

Hail the King 431

Chapter 431: Arrogance (Part One)

Far away on a sand hill where it was protected by tens of thousands of soldiers of Jax, there stood the commanding flag of the troops.

Not sure when, but the person standing directly below it wasn't Fairenton; instead, it was someone who Fei never met before.

This person wasn't tall nor short, and he wasn't fat nor thin. He was wearing a red robe and standing there quietly as he observed the battle. However, it seemed like there was a thin layer of fog around him as no one could clearly see his face. As his robe flattered in the wind and made a series of flapping sound, it gave people the feeling that he was really close yet really far; it seemed like the law of space didn't work on him. The high-level commanders who were closer to him tried their best trying to remember this man. But it doesn't matter how hard they tried, they would forget about him entirely in the next second.

Fairenton was also not standing right behind this man.

Two young men were standing behind this man; they were wearing red robes as well. The older one looked like he was around 28 years old. He had all the features of the people of Jax; he had a big beard, long curly hair, and high cheekbone. His eyes were sharp, and energetic lights flashed in his eyes.

This man felt like a sharp blade that was being kept in a sheath as he was powerful yet reserved. The younger one out of the two looked like he was about 20 years old. He was a lot taller and bigger than ordinary people of Jax. He had blonde hair, green eyes, and white skin. Although he looked somewhat handsome, he appeared gloomy and aggressive.

These three men were standing below the commanding flag, replacing Fairenton.

Fairenton was now standing behind them respectfully as surprise and joy appeared on his face. However, there were deeper and more complex emotions that were well hidden in his eyes.

"I didn't expect there to be so many masters in Dual-Flags City," that young man with the beard and the curly hair looked at the four warriors of Chambord who stopped his two Junior Brothers and

said with a surprised tone, “No wonder you and the 60,000 soldiers are stopped here for more than five days.”

“Senior Brother Modoc, the most powerful warrior on their side, King Alexander, hasn’t shown himself yet,” Fairenton said respectfully as he looked at this man with admiration. If Fei was here, he would know that Fairenton was referring to this man that day.

“Huh! King Alexander? What a joke! I can kill him easily with only one of my fingers! Junior Brother Fairenton, you are being stopped by these trashes? You are putting shame onto our Big Snow Mountain,” the other young man who looked a bit gloomy laughed, but his tone was arrogant and was filled with disdain.

As soon as he said that, the commanders of Jax around Fairenton got angry immediately.

However, Fairenton didn’t get mad. He waved and stopped his generals from shouting. Then, with a smile on his face, he said, “King Alexander is a powerful warrior. Senior Brother Tony, although you are one of the few geniuses in our Big Snow Mountain, you might not be able to defeat the King of Chambord!”

That gloomy young man named Tony turned around and stared at Fairenton like a vicious beast as a murderous aura appeared. After a while, he sneered, “Are you trying to make me fight him? Don’t think that I couldn’t see through your tricks! Remember, your status as the prince is worthless in my eyes! Don’t ever try to play tricks with me again! However, I will kill that King of Chambord today just to prove that you are always inferior to me!”

After he said that, he disappeared from where he was standing.

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Outside Dual-Flags City, the ten warriors were still battling viciously.

“[Scarlet Needles]! – Seventh Needle!”

As the wind blew by him, Cech stopped moving his feet and pointed out with one of his fingers.

At that moment, it seemed like the spatial and temporal sensation got twisted. The metal pieces that protected Cech's finger extended outward and struck the shoulder of the Nine-Star Warrior he was fighting with like the tail of a scorpion.

"Sh*t!" that warrior's face changed color as his body shivered.

The insane amount of pain caused his facial muscles to twitch uncontrollably, and his body was then numbed. He even felt like his Warrior Energy couldn't travel inside his body correctly.

Before this, he was struck six times.

Every single time he got hit, the pain increased.

He could even sense that his body's condition was worsening; he felt like he had aged for many years in just a few minutes.

Chapter 431: Arrogance (Part Two)

"This warrior's technique is evil and vicious! He is only a Six-Star Warrior, but I couldn't dodge his strikes," this Nine-Star Warrior thought to himself.

"Haha! Great opportunity! Saint Sword Excalibur!"

White-haired Pierce laughed as he rushed forward; his strong figure left a series of afterimages in the air, and an invisible yet sharp sword energy struck at this Nine-Star Warrior's throat as he swung his right arm.

"Fu*k off!" that Nine-Star Warrior roared and unleashed more of his Nine-Star Warrior Energy. He forced all the negative sensations such as pain and numbness away from his body, and he struck out with his fists immediately.

Boom!

Pierce was instantly knocked away, and blood dripped down from his lips.

However, that was all the injury he suffered. His Star Saint Set already canceled out 40% of the damage, and his muscular body that got strengthened by the [Hulk Potion] and the wind-elemental Five-Star Warrior Energy took care of the rest.

When he was knocked away, his sword energy still hit the enemy. Although it didn't hit vital spots like the throat, it did chop onto the enemy's shoulder. Under the empowerment of the Star Energy, the sharp Excalibur broke through the Warrior Energy Shield of this Nine-Star Warrior and left a deep and shocking wound; that man's arm almost got chopped off.

"[Scarlet Needles] Eighth Needle!"

Cech and Pierce's coordination was almost perfect! As Pierce was knocked away, Cech immediately attacked and stopped this Nine-Star Warrior from chasing after Pierce.

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On the other side, Torres and Drogba were having a tougher time.

"[Gigantic Long Horn]!"

Drogba roared as he puked up a mouthful of blood.

Like a crazy meteor, he continued to throw his body towards his enemy. Even though he was already knocked away by the Nine-Star Warrior multiple times, he was still going at him as if he wanted to suicide.

This injury-for-injury battle style was effective. [Gigantic Long Horn] mixed with the Star Energy caused some injuries on this Nine-Star Warrior as the collision forces passed through the Warrior Energy Shield this Nine-Star Warrior put up. This Nine-Star Warrior was now pale, and blood was dripping down his face.

Torres, on the other hand, was almost dissolved in the air.

He was so fast that even Star-level Warriors could only see the afterimages. The arrows that made no noises were shooting at this Nine-Star Warrior's vital spots from all direction while following all sorts of strange trajectories.

The arrows that were empowered by the Star Energy could pierce through the Warrior Energy Shield, and there was already one arrow on this Nine-Star Warrior's back and one on his right arm!

With the protection offered by the Star Saint Sets, this Nine-Star Warrior couldn't instantly defeat and kill Torres and Drogba, but these two lower-level warriors could injure him. This man was feeling very angry and powerless; he felt like he was a dragon who was being provoked by two dogs but couldn't fight back.

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Fei's fingers were lightly knocking the battlements on the defense wall.

The battles outside Dual-Flags City would make anyone's blood boil, and Fei was no exception. Fights like these could be considered next-level!

Lampard and Elena were almost even with their opponents. Although Pierce, Drogba, Cech, and Torres were weaker than their opponents, their ferociousness and fearlessness allowed them to match up with their opponents temporarily. The negative consequences of this semi-suicidal style soon showed as the four warriors were all heavily injured, but this stirred up the emotions of the soldiers of Zenit even more.

At this moment, the cheering on the side of Zenit reached its climax.

This scene moved the nobles and their guards who were scared to death, and they joined and cheered as well. The way they knocked their armors and weapons and slapped the battlements in excitement would make others have a hard time believing that they were close to crapping in their pants less than half an hour ago when the Master Warriors of Jax charged at Dual-Flags City.

"Eh..... that is good enough. If these four men battled longer, they would be too injured, and they would need a long time to heal up; that would affect the defense of the city later if the enemies siege....." Fei thought.

He stopped knocking the battlement and was about to put an end to the fights outside Dual-Flags City. At this moment, a terrifying energy surge appeared in the campsites of Jax. The energy waves expanded outward like a tsunami, and it was far beyond the power of a Nine-Star Warrior.

“Such power!” Fei thought.

Chapter 432: Battling Moon-Class Elite (Part One)

Fei’s face changed color when he sensed that power.

In the next moment, everyone’s vision blurred a little as a handsome young man who was wearing a red robe appeared on the battlefield. As he walked closer and closer to Dual-Flags City, the residual forces from the battles that could instantly kill Three-Star Warriors couldn’t even flutter this man’s clothes.

“Haha! A bunch of clowns! Die!”

As this man laughed arrogantly, he flipped his wrist. His eyes instantly lit up, and a red spherical energy wave spread out as he lightly stomped the ground.

Suddenly, six sword energies shot out from the energy wave.

The red sword energies cut through space and attacked Lampard, Elena, Pierce, Drogba, Cech, and Torres separately.

“Damn it! Back off!”

Lampard instantly sensed the danger and shouted. He knew that none of them was able to defend against this attack, so he unleashed all of his lightning-elemental Warrior Energy and charged at those six sword energies; he was planning to buy time so the other five could escape.

