

Hail the King 341

Chapter 341: Shevchenko's Secret (Part One)

In the letter that Fei received from the [Letter Office], it mentioned that the Holy Church was doing an investigation on him, and it wasn't as detailed as Paris' letter. After all, the [Letter Office] was only established not too long ago, and it couldn't compete with the intelligence network that Paris had. However, except for the moves of the Holy Church, the letter also mentioned the news about other forces at Zenit. It seemed like these two Chambordians had a grasp of both forces on the surface and in the dark in the Capital.

Fei had to admit that both old Zolasc and little Modric were talented information gatherers. Like a seed that just started growing, the [Letter Office] had unlimited potential. Fei was confident in these two people, and he wasn't keen on doing the harvest soon. One day, the [Letter Office] would become an intelligence agency that was on the level of [Heavenly Search] and [Earthly Inquiry]; both these organizations were top-tier intelligence agencies who had networks across the continent.

Fei's calm and relaxed appearance was his smoke-screen for the secret spies of the Holy Church who were monitoring him in the dark.

After all, Fei was only a potential suspect in the Undead Mage case. Once the Holy Church couldn't gather proper evidence for a while, they would pull back the spying.

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The second day.

No.1 Sword-Testing Stage.

The final match was about to begin.

Tens of thousands of people circled the stage. Except for the resting areas of the two kingdoms and the VIP area, everywhere else was packed with people. The crowd was so tight that it was hard to stuff a needle through.

In case that their sights were blocked by taller people, some people brought their own chairs to stand on. However, the greedier ones who brought their own ladders got beaten by others who got blocked by them.

In the four-hour time window from the dawn to now, there were numerous cases there fights broke out for better viewing spots. In the extreme cases, even some poor soldiers of the Imperial Patrol got hit and got injured.

All of this showed how popular the final match was.

Instead of the usual 10 royal mages, there were 20 royal mages around the stage today. Except for one mage who was older and had white hairs and white beards, all other 19 royal mages were younger. With red mage robes that were partially gold-gilded on, they stood 20 meters apart and looked very curious. They also couldn't wait for the match to begin.

Influential people and heads of big forces like Dominguez, Tanasha, Paris, and Chrystal all appeared in the VIP area.

Despite the fact that Tanasha and Paris were trying to kill each other on the Peak of East Mountain in Chambord, they looked very intimate in public. They sat very close to each other and smiled at each other. The two beautiful women instantly attracted a lot of men's attention, but only a few could see the "sparks" between them.

At Chambord's resting area, warriors like Lampard all appeared. More than a dozen of them circled around the beautiful future queen Angela to protect her, and this also attracted a lot of attention.

Fei and Shevchenko stood across from each other on the stage.

Although the judge announced the beginning of the match, no one moved. Compared with the loud cheering and excitement in the audience, the atmosphere on the stage was relatively calm.

"I have to first thank you for your potion. Otherwise, I might not even be able to stand up, let alone coming here to compete." With his huge black sword stabbed into the slit between rock tiles, Shevchenko said with the wooden shield on his back; his strong body and firm smile gave Fei a good impression of him.

"I just want to know how strong the person who defeated [One Sword] is." Fei smiled.

Fei knew that the potion he sent to Shevchenko was effective, but most of the healing was done by the doctors and mages who were by Shevchenko's side.

The only question Fei had was that Shevchenko didn't look as frenzied as he did in the Divy Crystal. Both his aura and looks felt very different from the person Robbin recorded.

"Why is there such a difference? Could it be that he still hasn't fully recovered?"

As Fei was wondering, Shevchenko bowed at him politely. This prince then took off the yellow wooden shield and grabbed the huge black sword with an under-grip.

Chapter 341: Shevchenko's Secret (Part Two)

Whoosh!

Something changed.

An invisible aura appeared, and it felt like invisible flames were burning.

Fei frowned. He sensed an undescribed change as soon as Shevchenko held onto the sword.

It felt like the person in front of him changed.

"Fire Strike!"

The change from the humble to the frenzied only took a second. After that, a loud angry roar that could break the eardrums of people sounded. Red flames suddenly appeared on the black sword as it chopped down at Fei like a meteor.

Tink!

Fei instantly summoned his metal gloves that had back hooks on them and smashed onto the blade of the sword.

The two forces collided with each other, and a loud booming noise sounded with the appearance of bright sparks. The faces of the 20 royal mages around the stage paled as they quickly cast Deafen Spells on themselves. The audience members who sat very close to the stage weren't lucky as blood floated out of their ears.

Fei sensed a numbness in his arm as a fire energy dashed into his arm through the metal gloves, and the repulsive force made him take a step back.

Shevchenko, on the other hand, backed off five steps. He propped his black sword behind his back to help him alleviate some of the force, and that created a series of sparks before he was finally able to stabilize his body.

"Huge force! This prince is gifted with this huge physical strength by the gods!" Fei understood it.

It seemed like Shevchenko changed into another person when the shield and the sword got into his hands. The dominating, suicidal, and tragic aura that was recorded in the Divy Crystal finally came back to him.

"Rotate Drag Chop!!"

As Shevchenko shouted, the huge black sword turned into a tornado. With the help of the momentum of the sword, he dashed into the air. As a cloud of grey energy surrounded him, his blade struck at Fei like a storm.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of loud booming noise sounded. The huge impact energy waves rippled in the air, and the sparks were like the fireworks at the night.

In this brief moment, the fist and the sword had at least collided 100 times.

Afterward, Fei and Shevchenko separated themselves.

Fei backed off three steps.

Shevchenko backed off eight steps.

Although Shevchenko breathed heavily and looked a little unstable, the powerful aura around him got stronger and stronger. Like a crazy beast, he instantly jumped back at Fei at an even faster speed as soon as he stabilized his body.

“Horizontal Chop!”

With craze, the black sword chopped horizontally down and drew a single line in the air. Although it was simple, it contained a lot of energy; it felt like it was going to chop the earth in half.

“Hahaha, good!”

Fei hadn’t had an opponent that could take him straight on using pure physical strength. Although he didn’t need to unleash all of his power, this upfront, direct, aggressive battle made him feel very energetic. Without dodging, he moved up and directly struck at the blade of the sword using both of his fists.

In the last few days, Fei’s strength had been increasing rapidly and steadily. After killing a lot of monsters last night, his Barbarian Character was now level 80; it was equivalent to mid-tier Nine-Star already. Since he was far stronger than Shevchenko, he had no trouble taking on the strike; only his palms felt a little numb afterward.

“Open!!!!!!!”

Shevchenko who was in a frenzied state continued to shout. His eyes were all red, and the veins on his hand that was holding the sword had bulged up like the roots of a tree; it was clear that he was using all of his strength.

However, he couldn’t pull back the sword that was in between Fei’s fists.

Fei lightly shook his head.

After he battled with Shevchenko, he felt like [One Sword]'s defeat had more to it. Although Shevchenko was able to threaten that sword genius with his strength, it was almost impossible for him to defeat [One Sword]. Too bad that [One Sword] greatly underperformed in the semi-final and got slowly tilted by Shevchenko.

Why did [One Sword] underperform? That was a mystery!

Right now, Fei discovered another secret about Shevchenko.

When Shevchenko got into battle, he would enter a frenzied state; it was similar to the multiple personality theory in Fei's previous life – a person would instantly take on another personality when he or she encountered some people or some things.

As for Shevchenko, he was a bright and likable guy under normal circumstances, but he would enter the frenzied state when he grabbed onto the wooden shield and the black sword.

In this state, Shevchenko would be as consistent as a robot, and he would get stronger as the battle got longer.

Tink!

Fei shook his fists, and his Nine-Star strength was quickly unleashed then restrained.

Buzz! Buzz!

Under this insane amount of force, the black sword flew out of Shevchenko's hand as if it was hit by lightning, and the thick body of the sword buzzed as it vibrated rapidly in the air.

When it fell back down and smashed onto the stage, the entire stage shook violently as if a mountain fell on it.

All the people in the audience gasped in surprise.

What happened next proved Fei's theory. Without the black sword in his hand, the terrifying red flames in Shevchenko's eyes disappeared, and his expression turned from frenzied to confused to bright. The bright and likable guy returned!

Chapter 342: Admired by All (Part One)

"I lost." Shevchenko obviously knew about his second personality. After he looked at the black sword that was 20 meters away, he admitted his defeat, "Your Majesty is the No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms!"

After Shevchenko walked to his sword, he tapped it with his left foot and then kicked it so it went back to the scabbard on his back. Before the judge who hid far away could announce the result, the entire audience and the entire camp area started to cheer. For a moment, it felt like there was a sound-wave tsunami; everyone was cheering as they witnessed how the new king of warriors was created.

In the resting area of Chambord, all the warriors such as Pierce, Drogba, and Robbin jumped into the air and shouted all kinds of things.

Angela was also very excited; her face was all red, and there were tears in her crystal-like eyes.

There was a lot going on in this beautiful girl's mind. Half a year ago, she was still trying to protect Alexander from the bullying, and she was worried about the unpredictable yet tragic-looking future. Now, that timid and dumb Alexander was standing on the stage as the champion of the kingdom ranking matches as he received the cheers from everyone. This drastic change in fate made this pure and bright girl wanting to cry.

Lampard who was standing beside Angela also had a smile on his usually solemn face.

Looking at the bright sun that was still climbing in the sky, he tried to suppress the excitement in his heart. His old friend, the old Alexander, appeared in his head, and his wish that was sealed in his mind forever also seemed attainable at this moment. Like a seed that was depleted of water received a rainfall, it started growing slowly.

People in the VIP area also stood up. Tanasha and Paris stood side by side and started clapping subconsciously. Second Prince Dominguez who still had that little dog named Oka in his arms smiled brightly. Other master warriors like Princess Cindy from the Bulan Kingdom and [Wind Fire Dual Warriors] from the Gudong Kingdom also clapped and cheered; although some of them didn't

like the king of Chambord, they had to respect this young king who was going to be the commander of the new battle legion.

However, the Fourth Prince Chrystal looked gloomy, and Beyonce from the Beag Family beside him had different emotions in her eyes; no one knew what she was thinking about.

The “water-curtain” fell down after running-water sounds resonated in the area, and Fei’s figure could be seen more clearly.

A luxurious caravan separated the crowd as the soldiers of Zenit guarded it. The leading golden magic carriage that had a Dragon Beast Throne on it didn’t have a roof; it was for Fei, and it allowed the people on the sides of the street to be able to see and admire the No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms.

People like the Elder Princess Tanasha and the Second Prince Dominguez all went onto the stage as they were about to give rewards to all the master warriors that got placed in the competition.

