

## Hail the King 871

### Chapter 871: Two Geniuses (Part One)

People looked toward the source of the voice, and they saw that mysterious person who was standing behind Paris and wearing a black cloak walking out. After he suddenly took off the cloak, everyone saw his handsome face.

“Mr. Martial Saint?” the nobles who were close to him gasped.

This handsome young man was the King of Chambord. Although some people hated him, and some people loved him, no one could deny that he was a cultivation genius. He was the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit who was loved by almost all the low-level citizens.

“Hahaha! Emperor of Anji, you are famous, and you are known as the Little Overlord of the Northern Region. I didn’t think that you would come to the Capital of Zenit alone! This is surprising! However, why didn’t you bring a few guards? If you die here and can’t return, the rise of the Anji Empire will become a joke!”

Fei laughed without hiding his vicious murderous spirit.

As his body flashed, Fei flew into the sky without the disguise of the black cloak, and he was now wearing a white, snow-like robe. His long black hair fluttered behind his head like a waterfall, and his aura was imposing, making others feel like he was ethereal and celestial.

Cheers instantly shouted on the defense wall.

All the nobles and soldiers had tears in their eyes. Since the start of the battle, all kinds of plot twists had occurred, and it was both surprising and stunning.

Emperor Yassin’s dominating appearance made these people feel like the dark clouds over their heads were lifted, but Emperor Suleyman Kerimov also came, making the situation turn around drastically. Now, the other pride of Zenit, Imperial Martial Saint Alexander, showed up at this critical time.

With the King of Chambord's unparalleled strength, even if he couldn't defeat D'Alessandro and Kerimov, he could take some pressure off Emperor Yassin's shoulder, adding a sliver of hope to the current situation for Zenit.

Right now, Imperial Martial Saint Alexander was the only person in Zenit who could help Emperor Yassin at this moment.

Emperor Yassin and King Alexander of Chambord were the two most talented cultivation geniuses that Zenit ever had, and they were the most powerful. One of them represented the glory of the old generation, while the other one was the most powerful young warrior in the young generation. However, they were both like tall mountains that couldn't be climbed in their peers' eyes.

To many people, seeing these two most powerful masters of Zenit battling alongside each other was a perfect ending to all this.

Like a flash of lightning, Fei appeared before Emperor Yassin and bowed, saying, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

"There is no need for formality on the battlefield." Emperor Yassin smiled and replied, "You have planned this well; not bad."

The fact that Zenit could last this long in the crisis was all thanks to the Moon-Class Elites of Chambord.

"I'm embarrassed. This crisis technically appeared due to the Chambord Kingdom and me; I have burdened Zenit..." Fei was feeling a little guilty. Although they had killed the 20 Moon-Class Elites who came with D'Alessandro, the defense wall of St. Petersburg collapsed a lot, and thousands of soldiers died. Fei had to take some responsibility for this.

Suddenly, a burst of laughter sounded, "Hahaha! Are you two finished talking before death?"

Emperor Kerimov laughed with a mocking expression on his face, "Yassin, you are an emperor of a human empire, but you still want to protect this Alexander who is a criminal of humans. You are just as guilty as him. You deserve to be killed tens of thousands of times. Today is the perfect day; I will send both of you to hell!"

After saying that, he turned into a dash of orange light and flew toward Fei murderously.

His short and chubby body looked like a meteor, and the thick orange energy flames around him pulled a lot of dust over. Wherever he went, the light was bent, space collapsed, and time slowed down. As if he were a demonic god or an ancient prehistoric beast, he swung his giant bone weapon and attacked Fei.

Vicious light appeared in Kerimov's green eyes.

## Chapter 871: Two Geniuses (Part Two)

As soon as Fei appeared, he spoke fiercely and targeted Kerimov without hiding his murderous spirit. As a result, this dominating emperor was offended and grew murderous as well. Inside the Anji Empire, Kerimov was treated as a god; all his words were viewed as orders, and no one dared to oppose him.

With his character, he couldn't endure Fei's insult, and he wanted to get back at Fei by killing him.

That was why this emperor targeted Fei from the beginning, and he wanted to destroy this annoying brat in his eyes quickly to vent his anger.

"Great! Hahaha! Let Daddy see how powerful a guy like you is! What power gives you the confidence to challenge His Majesty?" Fei laughed and sounded even more arrogant. In the face of the fierce attack, the king got even more aggressive and stepped forward instead of backing down.

In the next moment, a layer of mystical light appeared around him, and the items in the [Immortal King] Item Set such as armor, belt, and boots appeared on his body. His aura skyrocketed, and [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] appeared in his hands as he grabbed at thin air.

Then, he dashed forward like a lightning bolt as he used one of the most powerful skills of the Barbarian – [Leap Attack].

"Kill!"

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

Both of them shouted at the same time.

Like two rumbles of thunder, they instantly sounded and even shattered the dark clouds in the high sky.

[Immortal King's Stone Crusher] forcefully collided with that huge white forcefully.

As a series of sparks appeared in the sky, it seemed like the entire world was going to become deaf. The soldiers and masters who were close to the center of the battle instantly held onto their ears in pain, and streaks of blood flowed out of their eyes, ears, noses, and mouths, and they fainted on the spot.

In the sky, both Fei and Kerimov were knocked back by each other.

Fei was a little surprised.

His hands turned numb, and [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] almost flew out of his hands. He was forced back by more than ten meters before he could stop himself, and he was shocked.

Ever since he entered Hell Mode in Diablo World, rarely were people stronger than him in terms of physical strength. This Kerimov looked average, but his strength was powerful as if he were a real dragon, and it was impressive.

On the other side, Kerimov was even more shocked.

He had a unique experience when he was young, and he turned from an ugly b\*stard prince into the hardcore emperor who controlled the Anji Empire with his iron fists. His physical strength was his advantage, and he was able to tear demon beasts apart with his bare hands. Therefore, he didn't have many people who could rival him. In most cases, his physical strength already crushed his opponents without even the use of warrior energy.

Also, his huge bone that was more than three meters long looked crude but was actually a rare treasure, not inferior to high-level combat weapons.

When their weapons collided, Kerimov thought that Fei's hammer and arms were going to shatter, but that didn't happen. The huge force inside his opponent's hammer surprised him, and the veins in

his arms bulged. His arms were already numbed, and he couldn't use his strength right away. He was knocked away by more than 30 meters, more than the King of Chambord.

“Hahaha! So-so! If this is all that you have, the Anji Empire is going to lose its emperor.” After getting a good read on his opponent's strength, Fei calmed down completely. After practicing hard in Diablo World these past days, his strength had increased fast. With the additional assistance of the [Scepter of Creation], he was invincible!

The king already decided that he was going to eliminate this enemy of Zenit today and save a lot of future headaches.

## Chapter 872: Shocking (Part One)

Loud cheers instantly sounded on the defense wall of St. Petersburg.

To the ordinary soldiers of Zenit, even though Emperor Yassin's majestic and prestigious presence was admirable, the King of Chambord's bold dominance fit their taste more and made him feel more relatable. His dominating presence and suppressive demeanor were in line with the military; such beliefs of invincibility and dominance were required on the battlefield.

“Arrogance!” Like a provoked beast, Emperor Kerimov roared in anger, “What are you? How dare you, a king of a little affiliated kingdom, disrespect me? How can an ant like you challenge my prestige? Today, I will kill you!”

With his hands grasping the white bone tightly, Kerimov's muscles bugled up, and his short and chubby body enlarged by about four times like an inflatable balloon, turning into a giant. It seemed like he used a strange and unique secret technique.

Meantime, a series of terrifying beast roars sounded from the three-meter-long beast bone as if it had a life and a soul of its own. Then, waves of mysterious red light grew out of the beast bone, and streaks of red energy paths appeared on the beast bone, looking like mysterious runes.

Fei frowned a little.

This was very close to the rare demonic runes of one branch of hermit-like demons from the ancient Mythical Era, and this secret technique was well-kept. Could it be that Emperor Kerimov was related to this branch of the demons?”

