

Hail the King 461

Chapter 461: The Real Undead Energy (Part One)

The mid-aged mage didn't get mad. He giggled and didn't say anything.

In the next second, something strange happened. The cloud of black mist flew out of the bone dust and entered another skeleton. Then, another skeleton soldier that had the strength of One-Star appeared in the palace.

"Huh? As long as that Undead Energy isn't destroyed, it could create more and more skeleton soldiers?" Fei saw what happened and instantly understood the secret. Therefore, he grasped his hand, and a silver palm made from pure energy grabbed onto the skeleton soldier and crushed it alongside with the black mist. This time, this spell was completely obliterated.

That black mist was the Undead Energy; it was essentially the same as Warrior Energy and Magic Energy. Fei had been fighting many Undead Creatures in Diablo World, so this Undead Energy that could terrify ordinary people was nothing in his eyes.

Hazel Bank, on the other hand, got serious.

This skilled Undead Mage knew that this young King was smooth at dealing with Undead Energy; it was apparent that this young King had battled with numerous Undead Mages and had gotten a lot of experience.

On Azeroth Continent, Undead Mages were hated by almost everyone. As soon as they were discovered, they would be chased after and killed by others. Since this young King in front of him was experienced at dealing with Undead Energy and was still alive, it meant that hundreds of Undead Mages probably died in his hands.

Although Hazel Bank wasn't a murderous person, he was one of the Senior Elders at the infamous [Undead Shrine]. He felt sympathetic yet helpless towards the fate of his fellow Undead Mages. As an Undead Mage himself, he knew that this branch of Magic Energy wasn't evil as what the Holy Church painted it as to be. In fact, most of the Undead Mages had very hard and pitiful lives. Most of the people who became Undead Mages were poor people since cultivating Undead Energy didn't require a ton of resources such as money and magic gems, and its cultivation speed was fast. It was one of the most effective weapons that the people at the bottom could use to fight against the cruel rulers.

To his knowledge, most of the people who cultivated Undead Energy were kind and loving people. However, the Undead Mages didn't have a great appearance, their aura was gloomy, and their nemesis, the Holy Church, hammered them. Hazel Bank, who was a master that dominated over a region, was now in this unfortunate situation, let alone other weaker Undead Mages.

Therefore, Fei's smooth method of destroying Undead Energy triggered Hazel Bank who pitied his fellow Undead Mages; he became hostile towards the young King.

Hazel Bank slowly stood up and sneered, "It seems like Your Majesty is great at destroying Undead Energy. However, do you think that is enough for you to be reckless in front of me?"

Fei was a little surprised, and he instantly realized why this former Senior Elder of the [Undead Shrine] got cold. However, he didn't give any explanations. He nodded and said, "I did kill a lot of people who could use Undead Energy. However, I don't think my attitude is reckless."

"Humph!" Hazel Bank sneered, "Great! Since Your Majesty want to see the real power of Undead Energy, I will grant your wish."

As soon as he said that, this mid-aged man opened his palms but didn't chant any spell. Dashes of black mist flew out of his body and flew into many skeletons. As a series of cracking noises sounded, these skeletons stood up with flames appearing in their eye sockets. With the black mist filled their bodies, these skeletons turned from white to black, and they waved their bone blades as they walked towards Fei. Soon, they surrounded the three in the center like a small island in the ocean.

Fei nodded; he could tell that Hazel Bank used a more powerful spell from the number of the skeleton soldiers and the strength of the soldiers. The bones on the skeleton soldiers had a metal-glare to them, and it was clear that they were almost as hard as steel. With the dense Undead Energy on them, each of them of equivalent to a Four-Star Warrior.

Chapter 461: The Real Undead Energy (Part Two)

This was a real Undead Spell.

Compared with weak skeleton soldiers that even a regular soldier could smash, the 50 black skeleton soldiers Hazel Bank just created showed their terrifying power. It was easy to estimate the

outcome of a battle between Hazel Bank and a group of soldiers. If the black mist could enter the body of the dead soldiers, then there would be an unlimited number of skeleton soldiers as long as the Undead Energy was present.

Terrifying!

This was the reason why Undead Mages were terrifying in the eyes of other people.

However, it was impossible for these 50 skeleton soldiers to tie Fei down. By looking at the confident smile on Hazel Bank's face, Fei knew that this mage knew this fact as well and must have other trump cards. On the other hand, that boy named Arthur rushed to the door with an anxious expression on his face. He looked like he was trying to escape, but Fei smiled; he knew that this naïve-looking boy was actually sly and wanted to block the door to prevent him from running away.

"Such an interesting pair," Fei thought.

However, he didn't make a move. With a smile on his face, he said, "You should know that these tricks won't work on me."

Hazel Bank curled his lips and sneered, "We will know after this. Even if I can't kill you, I can turn your 30,000 soldiers into my skeleton soldiers."

"It would hurt our relationship if we battled like that," Fei said with a mysterious smile on his face, "Maybe we can try another method."

"And?" Although Hazel Bank was confident that he could defeat this young King, he didn't dare to underestimate him. After all, Death Ancient City was too close to Dual-Flags City. If there was a ton of Undead Energy in here, it might attract the attention of the masters of the Holy Church and delay his other plans.

Fei laughed and replied, "How about I summon some creatures to play with yours?"

Before he finished speaking, he switched to Necromancer Mode and spread out his grey and more powerful Death Energy. He used skill [Raise Skeleton] by pointing at that pile of bone dust from earlier, and the bone dust magically came back together and combined into a white skeleton soldier.

Hazel Bank was so shocked that his mouth opened wide and his eyes almost popped out of his eye sockets.

Arthur was the same; he couldn't believe what he was seeing. Since he was distracted and didn't pay attention to where he was running to, he ran into a stone statue.

What was strange and funny was that the jaws of the 50 black skeleton soldiers that were just summoned also dropped, and the flames in their eye sockets shivered; it felt like they had minds of their own and were shocked as well.

“You..... You..... You.....” Even though Hazel Bank had traveled around the continent and had seen a lot of things, his brain couldn't comprehend what he was witnessing, and his mouth couldn't express what he was feeling.

He wasn't shocked that Fei summoned a skeleton soldier.

In fact, he had seen a lot of people who could summon skeletons. Humans were greedy, and some nobles and influential figures, who wanted to increase their strength rapidly in a short time, resorted to the Undead Energy. Most of them hid it well, and some of them even tried to contact and recruit Undead Mages like Hazel Bank who were members of the [Undead Shrine].

However, most of those people all misunderstood the principles of Undead Energy. They used cruel methods to kill poor people in order to creature Undead Creatures. When these people were exposed, they made the reputation of Undead Mages even worse. Therefore, Hazel Bank would immediately kill these people who stained the reputation of Undead Mages.

The real reason why he was shocked was that he sensed an Undead Energy that was close to the perfect form! That grey mist shocked him to the maximum; only masters who had worshipped and studied Undead Energy knew what grey mist meant.

Chapter 462: Battle Between Undead Energy (Part One)

This grey mist was the purest and most legendary Undead Energy – Death Energy.

Death could be counted as a type of energy, and this energy was called Death Energy.

The supreme literature of the [Undead Shrine], [Code of Death], documented this final form of Undead Energy. Once the Undead Energy reached the summit, it would return to its root and become pure Death Energy. This energy was a power that was acknowledged by the gods, and it was so pure that it contained unimaginable power. Just like the Holy Power of the Holy Church, it had the power of life revival and enlightenment.

Unfortunately, since the mysterious disappearance of the 99th Undead Pope, no one was able to get on that level and gain control of the Death Energy; that was the core reason why the [Undead Shrine] lost the battle with the Holy Church.

Of course, some people thought that the Death Energy was considered as a power that even the gods were afraid of, and they believed that the gods wanted this power to disappear from the continent.

It had been many years since the [Undead Shrine] was conquered. In the beginning, there were many passionate Undead Mages who wanted to find the missing Undead Pope and wanted to get to the final form of the Undead Energy to save the [Undead Shrine]. There were a few talented geniuses who accomplished some extraordinary things, but the trend couldn't be turned around by a few people. In the end, they were all captured and were burned alive on the fire cross on the Holy Mountain, Waulu Mountain.

As a Senior Elder, Hazel Bank had tried hard to revive the [Undead Shrine] as well. However, the cruel reality forced this man, who was influential in the old days, to run around and hide like a homeless dog in order to escape from the execution of the Holy Church. The last era was the era where Undead Energy was oppressed, and Hazel Bank lost hope and confidence. Therefore, he hid his impossible dream of reviving the [Undead Shrine] in his mind and tried to use liquor to numb himself.

As he was chased tightly after by the people of the Holy Church, his strength decreased, and he couldn't win those fights anymore. In the last while, he was in a rough state.

