

## Hail the King 501

### Chapter 501: All Done! (Part One)

The nine levels of the altar were rotating so fast that it no longer looked the same. The Mythical Altar turned into a cloud of silver lights, and it was hard for the human eye to catch it. Soon, huge silver runes and images got projected from the altar, and they circled the altar rapidly. There were people, animals, mountains, rivers, oceans, stars, lightning, weapons, structures..... The altar was projecting almost everything that existed in the world, and they stacked on top of each other or vanished.

Fei even saw himself for a few brief moments and didn't know what it meant.

This unique and special phenomenon continued to take place.

As loud grinding noises continued to ring, it seemed like sparks were being created by the friction between the levels on the altar.

The only thing that wasn't changing was the huge pillar that was standing on the ninth level.

When Fei was moving the half-broken pillar up the altar, a ton of his blood dripped onto the altar. At this moment, the blood all entered the tiny magic engravings on the altar. Soon, all of Fei's blood that left his body got sucked into the altar, and the runes and images being projected by the altar started to react to Fei who was sitting on the stone throne. It was an extraordinary feeling; Fei felt like he and the altar were becoming more and more intimate as time went on.

As the altar rotated faster and faster, a ton of white holy light rushed out of the altar and merged with the huge pillar that was 30 meters tall. The white and red lights glowing on the pillar were like two troops that were battling each other, and it seemed like they each wanted to defeat their opponent.

Fei gradually figured it out.

The silver-white light was obvious the power of the Mythical Altar and the huge pillar which represented light and holiness while the red light was the evil hell energy from the stained [Worldstone]. The two light flames were mortal enemies, and they used the huge pillar as a battleground. If the white silver light won, then it would mean that the [Worldstone] would get cleansed.

Fei got anxious after he realized that.

If the red light won, the [Worldstone] would stay stained, and the two most important women in Fei's life would forever remain in the coma.

Time slowly passed by.

As if this Mythical Altar sensed Fei's mood, the levels started to rotate even faster. Like a super spinning top that was more than 1,000 meters tall, it felt like it was going to overcome gravity and fly into the sky. The rotating levels of the Mythical Altar soon created terrifying winds. Each gust of strong wind was equivalent to the strike of a powerful master, and they created many black cracks in this spatial dimension. Fortunately, the unknown silver rock that made up this mountain was unbelievably firm, and the crazy windstorm couldn't leave any marks on the walls.

As the rotating speed of the altar increased, the silver light that the altar was giving to the pillar also got more intense. The powerful energy filled this space inside the belly of the mountain, and the air was even becoming more dense and thicker; it felt like the air was about to crystallize. If the silver light emitted by the stone throne weren't protecting him, Fei would be sealed up and killed like the poor bugs in the ambers.

As the Mythical Altar got crazy, the red evil energy inside the [Worldstone] was being weakened. The holy energy got the upper hand, and the situation was developing in a direction that Fei hoped for.

Not sure if it were an illusion, Fei felt like he could sense all the detailed changes happening on the altar. He felt like he and the Mythical Altar was becoming one as they were somehow 'blood-related' and he could control this altar that was more than 1,000 meters tall. This altar was able to read his mind and help him without holding back anything.

Purifying the [Worldstone] was a complicated process, and it was very slow. However, it was more of a process of adapting and controlling the Mythical Altar to Fei. Ever since he felt that special blood-related bond, he realized that the Mythical Altar seemed to have its own life and intelligence. Like an animal that was just born, its mind was blank, and it was reliant on Fei. Like newborn children who would have 100% trust and reliance on their parents, it seemed like this Mythical Altar was willing to listen to Fei and follow his orders unconditionally.

Chapter 501: All Done! (Part Two)

Time passed by slowly, and the red evil energy was getting weaker and weaker; it was being conquered and devoured.

Puff! As if a candle was blown out, the light noise sounded four hours later. However, this light noise covered the grinding noises made by the Mythical Altar, and the red light finally got dissolved and melted by the bright silver light. The evil energy inside the [Worldstone] was finally cleared!

The Mythical Altar that was rotating at an insane speed slowed down, and the booming noises quieted down as well. The black cracks in the space also disappeared as the windstorm toned down, and Fei was finally able to move freely on the stone throne as the silver light that was protecting him disappeared.

Like the peace and beauty after a storm, everything paused in the belly of the mountain.

The flashy magic runes and images all rushed back into their corresponding levels in the Mythical Altar, and the thin blood vessel-like magic engravings on the altar also dimmed down. Soon, the lights were gone, and they were no longer noticeable.

Everything returned to normal, and it looked like nothing had happened.

However, that special bond between the King and the Mythical Altar didn't disappear. Fei could sense that the Mythical Altar was 'fatigued' after doing all that, and it was waiting for his comforting like a cute little pet.

Fei released his Spirit Energy and tried to communicate with the Mythical Altar, and its effect was better than he anticipated. After a few minutes, the altar responded before falling into 'sleep'.

Whoosh!

As an ear-piercing noise sounded, a dash of silver light shot out of the Mythical Altar. Like a flying sword, it circled the altar for a few turns before rushed towards Fei. Its speed was so fast that Fei couldn't even react in time, and it penetrated Fei's head through the location between his brows.

Fei was shocked.

In the next moment, he didn't have a headache, and his head didn't explode. That dash of silver light didn't cause any harm to Fei but entered Fei's body, and Fei had a strange feeling. Even though he felt like something extra was in his body, he couldn't figure out what.

When he looked up, he suddenly realized that the huge pillar that was 30 meters long and standing on the ninth level of the Mythical Altar was gone. After a short moment of pause, he figured out something. If he wasn't wrong, the dash of silver light that entered his body was the huge stone pillar that he helped to combine.

"There is now a thick pillar in my body..... Eh, it feels stranger than being pregnant!" Fei felt uncomfortable after knowing the facts, but he couldn't do anything about it. As if this pillar found him unique, it didn't respond to his calls after it hid in his body. It felt like it completely disappeared.

"Perhaps this is similar to how the masters in this world couldn't store their Combat Weapons in their bodies. I don't have any Warrior Energy so that I couldn't learn such techniques. Otherwise, I could try to call out this pillar using a technique like that."

As Fei was thinking to himself, his eyes suddenly caught something was shining a sky-blue light on the ninth level of the Mythical Altar.

"This..... This is the pure [Worldstone]!"

Fei jumped off the stone throne and picked it up. He was surprised to see the light that was as blue as the sky and the ocean. There was now a cloud of pure and mesmerizing energy inside of the [Worldstone] that was now the size of a fingernail; it was about one-thirtieth of its original size.

"Haha! This is the purified [Worldstone]! Hahaha! Although it is a lot smaller and weaker, according to Akara and Cain, it is more than enough to save Angela and Elena! Hahaha! I finally did it!"

## Chapter 502: Harvest (Part One)

Fei couldn't contain himself. He laughed out loud, and the laughter echoed in this enclosed space.

Fei's most concerned issue was finally solved.

Although he didn't show anything on his face, he was enduring a ton of pressure! He was thinking about those two girls who were more important than his own life in his mind all the time. If he really lost them, Fei knew that he wouldn't be able to live with that as his life would become pale.

"I can't wait anymore! I need to return now! I need to wake up Angela and Elena as soon as I can!"

Once Fei got his hands on the purified [Worldstone], Fei no longer wanted to stay here. He wanted to use a teleportation portal and go back to save his women in Dual-Flags City.

Before he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of the skeleton of that giant. That skeleton was several times more valuable compared with [Demons' Remains], it would be of great use once Hazel Bank could get his hands on it.

When Fei got to the bottom of the Mythical Altar, he was stunned.

That mysterious skeleton disappeared.

Fei didn't see anything at where this skeleton was. If there weren't scratch marks on the ground, he could have thought that he was in the wrong place. After all, a skeleton that was more than four meters tall couldn't be blocked or hidden easily. However, it wasn't there anymore.

Fei was shocked, and he sweated buckets.

"Undead? Could it be that? Did the skeleton get up on its own?" Fei thought. "It is impossible! I'm very sensitive to Undead Energy, and yet I didn't sense anything..... Damn, what is going on?"

"Or could it be that the Mythical Altar was rotating so fast that the windstorm created by it blew that skeleton away? Is it at a corner? Eh..... I shouldn't be anxious. Let me look around first!"

Fei comforted himself as he searched this entire space. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to find it.

"Perhaps the black cracks that appeared had devoured it. After all, these black cracks are connected with the void....." In the end, that was all that Fei could do to comfort himself. However, he was still feeling a little uncomfortable.

