

Hail the King 351

Chapter 351: Battle on the Peak (7) (Part One)

“Hahaha, I have been waiting for too long.....” A frenzied expression appeared on Lkunta’s face as he shouted. The blue leather armor on him was torn to pieces by his warrior energy, and his muscular upper-body was exposed.

Fei saw a tattoo of a vicious-looking beast on Lkunta’s body, and he suddenly remembered the rumors about the cultivation paths of Moon-Class Elites.

“Krasic, I will kill you, the spiritual pillar of Zenit, today on this mountain! As long as you are killed, that weak and so-called [Zenit’s God of War] will be wiped out easily as well. Spartax Empire will move all the troops into Zenit and conquer this little empire easily! After we kill everyone at St. Petersburg, I will make sure to turn that biggest rebel Yassin’s head skull into a wine cup as a memorial to the previous emperors of our Spartax!”

As Lkunta’s expression got more and more ferocious, the red energy flame around his body got brighter and brighter; it felt like fire was shooting out of his pores. Soon, he became a “fire man”.

All the people in the viewing area felt the heat, and even the grasses under their feet were being dried up. Some weaker warriors’ hairs got burned, and the color of their clothes was turning to a burned yellow. It felt like there was another sun very close to them.

Everyone used their warrior energy and tried to defend against this insane heat.

Ziene released an energy sphere around her and Tanasha, and the Second Prince Dominguez and Paris were protected by the guards around them. No.1 Swordsman of Jax Empire, Huntelaar, held onto his sword, and a silver energy glare shot out of it; it protected himself and the four guards around him. No.1 General of Eindhoven Empire, Costakarta, and the four people behind him didn’t move; it felt like they couldn’t even feel the heat. The Crown Prince of St. Germain Empire, Girano, was the most casual. He placed a blue magic wand on the ground in front of him, and a cool magic sphere appeared and shielded him and his four maids.

On the pinnacle of the central sword peak.

Krasic still looked emotionless when his opponent unleashed such power. Krasic's hair fluttered in the wind, and his calmness mixed with the mountain-like aura on him had a very undescribed magic!

His hands were on behind him, but a dragon-roar-like noise started to sound within his body. Then, a huge sword that looked ancient and was 2 meters long appeared behind him. As if it had its own life, it floated behind Krasic and lightly buzzed; it felt like this sword was a spoiled child that was crying for attention.

Fei's eyes lighted up as he saw that.

He was able to tell that the sword behind Krasic wasn't made from warrior energy; it was, in fact, a real sword made from metal. However, this huge sword appeared out of Krasic's body! When it slowly pulled itself out of Krasic's body, Krasic's body looked like a scabbard. It was very strange!

Wait! This sword was actually a [Combat Weapon]!

Everyone realized what this sword was; only the legendary [Combat Weapons] could be kept within warriors' bodies to level up.

When a warrior advanced into the realm of Moon-Class, there were a lot more paths of cultivation that he or she could choose.

There were three main paths.

First, there was hard training. Most warriors who choose to hard train were grassroots warriors who didn't have many resources and weren't backed up by powerful forces. Since these warriors typically didn't want to become the retainers of big forces, they weren't able to get access to Combat Weapons and Demon Beasts; they could only try to cultivate using their own bodies and try to maximize their potentials.

Second, there were Combat Weapons. Combat Weapon Warriors tried to utilize the connection between warriors and Combat Weapons, and they could deal damage that was multiples times more than their own bodies. When these warriors reached the perfect level of compatibility with their Combat Weapons, they could potentially even advance and become Sun-Class Lords!

Lastly, there were Demon Beasts. By signing a Soul Contract with a powerful Demon Beast, these Beast Soul Warriors were able to utilize strengths that were multiples times of their own. Sometimes, these warriors were able to share the growth potential and the bloodline of these Demon Beasts, and they could acquire supernatural powers that didn't belong to humans. Of course, the level of strength and potential depended on how powerful the Demon Beasts were.

On Azeroth Continent, most people who were from royal families and large forces like the Beast Soul Warrior path a lot more. This was a shortcut, and it could even save them up to a dozen years of hard work. As long as their families spent the resources and captured powerful Demon Beasts, there were ways of forcing these Demon Beasts to agree to the Soul Contracts. With the instant gain of strength and power, an ordinary person could even become a master!

.....

Chapter 351: Battle on the Peak (7) (Part Two)

“Howl!!!!!!”

A loud and terrifying roar sounded, and some of the rocks and plants on the central sword peak fell off the cliff as the peak itself shook violently. Red fire magic elements surged in the air as a bear-like Demon Beast that was more than 10 meters tall appeared behind Lkunta; it looked like an ancient fire demon from afar!

“Flame Destruction Bear!!” Someone shouted.

“So this Martial Saint of Spartax is a Beast Soul Warrior?” Although he already guessed that, Fei was still surprised when he found out. [Flame Destruction Bear] was a bear-form Demon Beast, but it was special. Most of the bear-form Demon Beasts were earth elemental and specialized in physical strength, but [Flame Destruction Bears] were fire-elemental and had magic powers. Most of [Flame Destruction Bears] were born as High-level Demon Beasts, and the one that appeared on the peak looked like it was a level 10 Demon Beast.

Level 10 Demon Beast; that was equivalent to a Moon-Class Elite.

With the addition of bloodline, longer lifespan, tougher physical body, and naturally high sensitivity to magic elements, this bear alone was tougher to deal with compared to a low-tier Moon-Class Elite.

This Martial Saint Battle turned out to be a battle between a Beast Soul Warrior and a Combat Weapon Warrior.

“Buzz!!!!!!”

The crisp cry of the sword resonated in the sky.

“Roar!!!!!!”

The wild and dominating shouts of the bear also sounded in the area.

“Hahaha, Krasic! The resentment from 26 years ago, the collapse of Zenit now..... let’s resolve all of that in this battle! I will take back what belonged to me, and you have to die today!!”

Lkunta laughed loudly, and he looked a little bit insane. As he shouted, [Fire Destruction Bear] roared and charged at Krasic like a burning meteor. Although the bear looked slow as it was 10 meters tall, it was actually very agile.

“Ha!”

After a cold shout, Krasic took a step back and formed a hand sign. The ancient sword behind him moved. Like a peacock that showed its feathers, the sword turned into 100 swords, and these swords formed an indestructible wall.

Boom!

The Demon Beasts shouted as its mountain-like body smashed onto the wall of swords, and that “fire meteor” looked a little bit shaky. The bear was knocked back by the repulsive force, but that wall of swords that was only four meters tall didn’t even shake.

“Attack!”

Krasic formed another hand sign, and the sword moved again.

Krasic was the Martial Saint after all, and he was able to grasp opportunities perfectly. After a loud cry and metal-colliding noise, that wall of swords reformed into a huge sword as it dashed forward after a short moment of pause.

Boom!

The sword was as fast as lighting! It ditched the bear that was falling backward and targeted Lkunta instead.

A splash of blood appeared in the sky.

Although Lkunta was moving in the air using a strange technique and his body was disappearing from time to time, he wasn't able to dodge this fast sword. When he finally stabilized his body, there were four deep wounds that revealed his bones on his shoulder, abdomen, arm, and neck.

Blood spurted out of the wounds, and Lkunta was turned into a "blood man".

When the blood landed on the ground, steam came off of it; it seemed like Lkunta's blood was insanely hot as well.

"You injured me? Haha, great! I finally felt pain after 26 years! I was waiting for this....."

Lkunta looked crazier after he was injured. Clouds of fire appeared on his wounds, and strands of green warrior energy were pushed out of the wounds; these were the warrior energies Krasic left in Lkunta's body. After the fire burned off, all the wounds on Lkunta's body healed up without a trace.

"Ah, too bad your sword can't kill me instantly. If you can't do that, I can heal up numerous times. But as for you, you can't heal up this fast. Even if you are a demon, you will die here today! Ahahaha, after I lost to you 26 years ago, I risked my life and barely got this level 10 [Fire Destruction Bear]. I can finally see the results of my hard work today!"

Although Lkunta was injured and lost a lot of blood, he looked even more powerful after he recovered.

Everyone in the viewing area was shocked.

This was one of the terrifying abilities of Beast Soul Warriors. [Fire Destruction Bear]’s special fire-healing technique, recovery speed, and vitality were all shared with Lkunta, and Lkunta was almost invincible!

For most regular Moon-Class Elites, the injuries Lkunta just got would instantly decrease their strength. But for Lkunta, it was not a problem at all.

“You talk too much!” Krasic grabbed onto his sword with an under-grip and said calmly, “This sword is named Heavenly Sword. Didn’t you want the technique Heavenly Sword Three Strikes for the last 26 years? Watch closely then! First strike, [Condemn From Heaven]!!”

Chapter 352: Battle on the Peak – Heavenly Sword Three Strikes (Part One)

“Heavenly Sword Three Strikes?”

Fei’s Barbarian instinct told him that there was a story between Lkunta and Krasic, and these two definitely knew each other very well. This [Heavenly Sword Three Strikes] was obviously a combat technique. As Krasic said its name lightly, a prideful expression appeared on his face.

Fei also sensed that Lkunta’s expression also changed after he heard the name [Heavenly Sword Three Strikes]. Not only Lkunta, the three most powerful people in the audience, Huntelaar, Costakarta, and Girano, were also surprised.

