

Hail the King 781

Chapter 781: Long-Range Teleportation Array (Part One)

After returning to the village which was stained by blood, Fei buried the villagers' corpses alongside those human warriors who died on the way to that valley. Then, he quickly inspected the island in his fastest speed with the three university students, the boy named Dessler, and that giant whale warrior who was the captive.

Except for discovering a few powerful demon beasts who had rare bloodlines, Fei didn't spot any other humans.

Also, he didn't find any other members of the Sea Tribe.

After an hour, they returned to the campsite.

While Fei was gone, the Sea Tribe that had chased after them didn't attack, but it was clear that they had discovered where [Brilliance] was.

At sunset, a university student whose name was Damian and patrolled the campsite saw masters of the Sea Tribe lurking around. Like ghosts, they monitored the humans on the island in silence.

Right now, the campsite was changed a little.

King Buckingham of Leon and the other captives were locked inside a huge magic tent which was isolated from the outside world, and Fei sent up many magic traps around it, making it impossible for them to escape.

Although Buckingham performed well during the battles on the sea, and the captives saved [Brilliance] under his command, the Chambordians wouldn't lower their guards around such a dangerous character.

As a result, the captives from Leon didn't know what was happening outside.

If they did, they would have been shocked!

After Fei came back, two small teleportation arrays were constructed in the middle of the campsite within one hour.

Each of the magic arrays was created using six pieces of metal plates that were more than four meters long and were of various shapes. The engravings on them helped them maintain steady operations, and dreamy lights were flashing on them. After simple testing, a series of codes were inputted into the magic arrays using the numerical wheels and various runes, and they connected with other arrays.

Where were those other arrays located?

The answer was quickly revealed.

Soldiers of Chambord who were in distinct armor walked out of the teleportation array one after another and landed on this island which was foreign to them.

The troop of Chambord!

Transporting soldiers from a long distance!

If King Buckingham saw this, he would have been stunned to his core.

Long-range magic teleportation array!

This level of magic utilization was something that only empires above level 5 could use!

However, a little affiliated kingdom of a level 1 empire was able to use this strategic-level ability proficiently!

This wasn't the most shocking.

What was stunning was the simplicity and construction speed of Chambord's teleportation array; it already broke the record on the Continent! Constructing a super long-range teleportation array within 30 minutes was something that even level 9 empires couldn't do!

It was a known fact that a lot of resources, time, and manpower had to be put into the construction of long-range teleportation arrays which connected more than 50,000 kilometers. The current magic utilization and magic civilization were far inferior compared with the Mythical Era.

Chambord was too technologically advanced in this world!

The components of the magic teleportation array that Chambord developed were simple, and they could be put together like kids' toys. Even the ordinary soldiers could place all the pieces together and activate the portable long-range magic teleportation array. This was ground-breaking!

Chapter 781: Long-Range Teleportation Array (Part Two)

If this technology could be spread around the continent, its effect on the power dynamics on the Azeroth Continent would be drastic.

For thousands of years, there hadn't been an empire that was able to unite all the humans on the continent. Instead, thousands of empires existed, and they battled with each other and fought over territories. This was due to the vast size of the land. Except for the supreme masters who were above the realm of mortals, ordinary soldiers of the empires couldn't travel around the continent and see everything at all! No one could run military operations across the continent!

Without exaggeration, a troop of young men who were 18 years old would not be able to move around the continent even when they got to 80 years old.

A super long-range teleportation array could solve this awkward situation, but the cost of constructing and maintaining such magic arrays was way too much for the empires to handle.

A level 9 empire was only able to maintain enough teleportation arrays to allow its troops to travel within its territory of 500,000 kilometers around its capital city. Even if they united all the humans on the Azeroth Continent, they might not be able to create a series of teleportation arrays that connected the entire continent.

This continent was way too vast for a single empire to rule over.

However, the new teleportation arrays that Chambord created would change the current situation.

It was easy to imagine the consequences of the super powerful empires obtaining this technology. Those ambitious emperors and conspirators might be able to realize their dream of uniting the entire continent. With this type of portable and small long-range teleportation arrays, their soldiers could appear anywhere on the continent, and they could conquer other empires and obtain more resources and population to construct more troops and teleportation arrays...

If such events took place, the Azeroth Continent would really fall into chaos where wars were everywhere!

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“Your Majesty!” Pierce and Drogba quickly walked out of a teleportation array and greeted Fei with respect.

Since they were now able to follow their king again, these two straight-forward men were extremely thrilled. They single-kneeled in front of Fei and smiled brightly, making others feel like Flatterer Oleg infected them with his personality.

“You two dull sticks! Get up!” Fei laughed and cussed at them.

He hadn’t seen them for a little over a month now, and he realized that he missed them a little when he saw their faces.

“Sob... Your Majesty, I have been thinking of you everyday...” Just as Fei thought about Oleg, this fatty rolled out of the flames of a magic teleportation array inch-by-inch.

With the magic frequencies and power of this portable teleportation array, six ordinary soldiers could be teleported over with each flash of light, but Oleg was teleported over alone. It seemed like the magic teleportation array was overloading to allow this fatty to pass through.

“You good-for-nothing fatty! Go to the side!” Fei kicked this fatty’s butt habitually.

“Yes, as you wish!” The fatty walked to the side with a flattering smile on his face.

His humble and flattering appearance made it hard to connect him to the head of Chambord's Justice Department who would make others change expressions when hearing his name.

This fatty was the most terrifying interrogator in the kingdom. It was heard that he could even make a piece of rock talk if he wanted to.

Chapter 782: The King's Personality (Part One)

The king didn't know what to do with this shameless fatty, so he completely ignored him. After he waved at the university students who were walking out of the teleportation array, he chatted with them and soon saw Pato and Damian carrying over that giant whale warrior who got his power locked.

"Damn! This guy is so strong! These muscles... are they fake?"

Pierce and Drogba gaped as soon as they saw this giant whale warrior. They tried their best to flex their biceps, but their muscles couldn't be compared with the muscles on this giant whale warrior's body. Therefore, they quickly lowered their heads in shame.

These two strongmen were proud of their muscles, and they claimed to be the most muscular men at Chambord. However, this giant whale warrior had more muscles than these two people combined, making them seem small and weak.

"Treat this big guy nicely for me, and make sure that you get all the information out of him!" Fei said as he waved at Flatterer Oleg.

Oleg was happy to have something to do; this was his strength! Since it seemed like he could show his skills in front of the king again, he grabbed this giant whale warrior and went to a relatively remote tent in the back of the campsite before starting to work.

Soon, terrifying screams and roars sounded, and Pierce and Drogba started to feel sympathy toward that muscular warrior.

Every time the king handed a captive to that fatty, it meant that the captive did something horrifying and touched the king's nerves. Essentially, it was no different from being sentenced to death.

“Ok, you two! Don’t just stand there and look foolish! I didn’t ask you two to come here with 2,000 bylaw enforcement officers and 300 university students for vacation! Organize them and train them! We will be in a war soon, and the enemies will be fierce! Make sure that our soldiers coordinate well! Don’t lose face for Chambord!”

Fei called over Oscar and asked him to explain everything to these two important officials of Chambord, just in case these two dull men couldn’t understand the situation.

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Fei modified his plan and decided to stay on this no-name island for a while.

He was going to have a good ‘meeting’ with the fierce Sea Tribe.

Since the king had to protect [Brilliance] on the sea, he wasn’t able to use his full force when the members of the Sea Tribe attacked. Therefore, he was at a disadvantage, and he was beaten by the masters of the Sea Tribe. He was furious and wanted to vent his frustration.

It was impossible for the king not to hold any grudges. Fei was the kind of person who would slash his opponents three times after taking a punch.

Therefore, he was going to battle with the Sea Tribe for real. In Fei’s eyes, such a vicious force was the perfect grinding stone for the troop of Chambord. Only the soldiers who had been through real battles could have the murderous spirit and calmness during crucial times.

Right now, the Chambord Kingdom’s territories and population had increased by a lot. It had more than 10,000 bylaw enforcement officers, 66 saint seiya, and more than 1,000 university students.

These soldiers were the elite force of Chambord, and they received all kinds of training. Some of them even been to the arenas in the [City of Heroes] and fought with monsters such as the [Fallen Shaman] that Fei summoned from Diablo World using experience points.

