

## Hail the King 311

### Chapter 311: Ruthless King of Chambord (Part One)

“Alexander.” A bright smile appeared on Elena’s face. For a moment, people in the crowd felt like an iceberg had belted and revealed the flower inside of it. Everyone’s eyes lit up.

From the name that came out of [Goddess of Archery]’s mouth, people in the crowd who were confused knew that this young man was the legendary king of Chambord.

From the rumors that were going around, many of them knew that the king of Chambord showed rare generosity and kindness two hours ago and recruited Robbin who severely injured his disciple. “Is he going to display his kindness again here?” Some people thought.

“You are the king of Chambord?” [Mad Hidden] Bowyer who got half of his shoulder burned by the arrow of fire got up from the ground. He used his warrior energy to alleviate the pain as he asked. His tone was filled with suspicion and surprise as he carefully observed Fei. He was sure that the murderous stare he sensed earlier came from this man.

“You didn’t kill him because I told you guys to try not to kill anyone during this competition?” Fei didn’t even look at this so-called number two warrior among the affiliated kingdoms. He held onto Elena’s white hand and asked while thousands of people watched.

“Eh.” Elena nodded. She didn’t blush when Fei held her hand; she was used to this since Fei would do intimate things like this in Diablo World. Perhaps in this Valkyrie’s eyes, anyone who was not Fei was like a monster and demon in Diablo World. If Fei told her to not kill them, she will do what Fei said.

“You.....” Bowyer was enraged; he was completely ignored. From the conversation of these two, it felt like he was a pig that could be slaughtered easily by them. He hadn’t been offended to this degree in a long time.

“Just kill these kinds of trash in the future.” Fei reminded Elena with a smile.

“Eh, I got it.” Elena nodded back.

“You.....” [Mad Hidden] Bowyer was so mad that he couldn’t hold himself back. He would no longer watch the woman who he was obsessed with act so lovingly toward another man. The fire of jealousy burned in his heart, and his mind was filled with rage. “Although you are the king of Chambord, you can’t offend me like this. I’m the prince of level 1 Affiliated Kingdom, Gulo. Are you trying to start a war with Gulo?” He shouted in anger.

However, Fei still didn’t look at him. He smiled at Elena and said: “This time, I will kill him for you.”

As soon as he said that, he slowly moved his palm in Bowyer’s direction without looking at him.

This strike didn’t look powerful at all; there was no noise, no energy, and no light.

As the crowd was confused, a “bam” noise sounded. The “number two warrior among all affiliated kingdoms” and the man who could last ten strikes under [One Sword]’s sword didn’t get the chance to react. Like a watermelon that got struck by a huge hammer, his head exploded. Blood mist filled the air, and the headless corpse fell onto the ground after standing up straight a while.

“Si.....”

Gasps sounded around the stage.

The temperature around the stage also decreased by more than a dozen degrees. Everyone shivered as if they were placed in a fridge, especially the ones who had an obscene expression on their faces when they looked at Elena. They knew why Bowyer was killed – He looked at this woman in the wrong way and said a few inappropriate things.

No expected the king of Chambord to be so moody. He struck Bowyer without hesitation, and the prince of a level 1 affiliated kingdom was killed like a fly.

Such a ruthless king!

“If the Gulo Kingdom wants an explanation, they can come to Chambord’s campsite to find me.”

Fei’s voice was still resonating around the stage, but he and Elena both disappeared after a red light flashed by. It was obvious that they both returned to the campsite.

The people in the crowd started to come back to their senses. They looked at each other and left while shaking their heads; they didn't dare to say anything or comment on anything. The two events that took place told everyone that the king of Chambord can be kind and ruthless at the same time.

After summing everything up, there was this one golden rule – Don't offend the king of Chambord, or you are dead.

Soon, the people around the stage left.

### Chapter 311: Ruthless King of Chambord (Part Two)

No one noticed a magic carriage that was parked a distance away from the No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage. The carriage had the symbol of a two-headed polar bear on it; that was the symbol for the royal family of Zenit.

A pair of beautiful crystal eyes was closely watching everything that took place on the stage. When Fei held onto Elena's hand, almost all of her attention was drawn. After the people around the stage left, the curtain on the carriage that was slightly open closed.

There seemed to be a light sigh.

Inside this fancy carriage, the atmosphere was a little dreary and strange despite the fragrance.

Elder Princess Tanasha looked at Angela who was sitting beside her with her blue ocean-like eyes. Although the beautiful girl beside her didn't show any expression and looked calm, Tanasha seemed to have sensed the racing heart inside Angela's body.

"Angela, Alexander didn't....." Tanasha opened her mouth, but she quickly fell back to silence. She was really intelligent, but she didn't know what to say at a moment like this; perhaps it was because she was never in a situation like this and didn't know how it felt. However, for some reason, Tanasha also felt a little unpleasant and a little lonely.

"Sister Tanasha, are you trying to comfort me?" The beautiful girl suddenly smiled. No worries or concerns could be seen in her crystal-like eyes. "You don't have to. I believe no one in this world knows him more than I do. I trust him, and I'm willing to accept everything about him."

Angela's words were so decisive and her eyes were so clear that Tanasha knew she wasn't faking it. The wind blew by and lifted the curtain of the carriage. Golden sunlight shone onto Angela's face through the decorations on the window, and Angela's face gave off a mysterious glare. It was so pure and beautiful that even Tanasha was stunned.

After a moment, the carriage started to move towards Chambord's direction.

.....

When Angela returned, Fei finally relaxed his nerves.

The party at Tanasha's palace last night was too intense. A lot of noble ladies came to the party uninvited when they heard that the queen of Chambord would be present; they all wanted to get to know this new influential force in Zenit. Angela wasn't used to rejecting people, so she met and connected with a lot of people from other influential forces after Tanasha introduced her to everyone. However, she also drank a bit too much wine and was a little drunk.

Tanasha was worried that Angela might catch a cold on the way back to Chambord's campsite, so she let Angela stay over for the night. It was already late and the gate of St. Petersburg was closed, so Tanasha didn't send messages to Fei.

Since Tanasha treated Angela like her real sister and Fei's "viciousness" was known by everyone, Angela was the star of the party and wasn't bothered by anyone

After Tanasha explained everything to Fei, all of Fei's questions were answered.

The Elder Princess didn't need to lie, and Fei knew that the relationship he and Tanasha had was not bad. There was no reason for Tanasha to trick him.

.....

With the appearance of the Elder Princess, Chambord got really busy again.

[Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence] didn't leave right away. She made a high-profile appearance as she walked around the campsite and chatted with a few Chambord soldiers patiently. She also stated that she would be staying for Chambord's celebration party tonight.

Fei shook his head with a bitter smile on his face.

If he wasn't wrong, someone had already reported everything to the Second Prince Dominguez.

The Elder Princess acted this way for Paris and Dominguez to see. Even if this won't kill off the friendship Fei and they had, it might create a small crack in it.

When it was sunset, Aryang Robbin and his father arrived at Chambord's campsite. Robbin only brought his blade, and he was carrying his father on his back. His father was white-haired and couldn't walk. Fei greeted them and arranged a separate tent for them.

Robbin was a low-tier five-star warrior. His blade was fast, and his strength couldn't be ignored. On top of all this, Fei really like his character.

Since Robbin just arrived and hadn't contributed to Chambord, Fei didn't give him a big title. Fei gave him the position of a small captain of Bylaw Enforcement Officers. Fei was planning to give him higher-up roles after he accumulated the merits. With Robbin's strength, Fei knew that won't be too long.

Fei also checked Robbin's father's illness. Robbin's father's legs got severely injured long time ago. The energy connections in his legs were damaged, and there was an unknown poison in his bloodstream. Some of the leg muscles already started to die, and he could no longer walk or take care of himself.

[Health Potion] couldn't heal these kinds of old injuries.

Therefore, Fei switched to Paladin mode and used his aura to perform some basic healings. It was effective, but it couldn't clear the poison and heal up the injuries immediately. He had to take it slow.

Robbin, on the other hand, was very thankful; he finally saw some hope that wasn't there before.

## Chapter 312: The End of the Moro Practice (Part One)

After Fei arranged everything for Robbin and his father, it was already night time. The stars in the dark sky were like bright flowers.

After the first day of the kingdom ranking matches, only Inzagi lost his battle. All seven others advanced, and it was a good news. According to Chambord's tradition, there would be a celebration.

Soon, campfires were lit up, and people started to sing and dance. The women from the [Golden Cave] appeared again.

This celebration attracted a lot of people's attention. A lot of warriors and soldiers of other kingdoms stood outside of Chambord's campsite and watched through the fence.

Elder Princess Tanasha made a high-profile appearance at the celebration with her bodyguard Ziene.

[Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence] sat beside Angela and intimately chatted with both the king and the queen of Chambord. This scene beside the campfire was clearly witnessed by everyone. Through these people, the Elder Princess would get the message passed to "that person".

After the celebration party was over, the Elder Princess still didn't leave. Surprisingly, she chose to stay at Chambord's campsite for the night.

Fei smiled as he shook his head.

It was already late at night, and even breathing would result in white "fogs". People who were walking outside the warm tents would get frost on their hairs and beards. It was so cold that Fei felt like he was in the ice age.

This was Fei's first winter on Azeroth Continent.

After he used his aura to heal Robbin's father again, he switched to Assassin Mode and left Chambord's campsite. He disappeared from the camp area and entered Moro Mountains.

