

Hail the King 651

Chapter 651: Sudden Appearance (Part One)

“What..... What are those symbols?”

“The stars in the sky could combine into so many vivid images? Is that a cow? Or cattle? A demon beast that is human on the top half but horse on the lower half? Oh, is that a huge crab?”

“What is going on? Why did the sky suddenly darken? These stars..... Who can tell me what is going on? I have never seen anything like this before! What are these symbols?”

“The G.o.ds are showing their powers! This is a miracle!!”

“Waah, the great G.o.ds, are you finally going to bless your followers?”

“These constellations and patterns never appeared before..... This..... Such mysterious power; it is as vast as the universe. Ancient, prolonged, deep..... Could it really be the power of the G.o.ds?”

Both ordinary people and the mighty warriors were stunned by this since they had never seen this happen. It was the first time in their lives that they saw something this mystic.

Only the citizens of Chambord weren't that anxious and nervous.

They experienced something similar when Lampard advanced into the Moon-Cla.s.s Realm.....

“Which master advanced successfully this time?” they thought.

All the citizens of Chambord were s.h.i.+vering in excitement, but they all ignored the outsiders who wanted to ask them about what was going on. They have already learned the idea of ‘national confidential information’ from their king, and they would never tell others about what was going on under normal circ.u.mstances.

Just as what they had antic.i.p.ated, the phenomenon that appeared once before showcased itself again.

As if G.o.ds were issuing commands in secrecy, all the bright stars in the sky started to dim one after another. This scene was magnificent and unbelievable.

“Who could have the power to command the stars?” they thought.

In the end, only a few hundred stars were still s.h.i.+ning brightly in the sky, forming several perfect constellation images.

These constellation images emitted tens of thousands of starlight beams down on the continent, and they all landed in the direction of the 12 Golden Saint Mountains. Then, streaks of golden energy flames shone from the mountains, shooting back at the stars, lighting up the darkness together with the colorful starlight.

This beautiful scene was too dreamy, and many people believed that only the G.o.ds could create it.

In just a dozen seconds, the stars in the sky formed six different constellation images, and all the light beams condensed into six as well, pouring down the sky and into the six sword-like mountains in the back of Chambord City like golden waterfalls.

Then, the sky brightened again, and everything returned to normal.

After a few seconds, the sky went back to its clear blue color, and the clouds reappeared.

The sunlight came back and s.h.i.+ned on the land, bringing warmth to everyone, and the spring breezes felt comfortable and not chilly at all. The beautiful spring showcased itself in front of everyone, making people feel like what happened was just their hallucinations.

The people at Chambord City started to murmur amongst themselves.

All the envoy groups from various empires and affiliated kingdom, as well as the mercenary groups, were confused, and they all wondered what just happened.

“What is the power that caused that mystic phenomenon?” they thought.

As warriors, they were very sensitive to energies fluctuations and powers, and they clearly could tell that when the darkness enveloped the land and the starlight shined down on the continent, a type of power that never appeared on the Azeroth Continent before showed itself. It was an ancient and mighty power that came to this land abruptly.

The origin of this phenomenon was the mountains at the back of Chambord City, but no one dared to enter that restricted and deadly area anymore.

Chapter 651: Sudden Appearance (Part Two)

In the last dozens of days, various forces had sent their masters into the back mountains to investigate while ignoring Chambord's warning, and there were Moon-Classes Elites among them.

However, the people who walk into the back mountains never came back out. After having several Moon-Classes Elites disappearing in that area, no forces wanted to take the risk to see what was really behind Chambord anymore.

Even though people believed that it was the King of Chambord who killed those Moon-Classes Elites, they couldn't do much. After all, they were in Chambord's territory, and the back mountains were the restricted area. It was them who broke the rules, so they couldn't bring this matter up to the king.

Therefore, the mountains at the back of Chambord City became a dangerous place that could change people's expressions when it was brought up in conversations.

What happened today instantly made all the forces to use their intelligence networks to get information about the phenomenon.

This sudden change made the people who were making plans in secret have an ominous feeling. Therefore, they wanted to get to the bottom of things.

Even though Chambord City seemed upbeat and celebratory at the moment, there was a huge storm brewing in the darkness.

-Inside a quiet courtyard at Chambord City-

There were four mercenaries of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] standing each side of the gate, and they looked quite vicious. It was clear that they were on their guards.

Many people were in the courtyard.

The man with the cross scar on his cheek and the red bandana on his forehead was sitting in the middle of a big stone desk, and he was talking to the people around him.

Since they were mercenaries who traveled around and took jobs in wars between empires, they were filled with murderous spirit and viciousness.

Some of them had swell marks on their cheeks, and they were the people who were threatened by Owen this morning in the restaurant.

“What is that chick from the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] thinking? Why does she want to go to that place to meet? Otherwise, we wouldn’t have caught the attention of the people from Chambord City!” A mercenary growled, “However, that mage chick is hot! Her figure is perfect, and her skin is so smooth. d.a.m.n! If I can ride her once, I’m willing to die afterward!”

The other mercenaries all laughed recklessly after hearing that, and only that man with the cross scar on his face looked worried as he frowned.

This man’s eyes shone as he looked at four wooden beams that were glaring a little in the yard; he didn’t partic.i.p.ate in the spicy and lewd discussion with other mercenaries. Ever since the meeting in the restaurant this morning, they listened to the command of their superiors, and they had been staying at this courtyard and didn’t leave.

However, for some reason, he still felt like people were monitoring them.

“We shouldn’t stay here anymore! I have an ominous feeling, and we must leave! Tell the brothers to hide and go into stealth the old way, and let’s make our move when the [Dragon Hunt Operation] initiates tomorrow.....” the man with the cross scar on his face said nervously as he suddenly stood up and slapped the stone table.

The mercenaries who were engaged in the spicy topic were surprised, and someone asked, “Captain, everything seems normal up to this point. I think you are a bit too sensitive.....”

“I hope it is just me being too sensitive,” the man with the cross scar frowned and said, “But.....”

At this moment, he suddenly shut his mouth, and his pupil instantly contracted. As his expression changed, he grabbed onto his weapon and looked in the direction of the gate.

The other mercenaries who were sitting by the table were confused, and they looked in the direction of the gate as well.

Then, they were all shocked, and they jumped up and grabbed their weapons with hostility on their faces.

They weren't sure when he had arrived, but a man was standing by the gate of the courtyard in silence.

Chapter 652: The Beginning (Part One)

He was a man who they were familiar with.

He was a man who they could never forget.

He was Michael Owen, one of the [Four Spikes] under the command of the King of Chambord. Even though he was only a young man who was about 14 years old, he looked quite mature. This arrogant black knight from the morning already switched to a tight-fit warrior suit that was made from the fur of an unknown demon beast, and he looked very impatient as he stared at the mercenaries like a beast that was looking at his prey.

“Mr. Owen, how come you are here?” the man with the red bandana and the cross scar asked emotionlessly. At the same time, his grip on his war blade tightened, and he made a hand gesture behind his back.

The more than 20 mercenaries in the yard spread out in silence, and each took a position. They formed a vague array formation, surrounding Owen in the middle.

“[Dragon Hunt Operation]. What is this operation that you just mentioned?” Owen frowned and asked as if he didn’t notice the changes around him.

[Dragon Hunt Operation] was the only useful phrase that he heard after hiding in this courtyard for more than ten hours. If this captain who had the red bandana didn’t discover the strangeness and wanted to move out, he wouldn’t want to come out this quick and disturb them.

The captain of the mercenaries licked his blade and suddenly smiled viciously. “Since Mr. Owen wants to know, we will tell you. It is simple! We are going to hunt down and slay the evil dragon that is known as the King of Chambord!”

As he said that, the red warrior energy flame started to shine on him. Also, the mercenaries surrounding Owen also closed the distance between them and Owen quietly.

“Oh, since you are willing to talk, why not say more?” Owen also licked his weapon, which was a black dagger, as excitement appeared on his face.

“If you want to know this much..... Hahaha! Ask the Grim Reaper in hell yourself! Hahahaha! [Fire Python’s Kiss]!!!!”

