

## Hail the King 331

### Chapter 331: Can You Still Use Swords after Your Arms Are Broken? (Part One)

Only a few master warriors knew what [One Sword] was experiencing, and they couldn't keep calm.

Could it be that this [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was actually a mage who mastered Soul Magic Spells? It felt like what [One Sword] was experiencing could be only caused by Soul Magics!

Fei turned around and looked at Princess Cindy who was also sitting in the VIP area. He knew that this opponent of his was a magic genius, and he wondered if she had more insights into what was going on!

However, Fei discovered that the cold and noble Magic Princess was also looking at him! Above the veil, her crystal-like eyes were staring right at him.

When their eyes met, it seemed to have created sparks in the air.

It was subtle, but they both read some undescribed feelings from each other.

After seeing Fei looking at her, the Magic Princess lightly nodded and continued to watch the competition.

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Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] finally started his attack.

With the silver sword in his hand, he leaped into the air and was as fast as lighting. He was close to the realm of "being one with the sword", and it felt like this silver sword in his hand was everywhere.

The fast strikes left a series of afterimages in the air, and it looked like a white feathered peacock was opening up its feathers; some people in the audience also felt like the afterimages together looked like a bunch of crystal flowers; beautiful yet lethal.

These strikes from all directions were targeted at [One Sword] who still had his eyes closed.

The two silver swords on the ground vibrated even faster, and the silver sword in [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s hand was also merciless. The sword turned into a phantom, and it quietly cut towards [One Sword]'s throat.

[One Sword]'s eyes were still closed. It felt like he wasn't aware of what was going on.

Gasps sounded around the stage. Numerous people already foresaw [One Sword] getting his head cut off; numerous people foresaw the most powerful warrior in this competition die under this strike.

As the blade of the silver sword was about to pierce into [One Sword]'s body, he reacted by lightly tilting his body backward.

The silver blade barely missed [One Sword]'s throat.

After missing the strike, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] rotated his body in mid-air like a windmill and somehow pulled his body back to where he was standing before; it felt like he disobeyed the laws of Physics.

He then swung his sword in a circle and leaped into the air again. This time, he chopped down at [One Sword] who still hadn't fully woken up yet; his movement looked like he was chopping down with an ax.

This change in strikes was unimaginably fast.

[One Sword], on the other hand, seemed to have been stuck on the ground. He didn't move away, and big sweat drops started to appear on his forehead. It seemed like he had detected dangers as he tried to tilt his body backward even more. In the last second, he finally moved his left foot to the left a bit more.

Tink!

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s sword landed in between [One Sword]'s feet.

Sword Energies instantly dashed out of the sword, and blood appeared.

One of [One Sword]'s ankles was wounded by one dash of Sword Energy, and blood spurted out of the wound.

“Ah! [One Sword] is injured!”

“Impossible! What did I just witness..... [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] actually got the advantage? He even injured [One Sword]? If I remembered everything correctly, this is the first time that [One Sword] is injured in the competition. Is it also the first time [One Sword] got injured in his life?”

“Damn! Is the result going to be shocking?”

“Impossible.....”

All the people around the stage instantly started to murmur among themselves. Some people's jaws dropped, and some people rubbed their eyes to see if they were hallucinating. No one expected [One Sword] to get injured in this match. But now, it seemed like he might even lose and die!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chapter 331: Can You Still Use Swords after Your Arms Are Broken? (Part Two)

The Sword Energies flew around on the stage. [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was “being one with the sword”, and he started to attack even more aggressively. On No.1 Sword-Testing Stage, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] leaped into the air again and moved his sword in a very strange manner. As if a peacock opened its feathers, the dashes of Sword Energies shot out in all directions. They made no sounds, but they were lethal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As noise sounded, wounds started to appear on [One Sword]'s body as the Sword Energies started to leave wounds on his body and almost shredded his clothes.

All the master warriors in the audience were shocked to see this.

Fei tightly stared at the match that was taking place on No.1 Sword-Testing Stage. He thought this was going to be one-sided, but it took a very unexpected turn. Fei could tell that [One Sword] was in a disadvantageous situation. As he was inside Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array, [One Sword] could no longer predict the path of his opponent, and he could no longer catch his opponent's movements. He could only use the instinct of a master warrior to dodge, and injuries were unavoidable.

This was probably the toughest match [One Sword] was ever involved in.

Fei believed that [One Sword] also noticed the hidden power in [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s body and was very interested in it. [One Sword] didn't use his killer strike at the beginning and used his rain-like Sword Spirits to force out [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s real power.

However, that little curiosity placed him in a corner.

“Where is [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] from?”

The Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array was really strange, and the speed and sword technique [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was demonstrating was also very surprising. It was different from mainstream techniques as it was fast, created illusions, and made no sounds. That was why [One Sword] had a hard time dealing with it.

Except for Fei, masters like Magic Princess Cindy, Shevchenko, and [Wind and Fire Dual Warriors] were all shocked as well. Many of them previously felt like this [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s strength was mediocre; they believed that he had a good look but was too arrogant to be a real master.

But now, it seemed like they were all fooled by [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s act!

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On No.1 Sword-Testing Stage.

[One Sword] finally showed impatience and anxiety on his face.

This was the first time that he was in such a bad situation. He was angry, and all the sweats on his body were mixed with the blood. All of the emotions re-appeared in his mind again, and his eyes and ears were feeling even more pain. Finally, he was able to gain back some control of his warrior energy. His warrior energy dashed out of his body and soared into the sky. The huge airflows created by this was like a tornado that was swirling around [One Sword].

“Puff.....”

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was charging forward at [One Sword] with his silver sword, but he was hit by this powerful force. As if he was hit by a huge hammer, he opened his mouth and puked out mouthfuls of blood. After he staggered and took more than a dozen steps back, he finally stabilized his body.

Boom!

Gasps sounded around the stage again.

“Too bad that your strength doesn’t match up with your techniques!”

Although [One Sword]’s eyes were still closed, although his clothes were torn in so many areas, although he looked defeated with all the sweats and blood on him, his calm expression and confident tone made a lot of people fear him.

“Surrender, and I will let you live.” [One Sword] opened his eyes and said to [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who repeatedly puked up blood.

“Yuck! You want me to surrender? Beat me first! Do you think you are the king of Chambord?” [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] spat out.

[One Sword]'s expression changed. He sneered: "The king of Chambord? So what? You are not my match!"

"Yuck! Defeat me first!"

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] mocked. As he said that, he moved the silver sword in his hand. Silver flames re-appeared, and the [Joy Sorrow Sword] and [Separate Gather Sword] that were stabbed in the ground started to vibrate again. The silver rings and engravings on them made a series of chime sounds, and the sounds all rushed into [One Sword]'s ears.

[One Sword] had to close his eyes after he heard that.

"Hahaha, as soon as I strike, you would need to close your eyes. And you want me to surrender?" [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] knew that his opponent was really powerful and the same techniques would be useless in front of him, and that was why he suddenly changed to another set of technique that was even more strange.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Blood appeared on [One Sword] as he was injured again.

"I didn't want to kill you." [One Sword] sighed. Knowing that his opponent was weaker than him, [One Sword] didn't even use his sword. He directly broke through the technique using his pure warrior energy.

After a noise, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was knocked away again. His arms were down and looked boneless; it seemed like [One Sword] broke his arms.

"Can you still use swords after your arms are broken?"

[One Sword] was very proud of himself. After his offer was rejected, he won't ask again. [One Sword] who showed his hostility towards Fei in the battle with Torres didn't show any mercy towards [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] after this young man brought up the king of Chambord.

[One Sword], wanted to kill!

## Chapter 332: Blood on The Sword (Part One)

“Hahaha..... of course! My arms are broken, but I can still use my feet!”

After puking up another mouthful of blood, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] leaped into the air. The silver sword that was knocked away from his hands was squeezed in between his feet. He lightly kicked the sword, and he was able to hold onto the handle of the sword using his feet properly. Again, he was in the state of “being one with the sword”, and his body rotated in the air like a huge Beyblade. The strike came fast, and the strike came cold.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array started to make sounds again, and the chime sounds were long yet beautiful.

Only [One Sword] who was within Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array knew how dangerous these chime sounds were.

Too bad that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was greatly injured. He wasn’t able to defeat [One Sword] when he was in his peak condition, and there was no chance for him to win now.

All of the masters in the audience could tell that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s techniques were mystic and miraculous, but they weren’t backed up with the required level of warrior energy. If [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was a Six-Star Warrior, [One Sword] would have been defeated already. However, he was only a Four-Star Warrior, and he couldn’t utilize the techniques and this Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array effectively.

Tink!

[One Sword] finally used his sword.

That dash of Sword Energy was as bright as a star, and it somehow showcased eternity at that moment.

“Puff..... Eh.....”

[Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who was spreading the silver flame in the air was forced back.

More blood came out of his mouth, and the silver sword that was held tightly in his legs was knocked away as well. It flew 20 meters in the air and stabbed into the ground. The body of the sword was vibrating violently, and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s legs were severely damaged; the leg bones could even be seen, and some of the audiences were scared.

This was the lightest injury [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] could ask for.

If [One Sword] wasn’t inside the Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array and his strength didn’t decrease dramatically, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s legs might have been chopped off already. Everyone knew that [One Sword] didn’t hold back at all.

Tink! Tink!

Two flashes of silver lights appeared on the stage.

Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array got broke apart by [One Sword]’s supreme Sword Energy. Like two birds, [Joy Sorrow Sword] and [Separate Gather Sword] let out a cry as they flew into the air and lightly stabbed into the ground beside [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]!

Bam!

“Eh.....”