Moro Mountains was completely white in the winter. Snow was on every tree branch, and all the trees looked like they were made from crystals. Under the moonlight, this crystalized forest felt like it should only exist in the legends if the terrifying roars of the demon beasts were muted.

The Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals of the two master warriors were still flowing around on the battlefield, but they were a lot weaker than half a month ago. Fei easily got passed the surrounding magic arrays and saw the mysterious man standing beside the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals.

The man was standing as straight as a spear, and his brown robe was fluttering in the wind loudly.

The mysterious man's eyes were as bright as stars, and there was a strange sensation looming around him. Fei couldn't understand it; it was lonely, above-all, yet intimate. This mysterious man had a special character that made Fei completely trust him.

Fei was overjoyed when he saw the man.

The mysterious man didn't say anything after Fei murmured that he wanted to see the scroll of [Dragon Fist] last night.

"Did he actually bring the scroll of [Dragon Fist]?" Fei thought to himself. Even just the thought of viewing the number one technique among hundreds of empires made Fei excited. Although his power was from Diablo World, the chance of checking out such a technique was still very rare.

Whoosh!

The mysterious man flicked his wrist after seeing Fei, and a green light dashed at Fei. Fei lifted his hand and grabbed onto thin booklet. The texture was soft yet sturdy; it was really magical.

Fei couldn't believe it!

"Could it be that this mysterious man actually brought the scroll of [Dragon Fist]?"

As Fei was about to open up the booklet, the mysterious man waved his hand and stopped Fei. After he carefully observed Fei, he slowly said: "Remember, humans harness power and energy in order to protect and guard the people and things that they love."

Before Fei could react, the man continued: "I have nothing to teach you anymore."

After he said that, a light whizzing sounded as a green light flashed by.

The man disappeared and was nowhere to be found.

This time, Fei caught a little of the mysterious man's trace. The man was like a green meteor. The speed of the man was so fast that Fei felt like he was dreaming. In just a split second, the mysterious man almost already disappeared from the horizon.

"Left directly?"

Fei fell into a moment of silence. He understood what the man had said. Since there was nothing that the man can teach Fei, he won't be meeting up with Fei here every night anymore. This strange yet valuable relationship Fei and this man had ended here.

## Chapter 312: The End of the Moro Practice (Part Two)

Fei didn't expect this man to still hide his identity at the last second.

Fei was planning to ask the man who he was, but he didn't expect this mysterious man to say his farewells so soon and so suddenly. Although Fei only encountered this man less than a month ago, this man played a special role; he was like Fei's father and teacher.

This mysterious man saved Fei from that mysterious assassin, and he tried his best to teach and instruct Fei these days. It was obvious that this man left so suddenly to avoid getting asked by Fei who he was.

"Brush clothes after things are done, hide away the identity and associated fame." (Tried my best to translate this. Might have butchered it...)

This was a part of a poem written by a famous ancient poet in Fei's previous life, and it suddenly appeared in Fei's head because it was so relatable. He felt a little sad knowing that he won't see the mysterious man again.



After he waited a bit longer and was sure that the man wasn't going to return, Fei looked back at the booklet in his hand. [Dragon Fist] was written on the title page.

Fei was really excited.

"This man really brought me the scroll of [Dragon Fist]?"

This was unbelievable!

"Who is this man? He is able to take out the scroll of [Dragon Fist]? Even the princes of Zenit hadn't seen it yet. He is just too mysterious..... Unless that man is Emperor Yassin himself..... there are no other explanations!"

Fei was shocked by his own thoughts.

It was impossible, but it made some sense. That seemed to be the only explanation for all the questions in Fei's head.

"But why would Emperor Yassin do this for me? From the rumors, the emperor himself should be really ill right now. He shouldn't be able to get off his bed, but this mysterious man is still really powerful and didn't look ill at all!"

Fei thought about it a bit more, and he couldn't tie up all the loose ends in his head. He stopped thinking and opened the booklet. He wanted to see what was so special about this [Dragon Fist]. He wanted to know why this was the number one technique among hundreds of empires.

There weren't any words on the first page; there was only the drawing of mountains.

The mountains were so tall that they were all in the clouds. The drawing of the mountains only used a few lines, but the firmness and the denseness of the mountains were illustrated perfectly. Although the mountains felt like swords to Fei, he wasn't able to get any hints about [Dragon Fist].

After looking at the mountains for a while, he flipped to the next page.

Fei was fine before reading the second page, but he spat out a mouthful of drools and almost fell to the ground after reading it.

There was only one line on the second page –

“Greedy little one, you have been tricked. I hadn’t even seen the scroll of [Dragon Fist].”

.....

.....

After Fei returned to Chambord’s campsite, he still couldn’t believe what had happened. The mysterious man who was always serious and cold joked with him?

Although he didn’t get to see the famous scroll of [Dragon Fist], he was still a little happy. The words “Greedy little one” gave off a very intimate feeling, and Fei was happy that the mysterious man showed a sliver of his emotion.

Perhaps Fei was able to discover who that man was using the network of Paris or the Elder Princess since the man was so powerful, but he didn’t want to do it. Since the mysterious man didn’t want him to know about his identity temporarily, Fei believed that there were reasons behind it. Otherwise, the mysterious man won’t ask him to meet him in Moro Mountains at night; there was no way that anyone would show up at that location at that time.

The reason why Fei believed it was temporary was that Fei had a strange feeling that they would meet again.

The time of that meeting won’t be too long from now.

When Fei returned to Chambord’s campsite, Torres walked up and reported that the Elder Princess had come to find Fei several times. After she was unsuccessful, she chatted with Angela in the central tent and fell asleep there.

Ziene who was standing in front of the central tent looked a little troubled. Behind her, there were 20 warriors who were all powerful. Since the Elder Princess was in the king’s tent, they couldn’t allow Fei to enter. Although it was a little weird for them to stop Fei since the Elder Princess was

the one who took Fei's bedroom, they couldn't let Fei in and allow him to stay with the princess of Zenit for the night!

After seeing Fei's appearance, Tanasha's guards all got a little nervous.

They all knew about Fei's dominating character. If the king wanted to enter his own tent, they couldn't stop him even though they were powerful warriors and Ziene was even on a higher level.

However, they didn't expect Fei to smile and nod at Ziene before walking into a small tent that was close to the gate of the campsite.

"The ruthless king in the rumors is so easy to talk to?" The guards were all surprised as they watched Fei enter the small tent.

Since the Gulo Kingdom didn't come to Fei to question him about [Mad Hidden] Bowyer's death during the daytime, Fei made sure that all of Chambord soldiers were paying extra attention at night when patrolling around.

Afterward, he opened up a portal and entered Diablo World to start another leveling up journey.

### Chapter 313: Boost in Strength (Part One)

It was sunset in Diablo World.

The sun was as red as blood on the horizon.

The tall fences around the [Rogue Encampment] were like the defense walls of Chambord. They circled out a huge area for the people in Diablo World to live and protected them from the attacks of the demons and monsters. Still, the roars and screams of the demons and monsters outside the camp resonated in the sky.

Fei and Elena went to [Kurast Docks] through the portal and took on the next quest [The Blackened Temple]

This quest required Fei to go to [Travincal], the godly temples that had fallen to the side of the darkness, and kill the members of the High Council. After that, Fei would be able to find the Compelling Orb. By using the item [Khalim's Will] that Fei got from the previous quest, he would be able to break the Compelling Orb and open the entrance to the [Durance of Hate]. That was the place where the final boss of the third map [Mephisto] resided

Since the portal to [Travincal] wasn't activated, Fei and Elena had to walk. After they killing monsters along the way, they finally reached [Travincal] after two hours.

There were a lot of ancient temple structures.

Every single structure looked mysterious and magnificent. They were all made from huge blocks of stones, and delicate patterns and symbols were engraved all over the walls and pillars.

All the temples were built in a special pattern, and they conveyed an ancient sensation.

These were the places where the resident of Diablo World worshipped the gods. But after the long-term corrosion of the evil force, the original servants of gods had all fallen. They became monsters and demons, and the godly temples were enveloped in darkness and death energy.

As soon as Fei and Elena stepped on [Travincal], they were attacked aggressively by the monsters.

There were a lot of [Zakarum Zealots]. They were the guards of the temples who had lost consciousness, and the only thing that was on their minds was to kill. In addition, there were [Council Member] who were the fallen members of the temples' council. Their bodies were covered in hard scales, and these scales were as sharp as knives.

Of course, the most powerful enemies in [Travincal] were [Ismail Vilehand], [Geleb Flamefinger], and [Toorc Icefist]. The three of them were originally executive council members, and they had fallen into boss-level monsters.

From Fei's previous life's gaming knowledge, these monsters were really powerful. When he was playing Diablo in his previous life, he would always die a few times and his mercenary would always die as well when he entered [Travincal].

With this knowledge, Fei was extra careful. As soon as he got into one temple, he used a [Town Portal Scroll] to create a portal. If things got ugly, he would carry Elena on his back and escape as fast as he could.

After seeing how careful Fei was, Elena also got her guards up.

But after 20 minutes, Elena's cautiousness turned into a surprise.

A shocked yet thoughtful look also appeared on Fei's face.

Who could have expected that the monsters Fei thought were huge threats didn't cause any trouble at all?

The stressful and dangerous situation in Fei's head didn't take place. Rather, the process was really easy. Even if Fei didn't do anything, Elena would be able to easily kill all the monsters. The three bosses that Fei was worried about were very weak. Elena used three of her arrows, and the three bosses died as their bodies were frozen into ice and got turned into clouds of ice dust.

This [Travincal] trip made Fei realized one thing that he neglected for a long time.