The man with the cross scar on his face suddenly attacked, and heavy blade in his hand turned into a huge fire python. This was the illusion created by the Five-Star Combat Technique, and it made a series of deep muffled noises as well, enough to disturb opponents’ mind.

This python made from fire dashed forward in an unpredictable pattern as its belly rubbed against the ground, leaving deep trails in the ground.

It quickly approached Owen, and it opened its big mouth and flicked its tongue, biting toward Owen mercilessly with the fire-elemental warrior energy.

At the same time, all the mercenaries in the yard jumped at him.

This was a battle array the mercenaries in the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] used frequently. Even though it wasn’t complex, it was effective. Many people could use it at the same time, and their powers would be increased by many folds temporally. If the timing was right and they were in place, they could even kill Moon-Class Elites. They rarely missed their target.

The violent warrior energies instantly enveloped Owen.

The man with the cross scar was thrilled, but a gust of cold wind blew by his back. He instantly felt like a poisonous snake was targeting him, and the chilling and dangerous sensation overflowed his nerves.

“d.a.m.n it; he has helpers..... d.a.m.n it!”

At this moment, this captain of the mercenaries finally understood that Owen wasn’t working alone. He had comrades who were also hiding in the dark, and they suddenly targeted him and struck toward him.

At this critical moment, this man with the cross scar no longer had time to deal with Owen. His warrior instinct made him retreat for a few steps, and his blade turned by 180 degrees and struck behind him from a strange angle.

Since he was a mercenary who danced on the verge of death, his reaction speed was insane!

He did all that in one go without any delay as if he had practiced this move hundreds of times.

However, all of that was useless.

After he reacted in a speed that even himself was satisfied with, that chilly sensation behind his neck didn’t go away at all.

Chapter 652: The Beginning (Part Two)

There was a short pause, but that chilly sensation appeared on his neck. As a cold blade pressed against an artery on his neck, a casual voice sounded by his ear, “Move if you want to die.”

This voice sounded ethereal, and it felt like it was from a hermit who saw through life.

From the beginning to end, the man with the cross scar on his face didn’t know who this deadly a.s.sa.s.sin was.

Without their captain who was the key force in this battle array, the mercenaries weren't able to operate the array in full effectiveness.

Without control, the warrior energies around Owen weakened, and he was able to dash around like a phantom. Every time he made a turn like lightning, an experienced and vicious mercenary would fall quietly without having the ability to fight back.

It seemed like the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group]'s battle array was within their opponents' expectations.

In fact, it felt like Owen understood this battle array better than the mercenaries! He was able to calculate and catch the weaknesses of this array formation that would only exist for a split second, the more than 20 elite mercenaries who were chosen for this operation all lied on the ground.

As he sensed the chillness by his neck, and the man with the cross scar on his cheek was furious but couldn't do anything.

Owen stopped moving and stood still after he did all that, and he licked his black dagger habitually as he looked at the captain of these mercenaries in mockery and disdain.

"Who! Tell me who are you!" The man with the cross scar on his face felt like his heart was sinking little by little, and he asked the man who was behind him.

"One of the [Four Spikes] under the King of Chambord, [White-Suit Spike] Gonzalez Raul," that ethereal voice sounded by his ear.

-In the backyard of a unique-looking hotel at Chambord City-

"Hey, I already told you that this place is reserved for the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group]! It doesn't accept other guests! Hey, are you deaf? Why are you still walking in? Stop! I'm talking to you! What is going on? Stop!"

Two cute female mercenaries in tight-fit clothes chased after the three strangers who walked through the gate without saying a word. The two of them quickly caught up and blocked them with weapons in their hands, and they observed these three unwelcome guests in hostility.

“Little girl, you better move. I’m here for your captain.” Among them, the thin and tall young man who looked 15 years old smiled and showed his pearl-white teeth.

“Humph! Do you think you can see our captain just because you want to?” the girl with short red hair replied angrily.

“Yeah! Tell us who you are first! I will put your name in line! When our captain is free, we will let you know. We already kicked out more than 100 obscene men like you! If you want to pursue our captain, go look in the mirror first!” the other girl who had her long black hair into a ponytail also added.

“I can’t do that. I’m afraid that you guys will try to run away after I tell you our names,” the thin and tall young man winked at the two girls.

“Who do you think you are? Our captain couldn’t run from anyone!.....” the cute girl with short red hair said with disdain. However, she wasn’t dumb, and she understood something in the next moment. As she pulled the sleeve of her peer, she gave the latter a warning glare and pulled out her sword.

“Tell me! Who are you guys!” she said viciously.

“Alright, Lisa, let the three honorable guests in.” At this moment, a crisp yet soft voice sounded from the backyard. Then, a beautiful woman who was wearing a black mage robe and had a colorful parrot-like demon beast on her shoulder walked out.

Chapter 653: Never Go Easy on Beautiful Woman (Part One)

“Captain Laura, they.....” The girl with the short, red hair tried to explain.

“Hehehe, girl, they are masters under the King of Chambord’s command. How can you stop them? Move away quickly, or these misters might punish you.....” This beautiful mage slowly walked up and brought a gust of fragrance with her. She frowned a little and asked, “You three are?”

“Philip Inzagi, the first disciple of King Alexander. We are here to ask Captain Laura about the [Dragon Hunt Operation].” The handsome young warrior who was standing between the other two stared into the beautiful mage’s eyes as he said slowly with a calm temperament.

Just as expected, as soon as she heard the term [Dragon Hunt Operation], Laura’s pupils instantly contracted.

“Mr. Philip, what are you talking about? I don’t know anything about [Dragon Hunt Operation]. Eh, are there still dragons on this continent? Didn’t they go extinct a long time ago?” Laura quickly calmed down, and she replied with a bright smile on her face. As she did that, she played with her silver hair, and her eyes glared.

Inzagi frowned. “Captain Laura, I know that you are quite good at lightning-elemental magic spells, and your technique, [Nebula Chain Lightning], is rumored to be invincible under Seven-Star. However, I would advise you not to trust your strength too much and try to buy time for the reinforcement of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group], unless..... you want the entire [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] to die alongside you right now!”

The smile on Laura’s beautiful face froze for a second, and her slender and smooth fingers that were playing with her hair also stopped moving.

The two young female mercenaries who acted vicious a moment ago all understood what was happening even though they seemed a bit slow in the head. The short red-haired girl and the black-ponytailed girl looked at each other and slowly moved toward the backyard, trying to notify others and let them get ready.

However, two figures suddenly appeared behind them.

“Little girl, you aren’t obedient.” The thin and tall young man smiled again and showed his white teeth that would make people jealous, and he introduced himself friendly, “Nice to meet you. My name is Ed Kawani, and you can just call me Kawani. I’m one of the [Four Spikes] under the King of Chambord’s command, [Smiling Spike].”

The other young man who was also thin and tall but looked serious spat out a few words as well, “[Silent Spike], David Tray.”

The two girls looked at each other with cautiousness in their eyes. They snorted lightly and didn’t say anything.

Tink! Tink!

With serious and cold expressions, they pulled out the rapiers by their waists and pointed them forward with silver warrior energy flames around them.

They weren't weak; they were at least Two-Star Warriors.

However, since they were stunned by Kawani and Tray's speeds, they didn't dare to make a move first.

"I heard from a while ago that the King of Chambord is a genius warrior himself, and he has many talented subordinates. I didn't believe it at first, but now I know that the rumor isn't exaggerating at all. In fact, it even understated the power of Chambord a little." The beautiful black-robed female mage who was silent for a while suddenly smiled, and she relaxed as well.

With a less serious tone, she said to the three young men, "Don't tease the girls. If you want to know about the [Dragon Hunt Operation], I will go with you guys and explain everything."

"Captain Laura, no, you can't go! You....." The short red-haired girl got anxious and tried to stop Laura.

"Let us fight with these bad people! If we hold them until the Group Leader gets here, they will be beaten!" the black-ponytailed girl shouted heroically.

Female Mage Laura lightly shook her head.

