

## Hail the King 441

### Chapter 441: Mysterious Stone Room (Part One)

Fei didn't expect that he would be able to get a god-tier item like [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor]! It was one of the set items that made up the Exceptional Set called [Immortal King]! Fei was fortunate that he was able to get this piece!

In Diablo World, all seven professions had their own top-tier green item sets.

The best item set that the Barbarian could get was this [Immortal King] that was rumored to be the item set that Bul-Kathos, the father of Barbarians, used when he was alive. Bul-Kathos was known as the Immortal King when he was alive, so this item set inherited that name.

There were six components in this set including a helmet, a hammer, an armor, a belt, a pair of gauntlets, and a pair of boots. The bonus power this set provided when it was completed was insane, and many Barbarian players in the game in Fei's previous life dreamed of completing this set as the components were all hard to get.

What Fei got right now was the armor component of the item set, [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor]. Its style was very cool, and its flashiness was indescribable! This armor included the chest plates, shoulder guards, arm guards, elbow guards, waist protector, and leg protectors. In total, this armor covered up to 60% of Fei's body.

In addition, the design of the armor and its artistic style was unmatched. It wasn't restraining to wear at all like other armors.

It was a heavy armor that only the gods could make!

Fei was so excited that his body twitched uncontrollably. Without hesitation, he threw away the armor he was wearing that cost him 100,000 gold coins and put on this [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor].

He instantly felt an unprecedented power.

Light, comfort, power, security, beauty.....

All these words that described this armor flashed in Fei's head; although this was a heavy armor, it was almost weightless. When Fei put it on, he felt like he was wearing a silk robe. Currently, almost everything under Fei's neck was protected by this godly armor. As if this armor was magical and had its own mind, it started to adjust itself to fit Fei's body perfectly.

At this moment, the King looked like a god of war who was fully armed and just traveled through time. His unparalleled wild presence created numerous sound waves, and he somehow also looked like Bul-Kathos himself.

With the armor on him, Fei was able to see the properties of this perfect armor.

"Defense: 999, Durability: 100, Required Strength: 290, Required Level: 78, 50% chance to cast level 10 Fire Enchant when struck, +50% Poison Resist, +600 to Defense, +2 to Combat Skills (Barbarian)....."

If Fei was wearing this godly armor during the battle with that man in red, he wouldn't be that defenseless and won't be that injured.

"Too bad I only have one piece. If I can get all other five pieces in the [Immortal King], hehe....." Fei giggled dumbly. He knew that he could only dream about that as this goal was almost impossible to achieve in his lifetime.

After Fei put on the godly armor, his combat ability increased a lot, and he started to check out his other prizes.

Except for this green set item, there were also 2 level 6 items. One of them was a pair of heavy battle boots called [Giant's Rage – Storm Boots] which had the following properties: +50% movement speed and 25% chance to cast level 5 Enchant [Frosty Stars] when struck. The other one was a golden harpoon called [Titan's Fury] which offered a damage of 99.

Except that, there was also a level 8 item called [Recker's Palms]. Its properties were defense: 299, Durability: 89, +25% penetration, and added frost damage. Overall, it was a great metal gauntlet.

As the final boss in the Normal Mode, Baal did gift Fei some great items that other demons and monsters couldn't. Although Fei lost a lot of his items when battling with that man in red today, he got what he needed back after this kill.

He instantly equipped [Giant's Rage – Storm Boots] and [Recker's Palms]. However, he didn't like using harpoons, so he had no use for [Titan's Fury]. He put it in his bag and planned to sell it to the NPCs in the city.

#### Chapter 441: Mysterious Stone Room (Part Two)

After all this, he used a [Town Portal Scroll] and went back to [Harrogath].

“Human, you must destroy the stained [Worldstone]! Otherwise, the world will be destroyed! You will be lured by the evil forces and turn in to a demon, and you will never get out.....”

Before Fei stepped into the portal, the roars of the Archangel Tyrael were still sounding in the [Worldstone Chamber] that was collapsing. Somehow, Fei sensed a faint anger in the voice as if this dull NPC suddenly got some emotions.

“Maybe I'm just mishearing things.”

After Fei went to [Harrogath], he sold all the stuff that he didn't need to NPC Anya. Then, without hesitation, he went back to [Rogue Encampment] and entered that mysterious stone room in the voids using the spatial portal that was already set up there.

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“You are earlier than I thought. Did you defeat Baal already?” Akara who was carefully studying something with Cain looked up and asked when she saw Fei's appearance.

“Eh,” Fei nodded as he took out that stained [Worldstone].

“Looks like the traveling poets in this world are correct; love is the best stimulus for a warrior..... oh, so this is the [Worldstone]? God! Such a beautiful piece! It is even more beautiful than I imagined. If it wasn't stained by the power of the Hell, it would be even more perfect!” Akara and Cain both stopped what they were working on and stared at the red [Worldstone] as lights flashed in their eyes.

Fei passed the [Worldstone] to them.

“Oh! No, no, no..... we don’t dare to touch this majestic piece of art,” as if they saw a piece of burning iron, both of them backed off as they shook their heads and waved their hands. “It is too dangerous! We will for sure turn into demons if we touched it. The only person who can hold it and still be fine is you who defeated Baal. There would be trouble if other people touched it.”

“OK, I got it,” Fei put the stained [Worldstone] into his bag and asked nervously, “Did you guys find a way to purify it?”

“Almost! Mr. Fei, don’t worry; there is enough time, please wait for a moment.”

After Fei mentioned this, the two mad scientists went back to work. Fei saw them studying the book [Demon King’s Wisdom]; the two of them already decoded and broke through the lock put up by the stone lanterns floating in the air, and they already took this book out of its original spot.

At the moment, they were absorbed as if they discovered something they never knew before on the last page of the book.

Fei had to hold on to the anxiety he was feeling and wait patiently.

This mysterious stone room was discovered in the basement of the headquarter of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. Except for [Demon King’s Wisdom], there was also a golden skeleton with a huge ax in its hand.

Fei turned around and look at this golden skeleton that was a lot smaller than an ordinary human, and he knew that this skeleton was a very powerful creature when it was alive. It had died a long time ago as its flesh was all gone, but its bones still gave Fei a very dangerous sensation.

When Fei first saw this skeleton, he thought that this skeleton was a Moon-Class Elite when it was alive, but it was clear that he was wrong.

After he tried to get close to this skeleton as a level 99 Barbarian, he realized that he still couldn’t do it. If he wanted to get within five meters of this skeleton, he would be shredded into pieces by that huge powerful pressure alone.

## Chapter 442: Mythical Altar (Part One)

The more powerful Fei got, the more powerful this golden skeleton was in his eyes.

Time passed the slowest when a person was bored of waiting. Therefore, Fei put on his new gauntlet [Recker's Palms] and tried to put his hands within five meters of that golden skeleton. Instantly, the crackling noise sounded, and the durability of this pair of level 8 item, which was the highest-leveled item in Diablo World, dropped drastically; it almost got destroyed in an instant.

"Too dangerous..... this is only a skeleton of an entity who died long ago. This sensation..... this entity was probably far above the realm of Moon-Class..... Even the Sun-Class Lords probably can't compare....."

The King was shocked.

As time passed by, Fei grew more powerful, and his understanding of this continent and its power structure got clearer. As a result, he was able to sense the power level of this skeleton now clearly. In fact, he could tell that this golden ax in its hand was a god-tier item, and Fei really wanted to get his hands on it.

Without question, Fei knew that he could have easily killed that man in red if he had this golden ax in his hand today during battle.

However, the sensation that this golden skeleton was emitting was too dangerous, and there was no way that Fei could get this ax.

He could only stand there and watch this item shine.

"When I get powerful enough, I will come and take this ax for sure!"

The King thought to himself and got even more curious about the origin of this skeleton. "How did such a powerful entity die in this small mysterious stone room? It feels like someone severely injured this entity! How terrifying must the other entity be?"

"Oh, god! It is finished! Haha! Finally!..... Mr. Fei, come to check this out!" Akara and Cain shouted as they waved their arms crazily; they looked like they discovered a new continent.

They cheered, “We found a way!”

“This.....” Fei rushed over in excitement.

It seemed like these two mad scientists had activated a hidden magic array on [Demon King’s Wisdom]. A dash of greenish-blue light shot out of the last page of the book, and it projected an image into the air. It was an image of a huge ancient structure that looked like an altar; it was almost 1,000 meters tall. Overall, it seemed like a huge pillar that extended into the sky, and it didn’t look like it was something that humans could create. There were 18 huge green warrior statues that were more than 100 meters tall around this altar, and somehow, they gave Fei a strange familiar sensation.....

A dash of lightning flashed in Fei’s head as he suddenly realized why these statues looked familiar to him.

He turned around, looked at that golden skeleton, and realized that these 18 warrior statues weren’t about humans but rather a species that this golden skeleton belonged to. From the look of their sizes, it seemed like they were the creatures that only existed in the tales told by the traveling poets; they were all dwarves!