After transforming, Kerimov's strength continued to increase drastically. Although he was more than 50 meters away from Fei, the king still sensed a powerful pressure that felt like it came from a group of wild beasts. There was a mystical suction force around Emperor Kerimov, and even the light got sucked in and bent, making the space around him distorted.

Soon, his entire body was enveloped inside the shivering and rippling darkness.

Fei sneered and grasped onto [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] tighter. As he unleashed his full strength, layers of red runes also appeared on the hammer like tadpoles, and the other three components of the [Immortal King] Item Set that Fei had also undergone transformations. As godly runes appeared on them, a holy yet murderous aura appeared, making Fei look like a demonic god.

For some reason, Fei couldn't hold back his murderous spirit as soon as he saw the Emperor of Anji. As if they were mortal enemies, Fei wanted to destroy this man from the beginning. The wild, beast-like aura on Kerimov provoked Fei at every second, making the king want to attack without holding back.

"Let's do it again! I will kill you with one strike!" Kerimov's roar resonated in the sky.

"Hahaha! I will also kill you with one strike!" Fei's murderous spirit burned like fire as he was somehow being provoked, and he was about to use his trump card.

Cheers sounded on the defense wall of the Capital of Zenit as Zenitians rallied for their Imperial Martial Saint.

The atmosphere was intense, and the nervousness and anxiousness that could be felt were going to trigger and light an explosion. As Fei and Kerimov looked at each other, a series of sparks appeared in the air as if two metal weapons were grinding against each other.

Suddenly, Emperor Yassin who had been quiet for a while spoke, "Alexander, back off for now."

"Huh?" Fei was a little surprised but felt like he understood something.

As colorful lights flashed on Fei, the four components of the [Immortal King] Item Set all disappeared from Fei's body. That clean, snow-like white robe reappeared on his body, and he dashed back for about 500 meters and returned to the defense wall as his long black hair fluttered.

## Chapter 872: Shocking (Part Two)

After a short moment of pause, D'Alessandro and Kerimov realized what was happening, and they were enraged. "Yassin! You are too arrogant! How dare you try to battle both of us at the same time? You are seeking death."

Yes, Emperor Yassin's intention was clear; he wanted to battle both masters at the same time.

Was it due to his arrogance? Or was it due to his confidence? Fei believed in the latter.

Although Fei couldn't say that he knew Emperor Yassin well, he had some encounters with this emperor in the Core Region of the Mythical Palace under Dual-Flag City. Also, his subtle yet delicate warrior instinct told him that Emperor Yassin wasn't someone who acted impulsively. Since this emperor chose to battle both D'Alessandro and Kerimov, he must have his reasons.

However, Fei didn't know where Emperor Yassin's confidence came from.

On the surface, it seemed like D'Alessandro who had [Star Mark] and Emperor Kerimov who was using a mystical beast bone were as powerful as Emperor Yassin.

Could it be that Emperor Yassin has even more trump cards?

Facing the two angry opponents, Emperor Yassin said calmly, "What? Weren't you trying to fight me together from the beginning? You did all that planning just to take me by surprise. Now, I'm willing to grant your wish, but you think I'm slighting you? Come! I will give you this opportunity! Let's see if you have the strength to destroy my Zenit Empire!"

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

After saying that, dragon roars resonated in the sky.

Emperor Yassin stood where he was, and his sky-blue royal robe and blue long hair fluttered in the wind and made a series of clapping noises. Even though he didn't show any expressions on his face, his figure suddenly became larger as well.

"Since you are seeking death, I will help you!" D'Alessandro was merciless as the silver sword in his hand shot out many silver light beams.

"Hahaha! You asked for it! It is always fun to kill another powerful master!" Kerimov roared in his giant form as he swung his huge beast bone, moving toward Emperor Yassin like a lightning bolt while leaving a trail of red energy.

As if Emperor Yassin didn't see them, he turned around and looked at Fei before saying, "Take a good look! It is up to you as to how much you can comprehend!"

As soon as he finished, a phenomenon that no one expected occurred.

The various natural elements suddenly became anxious, and lightning bolts struck down with rumbling thunder. The dark and depressing scene behind D'Alessandro where thick clouds were everywhere instantly disappeared, and the darkness around Kerimov was also gone. In fact, even the laws of nature in the region became unstable.

Then, all the elements in the region rushed toward Emperor Yassin, attacking him mercilessly and trying to crush this genius emperor of Zenit.

"This... is nature's challenge?" Fei looked stunned.

Such a phenomenon would only occur if someone were advancing in realms. Fei experienced nature's challenges when he advanced into Moon-Class and Sun-Class, and he passed them successfully with the tough physique of the Barbarian even though they were hard.

One had to pass nature's challenge to get into another cultivation realm, obtain some core energy of nature, and comprehend even more powerful laws of nature.

What shocked Fei was that Emperor Yassin was on the same level as D'Alessandro who was already at peak Burning Sun Realm.

The next advancement would be... demi-god?

This thought flashed in Fei's mind, and he couldn't believe it!

"Emperor Yassin is about to become a demi-god? This is shocking!"

Without a doubt, this news would shock the Azeroth Continent and significantly affect the situation of Zenit.

### Chapter 873: Chaotic Grey Energy Layer (Part One)

As Fei was stunned, the terrifying phenomenon was getting more and more intense

Flashing lightning bolts, leaping flares, cracking icebergs, collapsing hills, flowing rivers, jumping metal elements... In fact, even the terrifying chaotic elements which only existed in legends appeared.

All the natural elements that created this world appeared within 1,000 kilometers around Emperor Yassin in an unimaginable manner.

The various natural elements continued to gather, collide, explode, collapse, and wither in cycles. Like a piece of rice paper, space was torn into pieces before slowly coming back together with the help of the limited laws of nature. The cycles continued again and again.

Even peak Full Moon Elites could be disintegrated into basic natural elements and die if they got close to this.

This scene was similar to the Heavenly Tribulations of cultivators that Fei had read in the cultivation novels on Earth.

It meant that once the power of humans reached the threshold that was allowed by nature, nature would try to destroy them regardless which world or realm they were in. Only people who could pass through the tribulation could be called real masters and deserved to obtain a higher-level power.

This sudden change shocked everyone on the battlefield, and they didn't know what to expect.

The ordinary soldiers and low-level warriors on the defense wall couldn't understand the meaning of this, and they subconsciously thought that the two powerful enemies of Zenit launched powerful strikes, sneak-attacking Emperor Yassin.

As a result, a series of gasps sounded, and worry filled their faces.

Even people like the Elder Prince, the Elder Princess, and Demonic Woman were concerned.

However, they realized something after a short pause and all looked toward Fei. Right now, only the King of Chambord who could rival those three figures in the sky had the authority to validate their guesses.

When they saw Fei's expression, they instantly understood what was happening.

Not even the slightest of worry could be seen on the face of the Imperial Martial Saint. Instead, he looked stunned! This was the first time that they saw such an expression on Fei's face.

Even this unparalleled master who was dominating and invincible was stunned; it was enough to prove a lot of things.

At this moment, people like Arshavin and Tanasha froze, and they felt like their hearts stopped moving.

They understood the magnitude of the situation if their guesses were correct.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

...

"Impossible!"

D'Alessandro and Kerimov were top-tier masters, and they instantly saw through what was happening to Emperor Yassin. As they shrilled, they couldn't believe what they were seeing as if two men saw their wives cheating on them with their neighbors.

"Hahahaha! Yassin is inferior to no one!"

Emperor Yassin who had been very calm until this moment suddenly became high-spirited as if he turned from a block of ice into a pool of lava. His battle-hunger and aggressive temperament made others feel like a flame was coming at them fast.

The famous saying that dominated the Northern Region of Azeroth 'Yassin is inferior to no one' was chanted, and Emperor Yassin dashed toward the two powerful masters like a moving volcano as the terrifying natural elements spun around him like a storm with fire, water, ice, lightning, stone, and chaotic elements.