Fei, on the other hand, sat on the Dragon Beast Throne. The caravan circled around the camp area first before going on a parade in the Capital.

Although this was only a parade, it was a great honor as almost everyone at St. Petersburg would know who the champion of the competition was.

With the protection from the Imperial Patrol and the imperial soldiers, Fei’s carriage slowly moved forward. Behind him, there were tens of thousands of citizens of Chambord following him.

The carriage entered the Capital through the south gate, and people filled the sides of the street. Many young women threw flower petals into the air and added fragrance to the cold winter breeze, and young men threw olive branches on the road in front of the caravans. Except for the sides of the street, even buildings beside the street were filled with people and children who wanted to see the No.1 Master Warrior all climbed onto trees and statues.

Loud shouts and cheers sounded by Fei’s ear, and he felt a little dizzy as numerous sound waves rushed into his ear; his powerful strength couldn’t help him in this case.

The caravan arrived at the square in front of the Royal Palace, and Fei received the Golden Armor that was gifted by Emperor Yassin who was still ill. Under the bronze statue of the God of War that

was more than 100 meters tall, Fei took the fancy and magical Golden Armor from the beautiful royal maids and put it on. After he bowed and thanked Emperor Yassin for the gift, he went back to the carriage and went on the return trip.

Although previous champions of this competition also got the parade, they never got the Golden Armor as a reward; this was something that Emperor Yassin added to the list of rewards a month ago. Emperor Yassin was planning to gift this armor to the champion of the competition himself, but it was heard that his illness worsened ten days ago and he couldn't move freely anymore. That was why the royal maids gave the armor to Fei instead.

Chapter 342: Admired by All (Part Two)

With the Golden Armor that was made by royal alchemists and royal mages on his body and the red-flame like cape on his back, Fei felt like he was the center of the world as he sat on the Dragon Beast Throne and listened to the cheers of tens of thousands of people when his carriage passed through numerous flower petals and olive branches.

Fei felt like he was the biggest winner in life.

However, he didn't get lost in this great honor. As his carriage passed through various buildings, he sensed numerous powerful auras.

Each powerful master had their own colorful flame-like auras; these auras were in different sizes, and only other powerful warriors or mages could sense them using their sharp seventh-sense; normal people couldn't sense those auras at all.

Fei who was in Barbarian Mode was very sensitive to these auras. He realized that there were six auras that represented the warriors with strength between Six-Star and Seven-Star in the 11 huge and tall black towers in the west direction. A few of the auras were familiar; they were the auras of the Executive Knights. It was obvious that those black towers were in the Imperial Knight Palace.

Except for the Imperial Knight Palace, there were also hundreds of magic towers of different shapes and sizes that contained mages who were between Five-Star and Six-Star. In addition, places like Soros' Merchant Group and family headquarters of Noble Families all had powerful masters in them.

Of course, there were also places where all senses were blocked by mysterious arrays.

The first place that was blocked off was the Royal Palace. Fei's spiritual power couldn't enter the Royal Palace at all, and it felt like there was a thin layer of an invisible sphere that Fei's spiritual power would bounce off from. Except for the Royal Palace, the four tallest magic towers and the tallest black tower in the Imperial Knight Palace were all blocked off as well.

After Fei's carriage entered the residential area, Fei's expression changed.

"Huh? There are isolation arrays here as well?" He realized that there was a powerful isolation array in a small ordinary property that blocked his spiritual power as well.

This area wasn't restricted. Even if there were soldiers patrolling the streets, Fei's spiritual power should be still able to sense what was happening.

Fei looked in the direction of that building, and he saw a few arrogant-looking young men walking out of it. These men were a lot thinner compared to the citizens of Zenit, and they were wearing fancy dark blue robes. In addition, their hairs were all tied behind their heads with bronze triangular hair rings.

Fei knew that these people weren't from Zenit just by looking at how they dressed.

Fei thought back to the Martial Saint Battle and knew what was going on.

These people must be the warriors of Spartax who came here to protect the Martial Saint of Spartax, Lkunta.

This property was where Lkunta lived, and he was probably a Moon-Class Elite. His strength was far superior to Fei, and there were probably only a few masters in Zenit who could rival him. With such huge difference in strength, it was normal that Fei couldn't detect anything inside the building.

Fei didn't really hate these people from the Spartax Empire like a normal citizen of Zenit. As a "space-traveler", although he got used to the identity as the king of Chambord and accepted the people of Chambord as his loyal subjects, he didn't drown himself in the history of Zenit. Therefore, he only looked at enemies of Zenit with curiosity.

However, the young men who walked out of the building looked at Fei's direction with hostility.

The leading young man suddenly thought of something funny and said something to his peers, and they all laughed as they pointed at Fei's direction. Then, that leading young man suddenly raised his hand.

Whoosh!

An air-piercing whiz sounded, but it quickly got enveloped in the cheering of tens of thousands of people.

Chapter 343: Biggest Winner (Part One)

“Eh?”

Fei sensed something as a smile appeared on his face; he suddenly flicked his index finger.

Pia!

After a light sound, a tiny cloud of dust appeared in the air.

This small noise was nothing compared to the cheers from the surroundings, and no one in the crowd saw what happened.

However, the warriors of Spartax who were standing in front of their building were shocked. The leading young man was in so much pain that sweats appeared on his forehead. There was now a hole in his shoulder that was about the width of a thumb, and blood was flowing out of it like a fountain. Behind him, there was also a hole in the stone wall that was the same size as the hole in that young man's shoulder.

“Eh..... Brother. How are you feeling?” All the warriors around the leading young man asked quickly.

Out of everyone there, only they knew what happened.

This warrior named Barton wanted to tease this so-called No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms, and he wanted the citizens of Zenit to know that the man they were cheering for was a weak-ass.

Therefore, Barton quickly shot out a little piece of rock at Fei, and that was his way of throwing dirt on Zenit.

However, they didn't know that this No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms was far beyond their level. Fei didn't just notice this sneak attack; he also used an unimaginable technique to send the rock back.

The rock that was sent back was even more powerful than the magic arrows that were shot out of Siege Crossbows. Barton who was the strongest among these warriors got his shoulder pierced by this rock, and the residual force in the rock also pierced through the wall behind him.

Terrifying strength!

Barton was a top-tier Six-Star Warrior, but he couldn't do anything against this rock. It was fortunate that Fei didn't want to kill anyone. Otherwise, these warriors of Spartax would have all become cold corpses by now.

"Quick! Quick! Let's head back!" The warriors of Spartax quickly helped their Brother Barton to get back into the building.

They weren't afraid of death. They were the most talented young men in the Spartax Empire, and they were all disciples of Martial Saint Lkunta. They believed in the real power and were willing to die for their empire on the battlefield. But in front of such a powerful warrior, they would be killed like ants; there wasn't anything in return if they challenged that man.

"This man is too terrifying!"

Barton looked at the magic carriage before he walked into the building, and he saw that man in the Golden Armor smiling at him in a joking manner. At that moment, he no longer sensed the pain; instead, he was so terrified that his clothes were wet by his cold sweats.

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To Fei, what happened was like child's play.

A sneak attack from a Six-Star Warrior was nothing to him, and he returned the attack without even using his Nine-Star strength.

If he wasn't afraid of offending Martial Saint Lkunta and making a bigger mess for Zenit who was already experiencing massive undercurrents despite the calm surface, he would have instantly killed those warriors of Spartax who were ill-intended.

However, it was heard that the Martial Saint of Spartax was over-protective, and Fei didn't want to get involved in the battle between the two Martial Saints. After all, Fei knew his place and understood that he wasn't on the level where he could take on a Martial Saint with ease.

After about half an hour, the magic carriage returned to the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage.

There were more people in the crowd now compared to the beginning of the day; they were all here waiting for the reward ceremony.

The ceremony finally began.

It was long and complicated. Although the priests from the Holy Church didn't show up and participate, all the processes and procedures where everyone first worshipped the gods happened under the watch of the Second Prince Dominguez and the royal mages. All kings of the 244 affiliated kingdoms were invited to participate.

That process took an hour.

Afterward, it was finally the event that everyone was waiting for – reward distribution! Due to the outbreak of the war, the rewards this year were better than previous years.

This process was also long.

Chambord was the biggest black horse and the real winner without question.

The king of Chambord dominated over all other masters and became the champion of the individual competition, and Chambord soldiers also easily won against the soldiers of other affiliated kingdoms in the team competition. According to the reward schedule that was set up beforehand, Chambord was now a level 1 affiliated kingdom! A big jump from level 6! The king of Chambord also became a level 2 noble of Zenit! A big jump for an unranked little noble!

Chapter 343: Biggest Winner (Part Two)

After Chambord became a level 1 affiliated kingdom, its territories and population size skyrocketed as well.

The six affiliated kingdoms around Chambord such as the Blackstone Kingdom and the Chishui Kingdom got their noble statuses stripped away due to their poor performances, and their territories and citizens all became Chambord's. On top of that, Zenit also rewarded Chambord with a lot of training scrolls, magic scrolls, treasures, and weapons.

You could say that the Blackstone Kingdom and the Chishui Kingdom got what they deserved. If they didn't try to cut Chambord off and their powerful warriors didn't get killed instead, their performances in the competition won't be that bad.

Other than that, one level 1 affiliated kingdom got demoted to a level 2 affiliated kingdom, four level 2 affiliated kingdoms got demoted to level 3 affiliated kingdoms, seven level 3 affiliated kingdoms got demoted to level 4 affiliated kingdoms, 11 level 4 affiliated kingdoms got demoted to level 5 affiliated kingdoms, and 25 level 6 affiliated kingdoms got their titles stripped away from them and became regular family forces.

Of course, there were promotions as well.

The empty spots for higher-level kingdoms were filled with kingdoms that performed unexpectedly well in the competition. Chambord was the key example, and other kingdoms such as the Bulan Kingdom, the Gudong Kingdom, and the Polo Kingdom were all promoted.

The empty spots for level 6 affiliated kingdoms were filled with small noble families and warrior families who had a lot of military merits. They became the new kings of these level 6 affiliated kingdoms, and they would become significant influencers after they accumulated enough territories and power.

These big adjustments weren't the final event.

Next, all the elite warriors and soldiers of the affiliated kingdoms would need to participate in the war against the Spartax Kingdom; the war was where the real showdown was at. According to the order of Emperor Yassin, the affiliated kingdoms that accumulated enough military merits could get promoted again.

After the kingdoms were rewarded, it was time to reward the masters in the individual competition.