After falling to the ground, blood rushed out of [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]’s leg wounds like fountains. It was clear that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] couldn’t stand anymore.

Even though this was the case, he still held up and didn’t want to completely lie down on the ground. With insane pains in his arms and legs, his expression still didn’t change. He appeared to be even wilder as he laughed, “Hahaha, what? You are finally murderous? Hahaha, [One Sword], only one sword? Yuck! You only use one strike in battle? You finally took off your musk? You are not as good as the king of Chambord! There, I said it! Hahaha, what can you do? Kill me?”

Even though he was on the ground with blood all over him, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s viciousness and wildness couldn't be held back. He appeared haughty, and he wasn't willing to step down.

"Can you still use swords with your arms and legs broke?"

[One Sword] sneered as he carefully wiped off the blood on his rusty sword with his finger, and he then blew at his finger to get the blood off there as well. His movement looked light, but the murderous intent in his voice made all the audience members sense chills in their spines.

"Just surrender!"

"Quickly! Just do it!"

"You already proved yourself! No one will call you an arrogant idiot anymore!"

Some people in the audience already started to yell.

For some reason, a lot of people who disliked [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] already changed their perception of this warrior after seeing this match. They were now all on the side of this arrogant prince, and they all wanted [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] to surrender to save his life. Those young girls who were fans of [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] had tears in their eyes as their hearts raced.

However, the young man on the stage demonstrated his wildness.

"Haha, of course I can!"

## Chapter 332: Blood on The Sword (Part Two)

After a laugh, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] hit the ground with one of his broke arms. As bone crackling noise sounded, this young man used this repulsive force to move his body. His body flew in the air, and he was able to bite onto his silver sword that was previously knocked away. He turned his head forcefully, and the silver sword that was held by his teeth commanded [Joy Sorrow

Sword] and [Separate Gather Sword]. These two silvers swords flew into the air and struck at [One Sword] like two arrows.

Whoosh!

[One Sword]'s eyes shone, and he struck out without hesitation.

The Sword Energy from [One Sword] looked terrifying as it tore through space and hit both [Joy Sorrow Sword] and [Separate Gather Sword] at the same time. The two swords were knocked back and directly smashed onto the protective magic array. Shockingly, the swords shattered the array and flew into the sky; no one knew where the swords went.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

After seeing this, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] turned around and flew at [One Sword]. With the sword in his mouth, his body rotated fiercely in the air. Looking from afar, it looked like he was a fast drill.

It was obvious that he was willing to injure [One Sword] by putting his own life on the line.

“Too bad..... I didn't want to kill you.”

[One Sword] sighed, but his expression didn't show the same message. Without hesitation, he shook his arm. Instantly, that rusty sword looked crystal-like; it looked perfect and majestic as if it was a shiny god's weapon.

After the technique was initiated, the chilling Sword Energy appear again.

This was really a killing move.

No one could describe the feel of this strike, no one could describe the power of this strike, and no one could describe the perfectness of this strike.

Anyone who was facing this strike would feel desperate.

This strike wasn't something that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] could handle. Even regular civilians could tell that [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] and his sword would be torn apart by this strike as if they went through a mincer. They would be turned into clouds of blood mists and iron dust.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

The silver sword and the unparalleled Sword Energy encountered.

Instantly, the sparks created by this was so bright that some people had to close their eyes. Waves of energy were emitted to the surroundings as if this was doomsday. The tragic atmosphere appeared on the stage, and No.1 Sword-Testing Stage started to shake as if it was going to collapse. Clouds of dust were everywhere, and bright flowers of blood would appear here and there. It was beautiful yet cruel.

After a long while, the sparks disappeared and the dust stopped fly up.

There was no sound on the stage, but no one knew that result as the clouds of dust blocked everyone's vision.

"Is it over? Is it finished?" Someone in the audience suddenly asked.

"Is he dead? No..... An arrogant bastard like him can't die like this." Some people didn't want to see the tragic ending.

"[One Sword] is [One Sword] after all. Although he used more than one strike, the result is the same. However, despite the result, no one predicted this would occur on the stage."

Some people murmured to each other, but the area was overall quiet.

Almost all of the masters in the VIP area had stood up, and they all stared at the stage and wanted the clouds of dust to settle.

Only Fei and Magic Princess Cindy were sitting in their seats. Princess Cindy looked at Fei with a curious expression, but Fei only had a smile on his face.

After a while, the clouds of dust finally settled.

Sword!

There was blood on the sword!

The blood wasn't his opponent's but his

The body of the sword was shaking and whining as if it was hit by something powerful.

The hand that was on the sword was bleeding as it was wounded. Blood slowly slid down his hand and dripped onto the ground after passing through the handle, the guard, the blade, and the tip of the sword. When the blood dripped down on the ground, it sent a few small dust flowers into the air.

It was [One Sword]'s hand.

[One Sword] was injured?

The quiet audience exploded as they talked with each other.

Only the more observant people realized that [One Sword]'s expression was very strange.

His body was shaking; it seemed like he was extremely angry, but he was suppressing something. However, he appeared to be in shock as well. All kinds of emotions appeared on his face, and it was even more complicated than when [One Sword] was inside Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array!

30 meters behind [One Sword], [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was lying on the ground face down. His blood had quietly stained all the rock tiles around him.

Chapter 333: Three Strikes (Part One)

“Second match in the quarterfinals..... winner, [One Sword]!”

After the judge walked up to [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] and did some checkups, he stood up and announced the result. Also, this judge waved at the Polo Kingdom and signaled them to send people to the stage to save their prince.

Although [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was severely injured and lost his consciousness, he didn't die yet.

A few people jumped onto the stage. One of them was a man in his fifties. He looked strong and majestic, and he was wearing a golden crown; it was obvious that he was the king of Polo.

He quickly dashed to [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] and ordered the doctors and mages to start healing his son.

[One Sword], on the other hand, slowly put the rusty sword back into the scabbard on his back. After he shook his hand and got rid of the blood, he looked at the VIP area and stared at Fei. "Why did you get involved?" he suddenly asked.

"He praised me, so I saved him." Fei laughed, "Just like how he mocked you and you tried to kill him."

Fei didn't try to hide at all.

"This is a fair competition that Emperor Yassin set up himself. How dare you get involved?" [One Sword] continued to ask patiently.

"I only got involved after the result was finalized. So technically, I wasn't involved in your match." Fei also answered patiently.

Of course, if what Fei said was within reason, what he said after was just next level. "What can you do if I did intervene?" [One Sword]'s expression changed, but he didn't follow up with anything.

"You....." Anger appeared on [One Sword]'s face, but it quickly disappeared. He looked down at Fei as he stood on the tall stage and shook his head, "You are just a jerk who is unreasonable. I overestimated you."

After he said that, he turned around and walked away.

He was afraid that he could pull out his sword if he stood there any longer.

He had to admit that he wasn't as calm as he seemed.

It was a very strange feeling. When he was the No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms, he was able to treat everyone with calmness. He was like the tallest mountain, and all other mountains were inferior to him.

With that sense of superiority, despite his common appearance with the rough robe and rusty sword, he was still the unnamed king who was wearing golden armors and using god-tier weapons in other people's eyes.

Anyone who heard his name had to praise him and look up at him.

However, all of that changed after the king of Chambord appeared.

[Sky Covering Fist] ..... Under the sky, was there still a place where he, [One Sword], could stand?

One mountain couldn't contain two tigers! The king of Chambord's appearance destroyed [One Sword]'s feelings of superiority. Especially after the king of Chambord got more famous and showed more strength, more and more people thought that [One Sword]'s No.1 Master Warrior title was already taken by the king of Chambord.

Before, [One Sword] believed that he could ignore all the comments and judgment others had about him; he thought he could laugh all of those things off, but that wasn't the case. Not sure when, but the hostility toward the king of Chambord already started to build inside of him even though they never met.

As the king of Chambord got more powerful and dominating, the hostility [One Sword] had grown stronger.

[One Sword]'s complicated emotions were displayed in his last match when he fought Torres. His murderous intent told him that he couldn't keep calm anymore. Like a huge hand, Fei's appearance dragged him down from the cloud nine.

If he wanted to return to the usual place, he would need to cut off this hand.

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### Chapter 333: Three Strikes (Part Two)

The second match was finally over as people in the audience murmured among themselves.

The next match was the match that most people looked forward to. Although the king of Chambord and the Magic Princess hadn't start battling, all the people around the stage felt like the blood inside of them was boiling as they were all very excited.

The king of Chambord, a new warrior who wasn't even scared of the Imperial Knight Palace, and a young king who had miraculous stories. Was there anyone that can stop this young man who had shocked the audience again and again? Many people didn't think he was going to be stopped by anyone at the competition.

Magic Princess Cindy, the princess of resourceful and powerful Bulan Kingdom. Her beautiful face and haughty appearance got her a lot of fans from the beginning, and her magic power, her spells, and her sheer confidence even made Matt Razi state that she was on the level of the king of Chambord and [One Sword].

The king and the princess..... who was going to be in the semi-finals?

Tens of thousands of people got very close to the stage as they all wanted to witness this match carefully. Even the royal mages who were here to fix the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage that was damaged in the previous match didn't leave; they all stood around the stage.

These mages with gold-gilded red mage robes stood here for two reasons. One, they were here to prevent the audience from getting injured if the battle on the stage got too heated. Two, they also wanted to watch the battle that was deemed as the No.1 Battle between warrior energy and magic power by older-generation masters. After all, the magic power Princess Cindy demonstrated even moved these royal mages.

