

Hail the King 451

Chapter 451: Elevation in the Lifeform (Part One)

Fei clenched his fists tightly as he thought in excitement, “Looks like I can finally enter Nightmare Mode! So, my hypothesis was correct! After I get through Nightmare Mode, it should be the ultimate Hell Mode, right?”

As he thought about this, he chose Nightmare Mode without hesitation.

Buzz.....

The space he was in changed, and he felt like he was traveling through a temporal and spatial portal. Different from how he entered Diablo World for the first time, this trip was much longer and much more significant. He felt like more than ten centuries passed by him, and he realized that he got to [Rogue Encampment] after everything settled.

The sky was dark and gloomy, and Fei appeared in front of a campfire. About 20 meters away from him, there was the familiar [Personal Storage Space]. Everything seemed so familiar!

According to his gaming experience in his previous life, except for the strength of the demons and monsters, everything was the same in the Nightmare Mode compared to the Normal Mode including plots, quests, and maps.

With his current strength, Fei was able to kill the final boss Baal in the Normal Mode easily as long as he dragged on the battle. However, it was different in the Nightmare Mode. The strength of the monsters and demons increased by multiple folds, and even a [Fallen Shaman] outside [Rogue Encampment] was a significant threat to Fei. If multiple monsters charged at him, he couldn't do anything but to run away! If he got surrounded by them, he would die for sure.

Of course, the benefit of these powerful monsters was that the experience points they gave when they died increased a ton as well. Also, these monsters would drop a lot more gold coins and better items. To Fei who needed to improve his strength rapidly, the Nightmare Mode was like a freshwater lake in the eyes of a person who was dying of thirst in the desert.

The only thing that Fei wasn't sure about was the identity of the NPCs.

“Would they have intelligence? Would I meet another Elena in [Rogue Encampment]? Would I meet another Akara and another Cain..... Would the NPCs in the Normal Mode appear here, or new NPCs would appear.....?”

In reality, Fei didn't want to meet the same NPCs again; in his mind, all of those NPCs in [Rogue Encampment] were unique. Just like how it was in the real world, it didn't matter how weak and insignificant a person was, he or she was unique, and he or she couldn't be cloned.

The people in [Rogue Encampment] in the Normal Mode were beyond the realm of NPCs. Greedy, stringy, and strict Priestess Akara, obscene, timid, yet knowledgeable old man Cain, cold, loyal, and powerful Military Leader Kashya, passionate, hardworking, and busty blacksmith Charsi, and beautiful and valiant Valkyrie Elena..... in Fei's mind, these NPCs were all real people; he never treated them as NPCs who operated according to codes.

Fei hoped that the friends he made in Diablo World were living beings and not NPCs that could be easily copied and cloned.

As Fei was thinking about all this, a familiar voice sounded by his ears.

“Greetings, stranger. I'm not surprised to see your kind here. Many adventurers have traveled this way since the recent troubles began. No doubt you've heard about the tragedy that befell the town of Tristram. Some say that Diablo, the Lord of Terror, walks the world again.....”

This man who had a blue Arabic robe on was caravan master, Warriv.

Fei looked at this man nervously as he tried to see if this NPC had intelligence like the Warriv in the Normal Mode.

After a while, Fei let go of the breath he was holding in.

This Warriv wasn't that Warriv.

He didn't have the intelligence that Warriv possessed in the Normal Mode. In fact, except for the Warriv in [Rogue Encampment], the other NPCs on the other maps in the Normal Mode all lacked intelligence and were just there to push the plot forward.

Chapter 451: Elevation in the Lifeform (Part Two)

“Great! This means that I won’t encounter another Elena,” Fei relaxed after he got to this conclusion. However, to be sure, he walked around [Rogue Encampment] and double checked with all other NPCs. In the end, the same conclusion held; the NPCs were all dull and lifeless like the NPCs in the actual game. As he walked around the camp, he got his first quest in the Nightmare Mode from a new dull Akara, which was [The Den of Evil].

The sky in this world was extra-gloomy, and this world was stained by the power of evil even more compared to the world in the Normal Mode.

As soon as Fei stepped outside the camp, the intense evil energy rushed at him.

Fei quickly encountered the first monster in the Nightmare Mode, a [Spike Fiend].

Compared with the same monster in the Normal Mode, this [Spike Fiend] was twice the size; it looked like a calf. What shocked Fei the most was that this monster which could be counted as the weakest monster in Diablo World had the strength that was equivalent to a peak Nine-Star Warrior. Its strength was 100 times stronger than its counterpart in the Normal Mode!

Tink!

Fei struck this monster with his blade, and the [Spike Fiend] instantly died.

At the moment, Fei could easily take care of Nine-Star Warriors.

In the next second, something magnificent happened. A drop of a type of golden liquid flowed out of this monster’s corpse, and it quickly dashed into Fei’s body.

“This……” As a heated current flowed through his body, it gave Fei an enjoyable and comfortable sensation.

This was very different compared to the Normal Mode. Fei recalled that a vague white fog would appear after he killed a monster and would enter his body, and the pleasant and comfortable sensation he just experienced would only occur when he was leveling up in the Normal Mode.

Fei thought about this as he started to kill monsters to level up.

He soon encountered two more types of monsters, [Fallen Shaman] and [Zombie]. Compared with their counterparts in the Normal Mode, these monsters were 100 times stronger in terms of damage and defense. Even though Fei was very cautious, he was injured and had to use several bottles of [Full Rejuvenation Potion].

When he was finally about to arrive at [The Den of Evil], he already killed about 50 monsters, and about 50 drops of the golden liquid entered his body.

When the 50th drop of the golden liquid entered his body, something magical occurred.

As if time paused in this world, a beam of golden light dashed down from the gloomy sky and enveloped Fei completely. Like a unique catalyst, an explosive 'chemical change' took place in Fei's body; every single cell in his body was collapsing and exploding. After everything returned to the origin state, the energy started to shoot outward and formed numerous new cells.

At this moment, two clouds of golden mist flowed out of Fei's body and bathed his body in them thoroughly.

The 50 drops of the golden liquid combined with these two clouds of golden mist. Together, they rushed through every single Warrior Energy Channel in Fei's body and continued to reform and nurture his bones and flesh. Like the sand grains on the beach that were being washed by the waves of the ocean, Fei's body would change every time this energy flowed through.

Fei clearly sensed that his body was becoming stronger and more powerful by the second.

It was a change in quality.

It was a complete elevation in the lifeform.

After the golden energy went through Fei's body for the 99th time, an unprecedented energy appeared in the deepest part of Fei's soul.

Chapter 452: Change in the Nightmare Mode (Part One)

An unprecedented energy appeared in the deepest part of Fei's soul. Compared with the golden liquid droplets and the two clouds of golden mist, this energy was thicker and more powerful. It even had a faint spirit and flowed around Fei intimately as if it was his lover. To Fei, this energy wasn't unfamiliar; he had interacted with this energy before.

"Those two clouds of golden mist are the essences of Ancient Talic and Korlic after I defeated them on the summit of Mount Arreat in the Normal Mode. I thought they only contained the understanding that the Ancients had towards skill [Whirlwind] and [Leap Attack], but it seems like I was wrong. They seem like two seeds, and they are the catalyst to the body transformation that I experienced just now. No wonder I had to battle those Barbarian Ancients; at the time, I was wondering why I, a Barbarian, had to battle my ancestors. This must be the reason! It is an indirect way of power inheritance. Only the Barbarians who could defeat the Ancients could inherit the god-tier techniques of the Barbarian Clan."

Many thoughts flashed in Fei's head.

"Except for the energy from the two Ancients and the 50 drops of the golden liquid..... this intimate sensation..... it is from Angela!" Fei was shocked.

He was already concerned about this when Angela fainted; there were too many secrets on her, and she didn't even know about them! Her ability to communicate with Demon Beasts and command them, the purest soul, and how she summoned a higher power to heal Fei yesterday in battle..... Fei had no idea where he should start.

"This sensation is not hostile at all! It feels like it is going to work together with the other two powers to push my body onto another level!"

After sensing that, Fei opened his body to those energies without any hesitation.

Time passed by quickly yet slowly. Everything around Fei was frozen in time, yet, Fei was able to sense the river of time flowing through his body rapidly. As if he was watching a game of chess, he felt like he was watching time passing by him as an outsider, and he wasn't affected by it at all.

After god knows how long, that beam of golden light finally disappeared.

Fei's body returned to normal, and the screams and roars of monsters sounded beside him. Also, the evil energy wrapped around his body again. He was standing in front of the entrance to [The Den of Devil] on the [Blood Boor] outside of [Rogue Encampment], and he felt like he was dreaming a moment ago.

Fei stretched his body, and he felt a lot of power.

The King felt like he was hallucinating; he felt like he could punch a hole in the sky, create numerous cracks in the ground using his feet, and blow mountains away using his breath.

The world in front of him was clearer as if he changed an old black-and-white television to the most advanced 4K television. It was strange; Fei felt like this world slowly opened up its arms towards him. A lot of things and incidents he couldn't understand before were slowly revealing themselves in front of him, and he could get to the truth as long as he was willing to dig.

