

Hail the King 521

Chapter 521: Return (Part One)

“It should?” Fei was a little shocked as he understood the underlying meaning. “Should? You mean you aren’t sure about this method?”

“This..... This method came from [Demon King’s Wisdom]..... The Priestess and I discovered it, but we never used it before..... Eh, don’t be anxious. Although this is the first time, I can promise you that I tried these engravings in the stone room and in [Rogue Encampment], and they have no issues,” Cain quickly explained as Fei’s expression turned from shock to nervousness and anxiousness.

“Fei, don’t worry. I don’t think there is an issue.” Akara looked at the ninth level of the altar and tried to promise Fei. At the same time, she stared at Cain and complained, “I told you that the 134th magic engraving in the one-fourth of the star region is wrong. I told you that it is a tri-bend pathway, and we should use McPherson hook method. But you end up treating it as a half-arc pathway, and you used a Taracha hook method. See? There is now a problem.”

“That is nonsense! McPherson hook is not proven, and the tri-bend pathway would disperse the magic energy. Only the combination of Taracha hook and half-arc pathway is the most stable.....” Cain yelled as he got a little infuriated. Whenever it involved a technical problem, this pair of diligent research partners would argue with each other loudly.

“You.....” Fei was shocked and angry at the same time.

Now, the King realized that the two mad scientists were using this life-saving operation as an experiment.

“So, their promises are worth nothing?” he thought.

However, the King was so nervous that he didn’t have time to scold the two not-so-reliable elders. He instantly dashed onto the top level of this altar, and he was so anxious that his fingers shook violently. He didn’t dare to open his eyes and look at the two girls beside him since he was afraid that he would see them pass away after the experiment failed.

“Eh..... Ah, this.....”

A weak, familiar, and unforgettable voice suddenly sounded by Fei's ear. Although it was quiet, it was like a rumble of thunder to Fei. At that moment, Fei suddenly felt like his shaking soul even calmed down.

It was Angela.

"She..... She is really awake?" Fei's heart trembled.

One of the girls who was lying down on the ninth level of the altar suddenly opened her beautiful eyes. She looked a little confused as she didn't know how she got to this place. However, the cautiousness in her eyes disappeared as she saw the person standing in front of her. She showed her bright and breathtaking smile at her loved one.

"Alexander..... Why am I here? Where am I? Enemies..... Are the enemies gone?" Angela quickly thought about what was happening when she fainted, and she instantly got anxious and wanted to get up.

"Don't move," Fei said as he quickly got close and held onto her soft body. With nervousness written all over his face, he asked, "Is there anything wrong? Don't worry, the enemies are all defeated, and I have captured them. You can do whatever you want to them. How are you feeling? Tell me....."

Fei was extremely anxious when he said that.

The altar only moved for less than 30 seconds before stopping; it was too fast. Fei was worried that this un-tested procedure might leave some sequelae.

"Eh..... Yeah, I'm feeling a little uncomfortable....." Angela thought about it and frowned; it looked like she wasn't feeling well.

Like a pair of invisible hands, her frowny expression instantly held onto Fei's heart.

However, a prankster-like smile instantly appeared on her face next. She laughed and said, "Haha, look at you! I'm just a little hungry."

Chapter 521: Return (Part Two)

“You.....” Fei instantly realized that he was tricked by Angela who was usually very quiet and peaceful. However, since she completely recovered, Fei felt like the huge pressure, which felt like a huge mountain, was moved from his back, and he felt unprecedentedly relaxed. His mood got a lot better, and he pretended to be mad, “You aren’t allowed to scare me like that! I was terrified!”

“Eh.” Angela nodded and blinked her big eyes. As a sweet smile appeared on her face, she murmured to Fei, “I felt very happy and blessed when I saw your worried expression. Alexander, I was so scared. You know? When you were covered in blood in front of Dual-Flags City, I wasn’t able to help. I’m so useless..... Alexander, can we go back to Chambord and not stay here?”

Fei smiled back and felt very touched. He kissed Angela’s white forehead and replied, “Yeah. Once your body completely recovers, we can go back to Chambord.”

At this moment, a quiet voice sounded.

Fei suddenly realized that another beautiful girl was lying beside him. He turned and saw that the Valkyrie finally gained back some consciousness. She frowned, grabbed onto the white sheet under her, and murmured anxiously, “Alexander, leave! We couldn’t defeat him! Quick! Alexander! I will slow him down! You go.....”

Fei felt like his heart was struck by lightning; the softest and deepest part of his heart got touched.

A drop of tear slid down his face.

As soon as she gained a little bit of consciousness, the first thing that she thought about was Fei’s safety. Like Angela, her memory stopped at the moment when [Snow Mountain Hermit], who was more than a kilometer away, struck toward Fei and her, who were in front of Dual-Flags City.

She was still worried about Fei’s safety.

“Sister Elena..... Could it be that she.....” A strange expression appeared on Angela’s face as if she thought of something.

At this moment, a sky-blue light suddenly appeared on the altar and enveloped Elena who was in the process of waking up. Before Fei could do anything, Elena who hadn't completely woken up yet disappeared.

"What is going on?" both Fei and Angela were shocked.

"Hahaha! Great! This is great! My plan is better, right? Haha! Taracha hook is the best option, and the half-arc pathway is how it should be! Priestess, you saw it with your own eyes, right? Do you still want to deny the fact? Ahahaha, look, both girls are healed. You lost, and I won! Hahaha!" Cain's proud laughter sounded.

Cain and Akara quickly went up the altar. It was clear that Akara didn't want to admit defeat, but she didn't know where to begin.

Fei interrupted their arguments loudly by asking, "Great? They both recovered? Why did Elena..... What was that blue light?"

"Haha, Supreme Leader, don't worry. Think back and feel that light again. Isn't it quite familiar?" Cain laughed and asked.

Fei recalled and nodded. "Eh, you are right. It is very familiar..... It is the sensation of a portal. But....."

Akara cut Fei off and explained before Cain could, "That is right! Elena is pulled back to [Rogue Encampment] by the natural laws in Diablo World. You know that every person from Diablo World could only stay in this world for a certain period of time. After the time is up, they would have to return to Diablo World. After Elena lost her consciousness, her soul was damaged and became incomplete, so the natural laws of Diablo World couldn't locate her and couldn't pull her back. Since she recovered, and her soul is healed, the natural laws of Diablo World sensed her and pulled her back. She had stayed in this world for too long."

"Yeah, that is what happened. Fei, relax! What happened proved that she is completely healed. There won't be any issues," Cain added. Since Akara robbed the opportunity of explaining things to Fei, he could only make some minimal contribution.

"I see!" Fei calmed down as he understood the situation.

When Elena fainted, Fei was curious as to why she didn't return to Diablo World after the time limit was up. However, since the King was busy looking for the Mythical Altar to purify the [Worldstone], he didn't have time to pursue this issue further. Now, he heard the explanations from these two mad scientists, and it made sense.

“You have to safeguard this [Worldstone]. It is the most precious item in this world. Even the gods would fight over it!” Cain carefully pulled the blue crystal out of the dent in the ninth level of the altar, and he passed it to Fei after appreciating it for a while. He reminded Fei, “Although a lot of its energy is consumed, it could still support a Small World and even power a God-tier Combat Weapon forever!”

Chapter 522: Smooth Communication (Part One)

“Cain is correct. The preciousness of the [Worldstone] is the huge amount of energy stored in it. It is enough to support a complete world. It could power all the magic arrays in this world, and it could even make a giant city float in the sky. If a real master got his or her hands on it, they could..... The [Worldstone] could even potentially make a mortal into a god!” Akara also told Fei about the importance of this blue crystal.

“Too bad. For some reason, the [Worldstone] is only one-third of its original size after it got purified.....” Cain shook his head and said with a confused expression, “What thing could consume two-thirds of the [Worldstone]’s power? It is truly terrifying.”

“Yeah, what happened? The [Worldstone] only took less than 30 seconds to cure Angela and Elena’s soul injuries, and less than one-ten-thousandth of its power was used. What existence could use two-thirds of its power? Even a god couldn’t have the capacity to do it,” Akara added and agreed with what Cain said.

On this topic, the two mad scientists who were always fighting with each other came to a consensus.

Fei laughed; he knew that these two were trying to make him tell them about what happened.

He didn't tell them the details about the purification process, especially about the Sky Castle that could float in mid-air and that mysterious stone throne.

There were a lot of secrets and mysteries hidden in those two things.

If Fei wanted to decode and understand them, he would have to rely on these two reckless and knowledgeable mad scientists.

However, Fei knew that he would be bothered by these two crazy researchers once he told them about what happened. Therefore, he wasn't planning to tell them anything before he completed all the things on his schedule.

“There are a lot of surprising and unbelievable events that took place. I will tell you guys in detail after I finish what I need to do.”

As Akara and Cain gritted their teeth, Fei helped Angela to get up from the altar. After he checked his future queen's body condition and made sure that there weren't any sequelae, he finally calmed down.