Chapter 782: The King's Personality (Part Two)

However, most of the soldiers in the troop were rookies who had never been through a real war.

The training wasn't like the real battle. Only through real battles could they transform from rookies into veterans.

Of course, this was only one reason as to why Fei changed the plan.

The most important reason was that Fei had obtained some key information from the two shark warriors, forcing him to make this decision. Otherwise, humans were going to pay a hefty price in the future.

If this weren't the case, Fei wouldn't spend the resources that he had been accumulating and risk the lives of his citizens.

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After hearing the viciousness of the Sea Tribe from Oscar, Pierce and Drogba looked at the university students who were a little scared before glaring each other and rubbing their hands.

"Hahaha! So, there are enemies who are chasing us?"

"Eh, it looks like we can kill a lot of enemies now!"

"Let's compete! Let's see who can kill more of these fishes!"

"Ok! If you lose, don't try to blame it on others!"

The two walked toward the bylaw enforcement officers with their hands on each other's shoulder. They started to move the soldiers around, and they looked decisive and calm.

After hearing Oscar's words, the university students were a bit scared to face the vicious Sea Tribe which only existed in legends. However, after hearing their two seniors' chat, they got brave again and got rid of the fear in their minds.

These young men were about to go into battle for the first time in their lives, and they encouraged each other, getting ready before the storm.

What they didn't know was that as soon as Pierce and Drogba walked into the dark which was about 100 meters away and disappeared from their visions, the two turned around and looked at the cheering young men with serious expressions on their faces.

"It looks like our opponents are tough this time!"

"Then, how dare you bluff like that?"

"If we don't say that, these little guys who have never seen corpses and blood before will pee their pants before the battle starts!"

"Yuck! It sounds like you are making yourself seem smart."

"Hahaha! Of course! Except for His Majesty and the two queens, who else is smarter than me?"

"Yuck! After fighting alongside you for this long, I never knew that you are this shameless! Putting everyone else aside; my daughter Louise is tens of thousands of times smarter than you!"

Fei stood at the entrance of the King's Tent and looked at the two strongmen with a smile on his face.

After battling enemies and traveling around Zenit, these two strongmen who were dull and impatient gradually turned smart and mature.

After exhaling, Fei turned around and walked into his tent.

...

This boy's name was Dessler, and he was the only survivor from that no-name village. He was sitting in the tent quietly, and his eyes were tightly shut. With the calm expression on his face, he seemed like a sage who had been through a lot instead of a little boy who was only about 14 years old.

Hearing Fei's footsteps, Dessler's ears twitched a little, and he stood up immediately.

"Little Guy, don't be nervous. Sit down." Fei patted this boy's shoulder intimately.

Somehow, Fei liked this thin, disabled, and strange boy instinctively.

Chapter 783: The Genius Who Was Cursed (Part One)

A delicious dinner was already placed on the dining table on the right side of the tent, and the aromatic smell of food permeated the air.

Fei could tell that this boy was starving, and that his lips were dry. Although the king told this little guy to start eating before he left the tent to deal with other things, this boy held back his hunger and endured the smell of food. This little detail showed the quality of this boy, and this might be one reason why Fei liked him.

"Come and eat some food." Fei helped Dessler to the dining table before getting him a cup of milk and a bowl of soup. Then, the king laughed and said, "If you don't mind, can you tell me about the things that happened on this island? I want to know when you and those villagers settled on this island."

Dessler grabbed this cup of hot milk tightly and drank it in silence. Then, he licked the milk off his lips.

After drinking the milk, it seemed like he got more energetic and recovered some vitality. His pale face even turned a little red.

He said, "Thank you, Honorable Master. My name is Dessler, Buenos-Dessler. I was born on this island..."

...

“My name is Dessler, Buenos-Dessler.

For as long as I can remember, I have been living on this island that everyone around me calls [Blood Crime].

From the descriptions that others around me gave me, [Blood Crime] is a safe paradise. It is beautiful like the heavens. We can escape from the tragedy that was lurking above the heads of my people.

Unfortunately, I never got the chance to see this island which is beautiful in others' words. I don't know what the white beach looks like, I don't know what Uncle Belletti who took care of me looks like, and I don't know what my future wife, who was selected from the 60 girls on the island, looks like. Is she really that beautiful, gentle, and lovely as my friends said?

I was born blind.

Ever since I was born, I was destined to live my life in the darkness.

If I'm only blind, then the curse isn't that powerful. I would have other options.

However, I later learned that my physique is useless. My body was tested when I was one year old, and it turned out that I'm useless. Even ordinary people have some energy channels inside their bodies so that they could cultivate warrior energy or magic energy. However, my body is stuffed; the energy channels in my body are blocked.

It means that I'm not only a blind person; I'm also unable to become a powerful master.

The gods are too cruel to me.

If I was born at any other place, I would have been abandoned in the wilderness and fed the beasts before I could learn how to speak.

The only fortunate thing for me is that I got the honorable family name of Buenos as soon as I was born.

I'm the only descendant of Buenos who was the hero of humans in legends.

I'm also the family head of the island of [Blood Crime] from birth.

My father died in a fierce battle before everyone moved to this island, and I heard that my mother died due to the difficulty in giving birth to me during delivery. The roughly 2,000 people on the island were the servants and retainers of the Buenos Family and their descendants, including Uncle Belletti.

They were all the most honorable and loyal warriors, seniors, and friends.

As a useless person, I was showered in their love and care.

I can tell that the love and care were genuine; they weren't fake and didn't come from pity.

Chapter 783: The Genius Who Was Cursed (Part Two)

Everyone on the island cared for me and tried to satisfy all my requests. Also, Uncle Belletti tried many methods and sacrificed a lot to help me unblock those energy channels so that I can cultivate and become a master... but all attempts failed.

I was once very desperate and depressed.

I used ten years to calm myself down and accept the curse that was placed upon me by the gods.

Then, I used four years to understand the world around me.

In my 14 years of being alive, those were the only two things that I completed. Perhaps it would only take others one year or half a year to do.

Gradually, I was able to sense the joy that others couldn't, and I was able to discover things that others couldn't find. Now, I can capture those brief moments of light that would flash in my world of darkness.

Everyone said that I'm a sage. They said that if I wasn't born with this physique, I might have been able to become someone important.

Their tones were filled with pity and sympathy.

They found the most beautiful, most intelligent, and most talented girl on the island to be my fiancée. When I get to 18 years old, I would be able to marry her, and I will soon have kids afterward. I will pass down the bloodline of the Buenos Family and shatter the dark clouds that are above everyone's head.

Am I only a poor soul who can't do anything but pass down the bloodline?

I don't think that way.

These are all my obligations, my missions, and my honors... These are the greatest things that I, a useless person, can achieve in my life. The people around me poured their lives and the lives of their descendants on me for the Buenos Family which is almost buried in history.

Why should I be greedy?

Why should I be demanding for more?

I'm satisfied.

However, it seems like the curse on me never stops.

Tragedy struck again.

Before sunset, demons that never appeared before crawled onto the beautiful beaches from the sea and attacked the village. My seniors and friends died in the hands of the demons, and Uncle Belletti who was powerful couldn't defeat these demons. Therefore, he had to ditch the others with tears in his eyes and help me escape with the strongest warriors in the village.

In the end, the demons caught up.

We were in a desperate situation.

I couldn't see it, but I was able to sense Uncle Belletti's anger and sadness.

Do the gods really hate the Buenos Family? Or are they scared of me? Why did they place such a powerful curse on me? Are they trying to exterminate the Buenos Bloodline?

At that critical moment, an unparalleled figure descended from the sky like a battle god.

He killed the demons and saved me..."

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Fei listened carefully as Dessler told his life story in a calm tone, and he looked at this boy in pity and sympathy.

Dessler was only a boy who was 14 years old. He had been through a lot, and his state of mind was beyond the level of many adults. Most of the people in the world couldn't endure so much and still have a smile on their face. This boy's character was beyond unwavering.

If he could cultivate, he would reach a high-level!

His story was too pitiful.

"Let me check the energy channels in your body. Perhaps I can fix your problem and give you the opportunity to cultivate." Fei wanted to help this boy, so he started the test. After placing his fingers on Dessler's wrist, a streak of golden energy entered the boy's body, inspecting his condition.

