

Hail the King 531

Chapter 531: Want to Make You the Pope (Part One)

“You.....” Vice-Bishop Barton was stunned. Some of his teeth were gone, so his speech was unclear. “Yee..... Daaar..... tu heee meeee?”

As the other members of the Holy Church helped him to stand up, he rubbed the half of his face that got destroyed subconsciously, and he felt like his mind went numb and couldn't sense any pain just yet.

He couldn't believe that the King of Chambord dared to attack him.

“Isn't he afraid of the punishment from the Holy Church? Attacking any member of the Holy Church is equivalent to attacking the gods. Any offender will be hunted down by the Execution Department of the Holy Church.”

“Why couldn't I?” Fei got close to Barton and his henchmen under everyone's stare. He sneered and asked, “Didn't you say that I don't dare to even touch your finger? I touched all five of your fingers. What can you do to me?”

“Yoooo, you arrrr..... Deeed!!” Barton was infuriated. He only reacted after he sensed the pain on his face. Even though this was the case, he wasn't scared. He was enraged, and he shouted, “Go! Kill him! Quak!”

However, the other members of the Holy Church weren't impulsive as him.

These people who were dominating in Dual-Flags City with the church robe on them were all stunned by Fei's ruthless actions.

“Since he is daring to slap the Vice-Bishop, he won't hesitate to beat me.....” they thought.

Therefore, with fear on their faces, none of them dared to go up to attack or question the King.

“I'm dead?” Fei laughed.

He reached out his hand and grasped onto the thin air. A huge energy surged out of his palm and sucked Barton over from afar.

Pia! It was another slap.

This crisp noise made the people who couldn't believe their eyes realize that they were dreaming.

Fei didn't use his full strength, but the physical strength of the Nightmare Mode Level 34 Barbarian was too high. Even a deep handprint would appear on a thick iron plate if Fei pressed his palm against it. Therefore, Barton's other half of his face got slapped, and his cheek swelled as the last three teeth flew out of his mouth.

The bystanders were stunned!

"Mr. Alexander is really fearless! He even dares to beat a high-ranking official of the Holy Church!"

As the crisp slapping noise sounded, all the residents in the area were worried for Fei. At the same time, they were thrilled since Fei did something that they wanted to do for a long time.

Some people even started to cheer, but their friends soon stopped them. After all, Barton and his henchmen might remember who cheered and go after them later.

"Your Majesty....." Jessie said as he tried to stop Fei subconsciously.

"Don't move. Let him do what he wants." Batistuta raised his arm and blocked this young priest. He shook his head and explained, "It looks like you don't understand your savior's personality. At the moment like this, you better not stand in his way....."

Batistuta looked at the priests, who were so scared that they almost crapped their pants, and said, "These idiots have been arrogant, bullied the followers, and stained the honor of the gods. Since they are corrupt and blind, they should pay the price."

Pia! Pia! Pia! Pia!

As Batistuta was talking to Jessie, Fei already walked into the group of priests and started to do work. As he slapped around, those priests screamed, and they flew backward as if someone threw them out.

“You are dead!.....” Barton wasn’t unconscious yet. He pointed at Fei as he screamed and threatened, “Hahaha, you hit the members of the Holy Church..... You are done! You can’t escape and hide anywhere! Hahaha, since you are so fearless, why don’t you kill me? Come on! Come here and kill me!”

“I won’t kill you.” Fei walked to Barton and stepped on his hand. The King sneered and broke the bones in his hand into pieces and said, “But I will make you beg for death! The Holy Church? It doesn’t matter who it is; if you want to take others’ stuff, be aware of the potential consequences!”

“You..... You.....” Barton was experiencing so much pain that big drops of sweat fell down his face, but he was still trying to be tough. “Kill..... Kill if me if you can. You..... You will regret this.....”

Chapter 531: Want to Make You the Pope (Part Two)

Fei sneered again after hearing this, and he crushed the hand bones in Barton’s other hand.

Suddenly, he realized that Angela wasn’t too far away, so he didn’t want to make the scene too bloody. He waved at the warriors of Chambord and commanded, “Arrest these arrogant bad eggs! Give each of them 100 whips, and make sure that you don’t kill them. After that, pick one and tell him to report this to the Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City. I want to hear his explanation. Could anyone in the Holy Church rob my pets?”

“As you wish!”

People like Drogba, Pierce, and Robbin were enraged, to begin with, and they all laughed after hearing Fei’s command.

They rushed over and copied the King’s actions, beating these members of the Holy Church who were all bullies. Like sheep in front of tigers, these people couldn’t defend at all. They were soon tied up by thick ropes, and they were dragged into the military camp despite their cries.

Then, a series of whipping sound resonated in the area.

The soldiers of Chambord were highly efficient in this matter.

They could tell that the King hated those guys, so they didn't hesitate to use their full strength. The members of the Holy Church who were spoiled by power and physically weak all screamed and cried loudly.

The whipping noises and the cries sounded horrifying, but the residents of Dual-Flags City didn't feel any empathy for them at all! In fact, they all wanted to run over and whip these b*stards themselves!

Barton who fell into a state of unconsciousness was thrown onto a piece of wooden board and dragged into a prison cell in the military camp. He could only be saved by the Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City, David Boyd.

Angela didn't say anything, and she didn't show any empathy as well.

First of all, the rudeness and the arrogance of Barton and his henchmen even made Angela, who was a super understanding and peace-seeking girl, mad. Second of all, compared with Barton and the priests, she cared more about Fei. Since Fei showed his rage that was rarely seen, Angela came over and comfort him.

After that, she went back with Emma and the four creatures.

She never participated in the matter of the military.

However, it seemed like Batistuta discovered something, and he stared at Angela with interest. It was something that Fei didn't want to see.

Batistuta only stopped looking after Angela made a turn at a corner and disappeared.

"Mr. Batistuta, I think we could resume our prior topic." Fei frowned and invited the three of them into the military camp.

“What do you think? Are you willing to join our Black-Cloth Shrine?” Batistuta was a little excited after hearing Fei bringing this up. He felt like it was moving in a favorable direction.

“Please don’t mind my straightforwardness. Right Deacon, your suggestion is not attractive at all. Everyone knows the situation that Black-Cloth Shrine is in. It is essentially like a pit of fire. Anyone who jumps into it will get their butt burned. If I want to, I can choose a shrine that is more powerful and more influential, and I don’t need to bear the danger and uncertainty.”

The soldiers already prepared tables and chairs in the military camp, and Fei sat down before the main table as he said with a smile on his face.

Batistuta nodded and replied with a bitter smile on his face, “Your Majesty sure is direct and honest. I do admit that what you said is true. However, Your Majesty probably understands this analogy: giving a poor farmer a pan of hot burning coal during the winter means more than giving a noble a block of expensive cheese at a dinner party. You are intelligent; you must understand the difference.”

“Oh? You mean I can get more benefits after joining Black-Cloth Shrine? Right?” Fei said as he waved his hand. The soldiers stopped the punishment, and the members of the Holy Church finally stopped screaming; they were now all whining. One lucky person among them got untied, and he was asked to report this incident back to the church.

“Your Majesty sure is direct. You are right; that is what I mean,” Batistuta turned serious as he added, “I can promise to you that if you accept my offer now, you will become the supreme Bishop of Black-Cloth Shrine. Anything you say will be interpreted as the words from the gods, and you can use all the resources of the shrine and command the masters. Believe me, Your Majesty. Even though we have fallen compared with before, we had a glorious past. Our accumulations are beyond imagination.”

“Wow! Are you trying to lure me in? It finally sounds a little more attractive. However, there is no such thing as a free lunch. Tell me, what do I need to do if I join?” Fei asked. Such a promise would move anyone. However, Fei knew that he wouldn’t be getting all that for free. As the principle goes, the more you get, the more you need to sacrifice.

“You only need to complete one thing: You need to become the Pope of the Holy Church and become one of the most powerful men on this continent!” Batistuta said with excitement in his eyes, “Believe me! Black-Cloth Shrine will do whatever it takes to push you onto the throne of the Pope!”

Chapter 532: Yeah, But It Is Going to Be Hard (Part One)

Fei heard it, and he smiled and shook his head. “Right Deacon, your tone seems casual. Although I only need to do one thing, most of the talented geniuses on this continent couldn’t achieve it. Billions of geniuses on this continent had tried to become the Pope, but less than 300 people made it. Asking me to become the Pope is similar to asking me to swim in a volcano. Could it be that Right Deacon think my fist is bigger than Blatter and my waist is also thicker than his?”

Batistuta laughed after hearing that. He paused for a second before saying, “It is hard. However, it would be easier with the full support of Black-Cloth Shrine.

“Really? Although there is the saying: a dragon that starved to death is still larger than a horse, but I really doubt Black-Cloth Shrine’s ability after falling for more than 100 years. How could it fight against the Pope? If I’m not wrong, Platini’s betrayal harmed Black-Cloth Shrine greatly, and it almost got whipped out.” Fei wasn’t trying to be polite at all! He instantly revealed the most significant scar on Black-Cloth Shrine’s body.

What Fei and Batistuta were talking about was shocking.

They were addressing the Pope of the Holy Church and the Bishop of the Northern Regional Church by name, and they were talking about overthrowing them. If this information got leaked, a storm would arrive.

Therefore, before they started to speak, they each released an invisible energy sphere and enveloped the four of them. The people outside the sphere could only see their expressions but couldn’t hear what they were talking about.