As magic elements surged, [No.1 Goddess] who was in a long black dress flew into the air. With a pair of wings created by wind magic elements, she looked like a pretty butterfly. She flew from the VIP area and slowly landed on the stage.

The way she moved made a lot of men who were watching this get nosebleeds.

Princess Cindy looked majestic at this moment, and she looked impeccable. However, almost every man had evil thoughts in their subconscious about destroying beauty and purity. That was why their blood was boiling.

It was heard that Magic Princess' beauty had attracted the attention of some influential figures.

A lot of powerful forces in St. Petersburg had visited the old king of Bulan Kingdom and asked for marriage arrangements; they all wanted to establish an alliance with the Bulan Kingdom. Even though Princess Cindy was powerful, she might not be able to resist the political forces.

Fei only smiled.

Ever since this princess killed [Bloody Dual Blades] using his own methods, Fei had a good impression of her. Of course, it wasn't love; Fei just felt like this cold Magic Princess had good morals and knew what to do in different situations, and Fei admired those characteristics of her.

After calling Torres over and giving him a bottle of [Health Potion], Fei told his bodyguard to give this to the Polo Kingdom to save [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s life. He then slapped the armrest of his stone throne and appeared on the stage in a flash.

After the judge announced the beginning of the match, blue lights flashed by and a "water curtain" covered the stage in all directions. It completely enveloped the stage and kept the audience safe.

The protective magic array was altered, and it can now defend against the strike of an Eight-Star Warrior.

All the cheers of the audience were blocked off, and it was completely quiet inside the stage. The two of them looked at each other, and the match was about to begin.

This was Fei's first time standing so close to Princess Cindy.

Although her magic power hadn't been shown yet, Fei could still sense the terrifying amount of magic power inside the thin body of this girl. She was like a nuclear bomb that could explode at any time; pretty yet dangerous.

"You intervened the previous match?" Magic Princess took off her veil as she lightly asked.

Her face was smooth like the best porcelain and had a white glare to it, and all of her facial features were perfect. She wasn't as pure as Angela, she wasn't as valiant as Elena, she wasn't as wise as Tanasha, and she wasn't as seductive as Paris. However, she had a charm of her own; she was quiet and independent like an orchid flower.

"Yeah." Fei didn't try to hide it.

"[One Sword] is no match for you." As if she recalled the superior aura Fei showed when he saved [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], she said after a moment of silence, "I am not your match either."

Fei only smiled back.

This girl's instinct was too sharp. When Fei hurried to save [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s life, he used a power that was close to Nine-Star to break [One Sword]'s killing strike.

A small knife was filled with Fei's power as it was sent flying towards [One Sword]'s sword by Fei's finger. Although the knife knocked away [One Sword]'s sword, it also exploded to dust as it couldn't handle Fei's explosive power for long. Except for [One Sword], Fei thought no one else noticed. It seemed like Magic Princess took a notice of that and even compared the power in that knife with [One Sword]'s and hers. Fei's impression of her got even better.

"However, I won't surrender. My master told me that I can only advance if I battled with other powerful people. I want to know how powerful you are, so let's determine the outcome of the battle in three strikes."

As she said that, she grabbed onto that huge battle wand. Her hair started to flutter as her body slowly elevated into the air.

## Chapter 334: [Burning Beauty of Flames] (Part One)

“Three strikes? Ok!”

Fei stepped forward, and his Barbarian strength was unleashed from his body and expanded outward like a tornado.

This force made the air on the stage dense. As if it was a transparent swamp, it was hard to move in it. People on the outside also had a hard time observing what was happening as if all the lights on the stage were bent.

“Ah? Seven-Star? He advanced again?”

A royal mage who was wearing a mage hat gasped. He was standing on the edge of the stage, and he clearly sensed what was happening inside the array.

Although his gasp wasn't loud, the people around him were shocked! This mage was white-haired and was clearly an elder; his words were trusted by many.

“So the king of Chambord is already a Seven-Star Warrior?” other warriors in the audience felt a numb sensation. The distance between Six-Star and Seven Star was huge, and some warriors couldn't leap through the threshold in their lifetime. However, the king of Chambord walked pass this threshold in half a month!

A lot of people in the VIP area were disappointed. There were a lot of warriors who thought they weren't too different from the king of Chambord and wanted to challenge him. But now, their expressions were all gloomy.

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Both Elena and [One Sword] had left the area and went back to their own campsites; this was their habit.

The only person who was on the top-4 list and didn't leave was Prince Shevchenko. When people looked at him, they realized that this prince wasn't nervous at all. His face looked emotionless as his lips tightly pressed against each other, and no one can tell what this prince was thinking about.

Fei only showcased a little bit of his strength, and the entire audience was set off!

The people in the audience didn't know that Fei didn't show all of his power. His Barbarian Character was on the peak of Nine-Star, and it was only one step away from becoming a Moon-Class Elite.

Fei purposefully showed a mid-tier Seven-Star strength as he didn't want this girl in front of him to lose so badly.

After a light roar, Fei clenched his fist and moved it to his waist; this was the simple movement that most people would do before punching out. However, when Fei did it, it felt like all of the energies in the area were sucked into his right hand. It felt like Fei had grasped the essence of a punch and could be using any kinds of technique from this point on.

The three-strike agreement Fei and Cindy made caused Fei to think back to that mysterious master. That father-like and teacher-like mysterious warrior made ten-strike agreements with Fei, and Fei's strength jumped in levels after training with him. Now, Fei had granular control of his power, and there were no leakages as he clenched his fist.

A transparent energy flame covered Fei's right fist.

Princess Cindy on the other side of him was also preparing her ultimate strikes. With the Elevation Spell, she was floating two meters above the ground. Although there was no wind, her long black hair was fluttering in the air like flames. Her arms were open as if she was trying to hug something, and a haughty yet dangerous aura appeared around her. Her eyes somehow started to appear more and more silver as if an eternity of coldness was stored there, and her hairs gradually turned silver as well.

Crack, crack.....

Ice freezing noises sounded in the air, and the temperature around the stage dropped. Frosts appeared on the ground from nowhere, and more and more frosts stacked up. Princess Cindy was the center, and frosts expanded in all directions.

Ice gradually formed, and it soon reached Fei's feet. After that, it started to climb up and froze Fei's legs, waist, chest..... in the end, frosts even appeared on Fei's eyebrows and hair.

“Sh\*t! I’m a little too overconfident.” Fei said to himself.

After a period of preparation, it seemed like the spell Princess Cindy was about to cast surpassed her level and reached peak Seven-Star. This was the terrifying side of mages. As long as there were enough time and enough magic power, they could deal damages far beyond their own strength.

Of course, the consequences of casting these kinds of Forbidden Spells were huge damages to ones’ own body.

“King of Chambord! Take this first strike!” Magic Princess shouted with her crisp voice, “[Goddess of Snow’s Embrace]!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of a snowstorm and strong wind resonated on the stage. A lot of cracking noises also sounded as if ice burgs started to fall. The temperature on the stage dropped dramatically, and even the hard rock tiles on the ground started to crack.

At this moment, snow finally appeared.

As Princess Cindy opened up her arm as if she was about to hug someone, all of the snow in the air organized themselves into a huge female figure. This huge female figure made from snow also opened its arm and hugged toward Fei.

#### Chapter 334: [Burning Beauty of Flames] (Part Two)

As soon as the figure touched Fei, all the snow turned into silver ice; Fei was directly frozen in this ice.

Under such coldness, even the magic elements on the water curtain-like magic array lost their agility.

Everyone in the audience was surprised. Under the lights from the blue magic array, they all saw the king of Chambord inside the ice. He was still in his pose where his clenched fist was beside his waist, but it seemed like he couldn’t move anymore.

“The king of Chambord lost?”

Even the royal mages around the stage were shocked.

As mages, they were able to sense how terrifying Princess Cindy’s [Goddess of Snow’s Embrace] was. The spell reached the peak of Seven-Star, and it was obvious that it was only successfully cast by Cindy with the help of her wand and some other items.

It was because of this powerful Forbidden Spell that people started to doubt the king of Chambord. Although the name [Sky Covering Fist] was heard around the empire, they all knew that he let go of his advantage and allowed Princess Cindy to finish her spell. Could this be the end of the king of Chambord?

It was strangely quietly outside the stage as everyone held onto their breath.

On the stage, no joy could be seen on Princess Cindy’s face. With her hands on the huge battle wand, she lightly waved it as she continued to recite a series of ear-pleasing yet strange chants. It sounded like the singing of the Goddess of Snow, and many people were mesmerized by it.

Everyone knew that she was preparing another even more powerful spell.

At this moment, the huge ice on the stage shone; the light was so bright that it felt like it was a fire in the dark night. Before people in the audience reacted, a huge booming noise sounded as cracked ice pieces flew in all directions.

What was even more surprised was that all these ice pieces evaporated in to thin air after traveling for a few meters.

In the next moment, the temperature on the stage returned to normal.

It felt like the ice and the snow was never there before

In the center of the stage, the king of Chambord was standing there quietly. No change could be seen on him as there were no traces of ice and snow. His black hair fluttered in the wind with no moisture in it, and it felt like the person who was frozen in the ice wasn’t him.

That [Goddess of Snow's Embrace] was able to destroy a peak Seven-Star Warrior, but it didn't even harm one single strand of his hair.

"How powerful is he?"

The people in the VIP area and the royal mages around the stage were still shocked. They saw a lot more information – they found that the ice and snow Princess Cindy created using her magic power was completely dismantled by the king of Chambord's physical strength. How powerful and how terrifying did the physical strength needed to be before it could dismantle the connections between each of the magic elements? After all, if the bonds and connections between the magic elements were cut off, they would return to their purest form and disperse back into the air.