This golden skeleton was a dwarf before!

He was a mighty dwarf!

Fei forced himself to calm down and carefully observe the image projected by [Demon King’s Wisdom] as it showed the location of the altar and possibly the path to it. After all, it was the only thing that could purify the [Worldstone].

“Mr. Fei, from what we found in the book, if we can find this Mythical Altar, we would be able to use its power to purify the [Worldstone],” Cain said. Although this old man had been overworking lately, he was still energetic. With his messy hair and beard, he said, “It is magical! Such a thing exists in this world?”

Fei frowned and interrupted, “One second. Can one of you tell me where this altar is at?”

“Eh..... this..... we don’t know..... not yet.....” Akara and Cain got embarrassed, and their faces turned red. With their heads lowered, they gave Fei a lousy answer.

Fei was a little speechless.

For a moment, he felt like kicking their asses for hyping him up so much.

## Chapter 442: Mythical Altar (Part Two)

As if he sensed the mood of the Supreme Leader, Cain quickly stroked his white beard and said, “Mr. Fei, this is the best method that we can come up with. You have to know that although this [Worldstone] is small, it is the core of Diablo World and is what kept the world running. If we want to purify it, we need a ton of divine and positive power. Only this Mythical Altar recorded in this [Demon King’s Wisdom] fit this criterion.”

“Yeah, from this image, we can see that this Mythical Altar is at least 1,000 meters tall. Such a magnificent structure must be famous in this world. If you pay more attention to similar structures, we might find it in no time. Such structure must be famous, and there must be records on it.....” Akara tried to explain the situation to Fei.

Fei didn’t say anything.

To his knowledge, there wasn’t such a thing called Mythical Altar in this world. For a while, the King was very interested in all kinds of tales and legends on this continent, and he read up on a lot of the histories and books. However, he had never heard nor seen anything even close to this.

It would be impossible to find this altar; it was like seeking a needle in the ocean. Perhaps he couldn’t even find it in his lifetime, let alone in three months.

However, Fei knew that he had to keep calm. After he forced himself to calm down, he looked at the image in the air carefully; he was more concentrated than historians who were trying to spot the real artifact from the fakes. This image in front of him was the only thing that gave him clues, and he had to study it like an exam.

After he looked at it again and again for three minutes in detail, he finally found a vital clue.

“This..... mermaid-like creature?”

Fei’s heart skipped a beat as his body shivered in excitement.

The King suddenly realized that tiny black creatures were flowing around this large altar. These creatures were flowing so fast that they left thin black afterimages. Fei didn’t spot these creatures at first; but after he concentrated on the image more, he realized that they were mermaid-like creatures that were swimming around rapidly like lightning.

He instantly connected it to the scene he saw in the underground ocean under Dual-Flags City. There were a ton of structures at the bottom.....

“Could it be that this magnificent Mythical Altar is in the vast underground ocean?”

The more Fei thought about it, the more real it became.

The underground ocean was vast and was almost limitless. It was very mysterious as no one knew about it, and there weren’t a lot of records about the mermaid-like creatures; Fei only found one drawing of them in the Mayor’s Mansion. It was almost clear that the structures at the bottom of the underground ocean belonged to a Mythical Ruins that was yet to be discovered. If this Mythical Altar that was more than 1,000 meters tall existed in this world and was not known to people, the underground ocean was one of the few places that it could be at.

“Doesn’t matter what is going on, I have to dive into the underground ocean and seek out the only clue I have.”

After he made his decision, Fei memorized this image that was projected out of the last page on [Demon King’s Wisdom]. He then cut off the energy injection into the book, and this image disappeared. Without the energy, [Demon King’s Wisdom] stopped glowing and returned to its dark and ordinary look. Without the lights, this book looked a little ragged. If it was thrown on the street, no one would pick it up.

“You guys can keep this book and continue studying it.”

Fei sighed and said after he saw Akara and Cain looking at him like puppies that were waiting to be fed. He wasn’t planning to keep this book with him in the first place. He knew that there was too



much valuable information on this book, and it was a waste on his hand. Only mad scientists like Akara and Cain could really utilize this book and uncover the real values.

“Hehe, great! Thank you, Supreme Leader!” Cain was glad that he got [Demon King’s Wisdom] back, and he let go of the breath he was holding in. Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he took out four scrolls that had faint purple lights around them and gave them to Fei; it looked like he was trying to gift something great.

#### Chapter 443: Strict Master, Caring Elder (Part One)

“They are.....?” Fei asked. He could tell that they were different from [Town Teleport Scroll] and [Identify Scroll].

“They are the product of our research..... they are terrifying Imprisonment Scrolls,” Cain said proudly. After they studied the mysterious runes flowing around on the yellow walls as well as the magic arrays on the five stone lanterns that were floating in the air imprisoning [Demon King’s Wisdom], they used the same principles and created these scrolls. Although the power of these scrolls was unstable, their imprisonment abilities are insane. After activation, each of the scrolls was able to create a spherical dark light prison that was able to capture and lock up a powerful master.

“Hehe, Mr. Fei, if you got locked up in one of them, you might not be able to break free in a day,” Akara and Cain were proud as they said that.

Fei nodded but still asked doubtfully, “So, the dark light prison could only last a day?”

“This is only our primary research project. The weaker the target is, the longer he or she would be locked up..... we are still trying to come up with better versions. If there is enough time, we might be able to create a powerful scroll that could even lock up Sun-Class Lords. It is easy to use these scrolls; you only need to put in some magic energy and use your spiritual energy to lock onto a target.....” Cain instantly opened his eyes wide and explained when he saw Fei doubting the power of the scrolls.

The King nodded.

Although Cain and Akara weren’t that powerful, they were great at research and innovation. As if they made up Fei’s high-tech laboratory, they kept on coming up with new products and items.

“Technology capability is the driving force behind productivity.”

This was a famous saying by someone on Earth, and it fitted the situation on Azeroth Continent as well. These two mad scientists worth a lot more than a troop that was invincible! Fei believed that there were similarities between magic civilization and technology civilization, and he thought that the products of technology could be recreated using magic. In order to do so, he had to rely on these two elders.

After thinking everything through, Fei was no longer than anxious.

“Thank you two for the hard work,” Fei thanked the two after he looked at the tired faces in front of him; he felt sorry for pushing them so hard.

“As long as you know! Humph!” Cain blew on his long white beard and then laughed, “However, it is our interest. Studying and learning about the mystic magic energy is my goal in life!” an intoxicated expression appeared on his face when he said that.

Akara also nodded along. Fei always had strange ideas, but these ideas would challenge them and make them think outside the box. Although they would create a lot of small items that couldn’t do much damage in battle, the fun of creating new things fitted with the mindset of these two elders.

“Oh, right! Mr. Fei, phrase one of the re-construction of Chambord City is completed. We had adjusted our original plan according to some of the ideas in [Demon King’s Wisdom], and I’m sure that you will be surprised when you go back,” Cain thought about something and said. He was proud of his work, and he wanted Fei to see the masterpiece.

“I will go back in a little while,” Fei nodded and replied. He suddenly thought of something as well and added, “I have an idea.....”

Cain and Akara instantly focused and held onto their breath.

Every time Fei said that he had an idea, it was usually interesting and unheard of. To mad scientists like Akara and Cain, these ideas were like feasts in their eyes.

“Could we build these teleportation portals that exist in [Rogue Encampment] in this world? Since this type of teleportation could work in Diablo World, it must be able to work in this world. If we

can make it work, then my troops would be able to appear anywhere without worrying about being trapped.

Actually, Fei had been thinking about this issue for a while now. Especially after how the situation in Jax Battle Zone went, he felt like it was more urgent to test this hypothesis. If this type of long-range teleportation portals would work in the real world, then it would become one of Fei's secret weapons. The troops would be able to go between Dual-Flags City and Death Ancient City freely, and the food and supplies would be able to be transferred between the cities easily even if the invaders of Jax surrounded the two cities entirely.

#### Chapter 443: Strict Master, Caring Elder (Part Two)

"This..... The portals in Diablo World are all created by powerful entities long ago, and we only inherited them. We could only use them as the theories behind building them are too complex and too mystic. We would have a hard time decoding them as the relevant documents and books are all gone, and some of the key bits of knowledge disappeared in history. It would be very tough to recreate them....." Cain said.

Soon, he continued as he stroked his beard, "however, we discovered a lot of interesting things on this [Demon King's Wisdom]. If we can find the other book called [Demon King's Strength], we might have an 80% of recreating the portals."

"Alright, I got it," Fei nodded; he knew that it couldn't be forced. After he chatted with the two a little longer, he left this stone room.

He had to enter the underground ocean and see if he could get to the structures at the bottom. Finding the Mythical Altar and using it to purify the stained [Worldstone] was the only way to save his loved ones.

