

Hail the King 481

Chapter 481: The Influential Person and the Followers (Part One)

When Jessie returned, he realized that his peers were gloating and looking at him with hostility; the way they looked at him made him feel like he was a fish on the chopping block. After he counted the numbers, he was a bit surprised; however, he soon knew what was going on and sighed.

“Did people die?” Jessie walked to Pellegrini and asked.

“Tali was killed by the trap on the ground. I hope his soul could rest in peace in the God’s arms.....” Pellegrini closed his eyes and prayed for the dead. Afterward, he looked at the young priest and questioned coldly, “Jessie, you need to explain yourself. Why are there traps on the path that you said is safe?”

“I don’t know,” Jessie answered as he lightly shook his head, “I swear that I walked on the path that I indicated is safe with my own feet.”

He was really earnest.

“Safe? Yuck! You are lying! You devil! You damn bastard! You are trying to kill us, right? Six of our peers had died on the path that you indicated is safe! Jessie, are you trying to kill us all? This is unforgivable!” a priest who almost died shouted at Jessie as he pointed him at the noise.

The others also slowly got closer, and some of the Holy Knights were placing their hands on the hilt of their swords.

After a sigh, Jessie turned around and asked the only Holy Knight who didn’t show any hostility towards him, “Alan, where was Tali killed?”

“There.....” Alan pointed at the location of tragedy with his sword.

With a calm expression on his face, Jessie walked towards that location. Everyone’s attention was on his feet, and the short five seconds felt like it was more than 500 years in the eyes of these members of the Holy Church.

Jessie finally stood on the place where Holy Knight Tali was devoured by the crack on the ground, and everyone was surprised.

They were all shocked; what they anticipated didn't occur.

Jessie stood on the street that was layered by yellow stone tiles, but that killing mechanism didn't appear. As a breeze blew by, it fluttered Jessie's silver hair. At the same time, the cross symbol on his black robe looked magnificent.

This scene looked impossible in the others' eyes.

"How is this possible?"

The priest who accused Jessie of lying was mad. He walked towards Jessie and pushed him away; he was planning to prove his point by stepping onto the same location.....

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

Boom! A huge crack appeared on the ground, and the vast suction force was about to pull this priest, who didn't react in time, into the abyss.....

"Danger....."

"Move it!"

"Damn it! That death abyss!"

Everyone shouted, but no one dared to help that poor priest. The chilling energy and the suction force made everyone sense their deaths, and that priest fell into the abyss.....

At this moment, white Holy Power flashed, and someone quickly approached the abyss and placed his hands on this priest who was about to be pulled down.

Boom!

As this person tried to pull this priest out of the abyss, the terrifying crack on the ground finally disappeared.

That priest mostly out of the abyss, but the part of his body that was below his knees all disappeared with the abyss. The person who saved his life was the young priest Jessie.

“Ah..... My legs! My legs are gone.....” that priest screamed, and he looked tragic. As if his lower legs were chopped off by a sharp blade, there was a clean and smooth cut. White bones and bloody fleshes could all be seen, and blood spurted out of the wounds.

“Quick! Save him!” Jessie yelled anxiously, pouring his white Holy Power into the wounds on this priest’s body; he was using [Healing Spell] and tried to help this poor priest.

“What happened?” other people in the Execution Team were stunned, including Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini. Their first reaction was not to save the injured priest but to look at Jessie in shock. Nothing was going on when Jessie stood on that location, but the crack appeared and almost killed another priest when he stood on it.

Chapter 481: The Influential Person and the Followers (Part Two)

“It must be Jessie! He must be playing some tricks!” a Holy Knight screamed.

This time, no one was on this Holy Knight’s side. Everyone’s expression looked terrible, and this strange atmosphere made the guilty-conscious people feel like the God had abandoned them.

Pellegrini thought of something with a gloomy expression, and the silence was uncomfortable.

Suddenly, Alan’s gasp interrupted everything.

When everyone followed Alan’s eyes, they were stunned.

The white Holy Power was getting thicker and thicker around the young priest Jessie. In the end, the white Holy Power was so dense that it completely enveloped Jessie in the whiteness. This scene was shocking as everyone knew what this thick Holy Power meant.

Whoosh!

As if a bird fluttered its wings, the vague noises woke everyone up from the shock. However, what they saw next stunned them again.

A huge pair of wings really appear on Jessie's back.

The wingspan of this pair of wings was more than 20 meters, and every single feather on the wings was visible. It was pure and beautiful! Even though it looked real and tangible, everyone knew that this pair of wings were made from the Holy Power! In fact, this was the [Wings of Bless] that only priests who reached the rank of Half Moon could obtain!

"Jessie is a Half Moon Elite?" everyone felt like their worlds were turned up-side-down. Half Moon Elites were really prestigious in the Holy Church, and even Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini was nothing in comparison. If Jessie wanted to, he could easily kill this deacon with the swing of a finger.

The little priest who had no powerful background and got pushed around by them was such a powerful entity?

The members of this Execution Team looked at each other and sweated buckets. Even Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini who was respected by everyone on the team was surprised and regretted his behaviors.

He was only a low-level Red-Robe Deacon in the Northern Regional Church, and he didn't have much say in the operation of the Execution Department; he was literally a follower of the prominent and influential figures in the department. This was his first time going out for a mission, and he finally got to enjoy the domination of power. He was able to command others around him, and he naturally fell in love with this feeling. However, since Pellegrini had been through a lot in the Holy Church, he was not that ignorant. He had researched every single member of his team, and there were a few of them who he had to pay attention to. However, Jessie who brought shock to him today wasn't one of them.

From his research, Pellegrini knew that Jessie was only a priest-in-training who arrived at the Northern Regional Church one year and three months ago. Since this young man didn't have much background and was from a remote area, he was treated like a bumpkin, and no one cared for him.

Therefore, Pellegrini allowed the members of his team to bully Jessie sometimes.

Perhaps it was because that this old Red-Robe Deacon was jealous of Jessie's youth, or maybe the saint and holy sensation Jessie had with him made this old man who was stained by blood in the battles for power uncomfortable. Overall, just like other members of this Execution Team, Pellegrini didn't like Jessie; this dislike was there as soon as he met this young man.

However, fate liked to play with people.

Pellegrini, who was careful all his life and never offended any influential people, offended a high-level priest after he got a taste of power. At least in the eyes of Pellegrini and other members in this Execution Team, they had indeed offended this young priest who was a Half Moon Elite!

Chapter 482: Black-Cloth Shrine (Part One)

After a dozen minutes, the Holy Power Flame on Jessie finally toned down a little. At the same time, the [Wings of Bless] also disappeared on his back as if they had the intelligence of their own.

The priest who lost his lower legs was now out of life-threatening danger; the wounds stopped bleeding. Right now, the injuries were healed, and it looked like he lost his lower legs for ages. It was impossible for someone to recreate his lower legs; even the Sun-Class Lords couldn't do it. After all, only the gods could have that kind of power.

"You guy..... Can get up now." Jessie knew that he couldn't keep his low-profile anymore. He looked at his peers who were kneeling and sighed, "You guys don't need to act like this. I'm really just a priest-in-training. In terms of my strength..... I'm from Black-Cloth Shrine."

"Black-Cloth Shrine?" some of the people on the ground gasped, "The shrine that is forgotten by God?"

What Jessie said created an uproar.

The Holy Knights no longer looked at Jessie with respect like how they did a moment ago, and they seemed relieved and were gloating again. Some of them even stood up and didn't want to kneel anymore. An embarrassed expression appeared on Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini's face, and the anxiety and the hopelessness he was feeling disappeared. With the help from a few priests around him, he grabbed onto his golden cross wand and stood up.

He already regretted his decision; he felt like he overreacted too much. Kneeling for a member of Black-Cloth Shrine was a big shame for him.

The expression on Alan's face changed repeatedly. In the end, he looked sorry for Jessie; he didn't expect that this kind and powerful priest was from Black-Cloth Shrine.

Black-Cloth Shrine was a shrine that a lot of people in the Holy Church didn't want to mention.

More than 100 years ago, this shrine was at its peak! It reached a height that no other shrine has achieved in the history! Out of the six most recent Popes, four of them were from Black-Cloth Shrine. The former Pope, Nicolas the 130th, was from Black-Cloth Shrine, and out of the eight branches of power such as the Execution Department, the Administrative Department, and the Holy Knight Legion, five of their heads were from Black-Cloth Shrine. In that era, no other shrines could compete with Black-Cloth Shrine, and the priests and Holy Knights who were from Black-Cloth Shrine were all proud of themselves. Put it in simple terms, even the low-level workers in Black-Cloth Shrine had higher statuses compared with priests and Holy Knights from other shrines.