Among the four of them, Fei and Batistuta were the two decision makers. Jessie was the talented genius whom Black-Cloth Shrine was trying to nurture, so Fei wasn’t worried about him. Holy Knight Alan was only a new member of Black-Cloth Shrine, and Fei didn’t know why Batistuta trusted this young man so much. However, Fei didn’t mind this Nine-Star Warrior and didn’t hide anything from him.

Even though Fei and Batistuta weren’t arguing ferociously with red faces, they were bargaining and negotiating intensely. After hearing this for a while, the young priest couldn’t hold back and said, “Your Majesty, please don’t mind my opinion. We represent the gods, and we should be spreading the godly light to every corner of the continent. Our mission is to spread the godly messages to billions of people. Even if we must sacrifice our lives, it would be worth it. It is an honorable and

glorious mission. Your Majesty, you are a [God's Favorite Child] and are beloved by the gods. You should take on this mission and not bargain like the farmers in the markets."

If anyone else said this, Fei would have laughed and slapped them.

However, it felt undeniable after being said by Jessie.

It gave Fei the illusion as if this young priest was stating the truth and reality.

This was the case because there was a bright and sincere aura around this young man. Ever since he opened his eyes, he had been living with what he just said as his motto. He believed in it, and he measured every single one of his actions by comparing with it. Unlike most of the members of the Holy Church who just spoke and never showed in action, Jessie indeed operated by this phrase and never did anything against it.

Fei smiled and didn't doubt what Jessie had said.

Although he didn't agree with Jessie, he genuinely admired people like him.

There were a bunch of people who were just like Jessie. This world sometimes looked cute and lively because of these naive people. The King held respect for people like Jessie, but he didn't want to become one of them. In his mind, living that lifestyle would be too tiring.

Batistuta lightly shook his head after hearing Jessie's words.

He could clearly tell that the King of Chambord wasn't a young man who could be stimulated by inspirational words. Although this king was only a little over 18 years of age, his sly thoughts and new ideas made Batistuta feel like he was talking to an 80-years-old man.

[Sly and gangster-like..... Never step back down when talking about values and principles.]

This was Batistuta's comment about Fei.

A big shrine in the Holy Church required a [God's Favorite Child] who was just, empathetic, kind, forgiving, polite, humble, tolerate, and willing to sacrifice oneself. Compared with these criteria,

Fei didn't fit Black-Cloth Shrine at all. However, Batistuta has lived for more than 100 years, and he believed in his own judgment. His sharp instinct was telling him again and again that perhaps a unique [God's Favorite Child] like Fei was the best option that Black-Cloth Shrine, a fallen shrine, had at the moment.

As Batistuta was about to say something, Fei laughed and said, "Let's talk about a simpler topic. For example, does the Bishop of Black-Cloth Shrine need to ditch all his possessions? For example, do I need to ditch my family, my kingdom, and my subjects? Do I need to eliminate the desire of mortal?"

What he said surprised Batistuta and the other two young man; they all understood what the King meant.

Chapter 532: Yeah, But It Is Going to Be Hard (Part Two)

Right Deacon answered instantly, "Of course not. It looks like Your Majesty doesn't know much about the rules of the Holy Church. The gods love all their children, and you don't need to live an ascetic lifestyle. The members of the Holy Church are representatives of the gods, but we are still people. The Bishop of the shrines could be emperors, husbands, and fathers."

"Oh, Right Deacon, it seems a lot more interesting now." Fei nodded.

Since this was the case, there were still ways around the current situation. Fei had to admit that his understanding of the Holy Church was still superficial. After hearing what Batistuta had said, Fei felt like the Holy Church was trying to combine the imperial power and the religious power. He had to admit that the person who created this policy was a genius.

"So, Your Majesty accepted our offer?" A thrilled expression appeared on Batistuta's face.

"Not yet," Fei shook his head and said, "There is one more thing that is important to me. I want to hear your opinion."

"Oh? What is it? Please let me know."

"It is about Angela, my queen."

Fei added after seeing the confused expression on Batistuta's face, "She is the black-haired girl who you were looking at. I'm sure you discovered something."

"Uh....." Batistuta's expression changed. After a moment of hesitation, he nodded and said, "So, Your Majesty saw that. It looks like you already have some understanding of the situation. That is right, that girl has a godly aura around her. If I am not wrong, your queen is a girl who has Purest Crystal Soul. Girls like her are of utmost importance to the Holy Church."

"Utmost importance?" Fei rubbed his chin and asked, "How important is that?"

"More important than [God's Favorite Children]," Batistuta answered firmly.

Fei was slightly surprised. He had been scamming around using his fake identity as the [God's Favorite Child], and he knew how important this identity was to the Holy Church. At least on the surface, even a Bishop wouldn't want to offend a [God's Favorite Child]. It was surprising to him that Angela was more important to the Holy Church than him.

After a moment of pause, he frowned and asked, "Doesn't that mean the influential figures in the Holy Church will make their moves on Angela?"

"It would happen for sure if other shrines discover it. Even the Pope might get involved. This matter is complicated. Your Majesty, you are a [God's Favorite Child]. It doesn't matter which shrine you join, you will have a bright future. However, it is different for the queen. If she joins the Holy Church and becomes the Saintess, it is hard to say whether it would be a good thing or a bad thing."

Batistuta didn't hesitate and hide anything; he answered honestly.

This answer sunk Fei's heart.

"I don't want Angela to join the Holy Church. Is there a way around it?" Fei turned and asked Batistuta earnestly.

"Yeah, but it is going to be hard." Batistuta seemed to have understood the King's intent, and he also discovered this powerful King's weakness.

"Hard? So, there is a way?"

“Yeah, but it is going to be hard.”

“If I join Black-Cloth Shrine, would it be easier?” Fei frowned.

“It is still going to be hard, but the chance is higher.” Batistuta looked at Fei sincerely and wasn’t planning to force Fei to join the shrine.

Fei nodded. As he was about to say something, a series of clip-clop noises sounded. A bunch of powerful sensation appeared, and loud and chaotic noises resonated in the area. It felt like a group of people was rushing toward the military camp.

Hearing such noises, the members of the Holy Church who were whipped and were lying on the ground got excited. As if their saviors were about to appear, they rolled around and stared at the entrance of the camp.

Barton who almost got killed by Fei also woke up at this time. As he heard the noises around him, he froze for a second before looking at Fei viciously like a poisonous snake that was waiting for the best opportunity to strike.

The Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City was here.

Chapter 533: Such a Weird Request (Part One)

“Huh? The guests are here? Let’s talk about this after I treat the guests.”

A smiled appeared on Fei’s face as he heard the noises outside. He stopped this discussion temporarily and took away the energy sphere.

Batistuta nodded and canceled his energy sphere as well.

“Where is King Alexander of Chambord? Get the f*ck out here!” An arrogant and domineering voice sounded from the outside, and it would be hard to connect it to members of the Holy Church who should be mild and humble.

Boom!

The gate of the military camp that was half open got knocked down.

As if he had already predicted this, the smile on Fei's face didn't fade away. He sat there calmly like a mountain.

As a series of rapid footsteps sounded, more than 30 Holy Knights who were wearing silver armors rushed in. Then, more than 60 Priests-In-Training and Holy Knight Apprentices followed with [Bright Chain] in their hands. Then, 20 young priests walked in surrounding a magic carriage that was pulled by six handsome white horses as they marched in with a majestic presence.

Fei could tell that these horses weren't from the Zenit Empire. They were the Fly-Cloud Horse who were produced in the Leon Empire. They were a type of unique beasts that could move really fast. However, their stamina and endurance were low, so they weren't fit for long distance travel. Even though that was the case, they were still expensive mounts since their looks were great and they had a noble aura around them. A lot of nobles were willing to pay high prices for them to boost their ego.

As soon as the carriage got into the camp, a priest quickly took out a small red six-stairs ladder and placed it by the carriage.

The gold-gilded door on the carriage opened, and a pair of delicately-made black long boots with low-level silver magic gems on them appeared first. Then, there was the fat belly.....

With the help from the young priests, David Boyd, the Bishop of the church in Dual-Flags City and the leader of one of the three power systems appeared. Out of the three leaders, Fei had already meet Ribry and Soroyov. It was his first time meeting this Bishop.

Fei's guesses weren't wrong.

Just like Priest Zola in the Chambord City, this Bishop looked extremely rich and corrupt. He was wearing a robe that had more than 60 magic gems on it, and it was enough to power ten small magic arrays. The fat on his body made his face and body so thick that his neck was not even visible, but the lights flashing in this man's eyes showed that he was a sly and calculative person. However, his body size combined with the fact that he tried to look majestic using his expression made him look ridiculous.

“How dare you! You committed an unforgivable crime! How dare you assault the members of the Holy Church? You attacked the representatives of the gods, and that is equivalent to staining the honor of the gods! There is that damn King of Chambord? Get out there and kneel to beg for forgiveness!”

Like a huge fat pug, Boyd stood on the small ladder and growled.

He saw Fei, but he was still yelling with his head up. He was waiting for Fei to run over and kneel to beg him.

However, the King didn't even look at him.

The only response to Boyd's shout was the laughter from the warriors and soldiers of Chambord. They were all pointing at this fat Bishop, making fun of him.

The members of the Holy Church who were arrested and whipped all rushed over to the carriage. They pointed at the wounds on their bodies and told the Bishop how cruel and barbaric the people of Chambord were.

“Sir, you have to punish these savages! They aren't the children of the gods! They are devils and should be in hell.....”