Of course, all these took place in a split second.

Most of the people were intrigued by the battle and didn’t notice these details.

“[Condemn from Heaven]? Hahaha, Condemn? Let me see how you can use Heavenly Sword Three Strikes to defeat me.” Lkunta stood on the head of the [Fire Destruction Bear] as he laughed. In the next moment, the fire around him enveloped him and the bear, and there was one huge human-shaped fire that was more than 30 meters tall. With an insane heat, more fires swirled out in the air and soon surrounded Krasic as if they had their own lives.

However, Krasic looked calm as he held the Heavenly Sword in his hand. The sword that was two meters long greatly contrasted with his thin body, but this image somehow looked very powerful. With his right hand on the sword and pointing the sword at the direction of his opponent, Krasic tapped his index finger and ring finger on his left hand together and swiped the body of the sword. Instantly, four dashes of green warrior energy shot through the fire in front of him and into that human-shaped fire.

Whoosh!

What was surprising was that these four dashes of green warrior energy passed through the fire easily and disappeared into afar like meteors.

It was obvious that these four dashes of energy didn't hurt Lkunta and his bear. It seemed like the man and the bear was turned into fire magic elements, and they were immune to all physical damage.

"Hahaha, you disappointed me too much, Krasic! This is your [Condemn from Heaven]?" Lkunta's arrogant laughter sounded within the fire, "If Heavenly Sword Three Strikes are like this, then I would be greatly disappointed."

However, it seemed like everything was within Krasic's control.

He suddenly flickered his right wrist, and a huge image that had the Heavenly Sword as its center appeared in the sky. Like a mystic magic array, numerous green energy swords appeared within it before anyone would react. Soon, the sky was filled with all these green energy swords, and it felt like these swords could destroy the sword.

Energies surged like tornadoes, and it felt like smoke appeared out of nowhere and covered the moonlight.

With his black hair fluttering in the air, Krasic raised his head and lightly stated with cold glares in his eyes, "Condemn from Heaven!"

Before he finished speaking, he slapped the body of Heavenly Sword with his right hand, and all the green energy swords were commanded to move. As they dashed through the sky and flew towards the human-shaped fire, the loud air-piercing noise sounded.

This time, the swords didn't just pass by. Instead, they disappeared into the fire.

"Aaaaaa....." A series of angry shouts sounded, and the roar of the [Fire Destruction Bear] was even clearer. It was obvious that Lkunta was in trouble.

At this moment, a green light flashed by as Krasic turned into one dash of light with his sword and followed all the other green energy swords. In a split second, Heavenly Sword actually pierced into the fire.

"Ah! No!" Another shout sounded.

Lkunta was immune to physical damage, and he overestimated himself. As a result, Krasic's swords easily injured him.

However, Lkunta's reaction speed was fast.

As he shouted, the blood-red fire grew even more violently, and Heavenly Sword couldn't enter the fire more after it traveled 20 centimeters into the fire. With his hands on the sword, Krasic's body was parallel to the ground, and the green flames on him kept all the red flames that were trying to get to him one meter away.

In the next moment, the human-shaped fire looked more distinct as two arms made from fire appeared. Each of the arms was 10 meters long, and they struck at Krasic with a fast speed.

Just before the fire fists hit him, Krasic still looked calm. He lightly shouted and shook the sword in his hands. His body started to rotate rapidly, and Heavenly Sword was like a drill head. The terrifying energy waves dispersed to the surroundings, and audience members who were on the level of Four-Star couldn't even stand still. They rolled around on the ground like water bottles in strong wind, and they grabbed onto trees and huge rocks to prevent themselves from being blown away.

"Whoosh!"

A dash of light flashed by.

An even higher-pitched air-piercing noise sounded.

Chapter 352: Battle on the Peak – Heavenly Sword Three Strikes (Part Two)

Krasic passed through the human-shaped fire with his swords, and a huge hole that was three meters in diameter was left in the human-shaped fire. It felt like this hole couldn't be filled back for a long time.

As a beast-like roar sounded, the red fire started to decrease in size. Lkunta's big body appeared in the fire, and there was a hole that was the size of a bowl on this Martial Saint's abdominal region. Blood spurted out of the wound, and the rock that the blood dripped on turned black and smoked.

"Ah..... I am willing to obey the ancient contract. The injuries on my body can be shifted, the blood in my body can be replaced, my startled soul can be calmed. I'm a loyal subject of the god, the honorable and kind....." Lkunta quickly chanted a series of ancient vows.

Strange things occurred.

The [Fire Destruction Bear] under Lkunta's feet started to cry in pain as a huge bloody hole appeared on its body, but the injuries on Lkunta's body disappeared. His injuries were shifted onto the Demon Beast that had signed the Soul Contract with him, and he instantly recovered! His pale face even looked normal now.

This was a terrifying power of the Beast Soul Warriors.

The lethal injuries to humans were only small injuries to the Demon Beasts. The level 10 Demon Beasts [Fire Destruction Bear] could only feel the pain of the hole in its body, but this injury wasn't life-threatening. However, it allowed Martial Saint Lkunta to completely recover.

"You made me angry!" Lkunta shouted angrily as he was being oppressed and injured for the last while, "Take the anger of the Beast Soul Warrior – [Whip of the God of Fire]!!"

Fire wiper appeared in the air, and they were all the thickness of a finger. They were bright red, and they were like red snakes that were 50 meters long. They looked flashy in the dark sky, and they were coiling at Krasic at a fast speed.

"Second Strike – [Punishment from Heaven]!"

Krasic's powerful attack also arrived at this time. He struck horizontally downward, and a huge green sword that was more than 100 meters long appeared in the sky. With energy waves coming off of it, it struck at Lkunta mercilessly.

Although the huge sword wasn't moving as fast, it felt indefensible.

All the fire wipes were cut in halves by this sword quietly. Although Lkunta tried his best to create more fire wipes, these wipes that could easily kill Six-Star Warriors were as soft as butter under the huge green sword.

"Damn it!"

Since he couldn't defend against it, Lkunta tried to dodge. The huge [Fire Destruction Bear] also sensed the danger and jumped up.....

Puff!

The huge green sword that was traveling at a moderate speed cut off one of [Fire Destruction Bear]'s forearms.

Fire-like blood spurted out of the wound as the Demon Beast roared. A few warriors of Spartax who were watching the fight couldn't move in time and got poured on. They instantly cried in pain and tried to defend against it, but they were burned into ashes soon after.

Boom!

The green sword was too powerful, and Krasic couldn't even pull it back. This sword struck onto a peak, and the peak that was more than 100 meters tall was cut in half. Huge rocks rolled off of the peak as if it was about to collapse. After the sword disappeared, the two halves of the peak were ten meters apart.

Such a powerful strike!

No wonder its name was [Punishment from Heaven]!

Heavenly Sword!

Everyone was shocked. Krasic's strength was beyond a lot of people's expectations! A lot of people thought that this was going to be an even match, but it looked like Lkunta was useless in front of Krasic. Even though he had a level 10 [Fire Destruction Bear], Lkunta wasn't able to threaten the Martial Saint of Zenit who had Heavenly Sword Three Strikes.

Since he was at the advantage, Krasic didn't show any mercy. With Heavenly Sword in his hand, he chased after Lkunta and struck down.

Lkunta grasped into thin air, but two long blades made from fire appeared in his hands. With a powerful aura, the two blades went against Heavenly Sword.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Numerous sparks and sword energies appeared in the sky, and the battle between the two Martial Saints had entered its climax as they both started to fight in close-range. One green and one red; the murderous spirits and surging warrior powers created an insane scene.

Red blade energies were flying in all directions, and deep marks were appearing on the peaks around the two Martial Saints as if invisible knives were doing some carving.

Green sword energies were dashing in the air as well. Although Krasic was fighting in close range, he was still creating these sword energies. Each of the sword energy was sealed into the air, and they all shone in the darkness as they were all waiting to be triggered.

This scene made all the audience members forget the noise around them and pulled them into the excitement.

"Lkunta, use all your strength!" Krasic finally looked like he was in a battle-hunger state.

Unlike how emotionless he was at the beginning of the battle, he waved his sword and left terrifying murderous spirits in the air. The sword energies from Krasic pierced through the defense of the fire blades and left deep wounds on Lkunta's body one after another.

“Ahahah! Krasic, too bad your Heavenly Sword can’t kill me!” As he laughed loudly, Lkunta changed his style and no longer defended against anything. He completely focused on the offense, and he was able to leave a deep wound on Krasic’s shoulder as his body was pierced through by a sword energy.

With the backing of the level 10 Demon Beast, Lkunta could instantly heal up and maintain his combat ability.

But as a Combat Weapon Warrior, Krasic couldn’t shift his injuries anywhere. Every time he got injured, his combat ability would decrease a little.

“Hahaha, Krasic, you are the one who should use all your strength!”

As he laughed, Lkunta began attacking even more aggressively. It felt like he wasn’t planning to live, and he used all of his techniques. Soon, although his body was full of blood, the actual injuries were transferred to the level 10 Demon Beast, and he was still able to maintain his strength. On the other hand, Krasic got six injuries on him permanently.