However, that situation quickly changed in the recent 100 years.

Perhaps what goes up must come down. 100 years ago, both Pope Nicolas the 130th and Black-Cloth Shrine's [God's Favorite Child] suddenly disappeared from the Holy Mountain, Waulu Mountain.

This news was a huge shocker to the continent. In the beginning, no one believed the report. Pope Nicolas the 130th was one of the top masters on the continent, and the [God's Favorite Child] of Black-Cloth Shrine was also a Sun-Class Lord. It was unbelievable that two people like them disappeared from the Waulu Mountain entirely without leaving a trace.

Afterward, there were massive shifts in the power dynamics of the Holy Church and its four Regional Churches.

The other masters in Black-Cloth Shrine started to investigate and seek revenge. Soon, the Holy Church connected the mysterious disappearance of the Pope and the [God's Favorite Child] to Undead Shrine; they believed that the Undead Mages from Undead Shrine sneak-attacked the two]. Therefore, the masters in Black-Cloth Shrine started to kill all the Undead Mages on the continent. However, some intellects sensed something fishy; even though a lot of Undead Mages were killed

in this period, the most powerful masters in Black-Cloth Shrine also died mysteriously in the process.

The effect of that incident continued for 20 years.

20 years later, Pope Blatter the 131st, came into power; he was from a shrine that stood opposite to Black-Cloth Shrine.

The new Pope represented the rise of a new power.

As the biggest threat to the new Pope, Black-Cloth Shrine that was still considered the most powerful shrine at the time suffered a lot. After the former Pope disappeared, the heads of the forces in the Holy Church who were from Black-Cloth Shrine died one after another. The strength and the influence of Black-Cloth Shrine quickly diminished.

Chapter 482: Black-Cloth Shrine (Part Two)

At first, the shrine was still able to make its voice heard since it had a lot of accumulation of resources, but it declined and fell rapidly after the new Pope and other new forces attacked it together.

Of course, Black-Cloth Shrine that still had an accumulation of resources tried to fight back.

50 years after Pope Nicolas the 130th disappeared, the loyal members of Black-Cloth Shrine brought out a talented [God's Favorite Child] named Platini. This [God's Favorite Child] became a Sun-Class Lord at the age of 25, and the light he radiated covered all the brilliance emitted by other talented geniuses in his time. He was loved by all, and the members of Black-Cloth Shrine who had poured a lot of resources into him thought that he was the hope of the shrine.

However, who knew that the same person would destroy the only hope Black-Cloth Shrine had. Right after Platini became a Sun-Class Lord, he declared that he couldn't accept the faith and teachings of Black-Cloth Shrine, and he betrayed Black-Cloth Shrine to join Pope Blatter's shrine.

This blow was destructive and lethal to Black-Cloth Shrine.

Although the faithful members of Black-Cloth Shrine found some [God's Favorite Children] to nurture later, these efforts were useless. These [God's Favorite Children] never got the chance to fully mature, and they all died for various reasons. In the end, Black-Cloth Shrine didn't get a [God's Favorite Child] in 40 years, and they never got the chance to fight for the throne of the Pope. They were no longer the main shrines in the Holy Church, and they were on the outer edge of the power circle.

Since Black-Cloth Shrine didn't get a single [God's Favorite Child] in 40 years, it was associated with bad luck. Therefore, this shrine that was once popular among everyone became a beggar-like existence. In the end, there were only about 100 faithful members who stayed in the shrine.

Without new blood and the support from top-tier masters, Black-Cloth Shrine continued to lose in the battles between the shrines, lost their privileges, and even got kicked out of the Holy Mountain. In the end, Black-Cloth Shrine had to close their shrine on Waulu Mountain and move away to avoid the tragedies.

After that day, the 113 members of Black-Cloth Shrine moved to the Northern Regional Church and had to do whatever they needed to do to survive.

The fact that the once dominating shrine fell this low made a lot of people feel sorry for them.

Since there was no sign of uprising, they were pushed out of the power circle even more and were forgotten. Many people in the Holy Church thought that this shrine already disappeared, and Black-Cloth Shrine was a laughingstock in many people's eyes.

The members of this Execution Team were shocked to find that this Half Moon Elite was from Black-Cloth Shrine.

They were feeling a lot of emotions. They were terrified and scared by the strength Jessie showcased a few moments ago; they thought that he was a genius who belonged to a powerful force, and they wanted to lick his toes and beg for forgiveness. However, since they found out that this young priest was from Black-Cloth Shrine that even lost the privilege of participating in the Grand Worship Ceremony in the Northern Regional Church, they were no longer afraid of Jessie. To them, Black-Cloth Shrine was worse than cancer; no one in the Holy Church wanted to be associated with this name.

In the Holy Church, strength equaled status. However, the status was also influenced by background.

Even though Jessie was young and had a lot of potentials, everyone knew that he could never enter the core power circle in the Holy Church. In the current era, Black-Cloth Shrine no longer represented honor and glory but shame.

Everyone knew that the current Pope Blatter didn't like Black-Cloth Shrine, but this shrine no longer posed any threats to him. If Black-Cloth Shrine didn't get a lot of merits from the past and didn't have some loyal followers who believed in its faith, it might have been wiped out by now already.

Chapter 483: [Sand of Earthly Anger] (Part One)

Jessie saw the expressions on everyone's face; he actually didn't care that much about it. He had experienced this kind of treatment for a long time now.

Especially after he sensed the corruption in the Holy Church, he realized that Black-Cloth Shrine and its faith was the purest. Therefore, he believed in the shrine even more.

“One day, the once glorious and blessed Black-Cloth Shrine will return with power! We will prove to everyone that our beliefs and our faith are the only ones that are worthy of the [Code of God]! All the pain and suffering we are experiencing right now are just a test! One day, the holy light of God will re-shine on Black-Cloth Shrine! The Mount Black-Cloth on Waulu Mountain that is closed for 45 years will open its gates again!”

Jessie said to himself.

“Let's continue,” he looked at Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini and said calmly, “I know that you have another mission on top of killing Undead Mage Hazel Bank. Don't worry; I'm the master that Bishop His Highness told you about. Since I got asked by the Bishop of the Northern Regional Church, I will assist you with all my power. From now on, you all have to stay within 20 meters of me. Don't stay behind! If you guys are too far, I won't have time to save you. Also, don't be afraid of using your Holy Power. This is a hazardous place after all! If you want to survive, you got to be at your peak and be 100% aware of the surroundings.”

At this moment, Jessie appeared different from how he looked before.

Pellegrini had a complicated expression on his face, and he nodded and said, “Ok, we will follow you tightly.”

After what just happened, this Red-Robe Deacon was now very patient and polite towards Jessie. Although Jessie was from Black-Cloth Shrine and could never enter the core power circle, he was still a Half Moon Elite. If the Execution Team wanted to survive in this Mythical Palace, they would need to rely on him. After a series of shocks, Pellegrini who was drowned by the feeling of power woke up; he didn't want to offend any powerful masters.

Since the Red-Robe Deacon changed his attitude, the other members of the team also followed suit.

However, that priest who got saved by Jessie no longer looked thankful after knowing that Jessie was from Black-Cloth Shrine. He quickly moved away and was afraid that others might mistake his connection with Black-Cloth Shrine. The human mind was cruel and mean sometimes.

However, Jessie wasn't mad. In his mind, he only saved this priest because that was in line with the faith of Black-Cloth Shrine. He did what he had to do, and other people who were blinded by external factors won't change his mind.

“Follow me and lighten your steps,” Jessie said to everyone after he clarified the directions.

Actually, everyone on the team had a copy of the map; they were drawn by masters who went through this place by trial-and-error. However, since it had been many years before the Mythical Gate opened last time, some changes took place, and their maps weren't 100% safe. Out of everyone who entered Mythical Palace, only Fei's mysterious map was indeed 100% safe.

This group of people wasn't fast, but they moved forward steadily.

To them, the robes and armors that they were wearing weren't 100% useless. At least the masters who were in this Mythical Palace didn't dare to have wicked thoughts about them.

However, other people weren't that lucky.

In some degree, the Mythical Palace was an orderless and chaotic space. The people who entered could be righteous and evil, and there didn't lack people who looked righteous in the outside world but were actually evil bastards.

The people who entered this place were all influential figures in the outside world, and the evil ones would turn their attention onto other masters after not getting anything. The spatial storage rings, armors, and weapons were all potential causes for murders and robberies.

Without the discipline and order in the outside world, evil would prevail.

These masters were humans too, and they were susceptible to evil thoughts.

