

Hail the King 801

Chapter 801: Trump Cards – All Out (Part One)

Fei had battled with the lords from hell such as Baal, Mephisto, and Diablo, and they were essentially the gods of hell.

Although these bosses were dull and dumb in Normal Mode and Nightmare Mode, they had some godly power. When Fei entered Hell Mode, everything changed. The bosses in Hell Mode had a lot of godly powers, and they had intelligence and combat instinct. They were not that different compared to real gods.

Therefore, this wasn't new. In a sense, Fei had been training for this day for a while now.

Kluivert, one of the 72 Pillar Gods of the Sea Abyss, hadn't recovered yet. From Fei's estimations, it seemed like a streak of this evil god's spirit energy broke the seal and appeared in the world. After he killed Saviola, he obtained this body that belonged to the Continental Martial Saint's disciple and turned the current situation into this.

The [Revival Altar] of the Sea Tribe was slowly grinding away the energy of this seal that had been here for thousands of years, and Kluivert's strength had been increasing. Therefore, Fei had to try to finish this battle quickly. The longer the battle dragged on, the worse it was for Fei.

Fei waved his hand, and a dark-red light flashed by; the [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] appeared in his hand.

Although this war hammer was knocked away by Kluivert earlier, Fei could still summon it back. This weapon was equipped with his barbarian character. Unless he died and dropped this item, Fei could summon this weapon with a thought.

"Whirlwind!" Fei swung this war hammer to use one of the most powerful skills of the barbarians.

A giant golden dragon that was made from sword energies appeared and roared inside this godly palace.

In the next moment, Fei roared as well.

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Barbarian skill – [Battle Cry]! The noises created by this skill were enough to frighten Fei's opponents and make them want to escape.

Barbarian skill – [Battle Orders]! This unique skill temporarily increased Fei's mana, health, and stamina, lifting his combat abilities in a short time.

“This...” Red lights dashed out of Kluivert's eyes, and his body shivered.

He sensed a terrifying energy from his opponent's howls, and his soul even shook, making him want to turn around and flee. At the same time, he could tell that his opponent entered a unique state, and the latter's strength increased at a shocking speed.

After quickly shattering Fei's golden sword energy dragon, Kluivert held himself in check and overcame the fear.

Then, he closed his palms together in front of his chest before slowly pulling them away. Like an ancient battle god who was provoked by an ant, he slowly revealed a grey sword that was about three meters long; it was even taller than his body. The body of the sword was vague, and the grey energy flames burned around it like a real fire. At the same time, a murderous and violent sensation dispersed into the area from this sword.

When he had this sword in his hand, it looked a little ridiculous.

This evil god finally used his weapon.

After roaring angrily, Kluivert turned his body and hacked at Fei, and an indefensible power rushed out and filled the [Sacrificial Holy Palace].

It was a terrifying power.

With a serious expression on his face, Fei swung the [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] and tried to block this attack since there was no time to dodge. After resisting against this force for only a few seconds, he was knocked back like a meteor, and his light golden blood was spilled.

His body smashed onto the roof of the palace and broke it, and large pieces of stones fell!

“This evil god's power increased again!”

Fei coughed up mouthfuls of blood and retreated while he was stunned.

It looked like the seal that had been around for thousands of years was running out of power.

Kluivert's strength was increasing. He wasn't able to use his evil weapon a moment ago, but he was now ready to unleash such power from it! If this continued, Fei felt like he would be doomed. After all, this was the real world and not the game world.

Chapter 801: Trump Cards – All Out (Part Two)

While gritting his teeth, Fei took out a mysterious scroll from his storage ring and rolled it open in the air. Then, a cloud of golden flames instantly enveloped him.

This was a reward for completing one of the missions in Diablo World; this godly scroll was able to increase all of Fei's properties by 15%. Fei had used a similar scroll that he got from Normal Mode, but he had to use this Nightmare Mode scroll here today since he was in danger.

In just a second, Fei's strength increased by a lot again.

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-Inside the [Sacrificial Holy Palace]-

It seemed like Kluivert wasn't trying to chase.

He stood still and looked up with that evil sword in his hand. He glanced at the energy barrier at the top of the city, and the murderous spirit in his eyes gradually died down as reminiscence appeared. He murmured, "After thousands of years, I finally get to see this familiar scenery again. A new era is about to begin! Gods! You arrogant entities must be preparing for this. However, are you really ready this time?"

As soon as he finished, Kluivert frowned and chopped behind him.

Whoosh! Fei who got knocked away somehow reappeared inside the [Sacrificial Holy Palace], and he was rotating like a spinning top. Golden energy was flashing around him, and the sword energies that were shooting from him cut through the darkness and targeted Kluivert.

Boom!

The [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] collided with that evil sword.

The grey and golden energies waves expanded outward, and all the giant stone pillars with the spiral patterns on them collapsed instantly when they were hit. Without so many supporting pillars, the ceiling couldn't stay where it was. The entire [Sacrificial Holy Palace] started to shake, and it looked like it was about to collapse!

Fei quickly backed off for eight steps, leaving a series of clear footprints on the floor.

Kluivert's body only lightly shivered, and his feet sunk into the ground.

In terms of pure strength, Fei was inferior. After all, the power of a demonic god wasn't something that a mortal could imagine, even though this demonic god just woke up and was weak.

"Unfortunately, it is no use! Human! Shiver in fear! You can't suppress my power anymore!"

"Really? I don't think so!"

A strange smiled appeared on Fei's face, and he suddenly opened another scroll. Bright silver dots shot out of the scroll and dashed forward.

These silver runes moved around this dark palace like tadpoles, spreading around in an insane speed and enveloping Kluivert in them. These runes contained godly power and weren't inferior compared to Kluivert's power, and they quickly filled the [Sacrificial Holy Palace].

Kluivert's face instantly changed color.

"Godly runes? How? How can dirty humans comprehend such power? Who are you? Are the gods out in the world already?" he roared.

Hearing this, Fei realized something and made a note in his mind; he didn't have time to spend on that at the moment.

He turned into a dash of golden light and flew toward a tower-shaped structure that had various lights around it after the [Sacrificial Holy Palace] collapsed.

It was the [Revival Altar]; it was the key to Kluivert's revival.

Fei was planning to destroy this altar so that Kluivert could no longer be revived. This way, this evil god would be in his deep sleep for eternity!

"Humph! Do you think you are clever? Die!"

Kluivert instantly understood Fei's intent as well. As he dashed forward, the giant sword in his hand grew in size under his energy, and it chopped down at Fei's back as if it wanted to destroy the world.

Boom!

However, this strike didn't land on Fei.

The silver godly runes instantly lit up in the area, forming a silver energy sphere. Kluivert and his sword were immediately locked down inside this sphere, and he was knocked back after striking forward.

At the same time, Fei appeared on the [Revival Altar].

...

-Outside the palace-

Sensing the terrifying energy fluctuations coming from the godly palace, that princess of the Sea Tribe who was waiting by the gate was stunned to her core.

“This human is able to battle with Mr. Kluivert for this long? How... how is he doing this?” She suddenly felt like letting this human into the godly palace was a wrong decision.

Chapter 802: Success? (Part One)

The [Revival Altar] wasn't that magnificent and mysterious. It looked like a basic stone altar that was about six meters tall, and the grey stone surface was full of marks left by time. The engravings on it already turned vague under the corrosion of time, and most of them were unclear to the human eye.

The top of the altar was the most terrifying part.

There was a complex blue magic array, and it was engraved at the top of the altar. To put it more accurately, it seemed like these blue lines and patterns were born with this altar, and they were moving. Like a heart, these engravings were expanding and contracting in a mystical rhythm, and it looked like a flower above the altar.

Only at a few split seconds, the thin and granular magic engravings would show themselves, and there were as many of these thin lines as the drops of water in the ocean. There was no way that Fei could tell which type of magic array this was.

Roars and colliding noises came from behind.

Fei turned around and took a good look.

Evil God Kluivert was slamming his body against the energy sphere around him like an imprisoned lion, and his energy spilled in all directions. However, he wasn't able to break this light prison

created by the God-Imprisonment Scroll that contained godly runes. Even his evil sword could only leave faint marks on the silver energy sphere.

The God-Imprisonment Scroll was the most advanced product of the Mad Scientists' Laboratory, and it almost contained all the godly runes that Akara and Cain decrypted. Even though Kluivert was a real god, he wasn't back at his prime, and he couldn't break free from this light prison easily.

Since Kluivert couldn't get out soon, Fei had time to focus all his attention onto the altar.