As they looked at the man who was standing on the stage, all of the master warriors of Zenit knew that this man wasn't someone they could challenge.

They had lost the qualification to challenge him.

"Could Princess Cindy who brought us a lot of shocks continue to shock us with her second spell?"

The passionate fans of Princess Cindy all hoped that the goddess in their hearts could recreate miracles.

.....

"Second Strike....." It was still her crisp voice. The Magic Princess who was floating in the air held onto the huge battle wand. She raised it above her head like a sword, and the fluttering black dress added more esthetics to her appearance. Her movement was slow, it felt like she was raising a mountain and not a wand.

"[Burning Beauty of Flames]!"

Chapter 335: You Can't Win (Part One)

As Princess Cindy shouted, the sounds of fire suddenly appeared on the stage.

At the same time, blood slowly slid down her lips. Her white skin contrasted with the red blood, and she looked extra fragile yet extra beautiful at that moment.

The huge battle wand struck down.

Instantly, a huge amount of indefensible power rushed out of the wand.

Fire!

Fire beam!

Eye-piercing thick fire beam!

As if it torn apart space and didn't belong in this universe, it shot out of the tip of the wand and dashed at Fei rapidly.

The thick fire beam was very bright, and it caused a burn to people's eyes.

No one expected such a powerful fire spell from Princess Cindy. She had been only showing and using her smooth ice spells in the past, and no one thought she also mastered spells on the other end of the spectrum.

The burning fire felt like it was going to destroy the land, and the ground of the Sword-Testing Stage was heated to the maximum. The sunlight was bent, and white fogs started to appear on the stage. This scene would only appear if the protective "water curtain" magic array was about to collapse due to the terrifying fire magic elements.

Fei's face changed color.

He didn't know that this girl could play with both ice and fire.

Clench the fist, grasp the energy, concentrate the energy, and punch-out.....

This series of movements were almost completed in a second, and the people in the audience could only see a series of blurry afterimages. The movements themselves were aesthetically pleasing as well, and the afterimages looked like a crystalized lotus.

When this lotus bloomed, Fei punched out.

Boom!

The crystalized fist mark that had a transparent flame around it smashed into the red fire beam that was coming at it.

As soon as they encountered each other, the fire power of the fire beam and the physical force of the crystal fist mark started to devour each other. The victory didn't immediately show itself. The red fire continued to eat away at Fei. Gradually, Fei's entire right arm was covered by the red fire beam. In addition, this red fire beam was gradually moving towards other areas of Fei's body.

Princess Cindy, on the other hand, was barely able to maintain her position. The huge magic gem on the tip of the wand was the source of this fire beam, and the fire beam continuously rushed out of it like a laser.

The only thing was that her face was extremely pale. Under her silver flowery crown, sweats covered her head. More and more blood slid down the edge of her mouth. After the blood slid down her long and beautiful neck, it slid into her black dress.

She forcefully activated the magic power that was beyond her control, and she recited the spell that she hadn't mastered. Although she had help from magic items, the damage to her own body couldn't be avoided. Currently, the Magic Princess was in a terrible condition as well.

Boom!

After this went on for another 10 minutes, Fei's expression changed as he shook his right arm.

Strands of transparent physical energy expanded outward like waves, and the thick fire beam finally started to whine. As if it was a snake that got its tender spot grasped, it started to cry and continued to shrink in size. Soon, all the fire in the air disappeared.

The white sleeve of Fei's shirt and Fei's black wristband were all burned into ashes.

[Burning Beauty of Flames] did pose some threats to Fei. After all, Princess Cindy did risk getting injured to cast this spell that was beyond her control. This spell was on the level of Eight-Star, and Fei couldn't really dismantle it when he was in a passive position. Fei suspected that Magic Princess Cindy had one or more magic items on her that helped her, and he suspected that there was at least one item that was on the level of Sub-God-tier. Otherwise, a mage who was on the level of Six-Star couldn't deal so much damage above her capacity.

It seemed like everyone had their own trump cards.

Everyone was the protagonist in their own lives; everyone had their own opportunities and their own pride.

After a short moment of silence, unprecedented cheers erupted around the stage. Like an erupting volcano, loud thunders, and tsunami, the cheers soared into the sky and even temporarily deafened some people. This was the best match the audience had witnessed so far in the competition.

There weren't any fancy and fluff fillers; there were only direct battles. This was a real match, and the two participants demonstrated what it meant to be masters.

### Chapter 335: You Can't Win (Part Two)

Even people who had no power could sense the terrifying energies from the match. Although they couldn't tell how powerful those snowstorm, crystalized fist mark, and thick fire beam were, their souls subconsciously worshiped the two participants. Even though only a tiny bit of pressure was passed through the magic array, their souls were trembling.

All of the royal mages around the stage no longer had time to be surprised. They tried their best to inject more and more magic power into the array so it didn't break down. Otherwise, if the power inside the array was leaked out, more than half of the audience would be killed, and it would be the biggest tragedy in the history of Zenit!

Everyone in the VIP area stood up and stared at the match closely. Some people were surprised, some people were joyous, some people were shocked, and some people were dumbfounded..... The king of Chambord was very significant in the eyes of the big forces. Even if the big influential figures didn't like the king of Chambord, they had to start being more careful when dealing with the Chambord Kingdom.

Many people looked at Luck Prince Shevchenko again.

This time, this young man no longer looked calm. He was shocked as he slowly sat down on his seat. He didn't say anything, and no one could observe his expressions as he lowered his head.

On the stage.

Magic Princess Cindy started to shake a little in the air. Her face looked even paler, but her eyes were still shiny as ever. With decisiveness in her eyes and a stubborn smile on her face, it felt like this girl made a tragic decision. For a moment, Fei felt like there were tears in this girl's eyes, and he felt like this princess was a moth that was about to fly into a flame.

"Last strike....." Princess Cindy wiped the blood off of the corner of her mouth. She took out a white silk band from her storage ring and tied her hair into a ponytail. After that, she grabbed her wand and started chanting again using her goddess-like crisp voice.

As the chant sounded, all the magic elements on the stage started to surge. A terrifying sensation started to appear, and everyone could tell that Princess Cindy was preparing a spell that was more powerful than the previous two.

Fei shook his head and said: "Stop, you are already injured."

The only response to Fei's recommendation was more chanting. Even the magic elements outside the Sword-Testing Stage rushed in, and people in the audience felt like magic elements flowed past them like invisible water. It felt like an illusion, but it felt real as well.

"You will die if you continue to use Forbidden Spells." Fei frowned and said after he sensed the stubbornness of his opponent.

The chanting didn't stop, and stubbornness was still written all over Princess Cindy's face.

A terrifying amount of magic element surrounded her body, and these magic elements were so dense that they created a huge windstorm 10 meters around her. As the wind blew in all directions, the people in the audience all fell backward as if they were crops in a windy field. For a moment, gasps sounded from all directions.

“Please stop.”

Fei lightly shook his head and instantly appeared in front of this Magic Princess. Those powerful magic elements couldn't stop Fei at all, and Fei's palm was already on the forehead of [No. 1 Goddess].

Even a kid knew what it meant to have a warrior standing next to a mage.

If Fei moved his hand, he would be able to destroy the beautiful yet stubborn girl.

People around the stage started to scream, especially the elderly king and the young princes of the Bulan Kingdom; they looked terrified as they shouted.

However, the Magic Princess still didn't stop chanting.

Decisiveness could still be seen in her eyes, but Fei saw a bit of relief on her stubborn face. It felt like she thought she would be relieved if Fei killed her. Despite all these thoughts, forcefully chanting a powerful Forbidden Spell made her condition even worse as more blood slid down her nostrils and mouth.

“You can't win. Go back and rest.”

Fei lightly tapped Cindy's head, and the force was just enough to make this Magic Princess faint. Without the support of magic power, her body dropped down from the air. To avoid more injuries, Fei reached out and kept this [No.1 Goddess] in his arms.

The king of Chambord won!

Chapter 336: Two Letters (Part One)

After the judge announced the result of the match, the royal mages who were injected all of their magic powers into the protective magic array finally stopped.

After running-water noise sounded, the water curtain-like array was taken down.

A few figures quickly dashed onto the stage.

It was the old king and the three princes of Bulan.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” the old king of Bulan was thin and had white hair and white beard, but he looked energetic. After he looked at Fei, he bowed and thanked Fei for going easy on his daughter.

A handsome young man who had curly hair took Princess Cindy from Fei’s arms nervously. He looked valiant and a bit haughty, and he was probably Princess Cindy’s younger brother.

Although Princess Cindy lost to Fei, the people from the Bulan Kingdom were very polite and respectful towards Fei.

They all knew that Princess Cindy tried to use spells that she couldn’t handle without caring about the injuries they would do to her body. If the king of Chambord didn’t use his superior strength to forcefully stop Princess Cindy, this beautiful yet talented young girl might have been killed by the backlash of the magic elements instead of fainting.

The people of Bulan quickly left with Princess Cindy as the audience murmured among themselves.

“King of Chambord! King of Chambord! King of Chambord!”

Someone started to cheer for Fei. Gradually, everyone around the stage started to chant the same thing. This high-level battle was something that a lot of people wanted to see, and a lot of people’s life dreams were satisfied as they watched two master warriors battle through the “water curtain”. After all, a lot of civilians who had no power rarely saw master warriors on this level.

The king of Chambord also shown the generosity of a king.

Compared to [One Sword] who tried to kill [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] when he had the upper-hand, Fei who saved Princess Cindy at the critical moment was more in-line with people’s heroic fantasies.