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The sun was setting, and there were a dozen new tents in the campsites of Jax.

There were 12 people from Big Snow Mountain. Except for the mighty man in red who was known as [Snow Mountain Hermit] and Moon-Class Elites Modoc and Tony, there were six Nine-Star Warriors and three servants who had the strength of Seven-Star.

After everything was arranged in the military, Prince Fairenton came into the biggest tent among these new tents to greet his master.

“Master!” although Fairenton was a prince, he was very respectful in front of this man in red as he single-kneeled.

“Get up,” the man in red nodded. At this time, the mist covering his face finally disappeared and revealed his face. He looked like he was in his 20s, and he looked quite handsome. Although there was a red mole between his brows, it added to his majestic presence. He observed Fairenton with his sharp eyes that contained wisdom and sighed, “Your cultivation slowed down.”

Fairenton got a little ashamed.

Since he left Big Snow Mountain a year ago, he was busy with creating his presence and establishing his influence in Amsterdam. When he was free, he had to study books on leading troops and controlling an empire. He couldn’t focus 100% on cultivation like how he did on Big Snow Mountain, and his progress on the path of warrior slowed down expectedly.

However, everyone had different interests; Fairenton wasn’t as interested in the path of cultivation. If he had to choose again, he wouldn’t regret his decision.

“Ah, when Emperor Fuji sent a messenger to Big Snow Mountain and wanted you to go back to Amsterdam, I didn’t agree with it. Out of the 12 disciples I have, you are the most talented; you can be considered as a genius that is rare to see in 100 years. If you can focus on cultivation, you would become a Moon-Class Elite in 30 years for sure, and you might even become a Sun-Class Lord in 100 years! I knew that the administrative duties in the Capital of Jax would slow down your progress and waste your talent..... ah, too bad that you wanted to leave Big Snow Mountain when you heard your father’s call. Looks like what I’m worried about became true..... you are an Eight-Star Warrior when you left Big Snow Mountain. With your talent, you should be a Nine-Star Warrior now, but you are still an Eight-Star Warrior..... I’m very disappointed.”

At this moment, [Snow Mountain Hermit] wasn’t that cruel master who wanted to kill his enemies. Instead, he was a strict master and a caring elder.

Modoc and Tony who lost to Fei today were also in the tent. After he heard the man in red praising Fairenton as the most talented disciple, a jealous expression appeared on Tony's face. [Snow Mountain Hermit] saw that, but he didn't say anything. However, there was still a flash of disappointment and helplessness in his eyes.

After Fairenton heard what the man in red said, the guilt on his face intensified. He knelt down respectfully and said, "It is my fault for disappointing you, master. Please penalize me!"

#### Chapter 444: The Guess That Was Close to the Truth (Part One)

[Snow Mountain Hermit] shook his head and said, "Since your goal is not to become the strongest warrior, why should I punish you? However, you have to remember one thing; only the true masters control everything. When Emperor Yassin defeated all the empires in the region and created a powerful empire from a small affiliated kingdom, he didn't rely on his political affiliations, strategic calculations, his military, and the population of Zenit; he only relied on his powerful strength. Your father saved Jax that was on the brink of collapse and made it into one of the most powerful empires in the region; he relied on his strength as well. If you look around all the empires, Zenit, Spartax, Jax, Eindhoven, St. Germain..... their uprising and fall are all closely tied to the individual strength of their emperors and the top-tier warriors they had. Since you want to become the emperor of Jax, you should put more effort into cultivation. Otherwise, even if you inherited your father's throne, you would lose a lot of power, and Jax would fall into a state of chaos due to your weakness."

This was Fairenton's first time hearing these honest and caring words from his master, and he was touched and felt guilty at the same time.

What [Snow Mountain Hermit] told him were all new to him! He never thought about it that way, and people around him never said that to him as well. In fact, his master's viewpoint was almost on the opposite spectrum of the popular ideas. However, Fairenton knew that his master wasn't lying to him. After he thought about the examples his master gave, he felt like his master was correct. Perhaps only the people at higher levels could see the world through a more transparent lens.

"I..... I got it," Fairenton bowed and thanked his master.

The man in red sighed and said after observing Fairenton's expression, "I hope you mean what you said. In this world, cultivation is everything."

After he said that, he changed the topic and asked, "What is with the King of Chambord? Tell me, when did such a monster appear in Zenit? Why haven't I heard of his name in the last few years?"

“Yes, master. This King of Chambord only came into power recently. According to the intelligence report I got from the Military Headquarter of Jax, it seems like this man’s history is a legend of its own.....” Fairenton got serious and told this man in red everything he knew. Lastly, he added, “This man is great at hiding his true strength. Many people believed that he is only a Six-Star Warrior..... but from what happened today, we know that he is at least a peak Nine-Star Warrior..... Not sure if he is still hiding some of his strength.....”

“You mean this man was an idiot before 18? He didn’t even have control of his kingdom, and he didn’t know anything about cultivation?” lights appeared in [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s eyes as he thought of something.

“According to the information I got from multiple sources, that seems to be the case,” although Fairenton couldn’t believe it either, he knew that the information he got wasn’t wrong.

“That is impossible!” both Modoc and Tony yelled.

“I’m only guessing, but this man has a lot of secrets..... hidden strength? I don’t think so. Maybe it is not that he is hiding his strength; perhaps it is just that his strength is increasing at an insane speed all the time, and all the information you got is inaccurate due to the time delay. According to what you said, he was a Six-Star Warrior in the recent report, he was only a bit more powerful than you when he met you, and he is able to defeat four of your Senior Brothers who are all Nine-Star and Tony who is a Moon-Class Elite easily..... it seems like anyone who is under level 5 low-tier New Moon couldn’t win against him.....” lights flashed in [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s eyes when he said that; no one knew what he was thinking about.

“Since this is the case, why didn’t master kill him today?” Tony’s jealous and angry expression destroyed his handsome face. He was getting uncomfortable when Fairenton started to mention King Alexander’s name, and he couldn’t hold back his jealousy and the slight fear after hearing the comments [Snow Mountain Hermit] had for Fei.

“I said that you need to sharpen your warrior confidence by defeating him. I only taught him a lesson today,” the man in red scolded.

After that, he smiled and continued, “However, I didn’t expect to meet an old friend of mine.”

“Old friend? You mean that mysterious mage in Dual-Flags City? He is your friend?” Fairenton asked.

The man in red nodded and said, “Yeah, him. It has been many years. A lot of people thought he died, but he is lively and well. Hehe, it is time for us to clear up the past.....”

#### Chapter 444: The Guess That Was Close to the Truth (Part Two)

Suddenly, [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s expression turned serious as he said to Fairenton, “You shouldn’t siege the city in the next few days. If I’m not wrong, more and more masters would be coming here in the next three days. Even your mysterious father Emperor Fuji might even come here and try out his luck. Those influential figures in Zenit and other surrounding empires would also come here..... Haha! By then, this isolated desert would become interesting!”

“What?” this news shocked all of the other three people in the tent; they couldn’t think straight for a moment.

“You guys would know what I mean soon. In the next three days, try to adjust your states and make sure you are at your peaks. I will take you guys to somewhere three days later. Ok, that is that. You guys can back out now,” [Snow Mountain Hermit] waved his hand and closed his eyes.

“Yes, master!” the three of them bowed and left the tent.

As a Moon-Class Elite, Tony wanted to show off his power today. However, the reality slapped him in the face. Besides, since he didn’t have the bloodline of Jax in his body, he didn’t like Modoc and Fairenton. After he sneered, he turned around and left coldly.

The head disciple of Big Snow Mountain, Modoc, only shook his head in silence.

Just like many other disciples in Big Snow Mountain, he also didn’t know why their master treated Tony so well. Tony wasn’t that talented and was quite arrogant, but [Snow Mountain Hermit] was willing to use a lot of resources and his own Warrior Energy to turn Tony into a Moon-Class Elite from a Six-Star Warrior. In their minds, all the precious potions and magic gems were wasted.

“Junior Brother, be careful in the next few days; something big is going to happen. Although Master didn’t say anything, you should inform the Military Headquarter about this,” just like Fairenton, Modoc who didn’t talk much was also a loyal member of Jax who wanted Jax to become the most influential empire in the region. Therefore, the first thing he thought about was the benefit of Jax.

“Ah?..... oh, ok..... trust me, Senior Brother. I will send scouts to inform the empire about this right away,” Fairenton replied casually; it felt like he was thinking about something else.

He could almost guess what was going to happen; he knew it was probably related to the underground ocean and those mysterious structures at the bottom. The strange behavior of the water and the report from Inle both indicated that there was a Mythical Ruin at the bottom of the ocean. If this was the case, this news could attract all the masters from the region.

Fairenton wanted to keep it a secret and try to explore it slowly, but it seemed like it was impossible to keep it all to him now.