Fei moved his spirit energy that was made into many thin strands. Then, these strands were made into a net, and the king shifted it toward the mysterious magic array carefully. Fei had studied magic arrays from both Akara and Cain, and he also learned all kinds of magic arrays and magic principles that were popular in the Mythical Era from [Demon King's Sword]. Therefore, he knew that all the magic arrays were created by simple magic pathings, even if the magic arrays were insanely complicated.

If Fei were able to figure out how a single magic pathing worked, he could solve the problem at hand.

However, since almost all the mages knew about this, the creators of the magic arrays would place protective traps or fake pathings in the magic arrays. This way, it was much more challenging to figure out the principles behind the magic arrays. If someone identified the incorrect pathing and triggered the magic array, death was unavoidable.

In most cases, the more complex a magic array was, the more protected it would be.

The reason why this [Revival Altar] was powerful and could grind away the energy in that seal which imprisoned Kluivert for thousands of years was due to this complex blue magic array. That alone showed how advanced and well-protected this magic array was.

Therefore, breaking this magic array would be a slow and tedious process for Fei.

Even if he weren't bothered, about half a month was required for Fei to decode this god-tier magic array.

However, the God-Imprisonment Scroll couldn't lock Kluivert in there for that long.

As soon as Kluivert broke that light prison, Fei would have to escape.

Fortunately for Fei, his mission wasn't to decrypt this magic array. Instead, he had to destroy it. All he had to do was to break one small magic pathing in this array to stop it. Just like a well-calibrated machine, only pulling an important screw was enough to mess it up and make it stop working.

After five minutes passed, a joyous expression appeared on Fei's face.

Chapter 802: Success? (Part Two)

He already figured out the few key magic pathings in this god-tier magic array, and all that he had to do was to cut these magic pathings with his spirit energy. Then, this magic array would lose its effect and stop eating away the seal that had been here for thousands of years.

However, this process was dangerous as well.

Destroying a magic array would create a backlash. The backlash of this god-tier magic array would be close to the full-force strike of a peak Burning Sun Lord. Morning Sun, Rising Sun, Burning Sun; Fei was only equivalent to a Rising Sun Lord, so he had to be careful. Otherwise, this backlash would be enough to kill him.

Soon, sweat drops appeared on Fei's forehead, and the sweat drops mixed with the blood that was oozing out of the wounds on his body as they dripped down.

Fei recalled a secret spirit energy technique in that mysterious purple scroll, and it was fit for this job. After he familiarized himself with the technique, he started to try to sever the magic pathings carefully.

Boom!

A deep-blue light beam suddenly shot out of the [Revival Altar], and it rubbed on Fei's shoulder before penetrating the half-collapsed roof of the [Sacrificial Holy Palace]. This power was insane! After destroying the roof, it shattered the blue energy barrier around this city, disappeared into the sea water.

This power was indefensible and breathtaking.

After it disappeared for a while, a faint blue light still radiated in the air.

Even though the blue energy barrier around the city could recover quickly, it wasn't fast this time. Fortunately, the seawater was pushed away by an invisible force as if it were frozen. Therefore, the seawater didn't pour into the city and destroy everything.

“Success!”

Fei was thrilled as he had successfully severed those important magic pathings in this blue magic array. Also, he had triggered that powerful backlash and dodged it in time.

Right now, the blue magic array on top of the [Revival Altar] was dimming down. Like a balloon that got a hole in it, its power was slowly escaping.

“Damn It! You actually... unforgivable human!”

Sensing the change in the altar, Kluivert's expression got dark.

He struggled and struck the light prison more and more, and shocking white marks were left on the energy sphere. It looked like the God-Imprisonment Scroll couldn't last any longer.

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“This power... It isn't Mr. Kluivert's strength. Could it...”

Standing in front of the gate of the [Sacrificial Holy Palace] which was the only intact part of this palace, that princess of the Sea Tribe looked at that blue energy beam which soon disappeared and lost her initial composure. She had been waiting for the battle inside this godly palace to finish, but the series of changes made her sacrifices become useless.

“Could it be that this damn human is the potential change mentioned in the prophecy?... That damn skeleton didn’t tell me that much! This human is this powerful?”

Thinking back to that mysterious black figure and the agreement that he made with the entire Sea Tribe, this woman suddenly realized something. It seemed like that golden skeleton who was hiding in the black cloak had omitted some key information.

What was more embarrassing was that she was too proud and looked down on all humans. She didn’t do a thorough investigation on the background of this young human named Alexander, and she had made a huge error of judgment.

“Could it be that the continent really fell into the control of humans? Are the humans this terrifying already?”

This woman looked at the [Sacrificial Holy Palace] which was in shambles and thought for a bit before turning into a dash of golden light and disappearing into the sky of the city.

...

“Hahahaha! B*stards! Come at me! I will let you get a good taste of me, Buckingham!”

Standing at the portal outside the energy barrier, Buckingham was covered in blood and no longer had his graceful appearance. The magic spear in his hands was used as a staff, and he blocked this portal so that no one could pass by.

Right now, it looked like he was soaked in a blood pool, and he was in a terrible condition.

Chapter 803: Mysterious Master (Part One)

Like a madman, Buckingham roared and attacked. Under the empowerment of the fire-elemental magic armor, Buckingham’s fire-elemental warrior energy reached a peak. Every time he thrust his spear forward, more than 20 high-level members of the Sea Tribe were pierced and turned into corpses.

Right now, the corpses of the members of the Sea Tribe already piled into many small mountains.

Buckingham was in a berserk state as only killing was on his mind. Even though the members of the Sea Tribe were attacking him from all directions like a flood, he had kept up and battled for more than half an hour, not letting any members of the Sea Tribe into the portal.

There were many injuries on his body, and various colored blood could be seen. Some of the blood was his, and some of the blood was from the members of the Sea Tribe. There were internal organs and flesh of the members of the Sea Tribe on his armor, and the blade of the sword by his waist already curled up as the sword itself was on the verge of shattering.

This was the most insane battle that Buckingham had ever been involved in!

Right now, Buckingham's steps were unstable, and his vision was darkening. He felt like his arms weighed more than 1,000 kilograms, and his mouth and lips were extremely dry. In addition, he felt like a fire was burning in his chest, trying to ignite his body.

He had been battling underwater for more than 30 minutes now, and he almost couldn't hold up anymore when he didn't have enough supply of oxygen.

"King of Chambord! F*ck you! You damn b*stard! Are you done yet? If you don't come out, I'm going to f*cking die here!" Buckingham cursed angrily.

He felt like his brain must be damaged, and that was the only explanation as to why he came to the deep sea with the King of Chambord and guarded this portal for this long after his mortal enemy asked him.

However, didn't matter how dirty his curses were, he didn't back off for one bit, even though he might be destroyed by all the high-level members of the Sea Tribe in the next second.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

His spear created many afterimages, and more than ten Six-Star Warriors of the Sea Tribe exploded. Broken limbs flowed in the water, and bloody water soaked Buckingham's hair.

The last bit of oxygen in Buckingham's body was supporting his battle, but he felt an immense amount of pain when his warrior energy traveled in his energy channels; this was the sign that he was fatigued.

Soon, his vision blurred, and a series of noises sounded.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

It sounded like weapons pierced through armor and flesh.

The intense pain cleared Buckingham's mind, and he quickly swung the spear and knocked away a Moon-Class Elite of the Sea Tribe, nailing the latter into the ground.

When Buckingham looked down, he saw four holes on his shoulders and abdomen, and blood was oozing out.

"Damn it! This time, this b*stard King Alexander is really messing me up! Damn! It looks like all heroes will die tragically!" Buckingham smiled bitterly and didn't even have time to treat the bleeding wounds.

He pulled out the magic sword by his waist, rotated his body, and slashed out. A red energy wave shot out of the sword and killed more than a dozen members of the Sea Tribe who tried to sneak-attack him, cutting them into half.

When the battle got to this situation, Buckingham gave it his all. The potions that Fei gifted to him were all used, the spear had already left his hands, the sword was full of cracks, and the armor was almost shattered. However, the members of the Sea Tribe continued to charge toward him. It felt like there was an unlimited number of them, and there was no end to this battle. It made Buckingham feel desperate.

"It seems like that b*stard failed the mission, and he probably died in the hands of that evil god of the Sea Tribe..." Buckingham staggered.

Then, a spear suddenly pierced his thigh, and he gritted his teeth and chopped off the head of this member of the Sea Tribe.

Chapter 803: Mysterious Master (Part Two)

He single-kneeled onto the seabed and slashed out his sword to force the members of the Sea Tribe who were close to him to back off.

Then, he laughed, “Damn! I, Buckingham, am going to die at a place like this! Even after I die, and my body decomposes, no one will know about this. That damn King of Chambord and I are the first two humans who bleed for our race, right? I’m unwilling...”