Angela was just a little malnourished. Although the maids were feeding her liquid food every day, it was obviously not enough. However, this wasn't anything serious, and she would recover after a short period of time.

After everyone got off the altar, Akara and Cain started to destroy the magic engravings on it, just in case that other people might discover and study them.

Since this altar was constructed in a hurry, all the materials used were ordinary. It was only for this one-time use.

When the last magic engraving was wiped off, a light buzz noise sounded. Then, like a dried-up statue, the altar broke down into tiny sand grains and collapsed.

The stones that made up the altar were also shattered into sand when the altar was activated, and everything was pulled together by the magic engravings and arrays. When those were taken, the sand grains couldn't stand up on their own.

Crack!

The nine perfect magic gems that powered this altar also broke into pieces at this moment.

Magic gems that on the perfect grade contained a lot of energy; they were treasures in all cultivators' mind. If Fei didn't have the God-tier Item, Horadric Cube, he wouldn't be able to get so many of them.

Even though the perfect magic gems were powerful, the energies inside of them were all used by in just 30 seconds. It just went to show how powerful the magic engravings and arrays were. The altar was build in three hours, but the magic engravings and arrays on it took more than two and half days.

Creating these magic engravings was an energy-consuming process and a big project. Even though Akara and Cain were professionals, they had to rely on [Stamina Potion] and [Full Rejuvenation Potion] to keep them focused. They had to do everything smoothly in order to complete the project.

After destroying all traces, Akara and Cain stopped the stealth magic array.

Chapter 522: Smooth Communication (Part Two)

Whoosh!

The crystalized energy sphere instantly disappeared, and the people who were waiting outside of it anxiously could finally see what was going on.

“Angela.....” Emma was the first person who rushed over. She was really worried, and tears slid down her cheeks rapidly. Through these tears, the sunshine was bent and displaying a mini-rainbow. Emma threw herself into Angela's arms and cried, “Sister Angela..... You finally woke up. You were unconscious for ten days, and I was really worried.....”

“Emma.....” Angela could sense Emma's nervousness and joy.

She hugged onto this loli tightly. During the darkest times, it was this beautiful and cute girl who endured it with her. In the end, Alexander was able to turn from an idiot to a genius, and their lives got better. Therefore, since they went through the tough times together, they saw each other as their family even though they weren't blood-related.

“Ok, stop crying. You looked like a mess now. Go and prepare some food for Angela.....” Fei reached out his hand and lightly squeezed her nose. The King felt touched by what he saw, and he promised himself that he wasn't going to let the girls around him experience any dangers.

“Hey, it hurts!” Emma laughed and said to Angela as she dragged her hand, “I already asked Victoria and others to prepare food for you. Sister Angela, come with me! You must be hungry.....”

“Your Highness,” the warriors of Chambord such as Pierce and Drogba all single-kneeled in front of her. With excitement and guilt on their faces, they said with their heads lowered, “Please punish us, Your Highness. We didn’t protect you properly, and we stained our honor.”

“Ah..... Please stand up,” Angela quickly said; she didn’t know what happened.

Loli Emma quickly told her about everything. During that day, Emma, [Fallen Princess] Victoria, and the four maids, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter, went out of the Mayor’s Mansion to purchase food and daily supplies, and they were fortunate enough to miss the whole thing. Otherwise, the explosion created by Thug, Chick, and Hooligan when they were born could have instantly killed them.

“Squeak.....”

“Roar..... Roar.....”

A series of unique and loud roars sounded, and the three mysterious beasts, Thug, Chick, and Hooligan, rushed over and surrounded Angela.

Blue-colored Chick and red-colored Thug both licked Angela’s hands intimately, and their front legs pulled on her dress as they cried out something; it seemed like they were telling her what happened. Green-colored Hooligan was still acting cool; it looked around with a confused expression on its face, and it would only ‘say’ something once in a while.

“They are so cute..... They are?” Angela opened her eyes widened in surprise. “I think I understand what they are saying..... So strange..... Huh? Are they the creatures from the fossil eggs? Haha, Alexander, I told you that I sense lifeforms inside of the fossil eggs. You didn’t believe me back then. Do you believe me now? Hehehe, you are such a prankster! You gave them such strange names!”

Perhaps these three creatures instinctively treated Angela as their mom, or maybe her natural-ability of communicating with animals and Demon Beasts was working. Angela was able to understand

what the three creatures were talking about, and she had an easier time talking with them compared with Fei when he was in Druid Mode.

“Bark! Bark! Bark!” a series of dog barks sounded, and a dash of black light instantly appeared in front of everyone. It was Black Tornado that sensed everything.

This big black dog looked different from before. When it was on all fours, it was about than six meters tall and about than 16 meters long. Its black fur was shorter, and it had a slightly greenish tone to it. Under the sun, it was so smooth that it looked like silk. In addition, hard scales were forming under its fur, and it looked mysterious and powerful.

Chapter 523: A Strange Dream (Part One)

Black Tornado’s four limbs were as thick as pillars of a palace. Even though its four-meter long tail didn’t lose any fur, a bone sphere that had a diameter of half a meter and had spikes on it appeared on the end of its tail; it looked like a hammer, and the tail looked similar to the tail of an Ankylosaurs. When Black Tornado wiggled its tail, a huge wind would be created.

Also, the fur around its neck grew out a lot, and it looked like a cloud of black flame. There were now two sharp horns that were 40 centimeters each on its head, and its sharp teeth looked like knives. When it opened its mouth, a thick sulfur smell would also appear as if it was going to spit out the fire.

No one knew if this big black dog had a Beast Crystal in its body, and no one knew if it could be counted as a Demon Beast.

However, everyone knew that its combat ability was on another level. The mutated Level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts were too weak in front of this dog. Only a Demon Beast that was Level 8 or higher could match up against this dog that had been consuming [Hulk Potion] for a long time.

When Fei first tested [Hulk Potion] on it, he never imagined this outcome.

“Ruff! Ruff” Black Tornado’s barks were filled with intimacy. It laid down in front of Angela, and excitement was written all over its face.

Although Angela who was standing up was shorter than its head, this scene looked extremely heart-warming.

Everyone at Chambord knew that if it weren't for Angela who took Black Tornado back from the back mountains of Chambord when it was only a little puppy, it might have starved to death or become another beast's food. Even though it had been following Fei around, its bond with Angela didn't decrease at all.

"Blacky, you grew even more....." Angela stood on her tiptoes and lightly rubbed its head as she communicated with it.

"Woof!" Blacky stuck out its tongue and tried to regulate its breath. It didn't want to blow Angela away. However, it couldn't contain itself and started to wiggle its tails rapidly; it was the natural response for a dog when it saw its master.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bone sphere with spikes on it swung around with its tail, and huge pits were created by it.

As chipped rocks and tiles flew into the air, everyone had to jump away while laughing.

Hooligan that was standing on its back legs and looking cool suddenly got interested in Blacky's tails. It got close to the tail and wanted to grab it to take a closer look. However, it wasn't fast enough and got smashed by the tail instantly. As Hooligan cried, it got knocked away and only stopped when its body hit a wall. Then, it slid down the wall slowly as if it was a cartoon character.

However, both Thug and Chick didn't do anything when their 'brother' got bullied. Instead, they got in front of Blacky and made some sounds animatedly. It looked like they were greeting their boss and saying how powerful Blacky was.

These four beasts met two days ago, and they fought each other. Blacky easily defeated the other three creatures, and it became their boss.

There was a unique way that animals and beasts got along with each other.

For a moment, laughter filled the area. All the tribulation and struggles finally went past Chambordians, and peace and joy returned.

Fei didn't stay and eat with Angela; he was worried about Elena's condition.

Therefore, after he organized all the miscellaneous duties in the city, he entered Diablo World.

This time, he decided to enter the Normal Mode.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A series of air-piercing noises created by flying arrows sounded by his ears.

By the tents in [Rogue Encampment] where the female rogue lived and practiced their techniques, Fei saw the Valkyrie who was pale but was still practicing her archery.

At this moment, she was still the brave Valkyrie who would never back down from a ferocious battle. With the bow in her hand, she looked determined and sharp. Looking from afar, her figure was beautiful and unparalleled.

Chapter 523: A Strange Dream (Part Two)

The bow she was using was a hardwood bow, and arrows were sharpened tree branches.

However, each arrow would leave a series of afterimages in the air, showing an indescribable aura.

If her face wasn't pale and she didn't look fatigued, no one would know that this Valkyrie just woke up from a ten-day coma and escaped from the embrace of the Grim Reaper.

As she heard the familiar footsteps, Elena's body shivered lightly as she turned around.

As if she couldn't believe her eyes, she murmured, "Is it really you?"

She looked delighted, but that turned into anxiousness. She quickly asked again, "Fei, is it really you? I had a long and strange dream. I was wandering in a world of no one, and I went to every place where we were at for battles. I met you many times there, but you were only a phantom..... This time..... Is it really you this time? Please don't leave. Please stay with me for a little bit."

