

Hail the King 81

Chapter 81.1: 【Lut Gholein】

After confirming this finding, Fei quickly started thinking in his mind.

He was considering how to share resources between the Diablo World and the real world. Although Fei wasn't sure if there was anything else that could help him bring a lot more resources from the real world to the Diablo World aside from the storage belt, obviously this small pack of winter wheat had opened a bright window that Fei had never thought about before in his chaotic mind.

As he was thinking, Fei walked towards Akara's small tent.

He found Akara busy composing all kinds of potions in front of the seemingly ragged tent that had a magnificent interior. He took out the pack of winter wheat out of the storage belt and gave it to Akara.

“This is

Akara took the small pack and an unbelievable, surprised expression appeared on her face.

It was incredible; she could feel a thick life energy inside the small cloth pack. Akara was both familiar and unfamiliar with this sensation. It was very deep and distant in her memory.

Long, long ago, 【Rogue Encampment】 didn't plant their own crops to maintain their survival. However, in the past sixty years, along with the slow passage of time and pollution and corrosion of rogue continent by Diablo's evil hell force, the majority of crops and plants were damaged by the dark force. Seeds with this purity and amount of life energy in them were extremely rare to find. That caused the production of crops and food in the camp to lower and lower, and ultimately they stopped producing crops. For a long time, the residents in the camp had to rely on breeding some chicken, ducks, cattle, and some other poultry and a type of wild plants called Bracken Roots that couldn't be massively planted to struggle to survive.

Akara clearly felt that the small pack of winter wheat seeds that Fei brought weren't polluted by the evil force at all and could be successfully planted and grow well in the Diablo World. Due to the quality of the soil in the Diablo World, the quantity of production might be lower compared to normal..... but compared to letting young rogues go into the dangerous moor which was dominated by monsters and demons and find those Bracken Roots that tasted very bad, even though

the production would be low, it would still be a great light and a huge hope for 【Rogue Encampment】 .

“In my world, this crop is called winter wheat. It has a strong vitality and is ideal to be grown on Rogue Continent where it is cold and humid..... Akara, you can ask people to try to plant it in small quantities first. If it is successful, I will bring more seeds to you and it can perhaps ease the food crisis that is happening at the camp currently.”

“Ah, that’s awesome..... Thank you so much, Mr. Fei. I can feel the purity and liveliness from these seeds. You have brought hope of survival to the camp.” Priestess Akara changed her usual profiteering face and solemnly bowed to show her thanks.

“Eh.....You don’t have to thank me. Hehehe, if you could provide me with some free potions, items or scrolls, perhaps it would better than thanking me with words.” Fei put on a “fake” friendly smile.

“That’s impossible!”

Instantly, Akara’s profiteering character returned. Mr. Fei, as a leader you should be setting examples for everyone in the camp; you absolutely can’t get stuff for free without doing any work. Plus, the number of potions and items I can make are extremely limited. It can barely provide the rogues in the camp with the necessary protection. Mr. Fei, your demand is too much. Even if I produce free potions for you every minute, it wouldn’t be enough for you.”

Fei was silent.

A greedy profiteer would always be a greedy profiteer.

But then again, what Akara said really was the case.

Fei extinguished his idea of getting stuff for free. He turned around and saw the bottles and jars that Akara was using to make potions and smelled the pungent air. He suddenly thought of something and smiled as he asked, “Akara, why didn’t you find a helper to assist you in making potions? That way, you could increase the production, hehehe!”

“Do you think I could configure the potion out of thin air? Every potion takes a ton of precious and rare raw materials and herbs. They don’t grow in the camp and can only be found in places such as

the moors and other extremely dangerous places. To collect and harvest these herbs and materials, the rogues can only go to those extremely dangerous and evil places when Diablo's powers on Rogue Continent is at the "low tide". I'm not exaggerating. Every potion I make is saturated with the blood of the poor children....." Akara was suddenly saddened when she spoke of this.

Fei smiled as he pointed at himself with his thumb and said, "Hehehe, Akara, don't you think you have a perfect candidate standing in front of you for that job? Hehe, perhaps I could help you collect and pick these herbs and materials. In return, my request is very simple. You only have to teach me the names of each herb, how to identify them, and the formulae for making the potions. Hehehe."

"You?"

Akara raised her eyebrows and was instinctively about to bicker with Fei, but she suddenly realized something as her eyes shined. She observed Fei closely as she glanced through Fei's body and felt a sudden realization. "Hehe, you are absolutely right. Come here. Hehehe, let's start now. Hahaha, let me tell you how to identify each raw herb ingredient, their rating and their level!"

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"Zealand Grass, Lantern Core, White-Strange Leaves, Magic-Chaos Ratten, Star-Light Grass, White-Bone Vine..... Eh, no, no. Blood-Bone Vine..... What else? Fire Roots? Poisonous Spiders' joint bone?"

After an hour.

Fei was contaminated with a pungent herb smell. He continuously spat out something from his mouth as he stumbled and fled from Akara's mysterious small tent. He was murmuring a series of herb names. His distracted expression looked as if he had been severely ravaged by a Tyrannosaurus.

"Hey.....Mr. Fei. Don't run. I have forty other raw materials and herbs for you to taste. Relax, these herbs aren't bitter like the other ones. They don't taste bad....." Akara had a reluctant and gloating smile on her face as she yelled and waved her hand at Fei.

Fei didn't dare say a word back; he just continued to flee.

He passed a few wooden fences and several tents as he spat a few more times to get rid of all the bitter herb debris in his mouth. He then suddenly remembered something else; he walked to the centre of the camp and found the old man Cain, the “Free human scroll identifier”. He took out a few armour pieces and a silver storage ring from his storage belt and gave them to Cain. “Wise Cain, these items are from a mysterious place. I’m not sure if you could identify them for me.”

In fact, these pieces of armour were picked by Fei from the silver masked knight’s corpse, and the silver storage ring was from the poor four star mage Elvis. Fei put those stuff in his Barbarian storage belt before; when he was taking out the small pack of winter wheat seeds, he saw them as well. However, the status on the items were unidentified, therefore Fei wanted old Cain to help him identify them. Perhaps once Cain finished identifying them, he could ask blacksmith Charsi to modify them so that no one in the real world would recognize them again.

“Huh? These items are very strange..... Eh..... Weird, I have never seen anything like this before..... Let me take a closer look..... God! These are completely different magic engravings and patterns, and unheard of enchantment methods.....” The white-bearded old man took the items from Fei’s hands and took a detailed look. Quickly, he was fascinated by them, just like an old archeologist that just saw an ancient treasure. He was stunned a little bit; he didn’t bother to acknowledge Fei anymore and just said, “The identification process might take a while. Come back in three days.....” Then he turned around and walked away as if he was holding his baby.

“Damn, if you can’t identify the items, just tell me. What’s the meaning of the excuse.....”

Fei opened his mouth as he “scornfully” looked at the old “obscene” Cain’s who was walking away and pointed out his middle finger.

Since the identification didn’t go as he planned, he decided to slay some monsters and demons to level up.

However, this novice map 【Rogue Encampment】 wasn’t effective for Fei to level up in anymore. A few days ago, he swept out all the monster and demons in the entire map again and made sure that not a single monster nor a crowd of demons could threaten the safety of the camp. At this point in time, the moor was more than tens of times safer than before. With the unique Big Bosses being slayed by Fei already, 【Rogue Encampment】 and its subsidiary maps weren’t challenging to Fei at all.

At this time, Elena was still in the real world. Fei thought about it for a while and finally decided to find NPC Warriv – the caravan leader, who was in blue. For the first time, he chose to head to the

East. He decided to proceed onto the second big map in the Diablo World – a more dangerous and challenging town - 【Lut Gholein】 .

【Rogue Encampment】 was quite far from 【Lut Gholein】 . If an ordinary rogue started traveling from the camp, it would take her about a year or two to get to 【Lut Gholein】 . Fortunately for Fei, this travelling process for him was very similar to the actual game. Suddenly, the view in front of his eyes started to get foggy and blurry. Then as if he travelled through time and space, he felt and experienced the weightlessness and zero gravity. When he opened his eyes again, he had arrived at 【Lut Gholein】 .

Everything around him was in a khaki color. This was a city that was located between deserts.

If the prior map 【Rogue Encampment】 was a little ragged temporary camp site, then 【Lut Gholein】 was a magnificent and vast desert city. Although it didn't have the steep terrains and picturesque landscapes like Chambord, there were tall, solid defensive walls, beautiful fancy palaces, even safer inner city, two story luxury hotels and pubs, and a wide natural pier that was full of parked boats and ships..... It was impossible to find all these things and structures back in Chambord.

But for some reason, luxurious 【Lut Gholein】 gave Fei an extremely strange feeling – this seemed like a ghost city. There wasn't any liveliness; there were barely any pedestrians on the road, and it was absolutely silent. Wind blew up sand into the air, and despite being autumn, there seemed to be an unspeakable chill.

Fortunately, there were still NPCs.

As soon as Fei stepped onto 【Lut Gholein】 , a NPC approached him.

After a simple routine conversation, Fei had received the first quest in 【Lut Gholein】 from Atma, the owner of a public house – Head to the sewers under Lut Gholein and kill the boss 【Radament】 who occupied the sewers for a long time.

According to his prior memory, Fei found the entrance to the underground sewers and entered it to start the quest.

However, during the process of accepting the quest, Fei found something strange – It seemed like the NPCs at 【Lut Gholein】 didn't like him very much. Their facial expressions and voices were

very dull and lifeless. Compared with people such as Akara back at 【Rogue Encampment】 , the difference was huge; it almost felt like he was talking to wooden dummies when he was interacting with them.

“Weird, why is that?”

It didn’t matter if it was the whole city or the NPCs in it, they all gave Fei the same feeling – that they were dead. The place was lifeless, as if it really was a ghost city.

With a ton of curiosity, Fei seized the moment and started his bloody massacre of the monsters and demons in the sewers.

Chapter 81.2: Little Black House

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Two hours later.

Fei had cleaned out all the monster in the sewers easily with the strength of the level 20 Barbarian and killed the boss – 【Radament】 , completing the first quest in 【Lut Gholein】 . His Barbarian Character was very close to leveling up to level 21. He returned to 【Lut Gholein】 and got his reward – one 【Skill Point】 . He thought for a while and converted some potions from the cold and mysterious voice. Then, he directly exited the Diablo World through the portal and re-appeared in King’s Palace.

The timing was perfect.

Coincidentally, the guards on the outside yelled to report that Warden Oleg was seeking permission to enter the palace. Fei sat back down on his throne, stretched his back and said, “Let him in.”

Quickly, Warden Oleg walked in humbly.

The fat flatterer kneeled to the ground and saluted sincerely. He then smiled fawningly and said, “Supreme King” Alexander, all the prisoners in the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon have been transferred to the new prison according to your command. Ms. Elena is still visiting Iron Prison – Water Dungeon..... Your loyal servant Oleg is here to report.”

“Eh, you did a good job, I’m very satisfied,” Fei smiled as he praised.

“All of this is what I should do. To serve Your Majesty is my greatest honour!” Warden Oleg bowed humbly. He flatteringly smiled, “Your Majesty, the new prison hasn’t been officially named. All your loyal subjects passionately wish for you to personally visit the new prison and give it an official name. It would be an honour for Chambord as a whole.”

“Oh?”

Fei was intrigued by what Oleg said.

Due to his recent workload, he didn’t have time to go to the new prison that was built and expanded on top of the old healing facility. He wasn’t too sure how Oleg fixed and renovated it. In terms of naming the prison, Fei laughed as a great name appeared in his mind.

“This is your reward. After taking the potion, lead me to the new prison.” As he spoke, he gently pushed his palm, and half a bottle of 【Hulk Potion】 slowly flew towards Oleg. The potion shined a mysterious green light. This was the dose that Fei prepared for Oleg. It was tailored accordance with his own strength: not too much, not too little, just enough to stimulate all of the Warden’s potential.

“This is.....”

Oleg was stunned.