Members of the Sea Tribe roared and charged at Buckingham from all directions.

At this point, Buckingham already gave up on fighting.

He closed his eyes and moved the last bit of fire-elemental warrior energy inside his body. He was going to self-detonate and kill a few more enemies at the last moment of his life.

Suddenly, a terrifying energy that was beyond words appeared. As if another burning sun appeared above the sea, the bright lights made it hard for people to open their eyes. The members of the Sea Tribe who were around Buckingham all started to whine and scream as if they were frogs in a pot of boiling water.

Buckingham forced himself to open his eyes instinctively, and he saw a stunning scene.

All the powerful members of the Sea Tribe started to melt bit by bit under the intense white light as if they were snowmen under the hot sun. Even though they tried to scream and escape, they couldn’t get away. The Moon-Class Elites of the Sea Tribe were doing a bit better, but that only extended their painful death as they lasted five more minutes compared with ordinary members of the Sea Tribe.

In the next moment, an indescribable burning sensation swept toward Buckingham.

“Ah... Damn it! What is this?” Buckingham opened his eyes wide and roared as he continued to back off.

“Huh? A human? What a fool! How can a little Moon-Class Elite like you deal with the Sea Tribe? You are lucky that I ran into you. Go and escape!”

A clear yet arrogant voice sounded by Buckingham's ears. Before he could react, he saw a white figure flashing by and entering the portal behind him gracefully. All of that only took a split second.

"A human master?" Buckingham was so stunned that he couldn't close his mouth.

Although he only got a glimpse at that figure, Buckingham was sure that this master was a human. However, this master's tone and accent were different from the people who lived in the Northern Region of Azeroth. From his accent, it sounded like he was from the Central Region.

"Humans have such a powerful master?"

Buckingham looked around and felt like he just had a dream. However, all that he could see were the debris left by the high-level members of the Sea Tribe after melting. In fact, none of the members of the Sea Tribe within several kilometers around him survived, and it seemed like the unlimited number of the members of the Sea Tribe were all killed.

The faint white light was still flashing in the seawater and could kill any creatures.

In fact, even the golden Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals that were left by the King of Chambord were melted under this white light.

"What kind of power is this?"

At this moment, Buckingham felt like making a rope out of his hair and hanging himself with it. He suddenly felt like he was a nobody as he didn't even know that such power existed in the world.

After resting for a bit, he recovered some of his energy and stood up, turning around and walking into the portal.

That mysterious master destroyed the troops of the Sea Tribe, and it was meaningless to guard this place.

Buckingham could have just left, but he didn't do that.

“Even if I can’t die heroically like the King of Chambord, I should at least figure out what is happening on the other side of the portal. I should figure out who this human master is. I can’t let the darkness bury the honor of a hero! If I can, I should bury the King of Chambord so that his corpse won’t be exposed, and I will spread his heroic deed around the continent!”

For some reason, Buckingham was suddenly very respectful toward the King of Chambord.

“That damn b*stard is an honorable and manly figure! He should be remembered and not forgotten!”

...

Of course, Fei didn’t know that he was already a dead hero in Buckingham’s mind.

After he destroyed the [Revival Altar], he discovered something more important.

Chapter 804: Sudden Change (Part One)

When the god-tier magic array got destroyed, the beautiful blue patterns and magic engravings that were expanding and contracting finally disappeared. The [Revival Altar] which was six meters tall lost the power that was holding the stones together.

Boom! The altar instantly collapsed, and the giant stone pieces rolled down and revealed a small delicate white altar which was hidden underneath.

This small altar was white, and it looked like it was made from jade. It was less than one meter tall, and a holy sensation was coming off it. It was carved from one piece of precious god-tier jade, and the technique that was used to carve out this altar was delicate.

White light flashed around it, and the light felt gentle and loving like a mother’s hands, enough to heal all the injuries on one’s body. There was no violent energy around it, very different from that [Revival Altar].

However, the strands of white light around this altar were as thin as a strand of hair, and it seemed like they were inlaid right under the surface. Even though it seemed like the strands of white light were running wild, Fei felt like there was a profound pattern when he observed closer.

It was clear that these thin light strands were all the mystical laws of nature, but no energy was spilled. It seemed like the creator of this white altar was insanely powerful and had top-tier techniques. His or her control of energy and laws of nature were on another level.

However, it was noticeable that streaks of bright grey mists slowly leaked out on the edges of this white altar, and they quickly floated into the air and combined. When these streaks of grey mists rose to about 500 meters above the seabed, they formed one thick beam of grey light and pierced upward. The violent and murderous light beam broke the blue energy barrier, split open the seawater, and dashed into the sky!

It was that light beam which Fei saw on the surface of the ocean!

“This should be that [Thousand Year Seal] which had suppressed Kluivert’s body for thousands of years. It is indeed fascinating! Under this altar, there should be the real body of Kluivert, one of the 72 Pillar Gods! Eh, if Akara and Cain were here, they would look at this altar like perverts who are looking at a beautiful woman! Hahaha!”

How could an array which sealed a demonic god for thousands of years be ordinary?

Just like how Fei treated that god-tier magic array on the [Revival Altar], Fei first used a divvy crystal and his spirit energy to copy the entire magic array and document it. Then, he used a secret technique which was recorded in that mysterious purple scroll and observed this array that had been here for thousands of years.

Of course, instead of destroying it, Fei was trying to repair it.

Although Fei had already destroyed the [Revival Altar], the damage that the [Revival Altar] had done to this [Thousand Year Seal] was still there. If Fei couldn’t repair the damage, more and more grey mists would leak out, and Kluivert would still break free from the seal one day and reappeared in the world.

However, repairing a magic array was many times more difficult than destroying one. After all, repairing required real skill and understanding.

After looking at this white jade altar for a while, Fei knew that he couldn’t do it. It was heard that the entity who created this [Thousand Year Seal] was a god; how could Fei repair the work of a god with his current strength?

“It seems like I have to think of other ways.”

Fei turned around and looked at Kluivert who was still imprisoned inside the God-Imprisonment Scroll. Since Fei destroyed the [Revival Altar], Kluivert’s strength stopped growing that rapidly, and he lost his composure. Although this demonic god got angry and tried to break free, it was clear that the threat he posed decreased by a lot. He couldn’t get out of the light prison in a short time now.

This gave Fei enough time.

Chapter 804: Sudden Change (Part Two)

The king decided not to repair the [Thousand Year Seal]. Instead, he started to place some new magic arrays with godly runes inside of it. Like adding another lock onto the half-broken door, although it couldn’t fix the root cause, it was a good enough solution. This method could delay Kluivert’s revival by two years. By then, Fei might be able to find a way to deal with this demonic god.

Now, it seemed like this option was the best alternative, and Fei’s mission of coming to the bottom of the sea was almost completed.

Just as Fei smiled, took a deep breath, and was about to set up the magic array, something unexpected happened. A terrifying sensation which was enough to make Fei shiver suddenly appeared from afar and dashed over.

In just one second, this sensation appeared above the [Sacrificial Holy Palace] which was already destroyed.

Fei looked up and vaguely saw an arrogant figure in the sky. Before he could get a good look of this person, the latter pointed his fingers and shot out two white sword energies that were each about ten centimeters wide.

As these two sword energies dashed forward, they instantly separated. Like lightning bolts, one of them struck toward Fei, and the other attacked Kluivert who was still imprisoned inside that light prison!

“F*ck!” Fei cursed angrily and rolled on the ground, but that wasn’t enough to dodge this attack. Therefore, he had to summon the [Immortal King’s Stone Crusher] and block this sword energy.

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Boom!

The powerful collision sent Fei flying as he puked up mouthfuls of blood.

On the other side, the light prison created by the God-Imprisonment Scroll was shattered, and the evil god of the Sea Tribe was worse off compared to Fei.

The giant evil sword in his hand was destroyed when it met the white sword energy. Like a broken sandbag, Kluivert's upper body flew backward and knocked down many giant, spiral-patterned stone pillar!

Such a terrifying power! Even a god couldn't block it!

"Huh? Another human?" a clear voice sounded as the figure in white appeared in front of Fei while enveloped by a white light.

Fei spat out the blood in his mouth and tried his best to stand up by using the war hammer as support.

That strike was terrifying; it was beyond the realm of mortals. Right now, Fei felt like all the bones inside his body were shattered, and his internal organs also shifted positions. If his barbarian body weren't tempered and toughened thousands of times, he would have died. Any other Sun-Class Lords who were on Fei's realm would have been killed already.

It was clear that this man in white was murderous and attacked with killing in mind.

Fei looked up and got surprised; the human in front of him looked to be about only 30 years old.