"Attack! Kill him! We can't let him successfully pass nature's challenge that leads to the Demi-God Realm!" D'Alessandro shouted with his dark expression as he gritted his teeth.

"Right! If this butcher becomes a demi-god, none of us can leave here alive!" Kerimov also made up his mind under pressure.

He knew the situation too well. In this circumstance where he completely flipped out on Zenit, he could die if Emperor Yassin became a demi-god, and the Anji Empire might be turned into dust as well. D'Alessandro might be able to survive by relying on Continental Martial Saint Maradona, but he would be done.

## Chapter 873: Chaotic Grey Energy Layer (Part Two)

These two powerful masters knew that there was no way back for them, and they had to unleash their full strength and stop Emperor Yassin from passing nature's challenge; they had a consensus.

They were planning to 'help out' when the natural elements attacked Emperor Yassin, completely taking out this man before he could become a demi-god.

"Ending of All Gods! God-Slaying Scroll!"

Using the semi-god-tier combat weapon [Star Mark] as a medium, D'Alessandro used his powerful strike again. The power of this one strike that was from a Mythical Technique had increased by dozens of times under the empowerment of the semi-god-tier combat weapon, almost breaking the threshold of peak Burning Sun Realm.

The fancy and thin silver sword turned into two before multiplying to four, eight, and so on and so forth until there were so many swords that they were uncountable. Then, these swords moved around and turned into a giant fan. With destructive energy, they dashed toward the figure in the center of the natural element storm, painting a beautiful yet terrifying scene.

The power of D'Alessandro's strike reached a horrifying level after he used the semi-god-tier combat weapon. Even if a peak Burning Sun Lord were hit, this person would be severely injured.

On the other side, Kerimov also used everything that he had.

After he transformed into a giant who was more than three meters tall, his muscles bulged and made him look like a small mountain, making others feel like he was full of power.

At the same time, layers of golden light floated under his skin, making him look like a demonic god. As he shouted, the red runes on the giant white bone brightened up as if they had been engraved on it, and they ended up creating images of prehistoric beasts while bestial roars continued to sound from it.

As Kerimov struck out, his energies traveled through the giant bone and shot out phantoms of various beasts that existed in the Mythical Era toward Emperor Yassin.

All of this happened in a flash.

In a split second, the natural element storm enveloped the three powerful masters, and the various elements such as wind, lightning, fire, water, and earth collided with each other and exploded, creating a chaotic grey energy layer between them and other people.

As if a mystical sandstorm were occurring, people's vision was cut, and they couldn't see what was happening more than 500 meters away.

That chaotic grey energy storm looked like a pillar which connected to the sky. Even a tiny speck of dust from it could destroy a peak Moon-Class Elite.

Fortunately, under the guidance of the laws of nature and Emperor Yassin, this deadly ‘sandstorm’ didn’t move toward St. Petersburg.

Various-colored energies and explosions appeared inside this chaotic grey energy storm.

No one could see the battle from the outside, and they didn’t know who had the advantage. As a result, they could only hold their breath and wait for the outcome of this mythical battle.

Both Tanasha and Paris couldn’t do anything with their intelligence, and they frowned and waited anxiously.

Elder Prince Arshavin walked back and forth, and his black metal armor created a series of metal-grinding noises, making others even more anxious.

The nobles and soldiers were trying their best to observe, and their necks and half of their bodies extended out of the battlement.

The entire battle lasted for three hours.

Finally, a loud explosion sounded, and the natural elements seemed to weaken. A shocking energy fluctuation appeared in the chaotic grey energy storm, and two figures flew out of it like two meteors; they were D’Alessandro and Kerimov.

“Hahahaha! Now, you are dead for sure! Hahahaha!” D’Alessandro laughed arrogantly.

#### Chapter 874: What Is Happening? (Part One)

Right now, D’Alessandro wasn’t in a good situation. All kinds of wounds, large and small, appeared on his slightly-thin body as if someone cut him with a sharp knife hundreds of times. In fact, his face had many bleeding wounds as well, and his silver blood had stained all his clothes which were made of godly material. Right now, his clothes that had great armor were cut up and ripped.

More shockingly, there was a mixture of dozens of elements inside his wounds, continuing to devour his flesh and enlarge the wounds like a virus. Only peak Burning Sun Lords had bodies

tough enough to endure such damage. If any weaker Sun-Class Lords were in his place, their bodies would have disintegrated into nothingness.

D'Alessandro's hands were empty; the people watching from afar didn't know if [Star Mark] were destroyed in the battle or D'Alessandro lost it.

All these details showed that D'Alessandro was in a bad state. However, he was smiling smugly.

Beside him, the short and chubby Emperor Kerimov of Anji wasn't doing better. He was no longer in his giant form, and he looked like a big white slaughtered pig as he looked terrible with many wounds on him. Some of the injuries were so severe that flesh strips hung off his body, revealing vast areas of white bones; it was a terrifying sight.

The smooth and shiny white beast bone in his hand now dimmed, looking like an old bone that was pulled off the leg of a dying beast which lacked calcium. The ancient and red runes all disappeared, and it was full of thin cracks.

Even though both looked terrible, they were elated with big smiles on their faces.

As they stood in the sky and looked at the natural element storm which was slowly dispersing, they vaguely saw Emperor Yassin's figure as the chaotic grey energy layer started to become thinner.

Although people couldn't see what state Emperor Yassin was in, Zenitians got an ominous feeling while looking at D'Alessandro and Kerimov's expressions. Their hearts started to race.

Tanasha and Paris' eyebrows furrowed and almost connected, and Arshavin was also very anxious. He grabbed onto the battlement and breathed heavily.

Fei's heart was also racing, but he was still a little hopeful.

Soon, the chaotic grey energy storm died down, and visibility increased significantly. Like beasts that had finished mating, the violent natural elements became gentle and slowly mixed together and disappeared, revealing the clear sky.

Emperor Yassin's figure slowly appeared in everyone's vision.

No injury could be seen on his face. Unlike D'Alessandro and Kerimov who were in adverse conditions, Emperor Yassin looked completely fine. Except for the two tears on his sky-blue robe that were left by D'Alessandro using the thin and delicate [Star Mark], it looked like he wasn't touched.

His long blue hair was still fluttering in the wind, looking like a giant wave, majestic and dignified.

No injury?

Some people already started to cheer after seeing this.

However, the next scene almost made the hearts of Zenitians jump out of their throats, and some people already cried out loud. The members of the Royal Family such as Arshavin and Tanasha were about to jump off the defense wall and rush to Emperor Yassin's side.

When Emperor Yassin slightly turned around, people finally saw a silver sword tip poking out of his back. It was D'Alessandro's [Star Mark], and Emperor Yassin's blood was dripping down the blood groove of the fancy thin sword.

Drops of golden blood dripped down the sword and fell from the sky like a water curtain.

Fei was stunned. He concentrated his energies on his eyes and took a good look. However, he confirmed it. [Star Mark], the semi-god-tier combat weapon, stabbed into Emperor Yassin's chest from the front, pierced his heart, and exited from the back.

## Chapter 874: What Is Happening? (Part Two)

"This is impossible!" This was Fei's first reaction. "Emperor Yassin isn't someone who would act arrogant and careless, and he would never engage in a battle that he isn't sure of. Even though he was fighting two Sun-Class Lords who are on his level, he should be at least able to get out alive if he wants to. How can he be injured so severely? A semi-god-tier weapon penetrated his heart; even a peak Burning Sun Lord would die from this... What happened in there?"

Fei waved his hand, and a vast energy flew out, blocking the members of the Royal Family such as Arshavin and Tanasha from doing anything irrational. Then, he dashed forward and appeared by Emperor Yassin's side.

Faint golden blood traveled through the blood groove on [Star Mark], and it started to flow faster and faster like a fountain.

A large amount of blood falling from the sky contained the energy of a peak Burning Sun Lord; one drop of such blood could kill a peak Full Moon Elite. Since the blood also contained some laws of nature, they burned deep holes on the ground when they landed. As if liquefied metal were dropped onto a snowfield, these drops of blood only disappeared after they burned holes that were more than 1,000 meters deep on the ground.