His shoulders, arms, and legs were all injured, and the fire energy from Lkunta continued to rush into his energy channels through the wounds. Krasic felt like his warrior energy was having a hard time flowing through his body.

“One last strike for the win!”

After Krasic knocked away Lkunta with his sword, he backed off for 100 meters. He stood still in the air, and Heavenly Sword started to shake violently in his hand. Green energies floated out of the blade of Heavenly Sword, and the Heavenly Sword itself started to rotate like a tornado after Krasic formed a hand sign.

“Third strike – [Forgiveness from Heaven]!”

The green energy that was formless started to rushed out of Krasic’s body, and even the environment around him started to change. The clouds and winds were changing, and thunders appeared within the clouds of green energy. The clouds in the sky slowly formed a swirl around Krasic, and it seemed like Krasic’s third strike was connecting with nature!

Within the cloud of green energy, Krasic grabbed onto the handle of Heavenly Sword and said with a dreamy voice, “No desire and no greed, no self and no existence, forget me and save the sword..... forgive all sins!!”

With a light wave of Heavenly Sword, the cloud of green energy moved towards Lkunta like fogs.

Blood spurted out of Lkunta’s body as soon as the cloud of green energy touched him, even though he tried his best to defend against it. The [Fire Destruction Bear] under his feet was soon enveloped by the cloud of green energy, and it started to roar out of fear. Although it tried its best, it was no use. Its huge body exploded, and a rain made from blood, flesh, and chipped bones fell onto the peak.

“Ah, [Fire Destruction Bear]!!” Lkunta was terrified.

The third strike [Forgiveness from Heaven] killed a level 10 Demon Beast, and it pretty much took away half of Lkunta’s power.

With the bear dead, it seemed like the battle was over.

Lkunta was severely injured by [Forgiveness from Heaven], and he could no longer battle Krasic. The battle was going to be over! All the warriors from Zenit cheered loudly.....

At this moment –

Whoosh!

A dash of silver sword energy shot through the sky like a meteor and pierced through Krasic’s right chest. Krasic was very weak after he used his super ultimate technique [Forgiveness from Heaven], and he wasn’t able to defend against it at all. His body shook in the air, and it seemed like he was going to fall down at any second.

Chapter 353: Battle on the Peak – Sudden Change (Part One)

The sudden change stunned everyone; they couldn’t believe their eyes.

The person who attacked Krasic was Huntelaar, the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire.

This tough and tall ape-like swordsman already stood up from the stone chair, and his height of 2.3 meters gave people surrounding him a lot of pressure. The thin silver sword that had the width of a thumb and was 2 meters long was shaking with a rhythm, and a dash of silver light would shot into the sky every time after it shook.

“What are you doing?”

“Sh*t! How dare you get involved in the battle between the Martial Saints?”

“Ah! Mr. Krasic is injured!”

The shouts of the audience members sounded on the open field; no one expected Huntelaar, who was treated as an honorable guest of Zenit, to sneak attack the Martial Saint Krasic when the battle was about to be over.

This was something that was not permitted. Getting involved in the battle between two Martial Saints was like disdaining the honor and dignity of the warriors of Zenit. What Huntelaar did would start up another war – if this news got out, Zenit had to declare a war against the Jax Empire! On Azeroth Continent, no empire would do nothing when its Martial Saint was sneak attacked in a Martial Saint Battle by another warrior.

“Humph!” Cold sneer sounded in the sky. Krasic’s injured body that was shaking in the air suddenly stopped moving. With his hand on the Heavenly Sword, Krasic struck downward, and a green sword energy shot out of Heavenly Sword and chopped the 33 dashes of silver sword energies apart.

The green sword energy was still powerful, and it continued to dash at Huntelaar.

Huntelaar didn’t dare to take this strike head-on. He turned his waist, and his bulky body dodged this green sword energy swiftly. Then, he suddenly stepped onto the ground. After a booming noise, a deep hole appeared on the ground. In the next second, he already appeared three meters away from Krasic in the sky after an air-piercing noise.

The thin silver sword danced in his hand crazily.

The sword didn't look like a sword; it was more like a silver whip.

As more air-piercing noises sounded, the blade of the sword traveled in strange trajectories as it struck at Krasic. In one second, Huntelaar already struck out 100 times.

Krasic looked pale. With his left hand covering the wound on his right chest and his right hand on Heavenly Sword, his body moved around his sword rapidly. Every time he moved, Heavenly Sword would block one strike from Huntelaar like a shield.

As this took place, sparks appeared in the dark night like a firework.

“Ahahaha, Krasic! I told you that you are going to die today!”

Martial Saint of Spartax, Lkunta, who was still a little bit terrified by [Forgiveness from Heaven], suddenly laughed loudly. As he looked at the blood rain made from [Fire Destruction Bear]'s body, the smile on Lkunta's face got vicious. As fires started to appear from the flesh and the bones of the level 10 Demon Beast, Lkunta glanced at the viewing area and suddenly shouted, “Move!”

Before he could finish his word, changes occurred.

Costakarta, who was sitting still on the stone chair, suddenly stood up. His dark red metal armor made a series of metal-colliding noises as metal plates on it hit each other, and it sounded like tens of thousands of soldiers had appeared on this central sword peak. A terrifying murderous spirit appeared on the peak, and this was the unique murderous spirit this famous general had after numerous years of experience in battles and wars. Just like [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin, their murderous spirits weren't something that normal warrior can rival against.

Boom!

Costakarta drew out the blade from the scabbard on his waist and struck out. Instantly, a huge red blade energy that was more than 50 meters long appeared in the sky.

This was a blade energy filled with the unique murderous spirit from the battleground, and its target was the Martial Saint of Zenit, Krasic, who was still not at a disadvantage when facing the current two enemies.

Boom!

Krasic couldn't dodge it with two enemies around him, and his body was knocked away by 50 meters after he took this strike head-on.

No one expected this quiet and yet trustworthy famous elderly general would do something like this; he had dropped and abandoned all the honor and glory he was living up to all these years as a famous general and attacked a Martial Saint who was still in a Martial Saint Battle..... When he did that, his hand that was holding his blade didn't even shake; he was very decisive and firm.

“You..... Fu*k! Die!”

At this moment, Fei had woken up from the huge shock. He was no longer worried about hiding his strength, and he grabbed onto the thin air. His dual blades [Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge] and [Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian] appeared in his hands, and he instantly used the skill [Leap Attack] and turned into a rapid bladestorm.

Chapter 353: Battle on the Peak – Sudden Change (Part Two)

The green and red energies felt like they were about to tear the space apart, and the two blades struck at Costakarta like two roaring dragons.

“Back off!” The four black-armored guards behind Costakarta drew their weapons and struck at Fei, and four dark red energy flames dashed at Fei.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

After a series of metal-colliding noises, the four blades in the four guards' hands were turned into halves. The green and red lights flashed by, and three heads flew into the air.

These guards were too weak in front of Fei who was in a state of fury. After one strike, three guards were turned into corpses. Only the female warrior who was a bit more powerful survived. She survived didn't because of her power; Costakarta was closest to her, and he was able to protect her at that moment.

After one strike, Fei got even closer to them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three blue lights flashed by.

Elena, who was standing far away, pulled on her bow and shot her arrows. With the temperature in the area dropping dramatically, three magic arrows dashed by Fei's ears and hair and targeted Costakarta's vital spots such as the heart and the throat mercilessly.

After spending a lot of time together in Diablo World killing monsters, Fei and Elena knew what each other was thinking about by just looking at the situation. With the perfect coordination, Fei's two swords stabbed at Costakarta's heart as Elena's arrows arrived at the same time.

The famous elderly general of the Eindhoven Empire wasn't scared at all. With no expression change, he waved his blade and chopped away the three arrows. However, chilly energy got onto his blade, and even his arm was being covered by the blue frost energy.

"Huh?"

Costakarta frowned; he was very surprised by Elena's arrows as he didn't expect them to contain such strange energies. Although his right arm was frozen, he reacted fast. He quickly grabbed the blade of the female warrior who he just saved, and he used it to block Fei's dual swords confidently.

Boom!

The terrifying energy wave dispersed to the area. Costakarta couldn't stand still, and he quickly took a few steps back. At the same time, Fei felt weak as he was hit by the repulsive force from this collision, and he took two steps back as well.

"This old bastard is also a Moon-Class Elite?"

Fei instantly detected the level of his opponent.

Although he was surprised by the strength of this general, he was more battle-hungry as he was really worried about Krasic. He looked at Krasic who was fighting two enemies at the same time

with calmness, and he knew that Krasic would be fine as long as he was able to hold back Costakarta himself.

As Fei turned around and was about to tell Cech and other masters from the affiliated kingdoms to back off before they were injured by this level of chaos, his eyes suddenly landed on the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire, Girano.

With the servings from the four beautiful maids, this handsome and promiscuous man was looking at the battle in the air with a weird smile on his face.

“There are representatives from three empires here, and both Huntelaar and Costakarta attacked. Who knows if this man would make his move as well?”

Fei suddenly thought about this, and he was even more shocked.

As he thought about that, the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire finished the wine in his golden cup. Afterward, he threw the wine cup on the ground and grabbed onto the black wand that was in front of him. A series of mysterious chants sounded from his mouth, and golden magic runes appeared in the air and circled around him. With the terrifying pressure of the magic runes, people around him started to have a hard time breathing.