“These damn demons! They dared to whip the representatives of the gods! It is unforgivable! They are a bunch of evil b*stards! Oh, gods! Please forgive me for my word choices. I couldn't think of another word to describe these filthy and dirty people!”

“Kill them all! Sir, we need to kill these Chambordians and their evil king. The honor and the dignity of the Holy Church are stained, and we need their blood to wash it off.”

Chapter 533: Such a Weird Request (Part Two)

“Sir, look! Look at how they treated your servants. Please show them your anger and punish them. I think they should be all placed on the fire cross! Oh right. There are a few good women among them. They could be placed in the Choir, and they could serve the gods and Your Highness.”

“Ah, it hurts! Sir, they have no respect for you!”

The members of the Holy Church, who had said a lot of good things about Chambord when they were begging for mercy while being whipped, turned around and pointed at Fei and the soldiers as they said passionately as if they were heroes who never backed down in front of evil. They showed the whip marks on their bodies and stated how they were treated cruelly by the savages of Chambord.

Vice-Bishop Barton, whose both hands were broken, were dragged to Boyd on the wooden board.

“Mr. Boyd..... Kill the King of Chambord. He.....” With viciousness and hatred in his eyes, Barton stuttered and said, “They..... They have..... Three dragons..... If we can get them, we..... We could gift them to.....”

In order to get back at Fei, he was willing to share his discoveries with Boyd.

Before Barton could finish, Boyd understood the intention.

Unhidden greedy and joyous lights appeared in his eyes that were almost covered by the fat on his face.

“Get over here! King of Chambord, are you still going to try to resist under the watch of the gods? Kneel and beg for forgiveness! The only way that you could make up for what you did is to hand over all the treasures of Chambord.....” Like a dog that was borrowing power from a dragon, silver flames appeared on Boyd’s body as he stated with a sincere expression on his face. He gave a reasonable excuse for his blatant robbery.

Boyd had heard about Fei’s performance in the war against Jax.

He knew for a fact that Fei could easily defeat everyone at the church in Dual-Flags City. However, the people in the Execution Team who came over didn’t mention to him that the King of Chambord was a [God’s Favorite Child], and Boyd thought that the robe of the Holy Church on his body was enough to deal with any master. There had been too many powerful masters who conceded in front of him because of it.

Fei was still smiling and sitting down on his stone chair. The mocking expression on his face showed everyone that he was looking at a clown.

Sensing this, Boyd's expression changed. As he was about to growl, a series of clip-clop noises sounded.

A team of about 20 cavaliers charged into the camp, and the person in the lead was the former Head Commander of Dual-Flags City, Ribry. This young general with the scar on his face rushed in and shouted, "Bishop Boyd! Please wait! There must be a misunderstanding! I can promise you with my life that Mr. Alexander didn't mean to stain the honor of the gods. He....."

It was clear that Ribry got the news and tried to resolve the conflict by coming here; he was trying to protect Fei.

However-

"Ribry, you better stand aside. The King of Chambord and his henchmen stained the honor of the gods by beating the members of the Holy Church. The evidence is clear! If you still try to talk for him, I will place you within the same group as him, and I will lock you down with [Bright Chains] as well....."

Boyd had his own plans, and he didn't give Ribry any time to speak.

"Hahaha! Alexander, I said you are done! You are dead! Hahaha! No one can save you!" Vice-Bishop Barton, who almost recovered after the priests around him used their Holy Power to heal him, suddenly sat up from the wooden board and shouted.

He pointed at Fei with a vicious yet proud expression on his face and yelled, "You are only the king of a little affiliated kingdom. How dare you challenge the Holy Church? You don't even know how you will be killed! I swear! I will lock you and your henchmen up, and I will skin you all alive! Hahaha! Trust me! I have skinned 133 people, and my skills are great! I will make you beg! I will make you beg for death! Hahaha! I said that I will return what you did to me thousands time over! Hahaha....."

His tone was so vicious and chilly that the temperature around him dropped.

However, Fei only shrugged his shoulder.

“Hahaha, what? You scared now? It is too late! I said that you should have killed me! Hahaha! I said that you will regret not killing me! Hahahaha! It is too late!” Barton got even more proud after seeing Fei’s silence. “Hahahaha! Do you dare to kill me? Come on! Kill me! Haha! You don’t have the balls! Hahaha! Sad! Come on! Kill me! Kill me right now!”

Whoosh!

A dash of silver sword energy flew across the air and pierced through Barton’s heart, creating a splash of blood.

“Eh..... Come on and kill me! You don’t dare to..... You..... You..... Ah?? You?..... You dare to kill me? You.....”

Barton who was still provoking saw the flash of silver light and felt like his chest was a little cold.

He lowered his head and saw a huge hole in his chest. His heart was obliterated, and the life energy was leaving his body. He couldn’t believe it! He couldn’t believe that the King of Chambord really killed him in front of Bishop Boyd and many other members of the Holy Church.

An unprecedented fear and regret appeared in his mind, and his body fell back onto the wooden board after a scream. He was dead.

The atmosphere turned deadly and cold.

No one believed what they saw.

In the middle of the military camp, Fei moved back his arms and lightly blew on his middle finger that cast the silver sword energy. Then, he turned to Batistuta and laughed, “Right Deacon, you saw that too, right? He cried and yelled, asking me to kill him. This is the first time in my life that I heard such a weird request. Therefore, I had to satisfy him.”

Chapter 534: Please Come Again! (Part One)

Batistuta’s lips twitched. He didn’t know how to reply after hearing what Fei said.

Jessie and Alan who were drinking the tea instantly spat out the liquid in their mouths.

It didn't matter when and where, killing the Vice-Bishop of a church in public was shocking. Even Batistuta thought that Fei would only punish Barton.

Who knew that Fei would be merciless enough to instantly kill Barton without any signs or indications. There was no time for anyone to stop him.

However, the King of Chambord made it sound like Barton asked him to kill him.

It was true that Barton was mad and said things like 'kill me now,' everyone knew that he was trying to provoke the King and didn't want to die. However..... At this moment, everyone had to admit that Barton was really unlucky, encountering a unique and strange opponent like the King of Chambord.

It was really unlucky.

Looking at the cold corpse that was lying on the wooden board, everyone except for the Chambordians felt a chill as if a blade was placed by their necks.

Everyone was shocked by this young king's decisiveness, viciousness, and courage.

The members of the Holy Church were scared, especially those who thought they were saved and asked Boyd to execute the King of Chambord. At the moment, they were all trying to place their heads into their pants. They were afraid that the King of Chambord was going to look at them.

Even Vice-Bishop Barton was killed by the King easily! They were afraid that any sound they made would attract this Killing God's attention and get them killed.

No one doubted the fact that this King was daring to kill the members of the Holy Church, including Bishop Boyd who was here to question and punish Fei.

At the moment, this man was still standing on the ladder, but the spilled blood droplets on his face terrified him. He felt like his own heart was pierced through, and that warm and wet sensation made him feel like the Grim Reaper just gave him a kiss. He felt like his brain couldn't handle the situation anymore.

He only had the strength of Six-Star, and he clearly sensed the power hidden in the King of Chambord's sword energy. His fat legs that were hidden under the robe were trembling already.

At the moment, Boyd had his mouth and eyes wide open as if he was a goldfish that was removed from the water, trying hard to breathe and survive.

“You..... King of Chambord..... Your Majesty, what you just did..... I..... The Holy Church needs an explanation.....”

As the Bishop of a church that ruled over hundreds of thousands of followers, Boyd was never nervous in public. However, right now, he felt like even his obedient and respectful subordinates were looking at him funny. He stuttered and didn't know what to say. He changed the way he addressed Fei several times and couldn't put a complete sentence together.

Perhaps, the best option for him right now was to quickly go back to the church.

However, due to his identity as the ruler of the church, he had to say something to ease the situation and maintain his dignity.

The Vice-Bishop was killed by someone who wasn't a part of the Holy Church. If he just left without saying anything, his reputation would be ruined.

However, Boyd felt more embarrassed and shamed after saying that.

The King of Chambord didn't even look at him. Fei completely ignored Boyd as if this Bishop was worse than farts.

Sitting in the center of the camp, Fei laughed and said, “Since Black-Cloth Shrine wants to invite me to join, shouldn't it show its attitude?”

He glanced at the members of the Holy Church who were terrified and continued, “Right Deacon, although Vice-Bishop Barton asked me to kill him, killing is something that is hard to explain. How about you take care of this matter for me?”

As soon as he said that, Jessie and Alan's faces twitched.

They felt the impulse of grabbing Fei by the collar and giving him a few slaps.

Chapter 534: Please Come Again! (Part Two)

"Since you know it would be complicated after killing a Vice-Bishop, why didn't you hesitate at all before killing him? You want us to whip your butt after you killing Barton? Is there anything more shameless than this?" they thought.

As if he knew this was going to happen, Batistuta nodded calmly, stood up, and walked to Bishop Boyd who didn't know what to do.

Although they weren't in a superior and subordinate relationship, Batistuta was in a higher and more prestige level. Therefore, Boyd immediately got off the ladder and went over to say something.

After the short exchange, this Bishop's expression changed.

He peeked at Fei and instantly looked away as if he saw something scary. With sweat all over his forehead, he thanked Batistuta dearly before getting on the magic carriage. With a relieved expression on his face, he shouted at the members of the church and was about to leave.....

"Wait up," Fei suddenly opened his mouth.

After hearing Fei's voice, Boyd's body shook visibly.

With a horrible smile on his face, Boyd turned around and looked at Fei respectfully. As his heart raced, he asked carefully, "Your Majesty..... Sir..... Eh, what is Your Highness' order?"