Fei wanted to help Emperor Yassin stop the bleeding.

However, it was useless, didn't matter if he used his own energy or the potions from Diablo World.

With D'Alessandro's [Star Mark] stabbed inside Emperor Yassin's body, it seemed like a terrifying beast was devouring and destroying Emperor Yassin's Sun-Class Core. Also, it was pushing out Emperor Yassin's blood, trying its best to wreck his body.

However, Fei couldn't pull out this fancy and thin sword. If he did that, Emperor Yassin's body would instantly be shattered into dust before disappearing.

"What should I do?" Even though Fei lived on Earth and Azeroth, he didn't know how to handle the situation, and he was sweating a lot.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

Further away, Maradona's second disciple D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov of Anji both laughed arrogantly, not hiding their pride and thrill at all. Like a knife, their laughter stabbed into the hearts of Zenitians.

D'Alessandro looked at Fei and said with a mocking smile, "Hahaha! My semi-god-tier combat weapon penetrated this old Yassin's heart! He is dead for sure! Even if a god appears, he can't be saved! Hahaha! Today's battle is over! The outcome is already determined! The Zenit Empire will collapse."

“That is right! Today, we will destroy the Zenit Empire! Not a single trace of bloodline will be left! The entire Northern Region of Azeroth will be the territory of my Anji Empire! Hahaha! My dream will soon come to life! Hahaha!” As if his mental burden were lifted off, Kerimov also laughed crazily like a beast that had no humanity in it.

Groans and cries sounded on the defense wall.

Fei clearly sensed that Emperor Yassin’s body was getting colder and colder by the second, and that vast, ocean-like life energy was as weak as the candlelight, looking as if he were going to die at any moment.

“You are all dead!”

Fei’s eyes got all red, and the intense murderous spirit dashed out of his eyes. The earth-shaking level of murderous spirit that he accumulated in Diablo World was no longer suppressed, and it was all unleashed. Images of corpse mountains and blood seas appeared behind Fei as he roared in a rage.

At this moment, Fei felt extremely sad as if he lost a loved one. The anger and sadness that he was feeling couldn’t be suppressed; it was uncontrollable as it felt like it was coming from his soul!

Just as Fei was about to attack his enemies, a low murmur sounded by his ear, “Don’t battle; just guard my body.”

## Chapter 875: Death or Rebirth? (Part One)

Although this voice was quiet, it sounded louder than a giant bell to Fei.

This voice was from Emperor Yassin’s body that had already turned cold.

In the first second, Fei thought that he was mishearing things.

However, he quickly sensed the changes that were happening in Emperor Yassin’s body.

This body had turned completely cold. All the blood flowed out, and the internal organs were all shattered by [Star Mark], the semi-god-tier combat weapon, turning into dust and meat paste.

However, the strange thing was that even though it seemed like this body lost all its power, it was still floating in the sky, not falling. Also, there was a streak of weak yet persistent life energy that wasn't willing to leave Emperor Yassin's body, trying to hold it up.

"This..." Fei's face changed color; he sensed the massive potential behind this streak of weak life energy.

After calming down from the shock and putting away his murderous spirit, the images of corpse mountains and blood seas disappeared. Fei unleashed all his power and guarded Emperor Yassin's corpse.

Now, the two masters who were further away sensed something, and their faces changed color as well.

"The situation is strange..." D'Alessandro frowned as he sensed the strange feedback that [Star Mark] passed back to him.

"Could it be that this b\*stard can still resurrect after being injured this severely?" Although Emperor Kerimov spoke with a doubtful tone, his expression turned serious. After a pause, he added, "Let's destroy his body! Then, we can see how he could possibly turn the situation around!"

After looking at each other, D'Alessandro and Kerimov turned into two terrifying beams of light and attacked Fei after tearing through the sky.

Fei slightly bent his knees, clenched his fists, and pulled back his arms. As he did that, roars sounded from Fei's fists as if the Battle God were communicating through them, making his opponents sense a fear which made their souls shake; this effect was extremely similar to the Barbarian Skill – [Howl].

Invincible Emperor Fist – One Strike to Kill!

Fei swung his fists, and two golden energy fists flew out and attacked the two masters.

As the golden energy fists flew forward, air-piercing noises turned into howls of the Battle God, and waves of terrifying power moved outward and got close to the enemies.

This was the evolved version of Invincible Emperor Fist.

Before, Fei had to use the Barbarian Skill – [Howl] before he could use this strike, meaning that he had to roar himself.

However, after witnessing Emperor Yassin's Dragon Fist and getting inspired, and observing this great man's nature's challenge of Demi-God Realm, Fei had an epiphany, and his Invincible Emperor Fist that he created a long time ago finally improved.

Such improvement didn't only mean that he no longer had to shout and use [Howl]. Instead, the effect of [Howl] was completely integrated into this fist technique. The power of this technique increased by many times, and it was profound; another Mythical Technique was in its infancy stage.

The golden energy fists flew across the sky like meteors.

Even though both D'Alessandro and Kerimov were stronger than Fei, their minds were affected by the terrifying power, and they were stunned for a moment.

Since they were distracted, and they were quite injured during the battle with Emperor Yassin when the natural element storm also hit them, they were knocked back by Fei's energy fists.

"Damn it!"

"F\*ck off!"

## Chapter 875: Death or Rebirth? (Part Two)

The two masters shouted in anger, and they were embarrassed at the same time. After backing off for a few meters, they charged up even more fiercely and violently. They each used their most powerful strike, and the warrior energy flames burned aggressively. Since they were so fast, two bright tails of light appeared behind them.

The powerful energy surges created two tornado dragons, and they flew around Fei and Emperor Yassin while roaring and pressuring.

After dozens of minutes, the situation changed again.

Fei's real strength was a Hell Mode level 79 Barbarian, which was equivalent to the low-tier Burning Sun Realm. After all, his power level was lower than those two masters, and he was fighting a one-vs-two battle. Even though these two masters were injured, Fei still couldn't completely ignore their energies.

While they were fighting, D'Alessandro found an opportunity and moved past Fei, attacking Emperor Yassin's body without hesitation.

"Damn it!" Fei was terrified, and his defense dropped, allowing Kerimov's strike to hit his body. Then, he flashed forward and blocked D'Alessandro's attack in a hurry.

D'Alessandro's punch made Fei instantly puke blood. After finally stepping into the Sun-Class Realm, it seemed like Fei's body didn't change much. His blood was still red, but the energy contained in the drops of blood wasn't much inferior compared to the other three masters; those drops of blood were enough to kill many peak Full Moon Elites.

This fist strike from D'Alessandro severely injured Fei, and the situation got turned around again.

In order to protect Emperor Yassin's body from the strikes, Fei got struck repeatedly, and terrifying dents and bruises appeared on his body. It looked like he was a metal statue that was smashed by many mighty iron hammers. The dents and damages looked shocking.

Even though this was the case, Fei wasn't willing to back off.

For some reason, that mystical energy appeared inside Fei's mind again and again; it was an emotion that Fei couldn't control. This feeling told him that even if he died, he had to protect the body behind him and not let it suffer any injuries. Otherwise, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

After being injured repeatedly, Fei's situation got worse, and all kinds of openings and weaknesses appeared on him.

As soon as this happened, Fei looked fatigued and couldn't keep up in less than ten minutes.

D'Alessandro punched out again, sending an energy dragon pass Fei and toward Emperor Yassin's body.

This time, Fei couldn't stop it anymore.

Just as Emperor Yassin's body was about to be smashed into pieces, a mystical change appeared. The dragon-like energy fist that was making a lot of noises suddenly disappeared when it was about ten meters away from Emperor Yassin's body as if it never existed.

The dragon-like energy fist, which was more than ten meters long and had a faint-silver glare, instantly disappeared in less than one second. Even though it was powerful enough to shatter mountains, it was gone as if it entered another space.