For everyone in this Mythical Palace, danger didn't just come from the magic traps and killing mechanisms but also each other.

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Chapter 483: [Sand of Earthly Anger] (Part Two)

On another path, [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s team of more than ten people faced the most significant danger they had encountered when they entered level 21 region. Two mid-tier New Moon Elites targeted them.

These two were wearing ordinary clothes that any resident at Dual-Flags City would wear, but their strength was shocking. At the moment, mists covered their faces and sealed their identities.

However, the murderous spirits passed through the layer of mist and locked onto this group of people. Without saying anything, they attacked using their most powerful strikes.

"Who are you?" [Snow Mountain Hermit] wasn't in a good situation as he had to fight a 1v2 battle. As he unleashed all of his Warrior Energy, he shouted, "Why are you trying to kill us?"

"No reason. We just want to kill people and rob their treasures," one of them said with a hoarse voice. It was evident that they used their Warrior Energy to alter their voices so that their identities won't be discovered.

However, these two people were powerful, and their coordination was on point. They continued to attack [Snow Mountain Hermit] and wanted to kill this threat as soon as they could. As in terms of people like Fairenton and Modoc, they were nothing in their eyes.

“Humph! We must know each other! Otherwise, why would you hide your faces?” [Snow Mountain Hermit] questioned as he summoned his Combat Weapon and turned his red Warrior Energy into a tornado-like swirl. His strength increased, and every single strike from him was enough to create a mini-earthquake. The power he was demonstrating at the moment was far beyond the power that he used against Fei; this should be his real strength.

The two mysterious masters were shocked by this, and they were forced back by [Snow Mountain Hermit] continuously.

In the next moment, the two masters divided up. One of them continued to attack [Snow Mountain Hermit], and the other one turned his focus onto people like Fairenton. As he sneered and struck out, the weakest four Nine-Star Warriors were instantly turned into blood mist. Even Modoc and Tony who were both Moon-Class Elites paled. The former’s body shook violently while the latter spat out a mouthful of blood. At this moment, one could easily compare Modoc’s and Tony’s strength.

What was shocking was that Fairenton who was only an Eight-Star Warrior was fine. An orange light sphere appeared and enveloped him, and it cracked after this strike hit it.

“What is this?” that mysterious master was stunned. He sensed the indefensible energy from that light sphere, and he backed off immediately.

Fairenton calmed down after sensing the power in his body. He stood by his Senior Brothers, Modoc and Tony, and released an orange light sphere that enveloped. Like a huge mountain, this sphere wasn’t damaged at all didn’t matter how hard this terrifying master attacked it.

On the other side, [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s curved Combat Weapon flew around him, attacking and defending at the same time. His fire-elemental Warrior Energy was used to the max, and his presence looked impressive. Even though he was in the advantage, he couldn’t kill his opponent in a short time.

The time passed by slowly.

One hour later, Fairenton who was really anxious suddenly heard a voice in his head.

“This is not how you use this Protective Combat Weapon.”

This prince was very familiar with this voice. Before he could react, that voice said, “Take a good look! This is the real power of [Sand of Earthly Anger].”

As soon as that voice finished speaking, Fairenton felt an insane amount of energy exploding in his body. An orange sand grain rushed out of his hair, and this sand grain was extremely beautiful. Each of its many facets was smooth, and it was shiny like a diamond. It instantly grew larger into the size of a fist, and it easily penetrated the body of one master as it dragged out a long orange tail in the air. However, it wasn't done there. With its residual power, it turned in mid-air and instantly penetrated through the body of the master who was battling [Snow Mountain Hermit]. After all of that was done, it dashed into Fairenton's forehead and disappeared into his body.

Bam! Bam!

The two masters fell onto the ground.

Their chests were penetrated through, and there were two huge holes in their bodies. Their internal organs were all turned into meat paste, and blood gushed out of the holes like fountains.

Chapter 484: Approaching (Part One)

“It's them!”

After the two mysterious masters were killed, the layers of mist that were covering their faces disappeared and revealed their identities.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] instantly got mad after seeing their faces. He knew them, and they could be counted as his friends. They had always wanted to buy one of [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s collected treasures, but [Snow Mountain Hermit] refused. After not getting what they wanted, they conspired against him and planned to kill him!

“Master, are you ok?” Fairenton, Modoc, and Tony quickly came up to their master; they were the only people left in the team.

“I’m fine.” [Snow Mountain Hermit] waved his hand.

As he looked at the remaining flesh of his Nine-Star disciples, he felt angry and sad at the betrayal of his friends. He brought his disciples here because he wanted to see if he could find appropriate magic traps for them to practice in. There was the chance that those Nine-Star Warriors could advance into Moon-Class. But.....

[Snow Mountain Hermit] shook his head and dispelled his emotions. After he thought of something, he looked at Fairenton and said, “I didn’t know that man paid so much attention to you, and he is willing to put the Saint Weapon of Jax, [Sand of Earthly Anger], into your body. With the protection from this item, nothing could harm you as long as you don’t enter a Mythical Trap.”

“I only knew about the [Sand of Earthly Anger] just now; I wasn’t trying to hide it from you, Master,” Fairenton quickly explained himself; he was afraid that his master would be suspicious about this.

“Humph! That is a lie! Since you have this Saint Weapon, how come you didn’t use it earlier to kill those two? Why did you only use it after all other Junior Brothers have died? You are young, but you are poisonous already!” Tony who was quiet suddenly pointed his finger at Fairenton as he accused; he was too jealous of what Fairenton had.

“Shut up!” Before Fairenton could reply, [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s face dropped as he scolded Tony. The latter was shocked since his master had never been so harsh on him, and he backed off a few steps unwillingly.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] didn’t hold Tony accountable further. Instead, he turned to Fairenton and said calmly, “Don’t worry. [Sand of Earthly Anger] is the supreme treasure of Jax, and it makes sense that you have it since you are the Crown Prince. I’m just happy for you since that man has put so much emphasis on you.”

Fairenton sensed the caring from his master, and he was touched. He quickly bowed to express his gratitude.

“Ok, let’s continue forward. We have wasted enough time, and we might be late.”

About one day has passed since the Mythical Gate opened, and [Snow Mountain Hermit] looked at the direction of the core region of the Mythical Palace with a hesitant expression on his face. As if

he made a hard decision, his appearance turned valiant, and he moved forward with his three disciples.

Tony rolled his eyes and quietly took the spatial storage rings of those two dead masters. Then, he took the valuables from the corpses of his Junior Brothers and followed suit.

After half a minute, something happened.

A loud booming noise sounded from afar, and it felt like the entire Mythical Palace was going to be destroyed. Godly-level energy radiated outward, and [Snow Mountain Hermit] and his disciples who were far away from the explosion could still tell how powerful and indefensible this energy was.

Even though the power the [Sand of Earthly Anger] showed when it killed those two masters was insane, it was nothing compared with the radiating energy.

“Is another powerful master demonstrating his or her abilities?”

Fairenton, Modoc, and Tony were all stunned; they felt tiny and powerless at that moment.

[Snow Mountain Hermit], on the other hand, had a concerned expression on his face.

Chapter 484: Approaching (Part Two)

After a moment of pause, he said, “Let’s continue!”

This group of people quickly disappeared into afar.

After they were gone, transparent ripples fluttered the space, and two people slowly walked out from it and showed up on the bloody battleground.

“Your Majesty, this sensation..... That man is here!”

“Eh, that guy is still arrogant! Damn, no one would like him.” The man who was referred to as the emperor was short, but he had the golden crown on his head. His presence was shocking, and his muscular body looked powerful; he gave people the feeling that he was in control of the world.

“This is getting more and more interesting. Who would be the final winner? Perhaps after the Mythical Gate closes, both of us will die here,” he said.

“No one can defeat Your Majesty, and the final winner has to be the Jax Empire!” the person beside him replied.

The short emperor laughed, “No one could always be the winner, and no one could always be the protagonist..... Let’s go and meet up with old friends.”

After he said that, an orange light flashed by, and the two of them disappeared.

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Time passed by quickly.

In just the blink of an eye, it was already the second day since the opening of the Mythical Gate.

Fei was the luckiest one in the Mythical Palace! The closer he was to the core region, the more magical and profound the map, that Manager Abramovich gave to Fei as a gift, seemed. In just a day, Fei was already in the level 31 region; this region was considered a super dangerous zone where only Sun-Class Lords could enter.

On the way, Fei didn’t trigger any magic traps or killing mechanisms.

During this time, Fei found some time and entered Diablo World to kill monsters and level up. His Barbarian Character completed two quests and was now level 34. That was a massive boost in strength! The Barbarian Character was now equivalent to a level 4 low-tier Half Moon Elite!