Right now, Boyd was regretting his impulsive decision of coming here right after hearing the report from that person. He didn't care about the Undead Magic and dragons anymore. At the moment, he only wanted to get away from this Killing God and save his own life.

“When you guys came in, you destroy the gate of my camp. Compensate another one,” Fei said as he pointed at the huge wooden gate that was busted open earlier.

“Yes..... Don’t worry, Sir! I..... Eh, I will bring back another gate that is brand-new and stronger. For sure, for sure.....” Boyd nodded and agreed earnestly.

“Eh, also, you guys came in aggressively and scared my naïve soldiers and me. You have to pay back 10,000 gold coins for..... Eh, for mental damage and distress,” the King continued, “Also, your priests said that I’m a devil from hell and should be burned alive..... It is a vicious and shameless defamation case, and my mood is greatly affected by it. Therefore.....”

“His Majesty is BSing again!” this thought appeared in all of the warriors and soldiers of Chambord’s heads.

“Of course..... I will go back and ask them to compensate. We will bring back 50,000 gold coins in total in less than one hour. If you think that carrying that many gold coins are too troublesome, we can save them in Soros’ Merchant Group and deliver the Crystal Magic Card to your place.” Boyd used his talent at observing others’ mood and quickly completed the sentence for Fei.

He was terrified of Fei, and he just wanted to leave this place as soon as he could. Paying out this much money was acceptable to him.

Fei nodded and said in a pleased tone, “Huh? You sure know what to do. Hahaha! You are invited to come back again! If you want to, you can smash open the door each time! As long as I’m getting compensated well enough, I don’t mind. Please come again!”

“Yes, thank you for the praise. I will come back again when there is time.”

Boyd quickly dashed into the magic carriage and asked the groom to move the horses. Then, his subordinates followed him and ran out of the camp quickly. At that moment, the members of the Holy Church hoped that they were born with more legs so that they could run faster. Even though they only had two legs at the moment, they weren’t slower than the carriage.

“Hey, please come again!”

Fei waved and shouted as if he wanted them to stay.

Bam! A few priests who weren't out of the camp yet were so scared that their legs weakened, causing them to fall onto the ground.

"Hahahahaha!" the warriors and soldiers of Chambord all laughed.

"These b*stards of the Holy Church sure messed with the wrong person. How dare they want to rob the King? Are they trying to rub a dragon's butt? The King would even want to pick the feather off of passing by geese, let alone the corrupt members of the Holy Church. The Royal Family of Chambord could only take so much taxes; probably only more than 10,000 gold coins. How could that little money support the Chambord Kingdom that is being restructured?" they thought.

Ribry and the cavaliers were completely stunned.

"This situation ended like this? The members of the Holy Church who are reckless in Dual-Flags City are running away like dogs in front of King Alexander? What is happening....."

Fei's image got more mysterious and more powerful in their heads.

"Ok, the guests are now gone. Let's come back and talk about the important stuff." Fei sat back down on his stone chair as he smiled and told the other three to be seated.

Beside them, the soldiers of Chambord were now cleaning and fixing the military camp calmly.

Chapter 535: Backstory (Part One)

"It looks like Your Majesty has made the decision." Batistuta smiled after sipping the tea.

"Eh, I have already thought most of the things through, and I have made some decisions," Fei nodded with a serious expression on his face.

The sudden and mysterious conflict with Barton and Boyd reminded Fei of something, and it helped him to think about things that he didn't pay attention to. He felt like it wasn't as simple as it looked. For some reason, he felt like an invisible hand of the Holy Church already knitted a net and was waiting for him.

Perhaps it was due to the instinct of the Barbarian.

Therefore, Fei had to think about everything from a different perspective. In his mind, the invitation from Batistuta possessed risk but was also an opportunity. It didn't matter which option Fei chose; he would be betting a lot.

"So, Your Majesty's decision is....." Batistuta asked as he looked at Fei with hope. He was so focused and nervous that he didn't even notice that the tea was pouring out of his tilted cup.

On the other side, Jessie and Alan also stopped their movements and waited for the response.

"My decision is....." Fei was about to say something before suddenly thinking of two people. He changed his mind and said, "I won't make a decision just now. I will need half a month before giving you a firm answer."

Before he could make the final decision, he had to inform and consult with Hazel Bank and Arthur. Although Black-Cloth Shrine had fallen, it still counted as a force within the Holy Church. The Holy Church and the Undead Shrine were mortal enemies, and the hatred between the two was deep. As an ally, Fei suddenly felt like he should consider and respect the Undead Mage and his Undead Bone Dragon's feelings.

Therefore, before the Undead Mage could get out of the level 36 region in the Mythical Palace, Fei didn't want to promise anything.

"This....." the disappointment on Batistuta's face couldn't be hidden. However, he knew that he couldn't really force Fei to change his mind.

Jessie and Alan, on the other hand, were surprised. They thought that Fei would agree after all that, but who knew that the King changed what he was about to say at the last second. The gap between expectation and reality was huge, and they felt like their hearts fell down a cliff. Therefore, they were a little upset at how Fei continued to delay the matter.

"I just thought of something important, and I could only decide half a month." Fei sensed the sincerity Batistuta expressed, so he explained patiently, "Don't worry, Right Deacon. I'm not the type of person who would wait and try to increase my value through the passage of time. Also, I'm

not the type of person who would promote myself to other shrines. If I do decide to join the Holy Church, I will go to Black-Cloth Shrine.”

Fei’s promise surprised Batistuta a little, and it also made him a little embarrassed.

For a moment, he thought that the King was planning to talk to other shrines to see if he could get more values and benefits before deciding on the best one.

Since everything was laid on the table, they chatted a little more before Batistuta, Jessie, and Alan left politely.

.....

On the way back to the church in Dual-Flags City, Jessie couldn’t hold back his confusion and asked, “Sir, I’m very perplexed by the situation. I hope that your intelligence would help me get rid of this feeling.”

“Jessie, I think I already know what you want to ask.” A gentle smile appeared on this elder’s sharp face. It was apparent that this elder had a lot of faith in the young Priest.

“The King of Chambord is powerful, and he has a lot of potentials. In the future, he would probably become a powerful warrior. However, after days of observations, I feel like he isn’t a great leader. Please pardon my rude language. It is not that I want to insult my savior, but King Alexander doesn’t have any holy and majestic aura that is fit for the representative of the gods. Even a regular priest is better than him in this category. What he did to Boyd..... I think..... I think it is a blatant robbery.”

Jessie stated his opinion.

“You are right, my child. The King of Chambord doesn’t have the temperament and aura of previous [God’s Favorite Children] who end up becoming the Popes. In simple words, he is no different to a hooligan who just walked out of a market. He is a little greedy, a little sly, a little cruel, a little vicious, and a little murderous..... However, we don’t have another choice. If we miss out on the King of Chambord, I’m not sure if other [God’s Favorite Children] are willing to join Black-Cloth Shrine,” a helpless expression appeared on Batistuta’s face as he explained.

Young people like Jessie, who had never been through the fierce and cruel internal battles between shrines, couldn't understand this expression.

Chapter 535: Backstory (Part Two)

"Actually....." Alan who had been silent for a long time suddenly spoke, "Perhaps the King of Chambord is the best alternative for Black-Cloth Shrine. If there is a [God's Favorite Child] who could restore the honor and dignity of Black-Cloth Shrine, perhaps that person would be King Alexander."

"Oh, you mean....." Batistuta's eyes lit up as if he thought of something and had an epiphany.

If one wanted the break free from the current situation, changes must occur.

The first thing that needed to change was Black-Cloth Shrine itself.

An extraordinary and unique leader might bring the dying Black-Cloth Shrine a big surprise.

Batistuta suddenly felt like he and Jessie both underestimated this Alan who just joined the shrine. Although his peak Eight-Star strength wasn't outstanding, his value lied somewhere else.

.....

Inside the church in Dual-Flags City.

"Why is it like this? You did tell me that the King of Chambord is a [God's Favorite Child]! Are you trying to kill me with his blade?"

In a secret room where many white lit candles were giving off a unique fragrance, Bishop Boyd tried hard to suppress his anger and asked the man in black in front of him with a roar-like tone.

If this mysterious priest in black didn't have the token from an influential figure in the Holy Church who Boyd couldn't mess with, the angry Bishop would have chopped this man in black, who asked him to cause trouble for Fei, into pieces and feed him to dogs.

“So according to what you said, Black-Cloth Shrine is already in contact with the King of Chambord? Could it be that the King of Chambord is the secret [God’s Favorite Child] of that shrine?” that man murmured. In the special-tailored robe, the 90% of this man’s face was covered by the hat that connected to the robe. Only his chin was visible in the dim candlelight.

His tone was calm, and it contained an indescribable power and chilliness.

It instantly cooled down Boyd who was in a state of rage.

He remembered that this mysterious priest wasn’t someone who he could mess with.

“Uh..... It might be. I saw one of the key figures in Black-Cloth Shrine, Right Deacon Batistuta, talking to the King intimately and respectfully.” Boyd instantly packed up his anger and turned back into the ‘dog’ that wiggled its tail and tried to make its master happy.

This was what Boyd was good at; he could quickly switch between his mood and attitude.

He knew when he should play dumb and weak.

“So, he isn’t an imposter? Could it be..... That I’m wrong?” the mysterious man murmured as if a question bothered him dearly. He then lightly shook his head and asked, “Did you see his fiancée named Angela?”

