expected them to face Chambord so early on. Now, their outlook wasn't as bright.

Chapter 288: First Battle of Chambord (Part Two)

Sword Testing Stage No.44.

Numerous people surrounding the stage. Popular stages where kingdoms such as Chambord would fight on were all crowded. Except for the two resting areas of the two kingdoms as well as a VIP viewing area, everywhere else was packed. All of the crowd were looking up and waiting for the individual ranking matches between Chambord and Gude.

"Hehe, I think this Gude Kingdom can just surrender after seeing the king of Chambord. As long as they save their strength, they might have a better chance of going through the losers' bracket and getting a good ranking. If they fight with Chambord, they would lose and suffer casualties."

"Eh, from the look of it, surrendering is the best alternative. Facing a tough opponent like Chambord, no one would laugh at them for doing so."

"Huh? Someone got on the stage..... Look, Gude sent someone up....."

"They chose to battle Chambord? Could it be that they have some trump cards as well?"

Most of the people in the crowd were here to witness the battles. Some of them were warriors who wanted to see the fights between master warriors and better themselves, some of them were mercenaries, and some of them were scouts from other kingdoms..... merchants who wanted to sell stuff, gamblers who wanted to win bets, traveling poets who wanted inspirations for their stories..... there were all kinds of people.

There were people who thought that the Gude Kingdom would surrender, but they were surprised by the first warrior from the Gude Kingdom who jumped onto the stage from the resting area. The crowd started to chatter.

The first Gude Warrior was a tough-looking bearded man who was bulky and wearing a black chain armor. He was also wearing a bone helmet and held a pair of huge clubs with iron spikes on them.

After he jumped onto the stage, he swung his clubs and created a series of terrifying air-piercing noise.

Boom! He smashed his clubs against the floor of the stage, and sparks appeared and loud noises sounded. This ignited the excitement of the crowd. The crowd cheered on as the man patted his chest, showed off his muscular body, and provoked at Chambord.

“Provocation? Who is going to take care of him for us?” Fei sat on the tallest stone throne in the resting area as he asked.

“Your majesty, let me go!” Fatty Oleg grinned. He walked up and volunteered as his fat wiggled on his body.

“Let me go instead. I will go first!” Other master warriors of Chambord stood up and all wanted to go.

Finally, Fei’s eyes landed on Peter-Cech.

The strength of this commander couldn’t be ignored. However, this general had been working hard and taking care of everything at the military. That was the reason why the king could live such a chaos-free life.

The commander didn’t get the chance to show off his power all this time. On Azeroth Continent, it would be hard for a commander to control a force if he or she couldn’t convince his or her subordinates using his or her strength.

Fei decided to give this opportunity to this low-key commander.

“Remember! Be clean, but don’t kill.” Fei reminded the commander; he didn’t want to create a lot of new enemies from this competition.

“Glory represents my life!” Cech understood Fei’s intent for letting him go first. He kneeled down to thank the king, and then he stood up and appeared on the 44th Sword Testing Stage.

Such a fast moving technique!

All of the cheerings for the warrior of Gude paused. This simple way that Cech used to get onto the stage showed the crowd what he was capable of. The crowd knew that Chambord also sent a powerful warrior.

In the same time, the warrior from Gude who was showing off and provoking stopped as well; he observed Cech with his vicious eyes.

“Battle! Battle! Battle! Battle! Battle! Battle! Battle!!!”

The crowd started to cheer again. Everyone was shouting with their hands in the air, and they were waiting for hyped battles to occur. The fight between these two master warriors was about to occur! A light blue sphere covered the stage; it meant that the protective magic array around the stage got activated! The battle began!

“Haha, take this! Tiny Chambordian!”

A light yellow warrior energy flame appeared on this bearded Gude warrior. This warrior had an earth-elemental warrior energy, and it represented a ton of defense as well as strength. This man with the black chain armor charged at Cech ferociously like a demon beast.

