

## Hail the King 321

### Chapter 321: Pressure (Part One)

“Haha, don’t worry! As long as you want to join the Shrine Choir, the Church can stand up for you and cancel the engagement. You are gifted. If you join the Shrine Choir, you would have a good chance at becoming a Saintess. By then, you would be able to communicate to the gods and hold supreme power. You would be the representative of the gods, and anything you say would be treated with great respect. Your family and friends would also be uplifted by you. All of this can be achieved as long as you nod your head.....”

Priest Balesi’s words were filled with temptation as he told Angela about her potential bright future.

“Thank you, Mr. Priest. However, I don’t want to become a nun.”

Angela replied directly. Balesi was a little surprised by Angela’s immediate answer. He was disappointed, and he couldn’t believe what he had heard.

After looking at the king of Chambord who was sneering and the angry warriors of Chambord, he knew what he said had triggered a lot of people. What he did was similar to robbing the king of Chambord’s fiancée, and he just offended this force that recently got power.

However, the girl in front of him had the purest soul he had ever seen, and she would be very important to how he and his people can advance inside the Holy Church. Even if he had to offend Chambord, he didn’t care. After all, a little affiliated kingdom was nothing; even Zenit was like a bug in the eyes of the Holy Church.

“Beautiful lady, I hope you can really re-consider my offer. Being a Saintess of the Holy Church is hundreds of thousands of times better than being the queen of a little affiliated kingdom.” Balesi spoke again and was unwilling to give up.

Angela didn’t say anything. She held onto Fei’s hands tightly and shook her head.

Balesi looked at their hands as if he understood something. He smiled and said: “As long as you agree, we are not scared of threats. Haha, don’t worry about that. As long as you agree, no one dares to stop someone from becoming a member of the Shrine Choir.”

What he said was really mean; he was obviously trying to create cracks in Fei and Angela's relationship.

Disgust appeared in Angela's peaceful and calm eyes. She said slowly, "No one is threatening me at Chambord. However, I can sense a lot of threat in your words, Ms. Priest."

Balesi's face got a little red as he was embarrassed. He opened his mouth and couldn't follow up with anything.

At this time, Fei suddenly stood up.

As he stood up, his dark red cape fluttered; it looked like a bloody flag that was in battle. A huge force blew at Balesi, and the patched robe he was wearing was fluttering backward as well. Although it didn't break off of his body, it was tightly pressed against his not-so-bulky body.

The huge power made Balesi's body shake. Although he didn't fall down or move back, his feet were driven deep into the ground by him; his ankles couldn't even be seen. Dense spider web-like cracks appeared on the ground and continued to expand.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

After seeing this, the dozen silver armored cavaliers of the Holy Church drew their swords as their faces changed color. They stood in front of Balesi and went against the pressure Fei was giving off together.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The warriors of Chambord like Drogba, Pierce, and Robbin also slapped the table, drew their weapons, and was about to strike.

The atmosphere inside the tent got very tense. As if a huge stone was hanging on a strand of hair, it was about to break loose at any second. The tent shook violently under the blowing wind, and the noises it made was breath-taking.

"Hahaha, I'm just playing. Why so serious?" Fei laughed as he suddenly pulled back his power.

“Eh?”

Balesi who was trying to go against Fei’s force didn’t react fast enough. He pushed forward habitually and almost fell on his face. It was fortunate that he was powerful and stopped himself right there. His face was all red as he fell to a disadvantage.

“It is late already. It is dark outside, and the terrain around here is pretty bad. Since Kaka His Highness needs to travel out tonight, it is better to leave earlier.” Fei asked them to leave firmly.

“You.....” All of Balesi’s hairs stood up.

## Chapter 321: Pressure (Part Two)

He stared at Fei with coldness in his eyes. He was actually shocked; he didn’t expect Fei’s strength to grow this much in this short amount of time. When he met Fei in the underground cave of Blood-Edge’s headquarter, he was still able to clearly detect how powerful Fei was. Although he tried to recruit this young king at the time for some other reason, he looked down on Fei and didn’t really think Fei was a character who posed threats to him. But now, this king was able to threaten him.

Of course, Balesi was infuriated.

“How dare such a small king offend me and trick me? How dare he ask Mr. Kaka to leave?”

Balesi wasn’t someone who can’t endure pain and embarrassment.

Instead, the reason he was the accompanying priest of Kaka wasn’t because of his combat ability. Rather, it was because that he was wise and calm. He had read numerous books and witnessed how different groups inside the Holy Church tried to kill each other in order to advance.

However, he was the most irrational person today. For some reason, the person who was always calm and calculative was now very emotional like a rabbit that got its tail stepped on. Even Kaka and the cavaliers were a little surprised.

“Your Majesty, it is my fault for causing such trouble. Priest Balesi was very surprised by the queen, and he misbehaved. Please accept my apologies.” At this intense moment, [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka suddenly apologized to Fei as he waved his hand and signal the cavaliers to leave the tent and start preparing for the trip.

Fei’s impression of Kaka wasn’t bad. He smiled and also waved his hand to calm down the warriors of Chambord. After that, he walked Kaka to his silver magic carriage. After some more chitchat, they said farewells to each other.

“Your Highness, if you change your mind, you can inform the Bishop of Zenit. My offer would be open forever. To you, Chambord is only a little pond and the king of Chambord is only a big frog in this small pond. Your name is designated to be heard throughout the continent, and I’m sure that you will make the correct decision soon.”

Before they left, Priest Balesi still continued to try to make Angela change her mind. As he talked to Angela, he looked at Fei in a provocative manner. It was obvious that he wanted to get Angela to become a Saintess, and it seemed like it was of utter importance to him.

Although Kaka and the king of Chambord were very friendly towards each other, Red-Robe Top-Tier Priest Balesi who was like a teacher and a strategist to Kaka already stood on the other side of the table.

What happened today was really strange.

A lot of people didn’t understand what had happened. It was a friendly visit at first since Balesi was always trying to recruit the king of Chambord. However, the ending to this was very unexpected.

Fei didn’t react to Balesi’s provocation as a vague smile was always on his face.

“Your Majesty, let us go and teach that bastard a lesson!” Drogba and Pierce stared at Balesi who was leaving as they said. They couldn’t hold back their anger, and they were planning to do some illegal things.

Fei turned around and saw Oleg who was also looking at him in an excited manner; he wanted to go and vent his anger as well.

Fei was surprised by this; he found it funny as well.

His men were spoiled by him. It was the Holy Church! All forces on the continent were afraid of them and had to respect them. They would either try to flatter them or try to stay far away from them. “These three guys want to chase and kill a priest of the Church? Are they crazy?” Fei thought.

“Fu\*k off! Go and improve your strength first! The three of you added together can’t even defend against his finger!” Fei stared at them and kicked them on their butts. After that, he walked towards his central tent.

After talking a few steps, he turned around and commanded: “No one can leave the camp area tonight without my permission! Everyone has to stay here quietly! Also, don’t even talk about what happened tonight with anyone.” Fei said seriously.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The warriors of Chambord all got docile after seeing how serious Fei was.

Only Lampard who was standing far away saw Fei’s little movement. He saw Fei looking at the direction of the Balesi, and he saw a pair of eyes that were so cold that they could instantly freeze water.

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After Fei walked into the central tent, he started to think back to what had happened. After he calmed down, he realized that things weren’t that simple. Although Balesi was trying to convince Angela to join the Shrine Choir, it felt like there was something on Angela that was very important to Balesi and his group.

This was something that Fei had been thinking about as well.

Although Angela never had any magic and didn’t have any special talent that she was born with, she was really good at communicating with animals. In fact, she was so good with animals that even the most vicious animal would be docile like a little cute kitty when it was near her.

## Chapter 322: He Is Scary (Part One)

Fei always wanted to know where Angela’s ability came from.

What Balesi said today gave Fei some possible ideas – perhaps only the people with the purest souls can community with the animals in natural on a spiritual level. Such pure souls may cause the beasts to lose their cautiousness as they would become intimate.

Only the purest soul can complete such a miracle.

Fei somehow felt like there were more secrets on Angela; it wasn't as simple as having the purest soul. These secrets may be tightly related to the Holy Church, and that was why sly Balesi had lost his temper today. It felt like the cavaliers of the Holy Church wasn't too stimulated as they didn't know much about the secrets.

Also, it was Fei's first-time meeting [God's Favorite Child] Kaka.

This was a deep and inestimable character; humble yet powerful. As for now, Fei couldn't see through Kaka's strength. During the conversation they had today, Kaka was always calm. Even when Fei and Balesi were facing off each other aggressively, the bright smile could still be seen on Kaka's face. It could easily pull people closer to him, and others won't be uncomfortable around him.

Such a character was scary.

However, Fei didn't sense anything negative about this Kaka. Instead, he felt very intimate towards him.

After he gathered his thoughts, Fei opened up the portal and entered Diablo World. This time, he didn't choose the Barbarian Character. He chose to use the Amazon Character and the Necromancer Character this time, and he tried his best to level up these two characters.

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The dawn came.

When a sliver of white light appeared on the horizon, it lit up the clouds in the sky.

It was the coldest in the winter morning. Roads and trees on the sides were all covered by a thin layer of white frost. Under the bright sunlight, everything looked beautiful.

A team of about 100 people was moving forward slowly on a road in the valley.

The cavaliers who were wearing silver armors and white capes were chatting with each other and laughing; they were obviously having a good time. The crisp noises made by the horse hooves and the frozen ground resonated in the area. The person who was at the very front of this team was a tall cavalier who was riding on a black horse that was more than two meters tall; the horse breathed out “white fog” constantly. In the hands of this cavalier, there was a silver cross; that represented the identity of these people –

The Holy Church!