At this moment, a lot of Princess Cindy's fans were chanting on the king of Chambord, and some of them even thought, "Perhaps only a super powerful king like the king of Chambord is suitable for a talented female mage like Magic Princess."

After this battle, the top-4 list was finalized. The king of Chambord and [Goddess of Archery] secured two spots for Chambord and looked dominating, and [One Sword]'s advancement was within expectation as well. In comparison, Luck Prince Shevchenko was believed to be the weakest of the bunch. Almost everyone believed that he would not make into the final match.

Didn't matter how lucky he was, there wasn't a free pass next round.

Luck was useless in front of real strength.

.....

After the matches were over, it was already the afternoon.

When Fei returned to the campsite of Chambord, the maid named Autumn came up and reported that the Elder Princess had invited Angela to her place, and three other maids, Spring, Summer, and Winter also went with Angela.

Fei lightly frowned and nodded.

Autumn was one of the girls who was gifted to Fei by Blood-Edge. Fei saved them from the cruel punishment of the Imperial Knight Palace and let them obtain residency at Chambord since they could no longer find their families. Angela pitied them and let them become her maids as they were cute and smart.

However, Fei suddenly thought about a famous movie in his previous life called "Flirting Scholar" at the time and gave them the names of the four maids in the movie.

Even though no one understood Fei's sense of humor and everyone thought the names were weird, they were given by the king, and the four maids were honored by it.

Although the names were weird, they sounded good and people started calling them Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter.

As Fei was wondering why Tanasha invited Angela over again, he walked into the central tent.

However, he saw a beautiful figure lying on the carpet made from the white fur of a demon beast; this carpet was placed under the stone throne that Fei always sat on. When Fei walked in, this girl was putting a purple grape in her mouth. She was very relaxed, her silver long hair was resting on the soft carpet, and her white dress couldn't completely cover her white legs that would make all men thirsty.

“Ah, Your Majesty, you are back..... I..... I.....”

This girl was terrified when she saw Fei walk in. She quickly jumped off of the carpet made from level 6 Demon Beast – Cloud Leopard's fur, but she hit her head on the stone table above her. Although it was painful and that area did swell, she looked at Fei with a scared expression as she tried to find her shoes. There were tears in her eyes, and her hair was all messy.

#### Chapter 336: Two Letters (Part Two)

“Damn, you like to enjoy comfort and being lazy. So you are a real princess, huh?” Fei was a little mad, but he also found it a little funny. Therefore, he kept a straight face and scolded her.

“Ah, I..... I was here to put down some fruits..... Angela Her Highness..... She told me that before she left.” This girl quickly tried to explain herself as she covered the swelling area on her head; she didn't dare to look at Fei.

“Ok, leave now.” Fei intentionally shouted with a straight face, and the girl quickly rushed towards the curtain-door. However, she accidentally stepped on her dress and exposed more of her legs as she fell down. After that, she screamed as she quickly got up and rushed out of the tent like a little rabbit.

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

This girl was one of the girls that Lampard saved from Blood-Edge on the night of the operation. She didn't speak the language of Zenit, but she was smart and soon got the hang of it; after all, the language systems on this continent were all similar.

After talking with her, she said that her name was Victories and she was a princess of a level 4 Empire. She gave her reasons for why she was captured and why she can't go back home currently. Therefore, she asked Fei to temporarily protect her.

Fei vaguely felt like this girl's identity was not common since her aura was different and she looked very beautiful. Her bone structure was different from the people of Zenit, and her silver hair was even rarer. In addition, she always stated information that everyone at Chambord didn't know about.

As Fei allowed her to stay in Chambord's campsite, he ordered people to investigate the background of this Victoria.

However, all of her small problems were completely exposed as she got familiar with the people of Chambord. She was lazy and liked comfort. She was also hot-tempered and liked treasures. However, her worse problem was her gossips ability. Anything she heard would be turned into 10 versions and spread around Chambord and the camp area.

After Fei tolerated her a few times, he decided to punish her by making her into a maid just like Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter. After getting scolded and punished, she got a lot better. However, her bad habits such as being lazy were still there.

What happened earlier was obvious. After seeing that no one was around, she lied on the fur of the level 6 Demon Beast – Cloud Leopard. She wanted this fur for a long time, and she decided to enjoy being a princess for a little while. However, she was too into it and didn't even notice Fei's footsteps.

Fei shook his head again and thought, "This girl Victoria is really a special one."

He could tell that this girl knew the limits and wasn't a bad person despite having bad habits, and that was why Fei allowed this girl to continue to stay here.

After inspection, Fei knew that Victoria only enjoyed Cloud Leopard's fur and a few grapes; she didn't touch the confidential information of Chambord that were kept in the back.

.....

Fei sat on his throne and rested his head on his palms. After thinking back to the assassination of Balesi, he knew that the Holy Church must have reacted. After all, the appearance of an Undead Mage was shocking.

Even if the Holy Church didn't know that he was the assassin, he would be on the preliminary suspect list. At this point, his actions and movements must have been reported to the Church already.

As he was wondering, Torres suddenly reported that a soldier from Imperial Patrol was here. The soldier walked in and carefully handed over a letter to Fei. It had a red rose on it, and it was Paris' signature.

After sending away the soldier, Fei opened the letter and read it.

Paris wanted to tell Fei that some mysterious people appeared in the camp area around 10'o clock in the morning. After Imperial Patrol investigate them, they found out that they were all spying on Fei.

Paris wasn't concerned in the beginning as there were too many forces monitoring Chambord. However, she discovered that these people were from the Holy Church by accident, and she quickly notified Fei secretly.

After Fei finished reading it, he rolled it into a ball; the fragrance on the letter was the same as Paris' bodily fragrance.

What happened were all within Fei's expectation, so he shook his hand and turned the letter into some fine dust.

At this time, something triggered Fei. He opened up a blue portal, and a person walked out of it. This person handed a letter to Fei and walked back.

Fei opened the letter and found that the content of this letter was similar to Paris'.

He was reassured.

Chapter 337: Final Match (Part One)

From the two letters, Fei knew that it seemed like the Holy Church didn't want to publicize the assassination from the Undead Mage. The fact that the Holy Church wanted little people to know that Balesi was assassinated calmed Fei a little. If this was the case, Fei would be the only person that knew about this assassination other than members of the Holy Church. Since all the techniques he used were from Diablo World, he wasn't afraid of the investigation.

After thinking about that, Fei realized that it was still quite early. He decided to instruct Inzagi and others about the combat techniques.

After learning from that mysterious master, Fei's understanding of cultivation in this world increased a lot; he was no longer the weak warrior who figured out things by studying his own Assassin Character. With more knowledge, he was able to explain things to his students better and make good analogies; he was overall an effective teacher at this point.

In front of the central tent, Inzagi and his peers Kawani, Michael, Gonzalez, and David were all practicing the basic assassination techniques under Fei's instruction.

Inzagi was a mercenary before, and he had some battle experience. Being the oldest of the bunch, he was the most powerful assassin among them. It felt like Inzagi was born to be an assassin. This thin and dark young man had a great understanding of the skills that Fei taught, and his body was strengthened by [Hulk Potion]. Combined with the stealth ability he was born with, he could take on a Three-Star Warrior with ease.

Micheal was a cute boy with big eyes and thick eyebrows. He was only 12 years old, and he still looked a little shy with his short blonde hair. The weapon he picked out was a spear that wasn't commonly used by assassins, but he looked comfortable using it and felt good with it in his hands.

David was also a pretty blonde boy, and the weapon he was using was a silver blade.

Kawani was a bit tall for his age. Although he was only 13 years old, he was already 1.7 meters tall. Same as Inzagi, he chose a very sharp knife. Fei actually really liked this little guy for some reason; even though he wasn't handsome and didn't have great talent, he was really hardworking and was silent most of the time.

Gonzalez was different like Micheal, but he was different in his own ways. Although he was an assassin, he liked wearing white robes. He used a thin sword, and he looked smooth with it. Although he wasn't as handsome as David, he was equally smart and equally talented.

These kids were all from the ghetto of the Hot Spring Gate, and they suffered through a lot in their childhoods. Their parents all died during wars, and they had witnessed the most tragic events in their lives when people like Uncle York and little Tina were killed in front of them. Due to their tragic experiences, they treasured their current lives where they could live by Fei's side and learn cultivation to change their lives. In their minds, Fei was like their bigger brother and a fatherly figure, and their emotions toward Fei were as strong as Pierce's and Drogba's.

Only the kids that experienced tragedies could treasure what they have right now.

These kids' performances did meet Fei's standards. The king didn't really want these kids to kill people for him; he needed to find them something to do so their lives were more meaningful. Cultivation was a great path on this Azeroth Continent that was ruled by the laws of the jungle, and trying to avenge for their loved ones in Hot Spring Gate was also a spiritual goal.

The golden sunlight shined on the empty field in Chambord's campsite, and Pierce and Drogba were training with some Saint Seiyas and Bylaw Enforcement Officers. Not too far away, Torres was practicing his archery skills as if he could never get tired, and Robbin was teaching a team of Saint Seiyas how to use their blades more effectively. Except for Peter-Cech who was still unconscious in his tent, everyone at Chambord had something to do.

As people from other kingdoms passed by Chambord's campsite, they looked at all Chambordians in envy. They were especially jealous of the five kids who were being personally instructed by the king of Chambord. Fei was already a master in others' eyes, and being taught by such a master was a dream for a lot of warriors.

When the sun was about to set, the Polo Kingdom sent an envoy to Chambord's campsite; he brought a letter and a potion. After [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] woke up, he immediately sent someone here to help Cech wake up.