Wooooooo!

Two huge clubs that were about six to seven hundred pounds each smashed down at Cech’s head viciously one after another. They were being swung so fast that they looked like two dark clouds.

Chapter 289: Piece of Cake (Part One)

Although the wind created by this ferocious strike moved Cech's hair, Cech was really calm; no emotion could be read from his face.

Woooo! As the strike came closer, some of the audience closed their eyes; they had already foreseen the bloody scene where Cech's head exploded. The spiked clubs were going to hit Cech's head; the two clubs were about a centimeter away.

At this moment –

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

A series of light crackling noises sounded

The battle turned around in this split second.

Everything seemed to be frozen at this moment on the Sword Testing Stage.

The tough Gude Warrior who was charging at Cech like a beast suddenly paused completely. The two clubs that were swung at Cech also froze in mid-air.

The two clubs couldn't move forward anymore.

What was stopping them were two fingers.

Two fingers that weren't thick.

Peter-Cech who was calm raised his arms and pointed out his fingers. The two fingers pressed against the tip of the clubs and eliminated this strike from this vicious Gude Warrior.

Actually, it did not just eliminate the strike.

It actually defeated the Gude warrior.

Soon, the audiences' mouths opened wide as they witnessed something unbelievable.

A crack slowly appeared on the two clubs where Cech's fingers were at. Like spider webs, the cracks enlarged in the same pattern. Gradually, this pair of clubs that were made from top-quality iron got turned into a pile of iron dust.

"Si....."

The bearded warrior from the Gude Kingdom gasped as he looked at the handles in his hand. His face paled as if he saw a ghost, and his legs started to shake out of fear.

Breaking two clubs made from top-quality iron using two fingers signified the difference in the power levels between them. The warrior from Gude knew that he would be dead if his opponent wanted to.

"You lost." Cech pulled back his fingers as he said: "I don't want to kill anyone. Jump off of the stage!"

"I....." The bearded warrior wanted to say something, but all of his courage disappeared as he looked at the iron dust on the ground. He paused and jumped off of the stage.

"Winner of this individual ranking match is Peter-Cech from Chambord!"

The judge announced the result loud and clear using the special magic array on the stage that could project his voice. Everyone heard that.

"Cech! Cech! Peter-Cech!!!"

No one expected such a fantastic battle early on. Although there weren't explosive warrior energies, chipped flooring, and flying dust, Cech who was in a light leather armor and easily destroyed the iron clubs shocked the audiences.

This shock was far stronger than the shock that any other kinds of fancy fights could bring. The judge's announcement woke up the people who were shocked and dumbfounded, and these people in the audiences started to cheer Cech's name. The scene was really moving.

On the Sword Testing Stage, Cech completely demonstrated the presence and the style of a warrior and a commander. His leather armor was bright under the sun, and his cape fluttered in the wind as well as his long hair.

Fei who was sitting in the resting area laughed and clapped his hands.

The fifty soldiers from Chambord were also excited. They knocked their weapons against their iron shields to make a lot of metal-colliding noises; they were doing what they could to cheer on their commander.

This was the first time that these soldiers saw Cech battle.

They didn't expect their commander who was low-key and rarely engaged in fights to be so powerful; they thought that Cech was weaker than Pierce, Drogba, Torres, and others leaders. After seeing their silent commander standing on the stage in such a cool fashion, all of the soldiers felt like their blood was boiling.

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Chapter 289: Piece of Cake (Part Two)

“Another master warrior from Chambord?”

“Peter-Cech? Why haven't we heard of this man before? It felt like he didn't even use warrior energy, and he was able to shatter the iron clubs. From the look of it, this man can easily become one of the top ten warriors in the northern battle region!”

“Such power..... Eh, he is probably a five-star warrior.”

“Eh, a nice warrior. Look into it and see if we can get him on our side!”