Among the cavaliers, there was a silver magic carriage. There were a lot of magic engravings that belonged to the Holy Church on the carriage. The carriage was about two meters long, and it didn’t have any wheels. Under the carriage, more than 100 small wind-elemental magic arrays helped the carriage that was about 1000 kilograms float in the air. In the front, four black horses of similar sizes pulled the carriage forward slowly and steadily.

The cavaliers around the carriage were powerful; they were all guarding this carriage cautiously.

Inside the carriage, there were two people enjoying the soft and comfortable interior. They were [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka and his accompanying priest Balesi.

“Your Highness, aren’t you moved by this opportunity?” Balesi opened his eyes and lightly asked.

“I didn’t see any opportunities.” Kaka shook his head.

“Eh..... Your Highness, that woman named Angela has the ‘godly body’ and the “godly soul”; she is the most fitted for being a Saintess. If we can bring her to the Holy Mountain, you would definitely be favored by Pope His Majesty. I’m sure that she would have no problem advancing to a Saintess from a member of the Shrine Choir. If she succeeds, then our South Mountain’s strength would increase dramatically. Then.....”

“Bring her to the Holy Mountain? Did you see that she is already Alexander’s woman?” Kaka interrupted Balesi’s daydream with a smile.

“Haha, he is only a small king of a level 6 affiliated kingdom, and his parent empire is only a level 1 empire. As long as Your Highness want, does the king of Chambord dare to disobey your order?” Balesi sneered. As the winter sunlight shined on his wrinkled face, a fierce and vicious expression was highlighted. He was very different from the calm and gentle priest that he appeared in front of everyone else.

“If he is only a king of an affiliated kingdom, it would be fine. But I’m sure that you, the teacher, know that Alexander’s identity isn’t that simple.”

## Chapter 322: He Is Scary (Part Two)

“You mean the golden Holy Power?”

Kaka nodded as a response.

Balesi frowned. “Looking at the history of the king of Chambord, it seems like he did suddenly get the support of a powerful force. It is very likely that he is also a [God’s Favorite Child]. After all, only the Holy Church can turn an idiot into a genius warrior in a short time.” A confident smile appeared on Balesi’s face as he continued: “So what? Even if he is a [God’s Favorite Child], he is probably only discovered by the Holy Church recently; otherwise, he would be famous a long time ago. Your Highness doesn’t need to be afraid of a weak [God’s Favorite Child] who has little foundation. Using this opportunity.....”

The expression on Balesi’s face got terrifying and chilly. Although he didn’t finish his sentence, he expressed his idea completely using this expression.

He wanted to ..... kill the king of Chambord.

Among many [God’s Favorite Children], only one was able to sit on the supreme throne on the Holy Mountain. There were a lot of competitions, and many forces within the Holy Church fought with each other for more power. These competitions mostly resulted in negatives loops.

Death of [God’s Favorite Children] wasn’t rare. In fact, the current Pope Sepp Blatt only got where he was by stepping on the corpses of more than a dozen [God’s Favorite Children].

On the continent that was ruled by the Law of the Jungle, Balesi felt like it was normal for Kaka to use his power and influential to kill a potential future competitor.

“Teacher, you are too murderous.” Kaka sighed as he shook his head.

Balesi sighed as well.

“Your Highness, you are just too kind and naïve. You have been traveling around the continent, and you have seen all kinds of bloodiness and ugliness of this world. However, you still refuse to believe that the world is cruel. Put that aside..... Your Highness, you have to remember that you are one of the brightest [God’s Favorite Children]. Your fate had been determined at the time of your birth, and kindness and sympathy can not help you. You can only be relieved after your sit on that throne.”

Kaka only smiled; he did say anything back.

Balesi could only sigh again; he didn’t continue talking as well.

This kind of conversations occurred numerous times in the last few years.

Although Balesi had never convinced this [God’s Favorite Child], he would never give up on it.

As long as there was the opportunity, Balesi would try to tell Kaka about his fifty-years of life experience and the cruelty of the internal conflicts of the Holy Church. He believed that he was right. A [God’s Favorite Child] who was too kind would never survive in the Holy Church which had numerous small but vicious groups, didn’t matter how powerful he or she was.

Balesi felt like he had to convince Kaka.

His fate was tightly tied together with Kaka’s fate when he became the first Robe-Robe Accompanying Priest to Kaka.

“Your Highness, please let me make the decision this time. This woman named Angela is too important for your future. I will get her for you by all means.” As if he made a decision, Balesi told Kaka seriously.

“Don’t offend the king of Chambord.” Kaka looked at the stubborn elder in front of him and said: “He is scary, and he will become even scarier in the future.”

“That is why we need to finish it right now.” Balesi wasn’t willing to back off.

As Kaka was about to say something, his face changed color. Balesi who was sitting in front of him also was shocked.

Before the two of them could say anything, a light buzzing noise sounded. A thin and short black sword had pierced through the silver magic carriage and appeared in front of Balesi instantly. With a dash of chilly light, it went at Balesi’ throat.

Assassin!

This was an unanticipated change!

No one thought that there would be a person who dared to assassinate key figures of the Holy Church. Also, no one thought that the assassin could get into the silver magic carriage and carry out the assassination without anyone noticing.

It was fortunate that Balesi was powerful and had a good reaction speed.

In this critical moment, this white-haired priest was very calm. He sat still as a white flame appeared in his right hand. His Holy Power surged as he grabbed onto that assassination sword with his right hand.

“Die!” Balesi roared as he touched the sword.

As he was about to counterattack, his face changed color again; shock appeared in his eyes. His hand that was harder than steel under the empowerment of the Holy Power wasn’t able to grasp that black sword. His palm was cut open as he sensed severe pain.

This short sword was a very powerful weapon; it even could pierce through Holy Power!

Boom!

Under the threat of death, Balesi roared again. Terrifying Holy Power spilled out of his body like a tsunami, and the white flames filled the inside of the silver magic carriage. After the outburst of power, the silver magic carriage exploded into pieces!

The person who also flew away was that assassin.

Under the impact of the Holy Power, the cavaliers who were protecting the carriage were also blown away with their horses as they had little time to react; they looked like they were weak ants.

“Hahaha, I didn’t know that Mr. Priest is a Moon-Class Elite!”

A hoarse and crazy laughter sounded. That assassin who was blown away came back at Balesi even faster. Like a dangerous snake, the black sword broke through the white flames and stabbed at Balesi’s heart. This strike was so powerful and desperate that it made people feel like the assassin was willing to trade his own life away.

## Chapter 323: New Definition of Archers (Part One)

“Since you already know my strength, how dare you still continue to assassinate me? I will make sure that you don’t return alive. I will also burn your body and scatter your ashes.”

After feeling the severe pain in his hand, Priest Balesi was enraged.

Ever since he became a priest, he hadn’t been injured for a long time. Even though some of his opponents were much more powerful than him, they had to respect the Holy Church and didn’t harm him. But today, his hand was cut open by this assassin who was much weaker than him. To Balesi, this was a great shame.

After seeing that the assassin didn’t back away, Balesi roared again and struck out.

The silver-white Holy Power surged around like waves of the ocean, and it soon covered more than half of the sky. The valley that was previously shined on by the sun was now shined up by the Holy Power. A huge silver palm made from the Holy Power smashed into the body of the assassin.

“Puff..... Eh.....”

After the assassin was struck, he gaged a little as blood spurted out of his mouth.

Like a cannonball, his body got shot into the mountain on the side of the road. Clouds of dust instantly flew into the air, and the assassin was deeply pressed into the mountain. There was now a deep hole on the mountain..... Balesi was really angry this time, and he used all of his power.

The clouds of dust slowly settled down.

Balesi was standing in mid-air with no support.

His robe with black and white patches fluttered in the wind, and waves of silver and white flames enveloped him. He looked just like a god of war, and all the cavaliers felt like kneeling down and worshipping him.

This was the first time that the cavaliers and the Godly Servants of the Holy Church saw Balesi using his full strength. They all looked at the figure in the air with excitement and admiration.

Standing in mid-air with no external support; that was a sign of a Moon-Class Elite.

The cavaliers finally knew that this frugal, stubborn, and normal-looking elder was a master warrior who was at least a Moon-Class Elite!

After the clouds of dust went down and the rock pieces stopped falling down, everyone looked at the side of the mountain again. On the mountain that wasn't too steep, there was a huge hole that was in the shape of a human figure. The cracked rocks on the side of the road were stained by blood, and there weren't any movements inside the hole as there was no sound coming from it.

Many cavaliers believed that this assassin had died after taking a full-on strike of a Moon-Class Elite.

“Go drag him out. Doesn't matter if he is dead or alive, we need to see his body. I want to see who dares to assassinate Mr. Kaka His Highness.”

After a dash of silver light, the wound on Balesi's hand disappeared. After that, he stood in mid-air and ordered the cavaliers to find the corpse of the assassin in the hole.

"Yes, Mr. Balesi."

Two cavaliers took the order and jumped towards the hole.

They started to move the rock pieces that were blocking the way to the hole. After they finished that, they entered the hole. All other cavaliers looked at them from afar. They all wanted to know who dared to assassinate key figures of the Holy Church.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, three black arrows dashed out of the hole like meteors; they were like the three points of a triangle.

The noises weren't loud. The arrows passed by the ears of the two cavaliers in the hole with light air-piercing noises.

After the arrows passed by, the strong wind created by the arrows hit the two cavaliers. The force easily knocked the two cavaliers who were both three-star warriors out of the hole.

The three arrows were like the sickle of the Grim Reaper. They were targeting the vital spots on Balesi who was standing in mid-air.

"He is not dead....."

"That assassin is still alive!"