The increase in his own strength had surpassed the designed increase of a Barbarian in the Diablo World.

Due to his training in the real world, the increase of his strength had tilted the original balance of the Diablo World. The monsters that were threats to Fei before in the game were no longer threats to him anymore.

Especially after that mysterious man taught him the fundamentals of being a warrior, Fei was able to exert way more damage using the same techniques compared to before. Put it in another term, Fei's level 65 Barbarian was way more powerful than a normal level 65 Barbarian in Diablo World.

The person who also broke the balance was Elena.

Compared to the dull mercenaries Fei had in the game, Elena was completely different. She was on a path of cultivation that Fei was never aware of.

## Chapter 313: Boost in Strength (Part Two)

After activating the second Paladin Bloodline, Elena who now had the power of Paladin and the four elemental arrows was way more powerful beyond Fei's imagine. She was no longer like a dull mercenary in the original Diablo game who could only act like a meat shield and a bait; she was Fei's partner.

To be honest, Fei even suspected that Elena had the strength of taking on some of the bosses in the third map herself.

The massacre continued after the bosses in [Travincal] were killed.

In the next four hours, the two of them killed numerous monsters. The experiences points the Barbarian had skyrocketed. Before the time limit of the day was up, Fei was already level 70.

Also, the first five quests in the third map were complete as well.

The fourth quest [Lam Esen's Tome] didn't take too long. Fei found the ancient book that was required for the quest in [Kurast Causeway] and returned it to the NPC. He received five attribute points as a reward.

Elena was now level 67.

Under Fei's recommendation, the beautiful mercenary didn't enhance her offense abilities. Rather, she gave most of the new attribute points to her second bloodline. The focus on Paladin gave her more defense and better healing abilities. Since her offense abilities didn't change much, her ranking on Azeroth Continent was still around low-tier seven star.

Fei left Diablo World before the time limit was up.

Elena temporarily stayed at [Rogue Encampment].

Although Fei's spiritual power had increased a lot and he was able to stay in Diablo World and let the people of Diablo World stay in the real world for five hours a day, Elena won't use the five

hours right now. There were still kingdom ranking matches, and she would need to spend the time there.

.....

.....

When the sun just came up in the real world, the Elder Princess said farewell to Fei and Angela and went back to St. Petersburg under the protection of Ziene and her powerful guards.

Compared with the high-profile appearance yesterday, the Elder Princess left in a low-key manner. Many people didn't notice Tanasha and thought that she was still sleeping in the central tent of Chambord. After all, many people saw the Elder Princess of Zenit enter the central tent in Chambord's campsite last night.

Time was passing by fast.

The sun kept on rising to the sky.

When the morning sunlight shone on the camp area beside the Moro Mountains, it felt like everything woke up and restored their vitality. The camp area started to get noisy, and the white "fog" that came out of people's and horses' mouths got rid of some of the coldness of the winter.

Fei went into Robbin's tent at the pre-scheduled time. He was planning to treat Robbin's father's legs every day. But when Fei got there, Robbin was nowhere to be found. After asking old Aryang, A.K.A Robbin's father, Fei learned that Robbin was at Inzagi's tent all night. Robbin didn't feel good about injuring Inzagi on the stage yesterday, and he felt even more guilty later on when he started to serve under Fei as well. Because of it, Robbin went to take care of Inzagi rather than his father since last night.

Robbin's actions made Fei appreciate him even more.

After Fei switched to Paladin Mode and used the aura power to heal up some of old Aryang's leg muscles and energy channels, he heard some loud and rough laughter from the outside. It sounded like Pierce's and Drogba's, but Robbin's voice was mixed in there as well.

Fei felt a little strange.

After Robbin injured Inzagi, both Pierce and Drogba were hostile toward him. Both of them didn't even talk to Robbin after this man swore loyalty to Chambord.

"Why are they so friendly now? It feels like they are long-time pals."

As Fei was thinking, Pierce and Drogba walked into the tent.

#### Chapter 314: Good News from the Battlefield (Part One)

Pierce and Drogba were surprised when they walked in; their smiles froze on their faces. It was obvious that they didn't expect the king to show up here this early. The two of them quickly saluted at Fei and started to try their best to show their friendliness toward old Aryang. They also apologized afterward; they said that they shouldn't be so cold and mean toward Robbin and his father yesterday.

Fei understood the situation now.

After Robbin served and took care of Inzagi last night, Inzagi finally woke up from his "sleep". Robbin's actions and earnestness touched Inzagi, Pierce, and Drogba. They started to have a conversation, and they realized that they were similar people.

Especially after hearing Robbin's story about him being homeless before and traveling around the continent as well as his life in the Tudor Kingdom, the three Chambordians felt very empathetic toward him. They were all straightforward man, they had similar stories, and they soon became good friends who talked about everything with each other.

Out of the four, Robbin was the most powerful. He also had been to many empires and experienced many things. After they chatted and practiced a little, they soon started to address each other as brothers.

Fei was planning to create an opportunity for Robbin to get along with the Chambordians, but they solved it on their own. Now, Inzagi and the four other orphans from Hot Spring Gate were all friendly towards Robbin, and Pierce and Drogba who were the most loved warriors of Chambord were also now buddies with Robbin. Soon, Robbin would be accepted by all Chambordians.



Fei joked with Pierce and Drogba a little and walked out of the tent.

His eyes lit up as a dash of beauty appeared in front of him.

It was the future queen of Chambord, Angela. Like a goddess that was walking in the clouds, she was wearing a light blue leather dress as she walked up to the tent. The two maids behind her were carrying two brand-new leather armors. The two sets of armors looked delicate, and they were gifts that Angela made and prepared for Robbin and his father.

Robbin and his father didn't expect to be treated this well by the beautiful goddess-like queen. They expressed their gratitude and thanked Fei and Angela again.

Outside the tent, the chilly wind blew.

The king and the future queen wandered along the river in the campsite while holding hands.

The river was still flowing; the surface of the river didn't freeze up yet. Angela was in a good mood; she smiled and described to Fei the interesting things that happened at the Elder Princess' party last night. Fei felt really calm. He was a great listener as he smiled and nodded along. The golden sunlight shone on them, and the scene looked as beautiful as ever.

Fei tightly held Angela's soft hand as he felt unprecedentedly gentle.

Although he wasn't sure if this pure beauty saw him holding Elena's hand on the No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage, he knew that he had to explain what was going on between him and Elena to Angela. Fei wasn't planning to hide that away from Angela, but he hadn't had the chance. After all, he was facing huge pressure from that mysterious assassination, and he had to use most of his time on cultivation.

In front of Fei, the current that was fast sometimes created splashes with the river bank.

Fei was trying to tell his future queen about the story between him and Elena, but he would always hesitate a little before he spoke as he didn't know where to begin. After some serious thoughts, he took a deep breath and was about to tell Angela everything.

Suddenly, thunder-like clip-clop noises sounded from the Moro Mountains. More than a dozen fast horses appeared and send a ton of dust and snow into the air.

“Good news! Good news! Good news from the battlefield!”

The cavaliers dashed through the camp area like sharp swords, and their shouts resonated in the area; everyone heard them clearly. This news immediately created waves as if a rock was dropped into a pond.

Many people were worried ever since [Zenit’s God of War] Arshavin led the battle legions to the southern regions. Now after one day, good news came. Although this was in line with a lot of people’s expectation, many people were still joyous after hearing it.

Like a magical potion, this good news calmed a lot of anxious minds in this chaotic time.

For a moment, everyone stopped whatever they were doing and looked up. The people in the camp area all watched as the cavaliers rushed into the south gate of St. Petersburg.

“Good news so soon? What level of success did Arshavin get? Did this ‘god of war’ defeat all of the invaders in just one day?”

Fei shook his head as he thought about it. It was not possible.

#### Chapter 314: Good News from the Battlefield (Part Two)

The so-called good news was probably about the first win that Zenit got. After all, Spartax Empire had done a lot of preparation and sent 70,000 to 80,000 soldiers. Different from the small battles that Zenit and Spartax had, this was a full-on war! Even if Elder Prince Arshavin was born to be a great general, he couldn’t defeat Spartax Empire in just one day.

With this interruption, Fei no longer had the time to explain things to the beauty beside him. The deep and loud bugle sounded, and the second day of kingdom ranking matches was about to start.

Fei looked at Angela and knew that he couldn’t explain everything in a short moment. Therefore, he held onto his thoughts and returned to the central tent. He had to plan and strategize with the other six participants of Chambord.

.....

.....

The second day of the competition started, and the hype was real.

On the No. 8 Sword-Testing Stage, Fei encountered a low-tier five-star warrior with the earth-elemental warrior energy. This warrior was a noble from a level 1 affiliated kingdom in the eastern battle region. Although he had a lot of physical strength, he had a sketchy character. In Matt Razi's booklet, the comments about him weren't positive. Fei didn't want to deal with people like this and ended the fight with one punch. That punch sent his opponent flying, and the opponent landed outside the stage.

The king of Chambord won easily with one strike.

Some of the people in the crowd just blinked their eyes and didn't even see what had happened. They could only open their eyes wide and quickly ask the people around them how the king of Chambord won.....

The other matches were a lot more exciting as they took more than just one strike to finish.

The other Chambord warriors performed well.

[Destructive Finger] Cech, [Goddess of Archery] Elena, and [Son of Wind] Torres only encountered opponents who were on the four-star level. They easily won their matches and moved on.