Since he advanced in ranks, there was supposed to be a challenge thrown at him by this world. However, Fei was inside this isolated and mysterious Mythical Palace, so it didn't arrive. That meant although Fei had the strength of a Half Moon Elite, his understanding of the natural laws was still at the level of a New Moon Elite.

The pressure and the gravity in level 31 region were beyond terrifying, and Fei had to slow down a lot. Although he wasn't crawling, he couldn't run anymore. He moved forward one step at a time, and every step took a lot of energy. As if he was a 60 years old man, he had to be careful with every step of his.

The silver energy flame was shining brightly on him, and he had to unleash all of his power to fight against the pressure.

After a full day of exploring, Fei only entered the level 33 region.

Right now, Fei could no longer proceed forward. If he forced himself anymore, his body would break down. Therefore, he had to find a location in the level 33 region to hide; he was planning to enter Diablo World to increase his strength again.

Fei entered [Lut Gholein] and got the fourth and fifth quest from NPC Drognan.

He got to [Palace Cellar] through the hidden entrance in the [Palace]. After traveling through the cellar and killing monsters, he finally found the portal to [Arcane Sanctuary] at the third level of the cellar.

This portal looked like the two arms of a giant that were twisted together, and it was made from a grey unknown-metal. The structure was smooth, and the runes engraved on it were connected and looked mystic. The bottom half of the portal was an arched gate that was about three meters tall, and the top half of the portal was a smaller half circle with a radius of half a meter. There was a circular gear that had a radius of 30 centimeters inside this small half circle, and it was static and looked like a huge eye that was slightly open.

This portal currently had no energy on it and had no functionality.

According to Fei's memory, he had to press his palm against the grey metal and inject some magic power into it.

He did that, and the runes on the portal instantly lit up. A blue light was radiating from the portal, and a blue energy screen appeared in the arched gate.

Out of the few hours he spent in Diablo World, this portal gave him the most profound impression.

Chapter 485: Discovery (Part One)

The King tried to find more information on this portal that was very different from the other portals in Diablo World; he wanted to see if he could sense some spatial magic in there. However, he wasn't successful since this portal was much complex compared with the simple portals in Diablo World.

The materials, magic knowledge, and magic runes required to build this thing were far beyond Fei's current level.

Through this portal, Fei arrived at [Arcane Sanctuary].

This place looked like it was located in space! Fei could see the shiny stars and the universe around him! This structure was built using an ancient and unknown material, and the corridors were connected efficiently. There seemed to be no limitations in terms of space and time, and the atmosphere of this place gave Fei chills.

On the long corridors, there were a ton of monsters that could use fire-elemental spells, suck away others' mana, and deal a ton of physical damages. This sanctuary was supposed to be safe and peaceful, but it was filled with evil and violence now.

After four hours, Fei finally covered one-half of the map. When he exited from Diablo World, he had leveled up to Nightmare Mode level 40, and his strength was equal to a mid-tier Half Moon Warrior.

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After returning to the real world, Fei continued to move forward.

Since his strength increased, the pressure in the level 33 region bothered him less. A silver glare was reflecting off of his skin as if it was made from diamond, and there was so much vitality in his body

that it was comparable to a dragon's. When he walked, there was a wild and dangerous sensation coming off of him.

After half a day, Fei was finally at the border of the level 34 region. The [Martial Statue] there was already more than 200 meters tall, it was reaching the invisible energy barrier on top of the Mythical Palace. This statue was a mid-aged man who had no weapon and armor. However, there were four more arms underneath his armpits, and there was a powerful energy on it. It was so majestic that it looked like a god that came down to this world.

Fei didn't try to get the technique from it. The suction force within this statue was so high that Fei felt like his Spirit Energy would be instantly consumed by it along with his soul. When Fei stood within 100 meters of it, the pressure coming from this statue grew so much that it was almost unbearable.

Since the time was tight, Fei entered the level 34 region directly.

The pressure and gravity increased again; if a knife landed on the ground, it would be pressed into a sheet of metal. Only the real masters could stay in here.

If anyone who was below the realm of Moon-Class was thrown in here, they would be instantly turned into blood mist.

Fortunately, Fei was still able to move forward slowly.

After another half a day of walking, Fei was finally close to the border of the level 35 region.

What surprised him was that he sensed 30 to 40 powerful energies in front of him when he was about 1,000 meters away from the border.

The surging energies were so lively that they couldn't be the energies emitted by magic traps or killing mechanism; only human masters could have this type of power. Among them, Fei was very familiar to a few.

"Some people got here earlier than me?"

Fei was shocked beyond belief! He only got this far with the help from that mysterious map; did others also have maps like this? If that was the case, then Fei won't be in an advantageous situation.

Fei quickly moved forward.

Some of the energies were unstable, and exploding noises sounded frequently. It was clear that people were fighting. Judging from the intensity of the explosions, they weren't going to stop unless one party died!

Fei arrived about five minutes later, and five to six powerful energy surges already disappeared. It was clear that some masters died during the battle.

"What is happening? Why are so many masters fighting with each other?"

Chapter 485: Discovery (Part Two)

Fei soon got to where the fights were happening, and he didn't enter the battle zone instantly. Instead, when he got to the outer edge, he slowed down and started observing.

More than 30 people were facing each other.

There were pools of blood and torn flesh on the ground, and they indicated the intensity of the battles. There were still powerful energies radiating from the pools of blood and the corpses, telling Fei that the deceased masters were not weak.

As soon as Fei got close, almost everyone in the battle zone looked at him.

These stares were filled with hostility, and it felt like they were going to kill Fei if Fei did something wrong. In their eyes, Fei was here to take away their treasures.

Fei moved calmly. He ignored these aggressive and vicious stares, and he started to observe the surroundings.

This was a rare open space in the Mythical Palace. Surprisingly, the location where the [Martial Statue] should be had a unique altar-like structure on it.

This was the first time that Fei saw an altar-like structure in the Mythical Palace, and he instantly got excited.

However, the king was disappointed after he realized that it wasn't the altar that he was looking for. Compared with the Mythical Altar that could purify the stained [World Stone], this altar lacked in both size and presence.

This altar was also made from yellow stones like the other structures in the Mythical Palace, and its architectural design was simple. It was only about ten meters tall, but its radius was more than 100 meters. If someone took a look from above, they could see that it was in an octagon-shape, and there were eight identical structures on each of the sides. These smaller structures were made from an unknown grey metal and looked like the two arms of a giant that were twisted together.

“This..... These are too similar to the portal that leads to [Arcane Sanctuary]! Are they spatial portals as well?” Fei was stunned when he saw that.

After the observation, Fei knew that there were 31 masters in the area, and they were divided into more than a dozen groups. Most of them were teams of two and teams of three, and these teams stood far apart from each other. The hostility and the murderous spirits weren't hidden at all.

There were a few of Fei's 'acquaintances.'

For example, there was [Snow Mountain Hermit] and his three disciple, Fairenton, Modoc, and Tony, the Execution Team of the Holy Church that was now lead by the Red-Robed Deacon and a young handsome priest who Fei wasn't aware of, and the handsome Crown Prince Girano of the St. Germain Empire who was accompanied by his four beautiful maids.....

Of course, Undead Mage Hazel Bank and his Undead Bone Dragon Arthur were among the masters, and they were secretly winking at Fei. These two were standing not too far away from their mortal enemies, the people from the Holy Church, but the God-Fooling Badges that they were wearing greatly concealed their Undead Energies. The Execution Team of the Holy Church didn't sense anything!

Except for these 'acquaintances,' a few other groups of people caught Fei's attention.

Chapter 486: Elemental Gates and Instant Kill (Part One)

Two big men, who were wearing black magic armors, were closest to the octagon-shaped altar, and they were guarding a blue-haired mid-aged man as the three of them walked forward. There were a few masters' corpses standing behind them, and it was clear that they were killed with one strike! They still had their wicked smiles on their faces, their corpses were still in a battle position, and the energy surges were still in their body; however, the life energies were nowhere to be found.

It was clear that the explosions Fei sensed came from them.

Fei could tell that those two guards like men were dominant; they were both top-tier New Moon Elites. It seemed like they were from the military as the murderous spirits of soldiers could be sensed on them. On the other hand, the blue-haired mid-aged man was way too strong. Even though Fei was already a Nightmare Mode level 40 Barbarian, he still couldn't see through him. However, his sharp Barbarian instinct told him that this man was extremely dangerous, and one shouldn't mess with him.

At the same time, Fei had a strange feeling; he felt like he had met this man before, but he couldn't recall where he met him didn't matter how hard he tried.