The cavaliers and Godly Servants standing by shouted in surprise. No one thought that this assassin who took a strike from a Moon-Class Elite was still alive. The assassin was able to counterattack so effectively..... could it be that this assassin was also a Moon-Class Elite?

The appearance of the three arrows was way too unexpected. They were released just as people thought the assassin was dead.

This assassin must be an experienced executor. He had mastered the art of picking the appropriate time and angle!

“Humph!”

## Chapter 323: New Definition of Archers (Part Two)

Balesi’s pupil contracted as he sneered. He grasped his left hand, and the Holy Power around him surrounded his hand and formed an energy shield with numerous runes on it. This shield blocked the path of the arrows.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Three crackling noises sounded almost at the same time.

When the black arrows hit the white shield, a huge energy wave was created. The waves moved outward like the ripples in a lake. Balesi who was standing in mid-air also moved a little. It was obvious that the power contained inside the arrows were far beyond everyone’s expectation. It felt like the three arrows were the dragon lances that were shot out by the huge Siege Crossbows.

The arrows that collided with the shield didn’t fall down. As if they had the minds of their own, they tightly nailed onto the surface of the shield with the residual power, and it felt like they wanted to pierce through the shield and the man behind it.

“Fu\*k! Back off!”

Balesi roared, and the Holy Power around him surged again. A huge amount of energy rushed into the shield, and the three demon-like arrows were knocked back. With the force of the Holy Power, they went back into the hole faster than when they came out.

Whoosh!

A figure dashed out of the human-shaped hole as fast as a lightning.

A whirlwind was created by his movement.

As the clouds of dust and small rocks started to fly into the air again, this man grabbed onto the arrows that were shooting back at him. In just a split second, he was only one meter away from Balesi. With a shake of his wrist, the three arrows turned into many as they stabbed at Balesi's forehead, eyes, throat, and heart; he was using the arrows like swords.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of white and silver energies rippled in the air as Balesi used his mind to create them.

Like indestructible armors, they covered the vital spots on Balesi. As some of the energies were eliminated, more energies appeared. Series of metal-colliding noises sounded, and sparks shot at all directions. This completely blocked the strikes coming from the assassin.

After he realized that this strike was not effective, the assassin made an unexpected attack again.

The bow that was in his other hand was used as a weapon. The assassin smacked down at Balesi's head with the back of the bow. Balesi saw this coming, and he dodged away. However, the dark-red bowstring that was sharper than a blade coiled towards Balesi's neck. If Balesi's neck was coiled, his head would be instantly cut off.

Balesi stepped in the air and dodged this strike again perfectly. Then, a vicious sneer appeared on his face. His right hand grasped in thin air, and a dragon lance appeared in his hand. He roared and stabbed at the back of the assassin.

The dragon lance was as fast as lightning.

This priest was great at grasping opportunities in battles as well.

The cavaliers started to cheer as they saw that the assassin wasn't able to dodge. But in the next second, the assassin smashed his bow against the dragon lance. By using the repulsion force generated by this, his body turned around rapidly like a Beyblade. He dodged the lance by rotating 360 degrees four times in the air.

As he was rotating his body, a series of bowstring vibrations sounded. Four to five arrows were shot at Balesi as they took strange trajectories.

The power in the arrows could even break the space and time. Balesi didn't dare to underestimate the arrows. He quickly waved his hands, and the silver Holy Power created three rune shields and protected him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The arrows broke the three silver shields. Fire came out of the cracks on the shields and even burned a few of Balesi's hairs.

Fire Magic Arrows!

This assassin was a Magic Archer!

Everyone opened their mouths subconsciously as they couldn't believe it.

This assassin had too many tricks up his sleeves.

In the next moment, this assassin already landed on the ground. With momentum, he rotated his body and got on a single-knee. He instantly stabilized his body and pulled on the bow; he demonstrated his impressive archery again.

After three more arrows were shot out, they split into tens of thousands of arrows on the way. In just a second, numerous arrows had targeted Balesi like a storm.

One arrow into 10,000 arrows!

This was the legendary archery skill that only god-tier archers could use. On the Azeroth Continent, there were only a few people who could achieve this level. The fact that this assassin had this level of archery surprised the cavaliers and Godly Servants of the Holy Church even more.

Balesi who was still in mid-air was caught off guard. Facing the numerous arrows, his silver Holy Power surged more and more; it looked like it was another sun in the sky.

The assassin on the ground continued to shoot out arrows.

Each of these arrows turned into 10,000 more arrows.

The entire sky was covered by this “arrow rain”.

Now almost all the cavaliers and Godly Servants knew that the assassin wasn't a Moon-Class Elite yet.

However, the assassin was very agile and fast. His movements and techniques were fantastic, and his archery was shocking as well. Bow and arrows were lethal weapons in his hands, and he was still powerful with them gone. He wasn't like a typical archer who could only attack in a distance; his close-range combat skills enabled him to be an all-around fighter. This man gave the people a completely new definition of archers.

#### Chapter 324: About Agility (Part One)

It was because of all these strange and unexpected battle methods and styles that allowed this assassin to trouble Balesi who was a Moon-Class Elite. For a moment, Balesi could only try to play the defensive game instead of the offensive game.

By this time, all the cavaliers had carefully circled around [God's Favorite Child] Kaka to protect him.

Balesi who was standing in mid-air seemed like he was locked up by all these arrows as the arrows enveloped around him. Like a small boat floating on a river in a storm, Balesi was only protected by his Holy Power. However, his Holy Power was enough. Numerous layers of white Holy Power appeared one meter in front of him, and all the fierce and vicious arrows that were coming at him couldn't pass through this line of defense.

It was obvious that this mysterious assassin was no match to Balesi in terms of pure power.

As long as Balesi got a moment to breathe and regroup, this mysterious assassin could start to lose.

Soon, this assassin realized this as well.

In the next second, the assassin changed his method of attack.

He stood still, but the strangely-shaped big bow that was twice the size as a regular bow disappeared after a light flashed by. What appeared in his hand next was a javelin. The javelin was about two meters long, and both ends of it were sharp. Without any patterns or symbols on it, its smooth body looked like a thin line from afar.

This assassin held onto the javelin tightly. After he dashed forward and accelerated, his body suddenly tilted forward. With a roar, the javelin was thrown out at Balesi who was in still in the sky.

This throw looked average, but it was actually powerful.

As soon as the javelin left this assassin's hand, it already appeared in front of Balesi; it felt like this javelin ignored time and space.

White energy shields continued to appear in front of Balesi, but these shields couldn't stop this javelin as easily as when they stopped the arrows.

In just a second, the javelin broke through more than a dozen shields and was less than one centimeter away from Balesi's heart.

At this moment, a long and ear-piercing noise sounded by everyone's ear. This was the noise that the javelin made. The javelin was traveling faster than the sonic speed; that was why the noise it made came after the strike almost landed.

It was fortunate that Balesi had more than one set of Holy Power around him.

After the javelin pierced through numerous layers of energy shields, it stopped moving forward. Its power was limited by the strength of this assassin.

As people thought that the javelin was about to fall to the ground, a sudden change occurred. Terrifying lightning magic elements surged on the javelin, and the energy shields Balesi had in front of him all shattered like glass. The javelin instantly passed through all of Balesi's Holy Power defense lines, and it struck towards Balesi's heart again.

“Danger!”

“Mr. Balesi, be careful!”

The cavaliers on the ground shouted subconsciously.

This assassin had way too many techniques that they never heard of. The cavaliers on the ground were all terrified. If they were the target instead of Balesi who was a Moon-Class Elite, they would have died more than a hundred times.

Rip!

All of Balesi’s hairs stood up on his body. At that critical moment, his body moved unexpectedly and dodged the attack; he demonstrated the power and the unchallengeable dignity of a Moon-Class Elite.

This javelin that had lightning power on it didn’t injure Balesi, but it did tear a huge opening on his robe that had numerous black and white patches. The area under his armpit was torn, and the white inner shirt he was wearing got burned by the lightning and turned brownish-yellow.

It was a scary scene.

“I have to admit that your strength is impressive. However, your performance ends now.” After Balesi dodged this lethal attack, his expression calmed as he stood in the sky and stated.

He already calmed down at this point, and he wasn’t as angry as he was at the beginning. This assassin had demonstrated a level of power that he had to respect. Although this assassin wasn’t a Moon-Class Elite, he was at least an eight-star warrior.

It was at this moment that Balesi realized a small issue that he ignored at the beginning.

This assassin was here to kill him!

A few minutes ago when the assassin showed himself, many people subconsciously thought that he was here to kill Kaka.

## Chapter 324: About Agility (Part Two)

After all, every assassination this team had faced so far these years had been targeting [God's Favorite Child] Kaka. Kaka's identity was noble, and he had unlimited potential. He was a strong candidate for the throne of the Pope, and he had a lot of potential enemies. No assassin has ever targeted anyone else.

It was different this time.

Balesi realized that this mysterious assassin had been targeting him from the beginning. This assassin showed no sign of attacking the handsome [God's Favorite Child] Kaka who was still smiling at this moment.

Balesi's brain started to process the potential information this sudden observation brought.

He even had a suspect in mind, but he wasn't sure if he was right.

"Could that guy be this daring?"

Although Balesi was thinking, his movements weren't slow.

The silver Holy Power filled up the entire valley.

In the next second, there were numerous silver dragon lances created by the pure Holy Power in the sky. The tips of the dragon lances were all pointing at the assassin on the ground. Although each dragon lance was formed by the Holy Power, they all had a deadly metallic glare to them.

With this level of power, Balesi could easily destroy this valley if he wanted to.

People in the valley sensed the pressure, and they felt like it was doomsday. It felt like the air had even frozen.