About half a month ago, he suddenly learned a very secretive news.

He heard that a mysterious Undead Mage attacked a [God's Favorite Child] named Kaka near the territory of the Zenit Empire, and a Moon-Class priest who protected Kaka was killed. Furthermore, he heard that the mysterious Undead Mage who attacked this [God's Favorite Child] was able to use the power forbidden by the gods, the Death Energy, and was able to use high-level Undead Spells. It was very likely that this mysterious Undead Mage was someone who survived the massacre the Holy Church brought to the [Undead Shrine].

This news only got around in the elite circle, and all the powerful masters who knew about that were shocked.

The high-up officials in the Holy Church were enraged, and they paid close attention to this case. A ton of masters was sent to investigate this matter, and they wanted this mysterious Undead Mage killed!

At first, Hazel Banks ignored this news.

He didn't believe that someone was able to use the pure Death Energy and high-level Undead Spells in this era. In his mind, he and a few other friends who survived that massacre were the only ones who were capable of using high-level Undead Spells.

However, this news stuck to his head as it ignited the hope in his mind. Therefore, he started to investigate this matter on his own in secrecy.

He didn't think that there was a mysterious Undead Mage who was capable of all that, but he did believe that there must be a new talented young Undead Mage. He wanted to protect and save this one of the few young talents there were, so he came to Zenit to search for this mysterious Undead Mage. However, he didn't find anything, and he got discovered by the masters of the Holy Church. As a result, they chased after him, and he barely got into the desert alive.

Fate was sometimes mystic.

Just as Hazel Bank lost all hope, what was impossible became a reality in front of him.

What he saw shocked him like a bolt of lightning.

“You are..... you are the Undead Mage who tried to assassinate [God's Favorite Child] Kaka?” Hazel Bank asked in a shaky voice. Although he had seen a lot in his lifetime, he became scared, and his throat got dry; he was afraid that what he saw was a hallucination he had due to his old age.

Chapter 462: Battle Between Undead Energy (Part Two)

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” Fei immediately denied the allegations. If this information got out, tragedy would soon land on him and the Chambord Kingdom as a whole; many families would be destroyed.

Hazel Bank was disappointed by the answer, but he soon got excited again.

“It doesn’t matter if this young King is that mysterious Undead Mage; he just used the Death Energy, the final form of Undead Energy! For a long time now, it has been only documented on [Code of Death],” Hazel Bank thought. In his eyes, anyone who had this power was a savior to Undead Energy as a whole and was worthy enough for him to protect even if it would cost his life.

This Senior Elder of the [Undead Shrine] forced himself to calm down and digest what was going on.

“The battle begins now!” Fei said as he controlled that white skeleton soldier he created using Necromancer’s Skill [Raise Skeleton]. This white skeleton soldier had a white bone blade in one hand, and a bone shield with a few broken arrows on it in the other. Without any emotions, it walked towards the black skeleton soldiers directly.

All the black skeleton soldiers backed off and created an empty circle. Under Hazel Bank’s command, one of the black skeleton soldiers walked out and was about to battle this white skeleton soldier in a one vs. one.

However, when these two skeleton soldiers were about four meters apart, something strange happened. The black skeleton soldier started to shake as if it was a rat that saw a cat. The two clouds of flames in its eye sockets also shivered like the candlelight in strong wind, and it felt like they were going to extinguish as well.

However, the white skeleton soldier stepped forward and slashed down its blade calmly, and the black skeleton soldier got chopped into pieces.

Hazel Bank’s mouth opened wide. He thought to himself in shock and surprise, “That is it! The Death Energy is a natural counter for ordinary Undead Energy; it is like the emperor to ordinary Undead Energies. The legend is true!”

Then, he ordered four more black skeleton soldiers to attack.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Without any surprise, four more pile of bones appeared on the ground.

These black skeleton soldiers that had Four-Star strengths were too weak in front of the skeleton soldier Fei summoned. Also, after these four skeleton soldiers were killed, the black mists disappeared into the air and wasn't able to go into other skeletons to create more skeleton soldiers, and the blackness disappeared from the chopped-up bones.

Although Fei and Hazel Bank both used Undead Energy, there was a level difference between their energies.

“Let's try something else.....” Fei giggled as he pulled back his Death Energy from that skeleton soldier. He then used [Skeletal Mage], and that pile of bones quickly combined into a new skeleton. Different from that skeleton soldier who had bone blades and shields in its hands, this skeleton didn't have any weapons with it. Instead, there were two clouds of eye-piercing silver lights in its hands as crackling noises sounded.

“Lightning-elemental Skeletal Mage? He summoned it without needing to chant any spells?” Hazel Bank was shocked again. Although he could summon skeletal mages as well, it wasn't as easy as summoning skeleton soldiers. After all, skeleton soldiers only used physical weapons, and a skeletal mage had to be able to control supernatural power. Perhaps a skeletal mage might be weaker than a skeleton soldier, but the complexity of summoning a skeletal mage was beyond one's imagination. Summoning a skeletal mage was equally difficult compared to making an animal speak the human language; at the end of the day, only the super masters could give them the necessary intelligence.

What was more surprising for Hazel Bank was that this skeletal mage was using lightning spells.

Since Undead Energy and poison belonged in the same category, most of the skeletal mages Undead Mages could summon were only able to use poison spells. However, the skeletal mage in front of this Senior Elder of the [Undead Shrine] redefined the limits of Skeletal Mage Spells.

Chapter 463: How About Joining Us? (Part One)

After looking at the bright smile and sensing the arrogant attitude of this young King, Hazel Bank knew that this young man was waiting for him to summon a skeletal mage as well. Although he was provoked, he couldn't summon a skeletal mage in the same way.

When he was at his prime, he still needed to chant a spell before he could summon a skeletal mage. Since he was injured by the masters from the Holy Church already, he needed to put in more effort to summon a skeletal mage.

Since he wanted to test this young King who he believed was the [Death's Favorite Child], he ordered six black skeleton soldiers to charge at the white skeletal mage.

Whoosh!

Crack!

The skeletal mage simply swung its arms, and the clouds of lightning in its hands flew out and blew four black skeleton soldiers into pieces.

“Such power!” Hazel Bank's eyebrow twitched; the power of this skeletal mage was beyond his expectation.

“Is this the power the Undead Spells could achieve when the Death Energy that even the gods are afraid of powers them? If someone had this power and had the assistance of the [Code of Death], the [Undead Shrine] won't be conquered that easily by the Holy Church,” Hazel Bank sighed.

What this man didn't know was that even though Fei's Death Energy was pure, it was different from the Undead Energy in this world; Fei couldn't summon tens of thousands of skeleton soldiers and skeletal mages. There was a limit to the number of creatures Fei could summon; he was now a level 65 Necromancer, and he could only summon five skeletal mages that were capable of random spells and eight skeleton soldiers.

However, Hazel Bank was sure that this young King in front of him was the person in the legends who had the supreme Death Energy. The people who had golden Holy Power in the Holy Church were referred to as [God's Favorite Children]. Since the Holy Church was influential and wealthy, it was capable of having more than a dozen [God's Favorite Children]. On the other hand, the people who could use the Death Energy either naturally or through cultivation were referred to [Death's Favorite Children]. Even though the two titles were only different by one word, they were very different in reality. It had been years since the [Undead Shrine] collapsed, and no [Death's Favorite Child] had appeared in a long time.

In Hazel Bank's eyes, Fei's appearance represented the new beginning of the [Undead Shrine], and his hope was no longer impossible in his mind. In his head, Grim Reaper His Majesty was able to start caring for his loyal subjects again.

As he stared at this young King who somehow had the Death Energy and knew high-level Undead Magics, a vague plot emerged in his head.

As Hazel Bank was shocked, that boy Arthur was also stunned. His mouth was opened so wide that it could fit a dragon egg. Both of them didn't anticipate that the new powerhouse in the Zenit Empire was indeed an Undead Mage.

At the same time, the King was enjoying the reaction from these two. Ever since he got the power of the seven characters from Diablo World, he showed cases six of them including the Barbarian, the Paladin, the Druid, the Amazon, and the Sorceress in public. However, he wasn't able to showcase the Necromancer Character; it was like him taking a Viagra but couldn't use it anywhere. Now, he finally met someone who he was able to show off to; he wasn't going to let go of the opportunity.

Chapter 463: How About Joining Us? (Part Two)

“[Bone Wall]!”

As bone-cracking noises sounded, a wall made from white bones appeared in the palace; it was at least three meters tall, ten meters long, and one meter thick. This shiny wall was reflecting lights, and it felt murderous. From the look of it, it seemed like a squad of heavy cavaliers couldn't even break through this wall.

“[Bone Prison]!”