Chapter 653: Never Go Easy on Beautiful Woman (Part Two)

She didn't expect that the King of Chambord's people would get here so quick, and they are daring enough to directly come at the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group], the no.2 mercenary group in the region of 500,000 kilometers around Zenit.

"The Chambordians are faster and more upfront than I expected....." Laura thought.

Regarding resisting and fighting back..... She thought about that as well.

Unfortunately, when she played with her hair a few seconds ago and tried to activate a magic item that was made into a hairpin, this young man whose name was Philip Inzagi instantly discovered it and warned her.

This surprised Laura, and she thought, “This young man is too powerful! His G.o.d-tier weapon-like aura locked me down from the beginning, and he closely monitors any of my movements. As soon as I do something strange, his murderous spirit would instantly envelop me.....”

It was too dangerous for a mage to have an agile a.s.sa.s.sin within three meters of him or her.

Laura underestimated her opponents this time.

Even though she was very experienced, she didn’t discover that these three young men with no warrior energy fluctuations on them were actually powerful masters.

“They are much more dangerous than I antic.i.p.ated..... [Four Spikes] under the King of Chambord’s command? Spikes of a.s.sa.s.sins? They have insane stealth techniques, and they were able to hide their energy fluctuations and fool me.....” Laura thought.

“I’m afraid that I can’t allow that, Captain Laura. Out of the 35 people in the yard, except for the three grooms who don’t know anything, all of you need to come with me. Don’t try to resist; this yard had been closely monitored, and none of you can defeat me unless your group leader is here,” Inzagi said mercilessly; he would never go easy because his opponent was a beautiful woman.

He was willing to take out and exterminate anyone who was trying to scheme against King Alexander.

The members of this team that belonged to the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] had no choice.

The few people who tried to resist and escape were all captured, and everyone got their warrior energies and magic energies locked down.

The beautiful Laura was more focused on. Locks that could suppress magic energies were placed on her wrists, ankles, and neck, and she was asked to get on a big carriage with her team members before it was sealed up.

Then, the carriage moved forward quickly for about 40 minutes.

When the door of the carriage reopened, the mercenaries of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] got off the carriage and were surprised to find themselves in somewhere dark.

The faint silver lights coming from the walls, the chilly air, and the dripping water sound all told them that they were in a magical underground tunnel.

“Let’s go!”

Inzagi led the way with no emotion showing on his face, and he walked toward the depth of this tunnel.

The dark surroundings, the gloomy sensations, the terrifying silence, the powerless feelings, and the possible horror that was about to come..... All of these made the mercenaries feel unease since they didn’t know what was about to happen.

The short red-haired girl and the black-ponytailed girl pressed their bodies against Laura as they squeezed.

Soon, they saw lights at the end of the tunnel.

Then, terrifying screams resonated in the area, and it sounded like the cries of an injured beast. It seemed like a poor soul was being interrogated, and the bloody smell permeated the air.

They walked out of the tunnel and were in a big underground hall.

There was a dark-red magic light in the ceiling, turning this space bright red. It felt like there was blood everywhere, giving chills to the mercenaries.

There were all kinds of strange and blood-stained interrogation instruments placed around the hall in an organized manner, and the smell of blood was even more intense here.

When Laura's eyes landed on the person who was being interrogated in the center of the hall, her pupils suddenly contracted, and she was slightly shocked.

Then, she calmed down as if she thought everything through.

Chapter 654: Pull Them All (Part One)

The man who was being interrogated was Captain Balio, the leader of one of the ten elite teams of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] and the person who met up with Laura at the restaurant this morning.

"He was already captured by the masters of Chambord!" Laura thought. After the initial surprise, this beautiful mage realized that since she and her subordinates were captured here, the elite team of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] must have been arrested as well.

"Now all of this makes sense. Our locations and the information about the [Dragon Hunt Operation] are all leaked by these mercenaries of Wind Horse. They couldn't endure the interrogation, and they gave out all the key information," she thought.

In the far end of the hall, there was a row of prison cells, and more than a dozen elite mercenaries of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] were locked up there, and their clothes were stained by blood. They were the people who met up with Laura this morning, and they were all arrested with no one escaping successfully.

As a great mage, even though her peak Five-Star magic energy was locked down by the magic locks on her body, her eyes were still sharp. With the help of the red light in the hall, she was able to see the vague and flashing magic runes that were engraved on the stone walls.

Under the empowerment of the magic runes, even regular mud walls could become tougher than steel and incredibly difficult to destroy.

What surprised this beautiful mage even more was that even though she mastered all kinds of magic runes, she couldn't understand the runes that were engraved on the walls nor could she comprehend the magic pathing theories behind all this. She felt like these runes were similar to the legendary

magic runes from the Mythical Era where it felt like each rune had a life of its own. All the runes were expanding and contracting in a unique pattern as if they were breathing. As it moved, the ancient magic energy sensation would appear and disappear as a result.

“The Chambordians are too powerful and too resourceful! How? This prison is so tough that probably a Moon-Clas Elite couldn’t even break it!” Laura was shocked by her discovery.

Behind her, all the mercenaries of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] were shivering with pale faces.

There were all kinds of strange interrogation instruments around, and they made these newcomers feel desperate in silence.

Each of the instruments had blood on it, and they made the mercenaries understand the feeling of being interrogated by just looking at them; they knew that it would be worse than death.

In addition, this place was lit with the bloody-red light, making it feel like the mythical hell.

Before the interrogation started, some people out of the 32 Fire Blood mercenaries were also terrified, and their teeth clenched repeatedly as they shivered, creating a series of noises.

You couldn’t really call them cowards. Even the heroic warriors and tough masters in battle might not be able to resist against lethal interrogation methods.

In the middle of the hall, except for Balio who had the cross scar on his face, there were a few other mercenaries of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] who were being interrogated as well. They were stained by blood, and they defecated uncontrollably as they screamed in pain.

The mercenaries of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] saw a tough man, who didn’t look scared at all before the interrogation, collapsing after being placed on an instrument that didn’t look scary for less than a minute. As he cried and begged, he told the Chambordians about everything he knew.....

This was too terrifying!

The short red-haired girl and the black ponytailed girl were so scared that their cute faces changed color, and they almost cried. They had never seen such cruel scenes before, and they held onto Laura's arms tightly, looking like little chickens that were under the protection of the hen.

As the red light flashed, the bloodiness permeated into the surroundings.

This chill and gloomy place was under Chambord's prison that was known to people. [Little Black Room] was the prison that most people know about, and this was [h.e.l.l], the real gruesome prison of Chambord.

Chapter 654: Pull Them All (Part Two)

"If Captain Laura is willing to tell us what we want to know without holding anything back, you guys could probably escape the tests put up by these scary instruments," Inzagi said calmly as he looked at this beautiful silver-haired mage, "To be honest, I don't really want to put someone as beautiful as you through this terrifying process. These instruments are all designed by the head of Chambord's Justice Department, Mr. Oleg, and even peak Full-Moon Elites couldn't last under them. I advise you not to do anything strange!"

What he said instantly made these Fire Blood mercenaries pale even more.

"Ah! Stop! Stop it! I will tell! I will tell you! Stop torturing me! Let me die! Let me die without pain!" A series of screams suddenly sounded, and it instantly shocked the Fire Blood mercenaries who were in silence, making them almost experiencing a mental collapse.

The person who just screamed out in pain was Balio, who was known as a tough guy in the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group]. It was heard that he was arrested by the Ma.r.s.e Empire in secrecy once, and he was put through inhumane tortures. However, despite all that, he didn't break and spill any secrets.

In the end, the group leader of Wind Horse, [War Pirate] Mellberg, went to the Ma.r.s.e Empire personally and forced them to release Balio.

When Balio got out, there wasn't an inch of intact skin on his body except for his head, and the cross scar on his face was also from that incident.

However, a tough man like him collapsed under the interrogation of Chambord, and he was willing to say everything as long as he could be killed painlessly. This just went to show how terrifying these instruments were.

As she felt the shivering hands of the two girls around her and heard the teeth-colliding noises from her team members, Laura sighed and said depressingly, “I will talk.”

