

Hail the King 921

Chapter 921: Strangeness and the Passive Situation (Part One)

“Hillbilly, you have really angered me. Seriously angered me! Haha! Now, start praying!”

After being knocked away by Fei’s shield strike, this mysterious master fell into an uncontrollable rage. His voice resonated in the region, making the sky and ground shake.

When he spoke, visible sound waves dashed out of his mouth and expanded in all directions, creating transparent ripples through the area and making it look like the surface of the lake that was fluttered by the wind.

Even Fei was a little concerned about this master’s strength, let alone other Sun-Class Lords. If they were here in Fei’s place, they wouldn’t be able to bear anything. Their bodies would have been shattered into dust by the soundwaves by now.

“It is clear that this guy suppressed his strength. Right now, his strength level... is extremely close to the Demi-God Realm. I wonder if he has comprehended the power of realms,” Fei thought to himself, and he also noticed something that he overlooked before.

As a lightbulb went off in his head, he frowned as murderous spirit flashed in his eyes. He asked in a deep voice, “Are you an Ormondian?”

This mysterious master used his native language in rage; his roars earlier were in the Ormondian language.

“Of course! My name is Reus!” the mysterious master said while emphasizing each word, “You now know my name. However, the price you have to pay is... death!”

“He is Reus!”

This man’s information instantly appeared in Fei’s head. From the intelligence reports that the [Letter Office] gathered, Fei learned that Reus was a talented genius of the Ormond Empire. Together with Prince Götze of Ormond, they were known as Dual Geniuses of Ormond. Both these men were young lords who were recognized by all the forces on the continent.

In the Southern Region of Azeroth, level 9 Bayern Empire that had dominated over the region for many years was defeated in multiple fronts, and it was heard that Reus and Götze of Ormond were the main reasons.

According to the reports, Reus was a wind-elemental genius warrior, and he had reached peak Burning Sun Realm many years ago. Now, no one knew what level he was on.

“So, you are a member of the Ormond Empire? This is great! You appeared in front of me without me looking! Now, it would be perfect if I take the blood of a young lord of Ormond as revenge for the death of my Chambordian citizens.”

Fei licked his lips and looked eager for battle.

When Prince Xanchua of Ormond ordered his giant Xuan’ge to attack Chambord City, it resulted in huge casualty for Chambord. That incident negatively impacted more than 100 families. Although Prince Xanchua, the perpetrator, was executed, Chambordians still remembered the pain that the Ormond Empire brought to them; this grudge stuck in the hearts of Chambordians like a thorn.

Since Fei had been busy, he didn’t have time to deal with it. But now, Reus came to provoke him, so Fei was planning to use this opportunity to teach the Ormondians a hard lesson.

At this thought, Fei grew murderous as well.

“Great! I will take care of the revenge for Prince Xanchua and Prince Gundogan today!”

As soon as Reus said that, he appeared right in front of Fei in a flash.

At that moment, he punched out many times. It was so fast that ordinary people couldn’t even see his fists move.

Feeling like a wind was blowing by, Fei only had time to lift the shield in his hand. Then, he was sent flying back, and the dense punching noises sounded afterward.

“So fast!” Fei was a little surprised.

Out of the seven classes in Diablo World, the Paladin character followed the path of powerful attack with lacked agility. Therefore, facing Reus who was a wind-elemental warrior that focused on agility and speed, Fei's Paladin character was at a disadvantage.

All of this was within Fei's expectation. Even though this was the case, Fei was still shocked by Reus' speed.

While Fei was still falling from the sky, Reus already caught up and appeared in front of the king again.

Many green energy fists flew down like meteorites, repeatedly striking Fei. On the surface, it seemed like Fei was a passive punching bag. He was knocked back by his opponent continuously, and he fell into his opponent's battle rhythm, unable to adjust and reset.

Chapter 921: Strangeness and the Passive Situation (Part Two)

Reus' control of his own fists was very sharp; not even the tiniest bit of energy was spilled. He instantly punched out tens of thousands of times, and each punch accurately hit Fei's body; no energy was wasted.