This man was wearing a white robe and was about the same height as Fei. He looked more muscular, and his head was one size bigger than ordinary people. Right now, his blond hair tightly pressed against his skin.

His eyes and ears were big, but his nose and mouth were small. When he frowned, his thin eyebrows connected, and his eyes looked like two triangles that were fixed on his head. As snake-like vicious light flashed in his eyes, he made others feel a murderous and chilly sensation.

“You, are a human?” the cold and arrogant voice sounded by Fei’s ears as this man in white locked his eyes onto Fei and asked the king as if it were an interrogation, “Speak! Why are you here? Are you here trying to conspire with the Sea Tribe and do something shady?”

Fei was displeased when he heard this man’s tone.

However, since this man was much more powerful than him, and Fei didn’t want to get on the wrong side of this person who was even more terrifying than the current Kluivert, he frowned a little and asked back, “If I’m not wrong, you are also from the Continental Martial Saint Mountain, right?”

This guy with the big head was wearing the same kind of robe as the No.1 Disciple of Continental Martial Saint Maradona, Saviola.

“How dare you?” This big-headed man in white waved his arm and pressed down on Fei with an insane amount of power as he shouted, “I’m asking you a question! When is it your turn to ask anything? Do you want to die?”

Chapter 805: Seal Destroyed (Part One)

Anger instantly appeared in Fei’s mind.

The king raised his hand and blocked this big-headed man’s white energy, and he looked at this man in the eyes as he said while emphasizing each word, “Don’t try to act tough in front of me; I don’t care about where you are from. If you still can’t understand the situation and straighten your priorities, this evil god of the Sea Tribe will escape! By then, you can’t complete the task that Mr. Maradona gave you! What can you do then?”

“How... how do you know?” This big-headed man in white glared at Fei, and murderous light flashed in his triangular eyes.

Fei noticed that a sense of greed flashed in this man’s eyes when the latter looked at the [Immortal King’s Stone Crusher]; it was clear that when this war hammer blocked the white sword energy without being damaged, this man recognized the magical property of this weapon and got greedy.

“Damn it! It seems like this man isn’t a good egg!” Fei instantly made the judgment in his mind.

He thought that this man was just short-tempered and anxious, thus misunderstanding the situation and had attacked him by accident.

However, now it seemed like it wasn’t the case. This master who suddenly appeared got greedy and wasn’t that simple of a person.

Just as Fei was about to move again, something unexpected happened.

Rumbling noises sounded, and the giant stones suddenly flew into the air and dashed at the big-headed man in white.

Evil God Kluivert had already re-condensed his giant evil sword, and he attacked like an angered beast.

“Hahaha! You are a little evil god of another race! How dare you try to move in front of me? Since you want to die, I will grant your wish! Hahaha! God-Slaying Sword! Go!” This big-headed young man in white laughed arrogantly and pointed out his finger without turning back.

A white sword energy shot out of his fingers and flew in the air before striking Kluivert even though this evil god attacked first.

The sword energy again chattered Kluivert’s giant evil sword that had bright grey light around it, and it also pierced through Kluivert’s chest, making more than half of his body disappear.

After Kluivert flew out and fell onto the ground, he no longer looked human. Even though bright grey energy that was filled with godly power gushed out of his broken body and tried to restore the body to its old form, it couldn’t be done in a short time.

“So powerful!” Fei was stunned. This mysterious master sure did have the strength to be arrogant.

This young man’s strength was beyond Fei’s imagination. In fact, he was the most powerful person that Fei had ever seen. Emperor Yassin who was said to be inferior to no one, the golden skeleton

which was revived from around the Mythical Altar, Undead Mage Hazel Bank, the elders from the Shiye Shrine of the Northern Regional Church... these people were all powerful masters who dominated a region, but they were way too weak when compared to this young man who looked to be 30 years old.

Kluivert was a real god, one of the 72 Pillar Gods of the Sea Tribe. Even though his strength hadn't fully recovered, Fei suspected that this mysterious man who just appeared could rival with Kluivert even if the latter were back at his prime.

"Is everyone from the Continental Martial Saint Mountain this powerful? Is he the Continental Martial Saint himself? No, he shouldn't. When I mentioned Mr. Maradona, his expressed told me that he came here under Mr. Maradona's order. He should only be one of the disciples there... Damn! This is insane! Only a disciple of the Continental Martial Saint is this powerful? Then, what about Mr. Maradona himself?" Fei was shocked to his core.

Chapter 805: Seal Destroyed (Part Two)

Just like how Buckingham felt when he first saw this young man in white, Fei also felt like he was a bumpkin who didn't know anything. The king had reached the Rising Sun Realm in such a short time, and the Burning Sun Realm wasn't far away.

He thought that he was one of the most powerful people in the world, and there was no place in the world that he couldn't go to. But now, he realized that he didn't know any better.

"This man's strength is beyond the Sun-Class Realm. So, people can get more powerful than becoming Sun-Class Lords..." Fei shook his head with a bitter smile on his face as he thought.

Right now, he felt like a brand-new gate of cultivation that he never knew before opened in front of him. The path of cultivation was far and beyond, almost endless. Therefore, he learned that he should never be conceited.

"But wait. If this is the case, then the best that I can do is to pass Hell Mode in Diablo World and reach peak Burning Sun Realm. By using the Diablo World alone, I won't be able to reach the level beyond Sun-Class. By then, how could I increase my power?"

Fei suddenly realized a crucial and pressing issue.

However, this wasn't the time and place to think about this issue.

“Hahahaha! Disappointing! This is disappointing! The so-called Ancient 72 Pillar Demonic Gods are so weak! Hahahaha! This is disappointing!” The big-headed young man in white turned around and looked at Kluivert who was struggling on the ground with his broken body.

With a mocking smile, he laughed and talked, but he didn't mention anything about Saviola. It seemed like his senior brother who got his body possessed by Kluivert was of no importance to him.

“Human, pitiable human! You are a poor conceited chon...” With only his shoulder and above still intact, this evil god floated into the air with the grey mist supporting him. Now, he was a lot calmer, but he stared back at his opponent with more disdain and scorn.

While looking at this big-headed young man in white as if he were a clown, Kluivert laughed and said, “Poor soul, you can only use your weak strength to entertain yourself. If my strength is recovered, you can only flee with your tail between your legs!”

The smile on this big-headed young man in white froze.

“Puff...” He suddenly laughed arrogantly, “It seems like even if I kill you right now, you won't be willing to accept your defeat. Hahaha! Well, well. I will release your body and crush you that way! I will let you know that in front of me, D'Alessandro, the so-called 72 Pillar Demonic Gods are useless entities in history!”

“D'Alessandro!” Fei instantly memorized this name.

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Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Five terrifying white sword energies flew out of D'Alessandro's fingers and left many black cracks in space. Their target was the [Thousand Year Seal] that wasn't too far away.

Fei's face instantly changed color, but he wasn't able to stop this.

As a series of loud rumbling noises sounded, that small altar which was made from a piece of unique jade exploded, and the golden energy instantly dispersed into the area.

Then, a dark mushroom-cloud appeared above the explosion, and the energy waves moved in all directions.

Soon, a hole that was three meters in diameter and seemed bottomless appeared under the broken altar.

“Hahaha! Hahahaha! Fool! Now, you will realize what kind of a severe mistake that you’ve made! Accept the anger of a god! Hahahaha!!!!!!”

A loud roar sounded from this deep hole as if it traveled through space and time.

At the same time, that murderous and shocking demonic energy could be detected.

A giant hand that was covered in reflective black scales and had long, claw-like brown fingernails slowly reached out and grabbed onto the edge of the hole; it looked like the dangerous hand of a ferocious demon beast.

Chapter 806: Battle of the Gods (Part One)

“Oh f*ck! This idiot is powerful, but his brain is damaged! His brain is lacking! He is really becoming a wannabe!” Fei couldn’t stop this from happening, so he could only curse angrily.

“D’Alessandro! This big-headed idiot! Is his big head full of water? How can he actually release a real demonic god from the [Thousand Year Seal]? Even if this idiot is confident, what if Kluivert escapes right away after he comes out? If a god wants to run, how can humans block him?”

Seeing that the situation was heading in the wrong direction, Fei no longer wanted to stay here. After chugging down several bottles of [Full Rejuvenation Potion], he healed all the injuries on his body and got ready to escape. After all, he might die just staying here and watching these two madmen battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The foundation of the collapsed [Sacrificial Holy Palace] started to shake, and it seemed like something terrifying was about to break open the ground and get out.

Fei thought about something and flowed into the air. While looking down, he observed the area carefully.