Not even in his wildest dreams would he have thought that King Alexander’s reward was this half bottle of an unknown potion. From the faint green color, it looked like some kind of deadly poisonous potion..... But at this moment, Oleg demonstrated his cleverness as he figured out the king’s intentions. He didn’t even ask what potion this was; without any hesitation, he put on a trusting face, opened the bottle and chugged the green potion down his throat.

The next second, 【Hulk Potion】 came into effect.

An unprecedented painful sensation came from the deepest part of his body – every bit of bone marrow in his body started to heat up. Although the pain was tearing Oleg's fat body apart, what surprised Fei was that this greedy Warden who was super afraid of death gritted his teeth and endured the severe pain throughout the body transformation; he didn't even let out a single groan. Until the efficacy of the potion gradually diminished, he was covered in sweat, as if he just got out of a swimming pool. With a pale face and bite marks on his lips, he slowly recovered.

Such a hard and sturdy performance surprised Fei.

Unconsciously, his impression of the fat and bald warden improved quite a bit.

After feeling the great increase in strength and the huge change in the energy channels in his body, Oleg who was initially scared finally knew what kind of magical potion King Alexander rewarded him with. He kneeled down, opened his mouth and wanted to compliment him. However, the words and sentences that he was so familiar with got stuck in his mouth, and for some reason he couldn't utter a word.....

His mouth started twitching as a touching feeling bombarded his mind; he felt like crying. Oleg tried hard to hold it back, but ultimately he wasn't able to stop it and cried out loud, "Your Majesty..... Thank you, Your Majesty.....I..... To the God of War, Oleg..... Swear with a warrior's dignity, pride and soul, that I shall stay absolutely loyal to the great King Alexander and never betray him.....I.....I know many people at Chambord look down on me.....Although Bazzar desperately wanted to draw me to his side, I could tell that in his eyes, I was only a dog that had some value.....Your Majesty, you have given me..... dignity..... dignity of a man.....I..... I....."

For a moment, Oleg was crying so hard that he couldn't even speak.

This scene surprised Fei again.

"Human nature is so damn hard to predict..... However, hahahaha, so this flatterer Oleg has been influenced and touched by my great character? And wants to start a new life?"

Fei didn't really acknowledge Oleg who was kneeling down faithfully and crying as he declared his loyalty. He sat on his throne, and narcissistic thoughts flooded his mind like a tsunami.

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After about ten minutes.

Under the lead of Warden Oleg who was now very grateful, Fei arrived at the former Healing Facility on the west side of Chambord Castle.

This was the new prison of Chambord that Oleg constructed.

The exterior walls of the prison were made from firm white stones, with the stones piling up to four yards (m) high. Inside the wall, the original tattered healing facility had been turned into about a building with about two dozen cells. Every cell had good ventilation and light, and they were all warm, dry and comfortable to stay in. They were all sealed off by iron bars on the windows and a movable iron door. The sixty or so prisoners that were in the Iron Prison – Water Dungeon were transferred here.

The new prison looked completely white from a distance. The two dozen cells could only hold up to about two hundred prisoners; although it was significantly smaller than the water dungeon in the underground cave maze, it was enough for Chambord's use. After Fei's revamp of the prison, there weren't many prisoners left. Plus, Fei's command to reconstruct a new prison was just to deceive the public and find a reasonable excuse to completely seal up Iron Prison – Water Dungeon containing the underground cave maze. After all, there hid a secret that could turn the entire Azeroth Continent into madness – the Mythical Ruins.

Two ten yard (m) tall statues of two warriors resting their hands on swords stabbed into the ground stood in front of the gates of the new prison. The statues were vivid and looked very majestic. They weren't made by Oleg; after hearing that the King was planning to build a new prison, the citizens were overjoyed and took the initiative to donate the funds to create them. The creators of the statues named them [Pillar of Justice] and [Pillar of Repentance], symbolizing the justice of the trials and prosecution, as well as hope for the prisoners to repent.

In between these two huge stone statues, there stood a big black rectangular stone. This was the place that Oleg prepared to write the prison's name. At this time, the new prison was surrounded by numerous citizens. They were all waiting and looking forward to the King officially naming this new prison that symbolized forgiveness and mercy.

"My respectable subjects. I sincerely hope that not a single citizen from today onwards will end up locked behind these gates due to their choices and mistakes."

Fei stood in front of the huge stone and said loudly.

He withdrew Oleg's sword from the scabbard that was hanging on Oleg's waist, flipped his wrist and started slashing on the stone. "Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!" With loud screeching noises, numerous stone chippings rustled off of the stone as many sparks emerged. Three words were deeply engraved into this extremely firm stone –

Little Black House!

"Little Black House..... Haha, this will be the name of the new prison. I promise all of you that from now on, anyone that is sent to Little Black House will be penalized and have the opportunity to repent. Their freedom may be temporarily stripped from them, but they will never lose their precious life here."

Fei held onto the sword as he spoke loudly.

"Hail the king!"

"Long live King Alexander....."

"Merciful King Alexander, may the God of War bless you!"

Although they didn't know what "Little Black House" meant, the crowd cheered on one after another in waves.

Such a scene was quite strange.

Originally, building a new prison wasn't something to be celebrated by the citizens of a kingdom; after all, a prison wasn't a mall. It represented the dark and dominant ruling from the upper class.....But this time, due to the previous experience with the bloody cruel, hell-like Iron Prison – Water Dungeon, the new prison had a new and special meaning to every citizen in Chambord. From today on, they at least didn't have to be timid and afraid of offending a noble or a high class citizen accidentally or negligently, and get locked up in the gloomy Iron Prison – Water Dungeon and lose their life. From what the king promised, the people had understood the underlying meaning. They once again confirmed to themselves that King Alexander was a gracious ruler.

Perhaps unprecedented prosperous days would arrive in Chambord once King Alexander would formally be crowned by the Zenit Empire's Royal Canonization Legion in eight days.

The crowd was cheering wildly.

At this time, the Military Guru of Chambord Gordon-Brook squeezed his way past the crowd and rushed to Fei. He whispered something into Fei's ear.

Fei's expression suddenly changed.

"Finally here? Hehe, these motherf**kers, I've been waiting for them for a long time....."

Chapter 82: Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake (Part One)

When you enter Chambord Castle through its main gate, the first thing you would see was a wide main street that could easily run six carriages in a row. Residents of Chambord liked to call it [The Road of Gold].

The street was paved exclusively by one type of yellowstone. Due to its age, green moss has grown in between the fine stone crevices. Looking from afar, it appeared as if there were strips of beautiful emerald inlaid into the pure gold.

The street extended throughout the entire Chambord Castle until it reached the square in front of the King's palace.

Looking down from the sky, [The Road of Gold] was like a sharp gold sword that was wrapped in a magical green aura, as if an unknown God firmly placed it horizontally into Chambord Castle.

It was close to evening, the golden light of sunset flowed onto the wide street.

This was the most beautiful time on [The Road of Gold]. The residents of Chambord loved strolling on this road, while talking and sharing with friends and neighbours about interesting things that they experienced.

The moment of sunset should be the most peaceful and calm time of the day.

Even Fei who was the king had put on a cloak and sneaked into the crowd during the evenings sometimes; just to feel the thick family and intimate atmosphere. In this atmosphere, Fei's anxious and irritable mood would become calm as ever, and he could forget all the heavenly burdens on his shoulders. He even felt like he was a ranger that had all the freedom he wanted in the world.

However, the calm atmosphere at [The Road of Gold] was altered by some people's intrusions.

When the residents of Chambord were strolling on the street and greeting each other like always, a series of sudden "Clip-Clop" noises came from the distance and shook the ground. A cavalry formation with six cavaliers per row, dressed in bright red capes appeared on the horizon from a distance. Like a cyclone, they rushed through the Castle's main gate, and raised horsewhips as they sprinted on the main street.

The cavaliers were like a raging wind, they didn't hesitate at all and rushed into the crowds of residents.

The whips made loud noises as the cavaliers lashed them in the air. They went on a rampage and deliberately rammed into the young and elders. Instantly, elders who couldn't dodge were trampled to the ground with their arms broken and heads bleeding. There were also some women who turned around and covered their kids with their backs to protect them; the horsewhip in the cavaliers hands ripped apart their clothes and left strips of raw and deep wounds and bloodstains.....

In a blink of an eye, the peaceful atmosphere on [The Road of Gold] was gone; as if a kid was playing prank and threw a damn rock into the calm surface of a lake. The cavaliers' ridiculing laughter, children's cries, elders and women's miserable voices.....Heavy harsh sounds instantly resounded throughout [The Road of Gold].

"Lowlives, get out of here, quick!.....The supreme pope Platini of the Holy Church and his most faithful servant, Mr. Zola, the priest who was personally appointed to Chambord's church by the thirty fourth Bishop of Zenit Empire Sergievsky are about to arrive. Soldiers of Chambord, listen up: go and tell your King Alexander to come and pay a visit.....All unrelated personnel must leave immediately. If there are any stupid lowlives who dare to stand in the way and disturb priest Mr. Zola's carriage, they shall be executed on the spot."

A series of titles that were hard to say and remember were shouted out of the swaggering Cavaliers leader's mouth.

It was a huge guy that was about 7 feet tall. He was in a set of shiny silver armour. The Holy Church's fiery sun symbol was engraved onto his silver chestplate. The red cape on his back fluttered in the mild wind. The bright red cotton undershirt that was under the armour was exposed. His appearance as a whole looked like as if he was a cloud of burning flame. His bearded face showed a superior expression without any disguise. The whip in his hand was hanging by his iron boots; it was stained by the blood of the woman who protected her child with her body and got her back mercilessly whipped. The blood was dripping onto the ground drop by drop from the whip.....

“Blockade the street, take control of the high points on both sides of the street! Make sure Mr. Zola's safety is protected.”

“Quick, quick! Investigate and check for anyone that looks suspicious!”

“If there are people that looks suspicious, arrest them immediately. Anyone that dares to resist the arrest shall be executed instantly!”

As the cavaliers rode their horses back and forth on the street while ordering and yelling, more than one hundred of their retainers that were in scale armour and round iron helmets rushed into Chambord from outside. The retainers looked vicious. Some of them were holding the lances and swords that cavaliers would use during battle, the others were carrying the cavaliers' holy bucklers and other daily living necessities..... Without exception, everyone of them viciously yelled and rushed away the crowds that were walking on the street. Quickly, they had formed a guarded security zone.

Then, farther away under Chambord's huge gate, a long carriage fleet slowly and leisurely entered the castle.

Chapter 82: Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake (Part Two)

The body of the leading carriage was covered fully in huge Holy Church's fiery sun symbols that were gilded with gold. The huge carriage had easily attracted everyone's attention. Although it was stunning how luxurious the carriage looked, what was more surprising was that it didn't have any wheels. Two clouds of rotating and whistling grey wind took the wheels' places. The horses were able to lightly dragged the heavy body of the carriage; like a light feather that was floating in the air. When the horses were pulling the carriage, it slid smoothly through the air.

It was the special magic carriage that only Holy Church had. The bottom of the carriage had a middle-level wind magic array engraved on it personally by senior priests. The magic array was powered by magic crystals, and it made the carriage look extremely mysterious and luxurious. Only senior priests had the status and eligibility to use and enjoy such a magic carriage.

On both sides of the luxurious magic carriage, there were about forty novice priests that were in black vestments with marks of the Holy Church embroidered onto their red collars. They were all wearing black cloaks, and followed the carriage alongside slavishly; they were ready to serve the priest humbly.

The novice priests were known as friars as well. They were half students and half servants to the priests, and was known as the humblest servants to the God. Everyone of them were burdened with a long black chain on their backs; even when they were just walking slowly, the metal chain would sway and make the tinkling, metal colliding sound. Many tinkling and colliding sounds combined together gave the bystanders an unspeakable pressure, gave them a chill to the spine and made them distance from the fleet of carriages.

Holy Knights and Priests were the two pillars of strength for the Holy Church on Azeroth Continent.