Fei couldn't help but felt heartbroken when he saw her weak and powerless expression.

Elena was summoned back into Diablo World when she woke up, so she didn't know what was going on in the real world. She didn't know that she was saved by the [Worldstone], and she thought that she was still in her dream. Therefore, she wasn't sure if she saw the real Fei or another phantom.

"It is me, Elena. You have woken up, and this isn't a dream. Due to the natural laws in this world, you were pulled back here when you got healed." Fei walked to her and caressed her smooth cheeks. He said with love, "Everything is back to normal. You can feel the temperature of my fingers, right? It is really me."

Bam!

The wooden bow in this Valkyrie's hand fell onto the ground.

Her hands that were stable and held onto her weapon during all times started to shake.

Fei didn't say anything more. He simply embraced her.

At this moment, no distracting thoughts were on his mind. He felt an unprecedented peacefulness.

After this scary incident, Fei finally knew how important these two girls were to him.

Before, Fei had been hesitating. He still believed in monogamy, and he felt like he had to make a painful decision and choose between Angela and Elena. However, after the two girls both stood up and risked their lives for him when he was in danger, he suddenly felt like he couldn't leave either of them when he saw their faces when they were unconscious.

It was quite an experience.

Fei lived in both Diablo World and the real world, and he got to meet both of these amazing girls. The special encounters and events made him somehow have two unique relationships. Now, the

King realized what was going on, and he decided to reach out both of his hands and not let either of them go.

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“You are saying that you met Angela in your strange dream?”

On the summit of Mount Arreat in the fifth map [Harrogath], Fei wrapped his arm around Elena’s shoulder as they sat down and looked out into the clouds. The huge continent and the majestic Harrogath City could be barely seen, and the two of them were enjoying this rare peacefulness. Fei felt like his soul was even enjoying this moment.

This time, Fei didn’t hurry up and kill monsters to level up.

For the first time, he took some time out of his schedule to walk around Diablo World with Elena. In the last few hours, they didn’t run around, get bathed in the blood of monsters, and complete missions. Instead, like tourists, they wandered around the places that they once battle through but didn’t get the chance to enjoy the scenery.

“Eh, when I lost consciousness, I had a bizarre dream. I was in a strange world where there isn’t any limitation of space and time. I saw many people’s phantoms there, including yours. However, only Angela gave me the feeling of a real person. She kept me company, and we both looked for you together. We both encouraged each other and believed that you would find us and save us from that cold world.” Elena smiled and leaned her head on Fei’s shoulder. With a smile on her face, she added, “Fei, you didn’t let us wait for too long. I knew that nothing in this world could stop you.”

“Eh, if you praise me too much, I will become too proud,” Fei smiled and replied. At the same time, he started to think over what Elena just said.

Chapter 524: The Prisoners and Warden (Part One)

“Could it be.....” Fei suddenly thought of a possibility.

“Could it be that it wasn’t a dream? Could it be that both of their souls were injured and entered a special space? For some reason, they were able to see each other and get warmth from each other? Therefore, they both remembered what each other said. Even enough their souls were healed, and they returned to reality, they would still remember what happened.”

Fei was a little surprised, and he asked, “Oh right, what did you and Angela talk about in your dream?”

“Eh? We talked about everything. Angela told me about the stories between you two. She told me about all that had happened in Chambord. I also told her everything that happened between us and in Diablo World. It is a dream, after all, so no one else could know about it. I like that feeling. I enjoy hearing stories about you before we met, and I also enjoy telling others about you killing monsters and saving Diablo World. Everything I hear your name, I would temporarily forget about the feeling of isolation and loneliness in the dream and feel very calm.”

Elena told Fei about everything that had happened with hesitation.

She was such a girl. She was powerful and wasn't shy and fragile like ordinary girls. In terms of relationships, since she and Fei were lovers, she grabbed onto Fei's hand comfortably and told him how she felt. To her, all of this was normal.

“Elena, what if..... Eh, what if Angela knows about what you said in real life?” Fei asked. He thought about it and felt like perhaps it was a good thing.

“Ah? It would be fine if Angela knows about it. I don't want to hide it from her. Fei, Angela told me in my dream that she doesn't mind. I can tell that Angela is a great person,” Elena said lightly.

Fei was a little bit relaxed.

If his guesses were correct, then this was a good thing. The two girls stayed with each other for a long time, and they were able to get to know each other better. Since both of them thought that it was a dream, they weren't holding anything back. The fact that they opened up to each other made them more empathic, and it was much better than Fei explaining everything to Angela on his own.

After they saw on the summit of Mount Arreat a little longer, Elena dusted the snowflakes on Fei's shoulders and said with a smile, “Fei, I know that you want to keep me company, but we shouldn't waste any more time. Let's go and kill the hell monsters! That would increase our strength, and we need that to protect Angela! If we are stronger, what happened ten days ago won't happen again.”

Fei knew that this Valkyrie was thinking for him, and he was touched. He nodded and replied, “Ok, let’s go together. Old rules apply! You need to stand behind me all the time! Don’t get in front of me and just let me protect you.”

“Eh.” Elena held onto Fei’s hand.

Both of them disappeared into the portal created by [Town Portal Scroll].

In the next hour, Fei and Elena entered the Nightmare Mode. Since Elena’s strength didn’t increase in the last while, Fei didn’t take her into the second map [Lut Gholein]. Instead, they went to [Rogue Encampment] so that Elena could get used to this difficulty level first.

The monsters in the Nightmare Mode contained a lot of experience points, and Elena leveled up rapidly.

In the hour, they completed the first three quests, and Elena killed 460 monsters with the help from Fei. The 460 drops of the golden liquid turned her from Normal Mode Level 91 to Nightmare Mode Level 6. It was a drastic change!

The gaming time limit of the day was up, and Fei had to leave Diablo World.

Since Elena left Diablo World for ten days, the natural law in this world locked her down, and she wasn’t able to leave Diablo World for ten days. She could only leave after the time she missed in Diablo World was made up.

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Chapter 524: The Prisoners and Warden (Part Two)

It was dark inside the prison.

A series of cold wind blew by, and the nasty rotten smell of flesh dispersed into the area even more.

This place was filled with dark moss, and the bloodstain added more color and decoration. The metal torture instruments were rusty and blood-stained, and they swung in the wind and made a series of light metal-colliding noises.

The chilly cries of the prisoners would sound from time to time, and the crackling noises were coming from the flames in the brazier got rid of the gloominess and moisture.

“Sir, please be careful of your steps. This way,” a thin and ugly-looking warden led the way respectfully.

After making several turns and passing by more than a dozen bared-up cells, Fei arrived at a cell that was more spacious and drier. It was bright in there, and the smell of burning coal filled the cell. The metal instruments were red-hot, and four half-naked warders single-kneeled to salute the King.

At the moment, two figures were tightly locked onto the wall by thick metal chains that had magic engravings on them. Yellow earth-elemental Magic Power would flash on these chains, making them extremely firm and durable. It didn't matter how hard these two struggled; they couldn't get free.

“It is you..... Ah!!!! King of Chambord! Let me go!”

After hearing the footsteps, one of the two looked up and saw Fei. Like an injured beast, he struggled ferociously and roared after a moment of pause. As a resentful and scared expression appeared on his face, his four limbs tried to break free and created loud metal-colliding noises.

He was the second disciple of Big Snow Mountain, Tony.

The person beside him was the ruler of Big Snow Mountain, [Snow Mountain Hermit]. At the moment, he was a lot calmer.

Pia! Pia! Pia!

The thin warden swung his whip, and several wounds appeared on Tony's body. He scolded, “You bastard! How dare you act so arrogantly in front of King Alexander? Yuck! Do you think you are still the Moon-Class Elite? These whips should make you understand your situation. Remember! You are His Majesty's prisoner! Your status is lower than a slave!”

The warden's whip had a spike on the end, and it was made to cause the maximum amount of pain. Since Tony's Warrior Energy was sealed up by the Undead Bone Dragon, he was no different to an ordinary person. Therefore, these several whips tore through his skin and made him cry loudly.

"Stop it! You..... Alexander! You are also a warrior! Why do you have to humiliate a warrior's honor? Why are you letting this low-life warden humiliate a Moon-Class Elite?" As if he was triggered, [Snow Mountain Hermit] could no longer keep his cool. He instantly opened his mouth and shouted.

Fei waved his hand and signaled the warden to back off for now.

"Low-life warden? I don't think the profession of the warden is that low. This man is only trying to do his job, and he had been doing this for more than a dozen years. He is using hard work and his own hands to make a living; what is low about it? In my mind, he is living with dignity and a straight back!" Fei sneered and refuted as he slowly sat on the stone chair that had a fur cover on it, "What is low about it?"

"You....." [Snow Mountain Hermit] was stuck.