Majority of the people might not know how [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] survived under [One Sword]'s blade since [One Sword] was standing quite close to Fei when they talked, but [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] himself felt something. Especially after the old king of Polo told him about the conversation between [One Sword] and the king of Chambord, he immediately sent someone to Chambord.

Fei opened the letter and read it. Afterward, he realized that his hypothesis was correct. [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s technique didn't have an effect on people's souls, just like how his [Joy Sorrow Sword], [Separate Gather Sword], and the [No Name Sword] had an effect on people's

emotions. [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s techniques were really miraculous, but Fei finally knew how to wake up Cech now.

## Chapter 337: Final Match (Part Two)

Fei thanked the envoy and asked him about [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]'s condition. It turned out that although the arrogant young man was severely injured, he was in no danger after consuming the [Health Potion] Fei sent him and getting treated by the doctors of the Polo Kingdom.

After the envoy left, it was already the evening.

At this moment, Fei realized that the battle legions that were camped around the camp area of the affiliated kingdoms started to move as a ton of troops were gathering towards St. Petersburg.

“Could it be that something bad happened at the battlefield? Did Arshavin encounter strong enemies?”

Fei had a bad feeling about this.

After thinking about it, he sent some smart Bylaw Enforcement Officers out of the campsite to gather information.

Although Fei didn't have a sense of belonging towards Zenit, he was currently living in it. If Zenit Empire got conquered, Chambord Kingdom would soon be in danger.

Especially since Fei wanted the control of the new legion that was about to be formed, and that legion was going to the battlefield, he better pays attention to what was happening.

Time passed by, and the darkness enveloped the continent.

The Bylaw Enforcement Officers who were out to gather information soon came back. What Fei thought happened didn't occur. Rather, the Martial Saint of Spartax Empire, Lkunta, arrived at St. Petersburg; he was going to duel with the Martial Saint of Zeit, Krasic, five days later on the Martial Saint Mountain.

This battle between the two Martial Saints was scheduled a long time ago.

Since there was a war between the two empires, this battle was even more significant. A Martial Saint was like the soul of an empire, and he or she was the person that all soldiers of an empire looked up to. Although a Martial Saint didn't have any privileges or official power, they were worshipped by numerous citizens and treated like idols.

The result of the battle between Krasic and Lkunta would determine which empire had the best top-tier warriors.

If one Martial Saint lost, the empire he or she belonged to would no longer have any people who could defend against the Martial Saint of the enemy empire. Even if the military and troops got involved, they would be faced with huge risks. In the wars on the Azeroth Continent, top-tier masters had inestimable influence and had the ability to potentially turn a losing situation around.

Martial Saint of Spartax was very low-key, and his group didn't attract any attention. Of course, they also didn't hide their identity. In a few hours, the news about Lkunta's arrival spread around the area. Although the officials of Zenit were confident in Martial Saint Krasic, the three battle legions were moved and repositioned just in case the worst situation occurred.

"I see." Fei thought about it.

He was looking forward to the battle. However, he didn't know if there were restrictions on who could attend and observe. But didn't matter what the rules were, Fei was determined to watch this battle between the most powerful warrior of the two empires.

The atmosphere around the camp area was slowly changing.

When some of the warriors and nobles from the southern regions of Zenit heard about Lkunta's arrival, they all went to the residence of Lkunta and started denouncing Spartax Empire's invade and offenses.

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It was midnight, and Angela still didn't return from St. Petersburg.

Tanasha sent someone to Chambord's campsite to let Fei know that there was a huge party where all the influential figures of Zenit would attend. She said that Angela would stay for the night at her place and could return the next day.

Fei frowned after he heard that, but he didn't say anything.

In the night, Fei entered Diablo World to kill monsters and level up.

This time, he chose the Barbarian Character. After a night of killings, he almost completed all the quests on the Third Map [Kurast Docks]. When he and Elena reached [Durance of Hate – Level 2], his time limit for the day was almost up.

Fei decided that he won't go to the final boss [Mephisto] on this map unless he was fully prepared, and he returned to [Rogue Encampment]. He learned more new knowledge from Akara and Cain, and he then asked them how much decoding they had done to that mysterious room so far. After hearing that success wasn't too far away, he tried his best to hold back the curiosity and exited Diablo World.

Now, the Barbarian Character was level 76.

.....

The kingdom ranking matches continued to proceed the next day.

After the draw, it was determined that Fei and Elena would be battling each other, and the Luck Prince Shevchenko would be taking on [One Sword].

This set up was a little disappointing for Chambord as one of them would be knocked out for sure. [One Sword] was a lot luckier and got the Luck Prince Shevchenko as an opponent. Tens of thousands of people in the audience knew that [One Sword] would be able to easily defeat his opponent and move into the final.

It seemed like the dramatical matchup between [One Sword] and the king of Chambord was guaranteed. They were like the mortal enemy of each other, and it seemed like everything was set up by fate.

## Chapter 338: Semi-Finals (Part One)

Since there were only two matches today, they weren't placed next to each other. Rather, one match was placed in the morning, and the other one was placed in the afternoon.

The match between [One Sword] and Luck Prince Shevchenko was in the morning. Although there wasn't any suspension, it was a semi-final match after all. It attracted a lot of people; there were at least 60,000 to 70,000 people around the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage. As everyone was squeezed against each other, the bodily heat kept everyone warm.

Since Angela still hadn't come back from St. Petersburg, Fei was a little worried. He sent Torres who was the calmest to St. Petersburg to see what was going on, and he wasn't in the mood to watch the match between [One Sword] and Luck Prince Shevchenko. He decided to stay in the central tent and wait for new information.

Fei didn't feel like Luck Prince Shevchenko could win, and Matt Razi who was known for his vision and identification abilities also didn't comment much about Shevchenko. Fei thought about it for a while and realized that there was no way that the Luck Prince Shevchenko could win, and he lost all interest in going to the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage to watch the battle.

After a series of deep and loud bugle sounded, a blue light flashed in the direction of the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage, and the crowd started to cheer. It was obvious that the protective magic array was activated, and the match began.

Instead of wasting his time, Fei went to an empty area in Chambord's campsite and started instructing Inzagi and the [Four Little Dragon] about the assassination skills.

Not too far away, Cech was doing some recovery exercises; he finally woke up after Fei treated him with the instruction sent by [Silver Armored Vicious Sword]. As he moved around to stretch his limbs, he taught Pierce and Drogba about the keys and tips on how to lead soldiers and control teams.

After Cech lost his consciousness, Fei realized that he really lacked talented people in terms of leading soldiers. He only had two; one of them was Cech and the other one was Brook. Robbin who just became apart of Chambord also had a good performance, and Fei counted him as a half talent.

Except for these three people, the rest were all interested in other areas. Lampard was powerful, but he didn't like military and politics; he was only interested in cultivation. Pierce and Drogba were

two strongmen who were good at fighting and had no intelligence; they were good warriors but terrible commanders. When Cech was in a deep sleep, it was pretty chaotic at the campsite; there was even a time when the schedule was all messed up and no one patrolled the campsite for six hours at night. Therefore, right after Cech woke up, Fei ordered Pierce and Drogba to learn the basic from Cech.

Although the two of them didn't like this kind of stuff, they had to try their best to learn since the king already commanded.

“Eh? The match is still going after 10 minutes?”

Fei subconsciously looked at the direction of No.1 Sword-Testing Stage and realized that it was still packed. People were cheering and shouting, and it seemed like the scene where [One Sword] defeated Luck Prince Shevchenko in a few seconds didn't occur.

“Damn! I didn't expect this Luck Prince Shevchenko to last more than 10 minutes under [One Sword]'s attacks. It must be tough.” Fei thought. The luck of this prince would need to extraordinarily good to last this long.

After another 10 minutes.

“Eh? Is it still going? What happened?” Fei was shocked to find that the crowd around the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage didn't downsize. Actually, it seemed like it was increasing in size as more and more people were rushing towards No.1 Sword-Testing Stage from all directions.

“Could it be that [One Sword] couldn't defeat the Luck Prince Shevchenko?”

Fei was really shocked this time. He couldn't believe that both he and Matt Razi who was the No.1 Traveling Poet of Zenit misjudged Prince Shevchenko.

After closing his eyes, Fei slowly released his Spiritual Power. He instantly sensed two strong vital energies fighting each other. One of them was like a huge sword that was soaring into the sky, and the other one was firm and dense like a huge mountain.

Fei was very familiar with the “sword”; that was [One Sword].

However, that firm and dense mountain-like energy was very new to Fei. It was fighting with the “sword” and wasn’t at a disadvantage.

## Chapter 338: Semi-Finals (Part Two)

Fei’s face changed color. “Could it be that this energy belongs to Shevchenko?”

Fei called over Robbin and told him to go to No.1 Sword-Testing Stage with one Divy Crystal and record the whole match. If he wasn’t wrong, [One Sword] might have a tough fight.

Just as Robbin left the campsite, a fancy magic carriage that was dragged by four Roaring Flame Beasts appeared. There was a Chambord’s symbol on it, and this was the magic carriage Fei got for Angela when they were at Hot Spring Gate.

The carriage soon entered the campsite of Chambord.

After seeing this, “Fallen Princess” Victoria quickly rushed out of the maids’ tent to greet her. As long as Angela was here, she won’t be as afraid of Fei who always scolded her with a straight face.

After Spring, Summer, Winter, and Emma opened the curtain on the carriage and got off, they helped Angela whose face was still a bit red to get off the carriage.

“What happened?”

