

Hail the King 911

Chapter 911: Mysterious Monster (Part One)

It sounded like a giant monster was going to rush out of the Castellan Estate since the loud noises resembled footsteps. Every time the footstep-like noise sounded, the ground shrieked in pain.

Then, cracking noises resonated in the area, and visible cracks appeared on the stone walls around the Castellan Estate.

Fei waved his hand, and the 600 white-armored warriors of Chambord received his command and backed out of the battlefield in unison.

They were the main characters in this bloody battle, yet they didn't make any noises.

Like a group of white ghosts in the night, they were quick and agile. Although they defeated an elite legion of Anji, they didn't suffer any casualties. Their white armor was completely snow-white; not a single drop of blood dripped onto them. When the warrior energy flames engulfed them, it was impossible for spilled blood even to get close to them.

This victory of a few versus many seemed legendary in others' eyes, but it was only a warm-up for the warriors of Chambord; they didn't even use their full strength.

Further away, Alanians stared at the white-armored soldiers of Chambord, and they were dumbfounded.

While Anna and Edward were envious, they smiled bitterly and thought, "If our Alania Empire had such an elite troop, it wouldn't have been conquered by Anji so easily."

There were still 3,000 to 4,000 Anjian soldiers left, but they completely lost the courage to battle, and they couldn't put up any defense.

The military officers were all killed by Torres' arrows.

The ordinary soldiers weren't afraid of ferocious battle, but they realized that they couldn't even harm their enemies' hair even though they risked their lives fearlessly. After discovering that, their courage melted like a snowflake on a hot summer day, disappearing instantly.

The blood gathered and formed a small river, flowing on the ground.

Corpses that were cut in half lay all around the Castellan Estate, and the Anjian soldiers who were fleeing dropped their weapons out of fear. Without question, these thousands of soldiers lost their bravery. Even if they could escape from this place alive, they would never dare to walk onto a battlefield again.

Boom!

The firm stone walls around the Castellan Estate were finally broken by the strong shaking, and six giant beasts appeared out of the thick dust; they had violent and destructive auras around them.

As soon as they appeared, all the people in the area gasped.

They were a type of monsters that no one had ever seen before. Like lizards that were skinned, red liquid flowed on their red flesh, looking like thick blood. In fact, this liquid was even wriggling a little, and it was a terrifying sight.

Each of these monsters was about four meters tall and six meters long, and streaks of red mist engulfed them, making their heads seem vague and indistinguishable. Red light beams shot out of their eye sockets, and their sharp, white fangs looked more horrifying under the illumination of the red light, making them resemble demons that just escaped from Hell.

"Puff..." The monsters snorted, and streaks of nose-piercing, blackish-red mist shot out of their nostrils and dispersed into the area.

A few Anjian soldiers who were fleeing got engulfed by this blackish-red mist by accident, and they shrieked in pain.

Fizz!

A series of noises could be heard, and it sounded like acid was corroding and eating away flesh.

Everyone gasped and was stunned by what they saw.

These poor Anjian soldiers' skin was completely corroded and melted, revealing the bloody muscles and blood vessels underneath. Their eyeballs dropped out of their eye sockets, and their facial muscles started to wither at a terrifying speed.

This process lasted less than five seconds, and these soldiers stopped screaming.

These few Anjian soldiers were turned into... zombies? They were turned into zombies that brought limitless destruction to Alanians!

"Is this the source of the evil power of Hell that turns creatures into zombies?" Fei thought to himself while light flashed in his eyes. What he was seeing validated some of his guesses.

Chapter 911: Mysterious Monster (Part Two)

These mysterious monsters that were freed looked around, and they roared and charged into the groups of Anjian soldiers who were the closest to them before opening their bloody mouths.

Like hungry dogs, their tongues that were about a meter long shot out like bullets and coiled around the soldiers before pulling them back, and these monsters chewed on them mercilessly.

Killing and screams appeared again, and blood and internal organs flew in all directions.

The Anjian soldiers who just lost courage were no match for these terrifying and powerful monsters. Except for trying to dodge, they also had to try and avoid the blackish-red mist that was around the monsters. If they got close to the terrifying and strange mist, their life energy would be robbed away, and they would turn into zombies that were controlled by the dark power of Hell.

It was clear that these monsters were not interested in zombies. With a level of agility that didn't match their large size, they dashed around the chaotic soldiers like red lightning bolts and devoured these people to their hearts' content. While they roared in pleasure, they turned all the living beings around them into food.

This terrifying yet tragic scene made others feel like it was the end of the world, and a series of gasps sounded.

Alanians who were watching from afar quickly backed off, and the ones who were more afraid already turned around and fled. Charles Adam and his peers tried their best to command the soldiers in the Alanian resistance force to maintain order.

Anna and Edward's expressions changed, and they put up their arms, trying to protect survivors like Leo while slowly backing off.

Everyone was able to sense the horrifying power of these six unnamed bloody monsters. Since none of the Alanians could battle these monsters, they had to place their hopes on that black-haired man in the white robe.

“Roar!”

A monster finally discovered Fei and the Chambordian soldiers, and it roared before turning into a red lightning bolt and charging at them viciously. With the boiling blackish-red mist around it, it dashed toward Fei like a collapsing mountain while blood dripped down its brush-like tongue.

At this moment, Fei already finished observing, and he lost interest in continuing watching them.

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Without needing Fei, the blond and handsome Torres pulled on his bow, and his green wind-elemental warrior energy formed six arrows. When his fingers released the bowstring, the six arrows turned into six flashes of light.

These arrows were so fast that before the ordinary people could hear the vibration of the bowstring and see the arrows traveling in the air, the six terrifying and mysterious monsters all exploded, turning into finely minced flesh and blooming bloodflower.

Bang! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Then, people heard the loud bowstring vibration noises and the air-piercing noises of the arrows.

Such mighty archery skill!

Gasps and applause sounded; Alanians were shocked by the power of their ally again.

Anna and Edward looked at each other, and they felt like all the surprises already numbed them.

Under Fei's guidance, they both successfully became One-Star Warriors, and their understanding of the world grew as well. Therefore, they knew the power of these arrows better than ordinary people.

They had thought that Torres might be an Eight-Star Warrior, and they felt like they overestimated this blond young man. However, they now realized that it was a gross understatement.

The leaders of the Alanian resistance force were shocked more than anyone else.

Charles Adam, who was the only Three-Star Warrior in the city, smiled bitterly, and he thought, "The Chambord Kingdom sure is full of talented people, and it isn't only based on the King of Chambord's strength. No wonder this kingdom is like a legend in the Northern Region of Azeroth. Leaving everything else aside, this little guard of the king who looks common has the power to dominate over a region and destroy weak empires. Even when our Alania Empire was still around about half a year ago, no one could rival this young man."

Suddenly, a terrifying scream sounded in the crowd.

Chapter 912: New Discovery (Part One)

People looked in the direction of the scream, and they saw more strange things happening. After the six giant mysterious monsters were killed, streaks of blackish-red mist flowed out of the broken bones and torn flesh.

Gradually, the cloud of blackish-red mist grew so big and dense that the Castellan Estate was about to be engulfed by it.

The mist enveloped a few injured Anjian soldiers who were lying on the ground and couldn't move, and they screamed and struggled before they were turned into zombies.

“Back! Back off!”

Shouts sounded in the crowd, and all the Alanians rushed back in alarm, afraid of getting touched by the evil energy.

People like Charles Adam also became frantic. If this mist expanded and dispersed into the area, the entire Marton City was going to be corroded. Before tomorrow’s sunrise, everyone in the city would probably be controlled by the evil energy as zombies.

“Huh? Interesting.” Fei walked in slowly; he made another strange discovery.

Although these monsters were essentially evil creatures from hell, the same as those zombies and mutated demon beasts that they encountered prior, only red and evil mist flowed out of the flesh of these monsters that were killed by Torres. There wasn’t even a tiny trace of the mysterious yet pure energy that only Fei could see which would appear after the death of those zombies and mutated demon beasts.

“What is going on? Could it be that the mysterious energy which I can absorb doesn’t exist in all the hell creatures? What is the difference between them?” Since this question related to his future growth in strength, it was critical for Fei to figure it out.

