

Hail the King 831

Chapter 831: Curiosity (Part One)

As soon as D'Alessandro showed his hands, the entire Gerland City shook under pressure.

Although this No.2 Disciple of Continental Martial Saint Maradona was in someone else's territory, he didn't hold back any power when he attacked. That brilliant silver sword energy looked like a flashy meteor, catching everyone's attention. Especially for the warriors and mages who reached a certain level, they sensed a vast, ocean-like energy flying across the sky, pressuring down on the entire Capital of Leon.

At this moment, four to five terrifying auras released energy, but they quickly disappeared as if the masters had held back and endured this.

There were several other powerful masters who were on this level in Gerland City, but they chose to standby and watch.

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-The Buckingham Estate-

Fei was sitting under a giant tree that had new green buds on it in the backyard of the Buckingham Estate, and he sensed that attack.

A mystical smile appeared on his face, and he suddenly got up. Although he didn't do anything else, streaks of grey mists gushed out of his thin, hunchbacked body which was his disguise. The grey mists quickly enveloped the backyard and soon the entire Buckingham Estate. Then, a grey mist beam shot into the sky, and it seemed like bright lights were circulating in the beam.

Boom!!!!!!!

The grey light beam and the silver sword energy collided together.

In the next moment, it seemed like the entire world got quiet and time froze in its tracks.

While the shock and the quietness reached a peak level in the powerful spectators' minds, a booming noise sounded as if it were doomsday. This explosion was so loud that Gerland City shook violently as that invisible energy wave created by the collision expanded in all directions rapidly with the Buckingham Estate in the center. This scene was truly stunning.

Right now, it seemed like the space in Gerland City became twisted, looking like a white paper that was crumbled and wrinkled by an external force. Everything seemed unreal and illusionary.

After the explosion, the grey and the silver energies were still intertwined with each other, looking like a giant python and a dragon that were coiling around each other and battling until death. At the same, the two streaks of energies shot into the high sky, creating a series of muffled explosions in the clouds as various colored energy flames flashed.

Then, a thick dark cloud hovered above the Buckingham Estate.

Whoosh!

As the wind blew by, all the buildings within 100 meters of the Buckingham Estate collapsed as if they were built with sand. In fact, not a single piece of stone fell; all of the building blocks of those buildings got turned into fine sand, making the Buckingham Estate looking as if it were built in a desert.

Boom!!!!!!!!!!

After about more than ten minutes, the two streaks of energies created one giant, final explosion. As if this explosion even shattered the dark night, extremely bright light tore through the darkness and shined on the ground, making it look like daytime.

Evenly matched?

In the end, the two streaks of energies died down together; no particular energies came up ahead. Like how fancy fireworks would end in calmness, nothing was left after the explosions.

This result was beyond everyone's expectation.

“What? This mysterious master is on par with D’Alessandro? How is this possible? When did such a terrifying figure emerge in the region of 500,000 kilometers around Gerland City? Could it be that he is from another region on the continent?”

Chapter 831: Curiosity (Part Two)

“Hahahaha! I hate this arrogant D’Alessandro! There is finally a monster who can take him on!”

“I didn’t expect this! The Buckingham Family has such a terrifying guardian! They can rest assured!”

“Humph! These two damn outsiders! How dare they battle recklessly in the Capital of Leon? This is extremely shameful for our empire! This is overboard! Damn!”

In Gerland City, only a few masters could influence this battle which was on another level. Right now, they were all thinking about different things, but they instantly reached a consensus. They released their powerful energies but didn’t do anything, but their auras expressed their strong stance.

They gave a warning to the two masters who were fighting in the air. Since this was the Capital of Leon, battles of such scale weren’t allowed. If the battle continued, they were going to get involved!

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-Inside Buckingham’s Estate-

The guards and the family members of the Buckingham Family finally relaxed and let go of the breath that they were holding in.

This savior of theirs who suddenly showed up demonstrated unparalleled power. At this moment, the privileges and the honor that the Buckingham Family had were useless; only powerful strength was enough to protect the Buckingham Estate.

-In the backyard-

Fei slowly sat back down in the stone chair under that giant tree.

The green leaves that were still growing slowly fell onto the ground, almost filling the entire backyard. This tree which was more than 100 years old got all its green leaves cut off.

In that battle, Fei was at a slight disadvantage. That sharp sword energy already destroyed this giant tree, and all the life energy was gone. Although the tree looked intact on the surface, it was going to wither and die in less than three days, turning into a piece of deadwood!

Crack! Crack!

The stone tiles under Fei's feet were also turned into small particles that looked like sand grains.

"Such power! My strength has increased again after I killed monsters in Diablo World these past few days, but I'm still no match for this D'Alessandro's sword energy! I was barely able to change that sword energy's trajectory and send it into the ground, making it look like we are evenly matched. It seems like I have to get through Hell Mode as soon as I can, pushing the strength of the Barbarian to peak Burning Sun Realm. Then, I should find ways to increase my strength beyond Diablo World somehow.

Fei already had some ideas in his mind.

Even if his golden finger, the Diablo World, couldn't help him surpass the Sun-Class Realm, Fei felt like he would be able to increase his strength.

"Alexander, I want you to bring me to the Royal Palace of Leon." Buckingham appeared in the backyard and stated his mind.

"You want to find Emperor Juninho?" Fei instantly understood Buckingham's intent.

Buckingham nodded and said, "Right now, in the entire Leon Empire, only Emperor Juninho could solve this issue."

“I’m curious; why do you trust him so much? Aren’t you afraid that this Majesty is going to kill you when he has the chance to take out a traitor of humans?”

“I just believe in him. If that really happens, then Juninho His Majesty doesn’t deserve to be the most dominate emperor in the region of 500,000 kilometers around Gerland.”

Fei stood up and looked at Buckingham with an interesting smile, and he grew curious about Emperor Juninho whom he had heard of before but had never gotten a chance to meet. This emperor must be an interesting character to have subdued the haughty Buckingham.

“Ok, I will help you,” Fei replied.

Chapter 832: Emperor of Leon (Part One)

“Humph! You are just a bunch of old and dumb people of a low-level empire! How dare you threaten me? I will kill all of you one day!”

Inside the most prestigious hotel in Gerland City, D’Alessandro who had been enjoying the delicacies and wines that the Leonians provided for him smashed the wineglass on the ground with a gloomy expression. He memorized the auras of those few Sun-Class Lords of the Leon Empire, but his tiny bit of logic kept him in control after he vented his frustration.

He didn’t put his words into action. He wasn’t scared of those old Sun-Class Lords of Leon joining forces and attacking him. Instead, he sensed a bit of danger from that aura inside the Buckingham Estate.

In fact, he even felt a little incredulous. Ever since he achieved his current realm, only a few of his senior and junior brothers and some old monsters who were in the same generation as his master could rival him. He didn’t expect that there was a no-name master in the Northern Region of the Continent which was remote and lacked important resources, and he was confused.

“Theoretically, those two damn men should have died in the hands of Evil God Kluivert of the Sea Tribe at the bottom of the sea. That evil god is bloodthirsty, and he would never let any human go. Also, this no-name master in the Buckingham Estate isn’t that long black-haired punk. Their auras are completely different. However...”

Suddenly, D'Alessandro realized something. He recalled the impossible incident where his god-tier combat weapon was knocked away by Fei, and he felt uneasy.

“Since even my [Broken Blade] couldn't kill them, perhaps they had escaped from the hunt of that evil god of the Sea Tribe. If that is true, there will be a lot of trouble for me. If what happened at the bottom of the sea gets revealed...” After thinking about that, D'Alessandro shivered uncontrollably.

If the truth got out, his doomsday would be here. It would be getting off lightly if the entire continent treated him as a criminal. If his master, Maradona, learned about this, he would face unimaginable punishment.

“I have to do something!” D'Alessandro got vicious and slowly decided on something.

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Buckingham was even more shocked.

The Royal Palace of Leon who was known as the most guarded and secure place within an area of 500,000 kilometers of Gerland City seemed like a joke to Fei. Even though powerful masters and countless elite soldiers protected this place, they posed no obstacle to the King of Chambord.

Fei and Buckingham didn't hide that much, yet they easily got through layers of intense protection without trouble. Then, they quickly got into the inner courtyard of the Royal Palace.

This wasn't the first time that Fei's strength shocked and terrified Buckingham.