Two dark-red buttons appeared in his peripherals; one was [Character Status], and the other one was [Skill Tree]. Fei was extremely familiar with the two already.

He leveled up.

"The Barbarian Character is already level 99, and that should be the highest level there is. If I continue to level up, would I reach level 100? What would happen if I reach level 100?"

Fei thought about that as he opened up the status panel of the Barbarian.

He looked at it and froze.

"Name: Fei. Level: Nightmare Mode level 1. Strength: 30, Vitality: 20, Dexterity: 25, Energy: 10. Fire Resistance: 0, Cold Resistance: 0, Lightning Resistance: 0, Poison Resistance: 0. Residual attribute points: 5....."

Also, as a side discovery, Fei realized that the words on the status panel turned silver in the Nightmare Mode.

Chapter 452: Change in the Nightmare Mode (Part Two)

“What is going on? All of my statistics got cleared? How did this happen?”

Fei was shocked. If everything got cleared, then his hard work since he came to this world would be wasted.

“But I still sense a ton of power in my body, and this power is even mightier than before?”

Fei closed this digital panel and started to sense the power in his body carefully. He summoned [Bul-Kathos’ Children] and used his most powerful technique, [Whirlwind]. A dash of silver sword energy rushed forward, and it dug out a trail that was more than ten meters deep on the ground. The dominant sensation dispersed into the area, and silver mists flowed in the air.

“Although my levels and statistics are gone, the power and energy are still in my body. In fact, they got even stronger!”

All of Fei’s worries disappeared after he made this discovery.

“If I’m not wrong, my power underwent a change in quality after I entered the Nightmare Mode. Before, my strength took on the form of transparent crystal when it left my body, now.....” as Fei thought about that, he used Sky Frost Fist and punched out fiercely. Instantly, a silver fist mark that was the size of one cubic meter appeared and dashed into the sky.

This proved Fei’s hypothesis. After his power leveled up, the color of it changed as well.

The silver energy was a form of energy that was more than 100 times more powerful than the transparent crystal energy.

“Haha! What a surprise! Since my power level changed, then I should change the name of this technique. From now on, Sky Frost Fist will be changed to.....” Fei thought about it in a good mood and came up with a cool name. He laughed and said to himself, “It will be called Invincible Emperor Fist!”

This name somewhat reflected Fei’s ambition. Since it was called Emperor Fist, it showed Fei’s desire to be a great ruler, and it implicitly went against Emperor Yassin’s legendary technique – Dragon Fist.

Currently, Fei's technique was still being perfected and refined, and it couldn't match against the legendary Dragon Fist. However, Fei believed that Invincible Emperor Fist would one day become a legend as well.

"Yassin is not inferior to any other! Such a heroic declaration!"

After thinking back to Yassin's famous phrase, Fei was incredibly moved by it. Emperor Yassin's fists defeated a ton of masters, and anyone who thought about that scene would feel like their blood was boiling.

After he calmed himself down, Fei opened up the panel that indicated his status. After giving it some thoughts, he put all five new attribute points into [Strength]. After going through the Normal Mode, Fei had new plans in his head regarding the directions of each of the characters. Since he could use all seven characters as he wished, he didn't need to consider balancing a character, and he could try his best to emphasize the advantages of each character. As for his Barbarian Character, the invincible physical strength was the advantage it had.

On the other hand, Fei reserved the skill point he got from this level up, and he didn't add it onto his skill tree.

As he stepped into [The Den of Evil] and started the first quest in the Nightmare Mode, Fei was a level 1 Barbarian.

Although the strength of the monsters increased dramatically, Fei also underwent the mystic change as well. In addition, he had completed this quest in the Normal Mode, and he knew where to go; in fact, he could go around [The Den of Evil] with his eye closed. In less than 20 minutes, Fei killed all the monsters in the den, and he got more than 70 drops of the golden liquid in his body.

After he left the den, he killed a few more monsters. When he got 80 drops of the golden liquid, he leveled up again.

As a beam of the golden light dashed down from the sky, the 80 drops of the golden liquid turned into a warm current and merged with all the cells in Fei's body. After Fei's combat ability increased again, he put all of the five attribute points into [Strength], and he didn't touch the skill point.

Chapter 453: The Phenomenon (Part One)

After four hours, Fei already completed the first five quests in [Rogue Encampment] in the Nightmare Mode, and his Barbarian Character was now Nightmare Mode level 16.

He already had 110 points in [Strength], and his damage was at least six times more powerful than his previous level 99 Barbarian in the Normal Mode.

Right now, his Barbarian Character finally reached Moon-Class; his strength was equivalent to a level 6 low-tier New Moon Warrior.

After thinking about the fact that the gaming time of the day was almost up, Fei stopped killing monsters in the Monastery on the [Tamoe Highlands] and didn't end up battling the boss Andariel on the first map. Instead, he opened up a portal and went back to the real world.

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The moment before dawn was usually the darkest, and Torres had been waiting for Fei in the main hall in the watchtower on the west gate.

Usually, this trustworthy assistant of the King would be cultivating at this time. After his body was reformed by the [Hulk Potion], he had an insane amount of vitality just like the other warriors of Chambord. He was able to cultivate all night and still be energetic the next day without any sleep.

However, Torres wasn't able to focus on cultivation tonight.

What happened today during the day was really depressing for all the soldiers and commanders on the side of Zenit. Especially since the future Queen of Chambord was injured and fainted, and the warriors of Chambord wanted to charge into the enemies and kill as many of them as possible. They couldn't do anything at that moment, and they were all ashamed of themselves.

Torres was one of them.

He has been with the King for a while, and he understood Fei's personality; he knew how much anger Fei was holding back.

"Damn it! What can I do to help His Majesty at this moment?" Torres knocked his head and thought to himself angrily. He knew he was too weak to help, but he was anxious and couldn't concentrate on his cultivation.

It was dark in the night, and the lights in and out of the city decorated this darkness.

Except for the noise made by the wind blowing on the sand, there was no other sound.

After a while, Torres sighed and felt very powerless in front of the current situation. As he was about to force himself to concentrate and cultivate, he suddenly sensed something, and he turned around to look at the back room in shock.

A powerful energy sensation was radiating from there.

It was so mighty that Torres had the feeling of kneeling and worshipping it. He opened his eyes wide and murmured, "So powerful..... indefensible! This is familiar yet strange..... it feels like His Majesty's sensation, but it isn't the same..... who is this? What is going on?"

He stood up and wanted to go into the back room to check it out.

Only the King was inside the back room, but this sensation was different from his.

Torres wasn't able to enter the back room; the silver energy waves shooting out of the back room was like a tornado, and he, a Six-Star Warrior, couldn't even resist this energy and move forward.

The wild and powerful sensation radiated to the surrounding from the watchtower on the west gate.

In the next moment, more phenomenon appeared.

As if it was a response to the changes in the back room, a huge cloud vortex appeared on top of the watchtower and rotated rapidly.

It looked like a pair of godly hands had been moving things around, and this phenomenon was breathtaking.

Then, dashes of silver light shot out of the watchtower, and they lit up the nightly sky.

As people become uneasy when they saw this phenomenon, a sudden change occurred. A thick beam of silver light, that was so bright that people couldn't even look directly at it, went through the ceiling of the watchtower, dashed into the sky, and connected with the clouds. When the light beam met the center of the cloud vortex, only the silver light could be seen in the area.

Powerful energy surge appeared and dispersed to the surroundings from that silver light beam like waves of the ocean.

This scene looked majestic and explosive; no one was able to make fun of it.

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Chapter 453: The Phenomenon (Part Two)

Inside the quiet campsites of Jax.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] who was meditating and resting in his tent suddenly opened his eyes as he was stunned.

Two dashes of red fire-like energy shot out of his eyes, and they penetrated through the wall of the tent and focused in the direction of Dual-Flags City.

“This..... This phenomenon..... Did someone successfully become a Moon-Class Elite? Such an extraordinary phenomenon..... Who could it be? Such impressiveness just from advancing into the Moon-Class. Even people who are Sun-Class Lords right now probably didn't have such an impressive phenomenon when they advanced to the realm of Moon-Class. Could it be..... King Alexander?!” he instantly thought of this name.

Even though he gained dominating advantage during the battle today, the persistence and the power beyond Nine-Star Fei showed left a significant mark in his mind.

“It must be him! It could only be him! He has accumulated a ton of momentum; he is even able to battle Moon-Class Elites as a Star-level Warrior! It was shocking! Now he is a Moon-Class Elite, how powerful could he be? Such a terrifying young man..... Too bad that there is a grudge between us now..... There would be endless trouble now!”

[Snow Mountain Hermit] stopped looking at Dual-Flags City, and his eyes returned to normal. However, different emotions were flashing in his eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

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“Huh? This sensation? Hahaha! This kiddo finally broke through!”

On a platform that was outside an ordinary magic tower that was only about 100 meters tall, a person who was meditating there opened his eyes in the darkness as a mysterious smile appeared on his face.