Therefore, the king stopped moving and closely observed the minced flesh on the ground that looked like meat paste.

“Be careful!”

At this moment, sexy warrior Anna shouted and tried to warn Fei.

It turned out that Fei was already at the outer edge of the giant cloud of blackish-red mist, and a few streaks of blackish-red mist that had a foul smell moved toward Fei’s body like the hands of murderous ghosts. It seemed like the mist had a life of its own and chose living creatures in the area to destroy.

Fei wasn't afraid in the face of this blackish-red mist which others feared. Instead, he slowly reached out his hand, and a streak of golden flames appeared on his hand before turning into a golden light sphere and capturing a streak of such mist.

After observing it for a while, Fei put away the golden sphere and allowed that streak of blackish-red mist to rush into his hand like an evil worm.

Fei wanted to figure out how the evil energy inside the blackish-red mist could turn people into zombies.

As soon as that streak of mist entered his body, the king sensed a chilly sensation. This evil energy was highly corrosive. On top of eating away flesh, it could also stain warrior energy, allowing it to break people's skin and enter their energy channels and blood vessels to suck away the vital life energy.

Both warrior energy and magic energy were the same in front of this evil power, and ordinary people and low-level warriors and mages would have the same fate when being corroded by it.

At a visible speed, half of Fei's hand withered like a deflating balloon, and even his skin turned greenish-grey. He felt an unbearable itchiness on his fingertips, and his fingernails were slowly growing out under a mystic energy. In the end, even the skin on the back of his hand cracked like the bark of an old tree and was going to fall off.

Chapter 912: New Discovery (Part Two)

This scene made Alanians who were watching from afar worry for Fei.

They didn't know why Fei wanted to put himself in danger. It was known that undead energy was terrifying, and only the holy power of the Holy Church could counter it. However, the evil energy appeared with this Undead Creature Catastrophe was even more frightening; the holy power of the Holy Church couldn't purify it. Many priests were corroded by the evil power and turned into zombies.

At this moment, the portable teleportation arrays that the soldiers of Chambord set up earlier flashed, and a few people walked out of it.

In the front, there was an old man with white hair and a white beard who was holding a thick wooden cane and a priestess who was wearing a purple robe and had her eyes closed. More than ten young people who were about 14 years old followed the two, and they were wearing light armor and looked energetic and high-spirited.

“What is going on? Did you find anything?” Akara walked to Fei and asked.

“Eh, these monsters seem a bit strange. This isn’t like the pure hell energy from Diablo World. Instead, it seems like it is put together temporarily by combining different energies, and the technique is advanced,” Fei responded while activating the holy power of his Paladin character.

A golden light ring traveled along his arm, and all the things that were happening disappeared, returning his hands into its former smooth and healthy condition.

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The blackish-red mist that was terrifying in others’ eyes was nothing to Fei. In Diablo World, Fei had encountered dark hell energy that was hundreds if not thousands of times more potent than this, and the holy power of the Paladin could destroy all evil.

“Let’s go in and take a look; I seemed to have found some ancient things,” Cain said after closing his eyes and sensing for a bit. Then, with his cane in hand, he walked toward the stone walls that were broken by these mysterious monsters with a serious expression on his face with the university students behind him.

The blackish-red mist moved aside and made way for Cain as if it feared this old man who looked like he was going to break his bones at any second.

Fei nodded and followed with Akara.

Radiant golden light shone on the king, instantly enveloping everything in the area.

Like a snowflake in a pot of boiling water, all the blackish-red mist disappeared. The golden light carried a holy sensation, giving people warmth and comfort. The Alanians who had injuries on them felt that a streak of warm energy entered their bodies, quickly healing them and washing away their fatigue.

The dirty blood that was left on the ground by the monsters and the zombies that were turned from Anjian soldiers instantly turned into green smoke and disappeared when encountering the golden light.

Torres and the soldiers of Chambord in white stayed outside the Castellan's Estate. After talking with Charles Adam, they coordinated with the Alanian resistance force and started to wipe out the Anjian soldiers who were still not surrendering. Compared to fighting head-on, chasing after defeated soldiers was even easier.

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The Castellan's Estate was completely restructured, and it was more like a stable military base now.

Zombies that were wearing maid outfits wandered in the large front courtyard, and there were a few corpses that had their bones and internal organs exposed in the air, turning the Castellan's Estate into a living Hell.

The few university students who were behind Cain were the talented apprentices who were picked by Cain and Akara. Even though they went through extensive training in this area, their faces still paled when they saw this, and they forced themselves not to puke.

Those six mysterious monsters probably killed these people.

As the group went in deeper, they saw many more destroyed houses and corpses.

When they reached the backyard of the Castellan's Estate, they discovered an underground tunnel in a firm palace that led to an unknown destination.

Chapter 913: Human Emperor of the North (Part One)

"Damn, underground tunnel again? Could it be that all the evil creatures of Hell are like mice? They love staying in underground tunnels and basements."

Seeing the entrance of the tunnel, Fei felt like laughing. In Diablo World, the demons, monster, and bosses of Hell loved living in underground levels. Now, it seemed like these mysterious dark creatures on the Azeroth Continent also loved living underground.

“Let’s go inside and look.”

To prevent accidents from happening, Fei walked in the very front, and the two mad scientists and their apprentices walked behind.

After about 40 minutes, the group walked back out of the underground tunnel, and they all looked serious.

Their trip wasn’t useless, but they also didn’t get that much information.

This underground tunnel wasn’t that big, and it was divided into two levels. The first level was winding and curly, and it was about 1,000 meters long, enough for many people to hide in there. The second level was a big underground hall, which was about 600 square meters, and it seemed like it was newly dug since the walls were still moist and fresh.

If those scenes on the ground made the Castellan Estate appear like a living hell, then this underground hall was the real Hell. Fei discovered several thousands of broken corpses of Alanians. Some of them were dissected alive while being tied onto wooden poles; some of them had intact upper bodies yet only had white bones in their lower bodies; some of them looked intact yet their internal organs were removed; some of them were half demonized while others had their limbs taken off and combined with animals and mutated demon beasts.

The underground hall at the second level underground had a blood pool, and the blood inside was boiling, cooking many broken corpses.

No one knew what it was for.

It was chilly and terrifying. Such a blood pool could only be created after killing 3,000 to 4,000 people.

Beside the blood pool was a destroyed magic laboratory. It was quite large, and it was used to test and run trials on dark magic. The only thing was that a massive explosion occurred here, and no clue was left behind.

Except for that, there was also a summoning altar behind the blood pool that had exploded. It was similar to the ones that Fei discovered in the border forest, but it was more delicate. Unfortunately,

it was too damaged by the explosion. Even though Cain and Akara observed and studied it several times, they couldn't get any new information from it.

It was evident that terrifying and inhumane crimes occurred here. Those bull-like, mysterious monsters were the products of this demonic cave. It was clear that a terrifying monster-creation project happened here, and these thousands of corpses might be the source material in the creation of the six monsters.

Fei guessed that this might be the reason why he couldn't detect any pure energy from the corpses of those monsters; it could be that those monsters were artificially created.

Of course, this was only a hypothesis, and it needed further validation.

Now, it was confirmed that a force was behind the Undead Creature Catastrophe that happened in the border forest, and the rough edge of the conspiracy gradually showed. Although Fei wasn't exactly sure who was behind all this and what goal this person had, he knew that it was connected to the Anji Empire. Otherwise, the elite soldiers of Anji wouldn't be guarding the Castellan Estate.

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The Anjian soldiers in Marton City were quickly defeated.

The power of these Chambordians was displayed before the Alanians in the city again during this process. While they were trying to hunt down the enemies, these Alanians could only follow behind the Chambordian soldiers to receive spoils of war and arrest the captives. Seeing that any single warrior of Chambord in white armor could easily defeat a team of more than 100 soldiers of Anji, it was stunning for Alanians at first, but they soon became numb to it. Almost every single Alanian in the city went through the process.

When Fei and others walked out of the Castellan Estate, the situation in Marton City was controlled by the soldiers of Chambord and members of the Alanian resistance force. The Alanians who regained their freedom cheered and celebrated in a frenzy. Those little over 1,000 Anjian soldiers who surrendered weren't able to escape the fate of death; the Alanian civilians who were filled with anger and hatred beat and tore these enemies into pieces.