Pierce and Drogba were weaker than the previous three, and they also encountered more powerful opponents. After long battles, they all got injured. Close to the end of their battles, they had to summon their Star Saint Sets. By using the superior protection of the Star Saint Sets and the ultimate techniques of their constellations, they barely defeated their opponents and moved on as well.

The toughness and cruelty of the kingdom ranking matches started to show.

Of course, Pierce and Drogha weren't the unluckiest. That person was Warden Oleg who loved to flatter people.

Perhaps he spent too much time around dead corpses and the death energy corroded his luck, this fatty encountered one of the [Fire and Wind Dual Warriors] of the Gudong Kingdom, [Burning Fire Staff] Huerk. In less than 10 strikes, Oleg got smashed in the waist by his opponent's staff. He flew out of the stage and lose the qualification for the next round.

"Such a terrifying control of force."

Fei rushed to the stage Oleg was competing on after hearing the news. After he examined Oleg's injuries, he knew that Huerk went easy on Oleg. The strike that knocked Oleg off the stage didn't damage his bones nor internal organs.

Of course, a part of the reason why the [Burning Fire Staff] didn't do any real damage to Oleg was that Oleg's fat on his body got turned into a meat armor by himself. Oleg was only dizzy after falling off the high stage.

After knowing the situation, Fei found it really funny. He kicked this flatterer's butt as he joked with him. Then, he called over a dozen Bylaw Enforcement Officers of Chambord to lift Oleg back to Chambord's campsite.

The second day of the competition finished after six hours. Through the cruel, bloody, and intense battles, the top 13 master warriors were determined.

In the second day of the competition, one participant was extremely lucky.

He was a prince named Andrew- Shevchenko from a level 2 affiliated kingdom in the southern battle region. Because there were 25 participants in today's competition, one participant would move on automatically by luck. This prince got the lucky number and didn't get an opponent. Although a lot of people didn't think this prince was a qualified warrior in the top 13 list, they had to admit that sometimes lucky was a huge part of one's strength.

## Chapter 315: Cruel Matches (Part One)

Compared with that prince, King Constantine of Byzantine who was also from the southern battle region wasn't that lucky; he encountered Princess Cindy of the Bulan Kingdom. Although he got

gifted [Seven Injures Fist] and the new wooden-elemental warrior energy training scroll from Fei, he was still no match to Princess Cindy. After taking three strikes from her, Constantine was knocked out of the stage.

It was fortunate that Princess Cindy was gentle and rarely injured people. Constantine ended his journey here in a good condition.

The master warrior who people felt the most empathic for was Robbin.

Because he ended his connection with the Tudor Kingdom yesterday, he couldn't represent the Tudor Kingdom and was automatically disqualified.

This made a lot of grassroots warriors who were rooting for Robbin disappointed. A lot of older warriors and traveling poets said that Robbin with the low-tier five-star strength could get into the top 13 list and earn better titles and positions at the new legion that was about to be formed.

But after considering the fact that Robbin got the chance to serve the king of Chambord, perhaps he wasn't unlucky at all.

.....

The master warriors in the top 13 list didn't surprise people.

As everyone expected, people like [Sky Covering Fist] the king of Chambord, [One Sword], Princess Cindy from the Bulan Kingdom, [Wind and Fire Dual Warriors] from the Gudong Kingdom, the [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who was extremely arrogant, and [Bloody Duel Blade] who would turn his opponent into a skeleton in every match all made onto the list.

What was really shocking was that Chambord had six out of the 13 seats. This was the most seats a kingdom had since the creation of this competition. Although this was within expectation, it still made a lot of people afraid. Chambord's growing speed was just way too fast; it was even faster than the most optimistic outlook people gave them.

As the kingdom ranking matches were getting most heated, the news that the cavaliers delivered to St. Petersburg this morning was released by the empire.

The first battle between the two empires happened when [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin raided the camp of [Snow Armor Legion] at night. [Snow Armor Legion] was the first troop of Spartax Empire that invaded Zenit, and it was staying at the Haishi Bay Region of Zenit. On that night, 10,000 enemies were killed, including 300 Spartax nobles and more than 100 mages. The general of [Snow Armor Legion] Rudick who was known as the third most famous general and one of the top ten master warriors of Spartax was captured alive. He would be sent back to St. Petersburg in a few days.

Everyone at Zenit was hyped by the news.

Like a dash of lightning, this news got rid of the darkness that was on top of everyone's head.

Even the nobles and officials who were keen on the method of negotiation and tried to keep everything peaceful became passionate citizens who promoted the method of battle and war. Many voices were shouting "counterattack". Many people wanted to counter-invade Spartax Empire and conquer this evil and bloody enemy empire once for all.

Literally, almost everyone worshipped Elder Prince Arshavin. The younger people all promoted and praised Arshavin didn't matter if they were from a poor or noble background. In comparison, Second Prince Dominguez looked more and more insignificant.

Everyone in St. Petersburg was calling for the counter-invade of Spartax Empire.

Before the sunset, a more shocking news came out of the capital.

The empire was going to draft soldiers for a counter-invade. Emperor Yassin who was ill to his bones personally ordered a conscription. The content of this order made of a lot of people excited. This time, Emperor Yassin was going to recruit 100,000 young men to form five brand-new legions and engage in a dead-or-alive war with Spartax Empire.

Conscription of 100,000 people!

This number shocked many people.

Chapter 315: Cruel Matches (Part Two)

This was the biggest conscription in Zenit's history. Even the most insensitive person could feel the deep murderous intent in this order.

This pretty much represented the prequel to the war that would only end when one empire ended. Everyone was talking among themselves. There were all kinds of rumors, but the one that many people think was the likeliest was that Emperor Yassin wanted to destroy Zenit's mortal enemy Spartax Empire before he dies.

Everyone knew that Emperor Yassin was a heroic figure. The proudest thing he had done in his life was to destroy the former level 3 Spartax Empire using his strength and establish level 1 Empire Zenit. His dream in life was also to destroy the new Spartax Empire that was formed by the survived Spartax nobles and royals.

Too bad Emperor Yassin hadn't realized this dream yet.

Heroes would age as well. Even though Emperor Yassin was talented and heroic, he was getting weaker by the day. It felt like he was finally going to gamble using his life's work and try his best to realize his dream.

What fueled this rumor were the news that kept on coming from the battlefield in the south.

Ever since the first good news about the first win came to St. Petersburg, the good news kept on coming back to the capital non-stop. The thunder-like clip-clop noises and the "Good News" shouts never stopped; it sounded all day and all night.

Fei even started to suspect if Arshavin had already destroyed all the invaders in the southern regions of Zenit, and the messengers' speed can't catch up with the speed of victories Arshavin was having.

It wasn't until the night of the second day that the frequency of appearance of the messengers slowed down.

On that night, lights were on throughout the camp area and St. Petersburg. Many people couldn't sleep as they couldn't comprehend what was happening. All of the stuff that had happened in a short time created a lot of uncertainty. Anxiousness was like a dark cloud that loomed above a lot of people's head.

All the good news from the battlefield stimulated a lot of citizens. The third day of kingdom ranking matches got more than 100,000 audiences. When the morning sunlight shone on Moro Mountains, the south gate of St. Petersburg opened. People flooded out like the fast current of a river and occupied the area around the Sword-Testing Stages. They all waited for the top seven master warriors to be determined.

Although the situation changed a lot and Arshavin won over a lot of fans and gained a lot of merits, Dominguez still smiled and hosted the competition to fill in Emperor Yassin's place.

As consecutive good news came from the battlefield, it made a lot of people in the capital interested in kingdom ranking matches that were at the latest stage. They were interested in bloody battles and powerful warriors as a dense battle-ready atmosphere appeared in the capital.

The 13 master warriors appeared in the center of the camp area. With everyone watching, they drew their opponents.

As time passed, the battles were finalized. On a magic screen, everything was shown.

The results of the draw were very interesting in the eyes of the audience.

"Hahaha, Chambord is going to have an internal battle?"

"Magic Princess Cindy is going to meet that sick man? She is in danger....."

"[Son of Wind] is facing that man? Looks like Chambord's luck isn't that good today!"

"So dramatic! The matches would be entertaining."

"....."

People in the crowd murmured among themselves.

.....



Fei wasn't too lucky.

His opponent was [White Haired Fast Sword] Pierce.

This match would mean that one of Chambord warriors would end his journey here.

Of course, no one thought that the king of Chambord was going to lose to his subordinate.

"Your majesty, should I jump off the stage myself or should we act a little before I jump off?"  
Pierce asked in a joking tone.

"Boom....."

Fei punched out.

The match began.

The result wasn't too different from people's expectation. After 10 strikes, Pierce got knocked out of the No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage. Fei obviously went easy on his subordinate. Otherwise, the man couldn't even handle one strike.

.....

[Black Haired Vicious Fist] Drogba wasn't lucky as well.

His opponent was [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort of the Gudong Kingdom.

Both of them were used to the upfront fighting style. Using the Star Saint Set, Drogba was able to defend against Kanort's attacks. They both used at least 100 strikes, and snow, dust, and thunder noises filled the stage. The No. 4 Sword-Testing Stage almost got destroyed, and the audiences who were watching this shocking battle felt like their blood was boiling. They cheered on the two warriors loudly.

"Hahaha, take this! Take this punch from me!"

“Good, let me see if your fist is harder or my staff is harder.”

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

This was a battle between two real men.

There weren't any fancy techniques; there were only directly collisions of strength!

Near the end of the battle, more than 10,000 audiences held onto their breath and stopped blinking as they waited for the final showdown.