However, when Buckingham thought about that scene where this man who was younger than him destroyed one of Evil God Kluivert's arms, he felt like what he was seeing right now was acceptable.

While walking beside Buckingham, Fei was a little surprised as well.

“The Leon Empire is known as the most dominant force within 500,000 kilometers of Gerland City. Its territory was vast, and it was wealthy. Even though the size of Gerland City was dozens of times larger than St. Petersburg, the decoration of the Royal Palace of Leon is simple and serious instead of luxurious and excessive. It is far better than what I had thought; no wonder the Leon Empire is the No.1 Empire in the Northern Region!” Fei thought to himself and felt like he had to re-evaluate this dominant force.

While using the power of Sun-Class to bend lights and curve space around them, blocking the vision of the guards and patrolling soldiers, Fei walked on a curvy path and soon arrived at a stone palace under the lead of Buckingham.

“Juninho His Majesty would always stay in this side palace to review documents every night,” Buckingham said in excitement as he looked up at the stone palace.

Chapter 832: Emperor of Leon (Part Two)

After all these troubles, he finally got the chance to stand in front of this side palace. Buckingham knew the importance of this meeting. Removing the guilty verdict on the Buckingham Family was secondary; the most important thing was to tell Emperor Juninho about what had happened at the bottom of the sea and convince the ruler to get ready for the war against the Sea Tribe. After all, the real era of chaos was about to come.

Of course, he also wanted to tell Emperor Juninho how powerful the King of Chambord was, and he wanted to dissuade the Royal Family of Leon to continuing the war with the Zenit Empire. Otherwise, if the King of Chambord who already matured got offended for real, the consequences would be unbearable.

“After I make sure that you are safe, I will go and find that mysterious master according to the instructions that you gave me.

Then, Fei handed a scroll to Buckingham and said, “However, if you explain everything, and doing so still doesn’t convince your emperor, you can open this scroll, and it will take you back to the Buckingham Estate.”

However, Buckingham smiled and rejected the offer with a smile on his face. This took Fei by surprise.

“His Majesty will listen to me. If he somehow doesn’t...” Buckingham smiled bitterly and continued, “If I’m in real danger, it means that the situation is irreversible, and the end of the

Buckingham Family is here. Even if I can escape to my estate, I still couldn't get out of the hunt of the empire. Although you are powerful, you can't leave Gerland City with thousands of people in my family. I don't want this incident to cause any damage to the strength of the Leon Empire, and I don't want to drag you down. The time is not on your side; you have more important things to do."

"I've known you for a while, and you are getting more and more talkative. Don't worry. As long as you can return to your estate safely, I can help you and everyone in your family leave the Leon Empire easily and safely." Fei didn't give Buckingham the chance to refuse again, and he stuffed the scroll into the latter's hand.

After knowing Buckingham for a while, Fei gradually started to treat this king of an enemy empire as a friend.

"You... hey, you... dude." Buckingham cursed and laughed; he was trying to say jack*ss but switched to dude in the last second.

At this moment, a thick and magnetic voice sounded from inside the stone palace, "Hahaha! Buckingham! You finally came back, so why are you standing outside the gate? Why don't you come in with the master beside you? Why are you letting me wait? Are you trying to get me to invite you?"

"It is Juninho His Majesty!" Buckingham was stunned.

Fei was also a little surprised.

"So, this emperor of Leon already discovered us," he thought.

It was heard that Emperor Juninho already became a Sun-Class Lord more than 20 years ago, and he was one of the most powerful masters in the region. Fei just had a quick interaction with this man, and he was surprised.

Now knowing this, Fei was even more curious about this man who was known as the nemesis of Emperor Yassin. He was planning to drop off Buckingham at the gate of this stone palace before doing his thing, but now he wanted to go into the stone palace and get a glance at this famous emperor!

"Let's go in."

Fei and Buckingham walked up the stairs and got to the gate of the palace. Then, they looked at each other and entered the palace.

Their vision instantly brightened up. The darkness was gone, and the palace was illuminated by gentle, white light from magic lights. It was surprising to Fei that no other decoration existed in the room.

Organized metal shelves were everywhere, and all kinds of documents were placed on them.

In fact, this palace looked like a giant library, making others feel dizzy.

Chapter 833: Exchanges in the Palace (Part One)

Deep inside this library-like palace, there was a high platform.

A tall and burly man stood there with his hands behind his back, and light from the magic lanterns shone behind him, making him look even more majestic. His long hair followed gravity and looked like a wild waterfall, and his facial features were vague since the light was shining from his behind.

His aura was dominant and noble, and the suffocating sensation permeated the air. If ordinary people were here, they would have kneeled and worshipped this man.

He was Juninho, the Emperor of Leon.

Buckingham didn't dare to look up at him. Instead, he hurried forward and kneeled in front of the platform respectfully, greeting the ruler of this land.

Fei slowly walked over and stood beside Buckingham, and he looked up and stared at this man who was the most majestic person within the region of 500,000 kilometers of Gerland City.

This man looked to be about 30 years old. His eyebrows were thick, his facial features were distinct, and he looked brave. If only judging from his looks, he looked more like a general who excelled in battles, an unruly mercenary group leader, or an independent warrior. It was hard to connect this

man to that cruel and ruthless ruler who was calculative, dictatorial, and controlled the Leon Empire for many years through all its ups and downs.

Juninho seemed to have noticed Fei's aggressive stare, and a bright light appeared in his eyes and shot back at Fei. Like the most brilliant stars in the night, his eyes glanced at Fei and observed this white-haired old man who looked to be hunchbacked. It seemed like this ruler was able to see through all the disguises and detect Fei's real face under the cover of the long white hair and the black mask.

"Get up." Juninho went back to his throne and said to Buckingham lightly.

"Your Majesty, I..." Buckingham stood up respectfully, and it looked like he was about to say something.

"King Buckingham, thank you for your hard work. We can wait on the topics that you want to discuss." Juninho waved his hand with a smile on his face and signaled Buckingham to sit down on a stone chair on the side. Then, he looked at Fei and said, "Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit, King of Chambord! I didn't expect you to pay me a visit in my little palace. I'm pleasantly surprised, and sorry for not treating you with the highest honor!"

Fei smiled and replied calmly, "Oh, so it turns out that Your Majesty already recognized me."

"After thinking about all the masters in the region, I couldn't find someone who is able to block D'Alessandro's anxious attack and bring Buckingham into the Royal Palace this easily. Besides, I never heard that the Buckingham Family has connections to a Sun-Class Lord. After putting what I know so far together with the stories that D'Alessandro told, it seems like the only person who is willing to help the Buckingham Family that is being greatly pressured by everyone is King Alexander of Chambord who was rumored to have released that evil god of the Sea Tribe with Buckingham.

"Your Majesty, your intelligence is admirable." Fei slowly sat down beside Buckingham and put away the disguises on him calmly, returning to the appearance of the handsome and ethereal young man.

Juninho looked at Fei with a smile and nodded in approval. It had been a long time since he met such a talented and composed young man. He thought that Buckingham was the most talented and smartest person in the young generation at the Leon Empire, and that was why he treated Buckingham better and trusted this young man more.

However, Buckingham seemed far inferior when compared to this young man from the Zenit Empire.

Juninho felt a little sad as he thought, “Why was this brilliant young man born in the Zenit Empire and not my Leon Empire? After years of battle, that guy has the upper hand again.”

He nodded again and praised, “You sure are a heroic young man. However, I don’t understand why you two who supposed to be enemies became friends, and I didn’t expect you two to show up in Gerland City and cause such a big scene. In fact, you two even dare to sneak into the Royal Palace of Leon. Aren’t you afraid of death?”

Fei smiled and didn’t say anything.

“Alright, it seems like Buckingham will answer my questions later. I have another question. Right now, you are in a terrible situation, close to being dead. You are now the enemy of the humans on the continent, and D’Alessandro won’t let you survive. How are you planning to deal with this?” Juninho switched the topic.

Chapter 833: Exchanges in the Palace (Part Two)

“I will kill whoever dares to cause me trouble.” Fei’s answer was simple and straightforward.

This simple answer stunned Juninho, and this emperor laughed and slapped the table, “Haha! Great! I didn’t expect that answer. However, when it came out of your mouth, it seemed like the best solution. You are an interesting young man.”