“Damn! He is going to attack!”

Fei got anxious. From the surging magic elements, he could tell that this Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire was almost on the level of Moon-Class.

The spell this man was preparing was definitely on the level of Forbidden Spell, and no one knew what it could do to the current situation. Although Krasic was powerful, he was injured, he was fighting two powerful warriors at the same time, and he was short on warrior energy as he spent a lot of it on [Heavenly Sword Three Strikes].

“How did this happen? Since these envoy groups from these three empires are permitted to come, why would they try to kill Krasic at the same time?”

“What is going on?”

“How?”

All these questions appeared in Fei’s head, but these questions all turned into one thought after 0.01 second – “I have to stop Girano from chanting and block this spell!”

Before Fei could do anything, someone else did that for him.

Purple energy flames appeared, and a thin purple blade that was as thin as the wings of a bee struck at the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire who was chanting the magic spell.

Chapter 354: Battle on the Peak – Impossible (Part One)

The person who attacked was the female guard of Tanasha, Ziene.

As she shouted, her strangely-shaped purple blade struck at the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire who was chanting. With the purple energy flame on the blade, it seemed like Ziene’s strike got onto the level of peak Six-Star.

The blade was merciless.

Theoretically, mages were weak in terms of close-range combat. This kind of strike from Ziene should be able to at least interrupt the chanting process even if she couldn’t injure him.

However –

Buzz!

When the blade was 3 meters away from this handsome man, its speed slowed down as if a dashing horse ran into a swamp. The blade shivered as it continued forward for another meter. After that, it couldn’t move forward anymore didn’t matter how hard Ziene tried.

The Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire wasn’t affected by this at all. Mysterious yet powerful chants continued to flow out of his mouth.

The situation was dangerous.

Cold glares appeared in Ziene's eyes. She suddenly shook her head and open her mouth to bit on her purple ponytail with her pearl-white teeth, and she looked valiant as ever. After she placed her other hand on the handle of the blade, a stronger purple flame appeared. A powerful aura appeared on her as the purple blade thrust forward.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The purple blade struck out more than 100 times in a few seconds, and they were all targeting the vital spots on Girano's body. However, with the protection of a powerful magic shield, the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire was still chanting and was still not interrupted as the purple blade couldn't get through.

"Let me try!" Fei leaped into the air as he saw this, and he struck at Girano with his dual blades with power.

"I have to interrupt him!" Fei knew Girano was preparing a terrifying magic spell by just looking at the golden magic runes that continued to appear under Girano's feet. Once his spell was completed, Krasic would be a serious danger.

Boom!

A dash of red blade energy hit Fei's blades and stopped his charge.

It was the elderly general of Eindhoven Empire, Costakarta.

As an experienced general, he knew that Krasic was not in a disadvantage when facing off two opponents, and he knew that he couldn't help the situation too much if he joined the fight as well. The key turning point was the magic spell Girano was preparing. If the magic spell was completed, there would be a good chance that Lkunta, Huntelaar, and himself could kill Krasic and escape before the other top-tier warriors of Zenit gets here.

Out of everyone, Fei was the only person who was able to threaten Girano.

Therefore, Costakarta had to stop him.

In the ferocious and deadly battle, the bloody-red blade energy and the green and red sword energies colliding in the air and sometimes cracked the peak. When facing Fei who was unleashing his full power under rage, Costakarta who was a Moon-Class Elite couldn't do much.

“Protect the Elder Princess!”

“Protect the Second Prince!”

The viewing area was in chaos, and the nobles who were on the sides of the Arshavin and Dominguez all shouted as they surrounded the two key figures. The battles happening around them got to their climaxes, and the warriors in the battles couldn't precisely control their power anymore. Any leakage of power could instantly kill; a few unlucky noblemen were turned into blood mists after they were hit by some sword and blade energies.

“Don't worry about me! Help the king of Chambord to kill Costakarta.” Tanasha pushed away the warrior in front of her as she commanded.

Although the situation was very chaotic as the powerful guests made their moves, [Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence] Tanasha was extremely calm, and she ordered her guards who were circling around her to kill the general of the Eindhoven Empire. Perhaps it was due to her anger, her naturally pale face looked red, and it looked very special.

“Chop them into meat paste!” Paris ordered the guards around her as well.

The people this Demonic Woman was pointing were the warriors from Spartax as well as the four muscular men who came with Huntelaar. After hearing her command, the master warriors who were on the side of Dominguez didn't dare to hesitate, and they all charged at these enemies.

Death battles took place on the central sword peak.

Although they were opponents, both Tanasha and Paris were extremely intelligent and made orders that assisted and complimented the other person's order in a second. It was in this second when they looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes. The surprise wasn't from the sudden change. Rather, they both glanced at Fei subconsciously after they gave the orders, and they were shocked to find that the king of Chambord was able to battle Costakarta who was a long-time Moon-Class Elite!

Chapter 354: Battle on the Peak – Impossible (Part Two)

Among warriors of Zenit who charged at the enemies, there was the Second Prince Dominguez.

There was blood on the blade of his sword, and his shoulder was pierced by a sword as well. Using the injury-for-injury mentality, this handsome prince of Zenit killed a warrior of Spartax himself.

Warriors of Zenit beside him saw this, and they quickly protected the prince as they felt terrified. They were scared that this prince who was tied to half of the political forces and big families at Zenit would be killed here, and they also knew what this prince did boosted the morale of Zenit.

Although everyone knew that there were four Moon-Class Elites on the side of the enemy and these Moon-Class Elites could kill everyone on the peak in a few seconds, no one backed off. At this moment, even the noblemen charged at the enemies bravely.

All that was happening was a shame to Zenit.

An unbearable mockery.

The Martial Saint of Zenit was being sneak attacked by the people who they treated as guests!

There were ill-intended guests who were trying to kill the Martial Saint Kasic! If Kasic did die today, the entire empire would be forever shamed! Zenit would be a laughingstock of Azeroth Continent!

Having the Martial Saint killed was equal to having the empire conquered.

If they could trade their lives for a moment of hesitation of the enemies, everyone on the peak was willing to do so.

Even if they all died on the peak, no one would regret their decisions.

The honor of the empire and the glory of the group made all the warriors and citizens of Zenit battle-hungry as their blood boiled.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

“Aaaaa!”

“Kill.....”

“Ahaha, it is worth it! I traded my life with your life.....”

Blood spilled everywhere, and limbs were chopped off as cold lights flashed. A dozen bodies were turned into corpses..... Under the ferocious attack of the warriors of Zenit, all the warriors of Spartax were killed, and the four guards of the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire were chopped into meat paste as well.

On the side of Zenit, four warriors died, and five warriors were critically injured.

While others were taking on weaker opponents, the warriors of Chambord were helping Ziene in attacking the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire. The four beautiful maids of Girano stood around their master, and they formed a unique four-pointed star magic array with wands in their hands. The magic array created four light walls, and the walls protected Girano and themselves perfectly.

Although they were injured as blood slid down their lips, their expressions were firm as they protected their masters like Valkyries.

Under the bright energy flames and lights, the four beautiful yet pale faces made people feel pity towards them.

However, the warriors of Chambord didn't hesitate. Under the command of [Destructive Finger] Cech, they all used their ultimate techniques and attacked the light walls.

The light walls shook, and more blood dripped down the four beauties' lips. Their beautiful bodies shivered, and it was clear that they couldn't last any longer.

As the magic array was about to be cracked –

“Magic elements Spatial Cracks..... Please release your thunder-like rage and punish the enemies! [Spatial Chain Swamp]!”

Girano raised his wand and finally finished his complex and powerful spell. Numerous golden magic runes in the air flashed and formed into numerous golden chains. They circled around Girano and made him look like a golden statue, and a powerful energy surge exploded after Girano waved his wand. All the warriors of Chambord and Ziene were knocked away.....

The golden chains in the air looked like a huge net, and they flew towards the three warriors who were battling in the sky.

“Damn! He finished it!”

“It is over! Fu*k!”

“That Moon-Class Elite Mage from the St. Germain Empire used five minutes to finish the spell! It must be powerful! Mr. Krasic is in trouble!”

All the citizens of Chambord were terrified. Their hearts sunk after the Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire finished the spell. “What can save the situation? 1 V 4? Even if Mr. Krasic is powerful, he couldn't pull it off.....”

Fei's eyes were so wide open that the skins at the corners of his eyes were torn a little. He roared as he forced Costakarta off. He then jumped into the air and wanted to block this magic spell with his own body. At the same time, he was ready to use a ton of experience points to summon the Lord of Destruction, Diablo, to this world to block this spell as well.....

Something unimaginable happened.

As a light smile appeared on Tanasha's face, the golden chains made of the magic runes separated into two groups and enveloped Lkunta and Huntelaar as they shouted in anger and fear.

“What is going on?”

“The terrifying spell that Girano prepared for five minutes is targeting Lkunta and Huntelaar?”

No one expected this!

This handsome Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire was on the side of Zenit? Everyone was shocked, including Costakarta who was fighting with Fei. As he stood a lot of steps back, his lips twitched as he couldn't believe his eyes.