The battle ended in loud colliding noises. Drogba was a little weaker and didn't successfully defend against Kanort's ultimate technique [ Wind and Thunder Strike]. Blood spurted out of Drogba's mouth and his internal organs even moved locations. He directly fainted on the stage.

### Chapter 316: Cruel Battle (Part One)

Even though Drogba was defeated, he showed his iron will. Despite the fact that he fainted, his body was reluctant to fall down. This heroic and tragic scene moved a lot of audiences.

His opponent [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort didn't have an easy fight as well; fists marks were all over his body. His metal armor and leather inner-armor were all cracked by Drogba's fists, and the staff that was made from hard metal was twisted into the shape of a licorice candy. He was staggering on stage as blood flowed out of his nose, mouth, and ears.

Kanort was more powerful than Drogba, but he decided to use this upfront fighting style to respect Drogba and got injured pretty severely.

Both of them were real warriors.

.....

On the No.6 Sword-Testing Stage.

Elena who was very popular already made all her fans scream.

Her opponent was the other [Fire and Wind Dual Warriors] – [Burning Fire Staff] Huerk.

Many traveling poets stated that this strong opponent who defeated Oleg yesterday was capable of making it into the top-7 list. However, under the arrows of Elena, he lost in less than 20 strikes. Elena used one of her arrows to pierce through both Huerk's metal staff and his left shoulder. Huerk knew that he wasn't able to defeat Elena and backed out of the stage.

"Such terrifying damage. [Burning Fire Staff ] Huerk isn't even her match?"

"Huh, [Goddess of Archery] had pierced through the water curtain-like magic array around the stage using her arrows! She is at least a seven-star warrior! How can Huerk win against that?"

.....

Not far from this stage, [Destructive Finger] Cech encountered the most arrogant and most high-profile contestant, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword].

This match was the weirdest out of the matches today. Both parties had similar strength, and the match was dead even with no one getting the upper-hand in the first 40 minutes.

However, the silver armor on [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s body suddenly shone at the 41st minute. Dashes of silver light appeared on his body in a strange pattern, and the lights caused pain for audiences who were looking right at them. After a split second, the silver lights disappeared, and Cech fell onto the stage; no one knew if he was dead or alive.....

Like an idiot, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] placed his hands around his waist and laughed arrogantly. "[One Sword] and the king of Chambord both can't defeat me!" He claimed.

"Who can tell me how that arrogant bastard won that?"

“What were those silver lights?”

“[Destructive Finger] lost right after the silver lights flashed by.....”

People in the audience started to murmur among themselves. After the judge announced the formal results, a few Bylaw Officers of Chambord rushed onto the stage. They stared at [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], who was still laughing like an idiot, angrily as they carried Cech back to Chambord’s campsite.

.....

On the No.10 Sword-Testing Stage.

This was a battle that everyone knew who the winner would be. However, a lot of people were still concerned about it.

[Son of Wind] Fernando-Torres who had a lot of female fans was facing off the most powerful opponent yet – [One Sword].

The battle was not too different from people’s speculations.

Torres had no chance of winning while facing [One Sword] who was known for using only one strike. A dash of sword energy rushed out of [One Sword]’s rusty sword. It turned more than a dozen flying arrows into specks of iron dust, and it turned the magic item [Eagle Bow] in Torres’ hand into halves. If the blonde young man wasn’t wearing the Star Saint Set, his body would be cut in half as well.

His name was [One Sword]; therefore, he won’t strike again.

It was because of this strange rule [One Sword] upheld that allowed Torres to survive. Otherwise, Torres who was already severely injured would be easily killed if [One Sword] struck again.

However, what took place was a little different from what everyone had guessed.

[One Sword] was a little different than usual; he had a strong murderous intent when he struck out the first time, and it was very different from the chill temperament he had in previous matches. It was obvious that he tried to kill Torres, and he didn't expect Torres to have such a magical armor that was able to cancel out his unparalleled sword energy.

After he dealt the first strike, he actually even hesitated a little as he really wanted to strike again. In the end, he held back and allowed [Son of Wind] Torres to live.

## Chapter 316: Cruel Battle (Part Two)

"Looks like [One Sword] is becoming hostile toward us Chambord."

Oleg who recovered from his injuries saw everything that took place on the stage. He quickly ordered the Bylaw Officers to carry Torres back to Chambord's campsite as he discussed the situation with Inzagi and Robbin who were beside him.

"Doesn't matter. He is no match for my master!" Inzagi stated firmly as he watched [One Sword] walk away.

.....

A most hyped match was taking place on the No.2 Sword-Testing Stage.

[No.1 Goddess Among All Affiliated Kingdom] Princess Cindy was facing off the bloodiest and cruelest contestant [Bloody Duel Blades].

[No.1 Goddess Among All Affiliated Kingdom] Princess Cindy was loved by all. She was known as the Magic Princess who was beautiful and valiant. On the other hand, [Bloody Duel Blades] was a mysterious warrior who loved to turn his opponents into skeletons; no one ever survived under his blades.

Everyone wanted to know if the cruel and evil warrior would get his punishment or the beautiful Magic Princess would get turned into a skeleton by the end of the match.

This match was the most anticipated since no one knew exactly how powerful they were.

Although Matt Razi, the No.1 Traveling Poet of Zenit, stated that Magic Princess Cindy could rival against the king of Chambord and [One Sword], this beautiful prince hasn't demonstrated any strength that could back up that comment yet in this battle.

[Bloody Duel Blades] was using two blades that were strangely shaped. The blades along with his body were moving so fast that the audience couldn't tell where they were; all the audience could see was a vague black shadow.

As the bloody warrior struck at the beautiful figure in the center of the stage, Princess Cindy stood still. She opened her mouth and chant a series of mysterious sounds.

Immediately, a silver ice magic sphere enveloped her from the damage.

As if she fell asleep, Princess Cindy closed her eyes. However, she was still holding onto the huge wand using her left hand.

On the stage, the wind created by the blades of the bloody warrior fluttered Princess Cindy's hair and her loose-fit mage robe through the magic sphere. As the wind blew at her, her robe was pressed against the front of her body. Her chest, belly, legs were all perfectly traced out. Under the light of the magic spell, she looked even more beautiful and unparalleled.

The battle turned to a competition for stamina.

The strange blades of [Bloody Duel Blades] created a blade tornado and continued to attack Princess Cindy. However, the ice magic sphere tightly protected her. Although cracks would appear on the sphere from time to time, they would be sealed as Princess Cindy poured magic energy into it. The pair of blades that had tortured so many warriors and the ice sphere made a series of metal-colliding noises and created some sparks; it felt like this ice sphere was actually made from metal.

The situation stayed the same after one hour.

Tens of thousands of people in the audience weren't getting impatient. Rather, they were all nervous and watched the battle closely. They all knew that the calmer it looked, the more dangerous it was. Anyone who made a small mistake would be immediately punished if not killed!

The people in the crowd would gasp from time to time. The battle no longer depended on how many trump cards each party had; it was depended on the endurance and the stamina of the parties.

As time passed, all other matches of the day finished. Everyone in the camp area came here to witness this battle.

People like Fei, Kanort, and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] all appeared and watched quietly in the audience.

In the late stage of the competition, anyone who won their match was a top-tier master warrior. They had to observe each other carefully and try to find weaknesses that they could exploit. They had to especially focus on Princess Cindy who got such a high praise from Matt Razi.

Everyone knew that the masters who would be in the top-7 list got there not because of luck – Oh, except for one. That prince named Andrew- Shevchenko from the level 2 affiliated kingdom was lucky enough to not get an opponent this round as well! If the regulation around the competition wasn't tight, people would think that he was cheating.

With 40,000 to 50,000 people watching, the match continued to the fourth hour; no one expected this from happening.

Fei left when two hours had passed.

He already knew the outcome of this special battle.

[Bloody Duel Blades] who was in black was running out of stamina; Fei saw his legs shiver. Gradually, the black shadow that couldn't be spotted started to slow down. Some master warriors started to be able to see where he was, and his blades moved slower as well.

Although normal warriors and most of the audience couldn't notice this, Princess Cindy who was a top-tier master would surely use this opportunity to turn things around.

## Chapter 317: Skeleton (Part One)

Just like how Fei predicted, [Bloody Dual Blades] could no longer keep his terrifying attacks up after another hour. He was forced to stop for a split second.

At this moment, the Magic Princess who had her eyes closed for a long time made her move. After meditating for so long, she cast the powerful spell [Ice Blade-Storm]. Instantly, the ice magic sphere around her beautiful body shattered and got turned into numerous pieces of ice blades. These ice blades instantly covered [Bloody Dual Blades].

The complete turn of defense to offense was magical, and the ice storm created by Princess Cindy looked beautiful.

[Bloody Dual Blades]'s defense was nowhere near his level of offense. Under the attack of the magic spell that the Magic Princess prepared for a long time, he didn't even last ten seconds.

His defense got broke, and numerous sharp ice blades screamed as they pierced into his body. A cloud of blood mist appeared on the stage, and bone crackling noises also sounded. After a while, all the flying ice blades disappeared as if they evaporated into thin air. The two strangely-shaped blades made a noise as they landed on the ground. Other than the two blades, the only thing that the audience could see was a perfect white skeleton!

[Bloody Dual Blades] got sliced and diced by the ice blades, and all of his flesh got removed from his bones. After everything was done, the skeleton was the only thing that was left.

It was how he liked to kill his opponents.

No one expected that the bloody warrior would die under the same torturous method that he used. Could this be the punishment from gods for being so cruel?