They were the best partners. The relationship between them somewhat was similar to warriors and mages. One specializes in short range combats, full of strength; and the other one specializes in magic and spells, long range combat, and their powers were more mysterious. In battles, they were complementary to each other. Therefore, whenever the Holy Church set up a new church in wherever, in terms of choosing delegate from the candidates, a priests and a knight would be appointed at the same time.

The street was quickly “cleaned up”, residents of Chambord was forced to stand on both sides of the street earnestly. Any insincere or unusual movements would be considered disrespectful to Priest Zola by the cavaliers’ retinues. If they get executed or killed on the spot, there won’t be any place for them to complain to.

The gilded magic carriage slowly travelled on the [The Road of Gold], as if it was inspecting its own subjects.

People on both side of the road stared at the fleet of carriages with deep awe.

Of course, there were also a bit of deeply oppressed hatred and disgust.

When Chambord was under the attack by the black armoured enemies, and was in severe danger, the priests and knights from the Holy Church who could boss people around and enjoyed all the privileges at Chambord didn't hesitate at all, ditched the kingdom and ran away like homeless dogs. But as soon as the danger was eliminated, these greedy and vicious bastards couldn't wait to come back to force their own "prestige" and supremacy onto the people of Chambord..... "Doesn't the Holy Church have any shame?"

As if he felt the unfriendly stares from people standing on the sides of the street, the gilded magic carriage suddenly stopped. The door opened and the black curtain behind the door was lifted. A slightly bald old man leaned forward, paused for a second, and walked out. He stood on the front footboard.

This was Priest Zola.

A greedy, smart, vicious and nasty guy. He wasn't tall, only about 5 feet 6. He was also thin; occasionally, terrible coldness would flash in his eyes. Someone had described Zola like this – "This little old man, he could think of more than a thousand secretive deadly tricks and traps in a blink of an eye." The people of Chambord gave him a very appropriate nickname behind his back – [Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake].

This vicious rattlesnake and the bearded knight leader Luciano who lashed the poor woman with his horsewhip were the two figureheads that the Holy Church sent to Chambord. Both of them together managed everything that was related to church and the religion of Chambord Kingdom. Due to the significant status that the Holy Church had on Azeroth Continent, and the fierce name that the Inquisition Branch made for itself; there were too many kingdoms that were destroyed by the iron hoofs of the Execution Knights who dared to resist the Holy Church's order. Therefore, although these two people were little characters that were unknown inside the Holy Church, but once they arrived at Chambord Kingdom, they were the highest status people at Chambord and could rival with the king.

Zola gently rubbed his beloved scepter with his palm.

His gloomy eyes glanced through the people who were standing on the sides of the street. The crowd suddenly was having a little commotion; no one dared to look at this vicious rattlesnake in the eyes.

Next moment, Zola causally pointed at a few people in the crowd.

The people who got pointed acted as if they received the invite from the Grim Reaper; they were so scared that their faces turned white, and cried and struggled desperately..... However, it didn't matter if they were crying or struggling, none of it mattered. The novice priests on the side of the magic carriage opened their eyes widely, and looked at the people that Zola's finger was pointing at. Then, like loyal hyenas that heard their master's command, the novice priest rushed out, and without considering anything else, they locked the chains in their hands onto the people's necks, and viciously pulled them out of the crowd like chickens.

Cries filled the street, but once anyone resisted the "arrest" a little bit, the dog like cavaliers' retinues would circle them as they punched and kicked the "arrestees". There were women who had their kids in their arms that got pulled out of the crowd, but there were more younger girls, as well as a few clean dressed middle aged men.....

Instantly, cries resounded on the street, as if it was a living hell.

Chapter 83: Leave everything to me

[Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake] Zola stood on the carriage and coldly watched.

There weren't any traces of mercy that a holy and just priest should have. He glanced at the crowd having a slight commotion and said: "The Church had received a top secret report, not too long ago, the most evil – undead magic was used during the battle on the stone bridge in Chambord..... I suspect that these people had been allured by demons, because I feel slight traces of undead magic among them..... God's children, don't try to doubt father's fairness..... I promise to you people that the church will make the most just and fair ruling. As soon as we find out that they didn't make any deals with the devil, I will personally walk them out of the church."

This was the reason that Zola gave out.

But this seemingly simple reason instantly terrified the residents of Chambord on both sides of the street. Some people who were crying and begging for mercy because their friends and relatives were pulled out of the crowd were all stunned. They didn't dare to make any sounds; defeat and despair filled their eyes.

On Azeroth Continent, it didn't matter how much prestige you had or how powerful you are, once you have been considered making a deal with the devil by the Holy Church, that meant the same as saying hello to the Grim Reaper's sickle. There would be a location prepared for you in advance on the Holy Church's Burning Cross.

There was no exaggeration. There was a shocking incident –

Twenty years ago, Bruno, the famous emperor of the strong level 6 Dulin Empire had advanced to the peak of Moon Rank under the age of fifty – a Full Moon Warrior. Some people even predicted that with one more step, Bruno could advance to Sun Ranked. On top of that, Dulin Empire had armies of millions and numerous powerful warriors and mages. They indeed dominated a section of the continent, and no other Empires dared to cause conflict with them in more than ten years.

However, during his heyday, Bruno suffered from a man-made disaster.

The cause was from one of the parties that the Church hosted. Bruno, who was a little arrogant, had offended Pope Platini accidentally, and he was later accused of colluding with the devils in Hell by the Church. Under the command of the Pope, soldiers of the Execution Knight Templar wiped out the Dulin Empire from the Continent with their powerful force. The fate of the super strong Bruno was even more miserable – It was said that he was tied onto the Burning Cross of the Sun God on the peak of the Holy Mountain – Waulu Mountain, which was also the headquarter of the Holy Church. He was burned alive by the terrible magic fire for three years and died in endless pain.

Therefore, Zola's simple words had suddenly put everyone in despair. The few young girls who were dragged out of the crowd by iron chains on their necks even fainted and fell to the ground.

The crowd was silent on the street.

Even the friends and relatives of the young women and men who were “captured” didn't dare to say a word at this point; they didn't even dare to make crying noises.

The Holy Church's despotic power was evident.

Zola the [Two legged bald rattlesnake] was obviously satisfied with the result that he made.

He liked the atmosphere where he was feared by people.

Zola rubbed his “beloved” black scepter in his hand and glanced around “majestically”. He nodded proudly after finding out that no one dared to even look at him. All the grievance and stinks that he

experienced at the division of Holy Church in Zenit's Capital St. Petersburg were finally evened out and made up by this. He had his confidence back again.

But as he was turning around and about to get into his gilded magic carriage –

“Wait a moment, Mr. Priest. I can testify for these people. They have no connection with the evil undead magic.”

A crisp and sweet voice sounded beside his ear. It instantly destroyed all of Zola's good mood.

The rattlesnake was raged.

He turned back around rapidly and pointed his scepter at the source of the voice without identifying who the voice belonged to first. Suddenly, a white beam with devastating power shot out of the purple crystal that was embedded onto the Zola's favorite black scepter, like a laser, headed toward the direction of the voice.

Priest skill – 【Light Extinction】 .

The attack was deadly. No one was expecting that Zola would directly go for the kill.

Uncontrollable gasps and screams filled the street.

Priest Zola didn't see who was speaking, but everyone else clearly saw who it was; everyone's expression changed. The one who stood out bravely and faced danger was King Alexander's future queen; The kind, gentle, and beautiful Angela.

The bright white beam with its scorching temperature was instantly about to hit Angela; it already burned a few of the girl's black hair that was fluttering in the wind..... As the young girl was about to die because of something she said, at this moment –

“Tink!”

A huge black sword that was covered by a blue flame appeared out of nowhere and shielded Angela behind it.

The sword's handle was held in a thick and strong hand.

The body of the sword lightly shook as the blue energy flame on it collided with the white beam of light. The flames rippled, and both energies disappeared eventually.

The person who appeared on time was the former number one warrior of Chambord, Lampard.

“How dare you attack queen her highness! Priest Zola, are you intentionally trying to cause conflict between the Holy Church and Chambord?”

Lampard stood firmly in front of the carriage. The blue flowing energy was stimulated to the max as it enveloped Lampard's body in its flames. The red hair also broke free from the linen hairband and fluttered in the wind. He stared at Zola who was on the gilded carriage and questioned him loudly.

“Oh, it's Angela her highness.....Pardon my rudeness.”

Zola now finally had seen who spoke and going against his will. However, a queen of a level 6 affiliated kingdom in a level 1 Empire was nothing in his eyes. Although he said sorry, but no one could see that he meant it. He curled his lips causally and said with a faint smile on his face: “Mr. Lampard, please put away your black magic weapon. Are you trying to attack a priest of the Holy Church?”

Lampard slightly paused.

After a few seconds, he frowned and suddenly swung his hand, the black sword turned into a shadow and inserted back to the scabbard on his back. However, you could still see the anger on Lampard's face. He quickly glanced at the few Chambord residents who were dragged out of the crowd by novice priests, and asked angrily: “I don't know what crimes these people committed. Does the Holy Church have the authority to arrest anyone they want?”

“Watch your words, Mr. Lampard.....” Zola was getting a bit angry as well by all the oppositions. He stood high up on the carriage and shouted with a scorn expression: “Are you questioning God's fairness? We have clear evidence showing that undead magic was used at the battle at Chambord. I suspect that these people are related to the matter, so I'm taking these people back to the church to find out the truth.....”

“But Mr. Priest. I have clear evidence that these people that you arrested have nothing to do with undead magic.....”

Before the [Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake] could finish speaking, Angela suddenly cut him off. The beautiful girl was obviously scared by the previous deadly attack, her face was still all pale, but her pure, crystal like big eyes shined a brave light. She looked at the begging expression on the few young girls who were arrested, and firmly retorted: “Mr. Priest, you just said that undead magic was used in the battle on the stone bridge, but everyone at Chambord could testify that none of the people that you arrested appeared on the stone bridge during that battle. Therefore, it’s impossible for them to have any connection with undead magic.”

Angela’s words opened up everyone’s mind.

“Yeah, they never left Chambord, how could the undead magic on the stone bridge be related to them?”

“Maybe it was those black armoured bastards who used undead magic!!”

“Mr. Priest, please don’t arrest people randomly!”

“Angela her highness made a point. Nelly and other girls absolutely have no connection with undead magic.....”

“That’s right, Aunt Coulee just give birth to her child less than a month ago, and doesn’t even have the strength to pick up a kitchen knife. How could she know any undead magic?”

After hearing Angela’s defence, the crowd on both sides of the street finally had the courage to speak what was on their minds. They shouted and booed; especially the families of the people who were arrested, they shouted repeatedly and the situation was getting a bit out of control.

Honestly, everyone knew the reason why Zola arrested these people.

The few cleanly dressed young men would be used as hostages to extort money from their families. The other young and pretty girls would be used as tools for the higher up authorities in the Church to blow off sexual steam; they would be also kept as maids and slaves, to clean the church and take care of daily tasks for the church members. These incidents had happened many times. Of course, someone would be burned alive on the burning cross for the reason of colluding with evil forces;

Aunt Coulee who had her newborn in her arms was probably the poor soul that Zola was planning to burn alive to demonstrate the church's power and majesty.

After seeing the scene in front of him, Zola who was standing on the footboard on the carriage was a little stifled.

He didn't expect that a little girl could stir up so much trouble. These low class people started to rebel and his majesty and prestige was seriously challenged. After thinking about that, this vicious rattlesnake was angered; his expression changed as he threatened fiercely: "The force of evil is always great at deceiving people, and blinding people who are naive and ignorant.....Angela your highness, Mr. Lampard, if you don't move, you will be considered as having connections with the undead magic by the Holy Church. There shall be no mercy on the burning cross!"

After he said that, Zola didn't wait for either of them to respond. He turned around and enter the gilded magic carriage directly.

After seeing that, a short and fat novice priest who was the closest to Angela and Lampard shook the iron chains in his hands proudly and said: "Haha, please move! Or else.....Hehe!" The novice priest's facial expression was reflecting the threat as well.

Lampard's eyebrow rose, and his hand grabbed onto the hilt of his black sword on his back.

He turned his head and looked at Angela, waiting for the "go ahead" signal.