“[Dragon Hunt Operation]?”

As Fei sat in the [Godly King Palace] on the central mountain at the Sky Castle, he read the report Oleg gave him and sneered, “How dare two little mercenary groups to say such a thing? It seems like they think our Chambord is a soft piece of dough!”

Right now, Fatty Oleg was already more than two meters tall. The fat on his body didn’t decrease after he reached Moon-Classes Realm; instead, he got even fatter.

After hearing Fei’s words, he smiled flattering and said, “Yeah! My honorable king! Please allow me to lead a troop and go to the residences of these two mercenary groups. I’m sure that I could wipe out all of these 20 dragon hunt teams, and I will let them know that Chambord isn’t easy to mess with!”

“Get out!” Fei kicked Oleg in the b.u.t.t and said, “It seems like you want to fight with people after you advanced into Moon-Classes. What? You are still not satisfied after interrogating these people? Remember, don’t start a fight unless the opportunity is right! If you damaged the flowers and decors in the city, do you have to the money to pay the fines? You don’t need to do anything at the moment; just stay alert and wait.”

“Ok, ok, ok. I will remember that.” Even though this flatterer looked sad and bitter, he was happy on the inside.

Every time he was kicked in the b.u.t.t by the king, he would feel refreshed.

“There are many officials in Chambord, why His Majesty is only so casual with me! This means that His Majesty cares about me and knows my loyalty!” he thought.

“Go and tell Inzagi to make his moves; we have to gift them back! Take out all the dragon hunt teams in the city according to the information that this Balio and Laura gave us. Remember, don’t

poke those two group leaders just yet; they are more powerful than Inzagi. Other than that, Inzagi and the guys could do whatever they see fit.”

As Fei said that, he threw a sealed scroll to Oleg and added, “The detailed plans are in the scroll, so just give it to Inzagi. You guys do what is appropriate, and you don’t have to come to me to ask for permissions. Before the wedding day, I need to cultivate in seclusion.”

“As you wish, My Lord!” Oleg took the scroll and ran out of the palace.

Fei shook his head powerlessly. This fatty was still a hardcore flatterer and wasn’t too interested in cultivation.

“He probably can’t advance into Sun-Class in the future. However, since he is so loyal, I will help him when I can,” Fei thought.

When he thought back to the [Dragon Hunt Operation], his expression turned cold.

“These ghosts and clowns all jumped out at the same time! Great! This time, I will capture you all! None of you can get away!”

Chapter 655: All Kinds of Reactions

Fei’s order meant that the sickle of the Grim Reaper was starting to claim lives.

The troops of Chambord didn’t move. From the beginning to end, only Inzagi and the [Four Spikes] moved.

After the sunset of that day, these five silent assassins started to take away their enemies’ lives one by one in the darkness.

Didn’t matter if it was Balio who had the cross scar on his face or the silver-haired beautiful mage Laura, they all told Inzagi about the hiding spots of the elite dragon hunt teams from their mercenary groups in the [Hell]. Their confessions were almost 100% accurate, saving Chambord a lot of time.

Also, Inzagi and the [Four Spikes] were very careful during the day, so the other dragon hunt teams didn't notice anything strange and weren't able to react to the changes in time.

In the night, Inzagi and the [Four Spikes] became the envoys of darkness and visited each and every hiding spot at Chambord City.

These mercenaries whose jobs were to start killing and robbing the citizens of Chambord at the critical moment to distract Chambord's attention were no match for professional assassins.

Without having the ability to fight back, they were all pulled out.

-Inside a simple courtyard at Chambord City-

A mercenary of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] who was carefully patrolling around suddenly froze. Before he could shout out a warning, he felt a coldness in his neck and lost the ability to make a sound. Then, as if all the energy in his body was sucked away, he collapsed onto the ground powerlessly.

In the next moment, the noises made by wind intensified. Merciless and silent killings occurred in this quiet courtyard.

A series of hoarse and unwilling low whispers sounded, and then the wind whistled and covered the sound made by bodies falling to the ground.

In the darkness, the five black figures dashed around like phantoms and were as fast as lightning. Every time they moved, a mercenary of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] would bleed and fall to the ground.

During this entire murderous process, no one discovered that their peers around them died before them.

They all discovered the vicious grin of the Grim Reaper in their sleep and at their surprise.

In less than five minutes, the 20 experienced and skilled mercenaries of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] who were hiding in this place were wiped out.

When the last mercenary fell to the ground, a huge carriage arrived at the gate of this courtyard quietly. A few burly but agile men jumped off the carriage and moved all the corpses onto the carriage smoothly. Then, they cleaned all the traces in the yard and disappeared in the dark alleyway with the carriage as if it was all a part of a hallucination.

This same scene happened at different places at Chambord in the night.

The darkness covered up the merciless killings, and the people who were in a deep sleep didn't notice anything.

.....

The second day, one day away from the King of Chambord's wedding.

When the sun raised from the peak of the east mountain of Chambord, the sunlight shined upon this ancient city once again. It was a new day for the people in this city.

Finally, some people noticed the killings that took place.

Inside a well-hidden courtyard, there should be 20 mercenaries situated here, but it was empty at the moment. In the middle of the courtyard, there stood four mid-aged men who looked concerned.

"Isaac, my most loyal partner, what did you discover?" The person who just spoke was muscular, and his facial features were sharp. Even though he had messy short brown hair, the edges of his hair were yellow. He was wearing a silver chain armor, a pair of leather shorts that revealed his lower legs, and a pair of leather battle boots that exposed his toes. He was about 45 years of age, and he looked energetic like a lion that was at its peak.

He was Mellberg who had the nickname of [War Pirate]. He was the Group Leader of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group].

The man whose name was Isaac was a thin and tall mage who was in his forties as well. He looked perseverant, and he was wearing a rough magic robe.

As two dashes of terrifying silver light shot out of his eyes, he glanced around the courtyard and sniffed.

It looked like he was in a mystic state, and his soul was somewhere else. He answered firmly, “Blood..... Murder..... I see terrifying killing. The enemies who are in the dark waved their daggers and charged in, killing all the kids.....”

“Who did it?” For some reason, this [War Pirate] who was known to be overprotective in the region didn’t get angry. As he thought about something, he lightly asked, “How powerful are the opponents?”

Isaac who was still in the mystic state answered slowly, “Assassins..... Terrifying assassins. Their auras are still in the city, and they are under the King of Chambord’s command. It seems like they discovered something..... I can’t see more. Among the people who killed the kids, the most powerful one is a Nine-Star Assassin, and he has insane assassination skills. Huh? I can’t trace him.....”

“King of Chambord!” Mellberg looked at the Five Sword Sky Mountain that was protected by the 12 Golden Saint Mountains in afar and smiled.

“He sure is a clever kid; he finally discovered the strangeness? He sure is powerful. He is able to pull out all the teams of elites that I chose myself in a night. No wonder those people are concerned about him. Hehehe, unfortunately, he is still too weak, and this little dragon that hasn’t matured yet is going to be slayed. There are too many powerful masters involved in this operation, and even that force is in. Hahaha, we will just record this massacre on the book for now, and we will clear it on the night of the wedding. Let’s go! Tell the masters in other areas not to move.”

After he said that, energy flames flashed, and all four disappeared.

They were all Moon-Class Elites.

.....

At the same time, in the big hotel that the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] rented as their temporary headquarters.

By the window on the fourth floor, which was the highest floor, there stood a figure who was wearing a delicate gold mask and a large fancy robe; it was hard to tell whether this person was a male or a female.

At the moment, the hands were behind the back of this person, and this person was looking at the crowded street outside this building. All kinds celebratory decorations were hung on the streets and the buildings, and it was clear that the citizens of Chambord were enjoying this atmosphere.

“Did you guys find cues? Where did Laura and others go?” This person asked lightly after a while.

“It is hard to figure it out. From the information we have, we are sure it is the King of Chambord who did this. Laura and others must have been discovered, and we aren’t sure if they are still alive or not.”