A lot of people who were sitting in the VIP area were shocked upon seeing this. In the chattering and cheering, some of the influential figures had already planned to recruit Cech.

Actually, this military competition was also a chance for the noble families and major forces in St. Petersburg to recruit powerful warrior and mages. Many forces would try to use methods such as money or threats to get these people into their party.

Although these actions were hidden, they were implied to be acceptable since the higher-ups in the empire didn't stop them. Many people referred to this as a "harvest". There was a three-year gap in between each of the competition. The major forces would wait for these potential warriors and mages to grow, and they would be "harvested" when they were ready every three years.

The cause of this was very complicated.

The empire didn't have 100% trust in the affiliated kingdoms. After all, incidents where affiliated kingdoms that were strong overthrowing the empires they were in happened all the time. Even Zenit was founded after betraying Spartax Empire. By "harvesting", it would allow the empire to get stronger while decreasing the strength of the affiliated kingdoms. This was one of the ways where the empire controlled the tempo of everything.

Also, the "harvest" wasn't 100% successful all the time.

Normally on Azeroth Continent, a warrior who swore to stay loyal to a king would never change his or her master.

This was one of the ancient beliefs and honors of warriors and mages.

However, on the Azeroth Continent that was ruled by the law of jungle, some people chose to be loyal while others chose money and status. There were also times where kings would end their relationship with their loyal warriors and mages just to hand them over to the forces and nobles families in St. Petersburg. They were often encouraged and threatened by the empire.

These types of incidents happened too many times.

The fact that the king of Chambord soared into popularity brought a lot of attention to Chambord. Although the Chambordians jumped in strength, they were also seen as delicious meats. People who were capable all wanted to eat these meats and absorb the power.

These people were like patient yet vicious wolves; they were all waiting for the perfect opportunity.

Now, the opportunity was here.

They would identify each of the master warriors of Chambord, and they would then lure them in or threaten them in private.

No one believed that Chambord was unified as a whole. They believed that the warriors from remote regions where resources were scarce would definitely be moved by money and status.

The “fruits” were ripe, and it was about time for the “harvest”.

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In the next five battles, the warriors of Chambord took care of their opponents so fast that it looked like they were eating pieces of cake.

Pierce, Drogba, Torres, Oleg, and Inzaghi each appeared on the stage and won.

Among all opponents, the prince of the Gude Kingdom who had the title of [Black Wolf] and was a character in the [Seven Wolves] lasted the longest. He battled with Torres for more than twenty minutes, but he was still no match for the arrows that shoot out of Torres’ bow. His left shoulder got pierced, and he lost most of his combat abilities; he had to surrender by jumping off of the stage.

All six individual ranking battles were great shows.

The power the Chambord warriors showcased did shock all of the audiences around the No. 44 Sword Testing Stage.

Pierce and Drogba’s viciousness and power, Oleg’s insane defense and strange technique, Torres’ agility and god-tier archery skills, and thin boy Inzaghi’s chilling assassination skills.....

Each of the Chambord warriors demonstrated a new battle style. A lot of the audiences were happy that they chose to watch this stage rather than others.

Some of the more talkative traveling poets already gave cool nicknames to the six warriors, and these names were passed around before the matches were over.....

“[White Haired Fast Sword] Paul-Pierce. He is a cold-blooded swordsman under the king of Chambord. He is tough as a bull, and his sword is faster than lightning..... God, no one can see the path of his sword. If you feel a wind passing through you, that means you are dead.....”

“[Black Haired Vicious Fist] Didier-Drogba. He is a tough warrior under the king of the North – Alexander. He is stronger than a beast, and his fists can crush anything. Poor souls, don’t trigger this warrior. His fists will destroy you.....”

“[Desperation Creator] Fatty Oleg. He is a huge monster of war. Even dragons would feel a desperation in front of him. His body can defend against all attacks, and his fists can tear the land. If you stand against him, your desperation would be as deep as an abyss.

