

Hail the King 61

Chapter 61: Merciless Kill

The princess didn't care about Susan's reminder. She smiled, "Why does I have to care if he lets it slide easily or not?" Do you think Zhirkov letting Semak follow Tropinski around was due to his good intentions? It's better for me if Semak dies now; it saves me the time to ask Knight Captain Romain to do that himself! Hehe, moreover, the one who will kill Semak isn't me; it's the King of Chambord, Alexander!"

The female knight Susan was stunned after she heard that.

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At the middle of the square.

The sharp and murderous sensation that was approaching the prince felt almost like a tangible substance. The Little Prince Tropinski was shocked to find out that when he faced such pressure, he could barely stand up despite being a two star ranked warrior. However, he still bit his teeth and held himself together; he didn't even take a step back although he was having a hard time breathing.

Fei continued approaching slowly.

Right now, everyone's eyes blurred. However, the next moment, a tall figure appeared in the circle and stood in between Fei and the Little Prince.

"Who are you?"

Fei frowned slightly. The instinct of the Barbarian warned him about the foreseeable danger. The blonde haired smiling warrior who suddenly appeared gave him an unprecedented pressure. This man was at least a three star warrior.

"Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko of Zenit Empire." The blonde warrior answered as he smiled. He didn't have the arrogance and egoistic appearance that Semak and the cavalry had; when he spoke, he lowered his head and saluted to show respect to the king. That made everyone think he was warm and friendly.

Fei smiled back, “Oh? It’s the mighty Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko.....So, have you appeared here to stop me?”

Pavlyuchenko still had the smile on his face, and his eyebrows rose and said, “King Alexander, to be honest, I wanted to battle with you. You are the one who is the most worthy of my respect among all the kings of the affiliated kingdoms.....But, I have received the order from the princess. I’m not here to battle with you. I’m only here to take His Highness away.”

“Oh?”

Fei was surprised by the answer. He looked at the Little Prince Tropinski who was sweating like crazy and enduring under his murderous pressure, and then something in his mind was triggered. He nodded and said, “I’m not a maniac; of course you can take him away.....But the bug named Semak has to stay here. He insulted Chambord first, so he has to die!”

The Knight Captain Romain shrugged his shoulders, then turned around and grabbed the Little Prince by his shoulders. His body swayed and everyone felt a gold flame flash in front of their eyes; the smiling warrior and Little Prince Tropinski had disappeared into nowhere, just as if both of them had never appeared.

Fei’s pupil quickly contracted. He had the power of a level 12 Barbarian, but he didn’t even catch Pavlyuchenko’s movements; Pavlyuchenko was grabbing someone in his hands this time. “It looks like I was wrong in terms of his estimated strength. He’s even more scary than I thought. He’s way more powerful than a three star rank. He must be at least a four star ranked warrior.

At this moment, Fei felt the urgency of improving his strength again.

“After I solve all these issues, I have to go back to the Diablo World and level up as much as I can. It looks like parent empires are just a joke. A mere two star ranked knight captain dared to flirt with the future queen recklessly at the party in an affiliated kingdom; if some of the higher ups get greedy, it would be a catastrophe for the kingdom.....To survive and live like humans on this continent that follow the rules of the jungle, power was essential!

Fei made a decision in his mind. He raised his head and sneered as he got closer and closer to the Knight Captain Semak. Fei didn’t rush to kill him. Rather, he approached him slowly. The clear and moderate paced steps stomped on Semak’s heart. Fei wanted this reckless and shameless bastard to really taste the terrifying torture of silence before his death.

“No.....No!! I’m a Knight Captain of the Zenit Empire. I’m a henchman of Prince Zhirkov.....I can’t die, you can’t kill me!” After seeing his only savior, the Little Prince and Knight Captain Pavlyuchenko leave without even acknowledging him and the King who represented death approach him slowly, Semak was desperate. This was the first time he was this close to death, so he broke down. He screamed and yelled crazily like a cornered hyena who was roaring to threaten its opponents and protect itself.

However, the figure who was coming closer didn’t pause at all.

“Nonono.....I apologize, I’m willing to kneel down and kiss your boots.....I beg you, please let me go, please show some mercy.....” Semak kneeled down and begged.

But it was no use.

Fei was still stepping forward coldly. Even the surrounding citizens were pumped by their king’s domination. They swung their fists and shouted aggressively, “Kill him, kill him.....Kill that bastard!”

Semak was still begging. Numerous angry faces were light up by the bonfires. The weak ant-like low lives who Semak disdained gave him unprecedented fear as he shivered uncontrollably.

Finally –

“Damn it..... 【Crack Rockburst】 , die!”

Cornered Semak picked up a sword from his subordinate cavalry and yellow earth energy rapidly swirled around him as he jumped up and suddenly attacked. The energy technique was used right away; the overwhelming momentum was like a tornado, and the strike whizzed as it flew towards Fei.

“Humph, child’s play!”

Fei waved the 【Storm Sabre】 in his hand.

The result was unquestionable. Semak flew back like a punching bag as blood spurted out of his mouth and he smashed into the huge stone god statue again. “Crackle, crackle” it was the sound of cracked bones. This time, the highly arrogant Knight Captain couldn’t stand up anymore.

“Whoosh!”

Fei’s body swayed and suddenly appeared in front of Semak. He had lost his patience. He grabbed the knight by his hair and pulled him up. He aimed his sword at Semak’s throat and whispered into Semak’s ear, “Bastard, you want to see the roundtable dance? Go ask your mom!”

“Puchi-!”

Under the terrifying stare of Semak, 【Storm Sabre】 penetrated his neck easily as if it were soft butter. The tip of the sword which was dripping blood appeared behind Semak’s neck. Fei waved the sword; after a flash of cold light, the arrogant Knight Captain was beheaded.

“Whoever dares to violate Chambord..... must be killed!!”

The head was thrown onto the altar which was in front of all the god statues on the square. Fei raised up his sword and roared. His figure was sturdy and tall like a god. The sentence “Whoever dares to violate Chambord must be killed!” struck many citizen’s heart. Regardless of whether it was a citizen or a soldier, they all shivered in excitement. In this era of war, they felt secure for the very first time.

“Hail King Alexander!!”

Beside Fei, all of Chambord’s subjects knelt down on the ground humbly and bowed. Like the planets surrounding the sun, they all cheered “Hail the king” as they touched the ground Fei was standing on with their heads.

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Far away on the stairs of the Palace north of the square.

The old and handsome Bast and number one warrior of Chambord Lampard stood side by side. At this moment, none of them talked, but their eyes shined on the bonfire under the star-filled sky.

As the steward of the Royal Family as well as the father to Angela, Bast should've been the first one to rush on site and resolve the problem. But after seeing Fei's appearance, he held back the urge to rush to the situation. Later on, Bast was shocked when Fei raised his blade and killed the imperial cavalry; the first thing that came to his mind was the terrifying consequence of offending the Zenit Empire. He rushed forward and wanted to stop Fei's reckless actions.....but after two or three steps, he suddenly thought of something and went back to where he was standing before.

At this moment, Bast's mind was completely calm.

He even saw the two cloaked figures standing beside the Little Prince Tropinski and Knight Captain Pavlyuchenko on the far side of the square. As a qualified steward, Bast's eyes shined. He instantly knew who those two people were. He thought about his servitude on the way back to Chambord with the Royal Canonization Legion as he tried to figure out the intention of that women.....but at this moment, Bast felt there was no need for pleasantries anymore. He straightened his back and stood even taller.

"Bast, you've worked hard this time." Lampard who was silent suddenly said, "Although there are some misunderstandings between you and the soldiers and citizens and they aren't friendly towards you, I believe that Alexander will eventually understand your good intentions."

Bast turned around and smiled back, "Frank, you are wrong this time, it won't be eventually. I believe Alexander have understood my intention all along!"

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On the far side of the square.

Seeing the figure who was standing in the centre of the square and didn't hesitate to kill Semak, as well as the surrounding crowd kneeling down by the feet of that figure, the silent princess suddenly sighed and turned around as she walked away.

"Let's leave. We will treat this incident as if it never happened. None of the legion members can discuss this incident in private!"

This was her second command for today.

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Although there was a bloody incident, the celebration party for the Chambord Defense War still lasted until the next morning. When the sky brightened up, the citizens and soldiers gradually went back home unsatisfied. Messy traces of the carnival remained on the square.

Fei got drunk after he was offered wine by everyone he saw. He stumbled back to the King's Palace with the support of Angela and Emma; he went to sleep as soon as his head touched the pillow and didn't worry about anything else.

The experienced and prudent Brook didn't dare be so relaxed like the king was. Due to them killing the imperial cavalry and knight during the party, to prevent any forms of revenge, he guarded the residence of the Royal Canonization Legion himself with the other hundreds of elite soldiers.

The watchmen on the defensive wall and patrol guards of the inner castle were also operating smoothly under Brook's commands. Pierce, Drogba and other soldiers also dragged their tired bodies onto the defensive wall to do night watch. Except for the incompetent king who was completely drunk, everyone else didn't relax and slack off just because of the success in the war.

Finally, the sun rose to the sky from the mountains on the east side of the castle. The light brightened up the land.

A new day had begun.

In the King's Palace, Fei felt his ass get warm as he half-consciously rubbed his eyes and finally woke up.

Chapter 62: Plans for the Future

Fei had a weird dream.

In his dream, numerous unknown enemies rushed to Chambord like a colony of bees. Although he swung and struck his Barbarian Axe madly, there were just too many enemies; there was no way for him to kill them all. Finally, he became exhausted and the enemies captured and tied him up with

ropes. Afterwards, a shameless jerk mage appeared out of nowhere and roasted his butt with a fireball while giggling.

Fei struggled aggressively.

Then he woke up.

He opened his eyes; there were no enemies or mages. The truth was that he slept until noon and the hot sunlight came through the windows on the palace and shined on his naked butt.....

“Damn, what’s going on? I’m sleeping naked?”

Fei’s mind suddenly cleared; all his fatigue was gone.

He rubbed the back of his head and tried to remember what had happened on the square last night after the incident. All he remembered was that he was crowded by the enthusiastic soldiers and citizens and they all offered him drinks. Fei was an open person; once he was in the mood, he would drink as much as people offered. Ultimately, he was so drunk that he couldn’t remember how he got back here and got himself into the current situation – completely naked with a rising morning wood.

Fei had the urge to act like a woman who was touched by a perverted man and cover his chest and scream, “Man! I’ve suffered a big loss. Although I’m a man, I’m still a virgin.....I’m not sure if anyone saw my little brother down there.”

He sat on the bed for a while and a breeze came through the window.

Fei looked around. After seeing that no one was around, he got out of bed and tiptoed to the closet to grab his clothes. He rushed to get dressed. Walking nakedly in the palace everyday might not have been a big deal as a king, but Fei didn’t have these kinds of perverted habits – However, during the process of getting dressed, he found something that puzzled him: people in this world didn’t wear pants.

Due to the lack of time and huge pressure, Fei didn’t even catch that. But after he thought about it, he realized that people dressed in the style of Ancient Europe. Most poor citizens only had a large cloth on them that was tied to them by a rope. It looked like a robe, but there was nothing inside. Some people were even naked from the waist up. Nobles and wealthy families were slightly better –

they wore two pieces of cloth, but Fei didn't know if they had any underwear on them. Fei found that he only had a triangular piece of silk cloth for his crotch. Except for that, not to mention pants, many people didn't even wear skirts of any type. They walked around with their thighs exposed. Only the wealthy nobles would wear "pants" similar to dresses; smaller pieces of cloth were linked together with golden strings and placed under the larger cloth, allowing for the breeze to easily reach those areas.

After he got dressed, Fei felt uncomfortable because his dong was chilly.

After some thinking, he decided to wear the leather knight armour, because least this armour guarded his dong. Although there was a lot of friction from rubbing against each other, it would protect his dong more than if it were just hanging loose.

The palace was quiet and Fei turned around and walked to a window.

It was massive – about the size of a huge door. The palace was made with piles of huge white stones; it looked very magnificent. Giant stone pillars and statues of gods stood in the room, and incredible murals occupied the walls. Giant windows were open on all four sides of the walls. Sunshine and wind easily came into the room and made Fei feel like he was merged with nature.

This world was not as polluted as Earth; the sun was bright, the grass was green and the birds flew and sung in the blue, clear sky.