Chapter 913: Human Emperor of the North (Part Two)

While Anjians had control over Marton City, they didn't treat Alanians as humans. They easily killed hundreds or thousands of Alanians for fun daily, and they robbed them and r*ped their women without caring. Therefore, they planted their own seed of destruction and terrible ending.

That night, Fei and others stayed in Marton City.

The order of the city was soon restored with the help of the Alanian resistance force. After experiencing the empire-destruction crisis, the Alanians showed an unprecedented level of unity. Soon, they voted on an interim government for the city and sent a representative to meet with Fei. They knew that the appearance of Chambordians was the only reason that Marton City was liberated, so they showed Fei an exceptional level of respect. Also, they still needed to rely on the King of Chambord. Without the protection of Chambordians, the reinforcements from Anji could arrive before tomorrow morning and turn Marton City into a flatland.

Fei wished that he could put all his time into killing monsters and leveling up in Diablo World, so he didn't have free time to deal with all these errands. After opening the teleportation array, the administrative officials of Chambord who came along with the expeditionary troop appeared in the city and dealt with all these issues.

After passing Hell Mode with his Barbarian character and Paladin character, Fei was working hard on getting his Assassin character to level up as fast as he could. After one night's hard work, Fei elevated his Assassin character to Nightmare Mode level 94, which was a small achievement.

When Fei exited Diablo World, he spent another hour on training his spirit energy, and he was covered in sweat. In the later stages of training spirit energy, it became extremely tough. Every time Fei did it, he felt like he was being cut by thousands if not tens of thousands of knives. Even though his willpower was already iron-like after battling so many demons and monsters in Diablo World, he still found practicing spirit energy excruciating and laborious.

However, as long as he could increase his strength, Fei was willing to make a lot of sacrifices.

As this continent got more and more chaotic, the sense of danger that was on Fei's mind became heavier. Since he lost both of his parents at a young age on Earth, Fei lacked a sense of security. After coming to this world, he found people whom he loved and cared for, so he had to work harder to protect his wives, loved ones, and friends.

Emperor Yassin's advancement into the legendary Demi-God Realm stimulated Fei, making him want to become stronger than ever.

After training, the horizon on the east had already turned a little white.

Fei turned into a bolt of lightning and dashed out of Marton City. Then, he used [Cleansing] as the mighty Paladin and purified the area between the border forest and Marton City, which were about 60 kilometers apart.

Fei's Paladin character absorbed some energy, but it wasn't as abundant as the energy that he got after purifying the border forest. The Paladin character's strength only increased slightly.

This cleansing operation clearly stunned the Alanians inside Marton City.

Feeling that the evil power finally left the area, even an idiot knew what was going on. Then, under the passionate exaltations of the little over 100 people in the team of Alanian survivors led by Warrior Anna and Mercenary Edward, the image of Fei who achieved something unbelievable in one night became huge in the eyes of Alanians; he was none other than their lord and savior.

As Fei slowly flew above Marton City under the bright, golden sunlight, someone kneeled and worshipped, triggering a chain effect. In the next moment, all Alanians inside Marton City worshipped Fei as if they were worshipping a god.

"Although this man is only passing by, he is stunning and brilliant! He is like the emperor of humans who becomes the center of attention wherever he goes!" Charles Adam single-kneeled and said subconsciously while staring at Fei who disappeared into the campsite of Chambord.

He didn't know that this comment of his was going to spread around the region quickly. Soon, 'Human Emperor of the North' replaced 'Sky-Covering Fist', becoming Fei's new title.

Chapter 914: Expansion of the Black-Cloth Shrine (Part One)

Over the cheers of the Alanians in Marton City, Fei returned to the temporary campsite of Chambord.

The expeditionary troop of Chambord followed Fei's policy of not taking anything from the nice people and didn't even demand a needle and a string from any Alanians.

During yesterday's battle and clean up, the soldiers of Chambord didn't do anything bad to Alanians and didn't accept the expensive gifts from the righteous rich people and nobles in the city.

The strict military discipline of the expeditionary troop of Chambord earned the respect of close to 70,000 Alanians in the city. The Alanian resistance force that was afraid that Chambordians might become the new invader after defeating the Anjians even gradually had high trust in this powerful ally.

Right now, after one night of busyness, people like Charles Adam were still trying to complete the new institution and power structure of Marton City. At the same time, they were recruiting soldiers on a mass scale. Almost all the young men within the age group were recruited into the Alanian resistance force. They received a lot of military training and were preparing for the upcoming war.

In just one night, the rapid liberation of Marton City allowed Alanians to see the hope of re-establishing the Alania Empire. If they did things correctly and got the continued support from Chambord, it was no longer a vague and unattainable dream.

The massive victory that the Alanians obtained against the Anjians in the dark last night was no different to a torch in dark desperation, pointing out the direction of survival. This made Alanians' passion for the future to skyrocket, and civilians and nobles worked together and did everything that they could to defeat the Anji Empire in the future.

Fei was pleased to see this.

In fact, back when the king decided to take only 1,000 soldiers to go on this expedition, he had thought about this area already.

The rapid rise of the Anji Empire was stunning, but it also meant that its foundation was no longer stable.

Before they could completely digest the land and resources that they took and assimilate the new population, they robbed the people on their new land and forcefully extracted wealth. It was an incredibly short-sighted order, and it was cruel and vicious. Like depleting all the water in a lake before catching the fish, this action was foolish. The bloody and brutal suppression coming from the Anjians already triggered the aggressive resistance of the natives on the land, and all kinds of complicated issues arose.

As long as Fei could rally the natives of this land and add more fuel to the fire, giving Alanians the hope of overthrowing the cruel dictatorship of Anji, these people would gather themselves and do whatever they could to weaken the Anji Empire's strength. This way, the Zenit Empire and the Chambord Kingdom wouldn't need to use many resources. After all, before the real chaos arrived, accumulating strength was the best strategy.

Therefore, Fei had to give Alanians necessary support.

After returning to the military campsite, the king summoned the commanders of various levels and got a better idea of the current situation. Also, he took some time to meet the members of the interim government that Alanians voted on, and he selectively agreed to Alanians' request of military reinforcements and resources.

Soon, more than ten super long-range teleportation arrays were built in the military campsite of Chambord. As magic energy flames flashed, resources were transported to Marton City from Chambord City.

Since Marton City was the first city that Alania won back from Anji, Fei was going to test many of his ideas here. Therefore, the expeditionary troop of Chambord didn't leave right away. Instead, it stayed here for three days.

Chapter 914: Expansion of the Black-Cloth Shrine (Part Two)

In these three days, except for physical assistance such as items and resources, Fei also did something that wasn't planned but had profound effects on the power dynamics of the Northern Region and the rise of Chambord – some priests of the [Black-Cloth Shrine] teleported to Marton City and started to act as missionaries to promote the religion.

Fei was extremely busy. After becoming the bishop of [Black-Cloth Shrine] with his Paladin character, except for moving the headquarters of this fallen shrine in the Holy Church to Chambord City, Fei didn't manage the internal affairs of the shrine that much. Instead, he delegated all those duties to Deacon Batistuta and other elders in the shrine.

Of course, during this process, the young Priest Jessie received the training he needed.

With Fei's influence and prestige in Chambord, the teaching of the [Black-Cloth Shrine] quickly spread throughout the kingdom and became the only religion.

However, the spreading of the [Black-Cloth Shrine] became harder after that.

After all, the other areas on the continent were already divided up by other shrines of the Holy Church.

Now, the chaos created by Anji gave Fei and [Black-Cloth Shrine] a perfect opportunity.

Taking Marton City as an example. Due to the bloody crimes committed by Anjians and the Undead Creature Catastrophe, the members of the Holy Church already escape from the area, leaving out this area that was lacking religious teaching. Now, according to the rules of the Holy Church, any shrine could spread their religion in an empty area. Therefore, there was nothing wrong with the [Black-Cloth Shrine] coming here.

Also, the residents of the city were displeased when those priests of another shrine escaped in the face of danger, and they all ditched their previous religion, making [Black-Cloth Shrine] have an easier time spreading its influence here.