“[Destructive Fingers] Peter-Cech. His fingers can crush metals as well as everything in front of him.....”

“[Son of Wind] Fernando-Torres. His arrows are faster than wind, and his grace figure is cooler than wind.....”

“[Deadly Assassin of Shadow] Philip-Inzagi. His enemies would pray to not encounter him. When you see him, his dagger would have already pierced your heart.....”

Chapter 290: Situations at the Five Battle Regions (Part One)

The next rounds of team matches were easy as well.

On the No. 44 Sword Testing Stage, the fifty Saint Seiyas from Chambord charged four times, and they rushed the soldiers from the Gude Kingdom off of the stage and won the four rounds of battles.

When they charged, when the fifty Saint Seiyas changed from casual positions into a real formation and charged at the soldiers of Gude, they were like heavy cavalries. Although the heavy and huge black iron shields looked light in the hands of the Saint Seiyas, the soldiers who got hit by them felt like they were hit by hammers that were more than tens of thousands of pounds. The soldiers of Gude got knocked off of the stage like dummies.....

Chambord VS Gude, Chambord won all ten battles.

The judge's voice was clearly heard by all the audiences through the voice-amplifying magic array. It represented the end of Chambord's first round of battles.

This result was within everyone's expectation.

However, the people who saw all the battles were still shocked by what Chambord was capable of. The king of Chambord who dominated the Executive Knights didn't even show himself and his warriors were able to destroy the Gude Kingdom who was a top-tier level 3 affiliated kingdom.

Six individual matches and four team matches only took less than one hour! It was lightning fast!

When the Chambordians left the resting area and went back to their campsite, cheers soared into the sky behind them like a tornado.

"We did all we can. They have observed Chambord's strength. Whatever is going to happen next is irrelevant to us....." The old king of Gude shook his head as he sighed. He patted the elder prince's shoulder and continued with a relieved expression on his serious-looking face: "It is unfortunate and somewhat fortunate for us to meet Chambord in the first round. Chambordians aren't as murderous as they were rumored to be. We didn't suffer any casualties, and we still have hope via the losers' bracket!"

[Black Wolf] nodded.

The old king was right. Chambord wasn't a kingdom that Gude could defeat.

After recalling how powerful and destructive the storm-like arrows that the blonde young man shot out were, he relived the feeling of being breathtaking; it was pure domination. The prince here was a notable warrior among the affiliated kingdoms, but he was powerfulness in front of the no-name warrior of Chambord. If his opponent wanted to, he would be dead by now!

"Use your own power to deal with the king of Chambord! Our Gude won't be used by you as a tool next time!"

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After five hours.

The first day of the competition was over before the sunset.

Chambord defeated its opponent and moved onto the next round. The kingdom would be battling with the twenty-four other kingdoms in the northern region who won today tomorrow. After the top ten masters and the limited winning kingdoms of the region were set, the Kingdom Ranking Matches would begin.

In the one hundred and twenty matches today, a lot of master warriors and mages had appeared.

Even though Chambord used less than one hour to finish the battles, it wasn't the fastest.

In the northern battle region, the opponents of level 1 affiliated kingdoms Meixi and Cather, as well as the level 2 affiliated kingdoms Sens and Zeno, all decided to surrender; they knew that they had no chance, and they could still compete in the losers' bracket. Therefore, the four kingdoms who were the traditional winners all moved on without a fight.

If what happened in the northern battle region was within expectation as the stronger kingdoms won, the other four battle regions had some surprises.

Southern battle region.

Level 6 affiliated kingdom Byzantine defeated level 3 affiliated kingdom Kejin. Byzantine won three out of the six individual matches as well as three out of four team matches. With a record of six to four, they moved onto the next round. The young king Constantine used his unique technique of [Seven Injure Fist] and defeated the prince of Kejin, [Mad Wolf]. The [Seven Injure Fist] was powerful and destructive. Many masters believed that Constantine had a chance of becoming one of the top ten masters in the southern battle region if he performed well!