Due to the terrain, the King's Palace was higher than all the structures beside it. Standing by the window, Fei could easily view the scenery of the whole castle. After some detailed observations, Fei found out that this was a castle that was also made purely from piling huge white stones. Except for a few structures, most of the residential houses were made from huge stones. The streets were wide and open and were all layered by this unknown white stones. Ten or twenty yard (m) high statues were standing everywhere. It was the first time that Fei had time to look at his kingdom this closely. He was surprised by the clear and reasonable functionality of the region. He could vaguely distinguish the residential regions, market regions, squares, training arenas, assembly regions and ritual temples.....there were even some areas for garbage disposal.

"Unbelievable! This castle feels like it was designed by someone from the modern civilized high-tech world....." Fei couldn't help but sigh. He looked across the Zuli River and his vision landed on the boundless green plains on the south bank. Fei felt that his hypothesis of Chambord Castle hiding some secret was 99.9% true. It looked like everyone currently in Chambord were latecomers and weren't the ones who actually built it. There was no way that with the current population size and construction abilities, the people of Chambord would be able to build such a classical fortress.

As Fei was sighing, the sweet voice of his fiancée Angela sounded.

“Alexander, you’re awake. I’ve already prepared you breakfast.....Eat it while it’s still hot. After that, according to tradition, nobles and ministers will come here and give an audience to the king.” Angela was carrying a golden plate with her; on top of the plate were some fresh fruits and a cup of steaming goat milk.

Fei ate his breakfast while looking at Angela who was smiling; his mood was better than ever. He peeked at Angela’s sky-blue open neck dress and thought lewdly, “Is she wearing a bra and panties under that? For women on the Azeroth Continent, could it be that except for dresses and robes, they also only have a triangular silk cloth to cover their privates?”

“Maybe I should change the dress code for the people of Chambord. Men deserve to be able to protect their balls and women shouldn’t have to have a pair of saggy breasts!”

Fei envisioned the clothing reform in his head.

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“What? Bazzar and Gill both disappeared?”

One hour later at the King’s Executive Hall, Fei sat uncomfortably on the throne clustered by two lion monsters’ statues that were on top of three yard (m) high stairs. He was surprised after he listened to Brook’s report.

“Please forgive my negligence, King Alexander, The soldiers who were monitoring Bazzar all night didn’t find anything unusual. But this morning, the head minister’s butler panicked out of the mansion and reported that Bazzar and his son disappeared during the night.

Brook lowered his head and said with a shameful expression.

Fei was a bit stunned; according to Brook's previous descriptions, Head Minister Bazzar was an ordinary person who didn't have any energy or magic and his son Gill was only a novice mage. They wouldn't just suddenly disappear and escape under such close monitoring, unless.....

"Brook, it's not your fault....." Lampard who was quiet suddenly said, "If Bazzar wants to leave, no one in Chambord could stop him, even if both King Alexander and I tried to stop him together."

Many people gasped in the hall; none of them knew why though.

"A three star warrior and a king that can kill three star warriors can't stop a thin old man? How?"

Seeing many people staring at him with perplexed expressions, Lampard continued: "A long time ago, I discovered that for some reason, a powerful three star warrior was on Bazzar's side and was working for him. I even battled with that mage in private, but I wasn't able to defeat him.....to a three star mage, if he wants to take two people and leave Chambord Castle without getting the soldiers' attention, it's too easy."

"How is this possible?"

"A three star mage? Lord....."

"Bazzar had a mage working for him?"

"No wonder why Gill was a novice mage, so that's why....."

"Damn Bro, that guy hid really deep."

After hearing the number one warrior reveal this secret, many people in the hall stared at each other and their faces paled. None of them could have thought that aside from Lampard, the proud three star warrior of Chambord, there was also a three star mage hiding in the dark.....It was too bad that the mage was working for Bazzar, the ambitious schemer. Otherwise, with a mage and a warrior, two three star masters could instantly raise Chambord Kingdom into a level 5 affiliated kingdom, and becoming a level 4 affiliated kingdom wasn't a dream anymore.

However, people also instantly understood the reason that despite the fact that Bazzar abused his power and lusted over Alexander's throne, the number one warrior who was also the best friend of

the old king only protected Alexander's life and stabilized the military, but didn't restraint Bazzar's behaviours. Many people were disappointed by that. Now, they have uncovered the root cause.

Fei nodded as well.

When he switched to Sorcerer Mode in the watchtower on the defensive wall, he felt a huge flux of magic power beside Bazzar and suddenly understood many of the problems. Now that Lampard confirmed this, it further supported his hypothesis. "But how did a little figure like Bazzar gain the loyalty of a powerful three star warrior?"

Fei was baffled.

"Brook, start a search throughout the entire castle to confirm that Bazzar has left and is not hiding somewhere in Chambord and conspiring against us....." Fei waved his hand and put a close to the discussion of this incident. "Also, free all the servants and slaves at Bazzar's mansion; let them fend for themselves. The mansion and all their belongings shall become the king's."

After he said that, Fei sat high up on the beast throne and glanced at everyone in the Executive Hall: Pierce, Drogba, Brook, Torres, Lampard.....also the old handsome Bast, and a couple highly respected and reputable elders at Chambord. These people would be the future key leaders of Chambord.

"Unfortunately, the strength of this team is too weak. I have to find ways to improve everyone's strength.....Can I find some solutions in the Diablo World?" Fei thought to himself, "Plus, reconstruction of the military and correcting the Kingdom's laws and policies will also have to be put on the agenda. On this war-driven continent, constantly increasing our strength and power is the only way to survive."

Chapter 63: The Kingdom's Policies

Although he had some ideas and plans, Fei didn't immediately change the structure of the military and the kingdom's policies. He'd only been here for three days, so there were too many things that he didn't know about. If he tried to rush everything, it could potentially create more problems and take longer to implement the changes.

Fei was planning to use these couple days to get to know more about the kingdom.

The meeting continued. It wasn't as serious and majestic as the meetings with kings and emperors in TV series and movies on Earth. It was quite the opposite; the atmosphere in the Executive Hall was very lively. In the area under the throne was an artificial thin flowing river going through the hall. There were even a few pretty goldfish swimming in it. On both sides, there were two rows of neatly placed stone chairs. Soft leather covered the chairs so the participants of the meeting could voice their opinions comfortably. Everyone had equal power and opportunity; they could stand up and state their opinions without the king's consent, and they would even get into heated arguments if they had conflicting opinions.

A subtle and infant feeling of democracy and liberty quietly diffused into the hall.

This was the first meeting that Fei hosted as a king after his "recovery" into a normal person, so everyone with status had the chance to participate. On the side of the military, except for the general Brook, the twenty-two strongmen including Pierce and Drogba had formal seats. These "leaders" of Chambord said whatever came to their minds regarding the structure of the kingdom. Some gave very constructive ideas, while others came prepared and gave Fei their opinions written on paper made from white cloths and animal skins, especially the couple of white haired, highly respected and reputable elders at Chambord. Like magic, they took out huge stacks of paper with huge essays explaining their opinions and recommendations written on it. Fei felt his head getting dizzy just by looking at the size of the stacks.

There were floods of opinions and recommendations, some explaining the abuse of power of the former Head Minister Bazzer and others showing their disappointment in the previous Alexander's IQ. Chambord had numerous tedious affairs for the king to deal with. Fei felt buried in all the paperwork. Seeing the mountain of documents in front of him and the pages of recommendations his secretary was recording down on the side, Fei felt his head starting to hurt. He rubbed his eyes and shook his head painfully.

Seeing Fei act in this manner, the strongmen laughed gloatingly. Even the old and handsome Bast had a meaningful smile on his face.

Fei was pissed, but an idea suddenly flashed in his mind. He said to his future father-in-law righteously, "Uncle Bast, I'm not even an adult yet and I don't have any experience. As an elder, you have to help me. Hehehe, how about this, can you separate and organize these paperwork and documents for me and make recommendations on each one? That way, it'll be easier for me to make decisions."

Bast was stunned after hearing Fei's words.

Maybe Fei hadn't even realized it, but all the duties he described were part of the job of the former Head Minister Bazzar. This request from Fei meant that he had given all the executive powers of the kingdom to Bast.....That meant from today onwards, Bast would become the new Head Minister; this sudden appointment overwhelmed the old fox Bast.

He didn't even have enough time to react, and the other people in the hall didn't expect anything like this either.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the Executive Hall became silent. After three or four seconds of silence –

“Your Majesty, I must respectfully disagree!” Someone stood up.

“King Alexander, I disagree as well.....” Another instantly chimed in.

“Yes..... King Alexander, Bast is a dirty and shameless traitor. He's stolen more than half of royal property only half a month ago. Because of Angela, we let it slide, but his actions are still unforgivable. How could we let a man that lacks integrity and honor take on such an important role of Head Minister?”

“I agree! Young King Alexander, you can't be partial!”

“That's right... I feel the same way.....”

Suddenly, a wave of disagreement exploded and the whole Executive Hall became chaotic. Fei didn't expect such a situation to arise. He glanced around quietly and was surprised to find that Brook and the strongmen who were sitting on the west side of the hall didn't say anything; rather, the ones who were the noisiest were a dozen of new faces. These dozen people appeared in front of him; most of them were dressed luxuriously with silk robes and diamond and crystal embedded silver crowns. They all seemed energetic and spoke passionately. They patted their chests and appeared great and dutiful.

“Who are they?” Fei turned his head and whispered to his personal guard Torres.

After the blonde boy heard that, he lowered his head and whispered back, “My King, the six men in the front of you wearing the silver crowns are the high nobles in the castle, and the five luxuriously dressed men are the wealthiest merchants in the kingdom. According to the customs of the

kingdom, these people have important roles in the King's meetings; they can even influence the king's decisions."

"So it's like that." Fie nodded and vaguely understood what was going on.

Regardless of whether it was on Earth or in this world, there were always some well-spoken and seemingly loyal politicians who had tons of wealth taken from society and enjoyed the power to act above the law. They could take credit from the military, play around with their powers, form conspiracies and promote their "justice and honour". All of it was to satisfy their own selfish desires.

At this moment, the nobles and merchants in the Executive Hall were acting the same way.

This discovery made Fei sigh again, "So Alexander the King was living such a chaotic and wronged life. How could these fat and stupid profit driven merchants appear in the King's Executive Hall? The whole place is as noisy and chaotic as an open market.....It looks like Chambord Kingdom is just like a small town on Earth and I'm just the town's mayor....." Fei realized that to build the ideal kingdom in his mind, there was still a long way to go.

"Quiet, stop arguing. You, tell me your name." Fei waved his hand and raised his voice to interrupt the heated argument. He pointed at the silver crowned man at the very front yelling the loudest and asked.

"Louis, Your Majesty. I'm Viscount Louis." The silver crowned man stepped up and lightly bowed with a standard noble's salute, and then answered proudly.

"Oh, Viscount.....Louis?"

Fei felt that the entire name was hard to pronounce. To be honest, he had no idea how the Western Titling system worked, but that didn't affect his next question, "Mr. Viscount, if Uncle Bast isn't a good fit, who else do you think could perform this duty well?"

"King Alexander, to be clear, I'm not trying to be haughty, but I firmly believe that I am the best candidate....."

Louis tapped his chest again and said proudly, "I'm the most pure-blooded noble in Chambord. My father had the honour of being summoned by the Emperor of Zenit and meeting him in person. My

family has a proud history and innumerable honours. I.....Therefore, I'm the most proper candidate for the position of Head Minister."

Before he could finish, the other nobles and merchants stood up one by one and applauded as they voiced their agreement.

Brook and the strongmen on the other hand all showed disdain on their faces.

Fei shook his head as he didn't know whether to laugh or be angry. He knew exactly what this is – it was a battle for power and profit between the politicians. However, the few unqualified politicians in front of him were too stupid; their act was too lame and created the laughable scene. Fei looked at Louis who was still proudly announcing his noble honours disgustingly, then he suddenly said, "Alright Viscount....eh...Louis. I only have one question for you. If your answer can satisfy me, then the position of Head Minister is yours."

Louis was stoked. He said confidently, "Your Majesty, please ask! I bet you that there isn't anyone out there that's better at executive duties than me."

"Sounds good. Now let me ask you this: when all the soldiers and citizens of Chambord were battling and bleeding for the kingdom, WHERE.WERE.YOU?"

Fei sat high up on his throne. He sneered as he said each word; he didn't even try to hide his ridiculing expression.