“Ahahaha! How pitiful!” that young man laughed arrogantly as he said with mockery.

However, the smile froze on his face.

The six sword energies didn't kill the six warriors of Chambord like how he anticipated.

In a split second, six transparent fist marks shot towards those six sword energies from Dual-Flags City. After they destroyed the six sword energies, they combined together into a lotus and attacked Tony.

"Who is it?!" that young man named Tony was surprised.

He backed off three steps and waved his hand. A red square Warrior Energy Shield that was ten meters on each side appeared and protected him.

Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded repeatedly, and the energy waves expanded outward and almost destroyed the desert. Cracks appeared on the ground, and swirling wind turned into tornados and sucked up a lot of sand.

For a moment, all the cheering stopped.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

"You can't defeat me! Go back!" light footsteps sounded, and a tall figure appeared in the dust.

Although there were clouds of dust around him, a transparent energy field protected around him, and his blue robe was still sparkling clean. Although this man had a concerned expression on his face, he wasn't looking at Tony but the sand hill farther away.

Although Tony was surprised, he instantly got angry.

After hearing the disdainful tone of his opponent, Tony laughed back, "Ahahaha, so you are that trash King of Chambord? Great! I will chop off your head in front of those bugs of Zenit to extinguish their hopes! I will also let that trash Fairenton know how useless he is!"

As Tony walked closer and closer towards Fei, his long blonde hair fluttered in the wind more aggressively.

“I already said that you are no match for me,” Fei said carelessly, “You are only a level 1 low-tier New Moon Warrior. If you don’t want to die, then get out of my face!”

“You? Hahaha! Stop pretending!” that young man laughed arrogantly after hearing Fei’s words, “You are only a little Star-level Warrior! How dare you challenge a Moon-Class Elite? Attack me! I will let you know your place in one strike!”

Fei smiled and waved his hand; he signaled the warriors of Chambord to go back first.

“Your Majesty, allow us to stay and guard the area for you!” the warriors of Chambord walked to Fei and said; they didn’t want to go back.

Although they were weak, they could tell that this young man in red was more powerful than they could imagine. Also, since they heard the king say that this man was a Moon-Class Elite, they were worried about him. After all, Moon-Class Elites were almost worshipped by Star-level Warriors.

Elena stood behind Fei quietly as she held onto her bow tightly.

“Why? You don’t trust me?” Fei smiled and said, “Go back! They are just a few clowns!”

Lampard looked at Fei and nodded. He then looked at others and said, “Let’s go.”

“What to go now? Too late! Haha, anyone who dared to attack the members of Big Snow Mountain couldn’t leave! You four, do whatever you need to keep these six warriors of Zenit here!” Tony commanded.

Chapter 432: Battling Moon-Class Elite (Part Two)

“Yes, Senior Brother.”

It was obvious that these four Nine-Star Warriors were afraid of this young man in red. They instantly leaped into the air and dashed at the warriors of Chambord.

Fei's expression turned cold as he lightly shook his shoulder. Four transparent fist marks flew out and aimed at the four Nine-Star Warriors.

"Your opponent is me! Haha!"

The vicious expression appeared on Tony's face as he dashed at Fei. With his body enveloped by the red Warrior Energy flames, he struck at Fei's neck using his hand.

"Fu*k off!"

A chilling light appeared in Fei's eyes as he punched out at Tony's chest; he completely ignored the attack that was coming at him.

Tony had to defend himself, so he changed his attack position into a defense position.

Boom!

A terrifying energy wave appeared.

Clouds of dust flew into the air.

One figure was standing there like a mountain, and the other figure was forced back.

The man who was forced back was Tony.

With a shocking expression, he shouted, "How is this possible? You are only a Star-level Warrior....."

Fei ignored what he was saying and pressed down, and all the dust instantly settled.

As he lightly shook his shoulder, four crystal transparent fist marks flew out and struck the four Nine-Star Warriors.

Boom! These Nine-Star Warriors were forced back. They instantly threw up, and they lost 90% of their combat abilities. When they landed on the ground, they almost couldn't stand.

Red Warrior Energy burned like fire, and a strange phenomenon took place when Tony drew a circle using his arms in the air. Two long red blades slowly appeared from his arms, and he held onto them tightly.

The two blades had strange shapes. Their bodies were almost circular, and several powerful magic arrays were engraved onto them. A red light shone on the blades as an ancient aura appeared. It felt like they could easily tear the space apart and devour human souls.

They were..... Two Combat Weapons!

It looked like Tony decided to pursue the path of Combat Weapon Warrior! That was a path that many warriors deemed superior compared with Beast-Soul Warrior and other cultivation paths.

At this moment, Lampard and other warriors on the side of Zenit already got onto the defense wall of Dual-Flags City.

Only Elena was standing behind Fei and patiently observing the situation. Her red fancy armor looked like a cloud of fire, and it was breathtaking. However, she wasn't looking at Fei; she was looking at the sand hill that was protected by tens of thousands of soldiers of Jax; there was a powerful presence that gave her a lot of pressure.

Fei thought of something and grabbed in the air.

A pair of weapons that looked similar to swords appeared in his hands after a silver light flashed by. The sunlight reflecting off of the blades looked chilling, and it seemed like the blades were lightly singing.

They were the weapons that Manager Abramovich at Soros' Merchant Group gifted to him.

When Fei felt a thrilling sensation that day holding this pair of weapons, he didn't realize what was going on. After he saw Tony revealing the Combat Weapons, he understood that this pair of strangely-shaped weapons were a pair of Combat Weapons, and that thrilling sensation was the feedback from them.

Swirling wind was instantly created.

In a flash, both of them disappeared. Then, a ton of sparks appeared in the sky as if there was a firework show! As people wondered what was going on, they finally heard the light but clear metal-colliding noises.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

The two Master Warriors finally were going at each other.

Their attack speeds were faster than the speed of sound, and they had attacked each other more than 1,000 times in just a few seconds. However, the noises made by the attacks only sounded after the sparks appeared.

The battle style of the Moon-Class Elites was different from the Star-level Warriors.

After a warrior advanced into the Moon-Class realm, his or her Warrior Energy would undergo a significant change in quality. Unlike the flashy techniques used by Star-level Warriors, the Moon-Class Elites' attacks were more basic. The Warrior Energy would have turned into a liquid form from a gas form, and it was stored within the warrior's Warrior Energy channels and connections. This would strengthen the internal organs of the warrior, and it would allow the warrior to have a better control.

Even if Moon-Class Elites were in a death battle, they won't waste even a tiny bit of their Warrior Energy.

As a result, Moon-Class Elites' battle style was closer to that of ordinary soldiers. Their strikes were basic, but the damage they could do was beyond ordinary people's imaginations.

The metal-colliding noises sounded, and sparks flew, but no one could spot the two warriors.

The noises only toned down after five minutes, and the two warriors landed on the ground.

Fei laughed as he caressed his weapons, and it looked like he had a lot of fun. The strangely-shaped Combat Weapons also made a series of cheering sounds as if they finally woke up from a long sleep. In this battle, Fei experienced how Moon-Class Elites fought and how they used their Warrior Energy, and a lot of questions on his mind were answered.

He was almost completely fine except that his shirt was slightly cut on the shoulder.

On the other side, Moon-Class Elite Tony was shocked. Veins bulged on his arms as his arms shook uncontrollably. Blood dripped down from his hands, and his red robe had hundreds of holes on it. Although he wasn't injured, the amount of damage his robe suffered was enough to prove the point.

Tony could tell that he would be severely injured if his opponent didn't go easy on him.

However, this treatment was a crueler version of mockery! His opponent's laughs taunted him! Like sharp needles, they penetrated through his eardrums, his cultivation confidence, and his self-pride.

Chapter 433: With a Smile (Part One)

"King Alexander!"

"King Alexander!!"

"King Alexander!!!"

The people of Zenit cheered and shouted Fei's name.

The blood inside their bodies was ignited by what they saw.

The Legion Commander of [Wolf Teeth Legion] defeated the Moon-Class Elite! It was like a legend! "Our Legion Commander is stronger than this Moon-Class Elite?" this thought made a lot of people inside Dual-Flags City feel dizzy; they were so excited that their heads turned blank, and the only thing they knew how to do was to cheer Fei on. That was the only way for them to vent their emotions!

On the other hand, the soldiers of Jax fell into an unprecedented state of silence.

The battle between Master Warriors could shift the morale of the soldiers quickly.

It was obvious that the King of Chambord defeated the four Nine-Star Warriors and the Moon-Class Elite of Jax, and that shocked the vicious soldiers of Jax! Their morale was dropping at an insane speed, and this hammer onto their confidence was deadly!

Fairenton who was standing beside the commanding flag of Jax was shocked to an extreme!