After seeing the power of the Mythical Altar that that stone pillar, Fei was more aware of that giant's strength. The windstorm and the black cracks that connected with the void couldn't even leave a mark on the walls, but that giant was able to leave scratch marks on the ground easily. In comparison, Fei felt like when this skeleton was still alive, it was probably beyond the realm of Sun-Class..... He was perhaps a real god.

Only gods could leave marks on the insanely solid rock.

“But if this skeleton is really a god, then he won't die that easily. I took that huge half-broken stone pillar off of the skeleton..... Did I accidentally revive and release a terrifying character? I hope it is only my imagination since I watched too much random scary movies in my previous life.

Fei couldn't come up with an explanation after a while of thinking, so he could only forget about it. After he searched around for a bit more and made sure that he didn't ignore anything, he was ready to leave.

After he returned to that stone throne, he injected some Magic Energy into the magic arrays on the armrests. Just as he expected, silver flames appeared on it, and the scenery in front of his eyes changed rapidly. Soon, he returned to the palace that was located at the summit of the mountain in [Sky City].

The palace was still empty. It looked the same, but it seemed like some changes occurred.

It seemed like the lotus-like plant that was living in the pond before the stone throne was more lively; it was in bright green, and its stems and buds were emitting golden lights that in turn lit up the palace, making the place look more holy.

## Chapter 502: Harvest (Part Two)

Fei noticed that one of the nine buds on this plant was close to blossoming, and it was giving off an extraordinary fragrance. Anyone who smelled it felt refreshing.

After leaving that space inside the belly of the mountain, that stone throne didn't settle down directly on the floor. Instead, it was still floating in mid-air, and it would move according to Fei's will.

“Huh? This is interesting. On top of Blacky, I have another transportation method.....” Fei found this throne unique as it once released the silver light flames to protect him, and he realized that this throne was indeed a treasure.

“I better keep it with me. With this stone throne, I would be able to enter the space inside the belly of this mountain at will. The Mythical Gate is a unique item, but it is too huge. There is no way that I could take it away with me,” Fei thought randomly. Before he could throw the stone throne into his storage space, the throne itself shivered a little before dashing into his body like a cloud of white flames.

“Eh? This..... I can control it with my mind?”

Fei was amazed. As he thought of something else, that mysterious stone throne was summoned out of his body. He was so smooth with the summoning process that it felt like he was controlling one of his own arms. The King didn't know what was going on.

Too many things had happened so far, and Fei was a little numb to them. As if he was pregnant, there was now a stone pillar that was originally 30 meters in his body. Therefore, it didn't matter if Fei had to host another item. After all, he was able to summon this stone throne, unlike that stone pillar which now lived in Fei's body without permission and didn't want to be helpful.

After getting used to controlling the stone throne, Fei sat on it and instantly got out of the palace. His speed was so fast now that even Emperor Kromkamp of Eindhoven and the blue-haired mid-aged man couldn't be compared with him.

The stone gate flew above the summit of the mountain, and Fei was able to look down at the Sky Castle as a whole.

The night was about to pass by, and the sky was getting brighter and brighter. The entire Sky Castle was giving off a silver light, making it holy and majestic.

Soon, Fei's face changed color.

Somehow, he felt like this city was giving him a different feel than before; it was more vivid and more intimate to him. Fei felt like the city was breathing when he was breathing, and it was moving according to his heartbeat. When he tried to spread out his Spirit Energy, it instantly enveloped the entire city.

“Huh? How come my Spirit Energy is so strong now.....” Fei was shocked beyond belief. His Spirit Energy could only scan an area of 700 meters around him in this Small World, but it now covered this city that was at least ten kilometers in diameter.

It was an increase of more than five folds.

Fei was a little stunned. Ever since he found this wonderland-like Sky Castle, everything that he encountered seemed strange and couldn't be explained by common sense. Since he couldn't figure out the reason didn't matter how hard he thought, he stopped thinking about the issues altogether.

He was anxious to return to Dual-Flags City, so the stone throne he was sitting on instantly dashed out of Sky Castle.

When he turned around and took another look, the Sky Castle was still majestic and breathtakingly beautiful.

“This Sky Castle is literally a city for the gods! No one else on the Azeroth Continent could have a castle like this. Hehehe, it would be great if I can have this castle under my control. I will hide it for now, and I will have all the citizens of Chambord move into it when I'm powerful enough. Once my loyal subjects could live in this floating city, Chambord would be able to break away from the rest of the continent and become an invincible elite empire!”

Fei started to daydream.

However, something magical occurred when he thought about that.

All of a sudden, a ton of bubble-like transparent dots appeared around the Sky Castle in silence, and they formed a huge transparent barrier that completely enveloped the Sky Castle. After a series of flashes of light, this huge and unimaginable city disappeared in front of Fei.

It literally vanished! It wasn't a simple stealth trick.

The Sky Castle disappeared from this Small World, and it felt like it entered the void without leaving behind any traces. If someone didn't have the spatial coordination, they wouldn't be able to find it didn't matter how powerful they were.



## Chapter 503: Narrow Road (Part One)

“It is really gone..... But why do I feel like I know its spatial coordination? The special connection between the Sky Castle and I is still here! It isn’t an illusion! I can sense where it is! If I can use this mysterious stone throne to travel through space and time, I should be able to find it.”

Fei thought as he swallowed his drools.

In the next moment, his heart started to race, and his mouth dried. He rubbed his temples as his body began to shake.

He suddenly realized what this all meant.

It meant that the Sky Castle only belonged to him from now on! As long as he had the stone throne, he would be able to find and enter it! Of course, he had to increase his strength and be able to use the stone throne to travel through space and time. Fei had already discovered that the power required to move with the stone throne was proportionate to the traveling distance.

After thinking about that, Fei pinched his inner thighs and tried to make sure that he wasn’t dreaming.

“How come I got this huge prize? How is this possible? What did I do recently to get this lucky?”

The King felt like he was a broke person who just won five million dollars! He was shaking, and he felt like shouting and roaring. Suddenly, his expression changed as he looked in another direction.

A series of powerful energy surge appeared.....

“Someone is coming!” Fei already sensed the aura, and it was very familiar to him. He knew who it was, but it was already too late for him to hide. He only had time to put the stone throne into his body so that others couldn’t discover it.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing noise sounded. As a light dashed by, someone appeared in front of him.

It was Emperor Kromkamp of Eindhoven who was three meters tall.

“Huh? Is it you? Tell me, why are you here?” Kromkamp didn’t expect to see the King of Chambord here. He wasn’t trying to reserve his Warrior Energy, and his [Ghost Guard] was far behind him. He wanted to get here first and become the first person who found the Sky Castle. However, someone else got here first, and it was the person who he wanted to kill.

With a doubtful expression on his face, Kromkamp spread out his Warrior Energy. After doing some detecting, he didn’t find the legendary Sky Castle. He was sure that the origin of the violent fluctuations in the Small World was from here, but he couldn’t find traces or clues. This gave him a bad feeling.

After hearing Kromkamp’s question, Fei kept his cool and replied calmly, “Why can’t I be here? It is none of your business.”

The expression on Kromkamp’s face changed, and he thought, “Am I too late? Or did the Sky Castle appear already, and this damn kid got all the benefits?”

He focused on Fei.

After seeing that the King of Chambord wasn’t afraid of him and was strangely calm, Kromkamp was even more sure of his speculations. He stepped forward, release the powerful aura, and locked Fei down. After he did that, he put a spirit seal on Fei that was able to track Fei’s location even if Fei got away. Then, he sneered and said, “Just hand over the spatial storage items on you. I will let you have an easy death.”

It was before dawn and very quiet, a perfect time to commit robbery. Kromkamp was known as a tyrant, so he instantly decided to kill Fei and rob the benefits that Fei got from the Sky Castle.

He was willing to kill the wrong person rather than letting Fei go.

Fei wasn’t too scared to see this situation play out.

He had been expecting this. He had been very careful after he entered this Small World, and he had been trying to dodge this tyrant. However, this tyrant came to this place suddenly, and Fei didn't have time to avoid him.

## Chapter 503: Narrow Road (Part Two)

As he unleashed the strength of his Nightmare Mode Level 42 Barbarian and prepared for the potential attacks coming from Kromkamp, he was calculating the possible outcomes. He wasn't able to defeat Kromkamp right now, and the best alternative was to escape for now and go back to this emperor later.

If this were before, it would be impossible for Fei to escape now. However, he had the stone throne, and its flying speed was much faster than his opponent. If he wanted to, he could summon the stone throne right now and instantly fly away. Also, the spirit seal Kromkamp planted on him was secretly wiped off by him. Spirit Energy was Fei's advantage; even though Kromkamp was a lot more powerful than Fei in terms of pure strength, that wasn't the case for Spirit Energy.