Angela's big beautiful eyes were filled with anxious tears.

The girl didn't know what to do at the moment, as if she was an ant in a hot pan. She knew that if she allowed Lampard to take action and save those people by force, it would bring a disaster to Alexander who was about to get canonized, as well as Chambord as a whole..... However, the kind girl couldn't just allow her innocent subjects to get arrested by the church.

At this moment –

A warm and strong hand suddenly held onto the girl's shoulder. A familiar voice then sounded beside Angela's ear like the sound from heaven: "Just leave everything to me!"

Chapter 84: Your majesty, Please Forgive Me

“Ah.....Alexander!”

Angela yelled in surprise as she turned around and looked at the figure that appeared behind her.

As soon as she saw that tall and strong figure, Angela felt like all the pressure instantly disappeared. Her eyes cleared up and all the anxiety and worries weighing on her mind were gone.

Lampard who was standing beside Angela finally loosen his grip on the hilt on his black sword, and gently let out a deep breath. The crowds on both sides of the street couldn't help but to cheer quietly. King Alexander had arrived, and everyone felt like they had found their spiritual pillar. They firmly believed that nothing in this world would be a problem for the “omnipotent” King Alexander.

“Unlock the chains, then go away.”

Fei looked at the short and fat novice priest who was being too arrogant and said casually.

The novice priest was mad, however..... He clearly felt that this young man in front of him was very dangerous; it even gave him chills. His intuition told him to move away quickly, otherwise..... the consequence would be too severe.

As if he was hypnotized, the short and fat priest let go of his hands on the [Light Chain], and released the poor brown haired girl. The poor girl trembled as she ran behind Fei like a frightened bunny; Angela whispered to calm her down and stroked her hair to comfort her heart.

Fei stood in front of them. He didn't say anything, he just glanced around with a calm expression on his face.

It was only a simple glance.

However, wherever he looked, the cavaliers' retinues who were like vicious wolves were all terrified. They shook in fear as if a bunch of dogs saw the king of the jungle.

No one dared to stare back at Fei.

The novice priests who held the [Light Chain] tight in their hands felt like a sharp sword was placed beside their necks as soon as Fei gazed at them. The hands that were clutching onto the [Light Chains] trembled as they quickly released them; as if what they gripping in their hands weren't the Church's instrument [Light Chain] that they could tie up any noble on a regular day, but rather a piece of red-hot iron.

As if they were amnestied, the poor residents who were arrested quickly got off of the ground and raced to hide behind Fei's back frighteningly.

In their eyes, this figure was the most indestructible castle wall in the whole world. Half a month ago when the black armoured enemies tried to siege the kingdom, this figure had blocked them out of the main gate. At this very moment, it was this figure that rescued them from the hands of the Grim Reaper in the nick of time.

"Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap....."

Fei completely ignored the novice priests and their retinue. He gently walked towards the gilded magic carriage. The dozens of guards who were taking everything seriously didn't even dare to stop him. They all moved and made a path for him obediently, as if they were greeting their masters.

Fei laid his hand on the thrill of the gilded magic carriage and knocked it lightly: "Hey, come out. Let's have a talk."

There was no reaction within the carriage.

The silence was frightening.

"I don't have a lot of patience." Fei frowned. He tensed his body up and the strength of the level 20 Barbarian was about to burst out. It was the sign of an outbreak.

At this moment, "Creak!"

The sound of wooden surfaces scratching on each other was as quiet as mosquito humming, but it took everyone's breath.

Because the [Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake] finally came out again.

“Oh, it’s Alexander his majesty…….” Priest Zola opened the door. This time, the vicious rattlesnake didn’t stand high up on the footboard; instead, he bended his back and got off of the carriage. He smiled as he gently bowed: “I was about to visit his majesty, and congratulate King Alexander about the formal canonization from Zenit Empire in five days……Hehehe, I didn’t expect to meet his majesty this soon. Please accept the congratulation from Zola and the Holy Church.”

The chins of people around them almost slammed to the ground.

Those cavaliers’ retinues and novice priests opened their eyes wide, they couldn’t believe what was going on. They all stared at this Priest Zola as if he was a stranger to them.

“This is crazy. When did our arrogant Mr. Priest turn into a kind and gentle elder? His attitude was even…… he was trying to please the young king? What is going on?”

Only Lampard who was standing further away saw that when Zola came out of the carriage, he quickly glanced at the knight Luciano, and the latter shook his head secretly.

Unfortunately, Fei ignored the rattlesnake’s pleasing.

He didn’t even politely respond.

“Why did you arrest my subjects?” Fei pointed at the few young men and women who were still trembling and standing beside Angela, and asked bluntly. His eyebrows were slightly furrowed as he started at Zola sharply, as if Zola couldn’t give him a satisfactory answer, he would scrape the flesh off of Zola’s bones piece by piece.

Surprisingly, the rattlesnake demonstrated patience that was disproportionate to his personality when he heard the offensive questioning. He looked in the direction that Fei was pointing as a surprising expression appeared on his face, as if he had no idea what just happened. He laughed: “Hehehe, so your majesty is angry at this matter. I just suddenly realized a second ago that perhaps Angela her highness was correct. There might be some misunderstanding. Release them, quickly release them…… King Alexander, the Church had received the message that the evil undead magic appeared around Chambord. Bishop Sergievsky specifically remind me to investigate about this matter in detail. As the person in charge of the church at Chambord, I had no choice!”

“This is the first time, so I won’t hold you accountable for this……. However, if the Holy Church wants to arrest my subjects from now on, you better let me the king know!”

Fei’s expression didn’t change a bit when Zola was being overly enthusiastic to please him; he was even too lazy to put up a smile on his face. He stopped staring at Zola and glanced around. His eyes landed on the whip that was dripping blood in Knight Luciano’s hand. He pointed at him and shouted: “You, get off the horse and come here!”

Luciano was stunned.

In the next second, the knight was suddenly engulfed in uncontrollable anger.

“How dare this ant like king offend me, a three-star Holy Knight from the Holy Church!” As Luciano was rubbing his beard and about to explode, he suddenly saw Priest Zola who was standing beside Fei slightly shake his head. It instantly reminded Luciano about the description of this king on the information that the Holy Church collected. Luciano’s mind cleared and a lot of the anger dissipated. He held back the rest of the anger as he jumped off of the horse and walked to Fei.

“King Alexander, what do you need?”

Fei looked at him and pointed at the poor women that he whipped earlier who had fainted due to the pain. As if he didn’t want to talk to him, only a short sentence came out of his mouth: “Apologize and compensate 100 gold coins.”

“You…….” Luciano was having a hard time holding back his anger.

However, Zola suddenly reached out and lightly pulled Luciano’s cape, then winked to signal the novice priest who was standing behind him. That novice priest was smart guy, he instantly knew what Zola wanted. He quickly took out 100 gold coins and put it in Luciano’s hand. This bearded knight walked to the women reluctantly under Zola’s repeated signals, sprinkled the gold coins onto the woman’s body, humphed, turned around and was about to walk away…….

“Stop, you haven’t apologized yet!”

After seeing that, Fei suddenly shouted and stopped him.

Knight Luciano instantly turned around, faced Fei and a silver [Battle Ring] appeared under his feet, and grew out to a five, six yards radius. His imposing manner and strength was skyrocketing. The power of the three-star warrior was fully exposed. Luciano stared at Fei coldly, the meaning was obvious – “Don’t go too far, I don’t care that you are the king.”

Fei switched to Paladin Mode

He didn’t say anything.

He slowly walked toward Luciano step by step.

When he took the third step, something magical happened – You could see a golden [Battle Ring] appearing under his feet and started to expand outward. Although the level 12 Paladin wasn’t as strong and oppressive as Luciano, but the golden [Battle Ring] shocked everyone from the Holy Church including Zola.

“How could this be?”

“It’s a golden [Battle Ring]?”

That was the type of [Battle Ring] that only the favourite children of the supreme God could have. Out of the hundreds of thousands of Holy Knights that the Church had, most of them only had silver colored [Battle Rings]. The ones that had golden [Battle Ring] were the real elites. Although the chances of having golden [Battle Ring] was less than one in a hundred thousand Holy Knights, as soon as those Holy Knights appeared, they would all receive the God’s blessings and became Gurus and mighty, influential leaders in the Holy Church.

Even though the [Two Legged Bald Rattlesnake] Zola could think of more than a thousand secretive deadly tricks and traps in a blink of an eye, at this moment he was in a deep shock. So deep that he couldn’t even think and process information properly.

When all the Holy Church stuffs were rubbing their eyes and making sure that they were not hallucinating, something even more magical happened. When Fei took the fourth step, another golden [Battle Ring] appeared under his feet and started spreading. The two golden [Battle Rings] shifted like waves; although their colors were similar, they were totally different. Everyone could feel the two different scary holy powers that had different properties and effects.

“Apologize, now!”

Fei didn't hold back any Auras of the level 12 Paladin. He looked like a god that was enveloped in a layer of golden holy energy. The black hair fluttered in the air, and the tips were coated in gold. He appeared supremely majestic, and no one dared to look at him in the eyes. His cold words were like a heavy hammer that smashed Knight Luciano's head.

Paladin from the Diablo World had too many similar abilities with the Holy Knight from the Holy Church in the real world. They were almost all identical. Even “Aura” and the “Holy Energy” were so similar, no one could tell the difference. Everyone thought King Alexander was a hermit Holy Knight that had a high status at the Holy Church. They were all aghast.

Knight Luciano started trembling irresistibly.

As soon as the golden [Battle Ring] appeared, all of his resistance dissolved, he didn't dare to go against Fei's will anymore. His face paled as he looked at Fei, a pleading expression filled his eyes.

“Your majesty..... please forgive me!” Luciano kneeled down in front of Fei.

Chapter 85: God's Favorite Children

The scene of Luciano kneeling down and begging for his life shocked the residents of Chambord.

The crowd on both sides of the street felt like they were having a bizarre dream. What a horrifying noun, and what a supreme monster the Holy Church was. Even the life of the Holy Church's guard dog was more precious than a noble from a kingdom. Now however, the arrogant Holy Knight Mr. Luciano was shivering, kneeling and begging King Alexander for forgiveness..... what was going on?

While the residents were confused, something crazier occurred –

The evil and vicious [Two Legged Rattlesnake] Priest Zola panicked as he crouched down and crawled towards Fei. With a humble attitude the people of Chambord had never seen before, he kissed Fei's boots passionately and said in a shaky voice, “Honorable Master, humble Zola begs for

your generous forgiveness..... We didn't know of your honorable identity in advance. We are truly guilty. Please forgive us two lowly wretches!"

Hundreds of cavaliers' retinues and novice priests were shocked. They looked at each other in unison as their bosses suddenly lost all their pride and prestige and knelt down begging for forgiveness. After a few seconds of hesitation, they all copied Zola and Luciano's action and knelt down as well; they didn't even dare to breathe too heavily.

Although these people were at the bottom of the Holy Church's hierarchy and the majority of them didn't know what the golden [Battle Ring] that appeared on the young king meant, they had followed and served Zola and Luciano for a while. They all had high EQs and were good at observing situations. From their two bosses' expressions, they at the very least knew that they had kicked on an iron plate and messed with someone that they shouldn't have messed with.

"Please forgive us, master!" Hundreds of people knelt down and begged.

"Master? Ha, tell me, who's master am I?"

Fei said to the Holy Church crowd with a faint smile on his face.

"Master.....you.....Oh, right right right, you aren't.....Ah, no, I mean.....I.....I.....I....."

Despite Zola having the brains to come up with thousands of conspiracies, at this key point, he was stuttering and couldn't put a sentence together.