Chapter 784: The Third Type of Energy (Part One)

After hearing Fei's words, Dessler's body shook a little.

It was clear that Fei's words touched the deepest desire that was hidden in his heart.

In this cold and cruel world which was ruled by the laws of the jungle, everyone wanted to get powerful and change their fate, especially Dessler who witnessed how the vicious Sea Tribe killed his loved ones. His desire for power was never this strong!

Fei's dominating presence today left a shocking and inerasable impression in this blind boy's mind, making he almost worship Fei like a god.

Dessler thought, "Perhaps a powerful master like him is able to solve my problem of not being able to cultivate, right?"

After sensing that streak of warm energy entering his body from Fei's finger, Dessler's hope was heightened.

Soon, he was pleasantly surprised by the fact that this streak of warm energy started to move throughout his body. It started from his arm, and it traveled to his shoulders, chest, waist, back, thighs, and lower legs.

It went through his body for several cycles and made his weak body feel very warm inside.

This sensation made Dessler have even more hope!

Uncle Belletti used this method multiple times in the past, trying to unblock the energy channels that were tightly contracted together inside Dessler's body. However, the warm energies were only able to get to his shoulder and couldn't progress any further. Also, those experiences for Dessler were also painful. Dessler felt like someone was poking his body with iron needles mercilessly, trying to tear his body apart.

However, it was very different this time; Dessler sensed no pain.

This warm sensation traveled through his body in cycles as if it were about to open a gate that was sealed for a long time, making Dessler sense an energy that he never experienced before. This boy felt like his thin and weak body was about to get stronger.

After a while, Fei moved his finger from Dessler's wrist.

The boy could still sense that energy inside his body, but he could also tell that it was disappearing fast.

"I can't do it."

Fei shook his head. Although he didn't want to tell this cruel reality to Dessler, he decided to be honest with this boy.

"The energy channels inside your body are smaller and more fragile compared with ordinary people. Also, you hadn't cultivated all these years, making them wither even more. They had lost their vitality and flexibility. Even if I open your energy channels by force, they still can't be used by you when my energy leaves your body."

Dessler froze instantly, and an indescribable sadness overtook his soul.

"It is still impossible? Even this powerful master in front of me can't do it. Could this be... my fate?" he thought to himself as his body shivered violently.

However, he quickly recovered his calmness in a short time, even shorter than Fei's estimation.

He no longer seemed desperate, and a calm and peaceful aura surrounded him. In addition, the smile on his face couldn't be faked.

Fei nodded in satisfaction.

This was the form that he hoped this boy was in. After enduring the pain and suffering for 14 years non-stop, this boy's spiritual world was already on another level; it was close to the realm of sage.

After a short pause, Fei said, "Although you can't cultivate warrior energy or magic energy, perhaps there is another path that you can take."

"Another path? Another path to get powerful?" Dessler froze again.

Chapter 784: The Third Type of Energy (Part Two)

“Eh. Most people know that warrior energy cultivation or magic energy cultivation is required for one to become a powerful master. Warrior energy and magic energy are the two types of energies that could control the natural elements in the world. Most of the famous heroes and influential figures in history were either warriors or mages. However, only a tiny fraction of people know that there is a third type of energy in the world! If you can cultivate it to a high-level, it is mighty as well! It isn’t inferior to warrior energy and magic energy!”

“The third type of energy? What is that?”

“Spirit energy!”

After hearing Fei’s words, Dessler lowered his head and pondered for a while. Soon, he understood Fei’s intentions and looked up with a smile, saying, “Sir, you mean that I can cultivate spirit energy? My withered energy channels wouldn’t affect it?”

Fei nodded with a smile and replied, “That is right. The cultivation of spirit energy is very different from the cultivation of warrior energy and magic energy. Also, innate talent and body composition don’t limit it.”

“You will teach me, right?”

“Of course. Although the cultivation of spirit energy is always a secret between masters, and only very few people know about it, I have obtained a powerful secret technique. If you are interested, I can teach it to you. I have a feeling that you are very talented at cultivating spirit energy!” Fei thought about a powerful spirit energy technique in that mysterious purple scroll which was fitting for Dessler to study.

“Sir, I want to learn it! Please teach me!” Dessler stood up from the chair and single-kneeled in front of Fei.

“Ok. Since you are interested, then listen carefully. I’m going to tell you what spirit energy is, how to cultivate spirit energy, and then that secret technique. Then, I will help you sense spirit energy and see its power...” Fei started to teach this boy who was thirsty for knowledge based on the information that he got from the mysterious purple scroll. He was patient and went over the confusing concepts many times.

It was clear that this boy who had never seen real lights in his life knew that this was his last chance.

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Therefore, he listened carefully, lowered his head, and pondered before asking questions.

It took exactly two hours for Fei to teach everything he knew about spirit energy to this boy.

Dessler was a smart kid. When Fei finished speaking, he already completely understood what spirit energy was and how to cultivate spirit energy.

“Then, carefully sense this. This is the spirit energy...” Fei moved his mind, and a powerful yet invisible energy rushed out of his head and surrounded this weak boy, slowly lifting him into the air.

Dessler’s mouth opened wide.

He sensed that mystic energy around him which was slowly entering his body. He was enjoying this process greedily and trying to remember every single detail.

It was a mystical experience.

At this moment, Dessler honestly felt like a gate which had been closed for many years with dust on it was slowly opening in front of him.

Finally, a thick streak of energy rushed out of his mind as if a dam were broken.

Like a water reservoir that had been accumulating water for tens of millions of years had its gate broken open, the energy that was rushing out was unstoppable and thrilling!

Dessler was feeling so good that he almost moaned.

Fei had already pulled back his spirit energy, but Dessler was still floating in the air.

“Damn it! I thought that this kid is talented at cultivating spirit energy, but who knew that he is a super rare genius among geniuses!” Fei thought to himself with an extremely shocked expression on his face.

Chapter 785: Breaking the Cocoon and Turning into A Butterfly (Part One)

In terms of spirit energy cultivation, Dessler was a rare genius.

This was his first-time encountering spirit energy, but he instantly grasped this type of energy which was even foreign to experienced warriors and mages.

When Fei demonstrated his spirit energy, he quietly planted a seed in Dessler’s head. He was hoping that after this blind boy started cultivating spirit energy, the latter would one day reach a certain level and activate this seed, obtaining a significant growth in spirit energy and becoming a powerful master.

However, to Fei’s surprise, Dessler sensed the existence of this seed after a few minutes and activated it quickly.

Right now, Fei completely retracted all his spirit energy and just watched.

Dessler’s body was still floating in the air, and the spirit energy that was around him started to grow at a shocking speed.

Level 3...

Level 9...

Level 15...

Level 25...

Level 40...

Level 75...

Level 110...

This rapid increase was shocking for Fei to witness. Even when Fei tried his best and increased his spirit energy by using the techniques recorded on that mysterious purple scroll and passing through those high-level magic arrays outside of St. Petersburg, his improvement speed was still inferior to Dessler's right now. In a sense, Dessler's spirit energy growth was beyond the realm of mortals!

"This kid... is a monster!"

Fei gradually calmed down from the initial shock. Then, he started to analyze why this was happening.

This blind boy had been hit with misfortunes since he was born. Just like what he said, he used ten years to calm himself down and accept his fate, and he spent four years to observe the world around him with his heart. He only did those two things in 14 years.

However, those two things were the basic foundations for cultivating spirit energy.

Since Dessler couldn't see the world around him, he wasn't fooled or allured by the lights and fanciness in the world. Also, the pains that he suffered through tempered his mind and made his spiritual world very pure.

In fact, for all these years, Dessler had been cultivating spirit energy using the most primitive, most natural, and purest way. However, since he lacked a technique to utilize and move his spirit energy, he couldn't do anything.

Fei only provided him with the tools that could help him control and use his spirit energy.

Then, everything else went smoothly.

It was that simple.

Level 150...

Level 180...

Level 220...

Level 260...

It was clear that Dessler was in a mystical enlightened state. An invisible energy surrounded him and reflected the lights in the tent. The thin strands of spirit energy floated around him and slowly formed a cocoon, wrapping him inside.

This was an opportunity for Dessler to break the cocoon and achieve rebirth! Strands of terrifying power started to move outward, and the strength of the spirit energy also continued to climb at an impressive speed.

Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!!!