"What? Kid, you still want to resist at this point? You are seeking a painful death!" Kromkamp walked towards Fei as he sneered, "Anyone who had dared to stare me in the eyes in the last 30 years is dead! How dare you say that you are going to kill me on the [Elemental Altar]? Hehe, I couldn't kill you there, and I have already let you live for a long time. Now, there is no one to help you! I will destroy your energy connections, crush each and every one of the bones in your body, and torture you for ten days and nights! I will force you to eat your own flesh and make you regret even being born!"

With a vicious smile on his face, this huge bald man who had a centipede-like scar on his bald head looked even more hideous.

"Really? Too bad that the person who will regret being born would be you," Fei replied calmly. He was calculating his opponent's steps and waiting for the perfect opportunity to summon the stone throne.

"Haha! You are arrogant! Die!" Kromkamp laughed viciously as his metal-elemental Warrior Energy surged. As he was about to attack, an ear-piercing noise sounded, and a figure appeared by them. It was Hazel Bank who was wearing black armor with the black Hello Kitty mask.

Fei was relieved when he saw Hazel Bank.

After recovering, this Undead Mage was already at peak Full Moon. He was only steps away from returning to the Sun-Class Realm. He was a bit more powerful than Kromkamp, and he could take care of this tyrant.

The danger was indirectly eliminated.

Fei stopped the plan of summoning the mysterious stone throne. As a vicious expression appeared on his face, he was thinking about if he should partner up with Hazel Bank and kill this huge bald man to take out all potential risks.

Kromkamp was surprised by Hazel Bank's arrival as well. As a top-tier Moon-Class Elite, he could sense the danger. The sudden appearance of this mysterious master brought Kromkamp a lot of pressure, and the slight hostility seemed to show that this man with the unknown identity was on the side of the King of Chambord.

The situation got turned around real quick.

Fei was now in the advantage. As he was about to say something, his expression changed, and he shut his mouth.

In just a few seconds, several powerful auras approached rapidly. Fei slightly shook his head at Hazel Bank, telling him not to expose the connections between them.

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few powerful energy flames appeared by these three people.

The energy flames soon disappeared and revealed their identities; they were the mysterious white-robed mage, the blue-haired mid-aged man with his two guards, and the Royal Master of Jax with Modoc and Fairenton.

Before anyone could speak, a few more dashes of lights appeared. These people were slower, and they finally arrived after about half a minute. They were the people of the Holy Church and Crown Prince Girano of the St. Germain Empire along with his four maids.

These people who arrived later weren't as powerful as the one who came earlier. Their faces were red as they panted heavily, showing that a ton of their energies was used on traveling.

"You three, which one of you can tell me what happened? That spatial fluctuation! Did the Sky Castle appear?" that mysterious white-robed mage with green eyes shouted as he looked at Fei, Hazel Bank, and Kromkamp with dangerous lights appeared in his eyes. These three were here before him and the blue-haired mid-aged man, so at least one of them must know what happened. However, this mage's tone was dominating and rude, showing everyone that he didn't care about others.

#### Chapter: 504: You Lost (Part One)

"Humph!" Kromkamp snorted and didn't say anything.

Hazel Bank also only sneered. Who was he? At his prime, he was able to fight against the Holy Church! Although he had fallen for a period of time, he was healed by Fei and was recovering at a fast speed. As a result, he saw this mysterious white-robed mage as an arrogant person, and he didn't bother to answer him.

Fei shrugged his shoulder and didn't reply as well; he won't tell these people about the Sky Castle at all!

"Humph! Since none of you want to talk, then I will have to force you to....." this mysterious mage laughed as he looked at Fei.

It was easier to beat up the weakest one.

As he sneered, a cloud of his Spirit Energy condensed into several needles, and they were aimed at Fei's temples and ears mercilessly.

It was clear that this mysterious mage learned a vicious Spirit Energy Technique, and it could penetrate its way into someone else's mind and search for information in their memories. This method was cruel as one's brain and consciousness would be destroyed after being searched this way, and even genius would turn into idiots.

Hazel Bank instantly sensed something, and he was scared. He shouted angrily and was about to unleash his Undead Energy. Even if his identity was going to be exposed, he had to save the King of Chambord. But just as he was about to do so, he suddenly saw Fei shaking his head with a confident smile on his face. Hazel Bank was surprised, but he forced himself to ignore the anxiety and waited for this to play out.

A quiet and invisible battle took place.

As soon as this mysterious mage used his Spirit Energy, Fei sensed it. On top of being surprised, the King's competitiveness got awakened.

Ever since Fei started to cultivate Spirit Energy, he had never met an opponent who could compete with him in this aspect. After seeing that this mysterious white-robed mage mastered Spirit Energy, the King wanted to battle him and see who was stronger.

The battle between Spirit Energies was invisible and soundless. There weren't any fancy collisions and splashing sparks, so the scene looked calm. However, it was a lot more dangerous. The power displayed in this battle was able to destroy mountains.

Around Fei and this mysterious mage, the blue-haired mid-aged man, the Royal Master of Jax, and the other powerful masters all sensed this, and strange expressions appeared on their faces,

However, people like Fairementon, Modoc, and the ones from the Holy Church didn't know what was going on. But after seeing the expression on the powerful masters' faces, they guessed that a battle that was unknown to them was happening.

Out of everyone, this mysterious mage was most surprised.

When the battle began, he didn't consider Fei as a potential opponent. First of all, Fei was a lot weaker than him. Next, mages were known to have stronger Spirit Energy compared with warriors and were better at controlling. It would be a tragedy for a warrior to battle a mage in terms of Spirit Energy.

Soon, this mysterious mage was stunned by what he sensed.

He realized that his [Spirit Energy Spikes] couldn't damage his opponent at all. Usually, he would easily destroy his opponent, but the pleasure that would come from crushing others didn't arrive.

The [Spirit Energy Spikes] that he was proud of couldn't even get within 10 centimeters of the King of Chambord, let alone piercing into his head to steal information.

As he was shocked, a vicious light appeared in this mage's eyes. He unleashed all of his Spirit Energy and attacked Fei mercilessly.

Fei had to be very careful.

This was the first time that he encountered and battled someone who was stronger than him in terms of Spirit Energy. In the beginning, he only focused on his defense; he didn't dare to be on the offensive just in case if his opponent grasped onto an opportunity.

Chapter: 504: You Lost (Part Two)

Gradually, the King realized that this mage wasn't a big threat to him. As he calmed down, he started to observe carefully. Soon, he discovered a lot of things.

This mysterious mage had at least doubled the amount of Spirit Energy as he did; it was like a vast ocean!

However, Fei's Spirit Energy was denser and firmer.

If this mage's Spirit Energy were like an ocean, then Fei's would be like a piece of iron; one had the advantage of volume, and the other one had the advantage of density. It was hard to come up with a winner in a short time.

Even though this Spirit Energy battle would harm them if it prolonged, but none of them was willing to surrender.

This mage was determined to kill this genius, but Fei pretended that he was in a real disadvantage to steal the technique this mage was using.

By using the methods documented on the purple scroll, Fei's Spirit Energy was pure and dense. However, the purple scroll didn't mention how to control and use the Spirit Energy, so Fei had no

knowledge in this area. It was like he had a billion dollars but didn't know to spend it. It was rare for him to get some practical experience! Since this mysterious mage was proficient at controlling and using Spirit Energy, he was a great 'teacher' for Fei.

Soon, Fei figured something out.

After a few minutes, he successfully copied his opponent and created some [Spirit Energy Spikes]. Although there were less of them and their sizes were five times smaller than the ones this mage created, they were a lot sharper and dense. Even though Fei's opponent had a ton of Spirit Energy, he couldn't block Fei's attack. As if iron needles were traveling in the ocean freely, the white-robed mage couldn't do anything to Fei's spikes.

"Haha! Old bastard! You lost!" Fei laughed.

After the King got used to this attacking method, he started a full-on attack, and his [Spirit Energy Spikes] dashed at this mage's head like lightning bolts.

Even though this mage tried his best to block the spikes, he couldn't do much. After breaking through four [Spirit Energy Spikes] of this mage, Fei's [Spirit Energy Spikes] easily penetrated through the Spirit Energy Shield this mage put up.

"Damn it!"

This mage was shocked and angry. After a muffled noise, his body shivered a little. It was obvious that he suffered a small loss. He started to back off and changed his positions several times, and he barely dodged Fei's attack. He was terrified! He studied Spirit Energy a lot, and he knew what the consequences were if his opponent's Spirit Energy entered his head.

The audiences were stunned!

No one expected this. Most of them thought that the King of Chambord would be considered as an extraordinary genius if he could hold his ground and not lose, but they shockingly realized that Fei actually won this invisible battle after seeing the white-robed mage backing off.

"A warrior won against a mage who is more proficient at Spirit Energy? What a miracle!" they thought.