He had only heard of the Holy Knights who had a golden [Battle Ring] in legends and tales, let alone a Holy knight that had a double golden [Battle Rings]. He had the chance to go to a Church's party at St. Petersburg for senior priests and overheard Sergievsky, the Bishop for Zenit Empire mention stories about these [God's Favorite Children] who had golden [Battle Rings] – These [God's Favorite Children] were all secret characters that most people didn't know about. Before they were formally appointed to powerful positions at the Holy Church, they would be appointed by the Pope to execute some secret missions or go on unknown journeys to gain more experience. Their identities were all hidden, and their statuses were highly respected by everyone at the Holy Church. They had enormous opportunities to become candidates for the position of Pope; the most incompetent ones would become Bishops for the huge empires and take control of the church in a region. The future and potential of Zola who was only a representative for the church in a small level 6 affiliated kingdom that belonged to a level 1 empire couldn't even be compared with these people, so how could Zola not be scared?

Zola felt like he was in a freezer; he could feel the chill in his bones. He didn't expect to meet someone on that level and leave a bad first impression. He wanted to flatter Fei a little bit to make up for what he had done, but once he thought that Fei might be executing some kind of secret mission under the Pope's instruction, he didn't dare to call out Fei's "True Identity"..... "Damn it! Should I address Alexander by 'master' or pretend that I don't know him?"

Zola had lost his cool.

Fei on the other hand had roughly guessed what was happening after seeing all the church people kneeling down and shivering. The reason he switched from his Level 20 Barbarian Mode to the Level 12 Paladin Mode was because he wanted to cheat a little with the Paladin's Aura, but he didn't expect it to have such a significant effect.

"You, stand up and apologize to the woman you injured."

Fei was afraid that saying anymore might raise suspicion. He pretended to be mysterious and change the conversation back to the previous topic. He pointed at the Knight Luciano and said coldly.

"Yes, yes, yes....."

Luciano felt relieved after he heard that.

He and Zola passionately crawled and rushed to the woman who was waking up as if she was their mother. Luciano helped the woman sit up and Zola, who wanted to cleanse the impression Fei had of him used everything he had and was barely able to cast a high level spell that required a ton of mental effort [Heal]. A milky white light bloomed in his hand and shrouded the whip wounds on the woman's back. After the miraculous effect appeared, the horrifying wounds soon disappeared under the illumination of the white light.

Fei's pupil slightly contracted after seeing that.

Holy Church's holy [Healing] spell had similar effects compared to 【Healing Potions】 from the Diablo World, but it had its own mystical and unique sides. It looked like the Holy Church had an unfathomable foundation and background which allowed it to be the monster and dominate the Azeroth Continent.

“You were brave enough to try to harm Angela. You deserve to be killed thousands of times!” Fei said in a bloody tone as he stared at Zola coldly.

“Forgive me, your majesty, please forgive me. I was being really dumb, I won’t do it ever again.....” After hearing Fei bringing that up, Zola kneeled in front of Fei’s feet again as he trembled. He started to snivel and begged, “Your majesty, I know my mistake. From now on, Zola will always fulfill your orders and listen to whatever you say!”

This poisonous snake was scared to death.

Fei backed off a few steps in disgust. He knew that at this point, neither his own personal power or Chambord’s strength could challenge the huge Holy Church; the difference in strength between the two was gigantic, like comparing a speck of dust to the sun. Therefore, he couldn’t be too impulsive. He had handled most of the problems, so he decided to take care of the remaining accounts with the two bums in the future. He waved his hand and said, “Nevermind, I won’t hold you guys accountable anymore on the fact that this was your first time. However, be careful how you behave in Chambord. If you dare offend or annoy me one more time, don’t say that I’m ruthless.”

“Ok,ok,ok!”

Zola was so relieved that he almost cried.

He was glad that this “Master” was magnanimous enough to forgive them. Just with Fei’s status alone in the Holy Church, even if he ended up killing both of them, Bishop Sergievsky would say that they were guilty. As long as he could extinguish “this master’s” anger, Zola was confident with his numerous methods to make “this powerful man” happy. “As long as I can tie myself together with this promising man.....tut – tut.” Zola was secretly laughing every time he thought of it. He definitely believed that this was a rare and golden opportunity that he should take advantage of it.

“Alright, I don’t want to see you guys anymore. Send someone to take the injured people home and compensate them..... Get away from me, now!” Fei waved his hand as if he was expelling some flies; his impatience was obvious.

“Alright, ok, ok.....”

Zola and Luciano nodded obediently and turned around to order the retainers and novice priests, “You guys, quickly help these injured children of God get home..... Oh, you guys are too rough, compensate every household with 10 gold coins..... Oh, no, compensate them with 20 gold coins!”

After seeing that some injured people were slightly immobilized, Zola squinted his eyes and immediately ordered, “Use my carriage..... Use my carriage to take them back, don’t let them suffer any more pain.”

The novice priests were shocked and stared at Zola in surprise. They thought that they had heard it wrong. Zola spent a lot of resources on picking up this carriage and he was reluctant to use it regularly. Was he going to use this magic carriage to take these dirty low class people home?

“What are you guys still standing here for? Go and do it, idiots!”

Zola shouted at the novice priests, and then turned around and asked, “Your majesty, what do you think? Are you satisfied?”

20 gold coins was the average annual income for a household in Chambord. Most of the injured residents were only lightly wounded by the retainers and novice priests. The only severely injured one was the woman who was whipped, but she was now fully recovered and also compensated 100 gold coins. Zola and Luciano miscalculated everything and were now disgraced, losing money.

Fei’s inner rage dissipated a little at this point. He nodded and waved, “Alright, now get out of my sight!”

His attitude was extremely impatient.

Zola and Luciano didn’t get mad at all. Instead, they felt like that was the proper manner that a [God’s Favorite Child] should have. They nodded submissively, apologized again and left with the retainers and novice priests.

After seeing the vicious church personnel leave embarrassingly, Chambord’s residents on both sides of the street felt like they had just woken up from a dream. The just and kind King Alexander protected them and surprised everyone again. Applause and cheers were as loud as thunder.....

The beautiful Angela and Emma stood in the excited crowd. They stared at Fei with fascination and passion.

Lampard turned around and left quietly the loud cheers.

Fei on the other hand stared at the carriage fleet which was slowly moving away. When they were passing by Fei, he saw a handsome blonde young man who looked slightly sick through the window at the back of the magic carriage. The pair of crystal blue, ocean-like eyes gave Fei an indescribable strange feeling.

“Who is he?”

For some reason, Fei was suddenly full of curiosity towards that young man.

Chapter 86: Flowers and Feces

Of course, the reason why Fei was interested in that handsome, blonde young man wasn't because he was homosexual. In fact, his sexual orientation was very normal; he wasn't interested in men. The mysterious young man gave Fei a strange feeling. Sometimes, the young man felt powerful like the vigorous and vast sea, while other times he suddenly felt weak and fragile like a dry candle wick that was about to extinguish. It was very bizarre.

You could say that except for quelling and intimidating the two bad eggs Zola and Luciano, and somehow gaining “[God's Favorite Child]” status by using his Paladin mode in this conflict with the Holy Church, what gave Fei the most vivid impression was a glimpse of the blonde young man.

Fei was also sure that when the carriage passed by him, the mysterious young man was observing him closely as well.

The crowd on the street slowly dispersed.

Fei held Angela's and Emma's small hands and started walking home. He listened to the two pure and cute girls' chat about what had just happened and simply smiled. The golden light of the sunset shined on their bodies and dragged out three perfectly contoured and warm shadows of different heights.

“Alexander, why did those two call you master? When did you join the Holy Church?” Emma jumped around and asked curiously like a sparrow.

“I don’t know, maybe they were dizzy and mistook me for someone else!” Fei gave Emma a perfunctory answer.

“Mistaken? Impossible.....Huh! If you don’t want to tell me, then forget it!”

The girl got a little mad and wanted to pull her hand away from Fei’s grip, but somehow, as if she couldn’t give up the warm feeling from Fei’s big hand, she hesitated a little and let Fei hold onto her hand obediently in the end. She pursed her lips “grumpily” and stared at Fei.

Fei smiled back and didn’t say anything more.

He couldn’t really explain himself, because those two bad eggs didn’t make a mistake.

However, what Zola said alerted Fei.

He didn’t expect that the Holy Church would know about the battle that occurred in Chambord and accurately identified that necromancy was used in the battle on the stone bridge. It revealed a lot of information.

First of all, Fei could confirm that the power of Necromancer Mode was not allowed by the Holy Church in the real world. He had to be extra careful when he planned to use Necromancer Mode in the future. At least before having the power and strength that could take on the Holy Church alone, he couldn’t leave any clues that might be traced back to him. This was a precaution so that he wouldn’t be arrested by the crazy priests and be tied to a burning cross.

Next, he knew that the Holy Church had a terrifying intelligence system; they knew about the battle on the stone bridge and sent out orders in just a few days. The speed of collecting and transmitting information in this world was almost as fast as the internet and phones on Earth; they probably used a special channel or media that Fei didn’t know about. From that, Fei could infer that the intelligence system of their mortal enemy – the Level 4 Eindhoven Empire was of no comparison to the Holy Church. But if they really wanted to find out what had happen to the black armoured troops, it probably wouldn’t take long. As a result, the safety of Chambord would be under a big threat. If everything wasn’t handled properly, the secret of the Mythical Ruins would also be leaked out.....

Fei felt like his position as the king was very tragic. After he got to this world, he hadn't relaxed a single day and enjoyed time with the beauties. Instead, he was being a typical firefighter; he had to handle every problem as soon as they came up.

After they returned to the Palace, the servants had already prepared the dinner.

Fei was not used to the culinary culture in this world – Except for fruits and roasted meat, there was only whole wheat bread and smelly milk. It was alright just for a few meals, giving it an exotic feeling. But once Fei had it for a while, he felt like throwing up every time he saw the same dishes over and over again.

But after seeing Angela and Emma enjoy the food, Fei could only pinch his nose and sit farther away as he started biting on an apple innocently.

“Looks like it's necessary to transform the culinary styles at Chambord. At the very least, I have to hire a few talented chefs and train them well. They probably can't make food like KFC or McDonalds Burgers. I don't know the recipes, and even if I did, I probably couldn't find the ingredients on Azeroth Continent. However, they could at least make food like hotpot, Kung Pao chicken, crepes and French toast.”

As Fei was thinking to himself, Angela and Emma on the other side of the table had already happily changed into the Pirates of Caribbean styled dress that Fei designed earlier. The “clothing reformation” was obviously having success; it motivated Fei and boosted his confidence; he was already planning how to set off a “diet storm”.

“Angela, what do you think of these new dresses?” Fei asked with a smile as he bit into the apple.

The future queen was wiping the grease off of her alluring pink plump lips with a white napkin. After hearing Fei's question, a joyful expression appeared on her face. She giggled, “It's amazing! Did you know, now all of the girls in the kingdom feel that wearing the set of dresses that King Alexander designed is an honour. Great tailors such as Aunt Eliza have been super busy; some noble ladies had pre-ordered dozens of sets of dresses a few days ago. Even the silk and cloth merchants in the kingdom have made a fortune; all of them are now out of stock..... Alexander, do you know what the residents are calling these new dresses?”

“What are they calling it?”

“[King Alexander’s Wisdom]!” Emma who was struggling to take in a piece of roasted meat replied in a rush, “People named these dresses as [King Alexander’s Wisdom]. Even Viscountess Louise who had been to St. Petersburg, the capital of Zenit Empire claimed that the noble ladies in the Imperial Capital had never worn something so delicate and beautiful.”

Fei blushed; it was a rare sight to behold.

He didn’t expect that the designs he pretty much plagiarized from the Pirates of Caribbean would create such a buzz. “Should I plagiarize the rest of the battle uniforms of the female pirates?” At this moment, an idea suddenly flashed through his head, but he couldn’t get a clear grip of it. Fei shook his head and suddenly winked at Angela with a “you know what I’m talking about” expression on his face, “Eh.....oh yeah, Angela, hehe, that.....the last set of clothing that I designed.....Eh, is that set popular as well?”

Angela’s face instantly got red.

But the girl didn’t run away like last time. She pretended to be calm and sat still as she said, “The piece that you named [Boobs Armour] was even more popular than those dresses. Aunt Eliza had modified it a little bit and made them in different colors and styles. It has been secretly spreading to all the women in the kingdom.”