"This..." D'Alessandro was shocked; he could no longer sense his energy and aura of his energy fist. He had lost complete connection to it.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

"This is impossible... could it... be a realm?" Emperor Kerimov's voice shook; he had sensed that trace of unbearable pressure already.

Like mice who saw a cat, the two of them instantly fled as if they were electrocuted. They completely ditched Fei and ran for more than 1,000 meters. They only stopped in fear after they were out by a safe distance in their minds, and they looked back at Emperor Yassin's cold body in the sky doubtfully.

## Chapter 876: The Birth of a God (Part One)

At this moment, Fei's mind also reacted.

Realm; this word was unique on the Azeroth Continent. Every master in this world heard of this word before, but it was way beyond their league and not reachable. It was something that only belonged to god-tier masters.

Sun-Class Lords could create Sun-Class Anomalies using their understanding of laws of nature, but these Sun-Class Anomalies were small spaces created in the void. As long as one could break these small spaces, the people in them could jump out and return to the normal world.

The power of realms was on another level. Realms were beyond the laws of nature.

The masters beyond the Sun-Class Realm could look down on the world, and they could live for an eternity. They could alter and change all the laws of nature, and this world no longer bound them.

As long as they had enough godly power, they could envelop the entire world in their realms. Any of their opponents inside the realms would be weak like fish out of the water and tigers drowning in the ocean. They would no longer have access to the natural elements in the world, becoming unfamiliar with everything around them and as powerless as a child.

“Could it... Could it be that Emperor Yassin successfully entered the Demi-God Realm? No, he died!” Fei thought to himself and couldn’t figure out what was happening.

At this moment, D’Alessandro hesitated and punched out a bit further away.

Fei was about to block it, but he suddenly changed his mind.

D’Alessandro’s powerful punch shot out a silver-dragon-like energy fist, and it howled in the sky and dashed toward Emperor Yassin with immense power.

This time, everyone got a better look at the situation. When the silver-dragon-like energy fist got within ten meters of Emperor Yassin’s corpse, it started to disintegrate into the basic natural elements. This process was so fast that it looked like the silver-dragon-like energy fist got teleported into another world, completely disappearing.

It was indeed a realm.

In this world, only the power of a realm could destroy such as a terrifying strike this easily.

Just as everyone was shocked, something even stranger suddenly occurred.

The last drop of Emperor Yassin's blood flowed out of his body along the blood groove of [Star Mark], the semi-god-tier combat weapon, dropping toward the ground.

It seemed like the end of a cycle yet the beginning of a new one. As soon as that drop of golden blood left the thin sword, [Star Mark] suddenly started to buzz.

Under the terrified gazes of everyone, the fancy and thin sword started to vibrate and shake violently. In the end, the vibration was so strong that even masters like D'Alessandro and Fei couldn't see it. Right now, no one could stare at this sword anymore. They felt like their bodies were about to be tear apart, and they felt dizzy. If the mysterious power of a realm didn't envelop the area, the entire space within hundreds of kilometers of St. Petersburg would have been shattered by this strong vibration.

This vibration lasted for about 30 seconds. Then, it suddenly disappeared.

After people looked up, they instantly saw [Star Mark]. Like a beautiful female celebrity who took off all her makeup, the bright sword became dim, and the smooth, mirror-like body became crude. Spider-web-like cracks appeared all over its body, and it looked like it was going to be turned into dust and blown away by the wind.

This semi-god-tier combat weapon got all its godly essence sucked away.

"AH!" D'Alessandro screamed, and a blood arrow shot out of his mouth. He was connected to this weapon by blood and spirit, and he experienced a severe backlash as this combat weapon was destroyed.

Bam!

As if a porcelain jar were smashed, [Star Mark] finally turned into a cloud of dust, and it slowly dissipated.

This was a semi-god-tier combat weapon, and it was enough to become the most precious treasure of any empire below level 6. However, it got destroyed just like that.

Everything happened so fast that people didn't get the chance to be surprised.

## Chapter 876: The Birth of a God (Part Two)

-In the next moment-

Bam... Bam! Bam... Bam! Bam! Bam... Bam...

A series of loud muffled noises sounded as if a giant drum were being played. Every time a beat sounded, it seemed like the fate of the world moved along with the rhythm. In the end, except for the ordinary people who didn't have any warrior energy or magic energy, everyone else, regardless of whether they were strong or weak, was affected. Even top-tier masters like Fei had to unleash their power to protect themselves; they all found that their hearts were beating with the rhythm and were out of their control.

It was clear that the more powerful someone was, the more they were affected.

In less than a minute, everyone felt like their hearts' rhythms were altered and far faster than normal. If the strange rhythm continued for a few seconds longer, they would have exploded.

But after less than a minute, the drum-beat-like noises disappeared.

"No... it is not a drum! It is... the heartbeat!"

After regaining the control over their bodies, Fei, D'Alessandro, and Emperor Kerimov suddenly realized something.

They looked up and saw that the bloody hole [Star Mark] put into Emperor Yassin's heart already disappeared. Except for the hole in the sky-blue robe which showed people that an injury occurred, nothing could be seen underneath; no scar or mark was left.

What shocked the three masters the most was that even though all the blood had left Emperor Yassin's body, his heart was still beating slowly. His chest was rising and falling clearly as his heart beat.

Every time his chest rose, that deadly ‘drumbeat’ sounded again but quieter.

As Emperor Yassin’s heartbeat frequency became more and more normal, those deadly ‘drumbeats’ gradually disappeared.

In the next moment, indescribable and powerful vitality that shouldn’t exist in a corpse appeared. Like a tsunami on a vast ocean, the vitality created many transparent waves and rushed in all directions, enveloping an area within hundreds of thousands of kilometers of St. Petersburg along with all the people.

Emperor Yassin slowly opened his closed eyes at this moment.

Instantly, everything turned silent, and the continent quieted down.

A demi-god who was beyond the realm of mortals was born.

Even though no flashy light could be seen in Emperor Yassin’s eyes, it seemed like many stars were being born and destroyed, full of mysteriousness and vicissitude. He could instantly see and spot the truth of this world.

His long blue hair fluttered on its own without wind, and his hair strands could cut through space and open the void.

As a golden light flashed by, all the damage on his sky-blue royal robe disappeared, and it returned to normal.

Then, he waved his hand.

Even though no energy could be sensed, the sand and rocks that made up the defense wall of St. Petersburg started to move on their own as if they had life, and they flew back up and restored the defense wall into its former shape as if it were never destroyed. Even the mosses on the defense wall emitted fragile yet persistent vitality.

The severely injured soldiers on the defense wall also recovered completely. Some of them were brought back from the verge of death, and their damaged organs and broken limbs all grew back to their former shapes.

A miracle occurred!

Although many people in St. Petersburg didn't know what happened, they kneeled instinctively and bowed, sincerely worshipping that figure in the sky

Royal members and nobles such as Tanasha and Arshavin were elated, and they kneeled immediately and chanted and cheered.

Even D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov who were standing far away sensed immense pressure; it was targeting their bloodlines and souls! Even though they didn't want to, their bodies couldn't help but bend their knees. Therefore, they had to unleash their full force to resist it.

In the next moment, Emperor Yassin waved his hand again, and a golden light beam containing powerful energy enveloped Fei.

## Chapter 877: Abilities of A God (Part One)

Fei was surprised.

He felt like his body froze, and he no longer had control over it. In the next moment, warm currents rushed into his body as if a dam released held-up water onto a dry riverbed.

As if his body were showered in spring drizzle, all the cells in Fei's body were nurtured. This sensation was even more comfortable compared to the level-ups in Diablo World.

When Fei battled the two masters, D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov, he was quite injured; almost all his bones and muscles were shattered. Under the nurturance of these warm currents, all his injuries were recovering fast. In just a few seconds, he was back to his prime.

However, Fei clearly sensed that the warm currents condensed into his abdomen after healing him, forming into a golden seed and deeply rooting into his body.