Behind this person with the gold mask were three muscular and tough men who looked almost identical to each other. Their thick black hair was tied in braids that reached their waists, and they only wore cross belts on their upper body, each carrying a huge ax on his back. They wore leather shorts and leather battle boots, showing their thick hairy legs.

The person who answered was one of them.

“Oh? Laura is a peak Five-Star Mage. Although she isn’t the most powerful, she is smart, careful, and has many magic items on her. When she was in danger, she couldn’t even use any of the items of alert us. You guys only discovered that something is wrong when our ten hiding spots were pulled out. It is clear that the person who captured Laura is powerful, far beyond her level. If it weren’t the King of Chambord himself, it would be a master who is at least close to Moon-Class.”

The person with the gold mask slowly analyzed. From the tiny pieces of information, the analysis wasn’t far off the truth.

“What should we do next?” The muscular man who answered this person’s question asked.

Chapter 656: For A Woman

“Wait. We will wait for other forces’ final decision. The current loss is nothing for our [Fire Blood Mercenary Group].” The person with the gold mask said coldly as if those mercenaries who died last night were worthless.

“Then, Laura.....” This burly man was lightly stunned. After all, that silver-haired female mage was the daughter of the Group Leader of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group].

“Don’t worry about her; she will be fine.” As soon as that was said, a golden light flashed in the room, and that person with the gold mask disappeared; it felt like this person was never here. From this alone, one could tell that this person was an experienced Moon-Class Elite.

.....

Inside the church at the Chambord City.

In the secret room in the basement, a series of silver lights glared irregularly, giving this concealed space an indescribable holiness and pureness.

Several layers of magic arrays protected this room, and not a single bit of aura and sensation could be leaked. Even god-tier magic items such as [Earthly See – Heavenly Hear] couldn’t break the protection of these powerful magic arrays and obtain information.

In the middle of the room, there was a piece of stone that looked like a little altar, and a black wooden stick that was about a meter long stood on it; it seemed like an ordinary burned stick that was used to stir fire.

As all kinds of colorful lights appeared, all sorts of masters showed up in this secret room one after another.

All the masters who arrived hid their faces. Some of them used magical masks, some used big cloaks, and some used the laws of nature to bend lights and blur others’ visions..... They were all Moon-Class Elites, and their powerful auras packing together made the air in the room dense, and it was a little suffocating.

“Can we start now?” A figure who was enveloped by a black cloak asked impatiently.

“We need to wait for a bit longer. A few others aren’t here yet.” A master of the Holy Church who was wearing a church-style robe shook his head.

“Humph!” A few displeased snorts sounded at the same time.

There were more than a dozen people in here right now, and they were all powerful and influential figures in the area. They either had impressive power, commanded over millions of soldiers, or controlled over a large region of land. They were all overbearing figures and were very conceited. They couldn’t stand waiting for other people since it was usually the other way around.

Therefore, even though they only showed up for less than ten minutes, they were extremely impatient already.

If this alliance weren’t secretly arranged by the two super powerful forces within the region of 500,000 kilometers around Zenit, they would have left already. After all, there weren’t even any seats for them, and they had to stand.

A few minutes later, a few more energy flames flashed by, and four to five people appeared in the secret room.

One of them was the Group Leader of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group], Mellberg. Unlike other people who hid their faces, this mad lion who was ruthless and had a strange temper showed his real face. After he looked around, a disdainful expression appeared on his face, and he snorted coldly.

Then, a dash of golden light flashed by, and a person with a gold mask and fancy robe appeared.

“Hehehe, I didn’t expect to see you here. Hahaha! A coward who doesn’t dare to face other masters showed up here? Aren’t you scared that I’m going to chop you in half?”

After seeing this man with the gold mask, Mellberg sneered and said with hostility, instantly intensifying the atmosphere in the room.

This scene was expected, so no one was surprised.

The [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] and the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] were the two most powerful mercenary groups in the region, and there was steep competition between them. For the last dozens of years, they battled with each other frequently, and the blood that dripped from their direct and secret fights could form rivers and lakes. They saw each other as mortal enemies, and they wanted the other party to disappear as soon as possible.

Therefore, as soon as [War Pirate] Mellberg and this person with the gold mask saw each other, they got combative.

However, faced with the provocation of the [War Pirate], the person with the gold mask didn't respond, acting like a piece of hard ice.

Mellberg knew he couldn't really attack this man right here right now, so he just sneered and gave a lot of pressure.

“Ok, since we are all here, let's get it started. First of all, I'm honored that you all can be here.”

As the atmosphere started to tense up, a strange voice that the people in the room never heard of before suddenly sounded.

Everyone was shocked! Until now, they didn't notice that there was a person beside the black wooden stick on the stone altar!

A cloud of silver energy enveloped this person.

The people in the room were the most powerful masters in the region. With their forces combined, they could instantly conquer numerous empires and change the power dynamics of a part of the continent. They could break the land, shatter the sky, and change the weather..... Almost no one could run and hide from these people.....

However, none of them noticed that there was this person in the room; they didn't know how he got here, and they didn't know when he got here.

“Such terrifying power!” everyone thought to themselves.

They all suddenly thought to a name, and they shivered a little uncontrollably. Even the lion-like Mellberg put away his arrogance and quieted down.

“I will keep it short. We are all here for one reason, and it is to exterminate the King of Chambord before he grows into a cold-blooded, murderous butcher. We need to take him out before he

matures, and it is the only way for us to make sure that the power dynamic in the area doesn't change, the second Yassin won't appear, and endless wars and bloody scenes won't happen. Therefore, we have to do this; it is for the peace of the continent!" This person who was enveloped by the silver energy said slowly.

He didn't exert any force or energy when he was speaking, but his monotone speech made people wanting to kneel and worship him out of respect and fear.

"Of course, according to our information, there are a lot of treasures in Chambord City. One month ago, the King of Chambord entered the core region of the Mythical Palace, and he got many natural treasures and herbs. In addition, there is the accumulated wealth of Chambord such as its magic civilization. If we can kill the King of Chambord, the treasures will be distributed according to the contribution of each party. I can promise that our force wouldn't take any of the treasures!"

This mysterious person's voice sounded in everyone ears.

"Mister, your party wants to conquer the Chambord Kingdom and kill the King of Chambord, but you are not interested in the wealth? What are you after exactly?" [War Pirate] Mellberg was blunt, and he asked the question on his mind without fear.

All other masters looked at the mysterious person.

It was clear to all of them that this mysterious person wasn't here just for fun.

"Since you all want to know, I won't keep it a secret. I only want one thing from Chambord; a person, a woman," this mysterious person stated in his monotone voice.

"A woman?" Everyone was surprised.

For masters like them, they could get their hands on all kinds of beautiful women. To the powerful male masters, women were only there to add spice to their long cultivation lives. To create a scheme that was as complex and far-reaching as this one just for a woman? It was unthinkable to them.

Chapter 657: So-called Hero

However, that mysterious person didn't want to explain it any further and closed his mouth, and others weren't in a position to pursue that question.

Sometimes, a ridiculous reason was the most proper explanation.

On the second thought, with this mysterious person's status and power, he no longer needed the wealth and natural treasures. Therefore, it made sense why he didn't want anything within reason.

"But..... Who is this woman? She is able to attract this mysterious person, and he is willing to do so much to get her....." All the masters in the room couldn't help but wonder about the identity of this woman whom this mysterious person was after.

Even though this mysterious person was enveloped by this silver energy, a dash of invisible light was stilling cast through it. As if a god was observing them, the masters in the room all lowered their heads subconsciously. This mysterious person completely controlled the atmosphere of the room, and he nodded and started to go into the details of the operation after seeing that no one objected.

.....

-Diablo World-

Fei and Elena stood at the third level of [Worldstone Keep] and in front of the entrance to the [Throne of Destruction].

Bright red lights shined through the entrance and made it look like a pool of blood, bring chills to the people who saw it. Through this entrance, they could enter the [Throne of Destruction] where Baal was hiding.

In the [Throne of Destruction], Fei and Elena had to face all the monsters that were in Nightmare Mode. Since Baal was going to laugh and summon all these monsters that were all mini-bosses in their respective maps, Fei and Elena had to kill them first.