"I....." Viscount Louis was stunned.

"Hahaha, when we were fighting and bleeding alongside the King, Mr. Viscount must have been hiding under a woman's crotch and shivering and whining. Hahaha....." Drogba was a straightforward man. After he listened to that much bullsh*t, he couldn't help but stand up and mock Louis and his followers. Brook and rest of the strongmen instantly burst in laughter.

"You..... you bunch of dirty ruffians..... Since when were you guys eligible to appear in the Executive Hall?" Viscount Louis's face suddenly turned red, and yelled as he explained himself, "Nobles have the right to be exempt from war recruitments.....As the most pure-blooded noble in Chambord, of course I won't be like you bunch of lowly farmers, doing all the boring jobs of fighting and killing."

“Fighting and killing are boring?” Fei’s face turned cold as he heard that. He said angrily, “Alright, that’s it. Viscount Louis, I’m very dissatisfied with your response. Unfortunately, you won’t be getting the position of Head Minister.....Also, dear Viscount, be careful who you insult. These people you call ruffians are the heroes that defended Chambord. If I hear you disrespecting the heroes of Chambord again, you’ll have the honour of being the first unlucky soul that has his noble title stripped away by me.”

As he said that, his murderous intention was no longer able to be contained within his eyes.

Louis was stunned and didn’t dare say a word.

Then, Fei turned around and said to his future father-in-law, “Uncle Bast, it looks like I have to trouble you with organizing the documents and paperwork for me. Hehe, this Viscount Louis just reminded me; I now formally declare that starting from today, you shall be appointed as the new Head Minister of Chambord.”

By this point, Bast had completely calmed down from his initial shock. After hearing this formal appointment, the old handsome man didn’t decline; he bowed gracefully to show his acceptance.

“Humph, Your Majesty, I disagree. You can’t do this! This is clearly favouritism..... Appointing a traitor as the Head Minister would destroy the entire Chambord Kingdom.” Within the group of fat merchants who were sitting on the east side of the hall, one bearded fat merchant stood out bravely and challenged Fei’s decision unconvincingly as he saw Viscount Louis’ meaningful glance.

Fei was enraged.

If someone was a coward, then they should’ve just tucked in their balls and pretended to be dead. However, the men in front of Fei were pushing him to his limit. They acted as if they were righteous and dutiful. Fei hated these kinds of fake politicians; crappy memories about this from his life on Earth suddenly appeared in his mind. He didn’t hold back at all as he slammed his palms onto the handles of the throne, stood up, pointed at the fatty’s nose and swore in a rough manner, ” Go f*ck yourself! I like favouritism; who do you think you are? What can you do about it? From now on, these kinds of embarrassing dumbasses shall never appear in my palace again..... Where are the guards? Throw these unqualified fat pigs out of here!”

As soon as Fei finished, a dozen of armoured soldiers rushed in, took away the couple of fat merchants and threw them onto the streets.

Under the gasps and unbelievable expressions on everyone's faces, the six remaining nobles stared at each other in embarrassment and finally sat back down quietly in their seats.

Fei sat high up on the throne. He glanced around, and not a single noble dared to look him in the eyes.

The immense power of the nobles, the messed up power distribution and political system had strengthened Fei's determination in restructuring the kingdom's administrative system and the military. "Since I'm already the King of Chambord and my fate is closely tied with the people in front of me, I can't afford to not work hard. I have to change the current situation and guard and protect all the things that I treasure."

After he thought about it, Fei knew treating a deadly disease needed heavy medicine. He had to give the kingdom a heavy dose of medication to solve this problem.

He switched to Paladin Mode and a holy, bright and honorable sensation emanated from his body. He stood up in front of the throne and with a firm expression on his face, he said decisively, "As the King of Chambord, I declare that during these next ten days, I will be revolutionizing the power distribution, administrative systems and military. From today on, all the orders and procedures in the administrative system and military shall be abolished, and the whole kingdom shall enter a 10 day long post-war adjustment. During this time, all the administrative and executive tasks shall be taken care of by Bast, and military duties shall be taken care of by Brook. If any of you have good ideas for this reconstruction and revolution, talk to Bast and Brook about it and they will report it to me."

The magnificence of the king and the holiness of the paladin combined together at this moment. Fei's voice echoed around the palace. No one dared to refute him; everyone bowed and submitted to Fei's command. Even the nobles who felt reluctant sweated buckets and didn't dare to talk. Under this atmosphere, they even felt the illusion of everything being the way it should be.

This was the benefit of Paladin Mode; it could increase one's persuasion, influence and majesty and make opponents submit to one's commands. It was the most recent cheating method that Fei figured out.

After that resolution had been passed, the meeting afterwards went pretty smoothly.

As the meeting was finishing, Brook, one of the two new authorities of Chambord stood up and mentioned something else, "My King, there's something very important that I have to remind you about. In about half a year, the Military Exercise between all the affiliated kingdoms under Zenit

Empire hosted every three years will begin. If we want to get a good rank, we have to start preparing now.”

After Brook said that, everyone in the hall nodded and made sounds to agree with him. The atmosphere was getting heated again. Drogba stood up and yelled as he hammered his chest, “This time, we have to wreck our old rival Blackstone Kingdom and advance to a level 5 affiliated kingdom.”

Fei was curious and asked, “Affiliated Kingdom’s Military Exercise? Eh, what’s that for?”

Regarding the fact that after King Alexander returned to normal, he had always forgotten a lot of basic and common sense information, everyone had gotten used to it. Brook explained patiently, “Your Majesty, the Military Exercise is a competition hosted by our parent Empire-Zenit to measure the strength of each kingdom, so all of Zenit’s affiliated kingdoms must participate. If we perform well in this competition, we will have a chance to advance Chambord’s position to a level 5 affiliated kingdom. This is a great opportunity for us.”

“Advance to a level 5 affiliated kingdom? Are there any benefits?”

“Of course, your Majesty. Chambord is currently a level 6 affiliated kingdom of Zenit Empire, and ranked the lowest among all other kingdoms. Therefore, we are only able to receive a very limited amount of support from Zenit Empire. If we take this opportunity and advance to a level 5 affiliated kingdom, we wouldn’t just receive more and better materials and financial support; we would also be allowed to increase the number of citizens and soldiers that Chambord has to get more land and territory. We could even possibly be rewarded with higher star ranked energy training scrolls. With all of that, the strength of Chambord would be improved significantly!”

This was the first time that Fei heard anything like this. He asked without thinking, “Are there currently limitations on the population size and military size of Chambord? Also, you mentioned land and energy training scrolls...How does that work?”

“Your Majesty, according to the Law of Zenit, a level 6 affiliated kingdom can only have less than 10,000 citizens, 500 soldiers, only one castle and less than 500 acres of land. Once a kingdom surpasses these restrictions, the excess property would be stripped away if given a light punishment, or the kingdom would be severely punished by the parent empire for breaking the law if given a harsh punishment. Also, level 6 affiliated kingdoms can only have two star ranked energy training scrolls and two star ranked energy technique scrolls. Trading and acquiring higher ranked energy and technique scrolls are strictly prohibited; the consequences of violating of this law would be even more severe.” Brook continued, “Once we advance to a level 5 affiliated kingdom, Chambord

will be able to acquire and retain double the resources it currently has now, and Chambord's strength will increase exponentially.....in accordance with that, if we could advance to a level 4, level 3, level 2 or even level 1 affiliated kingdom, the restrictions would loosen up even more."

"What are these sh*tty laws? Doesn't Zenit Empire want its affiliated kingdoms to get better and stronger?" Fei couldn't instantly understand.

"There's an old saying on the Azeroth Continent – a dog that's too vicious can rip out its owner's throat. To the parent empires, they must make sure that their dictatorship won't be threatened by anyone else. So on the basis of not decreasing the overall strength and power of the empire, all the strength and power of their affiliated kingdoms must be strictly limited.

Chapter 64: Re-entering Diablo

Fei was surprised, but he quickly understood what Brook meant. This situation was almost like colonization.

Fei nodded and asked another question, "Continue, how exact does this Military Exercise work?"

"My King, according to Zenit Empire's traditions, the Military Exercise comes in two forms. The first form is a battle between the strongest individuals among all the kingdoms. Every affiliated kingdom can send their six most powerful mages or warriors to participate in the battle. The second form is a battle between troops of each kingdom. Every kingdom can send 100 elite soldiers to participate in four rounds of matches. There will be 10 matches for both battles. The kingdoms that win the most matches during the selection round will maintain their current affiliated levels. On top of that, they will also receive the opportunity to challenge a higher leveled kingdom; if they defeat them, they can take its place and advance levels." Brook, the new [Military Guru] at Chambord was afraid that King Alexander didn't understand, so he explained everything in detail.

"Alright, so how did we perform in the last Military exercise?"

Brook's expression was dejected, and the other people in the hall lowered their heads as well. The atmosphere turned cold and depressing. After a while, Brook took a deep breath and said, "Your Majesty, Chambord was originally a level 4 affiliated kingdom and had influence among all the other affiliated kingdoms. However, in the Military Exercise three years ago, we were defeated continuously by both Hull Kingdom and Blackstone Kingdom, and that resulted in our drop to a level 6 affiliated kingdom. Therefore, if we can't succeed in the next Military Exercise, our kingdom status will be stripped away and Chambord Castle will be awarded to the other great performers as a prize by Zenit Empire."

“Dropping 2 levels in one competition?” Fei was surprised, “Since we were a level 4 affiliated kingdom, our strength shouldn’t have been weak. How did we perform so horribly?”

After Fei said that, the atmosphere in the hall became very awkward.

Brook coughed and said, “Your Majesty.....Last.....Unfortunately, two month prior to the last Military Exercise, the old king passed away. It.....It was you who was in command. Eh, your intelligence.....You weren’t normal yet.....so.....Eh.....Except for Mr. Lampard who won his battle, we lost all the other 19 matches, so.....Eh, so we dropped down to a level 6 affiliated kingdom.”

Fei was suddenly embarrassed. Very embarrassed.

He now understood why the other people in the Executive hall had weird expressions on their faces. “So it’s because of me that we’re in such a terrible position. The reason we lost so badly was due to the disappointment of the previous Alexander. But there’s nothing I can do about that. How could we not lose when a retard who had the intelligence of a three year old commanded the troops?”

“Cough, cough.” So it’s like that.....Eh, you’re right. Both Hall Kingdom and Blackstone Kingdom are truly hateful. We have to redeem ourselves this time.....Brook, you can handle this, start preparing right away..... “Cough cough.” That’s all for today. The meeting is dismissed, dismissed. Hehehe!”

Fei was ashamed and embarrassed, so he dismissed the meeting immediately.

Everyone in the hall saw the king’s embarrassment. The nobles blinked their eyes as they saluted and exited the hall; Drogba, Pierce and a couple other guys laughed heartlessly. They winked at Fei and also turned around and left the Palace. Fei had to hold himself back from pointing his middle finger at them.

Everyone else was gone except for Brook.

“My military commander, do you have anything else to report?” Fei asked curiously.

Brook suddenly knelt onto the ground; he spoke with a pleading expression on his face, “My king, please hear this presumptuous request of mine. I wish that you could revamp Chambord’s Iron Prison – Water Dungeon. Mr. Peter-Cech is very loyal to the kingdom, and because he didn’t want to conspire with the former Head Minister Bazzar, he was framed for treason and prosecuted. There are many other innocent people who were framed just like Mr. Peter-Cech in the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon. Brook earnestly requests Your Majesty to cleanse this injustice and pardon the innocent people.”

“Peter-Cech?”

The name sounded familiar to Fei. After thinking a little, he quickly remembered that he heard this name the night before when he was getting information about this world from Brook. Peter-Cech was the former First Commander of the King’s Guards and was higher positioned than Brook. However, he was locked up in prison after he offended Bazzar, so Fei never got the chance to meet him.

By the extremely concerned expression on Brook’s face, Fei felt that this First Commander Peter-Cech should be a righteous warrior. Moreover, he could stay on top of Brook who was a one star warrior, which meant that Cech’s strength should be higher than one star. These kinds of masters were what Chambord needed the most at the time.

“You can head to Iron Prison – Water Dungeon right now and pass on my command. Tell Warden Oleg to organize the prison and pause all interrogations and torture. I will be visiting the prison with my guards this afternoon to review the files for each prisoner.”