When the girls were speaking, she tried to not to look as uneasy and act calm and collected..... However, her hands had twisted the edge of her dress into a ball of ragged cloth under the dinner table. Her heart was also pumping and beating quietly. All she wanted was to have the calm and cool demeanor of a future queen just like those noble ladies in the kingdom.

Fei’s recent miraculous performances didn’t just give courtiers such as Brook a lot of pressure; it also made the smart and beautiful future queen feel like there was an invisible gap that was enlarging between her and Fei. She was quietly putting in effort to make herself worthy enough to be the partner of the great King Alexander.

When Alexander was still a retard, many people felt sorry and pity for Angela who was like a peerless lotus flower that was about to be placed in a pile of dog sh*t. But now, their roles were slowly switching.

The King Alexander now didn’t only become normal. He was also becoming stronger and more powerful at an unimaginable rate. In less than a month, he had surpassed the former number one warrior at Chambord, Frank-Lampard, and became the undisputed number one warrior, securing the throne and winning over the admiration and respect of everyone in Chambord.

What about Angela?

She felt like she was still the same girl: kind, pure, innocent, a little weak, and a little clumsy. Except for when dealing with trivial matters, the girl felt like she slowly couldn't keep up with the pace of this man. She could no longer take care and protect him like before. Just like a fine umbrella, you could shield the rain in a rainy day, but you no longer needed it when the sun came up.

Therefore, Angela was working hard to change herself all this time.

Today, when the novice priests from the Holy Church pulled out and arrested the innocent residents from the crowd and accused them of colluding with evil undead mages, Angela was scared and shivering when she stood up and refuted Zola. She didn't even know why she stood up. Even though she was the future queen of Chambord, but she was no different than a regular civilian in the eyes of the huge Holy Church. With a single word from the [Two legged rattlesnake], she could be sent onto a burning cross..... However, when she thought that Alexander would stand up without hesitation to protect his people at a time like that, Angela somehow stood up and clearly and logically expressed her opinion as she suppressed the fear in her heart – Unfortunately, what made Angela dismayed was that her effort didn't help the situation out. If Lampard and Alexander didn't arrive on time, the situation probably would have worsened.....

Chapter 87: Magic Crystals and Mysterious Man

“I don't deserve him, I need to become better..... become better!”

This idea grew and spread wildly in Angela's mind like a virus.

Fei was the only thing that was on the girl's mind. She didn't know when she became like this, and she didn't want to know She just wanted to become better. With this mentality, she had a sense of inferiority every time she faced Fei.

Unfortunately, Fei didn't know how Angela was feeling; although he thought he was an expert in love.

The dinner was still continuing.

“Oh, right. Alexander, Princess Tanasha also pre-order a few set of the dresses that you designed.....En, she also picked out a few [Booby Armor].....” Angela didn’t know what “booby” meant, she only felt that this word was cute. She thought of something and told Fei calmly.

Fei instantly blasted the food out of his mouth.

“God, Lord, Budda..... Could you imagine a pure, fairy like girl saying the word “booby” in front of you decently? What a bastard, Fei could help but to peeked at one of Angela’s body parts.

“Oh? Really? What colors did she chose?” Fei asked as he pretended to calm.

“Red..... Oh, and rose.” Emma on the other side of the table was finally done eating. This girl who had been loved by Angela and Fei as a little sister tried really hard to participate in this “adult conversation”. She tilted her head and answered: “Her highness chose all red [Booby Armors].”

Again.

Another pure girl was using the word “booby”. Fei continuously coughed and tried hard to not to spit out the apple that he chewing in his mouth.

“Alexander, do you feel not so well?”

After seeing Fei’s head and neck turning red, Angela worried.

“Eh..... no, no. Hehe!” Fei looked around and said: “Today’s weather is not bad.....”

The dinner time quickly passed away in this enchanting atmosphere – Of course, this atmosphere was only unilateral felt by Fei.

After the servants put away the tablewares, Angela and Emma wanted to moved a little to help with the digestion. They held their hands together and decided to go see the big black dog that was in the “fall hibernation”.

Angela rescued this big black dog from the back mountain of Chambord. It was only about the size of a hand, cute and weak. Who knew that in the three years time that it would grew to the size of a

bull calf with exceptional strength. From the appearance, this black dog definitely wasn't any of the rare species; there weren't any difference between it and other street dogs. However, this beast was very smart and super loyal to Angela and Emma. But for some reason, it didn't like Fei, his male master very much. Every time it saw Fei, it would bark and bare it's teeth.

About ten days ago, this energetic big dog fell into a deep sleep for some reason. Didn't matter how Angela and Emma tried to wake it up, it didn't get up to eat or drink. Angela even got the best vet in Chambord to look at it, and the vet couldn't do anything about it. Angela was pretty anxious about the whole situation.....

Of course, everything had a reason.

Fei didn't yet told his beautiful fiancée that the reason why the dog became like this was because — When he was experimenting with the 【Hulk Potion】 before, he got too excited. He forced open the dog's mouth with his hand and poured half a bottle of the potion into the its mouth. The poor dog fortunately didn't die from the pain, but it for sure suffered from the effect of the potion. That was why it fell into a “hibernation”; because of the animal's self – protecting nature mechanism.

After seeing Angela's and Emma's beautiful figure disappearing from the door, Fei stood up and walked to a window in the palace.

For some reason, Fei suddenly thought of the mysterious elder princess from Zenit Empire. He wasn't sure what this princess is doing here. After arriving at Chambord more than ten days ago, she didn't demand Fei, the king of this affiliated kingdom to go see her. She didn't come to Fei, nor did Fei go visit her. Both of them were like two kids holding grudges against each other. Both were waiting to see who had the most patience, and could endure the discomfort the most.

“Hehe, she actually picked the red bras. Looks like the elder princess is not as bored as she may appear. Hahaha!”

The King who was in the “obscenity mode” didn't notice that his “eerie” behaviour had scared the servants who were doing the clean up and gave them goosebumps.

“Your majesty, Priest Zola and Knight Luciano from the Holy Church is here and wishing to speak to you.”

At this moment, a guard came into the palace and reported.

Fei recognized this guard. He was one of the twenty three strongmen that fought on the stone bridge. His name was Michel-Ballack. He gave Fei a trustworthy feel just from his look: his sharp face, black curly hair and big bright eyes combined together appeared just and honest.

Fei walked to the main executive hall, and saw Priest Zola and Knight Luciano who were waiting respectfully at the gate. A few clean dressed novice priest were behind them and were all holding onto a few big chests.

After seeing Fei's arrival, both of them put on a flattering smile and walked toward Fei. Fei on the other hand side didn't even greet them. He humphed and entered the hall directly. Zola and Luciano didn't get a good response and was pretty embarrassed. However, they didn't dare to show any signs of unpleasantness and waited quietly at the entrance to the hall.

After a while, Guard Ballack came out and said: "King Alexander asked you to come in."

Both of them were delighted. They rushed in, and signal the novice priests who were carrying the big chests to follow them. After they entered the hall, they were all walking on their toes as they lightened their breathing; they were afraid that making any other noises might disturb Fei. After they were under the dual lion clustered throne that was high up on the stairs, Zola and Luciano saluted instantly: "Your majesty..... Zola and Luciano greets my master."

"Why are you guys here?"

Fei who was sitting on the high throne and glancing at the two didn't reject, nor accept the title as the master. But to the two, the question that Fei asked meant that he admitted his hidden identity, and Zola was even more sure about his prior assumptions. He quickly answered: "Both of us only learnt your true identity today. We truly admire master's identity and deeds. So right after we organized and fixed up the church, we came here immediately to visit you and receive your orders."

After he said that, he signalled the novice priests to open up the two iron chest. Colorful lights shined and brighted up the hall. These lights contained some magic powers and gave Fei a familiar feeling.

"These different classes of magic crystals, and a few magic scrolls are the tributes that Luciano and I wanted to give to master. We wish you could like it." Zola signaled again and the novice priests placed the two chests onto the stone stairs.

Fei didn't say anything.

He walked toward one chest and took a detailed look. The chest was filled with weird shaped stones in a few colors, such as yellow, blue and white. They all bloomed soft lights. What was surprising was that each stone emitted some magic power. Some felt soft, some felt warm, some felt aggressive while some felt dense. Magic powers from all classes flowed in the air as the different colored lights shined.

Fei reached out his head and grabbed onto a magic crystal; his eyebrow slightly furrowed.

He was surprised. Because the magic crystal that Zola was talking about was the same as all the 【Chipped Gems】 from Diablo World. Not just the shapes, but also the magic power inside of them. He was sure that they were the same thing.

But how didn't the items in Diablo World appear in the real world? And from what Zola and Luciano said, although these magic crystals were expensive, but they were not rare. Otherwise there would be no way for both of them to come up with a whole chest.

Fei threw the 【Chipped Emerald】 back to the chest, and took a look at the other chest.

The second chest wasn't filled with magic crystals. Instead, there were scrolls made from all different materials and were all tied up delicately with golden threads. There were about a dozen of them, and every scroll had a different color, and a different magic power. However, the dense magic symbols and patterns that were sealed and carved on them lighted up and shined irregularly in no patterns. Although there were only about a dozen scrolls, but Zola the two legged rattlesnake used a whole iron chest to contain them. The value of these scroll probably weren't less than the chest of magic crystals. Unfortunately, Fei didn't have too much knowledge about the mage profession on Azeroth Continent, even after he read all the books in his Royal Library. He couldn't identify what kind, nor the level of the magic that was stored in these scrolls. He also couldn't recognize any of the magic symbol nor patterns. Even though he picked up the scrolls one by one and observed them in detail, he couldn't get any information out of them.

“I will accept these items.”

Fei didn't act polite and reject these items at all. Why would he reject these expensive gifts? Moreover, they were from Zola and Luciano, the dirty and greedy partner from Holy Church. Fei won't feel bad even if he took everything that they got.

“Ah, awesome, as long as you like them..... As long as you like them!”

After hearing that Fei would accept the gifts, both of them let out the breath that they were holding for a long time. They were lit up; what they saw meant that this majestic [God’s Favorite Child] in front of them was satisfied with their behaviour. It was a great sign; if they put more effort into it, the master would be more happy with them.

“One more thing, I want to know how did you guys hear about the evil undead magic appearing during the prior battle?” Fei suddenly asked: “Did the order come from Church’s Bishop from Zenit Empire, or it was a direct order from the headquarter Holy Mountain – Waulu?”

A weird expression appeared on Zola and Luciano’s face. They stared at each other for a little bit, and Zola finally answered honestly: “ Master, this information actually didn’t come from the upper layers in the Church. On our way to Chambord, we met a mysterious black cloaked man. He was the one who specifically told us that.”

Chapter 88: Discussion Behind the Back

Another mysterious man in black cloak?

Fei heard the words and was instinctively shocked.

The mysterious person’s image in Priest Zola’s mouth immediately reminded Fei about the four-star Wood type Sorceress Evans. You know, the Sorceress Evans that was trolled to death by him previously also has this black cloak style, could there be a connection between these two? Could... this mysterious man that newly emerged by Evan’s accomplice?

Fei could only pray silently in his heart, it’s best that this dark cloak guy is not related to Evans, otherwise it just means that the Mythical Ruins map’s situation is likely known now by other people. Then the “fun” is actually big now, the severity of this matter is even far beyond that time he killed the level 4 Thunder Emperor Prince.

“Details of what happened, carefully tell me about everything again...” Fei’s eyes were like thunder, directly looked at [Two Legged Bald Rattle Snake] Zola and said without any room of compromise, “Not even the slightest omission is allowed, otherwise... you know the consequences.”

“Yes Yes Yes, I definitely not dare to have any concealment for you, sir.”

Zola kept nodded grovelingly with an ingratiating smile and explained the whole story exactly from beginning to end.

So, He and Luciano hid in St. Petersburg for sometime, and later when they heard that the Black Armor Army had retreated, they immediately got on the way back to Chambord. After all, in Chambord, these two are still considered two kings, can get wind if they want wind and get rain if they want rain. But at Zenit Empire’s capital St. Petersburg, they are only the little eunuch beside the emperor – two nonentities.