After laughing, this emperor of Leon got serious and said, “Unfortunately, the number of masters on the continent is comparable to the stars in the sky and sand grains in the desert. Although you are the most powerful and talented warrior that I have ever seen in the young generation, taking on the entire continent is more of an impulsive statement. Even if you can keep away all the forces, what about your friends, your lovers, your citizens, you... Can you be sure that none of them will be harmed or killed because of this? Can you protect every single one of them? If your friends and loved ones stand on the opposite side of you due to these rumors and raise their weapons, can you still follow through with your words and kill them without hesitation?”

Fei's expression didn't change at all, and he replied confidently with a smile, "Of course, I'm confident enough to protect all of them. In terms of the latter situations that Your Majesty described... they would never occur."

Juninho sneered and said, "Really? According to my knowledge, the Royal Family of Zenit is facing huge pressure during this time. Several empires came together and are pressuring the Zenit Empire to wipe out all your titles and honor before arresting and executing every single member of the Chambord Kingdom. Although the Royal Family of Zenit hasn't expressed their attitude, many noble forces are supporting such a recommendation."

Fei laughed, "I'm not a gold coin; I can't make everyone like me. Since some people like me, there will be people who hate me. I already saw this coming. If those despicable cowards didn't jump out, I would find it strange."

"Gold coin? This metaphor is interesting." Juninho lowered his head and replied after thinking for a moment, "Aren't you worried that the Royal Family of Zenit will one day subdue to the pressure from all the empires in the Northern Region of Azeroth and sacrifice your Chambord Kingdom?"

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"The Royal Family of Zenit won't make such a decision." As Fei said that, he suddenly thought back to that haughty yet powerful figure. With that man residing in St. Petersburg, the Chambord Kingdom wouldn't be in danger.

While they were talking, a silver light suddenly flashed in front of Juninho, and a new document appeared on the table.

Juninho frowned a little and opened it, not worrying that Fei was in the room. After reading it, a playful smile appeared on his face, and he waved his hand, sending the document to Fei.

He said, "D'Alessandro just left Gerland City, and more than 40 Moon-Class Elites who want to get on the good side of the Continental Martial Saint went with him. Guess where they are heading to?"

Fei skimmed over the document, and his expression finally changed a little. "Zenit?"

"Yeah. Although that D'Alessandro is arrogant and conceited, he isn't an idiot. After what you did tonight, he detected something, and he wants to confirm his suspicion. With the restrictions set by

Maradona, the most powerful man on the continent, he doesn't dare to cause trouble in the Capital of my Leon Empire. However, he is brave enough to go to the Zenit Empire with a bunch of idiots. After all, the Zenit Empire is only a level 1 empire, and Zenit will be in trouble once he gets there."

Fei handed the document back to Juninho and fell silent.

Although Emperor Yassin was powerful and hard to estimate, Fei felt like he might not be able to handle D'Alessandro who was the No.2 Disciple of Maradona. Besides, D'Alessandro brought more than 40 Moon-Class Elites. If they got to the Zenit Empire, disaster would strike. In the best-case scenario, Zenit would be greatly weakened. In the worst-case scenario, Zenit would be destroyed.

"Young Man, the Zenit Empire can no longer protect you. How about coming to my Leon Empire? I can promise you that I will protect you and your loved ones." Juninho couldn't hold back his affection for talented people, and he tried to persuade Fei.

"Hahaha! D'Alessandro is seeking death! Since he wants to play this game, I will make him regret his decision!" Fei laughed as he stood up. Then, he instantly dashed into the sky. The thunderous laughter echoed in the entire Royal Palace, and it gradually died down as Fei had flown away.

Juninho instantly stood up with a cold light in his eyes.

Many guards and masters in the Royal Palace heard Fei's laughter, and they instantly rushed up to this side palace like a flood to protect their emperor.

"Retreat and guard your positions," Juninho's voice sounded before they could charge into the side palace.

In the next moment, all these people backed away in silence, and the Royal Palace became empty again. It was hard to imagine where all those masters had come from.

"Buckingham, tell me everything that had happened on your journey in detail."

"As you wish, Your Majesty."

Chapter 834: No.1 Church (Part One)

Buckingham was a great speaker. After he gathered his thoughts, he told Emperor Juninho about everything that had happened. Starting from how he led the navy of Leon and tried to trap the King of Byzantine, he then got into how the King of Chambord suddenly appeared and captured him. After that, it was the trip on [Brilliance], the discovery of the Sea Tribe, and that insane battle at the bottom of the sea.

In the beginning, Emperor Juninho was able to keep his composure and listen to Buckingham's story nonchalantly. However, when he heard about the King of Chambord knocking away D'Alessandro's god-tier combat weapon, Continental Martial Saint Maradona's shadow appearing in the bottom of the sea, and the King of Chambord destroying one of that evil sea god's arms, Juninho finally seemed to be shocked.

"Are you sure? Are you sure that D'Alessandro used all his strength and tried to kill you two with that god-tier combat weapon? It was knocked away by the King of Chambord?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure that Continental Martial saint Maradona's shadow appeared at the bottom of the sea and easily took away the god-tier combat weapon from that evil sea god?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure that the King of Chambord smashed away one of the evil sea god's arms with his hammer?"

"Yes."

Juninho rarely lost composure, but he was out of it at this moment.

After asking the first question while sitting down on his throne, this emperor instantly stood up and asked the second and third questions. When he got the answers to all three questions, he fell back down onto his throne.

This series of actions clearly painted the picture of how anxious and surprised this ruler, who was the most powerful within a region of 500,000 kilometers of Gerland City, was.

In comparison, Buckingham was calm throughout the process as he sat still on the stone chair and replied with three 'yes'. Emperor Juninho who was tough and wouldn't even flinch if a giant mountain collapsed in front of him lost his composure in front of Buckingham for the first time, and it seemed like this young man already foresaw this.

After all, the answers to the three questions were too stunning.

"It seems like... this D'Alessandro who is extremely arrogant finally ran into trouble. However, our trouble is larger than that megalomaniac's." A bitter smile appeared on Juninho's face.

"Indeed. Now that the Zenit Empire has such a terrifying warrior, we... we..." Buckingham paused a little and didn't know how to express his mind properly.

"Continue," Juninho ordered.

"If our Leon Empire continues to battle with the Zenitians, a disaster will be waiting for us." Buckingham shivered under Emperor Juninho's intense stare, and he instantly said what was on his mind without hesitation.

What he said was no different to a loud slap in the face of every proud Leonian.

It was a kind of shame that the Leon Empire rarely experienced in the last 100 years.

However, Juninho started laughing. He scratched his head and said powerlessly, "Although it is the truth, it is a hard pill to swallow, especially when it is coming from you, the most talented person in the young generation in my eyes... However, you don't understand. The trouble that I mentioned isn't the same thing on your mind."

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After leaving the Royal Palace of Leon, Fei didn't hurry up and leave Gerland City.

Instead, he dashed toward the tall structures to the northwest of Gerland City; that was the location of the No.1 Church that the Holy Church set up inside the Leon Empire, and it was also the place where that mysterious master planted the blood-red skeleton inside Buckingham's body and offered him great power.

Fei felt like a mystical summoning was drawing him toward that location.

Although the incident involving D'Alessandro was urgent, it wasn't so easy to come to the Leon Empire. Before getting out of here, Fei had to figure out the answers to his questions involving that mysterious master and the blood-red skeleton.

Like a long thorn, this mysterious master was sticking in Fei's mind, and he felt uneasy about the whole thing.

The sharp barbarian instinct told Fei that this mysterious master was the origin of all the troubles and chaos on the continent. If he wanted to slow down the speed which chaos was taking place, he had to put an end to the origin and take out this thorn.

With the help of [The Throne of Chaos], Fei traveled through the cracks in space smoothly, achieving a fast speed and maintaining stealth at the same time. Even though many checkpoints and guard stations existed in Gerland City, none of them discovered Fei.

Chapter 834: No.1 Church (Part Two)

In just a few moments, Fei already arrived at the entrance which led to the many palaces that belonged to the Holy Church.

"Huh? The level of protection in this place is inferior compared with the residential areas. The Holy Church has always been arrogant and overbearing; do they really think that no one dares to trigger them?"

After Fei sent out his spirit energy, he discovered that the guards were all ordinary; the priests and godly knights who weren't that powerful patrolled the region by walking in between palaces lazily.