This was a seed that contained the powerful energy of a demi-god. If Fei could understand it and comprehend all its power, he would be able to activate it and make it into his own energy; it could have an immeasurable effect on Fei's cultivation path. With its great boost, it helped Fei open a slit in the gate to the Demi-God Realm. To any warrior, this was a great opportunity and tremendous fortune.

On the contrary, Fei slightly frowned.

He had a clear understanding of his injuries, and [Health Potion] and [Full Rejuvenation Potion] were enough to help him recover completely. Although Emperor Yassin was helping him recover with the demi-godly power out of good faith, it meant that the secrets about Fei's body were completely exposed to Emperor Yassin. For any warriors, getting the secrets of their bodies understood by others was really dangerous. It meant that their weaknesses were all exposed, and they could be easily defeated.

In addition, Fei was still not sure about Emperor Yassin's attitude toward him.

Normally speaking, all emperors would be cautious about powerful subordinates. Who could be sure that Emperor Yassin wasn't thinking about the same thing? What if this demi-godly seed that the magnificent ruler planted inside Fei's body was actually a time bomb?

Even though Fei was a little worried, he couldn't do much.

In terms of both status and power, Emperor Yassin who was now a demi-god wasn't someone that Fei could disobey.

Of course, no one was more shocked and terrified compared to D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov. As soon as Emperor Yassin entered the Demi-God Realm, their end was near. Two peak Burning Sun Lords couldn't handle the power and anger of a demi-god. Although they were only divided by one level, it was the difference between a human and a god. Even the breath of a demi-god could instantly kill hundreds of thousands of people.

"Escape!"

This was the first reaction of these two people; they didn't even think about fighting back.

As if he didn't even notice it, Emperor Yassin smiled at Fei like an ethereal and celestial immortal; this smile contained a complicated and indescribable emotion.

Just as Fei was about to remind him that the two enemies were about to get away, Emperor Yassin simply beckoned at the directions those two masters took off without even turning his head.

Now, the two masters had escaped for more than 100 kilometers, and no one could see them.

However, those two masters were unimaginably summoned from hundreds of kilometers away. To put it more accurately, these two masters were taken from hundreds of kilometers away instantly. It was clear that both D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov didn't know what was going on. When they saw that they were back to the outside of St. Petersburg, they started to scream crazily like frightened hens.

"You can't kill me! I'm Maradona's disciple! If you kill me, you will be in trouble! My master was already in the Demi-God Realm hundreds of years ago! You are no match for him..." D'Alessandro shouted in panic.

Right now, he was no different from ordinary people. He dropped the name of his master, Continental Martial Saint Diego Maradona, to save his life.

## Chapter 877: Abilities of A God (Part Two)

"Maradona should really reflect on this; how can he have a disciple like you?" Emperor Yassin said majestically with godly light flashing around him. Every time he moved, it seemed like no one could stop him. He put his hands down and said, "I already said that since you are here, you can stay. I won't kill you, but Maradona has to come here himself to get you and give me a reply!"

As this moment, a rumble of thunder sounded in the sky, and a streak of orange flames shot down, completely enveloping D'Alessandro who wasn't expecting it.

The No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint screamed and tried to resist it, but it was no use. With the orange flames on his back, he was pressed down toward the ground. When he was really close to the ground, the orange flames turned into a giant mountain that was about more than 100 meters tall and locked D'Alessandro underneath.

On the east side of the mountain, six golden runes that contained godly power blinked. Even though D'Alessandro whose head was outside the mountain tried to struggle and shake this mountain off, it was no use even though he could easily destroy a mountain of this size on any other day.

A peak Burning Sun Lord was equivalent to a god in ordinary warriors' minds, but Emperor Yassin easily handled D'Alessandro.

Such an ability was shocking to say the least.

"This is the power of a god?"

It was completely silent in the area; even Fei was stunned by this scene, and he couldn't help but think back to the plot of that famous novel, Journey to the West, where Rulai Buddha flipped his hand and locked Monkey King Sun Wukong under a mountain.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

After entering the Demi-God Realm, Emperor Yassin had control over some godly laws, and he could easily condense the earth elements in the region and create a mountain. Then, he drew semi-godly runes on the mountain, locking down D'Alessandro.

Such ability was stunning and unimaginable.

After doing that, Emperor Yassin turned his eyes onto the other enemy.

Emperor Kerimov of Anji knew that he couldn't get away, so it seemed like he calmed down and no longer looked at D'Alessandro who was locked down under the mountain with the six runes on it.

While looking at Emperor Yassin proudly, he suddenly laughed out loud, "Hahahaha! Emperor Yassin! Emperor of Zenit! You sure are bold and strategic. So, you have been calculating, and you have been waiting for this day. It is tough to pass nature's challenge and advance to the Demi-God Realm. Too many peak Burning Sun Realm Lords have been stuck at this threshold throughout history. Becoming a god as a human is like turning into a dragon as a snake; nature doesn't allow it, and the rate of success is too low. However, you were able to spread the pressure of nature's challenge, the chaotic grey energy storm, onto D'Alessandro and me. With our help, you endured through it and were reborn, transforming into a demi-god. I lost to you fair and square. After all, you have such courage, intelligence, and strategy."

“I’m surprised that you realized this. It seems like the Emperor of Anji isn’t as foolish as the rumors had said.” Emperor Yassin smiled calmly and looked dominant.

“Great! Haha! Today, my worldview has been broadened, and I learned a lot,” Emperor Kerimov of Anji laughed, “You inspired me. Haha! In less than a year, I will also become a demi-god, and we will battle then!”

“Do you think that you can get away today?” Emperor Yassin asked without any trace of murderous spirit.

“Of course! You can keep D’Alessandro, but you can’t handle me!” It seemed like Emperor Kerimov was prepared.

#### Chapter 878: Dominating Suppression (Part One)

“Really?” Emperor Yassin smiled as he flipped his hand. “Then, let’s see what gives you this confidence.”

The scene that happened before reoccurred. However, golden metal elements appeared instead of earth elements.

After becoming a demi-god, Emperor Yassin was beyond the laws of nature and restrictions of normal natural elements. He mastered all the fundamental natural elements in the world without constraints.

As soon as those golden metal elements appeared behind Emperor Kerimov of Anji, they turned into a metal mountain and pressed him down toward the ground.

“Want to suppress me? In your dreams!” Kerimov roared at this critical moment.

A vague phantom suddenly appeared behind him, and it raised its arms and held onto the metal mountain, making the descending speed slow down for a bit.

While that happened, Kerimov turned into a dash of light and escaped from the suppression of the metal mountain.

In the next moment, the six semi-godly runes on the metal mountain blinked, and that vague phantom was instantly crushed into pieces, disappearing from the world.

Fei stood in the distance and saw everything clearly. When he saw that vague phantom, his body shook as if he saw something incredibly unimaginable!

“Is this what you are relying on? I’m greatly disappointed!”

Emperor Yassin’s loud and majestic voice resonated in the sky.

In the next moment, another metal mountain with blinding golden light appeared and pressed onto Kerimov who just escaped, dropping him toward the ground at a fast speed.

Then, the same thing happened.

A vague phantom appeared behind Kerimov and held onto the metal mountain momentarily, buying the Emperor of Anji the time to escape. Just like before, Kerimov turned into a dash of light and escaped.

Now, Fei saw that phantom again, and he was even more shocked.

“Impossible, they... how can they appear in the real world? Could it be that there is something mysterious that I don’t even know about?” This thought flashed in Fei’s mind, but he didn’t show anything on the surface as he continued to watch this battle closely.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Metal mountains appeared in the sky one after another before falling like raindrops in a massive storm. Vague phantoms continuously appeared behind Emperor Kerimov of Anji as well, helping him to slow down the metal mountains and buying him the time to escape at those split seconds.

Although Emperor Yassin only advanced to the Demi-God Realm a moment ago, the control of his power was granular and impressive. Those giant metal mountains would instantly disintegrate into metal elements after they crushed those phantoms and were just about to smash into the ground. Not a single trace was left in the area.

Those vague phantoms were mysterious, and it was hard to tell what they were. However, they had indescribable violent and murderous spirits in them, and they could slow down the metal mountains that were created by demi-godly power and strengthened by semi-godly runes; this was shocking on its own.