Also, no one expected that calm and graceful Magic Princess Cindy could have this cold and cruel side to her. Everyone knew that the Magic Princess deliberately chose this method to torture her opponent.

It was obvious that this beautiful princess was very angry at the [Bloody Dual Blades] for his merciless cruel killings.

After the judge announced the formal results, a huge pair of wings made from wind magic elements appeared behind this Magic Princess. Like a real goddess, the wings fluttered as she disappeared from the stage. After she was gone, everyone in the crowd woke up from the shock. A lot of people



started to cry, cheer, chant Princess Cindy's name; a lot of people's loved ones had died in the hands of [Bloody Dual Blades], and a lot of people hated him.....

People who were in the top-7 list such as [Wind Thunder Staff], [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], and [Lucky Prince] Shevchenko left the crowd with seriousness written all over their faces. Princess Cindy did indeed bring them a lot of pressure. As the crowd started to break off, some people rubbed their eyes to make sure that they weren't hallucinating..... they saw a figure how looked like [One Sword] ..... same loneliness..... same proudness.

Could it be that the calm and invincible [One Sword] also sensed some pressure from his competitors? He had never paid attention to any of his potential opponents before.....

.....

After returning to Chambord's campsite, Fei turned into a professional doctor and started treating the Chambordians who got injured during the competition.

Drogba was completely knocked out by [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort. Although he had the protection of his Star Saint Set, he wasn't powerful enough to utilize all of the functionalities of it. His internal organs all shifted out of their places due to the huge impact force, and his bones and muscles were being damaged by Kanort's wind and thunder energy that contained in the [Wind and Thunder Strike]. Fei used the [Health Potion] to heal the bodily injuries and the aura of his Paladin Character to get rid of the wind and thunder energy. In terms of the dislocation of Drogba's internal organs, he had to take time to let his body slowly recover on its own.

## Chapter 317: Skeleton (Part Two)

Cech's injury was very special. There weren't any clear wounds on his body; it felt like he was either poisoned or he was in a deep sleep. He was in a deep level of unconsciousness that no one could wake him up. After Fei did a lot of checks, he couldn't make any new discoveries. It was fortunate that all Cech's bodily organs were functioning properly and there weren't immediate dangers. Fei had to take it slow.

Fernando-Torres was the one who got most injured.

[One Sword]'s strike easily chopped his weapon in half. If it wasn't for the Star Saint Set, he would have died on the stage. However, the injuries caused by the sword energy could be easily healed by the aura of Fei's Paladin Character. After Fei got rid of the sword energy inside Torres' body and

gave Torres a bottle of [Health Potion] to drink, the young guard of Fei was able to walk around. Torres would be able to completely recover with some light rest.

After he was done treating Torres, Fei's expression got very gloomy.

He could tell that [One Sword] wanted to kill Torres on the spot by just examining Torres' injuries. However, Fei didn't understand why [One Sword] would do this..... there weren't any real grudges between Chambord and [One Sword], so why was [One Sword] being so cruel? Could it be that [One Sword] was actually a short-tempered person who can't even endure being compared to the king of Chambord?

Fei realized that he knew too little about [One Sword].

.....

The results of today's matches weren't good for Chambord. Out of the warriors of Chambord who made into the top-13 list, most of them lost. Except for Fei and Elena, all other Chambord warriors lost on the stage. Although it was a setback for Chambord, Fei wasn't too disappointed.

This was, in fact, within his expectations.

Except for Elena who continued to level up and cultivate with the similar speed as him, the other master warriors of Chambord were all boosted by the [Hulk Potion]. Although their talent for cultivation did improve, they only had limited time to practice and train. In less than half a year, they made some real progress. But compared with the master warriors who were naturally talented and had years of training, they were all too weak.

For Chambord who was a weak and crappy level 6 affiliated kingdom to make it thus far in the competition, it was already a great achievement. It was already enough to shock the whole empire with a result like this.

The warriors of Chambord had done their parts, and it won't affect the situation too much with them out of the competition.

To be honest, Fei was hoping for them to lose and get out of the competition at this time. The battles between the top 7 masters would get more fierce and dangerous. Masters like [One Sword], [Silver

Armored Vicious Sword], and Princess Cindy were all too powerful. Warriors like Drogba couldn't win at all, and getting knocked out here would only help Chambord reduce its casualties.

#### Chapter 318: [God's Favorite Child]'s Night Visit (Part One)

The golden sunlight soon disappeared on the horizon, and the golden waves in the river also lost their color as the sun went down.

Before mid-night, Fei went into the tents of his men and checked up on them. After more than half a day of rest, Drogba and Torres almost completely recovered. After all, Fei used both [Health Potion] and his aura to treat them.

Fei didn't use [Health Potion] and his aura this time; rather, he let their bodies to self-recover the last bit of injuries.

However, Cech was still in the weird condition. He was breathing normally, and his heart was pumping normally as well. Fei still couldn't wake him up or make any new discoveries.

"Looks like I need to get some more experienced doctors to come and check this out. Or, I can wait until this competition is over and go find that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] myself to figure out what is going."

Fei told others to take care of Cech, and he then let Pierce and Drogba to temporarily take over the military control of Chambord's campsite.

When it was mid-night, Fei switched to Assassin Mode. After he inspected the campsite in secrecy, he disappeared into the Moro Mountains. In less than ten minutes, he appeared in the [Huge Pit Battlefield] that was on the outer layer of Moro Mountains. Many days had passed, but all the magic arrays still tightly protected this battlefield earnestly as powerful magic energy flowed inside of them; it felt like they were trying to trap this battlefield inside.

Although he knew that the mysterious man wasn't going to come anymore and the magic arrays won't help him in terms of training the spiritual power, he still wanted to come here and see it again habitually.

On top of that, there was another important reason; he was here to erase all of the traces of him. For some reason, he felt like this was the only way to erase some kind of danger at an early stage.

After one hour, Fei finally erased all of his own traces carefully. The only things that could be found on the battlefield were the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals and auras of that mysterious man and that mysterious assassin.

Standing on a hill that was outside the battlefield, Fei looked across the mountains as the wind fluttered his hair. Fei thought about that father-like and teacher-like mysterious man; he knew he wasn't going to come anymore. After he took another glance at the battlefield, he dashed off the mountains and went back to Chambord's campsite.

Perhaps he would never come here again.

.....

"Your majesty, you are finally back!" Oleg who was patrolling around with the soldiers of Chambord ran over to Fei after he saw him. This fatty looked very anxious, and there was obviously some urgent matter that came up.

"Who came?" Fei saw a delicate magic carriage that was emitting a silver light parked inside Chambord's campsite. There were about 60 cavaliers in silver armors and black capes guarding around the carriage; a red cross could be clearly seen on their chest plates. Fei was confused: "They are from the Church?"

"Yeah, Your Majesty. Big characters! [God's Favorite Child] Mr. Kaka as well as the accompanying Red-Robe Priest Balesi. They have been waiting for you for a while now."

Oleg was obviously afraid of the people from the Holy Church. After he saw the king's return, he quickly ran over and whispered into Fei's ear.

Shortly after Fei left the campsite, Mr. Kaka, Priest Balesi, and another accompanying priest from St. Petersburg came. They said that they were here to see the king of Chambord. Since Fei wasn't here, they had been waiting in a tent for more than an hour.

Fei nodded and didn't really show any weird expressions. Although he calmly asked Oleg to go and report his arrival, he was actually very shocked.

For some reason, [God's Favorite Child] Mr. Kaka was always interested in him. He sent Fei invitations when Fei fought with the four Executive Knights, and he invited Fei again when Priest Balesi went to the headquarter of Blood-Edge. If anyone else was treated like this by the Holy Church, they would have accepted the invitation and went over as fast as they can. However, Fei tried his best to avoid it; he still hadn't paid a visit to [God's Favorite Child] Mr. Kaka who was from the Holy Mountain and was just passing by St. Petersburg.

## Chapter 318: [God's Favorite Child]'s Night Visit (Part Two)

There were several reasons why Fei didn't want to go. First of all, Fei was influenced by his previous life experience, and he didn't believe in gods. Second of all, Priest Zola and his henchmen who resided in Chambord were arrogant and overbearing; they left a bad impression in Fei's mind. As a result, Fei didn't like this huge powerhouse – Holy Church at all. Third of all, Fei had the power of Necromancer from Diablo World, and he used it before when he was defending Chambord in the first battle he ever got into. Although one character's power won't leak when Fei was using another character, Fei wanted to stay far away from the Holy Church just in case.

In the last few months, Fei had already known more about the Holy Church compared to before.

The Holy Church hated the power of the Undead Magic; they hated it so much that it felt like the Undead Magic had ruined their families. As soon as traces of Undead Magic was found, the Holy Church would implement cruel Iron-Blood Policy where they would rather kill a thousand innocent people than letting one Undead Mage escape. On Azeroth Continent, people were drowned in rivers, burned on crosses, or hang on trees at any given second for being related to Undead Mages.....Without exaggeration, if someone said that Chambord was connected with an Undead Mage, most of Chambord's royalties would be killed if not completely wiped out. The same thing would happen if the person who reported it was a beggar on the street corner. After all, the Iron-Blood Policy of the Holy Church would be 100% upheld.

Fei really wanted to avoid this [God's Favorite Child] Mr. Kaka, but that man looked for him proactively.

"Damn! Are all the enemies supposed to meet each other?" Fei thought.