“King Alexander..... could fight a Moon-Class Elite?” his understanding of Fei completely changed. He thought of Fei as his nemesis, but he realized that was an understatement.

This prince felt numb..... He felt like he was a rat who was fighting against a dragon; he thought this dragon was only more massive than him, but this dragon immediately spit out a fire that could destroy everything!

“Nice!” the head disciple in Big Snow Mountain, Modoc, was surprised as well, and he ended up commenting on the situation with one word. However, Fairenton didn’t know what he meant.

This prince then suppressed his shock and looked at his master who was standing on the peak of the hill.

Too bad that layer of fog was still surrounding him. It felt like lights were all bent when they traveled through this layer of fog, and no one could see what this man looked like and if there were any expressions on his face. His presence was always calm; like a bottomless abyss, no one could sense what was going on deep down.

However, Fairenton was sensing something strange right now.

He felt like his master who he only met three times in the last 20 years was moved!

Fairenton forced himself not to gasp as he waved his hand to stop the commanders of Jax from talking with each other. With an indescribable attitude as if he was an outsider, he continued to watch the battle.

Although the King of Chambord brought him a lot of surprises, he believed that the king was going to die anyway! After all, his master was here!

In the meanwhile, Fairenton started to think about another question –

“Why is my master who hadn’t left Big Snow Mountain for 20 plus years here? He came to this desert with his two most talented disciples, Senior Brother Modoc, and Senior Brother Tony.....”

He didn’t think that his master was here to help him win the war.

He knew clearly that this cruel war happening between Jax and Zenit was a child play in the eyes of his master. Even though the people of Jax had endured shame for more than 20 years and this war was crucial to the future of Jax, his master wasn’t interested in helping.

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“You dirty dog! I will kill you! I will kill all the bastards in Dual-Flags City! I will slit your throat and fill you up with the blood of your loved ones!” Tony who was handsome looked wicked at this moment as his facial muscles twisted and twitched. Like a beast, he roared and expressed his murderous intent as he approached Fei.

Fei was only looking at his swords and ignored Tony.

The king was experiencing how Moon-Class Elites battled.

According to rumors, a warrior would undergo a complete upgrade once he or she reached Moon-Class. On top of the change in the quality of Warrior Energy, the bones, the cells, and the organs in their bodies would become stronger as well! It was more than just a boost in strength; it was an elevation in life energy!

Ordinary people on the Azeroth Continent lived around 100 years, but Moon-Class Elites could live for 300 years as long as they didn’t get killed in battles.

Chapter 433: With a Smile (Part Two)

Any simple strike of a Moon-Class Elite was as powerful as the High-level Combat Technique used by Star-level Warriors. The Moon-Class Elites like close-range combat more, but they could quickly destroy Star-level Warriors if these warriors dared to use any long-range techniques.

Although Fei only fought Tony for a few minutes, he made a lot of discoveries.

The king could tell that his body under Barbarian Mode was even more robust than the body of a Moon-Class Elite! The direct effect of a tougher body was that he could take on the destructive strikes of Moon-Class Elites, and his enemies might be actually harmed by the repulsive force of their own attacks.

After Fei gave quite a few points into the skill [Sword Mastery], his understanding of swords reached another level. Although he didn't have systemic techniques, his strikes were more random and harder to predict! It was actually more dangerous in the eyes of Moon-Class Elites.

One thing for sure was that Fei had a dominating advantage over Moon-Class Elites who were under level 5 low-tier New Moon. Although he hadn't become a Moon-Class Elite yet, his level 99 Barbarian was just too mighty!

This Tony was only a level 1 low-tier New Moon Warrior, so Fei was able to play around with him easily.

Also, Fei found out that this young man from Big Snow Mountain seemed to have taken some mysterious potions and barely got into the realm of Moon-Class. This young man's foundation was weak, so he wasn't technically even a level 1 low-tier New Moon Warrior yet! Challenging Fei from that position was like committing suicide.

Boom!

They battled again.

This time, Fei didn't hold back his strength.

[Leap Attack]!

One of the vital Barbarian skills that Ancient Korlic was known for was shown in this world for the first time! Fei and his swords became one, and the extremely powerful strike was used!

Tony's pupils contracted instantly.

His eyes reflected the shining blades of Fei, and he only had the time to raise his Combat Weapons to block.

He immediately sensed the indefensible energy passing into his body from his weapons, and his Moon-Class Warrior Energy got torn through like a piece of paper.

"Puff.... Ah!" he was knocked into the air like a punching bag, and he puked up a mouthful of blood when he landed on the ground and created a deep pit. He couldn't believe it!

Fei instantly chased after him and placed his swords on Tony's neck.

The chilling lights reflecting off of the blades shined on Tony's face, and goosebumps instantly appeared on this arrogant young man's body.

"You..... Hahahaha..... Hahahahah! Do you dare to kill me?" a craziness and resentment appeared in his eyes as he suddenly started to laugh.

Fei frowned but didn't chop through using his blades.

Because at that moment, a vague aura targeted him! He felt like he was being locked onto by the man standing under the commanding flag of Jax, and he felt like even his soul was shivering out of fear uncontrollably as if he was being stared at by a huge dragon.

He knew for sure that he would face a terrifying strike if he killed this young man, and he knew that he couldn't defend against it yet.

Also, he knew that he probably wouldn't be able to kill this young man if he wanted to; that man standing under the flag was just too powerful!

After a moment of pause, Fei smiled.

Pia!

He slapped Tony's face using the back of his blades, and this gloomy young man was instantly knocked out as blood spilled.

Then, Fei dragged him out of the pit and threw him in front of the four Nine-Star Warriors from Big Snow Mountain who were scared to death. Then, those four warriors carried Tony back to the campsites of Jax in a hurry.

After that was done, Fei pointed his swords at the ground, smiled, and looked at that cool and terrifying figure standing under the commanding flag.

Chapter 434: Bladestorm (Part One)

"Master....." the four Nine-Star Warriors went back to the sand hill. With shameful expressions on their faces, they kneeled down after placing Tony beside them.

The man in red waved his hand, and a dash of the fire was injected into Tony's body.

In the next second, all of the injuries in Tony's body were healed. His pores emitted a translucent mist, and he finally woke up. As soon as he saw the man in red, he kneeled down and shouted as he pointed at Fei who was standing there with blades in his hands, "Master! That damn bastard embarrassed me on purpose! Please kill him for me!" he looked very vicious when he said that.

Modoc and Fairenton looked at each other and didn't say anything.

"You are still too anxious. You just advanced into the realm of Moon-Class, and your foundation isn't firm. Losing this battle would only do good for you in the long run," that man in red finally spoke; his voice was normal, and it wasn't distinguishable. He continued, "Even a Star-level Warrior could defeat you, so I'm sure you learned your lesson. It is ok that you brought shame to Big Snow Mountain; if you don't be careful and respect your opponents, you will lose your life one day."

"Master, I know I made a mistake..... but that King of Chambord is still too arrogant! Please kill him!" Tony kowtowed as he said with vicious lights in his eyes.

It was obvious that he didn't listen to the man in red's advice.

"I won't kill him for you. Once you get strong enough, you should go and wash away the shame yourself; that is what a warrior should do," the man in red shook his head and suddenly said coldly, "Back off now! Reflect on this for a day and work on firming your foundations."

As he was speaking, that fog was still covering his face; even a Moon-Class Elite couldn't see through it. In fact, not a lot of people had seen this man's face in the last 20 years.

After hearing the words coming from the man in red, an unwilling expression appeared on Tony's face. However, he didn't dare to go against his master's words, so he stared at Fei for the last time before he went into a tent in the campsites of Jax.

"You four, go back and heal up as well," the man in red waved his hands and sent those warriors away. After hearing the command, the four Nine-Star Warriors left quickly in relief.

"Master, allow me to defeat that man and redeem our Big Snow Mountain!" after a moment of silence, Modoc stepped forward and asked.

Fairenton clenched his fists after hearing that.

Modoc was the head disciple of this man in red, and he had the blood of Jax running inside of him. He was valiant and composed; as a new star in the cultivation world in Jax, he was the person who was most likely to take over the role of the Martial Saint of Jax, and he was admired and respected by Fairenton. Compared with Tony who was anxious and superficial, this Modoc had been a Moon-Class Elite for many years. In Fairenton's eyes, this Senior Brother of his could for sure defeat the King of Chambord.

"You aren't his match, back off," the man in red said.

His words surprised both Modoc and Fairenton.

"What? Master said that..... Even Senior Brother Modoc couldn't defeat the King of Chambord? how is this possible? But..... Alexander is only a Star-level Warrior, but he is able to dominate over Moon-Class Elite? How?" Fairenton felt like his head went blank. After thinking

back to the meeting between him and Fei, Fairenton was glad that he had the status of a prince. Otherwise, Fei could have easily killed him.