Boom! A huge white bone prison cell appeared, and they surrounded four black skeleton soldiers that Hazel Bank summoned. Then, this white bone prison started to contract in size and soon broke the four black skeleton soldiers; the Undead Creatures that were as hard as iron got squeezed into piles of bone dust. From the look of it, it seemed like even a Five-Star Warrior would die in it.

“[Bone Spear]!”

The King raised his hand, and one white bone spear pierced out and dashed through six black skeleton soldiers. They were put together on the spear like meat on a skewer, and the skeleton soldiers broke into pieces afterward.

“[Teeth]!”

Four teeth-shaped white flames dashed out of Fei’s hands, and they shot through four more black skeleton soldiers.

“[Bone Armor]!”

More bone-gridding noises sounded, and many small bone plates that looked like snowflakes flew around Fei’s body rapidly. In the end, they weren’t even visible anymore; there was only a white flame screen around him.

Fei laughed and controlled the skeletal mage to cast the lightning spell on him.

Boom! The lightning spell that could destroy Four-Star Warriors didn’t do anything to the Bone Armor.

Hazel Bank gradually calmed down, and he signaled Arthur with his eyes. While Arthur guarded the surroundings, he carefully observed Fei’s proficiency regarding Undead Magic. The more he saw, the more shocked he was; he realized that this young King didn’t need to chant anything before casting spells.

“This seems to be a brand-new Undead Magic structure; genius!” Hazel Bank couldn’t think straight anymore.

“[Clay Golem]!”

Fei waved his hand, and a dash of grey mist dived into the ground. Soon, rumbling noises sounded, and the soil and stone on the ground started to move. In less than ten seconds, a clay giant that was more than 15 meters tall stood up. Its body was huge, and its inverted triangular body shape revealed its power. With one smash, it knocked away six black skeleton soldiers.....

After the King showed off his skills, more than half of the black skeleton soldiers were destroyed. After seeing that the Senior Elder at the [Undead Shrine] was calming down and more than half of his mana was used, Fei stopped the show.

He called over the three creatures he summoned, the white skeleton soldier, the white skeletal mage, and the Clay Golem as he smiled at Hazel Bank with the Bone Armor on him; he was waiting for this mid-aged man to speak.

“I know why you want to talk to us alone. It looks like Arthur and I walked into your trap voluntarily, right?” Hazel Bank sighed and said.

Fei laughed proudly as he corrected, “Hehe, don’t put it that way. You guys didn’t come into my trap. However, since you know my identity and intent, what do you think? How about becoming my friend and joining Chambord? It is better than being chased around and being homeless.”

The smile on Fei’s face was bright; he thought Hazel Bank would accept this offer without question.

However, this Undead Mage shook his head firmly.

“Alexander, to be honest, I don’t know how you became the king of an affiliated kingdom in the Zenit Empire, and I don’t know what you are planning. However, I have to remind you that you have been in the spotlight recently, and you are attracting the attention of the Holy Church. You have the pure Death Energy, and the Holy Church is very sensitive about that. Once they discover this, you would be turned into ashes. You would be committing suicide if you plan to fight with the Holy Church with your current strength. If I join your party, I won’t be much of a help. Instead, I would speed up the destruction of Chambord. After all, the Holy Church had sent a lot of masters after me. In a few days, the Mythical Gate is going to open, and my boom will arrive.”

After Hazel Bank learned that Fei obtained the Death Energy, he wanted to try his best to help Fei grow. However, he soon realized that it was only a hope. He was now severely injured, and his strength was greatly reduced; if he joined the Chambord Kingdom now when the masters of the Holy Church were after him, he could be destroying this young king’s future. He knew that if the Holy Church found out about the Death Energy, the young King would be destroyed.

Hazel Bank believed that this young man was the only hope and the savior of the [Undead Shrine], and he wasn’t going to let anything happen to this young man.

Therefore, he wasn’t going to serve the King of Chambord. If he did, he would be harming him.

Chapter 464: Persuasive Enough? (Part One)

Fei was a little disappointed after hearing the rejection.

After he made an educated guess about the identities of these two people, he had been thinking about recruiting them to Chambord. Except for Lampard who had some secrets, other warriors and masters of Chambord such as Drogba, Pierce, and Torres were all stimulated by Fei using the [Hulk Potion] and other methods; it was in a way pulling on the grass to make them grow taller.

(TL: An Chinese Idiom describing the action of exhausting future potential just to make quick gains. In this case, although the potential of these warriors was limited, it was still not sustainable.)

Although these men were loyal, they were all from the little Chambord Kingdom and lacked a broad view of the world around them.

However, people like Hazel Bank were different.

This Undead Mage had made a name for himself more than 100 years ago. Even though he was severely injured at the moment, he was still a master who had seen a lot of incidents and was very knowledgeable; he was like a walking encyclopedia. If Fei could get help from a man like this, it would be no different to putting a pair of wings on a tiger.

(TL: A Chinese Idiom describing the action of making someone powerful even mightier.)

After the short moment of interaction and knowing the calm attitude Hazel Bank had towards the soldiers of Zenit in this deserted city, Fei knew that this man wasn't a bad person as the rumors had stated but rather a man with integrity and ethics. Also, since Fei had the Necromancer Character and had the Death Energy, he didn't naturally dislike Hazel Bank. Instead, because of the empathy he had towards the fate of the Undead Mages in this world, he felt somewhat intimate towards them.

Everything fitted Fei's criteria, but he didn't expect the refusal.

However, Fei smiled and wanted to recruit Hazel Bank even more after hearing the reasoning this Undead Mage gave.

The fact that Hazel Bank thought that way meant he was already putting Fei before himself. Fei felt like this man had a better character than he initially believed since Hazel Bank could still think this way when he was in this terrible situation.

“Don’t worry! I have my ways of dealing with the Holy Church. I can promise you that they won’t find a thing,” Fei patted his chest and swore.

Hazel Bank shook his head and said earnestly, “Young man, you can say that because you don’t know how terrifying the Holy Church is. Some people and forces could fool them, but you and Chambord couldn’t do it. Young man, don’t bet on your luck; you can’t bear the consequences if it fails.”

Fei laughed and replied, “What if I can? I mean if I can deal with the Holy Church, would you be willing to join me?”

The Undead Mage shook his head again as he observed the stubborn expression on Fei’s face; he thought this stubbornness originated from the self-conceitedness of a young man who hadn’t seen much of the world yet. However, he then nodded and replied, “If you can prove to me that you could fool the Holy Church, I will join Chambord and serve you. However, your method of fooling them has to be acknowledged by me.”

“Hehe, little guy, give up! This Old Bastard is really stubborn! His donkey-like personality is stinky and unchangeable like the rocks in Hell! In the last 100 years, I haven’t seen anyone who successfully persuaded him!” Arthur walked over and jumped up to pat Fei’s shoulder.

Although Fei knew that this little boy wasn’t ordinary, the elderly tone this boy use was still hilarious. This boy looked small, but he talked as if he was Fei’s grandpa.....

However, Fei didn’t say a thing; the King simply changed to the Paladin Mode.

The power of the level 72 Paladin was released, and a vast amount of golden Holy Power emitted to the surroundings. The cold and gloomy Undead Energy that previously filled the palace instantly disappeared, and the place was now warm and bright.

“Ah!..... You..... it hurts! Ah!.....” Arthur who still had his hand on Fei’s shoulder didn’t react in time, and the golden Holy Power instantly burned his small pink hand. As a nose-piercing smell appeared, Arthur dashed away as if he encountered something terrifying.

Chapter 464: Persuasive Enough? (Part Two)

“This..... huh?! Impossible! That is impossible!” Hazel Bank was stupefied.

As the majestic and vast golden Holy Power rushed out of Fei’s body, the entire palace was lit up. As if this Holy Power was going to clean up this place, it went to every corner of the palace, and the holy sensation would make people feel like kneeling down and worshipping it.

This was the purest Holy Power; only the luckiest and most devoted people could have it.

“How could a person with the supreme Death Energy and high-level Undead Spells be capable of the Holy Power? That is impossible! The grey Undead Energy and the golden Holy Power are like water and fire; they couldn’t be kept together in harmony! Like water and fire, light and darkness, they are mutually exclusive! This is the iron law that existed over thousands of years! But it is broken by this young King easily!” Hazel Bank thought.

As the golden Holy Power shined in the palace, the black skeleton soldiers that Hazel Bank summoned started to melt as if they were snowflakes in a hot summer day. As the black mist flowed out of the black skeleton soldiers, the skeletons collapsed onto the ground and cracked.

The Undead Creatures Fei summoned in the Necromancer Mode disappeared when he switched to the Paladin Mode, so the Holy Power didn’t harm them.