The silver light coming from the watchtower on the west gate shined in the area, and it roughly drew out the outline of this figure. His long eyebrow and loose skin told others that he was quite old, and there were two items besides him, a broom and a dustpan. This elder was wearing a crappy mage robe, and it was filthy; it looked like it wasn't washed in a long time.

From the look of it, it seemed like this elder was a low-tier mage apprentice who was in charge of cleaning the area around this magic tower. However, it wasn't that simple.

His aura could only be sensed by the people who were within half a meter of him, and the magic elements in that half a meter around him were dense and compact like the water in the ocean.

“Hahaha! Damn, King Alexander, I didn't misjudge you. You broke through this quick! Great! It looks like my plan could work even better now!”

After a surprised expression appeared on this elder's face, he closed his eyes and went back to meditation.

Negligible yellow lights were flashing around him, but they were within half a meter of him; nothing could be sensed outside of that. This elder's control was on another level!

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A voice sounded in the desert.

“Hahaha! Arthur! Are you see this silver light beam? Such power! It looks like there is one more righteous warrior in this world who could kill us, the devils!”

On a tall sand hill that was less than 1.5 kilometers away from Dual-Flags City, a mid-aged man who had two sharp eyebrows said as he chugged down more wine. As if he was drunk, a lot of the wine landed on his beard and robe. The aroma of the wine instantly dispersed into the surroundings, and one could tell from the smell alone that it was a top-tier wine! People who didn't drink could get drunk just by breathing in the air.

Chapter 454: Especially Powerful (Part One)

That mid-aged man only took one peek at that silver light beam, and he looked away afterward as if it was quite boring. He looked up at the moon in the sky with sadness as if he had many things on his mind.

The cute boy beside this mid-aged man completely ignored what the man had said.

The boy sniffed the aroma of the wine in the air and stared at the large-size wine bag in the mid-aged man's hands with his big cute eyes that could make anyone like him instantly. He looked greedy and wanted to steal the wine bag, but something was holding him back.

“Hey, what is that expression? What did I tell you? You are not allowed to drink! You would go crazy every time you drink, and I'm the one who has to take the blame for you. I'm very upset right now, but you aren't even trying to comfort me! Are you trying to steal my wine right now? You aren't even humane! Why did I create you? I'm regretting my decision now!” The mid-aged man got mad after seeing how the boy was looking at his wine bag.

“You old bastard, stop that crap! I'm not a human, how can I be humane?” the boy licked his lips and refuted in disdain, “Have I not taken blames for you? Ten years ago, you got drunk and killed that so-called strongest Saint Knight. In the end, I was the one who had to take the blame for it. 50

years ago, for some odd reason, you wanted to go to the Regional Church in the Marse Empire and peep on the Saintess who was taking a bath. When you were discovered, you killed the Bishop there and blamed it all on me. 100 years ago.....”

Hearing this boy spitting out his dark history, the mid-aged man froze for a second before yelling, “Damn it! I was wondering why I’m getting more and more perverted! You are the only thing that is willing to hang around me, and you aren’t a human! Ay! I must be too lonely.....”

As he said that, his expression suddenly got serious as he added, “But all in all, that man who just advanced is quite powerful. I sensed something special in his aura, so we have to be careful. Our strengths are greatly reduced, and we are even being chased around like dogs by a few ant-like bugs.”

The boy sniffed the aroma even more and replied in disdain, “Let me make it clear; you are being chased like a dog, and I’m just keeping you company. I won’t mess around that man; do you think I couldn’t sense his potential and power? You said that the key principle of being rogue is that we need to fight the weak opponents, run from the powerful ones, be shameless, and act sneaky. How about we go and work for him? Haha, he might be willing to shield us.”

“We are now hated by many, and many people would flee when seeing us. Why would he be willing to help us? I think he would try to kill us right away if we go to him.....”

“Ah! It is my bad luck that I have to hang out with you. If you aren’t my dad, I would have ditched you a long time ago.....”

“Yuck! If I knew you are going to be like this, I couldn’t have created you. You can only cause trouble! I was living my life to the fullest when you aren’t around. After you appeared, I was hated by all.....”

Under the moonlight, these two actually started to fight each other.

However, in the end, the boy still couldn’t get any wine from the mid-aged man.

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Inside Dual-Flags City, the magnificent phenomenon woke up everyone. The residents ignored the curfew and all walked out of their homes and into the street, and the patrolling soldiers were

shocked as well when they saw the thick silver light beam. Even the animals in the city lied on the ground as they shivered in fear.

“God! What is that? A ladder to heaven? What is going on? Is this doomsday?”

“That is in the direction of the west gate. Could it be that our Legion Commander King Alexander is using a god-like technique to kill the Sand Ghosts?”

“This is a miracle! The God of War has shown himself and is protecting Dual-Flags City! Thank God!”

The residents all knelt on the street and kowtowed. With high emotion, they sensed the terrifying energy from the silver light beam and thanked the blessing from the God of War.....

Chapter 454: Especially Powerful (Part Two)

At this time, a man murmured to himself inside an ordinary building in the city, “This is unexpected..... This is really unexpected. Among the people of Zenit who have fallen, there is a genius who could trigger such an extraordinary phenomenon when advancing into the realm of Moon-Class..... More than 20 years had passed, and that man is still great at spotting talents and using them correctly.”

This man who was muscular and about 1.7 meters tall looked in the direction of the west gate with his hands behind his back.

He wasn’t tall, and he wasn’t handsome. However, the aura around him was special. Anyone who stood behind him would want to kneel and worship him. It was a prestigious presence that was born with; others couldn’t copy it even if they tried.

Two servant-like men were standing behind him in silence.

These two also had a prestigious presence around them, and their vitality could be seen through their eyes. The murderous spirits around them indicated that they were soldiers, and they were looking at the man in front of them with craziness in their eyes. It was obvious that they were willing to die for him.

At the same time, there was also a tall man standing with his hands behind his back. He was wearing a long black cloak, and the hood of the cloak covered more than half of his face. His nose and lips could be seen, and one could tell that he was very handsome from these facial features alone. When the silver light radiated from the light beam in the watchtower, it couldn't get within half a meter of this man as if there was an invisible power shielding him.

Behind him, there was a mid-aged man who was dressed in a set of flashy golden clothes sitting down beside a stone table and drinking casually.

However, when he squinted his eyes and peaked at the light beam far away, some concerns appeared in his eyes.

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All of this was too sudden for Fei.

When he stepped into the real world through the portal, he felt like he was being rejected. This world became very strange to him, and the clouds rumbled as an invisible force landed on him from the sky; it felt like it wanted to defeat Fei.

After a moment of surprise, Fei was thrilled.

He realized that this was the mandatory process for a Star-level Warrior to advance to a Moon-Class Elite; the elements in this world were going to try to stop him.

According to many cultivation books, the stronger the warrior, the more destructive this process would be. Warriors tried to escape and stay above the natural laws of the universe, and the energy and magic elements in the world would naturally try to put a stop to it.

This process was quite dangerous and challenging.

It was heard that many Star-level Warriors tried to climb too fast and tried to advance to the realm of Moon-Class without accumulating enough Warrior Energy. After the repulsive force of the world

defeated them, the better outcome was that they could never get to a higher realm again, and the worst result was that they were killed and turned into blood mist by the backlash.

However, once a master endured this process, their power structure would change completely.

The nine star-swirls inside a warrior's or a mage's body that represented their Nine-Star strength would combine into one Energy Core that looked like a curly new moon. As the New Moon Masters continue to cultivate, this Energy Core would gradually be filled up. It would turn from a New Moon to a Half Moon until it reaches the shape of a Full Moon; that was also where the names of the three ranks came from.

Of course, associated with the danger of the transformation process, there were countless benefits.

One of them was that the Warrior Energy or the Magic Energy would turn from a gas form into a liquid form; it was a massive jump in quality. On top of that, the body of the cultivators would also be strengthened in the process. The structure of their muscles would get firmer, and the elements in the world would nurture their internal organs. With this empowered vitality, a Moon-Class Elite would be able to live more than 300 years as long as they didn't get killed or severely injured in battles.

However, this process wasn't dangerous for Fei at all; it was simply a part of the advancement process.

Fei had already undergone this process in Diablo World, and his power originated from there. Unlike the warriors and mages in this world where they had to accumulate Warrior Energy or Magic Energy, Fei's Barbarian Character only had pure physical strength! Therefore, the challenge of the elements in this world wasn't threatening at all. If normal masters had to endure the challenge of the elements and compromise with them, Fei used his insane physical strength and forced the elements to become submissive towards him.

Chapter 455: Beat You to Vent My Anger (Part One)

Fei felt like the energy inside his body was about to explode, and he directed the energy upward through the roof of the watchtower.

A huge hole was created, and the silver energy shot into the giant cloud vortex like a light beam.

Somehow, Fei felt like he grasped onto something; the entire world seemed clearer in his eyes as if he understood the natural laws. This scene was too similar to what happened in Diablo World.

This was the core difference between Moon-Class Elites and Star-level Warriors; the Moon-Class Elites were able to see the natural laws in the world and utilize them in their favor.