Chapter 355: Battle on the Peak – All Together (Part One)

At this shocking moment, there was only one person who was calm except Tanasha. After all, it felt like Tanasha knew this was going to happen.

This person was Martial Saint Krasic.

“Second Strike – [Punishment from Heaven]!”

After seeing Lkunta and Huntelaar both being enveloped by the golden magic runes, Krasic made the most correct decision. With both of his hands on Heavenly Sword, he raised it over his head and injected his warrior energy into it. After a green light flashed by, a huge circular pattern appeared in the air, and a huge green sword that was 100 meters long appeared from it.

With green lights around him, Krasic slowly struck down the Heavenly Sword. The green energy sword that was 100 meters long also tilted forward as Krasic moved. Although it looked very slow, it was actually so fast that people couldn't grasp it. With might, it hit Lkunta and Huntelaar who were both captured by the golden magic runes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosion noises sounded as the golden magic runes were disrupted. The magic elements that made up these runes were pushed into each other, and they set off a series of explosions.

However, that huge green energy sword struck through the explosion and landed on the peak. As the mountain shook violently, that huge stone pillar was struck into pieces, and huge pieces of stones fell into the viewing area.

Clouds of dust instantly blocked everyone's vision.

When the dust finally settled, everyone saw what happened.

Blood was still flowing down Krasic's body. The injury caused by Huntelaar's sneak attack was the most severe; ribs were visible, and the edges of the heart were vaguely visible as well through the huge bowl-sized wound. In terms of Heavenly Sword, it stood quietly beside Krasic like an old friend.

Although Krasic's face was pale and he had blood all over his body, Fei sensed that Krasic's breathing returned to normal. That calmed Fei down a lot.

Martial Saint Lkunta got one of his arm chopped off from the shoulder, and blood was spurting out of the wound like a fountain. Although the red energy flame was flashing on the wound and wanted to seal it up, he no longer had his Level 10 Demon Beast and couldn't transfer the injury to it. His yellow face looked black, and he was in so much pain that his body twitched and shivered!

The No.1 Swordsman from the Jax Empire got his sword destroyed; the long silver sword only had about half a meter left. In addition, there was a terrifying wound that was about half a meter long from his shoulder to his stomach. There were also wounds on other areas of his body, and blood flowed out rapidly as well.

With the help of Spatial Magic [Spatial Chain Swamp] from Girano, Krasic's [Punishment from Heaven] completely struck on these two Moon-Class Elites, and this strike took away more than half of their combat abilities. This Martial Saint of Zenit was really good at grasping the opportunities, and he was able to turn the situation around perfect.

"You are on the side of Zenit?" Lkunta stared at Girano with hatred as he shouted angrily like an injured animal in a trap, "Do you know what you are doing? Zenit's fate was already decided at the Meeting of the Seven Empires! What you are doing is equal to tying St. Germain Empire onto the sinking ship named Zenit!"

Girano only curled his lips after he heard that.

This Crown Prince didn't even look at the Martial Saint of Spartax. Instead, he looked at his four beautiful maids who looked pale, and he waved his black magic wand. A blue magic sphere enveloped the four maids, and their faces instantly got less pale as their breathing got calmer.

Fei was a little surprised.

He didn't expect the promiscuous Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire was a Moon-Class Elite Mage who mastered both Spatial and Water-elemental magic spells. Also, he didn't expect the four beautiful maids of Girano who looked like decorative pieces to be mages who had Four-Star and Five-Star strengths. After seeing how these four maids risked their lives to protect Girano and how Girano used a lot of his magic energy to help his four maids heal up when there were still powerful enemies around, Fei felt like the relationship between the five people couldn't be simply explained by the word "promiscuous".

At this point, Fei vaguely felt like he was inside a chained trap set up by the people on higher-levels.

Chapter 355: Battle on the Peak – All Together (Part Two)

Fei knew for sure that Girano's identity was a huge secret, and this Crown Prince even got the trust of people like Lkunta and Costakarta. That was the only reason why Costakarta would help Girano to stop Fei. Ziene could either not know the identity of Girano or pretended to not know the identity of Girano, but Girano did put on a good show with the master warriors of Zenit who didn't know what was really going on. The enemies completely trusted Girano, and they didn't even defend against [Spatial Chain Swamp] at all. By using this crucial mistake of the enemies, Krasic was able to succeed.

Fei finally knew that this famous Martial Saints Battle was far more complicated than he thought.

This scene was extremely similar to what happened on the Peak of the East Mountain in Chambord, and this battle was the battle between many different empires. Different from how Fei was able to accidentally discover the truth and counter the scheme, this "chess game" was so high-leveled that even the king of Chambord was a non-important chess piece.

"General, you are a famous commander and are admired by a lot of people in many empires. Why would you ditch your honor and the glory of a soldier to participate in the dirty scheme of the

Spartax?” With the protection of her guards, the Elder Prince slowly walked out and asked the Famous General Costakarta.

A bit of shame flashed through this elderly generals’ eyes, but it quickly disappeared. The hand that was holding onto the blade got firmer, and he replied with an emotionless expression, “To an old soldier, admiration for the enemies is not needed. I only hope that the citizens of the Eindhoven Empire remember my honor and glory.”

Currently, Costakarta was the only Moon-Class Elite on the side of the enemy who kept his combat ability. He walked towards Lkunta and Huntelaar in extreme calmness and stood in front of them. He then waved his hand, and a blade of a dead person flew into his hand. With two blades in his hands, he pointed them at the ground as the murderous spirit of an experienced general was fully unleashed. He looked battle-hungry.

“Too bad your plan failed. No one will remember the honor and glory of a conspirator who dared to destroy the fairness in a Martial Saints Battle.”

Paris sneered as she walked up and stood beside Tanasha. With anger in her eyes, she mocked, “Do you think Zenit doesn’t know about the so-called Meeting of the Seven Empires? That is only a dumb joke! It is just a few arrogant idiots digging their own graves!”

Her first sentence was correct.

In terms of strength, Krasic was injured severely, and Girano used a lot of his magic energy even though he wasn’t injured. Although it was hard to determine the result if they had to fight with the three Moon-Class Elites on the enemy’s side since two enemies were injured as well, they were at a small disadvantage. However, Zenit still had a lot of Star-level warriors. Except for a few who died in previous battles and the 10 people from the Holy Church who were strangely quiet, these Star-level warriors gave Zenit the numbers advantage. With Fei who was able to fight against Costakarta, Zenit had an advantage overall.

All the strange noises coming from the central sword peak must have attracted the attention of more master warriors of Zenit, and people on the enemy’s side would definitely be killed when these reinforcements arrive.

Fei quietly got close to Krasic and handed a bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] to this Martial Saint.

However, Krasic didn't take it. Rather, he just turned around and looked at Fei quietly. At this moment, Fei felt an indescribable illusion as if this fatherly figure of his was trying to tell him something. Fei was a little stunned. Just as he was about to try to convince Krasic to drink the potion, the Martial Saint of Zenit walked forward.

"You three, come at me all together. Also, you should probably make your appearance now, the friend that is hiding in the sky." With Heavenly Sword in his hands, Krasic said heroically, "I will let you guys understand what Martial Saint of Zenit means!"

Chapter 356: Battle on the Peak – Kill All (Part One)

Before Krasic could finish his sentence, he already struck Heavenly Sword at the sky. As everyone was surprised by Krasic's words, a green sword energy dashed into a dark cloud. As the ear-piercing noise resonated in the sky, it felt like this sword energy had left a dark wound in space.

Boom!

A dash of red flame collided with the green sword energy, and a huge energy wave dispersed into the surroundings. Soon, the red and green energies disappeared.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect you to find me!" A loud laughter sounded in the sky. However, Fei felt like this voice was a little shaky and was filled with a murderous spirit.

Another dash of red energy appeared with this laughter.

The fast speed of this energy created a series of sparks and smokes in the air, and it targeted Krasic who was standing quietly in the sky.

As if this strike triggered the power of the heaven and the earth, it made the people in the viewing area feel like a mountain was coming down at them despite the fact that none of them were targeted. With this huge pressure, a lot of bone crackling sounds appeared as if everyone was being crushed.

This presence..... Another Moon-Class Elite!

All the people on the side of Zenit were shocked, and a bit of surprise even appeared in Tanasha's eyes..... the enemies got the reinforcement of another Moon-Class Elite?

In comparison, Zenit was now in an absolute disadvantage! Even though Zenit had the numbers advantage, this new Moon-Class Elite was enough to turn things around.

Fei frowned as a serious expression appeared on his face.

The king realized that he recognized the aura of this person; he could never forget about it!

This Moon-Class Elite was the mysterious assassin who went after Fei in the camp area.

This man forced Fei to run away like a dog, and Fei had to use a lot of experience points to summon the boss [Duriel] to block the damage for him. Only by using all of his abilities, Fei was able to hide away in Diablo World, and his Barbarian Character dropped from level 40 back to level 39 after a large number of experience points were used. After Fei escaped, this assassin was chased by Krasic who got there afterward, and this assassin was severely injured by Krasic in Moro Mountains.

Because this powerful assassin left a spiritual seal in Fei's body, Fei had to start training his spiritual power earnestly. Fei got to the [Huge Pit Battlefield] later by chance, he comprehended the [Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal] that only Moon-Class Elites could use, and he encountered Martial Saint Krasic and got those special training.