Brook was dazed. He quickly saluted in extreme gratefulness and turned around and walked out of the palace.

Fei sat quietly on the three or four yard (m) high stone throne. Numerous thoughts came to his mind as he stared at the empty Executive Hall. This was the first time that he issued orders as the king. The feel of controlling everything was ecstatic. From now on, he would be the supreme leader of the kingdom. Although Chambord was as weak as a newborn who struggled to walk, to Fei who had the support of the magical Diablo World, it was a perfect point. One day, he would use this to agitate and move the entire Azeroth Continent.

“I hope Warden Oleg isn’t that dumb. If he understands what I mean by this, he will make some changes in the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon in half a day to recover some of his previous mistakes.”

A mysterious smile came onto Fei's face.

Although he wanted to enter the Diablo World to improve his strength, the main reason that he didn't go with Brook to immediately revamp the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon was that more or less, he wanted to give Warden Oleg some time to prepare. Oleg was one of Bazzer's henchmen, and he had made a lot of mistakes, and was also very afraid of death and wasn't a brave warrior. However, he was a one star warrior and did gain some credit in the soul-stirring battle on the stone bridge yesterday. Fei decided to give him a chance; half a day was enough time for him to make up for some of his mistakes. That way, it would give Fei a reason to let him live on.

"Fernando, go and find Uncle Bast. Let him prepare a document on all the information about the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon. If he can provide detailed information for each prisoner, that would be even better." Fei said to the young guard Fernando-Torres behind him.

"As you wish, Your Majesty! But, Mr. Bast doesn't control the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon, I'm afraid that there isn't much information on his end....."

Fei smiled as he shook his head, "Fernando, don't worry. Just go and notify him."

He rubbed his chin as he watched the blonde boy exit the hall.

"How could Bast not know what's going on in the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon?" Fei dared to bet his lower body that there wasn't anything that the old fox didn't know in Chambord. He knew that his father-in-law wasn't as simple as he appeared to be on the surface. Maybe he and the number one warrior Frank-Lampard were preparing for this day to come all along!

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Diablo World

At the edge of the 【Cold Plain】 , dark clouds covered the sky and it rained rhythmically.

After a slight buzzing noise, 【Necromancer Fei】 fell from the sky and landed on a pile of corpses of monsters and demons. The land was stained by blood, and corpses and limbs were scattered

everywhere. Crowds of bluebottle flies flew off the corpses due to Fei's sudden appearance. It had been a while since Fei left the Diablo World, and all the monsters and demons who were after Fei had dispersed.

Fei picked out some valuable items that were dropped by the monsters and used a 【Town Portal Scroll】. He walked into the portal got returned to 【Rogue Encampment】 and found Female Blacksmith Charsi and sold all the items he didn't need to this sullen NPC.

Fei didn't return to the wild and try to level up.

He exited from Necromancer Mode and returned to the 3D character selection screen. Without hesitating, he chose Barbarian Mode and re-entered the Diablo World.

【Barbarian Fei】 appeared directly in 【Rogue Encampment】.

The third quest of 【The Forgotten Tower】 was already activated when he was rescuing the old “obscene” Cain, so he didn't have to find a NPC to get the quest. He walked towards Kashya, the Military Leader of the camp and found the hot mercenary Elena.

“Mr. Fei, you finally came!”

After seeing Fei's arrival, Elena was super happy. An unprecedented smile came onto her face as she ran towards Fei from her tent.

A dozen young and pretty female rogues followed Elena. They smiled and giggled as they stared at Fei with curiosity and envy.

Chapter 65: The Jump in Strength of the Female Mercenary

“Sister Elena, so this is the Barbarian Warrior that you've always kept in mind? Wow, he's a little different from what I'd imagined. I didn't know that a Barbarian could be this handsome!”

“Heehee, yeah, look at his muscles. He's so muscular..... No wonder he could travel on the dangerous moor alone!”

“Warrior, you have to take good care of Sister Elena. She’s the prettiest 【Rogue Flower】 and also a strong and reliable magic archer.....Heehee, I bet you didn’t know that after hearing that you were going to challenge the Fallen Paladin Griswald-Edward, Sister Elena has been super worried for the last couple of days; she was even calling your name in her dreams!”

A bunch of flower-like youthful female rogues crowded Fei and Elena as they twittered and laughed like sparrows, flirting with both of them.

Some of the more daring girls even walked up to Fei and giggled as they touched Fei’s ripped pecs and biceps with their cold hands. These cold female rogues who protected 【Rogue Encampment】 and battled against monsters on the moor had shown their naughty side.

When the women started “bullying” them, it was terrifying. Fei was overwhelmed with all the surrounding female rogues; a bright blush also covered Elena’s beautiful white face. After Fei realized that the situation was turning in the other direction, he grabbed Elena’s small hand and ran away from the girls wind chime like laughter.

“I’m so envious of Sister Elena, that Barbarian warrior is such an upright man!”

“Yeah, Elena is so lucky, it’s rare to meet these kinds of friendly and nice travellers.”

“Heehee, If I was Sister Elena, I would immediately make him my man.....”

At the entrance of the female rogues’ tents, the girls played with each other as they watched the two of them run away. They all had envious expressions on their faces. In this world where survival wasn’t guaranteed, love was a luxurious good. Righteous and kind travellers like Fei were the ideal lovers in many female rogues’ mind. However, even if they didn’t die in battles with monsters, the rogues would only become the wives of farmers and reproduce to make sure that there was always fresh blood at the camp.

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The Barbarian character was Fei’s highest leveled character, so it had the most damage and defense. Fei had decided a long time ago that he was going to main the Barbarian and level him up as fast as he could. That way, he could become powerful in the shortest amount of time. Other characters such as the Sorcerer and Paladin were defined by Fei as support roles.

Before leaving to the moor and leveling up, Fei had some preparation to do.

Because he broke open the stone bridge on the Zuli River, his Barbarian's double-handed axe had been destroyed in the process. Fei had to go to the female blacksmith Charsi to purchase some new items. This time, he spent 2,000 gold coins and bought another double-handed axe that had a damage of 1-30. This axe looked similar to the last axe, but the maximum damage on it increased to 3 more points; among all the axes that Charsi sold, it definitely had the highest damage.

After Fei had finished purchasing his items, he suddenly found out that there was a golden exclamation mark. This meant that there was a new quest for him to complete. Fei tried to communicate with this sullen brown haired girl; after about twenty seconds of talking, just like how he expected, he received the quest to find a magic hammer at the 【Barrack】 that would allow Charsi to build magic items.

After he received the quest, he began right away. With some planning and reviewing of the map, he decided to complete the quest that was easier to get to first. Before starting Charsi's request, Fei planned to complete the third novice quest which showed up after he finished rescuing Cain – kill the Countess in the 【Forgotten Tower】. Fei took Elena who was full of joy after their reunion through the portal in 【Rogue Encampment】 and arrived at 【Dark Woods】.

Currently, it was noon in Diablo World. The weather surprisingly wasn't rainy, and even the dark clouds that usually never dissipated were gone. The sun appeared in the sky and shined on top of their heads; it was very warm and comfortable.

After confirming the direction, both of them chugged down 【Stamina Potions】; like an eloping couple, they ran towards the 【Black Marsh】.

“Oh, right. Elena, this bow might be useful to you.....” While running and slaying a bunch of monsters, Fei suddenly remember the golden rare item 【Boreal Razor Bow】; he kept it just for Elena. He quickly got it out of his 【Item Slot】 and gave it to the hot mercenary.

It was a light short bow. The bow's body was light gold, and numerous mysterious lines were engraved onto the curved body. A thin golden thread that exuded a soft light connected the two ends of the bow together and the whole bow was permeated with magic powers; it looked like a piece of artwork.

Elena flushed. The magic archer lowered her head and revealed a rare gesture similar to that of a baby girl. She raised her hand and took the short bow out of Fei's hand lightly; her voice was soft, like the fluttering of a mosquito, "Thank you, Mister."

"Eh.....Elena, don't call me mister anymore. From now on, just call my name directly." Fei was a little captivated by this mercenary's looks. He was stunned for a little bit and scratched his head as he smiled.

Elena replied, "Alright, Mister Fei."

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Killing the Countess wasn't hard.

The location of the quest was at the 【Forgotten Tower】 in the 【Black Marsh】. After entering the tower, they had to go to the deepest floor at level 5 to find the hidden Countess. Every level in the 【Forgotten Tower】 was filled with all kinds of monsters and demons, including some mini-bosses too. The difficulty here was much higher; it was obvious that compared with the moors and plains outside, the underground environment were more suitable for higher leveled dark and undead creatures. Fei and Elena spent a tremendous amount of effort to get to the underground level 5 floor in the 【Forgotten Tower】.

Fei had a good plan; if the situation didn't turn out well, he would open up a town portal and send Elena back to 【Rogue Encampment】 first and try to take down Countess by himself using the shameless kiting and running tactic. However, as soon as they entered the fifth level, the short bow in Elena's hands bloomed with blue frost arrows continuously; like a call from the Grim Reaper, the final boss Dark Hunter Countess didn't even have a chance to chant her magic spell. She was shot by the frost arrows accurately and had a hard time moving. Fei immediately took the opportunity and charged at the Countess while swinging his new axe. In a couple of strikes, the dark hunter had fallen to the ground.

"Damn, why was that so easy?" Fei was surprised.

He realized that Elena's strength had increased beyond his expectations. That level of damage was equal to the attack of a level 8 magic archer, but Fei clearly remembered that this female rogue was only level 5 when he entered the Diablo world last time. "How did her strength increase this fast?"

When Fei was stunned and thinking, new changes occurred –

Numerous white lightning strikes exploded from the Countess' corpse and the whole tower began to shake, as if there was a huge earthquake and the sky was falling down. Suddenly, a golden treasure chest appeared out of nowhere; it was surrounded by a white cloud of haze. The chest was like a gold mine, and gold coins flooded out of the opening non-stop.

"Damn! I'm rich!" All Fei could see were gold coins.

In the blink of an eye, the ground was covered in a layer of gold coins. The gold lights were flashy and bright. There were so many coins that the floors looked like it was layered in gold bricks. The "clinking" sounds of heaven from coins falling out of the chest stopped after about twenty seconds, and then the chest disappeared.

Fei turned around and looked at Elena. He saw the same thing again; it looked like the natives in the Diablo World couldn't see all the items and rewards that were dropped from the monsters and bosses; Elena hadn't seen this magnificent scene, and she held onto her bow and guarded Fei. After feeling Fei's gaze, Elena's white face turned red instantly; she lowered her head and looked helplessly as she didn't know what to do.

Fei was stunned yet again by the hot mercenary's reaction. He really wanted to flirt with her, but before that, he picked up all the items and gold coins first.

It was a little disappointing when the Countess died; not a single rare item had dropped from the final boss in the 【Forgotten Tower】. There were only a couple blue magic items, but at least there were over 5000 gold coins.

After he cleaned up the battleground, Fei looked at his experience bar.

He needed 5 of 6% before he could get to level 13. One hour had passed by already; it was the same as his estimate; more experience would be needed each level, and his leveling speed would slow down as a result.

After killing the Countess, Fei and the hot mercenary immediately rushed to the next quest location – 【Monastery Gate】 at 【Tamoe Highlands】 to complete Charsi's request. This monastery was the holy place where nuns and monks served god. However, after the monsters and demons took over, it became a miserable hell. What was worth mentioning was that the final boss for the novice map 【Rogue Encampment】 - Andariel was also hiding at this place.

Chapter 66: Combine Kill

However, Fei didn't plan to challenge the final boss at 【Rogue Encampment】 just yet. After he entered 【Monastery Gate】 , the first place he went was a small map on the exterior of the Monastery – 【Barracks】 .

The magic hammer was in the deepest part of the 【Barracks】 . Once he obtained the hammer and brought it back to Charsi at 【Rogue Encampment】 , she would add a couple attributes and properties to one of his items.

Fei followed his memories about the map from the original game. After searching for a while, they quickly found the 【Barracks】 . This place was more like a huge maze. There were numerous chained corridors and many dark chambers attached to them; it made both Fei and Elena dizzy by just looking at them. It felt like this place was more like an underground tomb rather than a barrack. The atmosphere was very depressing; the inexplicable screams and whistles in the wind, the squeaks of the big black mice running around and the stinky and bloody smells made it feel like hell.