“You..... Die!” green lights shone in this mage’s eyes, and he sneered as he put on a red magic shield on himself. Then, he waved his hand, and a powerful fire dragon dashed out of his hand and rushed towards Fei.

Fei laughed, and it was clear that he had been preparing for this. Rather than backing off, he moved forward and attacked proactively. Like a flash of lightning, he punched out as he flew forward, and he tore this fire dragon apart. Everyone gasped, and the King looked like the God of War who was invincible as the flames of the fire dragon dropped down around him.

Whoosh! Fei dashed forward again and attacked the mysterious mage! He instantly created more than 40 silver fist marks, and they flew towards the mage like death meteors.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of explosions sounded.

Fei’s reaction speed was too fast, and this mage didn’t dodge in time. As the silver fist marks landed on the fire magic shield, sparks appeared, and winds blew in all directions. Multiple thin cracks appeared on the shield, and it felt like this shield was going to break at any moment.

## Chapter 505: You Don’t Dare to Kill Me (Part One)

This series of attacks occurred in the blink of an eye.

Although this mage’s sudden and classless sneak attack surprised everyone, the King of Chambord’s insane reaction speed shocked them. Facing someone who was a lot more powerful than him, Fei didn’t back off but attacked aggressively. His attacks were merciless, vicious, and direct, demonstrating the character of a wild and ruthless Barbarian. The masters who were watching this felt like their mouths were a little dry.

Since this mysterious white-robed mage was surprised, he wasn’t able to react fast enough, and his magic shield got struck by Fei more than a dozen times. He was almost in a very dangerous situation.

Fortunately, he wasn't a mage in the academies who could only teach; he had a lot of battle experience.

He instantly shouted as he waved his hands.

Whoosh! Limitless fire-elemental Magic Energy rushed towards him.

Natural elemental energies were abundant in this level 36 region, and the power of magic spells was significantly increased. After a series of chants, the fire magic shield in front of this mage became firm again.

At the same time, this mage cast several supportive spells on himself.

He floated to mid-air and backed off rapidly. Also, multiple magic runes appeared in the sky and created huge fire magic shields that were more than five meters tall. These magic shields surrounded him with bright lights, and they felt indestructible.

This was how mages battled; it was quite typical.

Mages had great long-range attacks but weak bodies, and warriors had strong bodies but could only execute short-range attacks. Therefore, it meant that the distance between a mage and a warrior of the same level was critical to the outcome of the battle.

Therefore, Fei was in trouble!

Even though the King had fast reactions and caused a lot of trouble for this mage, their difference in strength was too much! As soon as this mage unleashed more of his power, Fei's attacks were easily dismantled. Then, he quickly moved back, and all the strikes that Fei prepared couldn't be used.

"King Alexander of Chambord! You indeed surprised me! However, your performances end now! Today, you will die! No one can save you....." this mage said as he squinted his eyes. As dangerous lights appeared in his eyes, his aura turned more powerful.

Mid-tier Half Moon.....

Top-tier Half Moon.....

Low-tier Full Moon.....

Mid-tier Full Moon.....

Top-tier Full Moon.....

Peak Full Moon.....

As the fire-elemental Magic Energy surged around this mysterious white-robed mage, the expressions on the audiences' faces changed from surprised to stunned to dumbfounded! Many of them knew that this mage was powerful, but they didn't anticipate this level of strength!

Peak Full Moon Elite! This mage was only one step away from becoming a Sun-Class Lord and obtaining a life that was longer than 600 years! He was just one step away from becoming a dominating master whom even the high-up level 9 empires had to respect!

Such a terrifying mage!

Instantly, the audiences looked at Fei with pity.

Even though the King of Chambord had unlimited potential, that wasn't equivalent to real power. Perhaps that he could one day grow into a dominating master, but he was still too weak in the eyes of this mysterious mage! There wasn't any suspension! Everyone believed that the King of Chambord was going to die!

Since this situation took another turn, Hazel Bank had to get ready to battle! Once Fei was in danger, he would have to unleash all of his strength!

However, what the King did next was so shocking that almost everyone accidentally bit their tongues.

“Hahaha! No one can save me? Too bad, I’m afraid that I would have to disappoint you.” Fei wasn’t scared; rather, he was laughing confidently and proudly, “Old Bastard! I bet that you won’t dare to attack me even if you have 100 times the courage!”

“What? What did you say? Hehe…… Hahahaha! Idiot! You are an idiot! So, you think that your title as the noble of the little Zenit Empire will scare me? Haha, I’m not even afraid of your Emperor Yassin! You are only a small bug in my eyes!” This mage was enraged by Fei’s attitude.

## Chapter 505: You Don’t Dare to Kill Me (Part Two)

He started to sneer and looked at Fei as if he was already a dead man. In the meantime, he already began to chant a powerful high-level spell. He was planning to wipe this arrogant young King out with one spell completely to vent his anger……”

However, something mystic occurred.

Before he could finish chanting the spell that he memorized clearly, his expression changed, and he couldn’t finish the spell as if he was a rooster who got its neck clenched.

A series of golden flames rushed out under Fei’s feet continuously, and they felt majestic and divine. As if they represented the power of the gods, the weaker people in the area felt like kneeling.

It was the golden Holy Power!

This drastic change in the situation was beyond most of the audiences’ imaginations.

Except for the people of the Holy Church and Hazel Bank who knew about this identity of Fei’s, others looked at Fei as if they saw ghosts……

“The King of Chambord is actually a member of the Holy Church?” they felt like their brains couldn’t comprehend this information.

The person who felt the most unbelievable was the mysterious white-robed mage.

His face turned from pale to red and then red to black. His lips twitched, and his grey curly hair made him look like a clown. His terrifying peak Full Moon strength didn't add to his dominating presence; instead, it made him look more tragic and sad.

He couldn't kill this young King in front of him!

He didn't dare to!

Even a dog of the Holy Church couldn't be easily killed, let alone a [God's Favorite Child] who was like a strategic resource. If this white-robed mage really killed Fei today, he would be chased by the Execution Department of the Holy Church as soon as he went back to the Azeroth Continent. Even Sun-Class Lords were hunted down by the Execution Department of the Holy Church!

In addition, an Execution Team from the Execution Department was standing not too far away!

As everyone looked at them, the people of the Holy Church looked at each other and didn't know what to do. In the end, young Priest Jessie walked out and stood behind Fei, showing his support. It didn't matter how severe the battle between the shrines was, they had to stand with Fei to protect the honor and dignity of the Holy Church after Fei revealed this identity.

"What do you think, Old Bastard? Do you still want to kill me? Do you dare to kill me?" Fei didn't try to hide his proudness and mockery, and he asked the mysterious white-robed mage who was in mid-air.

Actually, Fei probably could defeat this mage in a hard battle if he partnered up with Hazel Bank. However, that alternative was worse. If Hazel Bank's real identity and his connection with Fei were exposed, Fei would be known around Azeroth Continent as someone who did business with devils in just a day. Even though this continent was huge, there was nowhere that he and his 20,000 loyal subjects in Chambord Castle could go to survive.

Of course, Fei still had a few other trump cards, but he didn't want to reveal them yet.

There were multiple reasons why he decided to reveal his identity as [God's Favorite Child]. Even though he was faking it now, there was the possibility that he could become a real one. If someone weren't the mortal enemy of the Holy Church and had golden Holy Power, he or she would be a candidate for [God's Favorite Child]. Fei was trying to use these people in the area to spread the word for him, and he could wait for the Holy Church to 'recruit' him.

However, Fei didn't want to work for the Holy Church. It was just that the identity of [God's Favorite Child] and the name of the Holy Church were huge deterrents. It would be great for both Fei and Chambord! At least anyone who wanted to attack Fei and Chambord had to reconsider the potential consequences.

The mysterious white-robed mage was furious, but he didn't say anything.

Lights were flashing in his green eyes, and these lights were sometimes dangerous, sometimes soft, and sometimes mad and crazy. It was clear that he was hesitating. If he wanted to kill Fei and not let the Holy Church know about it, he would have to kill everyone present. However, that was a big challenge.

#### Chapter 506: Sun-Class Lord (Part One)

"Wait, I think this is all a big misunderstanding. Mr. Mage, we don't need to fight. I can represent [God's Favorite Child] Alexander and apologize to Your Highness. Let's stop this here." After sensing the dangerous lights in this mysterious mage's eyes, Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini was scared and quickly suggested.

This was giving the white-robed mage a proper exit path since the Holy Church was technically admitting defeat now.

This white-robed mage looked at Pellegrini for a bit, and lights were still flashing in his eyes; it was clear that he didn't want to let everything go. After a short moment of silence, he laughed and asked, "What if I don't agree?"