Both the techniques this assassin used in the assassination and the [Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal] this assassin left in the [Huge Pit Battlefield] allowed Fei to clearly remember his aura.

After all, that was the first time Fei was placed in such a deadly and tough situation on the Azeroth Continent.

"You lost to me once, now you are here to receive your death penalty?" Krasic sneered.

Without changing his expression, he made a hand sign with both of his hands and the huge Heavenly Sword that was about two meters long rotated in the air rapidly. The Martial Saint of Zenit used [Punishment from Heaven] again, and the huge green energy sword that was about 100 meters long appeared. It struck down, and the huge blade collided with the red energy that was coming down from the clouds. As the two strikes collided, the entire central sword peak started to shake.

“Ah! Impossible! No! Your power..... How did it get so strong suddenly?” That mysterious assassin’s voice suddenly sounded.

At the same time, Lkunta, Huntelaar, and Costakarta were all shocked as well.

They clearly sensed that this [Punishment from Heaven] was far more powerful than the same strike Krasic used before. Only Moon-Class Elites who were above the level of New Moon were able to dismantle that red energy, and it meant that Krasic was far more powerful than them at this moment.

Although they were shocked, their heads were clear; they knew that they couldn’t drag this on any longer. After they looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes, they gave up on the dignity of Moon-Class Elites and all started to strike at Krasic at the same time.

“Oh my god! Protect our Martial Saint!” Someone shouted.

“Protect the Martial Saint and help with the retreat! Let’s block them! Even if we die, we have to help the Martial Saint retreat safely!”

“Brothers of Zenit! Let’s fight them!”

Chapter 356: Battle on the Peak – Kill All (Part Two)

This sudden change made all the star-level warriors of Zenit fall into a state of madness. Although they couldn’t even defend against the residual energy of the Moon-Class Elites, their honors and responsibilities as citizens of Zenit made them willing to die in Krasic’s place. Even the weak and timid nobles ditched the so-called temperament and charged at the enemies with their weapons like madmen.

Fei didn’t say anything.

With a bottle of [Health Potion] in his mouth, he used Barbarian Skill [Whirlwind] and dashed at the enemies’ like a tornado.

The situation was chaotic. Out of everyone, only the 10 people from the Holy Church were standing by the side and watching everything that was taking place calmly. It didn’t seem like they want to get involved at all.

The Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire, Girano, lightly waved his wand with a serious expression, and surges of magic elements started to roar.

Boom!

Before everyone on the side of Zenit was able to join the battle, a huge indefensible power appeared and repulse everyone away. This power wasn't murderous, and it disappeared after it bounced everyone back. In the next moment, Krasic's voice sounded, "Warriors of Zenit, stand aside! Remember the honor and glory of Zenit! On the central sword peak and under my Heavenly Sword, the Martial Saint of Zenit will make them stay here forever!"

This sentence was filled with great confidence and impeccable honor.

Although Krasic's voice wasn't empowered by his warrior energy and it wasn't loud, it struck the soft part of all the citizens of Zenit's heart. They felt like their blood was boiling, and they all sensed that powerful confidence and pride!

Fei's mind was ignited by the domination Krasic showed at this moment.

This was the most dominating side of Krasic that Fei had ever seen.

As Fei wondered, he gradually realized that Krasic was the Martial Saint of a level 1 Empire despite his calm and low-profile appearance. Krasic was a powerful warrior who killed tens of thousands of people and created rivers of blood 26 years ago, Krasic was the Martial Saint of Zenit who was approved by the genius Emperor Yassin and resided on the Martial Saint Mountain for 26 years, and Krasic was a powerful warrior whose honor and dignity couldn't be challenged!

When his empire needed him, this low-profile warrior would display his cruel and dominating presence.

He was a real warrior!

Compared with Krasic, Fei felt like his way of domination belonged to a bandit; it was rough and not stylish at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Fei was in an unprecedented shock, the battle got turned around in a second. Krasic's power was fully unleashed, and it was beyond everyone's imagination. Every single one of his moves was filled with the power of nature, and every single one of his attacks was able to knock away Costakarta who was in his prime state. It felt like Krasic had hidden some of his strength in the previous battle.

"Die!" Krasic chopped down with Heavenly Sword as he shouted.

The terrifying power tore the space apart, and both Huntelaar and Lkunta got knocked away. Although both of them puked up blood, Lkunta got more severely injured as a deep wound appeared on his neck.

He was already terrified; his opponent who suddenly let out an unprecedented power shocked him to the maximum.

"Why is Krasic so power? If this continues, none of us can leave here alive!"

"Brother Amauri! We are not his match! Retreat!"

After Lkunta got struck again, the violent green energy rushed inside his body. He was no longer able to suppress that green energy, and he shouted at the newly appeared Moon-Class Elite, who was that mysterious assassin, as blood spurted out of the wounds on his body.

"Hahahaha, none of you can leave here today!" As if he was another person, Krasic was no longer calm and composed. With domination, he chased after his enemies mercilessly and was going to kill all four Moon-Class Elites.

Chapter 357: Battle on the Peak – End (1) (Part Two)

Normally, such a powerful warrior was looked up to by many and was rarely associated with death.

What just happened shocked a lot of people, and it was completely silent on the central sword peak.

Even the warriors of Zenit who hated Lkunta couldn't believe what they just witnessed.

"The Martial Saint of Spartax who was so pressing these days really died?"

"Ah! Run! Quick!" Amauri's hoarse and panicking scream broke the silence.

When he was defeated by Krasic on Moro Mountains, his confidence was cracked a little. He thought his confidence would be restored after killing Krasic and completing this operation, but Krasic's suddenly unleash of power completely destroyed his confidence. After seeing his brother Lkunta die in front of him, he was terrified of Krasic and felt like he could never defeat this Martial Saint of Zenit.

Amauri's mental collapse made Huntelaar and Costakarta lose the last bit of hope.

"Wuuuuuuuu....." a series of sharp howling sounded from Huntelaar, and it resonated in the sky.

Almost at the same instant, a series of wing-fluttering sound appeared. Under the silver moonlight, five huge shadows emerged; each of them was more than four meters long. As they dashed toward the central sword peak, they brought along a huge indescribable pressure; the pressure increased as they got closer.

"Griffins..... the Griffin Knights of the Jax Empire! The Rulers of the Sky!" someone shouted.

Surprised, Fei took a closer look.

The beasts that were charging down from the sky were special. They had the body of lions but the head and wings of eagles; their wingspan was more than 20 meters long. They wiggled their wolf-like tails as their wings reflected off a bronze light.

When they opened their beaks, it felt like the ear-piercing noise was able to change the direction of blood flow and rhythms of the heartbeat of humans. As they got closer to the peak, a huge wind was created by their wings. Heavy rocks were blown away by the wind, and the energies that some warriors of Zenit shot at them were dismantled before they could get to the Griffin Knights.

It was heard that the mature Griffins in the wild could advance into level 10 Demon Beasts just like the [Fire Destruction Bear] that Lkunta once had. However, the Griffins here today were

domesticated by the Jax Empire. In order to better coordinate with humans, most of their wildness was stripped away. As a result, their strength also decreased; most of them were level 7 Demon Beasts, which was equivalent to Seven-Star Warriors.

These Griffins were intelligent. They clearly sensed the terrifying power of Krasic and kept their 1000-meter distance from the central sword peak; they weren't willing to go down any further.

"Go!" Huntelaar jumped up and reached out his hand. As if he grabbed onto something, he pulled himself up in mid-air and got onto the back of a Griffin.

Amauri's eyes lit up as he used the same method to get onto a Griffin.

Costakarta, on the other hand, quickly moved to aside and grabbed onto something before he did the same.

By now, the warriors of Zenit realized that there were thin ropes extending from the Griffins, and that allowed them to borrow force in mid-air.

At their peak state, the three Moon-Class Elites were capable of standing in mid-air with ease. Now, they were so injured that they couldn't even jump up 1000 meters and had to rely on ropes to help them. Their situation was so bad that it was hard to describe.

"Chew....."

The Griffins let out a deep roar, and the ultrasonic waves made the warriors of Zenit dizzy; they couldn't chase after the Griffins at all.

The Griffins, on the other hand, continued to fly up. Until they were high enough in the sky to dodge the huge magic shield of St. Petersburg and the attacks from the mages in the tall magic towers, they started moving away.

"Krasic! The three empires will come and avenge for today!"

"Hahaha, I know you are severely injured as well! Rest well! Next time we come, Zenit will be conquered, and your head will be hung on the gate of the Royal Palace in St. Petersburg!"

“Krasic! Since you can’t kill us all here, what happened to my brother Lkunta will happen to you! I swear in the name of Amauri!”

The shouts and threats of the three Moon-Class Elites sounded in the sky. It seemed like they knew that Krasic was injured and couldn’t chase after them, and they were a lot more relaxed. What happened today was too shameful; they had four Moon-Class Elites on their side, but they were still beaten to a great degree.

The Griffins got higher and higher; they were about to escape. Krasic didn’t move as he stood on the central sword peak, and Girano was lying by a huge rock and drinking the wine that was served by his four maids. It seemed like the two Moon-Class Elites didn’t want to chase, and the other warriors of Zenit didn’t have the ability to chase.