Fei frowned as he walked up. He realized that Angela was still a little drunk as there was a sweet fragrance of wine on her. However, her tipsy appearance was a little seductive.

“Your Majesty.” The maids quickly greeted Fei. Spring who was wearing a green dress and had her long black hair tied into a ponytail quickly answered, “Your Majesty, Her Highness drank a bit too much last night. On top of that, there were some nobles that came this morning to visit the Elder Princess, and she hosted another small party. Angela Her Highness.....”

“Oh.” Fei frowned and responded. He then waved his hand and continued, “I’m sure that you guys are very tired after taking caring of Angela all night. Please go back and rest..... Emma, you need to rest as well. You have dark circles around your eyes. You look like a panda now.”

Although she didn't know what a panda was, Emma was really tired. She wanted to say something, but she was too tired and yawned instead. After that, she stuck out her tongue at Fei and went to rest with the three maids.

Fei embraced the drunk Angela and took her back to the central tent. After he placed her on the soft bed, he covered her with a blanket and wiped her face with a clean wet towel.

He shook his head as he looked at her again. Angela wasn't an alcoholic and rarely drank. Just by looking at her face, Fei knew that she drank a lot in the last 24 hours. Fei felt a heartache and didn't know why she would drink this much. However, it was fortunate that she didn't drink so much that she puked.

Fei used the mini-magic arrays engraved on the metal frame of the tent to adjust the room temperature to a pleasant degree. After he moved the blanket and made sure that it covered Angela's entire body, a gentle smile appeared on Fei's face as he stared at her cute sleeping face; love was written all over his face.

Fei just sat by the bed and stared at her. When he subconsciously reached out and fixed her hair, he suddenly saw a red magic box that was partially gold-gilded on the nightstand beside Angela. Fei opened it and saw three oval-shaped egg-like fossils.

Fei remembered that he bought them from an "old scammer". In fact, he bought a lot of stuff from that old man after he was told that they were all from Mythical Ruins. These three "eggs" were apart of what Fei bought, and he gave them to Angela as presents.

Fei grabbed onto one fossil, and it was quite warm.

Fei smiled and remembered that he told Angela unintentionally that these might be eggs of powerful Demon Beasts and they might be lucky enough to be hatched. Angela probably took that to heart and designed this fire-elemental magic box to try to "incubate" them.

After placing the "egg" back into the box, Fei placed the magic box back onto the nightstand. As Fei was about to leave, Angela who was asleep suddenly reach out her hand and somehow grabbed onto Fei's hand. "Alexander, eh..... Don't go~ I don't want to drink, but..... hug me~" she murmured.

Fei shook his head and got onto the bed. With his clothes on, he embraced the girl and felt very calm.

He had a beauty in his arms and smelled her bodily fragrance, but he had no obscene thoughts in his head. He just felt very comfortable, and all the messy thoughts he had disappeared.

.....

Two hours later.

Fei opened his sleepy eyes and subconsciously tried to wrap his arms around Angela. He hugged onto nothing and instantly woke up. He looked to his side and realized that Angela was already up.

“Alexander, you awake?”

As Fei was wondering where Angela was, Angela walked into the tent with a tray that had a bowl of porridge on it.

“How long was I asleep?” Fei asked as he quickly finished the porridge.

“It has been two hours already. You would need to show up for your match in half an hour.” Angela responded with a smile.

“This long?”

Fei shook his head. For this period, he had been participating in the matches during the day and training in Diablo World at night. He had been only sleeping for three to four hours a night, but the two-hour nap he just had re-energized him.

Every time he spent alone time with Angela, he was able to forget about all the issues and problems and just enjoy the quality time. No one else could give him this feeling, and he felt like the beautiful girl in front of him was a gift from the gods.

As he was about to ask why she was so drunk, Torres suddenly reported outside that Robbin who went to record the match has returned.

“What? [One Sword] actually..... lost?” Fei was shocked after talking to Robbin.

### Chapter 339: New Set Items (Part One)

“Your Majesty, [One Sword] was defeated by Shevchenko. With more than 70,000 people watching, Shevchenko made [One Sword] use up all of his warrior energy. In the end, [One Sword] fainted due to depletion of warrior energy and stamina.....”

Robbin told Fei about what happened. When he was telling the story, the expression on his face was really shocking as he also couldn’t believe it.

Fei took over the Divy Crystal he gave Robbin to record. After he injected a bit of energy into it, a five-colored light flashed by. After that, an image was projected onto the white cloth in the tent. Like a movie, the battle between [One Sword] and Shevchenko was replayed.

This was the first time that Fei saw Shevchenko when he was in battle. In fact, it was Fei’s first time looking at Shevchenko seriously.

One set of ordinary chain mail, one old and circular wooden shield, and one huge 2.5 meters long black sword that wasn’t sharpened.....

Shevchenko was also wearing a Milano helmet that protected his cheeks and nose, and he had a pair of old leather boots that looked shiny due to all the wear.

The kinds of stuff he was using were identical to an ordinary soldier of Zenit..... well, except for that huge black unsharpened sword.

If Fei didn’t know that this was a kingdom ranking match, he would have assumed that [One Sword] encountered a normal soldier on the battlefield.

As he watched more of it, his face gradually turned more serious.

“Fire Strike!”

“Counter Dragon Strike!”

“Horizontal Chop!”

“Reverse Dragon Strike!”

“Shield Strike!”

“Rotate Drag Chop!!”

As the Demon Beast-like roar sounded, that “soldier” started to swing the huge black sword. The sword sometimes moved fast like a black tornado, and Shevchenko sometimes stood still like a mountain. With numerous afterimages in the air, it felt like a fantasy-like dream.

Shevchenko’s sword had a tragic aura to it. Every time he struck at [One Sword], it felt like he wasn’t planning to survive. That was determination! That was domination!

This prince’s techniques also lacked creativity. Every strike he used made Fei feel like that was a textbook example. Without hidden changes nor traps, Shevchenko wouldn’t use a new strike unless the previous strike was fully performed. In this battle, Shevchenko was really like a normal person who didn’t understand change.

However, what was surprising about him was that frenzy lights appearing in his eyes. As if his eyes were two burning fires, he forgot what was happening around him and only focused on using his sword. He didn’t hold back in any strike he performed.

Shevchenko was a mid-tier Six-Star Warrior.

However, every strike he performed was on the level of top-tier Six-Star.

All of the techniques he used were common techniques that were known by all. When new soldiers were recruited into the ten main battle legions of Zenit, they would be taught these techniques; there was nothing special about them.

However, these common techniques that even the kids of Zenit knew how to use became super powerful in Shevchenko's hands. His movements were textbook-leveled, and no one had ever practiced these common techniques that earnestly.

It was actually hard to imagine that people in this world would focus on the common knowledge that much.

In fact, the same technique that was used twice by Shevchenko looked exactly the same. If Shevchenko wasn't shouting loudly and had some emotion on his face, Fei would have thought that this prince was a robot in a human skin and was programmed to perform the predetermined techniques.

[One Sword]'s sword was powerful, and every single Sword Energy from him looked like it was going to last the eternity and was able to take away his opponent's life. He was indeed the king of swords! However, although all of his Sword Energies were able to leave marks on Shevchenko, they weren't able to kill him.

Like a soldier who had been to numerous battles, the effectiveness of the sword and the shield were completely demonstrated in the hands of Shevchenko. The normal-looking yellow wooden shield in his hand was able to block [One Sword]'s unparalleled Sword Energies just in time.

## Chapter 339: New Set Items (Part Two)

Near the end of the match, Shevchenko was covered in wounds and blood. However, it felt like he was an angry Demon Beast in a human skin as long as he had his sword and shield; it felt like he had unlimited stamina and strength. Even though he was heavily injured near the end, his techniques were still performed perfectly to the tee.

This was why Shevchenko won.

After four hours of continued and persistent suicidal and repeated strikes from Shevchenko, Fei clearly saw some anxiousness and impatience in [One Sword]'s eye.

Fei also felt like [One Sword] was bothered by something from the beginning; it felt like [One Sword] couldn't unleash the full power of his Sword Energies as if he was distracted from this match.

Fei stopped inject energy into the Divy Crystal at this moment, and the images on the white cloth disappeared.

Without having to continue to watch the full match, Fei already had a good grasp of Shevchenko's strength and characteristics. From looking at the performance of Shevchenko, Fei knew that [One Sword]'s loss wasn't too tough to take. Shevchenko was clearly a powerful participant; he was a super warrior who hid his strength, and he had his own distinct style.

It was probably Shevchenko's strange battle style that caused both Fei and Matt Razi to misjudge him.

Shevchenko was the biggest dark horse of the competition!

Of course, Fei also knew that [One Sword] was stronger than Shevchenko in terms of pure strength. But for some reason, [One Sword]'s performance wasn't stable and wasn't in the zone. He didn't use his most powerful strikes, and that was why he lost to Shevchenko.

.....

The second match in the afternoon was simple.

[Goddess of Archery] Elena didn't show her bow. In fact, she didn't even show up and was automatically disqualified. The king of Chambord moved onto the final.

If this happened to any other participants, all the audience would reject this outcome and ask the officials to look into it. The judges themselves would also investigate to see if cheating was going on.

Since everyone knew that the king of Chambord and [Goddess of Archery] was from the same kingdom and the latter was a subordinate of the former, everything made sense. On the Azeroth Continent, the subordinate couldn't raise his or her weapon against his or her master. In addition, the power the king of Chambord showed in the match between him and Princess Cindy was far beyond the level of Elena. Even if the match took place, her chance of winning was too low.

The king of Chambord's strength made others feel devastated.