Since it was already midnight, no worshippers were around, and the scattered magic lights in the region faintly illuminated the palaces and god statues, making it seem very peaceful.

According to the descriptions that Buckingham gave him, Fei slowly walked up to the No.1 Church in the Leon Empire before carefully observing it.

The Holy Church was known for its luxury on the continent, and this church was no exception.

The No.1 Church in the Leon Empire was as tall as a mountain, looking out of touch by mere mortals. The 99 steps which led to the gate of the church looked like a path to Heaven, and there were two giant god statues on either side of the church. Each of the statues was more than 100 meters tall, and one of them was holding a saber while the other grabbed an ax. They looked life-like, and their toes were higher than the height of an average human.

Other than these two giant god statues, many god statues which were much smaller than these two were everywhere around the church, looking like the trees inside a forest. Under the watch of so many pairs of eyes on the god statues, people would feel an indescribable pressure.

The height and size of this church were even more majestic compared to the Royal Palace of Leon, demonstrating the arrogant and overbearing character of the Holy Church.

Fei raised his leg and moved one of his feet toward the first step. Then, an energy flame flashed, and the king stepped onto the platform in front of the No.1 Church in the Leon Empire which was above the 99th step.

The giant arched gate was carved out of a giant piece of bright carnelian and crystal, and the various tales in the [Code of God] were engraved on it. The 24 giant pillars in front of the main gate which propped up the roof were carved into human figures, looking like 24 giants were carrying the roof of this church with their shoulders and hands. The scenes where the powerful gods and heroes were involved in battles in the legends were all engraved on the walls inside this church.

Overall, this church looked like a building in the realm where the gods lived.

Fei lightly pushed over the gate and walked in.

The inside of this church looked empty like the void, and the white candles which looked like decorative pieces on the walls and the table deep inside the building were lit; they looked like brilliant stars in the universe as the white light illuminated around the candles. When Fei walked in, he felt insignificant as if he was being compared to the universe.

Since it was already late, there were no priests or godly knights in here.

While Fei slowly walked inside, he took out a green gem from his storage ring and injected a streak of magic energy into it. The magic gem instantly released a subtle energy fluctuation, and the undetectable energy wave expanded outward in all directions.

This was the unique communication method that mysterious master gave Buckingham.

Such a magic gem was rare since it wasn't an ordinary magic crystal. The energy fluctuation that it emitted was strange and undetectable to most people; only entities extremely familiar with this magic gem could capture this energy fluctuation.

Soon, Fei got to the deepest location inside this No.1 Church in the Leon Empire.

On the platform, there were three giant god statues that were made from unknown metals. Fei was unfamiliar with these god statues since they looked vicious and had violent auras around them. Besides, the weapons in their hands looked to be stained by a blood-like substance. Overall, they didn't seem peaceful and gentle like the other god statues.

Fei was now well-read and studied many important scriptures and literature about the Holy Church, but he couldn't recall seeing the descriptions of these three god statues. At least the church in Chambord City didn't worship gods on this level.

Suddenly, Fei detected something, and he turned around abruptly.

A cloud of silver energy floated into this church in silence before turning into a genial old man who had white hair and white eyebrows and was wearing the white robe of the Holy Church.

He was emitting a friendly and welcoming aura, making Fei feel like he met a relative whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

Chapter 835: Trap (Part One)

“Hehehe, King of Chambord, you finally came? I have been waiting for you.” This genial priest who suddenly appeared looked at Fei with a smile on his face as if they were old acquaintances.

“You know me? Waiting for me? Who are you?” Fei asked as he quietly hid that green magic gem into the center of his left palm. Right now, he was stunned by this genial old man.

This old priest’s strength was on another level; Fei was only able to discover him after he got within 100 meters of the king. Therefore, this old man was at least a top-tier Rising Sun Lord.

According to the assignments of the priests in the Holy Church, the most powerful priest in the Leon Empire should be at the peak Full Moon Realm. There shouldn’t be a priest at the Sun-Class Realm in the region.

Also, even though this white-haired priest looked genial and kind, Fei felt like something was off about him, and he detected an extremely dangerous sensation.

“Hahaha! Little Guy, you are the one who came into my territory, and you are asking me about my identity?” The old priest walked forward slowly and lightly caressed the rows of wooden benches with his dry hands. Then, he looked up with mystical light in his eyes, and he continued with a strange smile on his face, “Before four days ago, everyone in Gerland City called me Honorable John. I was a servant of the gods, and I was in charge of this place.”

“Before four days ago? What about now?” Fei slowly unleashed his strength and became alerted.

“Now? Hahaha! Now?” Bloody light shined in this old priest’s eyes, and he raised his head and laughed, “Now, I’m a god! A god who is in control of everything!”

“It is you?” Fei instantly understood the situation.

The king dashed forward and turned into a beam of light. At the same time, he had already used [Whirlwind] and shot out one golden sword energy dragon. While this golden sword energy dragon attacked this old priest, Fei took out a silver scroll and opened it as he moved closer to him.

Then, the flashing tadpole-like godly runes flew out of the [God Imprisonment Scroll] and dashed toward the old priest.

Fei was familiar with the bloody-red light inside this old priest's eyes; the same kind of red light and energy fluctuations appeared in the dark eye sockets of that golden skeleton!

It was clear that this old priest named John was possessed by that golden skeleton, just as [One Sword] had.

“Hahahahahahaha!”

Creepy and chilling laughter came out the white-haired priest's mouth. While facing the terrifying and ruthless attacks coming from Fei, the strange look on his face grew even brighter, making his face have even more wrinkles and seem like a withering flower. He looked like he was neither going to dodge nor defend.

Boom! Boom! Boom!!!!

A series of explosions sounded abruptly.

When the golden sword energy dragon created by [Whirlwind] was about one meter away from the white-haired priest, a white, crystal-like light screen suddenly appeared from the ground and blocked the strike. Even though Fei's golden sword energy dragon was powerful enough to shatter mountains, it only created a series of ripples and left a dragon-shaped dent in the crystal wall, unable to break it.

This crystal wall also blocked the godly runes released from the [God Imprisonment Scroll], and they weren't able to lock onto their target. They formed a silver light prison after getting through the crystal wall, but no one was inside this prison.

In the next moment. Fei's third attack came.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!!!!

Chapter 835: Trap (Part Two)

Fei's powerful punches smashed into the crystal wall, and each blow was enough to explode a Sun-Class Lord who just entered this realm. However, the crystal wall wasn't harmed. Some fine cracks

would appear on it, but as a bright white light suddenly shone in the hall of this church, the cracks were all gone. The crystal wall returned to its old, intact form.

“Hahaha! It is no use! Stop struggling! I spent four days and prepared the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] just for you! It isn’t something that you can break! King of Chambord! Hahahaha! It is all over! Your good luck can’t continue forever.”

As the old priest laughed, and his long white hair fluttered in the air even without the wind. Two red fires burned in his deep eye sockets, replacing his eyes. The two flames danced crazily, suffocating Fei a little as if they were demons.

At this moment, a mystical and terrifying change occurred.

Streaks of white lines appeared on the smooth, mirror-like floor, and they started to grow and extend. Soon after, the entire floor, the walls, the ceiling, the stone pillars, the wooden benches, the god statues...

In the end, the white lines and energy paths were everywhere in the church; even the candle holders on the walls and the soft candles had gentle silver light flashing on them.

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Then, a vast, unimaginable energy slowly floated up like a white rose that was quietly blooming. The beautiful yet lethal white light soon filled the entire church.

It was a huge and incredibly complex god-tier magic array.

The number of magic paths and turns in the magic array was comparable to the stars in the sky, and Fei got a little headache when he tried to observe.

Right now, Fei was standing at the middle of the magic array.

Since all of these happened so fast, even Fei couldn’t react in time.

It was clear that all of this was planned, just waiting for Fei to get to the center of the array. Fei suspected that the magic array was already initiated when he entered this church, and this white-haired priest, which was the golden skeleton, showed himself and engaged in a conversation with him just to distract him. All of that was done to ensure the successful activation of this powerful array so that he would be locked inside.

This was a trap which was set up long ago.

“Damn it! Why is this happening? Could it be that Buckingham lied to me?” This thought flashed in Fei’s mind, and he instantly rejected it.

What they went through together at the bottom of the sea made Fei trust this former enemy a lot. He knew that Buckingham would never betray him.