Masters who were placed in between No. 20 to No. 50 all became level 6 nobles of Zenit, and they got the roles of Team Commanders. They could serve in any one of the ten battle legions, or they could decide to work for the new legion that was going to be comprised of soldiers and warriors from only the affiliated kingdoms.

Masters who were placed in between No. 19 to No. 11 all became level 5 nobles of Zenit, and they got the roles of Battalion Commanders.

Masters who were placed in between No. 10 to No. 4 all became level 4 nobles of Zenit, and they got the roles of Brigade Commanders.

Since [One Sword] wasn't interested in the match that would determine the third and fourth seat, he didn't even show up to the battle against Elena. Therefore, Elena and Luck Prince Shevchenko both were the Deputy Legion Commanders and became level 3 nobles of Zenit.

Fei, as the No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms, was the Legion Commander and a level 2 noble.

The structure of the military at Zenit was relatively simple. Each legion had five brigades, each brigade had four battalions, each battalion had five teams, and each team had 100 soldiers.

After heated discussions among the officials at the Military Headquarter of Zenit, it was determined that the new legion would be named [Wolf Teeth Legion], Fei would be the Legion Commander, and all of the supplies would be given by the Military Headquarter of Zenit.

As the commander, Fei could choose elite forces of any affiliated kingdom to complete the construction of [Wolf Teeth Legion], and Fei could pick any of the top 50 masters in the competition to fill the smaller positions in the legion.

It could be said that Fei was solely in charge of completing the construction.

After Dominguez announced all the rewards, almost everyone couldn't believe their ears, including Fei.

Although Zenit did say that a new legion would be constructed, no one expected such a top-tier treatment. It felt like this new legion was constructed for the king of Chambord! After [Wolf Teeth Legion] was constructed, the king of Chambord would have 100% control!

“What are the officials thinking?”

No one understood what was going on. Everyone looked at Fei, but they felt a little numb. The rising speed of this new star was way too fast! After gaining control of the new legion, the king of Chambord would be one of the most powerful men in Zenit! With a legion filled with the most powerful masters among all affiliated kingdom, even the old and stacked forces of Zenit couldn't rival against the king of Chambord!

“Isn't the empire worried about how no one could stop the king of Chambord in the future?”

“Or perhaps that Emperor Yassin who is really ill didn't realize that his order might create a huge tumor for Zenit in the future?”

Chapter 344: Elder's Gamble (Part One)

However, what Dominguez announced next made everything feel more real.

“Right after the war is over, [Wolf Teeth Legion] would be dismissed. All of the elite forces would return to their home kingdom and don't need to maintain the subordinate relationship with the king of Chambord. Also, the king of Chambord would only take on the position as the Legion Commander and can't gain real military power.”

“In 15 days, [Wolf Teeth Legion] would move towards the southern battlefield.” Dominguez stood on the stage and finished announcing the order from Emperor Yassin.

The next three to four hours were long and boring.

The rewarded masters and representatives of the rewarded kingdoms went up to receive the treasures, magic gems, weapons, etc. Of course, the losers also had to hand over some stuff.

Fei liked treasures, but he hated waiting in line to receive them; he felt like he was back in his previous life and was waiting for an ATM at a bank. However, he was the king, and there were people who would take care of that for him. After the ceremony was over, the king returned to the campsite of Chambord right away.

Fei was now the king of a level 1 affiliated kingdom, a level 2 noble of Zenit, and the Legion Commander of [Wolf Teeth Legion]. He was a really powerful and influential figure, and he was sought after by a lot of people.

When he arrived at the campsite, he was scared.

Chambord's campsite was surrounded by people, and it was hard for people to pass through. If these people weren't wearing nice clothes and didn't have presents in their hands, Fei would have thought that these people were here to cause trouble.

These people were all here for Fei.

Fei knew stuff was about to go down, and he quickly switched to Assassin Mode and disappeared from the magic carriage.

Just as he predicted, right after he disappeared from the magic carriage, the "visitors" saw the king's carriage and quickly rushed over. With flattering smiles on their faces, they reported their masters' names and the presents they had. From the look of it, it seemed like they even wanted to stuff the gifts through the window on the carriage.

After hearing the noise outside, Fei who was already back in his tent was a little excited.

He called over a Saint Seiya named Ivanovic. After taking the order, this man bowed and left.

What happened next made all the Chambordians laugh.

There were a few tables set up in the campsite, and the empty field where the soldiers practiced was fenced off as well. Everyone who was here to give presents to Fei was let in one by one. After they handed the gift and got their information registered, they were asked to leave politely.

No one was kicked out for giving a present, but they couldn't see the king of Chambord.

The two tough-looking warriors of Chambord who made into the top-13 list explained with smiles on their faces. They said that the king was tired after the competition and needed to rest; if he was awakened at this time, he would definitely be enraged and would kill some people.

Even the most powerful and noble "visitors" had to leave docilely.

They can't do anything against true power.

In the entire afternoon, the person who was in charge of doing the recording got sore hands and got changed out more than a dozen times. All the Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Seiyas who were in charge of moving the presents felt numbness and soreness in their shoulders; they were more tired now than when they were in the competition.

The campsite was finally less crowded when the night arrived.

Smiles never disappeared from the Chambordians' faces; their faces almost couldn't handle it. Even [Fallen Princess] Victoria who was usually lazy even ran out to help. Golden stars circled in her beautiful eyes as she looked at the mountains of presents, and she wanted to take her shoes off and roll around in these presents while shouting, "These are all mine..... all mine....." If she wasn't scared of Fei's scolding, she would have done it right there.

Chapter 344: Elder's Gamble (Part Two)

In the afternoon, Angela had already arranged fast horses and messengers to pass the news to Chambord City.

If everything was smooth, the kingdom that was small and remote in the north would get the news by tomorrow evening. A huge celebration would take place there as well.

Now, no affiliated kingdoms dared to challenge the king of Chambord, and all the affiliated kingdoms who had conflicts with Chambord would probably come to Chambord and beg for forgiveness.

“Chambordians are too sly!”

The last person who handed over the present was a mid-aged nobleman. When he walked out of the campsite and saw the celebration happening inside the enclosed zone, he had to sigh and comment.

He never needed to go to a kingdom of bumpkins and try to establish a friendship, and it seemed like these barbaric and greedy people didn't understand the principle of taking and giving! For the entire afternoon, these people only did two things; received gifts, and receive more gifts!

They completely forgot about giving back in return.

In fact, they didn't even give a verbal promise back, let alone actually gifts in return. Everyone was here to see the king of Chambord, but none of them saw that greedy bastard.

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“Hahaha! Is this what it means to have a cramp in the hands while counting money?”

Fei laughed proudly as he looked at the report that [Fallen Princess] Victoria handed to him. Although he had the magical item [Horadric Cube] and could make money in many ways, it was still thrilling to see this much treasures.

What he received in the afternoon was more than the taxes and other revenues the royal family of Chambord got in the last 10 years!

Everyone was happy in the central tent, including Lampard who usually had a straight face.

Although Fei was the key in turning Chambord's situation around, every member of Chambord contributed to the success of Chambord by sweating and bleeding for the kingdom. They all watched and participated in the rising of Chambord, and they all felt a sense of pride and accomplishment.

Even if Chambord grew into a huge empire and the king of Chambord had numerous warriors under his command, no one could take this sense of pride and accomplishment away from them.

Drogba who had a tough guy appearance was so excited that he started crying.

At other times, Pierce would grasp this opportunity and laugh at him. But now, this white-haired tough man was also sobbing. Half a year ago when he used suicidal methods against the black armored enemies, Pierce thought he was dead for sure. At the time, he didn't know that a miracle took place, and he didn't know that the miracles didn't stop reoccurring.....

Only the people who experienced the hard, tough, and dangerous times at Chambord could understand why these tough men were crying.

Robbin and his father, old Aryang, were sitting in the central tent quietly. Although they never experienced what Chambord went through, their emotions were all pulled by what was happening around them.

"Victoria, separate the gifts into two piles. Divide one pile so everyone in the camp gets a share, and put the other pile onto carriages..... they would be useful later....." Fei gave the report back to the [Fallen Princess] and gave her, who was an yet unidentified person, an important role.

However, Victoria didn't realize that her value was confirmed by the king; her attention was completely focused on something else. With excitement in her eyes, she asked: "Everyone in the camp? So I get a share too?"

"Are you really a princess? You are so greedy." Fei frowned; he had nothing else to say to this girl.

"Ah?"

Victoria lowered her head in disappointment as tears appeared in her eyes.

But in the next moment, she realized that her share of the treasures wasn't taken away despite the fact that she was scolded by the king. The smile instantly came back to her face, and she rushed out of the tent to get everything organized. Her tight red dress drew out her sexy figure, and her exposed and slender lower legs were very seductive; she was a very attractive girl.

Chapter 344: Elder's Gamble (Part Three)

Everyone else in the tent laughed as they saw the exchange between the king and the [Fallen Princess].

This girl who said she was a princess was very special; she was the only person who could get scolded by the king with a straight face.

Fei shook his head again.

Although the background of Victoria wasn't confirmed, she was good at managing money and had her own theories; perhaps that was her talent or she learned these things through her own experiences. Since she was a detail-oriented female, Fei was comfortable letting her handle this task. She wasn't a powerful warrior after all; even if she wanted to play tricks, she couldn't escape from Fei's hands.

At this moment, Fei was reminded again that Chambord lacked other talents other than warriors.

"Your Majesty, what are your plans for [Wolf Teeth Legion]?" old Aryang who was silent suddenly stood up and asked respectfully.

"Eh..... I'm not sure yet."

Fei got a headache just thinking about that. The knowledge he learned in his previous life as a university student and in Diablo World didn't cover military; it was hard for him to construct a formal military legion, and he hadn't even thought about it yet. In fact, he hadn't had the chance to brush his teeth after dinner.

"Your Majesty, I have some ideas that you can reference....." As if he was well prepared, old Aryang took out a white scroll from his sleeve and raised it over his head.

Everyone was surprised by old Aryang, including Robbin himself. As a Team Commander of Saint Seiyas, Robbin had been earnestly training his men and didn't have much time to take care of his father. He knew that his father was recovering well with the help of the king, but he didn't know that his father prepared a scroll with a lot of content.

“After that day, father hadn’t talked about the military for six years. Why today……” Robbin looked at his father and felt like the proud heart in his father’s thin body was being revived.

The atmosphere in the tent toned down.

As a “newcomer” who arrived less than two weeks ago, old Aryang didn’t have an official position. The reason he was able to come here today was that he was Robbin’s father. Technically, what he was doing was recommending himself; it was a bit sudden. To put it more directly, it felt like old Aryang didn’t know his place. Constructing the new legion was core to the king, and it would determine the future of Chambord. Why would the king hand over such an important task to an “outsider”?