With this feeling, Fei knew that this world finally approved him, and he was now an official Moon-Class Elite.

In the next moment, the crazy energy surge disappeared around his body, and that silver light beam was also gone.

Soon, the huge cloud vortex also followed suit and was nowhere to be seen. With the dark clouds gone, the moonlight finally shone on the land again. Entire Dual-Flags City was slightly lit up by the moon, and it looked like a city that was isolated yet holy.

Even though that silver light beam disappeared, the energy inside of it dispersed into the area and formed a colossal totem that was more than 1,000 meters tall.

This totem was indeed a Barbarian Warrior. It looked so real that it felt like someone painted this image into the sky. Even though there wasn't any energy surge around this totem, it gave people a lot of pressure as if it was invincible.

This Barbarian Warrior Totem was wearing a full-body armor while holding swords in his hands, and he looked majestic like a god who was looking down at his loyal subjects in this world. Although his face couldn't be clearly seen, his eyes were shiny with complex emotions in them such as anger, pity, honor, kind, cruelty, and possibility more.....

If Akara and Cain saw this, they would scream out of shock. This totem was almost an exact image of the Immortal King Bul-Kathos, but he also looked a little like Fei.

After a while, the totem finally slowly dissolved in the air.

As he sensed the new and mighty power inside his body, Fei couldn't help but to roar and express his feelings. However, this roar was loud and deep, and it traveled far beyond Fei's expectation, informing the continent that a new Moon-Class Elite was born.

A series of footsteps sounded outside the room.

“Your Majesty, are you ok?” Torres rushed into the room with concern written all over his face. What just happened made this young man very anxious.

“Hahaha! Fernando, don’t worry. I just advanced into the realm of Moon-Class,” Fei smiled and said as he bathed in the silver light.

After a short moment of pause, an overjoyed expression appeared on Torres’ face as he single-kneeled and said, “Congratulations, Your Majesty! This is great! This.....” He was so excited that he didn’t know what to say. That thrill was from the bottom of his heart, and for a moment, Fei was even affected by Torres’ excitement.

“From now on, I could be counted as a powerful master!” the King thought to himself as his heart raced.

His fate was gradually being grasped and controlled by him.

On this continent that was ruled by the law of the jungle, the King and the Chambord Kingdom was finally more secured. From now on, incidents like what happened yesterday won’t happen again. Even if Fei had to face masters like that man in red again, he won’t be forced to that degree and feel that hopeless.

Soon, more footsteps sounded outside the watchtower.

Many people such as Pierce, Drogba, Shevchenko, Lampard, and Ribry all rushed into the watchtower. They were all anxious at first, but they relaxed as soon as they stepped into the room; they realized what had happened. Since Fei becoming a Moon-Class Elite was within their expectations, they all cheered after only a short moment of pause.

The fact that the Legion Commander advanced into the realm of Moon-Class at this moment gave them a lot of hope and calmed them down even more.

They felt like the tough situation Dual-Flags City was facing became easy.

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Chapter 455: Beat You to Vent My Anger (Part Two)

It was still before dawn, and the morning wind was extra chilly.

The first thing Fei did after he became a Moon-Class Elite was to try to get to the bottom of the underground ocean. He wished that he could find the Mythical Altar right away and use it to purify the stained [Worldstone]. Saving Angela and Elena was his top priority.

However, he failed again.

The strength of the Nightmare Mode level 16 Barbarian was at least equivalent to a level 6 low-tier New Moon Master.

With the silver light sphere around him, Fei easily got near the bottom of the ocean. However, when he got close to the mermaid-like creatures, he realized that there was a deep and powerful energy blockage in the way.

Fei didn't discover this before; he thought that there was an invisible force stopping the mermaid-like creatures from getting away from the bottom of the ocean, but he didn't know that this invisible energy barrier stopped outsiders from getting to the bottom of the ocean as well.

The thickness and firmness of the energy barrier were beyond Fei's imagination.

Fei used his most powerful strikes, and he wasn't successful at getting through at all. Instead, he got knocked away more than 100 meters by the repulsion force.

Fei was very disappointed by the fact that he couldn't get into the structures at the bottom of the ocean.

"Who made this barrier? Probably even Sun-Class Lords couldn't even crush it open," he thought.

Even though his strength had been increasing rapidly in the last while, he didn't know how long it was going to take him to break through this blockage; it was going to be longer than three months for sure.

"Why is this happening?..... What should I do?" Fei was anxious. He thought he could finally get to save his loved ones, but the reality crushed his hope.

"Calm down! I need to calm down!" Fei forced himself to calm down, and he tried to connect the dots.

After he thought back to the appearances of all sorts of masters in the area, he felt like he grasped onto something.

"Something is about to happen! Otherwise, all these masters won't come to this remote place. They have been scanning the area repeatedly, so they must be trying to monitor the underground ocean. What are they waiting for? Could it be that they are waiting for this energy barrier to weaken or disappear?"

Although it was only a hypothesis, Fei felt like he wasn't far off from the truth.

After thinking about that, he didn't dare to try to break through by force, and he returned to Dual-Flags City.

After he got out through a water well, he dashed out of the city without pause. After advancing, Fei already sensed the natural laws in this world, and he was able to use his new power to bend the rules. Now, he could stand in mid-air without any support and actually fly in a short distance without using any techniques or skills.

"That....." the soldiers of Zenit who were patrolling looked up and saw a dash of silver light flying towards the campsites of Jax.

In an instant, that silver light got out of Dual-Flags City and approached the campsites of Jax.

Fei was trying to find that man in red to prove his hypothesis.

Of course, he also wanted to vent the anger he had been holding in for a day.

Boom!

Fei didn't hide.

With silver Energy Flame burning around him, he landed in front of the gate of the campsites like the God of Destruction. As soon as he landed, a huge crack appeared on the ground, and it grew larger and spread to other areas. Soon, the gate of the campsites of Jax collapsed as the ground under it split wide open.

The noises instantly drew the attention of all soldiers of Jax.

As commands were passed around and bugle sounded, a lot of fully-armored soldiers rushed out of the campsites and surrounded Fei like a flood. The soldiers of Jax were all experienced, and they got organized rapidly. In just a few seconds, blades were pointed at Fei like trees in a forest, and more than 30 powerful mages were floating in mid-air with various spells targeting Fei.

Fei ignored all of this. As soon as he unleashed his Nightmare Mode level 16 Barbarian's strength, the ground started to shake. Ordinary soldiers couldn't get close to him at all.

Soon, the soldiers of Jax moved a little and created a path. A strong figure quickly walked to the front with more than 100 guards and more than a dozen mighty generals around him. He wasn't anyone else but Prince Fairenton.

"Alexander!!!" Fairenton looked at Fei with a complex expression on his face.

He had already seen the phenomenon, and he knew that his nemesis probably advanced to the realm of Moon-Class. However, he couldn't calm himself down after seeing it with his own eyes.

"In less than half a month? This guy who is younger than me is so far ahead of me in terms of cultivation already....." At this moment, Fairenton suddenly felt like what his master had said was true; only the real masters could control everything.

At least right now, he felt powerless standing in front of the young king.

60,000 elite soldiers were nothing in the eyes of a true master.

Chapter 456: First Battle as a Moon-Class Elite (Part One)

“Your Highness, we met again. I don’t want to do this, so let’s not talk much. Go get that [Snow Mountain Hermit]! We need to clear out what happened yesterday..... I can’t wait,” Fei said as he stepped forward. His aura was pressing, and many soldiers of Jax who were in his way spat out mouthfuls of blood as they backed off.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge my master? Do you want to die?” an ear-piercing sneer sounded from afar, and Tony who had jealousy and hatred in his eyes appeared in front of Fei as his fire-elemental Warrior Energy flashed around him. Beside him, there was Modoc who had a concerned expression on his face.

“You lost to me easily, and you are just trash! If you don’t want to die, move away!” Fei took another step forward, and the ground started to shake as if there was an earthquake.

“You.....” What Fei said hurt Tony’s self-esteem, and Tony opened his mouth and wanted to curse. However, when Fei glanced at him, he felt like he was electrocuted. As if a dash of sword energy pierced through his heart, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face instantly paled.

Everyone was shocked!

Fei injured a Moon-Class Elite using his eyes alone!

“God! What kind of strength is this?”

Fairenton and Modoc looked at each other and saw the shock on each other’s faces. They couldn’t even describe how they were feeling.

As the King of Chambord approached the soldiers, he brought along a terrifying aura. For a moment, more than 60,000 soldiers and more than 1,000 masters couldn’t do anything but to back off.....

At this moment, a dash of red appeared in front of everyone.

It was [Snow Mountain Hermit], the man in red.

As soon as he appeared, the soldiers of Jax were all relieved. This man felt like a vast mountain standing in front of them, and he blocked all the pressures. The soldiers were finally able to breathe normally again, and they finally had the time to look at each other and be scared.

“Young man, you aren’t that patient. You just advanced, and you want to challenge me? Humph! You are trying to shame yourself!”