To the people who were watching the battle on the ground, Reus' control saved their lives. If any bit of Reus' strength was sent to the ground, half of Dixie City would have collapsed, and more than half of Alanians would have died in this incident.

However, it seemed like no one noticed that now. Everyone on the ground looked up and paid close attention to the god-level battle that was happening in the sky. Right now, Human Emperor Alexander of the North was in a passive situation, and all the soldiers of Chambord and Alanians watched the battle with their hearts in their throats.

Unfortunately, this battle was too quick. The scenes that the people on the ground caught happened four to five seconds ago.

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The only person on the ground who could barely catch up with the battle in the sky was Undead Mage Hazel Bank. This elder of the [Undead Godly Palace], who used to be far more powerful than Fei, didn't even have time to admit that these two masters of the younger generation had surpassed him. Right now, he was thinking to himself, trying to figure out one thing.

"Why is this happening? Theoretically, even if Alexander is slower compared to Reus, he shouldn't be in such a passive state. What is he waiting for?"

Hazel Bank found that Fei's combat style was completely different from before. Instead of the wild, violent, and destructive combat style from before, Fei's aura was holy and righteous, looking like a young god.

"Why is this happening? If I didn't know that he is Alexander, I would think that he is a different person after sensing his aura after closing my eyes. Although he showcased the [God's Favorite Child]'s aura, it was far weaker than this; it is like comparing small stars to the bright moon in the dark... This young man is mysterious. Although Reus is a famous young lord on the continent, and he is talented, he is going to have a hard time suppressing Alexander."

After thinking about that, the Undead Mage wasn't that worried about the man who was being chased in the sky and beaten like a punching bag.

...

"Hahaha! Is this all your strength? How can you be a young lord and be on the same level as me? Hahaha! What a joke!" Reus laughed hysterically, and a wicked expression appeared on his handsome face.

This young man seemed to have two personalities. He was cold and arrogant in most cases, but he was violent and crazy like a mad dragon when in battle.

While he spoke, many green energy fists dashed out of Reus' shoulders. Since this young lord punched out so fast, it was hard to tell his arms apart from his shoulders, and the trajectories of his fists couldn't be detected. Therefore, it seemed like his arms disappeared, and the energy fists flew out of his shoulders. It was tough to dodge his attacks.

"Hahahaha! What a poor hillbilly! I will completely obliterate you in front of your believers, putting an end to your pathetic life! Hahaha! How can a garbage like you be a young lord like me?"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Many energy fists flew toward Fei like raindrops in a storm, completely enveloping the king. In the end, the energy fists dashed at Fei from all directions, and Reus' crazy and wicked laughter also sounded from all directions.

“Hahaha! Why aren't you fighting back? You are way too slow! How does it feel to get beaten? Does it hurt? Hahaha! Cry if you feel the pain!”

“Hahaha! I'm only using 70 percent of my strength, yet you can't even fight back! Don't disappoint me! I thought that I found an interesting toy, but who knew that you are so useless! You are no different from other masters who were famous but got destroyed by me!”

“Since you can't make me feel any excitement, then die, trash toy!”

It seemed like Reus fell into an extremely violent state.

Chapter 922: Real Strength (Part One)

The real battle only began less than ten minutes ago, yet Fei had been punched more than 10,000 times. Blood spilled out, looking like blooming bloodflowers. Also, the king was pushed back repeatedly.

One retreating and one chasing, the two of them turned into two beams of light and dashed around in the sky, leaving many chaotic and messy afterimages in the clear blue sky. It was clear that Reus wanted to make Fei look bad in front of everyone who admired and worshipped him, so he made sure that the battlefield was above Dixie City.

“Hahaha! That is enough! Is this everything you have?”

“You sure disappoint me. I'm already growing annoyed with a trash toy like you. Game over! Now, let me take you out of this world!”

Reus seemed to have lost interest in this battle.

This man's movement slowed down for a moment; it looked like he was about to unleash an ultimate strike. At this second, Fei's eyes could finally capture Reus' fists and arms.

The green flames on Reus' fists gradually condensed, extending outward like vicious icicles. All his hands were covered, including most of his forearms.