“Kneel down and surrender. I won’t kill you if you do that.” Balesi said as he looked majestic in the sky. His white hair and beard fluttered in the wind, and it felt like he was connected with nature and couldn’t be defeated.

“Surrender your mom!”

The assassin suddenly mocked Balesi casually. He then waved his hand, and clouds of red flames emerged from afar as a buzzing noise sounded. These clouds of flames danced in the air and merged with each other. Soon, these clouds of flames became one and turned into a figure who looked exactly like this assassin.

Didn’t matter if it was the clothing, weapon, or the facial expression, they all looked identical to the assassin.

“What?”

“A clone? Or teleportation? Which one is real?”

The two “assassins” were ten meters apart, but they looked exactly the same to everyone else. Everyone opened their eyes widely, but they couldn’t spot the difference.

Balesi’s face changed color as well. He concentrated as two dashes of silver light shot out of his eyes. The lights enveloped the two figures as Balesi wanted to find the difference and spot the real assassin.

“What? They are the same? Even my ‘Godly Eyes’ can’t tell which one is fake?”

Balesi was shocked. But after a second, he was no longer troubled. He opened his palms and struck down at both “assassins”.

All the dragon lances that were floating in the sky turned into dashes of silver flashes of lightning instantly.

The dragon lances shot down at the two assassins, and they created numerous trajectories in the air.

The wind created by the strike sounded like the howling of the ghosts and the roaring of the gods.

A Moon-Class Elite's full strike looked like it was able to destroy the heaven and the earth.

The cavaliers and the Godly Servants of the Holy Church all opened their eyes widely; they all wanted to see this powerful yet unlucky assassin die. Everyone believed that this was the end for this assassin. They didn't think that dodging this strike was possible, let alone actually fighting back.

Just as they imagined, under the dense and powerful "dragon lance shower", one of the "assassins" popped like a bubble after getting hit by more than a dozen dragon lances. It disappeared and couldn't be found.

It was a phantom!

Even if this phantom was clever enough to trick Balesi's technique – Godly Eyes, it couldn't avoid getting destroyed by this lethal attack.

The collapse of the phantom represented the death of the real assassin.

The cavaliers and the Godly Servants had no doubts in their minds.

However, what happened next redefined the word "agility" in their minds.

Under the dense AoE (Area of Effect) attack, the assassin who everyone thought was going to die started to run. His speed wasn't fast and wasn't slow, but it was full of rhythms. As if he was dancing, he sometimes moved forward, he sometimes moved backward, he sometimes moved to the left, and he sometimes moved to the right; he even made some ridiculous moves that were funny to others.

It was like a miracle! This assassin had dodged all of the dragon lances that were coming at him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The huge dragon lances had silver flames around them, and they targeted the assassin's head as they moved with surging Holy Power and pressure. Under the intentional control of Balesi, all the dragon lances were shooting at the assassin.

Numerous dragon lances flew by this assassin's shoulders, waist, legs, back, and head. It was obvious that this assassin was keeping a tiny distance between him and the dragon lances.

Every time the cavaliers and the Godly Servants thought the assassin was about to be hit, this assassin showed them a new way of moving the body, dodging the dragon lances at special angles, and avoiding the kiss of the Grim Reaper.

Everyone's heart was racing as no one knew what was about to come.

## Chapter 325: Necromancer (Part One)

It was a really strange feeling. For some reason, despite knowing that the assassin was an enemy, the cavaliers and the Godly Servants couldn't help but feel nervous for him at this moment. They were all subconsciously captured by the mysterious assassin as he showed his miracle-like techniques. They were secretly rooting for him, and they would sometimes gasp when the situation got too dangerous.

[God's Favorite Child] Kaka was standing among the cavaliers and the Godly Servants.

He was really calm from the beginning. The smile on his handsome face was really shiny, but his crystal-like eyes got brighter and brighter.

The 30 seconds felt like 30 decades.

Gradually, the assassin who was being showered by dragon lances moved slower and slower.

Under the control of Balesi, the space the assassin had to move around got smaller and smaller. In the end, there was nowhere to run, and the assassin had to change his body's position to dodge the lances.

Soon, wounds started to appear on his body; the wind the dragon lances created cut a lot of small wounds on the assassin's body.

The cavaliers and the Godly Servants saw a series of afterimages in the same area. Every time a lance pierced through the assassin's body, the audience would find that the lance only pierced through an afterimage.

This assassin had displayed an unimaginable level of coordination and agility.

These abilities were beyond many people's understanding.

"Are you in the final moment? Too bad that you are using your insane skills to fight against the Holy Church. In the end, your corpse can't even stay intact." A bit of unwillingness appeared on Balesi's face as he stood in the sky and shot down dragon lances made by his Holy Power. He wasn't sorry for this reckless assassin; he was only sad that these insane abilities couldn't be kept.

"Yuck! Stop acting!"

The assassin who was still changing his body's positions laughed back. Suddenly, a huge sky-blue colored shield appeared in his hand, and it completely blocked all the dragon lances that were coming at him. For a moment, the dragon lances couldn't penetrate through the shield. Loud explosion noises sounded, and the land even started to shake.

Under the thrust of numerous dragon lances, the assassin and his shield started to sink into the frozen ground that was harder than steel.

The cavaliers and Godly Servants saw blood spurting out of the assassin's mouth and nose. If he wasn't wearing a special black metal mask, his face would have been all stained. Finally, the assassin was nailed into the frozen ground and a huge circular pit that was about four meters in diameter formed in the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dragon lances formed by the Holy Power continued to rain down and dash into the huge black pit. They created clouds of dust and chipped a lot of rocks.

After three minutes, Balesi finally stopped attacking. All the dragon lances around him stopped moving, and he carefully looked at the deep pit on the ground. However, the clouds of dust in the

air blocked everyone's sight. No one knew how deep the pit was, no one knew what was happening inside the pit, and no one knew if the talented assassin was still alive or not.

This time, Balesi didn't order cavaliers to go into the pit like last time.

He suddenly dashed into the pit himself. He was a Moon-Class Elite, and he wanted to see what was going on first-hand.

The cavaliers, Godly Servants, and Kaka were all waiting for the results on the ground. For some reason, they all felt like something bad was about to happen despite the fact that Balesi was a Moon-Class Elite.

At this moment –

“Ah..... gods..... Undead..... Undead Mage!”

A hoarse and extremely terrified voice sounded from the deep pit, and a bright silver Poly Power shot up into the sky following the scream. However, it was clear that a light grey and blueish fog was mixed in with the Holy Power. This fog-like power had a gloomy and chilly feel to it, and it felt like it could instantly freeze up someone's blood.

“God! Undead Mag! Evil Undead Mage!”

“Damn, that guy is an Undead Mage..... Undead.... AHAHAHA.....”

“Sh\*t, shi\*t! What should we do!”

Chapter 325: Necromancer (Part Two)

“Impossible!”

The cavaliers and the Godly Servants were all shocked. They shouted loudly and couldn't believe what was going on. As if the most unimaginable event took place, their voices even changed.

[God's Favorite Child] Kaka who had the warm smile on his face also frowned. His expression froze, and he could no longer take it casually.

Everyone was sure that the strands of grey and blueish fog-like power that was within the Holy Power were the evil and terrifying Undead Magic Power!

It was also the Undead Magic Power in its purest form.

Even [God's Favorite Child] Kaka had never seen such a pure Undead Magic Power despite his vast knowledge. This power was equivalent to the evillest and most terrifying power that could corrode away anything.

Since the inception of the Holy Church, they had been fighting Undead Mages. The history of the grudge between the two forces was buried in the dust of the time, but many people thought that the Undead Magic Power was the only counter for the Holy Power. Although the Undead Mages were associated with corpses and dead people and were disliked by many, the real reason why Holy Church wiped them out was that the dominating Holy Church would never allow a group of people who could counter them to exist.

Light and Darkness were co-existing, and yet they counter each other.

The Bright Holy Power and the Undead Magic Power were the same. One of them wasn't stronger than the other; there were only stronger practitioners.

At the moment, the Undead Magic Power was so pure that it dominated over the Holy Power Balesi had. That grey yet blueish Undead Magic Power was the purest Undead Magic Power in this world. Even the pureness of Kaka's golden Holy Power might not even compare to this. Perhaps only the legendary Godly Holy Power that the Pope had could rival against this purest Undead Magic Power.

In a few moments, the silver Holy Power that had filled the valley was almost completely corroded by the Undead Magic Power. It was getting weaker and weaker.

This meant that Balesi who was battling with the Undead Mage inside the pit was at a disadvantage.

After a series of anxious and angry shouts sounded from the pit, everyone on the ground got nervous. "How powerful is this Undead Mage? He is able to put Balesi who is a Moon-Class Elite

into a disadvantage so fast?” They thought. Once Balesi was defeated, it was unlikely that people here today could survive.

Kaka’s face changed color. As he was about to say something, changes occurred –

A terrifying silver Holy Power shot into the sky, and a series of booming noises sounded afterward. Then, a figure who looked anxious rushed out of the pit as he was enveloped by this Holy Power.

“It is Mr. Balesi!”

“Mr. Balesi got out!”

Everyone relaxed. As they were about to let go of the breath that they were holding in for a long time, a sharp bone spear that reflected a chilly glare caught up with Balesi. It dashed through the fog-like Undead Magic Power and pierced through Balesi’s left chest as it made a loud air-piercing noise.

Boom!

A huge hole was created in Balesi’s chest, and blood, as well as chipped bones, fell out of there.

Balesi fell down from the sky as blood also leaked out of all seven openings on his head including his nostrils, ears, eyes, and mouth. He was severely injured.

“Protect Mr. Balesi.”

“Quick! Protect Mr. Balesi!”