On the Azeroth Continent, only the high-up masters enjoyed limitless honor and privileges. Ordinary people were no different to slave in their eyes. The fact that an ordinary warden was punishing a Moon-Class Elite was a huge shame, but [Snow Mountain Hermit] didn't know how to reply even though he thought that Fei wasn't reasonable.

On the other hand, the thin warden was touched by what Fei said. His body shivered as tears appeared in his eyes. He had worked in this prison in Dual-Flags City for many years, and all of his dreams and aspirations were ground by life. In order to make a living and feed his family, he spent most of his life here and could only go back home once in ten days. The gloomy and chilly atmosphere of the prison turned him from a high-spirited young man into a skeleton-like character. Even though all the prisoners feared him, people in the outside world were disgusted by his looks.

He had heard stories about King Alexander.

He knew that this man attacked the 60,000 enemies on his own and saved Mr. Ribry, defeated the Head Commander of Jax with one punch, and scared the Sand Ghost of Jax so much that they didn't dare to siege the city for half a month.....

When he was young, he dreamed of himself doing similar things.

However, he was in such a low-position now.

Chapter 525: The Real Reason (Part One)

The fact that his dreams were realized by someone else was cruel yet fortunate.

This warden didn't see Fei battle and destroy enemies with his own eyes, but that didn't stop him from making Fei his idol. However, due to his low status, he didn't tell others that his idol was King Alexander; he felt like he wasn't even qualified to make the Head Commander and the Spiritual Pillar of Dual-Flags City his idol.

In the morning when he heard that King Alexander was going to come to the prison to interrogate the prisoners, he was so excited that he also jumped out of his chair.

To him, being able to see his idol from afar was already a dream come true.

When he finally met Fei and was fortunate enough to act as the tour guide, he felt unprecedentedly calm. He kept telling himself, "Yeah, only such a handsome young man who is beloved by all gods could become a hero to many!"

Therefore, when he heard Tony shouting at Fei, this warden swung his whip. A part of the reason was that he had been working this job for a long time, and he was used to punishing prisoners who were disobeying the rules viciously. Also, he was trying to do all that he could to protect his idol.

However, after a few whips, this warden regretted his decisions.

He suddenly remembered that King Alexander wasn't a cruel and vicious man.

"Perhaps what I did didn't protect His Majesty's honor but rather stained it. His Majesty is bright and straightforward, but what I did is evil," he thought.

As he kept on regretting his decision, he heard Fei's comment.

That suddenly acceptance stunned this warden who was doing self-reflection. Then, he got extremely excited. At that moment, he felt like his mind turned blank. He forced himself to hold onto the emotion he was feeling and didn't lose himself. However, he was now worshipping Fei who was like a god in his mind.

Even the four half-naked warders felt some warmth after hearing what Fei said.

“You are just trying to fool me!” [Snow Mountain Hermit] suddenly laughed and shouted after a moment of silence, “The honor of warriors should be realized on the battlefield. You shouldn't be staining a warrior's body using these dirty torture instruments. Hahaha, King of Chambord, the fact that you are punishing a warrior this way is a sign that you have fallen. It looks like you are no longer a respectable warrior! You are no longer a real nobleman! Hahaha! I also discovered one of your secrets! Hahaha, you are involved with Undead Mages! That little guy is an Undead Bone Dragon in human skin, right? Haha, you will one day be placed on the burning cross on the Saint Mountain of the Holy Church. Hahaha.....”

A strange smile appeared on Fei's face as he said, “Huh? Undead Magic? What are you talking about? Undead Bone Dragon? What? Are you talking about a novel?..... Wait, are you trying to throw dirt on me? Such a dirty yet basic framing technique. Do you think it will be useful?”

“Framing? Throwing Dirt? Hahaha, if that damn kid didn't use Undead Energy, how could I be captured by someone who is on my level? His evil Undead Energy is currently suppressing my Warrior Energy! I lost my combat ability because the Undead Energy blocked my energy channels! Hahaha! King of Chambord, pray! One day, the masters of the Holy Church will discover this. They will come here and reveal your real identity. By then, the entire Zenit Empire will crumble and fall because of you! Hahahaha! Although you captured us, you exposed yourself! You are witnessing your death!”

“Really? I'm so scared! What should I do?” Fei put on a terrified expression.

“There is only one way. If you let us go, we will help you out and say that we were injured by an Undead Energy Trap in the Mythical Palace. After all, I don't want to get too involved with the Holy Church either. This is your best option. Otherwise..... Hehe, we will die together! Your ending won't be much better than mine!” [Snow Mountain Hermit] said as he laughed loudly; the feeling of threat and revenge filled his face.

“Oh? Really? You reminded me. However, I have another option. Why don't I kill you two right now and dispose of your bodies?” Fei's bright and confident smile made his prisoners a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 525: The Real Reason (Part Two)

“King of Chambord, you are smart. You know that the thick Undead Energy sensation would be left here even if you kill us. By then, you won’t be able to explain yourselves even if you have 100 mouths.” [Snow Mountain Hermit] said slowly yet firmly.

“Oh, thank you for your praise. Perhaps I will reconsider your suggestion. However, I want to talk about something else.” Fei looked at Tony who was struggling and laughed, “To be honest, I been curious. Since someone like Prince Fairenton truly likes you, it means that you aren’t an idiot. But why are you treating this Tony like a treasure? Why did you use everything you have to pull him into the Moon-Class? Could it be that you are the only person who couldn’t see that he is a piece of trash? Why are you still protecting him after he betrayed you?”

[Snow Mountain Hermit]’s face changed color when Fei brought up this topic. He snorted and didn’t say anything.

“Haha, since you are not willing to say it, then let me take a guess. Perhaps..... This trash in front of me is not only your disciple but also your son? This makes a lot more sense now!” Fei sat down on the stone chair and said with a slight smile on his face.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] was stunned. “Why do you know?..... That is none sense! You.....”

“What? You don’t want to admit? Alright, I have to admit that I was shocked this information in the beginning as well. However, this is the only explanation to why you favor this trash-like person..... The fatherly love sure is great; it is great enough to turn the wise ruler of a Cultivation Saint Land to a selfish and idiotic person who couldn’t even make good decisions. Oh, please don’t take it the wrong way. I’m not trying to make fun of you.”

“You.....” [Snow Mountain Hermit] lost all of his calm.

Even though he was usually calm and collected, he got anxious at the moment. This secret that he kept for a long time got exposed just like that! As if a healed scar was torn open again, this suddenly change took him by surprise, and he lost his cool.

After seeing his expression, everyone in this cell realized that Fei was stating the fact.

Tony who was shaking out of fear and resentment suddenly stopped.

At this moment, this young man felt like he suddenly understood everything; all of the questions on his mind were solved.

“No wonder master forgave my reckless mistakes and helped me so many times. He used his own Warrior Energy to help me increase in levels, and he even used the only Perfect-grade Magic Gem and other treasures and array formations of Big Snow Mountain to advance me from an Eight-Star Warrior to a New Moon Elite.....”

This reason explained everything.

“Save me! Father! Save me! You have to save me!” Like a drowning person who grabbed onto a life-saving straw, Tony struggled and shouted.

“Eh.....” [Snow Mountain Hermit] sighed, and it felt like he aged more than a dozen years in that second. After a long while, he looked up and said in disappointment, “Your Majesty, I’m sure that you aren’t here to talk about this little matter alone. What are your requests? I will agree to all of them. Even if you want me to tell the people of the Holy Church that I’m an Undead Mage, I will do so and help you cover up the Undead Energy here. Even if you want to kill me, I will let you without fighting back. I will do anything you want if you can let Tony go this time.”

The fatherly love was just too great. What [Snow Mountain Hermit] said indirectly confirmed the relationship between him and Tony.

At this moment, he was completely defeated by Fei.

After he said that, [Snow Mountain Hermit] looked at Fei and waited for the King’s response.

Chapter 526: Last Chance (Part One)

“I’m touched by your fatherly love. Unfortunately, you aren’t qualified to talk about terms with me.” Fei shook his head coldly and said, “Everyone has to pay for what they did. In your situation, you have to die! Even though you are the ruler of Big Snow Mountain and one of the powerful warriors in the region, you are currently my prisoner. Do you think I’m here to talk about conditions with you? You are wrong! Way too wrong! Don’t think of me as a noble, and don’t try to talk about

honor and dignify with me. I'm simple! An eye for an eye! I'm here to enjoy the pleasure of being a winner! Compromises are for the weak! It is not something a winner should do!"

Fei's voice resonated in the cell.

This answer didn't fit a noble's image; it was more like the answer of an ordinary person. Therefore, the warden and the four warders didn't feel like there was anything wrong with this response. Instead, they felt like it was supposed to be that way. They felt like the King of Chambord was closer to them and wasn't a fake noble who spoke of dignity and honor all the time.

"You....." [Snow Mountain Hermit] felt like he was struck by something invisible, and he had a hard time breathing.