As Reus clenched his hands and formed fists, an even sharper and pointier green spike grew out. With a metallic texture, it seemed like the weapon of the Grim Reaper, instantly making Fei sense imminent danger as if a sharp blade were pressing on his back.

As soon as Fei saw this, he was hit before he could even try to dodge.

An indescribable streak of sharp energy penetrated the [Honor Shield] in Fei's hand, instantly dashing into Fei's arm and reaching his shoulder. Next, it traveled through the blood vessels inside Fei's body and harmed his internal organs. As if an invisible explosion went off in Fei's body, all the weak organs on the inside shattered.

"Egh... puff!"

Fei raised his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. Mixed in with the blood were broken pieces of organs.

In the next moment, blood flowed out of Fei's eyes, nose, ears, and mouth without stopping.

A streak of violent wind-elemental energy continued to explode inside Fei's body, damaging it further.

On the ground, the warriors who saw this scene gasped in shock.

Inside the campsite of Chambord, [Son of Wind] Torres was about to drop everything and dash into the sky, but he was instantly pulled back by the Undead Mage beside him. Hazel Bank shook his head and told Torres not to worry for now and observe for a bit longer.

"Game over!" Reus made the judgment.

He didn't continue to chase. Seeing Fei who was staggering in the air and about to fall off, unhidden disdain appeared in Reus' eyes. The violent energy slowly dispersed from his body, and he said while shaking his head in disappointment, "Unfortunately, I thought that you, the Human Emperor of the North, could give me a pleasant surprise. Now, it seems like a character like you doesn't deserve my attention. You are meant to be the stepping stone for the real geniuses who are on the path to the realm of gods. Your story ends here!"

"It is still too early to end. Hahaha... Eh, puff!" Fei raised his head and laughed. Since he used too much force, he spat out another mouthful of blood that was mixed with chunks of his internal organs. After a short pause, he laughed slowly and said, "Really? Do you want to put an end to my legend? Your strength is far from enough!"

"Huh?" A strange light flashed in Reus' eyes, and he mocked, "What, Poor Bug. Do you still have the strength to fight back? With such severe injuries, you can't even defeat the energy in my finger."

Chapter 922: Real Strength (Part Two)

Right now, Fei was in a terrible condition.

Many dents and injuries were on his body, looking like the surface of the Earth after many meteorites struck and left deep craters. Blood was flowing out of his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth, and his entire right arm almost only had the white bones left; only a few pieces of flesh hung on his bones after the explosion.

[Griswold's Honor – Vortex Shield] that Fei was holding onto was almost shattered after blocking so many strikes, and spider-web-like cracks were all over it. Right now, it was translucent, looking like it was going to break apart after the wind blew at it. This was the sign that the durability of the items from Diablo World reached the lower limit. This shield was going to become trash if it were used in battle again before it was repaired.

This was the most severe and tragic condition that Fei had ever been in since he came to the Azeroth Continent. Even when he was in that dangerous battle at the bottom of the sea, he was doing better.

Reus was the most terrifying opponent that Fei had encountered so far.

While ignoring other things, his speed alone completely suppressed Fei.

However, this didn't mean that Fei was completely defeated.

"The real battle is about to begin!" A strange smile appeared on Fei's face; he didn't look to be in pain at all.

In the next moment, streaks of golden light rings flashed on Fei. Every time a golden light ring flashed, Fei's injuries healed up a bit. This frequency seemed slow, but it was actually rapid. In just a few seconds, all of Fei's injuries were completely healed. Even his damaged and destroyed internal organs all recovered.

The vitality of Sun-Class Lords was insane! They could easily regrow their body parts. However, Fei was so injured that his heart was even broken. The fact that he quickly healed in such a short time was stunning and unimaginable even for Sun-Class Lords. Reus who looked down on Fei seemed surprised as well.

However, this proud young lord quickly smiled carelessly.

"Self-heal? It is an interesting technique, but what can you do? Even if you go back to your prime, you can only receive beating a few more times. I was able to almost kill you for the first time, so I can do it again and again. I wonder how many times you can self-heal like this?"