“Enough!”

A trace of impatience finally appeared on Emperor Yassin’s face.

He flipped his hands again, and a metal mountain with 18 semi-godly runes on it dropped down from the sky, completely covering Emperor Kerimov. The Emperor of Anji tried to do the same thing again and raised his hands, but he wasn’t able to slow down this mountain at all.

As he screamed, he was pressed down by the metal mountain and crashed toward the ground.

In the beginning, Emperor Kerimov of Anji wasn’t that worried. Since he cultivated earth-elemental warrior energy, he might not be injured when he was pressed into the ground. On the other hand, he might have a chance at escaping using the earth elements in the ground.

## Chapter 878: Dominating Suppression (Part Two)

However, just as the metal mountain was about to land on the ground, a cloud of metal elements flashed on the ground, creating a flat altar with semi-godly runes on it.

Bam! The metal mountain and the metal altar collided, and a terrified expression appeared on Emperor Kerimov’s face. Streaks of vague phantoms escaped from his body, but it was useless. Like ghosts that were exposed to sunlight, they turned into smokes before disappearing.

Boom!

As the metal mountain and the metal altar slammed together and created an earth-shaking noise, Kerimov's scream also resonated in the air, and blood, flesh, and bone fragments flew in all directions.

After a while, the dust finally settled.

Roll...

A big head rolled out of the underneath of the metal mountain. It was Emperor Kerimov's head, and the terrified expression could still be seen on his face. Peak Burning Sun Lords had the vitality that was on par with great dragons. Although everything below his neck was smashed into a paste, Kerimov didn't die yet.

With his eyes wide open, Kerimov puked up blood as he cursed, "B\*stard Yassin, you are so cruel! ... Puff... Ah, do you think that you can disintegrate the Anji Empire after killing me? You are wrong! You will regret this! Hahaha! Even though you are now a demi-god, a real god is behind the Anji Empire!"

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

"A real god?"

Fei and the Zenitians on the defense wall gasped at the same time. Even though Kerimov only had a head left, he was still alive; this was shocking and unimaginable to ordinary warriors.

"Really? So, what if there is a real god? As long as you are enemies of Zenit, I will suppress you!" Emperor Yassin opened his hands, and an energy rushed out.

Bam! Like a watermelon that was smashed by a hammer, Kerimov's head exploded.

Then, an orange flame that enveloped a cloud of subtle spirit energy dashed out of the broken skull and turned into a beam of light before flying away at a fast speed.

"Give up!" Emperor Yassin waved his hand and took control of that orange flame.

A series of hoarse screams sounded, and spirit energy flames rushed out. Fei was standing relatively close to it, and he had mastered spirit energy. Therefore, he could clearly tell that this was Emperor Kerimov's soul. It had some consciousness, and it was cursing in anger.

"This is the soul of the Emperor of Anji? Could it be that peak Burning Sun Lords could create something like a true spirit, and they can still revive as long as their souls aren't harmed even if their bodies are destroyed?" Fei thought to himself.

Bam!

It was clear that Emperor Yassin was murderous. Without holding back, he clenched his hands, and this cloud of orange spirit energy flame was crushed. Streaks of weak flames gushed out between his fingers, but the curses instantly stopped.

At this moment, Emperor Kerimov of Anji died in the hands of a powerful opponent. This ambitious ruler and emperor on the rise disappeared just like that.

Now, this conspiracy against the Zenit Empire was completely broken.

Tens of millions of people in St. Petersburg knelt and worshipped Emperor Yassin, and billions of people in the region who witnessed the miracles also chanted and cheered.

Instantly, the loud cheers and chants resonated in the sky as if natural disasters were occurring.

In his sky-blue royal robe that was fluttering in the wind, Emperor Yassin stood in the sky like a god who had descended from Heaven. Others had a hard time staring right at him.

With such a powerful presence present, Fei couldn't help but single-kneel and chant as well.

"Your Majesty, I wish to lead the army and conquer the Anji Empire for Zenit, eliminating the risk in the southwest." Fei paused for a second and looked up, raising this request at this moment.

Chapter 879: Continental Martial Saint's Appearance (Part One)

The vague phantoms that flew out of Emperor Kerimov of Anji's body revealed a lot of information that only Fei could understand. Since it involved the secrets around Fei, the king's interest was piqued.

Before Kerimov died, he told everyone that there was a god behind the Anji Empire. Although no one knew the validity of this claim, Fei realized that there were profound secrets behind the sudden rise of this empire, and these secrets were probably related to him. Therefore, he asked Emperor Yassin for the permission of conquering the Anji Empire, wanting to figure out some things.

"Huh?" Emperor Yassin lowered his head and looked at Fei, and the king sensed an immense pressure. Although Emperor Yassin didn't try to pressure Fei intentionally, the aura of a demi-god was something hard to handle.

After a short pause, Emperor Yassin nodded and said, "Ok, the Anji Empire should disappear in the Northern Region of Azeroth. It would be great if you are willing to lead the troops. Now that Kerimov is dead, no one can rival you in the Anji Empire. However, it must be pushed back for three months. After three months, you can go!"

Fei was a little surprised but quickly understood Emperor Yassin's meaning, and he nodded in agreement.

With Emperor Kerimov of Anji killed, if Fei tried to conquer the Anji Empire right away, the people of Anji would unite instantly in anger and battle to the death, making it hard for the troops of Zenit to make fast progress. However, after three months, the people of Anji's guard would be lowered as their anger and frustration around the death of their emperor would calm down.

With the throne empty, the ambitious characters with power would definitely start fighting among themselves, potentially creating a civil war.

With the Anji Empire divided, it would be much easier to conquer them as they couldn't unite anymore.

Cheers instantly resonated in the area.

Now, even ordinary soldiers realized what had happened.

The news of the supreme Emperor Yassin becoming a demi-god spread among the crowd like a virus. The people who lived on this land that was ruled by the laws of the jungle all knew what it meant to have a powerful master in their empire. The appearance of a demi-god was going to have an immeasurable effect on the power dynamics in the region.

Since Emperor Yassin became a demi-god, the Zenit Empire had passed the crisis that almost destroyed the empire. Also, it meant that Zenit would have insane influence in the Northern Region of Azeroth and could dominate over others. The Leon Empire and the Ten Empire United Troops were no longer troublesome.

To civilians and low-level soldiers, the end of chaos meant that they didn't need to face many wars anymore. They would be able to live in a relative peace region on the continent, and they didn't need to fear for their lives that much.

Cheers and chants resonated in the region.

Emperor Yassin's prestige was completely showcased at this moment. Although 26 years have passed, and this man's name dimmed, Zenitians still remembered him as the legendary ruler; this was something that Fei couldn't match.

Looking at the impressive aura of Emperor Yassin, Fei also lowered his head and admired this ruler.

With a gentle smile, Emperor Yassin lightly waved his hand, showing his majestic and dashing presence. This little response made everyone in St. Petersburg excited.

## Chapter 879: Continental Martial Saint's Appearance (Part Two)

Streaks of golden flames dashed out of Emperor Yassin's body, and they rushed around like the gentle wind and raindrops of Spring, healing everything.

The destroyed mountains were restored, cracked land was put together, burned grass was revived, rushing flood water went back to the ground, and dark clouds disappeared, showing the blue sky.

These acts were no different from miracles.

The power of a demi-god was beyond the imagination of mortals! Even Fei could only vaguely sense the laws of nature that Emperor Yassin used, and he couldn't comprehend them as they were far beyond his level.

Before Emperor Yassin went through nature's challenge, he especially reminded Fei to sense the surroundings. The birth of a demi-god was insanely rare, and it was a great fortune for any master to witness it up-close.; it was the same as getting a huge treasure chest or a powerful cultivation technique.

If Fei could get something from this experience, his success rate of passing nature's challenge before advancing to the Demi-God Realm would increase by a lot! It was similar to getting another life in nature's challenge.