Right now, one of Kluivert's vicious hands already stuck out of that deep hole in the middle of the palace, and it seemed like Kluivert was trying his best to get out of the ground. Giant cracks appeared on the ground, and this hole that was three meters in diameter started to increase in size quickly. In the end, a giant arm that was full of black-needle-like hair reached out of the hole.

Fei turned his head and saw big-headed D'Alessandro in white floating more than ten meters into the air. While sneering, he watched patiently and didn't have the intention of stopping this at all. It seemed like this man did go crazy! He was going to release Evil God Kluivert and battle this god head-on!

Boom!

An indescribable and terrifying power appeared, and all the dust and rocks within 1,000 meters started to slowly float into the air as if the gravity in the area was gone.

As loud rumbling noises sounded, the real evil god of the Sea Tribe finally broke the ground and reappeared in the world without the [Thousand Year Seal].

A corrosive and deadly black energy appeared, and it locked down everything near Kluivert.

Then, this demonic god dashed into the sky; he was free!

"Hahahahah! After more than 1,000 years, I'm finally free! Hahahahaha!" Roars instantly sounded above the collapsed [Sacrificial Holy Palace].

This most magnificent structure in this new city of the Sea Tribe which was still intact one hour ago now became ruins, and the staircase that had more than 60 steps became pieces of stone.

Standing among the mess, a giant beast-like creature that was more than 100 meters tall hammered his hairy chest with his fists and roared as loud as he could,

The black mist was created by some terrifying energy, and it contained godly power.

With Fei's current eyesight, he could barely see that Evil God Kluivert was like a water ape. He had shiny black scales and two twisted horns on his head, and he had three eyes. The two eyes on the sides had four pupils in each of them, and the eye in the middle didn't have a pupil, and only bright red lights shout out of it. When this demonic god looked around, it was creepy.

Also, he was more than 100 meters tall, and his bulging muscles looked like they were carved out of stones. Also, there were a lot of black dots all over his chest, and it seemed like they were burned out by coal. He had five fingers on each hand, and each finger was as lethal as a god-tier weapon. Also, he had long black body hair, and a foul smell came off him as if he had been underground for too long, and he had already rotted.

Saviola's body which Kluivert possessed only had the head and shoulders left. At this moment, a dash of bright grey energy instantly rushed back into Kluivert's original body, and Saviola's broken corpse turned grey and dried up.

During this entire process, D'Alessandro didn't even look at his senior brother.

"Hahahaha! Great! Now, none of you can escape! The two humans who have humiliated me! Now pay the price!" After stretching his body, Kluivert raised his head and laughed loudly. The sound waves instantly expanded in all directions and almost destroyed this undersea ocean!

With a wave of his hand, Kluivert first attacked D'Alessandro.

Clearly, Kluivert hated this arrogant young man much more than Fei.

"Humph! Can't you wait? I will suppress you and seal you again! I will send you back into your bottomless abyss! Hahaha!" Facing the attack of this demonic god, D'Alessandro wasn't scared. Instead, he laughed crazily and didn't move.

However, dashes of white sword energies appeared one after another out of nowhere, and they dashed toward Kluivert's giant body. The power within these sword energies was enough to destroy the world!

Chapter 806: Battle of the Gods (Part Two)

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Dashes of [God-Slaying Sword Energies] struck onto the giant body of Kluivert, and a series of metal-colliding noises sounded. Then, bright sparks appeared in this dark space, illuminating the buildings and structures that were falling under the impact of this wild energy. It looked like doomsday.

D'Alessandro's face instantly changed color; his sword energies weren't able to harm this evil god.

"Hahaha! I told you that you are as weak as a dog in front of my real form!" Kluivert's roar sounded like thunder.

This evil god of the Sea Tribe swung his giant claws, and he struck toward D'Alessandro as if he were trying to get rid of a fly. However, this strike looked slow but was really fast, and his hand made space collapse, revealing the void. In fact, a strange wind blew from the void, destroying everything around it.

"Humph!" D'Alessandro snorted with a severe expression on his face as he dodged.

This powerful master continued to move his hands in front of his body, leaving many phantom-like hand gestures in the air.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

The white sword energies turned silver, and they spread behind D'Alessandro like the feathers of an arrogant peacock. It looked there were numerous sword energies behind him, giving off a suffocating presence.

"Slaughtering gods and slaying demons... God-Slaying Scroll!!!!!!" D'Alessandro chanted in his cold tone.

This was a terrifying god-tier combat technique. The sword energies dashed forward and created an unstoppable sword energy storm, and they attacked Kluivert like a meteor shower! The scene was both terrifying and fancy at the same time.

“Roar!!!!”

This evil god of the Sea Tribe raised his arms to protect his head, and he let out a series of painful and angry roars. Under the sword energy shower, his defense finally broke, and many wounds appeared on his body. Black mist instantly gushed out of his body, corroding the air in the area and creating a lot of hissing noises.

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Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The limitless sword energy shower dashed toward Kluivert quickly, and it seemed like D'Alessandro had the advantage and was about to kill this demonic god!

Although Fei was at the very edge, the silver sword energy shower still included him.

“Oh f*ck! This b*stard did it on purpose! F*ck! This b*tch wants to kill me too!” Fei cursed in his head and had to summon [The Throne of Chaos].

By using the space-traveling ability of this throne, Fei dodged the attack of the silver sword energies and got to the edge of the city.

“Huh? Why are you still here?”

Right now, this entire city was collapsing under the energy waves created by the battle of the two insanely power entities. The buildings were being destroyed while the energy barrier was also closed to being shattered.

That princess of the Sea Tribe with the golden mask and armor who acted arrogantly was nowhere to be found, but Fei saw King Buckingham of Leon running inside this collapsing city.

With a thought in his mind, Fei waved his hand and summoned Buckingham onto [The Throne of Chaos] with a dash of golden energy.

“King of Chambord? You are still not dead? Hahaha! You are still alive! This is great! Hahaha! I don’t need to find your corpse and bury you...” Buckingham was surprised at first, but he shouted in excitement when he saw Fei in front of him. It was clear that Buckingham was caring for him.

“Damn! You are the one who is supposed to be buried!” Fei cursed back as he didn’t know how to react.

For some reason, the injured Buckingham no longer looked that annoying to Fei. After all, at this moment when everyone should be running for their lives, Buckingham was running into danger, and the care on his face wasn’t an act.

Even though this man wasn’t strong and was technically an enemy, Fei was a little touched and felt like this man was much better than that arrogant, big-headed D’Alessandro.

“Hey, tell me! What is happening? I tell you what! I saw a powerful human warrior in white...” Buckingham told Fei about his experience in fear.

“You are talking about that big-headed b*stard? He isn’t a good egg. We have to be careful...” Fei controlled [The Throne of Chaos] and slowly turned back. With the stealth ability of this throne, Fei and Buckingham could spectate around the battlefield.

Although Fei had a bad impression of that big-headed man in white, Fei still didn’t want this conceited young man to lose since they were both humans. If D’Alessandro lost this battle, then it was hard to tell the future of the Azeroth Continent. However, one thing was for sure! The humans within 500,000 kilometers of the [Sea of Fragrance] would be killed, and the human race would be under severe threat.

Gradually, Fei felt like the situation was not developing in the direction he had hoped for.

Chapter 807: God-Tier Combat Weapon (Part One)

After a short period of adaptation, Evil God Kluivert of the Sea Tribe's strength continued to increase. His giant body had black light flashing around him, looking strange and mysterious.

D'Alessandro's [God-Slaying Scroll] was insanely powerful, and silver sword energies dashed down continuously and turned this ancient city of the Sea Tribe into runes, but this wasn't enough to harm Kluivert.

"Hahaha! Human, you are as weak as an ant! How dare you say that you want to slay a god? Ignorant!"

The name of [God-Slaying Scroll] angered Kluivert, and this evil god roared in disdain.

He looked up and laughed, completely ignoring this silver sword energy storm. Since his strength had recovered, he completely gave up his defense and opened his arms. Also, it was clear that the injuries which the silver sword energies left on his body started to heal already.

As the strange black light started to shine on his body, the silver sword energies could no longer harm him. Everything went back to before where the silver sword energies could only create sparks on his black skin, and metal-colliding noises sounded again!

"Human! Your performance ends here tonight!"

This evil god of the Sea Tribe stretched his giant body and inhaled deeply.

Just this inhale was strong enough to create a loud rumbling noise.

This giant body of Kluivert enlarged even more like a balloon, and most of the silver sword energies were sucked into his mouth. In fact, even the air within 100 meters in front of him was sucked into his mouth, and space started to distort. After a short pause, Kluivert opened his mouth and roared, creating insane sound waves and ripples in the air.