Fei glanced at old Aryang, but old Aryang looked very calm.

His lightly bent body was as firm as a statue, and his white hair made him look like as if he had been through a lot. Due to his illness and long-term homelessness, he looked like a man in his 70s despite his real age of 50. However, his bright eyes weren’t cloudy; instead, it looked like they were filled with wisdom.

Fei signaled his bodyguard Torres to take the white scroll from old Aryang, and he read it afterward.

After a while, Fei sighed and looked at old Aryang for a while. Soon, he waved at the people in the tent and said, “You guys can leave now.” He then looked at old Aryang and said, “Please stay.”

Although no one knew what the king was thinking about, everyone followed his orders.

Robbin looked at his father with worry in his eyes. He opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say, so he also quickly left the tent as well.

It was finally quiet in the tent.

“Teacher Aryang, please take a seat here. Let me finish reading this first.” Fei pointed at the seat beside him and said. Afterward, he went back to reading the scroll. He was 100% focused.

Old Aryang finally let go of the breath that he was holding.

Before meeting the king of Chambord, he had almost given up completely. But it seemed like the gods pitied him and his son and placed a huge opportunity in front of them after torturing them.

He believed in his own judgment; he believed in what his eyes that had seen both glory and pain were telling him. The people who rushed over today to gift the king of Chambord only saw his glory today, but old Aryang saw the insane potential in this young king.

Old Aryang had been carefully observing what was happening since the day he arrived. After these days of observing, he understood the advantages and disadvantages of Chambord.

The advantages Chambord had were the young, powerful, charismatic, and different king who had unlimited potential as well as the fearless warriors under this king's command.

Chapter 344: Elder's Gamble (Part Four)

The disadvantages Chambord had to deal with were limited territories and population. On this continent that was filled with tricks, strategies, powerful masters, warrior energies, magic power, and talented genius, Chambord couldn't dominate using only the strength of one person; even those top-tier warriors had their own forces and influences.

Without talking about other examples, Emperor Yassin clearly represented this idea. The part of the reason why Emperor Yassin was named the rare super genius among hundreds of empires was that he had control of level 1 Empire Zenit on top of his own individual strength.

A real kingdom and a real empire required both talents in strength and wisdom.

Chambord didn't lack strength, but it did lack wisdom and intelligence. There were only powerful warriors, but there weren't talented military commanders and administrative management experts. Although the king of Chambord was able to create a lot of miracles, he wasn't a talented general.

Of course, old Aryang didn't underestimate the king of Chambord.

In most cases, legendary kings and emperors weren't great commanders. The king of Chambord had that undescribed mystery and unspeakable charisma, and anyone including reckless warriors would listen to his orders.

From this competition, it was clear that [One Sword] who was famous and admired by many lost to the king of Chambord in both strength and charisma. Masters like [Wind Fire Dual Warriors] from the Gudong Kingdom, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who was an arrogant character, haughty Princess Cindy of the Bulan Kingdom, and black horse Shevchenko all admired and looked up to the king of Chambord, didn't matter if they lost to him or not.

In comparison, [One Sword] exposed his narrow-minded personally and fell from his throne. Currently, even regular warriors favored the king of Chambord, let alone heroic figures who had their own perspectives.

Now, the king of Chambord was a level 2 noble with more power, the Chambord Kingdom was a level 1 affiliated kingdom with more resources, and there was the opportunity to construct the new legion. In old Aryang's mind, all the required setups were there, and the only thing that was needed was proper operations. He felt like this was the opportunity for the king of Chambord to separate out of Zenit to establish his own empire!

What the king of Chambord needed the most were talents.

Talents in all fields.

Old Aryang knew that he was such a talent, especially in terms of military. He had his own glories, and he had that undoubted pride in his heart. If the king of Chambord trusted him and gave him the opportunity, he was confident that he could help the king of Chambord become a dragon that could soar in cloud nine.

Of course, he also needed the king of Chambord's help to take his revenge and wash off the stain on his name.

He had observed enough these days, and the scroll Fei was reading right now was prepared by him in advance; he knew that the king of Chambord would be the champion for sure.

What he did today was pretty much a gamble. Although it wasn't proper for him to recommend himself when he had no official position yet, he was testing to see if this king of Chambord was someone who was ambitious and brave enough to have his loyalty.

At this moment, he knew that he won the gamble.

The king of Chambord didn't disappoint him.

That phrase "Teacher Aryang" was enough for him. Right now, he was just patiently waiting for the king of Chambord to finish reading the scroll.

On the scroll, he mentioned all kinds of recommendations from how to construct the legion to how to grasp the control of [Wolf Teeth Legion] after the war was over and become a real powerhouse.

He believed that these things could move this young and unpredictable king.

.....

After two hours.

"Why aren't they out yet?"

Robbin was very anxious as he walked around outside the central tent.

This master warrior had sworn his loyalty to Fei, but he was a little scared of his father who had been always serious in front of him. He knew his father, and that was why he was afraid that his father might offend the king with his direct words and stubbornness. If that happened, Robbin didn't know which side he should stand on.

The other warriors of Chambord were wondering about the same thing.

When old Aryang asked that question two hours ago and gave Fei the white scroll, a lot of people realized that they have underestimated this old man who was almost crippled.

This old man must have a special background.

Just as everyone was getting a little impatient, the curtain to the central tent opened. After seeing the smile on the king's face as well as how the king was helping old Aryang to move around intimately, they relaxed and knew that the situation wasn't in its worse state.

However, what the king said next shocked everyone.

"From now on, Teacher Aryang would be fully in charge of the construction of [Wolf Teeth Legion]. Everyone has to listen to him, and the ones who don't would be charged with the crime of treason

Chapter 345: Battle on The Peak (1) (Part One)

"As you wish, Your Majesty."

Although a lot of people had questions on their minds and they all wanted to know the conversation that made the king trust this mysterious old Aryang so much, no one objected as they all knelt down to take the order. After all, they all worshipped Fei and completely trusted him.

Robbin was the most excited person.

It wasn't because his father got the king's trust and was now very powerful; it was because he saw the bright smile on his father's face that was filled with despair and hopelessness for the last six years. It felt like an old and dried tree got revived as a new branch grew out of it.

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To Fei, old Aryang's appearance was perfect. It felt like someone gave him a heated bag when he was cold and a pillow when he was tired.

In the scroll, old Aryang talked about how to construct the [Wolf Teeth Legion] including who to use as Team Commanders, Battalion Commanders, and Brigade Commanders. He gave reasons why he chose them, and he also mentioned some of his bold ideas. If everything went according to the plan, this [Wolf Teeth Legion] would be Fei's own troop in less than half a year.

Although Fei didn't really want this new legion, he realized that old Aryang was a real talent.

After he read the scroll, he talked with the old man for more than an hour. Although Fei didn't know anything about the military, he was able to tell that this old man whose legs were still injured had a lot of experience in this field.

When old Aryang talked about the military, pride and confidence couldn't be hidden in his eyes. That dominating aura that leaked out when he was talking told Fei that this ordinary-looking man was a famous general who had control of a huge number of soldiers.

Perhaps this old man was an influential figure before, but some tragedy happened and caused him to have severe leg injuries, lose his family, and be homeless. He was only able to hide away with his son Robbin, and Robbin who was a Five-Star Warrior had to serve the little Tudor Kingdom to survive.

Fei didn't want to ask old Aryang what happened to him.

He only knew that Chambord was in desperate need of talents, and old Aryang was such a talent.

At the same time, Fei wasn't worried that old Aryang would betray him.

Since Fei used some [Hulk Potion] when treating this old man's leg injuries, it somehow placed a seal in this old man's mind. It would somehow make him more loyal to Fei, and Fei was able to sense his change in emotion through this mystic spiritual connection ever so slightly.

On top of that, Fei didn't feel like old Aryang and Robbin were people who would betray others.

The trust between men all originated from a gut feeling, and Fei trusted his won instinct.

That was why he didn't ask Robbin and his father about their backgrounds and didn't inspect them. He trusted them, and that was why he allowed this mysterious old man to have complete control over the construction of [Wolf Teeth Legion].

Now, Fei can act as a hands-off commander.

To be honest, the field of the military wasn't something that Fei who was an "otaku" could get around in; there was just so much information.

He was more interested in the upcoming Martial Saints Battle.

This battle wasn't just monitored by Zenit and Spartax. Other big adjacent empires such as the Jax Empire, the Eindhoven Empire, and the St. Germain Empire were closely monitoring the battle between Martial Saint Krasic and Martial Saint Lkunta as well.

It was heard that except for the Martial Saint of Spartax who was a participating party, No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire – Huntelaar, No.1 General of the Eindhoven Empire – Costakarta, and Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire – Girano, all came to St. Petersburg with envoys to spectate this battle.

As the day of the battle approached, everyone had questions about viewing qualifications.

Normal traveling warriors and citizens of Zenit won't get the chance.

Chapter 345: Battle on The Peak (1) (Part Two)

It was heard that both Martial Saints didn't want people to spectate, but the pressures from the adjacent empires made them agree that 100 people could appear on the Martial Saint Mountain and view their battle. These 100 viewing spots were something that numerous warriors wanted, and it was heard that some people were willing to pay 1,000,000 gold coins for a seat.

After all, it was the battle between two Martial Saints that were rarely seen by people.

For warriors who were stuck at thresholds, they might be inspired by something in the battle and get to level up. Also, being able to view the battle between two Martial Saints was a great honor, and it was something that people could brag about. Therefore, other than the warriors, nobles and leaders of big families also were willing to pay for the seats.

Fei wasn't too worried about it.

The Royal Family of Zenit and the Military Headquarter of Zenit both agreed that the top 25 masters in the competition were able to receive a viewing seat each. The Jax Empire, the Eindhoven Empire, and the St. Germain Empire each would get five viewing seats, the Regional Church – Summer Palace was able to get 10 seats, and the final 50 seats were distributed among noble

families and powerful soldiers and commanders who had enough military merits. Of courses, the powerful soldiers and commanders were typically from noble families as well.

In this case, Chambord received six viewing seats, and Fei was able to patiently wait for the day of the battle.

During this period, old Aryang was constructing the [Wolf Teeth Legion] under Fei's order.

The king of Chambord's fame and charisma was completely showcased.

In a short time, numerous kings of affiliated kingdoms joined the [Wolf Teeth Legion] with their elite force, and they included the Byzantine Kingdom that was now level 4 and the Gudong Kingdom that was now level 2. In just one day, three out of the five brigades were filled.