The 20 elite priests of [Black-Cloth Shrine] arrived at Marton City on the second day after the liberation.

Although low-level priests couldn't counter the dark power of Hell, they were experienced at healing people's injuries and comforting their minds. Without holding back their holy power, these priests healed the injured Alanians and helped with the Alanian resistance force, quickly turning close to 70,000 Alanians in the city to believers of [Black-Cloth Shrine].

The teaching of [Black-Cloth Shrine] did fit with Fei's worldview. Also, as the bishop, Fei had the power to change the doctrine of [Black-Cloth Shrine] as long as it wasn't in conflict with the [Code of God]. After becoming the bishop, Fei spent some time and studied the doctrine of [Black-Cloth Shrine], so he wasn't worried about having any adverse effect or giving other shrines in the Northern Region Church the chance to come back and take the fruits of their labor.

Most importantly, as the bishop of [Black-Cloth Shrine], Fei was greatly promoted by the priests. Soon, real and fake tales about Fei's nobility, bravery, generosity spread around Marton City in an unstoppable manner.

What Fei did before the arrival of these priests already made Alanians in the city view him as their savior, and even little kids knew his new title as the Human Emperor of the North. After the work of the priests, Alanians in Marton City all became the king's loyal followers.

While testing his ideas in Marton City, Fei also paid close attention to other events that were happening in the Northern Region, Southern Region, Western Region, Eastern Region, and Central Region of Azeroth. All the information that he learned told him one thing: the real chaos era had truly arrived.

Chapter 915: Young Lords (Part One)

From the information that Fei obtained in the last few days, it seemed like the situation on the continent had drastically worsened recently.

In the Eastern Region, the four legendary level 9 empires, Manchester United, Arsenal, Liverpool, and Chelsea, were in a grand war against each other, almost flipping the Eastern Region of Azeroth upside-down. With the Manchester City Empire that rose to the top with the arrival of the Chaos Era, it was heard that there wasn't a single inch of land in the Eastern Region that wasn't enveloped by the war.

In the Western Region, the war between the level 9 Madrid Empire and the level 9 Barcelona Empire came to a climax. Under the leadership of the unrivaled genius, Leo Messi, the Barcelona Empire defeated the Madrid Empire in the beginning, forcing the latter to pay a hefty price and hire the famous general, José Mourinho, who was said to be the No.1 Military Commander on the continent. Then, they were able to hold up against the attack of the Barcelona Empire.

The war in the Southern Region surprised Fei a little. The dominating empire in the Southern Region was defeated repeatedly by the Ormond Empire, which was only a level 7 empire on the rise. The Ormond Empire also had two genius masters, Götze and Reus, and it was in its prime state right now.

Chaos was also overtaking the Central Region. The Holy Church could no longer suppress the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire. These two empires together with the Juventus Empire that was trying to redeem itself in this chaos went to war, and talented geniuses appeared in all these empires.

This was an era where talented geniuses would appear, a period with many stars. This was the best era for some people, but it was also the worst time for others.

During this time, all the intelligence networks on the continent worked overtime and were all overloaded.

All kinds of intelligence reports flew around, and the famous geniuses who appeared in the five regions were well-known in the upper-circle; all the forces memorized their names and their backgrounds. There were people like Red Demon Warrior Rooney, Lance King Van Persie, Assassination God Hernández, Wind-Dancer Hazard, Sniper King Suárez, Little Giant Cazorla,

King Warrior Ronaldo, Super Genius Messi, Genius Prince Götze, Wind-Chasing Sword Reus, Fantasy King Kroos, Little Pharaoh Shaarawy, and Unique Jovetić. They became the brightest stars in this Chaos Era, replacing the masters of older generations and becoming the main characters in their own legendary stories.

Of course, King Alexander of Chambord was the most famous young warrior in the relatively weak Northern Region, and he was placed among those super geniuses, getting known by all the intelligence networks and many empires and becoming one of the few young people who were closely monitored by the powerful forces and figures at the top of the pyramid.

These super geniuses of the young generation all had unparalleled influence, and they were known as 'Young Lords'. Many people believed that these young lords were the key figures in changing the power dynamics on Azeroth in the foreseeable future.

Naturally, with more attention, all kinds of comments and comparisons got spread around.

It was heard that even Continental Martial Saint Maradona commented on these young lords. However, not many people knew the detailed discussion, so many people got curious and pandered. They wanted to know which young lord that the most powerful human on the continent favored. However, in the lists made by other influential figures and super forces, people such as Messi of Barcelona, Ronaldo of Madrid, Götze and Reus of Ormond, and Shaarawy of AC Milan all ranked above Fei for obvious reasons.

Chapter 915: Young Lords (Part Two)

Clearly, compared to the young lords who had great control in the super empires, Fei was only the king of a level 1 affiliated kingdom of a level 1 empire. Even though his individual strength might be outstanding, his background and influence were way too inferior. In fact, he was more like a hillbilly compared to other young lords who were nobles and aristocrats. On the Azeroth Continent, influence and background in most cases were representations of one's strength.

When the [Letter Office] delivered this news to Fei, the king laughed and ignored them.

However, the king memorized the names of all these young lords. Sooner or later, he was going to meet them, and there would probably be battles between them.

Overall, the chaos on the continent made Fei sense even more danger and urgency.

Compared to other places, the Northern Region was relatively peaceful. However, a sense of terrifying strangeness hid behind the calm surface. The violent rise of Anji and the appearance of dark power of Hell made the perceived peacefulness even more chilly. If the entire Northern Region were seen as a river that seemed peaceful, terrifying undercurrents might be flowing under the surface. Once the undercurrents collided and exploded, all the boats on the river would be flipped over.

Except for the information about humans, Fei paid close attention and wanted to know more about the emergence of the Sea Tribe, but there wasn't that much news.

There were some incidents where the Sea Tribe raided merchant ships and fishing boats, but they weren't large in scale nor coordinated. Only low-level members of the Sea Tribe participated in these incidents, and the navy of the Leon Empire soon took care of it. The massive invasion of the Sea Tribe that Fei expected didn't occur, and he didn't know what conspiracy that golden-masked princess of the Sea Tribe at [Sea of Fragrance] was planning.

Also, Fei didn't get much information on the golden skeleton. The king wasn't able to make a judgment and determine where this terrifying opponent was hiding from the small pieces of information.

...

Three days quickly passed by.

On the morning of the third day, the expeditionary troop of Chambord moved toward the south.

Charles Adam of the Alanian resistance force brought 1,000 cavaliers with him and followed Fei; they could help the king communicate and coordinate with other Alanians and take care of minor things. Most of the people in the team of Alanian survivors that got to Marton City with Fei stayed in the city. However, Warrior Anna, Mercenary Edward, Leo, and his two sisters moved with Fei.

Anna and Edward wanted to stay with Fei so that they could learn from the king, advancing further on the path of cultivation. In terms of Leo and his two sisters, Fei decided to bring them with him. Fei liked Leo who was kind, brave, and considerate. Since the king loved talented and good people, he wanted to build this young man up.

In the last three days, Fei also pushed his Assassin character to Hell Mode level 20, and his plan of killing monsters and leveling up was continuing. With this speed, he needed about one year to make all his characters pass Hell Mode in Diablo World.

The expeditionary troop of Chambord had a smooth journey.

In the beginning, the Alanian resistance force that traveled with Fei were all cavaliers, and Chambord had two Xuan'ge, so their speed was fast.

However, one day later, they saved quite a few Alanian survivors on the way. With more survivors and refugees joining them, their speed slowed down again.

Chapter 916: New Emperor of Alania (Part One)

The thing that the Alanian resistance force was glad about was that they didn't need to battle zombies and mutated demon beasts; even the warriors of Chambord rarely moved. King of Chambord took care of it himself most of the time.

Since titles such as 'Savior', 'Human Emperor of the North', and 'Bishop of the Holy Shrine' were already placed on him, Fei didn't need to stay low-key anymore. Therefore, he used Paladin Skill – [Cleansing] openly.

Wherever the golden flames went through, the evil energy was completely wiped out, and light returned to the land. Like a sun that was moving extremely close to the surface of the ground, Fei emitted light and heat, easily shattering evil and turning it into nothing.