“Yes, master,” Modoc didn’t question his master’s judgment, and he didn’t feel like his ego was being poked. With a respectful expression on his face, he backed off and stood behind the commanding flag of Jax.

At this moment, this man in red stepped forward

This shocked Modoc and Fairenton; this meant that their master was going to battle the King of Chambord himself!

Fei, who was standing on the battlefield with his swords, instantly sensed the pressure. He felt like a mountain was falling down at him, and the world in his eyes dimmed. For a moment, Fei even had a hard time breathing.

Elena, who was standing behind Fei, walked up and stood shoulder by shoulder with him. She didn’t say anything, but the surging Magic Energy around her told everyone her intention.

Now, the cheers coming from Dual-Flags City stopped.

Chapter 434: Bladestorm (Part Two)

All the warriors and soldiers were carefully observing the situation.

Everyone felt the invisible pressure; they knew that the most critical moment was here. Although most of the soldiers didn’t know where this invisible pressure, that even made the invincible Legion Commander King Alexander serious, came from, they knew that this battle was going to determine the fate of Dual-Flags City.

The wind blew by, and the sands flew in the air.

The battlefield with tens of thousands of soldiers on it was silent. At this moment, almost everyone could hear the pumping of their own hearts, the flowing of their blood, and the swallowing of their drools.

It was a terrifying silence.

It was the type of silence that was held before the judgment day.

Suddenly, multiple flames in different colors appeared on Fei's body. He unleashed the strength of his level 99 Barbarian, and all of his level 6 items were appearing; the red armor, the black arm guards, the orange metal boots, the green belt, and the golden crown-like helmet all showed.

Although Fei's Barbarian Items weren't the best level 7 Items but were random level 6 Items, they were the best that he had.

Tink!

[Bul-Kathos' Children] replaced the two strangely-shaped Combat Weapons.

With the help of magic items, Fei was standing at his peak.

At this moment, that man in red standing more than 2,000 meters away raised his hands and lightly pushed out.

There weren't any Warrior Energy Flames, there weren't any huge noises, and there were any storms.

After that man pushed out his hands, all the hair on Fei's body stood up. He sensed an unprecedented danger, and he instantly used his most powerful sword technique without thinking!

[Whirlwind]!

This was the sword technique that Fei got from Ancient Talic on the summit of Mount Arreat; it was the most powerful sword technique of the Barbarians.

As soon as Fei used that technique, his body turned fuzzy and vague. His dual-swords created numerous afterimages and a bladestorm. The swords roared, and the sword energies shooting out of

them formed a spectacular phenomenon! Afterward, these sword energies dashed towards that man in red in the form of a tornado; they were so flashy that they even stole the light from the sun.

Ancient Talic was the most power Ancient out of the three Ancients, and his skill [Whirlwind] was the most powerful skill of the Barbarians.

After Fei successfully defeated Talic, he inherited all of Talic's understanding and experience points on this skill. After Fei used it in the real world, it was like Ancient Talic traveling through space and time and using this skill in this world himself. Besides, Fei's strength was more powerful than Ancient Talic in Normal Mode, so the power of [Whirlwind] was even stronger!

This strike was the most powerful strike Fei was capable of.

However, that wasn't enough.

After the sword energies from this strike traveled for more than 500 meters, they started to slow down. Soon, as if they were stuck in an invisible swamp, all these sword energies froze in mid-air.

In just a second, these sword energies that could each kill a Nine-Star Warrior couldn't hold up against that invisible hand, and they shattered and disappeared in the air.

It was a scene beyond anyone's imagination.

The process was fancy yet strange. As if they were watching a slow-motion movie, everyone clearly saw what happened.

Sword energies continued to dash towards that man in red, and they were destroyed one after another.

That invisible hand continued to proceed forward slowly but steadily. As if a heavy rock was being placed on an egg, the drop was unquestionable and undeniable!

Chapter 435: Hard Fight (Part One)

Fei was the first person who had to face this pressure. As if it was a mountain falling down on him, the pressure was coming at him slowly but steadily. When facing this indefensible power, anyone would feel desperate and hopeless.

“Terrifying! Who is he? His strength is even more powerful than Krasic after he used [Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique]! He is at least a mid-tier or high-tier New Moon Warrior!”

Fei unleashed all of the strength of his level 99 Barbarian, but it was no use.

The man in red lightly struck forward with his palm, and that invisible force instantly crushed the bladestorm. Although Fei rooted his feet into the ground, his body was still being pressed back. His legs created two deep trails in the sand, and the scene was shocking.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A series of bowstring vibration noises sounded as lights appeared in Elena’s eyes.

Magic arrows were shot out of her magic bow, and each of them contained her full strength. Each arrow was enough to injure a Nine-Star Warrior, and cracking noises sounded as ice formed along the trails of the arrows.

However, powerful arrows like these couldn’t stop that invisible hand.

In fact, the arrows couldn’t even get within five meters of that hand. The arrows alongside the magic energy on them disappeared when they got close.

Tink!

Tink! Tink!

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Tens of thousands of soldiers of Zenit knocked their armors with their weapons, and the rhythmic noises sounded similar to the war drums. Each “tink” was meaningful as this was the soldiers’ way of empowering their head commander!

In mid-air, that invisible hand almost obliterated the bladestorm created by [Whirlwind]. As it slowly moved forward inch by inch, it brought everyone on the side of Zenit a ton of pressure.

Fei’s body was being forced to move back.

Crack!

The level 6 Items from Diablo World were breaking one after another. As if they were corroded by time, they rusted and shattered.

The dual swords in Fei’s hands were bending to an extreme degree as they whined; it felt like they were going to break anytime. Meanwhile, blood continued to leak out of all the pores on Fei. Like sweat, the blood soon stained everything on him and dripped down his body!

Elena’s lips were being dyed into a bright red color by her blood, and the contrast of the red blood and her white skin looked terrifying. However, this Valkyrie wasn’t willing to back down as she continued to shoot out magic arrows.

“Ahahahah! [Whirlwind]!”

Fei roared as he used this most powerful sword technique again. The sword energies went into the sky and formed a bladestorm that looked like a silver dragon. Then, this silver dragon flew towards that huge hand more than 100 meters away.

The silver dragon collided with that huge hand, but it only paused that huge hand from moving forward for a little bit. After three seconds, the bladestorm shattered as if it was made from real metal and disappeared.

The difference in strength was too much!

Fei had to back off, and he was now only 200 meters away from Dual-Flags City.

Although he was covered in blood, his eyes were still bright. Without hesitation, he protected Elena behind him with his shoulders and used [Whirlwind] as he roared again.

This was the benefit of the skills from Diablo World. As long as there were enough HP and MP, Fei could use powerful skills like [Whirlwind] as many times as he wanted without having to experience any cooldown.

Chapter 435: Hard Fight (Part Two)

One silver dragon!

Two silver dragons.....

Three silver dragons.....

Ten silver dragons!!!

As Fei continued to roar, he used this technique multiple times. As time passed, Fei's understanding of [Whirlwind] got better and better. The sword energies were becoming more solid-like, and the metal silver dragon comprised of all the sword energies looked like a real dragon that was soaring in the sky.

This scene shocked everyone.

On the sand hill where it was protected by all the soldiers of Jax, Fairenton and Modoc looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Modoc was always calm and collected, but he broke that persona this time. He had never seen a Star-level Warrior this powerful before! This King of Chambord was able to continuously use this powerful technique, and the damage this technique could do increased over time..... if this was anyone else, their bodies would have collapsed a long time ago. "I'm no match for him!" he thought.

“No..... No wonder Master said that Senior Brother Modoc couldn’t battle with King Alexander. He is this strong?!” Fairenton was almost numbed by all the surprises that Fei put him through.

Although they couldn’t see the expression on their master’s face, Fairenton and Modoc clearly heard a “Huh?” from their master.

On top of the defense wall of Dual-Flags City.

Cech, Torres, Drogba, and other Star-level Warriors shouted and wanted to help when they saw Fei in an extremely disadvantageous situation.

“Stop! No one is allowed to move! Anyone who moves will be punished with the crime of treason!” Fei sensed what was happening on the defense wall, and he shouted to stop everyone immediately.

The huge hand coming at him from 100 meters away was too powerful! If the warriors of Zenit tried to help him, they might be smashed into meat paste before they could help.

“Elena! Stop and go back to the city!” Fei used [Whirlwind] as he said to the Valkyrie whose armor was stained with blood.

What responded to him was a series of bowstring vibrations.

The icy magic arrows were still being shot at the huge hand that was about 50 meters away from them now.

Fei smiled bitterly and didn’t say anything else.

He suddenly remembered that he promised this Valkyrie that they were going to face everything together didn’t matter how dangerous it was. Although Elena listened to all of his orders before, she wasn’t going to obey this time!

Although the situation was difficult, Fei wasn’t desperate.

His eyes were glowing brighter and brighter.