The cavaliers and the Godly Servants quickly surrounded Balesi who already fainted after being reminded by [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka. They all looked at the vague figure who also jumped out of the pit. With dense layers of Undead Magic Power and white bones circling around this figure, it was hard to tell what this person looked like. They couldn’t be sure if this was the same person as that skillful assassin.

Tap!

Tap, tap!

Tap, tap, tap, tap!

A series of clear yet heavy footsteps sounded, and they hammered the nerves of the cavaliers and the Godly Servants. The atmosphere was really intense.

“Quick! Set up the Bright Array!” Someone shouted and reminded all of the cavaliers and Godly Servants.

More than a dozen Godly Servants started to chant a series of indescribable and vague phrases, and the cavaliers all stomped on the ground as silver Battle Rings appeared under their feet. The wave-like Battle Rings started to expand, and they soon merged with the silver Holy Power emitted by the Godly Servants. Together, they formed a huge silver sphere that was more than 100 meters in diameter. Numerous silver runes started to appear on the sphere as well on the ground. A huge Bright Holy Power Magic Array was constructed in time.

This time, that terrifying Undead Mage finally walked out of the cloud of fog-like Undead Magic Power.

Within 20 centimeters from him, there was huge armor that was made from white bones. The bones flew around him and protected him in all directions. His grey and white long hair was fluttering in the air, and his face was covered-up by a magic mask. Only his eyes were exposed, and they were emitting dark-blue lights as if they were two lanterns. In his left hand, he was holding onto a strange shield made from purple bones and skeleton heads. In his right hand, he was holding onto a magic wand that was about half a meter long and had a white skeleton head on the tip of it. The entire body of this Undead Mage was covered with that grey and blueish fog-like Undead Magic Power, and he looked scary and murderous.

## Chapter 326: Shocking News (Part One)

For some reason, it felt like Balesi had already aged for more than ten years in just a few seconds, and he continued to age even faster visibly. Time was passing by him at an insane rate, and a lot of wrinkles appeared on his skin. The age spots appeared on his face, and his eyes got very cloudy. Soon, it felt like this Moon-Class Elite couldn't even open his eyes anymore.

It was a very powerful curse.

The curse was taking away Balesi's life at a fast pace.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

There was only a sneer in response. The grey and blueish fog-like power started to surge, and the Undead Mage who was inside this "fog" only needed to wave his wand to cast a spell; he didn't even need to chant and experience the time-lag.

In the next moment, a series of sharp and chilling bone spears appeared in the air, and they dashed at Balesi like a bunch of lightning bolts.

Boom! Bam!

The bone spears struck onto the Bright Holy Power Magic Array, and the Holy Power shone. The huge impact force shocked everyone inside the array, and the people from the Holy Church felt like there was an earthquake occurring. The collision between the light and darkness exploded, and the entire valley was filled with silver energy flames.

It was fortunate that the bone spears didn't penetrate through the magic array.

After the energies in them were gone, the bone spears all turned into strands of grey Undead Magic Power and dispersed into the air.

This outcome allowed the cavaliers and Godly Servants who were inside the array to catch a breath.

With the protection of the most secure array of the Holy Church that was activated by more than 100 people's power and energy, they didn't need to worry about that scary devil breaking through the array and killing them. If this devil broke in, no one would be able to stop him as this devil was an Undead Mage who rivaled against a Moon-Class Elite.

At this intense moment where a lot of people forgot to breathe, no one noticed [God's Favorite Child] Kaka's movements. He quietly appeared behind Balesi and injected his golden Holy Power into Balesi's body from the back. Quickly, this aging priest who was about to die finally stopped the fast aging curse.

“You..... can’t live on.”

Terrifying blue lights brightened as that devil opened his eyes widely. The blue lights passed through the fog-like Undead Magic Power and shined on Balesi. After he carefully observed Balesi’s body, he made that clear announcement.

The voice of this devil sounded like a hammer that smashed everyone’s heart, and it also sounded like the sickle of the Grim Reaper and made the people inside the array feel a chill in their throats.

His voice was very hoarse, and his special voice told everyone that this Undead Mage was the same person as the previous assassin.

As long as at least one of them made it out of here alive, the Holy Church would be able to find this Undead Mage using this clue. By then, there would be master warriors from the Church’s Execution Legion coming here to take care of this devil. What was more important at the moment for them was to pass out the news. After more than 20 years, the Undead Magic Power re-appeared on the Azeroth Continent. This would be a news that was going to shock the entire continent, and it needed to be passed out so that every single force on the continent would be ready to wipe out the evil entities.

As the cavaliers and the Godly Servants of the Church made up their minds and were prepared to at least help [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka get away even if they all died, the thick grey and blueish “fog” disappeared quickly like the tide.

That figure inside the fog-like Undead Magic Power also quickly backed away.

At this moment, the people of the Holy Church realized that there was a blue oval sphere, that was about two meters tall, behind them. Not sure when it appeared, but it was on the road that they walked by. That devil with the bones armors around him dashed to the blue oval sphere, and he waved his hands to send clouds of dust into the air to block everyone’s vision.

Then, a light flashed by as a buzzing noise sounded.

Chapter 326: Shocking News (Part Two)

As the clouds of dust settled down, that scary devil was nowhere to be found.

Since their visions were blocked by clouds of dust and the Undead Magic Power, the people of the Holy Church didn't see clearly and weren't sure what that blue oval sphere was.

The morning wind blew by, and it was so cold that some people sensed a chill in their bones.

As time passed by, all of the grey and blueish Undead Magic Power was gone.

The people of the Holy Church felt thirsty, but none of them dared to be careless. They still unleashed the power inside of them to maintain the Bright Holy Power Magic Array. They couldn't be sure that the devil was really gone. They were afraid that the assassin would jump out of nowhere and demonstrate a few more secret techniques. After all, that was a reckless, powerful, yet sly Undead Mage; no one could be sure that this wasn't a trick.

This tense atmosphere was maintained for almost half an hour.

"Stop. He is gone." [God's Favorite Child] Kaka finally spoke.

The Godly Servants stopped chanting, and the silver Battle Rings under the cavaliers' feet also returned to their bodies like reverse-ripples. The bright runes on the ground were gone, and the Bright Holy Power Magic Array was pulled back.

Everyone felt like their legs were weak, and they almost fell to the ground. This was the result of depleting stamina and Holy Power during a big battle. Only themselves knew if fear played a role in that.

"That guy..... a really scary devil." Someone said.

If there weren't obvious traces of battle around the terrains and Moon-Class Elite Balesi wasn't severely injured, everyone would have thought that they all hallucinated and everything was just an illusion. That assassin came fast and left even faster. No one saw where he came from, and no one knew how he left. However, everyone all realized one thing –

He was here to kill Balesi.

“Why would such a powerful Undead Mage come here to only kill Balesi?”

This question was on everyone’s mind, but no one asked it out loud.

The cavaliers started to retrieve the horses that ran off due to fear, and the Godly Servants started to use special techniques of the Holy Church to record the entire event. They kept the traces that were left behind, they recorded how the Undead Mage attacked, and they even tried to capture some of the Undead Magic Power that still hadn’t fully dispersed. The Mage Research Council on the Holy Mountain would be able to use special methods to analyze this Undead Magic Power to figure out the level of this Undead Mage.

The team of the cavaliers and the Godly Servants didn’t just run off.

Under the command of [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka, they carefully preserved the battleground. The news about the re-appearance of an Undead Mage was also passed back to the Holy Mountain using the fastest method. Soon, the master warriors from the closet Regional Churches would be here.

The light and darkness had been battling for more than a hundred years, and the Holy Church was experienced at killing Undead Mages. Soon, special forces would be here to take care of the rest. As long as an Undead Mage showed his or her appearance, they would be spotted by the Holy Church’s huge network. Even though Undead Mage hadn’t made an appearance for more than 20 years, even though the Holy Church was a little corrupted due to the long-term domination and comfort, these special forces were still efficient at dealing with Undead Mages.

Priest Balesi fainted, and he was really weak. With the big hole in his left chest, he could die at any given moment.

More than a dozen Godly Servants circled around him, and they were all trying their best to use their Holy Power to save Balesi’s life. On top of Balesi’s high status, he was the only one who battled with that Undead Mage. Only Balesi knew what happened in the pit, and he was the person who knew the most about that Undead Mage including the power level and characteristics. If Balesi died here, everyone here except [God’s Favorite Child] Kaka would be cruelly punished.

Too bad that the Undead Mage left a lot of purest Undead Magic Power inside Balesi’s body. For a moment, no healing attempts worked. Grey and blueish “fog” floated around the wounds, and they started to attack all the energy connections and channels inside Balesi’s body. The silver Holy

Power from the Godly Servants' couldn't hold up, and even Kaka's golden Holy Power couldn't defend against it.

The magic array had already eaten up a lot of these Godly Servant's power, and that was why they were all sweating like crazy after a few minutes into healing Balesi; they weren't going to last long.

"You guys can all back off and rest." Kaka waved his hand and let them guard the battlefield with the cavaliers as they all waited for reinforcement.

Kaka himself carefully took the torn robe off Balesi's body. Then, he took out a small silver knife and started to cut off the flesh that was corroded by the Undead Magic Power and turned black. As he tried his best to alleviate the pain this old priest was experiencing, he injected his golden Holy Power into the old priest's body to help him heal.

At the same time, Kaka tried to inspect the injuries on Balesi's body and figure out how this Moon-Class Elite lost so quickly.

Soon, Kaka's expression turned serious.

"All of them are Undead Curses..... Eh..... Amplify Damage..... Dim Vision..... Weaken that reduced the damage Teacher could deal, so he was like an Eight-Star Warrior in front of that Undead Mage..... More? Confuse? Also, his soul experienced terror..... More?..... what is this? God! Balesi instantly got nine different types of curses thrown onto him..... I can't even figure some out!!"