As these three people stepped onto the altar, the atmosphere in the area tensed up; Fei could tell that all the masters in the area couldn't help but chatter among themselves.

Some masters stared at those three people with vicious and stimulated lights in their eyes; Fei knew that they wanted to stop those three men. However, the five corpses that were still standing on their trail kept on telling the other masters not to misbehave. This bloody scene forced these masters to hold on to their murderous spirits.

"Could there be something special about this altar?" Fei was a little curious.

He was still standing by the edge of the area, and he didn't walk in further to destruct the subtle equilibrium that was already built up. He just stood there to quietly observe the situation and didn't want to become the target of everyone.

With everyone's eyes on them, the blue-haired mid-aged man and his two guards got onto the altar and started to wander around as if they were strolling in their backyard garden. After a while, they finally walked to the portal-like structure on the northern side of the octagon-shaped altar.

Then, they waited.

The three of them stood on the altar and looked at the masters down on the ground patiently.

“Haha! There are now only seven [Elemental Gates] now! Our St. Germain Empire is going to claim one as well! Does anyone have objecting opinions?” Crown Prince Girano glanced around with a smile on his handsome face and asked loudly. When he looked around, his eyes shortly paused on Fei before moving away. As he continued to laugh, he walked towards the altar with the four beautiful maids.

“Yuck! St. Germain Empire? It is only a little level 2 empire! How dare you to be this arrogant?”

“Yeah! You are only a top-tier New Moon Elite! You don’t know how weak you are! How dare you want to claim an [Elemental Gate]? Hehe, back the f*ck off with these four women! Otherwise, you might be killed!”

“Hehe, there are so many people here, and only the most powerful eight people could claim the eight [Elemental Gates]. With the help of these portals, one could avoid going through the level 35 region and enter the level 36 region directly! Whoever could enter the level 36 region would have the chance of getting super lucky and claiming the biggest prize! Hehe, young man, I think you are too young. No one could just get an [Elemental Gate] by dropping a name! Even the masters from the level 9 empire couldn’t achieve that result!”

“Hey, you girly-looking guy! Leave these four b*tchs here and disappear right away! Otherwise..... Hehe.....” someone got obscene ideas towards the four maids Girano had. It made sense since these four beautiful maids had different temperaments; one of them looked cold, one of them looked cute, one of them looked sexy, and one of them looked majestic. There was no doubt that they were attractive to powerful cultivators.

Fei frowned upon hearing all that.

Chapter 486: Elemental Gates and Instant Kill (Part Two)

Now, he figured out that the low octagon-shaped altar was indeed one of the most important structures in the Mythical Palace, [Elemental Altar]! Hazel Bank had mentioned that to him before they came.

It was heard that the Mythical Palace could be divided into 36 regions, and the hardest region to get through wasn't the level 36 region but the level 35 region. Ever since the Mythical Palace was discovered, only a few peak Sun-Class Lords successfully traveled through the level 35 region without the help of the [Elemental Gates]; all other masters who tried to do the same all died in there. Therefore, the level 35 region was also known as the Death Region.

The [Elemental Altar] had a portal-like structure on each of its eight sides, and the [Elemental Gates] would be activated if eight masters, who were at least on the level of Half Moon Elite, injected their energies into the [Elemental Gates] at the same time. By using these portals, the masters would be able to bypass the Death Region and enter the level 36 region that was known for its safeness and treasures.

Since Fei was educated on these things before he came, he figured it out after listening to the mockeries the masters were throwing at each other.

“No wonder so many masters are here..... they are all here fighting for the eight [Elemental Gates]!” he thought.

It was heard that the [Elemental Gates] would only appear once in 20 years, and each portal could teleport a maximum of five people. Therefore, if someone missed out on the opportunity, they would need to wait for another 20 years.

Since this was the case, Fei had to at least occupy an [Elemental Gate]! He needed to see if the Mythical Altar that could purify the stained [Worldstone] was in there or not!

However, since the situation was still a bit messy, Fei didn't dare to make a move.

He could tell that except for the blue-haired mid-aged man who already occupied a gate, several other masters had insane energy surges around them! Fei knew for a fact that he had no chance of defeating them.

Fei had the help from that mysterious map, and he should be able to arrive here first. However, since he had to enter Diablo World two times to level up, he missed out on more than ten hours of travel time. As a result, these masters got here before he did.

However, since these [Elemental Gates] required eight masters to inject energies into the portals at the same time, his late arrival didn't affect him too much.

Currently, Crown Prince Girano of the St. Germain Empire was being bullied by quite a few masters. Fei thought back to what happened on Martial Saint Mountain in St. Petersburg, and he felt like this young man was probably a level 7 or 8 low-tier New Moon Elite about over a month ago. With that strength, this young man shouldn't even be able to enter the level 34 region, let alone fighting for an [Elemental Gate].

“He is here! Did his strength increase by that much?”

Fei was thankful towards this young man who helped Krasic; if this young man was in trouble, Fei didn't mind giving him a helping hand. Fei didn't help him right away because he knew this young man wasn't dumb; this young man must have trump cards!

Just as Fei expected, Girano's laughter sounded again.

As he reached his hand into the air, he grabbed onto a small black wand. He quickly chanted a short spell, and the blue crystal orb on the tip of this wand lit up. A terrifying power exploded, and it filled up the entire space. At the moment, Girano who had this wand in his hand was god-like, and his four maids looked like Valkyries.

The black-purplish beam of lights shot at the people who insulted the young prince, and none of them were able to dodge. As soon as the lights enveloped their bodies, their bodies along with their weapon and armors disappeared as if they never existed.

Silence!

Dead silence!

Chapter 487: Master Show (Part One)

It was a huge surprise! Who could have thought that the young prince who was now a level 3 top-tier New Moon Elite could kill several masters easily? One of the masters who died was a Half Moon Elite, far beyond Girano's level.

That black wand!?

Almost everyone's attention focused on the wand that was about 20 centimeters long and was as thin as a thumb. The black-purplish crystal orb at the top was about the size of a pigeon egg, and it was giving off a little godly and indefensible energy.

"Could it be..... A God-tier Item?"

"Ah..... Black Crystal..... I know! That is [Black Crystal Wand]! The scepter of the emperor of the St. Germain Empire! It is a legendary Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon!" someone thought of something and shouted.

Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon.

These words made the masters in the area fall into a state of craziness. They all stared at the wand in Girano's hand and gulped down their drools.

Combat Weapons were the primary weapons of the masters on the Azeroth Continent. They could be divided into eight levels, and anything higher than level 6 was rare, and Semi-God-tier Combat Weapons were beyond level 8. These weapons could be considered as strategic weapons, and many empires only had one. If powerful masters could use them, they were able to change terrains and change the outcome of a war.

If two people were on the same level, the person who had a Semi-God-tier Weapon would be able to kill the enemy easily. It would allow warriors or mages who kill thousands of enemies on their level. With the help of Semi-God-tier Combat Weapons, a Star-level Warrior was able to fight a Moon-Class Elite, and a Moon-Class Elite was able to fight with a Sun-Class Lord! The only thing was that a ton of energy was required to use a Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon. If a Star-level Warrior were to use it, he or she Warrior Energy and Life Energy would be instantly sucked away.

For a moment, almost everyone in the area wanted to their hands on the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon that Girano had. However, no one dared to make a move. After all, if Girano wanted to, he could even battle a Sun-Class Lord! Although he couldn't use this Combat Weapon for long, no one wanted to be the sacrificial lamb!

With this Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon, Girano was one of the most influential people here.

Therefore, as this Crown Prince of the St. Germain Empire looked around, no one dared to look back at him.

Since no one dared to object him now, Girano finally stepped onto the altar and claimed an [Elemental Gate] with the help of [Black Crystal Wand].

Eight minus two is six; there were only six [Elemental Gates] left.

This scene made Fei wonder.

“No wonder there are people who aren’t supposed to be here like Prince Fairenton who is only an Eight Star Warrior; he must have something special on him as well.”

The ‘weak people’ were standing in this level 34 region with no issues. Although not everyone could have a Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon like Girano, they must have their trump cards.

At least Fei sensed a vague energy on Fairenton, and that energy wasn’t weaker compared with Girano’s [Black Crystal Wand]; it was probably a Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon as well.

Suddenly, a series of mumbles sounded.

A tough-looking bald man who was taller than everyone here walked out in silence and walked towards the altar; he was wearing a golden crown and was probably an emperor.

Although the masters in the area weren’t short, their heads could only reach this man’s waist! It turned out that this man was sitting down before, and that was why he didn’t catch a lot of attention. Behind him, two thin elders were following him, acting as his servants.