“The King of Chambord’s fiancée?” a weird expression appeared on Boyd’s face; he thought this messenger of that influential figure was fond of the girl named Angela. However, he didn’t say anything about that as he quickly replied, “When I went to the military camp, the close family members of the King of Chambord had left. Therefore, I didn’t see her.”

“Eh, send some smart people to monitor that girl’s movements,” the man in black said after some consideration.

“Ok.”

As Boyd turned around and was about to leave, he thought of something and turned back around.

“There is something else that I should report to you. When I was in the military camp, Barton told me that the King of Chambord had possession of three creatures that are likely the legendary dragons.....”

“Dragons?” the man in black was a little surprised. “This..... Any kinds of strange matter would occur around this guy. Investigate this matter and figure it out first. Don’t decide on your own.”

“As you wish. Also, the fact that the King of Chambord killed Vice-Bishop Barton..... You see..... In your opinion, how should I report this to the Bishop of Zenit?” a troubled expression appeared on Boyd’s face.

Chapter 536: Path to Dogs (Part One)

“Just report the matter accurately to the Bishop in St. Petersburg. However, as a [God’s Favorite Child], the fact that the King of Chambord killed the Vice-Bishop of a city-level church who offended him is normal. It would be useless if you want to play around this matter. Even if someone reported this to the Bishop of the Northern Region Church, nothing would happen to him. Your Vice-Bishop died for nothing. Be careful in the future and don’t offend him anymore..... Hehe, he is way more daring than you could imagine!”

As if this man in black saw through Boyd’s mind, he replied calmly.

However, he thought of something and laughed after saying the last line, and Boyd felt a chill to his bones after hearing it.

“Yes..... I understand, I understand.....”

A flattering smile appeared on Boyd’s face, then he turned around and left the secret room.

However, after he turned around, the flattering smile on his face turned into viciousness.

As a deadly light flashed in his eyes that were almost covered by fat, he thought, “Haha, fight! You are all big and influential figures, but a small character like me only need to instigate a little for you to start fighting like hungry dogs that saw a piece of meat. One of you guys will pay the price..... Hehehe, small characters have their own ways of revenge.”

.....

After dealing with all the matters in the military camp, Fei returned to his new home.

It was almost sunset, and the aroma of the food on the dinner table made Fei really hungry. Ever since Angela woke up, she had been cooking for Fei personally. She had been making Fei's most favorite dishes and waiting for Fei to come back.

Fei remembered that there was a famous quote on Earth: the quickest way to a man's heart is through his stomach. Although the King wasn't sure if Angela heard of this quote before, what she was doing was following this principle.

Angela was quite talented in this area.

She figured out Fei's favorite food and what flavor he liked. Also, she memorized the recipes Fei mentioned when they were chilling, and she tried and recreated the dishes from Earth.

Whenever Fei spent time with Angela, he would feel a calmness and peacefulness in his soul.

This was one of the reasons why Fei loved this girl.

Although Fei was now a level 2 noble of Zenit and Chambord was now a level 1 affiliated Kingdom, nothing changed on the dining table compared to when they were at the bottom.

Emma and the four maids would eat with the King and the future Queen at the dining table. The King's fascinating stories and out-of-the-box theories would always make them laugh.

"Alexander, are you going to continue and tell us the story about Jing and Rong?" Emma asked with her eyes wide open.

Powerful masters dominated the Azeroth Continent, so everyone dreamed of becoming one of them. Therefore, after Fei told them a portion of the traditional Wuxia Novel, Legends of the Condor Heroes, the girls all fell in love with the story.

"Ok. I can continue on that....." Fei and Angela looked at each other and smiled.

A series of gasps and laughter sounded in the dining room, and the time after dinner was warm and intimate. Fei felt very joyous and at-home.

Although Fei held prestigious status after he came to this world, he never had a day off. He had to battle and survive in the real world, and he had to fight and level up in Diablo World. His schedule was filled day and night, and he only had limited time to sleep. Although getting more powerful was exciting and thrilling, going at it so hard for so long would even collapse a man made from iron.

Therefore, eating dinner with these pure and cute girls was his rare off time.

Usually, Fei would summon Elena out of Diablo World so that they could enjoy dinner together. However, Elena was pulled back into Diablo World and couldn't leave just yet.

“Huhuhu.....”

A series of mystic roars sounded followed by heavy footsteps.

Chapter 536: Path to Dogs (Part Two)

Thug, Chick, and Hooligan wandered into the yard, and they looked around with their big eyes. After they quickly glanced around, their eyes locked onto the barbecued meat on the table. Even Hooligan who usually acted cool drooled; it was obvious that it wanted to eat the meat.

Fortunately, the three creatures were intelligent; they didn't rush up and try to eat the food on the table. Instead, they opened their big eyes, stuck out their tongues, and wiggled their tails, waiting for Fei and Angela's permissions.

“Damn it! These three creatures learned Blacky's signature move! They are on the paths to dogs!”

Fei scratched his head and laughed. The three creatures probably stayed with Blacky for too long and picked up Blacky's habit when it was overly-excited. At the moment, the three creatures looked just like puppies that wanted pettings.

However, the three creatures were way too cute! Even Fei wanted to play with them, let alone the girls! Soon, more than three-quarter of the food on the table got in the three creatures' stomach.

“Hahaha! Let's have a grand barbeque!” Fei ordered the servants to prepare a ton of fresh meat, and he put a few pieces onto his sword. Then, he called over Thug and said, “Come on, roast this for me.....”

“Chirp!”

Thug rushed over, raised its head, and opened its mouth excitedly. After the smell of sulfur appeared, it spat out a large flame.

Splash!

The raw meat on the sword turned black, and this sharp sword soon melted back into the liquid form. It landed on the ground, created a bunch of smokes and some deep marks on the tile, and disappeared.

Such terrifying flame!

Fei's face instantly turned green.

Angela and the girls covered their mouths as they giggled. The soldiers who were busy putting the meat on the metal sticks also laughed.

Thug patted its own head with its front legs and lowered its head, embarrassed. Chick ran over and patted Thug's head as well as it said something. It felt like it was blaming its brother. Hooligan, on the other hand, covered its eyes from its claws as if it wanted to tell others that it didn't know Thug.

The animated performances of the three creatures made everyone laugh, but the King remembered this scene.

He felt like these three creatures were unique from the beginning. The fire that Thug spat could melt any metal armor and weapon, and the chilly air that Chick spat could freeze anyone. Although Hooligan couldn't spat anything like the other two, its body was extremely firm. Sharp blades couldn't even leave a white mark on its body.

They were still young. Who would know how powerful they would get after they mature.

“I need to figure out their origins and bloodlines. Otherwise, others will get greedy. Like Vice-Bishop Barton..... It seems like he knew what these three creatures are. Too bad..... I should at least arrest him and get the information first.....”

.....

After dinner, Angela and the girls took the three creatures and Blacky for a walk in the city.

Fei was preparing to go check up on Death Ancient City when a guard came in. This guard reported that a priest from the Holy Church was here with a purple Magic Crystal Card. Bishop Boyd had saved 50,000 gold coins in Soros' Merchant Group, and this was the identification card.

Fei asked [Fallen Princess] Victoria to deal with this matter.

This girl who was a bit lazy and a bit greedy was now already a big part of Chambord. She was extremely sensitive to money and finances, so she was in charge of organizing all the money and supplies of Chambord. She never made a mistake, and the logistics department of [Wolf Teeth Legion] got even more efficient.

Fei got out of Dual-Flags City quietly.

He was already a mid-tier Half Moon Elite and a powerful master. After going through the challenges of nature, he could utilize the natural laws in this world and could stand in mid-air. As the pair of wings made from 108 silver sword energies appeared on his back, it fluttered, and Fei turned into a dash of light and disappeared into the sky.

Except for the Undead Bone Dragon who was probably drunk somewhere in a pub, no one else could sense Fei's departure.

[Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] Reyes and [Magic Princess] Cindy were the two who guarded this city. Alongside them, there were close to 20,000 soldiers of [Wolf Teeth Legion].

Most of the supplies of [Wolf Teeth Legion] were also stored within this quiet and deadly ancient city.

Fei hasn't been back for more than ten days, so Fei didn't reveal himself instantly. Instead, he hid somewhere and observed quietly. With his strength, no one in this city was able to discover him.

Chapter 537: Return – Death Ancient City (Part One)

After quietly walking around the military camp, Fei realized that the situation was a lot better than he thought. The atmosphere in the city was solemn.

Although the troop inside Death Ancient City didn't go through battles and were protected by the red Quicksand Moat and Berserk Metal-Eating Ants, the soldiers and commanders were still patrolling the city according to Strategist Old Aryang's plan.

The [Wolf Teeth Legion] was comprised of soldiers and warriors from a variety of affiliated kingdoms, and Fei didn't have high hopes for them. The fact that they were operating on this level already met the king's expectations.

After circling the city, Fei quietly went to the main stone palace in the center.

This was the temporary command center for the troop.

The young noblemen and kings of affiliated kingdoms who decided to join Fei's legion were all situated in this palace.

Both Cindy and Reyes, who were the Head Commander and the Deputy Commander respectively, were also living here.

Fei flew by one side of the palace and suddenly discovered something. Through a window, he saw an orange light illuminating a room.

This was Cindy's room.

Cindy's long silver hair was smooth and resting on her shoulders. Without the battle armor and the magic robe, she lost that cold and noble presence she had when she was on the battlefield. Instead, she looked like a girl from next-door in her white pajamas.