Invisible energy waves instantly spread outward.

Finally, the King's Tent expanded under this power and exploded. The shattered cloth and broken iron poles flew in all directions quickly, and they drew many bright sparks in the sky while grinding against air.

This sudden change shocked everyone else in the campsite.

Chapter 785: Breaking the Cocoon and Turning into A Butterfly (Part Two)

Fei moved his mind, and golden energy flames rushed out and formed a giant golden energy sphere, protecting Dessler in it. It blocked off all potential distractions just in case that this boy would be interrupted during his enlightenment and miss this rare opportunity to increase his strength.

Then, the king dashed out and appeared in the campsite.

“It is alright! Go back to your positions.”

Seeing that the king was unharmed, the others calmed down. After bowing at Fei, they returned to their respective positions.

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Quickly, one night passed by.

The members of the Sea Tribe who were lurking around in the seawater seemed to be up to something. However, they didn't attack last night and waited.

According to the information brought by Pierce and Drogba, who were both Moon-Class Elites, after they patrolled around the island, it seemed like this entire island named [Blood Crime] was surrounded by the troops of the Sea Tribe. There were at least 200,000 low-level members of the Sea Tribe around the island.

This was one reason why the Sea Tribe was feared; there were just too many of them.

Fortunately, everything was within expectation.

-Second day morning-

When it was close to noon, Dessler who was in the enlightened state finally woke up.

That layer of spirit energy cocoon around the boy instantly shattered when he opened his eyes as if someone smashed a piece of glass. Under the sunshine, the brightest smile appeared on Dessler's face.

Since he had cultivated spirit energy, he was able to open his eyes for the first time in his life! Although his eyes didn't recover and become normal, burning lights shot out of his eyes that should be spiritless.

Even the eyes of an ordinary person couldn't be this flashy and bright.

Dessler was able to 'see' now!

His spirit energy became his third eye, and it expanded outward and enveloped the area around him. If he wanted to, he could get a clear print of the things that were happening within six kilometers of him. In fact, his spirit energy was better than the eyes of ordinary people!

"His spirit energy reached level 500 in one night? Damn! This is shocking! How can I be compared to this?" Even though Fei was prepared, he was still shocked by the result that Dessler achieved.

This level of spirit energy was on par with Eight-Star Warriors and Mages!

This was the 14-year-worth of accumulation that Dessler had racked up.

He was intelligent to begin with, and now he finally got his moment to shine!

"Thank you, Sir! I, Dessler, use the honor and dignity of my family name, Buenos, to swear my loyalty to you! The direction that your sword points is where I shall move toward, your wishes shall be my obligations, and I shall use my life and soul to protect your eternal honor!" Dessler single-kneeled in front of Fei and swore his loyalty sincerely.

Fei didn't expect this boy to be so determinate. After a short hesitation, he accepted this boy's loyalty.

Since all the villagers on this [Blood Crime] Island were killed, Dessler lost all his loved ones. Fei could tell that this boy was now seeing him as a master and a fatherly figure after these events, and he couldn't reject him.

Staying with Chambord and becoming a Chambordian was probably the best bet for Dessler who had never been outside this island.

At this moment, Fei even came up with Dessler's title in the Chambord Kingdom.

Chapter 786: Being Pushed Down (Part One)

Everyone in the campsite welcomed Dessler when he joined them, especially the hundreds of university students.

Under the lead of Louise, [Little Witch], the university students took some time and held a small celebration for Dessler. Since they were in the same age group, and they all had been through some rough times, these kids quickly became friends. They blended together well, and cheers and laughter sounded in the campsite.

The only thing that the university students couldn't accept right away was that Dessler's strength had increased so much in a short time. Right now, if this blind boy wanted to, he could easily turn rocks and tempered iron swords into powder under his powerful spirit energy. His power was truly insane.

However, since Dessler had stayed on the [Blood Crime] Island forever, he didn't know anything about the outside world, and he was pure like a piece of white paper. Therefore, these university students were able to feel better about themselves since they were more experienced.

Under the arrangement of the [Little Witch], the university students laughed and told their new friend about the things that were happening around the Continent, hoping that the latter could know more about what was going on. Especially when it involved the heroic and legendary stories of the king, the university students all tried to tell Dessler about Fei.

These stories made Dessler's blood boil.

For the first time, this boy learned that the powerful figure who gave him a second chance at life was such a legendary person who was almost capable of anything in the world.

Fei was glad to see this lively scene.

It was much easier for people in the same age group to have fun.

After experiencing the pain of losing everyone he knew, taking care of him and comforting Dessler meticulously might be harmful toward this really smart boy. Only laughter and acceptance from the people in his age group could make this thin yet resilient boy quickly forget about the pain and integrate into his new home, Chambord.

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...

The Sun shined on the island.

After one night of careful planning and setting up, the campsites of the troops of Chambord were created.

Under the sunshine, shocking metallic glares replaced the green grass, white beach, and giant mountains.

All kinds of metal structures were put together by the soldiers of Chambord, forming the defense mechanisms. After they were placed in the appropriate locations, the bylaw enforcement officers of Chambord who were dressed in bright armor traveled between them.

The dense yet light magic sensation permeated the air, and more than 50 second-generation [Dragon Slayer] crossbows were situated around the campsites. The arrows that could easily kill Moon-Class Elites were already loaded, and they could take out all enemies who ventured into this territory.

The military equipment and facilities at Chambord were influenced by the ideas and concepts that the king brought from his previous life on Earth.

The Chambord Kingdom now had its own underground standardized manufacturing plant. Although its scale and capacity were limited, it was enough for the demand of a small kingdom like Chambord. All the weapons and magic items were designed by the Mad Scientists' Laboratory or Chambord's Civil and Military University, and they were tested and confirmed before the blueprints were given to the manufacturing plant for mass production.

The weapons that were designed under the influence of the modern world were powerful, easy to operate, and simple to repair. The well-trained bylaw enforcement officers could use the components of three to four destroyed items to create a new weapon in a short time.

This was the first time that Chambord's modern campsites were showcased.

Fei was very proud, and he felt like the word 'impregnable' was perfect for describing the current setup.

Chapter 786: Being Pushed Down (Part Two)

Right now, the king wanted the Sea Tribe to attack so that these new strategic-level items could be tested in the war.

Unfortunately, the king's wish didn't come to life.

Until the Sun started to set, and the weather turned cold, the members of the Sea Tribe that had surrounded the island still didn't attack.

The vicious and cunning Sea Tribe seemed to have learned from their previous giant losses. It seemed like their commander was hesitant, trying to obtain an unstoppable numbers advantage before completely crushing Fei and his people.

According to the report that Drogba and Pierce brought back after they patrolled around the island, it seemed like there were now about 300,000 members of the Sea Tribe here.

Looking into the distance while standing on a mountain, one could see that the seawater was even getting thick and viscous, and those dotted figures were everywhere like underwater reefs. With so many creatures nearby, the sea waves even lost their energy, and the ocean looked frozen. It was a depressing and suffocating scene.

In the evening, a series of cheers sounded in the campsite of Chambord.

Colorful lights flashed on the teleportation array that was strictly protected, and Queen Angela who was loved by all citizens of Chambord walked out from there under the protection of four powerful saint seiya. In her long sky-blue dress, she stepped down from the teleportation array and into the center of the campsite with a beautiful smile on her face.

The arrival of the queen boosted the morale of the soldiers.

In fact, some of them were looking forward to the war.

What happened to that no-name village was already spread in the campsites, and the tragic ending of the villagers angered the soldiers. All of them wanted to give a destructive blow to these b*stards of the Sea Tribe.

Angela came here under Fei's request.

The king wanted to see if his queen who had the miraculous ability to communicate with all demon beasts could tame these vicious members of the Sea Tribe. If she were able to control the low-level members of the Sea Tribe like those supreme king-level demon beasts, then this tragedy for humans could be solved without any sacrifices.

However, the attempt failed.

After trying to communicate with a few low-level members of the Sea Tribe that were captured as test subjects, Angela frowned as fear and pain appeared in her eyes. Then, she stopped that mystical spiritual-level connect between them.

After exhaling and being silent for a while, Angela shook her head and explained, "Sorry, Alexander. I can't do it. These creatures' minds are filled with murderous spirits and violent thoughts. I can't calm them. Unlike the demon beasts on land, they don't have the kind and peaceful sides in their souls. They are hungry for blood and are ready to devour anything. I can't help them!"