"Demonic Roar! Roar!!!!!!!!!!!"

The giant sound waves were too much for any human to endure!

Even though Fei and Buckingham were protected by the [Throne of Chaos] more than 500 meters away, they still had to put their hands on their ears. Right now, their visions darkened, and their ears buzzed with small golden stars circling above their heads.

The big-headed young man in white, D'Alessandro, was the target of the attack, and he was experiencing a lot more pressure.

“God-Slaying Scroll... Pull! Protect!”

Arrogant shouts sounded, and all the silver sword energies collided with each other and suddenly came together like obedient kids. They organized themselves in order and wrapped around D'Alessandro layer by layer like a giant onion. In the end, they formed into a silver sphere that was more than 20 meters in diameter and protected D'Alessandro in the center.

In the next moment, the ferocious sound waves smashed onto the silver sphere forcefully.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Metal-colliding noises sounded again, and it seemed like metal swords were shattered as the silver sphere got damaged. Clouds of silver dust flew into the air, and this giant silver sphere quickly decreased in size like a potato that was being peeled.

In less than five minutes, all the silver sword energies were shattered and turned into silver particles, revealing D'Alessandro who was hidden inside.

“Puff... Eh!!!!!!”

D'Alessandro's face changed color, and he quickly pushed his hands forward. A giant silver sword that was large enough to cover the sky appeared, and it wasn't shattered by the demonic sound waves. However, the huge impact force sent D'Alessandro flying like a broken kite, and he spat out a mouthful of blood that had a silver glare to it.

“Hahahahah! Die!”

Vicious and murderous laughter sounded, and Evil God Kluivert chased and attacked mercilessly.

He leaped forward, and the entire city started to shake. Although he looked dull and immobile, he had used a secret technique and shortened the actual distance between him and D'Alessandro, allowing him to reach this big-headed young man in white within one step.

Chapter 807: God-Tier Combat Weapon (Part Two)

Then, his claws came crashing down at D'Alessandro with black mists and red light around them.

"Damn it!" A silver light flashed on D'Alessandro, buying him enough time to dodge.

The battle entered its climax.

One fleeing and one chasing, these two insanely power entities started to run loose at the bottom of the sea.

The residual energies from the battle started to affect other areas. The seabed began to shatter and crack, and streaks of red lava shot out of the cracks and engulfed the entire city!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As a series of collision noises sounded, the blue energy barrier above this city couldn't last any longer, and it cried and shattered like a piece of fragile glass.

The seawater above the city instantly came crashing down, destroying this city further.

The cold seawater and the hot lava ran into each other, and a series of terrifying reactions appeared.

Explosions were everywhere, and a lot of bubbles started to form.

This looked like doomsday.

Therefore, Fei had to move the [Throne of Chaos] further away so that they wouldn't be affected.

Further away, the two powerful entities were still battling crazily, and Fei frowned as he observed.

Although he couldn't see the battle clearly, the explosion noises and the roars provided him with some information. That arrogant, big-headed, and dumb human master, D'Alessandro, was in the disadvantage and was dominated by the evil god of the Sea Tribe.

"Alexander, the situation isn't good. What should we do? Should we go and help?" Buckingham who was now healed by Fei could also tell that the situation wasn't favorable. Since he was afraid that D'Alessandro's loss would affect the humans around the [Sea of Fragrance] including the Leon Empire, he suggested and wanted to give it a try.

Fei looked back at him in disdain and said, "Help what? The gods are battling! If we go, we will just die like ants! We can't do anything to a battle on this level. Let's just stay here and wait. When they are both severely injured, we can... hehe!"

Fei's suddenly sneer at the end brought chills to Buckingham's mind.

Now, Buckingham had calmed down a little and was no longer that hot-headed.

He realized that this man whom he subconsciously treated like a comrade was also a b*stard and a devil. Standing on the wrong side of the King of Chambord would result in getting devoured including the bones!

"For some reason, it seems like the King of Chambord doesn't have a good impression of that white-robed young man!" Buckingham thought to himself.

While giggling, Fei carefully controlled the [Throne of Chaos] and got close to the battlefield.

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At this moment, the two masters had already moved for more than 10,000 meters, way out of this deep abyss.

Wherever they went, the seabed got shattered, the white fossilized forest got destroyed, and the poor marine creatures that couldn't get away were turned into meat paste.

Within 1,000 meters of the two masters, only the [Throne of Chaos] could dodge all the terrifying energy waves and follow them.

“Damn it! Damn it! Damn it! Ugly beast! You have angered me!”

D'Alessandro was still as arrogant as before even though he was injured under the claws of this evil god of the Sea Tribe.

While his robe had already turned red, he spat out a mouthful of blood and suddenly got away from the suppression of Kluivert.

With a safe distance between them, D'Alessandro clasped his hands together and summoned a half-broken blade that was curly and rusty with a chant.

Suddenly, the third energy which could rival D'Alessandro's appeared in the battle, and it contained godly power.

Fei and Buckingham who were both observing from afar looked at each other in shock and gasped, “This is.... a god-tier combat weapon? A real god-tier combat weapon!?”

Chapter 808: The Ending (Part One)

“God damn! I thought so! This big-headed b*stard is so arrogant since he has a powerful trump card! With a god-tier combat weapon in hand, he is able to rival a real god!” Fei cursed while gritting his teeth.

This was Fei's first time seeing a god-tier combat weapon.

Before this, he had seen the [Sand of Earthly Anger] of the Jax Empire, the [Black Pearl Wand] of the St. Germain Empire, and the [Black Reef Staff] which Fei took from Bishop Senxi of the Red

Sand Shrine of the Holy Church. These combat weapons were already very powerful, and they would allow low-level masters to kill enemies who were several levels above them.

Although there was only the one-word difference between god-tier combat weapons and semi-god-tier combat weapons, their powers were incomparable.

In front of god-tier combat weapons, semi-god-tier combat weapons were like tree branches; they couldn't even be compared. In the legends, only the gods and demons could forge god-tier combat weapons.

In the stories told by traveling poets, a peak Burning Sun Lord could use a god-tier combat weapon and challenge real gods and demons.

Each of the god-tier combat weapons was a rare treasure, and even those super empires might not have them.

Right now, D'Alessandro had one god-tier combat weapon! Although it didn't look good, the godly power that it was emitting told others that it wasn't a fake. Just that godly power alone was enough to make others want to kneel in front of it.

Even though Fei and Buckingham were both protected by the [Throne of Chaos], their skin was in pain. As if giant mountains were placed on their backs, they felt like their internal organs were about to break.

"Huh? It looks like you are not happy. The best outcome for us is the human master winning the battle. Hehe, however, the situation where they both would be severely injured doesn't seem likely! Your wish probably can't come true!" Buckingham turned around and gloated when he saw Fei gritting his teeth.

Fei rubbed his chin and giggled, "That isn't for sure. Never underestimate a god! These entities who had been around for tens of thousands of years might have powerful trump cards as well!"

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...

“God-tier combat weapon? Hahaha! I thought you have something even more powerful! It is only the fragment of a saint weapon, and it is no longer on the level of saint weapons. Human, you want to kill me with this? You are too naïve!”

Seeing the curly and rusty half-broken blade above D’Alessandro’s head, Evil God Kluivert of the Sea Tribe suddenly started to laugh after being stunned for a brief second. Instead of being scared, he laughed in excitement.

Blue, red, and black light appeared in Kluivert’s three eyes. Like three light beams, they pierced through the entire sea. The red beam landed on the curly half-broken blade, and it was full of suppression, slowly making the god-tier combat weapon quiet down.

D’Alessandro’s face changed color. He instantly injected his energy into this weapon, and waves of reddish-silver energy dashed out of the half-broken blade and cut through Kluivert’s suppression

“In front of my god-tier combat weapon, all struggles are useless! The so-called demonic god is nothing but a big bug!” D’Alessandro’s hands continued to create gestures as he tried his best to control this weapon.

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded from this god-tier combat weapon as if a god were grinding it, and the rusty red dots slowly disappeared from it. Then, brilliant silver light beams shot out of its body, making it look like a sun underwater.

Under the illumination, D’Alessandro looked like a real god. When he opened his eyes, two silver light beams dashed out. No human emotions could be seen in his eyes, and his entire body was showered in this godly silver light.

Under such power, Evil God Kluivert’s suppressive energy seemed to disperse as he could no longer open his blood-red vertical third eye.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under the power of the god-tier combat weapon, Kluivert couldn’t stand still and continued to stagger.