Even though Hazel Bank’s body was hurting from the golden Holy Power, he was so shocked that his reaction speed was dull. It was the slowest few seconds he ever experienced in his lifetime. He never thought that this was possible, and his composure was completely lost. His mouth was wide open, he forgot to breathe, and his mind was blank!

Arthur who ran behind Hazel Bank was undergoing some drastic changes.

His clear and crystal-like eyes turned completely black like two abysses as if they would even devour the sunlight; they weren’t the eyes of a human. At the same time, his hand that was burned by Fei’s Holy Power changed shape. The pink skin got burned off, and what was underneath was a black bone claw that was reflecting chilling lights; it looked vicious and terrifying.

It wasn't the hand of a human but the claw of a Demon Beast!

Fei suddenly recalled a rumor; the evil Undead Mage Hazel Bank had once created a mighty Undead Bone Dragon! It was heard that this evil Undead Bone Dragon was capable of substantial destructive force, and it followed Hazel Bank around and created a trail of victories. In short, it was almost invincible.....

“Could it be that this little boy is that powerful Undead Bone Dragon? This is too surprising!”

Just like Fei predicted, a painful expression appeared on Arthur's face as the Holy Power shined on him more. His skin started to disappear, and chunks of black bones were revealed. Soon, his little body began to enlarge, and the little boy that was about 1.2 meters tall grew to more than four meters tall. Half of his body was still in the shape of the little boy, but the other half of his body was a huge skeletal creature! It was bizarre and terrifying!

The bones in Arthur's body were huge! They were obviously bones of a dragon!

However, this Undead Bone Dragon that was terrifying and powerful years ago was now really weak. It was barely on the level of mid-tier New Moon, so its strength was a little weaker compared to [Snow Mountain Hermit].

Black mist continued to smoke out of Arthur's body as he met his nemesis. Although his face still looked like a boy, he roared and let out a series of loud sound waves; that sent clouds of dust and chipped bones into the air.

Hazel Bank who was stupefied finally woke up after hearing the roar, and he quickly chanted some spell as he injected several dashes of black mist into Arthur's body. Gradually, this Undead Bone Dragon calmed down, and its body started to turn back to the shape of a boy.

At this time, Fei pulled back his aura of the Paladin, and all the golden flames in the palace disappeared.

“What do you think of my proof? It is persuasive enough?” Fei asked with a bright smile on his face.

Chapter 465: We Will Join (Part One)

“This..... How did you do that?” Hazel Bank asked subconsciously as he was shocked and couldn’t figure it out.

The people who could use the Death Energy were referred to as the [Death’s Favorite Children], and the people who could use the golden Holy Power were referred to as the [God’s Favorite Children]. But now, they were one person. It was something that could shock the entire continent.

Fei smiled and said mysteriously, “This is a secret..... Hehe, but you can make a decision now, right?”

“This.....” Hazel Bank paused for a second before continuing, “Yes, you have the golden Holy Power. The people who have this power is called [God’s Favorite Children], and you can join the Holy Church at any time and become a high-up official. You even have the potential of becoming the next Pope. With this power, no one would dare to point their fingers at you. If they do, they would be shaming the god. Since you can switch between the Death Energy and the golden Holy Power smoothly, you can fool the Holy Church if you are careful.”

After another pause, Hazel Bank frowned and asked, “But, are you a [God’s Favorite Child] or a [Death’s Favorite Child]? In the battle between the Holy Church and the Undead Shrine, which side would you take?”

“Is this decision that important?” Fei looked at this Undead Mage and asked as he looked at him with a strange expression, “Why do I need to make a decision? People are free to choose the power and energy they want to cultivate. If I stand with the Undead Shrine, would it mean that I need to treat the people in the Holy Church the same way as how they treated the Undead Mages? If I reached the top, would I have to kill everyone who cultivates the Holy Power?”

Fei shook his head and continued, “No, I won’t do that. Otherwise, it is just another vicious cycle. It is meaningless. Do you want that to happen? The people with power do the wrongs, but it is the people who are at the bottom of the social ladder that would suffer. If I need to make a decision, I will stand with all the cultivators in this world. There is no right or wrong in the different paths of cultivation; there are just righteous and evil people.”

Hazel Bank fell into a moment of silence after hearing that.

Fei looked at this Undead Mage and didn’t regret anything.

He didn't want to surprise this man, but his ways of thinking and views of the world were already formed on Earth. He didn't like the Holy Church, but he didn't want to kill everyone who was involved with it. In fact, Fei didn't even want to rule the continent or conquer other empires; in his mind, those were just too much work. If one day he were powerful enough to shield his loved ones from the harm that existed in this world that was ruled by the law of the jungle, he would rather chill and travel with his friends and families.

The atmosphere in the palace was silent.

Arthur who returned to his human form stood behind Hazel Bank and looked at Fei with complex emotions in his eyes. As an intellectual creature created by Hazel Bank hundreds of years ago, he had seen enough of the world to make his mind and judgments. Although he hated those Holy Knights and Priests of the Holy Church who were all hypocrites and wanted to kill them all, he felt like what this young King had said was indeed how everything should be.

After a while, the silence persisted.

Hazel Bank lowered his head and thought carefully. He frowned, and a ton of sweat appeared around his temples and slid down his neck. In the end, his sweat even contained some blood! This would only occur if someone were thinking extremely hard.

Fei waited patiently for this Undead Mage's decision.

Time passed by slowly.

Chapter 465: We Will Join (Part Two)

Suddenly, Hazel Bank opened his eyes that were as clear as ever. The faint worry hidden deep in his eyes disappeared, and a smile appeared on his face. The atmosphere in the palace instantly turned light and casual.

"You are right! Arthur and I will join Chambord," the Undead Mage opened his mouth and said.

Fei finally let go of the breath he was holding in and relaxed.

Having Hazel Bank joining Chambord was a huge surprise! Although the King only came up with this idea not too long ago, he was taking some risk. If they ended up disagreeing and battling, that would be a terrifying situation. Even though Hazel Bank and Arthur couldn't harm Fei, they could destroy Death Ancient City and close to 30,000 soldiers of Zenit in here. Of course, Fei didn't make an impulsive decision. His Necromancer Character and his Paladin Character both added to his chance of success.

"It is an honor to have an Elder like you join us. I'm sure time will prove to you that your decision is indeed correct," Fei said as he took out a bottle of wine and handed it to Hazel Bank respectfully.

"Hey, kid! The Old Bastard agreed, but I haven't! What kind of treasure do you have? Gold, weapons, valuables..... take them out and let me have a look!" Arthur suddenly ran to Fei with his hands on his waist as he shouted; it looked like he was about to rob Fei.

"Little kid!" Fei slapped Arthur's head as he took out another bottle of wine.

"You....." Arthur was mad after he got slapped, but he couldn't resist the wine. He took the wine quickly with green lights flashing in his eyes before drinking it happily.

Although this Undead Bone Dragon that was evil and vicious in legends had lived for hundreds of years, he did behave just like a little kid. After being with this Undead Mage after a long time, he got a little greedy and a little lewd; also, he had a slight drinking problem. In addition, since he was created from the skeleton of a real dragon, the strong possessiveness towards treasures couldn't be eliminated. After hundreds of years of accumulation, this little boy was now indeed a little devil.

However, the good thing was that little kids like Arthur could be easily dealt with. In this case, a bottle of aromatic wine would do.

.....

Dual-Flags City.

Inside a building in the Church.

"What is going on? I couldn't detect those two devils with my Crystal Eyes?" Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini murmured as the strong silver Holy Power slowly disappeared. His fingers left the white

crystal sphere on the table, and he was exhausted from using the technique to search for Hazel Bank and Arthur in the area.

“Sir, could it be that those two devils left after detecting our appearance?” a Holy Knight asked.

“Impossible! You guys don’t know Hazel Bank that well; this devil is never scared of anyone. In addition, the Mythical Gate is opening the day after tomorrow. If he wants to restore his strength, he would want to enter the Mythical Palace to seek.....” Pellegrini shook his head and said.

“Theoretically, he and that evil dragon should only have the strength of New Moon at the moment, and they couldn’t escape from my Crystal Eyes. However, I can’t detect them now! Could it be..... impossible!” it looked like he thought of a possibility and instantly rejected it.

“Sir, what is impossible?” the youngest priest in the team asked; he was the most inexperienced as well.

However, Pellegrini’s face dropped as he looked at this young man. Afterward, he ignored him and left this building.

It was evident that the Red-Robed Deacon wasn’t pleased.

The other people in the team looked at this young man with gloating expressions as they left this building as well; they all returned to their rooms to rest.

“Jessie! When can you learn to read the situation and act accordingly?” the weakest Holy Knight named Alan said as he walked over and patted Jessie’s shoulder. He explained, “Unless that Undead Mage’s strength is much higher than Mr. Pellegrini’s! If that is the case, it meant that we were all fooled by that devil! Otherwise, how could Mr. Pellegrini be able to detect that devil before but not now? You got to learn to become smarter! Everyone knows it, but you had to make it public. Aren’t you making Mr. Pellegrini look bad?”