Fei held onto his cute wife's hand and told her not to be disappointed. Then, he waved his hand, and a few saint seiyas walked over and dragged those few test subjects out of the tent.

Now, only Fei and Angela were in the tent.

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After caressing Angela's long black hair and kissing her smooth forehead, Fei embraced this goddess-like girl, smelled her bodily fragrance, and asked with a smile, "Babe, you miss me, right?"

“Eh.” Angela nodded; she knew that Fei wanted her.

Alluring lights appeared in her crystal-like eyes, and both fire-like and ice-like expressions appeared on her beautiful face. Her smooth arms already crawled around Fei’s neck, and her cold red lips pressed against Fei’s face, triggering his soul and igniting his body.

Before Fei could say anything, Angela’s gentle hands already pressed onto Fei’s shoulders.

The king who was almost invincible in the world got pushed down onto the bed just like that.

Chapter 787: Meeting of the Two Royals (1) (Part One)

Since they hadn’t seen each other for more than half a month, their love for each other exploded. Also, they were technically still in their honeymoon, so they wanted each other badly.

Angela was usually very bashful and pure. Like clear water, her smile was enough to cleanse others’ souls.

When she was alone with Fei, she was also very passive and gentle like a rabbit, and she would blush very easily. She was the typical pure and naïve girl.

However, once she was stimulated, she would enter another state and become very active and alluring, turning from a shy rabbit into an alluring, sexy goddess who would absorb Fei’s attention. This was something that Fei didn’t understand.

When Angela was in this state, she was way too much for Fei to handle. In fact, she didn’t need to do anything extreme. One glance from her was enough to ignite Fei’s desire and make him fall.

Right now, it was clear that Angela was sexually aroused after not seeing Fei for more than ten days.

Her smooth and warm hands that looked like they were made from jade lightly slid down from Fei’s shoulder, and his white robe was opened, revealing the king’s strong muscles.

Then, Angela lifted her blue dress with affection in her eyes and sat on Fei's waist. By leaning forward, her smooth and fragrant long hair fell from her neck like the waterfall, and the tip of her hair landed on Fei's face.

Fortunately, the King's Tent was 100% soundproof. Otherwise, that series of dreamy and alluring moans which could excite all men would be resonating in the sky.

This wasn't Fei's first-time with Angela. However, he always felt like it was their first-time when they were doing it.

Also, Fei was extremely relaxed and satisfied when they did it since the queen was servicing the king most of the time.

The pure goddess who was gentle and shy would drop all her guard at this moment, turning into a passionate cloud of flames. As she sat on Fei, her perfect body that looked like it was carved out of jade turned light-pink due to her arousal.

As her body heated up, she rode Fei like a female cavalier and moaned loudly.

She swayed her waist aggressively like the waves, and her long black hair covered those two pink dots in front of her. Her full chest was moving around, and the two half-spherical 'jugs' were so beautiful that they seemed unreal. As Angela moved up and down and moaned, Fei felt like both his eyes and ears were pleased to the maximum.

As Fei looked at how Angela was lightly biting her red lower lip with her pearl-white teeth as that expression full of pleasure and some pain appeared on her face, he felt like he was about to explode. That part of his body was in a warm and wet environment, and the suction force that a Sun-Class Lord couldn't even resist was about to suck away his soul.

It was erotic in the tent.

In the next moment, Fei suddenly sat up, grabbed onto Angela's beautiful, bouncy chest, and turned around, pressing down this beautiful girl who had been riding him. As he was about to violently...

At this moment, earth-shaking noises sounded outside the tent as if hundreds of thousands of horses were running at the same time or as if tsunamis appeared.

It was so loud that it penetrated the magic tent.

The ground was shaking, and the island was crying as if it were about to sink to the bottom of the ocean.

Chapter 787: Meeting of the Two Royals (1) (Part Two)

“F*ck! I’m going to kill these b*stards that don’t know the time and place!” Fei said with gritted teeth.

He instantly understood the current situation.

The Sea Tribe chose this moment to launch the attack, and hundreds of thousands of low-level members were charging at the island. One could imagine the scene with their toes.

Fei had been wanting to test Chambord’s true strength through a war, but it came at a time like this. Therefore, he was enraged.

“Damn it! I haven’t shot my load yet!” he shouted.

Since he was mad, all kinds of curses came out of his mouth.

Just as he was about to do something, Angela already wrapped her arms around his neck while she whispered through her teeth, “Continue...”

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...

When Fei walked out of the King’s Tent all refreshed and ready to go, the battle on the beach had already continued of about half an hour.

Many low-level members of the Sea Tribe charged out of the ocean like groups of locusts, and they rushed toward the campsites of Chambord like a black flood.

Under the cover of the darkness of the night, they roared viciously and attacked without mercy. It seemed like the gate to hell opened, and a countless number of demons appeared in the human world. The ground was shaking, and the sea was crying!

All kinds of lights shined in the campsites of Chambord.

Right now, the various magic traps and magic arrays that were set up on the beach were wiped out by the Sea Tribe using the lives of many low-level members, but the hills behind the beach were like an uncrossable death zone. It didn't matter how crazy the members of the Sea Tribe were; they couldn't push forward anymore.

Dashes of golden energy flames flashed in that zone like golden dragons which had flown across time and space. It didn't matter how strong the members of the Sea Tribe were; they were instantly turned into blood mist when they touched these golden energy flames.

Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals of a Sun-Class Lord!

These were the deadly traps that Fei set up ahead of time.

Even though these low-level Sea Tribe members were fearless and rushed forward, they couldn't escape from the fate of dying.

The difference in strength couldn't be made up by numbers.

At the same time, the Chambordians weren't conservative and attacked proactively.

The bylaw enforcement officers were divided into teams based on their abilities. With ten people in one team, they rushed forward under the lead of the four gold saints: Torres, Pierce, Drogba, and Oleg.

They passed by the death zone and dashed into the 'black flood' like sharp knives, showing no mercy.

The results of Chambord's military training and the power of Chambord's weapon systems were clearly demonstrated.

The four masters stood on the hills in a V-shape formation, and their energy flames lit up the sky. Like four reefs that couldn't be moved by water, they divided all the low-level members of the Sea Tribe into five groups. When these low-level members passed by these four figures, half of them died, and the rest were attacked by the bylaw enforcement officers afterward.

Each bylaw enforcement officer was at least a Three-Star Warrior.

They were all wearing black armor that was shiny and different; there were more components in each armor, and they fitted the human anatomy better. Also, the vital parts of the soldiers were well-protected. Even if they were hit by the sharp claws of the members of the Sea Tribe, only white marks would be left on the hard armor. Also, the armor greatly reduced the energies that were passed into the human body.

Chapter 787: Meeting of the Two Royals (1) (Part Three)

When in battle, the bylaw enforcement officers were all wearing black, emotionless ghost masks, and they looked terrifying and murderous with blood flowing around them. As if they were a bunch of killing machines from hell, they only exposed their cold and murderous eyes, and they waved their weapons mercilessly like black lightning bolts. With smooth coordination, they took the lives of the members of the Sea Tribe quickly and proficiently.

The bylaw enforcement officers were divided into teams of ten. Each of them in the team had a different weapon and a different battle style. When combined, each team's combat ability was on par with an Eight-Star or Nine-Star Warrior.

They were a group of experienced life-takers.

Their performances far exceeded Fei's expectation. Even though the members of the Sea Tribe were charging at them, they blocked at least 90% of the enemies in front of them, breaking them like soft pieces of tofu!

The university students weren't fighting in the battle yet.

They weren't professional soldiers and hadn't received high-intensity military training. If they were thrown into this battle in a hurry, there might be many casualties. Under the arrangement of masters such as Torres, they only stood behind the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals that contained the king's power, watching this battle in close range.

The corpses of the members of the Sea Tribe slowly piled up and formed mountains.

In less than one hour, more than 10,000 low-level members of the Sea Tribe were killed here, and their green blood stained the ground. The white bone fragments and black broken limbs were everywhere on the ground, flowing around and sliding back into the sea in the green blood rivers.

At every second, many low-level members of the Sea Tribe from various clans died outside the campsites of Chambord.

However, more and more low-level members of the Sea Tribe jumped out of the seawater and charged forward mercilessly.