“Hahaha! You are a demonic god? So what? I’m going to slaughter a god and slay a demon!” D’Alessandro’s cold, machine-like voice sounded. After taking out the god-tier combat weapon, his

strength skyrocketed. While being enveloped in the silver light, he spoke with no emotion, and his voice echoed in the sea, creating giant waves. All the stones, shells, and fossilized forests within 10,000 meters were turned into tiny particles.

Chapter 808: The Ending (Part Two)

D'Alessandro was in complete control, and he laughed arrogantly. Suddenly, he turned his head and looked in one direction.

Two silver light beams dashed out of his eyes that contained no human emotions, and the laws of nature rippled under the godly power. Soon, Fei and Buckingham who were standing on the [Throne of Chaos] were revealed.

“Hahaha! Great! Two traitors are conspiring with the evil Sea Tribe! You haven’t escaped yet? Great! After I kill this evil god, I will take your lives! Hahaha! I will kill all threats to humans!”

D'Alessandro stared at the mystical throne under Fei and Buckingham’s feet, and a greedy expression appeared on his face. Without giving the two the chance to explain anything, he waved his hand and locked down the [Throne of Chaos], stopping Fei and Buckingham from escaping.

“Hey, Master, you got it wrong. We are not...” Buckingham was shocked, and he wanted to explain.

A cold sneer appeared on Fei’s face, and he waved his hand and said, “There is no need to explain anything. This big-headed b*stard is trying to kill us; he is just greedy over the few treasures on me. Humph! Such a poor excuse! Such a despicable act! Such a dirty personality! How can someone this nasty be so powerful? What kind of people are on the Continental Martial Saint Mountain? Hehe!”

Fei stayed still and didn’t try to control the [Throne of Chaos].

On the other side, Evil God Kluivert put away his arrogance and got serious.

Streaks of black mists gushed out of his body crazily, and his entire body was enveloped.

A power that was never shown before slowly appeared; it seemed like Kluivert used a secret technique and increased his strength by force.

“I will kill this evil god first to eliminate the risk immediately!” D’Alessandro decided after sensing the threat that Kluivert posed. Fei and Buckingham were like ants in D’Alessandro’s eyes, so he ignored them for now.

While D’Alessandro moved his hands, that half-broken blade above his head lightly shook and sent out a wave of light.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The seabed shattered under this powerful strength, and the hard seabed looked like a piece of paper at this moment. Then, lava started to gush out again, and it quickly cooled down and condensed into rocks in the cold seawater. These rocks were immediately turned into dust by the chaotic energies, and these small particles got mixed into the water and flowed around.

The power of a god-tier combat weapon was no joke!

Fei and Buckingham both gasped at this scene.

“Under this attack, even a god would be killed, right?” they thought to themselves.

However-

“Hahaha! Poor human! So, you have no idea how to use a god-tier combat weapon properly? Too bad! Demonic God Armor! Demonic God Gauntlets! Demonic God Helmet! Demonic God Gloves!” It seemed like this evil god of the Sea Tribe discovered something.

As he roared, the black mists around him finally disappeared. His ugly body that was more than 100 meters tall transformed into a burly mid-aged man. This man was about two meters tall, and his skin was white. There were two horns on his forehead, a purple-fire symbol in between his eyebrows, and long purple hair on his head. The purple armor and protections covered his body, and the godly power circled him like purple iron chains.

Whoosh!

He turned into a purple light and punched out.

Bam!

D'Alessandro who had been controlling the god-tier combat weapon shouted in shock, and he was knocked away like a broken kite.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Purple lights flashed.

Evil God Kluivert got to his second form. Even though it felt like his strength didn't change that much, he was able to completely suppress D'Alessandro who had a god-tier combat weapon.

Kluivert's fists were enough to break the protection of the god-tier combat weapon, and his fists pierced through the silver sphere, landing on D'Alessandro's body. Blood instantly gushed out of D'Alessandro's mouth and nose, and he backed off continuously.

"Too ferocious! Too violent!" Buckingham gasped, "A master with a god-tier combat weapon is beaten this badly? Is this the power of a god?"

"No, it isn't that the godly-tier combat weapon is too weak. It is just that it seems like D'Alessandro couldn't completely control it. He doesn't know the proper technique of controlling it! Hehe, so this guy is just a wannabe!" Fei had seen through the situation.

In this split second, the battle already came to an end.

Chapter 809: Wipeout All Witnesses (Part One)

Boom!!!!!!!!!!

Evil God Kluivert punched out for the last time.

The purple metal gloves which were filled with vicious back hooks moved with Kluivert's fists, and a thick beam of purple light shattered the energy sphere created by the god-tier combat weapon and pierced D'Alessandro's chest.

This big-headed young man in white puked up mouthfuls of blood.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded underwater.

That half-broken blade above D'Alessandro's head was harmed, and it almost fell out of D'Alessandro's control. After being knocked away, it turned around and flew back in an arc. It barely made it back to D'Alessandro, but it lost its brilliance and crystal-like appearance. Those rusty dots reappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

D'Alessandro punched out fiercely, knocking away Evil God Kluivert who was close.

The bloody hole in D'Alessandro's chest was lethal; his heart was even visible.

His face instantly paled, and he coughed up blood repeated. While he staggered, the god-tier combat weapon above his head also dimmed down. It was clear that this blow was destructive to him.

Fortunately for him, he was no longer a mortal, and he wouldn't die due to this injury.

"Now, poor human, do you understand the difference between a human and a god?"

Evil God Kluivert who was in his human form stood in the water above D'Alessandro, and the purple chains that were formed by laws of nature protected him well. Right now, he looked invincible, and D'Alessandro's blood was still on his fists.

"Impossible! Impossible! How is this possible? Ahhhhhh! You... you are only a low-tier Pillar God! Also, you had been suppressed for more than 1,000 years! How come you are still this powerful? No! You have armor on you... is it..." D'Alessandro's expression darkened, and he realized that he made a huge mistake.

He had been arrogant and full of confidence, but he still couldn't do anything to his opponent when all his trump cards were laid on the table. The worst thing was that he released this evil god of the Sea Tribe from the [Thousand Year Seal]. If he couldn't kill this evil god, then he would become the one who had to take all the blame for the massacres that Kluivert was about to commit.

“Hahaha! You finally noticed? It is too late! Haha! This is the [Demonic God Armor] left by Demonic God Mr. Cruyff. Even when your half-broken blade was complete, it wouldn't able to break the [Demonic God Armor], let alone right now. Arrogance, idiocy, scheming... It seems like all these dirty qualities are enlarged on you humans! Today, you showed them all!”

As Kluivert said that, he turned around and pointed at Fei and Buckingham before continuing with a mocking smile, “Hahahah! Although you are strong, your character and intelligence are inferior compared to those two bugs!”

“Puff!” D'Alessandro was so mad that he puked up another mouthful of blood.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

As if it sensed its owner's anger, that half-broken blade started to shake, and waves of powerful energy appeared. As a tragic expression appeared on D'Alessandro's face, a violent and unstable energy circulated in his body, and the natural elements around him started to get irritated. It seemed like they could explode in the next second.

This was the sign that a master was about to self-detonate.

Seeing this, Kluivert's expression turned serious as he thought, “Damn! This human is much weaker than me, and he doesn't know how to control the god-tier combat weapon. However, if he self-detonates, I would be injured. If he explodes the god-tier combat weapon as well, I will lose half of my life even if I'm wearing the [Demonic God Armor].”

After that thought flashed in his head, Kluivert instantly backed off and created a safe distance between him and D'Alessandro.

At this moment, a vicious smile appeared on D'Alessandro's face.

A person like him treasured his own life too much; he would never self-detonate!

Chapter 809: Wipeout All Witnesses (Part Two)

He only acted as if he were about to self-detonate to scare off his opponent, buying his precious time to escape.

Seeing that his goal was met, D'Alessandro turned around and flew away without hesitation. However, before he flew far, he had one more thing to do.

Boom!

He made a hand gesture, and the half-broken blade dashed toward Fei and Buckingham who were locked by his white energy flames.

He was going to wipe out all witnesses!

“These two bugs had witnessed what happened. If they go back to land safely, the news that I accidentally released this evil god of the Sea Tribe will be spread around the continent! By then, my name will be tarnished, and people will hate me! Also, my master Maradona won't forgive me easily... Therefore, these two troublemakers must die!”

Also, D'Alessandro had another reason. He had noticed that this black-haired young man had a strange war hammer that even he couldn't see through; perhaps it was also a god-tier combat weapon. In addition, he realized that the white throne these two people were standing on wasn't ordinary as well.

These two items were all treasures that D'Alessandro desired. Therefore, killing these two weak warriors and taking these two high-level items was a good deal for D'Alessandro.

“Damn! Shameless...” Buckingham couldn't dodge at all, but he didn't know what else to say due to his anger.