There were monsters and demons wandering around throughout the corridors and chambers; they were all high level, such as 【Devilkin】 , 【Death Clan】 , 【Black Rogues】 and 【Bone Fire Mages】 . Blood spilled whenever they stepped forward. Danger was hidden everywhere.

After they stepped into the 【Barracks】 , battles occurred nonstop. After about half an hour of bloody fighting, Fei and Elena were covered in thick blood and white rice-like bone fragments. However, they finally found the chamber where that hammer was stored in.

“Elena, the hammer that we're looking for is in this chamber. A powerful boss 【The Smith】 is guarding it with a crowd of monsters. After we charge in, you have to stay behind me. Don't rush in like last time in Tristram, alright?”

Before they challenged and took on 【The Smith】 , Fei remembered what happened before and urged Elena to listen to him.

“I got it, mister.” Elena lowered her head again. She stood in the dark like a quiet, lovely orchid. The burning flame far away “engraved” her beautiful figure on the dark floor. She said lightly and gently, “Mister, I won’t disappoint you this time.”

Fei was surprised.

For some reason, he felt that Elena’s behaviour was weird sometimes. During battle, she was the cold, aggressive warrior; every arrow that came from her hand meant death. Under the light of the magic and rare items, she looked like a Valkyrie.....But when she was talking to him, she was extremely obedient, gentle and even a little bit shy. The two completely different personalities fused together in her.

“Hehe, does this sturdy chick have feelings for me now?”

Fei was stoked. He instinctively cared for Elena, so he turned around and continued reminding her, “Also, safety is your main priority. If the situation becomes too dangerous, you have to retreat instantly.....Don’t worry about me, I have my own method of escaping.”

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After three minutes.

Fei finally understood that his worries and reminders were excessive. 【The Smith】 was very powerful in his memories, but didn’t even stand a chance under the joint attacks of him and his mercenary. 【The Smith】 roared a couple times and died like a pedestrian in a superhero movie; Fei didn’t even have to use any 【Healing Potions】 .

“Pooh, this bastard died too fast. Not a single good item dropped!”

After seeing three or four blue magic items on the ground, Fei kicked 【The Smith】 ’ s corpse. The 7 feet tall (210 cm), blue skinned monster didn’t have any merits except for his strength.

“You’re also a boss, but why is there such a huge difference between bosses? Although 【Countess】 at 【The Forgotten Tower】 didn’t drop any good items as well, she at least “gifted” me 5,000 gold coins. You didn’t drop any good items or many gold coins!” Being poor and stingy, there was no way that Fei wouldn’t be mad.

The only thing that calmed Fei down a little bit was that 【The Smith】 granted him a large amount of experience.

Fei finally leveled up again.

After counting his level up while getting through the corridors and battling with the monsters and demons, Barbarian Fei was already level 14. Fei thought about it and continued the same distribution of attribute points; on top of that, he put one of the two skill points into 【Find Potion】 and the other one into 【Sword Mastery】.

The normal items that the monsters dropped weren’t even close to Fei’s standards, so he didn’t bother to pick them up. He checked his current status and realized that after two rounds of battles, the durability of his weapons and armour was very low, and the potions he was carrying were almost depleted. As a result, he used a 【Town Portal Scroll】 and went back to 【Rogue Encampment】

He found Charsi and gave the magic hammer to this sullen girl.

“Wow, unbelievable! You really killed 【The Smith】 and brought back the hammer. This is amazing! Young warrior, you have won my friendship. As thanks, I will now imbue one of your items with magical powers!” The female blacksmith’s eyes shined as she saw the hammer. Her sullen and sad mood instantly disappeared. A bright smile shined on her beautiful face, as if all the happiness and liveliness was restored into her body. She suddenly looked younger and her attitude towards Fei was unusually enthusiastic.

This change made Fei a little surprised, because it wasn’t like this in the actual game.

A light bulb suddenly lit in Fei’s head, and he went along with Charsi’s enthusiasm and started chatting with her. They had a friendly conversation, and Charsi delightfully offered a 20% discount on the repairs for Fei’s current items; she even expressed that if Fei wanted, he could buy armour and weapons from her at a 20% discount.

The result pleasantly surprised Fei.

However, he didn't choose to imbue an item right away. This was an invaluable opportunity, so Fei wanted to think about it thoroughly and decide what item would be the best to add magical powers to.

Fei also sold all the blue magic items to Charsi; with all the additional gold coins, Fei was now a rich man who had a net worth of 54,000 gold coins. He looked at the hot mercenary to his side and thought of something. He bought a couple suitable items for Elena as well.

"Mister Fei, thank you for your generosity!"

After putting on the new items, Elena appeared even more valiant, slender and beautiful. Her red hair fluttered in the breeze. Her hair looked like a crowd of burning flames, contrasting her white, smooth and milky skin. An indescribable temperament exuded from her body; no wonder she was called the most beautiful 【Rogue Flower】 in the camp.

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".....When flowers see her face, flowers would wither

When the wind hears her voice, the wind would quiet down.

When sunshine sees her smile, sunshine would shy away."

The beautiful poem was what traveling poets used to describe the young nun Andariels. A long time ago in the monastery on the 【Tamoe Highland】 , there was a beauty that made the whole continent proud. Her name was Andariels; numerous men went crazy over her, and numerous women were crazily jealous over her.....This woman was an orphan and had the name of an angel, attracting the attention of the whole continent. Even the most pious priests would be distracted when they looked at her.

Later though, for some unknown reason, the most beautiful woman on the continent had inconceivably fallen in love with the legendary demon – Lord of Destruction Diablo, and accepted

the demon's power and turned into the scariest female monster on the continent. She took over the monastery and murdered all the nuns and priests. She turned the monastery on the 【Tamoe Highland】 into a living hell. At the same time, it blocked the only path from the 【Rogue Encampment】 to the city to the east 【Lut Gholein】 and turned 【Rogue Encampment】 into a deserted land.

On the way to the Monastery, Fei learnt about this distraught history from Elena.

“A nun fell in love with a demon?” Love is so powerful.....Elena, the finally battle is about to begin. After we kick open this door, we will be facing the scariest monster on the rogue continent. Remember, no matter what happens, stay at least 30 yard (m) away from her, do you understand?” Fei stood in the fourth underground level in the catacomb under the Monastery and warned the hot mercenary seriously.

In the last hour, both of them wiped out the monsters in the monastery and found Andariel's base. Behind the wooden gate in front of them, the super Boss Anderials in the 【Rogue Encampment】 was waiting for them. There would be an ugly battle waiting for them, no question about it.

Elena was nervous, but she still nodded decisively.

Chapter 67: The Tale of the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon

Fei held onto the Barbarian's axe with both of his hands tightly. He took a deep breath of the air that was filled with the smell of thick blood and adjusted himself into his optimal state. After his physical and mental strength both reached their peak, Fei kicked his right foot and blew open the thick wooden door.....

In the mess of shattered wood chips, the bloody evil nest of the final boss – Andariel had finally lifted its mysterious veil to Fei.

In the endless howls, numerous 【Dark Ones】 , 【Rat Men】 , 【Ghouls】 and other monsters flooded them.

At the same time, a huge and unimaginable pressure pressed onto them as if it was tangible. Under the terrifying pressure, even the air had thickened. Fei and Elena's movements were slowed down as if they were in a pool of water. The power of evil was way beyond their imagination.

“Die! Damn intruders!”

A huge roar shook the whole chamber; countless stone statues shattered, the ground cracked and fire started burning on the floor as if it was the call from the deepest part of hell.

Next, a four or five yard (m) tall demon figure appeared in front of them.

It was a partially demonic female giant. She had a stunningly beautiful face; anything pretty would be overshadowed in front of this face. Her face was definitely favoured by the Creation God..... However, aside from this face which had the beauty Andariel’s elegance, everything else on her body was completely demonized. To become stronger, Andariel had taken in the power from hell. Her beautiful hands had become hideous demons claws, and four huge, snakehead-like limbs extended from her back as if she was Dr. Octopus in Spiderman. An unspeakable horror diffused from her body; the unimaginable pressure was being emitted from her.

“Roar – !”

Fei suddenly shouted and Barbarian Warcry – 【Howl】 was initiated.

A magical force spread out and scared away all the low leveled demons and monsters who were following Andariel. Unfortunately, the skill wasn’t effective at all on super boss Andariel. She didn’t felt any fear, and instead lowered her head and roared. Six stinky green frightening clouds emerged from her body.

“Elena, stand far away. Don’t touch them; they are deadly poisons.”

Fei shouted loudly. He took out a bottle of 【Normal Healing Potion】 and bit onto it with his teeth. Then, he charged into the green clouds and approached Andariel instantly. The huge axe in his hands turned into flashes of white light and struck at Andariel.

“AoAoAo – !!”

The female demon felt pain; she roared as she counterattacked crazily.

Fei was already poisoned by the deadly toxin, and very hair on his body had turned green. The Barbarian axe was covered with a thick green juice. Fei was hammered a couple times by the

female demon's counterattacks; he spurted a lot of blood from his mouth, and his health bar was dropping rapidly like a leaking air balloon.

He had to turn around and dodge the attacks. He ran away quickly and gained some distance from Andariel, then opened another bottle of 【Normal Healing Potion】 and chugged it down.

Andariel chased Fei closely. Cloud after cloud of deadly poison mists flew towards Fei and embedded him in it.

At this moment –

“Beng! Beng! Beng! Beng!”

The bowstring that could shatter souls shook the air; 【Boreal Razor Bow】's golden bowstring left a series of phantom images. A series of frosty blue sharp arrows were shot into Andariel's body instantly like rain drops in a storm and plundered the female demon's life.

“Valkyrie” Elena immediately pulled the bowstring and magic power surged madly in her body. She stared at Andariel coldly and attacked after she saw that Fei was in danger.

The level of this aggressive attack had attracted the female demon Andariel's attention.

She roared in anger as she turned around and walked towards Elena.

“Maintain the distance..... Don't let her get closer than 30 yards (m)!” Fei shouted as he drank another bottle of 【Normal Healing Potion】. He turned around and chased Andariel as he struck her back with his axe continuously. The female boss' aggro was finally returned onto him.

Using this method, Fei and Elena tried to alternate between being Andariel's target; they were both in an extremely dangerous situation.

But on the other hand, Andariel's health bar was dropping little by little.....

Finally, after about half an hour, what Fei was waiting for had occurred – Alongside a loud, painful and unwilling scream, the scariest female demon had fallen into a pool of her own blood. Fei

glimpsed a tear rolling off of Andariel's elegant and beautiful face at the same moment the demonic woman fell down. A sense of relief and fascination filled her pretty eyes, which could make any god go crazy over, as if she was saying farewell to her loved one from far away.....

That expression quickly left her face; Fei even thought that he had seen a hallucination.

Then, Andariel's body started burning. Flames covered her angelic face and hideous demonic body; soon, the body was turned into ashes. Her lower level monster and demon followers wailed and fell to the ground as they were also burned in the crazy fire.

Soon, not a single monster or demons was left in the whole fifth underground level.

Fei was still thinking about the astonishing scene, but a white beam of light fell from the sky and surrounded him.....

“Haha, I leveled up again!!”

Fei was excited. He opened up his character status panel; his Barbarian character was already level 16 after these aggressive battles – he had leveled up 4 times in the last 4 hours, which wasn't bad.

After finishing distributing all the attribute and skill points, Fei's attention was quickly attracted by the golden lights on the ground. Andariel had dropped four gold rare items continuously. Fei was stoked as he walked up and picked them up. There was a mighty sphinx shield, a pair of exquisite heavy chain boots, a simple traditional steel helmet that had ancient engravings and a three layered yellow leather belt.

“Eh? Ahahahahah, no wonder I didn't get anything good from 【Countess】 and 【The Smith】 , it seems like all the items were accumulated at the final boss Andariel.....I'm the luckiest! All four items are what my barbarian needs the most. Hahahaha!”

Fei was so happy that his teeth almost fell off.

Although all four items weren't identified, Fei could tell that they were quality stuff by just looking at them. After Fei stood there and laughed for a while, he went around and packed all the blue magic items and gold coins that the monsters and demons dropped.

After cleaning up the battlefield, Fei used a 【Town Portal Scroll】 and returned to 【Rogue Encampment】 with Elena.

Fei wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but as soon as he stepped back to the camp, he felt something was not the same.

Sure enough, waves of cheers sounded by his ears.

“Andariel is dead.....I'm not dreaming, am I?.....That damn demon is really dead!!”