“It seems like this golden skeleton used Buckingham. This damn skeleton! He knows about everything that had happened in the last while. He must know that I’m after him, and he designed this trap for me... He is a cunning and terrifying opponent. I was too careless this time,” Fei thought to himself and roughly guessed his current situation.

However, he didn’t have time and energy to dwell on this meaning topic since it already occurred. His top priority right now was to get out of this magic array that was named [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace].

Fei quickly calmed down, and he started to study the white line and energy paths carefully. He wanted to use his vast magic array knowledge to find some weaknesses in this god-tier magic array. If he could do that, he would have a way to break out.

At this moment, something shocking happened.

Chapter 836: Scepter of Creation (Part One)

As Fei looked around, he realized that the church which was filled with the white lines and energy paths slowly disappeared. As if they were mystical 3D projections, the god statues, the stone walls, the floor, the wooden benches, the candle holders, the candles... everything was slowly disappearing, and the void was taking over. As the void grew, it seemed like Fei was inside another space! All he could see was the void as nothing else existed around him.

The brilliant stars, the beautiful nebulae, and streaks of distant galaxies many light years away...

As if Fei were suddenly expelled to the cosmos, he felt cold, lonely, and was filled with darkness.

"This..." Fei suddenly got very serious.

This was the terrifying power of god-tier magic arrays. Once they were activated, they would hide all the traces of arrays, creating a mystic space where no weakness could be spotted from the inside. Once someone was locked in one of these arrays, their connections with the outside were severed. They couldn't see what was happening, couldn't trace the enemies, and couldn't fight back when was attacked.

Even if someone were very familiar with one god-tier array formation... In fact, even if the creator of such a god-tier array formation were locked inside, he couldn't even break it from the inside.

"This time... I'm in trouble."

Fei instantly summoned [The Throne of Chaos], waiting to use its insane space-traveling ability to get out of the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace]. However, the result was hugely disappointing.

Inside this dark cosmos, an invisible force was repelling and suppressing [The Throne of Chaos], making this throne unable to use its abilities. It couldn't even teleport for one meter, let alone leaving the magic array.

"Hahaha! Too bad! [The Throne of Chaos] is such a powerful godly item of creation, but it fell into the hands of you, a weak mortal. It is such a tragic incident! [The Throne of Chaos] can go anywhere in the world! Hahaha, your weak strength turned this godly item into something ordinary!" The golden skeleton's proud laughter sounded in this dark space abruptly.

Fei knew that he was still inside the hall of the No.1 Church in the Leon Empire, and he wasn't really sent into the cosmos; this was all the powerful illusions that the god-tier magic array created, and they were so surreal that the king couldn't tell them apart from reality.

Right now, the golden skeleton was still probably about 100 meters away from him, carefully observing the situation.

“You skeleton-like monster. You imprisoned your savior just to say these useless words?” Fei slowly sat down and tried to provoke his enemy while trying to figure out a way to escape.

With that mysterious stone pillar inside his body, even a real evil god couldn’t do anything to him, let alone only a god-tier magic array. His life wasn’t in danger yet.

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...

While standing outside the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] in silence, a proud smile appeared on old priest John’s face. As the strange red flames burned in his deep eye sockets, he stared at this magnificent No.1 Church which had a countless number of white lines and energy paths and looked at the King of Chambord who looked like a headless fly inside the array.

The golden skeleton couldn’t hold back his excitement and roared with an arrogant tone, “Poor soul. You are about to die, yet you still want to try to get information from me?”

“About to die? Not really. If I didn’t pull out the stone pillar that nailed you beside the Mythical Altar, you would still be a dry, lifeless corpse. Is this how you are going to repay your savior? You sure are an animal that has no manners. Wait, you are inferior to an animal! Hahaha! You are only a dry corpse! Hahaha!” Fei’s mocking words flew out of the magic array.

“So, you have already discovered something? I’m surprised. That is right; if you didn’t pull that half of the [Scepter of Creation] from my body, I would die after tens of thousands of years, and that will be it. However, I came back to life! Hahahaha! You are a weak bug, and your duty in life is completed after you freed me. You should have died right after, but you dared to keep the [Scepter of Creation] to yourself, and you occupied the [City of Godly King of Creation]. You should be killed at least 10,000 times! AH...”

Chapter 836: Scepter of Creation (Part Two)

While he spoke, the golden skeleton got irritated, and the evil, red flames in his deep eye sockets burned violently.

“Scepter of Creation? So that lazy and mysterious stone pillar is called the Scepter of Creation? Sounds quite powerful. Could it be connected to the tale of the creation of this world? No wonder it

could take on the god-tier combat weapon and the evil god of the Sea Tribe... Eh, however, it is ugly, and it is huge. Who can grab this in their hands and used it as a scepter?" Fei thought to himself and felt like he had obtained some new information.

"No wonder. So, you have been after that mysterious stone pillar? That is why you are after me? You have been monitoring me these days in secret, and you know that I'm coming here today. Is that why you set up this trap?" Fei suddenly asked loudly, "The Sea Tribe at the [Sea of Fragrance]; you are the one who released them, right? You also directed them and gave them the method of breaking the [Thousand Year Seal] to release Evil God Kluivert. That means you were present when that insane battle was taking place at the bottom of the sea, right?"

"That is right." That golden skeleton's voice sounded in the dark cosmos-like space, "I did all that, and I was there. Hehe, I was severely injured by the [Scepter of Creation], and my strength decreased by a lot after I revived. My power is less than one-ten-thousands compared to my prime! Humph! What a pity! When I possessed [One Sword]'s body and battled you at Chambord City, I wasn't able to defeat an ant like you, and my real body was knocked out... After that day, I knew that I have to use other methods to get back the [Scepter of Creation] and the [Throne of Chaos]. In terms of releasing the Sea Tribe, that is only a small part of my grand plan. However, I didn't expect you to appear on the sea, disrupting my plan. Those ants from that Continental Martial Saint Mountain also deserve to die... It is true that Kluivert triggered the backlash from the [Scepter of Creation]. He is much more powerful than you, but he doesn't know about the [Scepter of Creation]. In fact, it is lucky for him that he got away..."

"You have been following Buckingham and me, and you knew everything that had taken place. After learning that I'm looking for you, you used Buckingham who doesn't know anything about this and prepared this trap, the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace], to imprison me?" Fei asked and thought that this was similar to his previous guess.

"That is right. Although you are like an ant, you are smart and detected something, and you want to find me. Haha! Since you want to die this fast, I will grant your wish!"

"It is yet undetermined which one of us will die," Fei replied in disdain.

He was trying to provoke his opponent so that this golden skeleton might show his weakness. He laughed and said, "Even Evil God Kluivert of the Sea Tribe couldn't do anything to me. You know that the [Scepter of Creation] is inside my body. In this world, no one can harm me. Aside from being a lot weaker, you don't dare to fight me head on because of your fear for the power of the [Scepter of Creation], right? Hahaha!"

“Idiot! Why do you think I trapped you inside the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace]? In this world, only the purest prayer energy can power the [Scepter of Creation]. Right now, I have possessed the body of old John, and I can command all the priests and worshippers in Gerland City and use their prayer energy to sever the connection between you and the [Scepter of Creation] which shouldn’t exist! Haha! Don’t you sense it? This array formation is using the holy power of the Holy Church? Isn’t the [Scepter of Creation] getting irritated in your body? Isn’t it getting a little out of control?” The golden skeleton’s proud roars sounded in the area, and Fei’s expression changed drastically.

Chapter 837: The Praying of Tens of Thousands of Believers (Part One)

After hearing the arrogant laughter of the golden skeleton, Fei subconsciously inspected that mysterious stone pillar inside his body.

Just as the golden skeleton said, Fei wasn’t sure when, but the mysterious stone pillar started to tremble slightly, and it was sending Fei a mystical emotion which was filled with unwillingness.

At the same time, the cosmos which was created by the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] started to release a strange energy wave. It was light and gentle like waves on a beach; it wasn’t trying to attack Fei at all. However, there was a hidden and vicious power which was hard to detect. It wasn’t trying to harm Fei; it was only trying to dilute and weaken the blood-like connection between Fei and the mysterious stone pillar.