The cavaliers who were guarding the magic carriage looked at Fei with hostility and mockery as Fei walked toward the tent where Chambord hosted its guests. In the eyes of these cavaliers, Fei was a sinner for not even showing up to Mr. Kaka's invitations. And when the honorable Mr. Kaka came here to this small campsite, this small king even dared to keep him waiting.

“Haha, King Alexander. It has been tough, but we finally met!”

As soon as Fei stepped into the tent, Priest Balesi’s loud laughter sounded.

Fei looked up and saw this Top-Tier Priest who he met before standing up from his seat and walking towards him. The priest had a warm smile on his face, and he was greeting Fei politely. The elder was still wearing the old robe that was filled with white and black patches as well as a pair of shoes made from barks and grasses. His white hair and white beard gave off a timeless aura. Although he appeared wise, there was still a light haughty feel to him. However, this haughtiness was well hidden that it was hard to discover.

Priest Balesi was a powerful person who Fei met in the underground cave inside Blood-Edge’s headquarter.

He was also a Red-Robe Top-Tier Priest from the Holy Church.

This elder would attract anyone’s attention didn’t matter where he was.

However, Fei’s attention was grabbed by a man who was sitting beside Balesi. The young man was sitting at a more honorable seat, and he was smiling as he stood up.

This young man was in his twenties. His brown hair was fluttering a little, and his facial features perfectly showcased what it meant to be handsome. With his clear eyes filled with earnestness and sincere, people would automatically like him. His body was slim, but he didn’t look weak. His broad chest and strong arms demonstrated his perfect physique. He was wearing a black and white standard church robe; it was clean and simple. However, the golden strips around the wrist of his robe added a noble aura to him. Overall, he was so bright that it looked like he was the son of the gods who got left behind in this world.

Without an introduction, Fei knew that this man must be [God’s Favorite Child] Mr. Kaka who was from the Holy Mountain by just looking at him.

After seeing how perfect this Mr. Kaka was, Fei who was very proud of himself even felt a little jealous.

This was a perfect man.

For some reason, Fei suddenly thought of Dominguez when he saw this Mr. Kaka. Both Dominguez and Kaka were so handsome that it was shocking. A single glance from them would make numerous girls and woman scream and faint. However, they were a little different. The Second Prince was more laid back and more chill. On the other hand, Kaka was more bright and upbeat.

One of them was like the moon, and the other one was like the sun; they were all special in their own ways.

In their worlds, all other people were like the stars. Didn't matter how bright the stars tried to shine, they could never be compared to these two.

### Chapter 319: The Tense Atmosphere (Part One)

"King Alexander, we have finally met." Kaka's magnetic voice sounded. Mixed with his handsome appearance, he was showing a very special charm.

"Your Highness, it is an honor to finally meet you....." Fei quickly walked up and started to chat with this handsome Kaka. With an earnest smile on his face, Fei apologized for not being able to visit Kaka earlier. In his words, he was really busy with administrative duties.

As he explained himself, he tried to inspect how powerful this Kaka was. However, Fei wasn't able to detect anything. It felt like this young man was just like an ordinary civilian, but Fei knew that it was because this [God's Favorite Child] was too powerful for him to see through.

Although Kaka's identity was really noble, he treated people with fairness and gentleness; it seemed like he didn't mind Fei's previous declines to his invitations. After everyone had sat down accordingly, Kaka smiled and said: "I have always heard that the king of Chambord is heroic and generous. You had established the Three-Sector Six-Department structure as well as the Law of the Twelve Tables. You managed to turn a weak and dying Chambord into a prosperous level 1 affiliated kingdom; it is miracle work! In addition to that, you have shown your unparalleled strength in this competition and gained a lot of fans. I always wanted to meet you in person, and that was why I tried to invite you over several times. However, I forgot that Your Majesty has been busy coordinating all the matches. It was my fault, and I apologize for causing troubles for you."

Didn't matter if he meant it or not, what Kaka said made Fei feel very comfortable.

From what Kaka had said, it seemed like this [God's Favorite Child] had done his research. He knew exactly what happened at Chambord to details.

Soon, Kaka continued with the smile: "Tomorrow is a very important day in the competition, and I shouldn't be here bothering you. However, I'm leaving St. Petersburg tonight, and I really want to chat with you before I leave. That is why I came here at this time of the day, and I hope that you won't get mad at me."

"You are being too humble, Your Highness. It is my honor to have you here." Kaka's image was getting better and better in Fei's mind.

In the rumors that Fei heard from other nobles in St. Petersburg, this [God's Favorite Child] Kaka who was from the Holy Mountain was very mysterious and never showed himself in public. In the last two weeks, only Emperor Yassin and the Bishop of the Holy Church who looked over Zenit Region met him. All other people didn't even get the chance of seeing him from afar let alone meeting him..... "Why is such a person so humble and polite in front of me?" Fei thought.

Although Fei had a lot of questions, his impression of this [God's Favorite Child] was very good. Kaka was very humble and gentle like a warm jade. "Gentlemen are like jades," Fei recalled an old saying and thought that it perfectly described Kaka.

For a moment, Fei and Kaka were having a great conversation. All other people including Priest Balesi were listening and didn't interrupt.

Surprisingly, Fei found that Kaka's thoughts and beliefs were very similar to his. He felt like he found the perfect confidant.

Ever since Fei arrived on this Azeroth Continent, he was forced to change and adapt to the worldly view and morals of this world. However, since the traditions here were very different than the traditions in his previous life, Fei couldn't really talk about the beliefs and ideologies he had with people on Azeroth Continent or people in Diablo World. But today, a lot of what Kaka had talked about reflected beliefs that were very similar to Fei's. Closer to the end of their conversation, they were having so much fun that excitement showed on their faces.

Fei was so thrilled that he waved his hands, moved a heavy stone table, and positioned it in front of him and Kaka. Like two great friends, they started drinking and chatting even more. Because time flew when they were having fun, they already downed four big bottles of top-quality wine that Elder Princess gave Fei as a present.



This scene purely demonstrated what it meant by “Drinking thousands of cups of wine is too little when you have a real confidant.” (Old Chinese saying)

The warriors of Chambord all looked at each other in surprise. They had never seen the king act this way before. It was the first time that the king was having so much fun chatting with an outsider. Priest Balesi, as well as other priests and cavaliers, were surprised as well. If they didn’t see it with their own eyes, they won’t believe that the humble, gentle, and haughty Mr. Kaka would show this side of him to someone who he just met; especially when that person’s identity was only a little king of an affiliated kingdom – of course, among the people from the Holy Church, Balesi knew a little about Fei’s other identity.

### Chapter 319: The Tense Atmosphere (Part Two)

“I heard that you have also mastered the Holy Power of the Holy Church? Is that true?” Kaka asked Fei this question near the end; it was hard to tell if Kaka asked this question intentionally or not.

“I do have some understanding of it,” Fei said as he switched to Paladin Mode. The golden aura flowed around him, and he appeared kind, generous, noble, and gentle. This energy was exactly the same as the Holy Power that the people of the Holy Church tried to cultivate. However, it seemed like Fei’s power was purer, and the entire space inside the tent got brighter and more cheerful.

The Holy Church didn’t prohibit people from practicing the Holy Power; instead, they actually encouraged people and called them the subjects of the gods. Therefore, Fei didn’t hide his Paladin Power. Moreover, Fei had used his Paladin’s skills before and many people witnessed it; it would be hard for him to hide it.

“God! I didn’t expect you to have such an advanced understanding of the Holy Power.” Kaka’s reaction was very real. As if he had confirmed something, his eyes lit up as he clapped and laughed: “I was planning to invite you to join the Holy Church, but it seems like I was planning unnecessary work! Haha! No need!”

Fei smiled and didn’t say anything.

The king knew what Kaka meant.

The color of his “Holy Power” must have misguided this [God’s Favorite Child]. Just like the Priest Zola at Chambord, Kaka thought that Fei was also a [God’s Favorite Child]. After these days of learning, Fei understood how important the color of the Holy Power was to the Holy Church. There had never been a “wild” [God’s Favorite Child] before. Before the [God’s Favorite Children] were born, the god-tier device in the Holy Mountain would detect them, and the forces of the Holy Church would try to find them and recruit them into the Church for future development.

The identity of [God’s Favorite Child] was really noble. It was said that they were the representatives of gods, and they all had the chance to become the supreme leader of the Holy Church – the Pope. These [God’s Favorite Children] had one special and obvious characteristic – their Holy Power would be gold compared to the silver color of others.

Fei was the first “wild” [God’s Favorite Child] in this history of Azeroth.

Unless he met the Pope who knew exactly how many [God’s Favorite Children] there were and the names of them, Fei would be able to fool everyone else with his Golden “Holy Power”.

It was obvious! Even Kaka who was a [God’s Favorite Child] even believed Fei’s other identity.

Beside Kaka who was smiling joyously, the Priest Balesi squinted his eyes.

As if he was getting to know the king for the second time, he carefully observed him; he didn’t even try to hide his rude inspection. What made Fei curious was that well-hidden murderous intent and hostility could be sensed from Balesi’s eyes that were calm a moment ago. If Fei didn’t switch back to Barbarian Mode that was extremely sensitive to hostility, he would be fool by this elder and won’t be able to detect it.

Behind Balesi, the few armored cavaliers were shocked by what they saw. Their expressions changed the most as a sense of respect and hostility appeared on their faces. However, the hostility on them was more obvious, and even people like Drogba, Pierce, and Robbin sensed it.

The atmosphere in the tent got tense as people from both parties got a little nervous.

As if the cold north wind blew through the curtain, the temperature inside the tent dropped a lot; it was bone-chilling.