Just as the three of them were about to escape, changes occurred –

“Where do you think this is? Is my St. Petersburg that easy to come and go from?”

A majestic and undoubtedly voice sounded from the Royal Palace that was far away. As this voice sounded, an undescribed energy appeared as numerous dashes of golden lights appeared in the sky.

As everyone took a better look, they were all shocked! Those weren’t golden lights but golden dragon! Each of the golden dragons was 10 meters long, and they had golden scales and majestic appearance. As huge pressure appeared in the area, these golden dragons quickly caught up to the Griffins at an insane speed.

The so-called Rulers of the Sky were defenseless in front of these golden dragons. In just one second, the Griffins were separated into pieces, and blood, flesh, and bones fell down from the sky.

Chapter 358: Battle on the Peak – End (2) (Part One)

A few surprised shouts also sounded as a few figures fell down alongside the corpses of the Griffins. Some people on the Griffins fell from the sky in a controlled manner, and the only people who had this level of strength were Moon-Class Elites like Huntelaar. They managed to escape into darkness, but they were still inside St. Petersburg.

At this moment, no one paid attention to them; all of the attention was on the golden dragons that flew out of the Royal Palace. That majestic presence and the terrifying power shocked all the warriors of Zenit; some weaker warriors were all forced to kneel on the ground.

That dominating presence made all the warriors of Zenit wanting to worship it.

When most people woke up from the shock, the golden dragons already turned into golden light dots that were dispersing into the air like fireflies. Soon, everything disappeared, it felt like everyone was in a dream. However, that dominating presence was still in the air despite the fact that the golden dragons disappeared.

“That is..... [Dragon Fist]?” Someone murmured so lightly that it felt like he was talking in his sleep.

Fei was shocked! He turned around and looked at the direction of the voice. It was the eldest person in the Holy Church’s group. On his wrinkly face, the shock couldn’t be hidden. In fact, there was a slight sense of respect and fear.

Dragon Fist!

Dragon Fist!!

Dragon Fist!!!

These two words brought everyone a lot of shocks. It was more shocking than the golden dragons in the sky.

Everyone knew what these two words meant! Everyone knew who these two words represented!

It was an unparalleled legend! That was a miracle and the legend of a lord!

Emperor Yassin!

For the last 26 years, Yassin who created and mastered Sub-Sun-Class Combat Technique [Dragon Fist] was the pride of the Zenit Empire and the nightmare of the Spartax Empire.

For the last while, the news about the illness and the potential downfall of Emperor Yassin was spreading around the region, and his lack of appearance during the affiliated kingdom competition seemed to have proved this rumor.

However, [Dragon Fist] showed its fangs!

What did this represent?

Emperor Yassin wasn't as ill as people had been talking about?

It felt like Krasic couldn't even defend against the power and the domination contained in the golden dragons..... How could an ill and dying person achieve something like this?

Almost all the warriors of Zenit wanted to roar and express their emotions.

"Emperor Yassin is fine!" This news was very exciting for everyone at the central sword peak. If Emperor Yassin was fine, the Zenit Empire would never have been invaded.

This emperor was able to protect and stabilize the empire with only his fists.

No one could challenge the majesty of Emperor Yassin, just like how no one could defend against [Dragon Fist].

Everyone believed that the Spartax Empire would immediately order their troops to retreat as soon as the news about Emperor Yassin's healthy condition got out!

"Puff..... !!!"

Just as everyone was still mesmerized by the magnificence of [Dragon Fist], a sudden change occurred.

A blood spurting noise sounded, and Fei immediately froze after he looked at the direction of the noise. Krasic's body started to shake as blood sprayed out of his mouth like a fountain, and blood also spurted out of the deep wound caused by Huntelaar on his right chest.

"Elder!" Fei rushed over and held onto Krasic who was about to fall down.

At this moment, Krasic was completely covered in blood.

Fei discovered something terrifying! It seemed like blood was leaking out of every pore on Krasic's body! This was the symptom of a heavy injury as all the bones and flesh in Krasic's body were crushed by a huge pressure. Fei's mind went blank! Krasic was way more injured than it seemed.

"Ah, Mr. Martial Saint!"

"Mr. Krasic..... You..... you are injured?"

Chapter 358: Battle on the Peak – End (2) (Part Two)

All the warriors of Zenit shouted and gasped. None of them expected that Krasic who killed Lkunta and chased away the other three Moon-Class Elites was so severely injured. They all wanted to rush over to help.

At this moment –

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

30 to 40 people jumped in front of them from nowhere and blocked their paths. These men were all wearing brown robes and carried long swords on their backs. With solemn expressions on their faces, they all circled around Krasic. The leading person was very young, and he wasn't handsome. However, his shiny eyes and sharp eyebrows made him look very special. He looked a little haughty and lonely like [One Sword], but he was a lot warmer and friendly.

"Misters and Misses, please stop here." This man was very polite, but he stopped everyone from moving up.

Although the people were worried about the Martial Saint of Zenit and his injuries, they listened and moved to aside.

It was clear that these people who just appeared were all from the Martial Saint Mountain. In other words, they were all probably Krasic's disciples. Although these people had no official positions, they couldn't be looked down at. On Martial Saint Mountain, even a servant couldn't be underestimated.

All the warriors from Martial Saint Mountain circled around Krasic and blocked everyone. However, they didn't stop Fei. Rather, it felt like they respected Fei greatly as they looked at him with admiration. With great understanding and coordination, these people blocked other people's vision and even somehow blocked all the sounds coming from Krasic and Fei.

"Ah, life is like a dream..... 10,000 years is too long, I only want to fight for today and tomorrow!"

After Girano chugged the wine in the golden cup, he sighed as he hugged onto the four maids. After a surge of magic energy, these five people disappeared. Girano was the only Moon-Class Elite who kept his strength, and he was able to come and leave with ease.

"Why can he stay beside Mr. Martial Saint?" among the people, the Fourth Prince Chrystal pointed at Fei and asked with resentment.

No one answered him.

The warriors from the Martial Saint Mountain didn't even look at Chrystal as they completely ignored him, and a disdainful smile appeared on that leading young man's face.

"Let's go!" Elder Princess Tanasha said as she looked at Krasic and Fei who were both behind all these warriors from Martial Saint Mountain. She waved her hand and left with Ziene and her supporters who were still looking at Fei.

"Let's go as well," the Second Prince Dominguez and Paris looked at each other and left with their supporters.

Observant people clearly found that some master warriors from the affiliated kingdoms already took a stance. Some of them left with Tanasha, and some of them left with Dominguez and Paris.

.....

Fei was holding onto Krasic tightly. The aura of this Martial Saint was weakening by the second, and Fei could even clearly sense how the strong vitality of a Moon-Class Elite was quickly leaking out of Krasic's body like water in a bottomless bottle; it was very cruel.

Fei took out a bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] from his storage space and he poured it into Krasic's mouth despite the fact that Krasic was trying to stop him; Krasic was too weak to actually stop Fei.

However, the effect of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] wasn't as good as Fei expected.

Even though a Moon-Class Elite was powerful and a bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] couldn't heal all injuries, it should at least stop the bleeding. Strangely enough, it felt like this potion was useless; life energy was still escaping from Krasic's body at a fast speed.

"Cough..... Don't waste such a precious potion. My injuries..... even the gods couldn't heal me....." Krasic coughed as he shook his head, "My heart..... heart....."

Krasic stated a fact that made Fei's mind go blank.

Chapter 359: Battle on the Peak – Flying Dust (Part One)

Krasic was very special as his heart was located on the right side of his chest. Therefore, his heart was actually destroyed by Huntelaar's sneak attack already.

Even though a Moon-Class Elite was powerful, he or she would die if they lost their hearts.

Then, Fei quickly discovered why Krasic was able to unleash so much power and defeat the four Moon-Class Elites after his heart got destroyed – there were four spikes made from green magic crystals that deeply penetrated Krasic's thin body.

"Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique?"

Fei was deeply saddened.

[Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique] was a forbidden technique that genius Emperor Yassin created. Fei read about this technique as it was written in one of the notes written by Yassin that Krasic brought him, and he clearly knew the requirements and consequences of using a technique like this.

This forbidden technique would use a self-destructive method to stimulate the four main energy channels inside one's body, and that would allow the person to use warrior energy that was several times more powerful than his or her own. However, the consequences were huge. Even a person who wasn't injured couldn't even live past one hour after using the technique.

"So this is how Krasic suddenly got so powerful and defeated the four Moon-Class Elites on his own..... He used his last bit of life energy to cast [Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique], and he used his life to protect the dignity of the empire. Even if Krasic isn't as injured, he couldn't live more than one hour....." Fei was moved.

He felt very hopeless and powerless.

He hadn't felt this powerless ever since he came to Azeroth Continent. He thought he had Diablo World and he was able to manage everything. That was very close to the truth as most of the dangers he faced were completely resolved by him. Even when he was being assassinated by Amauri who was a Moon-Class Elite, he was able to escape. But this time.....

Fei recalled all his techniques and items. [Health Potion], [Mana Potion], [Full Rejuvenation Potion], [Hulk Potion], [Fake Death Potion], [Town Portal Scroll], [Identification Scroll] it seemed like he didn't have anything that could revive a dead person.