"Huh....." Pellegrini didn't anticipate this outcome.

"This mysterious white-robed mage is so confrontational..... How dare he ignore the majesty of the Holy Church?" he thought. However, he didn't know how to respond after sensing the powerful aura on this man.

"If Your Highness want to kill [God's Favorite Child] Alexander, then you better kill everyone here. Otherwise, if the information gets out, you won't be able to live to see the next day once the Execution Department of the Holy Church sends masters after you," the young Priest Jessie stepped

forward and stood in front of Fei. Even though he seemed calm and his tone was polite, he had an aura of his own. Compared with Pellegrini, he was doing a lot better.

Fei's eyes brightened up, and he paid attention to this young Priest for the first time.

"Haha, kill everyone here? Hahahaha! You think I couldn't do that?" It seemed like this white-robed mage was becoming crazier, and dangerous sensations filled the air. Before people could react, this white-robed mage waved his hand, and two dashes of flames that he prepared already instantly shot at Pellegrini and Jessie.

"You....." Pellegrini's pupil instantly contracted as he saw the dangerous attack.

Unfortunately, his level 7 mid-tier New Moon strength couldn't be fast enough. Just as his Holy Power flashed, the red flame already enveloped his body. As if a spark flew into a barrel of gasoline, this flame burned more vigorously than ever. Pellegrini was instantly turned into a ball of fire, and his body turned into smoke after only screaming for half a second; there weren't even any clouds of dust!

Jessie, on the other hand, was a lot more powerful than Pellegrini and reacted in time. He instantly dashed backward, and his huge [Wings of Bless] appeared on his back as his Holy Power expanded. With a holy sensation on them, this pair of wings extended out forward and blocked the deadly flame.

This reaction saved his life!

Although [Wings of Bless] couldn't handle the powerful flame and got burned, another pair of wings appeared after Jessie roared. The wings wrapped his body up like a gift, and it blocked the flame a little.

In the next moment, the flame burned through the second pair of wings. However, that bought the young Priest enough time to escape. Not sure what kind of method this young Priest used, but a white light flashed by, and he somehow magically appeared 20 meters away.

"This..... Crazy! He is crazy!!"

"How dare you attack the Red-Robed Deacon of the Holy Church? You are dead! Dead for sure! You will be burned alive on the fire cross on Waulu Mountain!"

“Stop! Do you know what you are doing?”

The other three members of the Holy Church who weren't attacked were stunned; they couldn't believe their eyes. In just one second, this evil white-robed mage killed a Red-Robed Deacon! This was an open declaration of war against the Holy Church! How daring was he?

“Huh? Did you dodge my attack? What a surprise!” the murderous and gloomy white-robed mage who was floating in mid-air was shocked to see that this young Priest escaped from death.

However, he was only a little surprised.

In the next moment, he laughed like a madman and waved his arms. An insane energy surge appeared on his body, and everyone froze. They felt like the world changed before their eyes! Their visions blurred, and they felt like they were shifted into another world.

#### Chapter 506: Sun-Class Lord (Part Two)

At that moment, everyone had an illusion as if ages passed by them.

It was only a second, but they felt like it was thousands of centuries.

When their perception returned to normal, everything changed.

The mountains were gone, the green grasses were gone, the ragged buildings nearby were gone, and the fast rivers were gone..... Everything was different.

They were now in a strange place! They were on a circular platform that was about 100 meters in radius located on the summit of a mountain. Rather than clouds floating below the summit, it was hot and boiling lava!

Like sea water, the lava extended to the horizon, and it continued to boil and release heat. Even though the people here were all masters, they were still sweating like crazy and couldn't regulate their body temperatures.



“What is going on?” A priest of the Holy Church looked surprised and scared. He asked with a shaky voice, “How come we suddenly appeared here?”

“This.....” the Undead Mage was one of the top-tier masters here, and he realized something. His expression changed, and he appeared beside Fei and whispered something into his ear. In the next moment, Fei was shocked as well.

“Hahahaha!” a loud yet terrifying laughter sounded, and it was as loud as thunder. Like a god who was demonstrating his power, this mysterious mage’s voice sounded again, “Haha! Ants! Welcome to..... the death world!”

Before he could finish, the lava started to rumble.

A huge bulge appeared in the lava, and it quickly grew into a pillar of lava that was more than 100 meters tall.

As everyone stared at it in shock, more strange things took place.

As if this lava had its own life, it started to wiggle. Slowly, it grew a head, four limbs, fingers, facial figures, and etc. In the end, it turned into a lava giant! All of its joints had raging flames on them, and the air beside it was bent and burned. In addition, its eyes were two clouds of green flames, and it seemed like the green flames were even hotter than the lava around it.

It was a lava giant that was more than 100 meters tall, and the voice they heard earlier came from its mouth.

Fei stared at this lava giant closely, and he did sense that familiar aura.

“AHAHAHAHA! God! This is Sun Anomaly! That guy is a Sun-Class Lord! He is a Sun-Class Lord! We are all dead!.....” Finally, a mid-aged priest of the Holy Church couldn’t hold it in and shouted with a pale face.

“Hahaha! It looks like there are a few smart ones among you all. That is right! I advanced into the realm of Sun-Class a year ago, and I have obtained my Sun Anomaly! Hahahaha! It is too late now! You are all inside my [World of Burning Flames]! If I wave my finger, all of you would be killed! If you all die, who would know that I killed a Red-Robed Deacon?” another round of laughter sounded.

Suddenly, the flame on this lava giant's head wriggled, and the white-robed mage who had green eyes slowly appeared on top of it with his wand. At the moment, he was wearing an orange flame armor, and it protected his body thoroughly. Only his head was exposed, and he was looking at the people on the peak of the mountain as if a god was looking at small mortal beings on the ground. It felt like he had control over everything.

The weaker ones who didn't know what was going on all understood the situation.

"This mage is a legendary Sun-Class Lord?" they thought.

Fei was a little surprised as well.

He knew that he miscalculated as he didn't think that this mage was this powerful and reckless; it seemed like he really wanted to kill everyone here, and he had the ability to.

However, the King wasn't anxious. Instead, he was a little excited.

## Chapter 507: Instant Kill (Part One)

To Fei, Sun-Class Lords were legendary figures. There were too many cultivators in this world, but most of them never got to meet a Sun-Class Lord. On Azeroth Continent, cultivators of that level represented mystery, power, invincibility, and unparalleled honor. The King always wanted to become a Sun-Class Lord, and he finally got to see one with his own eyes.

It was heard that the reason why Sun-Class Lords were invincible was that they had more control over natural law and could have a Sun Anomaly, let alone more Warrior or Magic Energy.

Sun Anomaly.

Sun Anomalies were Small Worlds that were created by Sun-Class Elites. After the powerful masters understood the natural laws in the world, they were able to bend it and create a battleground that was more advantageous to themselves. Since Sun Anomalies were the worlds that they created, they were almost invincible in there when fighting against opponents who were close to their levels! The only way that someone who could defeat them was to break through the Sun Anomalies, and that required a lot more power.

It would be a disaster for a master to be pulled into the Sun Anomalies of his or her opponent!

No one expected that this white-robed mage was a Sun-Class Lord, so they were pulled into the Sun Anomaly of this mage easily! One misstep was going to cause them their lives!

Since this man was a fire-elemental mage, lava and fire-elemental energies filled his Small World. The heat was everywhere, and it was a perfect place for a fire-elemental mage to battle in!

“Damn! Kill this kid if you want! Why do you have to pull me into this place as well?” the huge bald Emperor Kromkamp of Eindhoven growled. If he were stronger than this mage, this tyrant would have attacked already!

“Hahaha! What a stupid question! Do I need to have a reason to kill? This is the first time that I used my Sun Anomaly [World of Burning Flames], and I need the lives of powerful masters to sacrifice so it could get more powerful! You are pretty strong, so you are perfect! Hahaha.....”

This mage didn’t care about the Emperor of Eindhoven at all! As he spoke with dominance, he waved the black wand that was made from lava in his hand. The lava giant under his feet reacted to his command, and its roars sounded like thunders. The flames on its body burned more violently, and it waved his fist that was more than ten cubic meters at Kromkamp! People around the Emperor of Eindhoven instantly felt like a mountain was falling onto them.

“Damn it!”

Kromkamp was enraged, and green-greyish Warrior Energy Flames appeared on him.

Dodging this attack wasn’t even on his mind! He swung his fists and attacked this lava giant head-on!

Boom!

The three fists met, and the entire [World of Burning Flames] shook violently.

Flames flew into the sky, and rocks fell onto the ground like meteors! Black poisonous gas started to appear, and the mountain began to shake. However, despite all this, Kromkamp was able to penetrate through the huge rock fist of the lava giant!