But on the way back, their path was blocked by a mysterious man in black cloak that suddenly appeared. That black cloak man demonstrated superior strength, and the two man of 3 star priest and 3 star knight both couldn’t compete with them. Fortunately, this man did not hold animosity but actually revealed a very important news to Zola: during the stone bridge battle in the city of Chambord, there appeared weak necromancer magic.

The word “weak” in that black cloak man’s mouth suddenly let Zola and Luciano’s lit up, necromancer magic is the most intolerable presence in Holy See, and if the two can find out what happened and catch that weak necromancer, they will definitely be heavily rewarded, and their place in Holy See might be promoted one more step.

As for the later indiscriminate arrests after entering the city, that was actually just Zola using the issue to exaggerate, one side was to crazily gather wealth, and on the other hand, they also know that because they did not help with defense when the city was under Black Armor army’s siege but found an excuse and escaped from the city, that inevitably led to the Holy See losing prestige in Chambord, so they want to re-establish authority again.

It just that they maintained the domineering act for too long, even though it’s the [Two Legged Bald Rattle Snake]’s idea, not only wasn’t means of appeasement used, but more surprisingly they used this kind of wrong method that actually further promoted conflict.

“So, the two of ou don’t know that black cloak man’s identity as well? Didn’t even get to see his real face?” After hearing Rattle Snake Zola’s honest report, Fei frowned and asked.

“Yes, your honor, that mysterious man is really strong, at least around 4 star. Luciano and I originally indeed wanted to capture him to ask him more questions in detail, but we were both not his match...” When Zola said that, he suddenly became a little embarrassed, and the bearded knight leader Luciano also nodded on the side.

Fei lowered his head and became lost in thought.

Another unpredictable four star power Black Cloak Sorceress with an unknown past, how come listening to the story makes him feel like he's somehow connected with Evans who died before in the dungeon prison. That make Fei secretly scared, feeling like he might've poked a hornet's nest... However, he also faintly felt, as if he ignored something or rather ignored someone.

When Fei was in Necromancer mode he only used two skills, [Teeth] and [Corpse Explosion], but both skills were all completed within 3 to 4 seconds, and later followed by the stone bridge breaking, all evidences have been sunk into Zuli river so theoretically no one can find out, unless there was a pro observing the battle on the stone bridge. If that's really the case, then the mysterious black cloak man mentioned by Zola should also be at the scene. However, the question is here again. If he's really at the scene, seeing his accomplice Evans getting arrested, he would never just ignore it. With his four star power, he could've definitely win the game in an instant... In other words, this mysterious black cloak man seems to very unlikely be Evans' associate.

But, who else can he be?

“You guys are dismissed for now.”

Fei thought for a while but couldn't find any clue, he waved his hand to send Zola and Luciano away, hesitated for a second, and then said again, “The thing about necromancer, that's the end, don't need to investigate further. The stakes involved this time is not something you two can imagine, I will personally take care of it. If you guys investigate on your own rashly, alert the enemy and screw up my plan, by then when the wrath of His Holiness arrives, on the Ten Thousand Flow Summit's Fire Pillar, two seats will be saved for you two.”

This time Fei completely took advantage of the matter and exaggerated to get away with what he did under camouflage.

Since Zola and Luciano already mistook him to be a big shot from above, Fei simply just took the tiger skin and casually placed it on himself. According to Fei's original plan, he planned to find an opportunity to secretly get rid of these two guys. But, under this situation, perhaps keeping Zola and Luciano will yield magical results later on.

After hearing Fei's words, Zola immediately nodded and bowed and assured, “Your honor, you may rest assured. Luciano and I definitely won't get involved with this matter at all... In the future if

your honor has any commands, feel free to order us, Chambord's Holy See is willing to contribute all effort for your honor."

"Well, you two did well. On the matter of finding traces of necromancer, I will credit you guys. When this case is done, after we finish my training here and return back to Divine Mountain Ten Thousand Flow Summit, you guys will naturally be rewarded." Fei first smacked them with a few big sticks, then threw them some sweet candy (TL: referring to the way he treated them), and in order to pretend more realistically, he even started addressing himself as "we".

Zola and Luciano were both rejoiced after hearing those words, suddenly feeling that their future is bright as ever, he kowtowed again and again, humbly kneeling down to kiss Fei's boots, and then joyfully exited the king's hall.

Fei returned to his throne and thought, the identity of this black cloak man is too mysterious with not a single clue, so he decided to might as well not think about it, summoned the prison official to the hall and whispered a few orders.

...

...

After returned to the church, Zola and Luciano dismissed all followers, quietly came to a secret chamber behind the Holy See's chamber.

This is where Zola and Luciano discusses important things.

"Priest Zola, are you sure that this Alexander guy who used to be an idiot, is a big shot from the headquarter?" The bearded knight leader was really distressed about those magic scrolls and sorcerer's stones he had to hand over, frowned and asked. Previously the decision to give gifts to Alexander was made by Zola, and it was still a little hard for Luciano to accept Zola's judgement.

"This... I'm not 100% sure either."

The Rattlesnake Zola after returning to church again revealed a superior haughty demeanor. He stood in front of the chamber's God Father statue with his back facing Luciano. The secret chamber is densely lit by candles, the candle lights flickered, Zola drew a Holy Cross on his chest and then slowly turned around and said, "But, don't forget, today the Double Golden [War Ring] Alexander

casted today cannot be doubted. You can also feel the terrifying holy power contained by the ring right? It's possible that even under Zenit pope Sergiyeli's crown, one wouldn't have such pure holy force."

“That’s true too, but both you and I know, according to the information we had before, Alexander was nothing but a retard since he was born. He had been stupid for nearly 17 years, how could he be [Darling of the God]?”

Luciano was still a bit uncertain.

“That’s exactly what I’m suspicious of too... However, that day when the Holy See judged Paladin’s number one pro Holy Knight Charing, before the fame, just because of having disability in both legs he was also considered an idiot. And also the Martial Art God Maradona who even His Holiness have to be a bit courteous towards, for all these years his crazy actions aren’t different from an idiot. In the vast mysterious continent of Azeroth, there are too many cases like this, maybe Alexander was just pretending to be a retard in the past...”

Then, a rare horror look flashed past Zola's eyes, he slowly continued and said, "Old man, I suddenly have a terrible premonition. Chambord seemed to be containing a secret we don't know, we may be rolled a matter that we shouldn't know... Just like what Alexander said himself, maybe he is really carrying out His Holiness's order and is secretly investigating something."

After Zola finished, a fleeting trace of coldness shined in his eyes and his entire person became very depressed.

“After talking for this long, you weren’t sure of Alexander’s true identity either?” Bearded knight leader became a little anxious, “Then why didn’t we act after observe for a little longer? But you insisted on not waiting to deliver the gifts. What a pity, that box of precious sorcerer’s stones and those magic scrolls. There was even a black scroll of mysterious origin, and it could very likely be a rare forbidden scroll.”

“You are wrong. Timing can be met but can’t be expected or asked. Once missed, you will regret forever.”

>>>>>>>>>>

Translated by Cucumber Strips, forgive any discrepancies in wording and sht plzzz

K bai

Chapter 89: Investing in Our Future

Zola closely stared at Luciano as he solemnly shook his head as he said, “We aren’t sure whether Alexander is really the [God’s Loved Child], but it’s fact that he has the dual golden battle ring. That also means that if he’s willing to join the Holy Church, he will receive the love of those masters from the Ten Thousand Flow Summit, and by then, I’m afraid that even the people under Pope Sergiyeli’s crown will lower their position to meet him. And, as for low level priests and knights like us, the sorcerer’s stones and scrolls can be re-collected slowly over time, but the opportunity to become related to this kind of big figure will only come once in our lives.”

The bearded knight Luciano thought for a second, and then agreed.

“Then what do we do after?” He asked.

“Remember one thing; we must obey Alexander’s orders...” Zola’s eyes glimmered with light, similar to that of a gambler before he made an insane bet. “Although this is a gamble, we still have many advantages. If we are the first ones to take action, the moment we win, our future will take a giant leap, and it might even be possible for us to enter the Ten Thousand Flow Summit... Hehehe, on the contrary, if we lose the gamble, then our loss will just be some stones and scrolls. Hehe, such losses can just be ignored.”

“Then should we send someone to report this to Pope Sergiyeli?”

“Don’t!” Zola was shocked after hearing that and immediately said, “Old man, are you stupid? Quickly get rid of these kinds of ideas! Remember, after you are dismissed, you must seriously discipline those followers of yours. This information cannot be leaked out at all. If news of a [God’s Loved Child] appearing in Chambord spreads out, the benefits of being associated with such a person would diminish. Moreover, the moment the news leaks out, I’m afraid that this small city of Chambord will immediately become popular, with countless great figures scrambling to come here... In comparison to those great figures, you and I have no advantage and will not be able to continue to stay in Chambord’s church. If that happened, it would be a lot more difficult to maintain a relationship with Alexander.”

Luciano heard those words and was surprised, as he quickly nodded in agreement.

The combination of Zola and him was like a fox and a wolf – one had brains and the other had muscle. Often times, Zola helped him make decisions, and the facts had proven that Zola’s vision was always very unique, and he was also very vicious. He relied on Zola’s advice and received many promotions along the way and acquired numerous advantages.

In the church’s secret chamber, the two soon reached an agreement, and ultimately convinced themselves to believe in Fei’s identity as the [God’s Loved Child]. The two then began to guess Alexander’s preferences after becoming a normal person, preparing to continue fawning over him to further improve their relationship.

.....

King’s Hall.

Fei put away the two metal boxes, summoned the prison official Oleg to his side and carefully ordered a few things, and then he opened a portal into the Diablo World.

At [Rogue Camp], Fei found the beautiful mercenary Elena.

“Can you tell me if there have been any discoveries in the underground cave’s [Lost City]?”

In the new tent built for the supreme leader’s temporary residence, Fei curiously checked out the facilities inside the camp while he asked.

“Yes sir. It’s hard to imagine, but in the mountains behind Chambord City, there’s actually a big lost city in the cave!” The moment Elena spoke of the cave, her face suddenly brightened up. “It’s a majestic building... I followed master Oleg into the cave and carefully examined every inch of every room and corridor. Every corner inside the cave is simply carved, so only a few clues were left behind. Because we only checked out a small portion of the building behind the door, I didn’t really find anything... However, I don’t know why, but the entire stone cave gave me a very strange and familiar feeling.”

“Strange feeling?”

“Yes master. It’s a very strange feeling; it gave off a familiar, yet unfamiliar feeling at the same time, as if I’ve seen this kind of cave somewhere, but when I thought of it carefully, I couldn’t

remember a slightest clue.” Elena was a little ashamed and lowered her head, “I’m sorry sir. I couldn’t help you this time!”

Fei smiled and shook his head and said, “Elena, don’t blame yourself. The reason I told you to go visit for yourself was that I myself had the exact feeling, a familiar yet unfamiliar sixth sense... Well, it’s fine; we’ll drop the topic for now. There’s one more thing that I want you to check. What’s the difference between these two gems?”

Then, two bright rubies surging with the fire element appeared above Fei’s hands.

“My god, these... could these be two [fragmented elemental rubies]?”

Shock emerged on Elena’s face as she exclaimed aloud.

As if she was touching some peerless treasure, she carefully took the two gems and observed them. The young and beautiful face became exceedingly stunning under the ruby’s light, and the shocking expression carried a hint of confusion. [Fragmented elemental rubies] were very rare in the Rogue world, because once one obtained them, blacksmiths with superb craftsmanship would be able to create powerful magic equipment... This was still Elena’s first time seeing the legendary gem.

She tried to suppress the excitement inside her heart as she carefully observed.

However, she could not find the slightest difference between the two gems. The smart Elena didn’t hurry to jump to conclusions because she knew that since Fei showed her the two stones to ask for her advice, it meant that there must be some particular reason. Therefore, this pretty mercenary observed the gems again while paying much more attention.

But in the end, Elena didn’t find anything.

She shook her head and handed the stones back to Fei. Her peerless beautiful face had a hint of frustration as she replied, “I’m sorry, Master Fei, in my opinion these two [Fragmented Rubies] have no difference. Whether comparing size or the elemental power stored within, there is almost no difference.”