[Snow Mountain Hermit] sneered, and a powerful energy surge appeared around him. Like a burning sea of flames, it felt like this energy surge was trying to drown Fei in there.

Also, there was a murderous spirit flashing in this man’s eyes; it was evident that this man was trying to kill Fei.

However, Fei didn’t try to dodge. He stepped forward and laughed, “What? Do you want to kill me? Too bad that you missed your opportunity yesterday! From now on, you will never be able to kill me! That is right! Although I can’t defeat you and kill you right now, I can beat you up to vent my anger!”

“You are nothing but a reckless and brainless savage!” [Snow Mountain Hermit] said as his Warrior Energy placed more pressure on Fei.

Like a firm mountain, Fei’s body wasn’t affected by it at all. He broke through the Warrior Energy of his opponent by condensing his aura into a sword-like object and piercing through the pressure; this was the same technique that he used to injure Tony just now. In the same time, he laughed and attacked back, “If a savage gets angry, his enemies will die! I already know why you are here. Humph! I already established an alliance with that mysterious mage in the city, and you can’t achieve your plan! Go back to Big Snow Mountain when you can, haha!”

[Snow Mountain]’s expression changed, but he then followed it up with a burst of laughter, “The Mythical Gate is going to open in about two days, and a ton of masters would show up. There is no way that you two could keep the [Dragon Palace Ruins] all to yourselves! I will kill you today to prove to you how wrong you are!”

“Mythical Gate? Opening two days later?” Fei was thrilled to hear that.

“My hypothesis is correct! That invisible energy barrier is going to weaken or disappear soon, and all kinds of masters would be able to enter..... Wait! How does this man in red know about this? It seems like he had been waiting for this for a long time,” Fei thought.

However, Fei cared about the answers to these questions less. After his worries were gone, he instantly unleashed his energy.

A Barbarian Warrior Totem that was more than a few hundred meters tall gradually appeared behind Fei’s back, and it had a sense of majesty and ancientness to it.

The man in red was shocked again. “This is [Warrior Path Anomaly]? How could he get a [Warrior Path Anomaly]?”

Chapter 456: First Battle as a Moon-Class Elite (Part Two)

In the legends, only those warriors who were loved by the gods could get totem-like images behind them when they reached a certain level, and these images were called [Warrior Path Anomaly]. All of these Anomalies were capable of mysterious power, and the warriors who had them were like gods among the humans as they could easily defeat opponents on the same level as them. In the last tens of thousands of years, only a few warriors had [Warrior Path Anomaly]; there wasn’t even one of them among ten million warriors.

“Somehow, I encountered a warrior who has a [Warrior Path Anomaly]?” the man in red thought to himself in shock. After he took another look, he realized that this little King probably didn’t know how to use the power of [Warrior Path Anomaly] and calmed down a little.

“This man has too much potential! Since we are already on the opposite sides, I need to use this opportunity to kill him! That is the only way that I could eliminate all risks,” the man in red made up his mind.

Fei, who was standing not too far away from [Snow Mountain Hermit], sensed the murderous spirit.

However, Fei was no longer the person who could be bully easily. He stomped the ground, and spider web-like cracks appeared. In an instant, Fei already broke through this man’s aura and appeared in front of him. There was no way that this man in red could pressure Fei down using aura alone!

“[Invincible Emperor Fist – One Strike to Kill]!!!”

As Fei shouted, he punched out casually, and the silver fist mark flew towards [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s face.

This was a technique that Fei created by combining the Barbarian Skill [Bash] and techniques he observed in the real world, and this technique was able to utilize Fei’s sturdy body and fist marks. Fei completely demonstrated the skillsets of a Moon-Class Elite, and he punched at his opponent’s face to shame his opponent further.

“Die!” [Snow Mountain Hermit] got very angry after seeing how disrespectful his opponent was. He punched out as well, and his fist met his opponent’s fist.

Boom!

The two mighty fists collided with each other, and the huge noise created by it sounded like loud thunder. The terrifying sound waves expanded, and the land cracked. The invisible force dispersed into the surroundings; 20 soldiers of Jax who were close to the battle instantly exploded like balloons, and the soldiers and commanders who were farther away fainted completely. Blood flowed out of their noses, mouths, ears, and eyes, and some of them turned deaf and mute.

“Back off! Back off for at least 1,000 meters!”

Fairenton and Modoc were shocked, and they quickly commanded.

At the same time, they both raised their arms and released a huge Warrior Energy Shield to temporarily protect the soldiers. After all, the Moon-Class Elites were even more powerful than ordinary people could think; any bit of their energies could kill a Star-level Warrior.

When their fists collided, a surprised expression appeared on [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s face.

Then, after another energy surge, this man in red who looked like a tall mountain in the eyes of everyone on the side of Jax got knocked back. Even though his feet were still on the ground, he was forced back for several meters.

“Hahaha! I bet you didn’t expect this! Is my power scaring you?” Fei laughed as his aura expanded outward. With his voice full of confidence and domination, he said, “You aren’t my match now! Haha! Try blocking this!”

Before he finished speaking, he already leaped into the air.

His hands grasped onto thin air, and a pair of strangely-shaped swords appeared in his hands; they were so shiny that it looked like mercury was flowing on the blades. After Fei formed a cross with the two blades, he chopped down at the man in red ferociously. As soon as he struck down, terrifying silver glares appeared on the two blades, and they were instantly enlarged into swords that were more than 100 meters long. As if they were going to break the sky, the two swords slashed down and left a series of afterimages in the air.

This scene was too impressive as if many sword energies were flying in the air.

When the two huge swords landed, they brought along an indescribable beauty and rhythm.

“[Leap Attack]!!!”

This was the second most powerful strike that Fei was capable of, and it was a technique Fei got from Ancient Korlic.

Being knocked away by a new Moon-Class Elite in front of the soldiers of Jax and his disciples, [Snow Mountain Hermit] was almost going crazy. The tempo of the battle was in control of his opponent, and he couldn’t bear this shame. As a powerful red Warrior Energy Flame appeared on him, he stopped moving back, and he punched out viciously at the two swords with murderous spirits in his eyes.

Chapter 457: One Day, There Will Be a Formal Battle! (Part One)

This man in red was planning to collide with Fei’s Combat Weapons using his fists alone!

Boom!

Another huge noise sounded.

The ground cracked, and huge pieces of land that weighed more than 1,000 tons were thrown into the sky. A huge pit that was more than 100 meters deep appeared, and cold mists started to form in it. If this pit was a few hundred meters deeper, the water in the underground ocean could have jetted out through the pit for sure.

As clouds of dust went into the air, a figure got knocked away and flew in the air powerlessly.

It was..... [Snow Mountain Hermit]!

Although he wasn't injured, and his aura was still the same, a few pieces of cloth from his clothes fell from the sky; his opponent cut his clothes, and it was a huge disrespect. This man in red's calm and calculative demeanor was gone, and the mist that was covering his face also disappeared.

Fairenton and Modoc who were both [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s top disciples were completely stunned; they never imagined that it was their invincible master who would be knocked away. Tony, who was usually gloomy, fell into a state of fear; he knew that he probably would never have the courage to stand in the King of Chambord's way again.

"Haha! I said that you couldn't defeat me! Are you still going to try to fight back?"

Another figure flew out of the cloud of dust as he laughed. He swung the two swords in his hands, and many huge silver sword energies formed in the air. Soon, these sword energies condensed into real swords. Together, they created a colossal silver dragon and attacked [Snow Mountain Hermit] who was backing off. The noises made by the strike sounded like the roars of a dragon.

[Whirlwind]!

It was the most powerful technique that a Barbarian could learn, and Fei got the masteries from Ancient Talic.

It was the most powerful technique that Fei could use.

"You are seeking death! Damn you!!!" After being knocked away twice in a row, the anger on [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s mind reached a peak! This anger even overshadowed his rational thinking.

After all, he hadn't been pushed to this degree in a long time, and the person who was doing this was a junior who he didn't even acknowledge in the beginning.

Finally, he threw away the temperament of a Moon-Class Elite and unleashed his fire-elemental Warrior Energy completely. Risking getting injured by his own Warrior Energy in a backlash, he stopped his body that was moving back forcefully, and his face paled. After he made a series of hand gestures rapidly, dashes of huge lances made from his fire-elemental Warrior Energy appeared like a peacock opening its feathers. They formed a half circle that had a radius of 30 meters behind this man, and this scene looked too terrifying.

“Take this..... Snow..... Mountain..... Dragon..... Lance..... Strike!”

[Snow Mountain Hermit] was so mad that he spat out the name of his technique word by word.

After his body froze for a second, the peacock feather-like lances dashed towards the silver dragon.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dashes of lances collided with the silver dragon one after another.

Every time a fire dragon lance landed on the silver dragon that was made from the sword energies, some of the sword energies would explode and shatter. Looking from afar, it looked like the scales on the dragon's body were being shaved off. It looked magnificent, and it seemed like a battle in the legends!