What Fairenton could do now was to prepare and help [Snow Mountain Hermit] to get more benefits from the Mythical Ruins.

After Modoc said his farewell, he went into his tent to cultivate.

The prince, on the other hand, walked to his tent with a lot of mental burdens. “No wonder Master came here with all the top-tier warriors from Big Snow Mountain. His aim is the Mythical Ruins at the bottom of the ocean, and I got helped today because I was lucky.....” he thought.

“Your Highness!! Terrible news.....” all of a sudden, a scout charged over on his mount as he yelled.

“Shut up! What is going on? Why are you panicking?” although Fairenton treasured his soldiers, he got angry after hearing this. His troops failed in the siege today, and the morale was already low. If this scout continued to yell and spread the bad news, it would affect the confidence even more.

As if he figured out that he was doing something wrong, that scout instantly closed his mouth and hopped off of his mount.

“What is going on?” Fairenton waved his hand, and his Warrior Energy spread out and isolated any sound from being heard by other.

Chapter 445: A Ton of Masters (Part One)



“Yes..... Your Highness, the food supplies..... the soldiers of Zenit raided our troop that was guarding the food supplies 25 kilometers from here..... General Dene who was leading the troop was killed, and most of the 100 carts of food supplies were burned.....” that scout reported in his shaky voice; there were a lot of injuries on his body.

“What? How?” as if he was shocked, Fairenton’s face changed color.

The food supplies of his soldiers got burned by King Alexander once already, and the left-over food could barely last his troops for a day. The food supplies that were on their way to the campsites were life-saving treasures, and the logistics and supply paths were top secrets in the military.

“Only a few people know about the paths..... how did Zenit know about that? How did they arrange this raid?” Fairenton thought desperately.

“Sh\*t! It must be Alexander! It must be him.....” Fairenton felt like he was inside a freezer as his heart was cold as ever. Without enough food, these 60,000 soldiers could die in the desert if no miracle happened.

At this moment, a few more scouts rushed towards him; their speed was even faster than this scout in front of Fairenton. As soon as they got to the prince, they jumped off their mounts and cried, “Your Highness!! The soldiers of Zenit ambushed the 12,000 elite Sand Tiger Cavaliers, and they got crushed! General Kendo died with more than 7,000 Sand Tiger Cavaliers, and General Erdous is coming back with the rest of the men.....”

“Ah.....” Fairenton screamed and fainted on the spot.....

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“Damn it! Why is it like this? I’m only 500 meters away from the bottom, yet I couldn’t get to those buildings..... the water pressure here is insane.....”

Deep down in the underground ocean, Fei stared at those magnificent structures at the bottom of the ocean and sighed. The closer he was to the bottom of the ocean, the stronger the water pressure got. However, the increase in water pressure was beyond the explanation of physics as if there was an invisible power repelling all external entities. Even though Fei had quite a few items from Diablo

World on him, he could only get to this point. It was impossible for him to get closer to the bottom of the ocean even for one more centimeter.

Right now, Fei was able to clearly “see” the mermaid-like creatures swimming around rapidly 200 meters below him using his Spirit Energy. There were a ton of these creatures, and each of them contained a ton of power; Fei felt like the powerful magic surge around them could easily defeat an Eight-Star Warrior. However, it seemed like these creatures were imprisoned in a specific area by a mysterious force as they couldn’t get more than 300 meters away from the bottom of the ocean. Otherwise, if all of them charged at Fei, Fei could have died.

Currently, Fei was able to scan the structures at the bottom of the ocean. What made him excited was that the style of the structures at the bottom was almost identical to the style of that Mythical Altar recorded in [Demon King’s Wisdom].

“Looks like I’m too weak..... I probably only could get to the bottom of the ocean if I completed all the quests in [Rogue Encampment] in Nightmare Mode.”

After several failed attempts to get to the bottom of the ocean, Fei decided to go back to Dual-Flags City to increase his strength.

When Fei swam up about 1,500 meters, a powerful Warrior Energy suddenly appeared from afar and spread around the area; it felt like a mighty warrior was scanning the region.

“What? There are other people here?” Fei was shocked.

He instantly thought of some of the Spirit Energy Techniques recorded on the purple scroll, and his Spirit Energy immediately wrapped around him. His Spirit Energy blended in with the water, and it easily fooled that Warrior Energy and didn’t let Fei to be discovered.

## Chapter 445: A Ton of Masters (Part Two)

Fei only started to swim upward after that Warrior Energy disappeared.

“This Warrior Energy feels familiar..... wait, he is that man in red! He knows about the secret in this underground ocean as well? Sh\*t! If he gets to the structures first.....”

Fei realized that the situation was headed towards a direction that he didn't want to see.

When he was close to the water wells, there was another powerful energy spreading around and scanning the water. Like a huge fish net, it seemed like this person was searching for something as well.

Fei's face changed color as he used his Spirit Energy to wrap around him again.

The Spirit Energy was great! Although these two people were much more powerful than Fei, they weren't able to discover his existence at all!

When Fei returned to the ground, he wasn't in a good mood.

Except for those two powerful people, Fei sensed six more powerful energies in the underground ocean in just ten minutes! There were Warrior Energies and Magic Energies, indicating that there were at least eight powerful Moon-Class Elites in the region. They were all searching for something, and it seemed like they were worried about something and had their guards up.

Using the mysterious Spirit Energy, Fei was able to sense these powerful energies without being discovered. However, after he carefully sensed the situation for a bit, he felt like these people knew each other well, and their energies separated after lightly colliding with each other; there wasn't any death battle as Fei hoped.

It seemed like they were following some kind of implied agreement.

"What is going on?" Fei frowned.

Each energy represented a powerful master. Except for that man in red and the mysterious mage in the city, Fei had never met the other Moon-Class Elites. However, he was sure that they were hiding in Dual-Flags City, and they were waiting for a critical moment to arrive.

"Looks like something important is going to occur, and it must be connected to the underground ocean and those structures at the bottom," Fei thought.

All of these people were powerful! Fei felt like each one of them had the strength comparable to that man in red and that mysterious mage. He couldn't defeat any of them, and increasing his power was his top priority.

Fei decided to focus on his Barbarian Character. After he completed the last quest in Diablo World in Normal Mode, he didn't advance into the realm of Moon-Class; it seemed like he lacked something.

After he got out of the underground ocean through a water well, Fei went to the Mayor's Mansion to check up on Angela and Elena.

Fei had a mix of emotions on his mind when he saw the two beauties lying on the bed without consciousness; he was touched, worried, and angry at the same time.

"After I purify the [Worldstone] and save them, I will let that man in red pay for what he did! He will suffer 100 times the pain!" Fei thought to himself. Every time he thought about that man, he would be enraged. Ever since he came to Azeroth Continent, Fei had been getting all sorts of advantages; no one had made him lose so much in a day. Although the anger didn't show on his face, it was boiling in his mind; it was waiting for the perfect moment to erupt.

After he walked out of the Mayor's Mansion, he marched towards the watchtower on the west gate with Torres behind him.

It was already dark, and the sun was about to fall below the horizon.

After the siege during the day, the calmness and quietness of the city felt more precious. Fortunately, the residents in the city were used to this intense lifestyle. There were still pedestrians on the street chatting with each other. Most of them didn't know about the hard battle that was fought today; they only knew that King Alexander won again and defeated the invaders of Jax in the siege.

#### Chapter 446: Strange Event on the Way Back (Part One)

"Hey, Jim! Did you hear? We won another battle!"

"Of course! With King Alexander in Dual-Flags City, those bastards of Jax couldn't move forward anymore! Did you see that huge spear extending from the clouds? Those bastards of Jax made His

Majesty mad, and His Majesty summoned the punishment from the gods and destroyed 30,000 enemies..... My older brother is an archer, and he saw it with his own eyes.....”

“Really? No wonder..... Only His Majesty could use this level of strikes! Ay, when could we participate in defense of the city? We have been training for several days now..... I really want to get on the defense wall and battle alongside His Majesty..... If I can see His Majesty’s dominating presence in battle, I can die happy.....”

“Hahaha! Relax! We are now a part of the militia, and we will get to fight the enemies one day. I heard that the invaders of Jax are increasing the number of soldiers they are sending here.....”

When Fei walked by a few young men who were wearing the uniform of the militia, he overheard their conversations. Those young men were chatting with each other in excitement, and they didn’t know that they just walked by their idol. A smile appeared on Fei’s face as he thought, “After several battles, the atmosphere in the city is still better than I thought. The residents aren’t scared of the war..... it is a great thing..... at least I don’t need to worry about the spirit of the residents collapsing.”

“Fernando,” Fei suddenly thought of something and said, “Note this down; remember to tell Cech to select 100 to 200 clever soldiers and order them to spread the official news about the battles each day. Of course, try to let them spread more of the good news rather than the bad. Make sure that the news gets delivered to the residents quickly and transparently. This is the only way that we could stop rumors and fears.”