## Chapter 327: Secret Message That Passed Through The Continent (Part One)

The more discoveries he made, the more serious Kaka's expression got.

He was fine before-hand, but he couldn't calm himself down after knowing all this.

As one of the most popular [God's Favorite Children], Kaka knew a lot more secret information about the Holy Church compared to normal priests, Godly Servants, and cavaliers.

After numerous years of murderous operations, the Holy Church had killed off most of the Undead Mages. Since the Undead Saint Palace was conquered by the Holy Church more than 20 years ago,

the Undead Mages were pretty much eliminated. The spells, books, scrolls, and techniques of the Undead were all burned, and only a few Undead Mages escaped. Currently, it was rare to see Undead Mages, and the existing Undead Mages didn't know much powerful spells and techniques.

However, the Undead Mage that appeared here today didn't only have the purest Undead Magic Power but also knew a lot of high-level Undead Spells and Techniques. The meaning of this was enough to make the Pope who was on the Holy Mountain nervous.

An Undead Mage who had such power and knowledge meant that the branch of Undead Mage could be revived at any time.

"Must find this person and kill him!"

Kaka quickly came to this conclusion.

If he wasn't concerned about the pureness of that Undead Magic Power and if he didn't hesitate after Moon-Class Elite Balesi's defeat, he might have tried to battle against that Undead Mage.

After thinking about that, he was a little ashamed.

"I was scared of an Undead Mage at that critical moment?"

"Gods, please forgive me for my timidity!" Kaka kneeled on the ground and prayed to the gods. He also asked himself, "Who is that guy? Why do I feel a little familiarity? Maybe Teacher Balesi knows something about him; after all, that guy was here for him. Too bad....."

Kaka looked at Balesi and thought, "Teacher Balesi's heart was exploded by that Undead Mage's [Bone Spear]. He is going to die at any time, and even the gods can't save him."

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Under the golden sunshine, the white defense wall of the magnificent St. Petersburg reflected off a saint and pure light; it looked like a place where the gods lived.

When the sun was above the Moro Mountains, all four main gates of the Capital opened up. There were a lot more people crowded at the southern gate as it was the closest to the camp area of the affiliated kingdoms. The people were all rushing towards the Sword-Testing Stages like a fast-current river.

The amount of attention the competition received during the last few days was at an all-time peak. The battles between the top-7 warriors made the citizens of Zenit who loved wars and battles go crazy, especially since the quality of the masters was the highest in recent years.

Chambord attracted the most attention among all affiliated kingdoms.

Among 244 affiliated kingdoms, this little level 6 affiliated kingdom had two seats out of the seven seats in today's competition. It was the best demonstration of a black-horse.

Chambord's campsite was shiny under the sunshine. There was less than an hour before the start of today's matches, and the campsite was already busy and chaotic. The flag of Chambord which had a two-headed dog, an ax, and a sword on it fluttered in the wind loudly as if it was going to break away and soar into the sky.

Almost everyone's attention was on two tents.

The smaller tent was located near the river that was passing through Chambord's campsite. The white tent looked like a pure white lotus that was peaceful and calm, but no one dared to stand within 10 meters from it. That was where the master warrior [Goddess of Archery] Elena lived. Even though a lot of Chambordians didn't know where this beautiful and powerful female master warrior came from, it didn't stop them from liking Elena. After all, Elena gained a lot of fans recently.

In the center of the campsite, there was the biggest and most majestic tent. The person who lived in it was the spiritual pillar of Chambord – the king of Chambord.

Alexander was like the lord of all Chambordians, and they thought of him as a god.

At this moment, a light buzzing noise sounded as a blue light flashed. The blue oval sphere had been inside this tent for about half an hour, and a person with a black mask just walked out of it. As soon as this man walked out of the sphere, it disappeared and quietness returned to the tent.

After taking off the mash, Fei let go of his breath.

## Chapter 327: Secret Message That Passed Through The Continent (Part Two)

He had already switched back to Barbarian Mode, and that familiar and powerful sensation could be felt in his body. Fei took out a bottle of purple [Full Rejuvenation Potion] and chugged it down. After he quickly burned away his bloody armor, he used skill [Summon] and entered Diablo World next without hesitation.

It was the morning in [Rogue Encampment] as well, and the scenery was beautiful.

Fei went into both the Amazon Character's and the Necromancer Character's parallel universe. After he took off the armors that were all completely damaged from the battle, he sold them for scrap to the merchant in [Lut Gholein]. Even though a lot of the items were magic items and [Level 6 Rare Items], he didn't mind at all. After he purchased new sets of armors and items for both characters and destroyed all traces of his battle with Balesi, he calmed down and returned to the real world.

The assassin who tried to kill Balesi 250 kilometers away from here was Fei.

Ever since Balesi invited Angela to join the Holy Church, Fei had murderous thoughts about this old priest who was up to no good. The thing that pushed Fei over the edge was the unwillingness displayed in Balesi's eyes when the people of the Holy Church were about to get onto the road.

At that moment, Fei knew that this sly priest wasn't going to let go of Angela. Even if Kaka rejected that idea or even if Fei forced Balesi to back off this time with his domination, this old priest would come back and try his best to get Angela into the Shrine Choir. Perhaps the next time won't be as simple as tonight.

Therefore, Balesi had to die!

When he was seeing Kaka off, Fei secretly put a [Town Portal Scroll] under the saddle of the weakest cavalier in the group. Fei had one strand of his spiritual power on the scroll, and he was able to activate the scroll and create the portal as long as it was within 500 kilometers.

[Town Portal Scroll] was something that Fei finally was able to convert out of Diablo World after he entered the Third Map [Kurast Docks].

When Fei wanted to use [Town Portal Scroll] in the real world, he needed to set up a location for the temporary portal beforehand. Afterward, the scroll would instantly open a portal between where it was and connect it to the temporary portal that was previously set up. After that, the portal would be able to bring Fei back to the central tent from the vicious battleground.

Any [Town Portal Scroll] could be activated twice; once going away and once coming back. Fei had already calculated the distance that Kaka's group traveled, and he activated the scroll after Kaka's group was around 250 kilometers away from St. Petersburg. That was how he was able to appear suddenly beside Balesi and execute on his assassination.

Since his Barbarian battle style was really well known by others, he would be instantly exposed if he used his Barbarian Mode. Just to make sure that his identity would be sealed, he used Assassin Mode and Amazon Mode that were great at sneak attacks. He also considered the fact that light and darkness countered each other, and he incorporated Necromancer Mode into the plan as well.

Fei rarely used these three modes, and it was really unlikely that he would be discovered.

Of course, he understood the huge risk involved with using Necromancer Mode since the Holy Church had zero tolerance for Undead Mages and would kill all of them as soon as they appeared. This was actually why Fei wanted to use it. This "Undead Mage" would be a huge smoke bomb, and it would be the top priority for the Holy Church so they couldn't have time to come to Zenit and look for Angela who Balesi said was the best candidate for Saintess.

Fei was really careful and considerate about this assassination plan.

The only thing that he didn't think about was the possibility that this old Balesi was actually a Moon-Class Elite; it was way beyond Fei's expectation. He used both Assassin Mode and Amazon Mode, and he wasn't able to defeat Balesi. Instant, he was beaten by that old priest like a weak bug.

## Chapter 328: Really Lucky (Part One)

The battle was really intense.

Fei used Assassin Mode at the beginning of the assassination.

However, his Assassin Character was only level 66 which was equivalent to a Seven-Star Warrior. After incorporating the special techniques of the Assassin Character, Fei was able to assassinate Eight-Star and Nine-Star Warriors. Although Fei was able to get really close to Balesi, he was discovered by his opponent.

He should still be able to have the advantage, but the huge difference in their strengths made him lose that.

After he was knocked into the mountain, Fei realized that his Assassin Character was too weak to injure a Moon-Class Elite. Therefore, he switched to his Amazon Character.

Amazon fighters specialized in many different areas including archery and javelin throwing. This character was good at range-attacks as well as some magic.

Fei also had done proper preparation the night before.

He trained hard in Diablo World, and he used the accumulated experience points and resources to level up the Amazon Character to level 68. Then, he purchased a lot of [Level 6 Rare Items] to greatly improve the combat ability of the Amazon Character.

In fact, Fei's Amazon Character did give Balesi, who was a lot powerful than him, some pressure.

Fei used a series of Amazon Skills such as [Power Strike], [Lighting Bolt] and [Exploding Arrow]. Even when facing Balesi's Moon-Class Technique [Holy Dragon Lance Shower], Fei was able to use the skill [Decoy] to scatter the dragon lances, and he was able to use [Avoid] and [Evade] to dodge the Moon-Class Elite's killer strike.

Unfortunately, the gap in strengths was just too big.

The only mistake Fei made was not expecting Balesi's Moon-Class Elite strength.

In the end, Fei had to use a shield that was a level 6 Rare Item that gave a 90+ defense, but he was pressed into the ground by Balesi's strikes.

Therefore, Fei had to use his trump card – Necromancer Mode.

When Balesi dashed into the pit with two wings formed by his Holy Power, Fei was already waiting for him. As soon as they battled each other, Fei used one of the curses which was [Terror].

[Terror] was similar to Barbarian's [Howl]. The skills could force powerful opponents to sense fear for a few seconds and lower their reaction speed.

When facing a Moon-Class Elite like Balesi, Fei's [Terror] couldn't make him sense fear. However, Balesi's reaction speed was lowered.

Then, Fei quickly cast two more curses – [Dim Vision] and [Lower Resist].

These two curses made Balesi have a hard time seeing his surroundings and lowered his defensive abilities.

As soon as Balesi was about to recover from [Terror], Fei quickly cast the curse [Confused].