In ordinary people's eyes, this was no different from a miracle, so Fei's fame spread around the region at an incredible speed.

Later on, many survivors rushed through many blockages and obstacles daily, going through all kinds of hardships and trying their best to be protected by the Human Emperor of the North.

As a result, like sunlight, Fei's name and his title as Human Emperor of the North were passed around the ancient land that used to belong to the Alania Empire.

In the following month, the expeditionary troop of Chambord moved south smoothly like pressing a hot knife through butter. With Fei and Chambord's help, the six critical military cities that used to belong to the Alania Empire were liberated, and the zombies and mutated demon beasts in the region were also wiped out. It seemed like everything was returning to normal.

In terms of the military, the four main battle legions that Anji stationed inside the former Alania Empire were obliterated, losing more than 60,000 elite soldiers and a lot of resources. Also, the Alanian resistance force that was a joke in the eyes of Anji quickly transformed, becoming the official Alanian army that could battle with Anji head-on. With all Alanians rallied up, the Alanian army had almost 200,000 soldiers, not counting all the militias and other small forces. In a short time, Alania's strength skyrocketed.

This process was like rolling a snowball. Almost every single Alanian had deep hatred toward Anjians. As soon as they could pick up a weapon, their first choice was to join the army and get their revenge on Anjians.

Time slowly passed by.

In less than two months, more than 70 percent of the land that used to belong to the Alania Empire was recovered, and the re-establishment of the Alania Empire was within Alania's sight.

This series of rapid-lightning-like movements and achievements shocked the entire Northern Region.

Human Emperor Alexander of the North; this name soon rose in prestige and power. Now, Fei was viewed on the same level as Emperor Juninho of Leon and Emperor Yassin of Zenit.

Gradually, people no longer looked at Fei simply as the king of an affiliated kingdom. With Fei getting more attention, the Chambord Kingdom that was remote and had a low-profile also attracted the attention of the forces in the Northern Region as well as other regions.

Of course, Fei's title as 'Human Emperor of the North' which was renowned to Alanians also caused him a lot of trouble back in the Zenit Empire. However, those things happened later, so we won't go into details now.

After taking control of the six crucial cities, Fei's invincible and rapid progression finally slowed down. The expeditionary troop of Chambord temporarily stationed at the sixth city, which was the former Capital City of Alania, Dixie City.

Chapter 916: New Emperor of Alania (Part Two)

The land that Alanians took back had to be digested for a while. Also, even though the [Black-Cloth Shrine] grew a lot recently, it was one of the fallen shrines of the Holy Church, and it couldn't swallow this giant piece of cake so quickly. The good thing was that the churches in these giant cities were still usable, so Fei didn't have to use a lot of resources to build churches in these cities.

Warrior Anna and Mercenary Edward who had been following Fei successfully became Two-Star Warriors, getting more powerful by the day. On the other hand, Leo was meticulously looked after by Fei. With a bottle of [Hulk Potion] and a godly herb, Fei elevated Leo's strength to Three-Star. Also, half a month ago, Fei took this young man in as an in-name disciple, bring the latter ultimate glory and pride.

Due to the Human Emperor of the North's favor and Leo's outstanding performance in the recent months, this young man who was going to be 15 years old in half a year also got famous among Alanians.

Since Alanians now took back a lot of the land and re-established the empire physically, they started to try to re-establish the empire according to tradition. People from nobles to ordinary civilians all showed great passion for re-establishing the empire in the right way.

Now, they only had to find the people with the royal bloodline and re-establish the Royal Family of Alania first. However, this task that seemed a lot easier compared to war troubled all Alanians.

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It turned out that all the members of the Royal Family of Alania were killed by the cruel Anjians after the Capital City of Alania was conquered; not a single trace of the royal bloodline was left. The other nobles who had the privilege to inherit the throne were either killed by Anjians or got turned into zombies by the evil power. Within the area of close to 500,000 square kilometers, no one could really inherit the throne according to tradition.

If Alanians couldn't find a proper person to become the new emperor and rebuild the empire, re-establishing Alania could only be a beautiful joke.

At this moment, a message suddenly appeared. Someone jumped out and claimed that he was sure of one thing – Human Emperor Alexander of the North’s in-name disciple, Leo, was actually a distant member of the Royal Family of Alania, and he had a little bit of the royal bloodline in him.

Soon, more and more evidence popped up.

Some people ‘coincidentally’ saw Leo having an accessory of the Royal Family of Alania that was lost. A few experienced and wise seniors looked at this accessory, and they confirmed that it was the gift that one of the former emperors of Alania gave to one of his sons whose mom wasn’t of high status, but this prince later disappeared. To some degree, this accessory proved that Leo might be a descendant of this missing prince.

Therefore, Leo seemed to be the only person who was qualified to inherit the throne of Alania.

Although there were many undercurrents which were forces that wanted to get in power, and they presented all kinds of doubts, the huge influence that Human Emperor Alexander of the North and the expeditionary troop of Chambord accumulated over the last few months had a dominating effect.

Also, the [Black-Cloth Shrine] which was the new religion in the area had been promoting the idea and swaying the public.

As Fei’s in-name disciple, Leo was embraced by Fei’s power and had a competitive advantage. In the end, most of the Alanian civilians believed in the rumor, and Chambord helped out a lot. Leo became the new emperor of Alania who was going to lead the empire and bring it back from the dead; he was now Emperor Leo.

Chapter 917: New Leader, New Plan (Part One)

Leo had never expected this. Less than four months ago, he was still an ant-like figure who was struggling for survival. No one cared about his life, and even a zombie or a mutated demon beast could easily wipe out him and his two sisters from this world. When he was hungry, eating a piece of bread and drinking milk were luxurious wishes. However, four months later, he rose to the top of the power ladder of the Alania Empire. He was now Emperor Leo, and he had close to one million soldiers and controlled about six million square kilometers of fertile land. He was the emperor who was going to lead the Alania Empire and turn the situation around.

Thinking back to everything, this young man felt like he was still dreaming.

No! In fact, to this young man who just started to understand the cruel law of the jungle, this experience was more bizarre than a strange dream.

He knew that he was where he was all due to the gift from his in-name master, Human Emperor Alexander of the North.

Also, he was clear that if he wanted to stay stable on the heated throne where he had many targets on his back, he knew who he could rely on. There were many nobles who flattered him every day, wealthy merchants who gifted him beautiful women, new officials who would respectfully chant and cheer when seeing him, and powerful military commanders who had control over legions and helped him get onto the throne on the surface. In his mind, he knew that he couldn't trust them that much; he would need to rely on his in-name master, Human Emperor Alexander of the North.

Therefore, on the first day that he got canonized and became the emperor, the young Emperor Leo made a series of decisions.

First, he announced that he was taking Fei as the 'Father of the Nation', which was a prestigious title which was even above the level of the emperor. Even though Fei would have no obligations and no legitimate power in law, he could move everything in the newly re-established Alania Empire.

At the same time, Emperor Leo also announced an alliance with the Zenit Empire, and he sent envoys to St. Petersburg in high-profile and brought gifts.

By now, the [Black-Cloth Shrine] had won over the hearts of ordinary Alanians, becoming the largest religion in the newly re-established empire. In fact, it was the only religion in the region so far. With this background, Emperor Leo directly announced that he was making the [Black-Cloth Shrine] into the Imperial Religion of the Alania Empire, the only shrine of the Holy Church that the empire officially supported.

The young emperor's new orders were quickly passed through the new political system without much push back.

Even an idiot knew that the new Alania Empire which was just established was still not that stable. If they wanted to survive in this chaotic world, they had to establish an alliance with powerful forces. Both Human Emperor of the North and the Zenit Empire were powerful forces that were worthy of allying with.

Of course, the process of turning from a homeless orphan to an emperor was challenging.

To Leo, all the complicated etiquette of the Royal Family and the complex managing of the empire quickly calmed him down from the thrill of becoming the emperor. In fact, he even felt a little powerless.

Fortunately, Fei expected this to happen from the beginning.