“Since the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] doesn’t attack me directly on the surface, my life is in no immediate danger. As a result, this mysterious stone pillar, which is the [Scepter of Creation], won’t release its power and break this god-tier magic array for me... All of this means that this golden skeleton knows about the [Scepter of Creation] better than me. He tried his best and planned this perfect trap. This trap has no weakness since this golden skeleton has thought of everything.” Fei was quite shocked when he thought everything through.

There were insane secrets on this golden skeleton; its identity was a giant mystery in itself.

Fei guessed that this monster was a powerful entity during the ancient Mythical Era. Otherwise, he wouldn’t call himself a god, and he wouldn’t know so many ancient secrets.

Besides, if he weren’t mighty in the ancient times, he wouldn’t have appeared beside the Mythical Altar, and he wouldn’t have been able to instantly recognize the [Throne of Chaos] and the [Scepter of Creation]. Most importantly, if he weren’t insanely strong, he wouldn’t be able to escape after his flesh corroded away and his skeleton was the only thing left.

This entity was like a living fossil. It didn't matter who was standing against this monster; they would tremble in fear.

In the last few encounters, Fei was able to obtain a little advantage. However, he ultimately fell into the trap that was set up by this monster who calculated carefully.

When Fei pulled that half of the [Scepter of Creation] out of this skeleton, it felt like he opened Pandora's Box, releasing demons and tragedies into the world. However, if he didn't do that, both Angela and Elena would have died.

Could it be that all of this was determined by fate?

"I have to think of a way to break out. D'Alessandro is leading more than 40 Moon-Class Elites toward Zenit, and they will probably arrive in about six to seven days. No one can predict what is going to happen next. Both the Zenit Empire and the Chambord Kingdom will be in immense danger. I have to hurry back... but this magic array..." Fei forced himself to calm down and start thinking of a possible solution.

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Outside the magic array, that golden skeleton finally slowly calmed down.

While he observed Fei as if he were a cat looking at a mouse, the red light in his eyes finally dimmed down and disappeared, and his white hair which was fluttering without wind also slowly fell back down. The evil and murderous aura could no longer be sensed from him as he returned to the decision maker of the church inside the Leon Empire. No one was able to tell that a terrifying demon was hidden inside this genial and kind body.

As he slowly walked out of the hall of the No.1 Church of Leon, more than 20 priests were standing on both sides of the gate respectfully. They were of various levels, and they were all wearing black uniform robes with white crosses on them. When they saw Priest John, they bowed to greet him.

Chapter 837: The Praying of Tens of Thousands of Believers (Part Two)

“Tragedy fell upon the region, and the devil has visited the realm of gods. Right now, this devil is locked inside the godly array in the hall of the church. I need all the kids in the Gerland Parish to open their arms and contribute their power. They have to pray to the gods and increase the power of the godly array to melt this terrifying devil.”

Bishop John issued an order.

“As you wish!” None of the priests dared to voice any objections.

Soon, the bell inside the No.1 Church which hadn’t been rung for many years sounded again, and orders were being sent into the Gerland Parish quickly. More than 60,000 people who were priests, priests-in-training, holy knights, holy knight apprentices... All the members of the Holy Church in the region were woken up from their meditation and sleep or disrupted from their work, and they kneeled and prayed the gods sincerely while holding crosses in their hands.

Streaks of silver holy power flowed out of their bodies and appeared in the air. Soon, these streaks of holy power merged and became thick rivers. Gradually, many thick streams of white energy flowed in the sky and rushed toward the tall and majestic No.1 Church in the center of the region like the milky way, disappearing into it.

This was a type of terrifying force!

With the continuous injection of holy power, the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] inside the No.1 Church grew brighter and brighter. The white lines and energy paths emitted blinding light, and the entire hall became a sea of holy power. The white energy flames enveloped everything.

This god-tier magic array was being used to its maximum, and it was outputting a unique energy, trying to wash Fei who was in its center.

From Fei’s perspective, the cosmos which he was in became even more profound and mysterious. The stars in this cosmos grew even brighter, and the space around him became more real, completely fooling his senses.

Also, that strange energy coming at him from all directions like a flood also became more powerful.

Like a godly lullaby, Fei became a little dizzy and sleepy, and even his thoughts became slow like snails that fell into a swamp.

Many mystical energy fragments flashed in Fei's mind. Although it seemed like they were orderless, the king could clearly sense that they were rushing toward that mysterious [Scepter of Creation] in his body.

This process was overbearing, and Fei could only accept it passively.

Fei wasn't able to resist, and the mysterious stone pillar was also only shaking lightly, looking like a drunk toddler who was still enjoying more liquor. It seemed like it couldn't resist this energy and absorbed all of it with a little unwillingness.

Fei felt more and dizzier.

...

"This energy..."

Emperor Juninho of Leon was still chatting with Buckingham inside the Royal Palace, and he suddenly detected something. He stood up from his throne abruptly and looked toward the direction of the region of the Holy Church inside Gerland City through the stone window. In the direction, he saw many white flames burning in the sky as if someone were trying to wash the dark sky with milk. It was beautiful yet strange.

"What is happening? How come the Holy Church rang their warning bell and is treating this as a grand invasion?" Emperor Juninho became serious.

At this moment, Buckingham also discovered something. After a moment of thought, he looked shocked and surprised as if he suddenly thought of something.

"You know what is going on? What is happening?" Emperor Juninho noticed Buckingham's change of expressions.

"This... should be caused by the King of Chambord. He must be after that mysterious master..." Buckingham didn't try to hide anything from this great ruler whom he respected and admired a lot,

so he told Emperor Juninho everything about that blood-red skeleton, and how much emphasis that the King of Chambord placed on this mysterious master. In the end, he thought for a bit and added, “For something, I feel like the King of Chambord is really worried about this. In fact, he is putting more emphasis on this issue compared to the slandering from D’Alessandro. If I’m not wrong, he must have tried to find this mysterious master in the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church before leaving and saving Zenit.”

Chapter 838: Church and State (Part One)

Fei had never felt so terrible as he had for the last three days. Like a patient who was suffering from an unstoppable fever, Fei felt like smoke was coming out of his body, and he wasn’t able to resist the waves of mystical energy which had hypnotic effects that were coming from the cosmos around him continuously.

This was why the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] was so powerful; it was like cooking a frog in warm water. Even though Fei wanted to jump out and escape, he wasn’t in immediate danger, and the [Scepter of Creation] wouldn’t emit its power to help.

Inside Fei’s body, a continuous stream of holy power flooded in, and the mysterious stone pillar was shaking at a high frequency which was almost undetectable to the naked eye. Right now, its appearance also started to transform. The rough and coarse surface somehow became smooth, and the dull, sandpaper-like exterior started to show subtle yet mysterious and vague patterns. At the same time, its size had gradually decreased.

Fei didn’t know if this change was good or bad.

The only thing that calmed him down was that the mystical blood-like connection between him and the mysterious stone pillar stopped weakening last night. It seemed like the effect of the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] had reached a tipping point, and it was no longer effective on this connection.

“It seems like there is no immediate danger now, but it is only temporary. A monster as old and calculative as the golden skeleton must have a lot of preparations, and he would only show his hand when he is sure that he can take me on. Since he knows the [Scepter of Creation] well, it means that this situation is within his estimation as well. He probably has other trump cards that he hasn’t shown yet... I’m too careless, and I must rely on Buckingham now. Damn, this powerless feeling sure is terrible!”

...

-Outside the No.1 Church of Leon-

Bishop John looked at the silent grand hall of the church, and his wrinkly face told others that he was anxious. Right now, his thick eyebrows were almost twisted together.

“It has been three full days, and it is still not successful! Do I really need to use that last method? If I do that, a lot of things will be exposed. This might destroy the plan that has spanned for over than 1,000 years... Eh? Whatever! It is more important to get my hands on the [Scepter of Creation] and the [Throne of Chaos]. With these two godly items of creation, I will be invincible even if the tragedy that occurred thousands of years ago reappears in the world!”

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...

-Royal Palace of Leon-

For the last three days, Emperor Juninho of Leon who had been very involved in the administrative function of the empire didn't even leave the side palace where he reviewed all the documents, and he didn't meet with any of the officials.

This was something rare. In the past, Emperor Juninho only acted this way when the Leon Empire was in a huge fate-changing war, or something significant and shocking occurred. He needed the time to think and make a good judgment.