[Confused] made Balesi cast random spells and lowered his reaction time as well.

Then, Fei used all of his dirty little tricks.

He utilized the fact that the skills in Diablo World didn't have cooldowns. Before his mana was depleted, he threw a series of curses at Balesi including [Amplify Damage], [Iron Maiden], [Life Tap], and [Weaken]. He used all of the curse skills he had learned.

The Necromancer's power was called [Death Energy] in Diablo World, and it was called [Undead Magic Power] on Azeroth Continent. In fact, Necromancer's [Undead Magic Power] was in the purest form, and it was a natural counter of [Holy Power]. Unless it was the Pope's [Godly Holy Power], even the golden Holy Power of [God's Favorite Children] couldn't be as pure as Necromancer's power.

With this counter-effect, Fei would be always at an advantage.

This was the reason why Fei could finally turn things around.

After Balesi sensed the series of curses, he finally knew who he was dealing with and understood what those chilling energies inside his body were. He screamed out of anger and fear as he sensed the dramatic drop in his condition.

This scream was the scream that Kaka and the others heard on the ground.

## Chapter 328: Really Lucky (Part Two)

Using this opportunity, Fei chugged down a bottle of [Mana Potion] and summoned [Bone Armor] to start attacking.

He chose one of the Poisons and Bones Spells – [Bone Spear]. This spell had powerful penetration force and dealt a lot of damage. Balesi who was cursed and in a terrible condition was no longer on the level of Moon-Class Elite. In order to escape that pit, he was pierced through by six Bone Spears. However, he was finally able to use that impulse force from the Bone Spears and his own weak Holy power to fly out of the pit.

All that happened afterward were all seen by others.

Balesi who was in a terrible condition got pierced by a Bone Spear through his left chest, and he immediately fainted.

Fei was really lucky to win that fight.

If it wasn't for the natural counter [Death Energy], Fei won't win this easily against Balesi. If Fei had to face any other Moon-Class Elites who weren't from the Holy Church, he might only stand a chance if he used Barbarian Mode.

It was fortunate for Fei that Balesi's heart was exploded. Even if the gods showed mercy, he couldn't be saved.

Balesi's death meant that Fei's plan was accomplished.

Fei had calculated every step and used [Town Portal Scroll] to not be a suspect. No one in Zenit Empire had ever heard of items similar to [Town Portal Scroll]. Even if the bigger empires had similar items, they were hard to use; they couldn't be as stealth as [Town Portal Scroll]. With the 250 kilometers distance between Fei and the location of assassination, even a Moon-Class Elite had to fly for at least two hours using full strength. As long as Fei showed himself in front of everyone from all affiliated kingdoms, he couldn't be a suspect.

Of course, taking such huge risk wasn't in line with Fei's principle of "be quiet and get rich".

But to Fei, this risk was worth it, and he won't regret it.

If he was given the chance, he would still destroy Balesi's heart.

When that old priest asked Angela to join the Shrine Choir, Fei's heart skipped a beat. He felt like something more important than his own life was being stripped away from him, and that uncontrollable chilly murderous intent filled his mind instantly.

Fei didn't want to experience that feeling again.

After thinking back to the whole process and making sure that there weren't traces left behind or loopholes in his plan, he opened the curtain of the central tent and walked out with a big smile on his face. He wanted to enjoy the bright morning sunshine.

In the camp area, everyone saw the king of Chambord's appearance.

.....

The deep and loud bugle sounded again in the center of the camp area.

Under the stare of 50,000 to 60,000 people, the top-7 masters appeared on the stage to draw a number that determined their opponents. The top-7 masters were [Sky Covering Fist] the King of Chambord, [Goddess of Archery] Elena, [One Sword], [Wind Thunder Stuff] Kanort, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], [No.1 Goddess] Magic Princess Cindy, and that special [Lucky Prince] Shevchenko.

Everyone was quiet at this moment.

They all wanted to know which masters would be paired together.

As time passed by, names appeared on the magic crystal screen to the right of the stage.

[Sky Covering Fist] the king of Chambord VS [No.1 Goddess] Cindy.

[Goddess of Archery] Elena VS [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort.

Most low-key [One Sword] VS Most arrogant [Silver Armored Vicious Sword].

[Lucky Prince] Shevchenko..... still moved on to the next round without an opponent.

.....

Loud tornado-like gasps and murmurs sounded in the audience. Except for expressing their excitement for the three battles of the day, they were also questioning the luck of that prince. Luck existed, that that good of a luck was too rare! Could it be that this Prince Shevchenko was the son of the Goddess of Destiny or the son of the God of War? He was the only one who didn't need to fight in the last three rounds to get into the top-4 list.

Even Fei was a little curious about this prince named Shevchenko.

## Chapter 329: Crushing Victory (Part One)

From the booklet that Zenit's No.1 Traveling Poet Matt Razi created, Fei felt like this young prince named Shevchenko was really average. From the comments Matt Razi wrote, it seemed like there was nothing special about this prince; he was only ranked 32 out of the top-50 masters of the competition.

In a normal setting, it was impossible for him to get into the top-4.

Actually, it would even be hard for him to get into the top-13. However, no one expected that a small character like this young prince was going to get three free passes after only winning his first match and get into the top-4 list.

“Is someone manipulating the match-making process?”

Almost everyone had this question on their minds. After the initial surprise, almost everyone in the audience started to question how Shevchenko got a free pass again. Except for the seven masters on the stage, all other people started to chant.

Since a lot of people were booing and a lot of people were questioning the process, the head judge for the competition had to pause the competition and asked Second Princess Dominguez to quickly investigate into the match-making process.

Many people in the audience were thrilled as they felt like they busted the biggest cheating in the history of this competition, but the result of the official investigation was surprising.

There was nothing wrong with the match-making process, and the reason why Shevchenko got another free pass was purely due to his good luck.

After the official investigation was completed, the uproar died down a lot.

People started to be curious about Shevchenko.

This young man’s luck wasn’t just good; it was insane. There was a good chance that he would get a great position in the new battle legion that was about to be formed.

There were many warriors looking at Shevchenko who was sitting in the audience with envy and jealousy. After thinking that there would be no free passes after this round of the competition, the jealous warriors couldn’t wait for this Shevchenko to be smashed by the other masters.

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Since there were only three matches and they were all high-profile matches, they didn’t happen at the same time. Instead, they were all going to take place on the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage sequentially.

The first match was between [Goddess of Archery] Elena who was really popular and [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort who was from the Gudong Kingdom.

Except for Shevchenko who was somehow really lucky, everyone agreed that [Wind Thunder Staff] Kanort was the weakest among all seven masters. From just the look of it, [Goddess of Archery] Elena got a good match.

The reality wasn't too far off from the hypothesis.

Elena who was stronger than a peak Six-Star Warrior was able to penetrate through the protective magic array around the stage with her arrow. Kanort who was only a low-tier Six-Star Warrior wasn't her match.

Although this savage-like master warrior tried to take the initiation and attacked proactively, he wasn't able to get the advantage. He tried to get within the close-range and use the weakness of all archers, but Elena who was an experienced archer from Diablo World didn't let him get close at all. After all, Elena had danced around numerous monsters and demons in Diablo World and had fleet footwork.

In a few fast dashes, Elena had already gotten out of her opponent's attack range like a phantom.

While she was moving, her arrows didn't decrease in power. After a few frost arrows were shot out, the temperature on the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage dropped dramatically. Kanort tried his best to smash away all the arrows, but the frost energy still got into his body silently. The frost energy suddenly exploded and reduced his reaction speed and movement speed.

Bam!

After 30 seconds into the battle, Elena shot out an arrow and destroyed the staff Kanort was using.

When Elena pulled on the bowstring again, three sharp and chilling frost arrows appeared on the bow with a blue death glare. The three arrows were targeted at Kanort who had lost his weapon, and this master of the Gudong Kingdom felt like he was targeted by a terrifying beast as he sensed a chill on his forehead.

"I surrender!" After knowing that he was no match to Elena, this warrior surrendered as he jumped off of the Sword-Testing Stage.

It was like an instant win!

This match was very one-sided.

After a short moment of pause, loud and explosive cheers sounded around the stage.

Elena who was powerful and beautiful had more fans than Kanort to begin with, and all the men in the audience felt an adrenaline rush after seeing their secret crush win so dominantly. They all shouted Elena's name, and they were as passionate as fire.

## Chapter 329: Crushing Victory (Part Two)

However, Elena didn't show much excitement after getting the victory.

After she packed up her bow, she jumped off of the Sword-Testing Stage and went to the resting area. To her, it felt no different from killing a monster in Diablo World.

However, all her fans liked her cold and noble presence, and they cheered on even louder after seeing her reaction.

After this battle, Chambord already secured one spot in the top-4 list.

.....

After half an hour, the royal mages finished checking up on the magic array and runes around the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage.

The second match was about to begin. It was between [One Sword] and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword].

Most people favored the former No.1 Warrior among all affiliated kingdom [One Sword]. Although [Sky Covering Fist] the king of Chambord's growth speed made people question [One Sword]'s No.1 Warrior status, no one doubted [One Sword]'s strength.

[One Sword] only used one strike when facing his opponents.

This was a wild and arrogant statement that made a lot of warriors' blood boil.

However, this was an accurate representation of this average-looking prince.

In comparison, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was only a warrior who got famous after he entered this year's competition. Although he did make his way to the top-7 list, he wasn't as strong as [One Sword] in a lot of people's mind. After all, a lot of people remembered that he battled with [Destructive Finger] Cech for a while before winning using one secret strike.

How could a man who was on the similar level as Cech Peter defeat someone like [One Sword]?

The only question people had was about that final "white light" strike this [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] used. How powerful was that strike? That was the only trump card this warrior had.