Even a smile appeared on his face.

Although that huge hand was giving him a ton of pressure and his bones and muscles were being damaged by it, he clearly sensed a special change occurring in his body slowly.

Fei vaguely felt like he grasped onto something very special and unique. As if a caterpillar finally saw a break of light after staying in the cocoon for a long time, he knew that this matter was significant!

That huge hand was getting closer and closer, and the pressure he was feeling was getting more and more intense.

Almost all of Fei's magic items were broken except for the only level 8 crown-like helmet on his head. His body had many cracks in it, and his bones were making a series of squeaking noises as some of the weaker bones were already broken.

Elena stopped attacking.

She switched to Paladin Mode and placed her palms together as if she was praying sincerely. A golden battle ring appeared under her feet, and energy waves dispersed into the area. She didn't care about the injuries on her own body as she used all of her energy to inject golden flames into Fei's body.

Paladin Skill – [Prayer]!

In this dangerous situation, Elena used this skill to heal Fei.

Her mind was completely focused on Fei; she ignored her own injuries and the insane pressure coming at her from the man in red. With her palms together and eyes tightly shut, she had a very devoted expression on her face as she prayed for her loved one.

Although Fei's body was severely injured, his eyes were still bright as he chugged down [Full Rejuvenation Potion] and used [Whirlwind].

.....

Inside Dual-Flags City.

Inside a beautiful yard located in the fancy Mayor's Mansion.

"Ah! Why is my heart hurting so much? This feeling..... could it be that Alexander....." Angela who was washing Blacky with Emma suddenly opened her eyes wide and looked in Fei's direction. She was feeling very anxious as if something she treasured was slowly leaving her.

Chapter 436: The Queen (Part One)

"Angela, are you ok?" Emma sensed the anxiety and asked with concern.

"I need to get on the defense wall; I need to go to the west gate..... Alexander..... I need to watch him battle....." Angela felt an unprecedented fear as she jumped onto Blacky's back. She grabbed onto the mane on Blacky's neck and said something into the big black dog's ear. [Black Tornado] that was chilling in the sunshine instantly opened its huge eyes and dashed towards the west gate after jumping over the walls around the courtyard.

Wind fluttered the edges of Angela's white dress, and her long boots and beautiful shanks were exposed.

"Alexander, wait for me!" the girl sat tightly on the back of Blacky as worries appeared in her eyes; she didn't even try to fix her hair was that fluttering crazily in the wind.

At this moment, a worried expression appeared on Emma's face as if she understood something.

Blacky was extremely fast. Like a dash of lightning, it charged through the streets and ran past buildings and statues quickly; every time it leaped forward, it would travel more than 40 meters.

However, the girl on its back didn't feel any rockiness.

Blacky's appearance and speed caused a disturbance in the city.

A dark-skinned tough man was walking with a young beautiful girl on the main street, and that man suddenly sensed something as he looked up. He saw Blacky charging by him as it left a series of afterimages in the air, and he shouted, "That..... Ah! It is King Alexander's mount! Who is that beautiful girl in the white dress on its back?"

Although he only saw her for half a second, he was still moved by her beauty.

It was well-known in the city that the King of Chambord had a black Demon Beast that was intelligent.

The pretty girl beside this man suddenly placed her hand on her heart as she frowned. With a confused expression, she grabbed onto that man's arm and asked, "Emile, my heart is hurting. It is strange..... somehow, I seemed to have sensed that girl's anxious mood....."

"The battle has begun!" that dark-skinned tough man rubbed the girl's head and said, "Jessica, go to Soros' Merchant Group yourself! As His Majesty's guard, I have to be around him to protect him!"

After he said that, he ran towards the direction of the west gate.

"Emile..... Brother, be careful!" Jessica placed her hands around her mouth to amplify her voice.

After hearing his sister calling him brother for the first time, Husky smiled brightly as he waved at her and continued to charge at the west gate.

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"Who is it? How dare you enter the Legion Commander's Command Center without authorization?"

As Blacky carried Angela to the west gate, the soldiers and commanders who were paying close attention to this fascinating fight got aware and asked. Most of them never met Angela before, and a few nobles who wanted to show their loyalty to Fei ordered their guards to stop them. All of a sudden, many warriors were jumping into the air to block Blacky and Angela.

"How dare you attack Her Highness?" Drogba saw this and shouted angrily, and his loud shout shocked those warriors in the air.

The nobles and their guards were scared. They all knew that Drogba was King Alexander's subordinate; therefore, they realized that the phrase "Her Highness" meant this girl on the black Demon Beast was King Alexander's wife. After they realized this, they all kneeled to apologize.

Blacky lied on the defense wall obediently.

Angela didn't even bother to look at the nobles as she rushed over to the edge of the defense wall with an anxious expression on her face.

She grabbed onto the battlement and immediately saw Fei who was roaring and using his skills as he was covered in blood. Angela's face instantly paled as she gasped.

Although the man on the battlefield was covered in blood and others couldn't see his face, Angela knew that he was Fei.

Soon, this girl saw Elena who was using everything she got to heal Fei up, and her eyes dimmed a little.

At this moment, she envied this Valkyrie a lot.

Chapter 436: The Queen (Part Two)

The girl really wanted to jump off the defense wall, so she could be around her loved one just like Elena. Even if she would die down there, she was willing to do so. However, her consciousness stopped her. She knew that it won't help Fei at all, and she would become his burden..... for the first time, Angela regretted not cultivating Warrior Energy or Magic Energy.

"Don't worry, Angela. Trust him."

A warm hand patted her shoulder, and Angela's tensed-up heart relaxed a little. The only person who could calm the future queen down was Frank Lampard.

"Uncle Lampard....." Angela murmured with worries in her eyes.

“Trust him! Angela, no one could defeat Alexander; he is the King of Chambord, and he will be the king of the world!” Lampard said confidently and sincerely.

Angela nodded.

She suddenly thought of something; she placed her hands together and closed her eyes as she started to pray as sincere as she possibly could.

The noises made by the soldiers, the air-piercing noises of [Whirlwind], and the flapping noises of the flags in the wind..... gradually, all the noises disappeared, and the only thing that Angela could hear was herself and her soul saying, “Alexander, hold on! You can win! You will win!”

The wind fluttered her white dress and long black hair, and this scene was beautiful.

Many people on the defense wall looked at this girl and thought, “So, Legion Commander King Alexander has such a pretty and prestigious wife? Maybe only a goddess-like girl like her is worthy of the handsome and powerful King Alexander.....”

.....

The invisible huge hand slowly moved towards Fei.

Like the movement of the Wheel of Fate, it was slow but irreversible. With a destructive force, it was getting closer and closer to Fei.

It was obvious that the man in red was trying to use this method to slowly destroy Fei’s warrior confidence. He was planning to use this slow yet merciless tactic to crush Fei, the spiritual pillar of the residents of Dual-Flags City.

Fei continued to back off. Now, he was only less than ten meters away from the defense wall of the city.

His legs had already dug two deep trails that were more than 400 meters long.

Blood continued to drip down from his body! Under this huge pressure, the destructive power from that invisible hand, the healing power of [Full Rejuvenation Potion], and the energy from Elena were using his body as the battlefield. Fei's body continued to break and heal; if it wasn't for the body of his level 99 Barbarian, any other Star-level Warrior would have died.

Even though this was the case, Fei protected Elena, who was already severely injured, behind him and almost took on all the pressure from that hand.

The metal silver dragons made from sword energies from [Whirlwind] continued to attack that huge hand.

The only thing was that its effectiveness was decreasing.

Anyone could sense that the power in that invisible hand was increasing by the second.

"Hahahahahahaha!" the King's loud laughter sounded and resonated on the battlefield.

All of a sudden, a vast and sacred energy rushed down from the defense wall. It was so powerful and had an ancient feeling to it that it made people feel like a god had appeared in this world. This bright and gentle energy fell from the defense wall and entered Fei's body as the other people in the area shivered in fear.

Chapter 437: Mysterious Master (Part One)

"This....." Fei instantly sensed this energy.

It was extremely warm as if it was the kiss and the caress of a loved one. This energy flowed into his body, and the pain he was experiencing from his body breaking down and healing back up disappeared. Unlike Warrior Energy and Magic Energy, although this energy wasn't unlimited, it was of higher quality. Fei even felt like the quality of this energy was even higher than the energy in the huge hand that was coming at him.

At this moment, it seemed like a seed that was inside his body was slowly growing and forming a bud.

Under the empowerment from this energy, the situation took an unexpected turn. As if a pig saw a Holy Dragon, the huge hand that was dominating over Fei started to hesitate and didn't dare to move forward anymore.

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Everyone was surprised on the defense wall of Dual-Flags City.

That silver light poured down from the defense wall and entered Fei's body, and the origin of this silver light was..... Queen Angela who didn't have any Warrior Energy or Magic Energy.