As the red lances kept on attacking the dragon, [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s body started to flow into the air. It felt like his power was limitless, and the dragon lances kept on shooting out behind him to strike the silver dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chapter 457: One Day, There Will Be a Formal Battle! (Part Two)

The silver dragon gradually got controlled, and its speed and power reduced significantly. In the end, it whined and collapsed into numerous sword energy fragments that fell from the sky, and the fragments created a silver light screen.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dashes of red lights pierced through the silver light screen and struck at Fei who was behind it.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] wanted to kill Fei and didn't hold back at all. His ultimate technique [Snow Mountain Dragon Lance Strike] was used in full, and he levitated off of the ground as red dragon lances dashed at Fei like meteors from outer space.

However.....

“Hahaha! This is the interest on the loan you own me! I don't need this piece of cloth, so you can have it! Remember, there will be a formal battle between us in the future!”

That dominating laugh sounded from several directions, and the King of Chambord was nowhere to be seen afterward. [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s dragon lances landed on the ground and cracked it, but they didn't do anything to Fei.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

The peacock feather-like dragon lances behind this man in red closed from two sides, and the dozen dragon lances combined into one. Afterward, it disappeared into [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s body. With a black face, [Snow Mountain Hermit] looked at Dual-Flags City from afar and waved his hand to collect that piece of red cloth Fei threw down.

This piece of cloth was originally a part of his clothes, but it was chopped off by Fei using [Leap Attack].

To [Snow Mountain Hermit], this was a huge shame.

In this battle, he didn't anticipate two things.

First of all, the toughness of Fei's body was beyond his imagination. Even though he had been a level 5 mid-tier New Moon Warrior and the elements in this world nurtured his body for a long time, he couldn't compete with Fei in this category at all. If he didn't have more Warrior Energy and his Warrior Energy wasn't condensed enough, he would have been injured right away.

Second of all, he didn't know that this young king was able to control the tempo of the battle that well. He felt like this king was a genius who had been through numerous battles and was able to calculate everything quickly and precisely. [Snow Mountain Hermit] was more powerful than Fei, but he got pressured and dominated due to his miscalculations in the beginning, and he wasn't able to use what he had.

"Such a dangerous young man! It doesn't matter if it is in terms of battle experience or cultivation speed, he could be considered as a monster....."

[Snow Mountain Hermit] looked around with dangerous lights flashing in his eyes, but his opponent was nowhere to be found. In this battle, he didn't just lose his face but also got scared by Fei. He wanted to charge into the city to kill this young man, but he knew that he would lose if this young king partnered up with that mysterious mage he knew. The Mythical Gate would open in two days, and many masters would appear. There would be bloody and cruel battles for the treasures, and he would lose out and potentially die if he got injured here today.

After thinking about this, he forced himself to let go of what happened.

"I will do whatever that is in my power to kill this young man!" [Snow Mountain Hermit] gritted his teeth and struck at the defense wall of Dual-Flags City with his palm as a way to vent his anger. The vast amount of red Warrior Energy rushed at the defense wall, and he wanted to destroy it as a return gift for Fei.

However.....

Brown light flames instantly appeared as soon as this Warrior Energy touched the defense wall of Dual-Flags City, and numerous magic symbols and runes lit up on the defense wall as if there were many fireflies in the air. This energy protected the defense wall, and it battled with the Warrior Energy inside this man in red's destructive palm strike, creating loud noises and bright colors in the sky.

After a while, the noises were finally gone, and nothing happened to the defense wall except for the dust falling off of it.

[Snow Mountain Hermit]'s destructive palm strike didn't even leave a mark on the defense wall, let alone destroying it.

This man in red was stunned. After he looked at the defense wall that was more than 200 meters tall, he suddenly thought of something and didn't dare to make a move anymore. As if he thought of something terrifying, he turned around and headed back into his tent without even looking back once.....

The two masters only used three strikes each, but this circular area with a 500-meter radius was destroyed. A portion of the land mass was completely removed, and the iron-like black soil under the layers of sand was exposed.

After a moment of silence, Fairenton ordered the soldiers to go back to the campsites.

After several failures, the morale of these soldiers fell to an all-time low. Fairenton was even more worried now. The news about the food supplies being burned wasn't spread out yet. However, if more food couldn't arrive by tomorrow night, the soldiers might really need to kill their mounts for food and conserve limited food supplies even more.

After Fairenton separated from Modoc, he went into his central commanding tent. As he was able to take off his armor, his expression suddenly changed when he looked at the direction of the desk as if he saw a ghost. His face instantly paled, and his expression showed his excitement, respect, and shame. In the end, he simply kneeled.

Chapter 458: Dangerous Existence in the Red Quicksand Moat (Part One)

Somehow, another man was standing in this central tent. This man wasn't that tall, but he was strong. His curly long black hair showed that he had the blood of Jax in him, and multiple golden rings braided his hair into strands. He had his hands behind his back, and the dark-yellow delicate robe on him added to his majesty and commanding presence.

"Get up, don't be too hard on yourself. In my opinion, you already did great," this man said to Fairenton without even turning around to look at him, but no one could go against his voice.

“But.....” Fairenton looked more ashamed after he heard that. He said, “I wasn’t able to conquer Dual-Flags City, and our men are stopped here for a long time. On top of that, a lot of our food supplies were burned.....”

“Conquer Dual-Flags City?” that man laughed and said, “It is too difficult! You underestimated Zenit! Even if I led the troops here myself, I would have to pay a hefty price. Do you know how much energy and effort Yassin put into this city? Hehe, do you think Yassin got his name from nowhere? How could a city designed by him be easily conquered? I allowed you to come here, but I wasn’t planning for you to get military merits; I wanted you to know about things that you didn’t know before..... Besides, who knew that a genius like Alexander would appear in Zenit. Yassin’s heart and mind are still worth praising! He values this little guy a lot as well!”

That man paused for a second before he changed the topic, “Eh, I already saw the military report you gave to the Military Headquarter. It was good! You could only think that way when you are clear on certain subjects. You did the right thing as well. The background of this King Alexander is special, so it is good that you two built a certain level of friendship. However, that is not enough! You need to know more about him! Maybe one day, he could work for us and be of great assistance to you!”

“Yes, I understand,” Fairenton replied; he was even more respectful towards this man compared to his master [Snow Mountain Hermit]. He slowly got up and asked after a moment of thought, “Our food supplies got.....”

That man turned around and waved his hand as he said, “Don’t worry, I already knew about it. I came here tonight because of it, and I already ordered Davis to get another shipment of food supplies here by tomorrow. It should last you a while.”

“General Davis is coming? That is great!” Fairenton got excited.

Davis was one of the few top-tier generals Jax had. He was one of the few influential figures from the last dynasty, and he had blocked Emperor Yassin outside of Amsterdam for more than ten days. If the nobles and officials of Jax weren’t that corrupt and didn’t strip away this general’s military status, Emperor Yassin wouldn’t be able to conquer Amsterdam that easily 26 years ago.

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“Dual-Flags City’s defense wall is solid! As I expected, it is enough to defend against the angry strike from [Snow Mountain Hermit]. However, the brown power flame and the magic runes and symbols are too mysterious and powerful!” Fei thought as he stood on a sand hill that was 2.5 kilometers away from the city.

Fei actually didn’t go back to the city but instead went out of Jax’s defense line.

Even though he was a lot more powerful after he advanced to the Moon-Class, he was still weaker than [Snow Mountain Hermit] in terms of absolute strength. If the battle prolonged, he would get into a disadvantage. Fei wasn’t planning to kill this man who caused both Angela and Elena to faint; he only wanted to see if he could get more information on the underground ocean and to battle an opponent who could bring him enough pressure so that he could get used to using his new power effectively.

Of course, beating [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s butt in front of the soldiers and commanders of Jax was also one of the reasons, and it dropped the morale of his enemies as he expected.

After the three strikes and the short battle, he got everything he wanted; this mission was a success.

Next, Fei dashed toward Death Ancient City quickly.

30,000 soldiers in [Wolf Teeth Legion] and most of the supplies for the legion were now inside Death Ancient City. Although Magic Princess Cindy and [Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] Reyes were guarding the city, Fei wanted to go back and check on it. After all, this city hadn’t been occupied for hundreds of years, and there might be dangers hidden in it.

Fei who was now a Moon-Class Elite was speedy. As if he was a dash of lightning, Death Ancient City was already within his sight after a few seconds. Like a terrifying beast, this city was silent yet looked vicious.

On the way to Death Ancient City, Fei was sensing the changes that took place in his body after his advancement.

Chapter 458: Dangerous Existence in the Red Quicksand Moat (Part Two)

Since he got trained and nurtured by Martial Saint Krasic of Zenit, he had a solid foundation, and he had granular control of his power. Most of the masters would feel like the new power was hard to control after they advanced to Moon-Class, but it wasn't the case for Fei. He quickly got used to this mighty force.

At the moment, a pair of silver wings that had a wingspan of more than 20 meters were on Fei's back, and Fei looked like a majestic lord who was looking over his loyal subjects. If someone took a better look at this pair of wings, they would realize that the wings were made from pure strength but looked real. Since Fei had complete control of this new power, he was able to go fast or slow at his own will.

This was one of the secret techniques of Moon-Class Elites.