Chapter 466: The Corrupt Church (Part One)

Alan was the weakest Holy Knight in the group, and the other people in the group didn’t value him. Therefore, he was in a similarly awkward situation as Jessie. However, he was smart and kept a low-profile. He wasn’t a bad person, so he came over to point it out for Jessie when this young Priest was in an embarrassing situation.

After Alan said that to Jessie, he also walked out of this building.

The young Priest named Jessie sighed and shook his head at this empty building. As if he was displeased by something, he murmured to himself, “There are multiple possibilities if Crystal Eyes couldn’t locate them. There could be a more powerful Undead Mage shielding them, and they could be inside a cemetery that is more than 1,000 years old; the thick Death Energy in such locations could cover up their auras..... After all, there could be many scenarios. But you guys could only think about the surface matter? Embarrass him? Would I do that? Boring.....”

A strange smile appeared on this young Priest’s face as he walked out as well.

As the moonlight shined on the ground, a series of footsteps sounded.

Jessie looked in the direction of the noise and saw a few Holy Knight Apprentices and Priests-In-Training of the church in Dual-Flags City walking over with more than a dozen pretty girls who were in white dresses. Most of these girls were about 18 years old, and they looked holy and saint. Some of the girls seemed surprised and hopeful, and some of them had tears in their eyes as they looked helpless.

“What is going on?” Jessie stopped them and asked.

A Holy Knight Apprentice quickly ran over and said with a fluttering smile on his face, “Sir, they are the virgins in the Choir. They are here to help masters like yourself in the Execution Team to sleep. Hehe, I can promise you that they are all virgins!”

The other Holy Knight Apprentices and Priests-In-Training also smiled and flattered. Although this young Priest Jessie only had a low-position in the Execution Team, he was looked up to by these people in this church.

“Virgins from the Choir? Sleep with us?” Jessie couldn’t believe his ears.

Although he had heard rumors where influential figures in the Holy Church were summoning virgins from the Choirs, he didn’t believe it; he thought it was just dirt that the enemies of the Holy Church threw. Now, he encountered such a thing himself.....

“How could such a thing occur in the Holy Church? The virgins in the Choirs might become the Saintess who is destined to serve the gods, how could the mortals stain them?” Jessie couldn’t believe it.

“How dare you! Reckless.....” a huge power sensation appeared from this young Priest’ body as he shouted, “Who? Who dared to ask for virgins in the Choir to sleep with them? You are shaming the God! Go away! Do you want to be hung?”

The Holy Knight Apprentices and Priests-In-Training were terrified as if it was doomsday. They wanted to please these people from the Holy Mountain, but it seemed like they did the wrong thing.

Jessie was furious, but he felt helpless as well.

He saw that some of the girls from the Choir were disappointed by his order, and they looked at him with resentment in their eyes before they left. It felt like they thought this young Priest took away their opportunity.

“Women like these are even worse than prostitutes. How are they qualified to join the pure Choir? God! Is the Holy Church this corrupt? How can this be! The glory of the God is stained! God! Please punish these fake followers!” the young Priest prayed.

He knew that someone in the Execution Team must have ordered the people in this church to do this. Otherwise, the people here won’t be daring enough to do something like this.....

Also, it seemed like Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini permitted this to happen, and it made Jessie even madder.

.....

Chapter 466: The Corrupt Church (Part Two)

“The most important matter at the moment is to help Arthur and me to recover our strength. If the people of the Holy Church discover us, they will start chasing again,” Hazel Bank said to Fei as he sat on the other side.

The intense atmosphere in the palace was gone, and this Undead Mage and the King were discussing the next steps while Arthur already downed seven bottles of wine by the crackling campfire.

“Do you have a way of healing up?” Fei asked. After hearing what Hazel Bank had said, Fei knew that this Undead Mage and his Undead Bone Dragon had only a tiny bit of strengths compared to their primes. They were currently about level 3 mid-tier New Moon Elites; if they weren’t healed in time, their strengths would decrease even more.

“That is why Arthur and I are here. The Mythical Gate that only opens once in 50 years is opening the day after tomorrow. There are multiple mystic locations in the Mythical Palace, and we could potentially find a way to heal up in there,” Hazel Bank said.

It seemed like this Undead Mage didn’t know too much about the Mythical Palace; he was only hoping that his injuries could be cured.

However, Fei was very interested in the Mythical Palace. He asked in excitement, “Mythical Palace? Where is that? Sounds mysterious..... Is it a Mythical Ruins?”

“Yeah, it is a Mythical Ruins; a special Mythical Ruins. It is located in the underground ocean below Dual-Flags City. It was heard that it was the Palace of the Sea God that belonged to the Sea Tribe which ruled the sea and followed the Demons when the battle broke out between the Gods and the Demons. After that war was over, the ocean sunk into the ground, and somehow soil, sand, and stone covered it up. 500 years ago, this Mythical Ruins was discovered by a master, and it attracted the attention of all the influential figure on the continent. Many people thought that it could be counted as a level 6 Mythical Ruins, and it should be enough to create a brand-new level 6 empire. However, after people went in, they realized that all the treasures and technique scrolls were all gone. In addition, there were dangers everywhere in this Mythical Ruins! All the magic traps and killing mechanisms of the Sea Tribe were well-kept, and even a Sun-Class Lord might die in there.”

Fei finally had an idea of the origin of the structures at the bottom of the underground ocean.

After years of useless explorations, ten Sun-Class Lords made a joint declaration. They stated that there weren’t treasures in this Mythical Ruins, and they recommended others not to explore it anymore due to the hidden dangers.

However, some of the magic traps and killing mechanisms were from the ancient time. It was a great place to train and practice, so warriors and mages who were at a threshold would come here

when the Mythical Gate opens. Some cultivators would advance, and some people would try out their luck as well. Also, some mages and assassins would come here to study the magic traps and killing mechanisms. Unfortunately, the essence of those traps was long lost in history, and many people speculated that the natural laws in this world changed after the war between the Gods and Demons, so the theories and knowledge powering these traps and mechanisms were no longer applicable.

As time passed by, this Mythical Ruins that once made a lot of people go crazy got ignored by most of the people. Since there weren't many treasures, the influential figures and powerful empires were no longer interested in it.

Of course, this information was only circulating in the small master cultivator circle, and ordinary people didn't know about it.

Hazel Bank had been to the Mythical Palace three times, and he got nothing. He came here this time again because he had no other choices to heal up. The worst scenario would be that the traps in the Mythical Palace killed him; at least he won't die in the hands of the hypocrites of the Holy Church.

Fei was speechless after hearing everything.

"So many people know about the structures at the bottom of the underground ocean....." Fei thought. He was hoping that he could get even richer by exploring this Mythical Ruins on his own. But since even Sun-Class Lords couldn't find anything, Fei dropped all of his hopes.

"Since you entered the Mythical Palace before, have you seen an altar that is more than 1,000 meters tall in there?" Fei asked as he described the shape and the look of the Mythical Altar. Only this Mythical Altar could purify the stained [Worldstone], and finding it to save the two girls was Fei's primary objective.

"No," the Undead Mage shook his head and said after a moment of thinking, "I have never seen such a thing like that."

Chapter 467: Rebound (Part One)

"What? Never seen it before? How?" Fei was deeply disappointed by this answer, and he couldn't think straight for a moment.

Hazel Bank took another look at Fei and seemed to have realized that this structure was significant to this King. After he gave it more thoughts, he added, “Your Majesty, although I have entered the Mythical Palace three times, I haven’t even covered one-twentieth of the total area. Perhaps the altar you are talking about is in other regions. After all, you said that its style is very similar to the buildings in the Mythical Palace.”

“Oh? I see,” Fei said as hope restored in his mind. He asked, “You haven’t even gone through the entire Mythical Palace?”

The Undead Mage laughed and replied, “Of course. Perhaps the ten Sun-Class Lords who joined forces 500 years ago had been through the entire Mythical Palace. Anyone who is below the Sun-Class couldn’t have done it; it is too dangerous in there. Even Full Moon Elites had died in there.”

Fei nodded and got a new understanding of the dangers hidden in the Mythical Palace.

However, Fei’s wasn’t afraid. It didn’t matter how dangerous it was; he had to find the Mythical Altar. That was the only way that he could save Angela and Elena. Perhaps the mysterious map he got from Soros’ Merchant Group could be of help.

“Eh, since this is the case, I will join you guys and explore the Mythical Palace two days later,” Fei decided and didn’t hide his intent, “I’m looking for that altar; it is very important to me.”