“It's that brave Barbarian warrior, he's really killed Andariel.....This is unbelievable!”

“Light has finally been restored to the Rogue Continent.....We're saved!”

“God bless. Andariel is dead, and the road to the east has been re-opened! We can go to

Lut Gholein now.....”

Fei was stunned. He turned around and found out that the hot mercenary was tearing in joy. Elena stared at Fei with admiration and worship, and shook as she said, “Mister Fei, you've executed the nightmare of 【Rogue Encampment】 - Andariel. You shall become the Legendary Warrior of 【Rogue Encampment】. According to the Blood Oath of Covenant from the ancestors of the camp 60 years ago, you shall become the supreme leader of 【Rogue Encampment】 and lead everyone in the camp. Also, you can acquire three legendary miraculous skills from the Great God!”

As Elena spoke, more and more people crowded together; the greedy priestess Akara, military leader Kashya, blacksmith Charsi, “obscene” old man Cain, gambler Gheed, and many more young and pretty female rogues..... Everyone walked to Fei's side and sung an ancient, mysterious song as they knelt down onto the ground excitedly and solemnly.

Fei's mouth was wide open.

“This is weird. I don't recall any scene in the game about this.” He was very surprised. He was about to ask about the “Blood Oath of Covenant from the camp's ancestors” and the “legendary skills from the God”, as they gave Fei a huge shock, but at this moment –

“Maximum gaming time is about to be reached.....Entering ten second count down.....”

The uninvited cold and mysterious voice suddenly appeared in Fei’s head again.

Fei was surprised, but he knew that there wasn’t time for him to ask any questions. He quickly converted a couple items that he wanted into the real world. Unfortunately, 【Town Portal Scroll】 was still not able to be converted due to the level restriction; except for that, Fei had successfully converted a couple bottles of 【Stamina Potions】 , 【Normal Healing Potions】 and 【Mana Potions】

The zero gravity sensation came again and Fei blacked out.

Everything disappeared.

.....

When he opened his eyes again, he was already back in the real world.

The sun was on the west side of the sky, and lunch time had already passed by. Fei had no idea where Angela and Emma went. Fei asked a maid to bring him some random food to fill his stomach, then went to Chambord’s Iron Prison-Water Dungeon with his personal guard Fernando-Torres under Brook’s lead. He was ready to execute his orders from earlier this morning and revamp the whole prison.

The Iron Prison-Water Dungeon was where the past kings of Chambord imprisoned and interrogated prisoners. The place was heavily guarded and was located in a remote area. The three of them walked along the wide stone road that led to the mountains at the back of Chambord. They finally arrived after about twenty minutes.

Two thirty yard (m) tall stone warrior statues were standing in front of the gate of the prison. It gave off an oppressive feeling, and the statues looked prestigious. Behind the statues, there was a mile (1 km) long stairway that was layered in white stones; it followed the gently sloped terrain and rose up the mountain. It led to a medium sized square, which held a black bunker style building at the very middle. This was the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon.

This black prison had imprisoned numerous offenders, and many nobles, royalty, heroes, and military officers had died in this place. Numerous civilians and criminals that turned into white bones were here as well. It could be said that this was the scariest place in Chambord. In many tales, when someone was imprisoned in the Iron Prison-Water Dungeon, almost they would almost certainly never walk out alive. Even if it was a hot summer day, no one wanted to approach this bloody, gloomy and bone-chilling “Tomb of Lives”. What surprised Fei and Brook was that when they arrived at the square, it was filled and crowded with people.....

Chapter 68: Shocking Discovery

Fei stepped onto the square and took a detailed look around. He found out that most people here were pale and thin, and they wore ragged clothing. They were the poorest citizens in Chambord. All of them gathered here for some reason; when they saw Fei arrive, they cheered and kneeled to the ground.

“Look, his majesty really came.....”

“Your Majesty, please restore justice for us all!”

“We want to sue the prison officials. They abused their powers and arrested the innocent.....”

“King Alexander, my son was arrested and thrown into the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon just because he accidentally offended former Head Minister’s son Gill. Your Majesty, please do something about it.....”

The citizens kneeled on the ground and cried out loud.

Fei turned around and looked at Brook. Brook quickly shook his head and said, “Your Majesty, I didn’t notify these people to gather here; I didn’t even tell them you were coming here this afternoon. Strange.....Should I dismiss them?”

Fei smiled as he shook his head, “It’s ok. Aren’t I here to revamp the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon? This is perfect; I can get even more information on each prisoner. Send a soldier to set up tables and chairs on the square and tell Warden Oleg to bring out all the documents. I will revamp the prison in front of all the citizens.”

Brook nodded and went to execute Fei’s order.

Soon, the citizens on the square were separated by the soldiers. A shed was set up on the square and stone tables and chairs were put inside. Piles of documents written on silk and animal skins explaining the trial process and how each case was settled for the last ten years was delivered into the shed. Some documents even had mold on them; they might've been left in the same spot for too long. When Fei opened up the black dotted files, a musty smell filled his nose.

“Great and honorable King Alexander, these are the files from the past ten years. I have ordered my subordinates to move all of them here, and not a single file is missing, my king. Since I've become the Warden of Chambord, I haven't dared to slack off at all.....” The flatterer Oleg stood beside Fei pleadingly as he smiled. The delicate white feathered fan in his hands was moving briskly and fanned Fei to keep him cool.

Fei lightly nodded.

Oleg came out of the shed excitedly as if he was a cock who got encouraged by its owner during a cockfight. He announced, “The Great King Alexander has arrived at Iron Prison – Water Dungeon to expose and correct all the crimes that the conspirator Bazzar has committed against Chambord. Give thanks as justice and fairness has arrived at Iron Prison – Water Dungeon. If any of you have been treated unfairly and have been persecuted by that damn Bazzar, you can safely complain to the Great King Alexander. Our king is wise, just, impartial and kind..... He will give all the innocent a fair treatment.”

Oleg used at least twelve adjectives to praise Fei. After his saliva had spurted everywhere, he finally ordered the soldiers to carefully separate the citizens from the shed and created a small entrance; the citizens were allowed to enter the shed and complain one by one.

Fei secretly nodded.

Although Oleg was timid, greedy and scared of death, and was just a huge flatterer, he had his strengths. Compared to the military officials such as Brook, he was more attentive. He had a good handle of situations like this. If these types of people were used properly, they would be great assistants.

“Honorable King Alexander, please cleanse my grievances.....”

A ragged clothed elderly man came in first and kneeled to the ground. His son was a servant at the former Head Minister's mansion. His son once broke fatty Gill's rough dog food bowl by accident

and was asked to pay 10 gold coins. Because his family didn't have that kind of money, his son was locked up in Iron Prison – Water Dungeon; it had been three months now and the old man didn't even know if his son was still alive.

Quickly, a jailer passed Fei the document about the elder's son. Fei glanced it over; the record was roughly the same as what the elder had told him. He stroke his pen and put an end to the case. The elderly man's son was instantly released and Fei took out 10 gold coins from Bazzar's confiscated property and gave it to the family as compensation. The elderly man's son had endured some torture, but overall he was healthy. The father and son huddled together and cried, and then they kneeled down to thank Fei for his mercy.....

After seeing this scene, all the surrounding citizens became excited.

People came into the shed and cried as they complained continuously. Most of them were little and minor incidents, but because they affected Bazzar and the other nobles in the kingdom, the citizens were abused by the higher powers and were locked up, enduring torture in the water dungeon.....

In just thirty minutes, Fei had released more than forty people from the Iron Prison. All the innocent people had not only gotten back their freedoms, but they also received a lot of compensation; one gold coin was around the annual income of a poor family. Everyone in the square felt grateful and kneeled down as they cheered "Hail the king".....

Fei had enjoyed the thrill of being a judge.

But as the revamp continued, people who had just planned on watching couldn't help but stand up and complain about the injustices that happened to them. Some people were robbed by the nobles and lost everything they had and became homeless, while others had their heirloom treasures cheated from them by big merchants. Some even had their beautiful daughters kidnapped into the noble's mansions, never to be heard from again.....

Suddenly, the citizens on the square were stimulated and outraged, and the situation was getting a little bit out of Fei's control.

As soon as Fei realized that more and more people were coming to the square after they heard the news, he sweated as he paused the public "revamp" event. He ordered a secretary to record all the complaints and give them to the new Head Minister Bast. Fei believed that his future father-in-law could handle the cases properly.

Fei on the other hand went through all the documents. Most of the cases weren't difficult to resolve. After two hours, 60 – 70% of the prisoners were released. Honestly, in a remote kingdom such as Chambord, most of the people were kind and friendly; there wouldn't be any huge or shocking crimes. Most of the cases were created by nobles and wealthy merchants oppressing the poor civilians, while some were disputes between neighbours. To Fei who was educated person from Earth, as long as he followed the principles of equality, all the issues would be resolved quickly.

After finished processing all the documents, all the civilians knelt down excitedly and cheered. In the cheers of "Hail the King" and "Long live King Alexander", Fei, Brook and Oleg entered the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon.

After entering the stone bunker, Fei realized that the name of the prison, Iron Prison – Water Dungeon was an accurate description. The building on the square was only the place where the prison official lived; the real prison was underground. Someone had drilled a corridor deep into the rocky mountain.

The corridor was about three yards (m) high and two yards (m) wide and headed deep into the ground. Numerous stone stairways were layered in the corridor.

The lights quickly darkened. After about three or four hundred yards (m) deep underground, the corridor finally became flatter; instead of going deep down, it extended further horizontally. On both sides of the corridor, there were many uneven sized artificial stone racks on the wall that held up charcoal torches. The flames flickered and illuminated the entire corridor, but the darkness further away at the end of the corridor created a daunting atmosphere.

Fei became more surprised as he walked deeper into the prison.

He was shocked when he found out that the inside of the mountain at the back of Chambord was completely emptied out. The entire prison didn't have a single brick or tile; it was dug from the inside of the mountain as a whole and was like an underground maze. After more than 2/3 of a mile (1km) of walking and passing through more than two dozens iron gates, Fei heard the gurgling sound of water as the passage opened up. Many stone rooms were dug out on both sides of the corridor and sealed by steel fences. These stone rooms were layered with wet hay and contained some basic stone beds and chairs; these rooms were where the prisoners lived.

Due to the massive release of innocent citizens and revamp of the prison by Fei earlier, most of the stone rooms were now empty. Only a few stone rooms were still locking up prisoners who had actually committed thefts, assaults and other crimes. After seeing the appearance of the power

figures at Chambord, some prisoners didn't have any response, some rushed to the steel fence and shouted their innocence and others just laughed at Fei disdainfully.....

The further Fei walked, the wider the corridor got; it turned into a large hall.

The gurgling sound of water became clearer and clearer.

Finally, after proceeding 500 yards (m) further, an underground river appeared on one side of the corridor. Cold, bone chilling river water flowed from it. Some stone rooms were dug under the surface of the water, causing the icy water to flood the floor in these rooms; the only way to avoid the chilling water was to stay on the stone beds. This was the so-called "water dungeon".

The scale of the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon was far beyond his imagination. To dig such a magnificent maze in the mountain, even by using tools and the architectural methods of the 21st century, would take a number of years and a huge sum of money, resources and labour.....It was too shocking. It was hard to imagine who had actually dug out such a vast cave?

As if he saw Fei's confusion, Oleg followed Fei humbly and explained, "Your Majesty, this prison wasn't built by Chambordians..... According to Royal Literature, one hundred years ago, a citizen was hunting on the back mountain and discovered this underground cave accidentally. After the King knew about it, he ordered a blockade on this place. After generations of Chambord Kings' exploration and gradual improvements and transformations, this place became the unbreakable prison. For the past sixty years, not a single prisoner was able to escape from here. It was said that your father, the old King Alexander had imprisoned a powerful and terrifying warrior, but until death, that warrior wasn't able to break from here....."

"So that's how it is."

After hearing Warden Oleg's explanation, Fei instantly understood.

This record was the only way that this could make sense. This huge underground cave could never have been the work of Chambordians. Even if Chambord was still the slightly powerful level four affiliated kingdom, the operation of digging out such a magnificent cave into the mountain would take more than one hundred years.

"Then do you know who created this underground cave?" Fei asked.