On the third day after Emperor Leo's canonization, using the super-long-distance portable magic teleportation array, Fei summoned the royal etiquettes experts who his father-in-law, Bast, had selected and trained in Chambord City. Together with some Alanian seniors who knew a lot about the Alania Empire's history, traditions, and customs, they created the unique Emperor Shortcut Class which was one of a kind in the history of the Northern Region of Azeroth, helping the young emperor to quickly transform from a homeless orphan to a majestic ruler of the land.

At the same time, Fei didn't disappoint the people who were worshipping him and praising his generosity. As the Father of the Nation, Fei showed his kindness in a friendly fashion.

Chapter 917: New Leader, New Plan (Part Two)

The king dropped a lot of resources and helped the Alania Empire to build eight comprehensive academies and one military academy. Also, Chambord offered all the teaching resources in the beginning for free, using Chambord's way to help Alanians train all kinds of exceptional talents such as warriors, military officers, blacksmiths, mages, combat engineers, poets, and diplomats.

The power of Chambord Kingdom was well-known in the Northern Region, and Chambord's unique talent cultivation method was renowned. To the Alania Empire that was just crushed and had to rebuild from the ground-up, this was no different from offering water to a person who was dying from thirst.

Civilians could enroll in the academies that Chambord built, and they could get a lot of scholarship. In fact, the outstanding students could even go 'study abroad' at Chambord. All these great treatments that Alanians had never heard about made the academies that Chambord opened get insanely popular.

It was heard that on the first day of school, the students packed up the eight comprehensive academies and the military academy named Alexander, and the walls almost collapsed.

...

In terms of other administrative duties of the newly established empire, Fei also had to help his in-name disciple to manage a few things. As a result, the expeditionary troop of Chambord stopped in Dixie City for more than half a month and paused its marching steps.

All kinds of people wandered in front of the gate of Chambord's campsite; they wanted to see the 'Father of the Nation'.

Even if they could only get a casual greeting or a polite smile, they would be able to be smug for a long time.

During this time, the reliance that the young emperor of Alania showed toward Fei made many spectators realize that if they wanted to get a piece of the pie in the new Alania Empire where many things weren't divided yet, getting the appreciation from the 'Father of the Nation' was more important than the favor of Emperor Leo.

Unfortunately, Fei wasn't interested in these boring things.

The king didn't show anything toward these spectators who only had their eyes on profit, and he declined all their meeting requests.

These days, not many people could see Fei. Except for the young Emperor Leo and the cute and naïve Princess Keeley and Princess Dilly, only a few acquaintances could meet Fei.

The leader of the Alanian resistance force, Charles Adam, was now the commander of the Alanian Royal Guard, [Revenge Legion]; he was only lower than Emperor Leo and above many.

The sexy Warrior Anna and the tough Mercenary Edward were also in power. As people who were close to the young emperor, they had significant influence, and many people tried to please them.

On top of these people, most of the young men in that team of Alanian survivors who had interactions with Emperor Leo and were taught by the 'Father of the Nation' became the foundation of the military forces.

However, a few of these people were a little smart.

It didn't matter how busy they were. When it was close to sunset, Adam would come to the campsite of Chambord with Anna and Edward, practicing a little with Fei.

To them right now, the pursuit of cultivation was no longer that passionate. Since their talents were average, and they passed the age where training was the most effective, they didn't have high hopes in this regard. The reason that they came to Fei every day was for their future. If they could stay beside the 'Father of the Nation' a second longer, their political future in the Alania Empire would become brighter and broader.

Fei already saw through their minds, but he didn't point it out. However, he wasn't going to teach them and try to elevate their strengths anymore.

This is life; people make their own decisions and walk their own paths. Since people like Adam and Anna chose to pursue the wealth in mortal life, Fei let them be.

Since they spent some time together, and these people weren't bad, Fei was willing to help them and give them some blessings.

Chapter 918: The King's Plan (Part One)

It was between summer and autumn, but the weather was still hot.

As the sun lowered into the horizon, Fei said farewells to Adam, Anna, and Edward, and he returned to his tent. Like always, he entered Diablo World and started to kill monsters and level up with every free second that he had.

After three months, Fei's Assassin character reached Hell Mode level 100 and passed Diablo World.

Now, Fei was working on getting his Necromancer character up to speed.

Fei had a feeling that the undead magic was going to be crucial in the next portion of the expedition, and it was going to shine. Right now, his Necromancer character was Hell Mode level 10. If other things wouldn't take too much of his time, his Necromancer character was going to pass Hell Mode in about two months.

As the night got darker, Dixie City, which was the Capital of Alania, was still as bright as daytime, and it was noisy there.

However, Chambord's campsite appeared to be extremely quiet.

Time passed by quickly.

Soon, the dawn was coming, and a new day was about to begin.

After exiting Diablo World and training his spirit energy, Fei walked out of King's Tent with his upper body naked. He was sweating, and it was visible that heat was coming off his body.

While he stretched his back, a guard brought him buckets of water. Fei dumped several buckets of cold water onto his head, washing away the sweat and feeling refreshed.

Although he accomplished many things while staying in Dixie City, he had to get on the road again.

Fei looked at the bright clouds in the sky and suddenly got a little sentimental. He thought of something and said, "Pass my order! Get ready, and we will leave Dixie City and be on the road of the expedition to the Anji Empire tomorrow."

At that moment, for some reason, Fei suddenly decided that before he got onto the path of conquering and battling, he had to return to Chambord City to spend some time with his loved ones.

...

With the existence of the super-long-distance portable teleportation array, Fei only needed to take six stops, and he got back to Chambord City in less than three hours.

It was about noon.

Fei's return gave a huge surprise to the two queens.

After having their lovely alone time, Fei quickly ate some stuff with the two beauties in his arms. Right now, he really didn't want to get up and do stuff.

The king only reluctantly got up when it was close to sunset. After thinking for a bit, he asked someone to invite his father-in-law, Bast, and Brook to come here.

Then, together with his two beautiful queens, they cooked up a table full of delicious food.

"Hehehe. It has been a while since I last cooked; I'm getting a little clumsy."

When all the dishes were placed on the table, Bast who was wearing a noble robe and Brook who was wearing casual clothes arrived.

Since the messenger already told them that this was a private dinner arrangement, and the two were used to the king's chill style, they were quite casual and didn't put up formalities.

When Angela took bottles of wine from the Royal Wine Cell, the dinner began.

"Your Majesty, what you did in the Alania Empire sure is big! The entire Northern Region is moving because of it."

Soon, the conversation went back to the issues concerning the kingdom. Fei's father-in-law was someone who showed the grace and etiquette of a noble all the time. While he cut the steak on his plate into small pieces and put the special sauce on it, Bast looked up and said to Fei.

"Eh, things are smoother than we expected." Fei nodded as he raised his head and drank all the wine in the wineglass like a cow. His move wasn't classy at all, and his father-in-law who strictly followed the standards of nobles rolled his eyes and shook his head. However, this handsome old man couldn't say anything to the king about this.

Chapter 918: The King's Plan (Part Two)

“While we are on this topic... Your Majesty, it was your idea to push that little guy named Leo onto the throne, right?” Brook had been with Fei for a long time, and he was the king’s friend and teacher. In public settings, this military leader was very polite and formal. In private settings, he was able to relax and talk like a friend after Fei’s multiple requests.

In reality, many people didn’t understand why Fei valued Brook so much. In terms of individual strength, he was inferior to people like Drogba, Torres, and Cech. In terms of intelligence and strategy, he was not as good as people like Old Aryang and a few new commanders. In terms of civil management, he wasn’t as good as Bast... From all angles, this man who was once the Captain of the King’s Guard was quite average.

It made sense that Brook was leading the military when Chambord City was weak and lacked talent. But now, Chambord was full of talents, mighty warriors, and intelligent advisors. Even the Zenit Empire might not be able to suppress Chambord, let alone other affiliated kingdoms. In this situation, it seemed unreasonable to keep Brook as the leader of the military.

In fact, since Chambord started rising in a stable manner, Brook realized this as well. He had asked Fei many times to replace him with someone more talented, but Fei seriously declined his request and raised Brook’s status in the military even more.

Right now, on top of the military and King’s Guard, Brook even had the power to command the Gold Saints on the 12 Golden Saint Mountains.