Fei listened and nodded.

He placed the gems back into storage and didn't say anything else.

But deep inside his heart, Fei couldn't help but feel a burst of ecstasy.

This was because of the two rubies, one was picked out from that metal box of the sorcerer's stones that Zola dedicated to him, and the other one was a drop from a boss in the Diablo world. Originally, when Fei first saw the sorcerer's stone, he already felt that it was about the same as the gem in the Diablo World, but he wasn't very sure at that moment. But now through Elena's appraisal, Fei could be 100% certain that the sorcerer's stone of Azeroth continent was the same type as the elemental gem in the Diablo world.

This discovery allowed Fei to come up with a new plan.

The gemstones in the metal box Zola contributed had at least three to four hundred, which represented a rare wealth. If he waited later to finish the series of quests at [Lut Gholein] and obtain the crafting chest [Horadric's Cube], he would be able to use these fragmented gems to mass produce strong magic power [Perfect Gems], and inlaying them on some equipment could definitely greatly enhance the magic stat of that equipment.

Now that Fei's doubts were substantially cleared, he prepared to go to [Lut Gholein] to level up.

"Elena, you should go first and prepare; get the armor and weapons ready. I will take you and leave the Rogue Continent to the eastern city [Lut Gholein] to take a look, hehe, and kill some high level demons on the way. Maybe we will have some surprise harvests," Fei smiled and said.

"Desert Pearl [Lut Gholein]?"

Elena heard and rejoiced, not hiding the surprised look on her face at all. After all, she was just a young girl in her 20s. She was always living on the Rogue Continent—a barren place—since birth, and she had always looked forward to visiting the legendary magnificent city Desert Pearl [Lut Gholein]. The moment she heard that Fei was taking her to [Lut Gholein], she happily jumped up like a little girl and quickly went to prepare.

Fei saw this scene and was also infected by Elena's excitement, and his heart suddenly became relaxed.

While Elena was preparing equipment and weapons, Fei found the white-bearded perverted old man Kane and was ready to ask him about the appraisal status of the silver face man's equipment and the 4-star wood element sorcerer Evans' storage ring.

However, from afar he had already seen that wretched man being in a state of mania, lost in appraising the equipment, drooling in front of the equipment and storage ring as he muttered to himself crazily. Seeing Fei's arrival, he didn't even raise his head and simply looked feverishly and said to himself, "This is really incredible! It's a new kind of magic type, demon-injecting techniques... and it really works... Ahhhhh, what's happening?"

Fei looked and knew that the old man had run into some difficulties. The appraisal work hadn't paid off yet, and to avoid being caught by tons of questions, Fei turned around and left right away.

Fei found the beautiful big chested NPC blacksmith Qiayi again at the Rogue Encampment's northeast corner. In fact, now it was difficult for Fei to treat these people at Rogue Encampment as NPCs, because all of them had such realistic personalities and wisdom. After spending quite some time with them, Fei felt as if they were friends by his side.

After the big chested female blacksmith Charsi helped Fei retrieve the magical iron hammer, she had always been very passionate towards him. Under Charsi's look of excitement and disbelief, Fei took out a few [Fragmented Gems] from his storage space and handed it to her, as if he was from a rich family and was throwing away money. He said in a coquettish tone, "Hey Charsi

, I think these dozen gems can be helpful to you when forging magic equipment."

"It's actually... Oh my god, it's actually the legendary elemental gems... But... But Master Fei, I still haven't mastered the magical iron hammer's power, and... my forging skill is still at a very low level. I might waste these precious elemental gems..."

"Haha, no problem. These gems are just for you to practice with."

"What? Using the legendary element gems to... practice? I... I..." Charsi staggered, as she thought that she heard it wrong.

Chapter 90: Thoughts on Strength Improvement

As an absolute show-off, Fei really enjoyed the worship of a plump and vibrant beauty like Charsi. So, when he saw the female blacksmith Charsi's jaw-dropping expression, he suddenly felt that the splurge was all worth it with a desired return.

So, he unabashedly became excited.

"Hehe, haha, yes, it's just for you to use for practice, don't be pressured in the slightest. Even if you waste them all, it's fine because I have collected a large quantity of these kind of gems. Haha, you just need to give it your all and master the power of the magic iron hammer as fast as possible and improve your forging skill's level... Hehe, I'm still waiting for the great blacksmith Ms. Charsi to forge powerful magic equipments for me."

"That... Well, master Fei, I... don't know what to say... Thank you so much... From now on... for any of your repairs or forging services, I won't charge you a single coin." The big chested blacksmith Charsi was completely moved by Fei's generosity at the moment, and she became a little incoherent and thanked him, "Dear master, you can take your pick of any equipment here."

Fei was overjoyed.

To be honest, ever since he could enter the second big map in the Diablo world [Lut Gholein], the equipment here at Charsi's place was a bit behind for Fei. The reason Fei was being this nice to Charsi was because he in fact cared about Charsi as a person — or to be a bit specific, it was Charsi's blacksmith identity.

Everything he did before was to win this big chested pretty lady Charsi's friendship, since a blacksmith that could forge magic equipment, whether it was in the Diablo world or in Azeroth continent's Chambord city, was a treasure that couldn't be ignored. Although Charsi right now was just a normal blacksmith, she possessed a mysterious iron hammer, and she was also very talented herself, with limitless future development. Now that she had gained Fei's support, her future career advancements from an ordinary blacksmith to a forger was not impossible. That way, she would play a vital role in Fei's future plan.

This is a investment for the future.

The so-called element gems in the Diablo world was priceless and considered as a legendary treasure, but it wasn't uncommon in the Azeroth continent, otherwise Zola and Luciano, the 3-star power church members wouldn't be able to get such a large chest of it.

When the two were chatting and smiling, the pretty mercenary Elena already finished packing and waved in the distance. Fei was tight on time, so he said goodbye to Qaxi, turned around and left.

But when he got to Elena, he was shocked.

He had just saw that the beautiful mercenary Elena had not only prepared equipment and weapons, but also carried many other things in big and small bags. There was a black little pot for making rice, refined steel support, some firewood, all sorts of vegetables and dry meat, and a few pieces of thick tarps for tent-making, tent poles, etc. For easier carrying, Elena even got a white milk cow with yellow patterns from the rogue camp and pulled a medium wooden cart.

More than a dozen beautiful young girls surrounded the wooden cart and stood beside Elena with tears, reluctantly saying goodbye to sister Elena.

“Uh... What are you guys doing?” Fei suddenly had black lines on his head. (TL: it’s like the sticker of a guy with vertical black lines on his head)

“These are things that will come in handy on the journey to [Lut Gholein]...” A petite and lovely little girl used a look used when looking at idiots and towards Fei and said, “The journey crosses numerous mountains and cliffs, as well as the vast desert of death. It is a very dangerous two thousand mile journey, so you guys probably have to take 2 to 3 months. You can’t be careless on the supply aspect.”

“Yes Master Fei, you must take good care of sister Elena...” The other girls were also concerned and said, “Of course master, you must be careful yourself as well. I heard that Diablo blocked the mountain road, and the journey will be very dangerous and entrenched with countless demons and monsters!”

Fei, “...”

He didn’t have time to explain too much, so reached out and pulled Elena’s slender and jade-like hands, ignoring the others’ blushing expressions and applause. They ran all the way to the front of the boat operator Warriv, picked the [Go east] option in the dialogue, and then a light flashed, and the blue clothed Warriv suddenly disappeared from the crowd’s attention.

The other people were all stunned.

“So after killing Anderson Keli’er, that most useless man in the encampment Warriv actually obtained such an amazing ability... That’s too amazing; could we go to [Lut Gholein] through him too?”

...

...

[Lut Gholein]

Elena curiously checked out this city that only existed in Rogue Encampment’s legend.

However, what made her a little disappointed was that the “Pearl of the desert” city wasn’t as bustling and prosperous as described by the touring journalists, but rather it was filled with a bleak atmosphere. The wind blew with yellow sand, and the magnificent street couldn’t conceal the messy street. There were very few pedestrians, and the few people they occasionally met were dull and lifeless, and even worse than the people at [Rogue Encampment].

However, Fei’s time in the Diablo world was limited, so he didn’t have time for Elena to check out this “Pearl of the Desert” and took her straight out of the city into the wilderness. Going all the way north to trek through the [Rocky Waste], they ultimately found the [Halls of the Dead] located at the [Dry Hills], and then habitually began the endless killings.

The quest this time was to find the [Horadric Cube] inside [Halls of the Dead]’s underground maze.

This incredible cubical box was an indispensable thing to complete other quests. Beside that, to Fei this stone box also had other more important roles, such as synthesizing Azeroth Continent’s high level sorcerer’s stones and other important equipment and supplies.

Countless monsters wandered in the [Halls of the Dead]’s underground maze.

The monsters here were much higher than the Rogue Encampment’s level in both attack and defense, and most of them were all new faces. Some looked like a skeleton called [Revived Souls], some were tanky and burst poisonous mists after death named [zombie], and some looked exactly like the past life Egypt mythology’s death god mummy which had the ability to summon skeletons.

The endless killings continued.

Time flew by during the endless shrill screaming, blood splashing, bone stubble flying, and potions and equipment were constantly dropped.

Just when Fei's 4 hour time limit was about to come, the two of them finally made their way into the underground maze's 3rd level, which was only a few chambers away from the biggest boss [Blood Witch the Wild] which kept the [Horadric's cube].

Fei calculated the time and estimated that he wouldn't be able to kill the boss before he was forced to leave the Diablo world, so he might as well have stopped right now and used the transportation portal and directly returned to [Lut Gholein]. He found the blue clothed Warriv, chose the [Go west] option and instantly teleported back to [Rogue Encampment].

He gave the equipment he collected from this killing to Elena to let her take care of it. Then, Fei found a quiet place, traded some portions from the mysterious cold voice, and the time had just ended and he opened the portal and directly left the Diablo world.

...

Chambord City, King's Hall.

Fei sat highly on the throne and was rethinking his leveling strategy.

In just 4 hours, the barbarian character finally slowly reached level 21. Fei gave the one skill point to Brutal Strike, and his strength had improved once again.

During this process, Fei begun to realize that after reaching level 20, the exp needed for the character to level was higher and higher, so the leveling process became slower and slower. In the past, 4 hours of time was enough to level up 2 or 3 times, but now 4 hours wasn't enough to level once, even when he entered higher level maps. His leveling speed was still overwhelmingly reduced, and that meant that Fei's increase in strength in the real world inevitably became harder and slower.

"Maybe I should change my perspective, temporarily hold off leveling the barbarian character and start leveling the other 6 classes..." This idea flashed in Fei's mind.

After all, in Diablo, every class had its speciality and had many unique skills, but they all had their own advantages and disadvantages. If Fei could use his knight, priest, druid, necromancer, amazon and rogue to all master the [Rogue Encampment] map and gather all 7 professions' skills to one to complement each other, then his strength would probably be stronger than just focusing on the barbarian. This could be seen by how one need multiple players of different professions to work together in order to kill bosses, and in the previous battle in Chambord ,there was also an obvious example – during the stone bridge battle, Fei relied on the priest and barbarian skill combo to kill 3-star sword man Langde..

And as Fei also guessed, if he could really beat the [Rogue Encampment] map with the 7 professions, maybe he could get some huge reward from that mysterious voice, and that was more than worth the wait.

Of course, Fei also thought of other ways.

To the Diablo world's characters, one's own strength wasn't really dependent on one's level; the quality of equipment was also very important. A powerful set of equipment could enhance a character's strength significantly, and in a stand-alone game like this, if one want to get good equipment, in addition to the normal monster grinding, buying powerful equipment from NPC merchants was also a great shortcut.

However, the question of where he could obtain such a large amount of gold coins came to his mind.

Fei eventually had his eyes set on the [Horadric's Cube] and the sorcerer's stone. Now, Fei needed to get information on something to determine whether his idea was feasible. If it really was as he thought, then Fei could have countless gold coins.