“As you wish, Your Majesty!” Torres noted this down on a scroll that he had with him.

As the first personal guard of the King, Torres’ backstory was quite extraordinary as well. After he stepped out and protected the future queen of Chambord, this young man from a poor neighborhood in Chambord got his life turned around. He got favored by the King of Chambord, and he became one of the few people with real influence in Chambord. Of course, he got where he was at today through hard work. Just like the other warriors of Chambord who started from the bottom, Torres was strict on himself. He would put a lot of time and effort into cultivation every day, and he was able to battle a Six-Star Warrior now.

In the last while, Torres had been trying to study the etiquettes of nobles. This young man knew that he was the personal guard of Fei, so he couldn’t only show his tough sides like Drogba and Pierce. He would be following Fei around, and his actions would reflect on the image of Chambord and Fei. Although Fei never asked him to do anything, Torres had been trying to progress both strength

and wisdom. In a short time, this young man who was weak and close to illiterate became a smart and mighty warrior.

Although Fei didn't say anything, he witnessed all of this.

He liked this young man who was honest, humble, organized, goal-orientated, and eager to learn.

“Also, Fernando, go to the west gate right now and order the nobles to set up a feast and party in the watchtower. I'm going to celebrate the success with the 300 warriors who are about to be back!” Fei turned around and said to Torres after he looked at the darkening sky and calculated the time.

“As you wish, Your Majesty.”

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“Haha! Legion Commander Alexander is such a genius! Andrew, how did His Majesty know about the logistics path of these sand ghosts of Jax?” Ribry who had a shocking scar on his face asked Shevchenko beside him in excitement. His armor was stained by blood and dust, and from his point of view, Dual-Flags City was within in his sight.

Sand ghost was a mockery term that the citizens of Zenit in this region referred to the people of Jax.

“Haha! I think you should ask what His Majesty doesn't know?” Shevchenko laughed and responded. At the moment, his appearance wasn't better than Ribry's. In fact, every one of them who participated in this mission was bathed in blood.

“Too bad we only burned half of the food supplies, and more than 60 brothers died..... we couldn't even bring their corpses back, and we had to cremate them on the spot.....” sadness appeared on Ribry's face when he mentioned those soldiers who died in the mission.

Chapter 446: Strange Event on the Way Back (Part Two)

He chose each of the 300 soldiers who were on this mission, and they were the most elite soldiers in Dual-Flags City. He led these men and hid on the logistics path of Jax for a day and a night. Two of the soldiers died in the cold, and they didn't even let out a sound as they were afraid that they might blow the cover. The other 64 soldiers were killed in battle. All the carts that Jax had were treated and were hard to set on fire. To successfully burn the food supplies of Jax, a lot of them blocked the blades of their enemies using their bodies.

After thinking back to the soldiers who died on the mission, both Ribry and Shevchenko looked at each other and weren't excited anymore. If they could revive their comrades, they would ditch the military merits they earned. However, during a war, their enemies won't show any mercy towards them.

"We are close to the campsites of Jax..... tell everyone to be more careful. After the sun sets, we could get through them secretly. King Alexander should be on the other side to assist us," Ribry said to his assistant, and the 236 of them carefully approached Dual-Flags City on their tiptoes.

"General, look! There are two people....." a soldier suddenly said.

Ribry and Shevchenko looked in the direction that this soldier was pointing at, and their pupil instantly contracted.

On a sand hill that was about 60 meters tall, two people were sitting on top of it quietly. One of them was a mid-aged man who looked like he was in his 30s; he looked like a mage as he was wearing a white mage robe. Although his face couldn't be clearly seen, he looked extraordinary. At the moment, he had a huge wine bag in his hand, and he was chugging it down his throat. Beside him, there was a child who was about nine years old. His long blonde hair was shiny under the sunlight, and he was wearing a warrior suit. At the moment, he was giving the mid-aged man a massage, and he looked adorable.

Ribry and Shevchenko looked at each other, and they saw a sense of concern in each other's eyes.

The Jax Battle Zone was really chaotic. Except for Dual-Flags City, everywhere else in the region was under the control of Jax. The sudden appearance of this bizarre combination of two people was really strange in this environment. A mysterious atmosphere appeared as Ribry and Shevchenko noticed that the sandstorm that was happening couldn't get within 20 meters of these two people; it felt like an invisible force shielded them.

"Masters!" Ribry and Shevchenko were shocked.

After seeing that those two people paid no attention to his team of soldiers, Ribry calmed down a little. He knew that a lot of masters had strange personalities and didn't like to be disturbed by others. Therefore, he signaled the soldiers not to make any noise, and they continued to travel back to Dual-Flags City.

Since the sand hill that mid-aged man and child were on was in the way, the distance between these two people and the soldiers of Zenit got closer and closer.

Gradually, Ribry and Shevchenko saw the faces of these two. The mid-aged man wasn't that handsome, but his eyes and brows gave off a righteous sensation. The child beside him looked really cute, and his red cheeks and white skin made him look like a doll.

"Hey, be careful! There is a war going on! It is dangerous here! Leave when you can!" since that child was so adorable and one of the soldiers didn't want to see him die, this soldier yelled subconsciously.

"Oh crap!" Shevchenko's and Ribry's faces changed color.

#### Chapter: 447: Dangerous Child (Part One)

Instantly, that child who was messaging the mid-aged man turned around and looked at the soldiers. There wasn't any white matter in his eyes; his eyes were completely black as if they were pure black crystals. Ribry and Shevchenko were at the very front, and their bodies instantly froze. Sweats started to fell from their foreheads as if the Grim Reaper was sneering at them. They felt like many needles were poking their necks, and they had a hard time breathing.

Such a dangerous boy!

His single stare was enough to scare and freeze more than 200 elite soldiers, and they felt like their deaths were approaching.

The chilly wind blew by.



“Arthur! You are playing again! Don’t scare these Uncles! The Uncle said that because he is worried about you,” in this fearful moment, that mid-aged mage who was enjoying the wine suddenly spoke.

He sounded like he was joking, but his words were sufficient.

That little boy looked away and continued to massage that mid-aged mage using his small hands as a cute smile appeared on his face. From his smooth techniques, it seemed like he had done it numerous times before.

“Hu.....”

Ribry and Shevchenko felt like they survived a disaster.

Although they guessed that these two were masters, they didn’t expect this young boy to be so dangerous as well. More than 200 soldiers of Zenit who weren’t even afraid of the vicious enemies of Jax had fears in their eyes as they looked at this boy named Arthur. Like a devil, it seemed like this boy was able to grasp onto their brains and read their thoughts. Even though this boy still looked cute, he was no longer adorable in the eyes of these soldiers.

“Whatever. Arthur, you have scared them! Let’s switch spots and enjoy the moon in the sky.”

The mid-aged mage looked disappointed after his mood was disrupted. He put away his large wine bag and shook his head. After he waved his hand, a black flame appeared, and these two people disappeared from the sand hill; there was no trace around, and no one knew where they went.

All the soldiers of Zenit on the sand hill were shocked; they felt like they all had a nightmare.

“Quick! Let’s move! The sun already set, and King Alexander His Majesty is waiting for us to go back! Keep your guards up and hurry up!” Shevchenko shook his head and forced himself to calm down as he ordered the soldiers to move forward.

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At the same time, a team of people from the Holy Church appeared in a collapsed shrine in the desert that was about three kilometers away from Dual-Flags City.

The person in the lead was an elder who had a body full of wrinkles. His eyes were cloudy, his face was full of age spots, and he was wearing a luxurious battle robe with red edges. Even though his hair was white, it was combed nicely, and there was a five-point crown on it. Also, he had a golden wand that was about two meters tall in his hand; this wand looked like a huge cross.

This elder was staggering as he walked; it felt like he was going to fall at any second. However, he was walking in the center of the team; 16 fully armored Holy Knights who were wearing Holy Church Style silver armors with a red cross on their chest plate were walking around this elder as they tried to protect him.

These Holy Knights were all giving off a robust and powerful sensation; this sensation was indeed the pressure created after someone's Holy Power got to a high level.

Except for these Holy Knights, there were also a dozen Priests in robes. With Holy Power around them, they were able to block the sandstorm from entering within ten meters of them.

It was obvious that this team of people was powerful, and they could easily handle tens of thousands of ordinary soldiers.

"The sensation of that devil disappeared....." a young Priest suddenly frowned as he said to one of his peers beside him, "I could no longer sense the evil energy of Undead Mage Hazel Bank. It feels like he disappeared in this world."

#### Chapter: 447: Dangerous Child (Part Two)

"That sly bastard! He led us around the desert in a full circle! If we catch him, I will make sure that he would be burned alive on the cross until his body turns into ashes!" a mid-aged Priest cursed.

"We have to capture him this time! There is no way that this evil bastard could escape from an Execution Team!"

"We will torture him and make sure he pays the price."