It was going to be a fierce battle.

Fei looked at Elena and told her to be careful, and then he walked into the entrance first.

As soon as he stepped his feet into the [Throne of Destruction], an indescribable stinky smell of blood rushed at Fei's face, making him dizzy and sick.

Then, that evil red light shined on his body, lightly suppressing and weakening his power.

It turned out that the [Throne of Destruction] was numerous times more powerful in Nightmare Mode compared with Normal Mode, and it was almost close to a level of god's realm.

The so-called [Throne of Destruction] was a bloody maze that wasn't too big.

Monsters like [Blood Lord] that were as big as small hills and [Frozen Horror] that were shiny and powerful all attacked Fei as soon as he appeared.

There were monsters everywhere, and they were all insanely powerful.

The bloody battle began.

It was a tough battle, and it took Fei and Elena over an hour to clear the monsters in this area.

Then, they arrived at the back of this bloody maze, and the portal that connected to the last place in this world, [Worldstone Chamber], could be seen.

However, Baal was standing on the stone stairs that led to the portal. As it started to laugh crazily, it summoned numerous monsters to attack the two.

It was another lengthy and bloody process.

After more than two hours, Fei and Elena finally cleared the monsters.

It meant that they killed all the powerful monsters in this Nightmare Mode all over again. Even though it was scary, they weren't in a lot of danger.

Although it was time-consuming, Fei and Elena got a lot of rewards.

During this process, the Valkyrie already became a level 96 magic archer, and her paladin bloodline increased to level 78. It was a huge jump! She was already a peak Full Moon Elite if she was in the real world right now.

Fei's barbarian character received a ton of experience points as well.

He could clearly sense the inflow of energy into his body; he felt like a river of energy was stuffing him. Even though he was getting more and more powerful, his level didn't break 99 and reach 100. It seemed like it was similar to Normal Mode. Only after he killed Baal in Nightmare Mode could he level up and enter Hell Mode.

Baal vanished into the portal after Fei killed all the demons that it summoned.

However, Fei didn't follow it into the [Worldstone Chamber]. Instead, he used a [Town Portal Scroll] and went back to [Harrogath].

After getting their items repaired and their potions stocked up, they went back to the [Throne of Destruction] through the portal and entered the [Worldstone Chamber] through the portal in that maze. It was the final place in Nightmare Mode!

Baal who looked like an octopus was more than 100 meters tall, and bloody-red demonic energy enveloped it. Its powerful aura pressed down at Fei and Elena like a tsunami.

Baal was standing in the center of the [Worldstone Chamber], and several stone pathways and corridors led to the end of the world. Beside the pathways and corridors were endless space, and one could see the stars, the nebulae, and the cosmos from here.

This was the world that belonged to demons and gods; the mortal world couldn't be compared to it!

"Hahahaha! Adventurer! I have been waiting for you! Do you really think that you could defeat me? My power is awakening, and the glory of hell is about to arrive! Don't get happy so soon! Ants! This isn't the final battle! The ending is far from here, hahaha!

Baal's crazy laughter sounded by Fei's ears like thunder, and Fei heard a little emotion in its voice. In fact, Baal sounded a little cunning.

Fei frowned; the situation was a little different from his anticipation.

This Baal in front of him had a holy and godly aura around it, and it wasn't the type of power that could be obtained by mortals. It was numerous times more powerful than the Baal in Normal Mode, and it felt like Baal went from a monster to a god. Just the pressure Baal was emitting alone made Fei suffocate a little.

What made Fei worry was that this Baal seemed to have some intelligence. Unlike an NPC, it was far more powerful, and Fei knew that it was going to be a tough battle.

Everything was different from the computer game, and Fei had to prepare for unexpected changes.

.....

Time quickly passed by, and the second day arrived.

It was the day of the King of Chambord's wedding, and Chambord City was in an unprecedentedly festive atmosphere; all the citizens were happy.

Before the morning sun even climbed up the sky, Fei went up the peak of the east mountain with a few members of the royal family, a few high-ranking officials, and his two beautiful fiancées according to Chambord's tradition.

As the first dash of golden sunlight shined on the peak, they paid respect to the former kings and the real God of War that people worshiped in the kingdom. Then, they remembered the soldiers who died for the kingdom in the last 30 years and visited their graveyard.

This was a private ceremony, so the outsiders such as envoys from other kingdoms and empires weren't invited.

This ceremony was simple, and it was finished in less than an hour.

As Fei stood on the edge of the peak of east mountain, the wind fluttered his hair and robe, making him look handsome and heroic. As he looked down at the beautiful City of Chambord, Angela who

was wearing a white dress to his left and Elena who was wearing a set of red and leisure leather armor to his right stole the spotlight of nature.

The beauties were by his sides, and the kingdom was within his grasp. This was what a hero wants!

Today, Chambord would be in a grand celebration, and all the troublemakers and clowns were going to make their moves.

Chapter 658: Advancing into Sun-Class (Part One)

As he held onto Angela and Elena's little hands, a rare peaceful smile appeared on Fei's face.

He sensed the soft and smooth feel quietly, and it was alluring yet pure, making it hard to describe.

The king whose heart was filled with murderous spirit was unprecedentedly calm, and he also felt heroic and domineering. As he stared at the territory of the kingdom, he felt like laughing proudly.

The morning wind was gentle like a lover's hand, and it lightly played with people's hair. Beside Fei, Angela's black hair and Elena's red hair fluttered, and Fei smelled the fragrance.

The two girls stood by Fei peacefully, and they let this man beside them who was a little assertive to grab their hands.

Angela blushed a little, but she also felt like it was very sweet. It was an indescribable and satisfying feeling.

Beside her, Elena felt that sweetness in the real world for the first time. That warmth penetrated her heart and entered her soul, giving her a sense of wonder that she only experienced before with bows in her hands.

As the strands of golden sunlight shined onto the three people, they looked like they were meant to be.

At the moment, the saint seiyas, the bylaw enforcement officers, and the officials stared at the three of them and felt intoxicated. All of them felt like in this world, there weren't going to be people more perfect than the three of them together; they stole the spotlight from nature.

In just a few moments, the sun climbed from the peak of the east mountain to the sky.

The golden sunlight directly shined onto the land, dyeing the world into a golden color. The beauty of nature intoxicated the people, making them want to protect it at all cost.

“Such beautiful scenery!” Fei sighed and suddenly thought of something. He sniffed a little and said, “Eh, the weather sure is chilly. Angela, be careful and don't get a cold. You and Elena should go back and prepare first.”

A bit of redness appeared on Angela's white, jade-like skin, and she nodded cutely.

She turned around and held onto the Valkyrie's hand, and they smiled at each other.

Then, under the protection of warriors such as Cygnus Saint Ed Hazard, they went back to their magic carriage and went down the steep mountain.

Fei stood at the peak of the east mountain facing the cliff, and it felt like he was thinking about something. For a long time, he didn't move or say a word.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

Lights shined out of his eyes, and he looked at the location a few thousand meters away in the sky.

In the next moment, a series of minuscule ripples appeared there as if the surface of the river that got moved by the wind.

However, it soon disappeared as if nothing ever happened.

“Humph!” Fei sneered and didn't say anything. His body shivered, and he directly disappeared from the peak of the east mountain like a phantom.

At the same time, a figure who was dressed in a tight armor appeared more than ten kilometers away.

He looked a bit messy, and his eyes were the only things that were exposed on his body. He was short like a midget, but his hands were bigger than ordinary people. He was wearing iron claws on both hands, and dashes of silver energies flowed around in his palms, looking very chilly and scary.

Right now, he looked a little concerned as he looked back at the peak of the east mountain.