“No one knows who created this place. There are no clues or traces left in this place. Except for these simple stone rooms and this corridor, there aren’t any statues or murals. When the royals entered here for the first time, there weren’t any writings, material or supplies. It looked as if this place was dug out by someone and was abandoned for some mysterious reason. Some people even suspect that this is the work of the God.”

“Work of the God?”

“Yes, except for a supreme almighty God, humans have a hard time digging through the hard rocks and creating such a giant cave inside a mountain.....of course, some others say that this stone cave might have been the masterpiece of a cave dwarf, but the dwarfs have disappeared for more than four or five hundred years.....”

As Oleg was speaking, Fei’s vision lightened. His field of vision suddenly opened. A hall a few hundred yards (m) high appeared right in front of Fei. Numerous torches were located on the walls and ceilings. They looked like the bright stars in the dark night, shiny and beautiful.

Layers and layers of stairs were dug into the wall as they led to another area. The hundreds of yards (m) high stone walls had been divided into ten floors, with numerous stone rooms on each floor. It made Fei feel like he had travelled in space again and was suddenly in a tall skyscraper on Earth.

It was extremely shocking; no words could describe the shock Fei was experiencing.

“Your Majesty, this is where important offenders are kept. The black cloaked mage and the silver masked man’s body are all locked up in here. The former first commander of the King’s Guard Peter-Cech who was accused of treason is also being kept here.”

Oleg explained to Fei carefully.

Fei nodded and said, “Eh, good. Oleg, send someone with Mr. Brook to bring back Cech. I want to meet him.”

Oleg quickly called over two jailers and ordered them to take Brook up the stone stairs. They quickly disappeared into the corridor in the stone wall. Cech was a felon, so he was locked up on the seventh floor; it would take some time to bring him down.

In the meantime, Fei took a detailed look of this super massive hall. The more he looked, the more he was shocked. Despite being from the 21 century on Earth, he also believed that the building of this hall was God's work. It was simply amazing; tens of Mogao Grottoes couldn't compare to the size of this cave.

Suddenly, Fei's eyes landed on a twenty yard (m) tall huge black steel door that was on the stone wall further away.

"What is that door doing there?" Fei asked.

Chapter 69: Underground Cave Maze

"Door?"

Oleg turned around as he traced Fei's vision and looked in the direction he was staring. He instantly understood what Fei was thinking and responded right away, "Your Majesty, Iron Prison – Water Dungeon isn't the entire underground cave maze. There's an endless passageway behind the door, but no one knows where it leads to. Some people had entered the passageway to explore, but none of them made it back alive. The passageway is extremely dangerous. Some say that there's a massive maze behind the door, while others say that a terrifying man-eating hell beast hides behind it. Anyways, for a period of time before the door was built, horrible roars and howling noises would be heard everyday, and a great suction force would suddenly occur and pull people into the corridor.....To prevent more deaths, the king before your father ordered craftsmen in the kingdom to build an iron gate to seal the corridor behind it and prohibited entry for everyone in the Kingdom."

As Oleg spoke, he looked at the black iron gate and seemed uneasy.

Fei nodded in a calm and collected manner, but on the inside he couldn't be more shocked. According to Oleg's statement, this huge Iron Prison – Water Dungeon was only a part of the underground cave, and maybe only just a tiny part of it.

This was way too crazy. "Who actually built this underground cave?" Fei couldn't help but link this huge unimaginable cave maze with the grand-scale constructions of Chambord Castle. Suddenly, a thought popped up in his head, "Could the ones who built Chambord Castle have created this underground cave as well?"

Fei vaguely felt that Chambord Castle was the same as this underground cave. It only revealed a small portion of itself, as if it was an unknown mysterious treasure that was covered by the dust of time. The secrets of this area hadn't been discovered by anyone yet and were just waiting for itself to be uncovered.

At that moment, Fei's curiosity had reached its peak.

He decided that he had to squeeze out some time later on to go through the black iron gate to the mysterious corridor and figure out what secrets were really hiding in this underground cave maze.

As they talked, Oleg led Fei to a wide open stone room on the first level in the huge underground hall. The room was fully furnished. All the torches in the room added some warmth into the chilly and moist air. Fei walked in and sat on a black fur layered soft stone chair behind a black wooden table as he was thinking about the things he previously neglected.

Suddenly, "Bam! Bam!" It was the sound of the iron fences hitting each other, and it was mixed with "tinkling" noises of the iron chains dragging on the ground. Brook had returned with someone behind him.

"Your Majesty, I have brought Peter-Cech." Brook saluted as he announced.

Fei took a detailed look at the former First Commander of King's Guards who was seriously admired by Brook. The man was about 6 foot 4 (190cm), his clothes were all tattered and he was barefooted. It might've been that he was locked up for too long, but his hair was all messy and had hay in it, like an old and used mop. He had a thin body; both his hands and ankles were locked up in iron chains that were as thick as his wrist, and the areas of his body that were in contact with the chains was filled with calluses. He looked terrible, worse than a beggar.

However, the eyes that were hiding behind the long, messy hair of this impoverished looking man shocked Fei – his eyes were surprisingly bright, and his brown pupils exuded a strange light. It made Fei feel like the man was a dragon sleeping in a mountain or a tiger resting on a plain. He had an unspeakable calmness and confidence in his eyes. No one could relate this pair of eyes to a prisoner.

"Peter-Cech greets Your Majesty!"

After entering the stone room, Cech glanced around and observed everyone; his eyes landed on Fei last. He didn't say anything more and knelt down directly to show respect and salute Fei. The chains on his body started tickling due to his movement.

"Please get up! Oleg, quickly remove the chains on Commander Cech and get another chair."

Fei got up, walked up to Cech and helped him get up as he said that. Oleg immediately knew that this former first commander of the King's Guards would come back to power and no one could stop it. Although Cech was charged with the most terrible crime – treason, he could be pardoned at Alexander's will. The Warden was great at analyzing the situation; he humbly moved a soft fur covered stone chair for Cech and then grabbed the keys from a jailor and released Cech from the chains.

Fei grabbed onto the big black wooden table and single-handedly moved it in front of Cech. The strength of a level 16 Barbarian was completely showcased. He pointed at the delicious and delicate food that Oleg prepared on the table and laughed, "Peter, eat first. We will talk after you get full."

Cech had a surprised expression on his face as he looked at Fei. After a moment of silence, he grabbed onto a roasted pig leg and started devouring it; he chugged down a cup of wine and ate ravenously as if the food in front of him was the best in the world. Soon, the food that was enough to feed four or five men was cleanly swept up by him. He chugged down the last bit of wine in the silver pot container, got up as he burped and then turned around as he knelt down in front of Fei again. He lowered his head and loudly swore an oath, "My king, Peter-Cech swears allegiance to you. I shall give you everything I got, even my life!"

Fei was a little surprised. He didn't expect that after the big meal, Cech would instantly declare his loyalty. He didn't even have the chance to say the bossy lines he had prepared.....He thought to himself proudly, "Did I already develop a domineering appearance that can subdue people subconsciously?"

But Fei didn't know was that the legendary stories of King Alexander returning to normal, his domination of the battlefield and execution of the powerful enemies, as well as killing the Zenit Imperial Cavaliers at the Celebration Party for the pride and honour of Chambord Kingdom had already spread across Chambord. Even the jailors talked about it for a long time during their free time. What had happened in Chambord had already gotten to Cech. Moreover, Brook had told him millions of times on the way here. The former commander of the King's Guards was a clever person. He knew his turning point was here; the "reborn" King would definitely value his loyalty, so he swore it right away.

“Great, Awesome! Peter, you’ve been wronged all this time……. Brook, pass on my command. Notify the whole Kingdom; after the King’s investigation, the crime of treason doesn’t stand for the former commander of the King’s Guards Peter-Cech. This incident was conspired by the former Head Minister Bazzar. From today on, his injustice is cleared and he shall be reinstated as the First Commander of the King’s Guard!”

Brook was elated. He didn’t expect things to go this smoothly. He knelt down with Cech to show his gratitude.

To his side, Oleg was congratulating Cech warmly. From a prisoner on death row to the high ranked First Commander of the King’s Guards, Cech had ascended in power unimaginably and returned to the centre of power in the Kingdom. Although Oleg the flatterer wasn’t a good person, he was great at observing and analyzing situations. He clearly sensed the high regard that the King had towards Cech, so he classified Cech as the type of person he had to have a good relationship with.

After Cech showed his gratitude to Fei, then got up, turned around and surprisingly thanked Oleg, “Thank you for taking care of me these days, or I would’ve been tortured to death in this dark and cruel Iron Prison – Water Dungeon. I will never forget your saving grace and shall repay you heavily for this.”

This sudden scene shocked Fei and Brook as they stared at each other in unison.

The new military Guru Brook was deeply aware of Cech’s personality. He was very dismissive of soft and greedy “thugs” such as Oleg; he could’ve never imagined that Cech would lower his head and thank the latter. He was deeply surprised. Fei on the other side was also astonished; he looked at Oleg up and down several times, as if he had discovered a new continent.

After Cech thanked Oleg, he saw the surprise on Fei’s and Brook’s faces and explained what happened. After he was framed and locked up, Bazzar was afraid of potential hidden problems and wanted to get rid of this stumbling block who was in the way of his evil plan. He wanted Cech killed before the formal execution date. It was simply too easy to kill a prisoner in this dark and gloomy prison. However, Oleg who normally listened to Bazzar had the urge to be merciful to Cech, so he didn’t follow Bazzar’s order to torture Cech to death in secret. That was how the former First Commander of the King’s Guards could live until the day that justice shined through. Otherwise, Cech would’ve been a corpse by now.

This was something that no one thought about.

What made Fei and Brook more surprised was that Oleg was rarely thanked by “positive figures” such as Cech, which caused the flatterer to become a little shy. He rubbed his shiny bald head and laughed humbly.

Fei found that interesting and laughed with Oleg.

Although Cech had luckily escaped from torture, his body was still weak due to living in such poor conditions for a long time. If he wasn't a two star warrior, he would be really ill by now. Therefore, Fei ordered Brook to take Cech out of the prison and get some sunshine and fresh air to recover.

Fei stayed at the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon for a while longer.

“Oleg, if a prisoner becomes ill and dies or gets executed here, how do we deal with their corpses?” Fei sat on the stone chair and closed his eyes as he pondered. He suddenly thought of something and asked.

“According to tradition, they should be burned. But in this underground cave, burning corpses will reduce the air quality. Therefore, after a prisoner dies, if their relatives don't claim the body, their corpse will be thrown into the underground waterway and washed away.” Oleg didn't know what the King wanted, so he bent his back and answered carefully.

“Oh.....” Fei was a little disappointed. He asked another question, “So are there any corpses that haven't been thrown away?”

Oleg felt this was a little odd, but since he still didn't know the King's intentions, he answered carefully again. “Your Majesty, Mr. Brook told me that you were coming to revamp the Iron Prison this afternoon, so.....so I ordered the jailors to get rid of the all the corpses already.”

“Eh? That's unfortunate. Are there any serious criminals that will be executed soon?”

Oleg kind of had an idea of where the King was getting at. He thought deeply and his eyes suddenly shined, “Your Majesty, there are three wandering mercenaries who killed people in the kingdom. Mr. Brook fought and captured them himself. They're still being imprisoned at the Water-Dungeon and haven't been executed yet. Except for that, the corpse of the silver masked man that you brought back and ordered to watch out for a couple days ago is still here.”

Fei was stoked.

“Awesome. Order someone to bring over the three mercenaries.....En, and also the corpse of the silver masked man. Prepare a sealed stone room for me.....Oh, one more thing. That black cloaked mage is still alive, right? How is he doing?”

“Your Majesty, we followed your instructions. Every time the mage showed signs of waking up, a jailor would instantly smash one of his bones and make him faint him again. That guy is still lying on the prison ground unconscious!” Oleg felt a chill to his bones when he remembered Fei’s vicious and sick order.

“Ahahaha, great. Order someone to bring that mage to the sealed room as well. I have something important to do.”

Oleg turned around and went to bring the prisoners and prepare the sealed room himself after Fei finished speaking.

After more than ten minutes, Oleg returned. He led Fei to a big, wide room on the sixth level in the huge underground hall. A small, concealed room was dug out on the right hand side of the big room. It was about 180 square feet (20 Sq m). The three mercenaries given a death sentence and the corpse of the silver masked knight had already been brought into the room. The poor four star mage was also dragged into the concealed room like a dead dog.