These Priests and Holy Knights who enjoyed high statuses couldn't take it anymore after their enemy tricked them and led them around the desert. Even though they were influential and mighty

people, being exposed to the heat during the day and the chilliness during the night caused a lot of trouble and pain for them. They all had a ton of resentment on their minds, and they couldn't wait to torture this Undead Mage Hazel Bank.

"Cough..... Cough....." after hearing the curses and complains, the elder who had the golden cross wand in his hand coughed severely; it felt like he was going to die if the wind was going to blow at him. However, his weak dry coughs instantly made the Holy Knights and Priests around him shut up, and they waited for him to speak respectfully.

The elder wiped his lips using a white handkerchief that had red edges around it, and he said weakly, "God said..... under the Holy Light, no evil could hide. We are all servants of the God, and we travel around the continent to spread the Holy Light. We need to let the people who had fallen into evil wake up and realize their sins and accept our punishment. We shouldn't promote violence and hatred....."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah..... You are right, Mr. Pellegrini. We misread the God's instructions," all the Priests around this elder bowed and apologized for their wrong behavior.

The elder nodded and raised his left hand that was shaking a little uncontrollably. Suddenly, silver lights appeared in the air, and a snow-white crystal ball appeared in his hand. At this moment, this elder's weak body emitted a powerful sensation as if he became a giant. As the silver light flashed, ripples appeared on that crystal ball. Soon, a clear image appeared; there were two people in this image, and they were that mysterious mid-aged mage and that boy named Arthur!

"They are still in the desert. Emmm, judging from the landscape and the direction of the wind, they should be less than six kilometers away from Zenit's Dual-Flags City. That evil mage is there, and his evil dragon is there as well. They couldn't escape from the God's punishment! Let's enter Dual-Flags City and rest up for tonight. The Mythical Gate is going to open in three days, and numerous masters are gathering here. The Holy Church is sending more masters here, and I'm sure that is why this Undead Mage Hazel Bank is here as well. He won't run from this opportunity, and we can try to kill him when we enter the Mythical Palace."

The thin elder with white hair decided after he observed the image in the crystal ball.

"Yes, Mr. Pellegrini."

Everyone on the team listened to this elder's words. They all jumped onto their mounts, and a silver-armored Holy Knight helped this elder to get onto a magic carriage that was levitating off of the ground. After they double checked the direction, they headed towards Dual-Flags City.

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In the watchtower on the west gate of Dual-Flags City.

The building was lit up, and there were a lot of people chatting and cheering in there.

Less than 30 minutes ago, Ribry and Shevchenko successfully returned with the soldiers after raiding and destroying the food supplies of the enemies. The Head Commander King Alexander went out of the city to greet them, and a party was hosted in their name to celebrate their success.

After he pressed down his hands and signaled everyone to quiet down a bit, Fei raised the wine cup in his hand as he stood up and said with a smile, “Everyone, General Ribry and General Shevchenko dived deep into the territory of Jax and burned more than 100 carts of food supplies of the enemies. They crushed the morale of the soldiers of Jax, and they deserve a lot of merits! I will be reporting this event to the Military Headquarter and the Royal Family to get all of the warriors rewarded! I’m sure that the tale of the 302 warriors of Zenit killing the enemies in their own territory would be recorded in the history book!”

Loud claps sounded in the building, and the people in there cheered in excitement.

After a short pause, Fei continued, “This first toast is for the 66 brave warriors who sacrificed their lives for this operation! They proved their honor using their lives, and they protected hundreds of thousands of residents in Dual-Flags City. They are our role models, and I shall cheer them on! Although their souls are able to return to the homeland, their corpses couldn’t come back! Therefore, let’s pay our respect to them!”

All of the soldiers who participated in this raid picked up their wine cups with tears in their eyes after hearing the high praises coming from the Head Commander.

#### Chapter 448: The Man with the Holy Sensation (Part One)

It was a soldier’s dream to get a commander and leader who was clear on the reward and the punishment. Although these soldiers were at the bottom of the military ladder, and not a lot of

people cared for them, they still wanted to be respected and be recognized. They didn't need much; simple praises and simple smiles would them feel like they weren't wasting their lives.

The soldiers chugged the wine with tears flowing down their faces.

The wine never tasted so good.

"This second toast is for the 236 warriors who made it back alive! Your bleeding won't be for nothing, and your achievements won't be forgotten!" Fei cheered, "Everyone will get the merits on the book, and you will get 50 gold coins each!"

The warriors chugged down the second cup of wine.

"This third toast....." Fei suddenly paused for a second and continued, "This thirst toast is for this damn war. Just like you all, I hope it will end sometime soon. No one likes war..... Maybe some people want to prove themselves and get credits by stepping on the corpses of others, but I'm not about that life. I hope my soldiers and warriors could live peaceful lives with their loved ones and not sleep with sharp blades in their hands. I hope I can still drink with you all after the war is over."

After Fei said that, he chugged the third cup of wine.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became silent. However, this silence wasn't negative. Instead, all the soldiers were staring at the tall and handsome figure with admiration in their eyes. Even commanders like Ribry and Shevchenko chugged their wine and looked at Fei as if he was a massive mountain in their sights.

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The inside of the building was still lit, and the cheering and playing noises were still sounding.

Fei already walked out of the watchtower; as the Head Commander, his presence would tense up the atmosphere, and the soldiers wouldn't be able to enjoy themselves to the fullest.

As he sensed the cold wind blowing on his face outside the watchtower, he had many thoughts on his mind. Although he shouldn't let his men to get wasted like this as it would create a bad example,

he couldn't help but feel bad for them as some of them lost their limbs and would be disabled for the rest of their lives. He allowed them to party this time, and what he said were all from his heart.

Footsteps sounded behind him.

"Sir, we encountered something strange on the way back, and I have to report to you," Shevchenko followed Fei out of the building and said.

He told Fei everything about that mysterious mid-aged mage and that cute yet dangerous boy named Arthur.

"They disappeared after a wave of a hand?" Fei frowned and asked, "According to your description, that man is at least a Moon-Class Elite..... that cute boy must be powerful as well. Were his eyes all black? That is strange....."

"I think so too. However, they were too strange, and they are so close to the city..... Although they don't seem like bad people, I think we should be aware of them," Shevchenko suggested carefully.

"Masters on this level wouldn't get themselves involved in wars between empires unless they belong to one party. Besides, even if we are aware, we couldn't do anything against them; they are just too powerful!" Fei already connected those two people with the masters that he sensed in the underground ocean.

"Maybe they were among the powerful energies that I sensed in the water....." the King had a feeling that something big was going to happen as there were too many powerful masters around.

"However, we still need to know what is going on. Tell the soldiers to report back to me immediately if these two people are seen in the city," Fei said after he gave it some thoughts. According to tales and books, these masters all had strange personalities and behaviors. If the soldiers went up to them and questioned them, that might cause a lot of trouble.

Shevchenko nodded and understood the situation.

The King realized that he was still too weak, and he had to pretend to be a dumbass.

His current top priority was to increase his strength. After all, only the influential people had the right to talk; if Fei was powerful enough, he could easily wipe out all the threats around him.

At this moment, the noises made by the hooves of horses sounded from afar.

The lights from a few torches could be seen in the night, and they were approaching Dual-Flags City quickly. Fei already spread out his Spirit Energy, and he saw who they were. It was a team of more than 30 people, and it was shocking how they went through the campsites of Jax. After the initial chaos, the invaders of Jax moved aside and made a path for these people to get through.

#### Chapter 448: The Man with the Holy Sensation (Part Two)

Shevchenko's expression turned serious as he waved at the soldiers around him; he signaled them to keep their guards up.

Everyone was nervous as they observed this team of people.

When this team of people got closer, Fei realized that they had the flags of the Holy Church with them.

The Holy Knights on the horses were wearing the silver armors that only the members of the Holy Church could wear, and there were also more than a dozen Priests in the team. Behind these people, there was a carriage levitating off of the ground as a powerful wind-elemental magic array was at work. Although these people were all powerful, Fei's eyes locked onto the carriage. The person in the carriage didn't reveal himself, but the King sensed the most amount of threat from him.

"They are from the Holy Church, no wonder....." Shevchenko who was standing behind Fei murmured.

Only the Holy Church could make the vicious soldiers of Jax obedient and afraid. If they were from any other forces, these soldiers of Jax wouldn't let them go through their campsites and defense line like that.

Soon, this team from the Holy Church arrived outside of Dual-Flags City.

“Listen up! Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini from the Execution Team in the West Region of the Holy Church has arrived! Why aren’t you opening up the gate and welcoming him?” a Holy Knight rode up on his mount and shouted.

Shevchenko and the soldiers on the defense wall all looked at Fei for an answer.

Opening up the gate of the city at this moment was very dangerous. If the invaders of Jax decided to charge up and attack, the city could be potentially conquered. If that happened, all the defense the soldiers of Zenit put up would be wasted. Besides, who could be sure that these people weren’t enemies of Jax in disguises?