"However, out the masters that I recommended, there are a few who agreed to join the legion but then later hesitated." Old Aryang reported this to Fei on the night of the second day; it felt like there was a deeper meaning behind his words.

"It is ok if we can't fill up the legion. We don't need to force anyone." Fei wasn't worried about it.

Old Aryang wanted to say something, but he also felt like the king had some other meanings behind his words. He thought the king was testing his ability, so he held himself back and quietly exited the tent.

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

After two previous nights' hard work, Fei completed the first two quests in [The Pandemonium Fortress]. He didn't just kill the Fallen Angel; he also found the Hellforge Hammer from the [River of Flame] and broke the Soul Stone of [Mephisto], one of the three lords of the hell. After this, Diablo the final boss was the only boss left.

Currently, the third quest in [The Pandemonium Fortress] named [Terror's End] was half completed.

This quest was very hard to complete as the final boss Diablo was the target. After traveling through [River of Flames], Fei was able to enter [Chaos Sanctuary]. After entering the palace, opening the five seals, and killing a huge number of monsters and demons, Diablo would appear after a huge earthquake. Fei's mission was to kill Diablo.

In the last two nights, Fei already opened three seals and killed a lot of monsters.

Fei's Barbarian Character was now level 83, and he was very strong. He also got a few level 5 Orange Items, but they weren't as good as the items Fei bought from the NPCs with a lot of money. Therefore, Fei kept a few good ones in his storage space and sold the rest.

Since a huge number of dangerous elite monsters would appear after one seal was opened, Fei didn't dare to open all five seals at one time. He chose to take it slow, and he finally opened all five seals and killed all monsters after four hours.

In the palace that was filled with dark red stone pillar and lava of hell, a series of loud and angry roars sounded after a huge earthquake. Diablo appeared!

This evil lord of hell had a lot of red muscles on it, and there were eight huge bone spikes on its back. It had insane damage as well as fast health regeneration speed. With the powerful aura around him, one of his loud roars could instantly kill a Six-Star Warrior in the real world.

After Fei and Elena danced around and tried their best, they were finally able to kill this super boss.

A lot of colorful items were dropped onto the ground after Diablo was killed, and there were two green Set Items. However, Fei didn't have time to pick them up; his gaming time for the day was up. Since Elena was a resident of Diablo World, she wasn't able to see the items on the ground and pick them up for Fei. It looked like Fei could only come back and pick up these items next time.

Now, the Barbarian Character was level 84.

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The weather wasn't too good in the camp area. It was already 8'o clock in the morning, but the sky was still dark. It felt like the dark clouds was an evil veil that blocked all the sunlight. Without any sunlight and any wind, a frightening atmosphere appeared.

After Fei woke up with Angela and got washed up with the help of the future queen, he walked out of the tent. However, he instantly frowned as he felt something ominous.

After half an hour, a set of caravans lead by cavaliers who were in golden helmets and golden armors appeared in the camp area. After waiting for another half an hour, they brought the top 25 masters to the Martial Saint Mountain.

The time of the battle was at sunset, and the location of the battle was at the peak of Martial Saint Mountain.

The lucky people who got viewing seats were supposed to arrive before sunset and stay in the specified viewing area.

This was a rare opportunity, and even [One Sword] who was conceited listened to the arrangement of the Royal Guards and got his rusty sword taken away from him. After everyone got their weapons and armors taken away from them, they went through tight inspections and arrived at the foot of Martial Saint Mountain at 3'o Clock in the afternoon.

Chapter 346: Battle on The Peak (2) (Part One)

The Martial Saint Mountain was located within St. Petersburg. Looking from afar, it looked like a blossoming lotus. There were in total 11 mountain peaks; 10 lower peaks circled around one sword-like peak that soared into the clouds. Although there were many peaks, the mountain didn't occupy too much space; its horizontal dissection area only occupied less than five square kilometers.

As if these 11 peaks grew from the ground, they looked very abrupt as there were no other mountains besides them. The 10 peaks on the outside were all very steep as a few mountains were even tilted to one side, and they were all covered with white rocks.

A famous traveling poet made a metaphor and said that the Martial Saint Mountain of Zenit looked like a pair of God's hand that carefully held a sharp sword.

This metaphor accurately reflected the direct impression that the citizens of St. Petersburg had about the Martial Saint Mountain.

A bunch of people including Fei was led to the third peak on the south by the royal guards. This third peak on the south was about 600 meters tall, and it was tilting outwards a little. When people were on the edge of the peak, they would feel like the mountain was about to fall and collapse. Despite that, this peak was still one of the flatter peaks compared to the other nine.

Due to the long-term blockage of the sunlight, it was very humid under this peak. There were a ton of mosses, a lot of grey vines, and numerous poisonous bugs and snakes. This area was usually restricted by the Royal Family of Zenit, and it was very quiet.

At the bottom of this peak, there was a dark and narrow path. It was heard that it formed naturally, and it was refined later artificially. Now, this path led directly to the top of this peak, and all the lucky people who could spectate this Martial Saint Battle all went on this peak through this path.

Before the masters from the affiliated kingdoms came, there were already seven groups of people who walked on this path.

This order represented the difference in status. Fei and the people around him were only masters from affiliated kingdoms, and their statuses were a lot lower than the envoys of the other empires, the Regional Church, and the nobles in the Capital. However, since they were lucky enough to view the battle, there was nothing to complain about.

At the bottom of this peak, Fei and other masters were tightly inspected by a team of royal guards and royal mages again. Only after they reconfirmed the identities of these people and took away everyone's storage rings, they allowed this group of people to proceed forward.

This inspection was really tight.

At the entrance of the path, Fei saw a royal guard holding a purple circular item. This item sent out dashes of purple lights as it scanned everyone. Somehow, the purple light brightened a lot when it landed on one master from an affiliated kingdom, and he was instantly tackled onto the ground and put into handcuffs.

Before they made onto the Martial Saint Mountain, one out of the 25 masters was already gone.

The path inside the peak was a lot drier compared to the bottom of the peak, and there were orange-yellow magic lights that were sound activated every five meters apart. As they walked by, the lights would light up and show the path; after they walked past the area, the lights would turn off themselves.

The path itself had many turns. After passing by a few, it was hard to tell the direction. However, they all knew that they were moving up as the path was on an incline. In fact, some parts of the path were connected with iron chains horizontally, and people had no other ways to get past them except climbing.

Fortunately, the weakest person in the group was a Four-Star Warrior, and path like this wasn't difficult to get by.

With the lead of three royal guards, Fei's group finally saw some natural lights and heard wind whistling sounds after 30 minutes. After a few more minutes, their visions broadened as they saw a circular open field that was about 100 meters in diameter.

There were more than a dozen mid-aged men in brown robes standing in the field. Also, they had long swords and wooden shields on their backs.

Chapter 346: Battle on The Peak (2) (Part Two)

After the three royal guards who were emotionless talked to the eldest man, they turned around and left; it was clear that they finished their tasks as guides.

Fei sensed the importance Zenit placed on this Martial Saint Battle.

The three royal guards were all top-tier Four-Star Warriors, and the dozen mid-aged men on the field were all Five-Star Warriors. Their movements were steadily but firm, and it felt like they had earth-elemental warrior energies. The way these people dressed were very different as well; they didn't look like soldiers nor royal guards. If Fei wasn't wrong, these people were masters from the Martial Saint Mountain.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of rapid and quick metal-colliding noises sounded, and the crowd looked around. They realized that they were at the top of the third peak on the south, and there were 20-meter tall statues of the God of War who was raising the sword and the shield all around the field. Behind these statues, it was the cliff that was more than 600 meters tall. Clouds blocked a lot of people's vision, and the strong wind made it hard for people to hear each other.

The metal-colliding noises sounded from all the black iron chains that were on the edge of the field.

Numerous black iron chains were connected to one side of the field where a statue of the God of War stood, and the other end of the iron chains were extended into the clouds. While the wind blew by, these metal chains hit each other and made the noise.

“Please follow me.” The leading mid-aged man who had a short beard nodded at the crowd and said. He walked to the edge of the field and jumped on the moving iron chains. With a smooth and firm footwork, he dashed towards the clouds as he stepped on the chains.

Everyone was surprised.

The peak was high, and the wind was strong. If something happened and a person fell off, he or she would be killed.

“Does everyone have to go through the chains? Where do these chains lead to?”

Many people hesitated.

After a moment of silence, [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] placed his hands on his waist and mocked, “You guys are chickens. Let me show you.”

After he said that, he instantly jumped onto the chains and disappeared into the clouds like a flash of lightning.

Since someone took the lead, the others followed suit.

This time, Princess Cindy was envied by others. After a short chant, a pair of green translucent magic wings appeared on her back, and she disappeared into the clouds after a few flutters. It seemed like mages had advantages here.

Soon, there were only a few masters here; most of them they were the weakest ones in the group. After they looked at each other in unison, they couldn’t resist the desire of wanting to spectate the Martial Saint Battle and all jumped onto the chains while gritting their teeth.

Fei was the last person who jumped on the chains; he only moved after everyone else disappeared into the clouds.

He was thinking about something. After he saw those mid-aged men with the swords and shields, he had a very strange feeling; it felt familiar yet different. Fei had an ominous feeling since he woke up, and he felt like something bad was going to happen. NOW, that feeling was stronger.

However, this was no place to think about that.

He jumped onto the chains and moved fast; these chain bridges weren't a challenge for him.

At this moment, a scream sounded.

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There was stone square on the other end of the iron chains. It was bigger than the field on the third peak on the south, and it was located in between the clouds. Its actual distance was less than 1,000 meters away from the third peak on the south, and it only took the masters a few minutes to get here. Soon, only a few people were missing.

But since one of the missing people was the king of Chambord, it was a little strange.

Just as everyone was curious, fluttering noises sounded as the king of Chambord appeared with one person in each of his hands.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty, thank you for saving my life!”

As soon as those two people landed, they quickly bowed and thanked Fei. It turned out that these two people almost fell into the cliff when the strong wind blew by, and they were saved by the king of Chambord. These two people were very grateful for the help.

The only thing was that the path the group needed to take next was still iron chains, so these two people didn't dare to continue anymore. They had to stay at the first peak on the east for now, and people would help them to get down.

After six more iron chain bridges, the group finally arrived at the halfway point on the central sword peak.

The terrain at the Martial Saint Mountain was too dangerous, and it was even hard for Four-Star Warriors to get up here; it was impossible for normal troops or normal people to conquer the Martial Saint Mountain.

It was fortunate that there was a path inside the central sword peak from the halfway point on, and it was a lot safer.

After one hour of walking in the curly and long path, natural lights appeared just as everyone was about to get impatient. Everyone rushed forward and exited the tunnel.