The emperor's strange behavior and the phenomenon which was occurring at the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church made Gerland City enter a strange state, and a rare intense and suffocating atmosphere spread all over the top-tier noble circle.

Of course, this intense atmosphere was also a result of Emperor Juninho's new order.

The thing that stunned all the nobles in the Capital of Leon was that on the day after those two mysterious masters struck each other from afar at night, Emperor Juninho issued his verdict and dismissed all the accusations against King Buckingham. Also, the soldiers of the Ministry of

Supervision who had been monitoring and surrounding the Buckingham Estate were also pulled out.

Emperor Juninho simply issued the order and didn't explain anything, especially regarding whether or not King Buckingham had been framed.

This made everyone in the Capital of Leon talk to each other. People from nobles to merchants to ordinary citizens all chatted, trying to figure out the secret behind all this. As a result, all kinds of theories and guesses arose.

It was heard that King Milner who was in control of the Ministry of Supervision and an enemy of King Buckingham tried to enter the Royal Palace aggressively and ask Emperor Juninho to investigate the death of Merida, one of the five Supervision Knights, and punish the perpetrator. However, before he could even enter the side palace, he was knocked out of the Royal Palace by a punch from Emperor Juninho who was a Sun-Class Lord.

Chapter 838: Church and State (Part Two)

Although this strike didn't injure King Milner, it allowed the important officials to get a clear look at the situation.

It didn't matter how King Buckingham was going to be treated. At least for now, the Buckingham Family couldn't be touched.

Those political enemies of King Buckingham had tried to stir up public anger and destroy this powerful family, but they now quieted down and didn't dare to cause any more trouble.

-Inside the side palace in the Royal Palace of Leon-

"Your Majesty, I think still we should help the King of Chambord." Buckingham tried to hold back but ended up speaking his mind.

Right now, all kinds of intelligence reports were piling up on the desk in this side palace through various information channels. Although the Holy Church locked down its Gerland Parish and tried to keep all this a secret, this was the territory of the Leon Empire, and it was impossible to hide information from Emperor Juninho of Leon.

After comparing the information from these intelligence reports with what Buckingham had said, both Juninho and Buckingham were clear that the King of Chambord caused the changes inside the church, and that 'devil' which was locked down inside the god-tier magic array of the No.1 Church in rumors must be the King of Chambord.

"Oh, Buckingham, explain that to me. Why should we help a genius warrior of an enemy empire?" Emperor Juninho asked calmly, leaving Buckingham at a loss for words.

After slowly standing up, Emperor Juninho placed his hands behind his back and looked toward the Gerland Parish afar which was enveloped by misty silver energy.

As if he were murmuring to himself, Emperor Juninho said lightly to Buckingham, "Look, inside the Capital of my empire, there is a region that isn't under my control. It enjoys the contribution of my citizens, but it ignores the state and the imperial power... Also, help the King of Chambord? How? In this situation, who dares to attack this parish of the Holy Church? Hehe, even I don't dare to bear the crime of killing a priest and releasing a devil. This is annoying!"

At this moment, Buckingham clearly sensed the anger and hatred inside the mind of this ruler who was a fatherly and brotherly figure to him. However, he didn't know how to comfort this ruler who looked calm but was enraged.

This topic was too serious and heavy.

The direct and indirect fights between the Holy Church and the States were something that couldn't be solved on the Azeroth Continent. From the super empires to the weak affiliated kingdoms, their rulers were troubled by this issue. Ever since the end of the Mythical Era and the beginning of the era of human domination, the Holy Church had been there. This powerful force was like a sword hanging above the kings and emperors' heads and the thorns in many ambitious characters' hearts.

Ever since ancient times, the battles between the Holy Church and the States had never stopped. There were aggressive head-on fights which created bright sparks, and there were also hidden currents which were well-planned. Despite too many heroes, geniuses, masters, and emperors losing their lives in such battles, the Holy Church was still not shaken.

The same thing happened inside the Leon Empire before; blood formed rivers, and corpses piled into mountains.

After Emperor Juninho gained control of the Leon Empire, he made it into the most powerful force in the region within 500,000 kilometers of its Capital. It was even one of the most powerful empires in the Northern Region of Azeroth.

Even though Emperor Yassin of Zenit was invincible when he was in his prime, he wasn't able to flip over the dominance of the Leon Empire.

Emperor Juninho was an influential figure, and he was powerful and intelligent. The only thing that frustrated this ruler and made him powerless was the mammoth known as the Holy Church.

The Holy Church was just too enormous! Even though Emperor Juninho was displeased, he could only hide it in his mind.

Perhaps this emperor was waiting for an opportunity.

Perhaps this emperor was planning something.

Perhaps he was not doing anything, and all of this was other people's speculations.

However, Buckingham was sure that he heard the unwillingness in this emperor whom he was willing to serve until death.

Just as Buckingham wanted to say something, shocking changes took place in the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church, and even Emperor Juninho retreated five steps and was stunned. He pointed at the No.1 Church and shouted as he couldn't believe what he was seeing. "How is this possible? Such... such boldness! Such deep calculation!"

Chapter 839: The Giants' Anger (Part One)

At the same time, Buckingham was also shocked by what was happening.

In fact, the masters who were knowledgeable in Gerland City were stunned by what they saw.

As a series of loud bells sounded, a vast amount of holy power rose from the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church; this power was more than tens of thousands of times stronger than the prayer energy

which was a result of tens of millions of people praying together. In an instant, this vast, ocean-like energy enveloped the entire Gerland City, making the world temporary lose its glamour as only white could be seen.

As if the world was filled with the white milk, the majestic Gerland City which was more than 50 kilometers in radius instantly fell under the control of the power of the Holy Church.

Even the Royal Palace of Leon was no exception; it was completely overtaken by the holy power.

The holy power was so obvious that one didn't need to sense to detect it carefully. In fact, even ordinary people could see that white light, and they could feel the warmth in the air when they close their eyes. The holy elements in nature were almost condensed into a liquid, repelling all other elements of nature.

In this situation, the warriors and mages who relied on the other elements in battles were greatly weakened, but the priests and holy knights of the Holy Church could unleash four to five times their combat forces.

This was unbelievable!

Although the Holy Church was the most powerful force on the continent, the strength that it demonstrated wasn't on this level. After all, the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church was only a mid-tier branch out of all the branches that the Holy Church had on the continent. However, it suddenly revealed that it was capable of such power!

Now, with this piece of information, it would be impossible to believe that the parishes of the Holy Church in the super empires didn't have similar if not more powerful trump cards.

If the Holy Church that proclaimed itself to be uninterested in worldly power suddenly changed its mind, tragedy would strike. If they used such terrifying setups to increase the strength of their many believers, no empire on the continent could fight back!

This terrifying discovery was able to make any empires and decision makers shiver in fear after giving it some thought.

"Where did this terrifying power come from? This is not normal!" Emperor Juninho thought to himself.

Even if tens of millions of devoted believers prayed at the same time and contributed their prayer energy without holding back, this phenomenon couldn't even occur. Even if a priest or a holy knight who was at the peak Burning Sun Realm ignited their vital holy power, such a terrifying scene wouldn't happen. Perhaps this would only occur if the gods that the Holy Church worshipped descended from heaven and spread their powers.

However, it was clear that no gods appeared; there was no godly suppression that would come along with the appearance of the gods.

After the short moment of shock and pause, many operations began taking place inside Gerland City at high speed. A blue magic screen appeared, blocking the abundant holy elements. Then, a lot of masters appeared from the corners of the Royal Palace, repelling the holy elements and making sure that it was completely safe inside the Royal Palace.

Then, the military of the Leon, the soldiers from the Patrol Department, the private guards of the nobles, the knights of the Ministry of Supervision, and even some mercenary groups that weren't technically under the control of Leon Empire coordinated with each other well without having a central command, and they appeared around the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church, seeming to surround it.

Chapter 839: The Giants' Anger (Part Two)

The ordinary citizens and the devoted believers' prayers were interrupted, and the Royal Family instantly ordered the confused and excited citizens to go back to their homes. Then, the Capital of Leon was in immediate lockdown.

Standing beside the window of the side palace, Emperor Juninho who had lost his composure for a moment stood there in silence and pondered. He was frowning, and his breathing became very slow. In the end, his aura even disappeared, and he was in a mystical state. It seemed like his hair even froze in the air, not moving at all.

Buckingham also fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, Emperor Juninho sneered and woke up from his train of thought.