As Moon-Class Elites, they could control their power to a more granular degree; making a pair of wings out of their energy was only one use. On top of that, they could create weapons and armors. It was heard that peak Full Moon Elites could even create castles, cities, and avatars; the use of the energy was almost limitless.

With the pair of wings on his back, Fei felt the freedom of going anywhere in the sky as he wished, and he quickly got to the red quicksand moat outside of Death Ancient City.

The King looked at the moat and suddenly thought of something. Soon, his Spirit Energy spread out and dived into the quicksand.

In the next moment, he 'saw' a terrifying scene with his Spirit Energy.

Hundreds of millions of Berserk Metal-Eating Ants crawled inside this sea of quicksand! The sheer number of ants gave Fei goosebumps! Regular ants could devour an elephant if there were enough of them, let alone these unique ants that could consume metal. If these ants could leave the quicksand and attack humans, no military could stop them!

"Fortunately, this type of ants isn't considered a Demon Beast, and they don't have the intelligence that Demon Beasts possess. Thank god they couldn't leave the quicksand..... Otherwise, it would be a catastrophe for both Jax and Zenit..... Danger! What is this?"

Fei suddenly sensed something and instantly flew higher into the sky.

About 100 meters deep inside the quicksand moat, he suddenly sensed a murderous and ferocious sea of Spirit Energy! As if it was triggered, it started to attack Fei's Spirit Energy viciously. Fei's Spirit Energy got kicked out and injured, and Fei's face paled. In that split second, he felt weak and almost fell into the red quicksand moat.

"Such a terrifying Spirit Energy! Could it be that there is a bigger secret deep inside this red quicksand moat?"

Fei had never been this shocked before.

He had never sensed such a powerful Spirit Energy before! Even masters like [Snow Mountain Hermit] was weak in terms of Spirit Energy in Fei's eyes since they didn't focus on cultivating it. However, Fei was able to use the techniques recorded on the purple scroll to build up his Spirit Energy. At this point, Spirit Energy was the King's secret trump card!

However, he sensed another Spirit Energy that was far beyond his level. When Fei's Spirit Energy touched it, he felt like this unknown Spirit Energy was vast like the sea, and his Spirit Energy was tiny like a sand grain. It was fortunate that he withdrew his Spirit Energy quickly; otherwise, he could be severely injured.

Although Fei's Spirit Energy only came to contact with that other Spirit Energy for a split second, his Spirit Energy decreased by ten levels.

"That unknown Spirit Energy could consume others' Spirit Energies?"

Fei thought about that as he sped up and flew over the red quicksand moat; he no longer dared to detect what was under the quicksand.

"Who is it? Stop right there!" a few shouts sounded on the defense wall, and a team of soldiers quickly rushed over to Fei. The warrior who was leading this team was wearing a set of fancy silver armor and was quite handsome; who could it be if it wasn't [Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] Reyes?

"Don't worry. It is me," Fei put away his silver wings and landed on the defense wall.

Chapter 459: The Old Bastard and the Little Bastard (Part One)

“Legion Commander? Your aura.....” Reyes couldn’t believe his eyes. After he made sure that it was Fei, he was shocked; he couldn’t believe that the Legion Commander increased his strength again by this much in just a day. From the sensation he got, he knew that Fei was now a Moon-Class Elite.

This discovery shocked and disappointed him.

He thought back to his claims of defeating [One Sword] and the King of Chambord during the competition among the affiliated kingdoms, and they were all a joke now! Since [One Sword] and the King of Chambord had grudges between them, [One Sword] decided to join another legion and went to Eindhoven Battle Zone to accumulate military merits. He, on the other hand, joined [Wolf Teeth Legion] because he was curious about Fei and respected Fei. He thought he would one day catch up to the King of Chambord, but it seemed like the distance between them was getting bigger and bigger.

“Yes, I’m a Moon-Class Elite now,” Fei smiled and replied as he pulled back his power.

Although Reyes was a little arrogant, he wasn’t a bad person, and he was quite straightforward.

The Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array he used when battling [One Sword] was a high-level technique. It was able to control other people’s emotions, and it would be terrifying if it was cast by someone who had a ton of Warrior Energy. Even if this technique wouldn’t be considered as a Mythical Technique, it was at least a Legendary Technique.

Fei treasured talents like Reyes, and he unleashed some of his power to deter Reyes and decrease the arrogance in his nature. If the opportunity was there, the King would want to officially recruit this young man just like Shevchenko.

After all, if Chambord wanted to stand straight in this chaotic world, it couldn’t solely rely on Fei.

“This Death Ancient City is complex; how is the search going?” Fei looked around and saw that all the soldiers were in cloth armor. Although Star-level Warriors like Reyes were able to resist the magnetic field in the city, the ordinary soldiers would be stuck to the ground if they wore metal armors.

There were lights in the city.

Some of the old wooden buildings were torn down, and the wood pieces were used to lit up campfires. This is the only way that the soldiers could fight against the chilliness in the desert at night.

“Sir, the city is mostly cleaned. Except for bones, nothing else was found. This is really a city of death.....” Reyes reported to Fei.

Suddenly, he thought of something and said with a strange expression on his face, “Sir, two powerful masters came to the city half an hour ago. We couldn’t defeat them..... It was fortunate that they didn’t want to injure anyone. They took over the main palace and are currently resting in there..... They asked Ms. Cindy to cook and serve the.....”

“What?” Fei was shocked. The people who could enter the city without using that secret passage were all Moon-Class Elites! There was no way that the soldiers of Zenit in this city could deal with them!

He quickly asked, “Who are they? What do they look like?”

“One of them looks like a homeless mid-aged mage, and the other person is a little boy. That little boy looks as cute as an angel, but he is mighty. I couldn’t even move when he stared at me.....” Reyes said quietly; it looked like this [Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] was in a big disadvantage against that little boy. After a moment of pause, he added while rubbing his arm, “We couldn’t contact you right away, so we could only wait for you. It is fortunate that you came so soon.”

“Eh, it is my bad. I didn’t give you guys a way of contacting me for urgent matters,” Fei nodded and said.

At this moment, Fei was almost sure that these two masters described by Reyes were the mid-aged man and the child that Shevchenko and his team encountered yesterday. Fei was curious about them, and he didn’t anticipate them coming to Death Ancient City. Since they didn’t injure any soldiers, they shouldn’t be the vicious and murderous kind. Therefore, Fei was eager to see them.

“Take me to them,” Fei said as he walked towards the main palace inside the city.

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Chapter 459: The Old Bastard and the Little Bastard (Part Two)

“Old Bastard! Didn’t you tell me that no one would be in here? Where did these 30,000 people come from?” a little boy who was holding a roasted piglet leg and devouring it complained as he sat on the stone chair in the main palace.

“Little Bastard! Keep your mouth clean.....” the mid-aged mage’s eating etiquette was even worse than that of the little boy’s. As he chugged down a mouthful of wine and chewed the roasted meat, he cursed back.

Then, he rubbed his messy hair with his greasy hand.

“This is beyond my expectation! How did a military troop enter this city? This is the first time in tens of hundreds of years..... Little girl, tell Grandpa how you guys avoided that deadly quicksand moat and Berserk Metal-Eating Ants.” he said that to Magic Princess Cindy who was turning roasted meat on the metal skewers.

“Since you masters could come in here, we can too. There is nothing special as our Legion Commander Alexander could do anything,” she said calmly. Although she was forced to cook and serve these two strange people, she acted collectedly.

As she sat on a stone chair by the fire, she placed one hand on her knee as she rotated that adequately cleaned piglet on the roasting rack. She hummed a no-name melody as a bright smile appeared on her beautiful face, and it looked like she was not nervous at all as a captive.

After seeing this, that boy Arthur whistled excitedly and giggled, “Hehe, Old Bastard, did you see that? This hottie isn’t scared of you at all!”

Then, he whistled at Cindy and said lustfully, “Hottie, you are lovely. In fact, you are even more beautiful than Saintess Janice many years ago. Can I have the honor and invite you to the rooftop to enjoy the moonlight?”

He sounded exactly like an obscene person.

However, this obscene expression looked really strange on the face of this boy who looked like he was about nine years old; it seemed quite ridiculous and could make people laugh.

The mid-aged man got very angry and threw a piece of bone at this boy. Crack! This bone turned into bone dust when it landed on this boy's head, and it dealt no damage to him. On the other hand, this boy named Arthur kept looking at Cindy with his big and cute eyes.

"Haha!" the Magic Princess laughed and said while covering her mouth with her hand, "Little guy, you are too little!"

After hearing this, Arthur instantly got disappointed and looked sad like a deflated balloon. He bit the meat in front of him and said to the mid-aged man angrily, "It is all your fault, Old Bastard! Such a sick human being..... Why did you give me this child body?"

"Little Bastard! I remember that you were very pleased with this body of yours! Count it yourself! How many times have you taken advantage of beautiful girls? Most of the girls would find you super cute and hug you non-stop!" the mid-aged mage retorted.

"Yuck! It was all a part of your prank! You are sick! What can I do to the girls? I want to grow up!" the little boy said in frustration.