After all, the soldiers of Zenit who completed the mission all came back by climbing up the defense wall using ropes, and the corpses of the soldiers who died on the battlefield outside the city were taken back into the city via carts that were tied onto ropes. Except for the two times when the gate was open to let in the reinforcement of [Wolf Teeth Legion], it was never opened!

“You dumb idiots! Open up the gate immediately!” after seeing that the soldiers on the defense wall didn’t make a move upon hearing the name of the Holy Church, that Holy Knight got mad and yelled, “You pigs! How dare you hesitate after seeing the arrival of an Execution Team from the Holy Church? Do you want to die?”

Since this Holy Knight was so arrogant, Fei lightly released the strength of his level 99 Barbarian as he looked at that Holy Knight. As if he suddenly felt a mountain on his shoulders, this Holy Knight instantly shut his mouth and didn’t dare to say anything else.

“Open the gate,” Fei smiled and gave the order as he looked back.

“Sir, we shouldn’t. If.....” Shevchenko was a cautious person. After hearing Fei’s order, he quickly suggested, “We can tell the soldiers to drop down some baskets and pull them up that way.”

“How would these high-up people in the Holy Church be willing to enter the city using baskets? They won’t agree for sure! These people are dressed fancily and are all powerful; they shouldn’t be the invaders of Jax in disguise, and Fairenton doesn’t dare to ask his soldiers to pretend to be from the Holy Church. After all, anyone who dared to pretend to be from the Holy Church were all hunt down by the Execution Teams, and they were burned alive on the cross in the Headquarter of the Execution Branch of the Holy Church..... there is even a Red-Robe Deacon among them..... hehe, we can let them in; they could even potentially benefit our defense,” Fei said after he thought for a bit.



“As you wish!” Shevchenko calmed down a little after seeing Fei’s confident demeanor. He turned around and ordered, “The Legion Commander had spoken! Open the gate!”

Crank! Crank! Crank! Crank! Crank!

The ear-piercing gear gliding noises sounded as more than 20 small magic arrays shone. Then, the steel fence in front of the gate weighing more than five tons was slowly pulled up, and the iron gate slowly opened to the two sides.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

A series of clip-clopping noises sounded as this Execution Team from the Holy Church entered the city.

“Close the gate!” the commanders on the defense wall shouted. Instantly, the gate started to close, and the steel fence began to drop down slowly.

Fei and Shevchenko walked down the defense wall; they weren’t walking fast as the King was still trying to figure out the intent of these people and wanted to see if they could be used to defend against the invaders of Jax. Before they reached the ground, they heard a series of screams followed by cursing and whipping noise.

Chapter 449: BS! (Part One)

Fei’s face changed color as he dashed down the defense wall.

“I asked you to open the gate faster, and you dare to speak back to me? I will fu\*king kill you! Go tell that damn Head Commander of yours to come here and see me.....” a Holy Knight shouted with an angry expression as he sat on his mount and whipped the few soldiers who were guarding the gate mercilessly. As if they were getting burned in a fire, the soldiers rolled and screamed in pain on the ground.

This Holy Knight had the strength of Eight-Star, and he was very vicious. Every single whip from him would destroy the soldiers’ armors, and the skin on the soldiers’ bodies got whipped open. In just a second, one soldier got whipped five times, and he was close to dying. Even though this Holy

Knight was mighty and could kill these ordinary soldiers easily, he controlled his force and wanted to torture these soldiers on purpose.

“How dare you!” a shout sounded as someone dashed towards this Holy Knight.

“Whoosh!”

A dash of silver sword energy collided with the horsewhip in this Holy Knight ‘s hand.

Then, a young and handsome figure appeared. He helped the soldier who was fainting to stand up as he stared at this Holy Knight with a furious expression.

“How dare you? Who are you? How dare you attack an Execution Team of the Holy Church? Humph! You must be an evil entity, and you must be friends with the evil Undead Mage Hazel Bank! You shall be burned alive on the cross!” that Holy Knight shouted.

He knew that dash of sword energy was powerful, and he would have been killed if it went directly at him. However, as a member of the Holy Church, he had been spoiled by others. Even though Fei was a lot more powerful than him, he opened his mouth and gave Fei the title of evil arrogantly.

“Humph! How dare he attack me? There are too many masters who are more powerful than me but still got tortured by me! You will be next!” this Holy Knight thought to himself.

As he was still thinking about how he would torture this young man and planning to signal his peers, this arrogant Holy Knight suddenly saw a flash of golden light with his peripheral vision. As if he was struck by lightning, his body froze, and his eyes almost popped out of his face as they opened wide. His peers who were joking and laughing beside him had the same reaction as well.

The young man who just appeared had a Golden Battle Ring under his feet, and Golden Holy Power had been spreading out like waves in the ocean.....

“God! This..... Golden Holy Power!?”

The members of the Holy Church who cultivated Holy Power couldn’t be more sensitive to this unique Holy Power, and they all knew what it meant.

It was the unique symbol of [God's Favorite Children]! These people were the most influential in the Holy Church, and they all had bright futures! The God loved everyone who had Golden Holy Power, and they had the potential of becoming the next Pope of the Holy Church!

As the Golden Holy Power shined, the entire area was filled with the divine and gentle energy. The soldiers who were whipped and severely injured gradually woke up; they felt like there were several dashes of warm energy flowing around in their bodies, and the pain they were sensing was almost gone. As they opened their blurry eyes, they saw a tall figure and a handsome face that they could never forget.

Healing injury was one of the critical uses of the Holy Power. After all, other elemental powers such as water-elemental magic energy couldn't heal others as effectively

"Sir..... King Alexander!" the soldiers in the area realized what was going on and all yelled as they kneeled.

"You..... you are.....?"

The Holy Knights of the Holy Church got off of their mounts and slowly walked over. Although they weren't sure about Fei's identity, they were a lot politer than before as they looked at Fei with some fear and respect in their eyes.

"God said he loves all creatures the same. As the followers of God, we need to spread this message across the continent and make everyone experience the love and kindness of the Lord. However, as Holy Knights, what you did are against the God's will! You are bringing shame to the Holy Church!" after Fei healed the soldiers using the skill [Prayer], he turned around and scolded the Holy Knights using the mission statement of the Holy Church that he learned from traveling poets. However, the Holy Knights of the Holy Church who were vicious a moment ago didn't dare to argue, and they all lowered their heads. After all, Fei's Golden Holy Power and sharp stares were putting too much pressure on them.

Chapter 449: BS! (Part Two)

If Fei didn't have other plans and if he weren't in public, he would have destroyed these Holy Knights who had no sense of respect for other people. The King hated people who bullied others, especially the ones from the Holy Church. When that Priest Balesi tried to semi-kidnap Angela, Fei used his Necromancer Power and sent him into the heavens!

“Uh..... we.....” The Holy Knights didn’t know what to say; they were all shocked by Fei’s presence.

At this moment, the levitating magic carriage that was being pulled by a handsome horse that had all pure white fur slowly floated over, and a priest opened the gate of the carriage respectfully. This priest then helped an old man, who was wearing a black and red robe and holding a golden cross wand, to get out of the carriage.

“Huh? This old man must be Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini, and he must be influential! Although he looks like he is going to die at any second, the hidden power in his body is terrifying and far beyond the realm of everyone else in the team..... Eh, he must have been a Moon-Class Elite for many years!” Fei didn’t say anything, but he got more cautious.

“Cough, cough, cough..... you guys! Why aren’t you apologizing to [God’s Favorite Child] His Highness? Do you guys really want to die on the burning cross?” that old man coughed and scolded. When he started speaking, his chest moved up and down rapidly as if he was going to die, but his voice was loud and clear. A dash of light appeared in his eyes when he stared at the Holy Knights furiously, and he then turned around and said to Fei with a smile, “Your Highness, which shrine are you from? Why are you here training in a little remote city?”

“Are you trying to figure out my background?” Fei sneered in his mind.

After he used his Paladin Mode and easily fooled that little priest named Zola in Chambord, Fei realized the value of this identity. After he read some books about the Holy Church, he already knew what it meant to have a Golden Battle Ring under his feet. Therefore, he had been planning to utilize his Paladin Mode and continue this scam.

The King knew that this identity was critical in some situations. How could he perfect this lie? Fei had many ideas but ended up choosing the most secure option – keeping up the mysteriousness.

The identity of [God’s Favorite Child] was a secret! Except for the Golden Battle Ring that would appear when someone uses Holy Power, all other information on these important people were well kept in the Holy Mountain, Waulu Mountain. Other than the supreme Pope and a few top-tier Priests and Holy Knights, no one had access to these documents that were stored in the Holy Library. Perhaps gods really existed in this world as no one in the history was able to fake this identity. After all, only the members of the Holy Church had the ability to cultivate Holy Power, and the Golden Battle Ring couldn’t be mimicked even if someone tried. Therefore, the Holy Church never had its guards up around people with Golden Holy Powers.