Although the three of them didn’t say anything, their expressions were arrogant, and it seemed like they didn’t care about others’ opinion at all. As if they were lions walking among a herd of deer, they went directly for the altar.

“Stop! You three want to occupy an [Elemental Gate]?” two masters who were level 5 or 6 mid-tier New Moon Elites gave each other a look and sneered.

They blocked the path of these three men, and one of the two masters observed that tough-looking man disrespectfully and teased, “Big guy, f*ck off! Muscle doesn’t equal strength!”

“Hehe..... Hehe..... How dare people stand out in front of the Emperor of Eindhoven? I already smelled blood.....” the two elder who looked like dry-corpses laughed at the same time, and their bodies turned into black shadows. After a split second, they returned and stood behind the tough-looking man.

Chapter 487: Master Show (Part Two)

Bam!

The two masters who stood in their way shivered a little before collapsing onto the ground.

Their heads were smashed open like watermelons that got hammered, and their skulls were completely crushed. However, their corpses from neck down were still intact.

On the other side, the two devil-like elders revealed their hands. Their black fingernails were more than 20 centimeters long, and they looked sharper than metal blades. On them, there were white and steamy brain matters.

“Hehe..... The brains of masters sure are tasty!” the two elders laughed and licked the white brain matters off of their nails as if they were the tastiest food in the world. Almost everyone’s face paled, and a few people threw up directly.

Now, no one dared to stop these three.

The two elders were terrifying enough, and the tough-looking man who hadn’t shown his strength didn’t seem weak as well. Them three together were qualified enough to get an [Elemental Gate].

There was another moment of silence.

“Time is about up. Jessie, let’s go up as well,” Red-Robe Deacon Pellegrini walked up half a step and whispered.

After seeing that there were only five [Elemental Gates] left, the members of the Execution Team were getting anxious. The mission the Bishop of the Northern Regional Church gave them could only be completed in the level 36 region, so they couldn't wait anymore.

“Ok.” Jessie nodded.

His handsome face looked pale at the moment. The Execution Team that was comprised of more than 30 people only had 12 people left. Except for the Red-Robe Deacon, the most powerful one was a level 2 low-tier New Moon Elite. This team only got here because Jessie tried his best to protect everyone; as a result, a lot of his Holy Power was used.

One [Elemental Gate] could only teleport five people, so it meant that seven people of the Holy Church had to stay behind. Pellegrini stabbed his golden cross wand onto the ground, and a light sphere that had a radius of about ten meters enveloped this wand; it was enough to protect the people who were going to stay here from the enormous pressure.

When deciding on who could enter the level 36 region, there were some conflicts. No one was willing to give up the opportunity of going to the heaven-like core region in the Mythical Palace. In the end, Pellegrini chose two of his henchmen and left one spot for Jessie to pick.

“Alan, come with me,” Jessie gave this spot to the weakest Holy Knight who was the only one who cared for him; at the moment, Alan only had the strength of Eight-Star.

“Ah? Me? Thank you, Mister! Thank you!” Alan was very surprised; he didn't expect that he would be lucky enough to be picked. As his peers looked at him with envy and jealousy, this low-level Holy Knight felt like his fate was about to be turned around.

Under everyone's respectful and fearful stare, the five people of the Holy Church walked up and occupied an [Elemental Gate].

The masters were respectful and fearful not because of their strength but of their identities. The Holy Church was a dominating force on the continent. Even though there were more powerful masters here today, no one dared to stop them. If anyone attacked them, the perpetrators would be condemned and hunt down by the Holy Church. Even Sun-Class Lords didn't dare to fight with the Holy Church directly.

Soon, only four [Elemental Gates] were left.

It meant that half of the opportunities were gone, and the atmosphere got even tenser.

Suddenly, someone said at this intense moment, “Michel, let’s go!”

As soon as this voice sounded, an orange flame flashed by. As everyone’s vision blurred for a second, two men already appeared underneath the fifth [Elemental Gate].

One of them was shorter than 1.7 meters tall, and he had long curly hair, thick beard, and deep eye sockets; Fei couldn’t tell how strong he was. The other person was a bit taller and wearing a yellow armor. His body was tough, and he looked ugly. With those two factors combined, he looked like a dinosaur who was about to devour humans.

Chapter 488: Misplaced Arrogance (Part One)

These two people who suddenly appeared on the altar looked just like the members of the Jax Empire. By the majestic look on the short man’s face, one could tell that he must be from their Royal Family.

Everyone was shocked

They were all masters who traveled for millions of kilometers to get here, and they were all influential figures in the outside world. Since these two men were able to use natural laws and almost teleport in the level 34 region, it was clear that their strengths were not inferior to the blue-haired mid-age man’s and Girano’s.

Who dared to block them?

There were only three [Elemental Gates] now.

“Eh, Arthur! Stop drinking! Let’s go up now.” Hazel Bank peaked at the King who was standing far away, thought of something, and nodded negligibility. He used the same technique those two men from Jax used, and Arthur and he both appeared on the Sixth [Elemental Gate] in a flash without any energy surge.

This Undead Mage's peak Full Moon strength was demonstrated completely.

In just a second, another [Elemental Gate] found its owner.

There were now only two [Elemental Gates] now.

All of a sudden, all other masters in the area got anxious, and frenzy and dangerous lights flashed in their eyes. It felt like they were gambling addicts who were on the verge of bankruptcy; they were going to risk their lives and commit to the final bet.

Fei exhaled on the outer edge of the area; he knew that he had to move now as it was the perfect opportunity.

If there were only one [Elemental Gate] left, all the masters in the area would risk their lives and fight over it like mindless beasts! If Fei tried to claim the last [Elemental Gate], he might face a lot of potential backlashes; that would be the worst-case scenario.

However, unexpected changes occurred.

Everyone's face changed color as they sensed an insane amount of magic energy approaching. In just the blink of an eye, this energy covered a distance of more than a few kilometers!

Terrifying!

Another powerful master was here!

It was unbelievable! It was hard to jump into the air in the Mythical Palace, let alone flying! However, this newly appeared master completely suppressed the pressure in the level 34 region and flew in like a dash of wind. Before anyone could react, he already landed on the altar.

This man was too fast! Four seconds after this mysterious man flew by, the huge storm created by his speed finally arrived. The masters in the area weren't even able to stand straight properly, and a few poor souls were knocked down onto the ground while puking up blood.

Such power!

Everyone was dumbfounded! This mysterious man's strength was almost beyond people's imaginations!

The masters in the area looked up, and they saw a mage standing under the portal that was in the southeast side of the altar. This mage looked like he was about 50 years old, he had short grey hair on his head, and his pupil looked strangely green. His entire presence was mystic and dangerous!

After he looked around and saw that most of the [Elemental Gates] was occupied, he closed his eyes and waited for the last spot to be claimed.

No one in the area dared to challenge a master like this. Therefore, everyone was staring at the last portal on the northwest side of the altar. There were still 36 people left. Except for the seven members of the Execution Team who couldn't enter the level 36 region, there were 19 people left including Fei who wanted to claim the last spot.

Chapter 488: Misplaced Arrogance (Part Two)

Suddenly, changes occurred again.

A master suddenly dashed at the last [Elemental Gate] and wanted to take others by surprise.

However, before he could reach the altar, he was attacked by everyone else in the area. The masters roared and used their most powerful strikes, and various-colored energy flames burned vigorously.....

"Ah..... No!!!" this man screamed desperately.

Although he wasn't weak, he was only able to defend against a few strikes before he was turned into a cloud of blood mist.

Another master deceased.

However, that was only the beginning of the chaos. The fragile equilibrium was broken, and several masters dashed at the only [Elemental Gate] that was available.

“Die!”

“Stop!”

“This [Elemental Gate] is mine! I will kill whoever is in my way!!”

“Hahaha! Kill! Kill them all! I will get this [Elemental Gate] even if I may die! I’m almost 300 years old, and I couldn’t wait for another opening of the Mythical Palace!”

The masters all fought with each other.

Anyone who dared to move faster would be attacked by everyone else and killed instantly.

After seeing this, Fei also started to walk towards the altar.

He was adjusting his internal state and was reaching the peak of his power. Every time he took a step forward, his aura would increase in power. Like a bow that was being pulled open, there was more and more tension placed on the bowstring.

The situation was chaotic, and death appeared one after another.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, a dash of orange light appeared. Every time it flashed, a master would explode.

No one was able to defend against this light, and it left a trail of broken corpses. Even though some masters summoned their Combat Weapon, but their level 3 or level 4 Combat Weapons was no match against it. These inferior Combat Weapons were easily penetrated through.