This was the terrifying feature of the Sea Tribe.

Since there were so many of them, they could use the numbers advantage and the lives of the low-level members to cover out their weaknesses such as low individual strength and disorderliness. They used their low average strength to dominate over powerful masters!

Right now, Fei even started to suspect that the terrifying race which destroyed the Mythical Era in the journal of the dwarf emperor was the Sea Tribe. After all, the two had striking similarities!

-One hour later-

The four Moon-Class Elites of Chambord were in control and killed the low-level members of the Sea Tribe that were rushing up.

Behind them, the bylaw enforcement officers who were in magical armor were well-protected, and they weren't severely injured. However, their stamina was running out. Such high-intensity battle consumed stamina and energy quickly.

As a round of bugles sounded, the second group of bylaw enforcement officers rushed out of the campsites and took over their comrades' positions, continuing and prolonging the battle.

Among the bylaw enforcement officers who were now off-duty, some of them were injured after the intense battle. However, none of the injuries were severe, and no one died.

The university students who had been watching got into groups and worked with the doctors, using magic spells and medicines to heal the soldiers quickly.

All of this was a part of Fei's plan.

Everything was happening according to schedule, and the situation was in equilibrium, well balanced.

However, as time passed by, it seemed like the Sea Tribe that had many more soldiers had the advantage.

Chapter 787: Meeting of the Two Royals (1) (Part Four)

Except for the battlefield in the front, many members of the Sea Tribe were getting onto the island from the sides and back, surrounding the campsites of Chambord from all sides.

At the same time, many bylaw enforcement officers of Chambord rushed out of the campsites and blocked the enemies using the same method, stopping the low-level members of the Sea Tribe in their tracks.

Not sure when, but many ancient battleships slowly appeared on the surface of the sea.

It was clear that these battleships were similar to the Reverse Whale Battleships of Chambord where they could submerge underwater.

These battleships looked ancient as there were a lot of green dots and rust on the surface of these bronze ships as if they had been soaked underwater for tens of thousands of years. In fact, there were even seaweeds that only existed in the deep sea on the bodies of the ships.

While these ships looked ancient and not well-maintained, many figures were standing on them. These figures were all of various sizes.

Most of them looked like humans; it was clear that they were high-level members of the Sea Tribe. Powerful energy surges could be sensed from them, and their cultivation of the Sea Power all reached the equivalent realm of Moon-Class for humans. It was quite shocking.

All these Moon-Class Elites were standing around one female figure as if she were the center of the world.

This female looked exactly like a human girl. Her figure was beautiful with all the full curves, and she was in golden tight-fit body armor while holding a golden trident that was more than three meters long. Her long purple hair was almost touching the ground, and she was wearing a delicate golden mask.

The only thing that gave away her real identity was her cold, purple eyes that flashed inhumane lights. She was a prestigious high-level member of the Sea Tribe!

The top-tier decision makers of the Sea Tribe finally appeared!

Standing on the largest ancient bronze battleship while holding the golden trident, this woman looked like a god who was looking down at the world. Two purple light beams shot out of her eyes, ignoring space, time, the current battle, and the countless corpses of the low-members of the Sea Tribe. Then, these two dashes of purple lights penetrated the golden Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals that Fei left in the sky and shot toward Fei!

Fei sensed this sudden change.

While frowning, a thought appeared in his mind, and two dashes of golden light beams shot out of his eyes and headed toward those two purple light beams.

The two royals' eyes met in the night instantly.

The golden light beams clashed onto the purple light beams, and they created many sparks in the air as they collided.

A sharp, eagle-like smile appeared on Fei's face as he thought, "This woman with the golden mask must be the supreme princess of the Sea Tribe at the [Sea of Fragrance] in those two shark warriors' memories. It is surprising that the royal who is commanding the hundreds of millions of sea creatures in this inland sea is a woman who doesn't look old at all. However, in human years, she probably is several thousands of years old. She is very arrogant! Eh, I will test and see how powerful this royal of the Sea Tribe is!"

Chapter 788: The Meeting of Two Royals (2) (Part One)

Sensing that cold stare coming from afar, Fei sneered provokingly and reached out his right hand. As his right hand grasped the thin air, a huge mysterious-looking bow appeared.

This bow was close to two meters long, and ordinary archers wouldn't be able to use it. Its body was black, and the bowstring was light-silver. As a chilling metal glare flashed on its body, it gave off a suppressive sensation. It was clear that this was a rare hard bow, and ordinary masters wouldn't be able to lift it, let alone to pull it open and shoot with it.

Fei raised this giant bow with his right arm and pointed out the fingers on his left hand, and a cloud of golden energy flames appeared and turned into a giant golden arrow that was more than two meters tall. Even though it was made from energy, it had a solid texture to it.

The tip of the arrow was aimed at that princess of the Sea Tribe who was in the golden armor.

"Damn it! You made such a loud noise and almost made me unable to shoot my load! Now, I'm going to shoot at your face!" Fei thought angrily and viciously.

Whoosh! As soon as his left hand relaxed, that golden arrow disappeared from the bow.

At the same time, this giant bow in Fei's hand couldn't bear this terrifying force anymore, breaking in half before shattering into pieces.

Fei got this bow in Diablo World last night. However, even this legendary magic weapon couldn't contain Fei's insane barbaric strength, and it broke after shooting out one arrow.

That giant golden arrow far surpassed the sonic speed, and it instantly dashed through the sky and passed through the darkness, turning into a dash of golden light and flying toward that proud woman who was holding the golden trident.

All the high-level members of the Sea Tribe who were on that ship couldn't react in time.

A surge of blue energy waves appeared, forming a powerful magic energy sphere around this ancient bronze ship. Even though it wanted to block this powerful arrow, it was shattered in less than a hundredth of a second.

The speed and power of that golden arrow weren't reduced, and it still flew toward the forehead of that woman.

The masters of the Sea Tribe around her looked anxious and wanted to block it for her, but there wasn't enough time.

At this moment, that pair of purple eyes behind the golden mask didn't even blink. As she snorted, that golden trident in her hand was moved slowly.

It appeared extremely slow as if lovers were playing with each other's hair, looking very gentle and graceful.

However, only the real masters knew that this strike was so fast that it looked slow.

Containing the power of the laws of nature, the golden trident left many afterimages in the air in front of this princess, fooling everyone's eyes.

Before the clear afterimages could disappear, loud booming noises sounded.

The giant golden arrow landed on the golden trident.

Terrifying energy waves appeared, and the ancient, rusty bronze battleship started to shake violently. The masters who were around this haughty princess of the Sea Tribe were thrown off the ship, falling into the seawater. Then, a cloud of bright, golden energy flames appeared on the battleship.

As if another sun appeared, the bright lights forced everyone to close their eyes. At this moment, the darkness in the world was pushed away, and it seemed like it was daytime again!

“Despicable and pitiful human, are you testing the patience of the great Sea God and trying to get him angry?” A chilly voice sounded clearly by everyone’s ear. This voice was so cold that it sounded like this entity had lived in the deep sea for tens of thousands of years without seeing the Sun.

This was the ancient language that was used in the Mythical Era, and it was quite foreign to the people in this era. Therefore, only a few people were able to understand what this woman meant.

Chapter 788: The Meeting of Two Royals (2) (Part Two)

To the bylaw enforcement officers of Chambord, the sudden appearance of this voice was terrifying, making them feel like bowls of cold water were poured on their heads, and giant ice cubes were stuffed into their hearts.

After this voice disappeared, the world returned to its darkness.

The eyes of the low-level members of the Sea Tribe and the bylaw enforcement officers of Chambord were pierced, and they couldn’t help but cry uncontrollably.

As they gasped and rubbed their eyes frantically, their visions slowly returned, and they were able to see again.

Standing on that ancient bronze battleship, that princess who was in the golden armor wasn’t affected by that arrow, and her beautiful figure which was highlighted by her tight armor slowly floated into the air.

While fancy and prestigious golden energy flames burned around her, her long purple hair fluttered outwards like a peacock showing its feathers even though there was no wind. As if she were a god, purple circular lights appeared behind her mysteriously, and the delicate golden mask only showed her coldness.

No one knew what kind of a face was behind the mask, but the purple lights that were shooting out of her eyes were as sharp as blades and could make people feel like they were dying. It was truly suffocating.