He did remember that mercenaries were able to be revived in the actual Diablo Game if they were killed, but Fei had never tried it in Diablo World and didn't know how to trigger and use this Resurrection System.

"I have to give it a try, I have to find the Resurrection System in Diablo World. I must..... I must....." As if he was crazy, he murmured to himself quickly as sweat dripped down from his head. He cared too much, and that was why his thoughts were all over the place. He was trying to find a way to save Krasic, and he was going to open a portal to Diablo World and ask Akara and Cain for help.

At this moment, it seemed like Krasic suddenly got well. His eyes got shiny again, and the wounds stopped bleeding. He sat up, and a smile appeared on his serious face as if he thought of something beautiful. He looked at the bright stars in the nightly sky and murmured, “Have two bottles of wine during troubled times and meet up for a game of chess.....” (Chinese poem)

“Elder, your injuries.....” Fei was worried about Krasic’s condition, and he interrupted Krasic who was thinking back to something.

Krasic lowered his head and looked at Fei as he said, “You read about [Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique] before, and I’m sure you know the consequences,” the smile was still on his face, and it felt like he was relieved from a huge burden.

Fei nodded as he felt like crying.

“My mission..... is accomplished.....” Krasic stood up. Although he staggered a little, his back was straight. He slowly walked forward and signaled Fei to follow up. He said, “I know you have a lot of questions, but I don’t have much time to explain everything to you.”

“I may be able to heal you, I.....” Fei was really anxious. He was no longer the king who was dominating and looked like he had everything under his control; at this moment, he looked like a helpless child in front of Krasic.

Krasic shook his head and rejected Fei’s offer.

Chapter 360: Before the Storm (Part One)

Fei stood on the central sword peak and glanced down at St. Petersburg; the light dots in the city looked like the stars. When these light dots connected with the actual stars in the sky, they created a very beautiful image.

Krasic’s body turned into dust, and the wind helped him to cover the land of Zenit.

The way he ended his life was just as earnest as how he served the people of Zenit. Ever since he was known to the people of Zenit, he had been serving them. Didn’t matter if it was the rebellion incident 26 years ago or how he lived on Martial Saint Mountain quietly for the last 20 years, they all showed how much he loved his country Zenit.

Perhaps everyone knew that the Martial Saint Battle tonight would determine the future of the empire, and every household in St. Petersburg was awake. St. Petersburg was very bright, and even the camp area outside the Capital was lit.

Would these people know that a Martial Saint died for them on the central sword peak?

Fei vaguely heard the cheers coming from the bottom of the mountain, and a smirk that he didn't even understand appeared on his face. "Are they cheering for Emperor Yassin who just showcased his powerful [Dragon Fist]? Do they even know that a real Martial Saint died at this moment?"

Soon, the king got rid of his negative emotions.

"The three of them were knocked off of the Griffins by the [Dragon Fist], and they are now still in St. Petersburg. They must be still alive as they are Moon-Class Elites, and they are hiding somewhere now..... I will find them! And I will kill each one of them!"

Fei looked down at the four 10-centimeter green spikes in his hands; these were the items that Krasic used to cast [Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique]. After Krasic's body turned into dust, these four spikes remained.

"I will fu*king push these spikes through the hearts of Huntelaar, Costakarta, and Amauri!..... I will penetrate the hearts of the royals of the Jax Empire, Eindhoven Empire, and Spartax Empire! I will make them pay for what they did!"

Fei looked at the sky and shouted.

"When I master my warrior's cultivation path, no war nor tragedy shall fall on places where Krasic's ashes have covered!"

.....

Fei went back to the entrance of the central sword peak, and he completely calmed down; no sadness nor anger could be seen on his face.

Except for the 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain, there were still some master warriors from the affiliated kingdoms.

There were 25 master warriors from the affiliated kingdoms who got the opportunity to watch this Martial Saint Battle. However, two of them weren't able to make it since they couldn't get through the chain bridges, two of them died in the battle with the warriors from Spartax, and six of them decided to join either Arshavin or Dominguez's side. Right now, there were only 15 of them left.

Most of them were warriors who made it into the top 10; there were warriors like [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], beautiful Magic Princess Cindy, and [Wind Fire Dual Warriors].

They were all saddened by the fact that the Martial Saint didn't return with Fei.

They already guessed the result when they saw Krasic stagger and bleed that much. However, they were still very disappointed by the fact that their guesses came true. Perhaps as members of affiliated kingdoms, they could sense the importance of the Martial Saint in first hand; without Krasic on Martial Saint Mountain, many affiliated kingdoms would have started wars against each other.

"Your Majesty!" After seeing Fei's return, the 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain all single-kneeled down and said, "We will follow the order of the Martial Saint, and we will be under your command!"

Fei was a little surprised, but he soon understood the situation.

This was probably something Krasic arranged before the Martial Saint Battle.

This was the reason why Krasic said that there won't be a Martial Saint of Zenit after tonight. In fact, Martial Saint Mountain would even be deserted from now on; no trace of Krasic would be left!

Among the 40 warriors, the most powerful person was the average-looking young man. Surprisingly, Fei realized that this man's strength was at the peak of Seven-Star. This man was very young, and he was a much more talented genius compared to [One Sword] and Magic Princess Cindy. All other 39 warriors were between Four-Star and Six-Star; there were four Six-Star Warriors among them.

These warriors combined was a powerful and terrifying force in Zenit.

Chapter 360: Before the Storm (Part Two)

Never in Fei's dreams would he thought that Krasic would pass such a force into his hands. What would Emperor Yassin and other big families think after they knew that Fei was in control of such a force that could threaten the peace of the empire?

Fei didn't care. As someone who would lick the popsicle stick more than ten times after eating the popsicle, he would never reject such a generous gift. Since this was arranged by Krasic, Fei didn't think that there was a trick behind this, and he didn't doubt the loyalty of these people at all. After all, Krasic was the Martial Saint who resided on Martial Saint Mountain for the last 26 years, and he was definitely able to take care of all the little problems.

Because Fei completely trusted Krasic, he completely trusted these 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain.

This incident made all the master warriors who weren't from Chambord a little scared.

In their minds, the king of Chambord was already powerful enough. In the battle today, King Alexander battled with Costakarta, who was a powerful Moon-Class Elite, for more than ten minutes, and he wasn't even in a disadvantage. In comparison, masters like Magic Princess Cindy, [One Sword], and Shevchenko couldn't even help in that situation; the residual energy that leaked out of the battle between Fei and Costakarta would injure them severely!

If some people thought that Fei became the champion in the competition because the semi-final between Shevchenko and [One Sword] was too ferocious and made them lost a lot of strength beforehand, it at least made some sense. But after seeing this battle, only idiots would think that way now. After tonight, even the haughty [One Sword] had to admit that the king of Chambord was too far ahead of them. It would be a joke to say that they could rival with the king of Chambord; they couldn't even see his back on the path of cultivation since he was so far away.

For a moment, only the master warriors from the other affiliated kingdoms knew how inferior and lonely they felt.

Everyone knew that the king of Chambord was way too powerful now. After he got the 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain, he was on the same level as Arshavin and Dominguez; he was only a little bit inferior to Emperor Yassin. From now on, the situation at Zenit could change just because an idea popped up in the king of Chambord's head.

“Let’s go!”

Fei said after he turned around and took a good look at the relics and the stone pillar that got destroyed. He memorized this scene, and he walked down the path without looking back.

.....

When the golden sun climbed above the Moro Mountains that was quite far away and spread the sunshine across the land, the new day began.

After the cold winter night passed, everyone in the Capital knew what happened on Martial Saint Mountain last night.

No.1 Swordsman Huntelaar from the Jax Empire sneak-attacked Martial Saint Krasic!

No.1 General Costakarta from the Eindhoven Empire lost his honor and participated in the dirty trap designed to kill Martial Saint Krasic!

A Moon-Class Elite from the Spartax Empire sneaked into Zenit and tried to assassinate Martial Saint Krasic!

The king of Chambord battled with a Moon-Class Elite!

Martial Saint Krasic battle against the four Moon-Class Elites..... Martial Saint Krasic killed Martial Saint Lkunta, and he defeated Huntelaar, Costakarta, and Amauri afterward..... Martial Saint Krasic was severely injured as well and passed away!

Emperor Yassin was infuriated and used [Dragon Fist] in the Royal Palace. He knocked the three Moon-Class Elites who wanted to escape off their Griffins!

All kinds of news spread around the Capital and completely recreated the storyline.

Originally, Fei thought that the Martial Saint Battle involved confidential information and the officials would try to cover it up. To his surprise, the news got around really fast! Although

everyone was curious and paid a lot of attention to this battle, Fei was sure that the officials at Zenit helped with the spreading of the information.

“Why would the officials want to disclose such matter to the public? There is a lot of confidential information tied to this.....” Fei thought.

The current situation for Zenit was bad. In the southern regions of Zenit, [Zenit’s God of War] Arshavin was still battling with the invaders. After a few successful battles and just as Arshavin was about to push all the invaders out of Zenit’s territory, the Spartax Empire sent out their best general – Marchisio. This man stopped the losing streaks of Spartax and gradually evened out the record.