“Semi-God-tier Weapon!” someone shouted, “Damn! Back off! It is the [Sand of Earthly Anger]! The treasure of the Jax Empire! Why is it here?”

The term ‘Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon’ was magical; as soon as that master shouted it out, everyone calmed down and backed off a little/

In front of Semi-God-tier Combat Weapons, they knew that they were as weak as ants.

That orange light drew a curve in the air before returned to its owner’s hand; it was a huge sand grain that was the size of a fist. It had many facets, and each facet was burning an orange flame, and it made people feel like it was a sun!

The person who was now holding the [Sand of Earthly Anger] was Fairenton.

This Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon that was enlarged by more than 100 times was now rotating on top of Fairenton’s head, and it emitted thousands of strands of orange light and enveloped Fairenton, Modoc, Tony, and [Snow Mountain Hermit]. These light strands were virtually indestructible!

“Haha! The last [Elemental Gate] is ours! Who dares to stop us?” Tony laughed arrogantly.

This worst disciple of [Snow Mountain Hermit] couldn’t hide his excitement.

Of course, he was also standing behind Fairenton and looking at Fairenton’s back with jealousy and viciousness; perhaps he was already thinking about how he could get the [Sand of Earthly Anger].

After hearing Tony’s word, the less than ten masters all looked mad. However, they didn’t dare to say anything back. [Sand of Earthly Anger] was too powerful; even though its power wasn’t fully used, it could still easily destroy their bodies.

“Haha! Is no one answering? I will give you all another opportunity! Is there anyone who dares to stop us? Haha!” Tony said ignorantly again. He was in love with this sense of power! He felt like he was the person who was controlling the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon!

[Snow Mountain Hermit] frowned, and it was clear that he wasn’t pleased by this disciple’s behavior. After all, such action would only create many enemies in the future. However, for some reason, a powerless expression appeared on this man’s face, and he didn’t stop Tony.

Instead, he put his palm lightly on Fairenton's back, and this prince of Jax had his Warrior Energy restored.

After knowing that Fairenton had the [Sand of Earthly Fire] on him, [Snow Mountain Hermit] told this disciple a lot of techniques when using Semi-God-tier Combat Weapons. Also, he also stored a portion of his own Warrior Energy in Fairenton's body using a special technique. With his Royal Jax Bloodline and the Warrior Energy from [Snow Mountain Hermit], Fairenton was able to use the [Sand of Earthly Anger] as an Eight-Star Warrior and stun other masters in the area.

Chapter 489: Who Are You? (Part One)

If they didn't have the [Sand of Earthly Anger], it would be impossible for [Snow Mountain Hermit] and his disciples to get an [Elemental Gate] when there were powerful masters around.

However, even though Fairenton only used this Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon for a few seconds, a majority of Warrior Energy in his body was used.

Activating the Semi-God-Tier Combat Weapon took time. Once it was activated, it would pull the energy from the user's body non-stop. Just now, this Semi-God-Tier Combat Weapon didn't even show its true form, and Fairenton almost died! If [Snow Mountain Hermit] didn't support Fairenton with his Warrior Energy, this prince would puke blood and pass out in a few seconds.

"Haha! Hahahaha! Since you guys don't have an objection, then this last [Elemental Gate] belongs to Big Snow Mountain! Haha, however, I can give you all an opportunity. An [Elemental Gate] could contain five people. I will take one more person to the core region who is willing to working for me."

At the moment, Tony was felt like he was the one who had [Sand of Earthly Anger], not his Junior Brother Fairenton who he treated terribly.

All the masters in the area look mad as Tony made his remark.

They were all influential figures in the outside world, and they were worshipped by many; how would they be willing to submit to a small character like Tony? In their eyes, Tony was just like an ant. If the Semi-God-Tier Combat Weapon weren't on top of Fairenton's head, they would have torn Tony into pieces.

“Huh? Is no one replying? Fairenton, kill a few of them!” Tony shouted; he was mad since no one replied after he gave out an offer.

“Haha! Who do you think you are? How dare a bug like you ask other masters to serve you? You know what, you don’t need to get this [Elemental Gate]! Leave it to me!”

As Tony was feeling very good about himself, a voice filled with disdain appeared. To Tony, it was shockingly familiar! The smile on his face froze, and a subconscious fear overtook him. Soon, this fear turned into hatred and jealousy.

He turned to the person who just spoke and said as he gritted his teeth, “It..... It is you?”

“Haha! Who else could it be?” Fei laughed as he took one step closer to the altar.

In this one second, the wild and powerful sensation rushed outward from his body, and it felt like a tsunami. Although his presence wasn’t as shocking as that white-robed mage, it was still sharp. The light strands coming off of the [Sand of Earthly Anger] fluttered as Fei’s energy surge hit it.

“Such power!”

“This young man has this level of strength?”

“He didn’t make any moves not because he is scared..... Damn, I misjudged him! But I didn’t sense any Warrior Energy on him..... Huh? This power he has..... It is too strange! It is not Warrior Energy!”

“This young man..... It is him! King Alexander of Chambord? I saw him three days ago in Dual-Flags City. Back then, he has just reached the realm of Moon-Class..... Now, I can’t even defeat him!”

All the masters in the area were shocked.

Fei’s Nightmare Mode Level 40 Barbarian relied on insane strength and the tough body, and most of the techniques used by the Barbarian were derived from these two sources; there was no Warrior Energy or Magic Energy on him. Therefore, when he wasn’t in battle, he would appear like an

ordinary person. That was why no one recognized him as the King of Chambord when he got to the outer edge of the area timidly.

When Fei revealed his strength, a shocker was sent out. Some of the masters who paid attention to Fei before were stunned.

“In just a few days, this kid who was so insignificant before is now at least a Half Moon Elite!” they thought.

The masters on the [Elemental Altar] all have different expressions on their faces as well.

Chapter 489: Who Are You? (Part Two)

The dash of light appeared in this blue-haired mid-aged man’s eyes as he lightly nodded. Crown Prince Girano of the St. Germain Empire was shocked along with his four maids, that short yet majestic Emperor of Jax observed Fei a little as if he was making some judgments in his mind, that huge Emperor of Eindhoven sneered, and the two devil-like thin elders also sneered along viciously.

The mysterious white-robed mage took a look at Fei coldly before closing his eyes, not caring at all, and on the side of the Holy Church, Pellegrini smiled at Fei calmly but was secretly shocked, and the young priest Jessie smiled and nodded at Fei friendly.

Hazel Bank and the Undead Bone Dragon were thrilled; the huge boost in the King’s strength made them see more hope. However, these two sly bastards didn’t show anything on their faces. In others’ eyes, they weren’t familiar with the King of Chambord at all.

“King Alexander! You are seeking your death!” Tony said with a gloomy expression. He hated Fei as this King was the first person who gave him a good beating, so he yelled, “It is good! Since you want the last [Elemental Gate], trade it with your life!”

“Sorry, I won’t make that trade. The [Elemental Gate] isn’t that valuable. Also, you don’t have that ability! Do you want to kill me? Too bad that you couldn’t do in your lifetime!” Fei responded. Then, ignoring Tony’s attitude, he started to walk towards the [Elemental Gate].

“Alexander, you should back off. I don’t want to kill you right now,” Prince Fairenton quickly woke up from the shock and stated. As he put more energy into the [Sand of Earthly Anger] that was rotating above his head, more and more light strands appeared from this Semi-God-tier Combat

Weapon, and these light strands fluttered in the air like Salix tree branches and dismantled Fei's aggressive aura.

Fei shook his head earnestly, "Fairenton, I'm afraid that won't work. Even though you have [Sand of Earthly Anger], you couldn't kill me. All external forces are yours..... If you don't believe me, just give it a try. In the end, this [Elemental Gate] is mine for sure."

"Kill him! Quick!" [Snow Mountain Hermit] lightly shouted. He was terrified of Fei's cultivation speed, and he was scared of the King's power. The only way to eliminate that fear was to kill Fei, so he urged Fairenton to use this Semi-God-tier Weapon.

Fairenton frowned, and he said after some consideration, "Alexander, this is the last opportunity for you to back off."

Fei only shook his head.

"Quick! Kill him!" [Snow Mountain Hermit] lost his composure and roared.

Prince Fairenton lowered his head and sighed. Then, as if he made a decision, he looked up with sharp murderous spirits in his eyes. He said, "Sorry, I must have an [Elemental Gate]. Therefore....."

As he said that, he instantly activated his Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon.

Whoosh!

After the [Sand of Earthly Anger] shook a little, it turned into a dash of orange light and shot at Fei.