In reality, Fei benefited greatly from this experience. When that chaotic grey energy layer appeared, Fei sensed the horrifying power of the chaotic elements, and he vaguely detected the birth process of a god-tier master.

Also, Emperor Yassin planted a godly power seed inside Fei's body when healing him.

To Fei, today's battle was insanely beneficial. It seemed like Emperor Yassin favored Fei a little, but it was hard to pinpoint it.

The golden finger that was Diablo World was coming to an end for Fei. The highest level in Hell Mode was equivalent to peak Burning Sun Lord; it seemed unlikely to advance to another realm with the help of Diablo World.

How could Fei increase his strength after passing Hell Mode? Fei had a trace of hope and some ideas, and what he learned today would be critical to his future progress and plans.

After a few minutes, just as Emperor Yassin was about to turn around and dash away, he suddenly sensed something and looked toward one direction with an expectant expression.

In less than one minute, something unexpected occurred.

A streak of colorless light appeared on the horizon, and it dashed toward St. Petersburg in a speed that was even faster than space-travel; it was unimaginable.

In a blink of an eye, it traveled for more than 50 kilometers and suddenly stopped about 1,000 meters away from St. Petersburg like a rainbow.

At the same time, a horrifying power that was wild and straightforward appeared. Shockingly, it was on par with Emperor Yassin's aura! It wasn't weaker than a demi-god!

Fei's pupils instantly contracted, and he was shocked.

"He is... the most powerful man on Azeroth? Continental Martial Saint Maradona?"

This dash of light turned into a figure who wasn't that tall.

He had thick and curly black long hair, and he was a little chubby.

This middle-aged man wasn't a stranger to Fei; he was Continental Martial Saint Maradona!

#### Chapter 880: A Reply (Part One)

When the battle at the bottom of the sea reached its climax, Maradona's vague shadow suddenly descended from the sky and took back the god-tier combat weapon that D'Alessandro dropped and had been picked up by Evil Sea God Kluivert.

Although Fei only got a quick glimpse back then, this Continental Martial Saint left a deep impression on the king's mind. That was the first time Fei saw this man who was known as the most powerful human, and the king experienced ultimate power.

Back then, Maradona's vague shadow could easily take back that god-tier combat weapon from Evil Sea God Kluivert's hands. How powerful was Maradona? Fei wasn't sure, but he knew that this man was at least a demi-god.

Now, Maradona came here on his own! It was clear that he was here for his second disciple, D'Alessandro.

Almost as soon as Maradona stopped in the air, Emperor Yassin raised his hand and punched out instead of greeting this man

In the next moment, a series of dragon roars resonated in the sky.

When facing D'Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov of Anji, Emperor Yassin used his godly realm and easily defeated his opponents. However, he didn't dare to underestimate this man who just appeared, and he used his most powerful technique, [Dragon Fist].

When Emperor Yassin used [Dragon Fist] this time, it was very different from before.

After becoming a demi-god, Emperor Yassin's control of power and understanding of the laws of nature reached another level. When Emperor Yassin punched out, a five-clawed golden dragon flew out of his fists as dragon roars sounded. This energy dragon looked like a real creature. No energy was spilled out, and it dashed forward rapidly to attack the opponent even though it seemed slow.

The pose and the light of [Dragon Fist] seemed weaker compared to when Emperor Yassin was at the peak Burning Sun Realm, but the power contained in this strike was many times more intense.

At least, Fei was sure that he would be turned into dust if he were lightly tapped by this five-clawed golden dragon.

In fact, he wasn't even sure if [Immortal King's Stone Crusher], which was indestructible, could block Emperor Yassin's strike.

However, it seemed like Maradona wasn't surprised by Emperor Yassin's sudden attack.

He raised his slightly-fat arms and opened his hands before pressing forward.

Boom!

Everyone felt like the world shook slightly at this moment.

Then, the space between the two started to become unstable, looking like boiling water. This entire process lasted about 30 seconds, and then everything went back to normal and silent as if nothing had happened.

Only Fei could see that the space between the two masters was destroyed and recreated numerous times. It was a battle between godly powers, and the eyes of mortals couldn't catch it.

"Continental Martial Saint, you sure deserve your name." Emperor Yassin backed off one step and said with a serious expression.

On the other side, Maradona didn't show any reaction to their fight. With a slight shake of his body, he reached out his hand and grasped downward. The transparent energy turned into a giant hand and dashed toward the mountain that was locking down D'Alessandro.

It seemed like Maradona's mission for this trip was to rescue his disciple

With a snort, Emperor Yassin waved his hand, and a streak of dragon-shaped warrior energy struck Maradona's energy hand and turned it into bits.

With his action blocked, Maradona directly flew down onto the mountain, and he appeared at the peak of this mountain in a split second.

With a blow of air, this mountain was turned into a cloud of orange flames before dispersing into the area. The six semi-godly runes on the mountain couldn't stop Maradona for one bit.

## Chapter 880: A Reply (Part Two)

Now, D'Alessandro, who was pressed under this mountain, was rescued.

"Master! Hahaha! You are here to save me! This Old Yassin is too arrogant! He even disrespected you by imprisoning me here! He is for sure coming after your title as the Continental Martial Saint..." D'Alessandro was elated that he got out, and he instantly started to instigate.

"How dare you!" Emperor Yassin roared; he was clearly enraged by Maradona's attitude and action as the Continental Martial Saint ignored him.

After taking one step forward, Emperor Yassin raised his arms and punched out. The dragon roars resonated in the region again, and a five-clawed golden dragon appeared as well. This attack was targeted at D'Alessandro, who was in Maradona's hands! In fact, Emperor Yassin wanted to kill the person who Maradona was rescuing!

However, Maradona's body flashed, and he easily dodged this attack. Faced with the many golden energy dragons created by [Dragon Fist], Maradona didn't defend but only backed off. At the same time, his left hand shook, and a force gushed out.

Then, a series of cracking noises sounded followed by D'Alessandro's screams. Streaks of faint-silver energy rushed out of D'Alessandro's body like the stars in the sky.

Emperor Yassin was a little surprised, and he took one step back. The dragon roars instantly died down, and the energy fists which chased after Maradona also disappeared.

D'Alessandro's screams resonated in the sky.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

"Master... you... ah... you destroyed my warrior energy... Ah! Why? How? Why are you doing this?"

D'Alessandro's peak Burning Sun warrior energy was thick, and it was hard to estimate how lucky he had gotten during his cultivation and how long he spent on cultivation. However, this top-tier master was turned into a wastrel by his master.

"I simply took back what I taught you. From now on, you have no connection to the Continental Martial Saint Mountain." Maradona finally opened his mouth for the first time after coming here. Even though his voice sounded peaceful, he was determined.

After Maradona let go, a gentle energy carried D'Alessandro who was now a wastrel onto the ground.

Maradona sighed, “Ah! I really hoped you were still that kid 100 years ago who was willing to share half of your bread with your friends in that stormy night. I was touched by you and took you in as a disciple. Now, it seems like I did the wrong thing and harmed you.”

As if a lightning bolt struck him, D’Alessandro sat on the ground with a blank mind. It seemed like he was recalling something and had forgotten how to howl and cry.

In the sky, Maradona looked at Emperor Yassin and asked, “Emperor of Zenit, are you satisfied with my reply?”

Emperor Yassin nodded.

The Continental Martial Saint had his dignity, and he wouldn’t allow others to punish his disciples. Only he could take back their power as it came from him.

Pop!

As Emperor Yassin nodded, a faint noise sounded as if a bubble popped. Maradona’s figure suddenly disappeared from the region.

Emperor Yassin was stunned at first, and his face changed color.

Fei was also stunned at this moment. He suddenly realized that the ‘Maradona’ who had just appeared was only like a phantom, the same as the one that appeared at the bottom of the sea.

However, this phantom wasn’t weaker than Emperor Yassin who was now a demi-god, and he had a mind of his own and a physical body.

Even though Emperor Yassin was now powerful, he didn’t sense this until the very end.

“How powerful is Maradona?”