They were all surprised when they walked out.

There were hills, green grasses, blossoming flowers, tall trees, light breezes, flowing rivers, smart animals..... it was supposed to be the cold winter in the Zenit, but it felt like the spring here.

It felt like this place was isolated from all the noises and conflicts in the outside world, and even just breathing the air in here made the people feel like they had already forgotten all about the worries and troubles they had before.

Chapter 347: Battle on The Peak (3) (Part One)

"The viewing area is just in the front. Please follow me." After the dozen master of the Martial Saint Mountain escorted the group here, they returned immediately. Two younger warriors in white robes who had swords on their back appeared in front of the group and greet them. They smiled at the group as if they were used to this reaction, and they woke up the surprised crowd.

Everyone looked at each other, they all saw the surprise in each other's eyes; no one expected the top of the tall sword peak to be like this. It was great for cultivations as absorbable energies flowed in the air.

Since the two young warriors were leading the way, the crowd just followed in dizziness.

Martial Saint's name was like an unclimbable mountain and a monument. The title Martial Saint was sealed in the mind of every warrior of Zenit, and even arrogant warriors like [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] was docile like a puppy as he followed everyone.

Of course, Fei knew that it wasn't due to fear but respect.

Martial Saint Krasic had resided on the Martial Saint Mountain for the last 26 years, and he gave the citizens of Zenit Empire 26 years of peace. Even though the nobles of the empire were corrupt, the lowest and poorest citizens were able to sense the peaceful life this quiet Martial Saint brought them.

In the history books, there was an important record. Just when Zenit Empire was established, it was still weak and was invaded by mortal enemy Spartax Empire. Emperor Yassin personally led the troops to battle the enemies both in the south and in the north, and a lot of affiliated kingdoms also started trying to overthrow Zenit under the instigation of the enemies at this time. For a while, the flames of chaos burned in Zenit. Many farmlands were turned into burned grounds, murders and robberies were committed everywhere, and the citizens of the empire cried in pain. It was Martial Saint Krasic who got furious. Using his individual strength, he traveled more than tens of thousands of kilometers in three days and killed the royal families of the 36 rebel kingdoms and 18 bandit organizations. He instantly shocked the entire empire using his brutal methods.

After that, the rebellions were stopped and no affiliated kingdom dared to rebel again for the last 26 years. Zenit became peaceful, the royal family of Zenit became impeccable, and the Martial Saint Mountain became the Holy Land in the minds of warriors and citizens of Zenit.

The ugly history created the glory of Martial Saint Krasic.

Although the scenery on the Martial Saint Mountain was as beautiful as a painting, it had a solemn and holy aura; it made people feel a sense of respect and some fear. Even Fei respected this Martial Saint that he never met before a lot.

"The viewing area is right here. Please wait here and don't move around."

After ten minutes of walking, the group saw an open space. There were more than a dozen stone chairs that had people on them, and there were still a lot of people standing around. There were more than 70 of them, and they could be divided into more than a dozen smaller groups by looking at who they walked to.

These people looked up as they noticed new arrivals.

There were a lot of people who Fei was familiar with, and these people include Tanasha, Paris, Ziene, Dominguez, Chrystal, and Beyonce; Fei even saw Manager Redknapp of Soros' Merchant Group and his daughter Shirley.

Except for these familiar faces, Fei also saw some new faces.

There were 10 figures standing by one edge of the open space. Fei could tell their identities by looking at their clothes; he didn't need an introduction. The black and white priest robes and the silver armors with the short red capes that had crosses on them told everyone that they were from the Holy Church.

Six priests and four cavaliers; they were the selected few from the Holy Church who were lucky enough to watch this battle. One elder who looked warm with his white hair and a lightly balding head was circled around by others; it was obvious that his status was the highest. Fei could tell that this elder was at least on the level of low-tier Seven-Star, and he was a powerful master.

The other priests and cavaliers beside him were a lot younger, and the oldest of the bunch was younger than 30 years old. However, none of them were weak despite their young ages.

There were five strangers who were close to the people from the Holy Church; their clothes clearly said that they weren't from Zenit. There was a mid-aged man in his 30s. He looked determined, and his body was big. His yellow short hair was going straight up, and it was held together by a golden hairband. His cheeks were fluff, and his eyes were deep into his head. In addition, he had a big nose and a lot of hair on his body. Looking from afar, it looked like he was an ape. He was sitting on a stone chair while occupying a lot of space, and his eyes were closed. With one of his hands holding onto the sword that was resting on his knees, it felt like he had grasped the entire world.

Chapter 347: Battle on The Peak (3) (Part Two)

This man was the No.1 Swordsman Huntelaar of the Jax Empire.

The four men behind Huntelaar all got their armors and weapons stripped away. They were only wearing simple inner shirts and long pants that were tucked in their boots. Most of their muscles were exposed in the air, and their muscles looked defined as if they were sculpted by knives. Unlike Huntelaar who was resting, these four men stood as straight as spears and looked around cautiously.

Fei got the reports from the [Letter Office] and knew about three envoy groups from the three empires. He remembered the features of the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire clearly, and he was able to recognize him instantly. However, Fei didn't know that this man was able to come here with his silver sword; that said enough about his status.

Subconsciously, Fei tried to use his spiritual power and the sensitive Barbarian senses to observe this Huntelaar. However, he realized that the warrior energy surge on Huntelaar changed rapidly; it was sometimes high and sometimes low, and it was sometimes powerful and sometimes weak. Like a spring that was being pressed randomly, there was no pattern to find. Fei was pretty surprised when he realized that he could detect this man's strength.

At this moment, Huntelaar seemed to have sensed something and suddenly opened his eyes. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he looked at Fei, and he then turned around and closed his eyes again.

Fei didn't react; he looked at another direction instead.

On a stone chair 10 meters away from Huntelaar, there was an elder in his 50s.

He was dressed in a dark red iron commander armor, and its style was really simple. However, there was a murderous aura on the armor as if the dark red color was the stains of blood. His white and thick hair was combed nicely, and his square face looked energetic with the pair of shiny eyes. It was clear that this man was handsome when he was young, and his current aura was as firm as a mountain.

"This must be Costakarta, the No.1 General of level 3 Empire – Eindhoven."

Fei compared the features of this elder with the information he had, and he soon came to a conclusion.

There were three powerful guards standing behind Costakarta, and they were all wearing black metal armors. There was also a female standing behind Costakarta in a black metal armor that had

the same style. She was pretty, but her skin was dark as if the sunlight shined on her skin constantly. Her eyebrows were as sharp as knives, and a tough and murderous aura that was rarely seen on a female could be sensed from her.

This woman was definitely not simple as she got a seat to view the Martial Saint Battle.

Not too far away from Costakarta, a mid-aged man in a fancy armor and a gold cape was sitting on the third stone chair. He was really handsome, and he had a pair of tapered eyes that seemed very attractive.

Fei had never encountered a man with tapered eyes in his life, and he thought it would look a little ridiculous. However, when he saw this man, he realized that they fitted him perfectly. With his tapered eyes, long brown hair, and natural smile, his charm was indefensible for the noble ladies who were dreaming about the perfect man.

This handsome man didn't bring any guards; he brought four beautiful girls.

These four girls were all different; one of them was seductive, one of them was haughty, one of them was cute, and the last one was cold. These four girls would be treated as unparalleled beauties anywhere else, but they only had this handsome man in their eyes; they didn't care about the people around them, and it seemed like they didn't even care about the Martial Saint Battle that was about to take place. They only surrounded this man and fed him fruits and wines.

"This handsome man must be the Crown Prince Girano of the St. Germain Empire. I heard that this Crown Prince is extremely licentious and promiscuous. Looks like those rumors are true....."

Fei shook his head as he found a place closer to the edge of the field and sat down on the grass with warriors of Chambord such as Elena and Cech. Compared to other masters from other affiliated kingdoms, Chambord was a "big force".

The last bunch of people was the 10 young men from Zenit's military. Since they were all from the military, they had clean backgrounds and were completely loyal to the empire; they were permitted to have their armors and weapons.

Chapter 348: Battle on The Peak (4) (Part One)

Other than these people, the rest were people from the royal family of Zenit and noble families in the Capital.

When the masters from the affiliated kingdoms arrived, they attracted a lot of attention, especially Fei.

Since Fei was the champion of the competition and gained control of the [Wolf Teeth Legion], he was a new political star in Zenit; there were a lot more people trying to figure out the likings and the characteristics of the king. For a moment, all kinds of looks were cast at him including surprised, jealous, intimate, hostile.....

The Elder Princess sat on one of the few stone chairs and nodded at Fei with the guard of purple-dressed Ziene.

Ziene who was usually very cold also nodded at Fei to greet him.

“Hehe, Alexander, you are late!” A coquettish giggle sounded, and Paris walked over as she moved her slender and sexy waist. Without hesitation, she put her beautiful and white index finger on Fei’s chest and smiled, “I was just taking with Oka His Highness about you.....”

Fei had a headache, and he had to respond to that in a stiff manner.

It seemed like this girl loved to flirt with Fei more and more. She dragged Fei to Dominguez and started talking with them. Dominguez left a good impression in Fei’s mind, and they chatted intimately for a while. Afterward, Fei returned to where the masters from the affiliated kingdoms were at.

However, what happened was misinterpreted by others. Since the king of Chambord walked with Dominguez and Paris intimately, a lot of people thought that he was on the side of the Second Prince for sure.

After thinking about this, a lot of people looked at the Elder Princess.

They knew that the Elder Princess was on the side of the Elder Prince in this battle for the throne.

However, they couldn't find anything on the Elder Princess' face as this woman called [Goddess of Intelligence] looked calm. With nobles who favored the Elder Prince by her side, she was sitting on the stone chair with a black fur cover, and she was reading an old book that had more than a thousand pages in it.

However, those nobles around the Elder Princess were looking at Fei with hostility.

As if she sensed something, purple-dressed Ziene frowned and walked up to Fei as everyone looked at her in surprise. After she murmured something into Fei's ear intimately, she pointed at the Elder Princess who was sitting far away.

Fei didn't know how he should feel, and he nodded and agreed to her suggestions.

This scene made the people who were observing the situation a little confused. "Could it be that the king of Chambord actually has a good relationship with the Elder Princess and the Elder Prince as well? Otherwise, why is the Elder Princess' bodyguard Ziene so close to this king?"

The younger noblemen beside Tanasha were in shock! Ziene's coldness was known in St. Petersburg; she even rejected the marriage proposal after the Fourth Prince Chrystal brought up to her. "Why is she so close to the king of Chambord?" many people wondered.