“Ok, since Your Majesty want to go there, I could be your guide.” Hazel Bank quickly got into character; he was placing Fei’s safety and potential growth before everything else.

To be honest, he didn’t want Fei to go. After all, it was too dangerous in there, and even Sun-Class Lords might even die.

However, after he saw the decisiveness on Fei’s face, he knew that he couldn’t stop him. On the second thought, he knew that an excellent sailor couldn’t be trained on a calm lake; if this young King were going to face off the mammoth-like Holy Church, he would need to get used to danger. All of these experiences were necessary for fast growth.

What this Undead Mage didn’t know was that Fei had been through too many dangerous situations in Diablo World; this young man was pretty much dancing on the edge of a blade all the time. If the injuries in Diablo World were to be carried into the real world, scars would have covered Fei’s entire body.

“Great! Now that is done, let me check your wounds. I might be of help,” Fei said as he switched back to Necromancer Mode. Although a cultivator should never let people who he or she just met inject their energies into his or her body, Hazel Bank trusted Fei enough to let him send dashes of the Death Energy into his body.

The snake-like Death Energy flowed into Hazel Bank’s body, and Fei soon made a discovery.

“Huh? Just like I suspected.....”

As the Death Energy traveled in the energy connections and channels in Hazel Bank’s body, Fei closed his eyes and sensed the terrible condition this Undead Mage was in.

Although Hazel Bank was cultivating the Undead Energy, there were clouds of Holy Power inside his body. Like corrosive poison, these clouds of Holy Power had been eating away Hazel Bank life energy and flesh. These clouds of Holy Power were left in his body by all the masters of the Holy Church who he battled, and they had almost taken over!

The Undead Energy and the Holy Power; these two opposite forces battled in Hazel Bank’s body viciously, and this battle continued to destroy the surroundings.

This terrible condition was the reason for Hazel Bank’s drop in strength.

If this trend continued, the Undead Mage’s strength would decrease even further, and his lifespan might drop as well.

“Since this is the case, it is easy. Hehe, be gone!” Fei shouted after he figured out the situation. The grey mist flowed out of his pores, and the supreme Death Energy started to devour the residual Holy Power inside Hazel Bank’s body.

The Death Energy was one of the most powerful energy in this world, and it was the Holy Power’s kryptonite. Even though Priest Balesi was a Moon-Class Elite and Fei was only a Six-Star Necromancer a few months back, Fei was still able to seize the victory. Therefore, although the Holy Power in Hazel Bank’s body was powerful, it wasn’t being controlled by a master, so it was defenseless against Fei’s Death Energy.

Chapter 467: Rebound (Part Two)

Fei tried his best not to harm this Undead Mage's body while destroying the residual Holy Power in his body. Even though he was careful and slow, the Holy Power that had bothered Hazel Bank for hundreds of years were all eliminated in about 15 minutes.

Arthur who was carefully observing the situation with a bottle of wine in his hands was stunned. Hazel Bank created him, so he was able to sense the state that Hazel Bank was in. As he looked at Fei who thoroughly cleansed Hazel Bank's body from more than 100 years of torture, Arthur felt like he wasted his 135 years on this continent; all of the shocks he experienced before couldn't be compared with what happened tonight. He felt like this King could solve all the problems in the world.

"Hahaha! Since I already helped you to this degree, let me make it even better!"

Fei laughed as he chugged down a bottle of [Mana Potion]. The mana of his Necromancer Character was refilled, and he used all of his Death Energy to strengthen Hazel Bank's body.

This Death Energy went through Hazel Bank's body and started to heal the broke energy connections and channels. To Hazel Bank who cultivated the Undead Energy, this Death Energy from Fei was the best supplement he could wish for. With the assistance from this energy, all of the injuries in his body were recovering rapidly.

Compared with getting rid of the Holy Power, this process required more attention to details. Fei paid a lot more attention, and it used a ton of his Spirit Energy; soon, he was sweating buckets. However, the benefit of cultivating Spirit Energy was demonstrated as well. He was able to control his Death Energy to a granular level and carefully heal Hazel Bank up.

Although it looked easy, only Fei knew how dangerous it was.

After one hour, Fei finally stopped with the Death Energy. He slowly opened his eyes and exhaled. He looked exhausted, but his expression was joyous. He laughed and said, "Haha! Done!"

A thrilled expression appeared on Hazel Bank's face instantly.

In the next second, the cloud around Death Ancient City moved as if an invisible pair of hands was controlling them. They all rushed towards Death Ancient City, and many dashes of black mist

rushed into the palace from all places such as streets, buildings, and defense walls. Hazel Bank's body devoured them all, and his strength started to increase.

This unexpected phenomenon surprised all the soldiers of Zenit.

Magic Princess Cindy who already rested and [Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] Reyes who was patrolling with the soldiers all rushed to the palace alongside other Star-level Warriors. Fei sensed their arrival and went to the gate of the palace to stop them. He switched to Barbarian Mode and enveloped this palace using the silver energy. Afterward, he signaled the people and told them that everything was alright.

He wasn't sure if there were spies from other parties among the soldiers, and he didn't want to expose Hazel Bank to others yet. If this information were gathered by someone else and was used against him, it would be a bad situation.

After seeing Fei's signal, everyone backed off with different shocking expressions on their faces.

Then, Fei turned around and sensed the energy surge in the palace. After the hidden injuries in Hazel Bank's body were healed, the drop in this Undead Mage's strength was rebounding at an insane speed. The energy Hazel Bank got back was so strong that Fei who was now a Nightmare Mode Level 16 Barbarian felt tiny and weak.

Chapter 468: More Secrets Revealed (Part One)

"The Undead Energy in this world is too gloomy, and its appearance is much inferior to the Holy Power..... No wonder most of the people in this world reject it. However, only masters could tell that the Undead Energy is gloomy but not evil. It is not inferior to the Holy Power in terms of effectiveness and strength," Fei thought.

As time passed by, Hazel Bank's strength skyrocketed. It finally slowed down around level 9 top-tier New Moon; he was only a step away from breaking into the powerful Half Moon.

"Haha! Great! Now my strength has recovered to a bit! The safety of our trip just got better! Also, my strength will recover as the time goes by," Hazel Bank's voice sounded from the palace, and he was in a much better condition.

Soon, the energy surge around his body calmed down.

At the moment, Fei would have to run away as the Nightmare Mode Level 16 Barbarian if this Undead Mage wanted to fight him. [Snow Mountain Hermit] would be defenseless in front of Hazel Bank, and he probably couldn't even get away safely if he tried.

Fei zapped his mouth and thought, "He is already this powerful with only a small portion of his strength. If he climbed back to his prime, he probably would be a Full Moon Elite who is only one step away from the realm of Sun-Class."

"Your Majesty, thank you for your help. From now on, your wishes are my duties and honors!" The Undead Mage bowed at Fei respectfully and used the salute that he would only use when talking to the Undead Pope. It was evident that he was determined to serve Fei.

On top of the fact that Fei healed him, Fei's identity as [Death's Favorite Child] and the potential savior of the Undead Shrine gave this Undead Mage a ton of hope.

Fei was surprised and joyous at Hazel Bank's attitude. With such a powerful master beside him, the King no longer needed to handle everything by himself.

"Hey, kid! Come here! Help me too....." Arthur shouted. He was very envious since Fei cleansed Hazel Bank's body. Since his injuries were the same as Hazel Bank's, he wanted Fei to do the same to him.

Fei rubbed his chin and said intentionally, "You? I can't. I'm not a veterinarian....."

Arthur didn't know what to say; he stared at Fei with his big eyes as a sad expression appeared on his face.

"Haha! I'm kidding! However, I couldn't cure you right now; I'm not familiar with the structure of a dragon body. Even though you are only based on a dragon skeleton, I might mess something up if I direct my energy through your body right now. I have a bottle of potion here to help you ease some of the negative effects of the injuries," Fei said as he took out a bottle of purple [Full Rejuvenation Potion].

"His Majesty is right. Your body is different from humans, so I should try to think of a way to cure you," Hazel Bank, Arthur's creator, said. He knew Arthur the best, and he agreed with Fei's conservative approach.

Fei returned to Dual-Flags City before dawn.

The consecutive wins gave the residents a lot of hope, and the soldiers were motivated. The people of Dual-Flags City started to live as if the war wasn't going on, and everything was happening in an orderly fashion. Since Fei had the help from people such as old Aryang, Cech, and Ribry, he was able to delegate his duties and be freer.

Since water kept on flying out of the water wells, Fei ordered the soldiers to lock down the area and forbidden anyone from coming into the region. The residents of Dual-Flags City could get their water from a pond that was connected to the water wells.

Mythical Gate was about to open, and Fei was able to enjoy the calmness before the storm.

Although ordinary people couldn't detect anything, Fei was able to sense the tension in the air. After all, more than a dozen powerful sensations were around the city.