“Now, pitiful humans, dirty slaves, accept your punishment from the angry Sea God!”

As if she were announcing the condemnation from the Sea God, that chilly voice sounded again. When the princess of the Sea Tribe floated several hundred meters into the air, she looked down at the campsites of Chambord, and her terrifying purple eyes locked onto Fei. Then, she pointed down her golden trident lightly.

Her movement was still graceful to the extreme, slow yet clear.

As her golden trident started to tilt forward, the ocean behind her got violent.

Suddenly, a golden light beam that was more than one meter in diameter shot down from the tip of the golden trident.

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This power and presence were indescribable! As if the gods opened a golden portal in the sky and attacked Fei themselves, this golden light beam pressured down everyone in its way including the members of the Sea Tribe and the bylaw enforcement officers of Chambord. It seemed like this powerful strike was going to sink this [Blood Crime] Island and kill everyone who was on it!

This royal of the Sea Tribe was far beyond the power of Morning Sun Realm.

What was more terrifying was that there was a faint godly sensation in this golden light beam as if the real gods were angry and wanted to punish Fei.

Many members of the Sea Tribe who were on the surface of the sea cheered at this moment.

In the past, they had seen their princess kill many powerful enemies using this Judgment Light of the Sea God. This strike represented the power, honor, and confidence of the Sea Tribe, and all members of the Sea Tribe believed in it.

However, such cheers suddenly paused.

For some reason, this [Demonic Human] who had killed many members of the Sea Tribe didn't back off.

Instead, he put on a demonic armor and grabbed onto a huge, strangely-shaped hammer, and all kinds of runes that even scared this ancient race which just woke up from their long sleep were engraved onto the body of this hammer that was a bit too large.

As red lights appeared on the hammer, that human swung it and easily shattered the golden light beam that seemed like it was going to destroy the world!

This golden light beam which was shot out by their princess was shattered into pieces, and those pieces flew in all directions and disappeared like butterflies!

"How did this human block the punishment from the Sea God?"

"How is this possible?"

Finally, that pair of cruel and murderous purple eyes behind that mask blinked, and it seemed like this princess of the Sea Tribe was moved.

Chapter 789: The Meeting of Two Royals (3) (Part One)

Judgment Light of the Sea God, the technique that this princess of the Sea Tribe just used, was her most powerful strike! Even though it looked like this princess did it with ease, that was all the power that she could unleash after waking up from the long sleep. She wanted to use it to destroy that [Demonic Human] and crush the morale of the humans who were on the island, but her opponent easily dismantled it. This was something that this princess didn't anticipate.

"Honorable Sea God! After thousands of years of sleep, is my power reduced to this level? I can't even defeat a Sun-Class Lord human..." Although the delicate golden mask covered her face, it was clear that this princess was rattled. She looked at that figure who was wearing the demonic armor and holding the giant hammer, looking like the rebirth of a battle god. Then, she sighed lightly as her long purple hair slowly fell back down.

As a golden light flashed, she returned onto that ancient bronze battleship.

“Since this is the case, then we will use our countless low-level warriors to drag out the battle and deplete these dirty humans!” She no longer wanted to fight.

As the ruler of the Sea Tribe at [Sea of Fragrance], her status was supreme. Since she was born, humans were like dirty and weak animals in her eyes. She wasn’t able to kill her opponent with one strike right now, so she felt like it was meaningless to continue the battle. If she battled with Fei, she felt like it would be adding to the honor of this human. In her mind, even though his opponent was powerful, he was just a stronger animal, still no match for her.

After she lightly waved the golden trident, a prestigious golden energy spread outward in all directions.

As if the gods were calling, the black sea instantly started to rumble, and giant waves surged up.

Like a giant kettle of boiling water, the sea got violent, and hoarse roars sounded as the members of the Sea Tribe charged out of the ocean and dashed at [Blood Crime] Island fearlessly.

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...

-On the other side-

Fei was quite surprised.

Although it looked like he shattered that light beam easily, only Fei knew how dangerous it was.

Hidden in that golden light beam, there was a power beyond the realm of Sun-Class. In fact, it was beyond the realm of mortal and was close to the power of the gods! It was bizarre and terrifying.

If Fei didn’t have [Immortal King’s Stone Crusher] which was indestructible, he might be killed by that light beam, let alone blocking it.

Right now, Fei's hands that were on this war hammer were shivering lightly, and the veins in his hands and arms were bulging. In fact, his blood even burst some blood vessels, making his arms look red even though there was no external injury.

This princess of the Sea Tribe was the most terrifying opponent that Fei had ever met after hundreds if not thousands of battles. She almost killed him with one strike.

It was important to note that Fei had been trying his best to level up in Diablo World. Right now, he was already a Hell Mode level 41 Barbarian, which was a massive jump from before. If it were a few days ago, Fei wouldn't be able to handle that light beam.

"Are all the royals of the Sea Tribe this powerful?" Fei thought.

After thinking back to the information that he gathered from the memories of those two shark warriors, Fei's mood tanked.

[Sea of Fragrance] was only an inland sea. If the members of the Sea Tribe outside the Azeroth Continent in the real oceans woke up from their deep sleep, they could probably wipe out all the humans on the continent and devour them as food!

As a golden energy flame flashed by, all the injuries that Fei experienced disappeared. Fei unleashed all his barbaric power, wanting to battle this princess of the Sea Tribe for good.

However, when he looked up, he saw his opponent returning to her ancient bronze battleship, having no intention of battling him.

Fei was stunned. As thousands of thoughts appeared in his head, he didn't chase.

"Princess Wharton of [Sea of Fragrance] is a coward?"

Chapter 789: The Meeting of Two Royals (3) (Part Two)

Seeing the low-level members of the Sea Tribe rushing out of the ocean, Fei instantly understood his opponent's intention. However, it fit his plan as well.

Therefore, he put away his [Immortal King] item set and enveloped [Blood Crime] Island and himself in his golden energy flames. Then, he stared at the ancient bronze ship that his opponent stayed on and provoked, trying to test this royal of the Sea Tribe's limit.

“Dirty human! You are inferior to a beast! You don't deserve to battle our princess!”

“Hahaha! You know nothing! Since ancient times, humans are inferior to all the other races! All other races used humans in old times, and humans couldn't even control their own lives. In fact, demon beasts had higher status than humans! Humans could reproduce easily and were only good workers. You are lower than a slave! You want to battle our great princess? Ridiculous!”

“Hehehehe, poor bug, you know nothing. Our supreme Sea Tribe finally broke through the darkness and reappeared in this world. We are going to kill all the humans and finish what we were doing thousands of years ago. We won't just dominate this world; we will exterminate humans!”

Hearing Fei's provocation, the masters of the Sea Tribe who were on the ancient bronze battleships all cursed. Their words were filled with disdain.

Fei could tell that they weren't pretending; it was a sense of superiority that was deep in their bones. They were angry just like how a holy dragon would react after being disrespected by a dog.

The Sea Tribe never saw humans as threats.

Suddenly, Fei started laughing as he pointed at the sky, “You guys are the ignorant ones! Open your eyes and take a good look at this world! In my eyes, you are just a bunch of poor souls who climbed out of your tombs! Thousands of years passed, and the era where other races enslaved the humans is gone. Right now, the entire world is ruled by humans! Now, how dare you say things like dominating the world! Haha! You are like a bunch of rotten corpses that are trying to stay alive. If you keep on acting arrogantly, you will be crushed!”

Fei's voice was empowered by his golden energy flames, and it overpowered all other noises in the area, sounding like the angry roar of a god.

What he said shocked and angered the high-level members of the Sea Tribe.

That princess of the Sea Tribe at [Sea of Fragrance] was obviously affected by Fei's words. Her figure in the golden armor shivered a little, and purple lights dashed out of her eyes. However, she thought of something and suppressed her anger. As a golden light flashed by, she disappeared.

Then, the ancient bronze battleships sunk into the water and disappeared as well.

The battle continued.

The corpses and the blood of the Sea Tribe continued to stack on [Blood Crime] Island.

When the golden sun raised above the sky the next day morning, the battle was still not finished. Millions of the low-level members of the Sea Tribe continued to dash out of the water and charged at the campsites of Chambord on the island non-stop.

Right now, almost all the 2,000 bylaw enforcement officers had participated in the battle.