[One Sword] who people thought could potentially rival against the king of Chambord was unexpectedly taken out by Shevchenko. From the look of it, the king of Chambord was the champion. Unless..... Unless the Luck Prince Shevchenko could surprise everyone again. However, that chance was too low.

[Sky Covering Fist] VS Super Dark Horse Shevchenko.

This was the final of the kingdom ranking matches.

The final was going to take place on No.1 Sword-Testing Stage three days alter.

Shevchenko was severely injured by [One Sword]. It was heard that after [One Sword] fainted on the stage, Shevchenko also fainted after he let go of his huge sword. Shevchenko needed the two days to recover.

But can he fully recover in two days? No one knew.

After all, the war at the south of Zenit was urgent, and the battle between the two Martial Saints was happening soon. Therefore, getting a champion to become the commander of the new legion was more important. Since the situation around Zenit was chaotic, no one knew if more issues were going to come up. Time was the most valuable asset!

From this perspective, Fei actually got the advantage. After all, the king didn't do anything in the semi-final.

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The two days flew by.

In these two days, Fei finished all the quests on the Third Map [Kurast Docks]. In Fei's memory, the last quest [The Guardian] where he had to defeat the boss [Mephisto] was very difficult; this [Mephisto] who was powerful enough had a few strong subordinates!

If Fei was only as powerful as a normal character, it might take a while to complete. However, his strength was now so strong that he tilted the balance of the "game". Except for [Mephisto] who took a bit longer, Fei and Elena easily conquered the quest.

After [Mephisto] was killed, Fei got the helmet component of [Natalya's Odium], [Natalya's Totem].

[Natalya's Odium] had four components that were all level 7 green Set Items for assassins. The set was powerful and was one of the few Elite Set Items in Diablo World. [Natalya's Totem] was a great reward, but Fei wasn't sure when he would be able to collect the other three components which were boots, mail, and scissors.

## Chapter 340: Calm Swirl (Part One)

After completing all the quests in [Kurast Docks], Fei's Barbarian Character was already level 78.

The only thing that disappointed Fei was that he didn't get any special rewards. It seemed like he could only get special rewards after all other six of his characters passed through the map. After all, he only got his three miraculous skills after all seven of his characters completed [Rogue Encampment].

In order to become a Moon-Class Elite sooner, Fei didn't go back to other characters. Instead, he entered the Fourth Map [The Pandemonium Fortress] as a Barbarian.

It was heard that Archangel Tyrael opened up a gate that allowed the heroes to travel to the final defense line that the heaven had against the hell – [The Pandemonium Fortress]

[The Pandemonium Fortress] was located in the mountains in front of the Gate of Hell, and the terrain was really rocky.

There was only one curly path down from [The Pandemonium Fortress], and it was less than one meter wide and contained thousands of stairs. It felt like it was hard to siege at that place.

On the other end of the path, there was a wide flatland called [Outer Steppes]. After that, one narrow path led to [Plains of Despair]. And finally, one narrow path led to [City of the Damned].

It was obvious that [The Pandemonium Fortress] separated then heaven from the hell because of its strategic location.

[The Pandemonium Fortress] was covered by clouds all day, and no sunshine could be ever seen. When Fei walked on the thousands of steps that lead to [The Pandemonium Fortress], he saw a lot of light pink fog. It was heard that these were the blood that was evaporated from the deceased people.

The three most famous small maps in [The Pandemonium Fortress] were [Outer Steppes, [Plains of Despair], and [City of the Damned].

There were a ton of powerful demons here.

There were thousands of Bright Knights who fought for the freedom of humans here, and there were numerous honorable Holy Knights who fought against evil here. Most of these knights all died in the long war, and their blood dyed the land into the color red.

It was sad to see that these knights who died for the honor were used by evil. Their corpses were stained by the power of hell, and they all became monsters and devils. With the blades in their hands, they all became a part of evil; it was sad to see since they were proud of their evil-killing blades before they died.

This was the set up for [The Pandemonium Fortress].

The first thing Fei did when he entered [The Pandemonium Fortress] was to talk to the NPCs. He wanted to see if they had intelligence, and the result didn't surprise him – these guys were all like simple computer programs that ran rigidly. Except for preset dialogues, they couldn't move and interact with Fei like the NPCs at [Rogue Encampment] in Barbarian Mode.

In the golden palace in [The Pandemonium Fortress], Fei found Archangel Tyrael who he had met before. This powerful angel was wearing a set of powerful golden armor, he had a big pair of wings, and he also had numerous white tentacles. Even though he was only a dull NPC, the powerful aura around him couldn't be overlooked. In fact, this golden palace was filled with his distinct pressure.

Fei had to admit that Archangel Tyrael was the most powerful NPC he had ever met.

From this “tentacle angel”, Fei received his first quest in [The Pandemonium Fortress] – [The Fallen Angel]. He needed to kill a fallen angel named Izual and end his pain.

This quest wasn't difficult.

Right before the final match of the competition took place, Fei finally killed Izual and completed the first quest of [The Pandemonium Fortress].

Now, Fei's Barbarian Character was level 79.

.....

As time passed by, everyone in the Capital and the camp area got more and more excited.

In the next three days, two insane battles would take place. One was between the king of Chambord and black horse Shevchenko, and the other one was between Martial Saint of Zenit, Krasic, and Martial Saint of Spartax, Lkunta.

The kingdom ranking match was the battle between the younger generation and represented the future of Zenit Empire, and the other battle was the battle between the older generation and represented the fate of the two empires. Didn't matter if it was the level of strength or the meaningfulness, both battles were top-tier. That was why everyone was excited.

Since the battle between the king of Chambord and Shevchenko was taking place tomorrow, numerous eyes were monitoring both parties. In addition, all kinds of rumors were passed around.

Some people said that Shevchenko was severely injured by [One Sword] and still hadn't recovered; they suspected that Shevchenko would surrender.

#### Chapter 340: Calm Swirl (Part Two)

Some people said that in order to have a fair match, the king of Chambord gifted a powerful potion to Shevchenko to help him heal.

Some people said that the rumored potion was actually a poison and Shevchenko was dying.....

All these rumors only changed the reward-ratios at all the gambling houses in St. Petersburg. People who sought after profits were everywhere, and it was heard that all kinds of reward-ratios were created for the final match of the competition and the battle between the Martial Saints.

It was also heard that even some nobles and big forces participated in these gambles, and some even said that these gambling houses were set up for these nobles. In fact, it was known that the Elder Princess bet a lot of money on both the king of Chambord and the Martial Saint of Zenit. The Second Prince Dominguez only bet one gold coin on Fei, but he didn't bet anything on the Martial Saint Battle.

What was the most surprising was that both the Fourth Prince Chrystal and the princess of Beag Family Beyonce bet a lot of money on Shevchenko instead.

Since most people believed that the king of Chambord would win the kingdom ranking match, people who bet on him winning would only be rewarded minimally; the king of Chambord's strength spoke for itself.

The Martial Saint Battle was even more one-sided; even the most risk-taking and greedy gamblers bet on Martial Saint Krasic. Although people couldn't tell which Martial Saint was more powerful, the citizens of Zenit chose to believe that the Martial Saint of Zenit would win.

When their home empire was at risk of collapsing, the citizens showed the rare courage and unity.

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It was the evening.

Inside Chambord's campsite.

Fei was still instructing Inzagi and the [Four Little Dragons].

This was Fei's life for the last two days. During the day, he would instruct his disciples and practice with his subordinates. Also, he didn't forget to help Robbin's father, old Aryang, to heal up. After a few days of healing and a minimal amount of [Hulk Potion], old Aryang's leg muscles grew stronger. Now, he was able to slowly walk around with a cane.

In the past two days, Fei also didn't walk out of Chambord's campsite. Except for resting at night, he was always within other people's sights. To outsiders, they felt like the king of Chambord was really confident in himself and didn't need to worry about the final match.

However, Fei would always get two letters with almost identical information on them.

One was from Paris, and her letter would talk about the activities of the spies from the Holy Church.

Fei had to admit that the Holy Church was a powerful machine. Once it was activated, its efficiency was insane. In these two days, anyone who talked to Fei before was secretly investigated. Even the [Golden Sun Knight] Chris-Sutton who had battled with Fei was summoned by the Bishop of Zenit Regional Church.

If Chris-Sutton didn't love Paris, he wouldn't have told her everything about his meeting with the Bishop. But since he did, Paris got to know that the Bishop wanted to know all the details of Chris Sutton's battle with Fei.

"Alexander, you have to be careful. The Holy Church seemed to have targeted you for some reason. I hope you won't get involved in the hidden battle between the empire and the Holy Church. Even if a Moon-Class Elite got involved, he or she would be crushed into pieces if they did the wrong thing. Remember!"

Paris reminded him in the latest letter.

From the letter, Fei sensed that the relationship between the empire and the Holy Church wasn't good. In fact, it seemed like there was some friction. That was why Paris thought Fei was spied by the Holy Church because of his involvement in the hidden battle.

"No wonder the Holy Church's force is acting very low-key these days. As if they disappeared, the Bishop Sergiyeli didn't even participate in the opening ceremony of the competition. So there is a crack in their relationship, huh?" Fei thought.

It seemed like the situation Zenit was in was even more dangerous than he thought.

Under the calm surface, undercurrents were surging.

The other letter was from that tall figure who would always appear out of the teleport portal. This master warrior was the person who Fei sent to protect old Zolasc and little Modric at the [Letter Office], which was the hidden intelligence agency of Chambord.

This master warrior was actually an NPC at [Rogue Encampment], and that was why he was able to use the teleport portal to travel back and forth.