"You..... You are a madman! You are crazy!" Tony who was in a state of desperation screamed, cried, roared, and howled. It felt like he was a fish out of the water.

At this moment, both [Snow Mountain Hermit] who was calculative and calm and Tony who was on the verge of experiencing a mental collapse felt an unprecedented chill to their bones. They sensed a unique aura on this king. Like a hungry wolf that would never forgive and forget, this king was crazy enough to make his enemies regret making him their foe.

"Hahaha! Kill me then! When the masters of the Holy Church discover the Undead Energy in this place, your doom will arrive! Hahaha! The Chambord Kingdom that you love and are protecting right now will be wiped out!" [Snow Mountain Hermit] gave a response. He moved his body violently and tried to get free, and he shouted at Fei angrily as the loud metal-colliding noise resonated in the cell.

"Really? You guys have been locked up here for more than four days. Are four days not enough for the masters of the Holy Church detect the Undead Energy?" Fei snorted, "You should know that although the arrogant misters of the Holy Church are dull and lazy, they won't hesitate for a bit when facing Undead Energy. Why aren't they here yet?"

[Snow Mountain Hermit] was stunned.

What Fei said hit him in the head.

He had been wondering about this for the last few days. After the Undead Bone Dragon used his Undead Energy, it should be enough to trigger the masters of the Holy Church. When the Undead Bone Dragon locked up his Warrior Energy, a thick and dense cloud of Undead Energy was used. In theory, the Holy Church should have been immediately alerted. However, four days passed by, and the people of the Holy Church still didn't come.

At this moment, [Snow Mountain Hermit] suddenly thought of something he had neglected, and his pupils contracted instantly.

“Looks like you finally thought of something. However, it is too late.” Suddenly, a layer of golden energy flames appeared on Fei's body, and it got rid of the gloominess and chilliness in this prison. As a peaceful and warm sensation filled the cell, the King smiled like the victor and said with disdain, “I'm the chosen one of the Holy Church. I have golden Holy Power and is loved by the God of Light! I'm a representative of the lord; how could I be involved with the evil Undead Mages? If you want to frame me, you have to come up with a better reason. Even a three years old child won't believe your ridiculous statement!”

“How..... How is this possible?” [Snow Mountain Hermit]'s heart sunk.

It was true! If the King of Chambord were a [God's Favorite Child], then it would be impossible for him to mix with Undead Mages.

“But..... That Undead Bone Dragon is indeed his subordinate! What is going on?” [Snow Mountain Hermit] thought.

For a moment, this man who was calculative felt like his brain couldn't comprehend the current situation.

Suddenly, changes occurred.

Chapter 526: Last Chance (Part Two)

He was surprised that the Undead Energy that was locking down his Warrior Energy started to melt like the snow on a hot summer day. His energy channels became unimpeded, and his strength as a low-tier Half Moon Elite was recovering rapidly.

“Don’t be surprised. Your strengths will soon recover completely. I, the King, will give you two the last opportunity. Do you see the tunnel behind me? If you can defeat me, then you could leave alive.” Fei pointed at the tunnel that led to the only exit of the prison and signaled the warden and the warders to move away, in case that they would be injured in the upcoming battle.

“Sir..... Please be careful,” the warden suddenly turned around, got brave, and said to Fei worriedly.

“Eh, thank you.” Fei lightly patted this warden’s shoulder. A dash of golden energy rushed into this warden’s body and completely healed all the hidden injuries in his body; he had been working in this cold and gloomy prison for years now, and there were a lot of hidden injuries that he wasn’t even aware of.

In the next moment, Fei switched to Barbarian Mode, and his pure physical energy spread out of his body and covered the entire cell. The silver energy sphere protected all walls, and it was impossible for [Snow Mountain Hermit] and Tony to escape without beating him.

After Fei touched the warden, this warden felt like he became ten years younger. His legs became lighter, and all of his life goals and dreams came back to him.

He didn’t say anything and quickly left the cell.

He stopped as soon as he stepped outside the cell and waited there patiently.

The battle between Moon-Class Elites was about to take place, and the entire prison might even be destroyed. However, due to his absolute confidence in the King of Chambord, he didn’t go any further.

“King Alexander..... Is Invincible. He will win for sure!” this warden told himself. Although he heard that those two prisoners were terrifying Moon-Class Elites, he still believed in the King of Chambord.

The four half-naked and vicious-looking warders didn’t leave as well. They stood in a row behind the warden and waited.

.....

Tink! Tink! Tink!

The handcuffs and iron chains were easily broken like melted cheese.

[Snow Mountain Hermit] finally landed on the ground, and he reached out his hand.

Whoosh! Burning flames appeared on his hand, and the last bit of black energy was kicked out of his body.

This black energy was the Undead Energy that Arthur left in his body.

This energy was originally indestructible, but it was greatly weakened by Fei's Paladin Character's aura and started to melt. In the meantime, [Snow Mountain Hermit] used his own Warrior Energy and sped up the process. After a minute, all of the Undead Energy was gone, and his strength was completely restored.

On the other side, Tony who also recovered looked ecstatic. As soon as he broke off the handcuffs and iron chains, he didn't say anything and leaped into the air. He didn't have any courage to face Fei, so all he wanted to do was to escape. He tried to smash a hole in the ceiling with his body and didn't even care about [Snow Mountain Hermit] who was his father.

A mocking smile appeared on Fei's face.

Bam!

A muffled noise sounded.

Tony screamed and fell onto the ground. He was bleeding from his head.

He used all of his force in this leap as he thought that he could break through the ceiling. However, he didn't even cause a ripple in the silver energy sphere.

As a sad expression appeared on Tony's face, this gloomy young man suddenly thought of something. He kneeled and begged, "Your Majesty. The great King of Chambord! Please don't kill

me! I know a secret! A big secret! I overheard it from the execution team of the Holy Church! If you let me go, I will tell you. I promise that it is a valuable information! I didn't even tell my master..... A God-tier Combat Weapon is about to appear in the level 36 region in the Mythical Palace! Whoever could get it will advance into Sun-Class and become a legend.....”

Fei heard what Tony said, but he didn't respond.

As if he didn't hear it, [Snow Mountain Hermit] also didn't say anything and just unleashed all of his Fire-Elemental Warrior Energy.

Chapter 527: One Strike to End It All (Part One)

[Snow Mountain Hermit] was a lot more experienced than Tony, and he saw what Fei was capable of on the [Elemental Altar]. He knew that this young man whom he could easily defeat about ten days ago was now too much for him to deal with. This young man was the most terrifying enemy he had ever made.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry to strike. He continued to unleash his Warrior Energy and tried to exert all of his potentials. His Warrior Energy, spirit, body were in harmony, and he knew that he might only survive if he cast his most powerful strike.

“When I use my most powerful strike and distract the King of Chambord, you should try to escape from that tunnel instantly. If you can get out, try to become an ordinary person. Don't try to get revenge on the King of Chambord. He is too powerful for you to deal with..... Eh, now think of it, I spoiled you too much. I'm the one who harmed you.”

[Snow Mountain Hermit] didn't move his lips, and he sent a voice transmission to Tony using his powerful Warrior Energy.

There was no way that Fei didn't discover this.

He shook his head and felt a little empathetic toward [Snow Mountain Hermit]. After all, this father was still thinking for his useless son. If it weren't for his unconditional love, perhaps Tony won't be this arrogant and unreasonable.

“One strike to end it all!” Fei suddenly stepped forward, and his powerful aura expanded. A huge vague Barbarian Warrior Totem appeared behind him, and he said, “If you are still alive after we punch out together, then I will let you and your son go!”

“Ok!” [Snow Mountain Hermit] answered loudly.

At this moment, he was already at his peak, and he struck out without any hesitation.

.....

Outside the prison cell.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

After about three minutes of quietness, two loud noises sounded and caused a small earthquake.

The explosion also destroyed the prison. Small rocks and clouds of dust started to fall from the ceiling, and the stone stairs that had black mosses on them all cracked.

This huge change shocked that warden and the four warders, but they didn't move their steps at all. They continued to wait patiently.

After a minute, a series of footsteps sounded. As a result, their hearts started to race.

The battle was over.

Who won?

Finally, a figure appeared in front of them. It was King Alexander.

“Sir!” The five of them saluted as Fei walked out of the cell.

“Eh, thanks for waiting. Later, someone will come here to pick up these two corpses. You only need to wait here patiently. Also, don’t try to damage their bodies. All the grudges between us are now gone, and they were once masters after all,” Fei said to the five people gently.

“As you wish!”

Fei nodded and got out of the prison.

After the warden and the warders looked at each other, they all turned around and walked into the prison cell. They all wanted to see what happened.

As soon as walked in, what they shocked them so much that they wanted to scream and run out.

Someone was still alive in the cell.