The powerful weapons, durable armor, advanced strategies, scientific shifts, and mighty protection from the king made the bylaw enforcement officers who were nervous in the beginning get used to this. They got more and more proficient in their coordination and obtained a lot of experience. They got fearless, and their morale skyrocketed, helping them to quickly transform from rookies to iron soldiers who had been through a lot!

When the sunshine landed on them, only sharp lights could be seen from their eyes.

Even though they were a bit fatigued due to the continuous battle, they were perseverant.

They stood at their positions like spears and swords that had just been sharpened on the grinding stone, and bright lights shined on them. As if they were hungry beasts, natural yet fierce murderous spirits could be felt from them. It was quite shocking to people who had never battled in wars before.

This was the result of going through a real war, and it was what Fei wanted to see.

As loud bugles sounded, the four long-distance teleportation arrays lit up, and more than 2,000 new soldiers walked onto the island in formations. They were going to replace their comrades who had battled all night and experience the same transformation.

According to Fei's plan, if this battle could last for several days, then all the soldiers of Chambord would be able to transform.

Everything was going according to the king's plan.

Chapter 790: The Meeting of Two Royals (4) (Part One)

In the next six days, the attack of the Sea Tribe never stopped.

Just like how waves slapped the black reefs on the island, the soldiers of the Sea Tribe continued to charge at the campsites of Chambord and never took a break.

From the beach to the campsites of Chambord was a piece of land which was about 2,000 meters long. Right now, there were more than 100,000 corpses of the low-level members of the Sea Tribe on it.

Under the strong sunlight, these corpses started to dry up and rot. A stinky, bad fish smell permeated the air.

However, the campsites of Chambord stood there like reefs that could last eternities and didn't move.

Under the sunshine, the campsites that seemed metallic stood there like mountains, making the Sea Tribe feel desperate.

They paid the hefty price, but they couldn't even break a single checkpoint in front of the campsites of Chambord.

In the last six days, Chambord used a lot of war resources, but it somehow maintained a miraculous zero casualty count. Only 73 people were severely injured, but they had already recovered under the advanced magic healing system of Chambord.

In six days, the 20,000 bylaw enforcement officers had all taken turns and participated in the war.

These loyal warriors of Chambord experienced real battle and were washed in blood, transforming from rookies into veterans.

Without exaggeration, the military power of Chambord had increased by five folds in these six days! Fei was confident that the bylaw enforcement officers could battle the enemies in the southern region of Zenit and wipe out the Ten-Empire United Troops.

The university students were all future commanders and important civil and military officials of Chambord, and they obtained a lot from this war as well. Outside of participating in the battle, they even took on some responsibilities of commanding the teams. The university students of Chambord who were in different majors worked together and used their strengths, quickly growing up and getting experienced.

Blind Dessler was the person who was worth mentioning. His spirit energy increase was beyond Fei's imagination.

After solidifying his realm at Eight-Star, his spirit energy continued to climb like a rocket. When he joined the battle on the fourth day, he finally broke through peak Nine-Star and became a New Moon Elite, the most talented Moon-Class Elite of Chambord who had a limitless future. At the same time, Fei taught him two spirit energy techniques, [Crystal Wall] and [Spinning Star Dust].

Since there was already the rule in Chambord where the people who advanced into the Moon-Class first would obtain a Golden Saint Mountain, even though Dessler joined Chambord the latest, he successfully reached the Moon-Class Realm and got one of the 12 Golden Saint Mountains, becoming the Gold Saint of Aries.

Such a miraculous event was very rare!

After experiencing all that struggling and pain in life, this blind boy finally shined brightly in this world.

The entire Chambord Kingdom benefited greatly from this strange war.

A sage had said in the past that wars could destroy everything but were also the greatest catalysts to push humans forward.

This sentence held especially true at this moment.

In the last six days, except for monitoring the battle and dealing with the sneak-attack of some masters of the Sea Tribe, the king was working hard in the King's Tent. He entered Diablo World and tried to increase his strength in the shortest amount of time possible.

On the morning of the seventh day, Fei finally passed the second map, [Lut Gholein], in Hell Mode. He killed the Boss, Duriel, in [Tal Rasha's Tomb] and successfully leveled up to Hell Mode level 43.

The only thing that disappointed Fei was Boss Duriel not giving him the components of the [Immortal King] item set. Instead, he only got some legendary golden items, but they were still better than nothing.

However, Elena's luck was better than Fei's. She got the [M'avina's Tenet – Sharkskin Belt] which was a part of the [M'avina's Battle Hymn] item set.

Right now, the Valkyrie was at Hell Mode level 34, which was equivalent to level 4 low-tier Rising Sun Realm in the real world. Such elevation speed would be shocking in the real world. If those two elders of the Shiye Shrine of the Northern Regional Church appeared in front of Elena, they would be instantly killed by two arrows.

Chapter 790: The Meeting of Two Royals (4) (Part Two)

The only weakness Elena had was that she didn't have a Sun Anomaly.

Fei guessed that it was because Elena was from Diablo World and not from the real world. She couldn't obtain and understand the laws of nature and construct her own Sun Anomaly. There were probably barriers between the Diablo World and the real world, which were hard to break.

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On the afternoon of the seventh day, the battle was still continuing since the Sea Tribe wasn't giving up.

Right now, Fei no longer wanted to continue this practice for the military of Chambord.

The soldiers of Chambord had been trained already, and the university students also got their experience. It was time to finish this war that was impossible to end on its own.

When the night came, the 200 university students and 2,000 bylaw enforcement officers who were still on the island began to retreat to Chambord using the long-distance teleportation arrays according to plan.

Everything happened smoothly like a machine with high precision was moving. In less than half an hour, the campsites became empty except for Fei and a few gold saints.

Outside the campsites, the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals that Fei left in the sky continued to kill and shattered the low-level members of the Sea Tribe who were trying to break through.

“Your Majesty, this guy is really tough, and I wasn’t able to get anything useful.” Flatterer Oleg who had been interrogating this giant whale warrior in the last few days came over and said in low spirits. He finally encountered a tough character, and he failed at displaying his skills.

For this Half Moon Elite of the Sea Tribe, ordinary interrogation methods and tactics weren’t useful anymore.

The viciousness and perseverance of the members of the Sea Tribe were beyond Fei’s estimation.

This race was indeed terrifying.

“Since this is the case, then it is of no use to us.”

Fei waved his hand and pulled over this giant whale warrior who was half-dead from the interrogation. The king’s vast amount of spirit energy instantly rushed into this giant whale warrior’s head, reading its memory.

This captive was more powerful than those two shark warriors and had higher status. Therefore, it knew a lot more as well. After a while, Fei let go of his hand and nodded in satisfaction.

After that process, this giant whale warrior's brain was damaged, and it no longer had its consciousness.

"Ok, put this creature with the other Sea Tribe specimens and send them to Mr. Cain and Ms. Akara's laboratory." Fei showed no mercy toward the Sea Tribe.

This race was the nemesis of humans since they treated humans as food. There was no negotiation room between the two.

After Fei explained things to Torres and others, the warriors of Chambord left with the last bit of resources, the close to 100 captives of Leon, and the new Gold Saint Dessler.

Finally, only Fei and King Buckingham of Leon who was blindfolded were standing in the old campsite.

Right now, all the defensive mechanisms, tents, and protections were disassembled and taken away, and only one long-distance teleportation array was flashing.

Fei walked over, stopped its operation, and disassembled it into more than a dozen components before putting them into his storage ring.

Then, he waved his finger and removed the seals in Buckingham's body.

This master of Leon finally recovered his strength.

"You..." Buckingham looked at Fei in shock. In the last few days, he had been imprisoned inside a tent which blocked all noises and energy fluctuations, and he didn't know what was happening.

Therefore, when Fei removed the lock on his body, he was quite surprised.

"Try to survive first," Fei said as he pointed at the soldiers of the Sea Tribe who were charging over like a black flood.

Buckingham's face instantly changed color.

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

Suddenly, a roar sounded from the depth of the sea, and it caused a giant wave which was more than 100 meters tall to rush toward this [Blood Crime] Island.

Both Fei and Buckingham sensed that a terrifying power appeared in the depth of the sea. It seemed like a demon was resurrected, and the terrifying energy surges dashed in all directions, making people shiver in fear.