This intense battle was about to begin as everyone focused their attention on the stage.

"Hahahaha, I can defeat [One Sword] with one hand! It is too unfortunate for him....."

The loud and arrogant voice sounded on the stage. The silver armor was shiny under the sun, and his white cape was fluttering in the wind like a girl's dress.

With everyone's eyes on him, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] jumped onto the stage using a very fancy pose as he tried to show off his strength.

Just judging from the look, this most arrogant participant [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was tall, slender, and muscular. He also had white skin, sharp eyebrows, big eyes, and thin lips. He could be considered as one very handsome man.

On top of all that, he was the prince of the level 1 affiliated kingdom, Polo, from the eastern battle region. With his background, look, and strength, he had a lot of fans. However, most of his fans were girls in between the age of 15 and 18. These girls wanted their Prince Charming, and [Silver

Armored Vicious Sword] fitted that description very well. They were crazy about him since he was young, handsome, powerful, and “brave”.

Therefore, ear-piercing high pitch screams of young girls sounded around the stage as [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] showed up.

In comparison, [One Sword] who was wearing a rough robe and carrying a rusty sword looked like a bystander. He looked very calm, and he didn’t receive much cheering.

This low-key and cold swordsman was just like his rusty sword. They all had shortcomings and looked very average.

“Hahaha, you dare to accept the challenge? You are not my match. It is better to surrender.”

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] rubbed his chin and flipped his smooth long hair. He maintained his perfect image in the eyes of his female fans, and he didn’t seem scared of this famous [One Sword] at all as a casual smile appeared on his face.

“Draw your sword.” [One Sword] said as he moved his eyebrows.

“Hey? You really want to fight? There are a lot of people watching the fight. If you lose, it would look really bad! How about you just surrender?” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] tried his best to explain the situation to [One Sword].

His voice was clearly heard by everyone through the Amplifying Magic Array on the stage.

Many people almost fell to the ground after hearing that. “This guy is really arrogant! He dares to say that to [One Sword] with no shame on his face?”

Tink!

[One Sword]’s response was one dash of Sword Energy.

Chapter 330: Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array (Part One)

The foggy Sword Energy looked like it had its own life. It traveled in the air via an irregular trajectory. It moved up, down, left, and right quietly. As it left a series of silver afterimages in the air, it approached [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who was still talking rapidly. In a few moments, the entire space inside the protective magic array was filled with Sword Spirits.

“Eh? You really want to.....” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] shouted angrily.

Like a scared rabbit, this young man ran around the stage to dodge this Sword Energy from [One Sword]. Although his moves looked messy, he was able to dodge the Sword Energy repeatedly. He continued to run and scream, and his shoes almost fell off his feet. It was very funny, and a lot of people in the audience laughed at him.

“How can someone that arrogant be so bad?” they all thought.

However, [One Sword] didn’t laugh or smile.

His eyes gradually got brighter and brighter, and his lips lightly curved up.

He raised his rusty sword half way. After he lightly shook the sword, the Sword Spirits on the stage got more vicious. Just like the light rain in the spring; the water droplet-like Sword Spirits were tiny, but they were everywhere. The Sword Spirits would destroy someone’s life if they touched them.

As long as people looked at the magic array around the stage that shone brightly and the thin yet deep sword marks on the ground of the stage, they would know how powerful these Sword Spirits were.

“Hey, you are too ferocious! We can talk it out..... Hey, this is a sneak attack!..... Damn, my butt.....”

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was taken by surprise. As he tried his best to avoid the rain-like Sword Spirits on the stage, he still didn’t stop talking and provoking. However, he didn’t successfully dodge one thin strand of Sword Spirits, and it pierced through his silver armor and left a wound on his butt.

“Don’t force me to defeat you!” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] jumped around as he threatened.

However, this kind of “counter-attack” was useless against [One Sword].

The rusty sword in [One Sword]’s hand started to shake more violently, and the rain-like Sword Spirits on the stage got thinner and more compact. It felt like the sunlight was even cut off by this endless Sword Spirits Rain, and the audience really felt like it was raining inside the stage.

Only [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] could really experience how terrifying these Sword Spirits were, and he got into worse conditions by the second as more wounds appeared on his body.

“Damn! I’m really going to let loose!”

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] ran around and shouted like a rabbit that was pressed into a corner. Just as everyone thought he was going to lose, this “rabbit” showed its fangs.

Just like what happened the other day when he was fighting Cech, a bright silver light shone on his armor. The light was so eye-piercing that everyone had to close their eyes subconsciously. When they opened their eyes again, the rain-like Sword Spirits on the stage were gone.....

“This arrogant warrior actually broke through [One Sword]’s Sword Spirits?” Fei who was watching the battle in the VIP area was a little surprised.

The king didn’t really understand how [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] broke through [One Sword]’s Sword Spirits coverage, and he didn’t clearly see what that silver light was. However, he felt like his mind was triggered a little. At that moment, all of the emotional moments such as happy and sad moments that he had experienced in his life rushed into his head and replayed themselves vividly.

Such a strange technique!

“Haha, I countered your technique! You name is [One Sword], and you would never strike twice against the same opponent! Since you failed to defeat me in one strike, is it time for you to surrender?” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] placed his hands on his waist as he laughed out loud. He was really proud, and it felt like the person who was running around on the stage a few seconds ago wasn’t him.

“I didn’t really use my sword.” [One Sword] lightly shook his head as a smile flashed on his face.

A smile? It was very rare to see that on [One Sword]’s face.

“What? You are going to go back on your words?” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] got very angry after he heard that.

“It is only a rumor. When there is an opponent who deserves more than one strike from me, I will use more than one strike.” It felt like [One Sword] was unprecedentedly patient today. Rather than ignoring [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s words, he continued to explain, “Also, I didn’t really strike earlier. I was just practicing the new Sword Spirits that I acquired.”

“You..... I.....” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was a little speechless after seeing [One Sword] joking with him. He couldn’t hold in his anger and said, “You forced me to do this. Hehe, don’t regret it!”

As he was speaking, a white light flashed by on the stage.

### Chapter 330: Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array (Part Two)

In the next moment, a silver chest appeared in front of [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]. It was about 1.6 meter in length and less than 30 centimeters in width and height.

The chest was in style with [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s armor. It was delicate and had a lot of runes and magic arrays engraved on it. Except for a lot of animals and plants symbols that added esthetics to the chest, there were more than 100 silver magic gems inlaid in the chest. Under the sun, it looked flashy, luxurious, and fancy.

Everyone could tell that this silver chest was precious from the look alone.

What weapon was this?

Bam!

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] laughed as he suddenly tapped the side of the silver chest. After a series of gear-cranking noises, the chest opened to two sides, and three dashes of silver lights shot out of the chest as if a peacock opened its feathers.

At that moment, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] reached out and grabbed onto the dash of silver light in the middle. He shook his wrist, and the “silver light” in his hand collided with the other two dashes of silver lights.

Tink! Think!

Two metal-colliding noises sounded.

It turned out that what he had in his hand was a silver sword that looked luxurious; there were rubies inlaid in both the handle and the guard of the sword. The other two dashes of silver lights that were knocked away by this young man were also two luxurious-looking silver swords that had different designs.

As the two silver swords traveled in the air, they left a series of afterimages.

Tink! Tink!

One of them landed five meters to the left of [One Sword], and other one landed five meters on the right of [One Sword]. Half of their bodies were deep into the hard ground of the stage, and the other halves were lightly vibrating in the air.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

With this silver sword in his hand, it felt like [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was a new person; he no longer looked casual and careless. His facial expression looked serious as the silvers swords started to vibrate. Silver flames started to appear, and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] started to chant a spell that sounded like a heart-breaking love song.

“Gather because of joy, separate because of sorrow. Joy sorrow separate gather are unpredictable..... Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array!”

The two silver swords in the ground started to react. The blades of the swords emitted strands of silver lights.

As if the lights had lives of their own, they didn't strike at [One Sword] but rather drew a circle that was 10 meters in diameter around [One Sword]. Looking from above, [One Sword] was right at the center of the circle.

In the meanwhile, a desolate atmosphere appeared on the stage as [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] continued to chant. It felt like it was autumn and everything was falling and dying.

All the audiences were affected too! Their expressions all dimmed as they felt lonely and sad.

Fei was very curious about all of this.

He was very surprised by this warrior who acted arrogantly on the stage. The performance of [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] had already made a lot of master warriors squint their eyes. Although this Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array hadn't shown its true power, it already shocked a lot of people. It seemed like it was able to have an effect on people's souls and change people's moods; that was really strange.

[One Sword] was already experiencing something unprecedented on the stage.

The two silver swords on his two sides were lightly vibrating, and the decorations and gems on them were making a series of chime sounds. The sounds were crisp and refreshing in the ears of the audience, but they were like the roars of demons in the ears of [One Sword].

These sounds made him very emotional. All of the emotions and emotional moments he had ever experienced in his life rushed into his mind like waves of the ocean, and the focused and clean Cultivation Path in his mind was stained by these clouds of "dust".

The events that were being replayed in his mind were slowly becoming more and more real. He felt like he was seeing them again with his own eyes and hearing them again with his own ears. He could no longer suppress his past in his head.

His eyes gradually couldn't see the surroundings; they felt a pain.

His ears gradually couldn't hear the surroundings; he could only hear thunders.

"[One Sword] closed his eyes..... what is he doing? Does he think that he could defeat [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] with his eyes closed?"

"Wait, it feels like he is being disrupted by something....."

All the audience members were surprised. They chattered among each other as they tried to figure it out. Why did the two people who were about to battle feel very different? They were just standing on the opposite side of each other without moving as if no one wanted to attack first. [One Sword]'s behavior was especially strange.