With blood dripping down his lips, [Snow Mountain Hermit] sat on the ground steadily with a dull expression. There was a terrifying concaved fist mark on his chest, and this concavity was deeper than two inches. There was no blood around it, and the skin and the bone in the area weren’t damaged. However, this fist mark was clearly seen. It looked like it was carved out by the master craftsman.

Chapter 527: One Strike to End It All (Part Two)

[Snow Mountain Hermit]’s chest was still moving, his eyes were still open, and white vapor was coming out of his mouth and nose.

All of this meant that he was still alive.

A living Moon-Class Elite was beyond terrifying for the warden and the warders. He could easily wipe them out like human fighting ants.

Only one stare from [Snow Mountain Hermit] was enough to make them feel like they were in a freezer. As if the Grim Reaper’s sickles were placed on their necks, their bodies froze and became rigid.

“The King of Chambord. [Invincible Emperor Fist]..... Such speed, such power.....” After [Snow Mountain Hermit] took a look at them, he no longer paid attention to them. He was mesmerized in Fei’s strike, and he lowered his head and murmured, “Such..... Terrifying power..... All of my internal organs and energy channels are destroyed..... I was at my peak, but I still wasn’t able to catch his moves..... Cough..... Hahahaha! Invincible Emperor Fist! What a name! What a technique! Being able to die under such a technique, I’m not wronged! One day, this technique will shock the continent! I’m the first one to experience this technique in full, and I will be recorded in the history books and stories. Haha! Good!”

As he said that, he took a pause, and blood started to drip down from his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth.

As if he couldn’t feel it, he turned around slowly and looked at the corpse beside him. The bitter smile on his face seemed even more vicious and tragic.

“Tony, my son..... Don’t blame your dad. The King of Chambord is too powerful..... I can’t even take one strike from him..... Cough..... Even if you make it out here alive, you couldn’t escape from his claws! You will be tortured..... Even if you tell him that secret, he won’t let you go..... You are still too naïve..... I spoiled you..... Since you have caused this trouble, I will just free you from all worries..... Ahahahah! Puff!”

Before he could finish, he could no longer suppress the injuries inside his body. He raised his head and threw up a mouthful of blood. Then, he fell back onto his back.

After getting punched by Fei, all of the life energy left his body, and he was weaker than an ordinary person. However, the powerful vitality of the Half Moon Elite kept him alive. Now, all the vitality was gone, and he died completely.

After hearing [Snow Mountain Hermit]’s murmur and seeing this Moon-Class Elite die, the warden and the warders calmed down.

They saw the other corpse, and it was Tony.

His head was completely crushed, and a clear palm print could be seen on his skull. It was clear that he was hit by a palm covered by fire as his skull was burned. He looked fine from the outside, but his internal organs were probably burned as well since black smoke was coming out of his mouth.

Perhaps it was because that he got burned, but his gloomy face finally looked calmer.

“He is killed by his father.”

The warden and the warder both guessed this young man’s death. The King had a unique aura and didn’t possess a burning fire-elemental Warrior Energy. On top of that, what [Snow Mountain Hermit] said kind of told them that he killed his beloved son.

“They really shouldn’t stand on the other side of King Alexander,” the warden thought, “But what is the secret that these two talked about?”

.....

“Pack up the corpses and find a good place to give them a proper burial.”

After walking out of this prison in Dual-Flags City, Fei was remarkably calm. He didn’t feel guilty of killing his enemies, and he also didn’t feel any joy from getting his revenge. However, since these two people put Angela and Elena in extreme danger, sneak-attacked the Mayor’s Mansion, and killed three Bronze Saints and six Bylaw Enforcement Officers. Fei had to do what he had to do to avenge for his people.

One strike ended it all.

“As you wish!” the six Bylaw Enforcement Officers who were waiting outside saluted and entered the prison.

Fei thought about the secret that Tony told him and returned to the new palace that Angela and the girls were staying in after wandering around in the city with Torres.

Although he said that he was going to let Angela get the revenge on these two people, she didn’t like anything bloody after all. Also, he didn’t want to bring her into anywhere gloomy.

Since these two were also powerful, and any delay might result in issues later on, Fei decided to deal with them himself.

As soon as he returned, Maid Autumn came up and served him tea.

First, the Azeroth Continent didn't have such a thing as tea. However, when Fei was studying herbs and plants with Akara, he saw a few of them that had similar effects as tea. They had aromas and could help people concentration. Therefore, Fei gathered some of them and used them as tea.

Afterward, Angela who always paid attention to detail remembered it and started to collect similar herbs with loli Emma. They would treat these herbs the way that Fei told them to, and somehow, tea became popular in Chambord under Fei's lead.

A lot of alcoholics quit drinking liquor and started to enjoy tea.

Fei took a sip and asked, "Where is Angela? I don't see her training the four playful kids."

By 'the four playful kids', he meant Blacky, Thug, Chick, and Hooligan.

Chapter 528: How About Joining Us? (Part One)

"Your Majesty, the Queen heard that many warriors and soldiers were injured while protecting her. Therefore, she went to the military camp with Emma and the four pets to thank them."

This maid named Autumn was one of the girls who was gifted to Fei by the big forces in St. Petersburg during the competition between the affiliated kingdoms.

She had been with Fei and Angela for a while, and she had joined the Chambord Kingdom by getting residency there. She knew this easy-going king very well. She went from the initial timidity to the casualness. Since she was used to the chill atmosphere at Chambord, she wasn't scared of Fei. Instead, like a girl who was looking at a hero, she answered Fei brightly.

Since Autumn was adoring and admiring him, Fei felt pretty good about himself.

He nodded and smiled.

After ten days of sleeping, it was good for Angela to go outside and walk around in the sun.

Then, Fei suddenly thought of people such as Emperor Yassin, Domenech, and Hazel Bank who were still inside the level 36 region of the Mythical Palace. In order to save his lovers as soon as possible, Fei rushed back to Dual-Flags City.

“Did Emperor Yassin successfully kill that white-robed mage? Did the Undead Mage recover his full strength with the help of the abundant natural energies in that Small World?” Fei thought.

The [Elemental Gates] could only be used once in 20 years, and Fei couldn’t enter that mysterious and magnificent Small World even if he wanted to. He could only wait now if he wanted to know the answers to the questions on his mind. Once the Mythical Gate closes, all the masters in the Mythical Palace would be ejected out of there.

Fei already got a lot from this trip.

First of all, he successfully purified the [Worldstone]. Then, he got his hands on the Sky Castle, the mysterious stone throne that had unique abilities, and that huge and strange pillar. At the moment, the throne and the pillar were both in Fei’s body. The former could be controlled and summoned by Fei, but the latter was non-responsive. Fei had no idea where this stone pillar that was broken by someone came from, and he didn’t know if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

As he was thinking about this mysterious stone pillar, he suddenly thought of the huge skeleton beside the Mythical Altar that disappeared after the altar was activated. He had an ominous feeling about it.

He had to find a time and explain all of this to Akara and Cain.

Out of everyone around him, only these two mad scientists could help him do the research and figure out the secrets.

As the King was thinking back to what he gained and lost from this trip, Torres walked in quickly and whispered into Fei’s ear.

“Huh? Did they recover this fast? Eh, let them in.”

“As you wish!”

After Torres walked out, a series of footsteps sounded.

Under Torres's lead, three people wearing robes of the Holy Church walked into the building.

The person walking in the front was someone who was about 60 years old. However, his body was strong, and his vitality was on par with young people. His long and thick white hair wasn't tied up, and he was holding onto a black wooden wand as he moved forward. His facial features were unique; he had thick brows and big eyes. Although the robe he was wearing looked ordinary, he was giving off a direct and righteous aura; it felt like he was a straight sword that would never bend in front of power and evil. Anyone who was seeing him for the first time would get a good impression of him.

Behind him, there was the young priest Jessie and the Holy Knight Alan who were saved by Fei.

The elder in the front was quite aggressive. He looked at Fei up and down, and a smile appeared on his face. He nodded and said, "It is an honor to meet you, Your Majesty. I'm the Right Deacon of Black-Cloth Shrine, Batistuta. Thank you for saving Jessie and Alan's lives a few days earlier."

Jessie and Alan quickly walked up and bowed at Fei to show their gratitude.

Chapter 528: How About Joining Us? (Part Two)

Alan wasn't a part of Black-Cloth Shrine, but he somehow decided to take the forbidden action to join the shrine after this adventure. It was quite surprising.

"Right Deacon, you are being too polite." Fei was shocked when he heard of the name 'Black-Cloth Shrine.' However, his face didn't give anything away as he greeted them calmly.

After the incident with Priest Balesi, the Holy Church was already an 'Imaginary Enemy' in Fei's head. As a result, he read up on a lot of books that talked about the history of the Holy Church. Therefore, he knew this famous shrine that once greatly influenced the Holy Church.