Her white and smooth shoulders were revealed, and her beautiful feet look like they were made from jade. At the moment, she gave off a refreshing feel as she sat in front of a stone table on a soft and white rug.

It was a beautiful scene.

The girl's smooth hands were cupping her white chin, and she looked like she was troubled by something.

In front of her, there was a small light-blue scroll placed on the table. There was a faint magic energy surge on it.

It was a Random Teleportation Scroll that Fei gave her last time, and the scroll was the product of 'Akara and Cain Laboratory.'

Anyone could use this scroll and teleport themselves to a random location within ten kilometers. Fei was worried that masters of Jax might come here and sneak-attack, so he gave Cindy and Reyes each a scroll.

As this Magic Princess stared at the scroll, she sometimes looked happy, sometimes looked helpless, and sometimes looked sad. After various emotions appeared on her face, all of them merged and combined into a little melancholy.

This made Fei feel like she was a kite that was being pulled by an invisible string, wanting to make the leap of faith but couldn't.

"This Magic Princess is a girl with stories. She is so young, but she is already a powerful genius among the affiliated kingdoms in Zenit. If she could get instructed by a good master, her achievements in term of magic would be envious by others."

Fei soon left after staying there for a while.

Although Fei wasn't someone with high morals, he felt a little guilty peeking at a girl, especially when this girl was his subordinate.

“Hu! Ha!”

A series of shouts sounded from the practice ground to the right of the palace, and a metal-elemental warrior energy surge appeared.

Fei landed on the practice ground quietly, and he saw Reyes, who was in a fancy white robe, practicing his combat technique.

This young man who had to keep up his image during practice was holding onto the [No Name Sword], and sweat wetted his long hair and stuck them to the sides of his face.

As sharp metal-elemental warrior energy shot out, they traveled through the air and left dashes of sword marks on the ground.

Chapter 537: Return – Death Ancient City (Part Two)

Fei nodded.

Being arrogant and conceited required strength to back it up.

[Silver-Armored Vicious Sword] was quite reckless and prideful, but it was based on his power. Many people saw that Reyes was arrogant, but they didn't see how many hours he put into his practice.

Reyes' performance at the competition among affiliated kingdoms was eye-catching, especially when he batted with [One Sword].

His sword technique was on the legendary level! During the competition, his warrior energy was too little, and it couldn't power this legendary technique [Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array]. Otherwise, the person who got defeated would be [One Sword] and not him.

After Reyes decided to join Fei's force, the king taught him an Eight-Star Cultivation Scroll.

Although it was only Eight-Star, it was precious to Reyes who was a Five-Star Warrior at the time.

As he worked hard at it for the last while, he finally broke through the threshold and became a mid-tier Six-Star Warrior. With his full strength unleashed, the dashes of gold and silver warrior energies shot in all directions like sharp swords.

After observing for a while, Fei thought of something and moved his finger. A silver sword energy that contained the strength of mid-tier Six-Star shot at Reyes.

Whoosh!

An air-piercing noise sounded.

“Who is it?!”

Reyes was shocked as a person suddenly appeared beside him. As he shouted in alarm, the [No Name Sword] in his hand emitted more than 100 light beams as it struck at the sword energy.

Tink!

A crisp metal-colliding noise sounded

The veins on Reyes’ arms bulged, and his arms took a lot of impact forces. Although his feet didn’t move, his body was forced back for two meters.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Borrowing the momentum, Reyes waved the sword in his hand.

[Joy Sorrow Sword] and [Separate Gather Sword] that were stabbed on the ground around him shivered. As if life got restored in them, they jumped into the air and turned into two dashes of light. As they flew in the air, they created a huge net made from sword energies. They were about to cast [Joy Sorrow Separate Gather Sword Array].

However, Reyes instantly recognized who this person was.

Tink! Tink! The two swords fell back into the sword box beside Reyes, and an excited expression appeared on his face. “Your Majesty! You are back.....”

Whoosh!

A blue flame flashed by.

[Magic Princess], who already changed into a black mage robe, quickly dashed over with a pair of water-elemental magic wings on her back. As if an iceberg appeared, the chilly energy created frost on all surfaces of the buildings and the ground.

However, the chilly energy got constraint when she got closer.

With a joyous expression on her face, she gasped, “Your Majesty! It is you!”

When Reyes shouted a moment ago, it was a warning to others.

After all, anyone who could travel through the red Quicksand Moat and bypass the Berserk Metal-Eating Ants this quietly would be powerful. Although Reyes was arrogant, he knew that he couldn’t battle with such a master. Therefore, he sent out the warning instantly, and Cindy who was one of the most powerful people in the city came right away.

Soon, the other powerful warriors and mages came by.

After the misunderstanding was resolved, they all returned to the main palace. They organized everything in Death Ancient City, and they all wanted to report to the king. They had been staying in this place for a while, and they felt like their bones were even rusting. They all asked the Legion Commander to allow them to strike the enemies of Jax.

Fei only shook his head.

After he went to the Mythical Palace and saw Royal Mage Domenech of the Leon Empire, Emperor Kromkamp of the Eindhoven Empire, and the mysterious Emperor Yassin of the Zenit Empire in the core level 36 region, the wars Zenit were engaged in all took a drastic turn. No one knew where the situation was headed.

Attacking the enemies at this point was useless.

Fei didn't want to explain all these complicated matters to all of his subordinates, so he calmed them down and asked them to endure for a bit longer.

After dealing with the matters in Death Ancient City, Fei returned to Dual-Flags City. Although he saw the strange behavior of Cindy earlier, he wasn't able to ask since he was peeking.

This night wasn't going to be calm.

When Fei returned to the watchtower on the west gate and was about to enter Diablo World to kill monsters with Elena, a blue portal suddenly appeared before him as buzzing noises sounded.

The strong military leader of [Rogue Encampment], Kashya, stepped out of the portal and handed a letter with the red wax seal on it. This red wax seal meant that it was an urgent matter, and Fei's expression changed drastically after seeing it.

Chapter 538: The Huge Change in Zenit (Part One)

Ever since Zolasc and Modric founded Chambord's Intelligence Agency, the Letter Office, they had sent Fei a ton of secret letters. However, this was Fei's first time seeing a letter with the red wax seal on it.

It meant that something super important occurred.

Fei quickly opened the letter and read it carefully.

Soon, he finished reading it, and he exhaled deeply with a serious expression on his face.

“Damn! Zenit’s God of War..... Andrew Arshavin..... It looks like I underestimated you..... After the initial test battles, you were able to completely obliterate the forces of Spartax and conquer and destroy a level 1 Empire. Such power..... Such dominance..... A man like you does deserve the title of ‘God of War.’”

This letter talked about the changes in the war in the southern regions of Zenit.

Although the words were simple, Fei was able to sense the drastic change that occurred in the region far from where he was. Also, he sensed Zenit’s God of War’s terrifying calculations and decisiveness.

There were only a few thousand words on the letter, but they perfectly described the horrifying scene where blood stained thousands of square kilometers of land and Arshavin’s dominating presence as the Head Commander.

Fei remembered that the Elder Prince went to the southern region of Zenit to defend against the invaders. With everyone’s hope on him, he did win a few crucial battles earlier on and calmed people down.

But in the next while, there were many small battles that were insignificant. There were wins and losses, but Zenit wasn’t in the advantage. Therefore, in the people’s eyes, this God of War already lost his sharpness and aggressiveness.

The higher the expectation, the higher the disappointment.

Recently, the situation happening in St. Petersburg was chaotic. Since rumors stated that Emperor Yassin was on the verge of death, many people jumped out and tried to bend the situation in their favor. A lot of ministers wrote reports and advised Emperor Yassin to take away Arshavin’s position as the Head Commander in the southern regions. It was heard that these letters and reports stacked on the tables of Emperor Yassin’s office and the Military Headquarter.

There were a lot of people hoping that Arshavin would fall, and a lot of people were gloating over the Elder Prince’s bad luck.

It was imaginable that if it weren’t for Elder Princess Tanasha who stayed in St. Petersburg and took care of all these matters, Arshavin might not have the time to plan out and execute this huge victory.

However, everything changed now.

Elder Prince Arshavin suddenly launched an attack after more than half a month of waiting and concentrating control. His troops instantly defeated more than 100,000 soldiers of Spartax and beheaded more than 60,000 of them in the battle.

After that, like a landslide, the momentum got carried forward.

In just two days, Zenit's God of War, Arshavin, led the elite soldiers of his [Iron Blood Legion] and 50,000 elite cavaliers of Zenit into the territory of Spartax. They traveled more than 1,000 kilometers, conquered the Capital of the Spartax Empire, and wiped out the royal family of Spartax.

In this war, they captured more than 10,000 noblemen and royal members of Spartax, and Arshavin brought doom to the old nemesis of Zenit, the Spartax Empire.

This was a glorious victory. It would be recorded in history books as one of the most brilliant wars that Zenit had ever fought.

Andrew Arshavin would be admired and looked up to by a lot more citizens of Zenit as well.

It was predictable that Arshavin was now at an advantage in the battle for the throne after this victory. Compared with him, Second Prince Dominguez, who didn't get a chance to lead troops and earn military merits, was already at a huge disadvantage.

At this moment, Fei suddenly felt like he had underestimated this Zenit's God of War just like a lot of other people.

Of course, since Fei's strength increased a lot, and Arshavin was only a Six-Star Warrior, he didn't see this elder prince as a potential threat. However, this huge victory Arshavin got alarmed Fei and made him see this elder prince as a powerful opponent.