Chrystal's face instantly turned gloomy after he saw this.

.....

Time slowly passed by in this strange and subtle atmosphere, and the people who led everyone to the viewing area all disappeared.

However, everyone knew that the Martial Saint Mountain was tightly guarded. Although everything looked calm, if anyone dared to move around without permission, he or she would be in big trouble. Fei actually already sensed all the hidden auras of the powerful warriors around here.

It was close to sunset soon.

From the rumors, the Martial Saint Battle should be taking place. However, both Martial Saints were nowhere to be seen.

Fei had been closely observing the surroundings.

Where everyone was at as an open grass field, and it wasn't the highest place on this central sword peak. 100 meters away, there was a huge cylinder-shaped stone pillar that was about 100 meters tall and 50 meters in diameter. It soared into the clouds, and it was the tallest place on the Martial Saint Mountain.

If Fei wasn't wrong, the two Martial Saints were going to battle there.

Where everyone was standing right now was a great spot; people standing here could have a complete view of the battle without worrying about getting injured by the residual forces from the battle.

As Fei continued to observe, he unintendedly turned his head and saw the Fourth Prince Chrystal talking to some other young noblemen. They were laughing and chatting as they pointed at Fei's direction with disdainful looks on their faces.

Chapter 348: Battle on The Peak (4) (Part Two)

Fei shook his head as he didn't know how to feel about this prince.

After the inception of the [Letter Office], Fei got a better understanding of Zenit. He knew that this Fourth Prince wasn't willing to be overshadowed by the Elder Prince and the Second Prince and also wanted to fight for the throne. Although he believed he was the choose one, he lacked the talent. He thought he was a child of the gods and the next righteous emperor of Zenit, but he didn't know that he was like a clown in other people's eyes.

.....

The people who appeared on this open field all had honorable statuses. In comparison, the 22 masters from the competition had the lowest statuses. They were discriminated against by some of the nobles; getting pointed at was light, and it wasn't uncommon to get mocked at. Gradually, the masters from the affiliated kingdoms who previously shattered around all came back with blushes on their faces.

Some of them wanted to use this opportunity to establish friendships with some higher nobles, but they all failed. Except for a few top-tier masters, most of them didn't even get a response as the higher-up nobles didn't view them as people on their level.

Fei smiled; he had already predicted this outcome.

At this moment, a series of footsteps sounded. Three masters from the Martial Saint Mountain who were wearing brown robes and carrying swords on their back led a group of more than a dozen people to the area.

Fei saw a few familiar faces; they were the Spartax warriors he encountered during the parade. One of them threw a rock at him, and that warrior's shoulder got pierced after Fei knocked the rock back. From the look of it, it seemed like this warrior fully recovered; he was moving around with vitality and didn't look injured at all.

However, it seemed like Martial Saint Lkunta of Spartax wasn't with them.

"Spartax people are here....."

"They are the people who were with the Martial Saint of Spartax. How dare these bastards to show themselves here?"

"Don't stop me! Let me kill these damn butchers!"

The people of Zenit got emotional after they saw the appearance of the Spartax warriors. Didn't matter if it was a nobleman or a master from an affiliated kingdom, they were all angry. At this moment, the citizens of Zenit showed their unity.

However, they were all blocked by the masters of the Martial Saint Mountain.

The atmosphere instantly got intense. However, the warriors of Spartax were still very arrogant and very provoking. The few warriors in the lead said a lot of provoking phrases and laughed recklessly.....

Fei lightly frowned.

Elena and Fei were like connected by hearts. She instantly understood Fei's thoughts and walked over to the Spartax warriors. "King Alexander wants you guys to shut up!" she said to them lightly.

"Yo? A beauty?"

"Hey, beauty, who is that King Alexander? Call him over and let me see."

After seeing Elena's beautiful face and sexy figure, obscene ideas popped into their heads. Since they were technically enemies, a few warriors of Spartax even tried to flirt with Elena and make her angry.

"You guys are looking for me?" Fei appeared behind Elena and stopped her from attacking.

"It's him?"

The warriors of Spartax suddenly froze and shivered. "Is he the person who instantly injured Bother Barton? Damn! Why is he here again?" they thought.

With Fei's appearance, these warriors of Spartax toned it down and walked away quickly; they didn't dare to say anything else.

A lot of people saw this, and some masters of affiliated kingdoms were looking at Fei as if he was their idol. Scaring off the enemies with one phrase! That was the aura of the No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdoms! Even those young noblemen who were looking at Fei with hostility were now looking at him a lot friendlier.

At this moment –

"Look! Quick! It is..... Mr. Martial Saint!"

Someone shouted and pointed in the sky, and everyone followed the direction of his finger and saw two figures standing quietly on the huge stone pillar. It felt like these two had been standing there forever and the people in the view area just didn't discover them.

The sun was set, and the moon was rising into the sky.

The two Martial Saints were about to battle.

It was close to the evening, and the moon was just on the level of the central sword peak. With the huge moon in the background, the two figures were clearly showcased. It felt like these two people were the gods as their clothes fluttered in the wind as the moonlight shined on them. The whole scene was beautiful.

Martial Saint Lkunta's body was tall and big like a mountain. He was wearing an ordinary leather armor, and his arms were crossed in front of his chest. As his long hair lightly moved in the wind, he gave off an insane amount of pressure.

On the other side.....

Fei was shocked when he saw that figure. His jaw dropped as he couldn't believe that the Martial Saint Krasic of Zenit was him!

Chapter 349: Battle on The Peak (5) (Part One)

On the pinnacle of the central sword peak under the moonlight, Fei found out that the thin figure standing on the other side of Lkunta was the mysterious man who had been teaching Fei at the [Huge Pit Battlefield] in Moro Mountains.

Martial Saint of Zenit – Krasic!

An honorable and glorious name! This name represented a legend, and this name represented an era.

Fei had been guessing who that mysterious man was. Emperor Yassin? A hidden master? Or that mysterious No.1 Executive Knight Captain, Akinfeev? He knew that the mysterious man had to be powerful as he was able to access the Royal Library and the notes written by Emperor Yasin himself.

However, Fei never expected that man to be the Martial Saint of Zenit!

Fei stood up subconsciously and shouted, “Elder!”

“Eh.” Krasic who was standing on top of the huge stone pillar looked down at Fei and lightly nodded. The strong wind messed up Krasic’s long hair, and he looked a little frenzy as dashes of invisible warrior energy circled around him. His power let everyone sensed a huge pressure as if a real Demon Deity arrived on the continent.

Fei’s mood got a lot better after he received the response.

Fei didn’t care about Krasic’s identity; he only cared about the attention that this silent yet protective elder gave him.

When Fei was being assassinated by that mysterious assassin in the camp area, it was Martial Saint Krasic who came to help him. Although he didn’t directly save Fei, he did chase after that assassin and fought him in the Moro Mountains. After Krasic defeated the assassin and created the [Huge Pit Battlefield], he left quietly without taking any credits. After that, he appeared every night to teach Fei about cultivation, and he even gave Fei the technique notes written by Emperor Yassin.

Although that training only went on for less than 20 days, it solidified Fei’s cultivation foundation. After that, Fei was able to restructure the techniques of his characters in Diablo World and condensed their damage abilities using the fundamental Krasic taught him.

To Fei, Krasic wasn’t the high-up Martial Saint but a fatherly figure and a great teacher.

Fei only felt grateful and respectful towards this Martial Saint of Zenit.

He was wondering when he could meet this mysterious man again, and fate quickly rearranged it and allowed for this quick re-encounter.

“Elder, be careful!” Fei knew that worrying too much at this moment was a bad thing, but he couldn’t help shouting that out as he was anxious.

“Eh.” Krasic was still cold and only nodded.

However, these two “Ehs” were enough for the people around Fei to drop their jaws, especially those nobles. Although it was rare for them to see the Martial Saint, they all knew his stories clearly as they heard it hundreds of times. It was heard that this Martial Saint was very cold, and the famous Bishop Sergiyeli of Zenit Regional Church asked him three questions and didn’t get any responses. In comparison, although the king of Chambord was famous, he was still far below Bishop Sergiyeli’s level. “Why is he able to get favored by the Martial Saint?” everyone thought.

For a moment, even both Tanasha and Paris looked at Fei with a huge shock.

The Fourth Prince Chrystal and his noble friends were even more shocked. Chrystal’s lips twitched as he felt like he did something wrong; he didn’t know if it was too late to fix.

However, the Second Prince Dominguez wasn’t surprised. As if he didn’t hear anything, he just kept on playing with the disabled little dog named Oka in his arms. The little Oka kept on licking Dominguez’s cheeks with its pink tongue, and its eyes were filled with intimacy as it looked at its master.

“This young man is your disciple?” Martial Saint Lkunta who was standing on the tall stone pillar suddenly frowned and asked. His eyes were completely red and shot out heated glares.

“No.” Krasic lightly shook his head and wasn’t concerned about Lkunta’s weird eyes.

“Master, he is the one who injured Brother Barton!” One warrior of Spartax suddenly shouted in the viewing area.

“Huh?” Lkunta was surprised. He looked at Fei with his eyes, and it felt like a lighthouse was shining lights on Fei.

It was almost the evening, and the sky was dark. As a result, these two dashes of lights looked even more terrifying.

The Martial Saint of Spartax had a strange aura, and two lights that shone out of his eyes were like two powerful red bolts of lightning. There was so much power in just his stares that people with weaker strength were all forced to kneel down. Even if they roared angrily and wanted to get up, they couldn’t.

Fei was completely enveloped by these two lights.

“Hahaha, you old guy, do you think you are a lighthouse? What are you looking at?” Fei suddenly thought of something and suddenly started to swear at the Lkunta. He stood straight and slowly unleashed his physical strength. Layers of invisible force were emitted to the surroundings, and some soils and dried grasses slowly levitated into the air as if gravity no longer existed.

Chapter 349: Battle on The Peak (5) (Part Two)

“Huh?” After realizing that this warrior of Zenit dared to resist his pressure, the Martial Saint of Spartax was a little stunned. Then, he lightly drew in the air using his finger and said, “You dumbass! Since you broke one of my disciple Barton’s arms, I will do the same to you.”

After Lkunta finished drawing in the air, clouds changed shapes and wind changed directions. After a powerful energy surge, a red beam of light appeared out of nowhere and struck at Fei’s right arm with a speed faster than light.

The Martial Saint of Spartax was going to attack the king of Chambord first?

“Why did the king of Chambord provoke a real Martial Saint? He is seeking his own death!”

Even the weakest person sensed Lkunta’s power. Although they couldn’t see the trace of the finger strike, they sensed death. The masters who liked the king of Chambord were all shocked, but they couldn’t react in time to warn Fei.