This level of trust was unique in the kingdom, not inferior to Fei’s trust in his father-in-law, Bast.

However, others didn’t know that on top of Brook’s loyalty, Fei also valued this man’s righteousness, justice, kindness, and the never-changing character. Regardless of what status he had, he never slighted anyone because of it, and he never selfishly used his power. He viewed all the generals under him fairly, and he never promoted or demoted generals due to his whims of favor. Even when he talked to ordinary civilians and street vendors, he was friendly and kind.

Once Fei was walking around the city in disguise, he saw Brook, who was the military leader of Chambord, helping an older woman, who lost her 18-year-old son when the Ormond Empire attacked, to carry big bags of flour and rice while sweating in his rough robe.

People like Brook were like screws. When they were there, you wouldn’t see them shine. However, nothing would work without them there.

Ordinary people had no idea that Fei didn't just value this man who was born and raised in Chambord; the king respected and even admired this man. On top of treating Brook as a loyal subject, the king also saw him as a trustworthy friend.

In Chambord, only people like Bast, Lampard, and Drogba who were here since the beginning saw through the king's mind. These people could be counted as influential figures in the Zenit Empire, and they usually didn't show anything to others. However, they were all respectful towards Brook.

Only the people close to him could sense the charming charisma from this average-looking Chambordian.

After hearing Brook's question, Fei laughed out loud.

"Hahaha! A lot of people probably saw through it. After all, Alanians aren't dumb; there are wise people among them."

Fei didn't need to hide anything in front of his people. While eating a piece of roasted meat that Angela fed him, Fei smiled shamelessly like a cunning fox and told them everything.

"I asked the [Letter Office] to do a detailed investigation of Leo's background. It is clear that he is the descendant of a little merchant, and his parents both died in the Undead Creature Catastrophe. He is now an orphan, and he doesn't have relatives. Charsi made that so-called royal accessory. I got the blueprint in the ruins of the Royal Palace of Alania, and Charsi' forging skill is on the grandmaster-level. Others would have a hard time telling this accessory apart from the real one. Also, even if someone saw through it, what can they do? All the members of the Royal Family of Alania died. As long as the ordinary Alanians believe this story. Those smart ones don't want to offend me, so they know what they should do!"

Chapter 919: Mysterious, Arrogant Challenger (Part One)

"What damn Human Emperor of the North? He is just an ignorant hillbilly! How dare he name himself Human Emperor? Our master can kill him with one finger!"

"The King of Chambord directed this drama and created this disaster to fool you poor Alanians. He is only a clown who is trying to get fame and power, and he is vicious and cunning. Compared to our master, he is like a worm next to a dragon. Without having our master to do anything, I can kill him with one exhale of air!"

“Hahaha! He is the trash king of an affiliated kingdom. How dare he be ranked on the same list as a young lord? He doesn’t know his place! Get the f*ck out! If you get naked and crawl around Dixie City, our master might get into a good mood. If he chuckles, he might spare your life!”

“Is the title ‘Human Emperor’ something that everyone can take? You are a dirty low-life; how dare you act all noble?”

“Hahahaha! He is still hiding! He is probably terrified and had fled. He is nothing but a coward; he doesn’t qualify to battle our master! Haha!”

One day ago, less than an hour after Fei left Dixie City, more than a dozen masters from another region of Azeroth appeared. They were all powerful, and they arrogantly announced that they wanted to challenge King Alexander of Chambord. They barged into the campsite of Chambord, and the two sides engaged in a battle after their continuous provocation.

These foreign masters were indeed powerful; even the weakest one among them could battle with Gold Saint Torres of Sagittarius without losing. The other people were all top-tier Moon-Class Elites. If the super powerful Hazel Bank weren’t inside the campsite, the campsite of Chambord might have been obliterated by these people.

However, the campsite of Chambord was still in big trouble.

The mysterious master of these foreigners was mighty. Although he didn’t show himself, he was able to lightly snort from somewhere that was unknown and severely injure the Undead Mage, making the latter puke up blood repeatedly. At the same time, an indescribable pressure engulfed the campsite of Chambord, pressing down on everyone in the campsite and immobilizing them. If Fei didn’t set up defensive magic arrays around the campsite, and these Chambordians didn’t have the protection from the high-level magic devices made by the Mad Scientists’ Laboratory, all of them would have been severely injured and lost consciousness under the snort.

“Huh? Where is the King of Chambord?”

That mysterious master’s aura covered the entire campsite, and he soon discovered that Fei wasn’t in. Perhaps he looked down on the people of Chambord such as Hazel Bank and Torres, the mysterious and powerful master didn’t do anything else for more than a full day. It was clear that he waited for Fei’s return.

However, his tsunami-like aura enveloped the campsite of Chambord, and the suffocating pressure made everyone in the campsite suffer in pain; they all felt like heavy mountains were weighing down on them, and they were slowly being injured more and more.

Although other masters who were arrogant and weren't from the Northern Region didn't barge into the campsite of Chambord again, they started to promote this incident in Dixie City smugly. They made various bold statements and provoked people by saying that Fei was scared and fled beforehand, and the king would never return while they were here.

Such behaviors enraged and displeased the civilians and soldiers of Alania.

Fei's prestige and influence among Alanians were no different from a god's. In fact, many Alanians worshipped Fei and prayed to him daily; Fei was like their spiritual pillar. Therefore, even though Alanians feared the dominating power of these foreigners, they counterattacked when these mysterious people defamed their idol.

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Although other masters who were arrogant and weren't from the Northern Region didn't barge into the campsite of Chambord again, they started to promote this incident in Dixie City smugly. They made various bold statements and provoked people by saying that Fei was scared and fled beforehand, and the king would never return while they were here.

Such behaviors enraged and displeased the civilians and soldiers of Alania.

Fei's prestige and influence among Alanians were no different from a god's. In fact, many Alanians worshipped Fei and prayed to him daily; Fei was like their spiritual pillar. Therefore, even though Alanians feared the dominating power of these foreigners, they counterattacked when these mysterious people defamed their idol.

Chapter 920: Terrifying Strength (Part One)

"Humph!"

Fei snorted in anger, and the golden holy flames burned around him more aggressively.

A huge, mysterious cross that was more than 100 meters tall suddenly appeared from the flames. The golden flames flew around the cross in circles, making it look like a giant godly pillar. Instantly, godly murmurs sounded in the area, and the holy aura expanded outward with Fei at the center. Right now, it seemed like he was summoning something with his head lowered while chanting.

In the next moment, a series of horrifying shrieks sounded from not too far away. Under the illumination of the holy light, a vague shadow suddenly appeared in mid-air, and it started to blink like a shiny bubble while it struggled. It was that arrogant foreign master who got killed. This wasn't his physical body but soul. Under the illumination, his soul was revealed, and it got sucked into the huge cross. In the end, the giant cross melted his soul, turning it into a pure streak of energy before spreading it onto the soldiers in the campsite of Chambord like the shower in spring.

A series of gasps sounded. The Chambordians who had been severely injured by the mysterious master's suffocating pressure suddenly felt that a vast streak of life energy dashed into them alongside the holy power, and they instantly healed.

It was shocking! The huge cross turned the soul of that Moon-Class Elite into pure life energy before injecting it into the bodies of the injured people. This technique was shocking yet terrifying. The concept of reincarnation existed in this world. Even if they couldn't reincarnate, people wished that their souls could rest in peace after they died. If that huge cross weren't golden and didn't have the holy aura around it, this technique could be interpreted to be aligned with the side of evil.

Paladin Skill – [Redemption].

This was a high-level defensive aura of the Paladin; it could use the souls of the enemies to help the Paladin and his teammates to restore life energy and mana.

Fei was no longer worried after he healed everyone.

The king looked up and sneered, not doing anything to the two godly-sword-like light beams that shot toward him from his opponent's eyes.

When the light beams were about ten meters away from Fei, they suddenly paused. It didn't matter how hard they tried to push forward; as if they met the toughest obstacles, they couldn't move forward anymore.

"Tell me, Kid, who are you?" Fei slowly left the ground and floated toward the high sky

However, that mysterious person fixed his eyes onto Fei. As if his eyes were shooting out beams of flames, the sharp murderous spirit wasn't hidden at all. At the same time, a layer of light-golden curved shield gradually showed itself; it was this barrier that blocked out the godly-sword-like stares.