"I seem to understand it now... Holy Church, is your ambition finally showing?"

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...

-At a remote place in the Northern Region of Azeroth-

The headquarters of the Northern Regional Church was on the peak of a tall mountain that ordinary people couldn't climb. It was surrounded by thick clouds, making it look like a godly palace that was floating in the sky. Sitting on the tall throne in the center of the palace, a mid-aged man who was talking to a few people suddenly detected something, and he turned into a dash of light and appeared on the stairs that led up to the giant gate of the palace.

This middle-aged man had a slight hunchback, and his hair was thin and grey. His eyes were bulging outward a little, and he looked a little ugly to say the least.

"What is going on? What is happening? Who is it? Who opened the forbidden seal without order and released the holy power that had been accumulating for thousands of years?"

The middle-aged man was wearing a fancy golden robe that was fluttering in the air, and he had a gold crown on his head and a gold cross in his hands. Standing in front of this godly palace, he looked in the direction of the Leon Empire with extreme anger and shock. As he stomped his feet and roared in anger, he looked like someone whose fiancée got taken away.

The powerful holy aura that he emitted subconsciously expanded outward like a tornado, and the powerful priests and holy knights who were Sun-Class Lords and had followed him out of the palace were blown away like straws. This aura alone shook the godly palace and stirred up the thick clouds in the area. As the clouds collided with each other, the friction-induced lightning flashes and thunderbolts, and it was already pouring down below.

"Bishop Platini..."

The 30 to 40 Sun-Class priests and holy knights kneeled behind him in fear, and they didn't know what was happening. The Bishop Platini of the Northern Regional Church was explaining the [Code of God] to them peacefully, but he was suddenly enraged; this was something that hadn't happened in nearly 60 years.

“Pass my order! With the honor of the Godly Father, the Execution Head Herning of the Northern Heresy Execution Department needs to leave for the Parish of Leon right away. All the priests and holy knights who are above the level of red-robe including Bishop John of the Gerland Parish shall be arrested and charged with the crime of heresy. Their holy power shall be expelled, and they shall be taken back to the headquarters to be put on trial!” Bishop Platini of Northern Regional Church’s voice was as chilly as a blade.

The people who heard this order felt like they were inside a freezer.

Heresy Execution Department was infamous inside and outside of the Holy Church, and the Execution Head Herning of the Northern Heresy Execution Department was a vicious character that many people feared. Herning probably couldn’t even count how many masters inside and outside of the Holy Church he had killed.

Chapter 840: Emperor’s Help (Part One)

“Damn! This b*stard Buckingham! Is he really going to ignore me and not lend a helping hand?”

Since Fei didn’t receive any help for more than three days, the king was getting a little anxious.

This was the biggest crisis that he had faced since coming to Azeroth. Even though Fei was a mighty Hell Mode barbarian who had the insane physical strength and a strong body, he was at a breaking point. After all, he had been enduring for a very long time.

However, his extensive battle experience in both the real world and Diablo World told Fei that he had to keep calm during the most dangerous times. Therefore, he didn’t panic and continued to fight back.

“Damn it! F*ck it!”

Fei summoned the [Throne of Chaos] and injected all of his energy into this throne. At the same time, he consumed a portion of his experience points and used [Summon] which was one of the three miraculous skills that he hadn’t used in a long time.

He summoned one of the bosses from Diablo World – [Lord of Pain] Duriel.

A giant blue portal appeared in the cosmos space created by the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] silently.

Then, a few bright light beams appeared, and a hand with claws on the end of each finger and back hooks on its back traveled through the void and pierced through this light gate, showing itself in this magic array.

Next, [Lord of Pain] Duriel, one of the four lords of hell in Diablo World, dashed out of the portal without hesitation and roared, creating a series of powerful sound waves.

Fei calmed down a little more.

Although the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] was a god-tier magic array, it wasn't completely invincible. [Summon] was on par with the miraculous skills [Learn] and [Give], and it was effective in this surreal cosmos space, getting Fei a chance of surviving this crisis.

Duriel was essentially a god of hell in Diablo World, and its power was extremely evil, standing at the other end of the power spectrum when compared with holy power. Therefore, they were counters to each other.

Therefore, as soon as Duriel entered the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace], it was attacked by the abundant holy power that was everywhere in this cosmos space.

Immediately, a series of hissing noises sounded as if a fatty piece of meat was on the grill, and this arrogant god from another world screamed in pain and anger.

Streaks of green smoke rose from his mountain-like body, and a foul smell instantly permeated the space.

"What is this?" the golden skeleton's surprised voice sounded in this space.

"This is your grandpa!" Fei roared and continued to dodge Duriel's brutal attacks using the fast speed of the [Throne of Chaos], waiting for an excellent opportunity.

The amount of dark energy that Duriel had was no match for the immense holy power that was gushing into the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] at an incredible speed. However, the bosses in Hell

Mode already had some godly power. Even though it wasn't much, it had magical effects in a mortal world.

The immense holy power and the pure and sharp dark energy finally triggered a giant explosion like an ignited keg after a short moment of battle.

The indescribable and intense explosive energy waves seemed like the big bang had just occurred again, finally affecting the cosmos space created by the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] in a dramatic way. Large ripples started to appear in the space, and fluttering noises sounded like a piece of paper was being blown in the wind, seeming like it was going to be torn at any moment now.

Chapter 840: Emperor's Help (Part Two)

Fei controlled the [Throne of Chaos] and protected himself well, and he was able to endure waves upon waves of explosive impact force. At the same time, his spirit energy rushed out like surging sea waves, and he paid close attention to the vibration of every part of this cosmos space. As long as there was a tiny slit in this space, he would be able to dash out and escape using the space-traveling ability of the [Throne of Chaos].

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!!!!!!

"This isn't enough! Need a bit more! Just a bit more! Damn it! Explode! Explode! Continue!"

As time passed by, the sliver of chance at life that Fei expected didn't come as he wished. Duriel's giant body was almost exploded into dust, and the explosive energy waves were slowly disappearing...

...

-Royal Palace of Leon-

"Huh? I haven't even given you approval; where are you going?" Seeing that Buckingham was slowly backing out of this side palace, Emperor of Leon frowned and broke the silence by asking in his deep voice.

"Your Majesty, the King of Chambord is..." Buckingham tried to explain again anxiously.

“Are you really going to save the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit?” The emperor didn’t look so happy.

Buckingham lowered his head and said with gritting teeth after staying silent for a few moments, “Your Majesty, the person whom I’m trying to save isn’t the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit but a friend who had saved me many times.”

“Ok. I admire your courage, but have you thought about the potential consequences of your actions? As a regional king of Leon, if you get involved and interrupt the plan of the Holy Church at this moment, what kind of disaster could happen to the Leon Empire? Your loved ones, the soldiers who look up to you, and more than tens of millions of Leonians might all die due to your impulsive actions.”

“Your Majesty, don’t worry. Right now, almost everyone knows that I’m no longer a regional king of Leon but a criminal who is being hunted down in the territory. Even if the Holy Church wants to investigate this, there are enough reasons to excuse the empire from all responsibility.” It was clear that Buckingham had thought everything through, and he replied calmly.

After hearing his words, Emperor Juninho stared at this former regional king whom he had valued a lot. He looked at this young man viciously, but Buckingham’s look was a little guilty but mostly determined. The atmosphere was intense in this side palace.

After a while, a smile suddenly appeared Emperor Juninho’s face as if he were a genial father who was looking at his son. He laughed and said, “Great. I didn’t expect this from you after you led the troops to the Zenit Empire. Although half of the navy of Leon got destroyed along the way, and you almost died and struggled, I finally see that you have matured. Great! This is great! The fact that you can make this decision and stand by it firmly makes me glad.”

“Your Majesty...” Buckingham was worried that Emperor Juninho was going to stop him by force, but he didn’t know that this ruler would say this. He was pleasantly surprised.

“Hahaha! The ambition that the Holy Church has is already showing on the continent, and we no longer need to endure it. Hahaha... With your strength, it is no use going there. Let me help you out!”

Juninho raised his head and laughed before flicking one of his fingers.

A slim silver sword energy shot out of his fingertip like a metal needle.

Although this sword energy looked weak, it flashed by and flew in the sky silently, quickly approaching the location in the Gerland Parish of the Holy Church where the silver energy flames burned the brightest.