Chapter 468: More Secrets Revealed (Part Two)

The weakest one among them was only a Nine-Star Warrior, but this person was still able to enter the city without being discovered by the soldiers.

Fei stayed in the watchtower on the west gate and released his powerful aura directly. The sensation of the Nightmare Mode Level 16 Barbarian was filled with danger, and it was a warning to all of those masters who were hiding around Dual-Flags City. It was telling them not to cause any trouble.

This warning was very effective; a full day passed by peacefully. Those masters had to obey the unwritten rules as if they were mice that saw a cat.

The night arrived, and there was only one day until the opening of the Mythical Gate.

Fei went back to the Mayor's Mansion and spent some time with Elena and Angela who were still unconscious. After he chatted with Emma and comforted her, he went into a side building and entered Diablo World.

.....

.....

“Ah!!!! Baal won’t forgive you!”

Inside the Catacombs in the Monastery on the Tamoe Highlands, the former [Flower of Rogue] Andariel who got turned into a demon screamed and died in her blood.

After he entered Diablo World in Nightmare Mode, Fei killed a ton of monsters and finally completed the final quest in [Rogue Encampment].

Andariel was a woman whose life was filled with tragedy. She got pushed into the forces of Hell by the darkness in human nature in the Monastery, and she fell in love with Diablo.

Now, she had died to Fei for the eighth time.

For some reason, Fei would think of Elena every time he saw Andariel. Both girls were named [Flower of Rogue]; although their fates were different, they were equally passionate about love. They were willing to give up everything including their lives for love!

There were a ton of items dropped by Andariel.

As the final boss in [Rogue Encampment] in Nightmare Mode, the quality of the drops was top-tier. One of them was a level 6 belt; it was silver and about 30 centimeters wide. There were a lot of decorative engravings on it, and it contained 20 storage units, much better than the belt Fei was using which contained only 12 storage units. Fei instantly equipped this belt.

At this moment, his Barbarian Character was Nightmare Mode Level 20, which was equivalent to level 1 mid-tier New Moon in the real world.

After cleaning up the battlefield, Fei went back to [Rogue Encampment] without hesitation via a [Town Portal Scroll]. After getting the rewards from the NPC, he sold some of the items he didn’t need and went to [Lut Gholein] with the help from Warriv

In Nightmare Mode, this city with the name of [Pearl in the Desert] was still ragged. The ancient buildings and deserted streets added to its state of desolation. There were only a few NPCs in this huge city, and thick layers of sand could be seen everywhere on the street.

The only difference was that Fei instantly sensed powerful evil sensations when he stepped into this city.

It was evident that the monsters on this map were much more powerful than before.

As Fei was about to go to the NPC for the first quest, that mysterious and cold voice suddenly sounded by his ear, “Haha! Congratulation, young man! You have advanced and are able to explore more mysteries in this world. Haha! Go on! There are a lot more surprises waiting for you! Hahahaha.....”

This voice made Fei pause for a few seconds.

Fei was wondering why he didn't get any rewards for completing all quests in the first map, and this mysterious and cold voice appeared in time to answer that question on his mind. It looked like he got something intangible, and he couldn't detect it yet.

After a moment of pause, he continued to kill monsters to level up on the second map.

The Mythical Gate was about to open, and he had to hurry up and increase his strength. That was the only way that he could maximize the chance of finding that Mythical Altar.

After two hours, Fei was severely injured as blood covered his body. The monsters on the second map were a lot stronger, and they were a lot more dangerous to Fei. But after he worked hard and completed the first two quests in [Lut Gholein], [Radament's Lair] and [The Horadric Staff], he was now a Nightmare Mode Level 24 Barbarian.

At this moment, he finally realized what that mysterious and cold voice meant by 'more surprises'. When he got to the portal on [Dry Hills], he suddenly sensed a series of magic energy surge from it.

Chapter 469: Possibility of Constructing a Teleportation Array (Part One)

Fei had seen more than a dozen teleportation arrays like this, but he had never felt anything special; they were all cold like pieces of props. Now, this teleportation array in front of him was vivid and lively as if it had a mind of its own.

After he closed his eyes and carefully sensed this teleportation array, Fei was even more shocked.

He suddenly had an idea, and his Spirit Energy poured out like a waterfall. It started to penetrate through this ugly-looking and straightforward teleportation array slowly.

Fei had tried to do this in Normal Mode, but he wasn't successful. This time, it was unprecedentedly smooth. Fei's Spirit Energy almost instantly entered the core array and detected the principles and theories behind its operation. Gradually, Fei understood what it took to create a teleportation array.

This sudden change made Fei feel like an icy goddess who rejected all men suddenly turned to a passionate lady and went into his arm voluntarily. What was impossible before seemed very easy now.

“Oh! So, this is the key to creating the long-distance teleportation array! Haha! If this is the case, then it could be mimicked in the real world! The Gods are on my side!” Fei was way too excited. This was like the icing on the cake! The teleportation array would be a strategic weapon! The elite soldiers of Chambord would be able to travel a long distance instantly and attack enemies from their back.

After spending half an hour, Fei already figured out the details of the teleportation array, including the materials used and their sizes.

After calculating the time, he knew that there was only one hour left. Fei didn't continue to kill monsters; instead, he went into the mysterious stone room and found Akara and Cain who were studying [Demon King's Wisdom]. He quickly told them about how the teleportation array was constructed.

“What? Is that it?..... No wonder.....” Akara had an epiphany after hearing what Fei said, but she soon shook her head.

“What are you thinking about?” Fei frowned.

Cain had an epiphany as well and continued where Akara left off, “No wonder we couldn’t figure out the accurate spatial coordinates for the other side of the array. In fact, the teleportation arrays don’t use spatial coordinates! Haha! We got started on the wrong foot! How could we figure it out? Haha! Now with your explanation, I think we would be able to create such a teleportation array!”

Fei was excited.

“How sure?” he asked.

“How sure? 80% sure,” Akara replied as she quickly recorded down the theories Fei had observed. In the meantime, she hurried Cain and asked him to start refining their current design of the teleportation array. Cain had to translate the magic theories in Diablo World into the magic theories on Azeroth Continent; that was the only way to make sure that the teleportation arrays would work.

“80% sure?” Fei nodded. This probability was very high; it meant that it was very plausible.

Since the question that had bothered them for so long got answered, the two mad scientists fell into a state of excitement. They went back to their research and completely ignored the King who was the Supreme Leader of [Rogue Encampment] on paper. Fortunately, the King was already used to this type of treatment and didn’t find it awkward. As he patted his own head in self-mockery and was about to leave, Cain suddenly thought of something. He shouted, scratched his head, and threw three small circular black items to Fei. They were about the size of a child’s palm, and they looked like badges.

“I almost forgot. We created these gadgets unintentionally when we were studying the imprisonment ruins on the walls. They could help people who are below the realm of Sun-Class in the real world to hide their auras. Although they couldn’t be considered as God-tier items, they are interesting. Since you are such a prankster, I think they might be of use to you,” Cain said as he kept his focus on the work at hand and waved at Fei; it felt like he was asking Fei to GTFO so the King won’t get in their way.

“Huh? Interesting. Do they have a name?” Fei suddenly turned around and asked before stepping into the portal.

“Eh, no. You can name them. Also, get out of our faces! Don’t come here in three days to bother us!” Akara who was also in the zone said to him impatiently.

Fei was speechless.....

.....

Chapter 469: Possibility of Constructing a Teleportation Array (Part Two)

Two days later.

Inside the underground ocean.

It was dark everywhere, and the silence in here seemed terrifying.

Although it was located about 400 meters below the ground, the ocean wasn't calm. Dashes of undercurrents that had various speeds were in the ocean. The rapid ones could destroy metal swords, and the gentle ones felt like breezes.

Suddenly, a huge noise sounded.

The hard rock surface on top of the ocean suddenly exploded, and four figures penetrated through the ground and dashed into the ocean. Colorful Warrior Energy Flames appeared around them and created a ton of bubbles, and they dived into the water rapidly with powerful auras around them.

These four people weren't weak; two of them were already peak Nine-Star Warriors and were only one step away from becoming Moon-Class Elites, and the other two were already Moon-Class Elites. Their powers were a little reserved, and it was evident that they were here for the Mythical Gate.

Their arrival destroyed the usual calmness of the ocean.

As if they were the first few drops of rain in a storm, more and more masters with powerful Warrior Energy and Magic Energy penetrated through the ground and entered the ocean. Instantly, the dark ocean was lit up; it looked like that many fireworks were being displayed, beautiful yet strange.

These masters had a high awareness of the surroundings. Except for the people who they came with, they kept a good distance from other parties as they dived down.