Although this light was weak, it was majestic and indefensible. As if a god made an appearance, a terrifying pressure appeared and made everyone want to kneel down and worship her. Everyone lowered their heads; they felt like they would be guilty if they looked at this pure girl in white! It was offensive to the gods!

"Angela....." a complex emotion appeared in Lampard's eyes.

As he looked at that silver light which was pouring out of Angela's body, he felt like this girl was familiar yet strange to him. Memories from more than 20 years ago flooded through the seals and into his head, and he couldn't do anything about it. This girl in front of him looked like a goddess, and so did that girl from 26 years ago.

Everyone around the Queen of Chambord kneeled.

.....

"This..... how? The power of gods?"

That man in red standing on the peak of the sand hill shouted in surprise; his cold and composed persona was shattered.

Modoc and Fairenton who were standing behind their master were surprised by that silver light appearing on the defense wall, but they felt like their hearts were hammered after they heard their master's shout. With their mouths open, their expressions looked strange. It was their first time

seeing their master behaving this way; even when the King of Chambord created numerous metal silver dragons using pure sword energies, their master wasn't this surprised.

"The power of gods? Could it be that a god is hiding in Dual-Flags City?" Modoc and Fairenton thought as they couldn't believe their ears.

The man in red lightly shivered as he murmured to himself in a voice that only he could hear, "Interesting..... being able to summon the power that only the gods could control as a mortal..... who is this girl? Could it be..... how is this possible? Too bad that there is a limit to how much power she could summon, and she isn't my match. If she gets stronger, she would be a real trouble for me! Great! I will kill her now to eliminate the risk!"

After making up his mind, the man in red stepped forward again.

However, the environment changed due to his small movement.

The huge hand that was more than 1,000 meters away from him suddenly had a red energy flame burning on it, and it instantly dashed forward quickly. Unlike before, it seemed like this man in red was planning to destroy Dual-Flags City's defense wall as well as people on and around it such as Fei and Angela.

Fei's face changed color as he felt bitter.

A mystic change was happening in his body, and he was elevating and advancing in levels. A mysterious path of cultivation was slowly revealing itself in Fei's head, and that seed was quickly growing and thickening in Fei's body. The two clouds of golden essence that Fei got after he defeated Ancient Talic and Korlic were hidden in his body before, but they were now being stimulated and were being sucked in by Fei's bones and muscles..... As all these changes were taking place, Fei realized that he couldn't move his body; he couldn't even summon the teleport portal and enter Diablo World to dodge the attack.

Chapter 437: Mysterious Master (Part Two)

That huge hand was coming at him mercilessly.

Even that mysterious silver light coming out of Angela's body couldn't even defend against this strike. That silver light started to disperse, and the blood dripping down from Angela's lips stained the chest area of her white dress.

At this moment, this situation was extremely dangerous.

As everyone was going to watch Fei die under this strike, something shocking happened.

A surge of earth elemental Magic Energy appeared as if there was a storm in the desert, and all the earth elements in the area flew into the sky. The yellow energy flames instantly covered the bright sun in the sky, and clouds gathered and formed a vast cloud vortex.

Before anyone could react, a huge yellow pillar that looked like a magic wand extended out of the vortex.

This colossal magic wand looked like a dry tree branch that was magnified many times, and some people felt like they could still see the cracks and smaller branches on this magic wand. Multiple yellow magic runes were circling this magic wand, and it looked like this magic wand was moving slowly. However, it was able to block that huge hand before it could do any real damage.

At that moment, a lot of people closed their eyes.

As the two powerful strikes collided, they thought that there would be destructive energy waves and residual energies flying around.

However.....

Only the wind lightly breezed through them, and that terrifying and storm-like energy waves didn't appear.

Tens of thousands of soldiers and commanders on both side slowly opened their eyes.

40 meters away from Dual-Flags City, the huge hand that had a vague red glare to it and almost destroyed Dual-Flags City collided into a colossal magic wand. There weren't any energy waves expanding outward. Instead, like two phantoms, they slowly disappeared after crashing into each other. It felt like they never existed before.

In the next moment, all the natural phenomena disappeared, and the sun reappeared in the sky.

If there weren't surging fire elements and earth elements in the air, people would feel like they were dreaming.

"[Snow Mountain Hermit], why get murderous on a junior?" a deep and thick voice sounded from the inside the Dual-Flags City, and this majestic voice was clearly heard throughout the battlefield.

He was a master!

This man was hidden in Dual-Flags City, and no one discovered him beforehand. At this critical moment, he showed himself and saved Fei as well as Dual-Flags City.

"Humph! I only want to teach him a lesson! The disciple of Big Snow Mountain couldn't be shamed like that!" that man in red replied, and everyone in the area heard him loud and clear as well as if it was the ringing of a big bell.

"Let the juniors take care of the matters themselves," that majesty and mighty voice sounded again inside Dual-Flags City.

There was a moment of silence.

No one knew what the man in red was thinking about. For a moment, the only sound that could be heard was the flapping noises of the flags.

The silence felt deadly and terrifying.

Beside Dual-Flags City, Fei's eyes were getting brighter and brighter. He could feel that the unique and mystic changes occurring in his body were approaching the end. All the injuries on his body were healed, and his body was even stronger now as if he was reborn! In fact, his body looked like it was made from steel as it was hard and sturdy.

After half a minute, that man in red turned around and walked towards the tents not too far away from him. No one could see his face, but they could all guess that his mood wasn't as calm as he looked.

It was obvious that this man in red was a little afraid of this mysterious master.

Perhaps he didn't think it was the best time to battle with this mysterious master; it felt like he was waiting for something.

Chapter 438: Unconsciousness (Part One)

After seeing that their master went into the clean tent that Fairenton prepared for him, Modoc and Fairenton looked at each other with concern in their eyes.

It was clear that the mysterious master who just showed himself shocked these two young men of Jax.

"There is a master mage on the side of Zenit..... he is a huge obstacle in the path of Jax....." Fairenton thought. He was planning to conquer Dual-Flags City today, but it looked like it was a joke now.

"Pass my order! Pull back the campsites for 1.5 kilometers!" Fairenton sighed and ended the siege for today.

All the commanders and soldiers didn't even think of doubting this decision. After all, what happened today was beyond their levels. Even though they were fierce and fearless, they knew that the city in front of them couldn't be conquered by them alone.

The long and deep bugle sounded, and the formations of soldiers of Jax retreated and backed off like waves on the beach. Only some soldiers were left on the battlefield to identify the corpses of soldiers of Jax and move their bodies onto a flat cart.....

"They backed! The invaders of Jax backed off!"

Someone shouted on the defense wall of Dual-Flags City, and everyone followed and cheered.

Every soldier of Zenit felt like they survived a disaster.

The sequences of events that took place were beyond their comprehension; they had never seen anything like this before. The unyielding mentality of Legion Commander King Alexander, the huge hand that was coming at the city with the indefensible power, and the huge magic wand that appeared in the sky..... all of these were shocking and surprising in the eyes of the regular soldiers.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As Warrior Energy Flames appeared, several warriors jumped off the defense wall that was more than 200 meters tall and rushed over to Fei who was covered with blood.

“Legion Commander, are you ok?”

“Your Majesty, we are here.....”

People like Cech, Drogba, and Ribry all rushed over and wanted to support Fei.

At this moment, a light cracking noise sounded. Fei who looked like he was in a blood cocoon suddenly moved his arms, and the thick layers of dried blood cracked and revealed the powerful body underneath it; that muscular body looked perfect!

After a dash of flame flashed by, a magic armor appeared on Fei.

He looked like he was reborn as his skin was smooth and he looked energetic.

“Don’t worry about me! Pass my order, tell the soldiers to come out and collect the corpses of our men!”

Fei’s current status calmed a lot of people down. When Fei was severely injured, they felt like their world was collapsing. Now since Fei looked fine, their heads all got cleared. As the commanders started to pass down Fei’s order, soldiers jumped off the defense wall with the assistance of ropes, and they started to collect the corpses of their peers.

This was the most peaceful time during the war.

Hundreds of soldiers from both sides mixed in with each other as they looked for the corpses of their peers. When they sometimes looked up at their enemies, there weren't any murderous intents in their eyes. It was an old tradition on Azeroth Continent where opposing parties wouldn't get into fights at this period of time after the battle.

Fei quickly walked towards Elena. As soon as he touched Elena's shoulder, the girl who didn't back off when facing that great pressure and strike suddenly collapsed. Fei was shocked as he quickly held onto Elena, and he only sensed a vague life energy.....

"Elena, what is going on? Hold still!" fear overtook Fei's heart.

He quickly took out a bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] and lightly poured it into Elena's mouth. At the same time, he switched to Paladin Mode. The golden energy flame around him burned and rushed into Elena's body continuously. As Fei used the skill [Prayer], the golden battle ring under his feet glowed brightly.