"I didn't expect that Jessie is from Black-Cloth Shrine. Too mad..... If he is at any other shrine, he will get a great status with his age, power, and potential. Eh..... However, Black-Cloth Shrine sure has accumulations. When all other shrines are attacking it, it is still able to nurture such a talented genius like Jessie. Unfortunately, Pope Blatter and other shrines are going to continue to suppress it, and it is likely that this shrine is going to die off and become a part of the history."

Fei thought to himself as he wondered why they were here.

It was clear that the three of them weren't here just to thank him.

In Fei's mind, even if people were going to come and thank him, it was going to be Jessie and Alan. This elder Batistuta's arrival took him by surprise. Although he never heard of this person before, he could clearly sense the power that was hidden in this elder's body. The thickness and volume of the Holy Power Batistuta had was enough to battle Fei's strongest Barbarian Character.

It was evident that this elder was one of the few surviving core decision makers in Black-Cloth Shrine.

Since such a person came to visit Fei and declare his identity, Fei knew that there was more to it.

"It looks like Your Majesty know about our Black-Cloth Shrine?" As soon as this elder took a seat, he asked that question.

Afterward, he picked up the teacup that a maid served and took a sip. A surprised expression appeared on his face as he asked, "Huh? What is this water? It sure tastes good!"

He then chugged it down and laughed, "Nice! It is a little bitter at first, but it is a little sweet afterward! Such drink! If I'm not wrong, it is because of these few leaves in the water. Your Majesty, what are these unique leaves?"

This elder's laughter was loud and clear. Like the bright sun in the sky, nothing was covered up or hidden.

"Just something I made when I was bored. I call it 'tea.' It is something that could help you concentrate a little. If Right Deacon likes it, you can take some when you leave," Fei said proudly. He didn't expect that a master liked something he made unintentionally outside of Chambord.

After a short pause, Fei continued, "You are right. Black-Cloth Shrine was one of the most prestigious and honorable shrines in the Holy Church, and everyone on the continent knows about it. I had read some good books on it."

“Yeah, it once was. But now, all the prestige and honor are almost depleted.....” A solemn expression appeared on Batistuta’s face. However, that expression only appeared for a brief second. He soon returned to his confident and straightforward self and asked with passion in his eyes, “I heard from Jessie that Your Majesty is a [God’s Favorite Child]? Are you willing to join our Black-Cloth Shrine and become our shrine’s [God’s Favorite Child]?”

As soon as he said that, Fei spat out the tea in his mouth.

The King didn’t expect this elder to say something this direct. It was shocking, to say the least.

Jessie, on the other hand, was shocked as well. He thought to himself, “Ah! Right Deacon really sent out the invitation! He invited the King of Chambord! God! Mr. Batistuta is sure crazy about finding a [God’s Favorite Child] for the shrine! He didn’t even ask any deep questions! Black-Cloth Shrine is now like a rat in the eyes of other members of the Holy Church. Why would the King of Chambord want to join such a run-down shrine?”

All three people of the Holy Church looked at Fei nervously.

Chapter 529: An Accident (Part One)

Out of the three, Batistuta was the most nervous.

This righteous elder was looking at Fei as if he was a young man who proposed to the girl he loved. His ‘passionate’ and ‘steamy’ stares were enough to melt iron.

To him, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

A few days ago, the former Bishop of Black-Cloth Shrine got a hint from the gods when he was praying, and he predicted that Jessie was going to encounter a huge trouble during this mission. Batistuta was worried that the most talented genius Black-Cloth Shrine ever got after the traitor Platini incident might die, so he rushed to Dual-Flags City as the Right Deacon of Black-Cloth Shrine.

When he got to the church in Dual-Flags City, both Jessie and Alan who were greatly injured were sent back. He was infuriated that someone tried to kill Jessie, and he used a portion of his life energy to heal Jessie. Afterward, he learned from Jessie that the King of Chambord, Alexander, was a [God’s Favorite Child] and had golden Holy Power.

This news shocked Batistuta.

For many years now, Batistuta's only responsibility was to travel across the northern region of the continent, find a [God's Favorite Child], and restore Black-Cloth Shrine's prestige and honor.

According to the traditions and customs of the Holy Church, only the shrines with [God's Favorite Children] were loved and cared for by the gods. Therefore, once Black-Cloth Shrine got its own [God's Favorite Child], they would go back and become one of the main shrines in the Holy Church. They would then be able to push their [God's Favorite Child] forward and potentially make them into the Pope, gaining the chance of restoring the glory that Black-Cloth Shrine once had.

Unfortunately, in the last 100 years, Batistuta wasn't successful.

Of course, he was able to make some progress.

There were at least three times.

He was able to find three [God's Favorite Children], but the endings were the same.

Two of the people were lured and taken by other shrines who were closely monitoring Batistuta's actions. By giving more promises and more benefits, other shrines robbed those two [God's Favorite Children] away and destroyed Batistuta's hope.

It was a known fact that Black-Cloth Shrine had fallen. Its power and influence were a lot inferior compared with other more prominent shrines.

The last [God's Favorite Child] Batistuta found was a six years old boy from 33 years ago. Due to the deep bond between him and Batistuta, this boy rejected invitations from all other shrines and decided on joining Black-Cloth Shrine. However, he died mysteriously on the way back to the headquarter of Black-Cloth Shrine.

It was clear that someone assassinated this [God's Favorite Child] who wasn't even mature yet.

Batistuta was enraged and caused a lot of trouble in the northern region.

However, there wasn't much that he could do other than that.

Black-Cloth Shrine and the other shrines knew that all of this happened because Pope Blatter was still worried about Black-Cloth Shrine and was monitoring it in secret. He was afraid that his former mortal enemy would get breathing room and revive.

If Black-Cloth Shrine didn't have a glorious history, didn't have a large believer base, and didn't create creed and beliefs that significantly affected the Holy Church as a whole, it would have been wiped out a long time ago.

For all these years, even though Batistuta was desperate and mad, he didn't give up hope.

Like a convicted criminal who was looking for a way to redeem himself, this elder has been looking for opportunities crazily.

Therefore, after he heard that Fei was a [God's Favorite Child], he had been planning.

In the last three days, he locked himself in a small room and used all of his connections and networks to get information on Fei. From how the King was born an idiot to how revealed his strength during the defense of Chambord to how he became a leading character in the young generation of warriors in Zenit.....

Chapter 529: An Accident (Part Two)

After Batistuta connected the dots and made a series of hypothesis, he arrived at a conclusion that was completely opposite to other shrines' estimations!

He thought that the King of Chambord hadn't joined any shrine yet!

He was shocked by his conclusion himself.

Since almost every single shrine had their own [God's Favorite Children], and they would be sent to complete a series of missions around the continent. Due to their potential competitive stances, most shrines would keep the information and identity about their [God's Favorite Children] a secret.

Therefore, a lot of shrines thought that the King of Chambord was the [God's Favorite Child] of a big influential shrine.

They didn't do too much investigate on Fei. After all, investigating other shrines' [God's Favorite Children] was frowned upon in the Holy Church.

Even enough Batistuta came up with this conclusion, he wasn't too sure about it himself. It was more accurate to say that he came to this conclusion based on his instinct rather than the information he collected.

To him, even if there was only a sliver of hope, he had to give it a shot. After all, every single opportunity was meaning to Black-Cloth Shrine.

For a moment, everyone in the building was looking at Fei; they were all waiting for his answers.

After experiencing the initial shock, Fei calmed down and started to think about this incident logically.

Fei had almost never considered joining the Holy Church. First of all, it was impossible for him to ditch the Chambord Kingdom; he had formed a deep bond with the people of Chambord. Second of all, becoming the [God's Favorite Child] of Black-Cloth Shrine that had fallen was essentially getting another massive load of responsibilities. Fei never liked taking on more work.

Making Chambord stronger alone was giving the King a headache. Making a shrine in the Holy Church stronger?

To Fei who dreamed of chilling and enjoying life, it was a waste of energy.

However, Fei didn't instantly reject the invitation; he was considering the pros and cons of it.

Like an invisible hand, Fei felt like fate was controlling everything in secrecy. Fei had an ominous feeling about the Holy Church. He felt like he and the Holy Church would collide in the future. What happened with Angela and Balesi made Fei highly aware; he knew that it wouldn't be a unique case.

Fei had read a lot of books on the history and the creed of the Holy Church, and he knew what a Purest Crystal Soul meant to the establishment. It was even rarer than [God's Favorite Child].

Although Fei had instantly killed Balesi and delay the time, he knew that more people would come and 'invite' Angela. By then, Fei would have to face people who were numerous times more powerful than Balesi.

As Fei was thinking, a Bylaw Enforcement Officer rushed into the building and whispered something into Fei's ear in a hurry.

"What! What a reckless fool! He wants to die!" Fei shouted angrily.

Bam!

Fei smashed the stone table in front of him, and it turned into a pile of stone dust.

"What happened? Why is the King of Chambord so mad?" the three people of the Holy Church thought. They didn't know what was going on.

"If you three are interested, come with me!" Fei said before dashing out the building like a flash of light.