“Guard the door with some jailors. Don’t allow anyone to come in.....Remember, it doesn’t matter what happens later on, don’t come in.” Fei nodded in satisfaction and ordered.

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Oleg left the room with the other dozen jailors in curiosity and guarded the door of the big room carefully. Although the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon was extremely safe, he could tell from the King’s expression that he was about to do something extremely important.

Chapter 70: Crazy 【Hulk Potion】

The air in the small concealed room was a little dense, but it wasn’t humid.

Fei looked around carefully and found some finger-sized holes on the stone walls; they were most likely used for ventilation. The ventilation system in the underground cave was very impressive. Numerous torches and stoves were burning in this gigantic underground structure and many prisoners were living here, but the air quality wasn't bad; rather, it was quite fresh. Fei had no idea how the mysterious builder did it.

“Crack! Crack!”

The charcoals in the stoves burned and made light popping sounds. The flame in the room was flickering and created a strange atmosphere in the room. The three chained mercenaries were definitely criminals. Although they had been tortured, their spirits were still high and sturdy. After seeing the jailor leave the room and hearing Oleg refer to the luxuriously dressed young man in front of him as “Your Majesty”, a hideous expression appeared on their faces and they approached Fei slowly while dragging their iron chains on the ground.....

“Just in time to take this little king hostage and escape from this damn prison.....”

“This is a godsend! Hahaha, quickly go and block the entrance, don't let him run away.....”

The three mercenaries winked at each other mutually and surrounded Fei; they grinned nastily as they got closer and closer. They looked at Fei as if they were looking at a corpse. The expressions on their faces told Fei everything.

“Humph! Your guys sure are overconfident! Die!”

Fei sneered as he raised his arm and grabbed one of them; the bald man who was the strongest among the three of them had no way of resisting; it was as if Fei was easily grabbing onto a toddler. He smacked the mercenary on the head with the other palm. “Crack!” In a crisp and chilling sound, the mercenary's head was smashed into his chest cavity under the strength of the level 16 Barbarian and the man turned into a headless corpse.

The other two's faces paled as they saw the terrifying scene. Their souls were almost scared out of their bodies. They shivered as their hideous expressions disappeared. As if they had epilepsy, they couldn't even speak properly. The three mercenaries were heinous criminals and deserved to die. Half a month ago, for the sake of robbing one silver coin, the three of them cruelly murdered a poor family. They dismembered the poor couples' dead body and raped and killed the 13-year-old daughter. They committed crimes that would anger the Gods. The tragedy was discovered by Brook, and he chased them with the King's Guards more than 10 miles (15 km) and captured them alive.

Fei had already went through the documents and records of the three mercenaries, so killing them wouldn't give Fei any psychological burden or feelings of guilt.

Fei didn't care about the two mercenaries who were about to shit their pants. He squatted down and pressed his right hand onto the chest of the bald man's corpse. He suddenly roared lightly and a stream of magical force instantly rushed out of his palm and drilled into the dead body. Following a muffled "bang" sound, the corpse's chest exploded. A huge bloody hole appeared on the chest and all the internal organs turned into a pool of thick blood.

It was the Barbarian's 【Find Potion】 .

Fei was disappointed by the result; not a single potion was found. Under the limitation of the level 1 【Find Potion】 , finding of a potion wasn't guaranteed. There was the problem of probability.

Just like that, he had wasted a corpse.

Fei raised his arm and grabbed again. The big bearded mercenary couldn't escape his fate and was grabbed by Fei. Regardless of the mercenary's desperate screams and struggles, Fei smacked him dead and pressed his right palm onto this corpse's chest as well. He lightly roared and the magical force surged; 【Find Potion】 was initiated again.

"Bang!"

There was still only a slight explosion, and blood spilled everywhere.

All of the internal organs turned into sticky blood again, but Fei was disappointed again; no potion was found.

Fei frowned, and then he thought, "Could there be any differences between corpses in the Diablo World and the real world? Is that the reason why there weren't any potion found? But on the battle on the stone bridge, 【Corpse Explosion】 in Necromancer Mode was perfectly executed. There shouldn't be any problems....."

Fei turned around and looked at the final thin and tall mercenary. The last mercenary saw Fei's stares, and he screamed, "Devil!". Then, his eyes rolled and he fell unconscious.

Fei thought about it and realized that this mercenary might be useful later on, so he didn't bother with the last mercenary.

He turned around and walked up to the silver masked knight's corpse and took off his mask. A young face was under that mask; his brown hair still had an aroma in it. He had a curved nose, oval-shaped face, and smooth white skin. Anyone could tell that the knight was brought up in a wealthy and noble environment. The knight was very handsome while he was alive, but after his death, there were no difference between him and the other mercenaries.

The knight was wearing a set of delicate and luxurious armour. Although the knight was dead, there was a hint of magic power still circulating on the surface of the armour; a stream of visible blue energy stuck onto it. This was definitely a set of advanced magic armour. The reason why Fei killed the knight by piercing through his throat was to avoid damaging this set of armour. Naturally, he had a use for it.

Fei wasn't polite. He removed all the armour and items off of the knight carefully and only left some normal clothes on the corpse. He pressed his right hand on to the chest, concentrated his powers and slightly roared. 【Find Potion】 was activated again and the light magical force drilled into the corpse.....

“Bang!”

“Plump!”

Fei heard two sounds, one after another. The chest exploded and a huge bloody hole appeared. After a quick flash of green light, a test-tube like small bottle appeared out of thin air and floated up and away from all the splattering blood. After levitating about a foot high (30 cm), it stopped moving and floated in mid-air. The bottle was extremely smooth and the green liquid inside had a stunning shine.

“Success!”

Fei was stoked; he reached out and grabbed the green bottle.

A light warmth spread onto Fei's palm from the glass bottle. It was soft and comfortable, just like a living thing. Fei could even vaguely feel a hint of intimacy. This green liquid was exuding a weak spiritual energy, as if it was a newborn lingering onto its mother.

“Huh? This is strange. It isn’t a red 【Healing Potion】 , nor a blue 【Mana Potion】 or white 【Stamina Potion】 or pink 【Rejuvenation Potion】 or even a yellow 【Exploding Potion】 . What potion did I find?”

Fei quickly found out the difference between the potions that he had seen in the Diablo World and this green potion. He hesitated. He didn’t know what this potion was called, so he had no way of confirming the effect of this potion. If this was a deadly 【Poison Potion】 , then wouldn’t it be suicide if he drank it?

He thought about it for a little while and saw the tall and thin mercenary who had fainted. His eyes shined and he suddenly had an idea. He walked up to the mercenary and kicked him up. Without any explanation, he squeezed open the mercenary’s mouth and dripped a couple drops of the portion into it. The mercenary did everything he could to resist it, but his strength couldn’t even match a tenth of the level 16 barbarian’s monstrous strength. The potion easily slid down his throat and the mercenary started screaming in horror as he clutched onto his neck.

Fei stared at the mercenary closely.

The last mercenary was his “lab rat”.

One second.....

Two seconds.....

Five seconds.....

The mercenary dug his fingers into his throat as he laid on the ground and tried to vomit and get the couple drops of “Evil Poisonous Potion” out of his body. But he was disappointed. After the potion entered his throat, it disappeared as if it had already been dissolved into his blood; even if he puked out his stomach, the potion wouldn’t come out of his body.

Fei stared at the mercenary and tried to find out the effect of the potion.

After a minute, aside from the struggling and retching, it seemed like there weren't any other symptoms. The potion couldn't heal or recover stamina..... "Did I miss something? Or does this green potion simply have no special effects?"

Fei was disappointed.

But at this moment, an something unexpected occurred –

Following the terrifying and painful screams of the tall and thin mercenary, a green light suddenly appeared on his face, and then it slowly expanded. It moved from his face to his neck, chest, arms and legs..... It ended with the light expanding to the mercenary's entire body, which shivered crazily. Under his exposed skin, it seemed like there were living things continuously drilling through his body. There were numerous bulges on his body, along with exposed veins, his body was hideous and scary.

Finally, the mercenary turned green. His screams and roars slowed and quieted down. He stared at his own body in horror; he had a confused expression on his face. After a couple seconds, the green light and the green color on his body started to fade and eventually disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

However, Fei was pleasantly surprised.

This was because after the green light disappeared, the tall and thin mercenary had become mysteriously strong. He was ripped and the muscles on his body bulged. Anyone could see the explosive strength in his strong muscles. He looked lively now compared to his previous half-dead state.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The mercenary subconsciously his hands and heard a series of metal clanking noises. Iron chips and fragments flew everywhere; Fei's pupil contracted because he clearly saw the four thick iron chains on the limbs of the mercenary being easily broken.

"This guy suddenly gained such a monstrous strength!"

His Barbarian's understanding and familiarity with strength allowed Fei instantly make this judgment. A couple drops of the mysterious green potion had suddenly given this mercenary the strength of a level 5 Barbarian.

"Hahahahaha....."

After feeling the tsunami-like monstrous strength surging in his body, the mercenary was extremely excited. He swung his fist randomly and left a deep and shocking mark into the hard stone wall; the collision didn't even leave a single scratch on his fist.

"It looks like this mysterious green potion didn't only grant him the powerful strength, but it also improved his body's fitness. Otherwise, if his body were still weak, the repulsion force from leaving a deep mark into the stone wall would have at least broke open his hand." Fei made another observation.

"Hahaha, little king, you asked for this yourself. I can feel the unprecedented strength. Hahaha, thank you so much! If you obey my order and take me out of here, I will spare your life!" The enormous increase in strength gave the mercenary a huge boost in confidence. He had a vicious look on his face; he cracked his knuckles as he approached Fei slowly.

"Protect the King!"

Oleg was guarding the gate when heard all the noises in the room and felt something was wrong. He hesitated a little bit, but ended up taking his sword and rushing into the concealed room. He utilized his one star warrior's strength as he charged and struck at the mercenary while roaring.

"Tink!"

The mercenary hit Oleg's sword with a backhand smack. The huge force blew the sword from Oleg's hand, causing it to fly in the air and get stuck in the stone wall. The huge strength also forced Oleg back a dozen steps; Oleg wasn't a match for the mercenary.....

After getting an advantage in combat, the mercenary's confidence boosted even higher. He charged at Fei, wanting to seize the head of the kingdom and use Fei as a hostage to bargain his way out of this horrifying prison. He had already decided that after he got out of jail, the first thing he would do was chop that damn commander whose name was Brook into thousands of pieces.

However –

“Humph, overconfidence!”

Fei sneered; he didn’t even try. He swung his hand lightly and sent his hand flying at the mercenary’s head before the mercenary could even touch him. “Crack!” Without a doubt, the confident Mercenary followed the footsteps of the first bald mercenary; he was turned into a headless corpse instantly. The body dazzled a little bit and then slammed onto the ground. The strength of a level 5 Barbarian was like a pile of garbage in front of the strength of a level 16 Barbarian.

Fei then turned his head and stared at Warden Oleg who was in a big shock.

“Your Majesty, I.....I heard all the noise and felt something was wrong. I was afraid that you were in danger, so.....I.....” As Oleg was speaking, he quickly kneeled onto the ground. “My apologies Your Majesty! My apologies. I shouldn’t have entered without your permission!”

Fei looked at the Warden who was shivering as if he was in a freezer and calmed down. “When Oleg rushed in, he didn’t see anything that he wasn’t supposed to see. Plus, he was concerned about my safety.” After a moment of silence, Fei spoke, “Next time there won’t be any exceptions. For your loyalty’s sake, I won’t hold you accountable for your intrusion this time. Please leave now!”

“Thank you Your Honour for pardoning me! Thank you!” Oleg quickly got up and exited the room.

The flames flickered, and four corpses were lying on the ground with their chests open beside a half dead skeleton-like mage. The atmosphere in the room was creepy as hell. However, Fei couldn’t hide his inner happiness. He pinched onto the green potion with his fingers and held it up close to his face to observe it closer and to feel the devastating energy that was in the potion.

“This green potion.....Let’s call it the 【Hulk Potion】 !”

Fei murmured to himself. He didn’t expect that the Barbarian’s 【Find Potion】 would discover such a crazy potion. After thinking about the magical effect the potion had on the mercenary, Fei couldn’t help but think about the famous fictional character in the superhero movies – The Hulk.

A couple days ago, Fei was worrying about improving the strength of the leadership at Chambord; now, he had the 【Hulk Potion】 , and that question was solved!