"Good!" Fei lightly roared after sensing the danger.

In the next second, the battle-thirsty blood in his body burned! The Barbarians were a group of warriors who would get more powerful through fighting, and they weren't afraid of danger.

A silver flame flashed by, a set of dark metal armor appeared on Fei's body. This set of fancy and vicious armor covered Fei from his chest to his legs, and it turned the King into a battle beast.

[Immortal King's Soul Cage]!

This item that was apart of the [Immortal King] Set showed itself in this world for the first time.

An ancient, reckless, wild, and violent sensation appeared in the area, and every master was able to feel it.

Then, Fei grasped his hands, and the dual-swords [Bul-Kathos' Children] appeared after a flash of dark-red flame.

He was planning to use the set items from Diablo World to fight against the [Sand of Earthly Anger].

Fei believed that the top-tier item [Immortal King's Soul Cage] from Diablo World was able to defend against this Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon, let alone [Bul-Kathos' Children].

Tink!

He placed the two swords into a cross in front of him.

Boom!

The [Sand of Earthly Anger] smashed onto the two swords, and a terrifying energy wave dispersed into the area.

At that moment, Fei sensed a huge amount of energy passing into his body through the two swords. Soon, his hands, arms, and shoulders were numbed, and he was knocked back without an option.

Chapter 490: Domination (Part One)

However, Fei only lost control of his body for a split second.

As soon as his feet left the ground, his Barbarian instinct took over and gave the control back to Fei. The King tightened his core, and an invisible energy wave expanded from him as his body shook.

The dominant physical strength of the Barbarian was demonstrated! Fei figured out the balance and stabilized himself during the collision.

Whoosh!

That orange light followed suit and continued to chase after Fei as if it was his shadow.

Fei's dual swords were still blocking in front of him, and his legs were now deep into the ground. As the [Sand of Earthly Anger] kept striking forward, Fei was pushed back, and two trails were left on the ground.

When the orange light collided with Fei's swords again, this Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon turned into the shape of the fist-sized sand grain and started to vibrate rhythmically. Every time it vibrated, a huge amount of energy would strike Fei as if the goddess of earth was mad.

This terrifying energy continued to force Fei back, and it felt like [Sand of Earthly Anger], and Fei's swords were glued together.

"Haha! Nice!!! But now, f*ck off!" Fei roared.

The muscles on his arms bulged, and the veins were visible. At the same time, there was a thin layer of silver light enveloping his entire body. He shook his arm, and the two swords, [Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge] and [Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian] pushed out.

At that moment, the two swords were bent so much that it seemed like they were about to break. Suddenly, a buzzing noise sounded, and the magic runes engraved onto the body of the swords lit up.

Boom! They actually knocked the [Sand of Earthly Anger] away!

Gasping sounds resonated in the area and even a few masters who were on the altar were surprised.

“Could it be that the two swords in the King of Chambord’s hands are also Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon? Otherwise, how could they defend against the [Sand of Earthly Anger] and not break? Also, it seems like the armor the King of Chambord is wearing is insane! It feels like it is the armor of a Demon God that has been around for ages!”

“No, they aren’t Semi-God-tier Combat Weapons. They don’t seem like Combat Weapons at all! What are they? How could they defend against the [Sand of Earthly Anger]?”

“Eh? I think Prince Fairenton is too weak, and he couldn’t control the [Sand of Earthly Anger] properly. That is the reason why the King of Chambord wasn’t killed.”

“Impossible! How did the King of Chambord train his body? It is far tougher than the body of a peak Full Moon Elite! He is so young!”

The masters in the areas thought with complicated expressions on their faces.

Just from that collision alone, they could tell that the King of Chambord was extremely powerful.

“He is only 18 years old, and he is already on a level that I only got to after spending the most of my life.....” most of the masters in the area felt defeated. Although they didn’t want to admit it, they had to agree that a new genius was showing his fangs! In the future, they would be insignificant characters in the tale of the King of Chambord!

“How is this possible?” Tony and [Snow Mountain Hermit] were both stunned; they were so surprised that it felt like they saw an Undead Creature in daylight!

“Eh, puff.....!” Fairenton puked up a mouth of blood! In that encounter, he was severely injured by the backlash of the [Sand of Earthly Anger]! After all, he only had knowledge of this Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon for a few days, and he couldn’t control it that well. When Fei’s energy struck this item, all that energy was sent back at him.

“Looks like this last spot is mine!” Fei laughed as he stepped forward. Although some blood was dripping down his lips since he was also injured a little by the energy emitted by the [Sand of Earthly Anger], this injury was nothing to him.

Chapter 490: Domination (Part Two)

“Quick! Use the [Sand of Earthly Anger] and kill him!”

Both [Snow Mountain Hermit] and Tony were terrified; Fei’s action of fighting against the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon was beyond their imaginations, and the implicit information hidden in what just happened was breathtaking. After giving it some quick thoughts, their bodies shivered in fear. Getting the [Elemental Gate] was already not their top concern. Since Big Snow Mountain and the King of Chambord already had a deep grudge against each other, Fei’s cultivation speed was devastating to them.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] decided to take a bet, and he placed both of his hands on Fairenton’s back. His powerful fire-elemental Warrior Energy was injected into Fairenton’s body non-stop, and he helped the prince to stabilize the [Sand of Earthly Anger] that was rotating in mid-air and was almost out of control.

Whoosh!

That Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon let out a series of loud and mystic noises, teasing people’s eardrums.

After getting his master’s empowerment, Fairenton suppressed his internal injuries and activated the [Sand of Earthly Anger] again. The Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon turned into a dash of orange light again, and it struck towards Fei following a more subtle and irregular trajectory.

This strike contained some natural law, and it was quite mysterious. The energy flame around this Semi-God-tier Weapon seemed as dense as the earth, and it was several times more powerful than the previous strike. Soon, the orange light created a net in mid-air, and the other masters in the area all tried to stay out of this as they were afraid of being killed.

However, Fei wasn’t scared.

After taking the first strike from Fairenton, the King knew about the power that [Sand of Earthly Anger] contained. He knew that Fairenton couldn’t control it properly, and he felt like what [Snow Mountain Hermit] was doing was the final struggle before death.

“Ok, I will let you guys admit defeat! [Whirlwind]!”

With his hands tightly holding onto the two swords, Fei unleashed all of his power, and his body naturally used the skill [Whirlwind].

At that moment, something unexpected occurred. It seemed like the strike from the [Sand of Earthly Anger] caused some changes on the two swords, and the magic runes that were engraved on the swords projected huge dark-red magic symbols into the air. These projections flashed in the sky and combined into several energy chains, and they wrapped around the silver dragon that was created from the silver sword energies.

As the orange light dashed around in the sky, the huge net created by it flew towards Fei's silver dragon.

In the next moment, the silver dragon looked up and started to try to tear the net apart as it roared.

Before anyone could react and make a prediction, the light net created by the [Sand of Earthly Anger] was easily torn apart as if it was an erotic veil that provided no protections.

Then, this silver dragon that had dark-red magic rune chains around its body dashed towards Fairenton with a ton of pressure as if it was a real dragon!

Tink Tink! Tink!

A series of dense yet crisp metal-colliding noises sounded.

Light yellow chipped stone pieces flew into the air, and it felt like the entire area was about to collapse. Deep and devastating sword marks were left on the ground, and all the sword energies condensed into a huge tangible-looking sword as it started to chop at Fairenton and the other three who were protected by the orange light strands from the [Sand of Earthly Anger].

Every time the silver sword collided with the light strands, a ton of sparks would appear in the air.

The masters who were witnessing this battle paled, and they were at a loss of words.

“The King of Chambord is capable of such a terrifying Combat Technique! This silver sword looks real, and that silver dragon also seems to have the pressure and the presence of a real dragon! It feels like it could counter all Warrior Energy and Magic Energy!”

Boom!

The chaotic energy disappeared into the area violently, and the ferocious battle finally stopped.

Everyone looked up and saw Fei with a huge pair of silver wings on his back. The wings were made from pure sword energies, and he was currently flying in mid-tier. With [Immortal King's Soul Cage] on, he did look like the God of War! This scene printed itself onto a lot of masters' souls, and these people won't be able to forget it in their lifetime!

Fei smiled and waved his hand, and most of the sword energies disappeared. As all the dust and chipped stone pieces fell back onto the ground, people saw four silver sword energies that were about three meters long hanging on top of the [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s, Fairenton's, Modoc's, and Tony's heads.

The swords were only one centimeter away, and the outcome of the battle was determined

It was unanticipated!

The protection created by the [Sand of Earthly Anger] was chopped apart by [Whirlwind] after all.