“Haha! The so-called Sun Anomaly is so-so.....” the Emperor of Eindhoven laughed after seeing that he was successful, and he shouted, “Explode!”

With the green-greyish Warrior Energy Flames around him, his power got stronger and stronger. He was planning to use his Warrior Energy to destroy this arm of the lava giant.

It was evident that the small success he had boosted his confidence, and the other masters such as Fei and Jessie also thought that this Sun Anomaly wasn't that great. If this was all the power that this Sun Anomaly had, then it wasn't life-threatening to everyone here.

“Hahaha! Do you want to break through it? Can you?” the mage laughed arrogantly.

#### Chapter 507: Instant Kill (Part Two)

As Kromkamp's top-tier Full Moon Level Warrior Energy exploded, it felt like it only created some bubbles in the water. The palm of this lava giant softened and turned into lava. Although sparks appeared, it wasn't broken! Then, the unlimited amount of lava started to crawl up its body and strengthened its hand and arm. Before the Emperor of Eindhoven could react, he got grasped into this lava giant palm like a chicken.

“Oh no!!!!!” Kromkamp's face paled.

He sensed the danger, and this three-meter tall man struggled to get free. As his Warrior Energy burned and tried to block the heated lava and flames, he tried to get out of the terrible situation. However, the strength difference between him and the white-robed mage was too much, and his efforts were pathetic. Lava kept on flowing into this lava giant's hand, and its hand turned into a huge lava sphere and enveloped Kromkamp.

Soon, the Emperor of Eindhoven stopped screaming and struggling, and the shaking lava sphere slowly quieted down.

Obviously, this tyrant was probably dead; he was burned alive in this lava sphere. His corpse probably even turned into a liquid..... This scene shocked everyone.

A top-tier Full Moon Elite was killed like a chicken?

Bam!

The lava sphere was thrown into the sea of lava, and some lava were spilled onto the mountain.

This scared almost everyone in the Sun Anomaly. This white-robed mage was dominating and powerful; he was pretty much invincible among them. After seeing how this mage easily killed the Emperor of Eindhoven, they felt like their dooms were near. Even if they join forces, they might not even win.

The shadow of death enveloped them all.

“Hahaha! King Alexander of Chambord! Do you still think that I don’t dare to kill you?” with everything on his side, this mage laughed and looked at Fei like a clown as he stood on the head of the lava giant. He was waiting for Fei to kneel and beg for his life.

“Ok, Old Bastard! I have to agree that you have big balls! You even dare to kill the members of the Holy Church! However, having the balls to do it is different from having the ability to do it!” Fei replied with a calm smile on his face.

“Hahahah! You are like a bug! You are about to die, and you are still trying to win these word fights? I have to pity you. Too bad that you decided to stand on the side of the Holy Church, and you betray the Zenit Empire that gave you the platform and opportunity to grow. You betrayed Emperor Yassin and is a shameless b\*tch! Why are you so proud?” Fei’s calm attitude enraged this mage and killing Fei wouldn’t satisfy him. He was trying to make Fei mad as well.

“Betray? Funny! When did I betray the Zenit Empire?” As if he heard the most ridiculous joke, Fei laughed and mocked, “After getting crowned as the king, I have never done anything that harmed the Zenit Empire, and I will never do it in the future as well. Although the relationship between the Zenit Empire and the Holy Church is more intense now, they aren’t in a death battle. I am endowed with the golden Holy Power, and that means the God loves me! It is beneficial for the empire! Haha! Old man, tell that to someone else! Do you think your words are going to affect my mental state and warrior confidence? Idiot!” Fei answered directly without any shame.

After getting taught and cared by Martial Saint Krasic, Fei promised himself that he could protect the territory of Zenit in his lifetime, and he never considered taking over once he was powerful enough. Therefore, when he answered, his presence and aura silenced this mysterious mage.

Not too far away from Fei, the blue-haired mid-aged man was a little surprised. As if he understood something, a gentle smile appeared on his face, and he lightly nodded. No one knew what he was thinking about.

However, this white-robed mage was enraged. He didn't know why this youngster made him so mad with a few sentences, but the murderous spirit was getting stronger and stronger! He couldn't hold himself back anymore!

“Doesn't matter! You have to die today! But before that, I will kill everyone here and torture you next! Then, I will kill anyone who is connected to you and destroy the Zenit Empire!”

This mage shouted, and the lava in the [World of Burning Flames] became more violent. As a Sun-Class Lord, he was qualified to make such statements. After all, he did have the ability to destroy a level 1 empire.

“Destroy the Zenit Empire? Domenech, what if I don't agree?”

Suddenly, a calm voice sounded and interrupted the white-robed mage.

It wasn't Fei!

## Chapter 508: Inferior to No One! (Part One)

This voice was calm and gentle; it didn't seem pressing at all. However, it was able to completely obliterate the presence that was built up by this white-robed mage and make others feel safe.

Everyone turned their heads and saw the blue-haired mid-aged man who hadn't said anything since he was pulled into the [World of Burning Flames].

He casually walked up and stood in front of the lava giant without fear, and it seemed like a huge mountain had completely blocked its path.

“Mr. Domenech, we finally met again. It has been 26 years, and I have been thinking about you!”

“Domenech? This mage is Domenech?” after this mage got identified by this blue-haired mid-aged man, a few masters were instantly surprised. They have heard of this name before! Domenech was the No.1 Royal Mage of the level 6 Leon Empire, and he was a famous master within a few million miles of the Leon Empire. It was heard that he had won all ten battles that he was engaged in during a competition in the Mage Union, and he quickly rose into fame. He was arrogant and vicious, and it felt like he was going to become the No.1 Mage in the region. However, for some reason, he suddenly disappeared from the public eye more than 20 years ago unexpectedly.

The masters who heard stories about Domenech never thought that they would see this famous mage after more than 20 years! Just like how it was rumored to be, this genius mage was still arrogant and vicious. The only difference was that Domenech was a peak Full Moon Elite, and he had finally taken the leap of faith and succeeded! He was now a mighty Sun-Class Lord who obtained the ultimate technique, Sun Anomaly!

“But who is this blue-haired mid-aged man? Why is he so calm and collected? From the sound of it, it seems like he is an emperor as well, and he and this Domenech have grudges against each other.....” the masters who knew about Domenech thought, “It is known that there is only one emperor who had deep conflicts with Domenech..... But that man shouldn’t be here!”

The masters who were standing on the only mountain in this [World of Burning Flame] were disturbed, and they weren’t sure of what was going on. Hazel Bank didn’t move, but he used a unique technique and sent his voice into Fei’s ears. After some explanations, Fei’s confused expression gradually disappeared.

The white-robed mage Domenech who was standing on the head of the lava giant was surprised, and his pupil contracted instantly.

After hearing what the blue-haired mid-aged man said, he suddenly thought of something. However, he shook his head and replied, “How do you know who I am? 26 years ago? You are..... No! Impossible! How is this possible?!” as if he thought of something unimaginable, vicious lights appeared in his eyes, and he laughed, “Hahaha! It doesn’t matter who you are! How dare you try to trick me? Humph! Die!”

As he said that, he waved the magic wand.

The lava giant instantly got the command, and it opened its mouth and roared. As the orange flames in its eye sockets got brighter, a dash of heat wave shot out of its mouth. The temperature in the surrounding areas doubled, and the lava giant swung its massive fist at this blue-haired mid-aged man.

It was this terrifying strike that killed the peak Full Moon Elite Kromkamp!

Out of everyone in this Small World, even Crown Prince Girano of St. Germain didn't dare to battle this lava giant head-on despite having the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon.

However, this blue-haired mid-aged man only smiled.

He didn't do much except for reaching out his palm. His movement was so smooth that it looked like he was painting a picture in the sky.

As he slowly moved his wrist, dashes of golden energies appeared on the tip of his fingers like sunshine. As if a painting brush was doing magic, the golden energies soon combined into a huge golden hand that was also about the size of ten cubic meters.

In the next moment, this huge golden hand moved! It stretched its fingers and grasped onto the lava giant's fist.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chapter 508: Inferior to No One! (Part Two)

The two huge hands collided, and the forceful energy waves expanded and dispersed into the area. Then, a series of loud noises resonated in this Small World as if numerous volcanoes were erupting! Everyone's ears were buzzing, and their mouths were drying.

"Hahaha! I'm the only god in my Sun Anomaly [World of Burning Flame]! Do you want to battle with me? That is stupid!" Domenech laughed.

As soon as he finished, the orange-red lava started to move as if it heard a command. The lava flowed onto this lava giant's body, and this giant began to grow! Soon, it was 200 meters tall! Its



size doubled, and its strength doubled as well. The terrifying aura gave the masters so much pressure that they started to short breath and could barely stand.