Batistuta, Jessie, and Alan looked at each other and were all curious.

They were able to tell that the King's attitude changed and was looking at them with hostility. It was clear that what happened was related to the Holy Church. Therefore, they didn't dare to hesitate and followed behind Fei.

They were heading toward the military camp.

.....

.....

“Hahahaha! You b*tches! These three creatures are the Godly Creatures that were nurtured by our Holy Church! You thieves stole them! How dare you try to lie to me? Hehe, arrest them! These women are probably tricked by evil entities to do this evil deed. Send them into the Choir and let the people there punish them!”

An arrogant and dominating voice sounded, and it came out of a mid-aged priest’s mouth. At the moment, this priest was wearing a red and black striped robe.

Two groups of people were in a stand-off in front of the military camp of Chambord.

Chapter 530: Dare to Even Touch My Finger? (Part One)

The Bylaw Enforcement Officers and the Saint Seiyas of Chambord were standing behind Angela and Emma, and so were Blacky, Thug, Chick, and Hooligan.

On the other side, there were more than 40 people who were either priests or Holy Knights of the Holy Church. At the moment they were sneering and looking at the people of Chambord coldly.

The person who just spoke was the person who had the highest status among them. The red and black striped robe meant that this mid-aged man was at least someone who held the position of Vice-Bishop and up in the church in Dual-Flags City.

From what he said, it sounded like he wanted to take Thug, Chick, and Hooligan away.

“Your Highness, I think you are mistaking. They aren’t the Godly Creatures of the Holy Church. They had just hatched from fossil eggs a few days ago. Many people witnessed it.” Angela was surprised as she didn’t understand why the people of the Holy Church would say that. Therefore, she tried to explain the origin of the three creatures to this priest patiently.

“Humph! Shut up! Full of lies! I said they are the properties of the Holy Church! Do you dared to question the judgment of the gods?” the mid-aged man said with greed in his eyes.

At the moment, this man was so excited that his body was shivering a little.

“Damn it! This is unexpected! The dragons that are said to be extinct appeared in Dual-Flags City!” he thought.

As soon as this man saw the three creatures, he started to observe them. He had once read a book in the library of the Holy Church that walked about the legends, described what dragons looked like, and had their illustrations.

After looking at the three creatures, he was sure that they were the legendary Fire Red Dragon, Frost Blue Dragon, and Metal Green Dragon. He thought that the gods had just given him an enormous gift!

Dragons! When was the last time that a dragon appeared on the continent? When was the last time that a Dragon Knight existed?

He was sure that if he could capture these three dragons and send them to the headquarter of the Northern Region Church, the Bishop of the Regional Church, Platini, would be very pleased. By then, he could even become the Bishop over a big empire!

After thinking about that, this mid-aged man got even more excited. He sneered and said, “How dare you steal the Godly Creatures that were being nurtured by the Holy Church and show them in public? I don’t think you guys need to go anywhere. The males will be arrested and made into mine slaves, and the females will be sent to the Choir and sing for the gods!”

“You are not reasonable at all. You are saying that these creatures are the properties of the Holy Church, but can anyone prove that? You can call them and see if they answer back,” Emma opened her mouth and said in a sarcastic tone.

“Reason? Hehe, I am the reason in Dual-Flags City. I represent the gods! You are doubting my words, which means that you are doubting the gods! How dare you?” this mid-aged man said arrogantly. It was clear that he was not going to talk about logic and reason with the people of Chambord.

He had been operating and behaving this way for a long time now. He and his peers were used to justifying their behaviors in the name of the gods. The fact that others were mad but didn’t dare to say anything satisfied their sick minds

Due to the outbreak of this conflict, more and more people surrounded them.

Soon, more than 100 people circled them and murmured among themselves while pointing their fingers.

“Those bullies of the Holy Church again? Did you see him? The person leading the group is named Barton. He is the Vice-Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City. He is arrogant, violent, and vicious. Except for the Bishop, no one else dares to mess with him. Which poor soul got targeted by this devil?”

“Sheesh! Lower your voice! Do you want to die? If Barton hears you say bad things about him, he will say that you are staining the gods, and your entire family will be burned alive on the fire crosses!”

“Huh? Wait..... it seems like the warriors of Chambord are standing up against Barton..... They are King Alexander’s subordinates.....”

Chapter 530: Dare to Even Touch My Finger? (Part Two)

“No way! Is Barton daring enough to mess around with His Majesty?”

“This devil who should be boiled alive in the hell is such a bad egg! He is messing around King Alexander..... His Majesty might be in trouble. Unlike the nobles in Dual-Flags City who were conquered by His Majesty, the Holy Church is an organization that even the Royal Family of Zenit don’t dare to mess with..... Let’s just hope that King Alexander will be alright.”

“Hey, don’t be so negative. The outcome might be different. King Alexander is a hero! He must have ways of dealing with Barton. Just watch.....”

The residents of Dual-Flags City didn’t dare to get too close. They formed little circles and talked about this incident.

They were aware of the recklessness and the unreasonableness of the members of the Holy Church.

During normal times, they would use all kinds of ways to get money from the residents. But in this war with Jax, they didn’t say anything and remained neutral. That disappointed a lot of people who were hoping that they would stop the war.

Now, when the war was pausing a little, these members of the Holy Church jumped out and tried to mess with King Alexander and his subordinates who saved the city. There was no way that the residents of Dual-Flags City weren't angry.

Vice-Bishop Barton sensed how the people in the area were looking at him with disdain. He sneered and glanced around, and everyone looked down and avoided staring right at this vicious and cruel priest in the eyes.

After that, Barton laughed proudly. He turned to the people of Chambord and provoked, "I know that you are the subordinates of the King of Chambord and are all powerful. You guys can each fight against more than 100 enemies on the battlefield, but what can you do right now? Even if your King Alexander is here, what could he do? Does he dare to fight with the Holy Church? What? Why do you look angry? Your poor bugs. What can you do to me? Come! Come here and beat me! Yuck! If you even dare to touch my finger, Chambord as a whole will pay dearly! Hahaha! Come and try me if you don't believe what I said....."

"This b*stard!" white steam came out of Drogba's nostrils as he was infuriated, and he was about to step forward and punch Barton.

However, Robbin who was beside him pulled him back.

Since the Holy Church was a mammoth on the continent and could make any other force reconsider the consequences of fighting with them, the members of the Holy Church became more and more arrogant. Robbin was one of the less impulsive warriors, so he stopped Drogba, fearing that this strongman might cause a ton of trouble for the King.

"Hahaha! Big guy, come at me! Come on; I'm standing right here. Who dares to even touch my finger?" Barton saw that and provoked proudly.

"What if I, the King, am daring enough to touch your finger?"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded from afar. Then, a silver dash of light flashed by, and a muscular and handsome figure appeared in the area after everyone's vision blurred.

The King of Chambord!

An invisible pressure dispersed into the area and even the air became denser.

“Your Majesty!” the warriors of Chambord such as Drogba got excited.

Angela and Emma also looked relieved. Since King Alexander was here, they all knew that the issue was going to be resolved.

“It is Mr. Alexander!”

“Mr. Alexander is here! He saved Dual-Flags City.....”

“It is my honor to meet His Majesty! Hail the King!”

The residents of Dual-Flags City who were in the area reacted quickly. Some people instantly identified Fei, and a series of gasps sounded. Most people weren't expecting to see the King here today, so a lot of them got excited. Some people even directly kneeled and chanted 'Hail the King.' The atmosphere of the place instantly got heated.

What was happening was a clear indication of Fei's influence in the city.

After seeing this, Barton's pupils contracted. Although he was a member of the Holy Church and shouldn't be fearful of a little king, he became a little alerted after seeing Fei. For some reason, he sensed danger!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three more dashes of lights landed on the ground.

They were the Right Deacon of Black-Cloth Shrine, Batistuta, young priest Jessie, and Holy Knight Alan.

A series of gasped sounded. The residents in Dual-Flags City thought that masters of the Holy Church were here to support Barton.

After seeing the arrival of these three, Vice-Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City released. He could tell that they were members of the Holy Church, and Batistuta was mighty.

Barton thought that he had back up, and the fear that appeared in his mind instantly disappeared.

He walked up a few steps, raised his head, and looked down at Fei with a provocative expression.

He sneered and laughed proudly to try to reduce Fei's presence, "King of Chambord? I know about you. Young man, it makes sense that you are proud. After all, you have some achievements. However, you need to make sure you know who you are talking to. I'm the Vice-Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City, and I'm here to manage Dual-Flags City by order of the gods. If you dare to even touch my finger, you..... Ah!"

Pia!

A crisp noise sounded.

Then, a series of bone-crackling noises sounded.

As people watched in surprise, the King of Chambord slapped Vice-Bishop Barton in the face, and a mouthful of blood shot out of Barton's mouth alongside some white teeth. Half of his face collapsed and concaved in, and his body flew backward like a broken sandbag.