This seemed to be what that warrior of Spartax was hoping for when he shouted out, and he couldn’t wait for his god-like master to teach this “arrogant” warrior of Zenit a lesson.

However –

Boom!!!!!!!

Fei’s movement was faster than light as well. His arms left a series of vivid afterimages in the air, and there was already a thin layer of transparent flames around his right fist when people reacted to what happened. Although it felt like this thin layer of flame was going to explode at any second, it did completely block the red beam of light that carried a very dangerous sensation.

“Yuck! Only can use a little finger? Who are you scaring with your little fire?” Fei sneered and continued to provoke.

With a disdainful look on his face, Fei stood still and didn’t move. However, the power of the level 84 Barbarian shot out from his right fist and instantly broke Lkunta’s red beam of light with the skill [Bash] after a loud booming noise sounded.

It was completely quiet on the peak after that.

Numerous shocked stares landed on Fei.

The Second Prince Dominguez who instantly stood up after witnessing that slowly sat back down as a strange expression appeared on his face.

The book that the Elder Princess was holding on fell to the ground, and she didn’t even notice.

Paris fixed her hair subconsciously as she was deeply shocked.

On the other hand, all the warriors of Spartax were so shocked that their jaws almost fell out of their mouths and their eyeballs almost popped out of their heads!

“Huh? Damn you! Idiotic Zenit’s trash! Die!”

Lkunta didn’t expect this warrior of Zenit to be this powerful, and he was furious after a short moment of stun. He felt like his honor of the Martial Saint was challenged, and he felt like he was a huge dragon that was shamed by a little dog.

Fire energy surged on his body, and it felt like his entire body turned into a red jade as flame appeared.

Even the sky changed color because of Lkunta’s movement.

As Lkunta was about to use all of his force to deal with this powerful warrior of Zenit, he was stopped.

“Your opponent is me.”

Krasic who was in silence suddenly raised his voice and showed his palm that was behind his back. Then, he pressed it forward quietly as if he was removing some dust. In the next moment, green flames appeared and condensed into a huge palm that was more than 20 meters wide as it pressed down at Lkunta mercilessly.

“Hahaha, great!!! Krasic, let me kill you in front of these people of Zenit! I will let them use their own eyes to see that you are just a little bug who couldn’t even save yourself! I will kill that little bug afterward!”

Lkunta laughed as he raised his palm as well.

A huge red palm of the same size appeared, and it smashed onto the green palm. For a moment, loud booming noise resonated in the sky, and the mountain shook as a consequence as well. The two strikes canceled out each other, and the green and red energy flames dispersed into the area.

This signified the beginning of the battle!

At this moment, everyone at St. Petersburg, everyone at the camp area, and even almost everyone at Zenit looked at the direction of the sword peak. They all prayed as they looked at the green and red flames in the air, and they all wished that Martial Saint Krasic was going to get the final laugh.

Fei, on the other hand, let go of his breath.

He carefully observed the battle, and he just hoped that what he did was helpful for the Martial Saint of Zenit, Krasic.

Chapter 350: Battle at the Peak (6) (Part One)

Fei who was under Barbarian Mode was on the level of Nine-Star, and Martial Saint Lkunta was at least a Moon-Class Elite. However, it was a secret to the people of Zenit as to which moon level Lkunta was on.

Since the difference in strength was huge between Fei and Lkunta, Fei was sure that he couldn’t even take 10 strikes from Lkunta.

It was fortunate that Fei accumulated some experience dealing with Moon-Class Elites when he fought Balesi, and Lkunta didn't attack Fei with full strength earlier. That was why Fei was able to take those two strikes.

Also, the reason why Fei swore at Lkunta and provoked Lkunta to attack him wasn't that he was an idiot and tried to show-off. Instead, he wanted to move Lkunta's emotion and also cancel out some of Lkunta's momentum.

To master warriors who were fighting with others on the same level, both mental state and the momentum were very important.

The stability of the mental state would determine if one could use his or her full strength in a battle. Real masters would adjust their mental state before a battle and calm themselves down; that was the only way that one could have complete control of himself or herself.

Momentum was like the morale.

It was intangible, but it was really important to accumulate it so the battle can be smoother.

Real masters would try to accumulate momentum before striking. Although it was hard to grasp, it did exist. Fei remembered a story he read when he was on earth. In the story "Military strategies of CaoGui", it mentioned that the morale of soldiers was at the peak at the beginning of the battle; the morale would fall down when it wasn't used, and it would be depleted after it wasn't used for a long time. The morale of the soldiers was like the momentum of the master warriors.

A person would be daring to do anything when he or she was angry, but he or she won't be able to do such things when the anger was gone.

The anger of ordinary people was similar to the momentum of master warriors like Lkunta as well.

Without thinking, Fei knew that both Krasic and Lkunta used a long time to prepare for this battle. Before the battle, their mental state and momentum were both at the peak. As soon as the battle started, all hell would break loose.

Fei's aggressive provocation first affected Lkunta's mental state a little bit. Also, as long as Lkunta struck at him, didn't matter which technique and to what degree, a part of the accumulated momentum would be shifted off.

These were all knowledge covered in the notes written by Emperor Yassin. Fei tried to use the knowledge he acquired creatively, and he hoped that his tiny help was useful.

Fei didn't know if what he did was meaningful or not. He only knew that he had an ominous feeling since he woke up today, and he felt like he was going to lose a loved one. Fei didn't understand why he was feeling that way until he met Krasic.

"Could it be because of Martial Saint Krasic?"

Fei asked himself that, but he then smiled. The battle of this level wasn't something that he could have control over, and he should just focus on observing.

.....

Boom!!!!

Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!

The green and red flames dashed in the dark night like colorful fireworks, and it was mesmerizing.

"Strike of Sword!"

A cold shout sounded as Krasic lightly moved his hands. A sword that was more than 20 meters long and filled with runes appeared. Waves of green energy circles expanded outward, and it felt like space was going to tear open by it.

"Fire Creation!"

Lkunta's long hair fluttered in the wind, and red and thick flames directly floated out of his body with the moon in the background. A huge fire shield that looked like the head of a demon instantly appeared after the flames burned off.

Whoosh!

The green sword instantly surpassed the limit of space and time and appeared in front of Lkunta.

“Open!” Lkunta shouted, and the fire shield smashed forward at the sharp tip of the green sword.

Boom!

The entire peak started to shake again.

Chapter 350: Battle at the Peak (6) (Part Two)

Numerous flames dropped down the peak like destructive grenades.

At the moment of collision, the fire shield was cracked into pieces. After the huge green sword dimmed down and lighted up again, it dashed at Lkunta at an even faster speed. In the split second, the merciless blade of the sword passed through Lkunta’s body.

“Is it over?”

Many people opened their eyes widely as they looked at what just happened. Even the God of War would be greatly injured if such a huge sword passed through his body, let alone a Martial Saint of Spartax. However, why was this Martial Saint so weak?

Fei felt joy only for one second. After that, he realized that the huge green sword only passed through the vivid afterimage Lkunta left in the air. Because Lkunta’s speed was too fast, his realistic afterimage fooled all the audience.

Fei looked around in the dark sky and tried to spot where Lkunta really was.

Just as Fei’s eyes shone, numerous metal-colliding noises sounded.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A special scene appeared in the sky.

Krasic was standing there quietly, but numerous fire swords appeared around him. All angles around him were covered by fire swords, and there was no place that Krasic could move to in order to dodge the attack. However, when these fire swords that each represented the full-strike of a Six-Star Warrior were five centimeters away from Krasic's body, they couldn't move forward anymore. A green translucent shield appeared outside Krasic's body and tightly protected him.

“Hahaha, great! After 26 years, your strength still didn't disappoint me!”

All the fire swords exploded, and all the released fire lighted up the dark sky. Lkunta's appeared in the flames, and he stood across from Krasic on the peak. With a battle-hunger expression on his face, his red eyes that were still shooting out red light beams locked onto Krasic.

Krasic didn't say anything. With a calm expression, he waved his hand and put out all the fire in the air.

The two real masters only used a few strikes in the last few seconds, but all the audience were drunk over the battle.

These were real masters! This was a battle between Martial Saints. The battle was as fancy as legends, and the battle was as mesmerizing as dreams. It felt like even space was being torn apart by these super techniques, and the invisible energy waves made it impossible for anyone who wasn't a Moon-Class Elite to get within 100 meters from them.

The people in the viewing area were stunned.

All the warriors were sensing the overflowing aura in the air. These special auras of Moon-Class Elites could help warriors who were stuck on thresholds, and they could let these lower-level warriors experience a higher energy form.

No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire, Huntelaar, closed his eyes and was rubbing his thin silver sword. He sometimes frowned and sometimes relaxed; it felt like he was being inspired by something.

No.1 General of Eindhoven Empire, Costakarta, was still sitting on his stone chair baldly while staring at the two Martial Saints. With a serious expression on his face, no one knew what he was thinking about.

The Crown Prince of St. Germain Empire, Girano, was still enjoying his time with the four maids. With delicious wine in his hand and beauties around him, it felt like the two Martial Saints were performing for his entertainment. However, the fact that Girano was willing to give the four viewing seats to his four maids explained why he was known for his promiscuousness.

The warriors of Chambord such as Drogba and Pierce were also trying to sense the auras of the two Martial Saints. They lacked experiences and had never spectated the battle between real masters; this was a great opportunity for them to do so.

However, all of this was boring for Elena. Her strength could only increase after she killed monsters with Fei in Diablo World, and she couldn't practice the scrolls and techniques in this world. Therefore, the two Martial Saints were like two powerful Boss-level monsters in her eyes.

Fei was closely monitoring the battle.

He was determined that he would instantly make his moves if Krasic looked like he was struggling. There weren't a lot of people who Fei treasured in this world, but Krasic was definitely one of them. Fei had already planned out his moves, and he was confident that he could at least cause some trouble for Martial Saint Lkunta.

The only thing that made Fei feel good was that Krasic seemed to have obtained the advantage in the last strike.

Krasic didn't move his feet since the beginning, but Lkunta was forced to move around already. When one of them attacked, the other one defended, and vice versa. It seemed like Krasic's emotionless aura and strikes completely dominated over Lkunta's.

This discovery made Fei relax a little, but he knew he shouldn't be too joyful too soon. In the battle between Moon-Class Elites, it was usually very close. In the beginning, both parties would only try to figure out where the opponent was at. Moon-Class Elites had insane amounts of warrior energies, and the ultimate combat techniques they could use were probably too powerful to demonstrate!

In fact, the situation wasn't as clear as it seemed to be.