“F*ck you!” Fei instantly cursed and tried to escape using the [Throne of Chaos]'s ability to travel through space. However, it was too late. D'Alessandro was already determined to kill, and the god-tier combat weapon wasn't something that Fei could defend.

Buckingham closed his eyes and waited for his death; this Leonian already accepted this ending.

However, Fei wouldn't do that.

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Although he also closed his eyes just like Buckingham, he was trying to summon the 'bad guest' that was in his body and wasn't willing to move.

At this dangerous moment, it was the only thing that could turn this situation around.

In the next moment, that mysterious stone pillar shivered lightly.

Like a lazy b*stard who was woken up and stretching, the stone pillar didn't unleash any shocking aura or fancy light.

However, that half-broken blade which was only a few centimeters away from Fei's forehead instantly stopped.

Then, as if a mouse saw a cat, it instantly broke away from D'Alessandro's control and dashed toward Kluivert without a choice in this situation.

"AH!" D'Alessandro screamed and paled as if someone snatched away his wife.

He didn't know what happened, but he clearly sensed the fear coming from his god-tier combat weapon. His weapon was telling him that these two weak warriors had something more terrifying than this evil god of the Sea Tribe on them.

Whoosh!

D'Alessandro was terrified, and he opened a crack in space which led to the void before dashing into it.

After a series of ripples appeared, both D'Alessandro and the crack disappeared.

Since he left in a hurry, he didn't even have time to retrieve his god-tier combat weapon.

Fei heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed. Beside him, Buckingham was confused.

After this Leonian looked around and saw that D'Alessandro was gone, he collapsed onto the stairs of the [Throne of Chaos]. He knew that he escaped from his death, but he didn't know how.

At this moment, Kluivert laughed, "Hahahah! Although it is only the fragment of a saint weapon, and it is a lot weaker, it is still useful to me! I will keep it!"

Right now, Kluivert realized what was going on and couldn't stop D'Alessandro at all. But after seeing that half-broken blade flying toward him, he laughed loudly.

Without the control of its master, this god-tier combat weapon could be tamed by others. With Kluivert's strength, he might be able to do it.

Getting a free treasure would be a pleasant surprise to anyone.

Chapter 810: Martial Saint of Humans (Part One)

"Damn it!" Both Fei and Buckingham cursed.

If such a god-tier combat weapon fell into Evil Sea God Kluivert's hands, then it would be an unimaginable disaster! This evil god was already invincible in Fei's eyes. If he obtained a god-tier combat weapon like this, then it would be like adding a pair of wings to a mighty tiger. It would be much harder for human masters to kill him in the future.

However, Fei couldn't stop Kluivert at this moment.

He tried to move that mysterious stone pillar in his body, but he got no response. Right now, Fei realized that this 'unwelcome guest' was very lazy, and it would only come to the rescue when Fei was in life-threatening danger. In other times, it would ignore Fei completely.

Until now, Fei still didn't know where this mysterious pillar came from. Its power was insane since it lightly shivered and destroyed the attack of a god-tier combat weapon.

Since this pillar didn't want to help, Fei didn't have a way to stop Evil God Kluivert from getting this half-broken blade.

"Alexander, let's escape. We can't just die here for nothing. We have to spread the information and call over human masters to kill this evil god..." Buckingham knew that they couldn't change anything, so he made a logical decision and suggested Fei.

"Escape? Let's wait for a bit." Fei shook his head.

Buckingham made it sound easy. First, their status probably wasn't enough to summon human masters who were powerful enough to kill this evil god. Even if they somehow summoned enough people, the area around the [Sea of Fragrance] would still be covered in blood, and it would be too late.

-Further away-

"Hahaha, I have to thank that poor human! Not only did he free me from the seal, but he also gifted a god-tier combat weapon to me! Hahaha!"

Evil God Kluivert's arrogant laughter resonated in the sea.

As he waved his hand, the purple chains that were formed by the laws of nature dashed out and coiled around this half-broken blade which was now not controlled by anyone. It didn't matter how much this god-tier combat weapon struggled; it wasn't able to get away from the purple chains which seemed indestructible. As a series of metal-colliding noises sounded, this god-tier combat weapon which was instinctively trying to get away was slowly pulled back.

These purple chains of laws of nature were like the extensions of this evil sea god's arms, and they were agile and flexible. The purple chains lightly moved this half-broken blade, allowing Kluivert to observe it carefully.

During this entire process, Kluivert didn't look at Fei and Buckingham.

However, Fei knew that they were being monitored by this entity closely.

Just when D'Alessandro escaped, it was the best opportunity for Fei and Buckingham to escape as well since Kluivert was taken by surprise. Now that this evil god had figured out the situation, it would be harder for them to escape. If Fei weren't wrong, Kluivert would deal with them after taming the half-broken blade.

After all, Fei had given this evil god a headache before. However, Fei had his own reasons, and he couldn't leave.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Clouds of dark-purple mists gushed out of Kluivert's hands, enveloping the half-broken blade completely. As the dark-purple mists tumbled and turned, hissing noises sounded in the area. It was clear that Kluivert wanted to use his evil godly power to eliminate D'Alessandro's energy inside this god-tier combat weapon. He was about to take this god-tier combat weapon as his own.

Obtaining such a weapon wasn't an easy task for a low-level Pillar God such as Kluivert.

Chapter 810: Martial Saint of Humans (Part Two)

Standing not too far away, Fei pondered and thought about the potential solutions to this situation. In his mind, if nothing else worked out, he would charge up and try to 'commit suicide' to summon that mysterious stone pillar. Perhaps he could activate that stone pillar if he placed himself in danger, but it might be too risky. If that mysterious stone pillar didn't want to work, then he would really be dead.

However, in order to protect his loved ones and his citizens, Fei had to take the risk.

After making this decision, Fei was about to control the [Throne of Chaos] and dashed toward. At this moment, something unexpected happened.

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Buzz! Buzz!

The half-broken blade which had calmed down under Kluivert's evil power suddenly started to struggle violently. Then, silver light brightened, and it pierced through the dark mists like a sword. Then, the entire space started to shiver. The purple chains made from laws of nature were cut, and blood shot into the air.

"Damn it! What is this?"

Evil God Kluivert held onto his left shoulder and shouted in pain. His left arm was cut off at the elbow, and his forearm and hand fell onto the ground while twitching. Bright grey blood gushed out of the wound, and the pain was so unbearable that Kluivert's handsome face turned pale.

He tried his best to dodge the next attack, but another deep wound appeared on his body, revealing some of his bones. The [Demonic God Armor] which Kluivert claimed that even a saint weapon couldn't break had many cracks on it, and the dark-purple energy was trying to restore it.

At the same time, a vague shadow appeared at Kluivert's location.

That half-broken blade was now brilliant, and all the rusty dots disappeared. Like a piece of godly jade, it unleashed a level of power that even D'Alessandro didn't showcase. However, this power wasn't violent; it was powerful yet calm like a pond of water.

This vague shadow under the half-broken blade wasn't tall. Instead, it seemed like this person was a bit short and chubby. His facial features were vague and couldn't be seen clearly, but his thick black beard was prominent, and his white robe fluttered in the wind.

With his hands behind his back, he stood there quietly and calmly. Even though this was only a vague shadow, he had easily stolen the light around the area and became the center of everything.

"Who are you?"

Evil God Kluivert roared in a high-pitched voice. It was clear that he was angry, but he was too afraid to approach.

"The agreement between the gods and the demons has expired. Humans don't want to get involved, but those who dare to kill humans shall be killed!" this vague figure stated calmly.

In the next moment, this vague figure merged with the half-broken blade, and this god-tier combat weapon suddenly broke through the water and flew toward the Continental Martial Saint Mountain which was in the Central Region of Azeroth. It seemed like this weapon obtained its own mind with light around it, and it instantly flew for hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

“You are the Martial Saint of Humans?” Kluivert shouted in surprise.

He had possessed the body of No.1 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint, Saviola, so he read some of Saviola’s memory. After the initial shock of getting severely injured, he finally realized the situation and was shocked to his core.

“How could a human be this powerful?” he thought.

Fei and Buckingham who were further away were stunned as well.

“Is this the power of the Martial Saint of Humans? Controlling a god-tier combat weapon from more than one million kilometers away? Even an evil god is no match for his vague shadow? How powerful is he? But why didn’t he kill this evil god who poses a great threat to humans?”

However, there was no time for Fei to overthink.

The opportunity that Fei was waiting for appeared.

Controlling the [Throne of Chaos], Fei and Buckingham dashed toward Kluivert who was rattled.

Fei was very determined, but Buckingham was horrified.