“You want to kill me with so little energy? It is far from enough!”

The blue-haired mid-aged man was still as calm as ever! As he smiled, he lightly clenched his hand into a fist. Then, a sharp and dangerous aura appeared on the golden hand in mid-air, and it also clenched forcefully.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Another series of explosions sounded.

As if a powerful machine gun shot at this lava giant that was more than 200 meters tall, many holes appeared on its body. In less than ten seconds, this lava giant was crushed completely! Like a collapsing sand sculpture, it was turned into the lava form and fell back down into the sea of lava.

As if he was injured severely, Domenech shouted as his face changed color. Then, he instantly dashed back for a few hundred meters.

“Damn!”

A series of gasping noises sounded as the masters inhaled subconsciously.

“This man destroyed the lava giant with one blow?” they thought.

They thought that this blue-haired mid-aged man could only take a few more strikes compared to Kromkamp. After all, his opponent was a Sun-Class Lord! However, who knew that this more mysterious blue-haired mid-aged man was capable of easily killing the lava giant?

Now, everyone realized why the guards of this blue-haired mid-aged man were so calm and seemed like they weren’t going to help out. It was because that they had complete trust in their master’s strength.

“Could it be that this mysterious blue-haired mid-aged man is also a Sun-Class Lord?”

This guess made everyone feel dizzy. “Since when did Sun-Class Lords become so common? Why are there two already? Normally, Sun-Class Lords might only appear during the wars empires that were at least level 5!” they thought.

Fei had been watching this blue-haired mid-aged man for a while now, and what happened made him think of one person.

However, the King couldn’t be sure. After all, his hypothesis was too shocking.

“Ahahahaha! Who are you? Who the f\*ck are you?” Domenech shouted as his body floated in mid-air. He still looked terrified as that golden hand even made him, a Sun-Class Lord, sense death!

“Who am I? Hahaha, don’t you already have a guess?” that blue-haired mid-aged man replied as he also levitated into the air. Golden Energy Flames flashed around him, and they were quite different from other people’s Energy Flames. His Energy Flames were radiating outward like dashes of sharp arrows that were being shot out! Anyone who looked at him would feel a pain in their eyes as if iron needles were stabbing them.

“No! Impossible! It couldn’t be you! Aren’t you dying?!” as if he thought of something terrifying, even Domenech who was a Sun-Class Lord was so scared that he couldn’t put a sentence together for a moment.

“Who the f\*ck are you? Tell me! Although you defeated my lava giant, it doesn’t mean that you could defeat me! If you continue to act like a mysterious person, I will torture you to death!”

After Domenech said that, he started to chant a complicated spell as he waved his wand.

Loud booming noises sounded immediately.

A terrifying scene appeared! As the lava in this Small World rumbled, lava giants were created one after another. As they roared, heated orange flames appeared on their bodies, and they walked towards the only mountain in this space. Soon, 20 lava giants surrounded everyone.

The hope that everyone had after seeing the power of this blue-haired mid-aged man instantly disappeared. Inside a Sun Anomaly, its creator would be the god! Killing all of these lava giants was impossible!

“Who am I?” the blue-haired mid-aged man looked up at Domenech with a cold stare. As an unparalleled dominating aura appeared on his body, a sense of honor and nobleness filled the [World of Burning Flames].

“Yassin is inferior to no one!”

## Chapter 509: Emperor Yassin (Part One)

“Yassin is inferior to no one!”

After this blue-haired mid-aged man said that, everyone inside the [World of Burning Flame] felt like their heads were smashed something. Their minds turned blank, and a buzzing noise sounded.

Everyone knew what this phrase meant!

It represented a legend! A legend that was unique within millions of kilometers of the Zenit Empire! It also represented a name, an honor, a man, and an empire!

Emperor Yassin!

This blue-haired mid-aged man was the legendary and famous creator of the Zenit Empire, Andrew Yassin who went from the prince of an affiliated kingdom to the emperor of a level 1 empire.

Fei felt like something hammered his heart, and his heart started to race.

“This man..... Is he really Emperor Yassin? This..... This is unbelievable!” the King could not believe what he just heard. Everyone knew that Emperor Yassin was dying due to all of the injuries that he accumulated over the years, and it was just a matter of time for him to pass. Zenit’s mortal enemies including Spartax and its allies tried to use multiple ways to fact check this rumor, and they were sure that Emperor Yassin was in his final days.

However, why was Emperor Yassin in this place? He should be lying on his bed back in the Royal Palace of Zenit in St. Petersburg!

“Is he Emperor Yassin? That man who terrified a dozen empires around Zenit and brought peace to the citizens of Zenit?”

This was the King’s first time seeing this legendary emperor.

Even though this emperor made an appearance three month ago at the opening ceremony during the competition among the affiliated kingdoms, it was really quick, and a cloud of thick golden energy enveloped this emperor. Back then, Fei was only a peak Six-Star Warrior, and there was no way that he could see through the energy. However, he was still able to sense how powerful this emperor was. He knew that there was no way that he could fight against the emperor; even the slightest bit of energy released by the emperor made Fei feel like there was a mountain on his shoulders.

Even though Fei did not see this emperor’s face, he could sense the lethargy. He felt like this emperor was like a very ill elder who was about to die. Even though the energy of this emperor felt powerful, it felt less lively, and this fact was hard to cover. Everyone knew that this emperor had aged.

However, this blue-haired mid-aged man’s sensation was full of vitality and liveliness; it felt like this man was in his prime! There was nothing lethargic about him!

For a moment, it was absolutely silent in the [World of Burning Flame].

“You are Yassin? Impossible! Are you about to die?” Devastation appeared in Domenech’s green eyes, and his body started to shake as he shouted, “You got that injured back then! How could you recover so fast? About 20 years? You recovered in about 20 years? Even Emperor Juninho stated that your injuries couldn’t be healed! You are fake…… Fake!”

What Domenech said gave out a lot of information.

Emperor Juninho was the last emperor of the level 6 Leon Empire, and he was a mighty Sun-Class Lord. The Leon Empire was a powerful empire that was more than a million kilometers away from Zenit, and Zenit’s fast uprising due to the Yassin made many people believe that it was going to become the biggest threat to Leon Empire. However, since Emperor Yassin mysteriously fell from where he was, the Zenit Empire also quickly weakened. Therefore, the Leon Empire was still the dominating force within four million kilometers of them, and it wasn’t challenged.

Many people felt sorry for Emperor Yassin and his Zenit and felt lucky for the Leon Empire. However, from what Domenech, the No.1 Mage in the Leon Empire, had said, it seemed like the Leon Empire was connected to the fall of Emperor Yassin.

Anger quickly appeared on this blue-haired mid-aged man's face, but he soon calmed down. He laughed and replied, "Yeah! That strike almost killed me..... Now thinking back to it, it seems a little unbelievable. Who knew that Juninho, the emperor of a level 6 empire and a Sun-Class Lord, would ditch his honor and sneak-attack a low-tier Full Moon Warrior....."

#### Chapter 509: Emperor Yassin (Part Two)

As his voice was filled with confidence and domination, he continued, "Even though you and Juninho planned out all the details and were vicious, you weren't able to kill me on the spot. Hahaha! I got away! From that day on, you guys should expect what would happen today! I told you all that I will be back!"

After he said that, some changes started to appear on this blue-haired mid-aged man.

Everything about him started to change including his facial features, height, skin color, hair color, and temperament.

In just a few seconds, he turned into a completely different person.

Now, Fei believed that this man was the genius, Emperor Yassin!

After the transformation, he had long blonde hair that was fluttering in the wind. It looked like a cloud of fire but seemed to have the texture of metal. It added to his muscular figure, and he looked like an invincible god! There was a natural royal presence around him that was hard to copy, and he made everyone feel like kneeling and worshipping him even though he didn't release any of his Warrior Energy. Like the sun, his presence overpowered everyone else's.

Fei had an illusion; he felt like even if a real god was standing beside this man, the god wouldn't be able to steal his brilliance.

Fei had to admit that only a man like this could match the image he created in his head after hearing all the legends and stories about him.

“You..... Impossible! It is really you..... You came back.....” Even though Domenech was a Sun-Class Lord and a god in the mind of ordinary warriors, he was so shocked by what was happening that he lost his temperament and couldn’t even put a sentence together. Like a frightened kid, he repeated the same thing over and over again.

After Emperor Yassin revealed his real identity, Domenech was finally sure that the man standing in front of him was the same Yassin who brought him all the nightmares 26 years ago.

“Are you here for me? Ah! I know! The news about how the God-tier Combat Weapon [Sun-Fire Wheel] is going to appear in [Combat Weapon Tomb] in the level 36 region..... You passed this news to me! You baited me using that fake news, and you want to kill me here?” Domenech finally realized something, and he shouted in fear.