Chapter 658: Advancing into Sun-Class (Part Two)

“This is strange..... That stare sure is terrifying..... I’m scared? How? Damn it! Damn it! Damn it! Could it be that I’m discovered? Impossible! My [Heart of Space] technique has never failed me, and I have never been discovered by a Moon-Class Elite. It must be a hallucination..... Hehehe, since my job is to take the money and kill targets, I will let you know what I’m capable of tonight, King of Chambord! I will let you know how terrifying the [Dark Shadow Tentacle] assassin really is. Hehehe, I couldn’t wait! I can bring the skull of a powerful king back to the organization to decorate the [Dark Shadow Palace]!”

As he murmured in surprise and anger, this short dwarf shattered like a busted bubble and disappeared.

.....

The time passed by.

When it was noon, all kinds of celebratory events were already happening.

The Chambordians walked onto the streets and started all kinds of performances. They wore the fanciest clothes they had, had fresh flowers in their hands, and poured cleaned water onto the streets. The fragrance of the tree leaves permeated the air.

It was clear that the city strengthened its protection forces; the bylaw enforcement officers and the saint seiyas were patrolling almost every street.

According to the pre-released schedule of the royal family, the formal wedding ceremony was going to take place on the biggest square in the city after the night arrived, and the first streak of starlight shined on the continent.

By then, almost all the citizens in the city would participate. The king would ride on his horse and go to Minister Bast's mansion first to pick up his two fiancées with his guards, and they would march toward Tiananmen Square to begin the celebration.

Everyone was looking forward to the nightfall.

The square was also divided into regions for all the guests, and all the envoys who came to Chambord got invitations. People who had invitations were pre-arranged seats, and no one was left behind. Even the Group Leaders of the [Wind Horse Mercenary Group] and the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] got invited.

It was now two hours before the sunset, and the main streets in the city were already packed with people.

At this moment, the envoy group from the silent royal family of Zenit finally arrived. It was headed by Second Prince Dominguez, and his supporters, [Demonic Woman] Paris and [Red Beard] Granello, were also in the group. They got on [King Alexander] that was running its last shift of the day and arrived at the city.

This time, the King of Chambord didn't show up personally. Instead, it was Bast and Brook, who were right below the king in terms of status, who welcomed them.

People's emotions already reached a peak, and everyone couldn't wait for the sun to set so that the ceremony could begin.

The king's guards were already prepared. There were 30 cavaliers who were dressed in fancy silver armors, and they were riding on level 4 roaring flame beasts that activated their bloodline and had dragon-like scales all over their bodies. They formed a square formation and waited for the king to arrive like handsome warrior statues.

Everyone was in the celebratory mood, except for a few people.....

.....

“Just like what I expected!”

-Diablo World, Hell Mode, [Blood Moor] outside of [Rogue Encampment]-

A beam of golden light enveloped Fei, and a transformational change was happening in the king's body right now.

The clouds of golden energies Fei got from the two Ancients, Talic and Korlic, from Nightmare Mode as well as the golden energy he obtained from killing ten [Spike Fiends] in Hell Mode combined. Together, they nurtured, modified, and tempered Fei's body. Each and every cell in Fei's body was being elevated.

Slowly, Fei surpassed the realm of peak Full Moon and was marching toward a higher level.

A similar situation took place when Fei leveled up from Normal Mode to Nightmare Mode.

Chapter 659: The Time Has Come (Part One)

Ten minutes before the daily gaming time was up for Fei last night, he and Elena finally defeated the super-boss Baal in the [Worldstone Chamber] in Nightmare Mode.

It was a hard and bloody battle.

With some intelligence and combat instinct, Baal was the nightmare opponent to all its enemies.

It was powerful and close to the realm of gods, and it also learned to self-heal during battle. Therefore, before its mana was depleted, it was invincible.

In this exhausting battle, Elena used up all the arrows that she prepared, and she had to use her second bloodline, Paladin, to continue battling and healing Fei.

Fei, on the other hand, used up all the potions that he stored in his storage space. Except for the three items in the [Immortal King] item set, [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor], [Immortal King's Stone Crusher – Ogre Maul], and [Immortal King's Forge – War Gauntlets], all of

his other items such as his helmets, rings, and boots were all destroyed during battle. In the end, he was almost battling naked!

Of course, Baal's death brought Fei a lot of rewards.

First of all, it gave Fei a vast amount of experience points, helping him to break through Nightmare Mode level 99 and giving him the qualification to enter Hell Mode. Also, Elena became a level 98 magic archer, only one level away from being able to join Fei in Hell Mode.

Then, Baal gifted Fei items in the best item sets.

To Fei's surprise, he got lucky again and received another component of the [Immortal King] item set, [Immortal King's Pillar – War Boots].

This delicate black metal war boots covered up Fei's lower legs and feet that weren't protected by the [Immortal King's Soul Cage – Sacred Armor] before. His ankles and knees were protected by scale-like armors, and his mobility wasn't affected.

With the war boots on, Fei didn't feel their weight at all; instead, he felt as light as a bird! It was clear that the magic properties of this pair of boots were splendid.

[Defense: 388, Durability: 88, 40% Faster when walking or running, +110 to accuracy, +100 to defense, and +44 to life]

Additional properties in the set: [Half freeze duration, +160 defense, +2 to combat skills (Barbarian only), and 25% better chance of getting magic items].

This meant that Fei already collected four of the six components in the [Immortal King] item set. As long as he could get [Immortal King's Detail – War Belt] and [Immortal King's Will – Avenger Guard], he would have all the components in the best barbarian item set!

Valkyrie Elena received the [M'avina's True Sight – Diadem], which was the headpiece in the best amazon item set, [M'avina's Battle Hymn].

This ornamental headband had a mysterious golden gem in the front, and its style looked simple yet ancient. It offered great powers such as increased healing, increase mana regeneration, and

increased attack speed. To Elena right now, these properties were all key to her combat abilities. After getting three items in the set, she received +30 to her dexterity. Since she was already at peak Full Moon, it helped her step closer to Sun-Class. In fact, she was only one bit away from that realm.

To Fei, the most important thing that he got from killing Baal was the Nightmare Mode [Worldstone].

This was the second [Worldstone] that Fei obtained. Even though it was stained by the power of hell as well and was very corrosive, Fei had the experience of purifying the first Normal Mode [Worldstone], so cleansing this piece with the Mythical Altar wasn't going to be difficult.

This Nightmare Mode [Worldstone] contained a lot more energy compared with the Normal Mode [Worldstone], and it was capable of powering anything, including god-tier magic arrays and god-tier combat weapons. It was truly powerful.

Fei's instinct told him that the [Worldstones] were going to be something that Chambord was going to rely on the most.

After defeating Baal that night, Fei exited from Diablo World.

Then, he had to pay respect to the former kings, the God of War, and the brave soldiers who died protecting Chambord in the early morning.

Chapter 659: The Time Has Come (Part Two)

While Angela and Elena returned to Minister Bast's mansion to do the final preparations according to the traditions in this world, Fei returned to Diablo World to continue killing monsters to level up.

He had to become the absolute most powerful as he could be to increase the chance of success during the storm.

Similar to before, he appeared in the entry scene and saw the option, Hell Mode.

Without hesitation, he clicked on it and entered as fast as he could.

Just like Nightmare Mode, the NPCs still didn't have intelligence. They were merely machines that offered Fei quests and provided him with rewards.

Fei's level in Nightmare Mode got wiped out completely, but he kept all his power.

Just as expected, the monsters in this mode were many times more powerful than the previous mode. Just a little [Spike Fiend] on the [Blood Moor] was as powerful as a peak Full Moon Elite. The spikes that it shot out from its back even made Fei feel threatened!

This was Hell Mode!

The more powerful the monsters, the more experience points they provided.

After killing ten [Spike Fiend], Fei got enough experience points and leveled up, becoming a Hell Mode level 1 Barbarian.

Under the envelopment of that golden beam of light, Fei's body transformation took about half an hour. After that process, it felt like he was a bright star in the sky! There was golden light radiating from his body, making him look like the sun in the morning.

"Is this what Sun-Class Lords feel?" Fei frowned.

He sensed an unimaginable amount of energy in his body, and he felt like he could strike down stars with a wave of his hand and tear open the land with a stomp of his feet.

However..... Why couldn't he sense more laws of nature and condense his own Sun Anomaly?