Chapter 538: The Huge Change in Zenit (Part Two)

In Fei's mind, he already positioned Arshavin as his opponent.

After all, he was able to sense the hostility this elder prince had toward him.

After comprehending the information in the letter, Fei started to think about the potential changes that were going to occur in Zenit.

First of all, the changes in the battle for the throne were going to happen for sure.

In the foreseeable future, Arshavin would have the advantage.

However, Fei now knew that Emperor Yassin already recovered from his injuries and was back at his prime. Therefore, the emperor of the empire wouldn't change in the short while, and the battle for the throne would still be going on for a long time. Second Prince Dominguez had enough time to make a potential come back.

Second of all, after this victory in the southern regions, Zenit had more energy and more soldiers to focus on Eindhoven and Jax Battle Zones.

With Emperor Yassin who was a super powerful master and Arshavin who was a talented commander, it seemed like the Eindhoven Empire was going to be conquered soon as well. After all, Emperor Kromkamp of Eindhoven got killed by Royal Mage Domenech of the Leon Empire, and the Eindhoven Empire was probably in a mess right now.

In comparison to Arshavin's grand victory, Fei looked a lot weaker and useless.

The [Wolf Teeth Legion] had arrived at Dual-Flags City for more than half a month, but no real progress was made.

Except for two offensive battles and one defensive battle, there weren't much that would be shown to the Military Headquarter.

Fei suddenly realized something. Since some ministers wanted to fire Arshavin from his Head Commander position when he didn't get many wins in the short run, then he himself was probably getting a lot of oppositions in St. Petersburg as well.

There were probably more letters and reports on the tables in the Military Headquarter about firing him.

“But why didn’t I get any instructions or letters from the Military Headquarter? Could it be that someone helped me like how Tanasha helped Arshavin? Could it be Paris? Or Dominguez? Only these two could be counted as my friends in the Capital.”

Fei thought about it and shook his head. He knew that he would know it one day.

In fact, Fei didn’t care about being fired. The King didn’t treasure the position as the Head Commander of the Jax Battle Zone. If someone were going to replace him, he would love that! He wanted to be back at Chambord and have his chill life.

As long as Zenit wasn’t in so much danger that it harmed his promise to Martial Saint Krasic, Fei wouldn’t care about wars.

“Tell Modric to continue the monitoring on the war in the southern regions, especially the movements of Elder Prince’s [Iron Blood Legion].”

Modric oversaw the Letter Office’s operations in the southern regions of Zenit.

After Kashya got Fei’s command, she nodded and went back into the portal, disappearing.

This military leader was powerful. Even though she was silent, she was extremely trustworthy.

A cloud of energy appeared in Fei’s palm and turned the letter in his hand into a pile of white powder.

This letter came in at the right time.

Before most of the nobles and officials in Zenit got the news, Fei already learned about it and was able to plan ahead of time.

Soon, multiple orders were sent out from the watchtower on the west gate.

After half an hour, Fei’s henchmen such as the warriors of Chambord and Strategist Old Aryang all came in.

Fei didn't hide anything and told them about the information on the letter.

Even though they were all stunned, they discussed the information intensively.

Even if a person were smart, he or she would miss out on some of the details. Even if a bunch of people was dumb, they would be able to come up with something useful together. Fei liked discussing everything in a group. He didn't think he was that smart, and some of his subordinates such as Old Aryang were extremely intelligent.

In addition, Fei was trying to help his generals and commanders get into the habit of discussing matters as a group instead of making rash decisions.

"In this situation, Your Majesty should quickly end the war with Jax. Your Majesty could only get more out of Zenit in the upcoming division of power if you get a splendid victory here. It is easy for us to do that. If you wish, I could wipe out the 60,000 soldiers of Jax in half a day," Strategist Old Aryang said after some thinking.

In the last while, the intelligence and experience Old Aryang showcased had allowed him to conquer Fei and the warriors of Chambord. The fact that he was able to make [Wolf Teeth Legion], which was made from a bunch of random warriors and soldiers, into a troop that could battle efficiently with enemies displayed his abilities.

Since there were a lot of things happening outside of the battlefield, Old Aryang couldn't completely showcase his skills.

Therefore, the advice he just gave was his way of showing appreciation for Fei's trust; he wanted to show everyone just how good he was.

Almost everyone supported his plan.

A smooth victory was crucial to Chambord if the kingdom wanted to expand even more and get stronger before the real chaos.

However, Fei shook his head and rejected this plan.

Chapter 539: Mad Scientists' Laboratory (Part One)

If Old Aryang brought this up a few days ago, Fei would have agreed to it and approved the plan.

The Strategist's plan made sense. At the moment, Zenit had soldiers in Dual-Flags City and Death Ancient City, and Fei was a mighty warrior. The Zenit Empire was at an advantage, and it could quickly destroy the troops of Jax when Fairenton wasn't around.

This was a perfect opportunity to gain a ton of military merits.

However, Fei had been to the level 36 region in the Mythical Palace and met Emperor Yassin and that 'Royal Master of Jax.' He felt the chemistry between them, and he felt like a huge secret was hidden behind what was going on.

The Zenit Empire and the Jax Empire didn't have a simple hostile relationship, and the hidden forces that the royal family of Jax had were beyond the level of Spartax and Eindhoven.

When the war between Zenit and Jax was announced, Emperor Yassin went against all objections and chose Fei, who had no experience, to led [Wolf Teeth Legion] that was comprised of people from all sorts of affiliated kingdoms, which lacked high combat abilities. On the other side, Emperor Fuji of Jax chose Prince Fairenton, a prince who had never led troops, as the Head Commander. Perhaps there was a huge mystery hidden here.

Therefore, the war in the Jax Battle Zone was a lot more complicated compared with the wars in the Eindhoven Battle Zone and the Spartax Battle Zone.

Like a huge underwater swirl, it was waiting for the perfect opportunity to showcase itself.

The sharp intuition of the Nightmare Mode level 43 Barbarian told Fei that it wasn't the best time to initiate the attack. At the moment, fighting was the dumbest option.

Therefore, he decided to wait and see.

Although they didn't understand why the king made such a decision, the warriors of Chambord and Old Aryang stopped discussing and obeyed the order.

After they went away, Fei thought for a while before going into Diablo World.

.....

It was raining.

After three hours, Fei finished helping Elena going through all the locations in the map, [Rogue Encampment], to kill monsters.

Elena's strength increased drastically and was now on the Nightmare Mode level 17.

It was an elevation speed that most of the masters on the Azeroth Continent had to be envious about. She was already equivalent to a level 7 mid-tier New Moon Elite, and she was a few days away from becoming a Half Moon Elite.

However, since Elena was a Magic Archer who had high damage but low defense, Fei recommended her to balance everything out. One-third of the skills points were put into Paladin Skills such as [Prayer] that would help with healing and recovery.

Once Elena could leave Diablo World again, she would be able to go back to the real world and detect the natural laws. After going through the challenges posed by nature, she would become a real Moon-Class Elite.

After completing the first map in the Nightmare Mode with Elena, they didn't go to [Lut Gholein]. Instead, they went to Akara and Cain's Laboratory.

For a while now, the mysterious stone room that Fei discovered in the underground cave in Blood-Edge Mercenary Group's Headquarter had become Akara and Cain's magic laboratory.

This stone room that was created in the void by mysterious runes had strong stability. The runes on the walls would greatly suppress any magic energy or warrior energy that entered this room, making these energies more concentrated and clearer; it was a lot easier for the two mad scientists to observe and study them. In addition, this place was well hidden; no one else knew where it was.

It was the perfect location for a laboratory.

“You damn kid is finally back! This time, you can finally tell us what happened, right? I’m been waiting.....”

As soon as he saw Fei, Cain dropped what he was working on and hopped over, even though he might be a bit too old for vigorous activities like that. He was only one step away from grabbing Fei by the neck and shaking him.

Chapter 539: Mad Scientists’ Laboratory (Part Two)

Cain asked anxiously, “Tell us! Right now! What did you encounter in the Mythical Palace? Tell us how the [Worldstone] got purified in detail.....”

With an emotionless expression, Akara stared at Fei viciously and said, “Don’t tell us that nothing happened. What existence could consume more than two-thirds of the energy stored in the [Worldstone]?”

Fei giggled.

He knew that he would be ‘interrogated’ by these two as soon as he showed up.

It was Elena’s first time being in this stone room, so Fei told her about how he discovered this place slowly by whispering into her ear. Then, as the two mad scientists stared at him fiercely, he told them about what happened in the core region in the Mythical Palace.

He focused on how he discovered the Sky Castle and used the Mythical Altar in the belly of the mountain to purify the [Worldstone].

He didn’t tell them about the battle between Emperor Yassin and others. To these two mad scientists, that portion of the story would be boring and a waste of time.

In their minds, the most important thing was to pursue magic knowledge and get close to the natural laws of the world. People like Emperor Yassin and Domenech were no different to dogs and cats to them.

Although this was Elena's first time being here, she wasn't interested in any of it. She didn't walk and look around; instead, she stood behind Fei and listened to the story as if it was the most interesting thing in the world.

"So that is what happened....."

After hearing what Fei said, Akara and Cain looked at each other and saw the shock on each other's face.

"The [Worldstone] is the energy core that supported Diablo World, and it contained a vast amount of energy. Even if Diablo, an entity that was close to the level of god, consumed two-thirds of the energy in the [Worldstone], it would instantly explode. What is that stone pillar you mentioned? It requires that much energy to heal itself?" Cain sighed after hearing the story.