The only two people who seemed unaffected by all this was Fei and Kaka. As if nothing had happened, they looked at each other and smiled as they chugged down their wine.

At this time, a fragrance appeared as a series of footsteps sounded outside the tent. After the curtain door was opened, a person walked in and brightened up the tent.

It was the future queen, Angela.

Kaka felt like his world lit up, and he sensed a feel of spring despite the fact that it was still winter.

As a noble [God's Favorite Child], Kaka who had left the Holy Mountain and been traveling through the continent for five years was invited to all kinds of parties and balls as an honorable guest. He had been to numerous upper-class dinners, and he had met numerous beautiful woman. However, none of them have moved him as much as this girl in front of him. This girl in the white dress was special. Her black long hair was tied behind her head, and she was wearing a golden snake-shaped armband. She was clear and fresh like the spring water inside a natural valley.

#### Chapter 320: Purest Soul (Part One)

The cavaliers inside the tent were all loyal to the gods. They had all sworn to give everything to the gods, and their willpower were all strong and firm. Despite all that, they had to move their eyes away after looking at Angela for a few seconds; they were afraid that their loyalty towards the gods will crumble if they looked at the girl for too long.

However, Balesi with the white hair and white beard acted in a surprising manner.

Ever since Angela walked in, this priest who was in his fifties stared at her directly. Different from the cavaliers who quickly looked away, Balesi's stare was full of invasiveness. As if his eyes were two daggers, it felt like they cut open Angela and inspected her soul.

"I heard that you are having a great time talking with Mr. Kaka His Highness, and you guys already finished five big bottles of wine. Therefore, I ordered the maids to prepare a few more bottles of wine, and I also ordered the chef to cook up some delicate dishes." Angela smiled at Fei as she explained. After that, she smiled at everyone else and told the four maids behind her to bring up the prepared items. Soon, more than a dozen dishes of delicate food were placed on the table in front of everyone.

There were actually a few more dishes in the food boxes in the maids' hands.

These food boxes were products created by Fei when he was chilling with Angela. There were simple and basic magic arrays engraved on the inside of the boxes, and they could keep the temperature inside the box constant so food inside the boxes would be kept cold or hot. These boxes were far better than the fridges and thermal lunch boxes in Fei's previous life.

The dishes in the boxes were ones created by Fei as well; they were dishes such as "Kung Pao Chicken" and "Double Cooked Pork". They were all made with ingredients that were found on Azeroth Continent. Although they might not be as delicious as some of the best food in this world and they weren't exactly like the dishes on earth, they looked special, and they were created by Fei and Angela; these dishes represented some of the sweet moments Fei and Angela had.

After Angela heard that Fei drank a lot of wine and was having a great time with the guests, she and Emma cooked these dishes and brought them here.

In Angela's mind, since these people were Fei's guests, they should be treated well.

As Angela was putting down the dishes, Priest Balesi's eyes were still locked on her. His eyes were blurry since he was old, but at this moment, they were brighter than ever. Two vague silver lights dashed out of his eyes as he carefully observed Angela all around.

This kind of expression would only appear on addicted poker players who had a great hand, greedy merchants who discovered a gold mine, and a thirsty man who saw an unparalleled beauty.

"Bam!"

Both Pierce and Drogba hit the table and stood up. They sneered as they stared at Priest Balesi with anger. Their hands were already on their weapons. If this Balesi wasn't an important figure in the Holy Church, these two would have already drawn out their swords and attacked Balesi. The fact that Balesi was looking at the future queen of Chambord in such an offensive way already triggered these warriors of Chambord.

Fei also sneered as he looked at Balesi.

He knew that this Top-Tier Priest from the Holy Church wasn't thinking about obscenity. However, the desire in his eyes was a hundred times more terrifying than greed. As if he discovered a precious

treasure, he was looking at Angela in a way that it felt like Angela was no longer a human but an item to him.

Fei instantly lost all respect he had towards this elder. He sneered again and turned around as he stared at Kaka who was sitting in front of him.

Kaka obviously didn't expect this as well. He frowned and coughed. "Teacher," he reminded Balesi with a quiet voice.

Kaka was quiet and gentle with his tone, but it felt like his words carried an indescribable magic. Like the eruption of a volcano, it was able to wake up people who had fallen asleep for numerous year.

Fei was a little shocked. Kaka definitely used a special technique..... This [God's Favorite Child] wasn't as simple as he seemed.

"Your Highness..... Oh, my apologies....." Balesi's body shivered a little as he moved his eyes off of Angela.

This white-haired elder looked at Kaka and smiled; as he nodded his head, a strange light appeared in his eyes. After that, he smiled at Fei. The smile was so bright that it seemed like he wasn't sorry about his rude behavior at all. Soon, his eyes went back to Angela as he continued to observe and nod repeatedly.

After seeing this rude act again, people like Drogba could no longer hold back the anger. They shouted and was able to draw their weapons. However, Fei lightly waved his hand. These guys sat back down unwillingly as they still stared at Balesi angrily.

Balesi didn't care about the reaction of Chambord at all.

## Chapter 320: Purest Soul (Part Two)

The silver lights in his eyes finally disappeared. He slowly stood up and walked to Fei in his simple and crude shoes. He pointed at Angela and asked: "I don't mean to offend you, but do you mind if I ask what is this girl's identity at Chambord?"

Although the words were humble, the haughty and demanding tone of Balesi wasn't hidden at all.

Of course, a bit of hostility could be sensed from it as well.

Fei sneered as he grabbed onto Angela's hand. Instead of answering Balesi, he looked up at the roof of the tent and remained silent.

The king already hated this priest who left a good impression at first. Although this priest was acting in a humble manner, the haughty and high-up aura on him made the king really uncomfortable. If he was sure of Balesi's strength and wasn't afraid of the Holy Church's power, the king might have already attacked.

"I'm Angela, and I'm Alexander His Majesty's fiancée." Angela smiled and answered for Fei.

She knew who these guests were; the power and the strength of the Holy Church were so famous that they suppressed a lot of powerhouses like an unclimbable mountain. Angela knew why Fei was angry, and she was happy that he wanted to protect her. Since she didn't want her lover to stand on the wrong side of the Holy Church because of her, she answered proactively.

"Oh, so you must be the future queen of Chambord." Priest Balesi didn't mind Fei's cold treatment. He nodded his head and asked with a smile: "If you don't mind me asking, have Your Highness ever cultivated warrior energy or magic energy?"

"No."

Balesi's eyes got even brighter after hearing this answer.

"Thank the gods! A Saintess endowed by the heaven..... I just used my [Godly Eyes] and discovered that you have a soul that is like the purest crystal; it has no flaws. I can't even believe it! The purest soul ever existed! I have served the gods for more than half of my life, and it is my first time to meet someone like you, Your Highness. With your talent and conditions, you are the best candidate to cultivate the Holy Power of the Holy Church. Are you willing to join the Shrine Choir?"

What Balesi said shocked a lot of people.

Purest soul?

Shrine Choir?

As Fei was shocked, he quickly went through his memories and tried to find the meaning of these words.

According to the documentation in the Royal Library of Chambord, the Holy Church claimed that they could communicate with the gods and ask the gods to grant miracles. In the long history of Azeroth, miracles did take place several times.

It was heard that only the people with the purest souls were able to communicate with the gods, understand the will of the gods, and represent the gods. Also, it seemed like the people with the purest souls were all women; virgins to be exact. After these virgins were selected to join Shrine Choir on the Holy Mountain, they would receive mysterious training, receive various educations, read godly literature, and get to know everything about the gods. After that, they would open themselves up to the gods, use their purest souls to communicate with the gods, and pass down the gods' wills to the people in this world.

In the end, the Holy Church would select one or a few women to be the Saintess or Saintesses of the Church. They would be the ones who actually represented the gods, and they would be the people who were only just below the Pope but were above everyone else.

Every year, the Holy Church would select women with pure souls and send them to the local choirs in their home countries to receive the basic education about the gods.

Among tens of thousands of women in the Choirs, only ten would be lucky enough to be selected by the gods. They would be invited to the Holy Mountain to join the Shrine Choir. The women who were not selected weren't allowed to go home or marry other people. They were all sent to local monasteries as they would become nuns and continue to serve the gods.

Of course, that was what happened on the surface.

Actually, a lot of beautiful nuns were sent to influential figures as presents. On this continent, a lot of noblemen were honored to have a concubine who was a part of the Choir. This was similar to how rich men in Fei's previous life liked to play around with celebrities and supermodels.

In a story that was well known to everyone, a young and brave nobleman was crazy over love. He and a girl who was selected to go to the Shrine Choir ran away, and he was envied by numerous men on the continent. Of course, the story didn't end well. The nobleman, the girl, and their families were all killed by the Holy Church who was infuriated by this. Their corpses were all thrown to the wild and became food for beasts and birds. They all died with no dignity.

However, there were a lot of women who were more ambitious than men.

To women who wanted power and fame, becoming a part of the Choirs, going to the Holy Mountain, receiving supreme power, communicating to the gods, and becoming a representative of the gods and a Saintess was a shortcut. Therefore, there were a lot of women who wanted to go down that path, just like how girls wanted to marry the emperor to become powerful and influential.

The only sacrifice they needed to make was simple yet horrible depending on who you ask – never get married and stay as a virgin.

What disappointed Balesi was that Angela wasn't one of those ambitious women. The future queen of Chambord declined the invitation immediately. "I'm sorry, Mr. Priest. Although I worship the gods, I'm already engaged with the king of Chambord. I don't want to become a nun," she said.