Magic Princess Cindy shook her head and smiled at these two people; she wasn't as nervous as before. Although these two people were strange and powerful, it didn't seem like they were terrible or bad. Even though they messed around with each other, she was still able to sense the deep bond between this strange combination of the two.

However, what the mid-aged mage said made Cindy blush.

When she saw this boy named Arthur, she had the urge of wanting to hug him and pinch his cheeks. This boy was way too cute; his big, shiny, and bright eyes could convince anyone about how naïve he was, and it was hard for females to defend against that.

"But there is such an obscene mind hidden behind this cute face....." Cindy thought to herself; she was completely speechless.

However, she was quite envious of these two people as they kept it real; they spoke their minds and could do anything they wanted to do just like the King of Chambord. However, this princess who had multiple burdens on her shoulder could never achieve this level of freedom.

“Hehe, even if you don’t tell me, I know that there must be a secret passage in this city, and that is how you guys entered this place,” that mid-aged mage suddenly smiled and said to Cindy who was thinking back to her responsibilities; at the moment, the mid-aged mage and the boy had stopped fighting.

Of course, the other potential possibility was that the soldiers of Zenit got teleported in here by a spatial magic array. However, this mid-aged man didn’t sense the surge of unique magic elements in the city, and this type of magic array was mystic and precious; a small level 1 empire like Zenit couldn’t have it.

Chapter 460: This Undead Magic is Too Weak (Part One)

“Hehe, since you said that, then it must be it,” Cindy fixed her long hair and didn’t give out any information.

The mid-aged mage laughed and said, “Haha, little girl, it is fine if you don’t want to tell me; I’m not interested in this type of stuff. However, I can tell that you are talented by the magic elements naturally hanging around you; you might have the Natural Elemental Body Type and are a genius. How about you become my disciple?”

“Puff.....” Arthur instantly spat out the meat in his mouth and shouted, “Old Bastard, are you serious? It has been a few hundred years since you took someone as your disciple. Did you forget? If it weren’t for that disgusting disciple of yours, we wouldn’t be in this situation today!”

However, the mid-aged mage ignored Arthur; he waited patiently for Cindy’s response.

“No,” Cindy shook her head and rejected firmly, “Pardon my rudeness, but I already have a master.”

“No need to make a decision this quick. Little girl, you need to think this through. Too many people want to become my disciple..... If you miss out on this opportunity, you won’t get it back,” the mid-aged mage said earnestly.

“Hahaha! Elder, since General Cindy doesn’t want to become your disciple, there is no need to persuade her further,” laughter and a series of footsteps sounded outside the palace, and the soldiers who were guarding the palace all single-kneeled as a handsome young man who was in a light blue robe walked in.

“Mr. Alexander, you..... Are here?” Cindy was thrilled to see Fei here. She stood up out of surprise, and it looked like she wanted to say something. However, she didn’t say anything in the end.

“Eh, General Cindy, it has been hard on you. You should go back to take a hot bath and have some rest,” Fei said.

Princess Cindy had a prestigious status and was weak in terms of physical strength. Compared with men who were much tougher physically, she should have some rest since she had been busy traveling for the last while.

The Magic Princess was touched that the Legion Commander was worried about her, but she said after she glanced at the two mysterious people in the palace, “Sir, I should probably stay.....”

“Don’t worry; I know what I’m doing. After you leave, pass my order and tell all the soldiers to back off for 500 meters and lock down the area,” Fei said with a smile on his face.

Fei’s confidence calmed Cindy down, and she said before walking out, “Please be careful.”

“You are Alexander? You created that phenomenon, right?” the mid-aged mage asked after he observed Fei from head to bottom. He had a casual smile on his face, and it was evident that he had detected Fei’s true strength but still wasn’t worried.

“Yeah, it’s me,” Fei wasn’t reserved as well. After he replied, he took out a small knife from his storage space, walked to the roasted meat Cindy prepared, and started to feast. After a moment, he asked casually, “I guess you must be Undead Mage Hazel Bank who dominated the continent many years ago, right?”

The atmosphere in the palace instantly tensed up after he said that.

It became super quiet that the drop of a needle could even be heard.

Two dashes of light shot out of the mid-aged mage’s eyes as his aura started to grow and expand. In just a few seconds, it felt like he was a mountain that was collapsing onto Fei. The boy beside him also underwent some change. Arthur’s eyes became completely black like an abyss, and the dark light emitting from his body darkened the campfire in the palace.

The three of them looked at each other, and the friction almost created sparks in mid-air; it felt like an intense battle was about to break out.

However, Fei ignored the tensed atmosphere completely.

He continued to eat the delicious roasted meat, and he took out a bottle of top-tier wine from his storage space and chugged it down. The aroma of the wine instantly filled the palace.

“Huh? Great wine!” the mid-aged man praised subconsciously as his eyes lit up.

This man had drunk a ton of great wines and liquor in his lifetime, and the wine Fei was drinking wasn’t the best among them. However, he hadn’t had the chance to drink something this good in a long time since he and the boy were being chased around.

Arthur also went back to his original form as he sniffed the aroma greedily.

Chapter 460: This Undead Magic is Too Weak (Part Two)

“Haha!” Fei laughed as he took out two more bottles of the same wine, and the two bottles flew towards the two people slowly after he waved his hand.

“Hahaha! Thanks a lot!” the mid-aged man quickly grabbed onto the bottle and started to chug. He only stopped after half a bottle was gone, and he stroked his long beard and replied, “You are right! I’m Hazel Bank, the Undead Mage who would turn everyone around him into Undead Creatures.”

Beside him, Arthur also grabbed onto the bottle and started to chug; soon, some of the wine stained his clothes.

Their frank behavior instantly gave Fei a good impression of them.

“Why? You guys aren’t afraid of me putting poison in them?” the King asked intentionally as he raised his bottle.

“Haha, since you know I’m Undead Mage Hazel Bank, then you should also know that Undead Mages are never afraid of poison,” a haughty expression appeared on the face of this mid-aged man as he said that.

At that moment, the temperament of the Senior Elder of the [Undead Shrine] who dominated over the continent a long time ago could be vaguely sensed.

“You are right; Undead Mages are also great at Poison Spells; Undead and poison couldn’t be separated,” Fei nodded and said.

“Huh? You know about this?” Hazel Bank was a little surprised.

Fei shrugged and replied, “Everyone knows about this from the traveling poets; aren’t all of the evil Undead Mages poisoning and killing people?”

Hazel Bank was a little surprised, and he soon nodded afterward.

“Great! Now we are all fed, let me see what you are capable of,” Fei laughed as he wiped the grease off his face.

“What?” the mid-aged mage and the boy were all stunned.

“I heard that you are a Senior Elder at the [Undead Shrine] that had a glorious past. You must know a lot of high-level Undead Spells, and I want to see some of them. Please show me,” Fei smiled and said again.

“Young man, are you sure? Undead Energy is a forbidden power on this continent; you might regret asking me this once you see it. However, since you gave me a bottle of fine wine, I will allow you to withdraw the request,” Hazel Bank said to Fei with an earnest expression; that joking and casual expression was nowhere to be seen.

At this moment, Arthur already finished drinking the wine, and he was licking the opening on the bottle. As if he was thinking of something else, he completely ignored the reheated situation.

Fei smiled and shook his head.

“Alright, I will grant your wish!” Hazel Bank’s expression changed again as he flicked his fingers. A cloud of black mist flowed out of his fingers, and he lightly chanted, “Devils from hell, please reveal your fangs and express your anger at this dirty and filthy world!”

Whoosh!

This cloud of black mist dashed into a skeleton in the palace.

Since Hazel Bank and Arthur occupied this main palace in the city, the soldiers of Zenit hadn’t finished cleaning, and there were still quite a lot of skeletons with layers of dust on them at the corners of the palace; they were best for Undead Magics.

After the cloud of black mist entered one skeleton, the bones that were scattered on the ground combined as it stood up.

Two bloody red flames lit up in its eye sockets, and it slowly walked around as it made a series of sharp and ear-piercing bone-gliding noises. Its head turned around by 360 degrees, and it started to reorganize the messy bone pieces in its body as if it had consciousness. Afterward, it picked up a big animal bone and swung it to use it as a weapon.

Skeleton Spell!

Fei clearly sensed a chilly energy in the palace after Hazel Bank cast that spell. This skeleton soldier had the strength of One-Star, and the bone in its hand looked sharp as a knife after the black mist went through it.

However, the strength of this skeleton soldier was far below Fei’s expectation.

Hazel Bank was already infamous more than 100 years ago, and he was one of the Senior Elders of the [Undead Shrine]; his power was enough to scare a ton of people. Even though the Holy Church conquered the [Undead Shrine], Hazel Bank was able to escape; that also showed how great his strength was.

As a result, Fei expected a lot from this mid-aged man. So far, it had been disappointing.

Whoosh!

Fei flicked his finger, and a dash of sword energy turned this skeleton soldier into a pile of bone dust.

“This is the Undead Energy that could make the continent shake in fear? This Undead Magic is too weak,” Fei said as he shook his head.