As a Sun-Class Lord, there wasn’t much that could attract his attention in the Mythical Palace, and there wasn’t much that could make him travel more than a million kilometers and go on an adventure. Not too long ago, he unintentionally heard the news that the fire-elemental God-tier Combat Weapon [Sun-Fire Wheel] might make an appearance in the core region of the Mythical Palace! To a powerful fire-elemental cultivator like himself who didn’t have a fitting Combat Weapon, this was a rare opportunity! Therefore, he came to the Mythical Palace alone and didn’t inform the Royal Family of the Leon Empire. He thought he could easily obtain the [Sun-Fire Wheel] as a Sun-Class Lord, but he didn’t expect that the news was a deadly bait designed just for him!

“That is right!”

As if he was talking to an old friend, Emperor Yassin smiled and explained, “Your actions didn’t disappoint me. You were this stupid 26 years ago, and you are still this stupid now! Of course, expect for your stupidity, your greed didn’t change as well. Well, it actually got more out of hand! A fake news that most people would ignore lured you here to die!”

## Chapter 510: Excitement and Fear (Part One)

It was obvious that Domenech was struck by what Emperor Yassin said. Almost as soon as Emperor Yassin finished speaking, his face paled, and his body shivered. Vicious lights were replaced with a chilling fear in his eyes. It was a fear that originated from his soul.

Fei didn't know what happened 26 years ago, but he was sure that Emperor Yassin left a deep mark in Domenech's mind! Otherwise, this mighty Sun-Class Lord won't be this defeated by a few words coming from Emperor Yassin. From the look of it, it seemed like if Emperor Yassin made a move, he would be on the run.

But at this moment, a booming noise sounded from the sea of lava.

This noise instantly woke Domenech up from his fear.

His body lightly shivered. As if he realized something, he finally dared to look at his opponent in the eyes. After a few seconds, his green eyes cleared, and a joyous expression appeared on his face. This No.1 Royal Mage of the Leon Empire suddenly started laughing like a lunatic. He was laughing so hard that his hands on his stomach and tears appeared in his eyes.

"What are you laughing about?" Emperor Yassin smiled and asked.

"Hahaha, I'm laughing about..... Hahaha, I'm laughing about how you are clever throughout your life, but your own intelligence fooled you. Hahaha! I got it now! When you put out the fake news and tried to lure me out of the Leon Empire, you didn't expect that I have already advanced into the realm of Sun-Class. I didn't tell anyone about it; otherwise, you won't be daring enough to trick me. For all these years, you only used on healing, and your strength didn't increase that much! You aren't a Sun-Class Lord yet! Hahaha! You couldn't defeat me right now!" Domenech laughed and shouted.

"You are right about one thing; I'm not a Sun-Class Lord," Emperor Yassin replied earnestly.

"Haha! This is a fatal mistake! How dare you reveal yourself in front of me when you aren't even a Sun-Class Lord? You are seeking your own death! I thought you are about to die, but who knew that you would appear in front of me today! Great! I regretted not killing you, but I got the opportunity once again!" Domenech looked at Emperor Yassin and teased, "Oh right. Do you know how I advanced to Sun-Class?"

"I'm willing to listen if you want to tell us," Emperor Yassin said calmly.

A bit of hatred appeared in Domenech's eyes as he recalled, "You did all of this. Humph! You and I were both so young back then. Who else could compete with us in terms of talent? Too bad that

you, Andrew Yassin, is more brilliant than me, and people said that you were the No.1 Genius in this massive region in the 1,000 years. You created your own legendary technique [Dragon Fist], and no one could match your fame. Although I won all ten matches in the competition in the Mage Union and was known as the No.1 Young Mage in the region, I still couldn't beat you. When we battled, you completely obliterated my Cultivation Confidence and destroyed by mentality. In the coming years, I made zero cultivation progress. Fortunately, Emperor Juninho defeated you and put a stop to your legend..... Hehe, although you got away, I knew that you were about to die, and you are no longer a threat to me. Therefore, my Cultivation Confidence somehow started to recover! Hahaha! One year ago, it was completely restored, and I was able to advance! Although you wasted 25 years of my life, you still helped me to advance into a new realm! Hahaha! Do you think it is full of irony? In the end, the Goddess of Fate still chose me!"

"That is surprising," Emperor Yassin nodded and said calmly, "I have to admit that you are a genius. It is almost unimaginable that your Cultivation Confidence recovered, and you were able to advance. Too bad that I don't believe in Goddess of Fate. I only believe myself! Even if the Goddess of Fate chose you, I could prove that she made a mistake!"

"You....." Emperor Yassin's calmness triggered Domenech. He was disappointed and even a little angry. He didn't see any regret or anger on his opponent's face, so he raised his brows and shouted, "You are still as reckless as before. Unfortunately, you aren't qualified to act this way in front of me anymore."

"Really? We can see about that after we battle," Emperor Yassin replied and smiled.

Domenech raised and his head and laughed, "Great! I will let you know that the difference in strength couldn't be overcome by talent! The difference between Sun-Class and peak Full Moon is so big that it will make you desperate! Haha, after 26 years, you are the same you, but I'm not the same me! Our roles are already switched!"

## Chapter 510: Excitement and Fear (Part Two)

"If I'm not wrong, you said the same thing 26 years ago. Too bad that you, who was a peak Full Moon Elite, still lost to me, who was a low-tier Full Moon Elite. The result would be the same doesn't matter how many times you try! You aren't my match!" as Yassin said that, his aura surged. He shouted, "There is no need to talk more! Let me see how powerful a Sun-Class Lord really is!"

"Ok! I will bury you, the so-called Unparalleled Genius, right here!" Domenech started to chant a spell.



A series of mystic sounds came out of his mouth, and the entire Sun Anomaly [World of Burning Flame] started to respond to this spell. As if it triggered some kind of natural law, all the fire elements in this Small World began to get violent. Soon, the temperature increased, and everything in this world turned orange and red.

Prince Fairenton was only an Eight-Star Warrior, and he was the weakest among everyone. His Warrior Energy was oppressed, and the metal armor on his body started to melt as if it was made from chocolate. The Royal Master of Jax beside him frowned, and the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon [Sand of Earthly Anger] floated into the air and covered Fairenton, Modoc, and the other guard with its orange earthly energy. Beside them, Crown Prince Girano also unleashed the power of the Semi-God-tier Combat Weapon [Black Crystal Wand], and a cloud of chilly black mist enveloped and protected his four beautiful maids

The Undead Mage and Fei were both powerful, and they each created an energy sphere to block out the heat. However, it was tough for the four people of the Holy Church. After Red-Robed Deacon Pellegrini got killed like a chicken and Jessie got severely injured, the remaining members of the Holy Church had a hard time blocking out the heat. Soon, their hair dried up, and their white robe started to smoke. They were in life-threatening danger.

Fei didn't say anything, but he expanded his energy sphere and protected those four people.

Although the King didn't like the Holy Church, what was happening right now originated from him. On top of that, these people stood by his side earlier, especially Jessie who decided to stand in front of him. Fei had a great impression of Jessie, so saving these innocent people of the Holy Church was within reason.

"Thank you, [God's Favorite Child] Alexander Your Highness!" Jessie who was severely injured expressed his gratitude.

Fei smiled and didn't say anything. Instead, he turned his head and looked at the two people who started to battle. The outcome of the battle would determine everyone's fate.

A series of chanting resonated in the entire [World of Burning Flames]. Like the source of nuclear radiation, his body continued to give out energy, making the lava in this world rumble and surge violently. The 20 lava giants that appeared in the sea of lava all grew from the height of 100 meters to 200 meters, and they walked in the sea of lava as if they were walking on land.

With the temperature that could melt iron around them, they dashed toward Emperor Yassin who was standing in mid-air quickly and agilely as if they had their own consciousness.

Fei furrowed his brows.

Although he believed in Emperor Yassin, he still questioned this ruler's decision.

“Why is he allowing this Domenech to finish chanting this powerful spell? It is common sense that warriors need to defeat the mages as soon as before they could finish their spells. From their conversation, it seemed like Emperor Yassin admitted that he is not yet a Sun-Class Lord. Why is he so daring?” he thought.

In just the blink of an eye, the 20 lava giants got to Emperor Yassin.

Forty fists struck at him like forty murderous and deadly sickles of the Grim Reaper.

This was a terrifying scene! Each of the fist strikes was enough to kill a peak Full Moon Elite! The difference between a Sun-Class Lord and a peak Full Moon Elite couldn't be calculated easily! It was like comparing an ant with a dragon!

The phrase, “anyone below the Sun-Class is an ant,” isn't just a metaphor used by traveling poets!