Even though the stare of this mysterious master grew more intense, and the light beams created a series of ripples on the barrier, they couldn't get any closer to Fei.

Paladin Skill – [Defiance]

This scene was magnificent.

These two people's techniques went beyond the understanding and comprehension of ordinary warriors. To many people, this was a battle between gods. It was similar to the fascinating and legendary scenes that should only exist in traveling poets' stories.

Finally, Fei elevated high enough and stood at the same height as that mysterious master.

"Not bad, you can defend my [Eyes of Murder] which I cast at 50 percent of my power. King of Chambord, you aren't as bad as I expected, and you can barely get into the list of young lords; you should be proud!" This mysterious master sounded haughty and arrogant as if he were the love child of the god who created the world. He continued, "It seems like I didn't come to the Northern Region for nothing. If your performance in the next while still doesn't disappoint me, you will be qualified to know my name."

Chapter 920: Terrifying Strength (Part Two)

Fei froze for a second before he suddenly started laughing out of anger. He said, “God damn! After all this time, it turns out that you are a moron. Is your brain damaged? Did you come all the way here to show off? I don’t even care to know your dumb name! You are arrogant and foolish! Come here! I will wake you up!”

Before he finished speaking, the energy flames on Fei burned more aggressively, and the [Griswold’s Legacy] Item Set appeared on him.

Wearing the Ornate Armor and the Valor Corona and holding the Redemption Caduceus and the Honor Shield, Fei became the representative of the gods.

He took a step forward, and many holy light beams struck down like a world-destroying lightning sea, instantly engulfing the mysterious master.

[Fist of the Heavens]

Many judgment fists fell from the sky like light beams.

Fei used his ultimate strike as soon as he moved.

From the short battle that they had so far, Fei sensed that even though this mysterious person was arrogant, his strength was not ordinary. Although the king had never heard of him before, he was not weaker compared to Continental Martial Saint’s second disciple, D’Alessandro. Also, his [Eyes of Murder] was terrifying, containing the murderous spirit of an asura who was destroying the world. The penetration ability of this technique was so strong that this mysterious person could kill Sun-Class Lords easily.

For a moment, golden light beams struck down from the sky in silence as if the angry gods were casting world-ending lightning bolts. Even the space in the high sky couldn’t hold still and shattered under the power of the many light beams before combining back to normal and getting broken again.

One single [Fist of the Heavens] could kill a Burning Sun Lord, and all these light beams together could slay gods and exterminate demons.

Even god-tier combat weapons might break inside this golden sea of lightning bolts, let alone the human body that was made of flesh.

However-

“King of Chambord, if this is all you’ve got, I will be greatly disappointed.”

The calm and cold voice sounded from the golden sea of lightning bolts. Next, the mysterious master slowly walked out of it while stepping in space. The lightning beams created by the [Fist of the Heavens] continued to strike him, but not even a strand of his long orange hair was broken. From his expression, it seemed like he had a chill shower inside the golden sea of lightning bolts.

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Terrifying!

Powerful!

This mysterious person’s strength was beyond everyone’s imagination.

“This egomaniac’s strength seems to be above D’Alessandro’s, extremely close to the Demi-God Realm. Damn it! How come such a young and powerful figure appeared? From the looks of it, it seems like he is less than 30 years old. Are demi-gods like cabbages that can be found easily on the street?” Fei quickly thought to himself, but he didn’t slow down at all.

His shoulders lightly shrugged, and wind-whistling noises resonated in the high sky. Suddenly, five giant spinning hammers appeared out of nowhere, and each hammer had many mystic runes engraved on its surface. Like agile fish in water, these hammers traveled in mysterious trajectories and flashed, attacking the mysterious master from all angles. These hammers were alluring yet tricky to locate.

Paladin Skill – [Blessed Hammer].

Fei summoned powerful magic hammers that could travel through space and attack enemies by spinning.

The previous [Fist of the Heavens] was a magic attack. Since the magic attack was useless, Fei chose to test out the physical attack. Fei was confident that the [Fist of the Heavens] was powerful enough to destroy everything in the world, but it couldn't affect his opponent at all. Therefore, he thought that his opponent might be immune to magic.

Fei's hypothesis wasn't wrong.

This time, the mysterious master's face changed color, and he dodged instead of letting the hammers hit him.

This mysterious master only lightly tilted his body. Like an electric signal that was disturbed a little, his body flashed as if he didn't really exist, and he easily dodged the strange attacks of the [Blessed Hammers]. Only the real masters could tell that those few blinks represented hundreds of movements that this man performed in a flash; it was the only way that he could have dodged the hammers that locked down nearly all the area around him.

Chapter 920: Terrifying Strength (Part Three)

This man's movements were smooth and ethereal, going above the limit of speed that ordinary people's eyes could catch.

However, it didn't matter how fast he was; dodging had some impact on his tempo and combat rhythm.

To young lords like Fei, such negligible impact was a huge opportunity.

As soon as the mysterious master stopped flashing, Fei already appeared in front of him.

The two of them looked like their faces were touching. More strangely, it seemed like the mysterious master tried to collide with Fei.

At the same time, Fei's attack was completed. With the Redemption Caduceus and the Honor Shield in hand, he completed the signature move of the Paladin.

The mysterious master wanted to dodge using the same technique, but he was shocked. Then, he was hit and got knocked back.

In the next moment, he couldn't stay ethereal and dashing anymore. Like a ballroom dancer who got a stick jammed up his butt, his body shivered, and he flew back, falling into the golden sea of lightning bolts that hadn't completely disappeared yet.

Fei's series of movements and skills were put together meticulously. With movements and skills connecting perfectly, the mysterious master was taken by surprise.

The last skill that Fei used was Paladin Skill – [Charge].

It allowed the Paladin to dash into the battlefield and strike the opponent without missing while ignoring all armor. This was why the mysterious master looked shocked; he realized that he couldn't dodge when he was about to, and this was beyond his understanding.

With one skill connecting, Fei struck the mysterious master repeatedly. The Chambordians and Alanians who were intensely watching the battle on the ground heaved sighs of relief, and they cheered in excitement.

Those dozens of foreign masters were shocked; this was their first time seeing their invincible and mighty master getting knocked away. Even that murderous god in their empire wasn't able to put their master in such a passive situation.

However, Fei didn't look that smug in the air.

He could tell that his attacks didn't injure his opponent that much.

Also, the golden sea of lightning bolts also drastically disappeared, and it seemed like it got devoured by something. The level of threat that his opponent brought him didn't decrease. Instead, the threat increased rapidly.

Even though Fei was standing far away from his opponent, he still felt like chilly needles were poking his skin and causing pain.

His opponent's aura didn't drop but skyrocketed.

The real battle was about to occur.

Fei didn't continue chasing. Instead, he concentrated and used many skills of the Paladin, increasing his armor and all kinds of resistances.

This was the king's first time battling a top-tier master as a Paladin. Although he accumulated a lot of experience in Diablo World, he didn't dare to be overconfident and wanted to be safe. He couldn't always rely on his Barbarian character, so he had to battle using other characters. That was the only way that he could master all seven classes and reach another level.

However, this battle appeared out of nowhere.

Fei wasn't sure where this powerful yet brain-damaged master came from.

The king got a quick update on what happened in the city, and he was angry. From this mysterious master's temperament and his dozens of Moon-Class followers, the king was sure that he was also a young lord.

Technically speaking, this was Fei's first-time fighting a young lord.

While Fei pondered, loud noises rumbled, and the golden sea of lightning bolts exploded. The holy power disintegrated in the air, and the mysterious master walked forward with an indescribable, angry expression with blue energy flames burning around him while ocean-wave-like noises sounded.

Now, he unleashed his full strength.

While he walked in the air, it seemed like a dragon was walking on a small ship. The entire space shook because of him!

Every time he stepped forward, spider-web-like black cracks would appear in space under his feet before quickly recovering! The space shattered under his feet!

Such a terrifying power.

It felt like this mysterious master was beyond the mortal world, and even the space of this world wasn't qualified to contain him.