Chapter 438: Unconsciousness (Part Two)

At this moment, gasps sounded on the defense wall.

"Your Highness, what is going on?"

"Angela, wake up....."

"Your Majesty! Queen Angela Her Highness fainted!"

Fei was shocked again. He switched back to Barbarian Mode and used skill [Leap] to jump onto the defense wall with Elena in his arms.

When he saw Angela, his eyes opened widely!

More than half of Angela's white dress was stained by the blood that was dripping down from her lips, and her face paled. At the moment, she was being held up by Lampard, and her breath was weak.

"What is going on? Why is Angela here? How did..... she get injured?" Fei shouted. When he was undergoing that mystic change, he didn't know what was happening on the defense wall, and he didn't know that the mysterious power was coming from Angela.

"Quick! Alexander, save Angela first! We can talk about the other stuff later!" Lampard said with an anxious expression on his face; he was the person who was usually the calmest.

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Dual-Flags City, the Mayor's Mansion.

In front of the main building that was behind a lot of other structures, Fei was walking back and forth repeatedly as he looked agitated.

He sometimes rubbed his hands together and sometimes clenched his fists. Murderous spirits flashed in his eyes, and he was very anxious. In just half an hour, a lot of beard had grown on Fei's face, and he looked like he aged more than a hundred years.

At the moment, all the high-level officials in Dual-Flags City were standing in the courtyard that Fei was in. With worries on their faces, they looked at the Legion Commander who was in a very negative state and sighed; they didn't know what to do or what to say.

"You guys should return to your pre-assigned positions! The invaders of Jax might attack again!" Fei waved his hand anxiously and told everyone to leave the area.

"Your Majesty, Ms. Elena and Angela Her Highness will recover for sure," everyone said in unison as they single-kneeled. After they prayed quickly, they left in silence.

Victoria was currently wearing the same style of dress that Fei designed for Angela. It was simple, and the bottom of the dress covered up to her knees. Even though it wasn't too revealing, it still

emphasized this [Fallen Princess]'s figure. A pair of modified female battle boots wrapped around her lower legs, and her slender waist looked sexy.

She popped her head out of the door of the building.

She deliberately paused for a second when she saw the agitated Fei and said, "Your Majesty, you can come in now."

"Ah? How is it? How are they? What did Akara say?" as if he saw his savior, he rushed over and asked loudly as he grabbed onto Victoria's hands.

"Ah! It hurts!" Victoria yelled as she almost teared up.

The King was too powerful, and he grabbed onto Victoria's hands subconsciously without controlling his strength.

Fei froze for a second. Afterward, he frowned, let go of Victoria's hands, and rushed into the main building without saying a word.

Victoria got really mad.

"You touched me inappropriately, and what was that expression? Why did you frown? Did I do something to you?" she thought as she turned around and looked at Fei's back.

Even though she was a little upset and her hands that were grabbed by Fei were burning, she was a little touched.

"If one day a man treats me like how this long-faced king treats Angela and Elena, I probably would be moved and would fall in love....." she thought, "Of course, that man has to be as powerful and brave as this long-faced king. No, he has to be better than this long-faced king!"

Her requirement seemed too high to obtain.

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Inside the main building.

“I have done the inspection on both of them, and they fainted due to the same reason; they depleted too much of their life energy and soul energy.....” Priestess Akara sighed and continued, “However, they aren’t in life-threatening danger currently.”

Chapter 439: Two Methods (Part One)

“Currently?” Fei caught onto the keyword.

“Yes. Their bodily functions are still operating, but they couldn’t eat and do other stuff while they are unconscious. If they don’t wake up soon, they might be in life-threatening danger. The damage their brains and internal organs might suffer.....” as Akara said that, a serious expression that Fei never saw before appeared on her face. “I have to admit that you are very lucky, Mr. Fei. Both of these beautiful girls are willing to burn their life energies for you. You must find a cure in 30 days, or you might regret coming to Dual-Flags City for the rest of your life!” she continued.

Fei tightly clenched his fist, and he didn’t even notice that his fingernails pierced his skin. He looked up and asked sincerely, “How can I save them? You must know the way, right?”

“There are two methods. First of all, you can find the pure [Soul Stone] and wake them up using the soul energy in it.....” Akara nodded and continued, “This is an easier method. If an angel in Diablo World is willing to help you, these two girls would be saved as well.”

Fei automatically ignored the second part of Akara’s sentence. The angels in Diablo World were all dull NPCs, and he couldn’t rely on talking to them and asking them for help. He nodded and asked, “[Soul Stone]? What is that? Where can I find it?”

Akara looked at Fei for a while in silence before she slowly said, “If I didn’t remember it wrong, the other name for [Soul Stone] is [Worldstone].”

“[Worldstone]?!” Fei shouted in surprise.

A happy expression instantly appeared on his face.

If he only had to get the [Worldstone], then it was very possible! He only had to enter Diablo World and kill final boss Baal in [Worldstone Chamber] in the Normal Mode, and he would be able to get the [Worldstone].

For Fei, defeating and killing Baal wasn't hard; it was only a matter of time.

"Mr. Fei, I know what you are thinking. However, the [Worldstone] in Diablo World is already stained by the power of hell. Even if you can get it, using it directly might harm Angela and Elena in some unknown way. They might even fall into demons....." Akara suddenly said.

"This..... there is a way to purify the stained [Worldstone], right?" Fei asked; his silver of hope sunk quickly right after it showed up.

"Perhaps there is a way. Cain and I discovered and decoded a lot of interesting stuff from the mysterious stone room that you discovered in the underground hall in St. Petersburg. If some of our discoveries indeed work, we might be able to purify it," a crazy light flashed in Priestess Akara's eyes when she said that.

"What did you discover?" Fei was excited again; he felt like he was on an emotional roller coaster.

"We can talk about that later on; it is hard to explain in a short time. You need to get the stained [Worldstone] first. Mr. Fei, remember that time is running out!" Akara stood up and pointed at an empty space. As a blue portal appeared, she said to Fei, "I need to go back and organize all of the discoveries with Cain. If you get your hands on the stained [Worldstone], come and find us in that mysterious stone room."

After she said that, she walked into the portal and disappeared as the buzzing noises sounded.

"[Worldstone], huh?" Fei murmured as a firm expression appeared on his face.

He then slowly walked to the bed and sat on the edge. As he lightly caressed the beautiful faces of the two girls who looked like they were in deep sleep, he swore in his mind, "My lovers, you two almost sacrificed your own young and beautiful lives for me! Therefore, doesn't matter what it takes, I will get the purified [Worldstone] to save you! Baal! Prepare to die!"

"Alexander, Angela will be ok, right?" Emma looked up at Fei with tears in her eyes as she asked in a vulnerable voice, "And Elena, she will be ok as well, right?"

Fei patted her head and wiped the tears off of her face as he forced himself to show a smile. He said slowly and firmly, “Trust me, Emma. There is nothing that I, Alexander, couldn’t do. Even if the gods want to take them away, I will take them back by force! Nothing can stop us from living happily ever after.”

Chapter 439: Two Methods (Part Two)

As he looked at this young yet languish face, Fei suddenly thought back to when he first arrived in this world. At that time, this loli was a little mean to him and had high-guard around him. She was naive but a little worried as she and Angela relied on each other to survive in the cold palace of Chambord and took care of “Idiot Alexander” despite how hard it was and the mockeries others showed them. To this girl, Angela was her big sister, and she couldn’t live without her. For a long time, this little girl with freckles on her face had been by Angela’s side and took care of Fei quietly, and Fei just realized that she had grown a lot. Even though this girl was still cute, and her eyes were as clear as ever, she was calmer and more valiant.

“I trust you, Alexander,” Emma showed a brave smile as she wiped away her tears. She said loudly, “I believe that you will save Angela! You promised me on the defense wall of Chambord that you will take care of her forever, and you would never let her be harmed.”

Fei nodded.

He turned around and said to the four maids, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter softly, “Before I return, please take good care of Angela and Elena with Emma for me. Make sure that you follow Priestess Akara’s feeding and caring instructions.”

“As you wish, Your Majesty! Angela Her Highness and Ms. Elena treated us like sisters, and we will take good care of them for sure!” after hearing Fei’s words, they all nodded and replied with tears in their eyes.

The four maids were all saved by Fei, and they built a strong bond with the two girls.

“Ok, thank you.”

Fei nodded and walked out of the building.

After he walked out, he ordered Husky to call over warriors of Chambord such as Lampard and Torres.

“I’m going to be busy for the next while. Uncle Lampard, please guard this building with care with our men when I’m gone. Without my permission, no one is allowed to come within ten meters of the building. Anyone who disobeys this order shall be executed on the spot, doesn’t matter what his or her identity is!”

“As you wish, Your Majesty!” Lampard nodded and replied.