“Daniel, why don’t we enter through the water wells in Dual-Flags City? Why do we need to consume our Warrior Energy and pierce through 400 meters of land? It is not wise,” out of the four people who dived into the underground ocean first, a peak Nine-Star Warrior who had a huge scar on his face complained.

“Shut up!” a master beside him who was a level 3 low-tier New Moon Warrior looked around and shouted in a low voice, “What do you know? When the King of Chambord advanced into Moon-Class, the phenomenon created was insane! We don’t want to offend someone like him! He already locked down the water wells; if we entered without permission and triggered him, we might lose the privilege of entering the Mythical Gate! Look around! Which one of them entered through the water wells? Which one of them dares to offend the King of Chambord? Humph! There are a ton of masters around! If you say the wrong thing, don’t hate us for not protecting you!”

This man must have the highest status in the group. Although the man who got scolded was displeased and got a little angry, he lowered his head and didn’t dare to talk back.

At this moment, booming noises sounded.

Not too far above them, three figures appeared in the underground ocean in a dominating fashion. Their speed of diving was extremely fast.

Although there weren’t any Warrior Energy Flames around them, the cold water couldn’t get within two meters of them.

“They entered through the water wells? Such power! No wonder they aren’t worried about offending the King of Chambord!” All the masters in the region were shocked, and they avoided these three people as if they were poisonous snakes and didn’t want to create any conflicts with them. These people were the real masters and the main characters in this exploration inside the Mythical Palace.

There were only 30 minutes left before the opening of the Mythical Gate.

Chapter 470: Rumors Said That This Man is Vicious (Part One)

On a sand hill five kilometers away from Dual-Flags City.

“Is it time to go?” Fei turned around and asked Undead Mage Hazel Bank and Undead Bone Dragon Arthur who were both wearing light armors and black evil masks that looked like the face of Hello Kitty. The armors and the masks were both made by busy Blacksmith Charsi in Diablo World using [Black Stone Essences] and [Demon’s Remains].

Fei tried hard not to laugh.

They looked stylish and resembled the people from the movie [Men in Black]. If this Undead Mage had a magic wand that could erase other people’s memories, it would be even better.

[Demon’s Remains] were, in fact, bones of ancient masters who died long ago, and they were naturally compatible with different forms of energies. To an Undead Mage, sets of armors like these were treasures. When Fei took out the armors about ten minutes ago, he thought Hazel Bank and Arthur would dislike them since they looked too fashionable. However, these two immediately identified the materials used, and they almost robbed them from Fei.

“Waha! Oh, the Mythical Gate is about to open! Let’s go!”

Arthur patted the armor on his body as he punched on the ground. A terrifying energy surge appeared, but this Undead Bone Dragon was able to control the force. Not a single bit of energy was wasted, and the energy was directed on the ground to create a deep hole that had a two-meter diameter.

Soon, some clouds of chilly mist were visible.

“Let’s go!” Arthur said before jumping into the hole. As his body fell, he continued to punch down, and the ground that was as hard as iron broke and cracked like a piece of tofu.

Fei and Hazel Bank followed Arthur and jumped down as well.

Except for Hazel Bank and Arthur, Fei didn’t bring anyone else. This mission was dangerous; even Nine-Star Warriors had a high probability of dying if Moon-Class Elites didn’t protect them. The warriors of Chambord were all too weak; they couldn’t handle this situation yet.

Arthur was diving deep into the ground like a drill head.

Over 90% of his strength originated from his physical body. The bones of a dragon were much more robust than the bones of ordinary Moon-Class Elites; they were comparable to God-tier weapons. In fact, Arthur's body was probably even stronger than Fei's! This boy's speed of breaking the ground was insane as the three of them traveled through 400 meters of land and entered the underground ocean in just a few seconds!

"The Mythical Gate is about to open, and we will encounter masters from the Holy Church for sure. You two should try not to make any moves as it would minimize the chance of our plan being ruined. Whatever happens next, I will handle them!"

As soon as they entered the water, Fei created a huge silver light sphere that was more than ten meters in diameter to block out the water. Then, they dashed towards the bottom of the ocean rapidly.

Currently, Fei was a Nightmare Mode Level 24 Barbarian, and he added the 100 attribute points all to his [Strength]. Right now, he was equivalent to a level 4 mid-tier New Moon Elite! Compared with a few days ago, he was a lot more powerful! Therefore, even though he was carrying two people with him, he could still resist the water pressure with ease.

Soon, they got close to the bottom.

The structures at the bottom of the ocean were already visible, and a white light was shining on them, lighting up the dark ocean. Within the water that was about 200 meters from the bottom, many mermaid-like creatures, that were about four meters long, were swimming around quickly like dashing arrows.

Fei and the other two stopped 300 meters away from the bottom.

This was the closest they could get to the Mythical Palace since there was the invisible energy barrier, and no one was able to dive deeper.

At this moment, there were already a ton of masters there. The sheer number shocked Fei as there were just too many masters who wanted to try their luck here. It was hard to believe that these people all hid around Dual-Flags City in the last couple of days. Masters from 500,000 kilometers away probably even came, not just the ones in Zenit and Jax.

The weakest masters among them were Seven-Star Warriors, and they could only dive down this deep because they had the help of unique magic items that could eliminate some water pressure.

Also, there were masters there who had intense and dangerous auras. Fei couldn't even detect their real strength, and no one dared to stand within 100 meters of them.

Chapter 470: Rumors Said That This Man is Vicious (Part Two)

The Mythical Gate wasn't open yet, so everyone waited patiently.

Fei's dominating presence instantly attracted a lot of attention, and everyone knew who he was after sensing the wild and terrifying energy of the silver light sphere. As a result, the people standing close to him all moved away.

Since the King's name and history was known to these masters, they were all a little afraid of him.

"The King of Chambord is here! Guys! Be careful! Keep some distance away from this character; rumors said that this man is vicious....."

"The King of Chambord? God! His strength increased again? What level is he on now? I can't see through him! How is he able to achieve this? Is he the reincarnation of a god?"

"Who are those two beside him? I never heard of them before. Strange attires..... They aren't Saint Seiyas of Chambord! Could they be the masters whom the King of Chambord just recruited? Eh..... I can't sense their auras..... The King of Chambord is getting more and more powerful by the day! Once Yassin dies, who could stop him in Zenit?"

"The presence of a tiger and the temperament of an eagle..... His figure and look are both top-tier..... This young man isn't simple! He must be a genius like Yassin! In a few years, no one would be able to battle him! A new ruler of the land has emerged!"

"Hehe, he is the King of Chambord? I heard that there are a lot of good treasures on him. Once we get into the Mythical Palace, I will find an opportunity to kill him and seize his treasures. Hehe, why are you afraid of a young man?"

"He was originally an idiot..... He advanced to the Moon-Class in such a short time, so there must be a big secret on him! Could it be that he has a Legendary Technique? Hehe, I would need to question him once I get my hands on him. Haha! If I can grasp his secrets, becoming a peak Full Moon Elite and potentially advancing into the realm of Sun-Class won't be impossible! Haha!"

Many masters around Fei stopped looking at him. Some of them told their peers not to mess with Fei, some of them were shocked by Fei's strength, some of them seemed calm but were planning something murderous, and some of them glanced at Fei with ill-intent on their minds.

“Humph! Do you want to die? How dare you!”

After seeing an old man, who had a triangular face and was wearing a black robe, sneering at him, Fei suddenly snorted and punched out. The silver fist mark that occupied a space of half a meter cubed instantly traveled through the water and got to in front of this old man.

“Damn! You reckless brat! Others might be scared of you, but I'm not! I haven't got the chance to capture and interrogate you, and you are attacking me, the King of Black Sand? Hahaha! Great! I will capture you alive now, and I will make you tell me all of your secrets when we get into the Mythical Palace!”

This old man was angry at first, but he was soon thrilled. He was trying to find an excuse to capture the King of Chambord, and the young King attacked him first.

This gave him the perfect excuse! Therefore, he quickly opened his palm and tried to grab the silver fist mark.

This triangular-faced old man was a master from a level 2 empire that was 250,000 kilometers away, and his nickname was the King of Black Sand. He was infamous for a long time; he enjoyed killing others, and he was already a level 8 low-tier New Moon Elite more than ten years ago.

He used 90% of his Warrior Energy in his palm, and he thought he would be able to crush the weak-looking silver fist mark easily. However, as soon as he touched it, unprecedented energy enveloped his hand and flowed into his arm.

“No.....” the King of Black Sand's face changed color as he growled. Soon, that growl turned into a scream.

In the next second, as if a hammer smashed him, this old man got knocked away more than 40 meters, and blood spurted out of his mouth. Half of his arm got turned into blood mist and bone dust, and the white bone would be seen from the wound. His yellow face paled, and he couldn't believe what had happened.