Fei was confused, but he didn't stop killing monsters.

After two hours, Fei finally completed the first quest in [Rogue Encampment], [The Den of Evil].

After the last [Fallen Shaman] screamed and fell to the ground, a dash of light fell from the ceiling of the cave, and that cold and mysterious voice, which was absent for a long time, sounded by Fei's ear.

After a short surprise, a thrilled expression appeared on Fei's face.

.....

It was the wedding day.

That red setting sun finally fell below the horizon unwillingly, granting the wish of numerous people.

In his sky-blue robe, the handsome King Alexander of Chambord finally showed up and joined the 30 cavaliers who had been waiting for him under the stares of his citizens and guests.

As the loud bugle sounded, the dashing cavaliers jumped onto the level 4 roaring flame beasts and surrounded their supreme king in the middle.

As the cool nightly breeze blew by, they headed toward the direction of Bast's mansion.

The excited Chambordians who filled the streets clapped and cheered as they watched this group move forward confidently.

Fresh flowers and vibrant olive branches were thrown into the air and landed before the king, forming a path of beauty and fragrance.

Chapter 660: Rare Beauties (Part One)

For most of the outsiders, this was their first time seeing this famous King of Chambord, the person who was worshipped and loved by the Chambordians.

At the moment, he was being cheered by many people, and he looked extraordinary!

Even though some of them had malicious intents and disliked the King of Chambord, they had to unwillingly admit that this king was charismatic and magnificent.

Riding on a handsome white horse, the young king was dressed in a sky-blue robe that perfectly showcased his figure. His muscles were defined but not that bulky, and it felt like his Greek God physique contained immeasurable power and energy.

On top of his head, there was a gold olive-branch-style crown, and his long black hair was being tied together by nine golden hairbands and reached his waist.

His handsome and manly face had a smile on it, and he looked like a morning sun that was still on the climb, releasing an impressive glare.

Numerous citizens were cheering for him and feeling crazy over him.

Thunder-like claps resonated in the entire Chambord City, and the passion and love the Chambordians had toward their king erupted like the backed-up lava in an ancient volcano.

As the king proceeded forward on the street, the people in front of him all moved aside to create a path for him, and his loyal guards followed him tightly and got showered by the cheers as well.

At this moment in time, it felt like Fei was the center of the world! It seemed like everyone was watching this young king!

As the Chambordians cheered, the group that was about to pick up the future queens moved out of the former King's Palace and headed toward Head Minister Bast's mansion.

.....

-Further away-

“This little guy? He is King Alexander of Chambord? This is disappointing! Humph! He is a little white face who probably still drinks his mom's milk! He doesn't look strong, and I can probably kill him with one hand! His Majesty actually ordered us to come to Chambord City to complete this mission? His Majesty overestimated this little king too much!”

There were three burly figures in black cloaks on the roof of a stone palace much further away, and the person who just spoke in disdain was one of them. As he stared at the king who was being cheered by tens of thousands of people, he sneered and showed his sharp, knife-like teeth.

“When a lion fights a rabbit, even it would use all of its force; we shouldn’t be over-confident. After all, the track record in our intelligence report isn’t fake!” Another person among the three shook his head and said, “The King of Chambord is at least a peak Half Moon Elite, and he has a powerful war hammer which is probably a semi-god-tier combat weapon. He shouldn’t be overlooked.”

“Hehe, although that is true, what can he do even if he is a peak Full Moon Elite? The [Dragon Hunt Alliance] is comprised of more than 30 masters from many empires! In addition, there are a few old monster-like masters..... The King of Chambord is dead for sure! I heard that there are several beautiful women around this little king. By then, hehe..... Man, I’m getting excited just thinking about it! I’m going to play with his queens right in front of him! Hahahaha!” The last person who spoke sounded vicious and sick.

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“King Alexander of Chambord. You finally showed yourself, huh? You evil dragon. You have to come out of your hidden spot, and it looks like you are doomed! Even the gods are against you!”

In the crowd which was cheering for the King of Chambord, there stood an old man who was white-haired and wearing a white robe.

The veins on his body were sharp, and there were a ton of wrinkles and age spots on him due to his old age. With a black, burned-like wooden stick in his hand, he watched the young king who rode pass him with a smile on his face. However, various emotions were displayed in his eyes.

His eyes were filled with vicissitude and wisdom but also cruelty and greed.

Even though his eyes were a bit cloudy, various emotions such as appreciation, pity, viciousness, and excitement mingled with each other in a complex way.

Chapter 660: Rare Beauties (Part Two)

“What a pity! This is truly sad. You are an unparalleled genius, and you have a limitless future. However, your decisions threw all that away. Just for that little woman named Angela, you dared to kill several masters from my shrine. Although I couldn’t report that to the Northern Regional Church to get an executive team to hunt you down since I don’t want others to find out about the existence of this woman who is the reincarnation of a goddess, hehehe, I have prepared a big trap

for you! It is enough for you to die over 100 times! Ever since the existence of men and women, beauties always created tragedy. Unfortunately, you are young and reckless, and you became an enemy of the Shiye Shrine of the Holy Church. Your death is unavoidable!”

After the King of Chambord disappeared into afar, this old man turned around and vanished as well after taking a few steps.

There were tens of thousands of people around him, but none of them even noticed the disappearance of this old man.

.....

“I’m going to kill him! I will chop his corpse into bits to avenge for our brothers who were killed by him!” [War Pirate] Mellberg and his loyal advisor, Isaac, stared at the King of Chambord who moved away from where they were standing and cursed viciously.

“This young man is the King of Chambord?” Further away, the Group Leader of the [Fire Blood Mercenary Group] who had a gold mask thought, “Interesting. He sure didn’t disappoint me.”

“This young?” Under a stone statue that was about more than ten meters tall, Prince Gurkov of Bordeaux finally saw the King of Chambord for the first time and was surprised. Behind him, four young knights were murmuring to themselves and snickered recklessly. Who knew what they were talking about?

“Hehe, tonight is the night of blood! You are my prey! Poor bug! Enjoy this last bit of your glamorous life! Hehehehehe!” Hiding in the sky, a midget with huge hands licked his lips and laughed viciously.

“Huh? It seems like a lot is going on in the city right now. Is Alexander prepared for all this?” The handsome Second Prince Dominguez stood by a window and looked around with that disabled puppy, Oka, in his arms. Then, as he murmured, he went back to the couch and lied down.

Behind him, [Demon Woman] Paris looked concerned, but [Red Beard] Granello was emotionless.

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-In front of Head Minister Bast's mansion-

After about 15 minutes of silence, the people who were crowded here suddenly started cheering as loud as they can.

“Hail the King!”

“Hail the Queens!”

“Long live King Alexander!”

“Long live Queen Angela! Long live Queen Elena!”

When they saw the supreme King Alexander walking out of the mansion while holding the hands of the two gorgeous queens, everyone went crazy.

In a white, trailing floral lace wedding dress, Angela who had a headpiece with many shiny silver pearls embedded in it looked like a goddess that walked down from the moon. Her beauty was unreal, making all the men in the area breath heavily.

On the other side of the king, Elena was wearing a red, tight-fit strapless dress and had [M'avina's True Sight – Diadem] on her head. She looked like a Valkyrie who was enveloped by fire, and her slender waist, beautiful long legs, and perfect figure added to her unique valiant aura, showcasing another kind of beauty that wasn't inferior to Angela's.

Envy and jealousy! Those were the primitive thoughts of almost all the men in the area.

In the cheers, a fancy magic carriage that was driven by [Son of Wind] Fernando Torres slowly stopped by the gate, and Head Minister Bast who was in a fancy noble suit walked by and kissed Fei on the forehead with a smile. Then, as an elder, he got into the carriage with the two future queens.

Prince Charming rode on a white horse, and so did Fei. He hopped onto his horse and led the way.

Under the protection of the saint seiyas, the group moved toward Tiananmen Square; the wedding ceremony was going to start there.

On the way, the cheers got louder, and flowers were tossed into the air.

After taking twice the normal time, the group finally arrived at the square with the crowd behind them.