After Fei gave it more thoughts, he said, “Peter, pull 30 Saint Seiyas and 500 elite soldiers. Tightly guard all the entrances in the Mayor’s Mansion and don’t let anyone come in.”

Cech nodded and followed Fei’s order.

“Your Majesty, that mysterious mage……” Lampard hesitated a little and reminded Fei.

If it wasn’t for that mysterious mage’s help, the King might have died on the battlefield, and Dual-Flags City would have collapsed. The power of that man in red was too much, and that mysterious mage also demonstrated the power that could turn a war around. The huge magic wand that extended out from the cloud was too mighty, and ignoring a mysterious mage like that in the city might be troublesome.

Fei thought about it and shook his head as he said, “There is no need. Since he helped us today, he must be a friend and not an enemy. Hermits like him must not like being bothered by other, so let’s treated it as if nothing had happened.”

Fei’s sharp level 99 Barbarian sixth sense told him that the mysterious mage didn’t pose any threats.

Fei walked into a side building in the Mayor’s Mansion and opened up a portal; he was going to enter Diablo World and kill the final boss Baal as soon as possible to get the [Worldstone].

.....

Diablo World.

[Worldstone Keep] on the summit of Mount Arreat.

When Fei entered the first level of [Worldstone Keep], all the high-level demons he and Elena killed before got “refreshed” and were there again. The evil power stained the majestic palace, and demons were everywhere.

Chapter 440: Sacred Armor (Part One)

Fei was wearing the best armor he could buy from the NPC in [Harrogath]. Although it was only a level 5 item, it offered a good defense. With dual-swords [Bul-Kathos’ Children] in his hands, none of the demons in the palace could defend against Fei’s attacks.

Since he was in a time crunch to save the girls, the King didn’t try to reserve his mana. As he chugged down [Mana Potions], he used [Whirlwind] continuously.

For a moment, sword energies were flying everywhere.

Under the power of the level 99 Barbarian, [Whirlwind] was being performed at an extremely amazing level. The sword energies that were invisible now turned to the color silver, and they chopped everything in front of Fei.

When the powerful demons charged at Fei, they were all killed like crops under the sickle of a farmer.

In front of the raging king, these demons had no chance of winning.

In less than half an hour, Fei arrived at the third level of [Worldstone Keep] – [Throne of Destruction].

This was where the final boss Baal was located.

On a huge altar that was made from numerous cracked bones and dried blood, final boss Baal who looked like a combination of a spider and an octopus was sitting there. Its huge body that was more

than 20 meters tall opened its terrifying big mouth and laughed. Behind him, there was a void that had a ton of red bloody energy leaking out of it; it looked like it was a waterfall of death.

However, Fei knew that this Baal was only a mirror image of itself; it wasn't the real Baal.

Just like how Fei remembered from the game in his previous life, a cloud of red fire would shoot out Baal's mouth every time it laughed.

It was a way of summing demons.

When the fires landed on the ground, they would turn into hundreds of demons.

There were all kinds of demons! Powerful demons from all the maps such as [Rogue Encampment] and [Harrogath] appeared, and they charged at Fei with sharp weapons and thick armors.

However, the King was even more frenzy than them.

“[Whirlwind]!! Chop! Chop! Chop!!!”

As the King roared, his voice covered the shouts coming from the demons. The silver bladestorm covered the entire palace, various colored blood that had strong corrosion effects formed a pond, and the demons died in their own blood.

In the end, Baal's summoning speed wasn't as fast as Fei's killing speed.

Fei clearly sensed that a ton of experience points flowed into his body as he felt a warm energy. Normally, this much experience points would have made the Barbarian Character level up. But this time, didn't matter how much experience points he got, his level didn't change.

Finally, Baal that was laughing on the altar disappeared after an hour, and it stopped summoning demons.

After Fei killed all the demons around him, he stepped onto Baal's throne that looked like an altar, and he then entered the bloody waterfall-like portal behind the throne without hesitation.

After a few seconds, Fei opened his eyes and saw a new space.

[Worldstone Chamber] was very different from the [Worldstone Keep] prior; it was a lot smaller and darker.

The walls around [Worldstone Chamber] looked ancient, and there was a ton of dust on them, making them look ragged. Many ceiling pieces had already fallen onto the floor that was made from ancient stone plates, and most of the floor also cracked up. This place looked like a tomb that was going to collapse at any moment.

Perhaps it was due to the corrosion power from the Hell, the palace was very dark and gloomy. Fei's visibility was greatly reduced due to the thick bloody fog in the air and the deadly, poisonous, and moist air flowing around him.

This was the place of the final battle; this should be the ending location in Diablo World.

The Baal that appeared in [Throne of Destruction] was only a mirror image, and the real Baal was hiding here.

Chapter 440: Sacred Armor (Part Two)

“Ahahahah! Stupid human! Your trip stops here! Give me your delicious bones, flesh, and soul! I smell something good! Let me drink your blood and make you into one of my soldiers! You could live for eternity, hahaha!”

The real Baal appeared as he laughed crazily.

“Eternity your mom! Give me your life and [Worldstone]! Daddy needs to save his women! Ah! [Whirlwind]!!”

Fei leaped into the air as he chugged down a bottle of [Mana Potion].

Boom! A silver tornado made from sword energies struck Baal, and it took out 5% of Baal's health.

Fei felt a lot more confident after seeing this.

The ferocious battle began.

However, the reality was crueler than Fei imagined. Baal had the intelligence that the ordinary bosses in the Diablo World didn't have, and he was able to cast both fire-elemental and fire-elemental magic spells. His spells were all AoE, and Fei had a hard time dodging. Once he got hit, his movement speed would slow down, and he would be hit even more. When Fei took away a lot of Baal's health, this boss used [Teleport] and slowly healed back up while dodging Fei's attacks.

After half an hour, Fei finally won this fight against the most powerful demon in Diablo World in Normal Mode.

Boom! Baal's huge body slammed onto the ground, and it screamed and whined unwillingly as blood rushed out of its mouth.

When Baal died, a dash of pink lightning rushed out of its corpse and lit up the entire [Worldstone Chamber]. Then, the ground started to shake as the palace started to collapse. Huge pieces of roof tiles fell down, and it felt like it was doomsday.

There were all kinds of lights flashing around Baal's corpse; blue, orange, green.....

There were also almost at least 10,000 gold coins around him.

Fei walked straight into the T-shaped corridor in front of him without even looking at the rewards from Baal.

This T-shaped corridor inside [Worldstone Chamber] was the most mysterious structure in Diablo World. It was built in the void; both side of the corridor and the bottom of the corridor was the void abyss. It felt like this structure was built somewhere in space with no end in sight. There were a lot of ancient stone statues on the sides of the corridor, and they were connected by rusty iron chains that were stained with blood.

Fei got to the end of the T-shaped corridor.

On a rough stone table, the King found the [Worldstone].

According to Priestess Akara's description, the pure [Worldstone] should be in a dark-blue color just like the sky, and it should be shiny like a crystal. Also, it should be an oval sphere that was about ten centimeters long and four centimeters in diameter.

However, the [Worldstone] in front of Fei's eyes was obviously stained!

Its shape didn't change, but its color was now red. It was giving off an evil and chilling sensation! As Fei took one look at this [Worldstone], all kinds of negative and destructive thoughts appeared in his head; he felt like he was going to fall and become a demon.

Fei sighed in disappointment.

However, he still packed this [Worldstone] into his bag; he just hoped that Akara could really purify this [Worldstone] later.

At this moment, a mysterious ripple appeared in front of him. Next, a blue portal appeared beside Fei.

Archangel Tyrael walked out of the portal.

"Great work! Baal is finally killed! Honorable Hero Fei, you proved your courage and power using your actions, and you killed the source of evil in the world. However, the [Worldstone] is stained! It must be destroyed! Hero! For the forever peace and purity of the world, you have to destroy it!" Tyrael said.

This Archangel was wearing a holy light armor, and tentacle-like energy flames behind him contained an indefensible and majestic power.

When he stared at Fei closely, Fei felt like he was being judged by the gods! He felt like this Archangel was waiting for his response, and this Archangel was going to kill him if he refused.

However, the King curled his lips and didn't do anything.

To be honest, he didn't like the angels after he got to know the history behind everything. This war between the Heaven and the Hell was like a game played by the gods and the devils to kill time. All the pain the humans suffered was like the seasoning to a meal.

Both the Heaven and the Hell didn't represent justice; gods and devils were both powerful but cruel and selfish creatures.

Fei turned around and gave Tyrael a back to look at.

"Huh? A green item?" Fei walked to the corpse of the final boss Baal and saw an item that was flashing a green light. After he used an [Identify Scroll] on it, this green armor finally revealed itself; it was a heavy armor that looked perfect in all aspects.

"This..... is [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor]?" Fei's voice was even shaking.