"Fei, can you summon that stone pillar from your body? Maybe we could discover something on it....." Akara said with excitement in her eyes. At the moment, she looked like a cat that couldn't wait to eat some fish.

This expression of hers would appear whenever she chose a new research topic.

"I can give it a try." Fei nodded.

He also wanted to figure out what that stone pillar was.

Although he wasn't sensing anything wrong, the fact that he had a thick stone pillar inside of his body, which was out of his control, made him feel weird.

Fei closed his eyes, adjusted his spirit energy, and tried to summon it.

In the next moment, he saw an image of a huge stone pillar, that connected the heaven with the earth, in his head. Even though it was an item and not a living creature, the aura around it was dominating enough to scar gods and demons, and there was a ton of life energy on it.

This stone pillar shivered a little when Fei tried to summon it.

Then, it didn't matter how hard Fei tried, he got no response.

After half a minute, Fei exhaled deeply, opened his eyes, and sighed, "I can't do it. That thing is dead! It doesn't matter how hard I tried; there was no response."

The two mad scientists were greatly disappointed.

From the looks on their faces, it felt like they had the urge of opening Fei's stomach up if they were able to defeat him.

"However, you two could study this item first," Fei said as he summoned the mysterious stone throne from his body.

It looked the same. It was ancient and was made from a material that was similar rough stones. It looked like it was made from silver, but it didn't have that metal glare on it. It was about two meters tall, two meters wide, and two meters thick. It looked like the throne of an emperor, and there was a two-step stair on it.

When it floated in mid-air, there was no energy surge coming from it.

"What is it made from?" Cain instantly rushed over and started to caress it like a thirsty man when he had a hot woman in his arms. He sometimes knocked the throne and tried to estimate the density.

"From the color, it looks like it is made from mithril. Wait, the texture is a lot worse..... Star Mithril? No, the sound isn't right..... Could it be Bright Godly Gold? But it doesn't have any energy surge....."

"It is an unknown material....." Akara said and shook her head after a while of observation, "It is not metal, stone, and wood. It isn't even made from the five basic elements in nature. It is hard to believe that such a material exists..... But what is its use? It shouldn't be as simple as floating in mid-air."

At this moment, Fei chimed in and said, "When I sat on this throne, I felt like I could travel through space easily. It could allow me to teleport myself, and its flying speed is fast too..... Of course, it

does consume a lot of energy. If you pay attention, you will see two magic engravings on the inner side of the armrests.....”

Chapter 540: Long-Distance Teleportation Station (Part One)

After hearing what Fei said, they both gasped and grabbed onto an armrest each to study.

There were magic runes engraved on each armrest, and they looked like the product of grandmasters. Each of the engravings followed the natural texture of the throne, and they were well hidden as if they were a natural part of the throne. Unless a master carefully studied the armrests, he or she wouldn't be able to discover them.

“What kind of runes are these” Cain exclaimed, “I have never seen these before! I couldn't understand the principles behind them..... Simple magic principles couldn't explain some of the magic engravings. They are different from the magic structure in Diablo World and the real world!”

Akara frowned and added, “Just like the material of this throne, these runes aren't even recorded in books..... They are similar to the runes in this stone room but more advanced..... Could they be.....”

“Could it be that they are the legendary godly runes?”

As if the two mad scientists thought of something, they both yelled with excitement on their faces. Their old bodies even started to shake.

Godly runes!

They were the writings of the real gods!

It was heard that anyone who understood and comprehended the godly runes would be able to create, alter, and change the natural laws in the world! They could even create a new species if they wanted to! If an average person learned the godly runes, he or she would be able to battle against ultimate masters!

The two mad scientists entered a berserk mode. They found a pen and a board to record down the runes in details.

These two held a sacred attitude toward magic.

Their hands that were shivered a moment ago were now stable and controlled as soon as they grabbed onto the pen and the carving knife. They looked like warriors who were holding onto their weapons before a huge battle. As they started to record down the runes, a slight energy surge could be sensed on them.

Although the runes on the armrests were smaller than the size of two palms, they were extremely complex, and there were a ton of magic engravings contained in them. Although Akara and Cain could be considered as masters in this field, they had to be careful and pay a lot of attention to what they were doing.

Fei observed them for a while and found it boring.

After yawning, he started to wander around the stone room.

Compared with before, this stone room was completely reorganized. All the random stuff in the room was placed in a corner, and 16 huge bookshelves were placed by the wall in the south. There were more than 1,000 books in these two mad scientists' collections, and [Demon King's Wisdom] was placed at an eye-catching spot.

Three meters to these bookshelves, there was a strangely-shaped station.

The busty beauty, Charsi, created this station, and Fei had a lot of inputs in it as well. He borrowed some concepts from his previous world and gave this station more than 20 tabletops that were of various sizes. On the tabletops, there were all kinds of bottles and jars giving off unique and weird smells.

This station occupied about one-fourth the area of the stone room.

The golden skeleton that also came with the room occupied another one-fourth of the room.

This skeleton was untouchable! Fei couldn't get within ten meters of it, so he could only stand there and watch it.

Other than that, there was also another small room built within the stone room. It was made from [Black Stone Essences] and [Demons' Remains]. It was sturdy and durable, and it was the testing room for a lot of dangerous experiments.

This stone room was divided into many functional areas, and it looked very scientific. All in all, it was a perfect laboratory.

“Huh? What is that?”

Fei's eyes suddenly focused on a small stone plate that had a diameter of two meters and a thickness of 30 centimeters.

Chapter 540: Long-Distance Teleportation Station (Part Two)

When he got closer to it, he realized that this stone plate on the ground was made from six different kinds of materials. Five of them connected and formed a circle, and the sixth material was placed in the center of the circle. The six pieces of stone materials had a ton of magic runes on them, and a silver metal connected them; it was giving off a mystic glare.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. After listening to you last time, we ran many experiments and finally understood the principles behind long-distance teleportation arrays. In your words, it is a..... eh, it is a small portable long-distance teleportation station. It is still a prototype, and it could only teleport three to four people within 100 kilometers.....”

After hearing Fei's surprised gasp, Cain, who was copying down the mysterious runes on the stone throne, looked up proudly and said as if he was showing off.

However, Akara instantly stared at him, and he went back to the great project of copying down the runes.

“It is made?”

Fei was thrilled. This item came just in time. He had been investing in these two mad scientists, and he finally saw returns. As he looked at the stone plate in front of him, green lights shone in his eyes.

In less than four minutes, the king took it apart and put it back together more than a dozen times. After getting familiar with the process, he put the four sets of teleportation stations into his storage ring.

Since Akara and Cain only copied less than 10% of the runes on the mysterious throne, Fei knew what was up and left with Elena quietly.

.....

The first thing Fei did when he returned was to test the long-distance teleportation station.

Fei took out the components and put two teleportation stations together in the watchtower on the west gate. After he placed a magic gem into each of the core sections of the stations, five blue magic energy flames appeared by the edges of each station as buzzing noises sounded.

They were identical to the portals in Diablo World.

Since the long-distance teleportation stations were prototypes, he didn't get other people to test them. Instead, he placed the two stations 100 meters apart and decided to check them out himself.

After he took a deep breath, he stepped onto the teleportation station to the right of the watchtower.

Buzz.....

As the familiar cold and gravityless sensation emerged, Fei's eyes lit up as he appeared on the teleportation station 100 meters away in the next moment.

He traveled across 100 meters in the blink of an eye.

The entire process was identical to the ancient portals in Diablo World, and it meant that the products from 'Mad Scientists Magic Laboratory' were trustworthy. The users wouldn't be negatively affected by the portals and wouldn't be lost in the void.

"But why do I feel like something is missing?"

Fei rubbed his chin and wondered.

It wasn't about safety but functionality.

“Oh right! It is missing a dial system!”

As if a light bulb lit up in his head, he suddenly realized where the issue was.

The portals in Diablo World would offer the user a selection screen before teleportation so that the user could choose where to go. However, the portable long-distance teleportation station in front of Fei lacked this feature. Before Fei could make any choices, he was teleported to the other station.

“Hmmm..... This item still needs some improvements. Otherwise, it will be quite chaotic.”

Fei thought for a while and didn't know what would happen if he constructed four stations. Which one of the stations would he be teleported to?

After discovering this flaw, Fei decided not to show off this product to his subordinates.

Of course, it didn't mean that Fei wasn't going to use it. This long-distance teleportation station was something that even a lot of the super powerful empires didn't have. If it were used correctly, it would be very effective in critical situations.

In addition, since Akara and Cain had already created the prototype, it wouldn't be too hard to refine. In fact, the king already came up with a potential solution: magic frequencies.

If each station could come with its unique magic frequency like the cell phone numbers on Earth, it would be easy to connect to the right station.

.....

Nothing special happened in the next few days.

The three people of the Black-Cloth Shrine didn't come to visit Fei, but he knew that they were still inside Dual-Flags City, waiting for his answer.

Also, Bishop Boyd of the church in the city also didn't jump out to bother him.

Undead Bone Dragon Arthur was still wandering around and would appear sometimes. Most of the time, he was drinking at the bars and pubs.

After the incident at the Mayor's Mansion, this little guy swore that he was going to stop drinking. However, it was clearly not happening. Fei had been wondering where the liquor would go since this little guy was only a bone dragon and didn't have internal organs.

In these few days, Fei had combined some of the high-level combat techniques he got from the [Martial Statues] in the Mythical Palace and the techniques he got from [Demon King's Sword]. After refining them, he taught them to the warriors of Chambord.