However, Fei with the help of the Paladin Mode was able to exploit this loophole in the system.

After Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini asked him that question, Fei frowned and said with an arrogant tone, “I’m King Alexander of Chambord, a level 1 affiliated kingdom of Zenit.”

Pellegrini’s expression froze for a second when he heard the answer.

However, as if nothing happened, this old man smiled and replied, “Oh I see. Your Majesty, we are on a mission, and we need to stay in the city for a period. Please don’t mind us.”

In fact, this old man was fooled by Fei. Every single [God’s Favorite Child] was tied to one or multiple influential figures in the Holy Church and was connected to multiple forces. The Holy Church wasn’t as tight and organized as people had thought. Since the Holy Church pretty much covered the area of the entire continent, each of the Bishops had power in their own regions, and there were multiple branches and forces in the Holy Church. Usually, these branches of power were known as ‘shrines’ in the Holy Church, and each of the powerful shrines would choose a [God’s Favorite Child] to support. If their [God’s Favorite Child] could become the Pope, then their shrine could dominate over other shrines for at least more than 20 years.

#### Chapter 450: Golden Finger Upgrade – Nightmare Mode (Part One)

Pellegrini was sure that the mysterious [God’s Favorite Child] in front of him wasn’t from his shrine, but he still had to give Fei enough respect on the surface. If he offended a [God’s Favorite Child] and triggered the forces behind him, he won’t be able to bear the anger even though he was a Red-Robe Deacon. In the northern region of the Holy Church, there were more than 100 Red-Robe Deacons, but there were only four [God’s Favorite Children].

Fei’s mysterious presence fooled him, and he didn’t know which shrine this ‘[God’s Favorite Child]’ was from and why this ‘[God’s Favorite Child]’ took on the role of the king of a level 1 affiliated kingdom.

Even though he was suspecting that it was related to the opening of the Mythical Gate, Pellegrini who was old and sly didn’t want to ask anymore; the more he knew, the more dangerous the situation would be. After all, he didn’t want to become the sacrificial lamb between the battles of the shrines.

“There is a church in the city, and you guys could go there to rest. However.....” Fei nodded and continued after he turned around to look at those arrogant Holy Knights, “These few people stained the glory of the God, and they injured the subjects of the Lord because they misunderstood the Lord’s intent. I think they should pay for their cruel actions.”

Those Holy Knights were terrified after they heard Fei.

The punishments the Holy Church had were cruel and painful, and these Holy Knights knew about it well. Even if a metal statue went through the punishment process, it would be able to open its mouth and cry in pain. If this ‘[God’s Favorite Child]’ wanted to punish them, they would die painfully without having the ability to fight back.

“Your Highness, there is no need to get so angry. These Holy Knights are just too tired from executing the mission, and they lost control of their temper for a moment. God said that forgiveness is a virtue, and we should accept the apologies of poor fallen souls. How about we ask these Holy Knights to compensate these soldiers 100 gold coins each and apologize under the watch of the god?” Pellegrini smiled and suggested after he bowed with the help of a few priests, “They are all here to kill the evil Undead Mage Hazel Bank.”

“Undead Mage Hazel Bank?” Fei thought; he heard of this name before.

Many books and tales mentioned Undead Mage Hazel Bank. This man was described as an evil monster, and he was one of the few elders of the Undead Mage Union [Undead Shrine] who survived the massacre put on by the Holy Church. It was heard that this man was very powerful; rumors said that he was a Sun-Class Lord, and he had summoned an evil Undead Bone Dragon that was invincible during battle. This combination of man and dragon was extremely powerful and evil, and living beings would be turned into skeletons wherever they went.

“But isn’t he already killed by a Saint Knight? Why is he around here? And how could these 30 people defeat a man like that? Kill Hazel Bank? That man could kill them all with his finger!..... Or, is Hazel Bank just a cover-up? And they are here for something else?” the more Fei thought about it, and more he linked it to the frequent appearances of the mysterious masters in the area. Although he was confused, he didn’t ask more questions. Instead, he sneered and waved his hand impatiently as if he barely agreed with Pellegrini’s suggestion.

Even though Pellegrini was mad at the rudeness of Fei, Fei’s arrogant appearance made him believe that Fei was indeed a real [God’s Favorite Child]. He looked back at the Holy Knights, and the terrified Holy Knights quickly took out the money from their pockets and gave them to the injured

soldiers respectfully; in their minds, they just survived a disaster. After that, they hid behind the carriage and didn't dare to look at Fei again.

After Pellegrini smiled and said thanks to Fei, he returned to his carriage. However, before he got into the carriage and went to the church in the city, he looked back at Fei with a sharp and vicious light in his eyes. That light flashed by quickly, and most people didn't notice it.

## Chapter 450: Golden Finger Upgrade – Nightmare Mode (Part Two)

Fei looked at the direction of the church with a smirk on his face; he was the only person who noticed that light and sensed the murderous spirit. However, since these people of the Holy Church was now inside the city, Fei had many ways of dealing with them. He had the Necromancer Character, and the Death Energy was the Holy Power Cultivators' kryptonite. Even though this Red-Robe Deacon was more powerful than Priest Balesi who was with Kaka, Fei's strength increased dramatically in the last while.

"Sir, thank you for saving us!"

After this Execution Team of the Holy Church disappeared into afar, the soldiers around the west gate knelt and expressed their gratitude. That situation was extremely dangerous for them; it was no different to walking around a Grim Reaper. The members of the Holy Church didn't care about others' lives, and these soldiers could have been killed without justification.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Fei saved their lives.

At the moment, they were looking at Fei as if he was a real god.

"The Legion Commander is willing to scold the high-up priests and members of the Holy Church for us? And those people are terrified of him?" these soldiers thought to themselves as they looked at Fei as if they were worshipping a god.

Even the Six-Star Warrior Shevchenko could only barely hold himself back.

When he lost to Fei during the competition in St. Petersburg, he already respected Fei. After he saw Fei battling with the Moon-Class Elite from Eindhoven Empire, Costakarta, on the Martial Saint Mountain, he was brought to submission. Therefore, he rejected the recruitment from all other powerful forces and joined Fei's [Wolf Teeth Legion]. For the last while, he had been shocked by

Fei again and again. Whenever he thought he had seen all the cards Fei had, he would realize how wrong he was. What just happened followed that pattern; the King's image was completely redrawn in his head.

He felt like he could understand the King of Chambord less and less.

"Chaos is approaching..... Would the empire be able to survive through this? Many people are looking for new directions, and it is time for me to make a pick as well..... King Alexander, you could even order the people of the Holy Church around..... Are you the man who deserves my complete loyalty?" Shevchenko thought as he quietly clenched his fist.

Although he had two personalities and was sometimes dull, it didn't mean that he was stupid. In fact, since he didn't talk much and was great at observing, he would always make the better decisions.

"Tightly monitor the church and report to me when they make any moves. I want to see if they are really here to kill Hazel Bank or they have other motives," Fei walked up the defense wall as he sneered.

"As you wish, Your Majesty," as if he made a decision, Shevchenko replied respectfully.

"Huh?" Fei realized the change in how Shevchenko addressed him. He turned around, carefully observed this bright and tough man, and smiled. "Ok," he nodded.

.....

After he organized the matter with the defense, he went back to the Mayor's Mansion to check up on Angela and Elena. After he fed them some healing porridge and spent some time with them, he chatted with Emma a little and made sure that everything was secure around here.

When he went back to the watchtower on the west gate, it was already the latter half of the night.

The party was over, and most of the soldiers showed the discipline and didn't get wasted. When Fei returned, the soldiers were all gone; some of them went back to rest, and some of them even picked up their weapons and went to participate in the patrol. Fei's influence and charisma were demonstrated in this situation. Since he, the Legion Commander, would join in the patrol, the regular soldiers were more motivated to do more.



Pierce, Drogba, Huerk, and Kanort were now guarding the Mayor's Mansion, and only Torres was with Fei in the watchtower on the west gate.

After calculating the time and making sure that the time limit got refreshed, Fei walked into the watchtower and traveled through a portal to enter Diablo World.

Buzz!

After the buzzing noise sounded, Fei vision blurred,

What surprised him was that he didn't go into Diablo World directly. It felt like he was standing in space with the projection of the seven characters around him. These characters had different auras around them, and they were wearing the corresponding items in the game.

The Barbarian who had [Bul-Kathos' Children] in his hands and [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor] on his body looked the most dominating.

“As I expected..... after I went through all the quests as the Barbarian, something changed.....”  
Fei thought about it and decided to go into Diablo World as the Barbarian.

He didn't enter Diablo World directly this time; a dash of flame appeared before his eyes.

“Normal Mode.”

“Nightmare Mode.”