Chapter 290: Situations at the Five Battle Regions (Part Two)

Eastern battle region.

The Gudong Kingdom that was laughed by others for being too barbaric surprised a lot of people. In their tribes, two genius warriors Huerk and Kanort appeared, and these two warriors used two wooden sticks and defeated six master warriors from the Jiapeng Kingdom. After that, they led thirty barbarian soldiers, defeated the troops of Jiapeng Kingdom four times, and advanced to the next round.

These two barbarian warriors were simple yet brutal. They were so physically strong that no one could take one strike from them. Even the four-star warriors of Jiapeng Kingdom couldn't last a second.....

The Gudong Kingdom was deemed as the dark horse of the eastern battle region.

The two warriors were also deemed as the top warriors of their generation.

Western battle region.

The level 1 affiliated Maze Kingdom that the super warrior [One Sword] was in wasn't that lucky. In the first round, they encountered another level 1 affiliated kingdom, Deck Kingdom. The battles between the two kingdoms were ferocious. Although the Maze Kingdom ended up winning, [One Sword] didn't appear in the matches. That made a lot of [One Sword]'s fans who were waiting to see the warrior's skills disappointed.

However, this also made a lot of people wonder how powerful [One Sword] really was.

Many elder warriors believed that [One Sword] was the only person who was able to compete with the king of Chambord for that number one warrior title.

Central battle region.

The central battle region had six out of the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms, and the number of level 2 and level 3 affiliated kingdoms were a lot higher as well compared with other regions. The battles here were the most vicious, and the first day for kingdoms in this region was more competitive than the other four regions.

The four level 1 affiliated kingdoms advanced with no major hiccups, and there weren't any dark horses. The only surprise came from the level 4 affiliated kingdom Ghana defeating a level 2 affiliated kingdom and advancing.

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After the first day of competition, the camp area got very noisy.

The empire had stopped the curfew and the complete military control of the camp area. A lot of small merchants, homeless warriors, mercenary groups, prostitutes, blacksmiths, potion makers, fallen mages, broke noblemen, slave traders, and various other people filled the camp area.

In a short time, the number of people in the camp area doubled.

If someone looked down at the camp area from the top of Moro Mountains, they would see the entire area lit up by campfires and torches. These light sources were like bright stars.

After a day of battles, some people were happy and some people were sad.

The warriors who were tense throughout the day were finally able to sit down in front of campfires, eat roasted meat, and drink delicious wine. The rough and wild warriors' shouts and women's giggles mixed together, and some primitive sensation dispersed in the air.

Drunken fights happened all the time, and some of the drunken warriors sleep directly by the campfire.

All sorts of events were happening.

These warriors might lose their lives the next day; it was the destiny of warriors. Dancing between blades, their endings were strikingly similar; most of them died on battlegrounds or in gladiator rings. Therefore, some people went all out on alcohols and women, and some people training and meditated to gain a better chance at survival the next day.

In Chambord's campsite.

Chambordians were also celebrating their victory. The party was at its climax, and the best food and wines were being enjoyed. People's laughs and chatters resonated in the area.

The yellow light from the fire lit up the smiles even more, and the light highlighted the strong and muscular bodies of the warriors who were unarmoured.

Also, the two campfires that were more than ten meters high emphasized the women who were dancing around them.

Outside of Chambord's campsite, many people were looking at Chambordians' party in jealousy and envy.

Most of these stares were on the women who were dancing seductively.

Those women were thin, their waists were slender, and their skins were smooth as silk. Compared with those hot women, the prostitutes who were wearing rough clothes and cheap perfumes in the camp area were ugly as ever in people's eyes.

Those women were the most expensive prostitutes from St. Petersburg.

After the matches today, the king of Chambord invited them to the campsite of Chambord using his connections.