Reus guessed that Fei's rapid self-heal used some of his Sun-Class core energy, so he couldn't do it too many times.

Unfortunately, Reus didn't know that Fei just used [Prayer]. As long as Fei had enough mana, he could use this Paladin skill as many times as he wanted; there was no limit to it.

"You will know soon. However, before that, I need to exercise for a bit." Fei stretched a little, and a series of cracking noises sounded from his body. Then, he put away the shield and the caduceus, going back to barehand.

"What? You don't want to hide behind your shield like a turtle anymore?" With his hands crossed in front of his chest, Reus stared at Fei calmly and said with a mocking smile as if he were a big cat and Fei were a little mouse, "Barehand? You want to shame yourself further?"

“You will soon know what I’m up to.” The smile on Fei’s face didn’t change. After stretching, he fully exhaled and said, “Great, my body is properly warmed up. You had a good time punching me, right? It is my turn now.”

As soon as he said that, the smile on Fei’s face disappeared. Instead, a cold murderous spirit appeared in the king’s eyes.

“Continue. Let me see what you are relying on...” The mocking expression on Reus’ face intensified.

Snap!

Before he could finish speaking, a loud snapping noise sounded in the air.

Chapter 922: Real Strength (Part Three)

Then, flames appeared and engulfed Fei, and the king dashed toward Reus like a beam of light and punched out with both fists that looked like lightning bolts.

“So slow. It is impossible to strike me...” Reus shook his head with the mocking expression.

“Really?” Fei sneered.

In the next moment, Reus’ mocking smile suddenly froze on his face.

Just as he were about to show off his speed, which was his pride, and counterattack, he somehow found that his body was as stiff as a piece of rotting wood; he could hardly move it!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before he could wake up from the surprise, a series of punching noises sounded.

Fei’s fists ‘greeted’ Reus’ handsome face without mercy. As if everything were happening in slow motion, Fei’s fists struck Reus’ face forcefully, and the muscles on Reus’ face unstoppably vibrated

in waves. Then, Reus' head turned backward in a terrifying angle, and a white tooth flew out of his mouth that was uncontrollably open with a streak of blood behind it!

Unstoppable cheers exploded on the ground.

The situation turned in a direction that almost no one expected. It felt like Goddess of Victory teased Reus for a while before shifting her interest and trying to flirt with Fei.

"You..." Reus was angry and shocked.

"You, you, you... what? How did my fists taste? Haha! F*ck you!"

Fei roared and vented all his pent-up anger. He instantly switched to his Barbarian character, and the iron fists of the Hell Mode level 100 Barbarian were too much to take. Each fist contained unparalleled strength that could move mountains and shift seas, and now Fei was unleashing his full force.

Reus felt like a huge hammer of the gods struck his head, and his head buzzed continuously. Under such explosive impact to his head, all his thoughts and reactions slowed down instantly. Like a puppet that had broken strings, he couldn't do anything as he was struck repeatedly and pushed back.

Seizing the opportunity, Fei didn't give Reus any time or space to react. Like Reus' shadow, the king followed him tightly and continued to punch out; his fists looked like raindrops in a storm.

This scene was extremely similar to before. The only difference was that the offense and defense... To put it more clearly, the person throwing punches and the person getting beat switched places.

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"What... is... going on?"

After close to a minute, Reus, who got punched many times and now looked like a pig, was barely able to react. The tempo of the battle was in Fei's control.

When Reus tried to ignite his hidden strength to turn the situation around, he was terrified to find that a streak of cold and chilly energy appeared in his body.

It was this chilly energy that froze his body. It made him lose the speed advantage and get beat by Fei.

“What is going on? How come this streak of chilly energy appeared in my body?”

“Did the King of Chambord inject it into my body earlier?”

“This is impossible! Why didn’t I sense anything? The King of Chambord... he couldn’t have this level of strength. When did it happen?”

“Damn it. This streak of energy completely immobilized me. Such terrifying chilly energy! It was able to invade my body without me knowing and restrict my movements...”

Reus gradually realized what was happening. Although he didn’t know what method Fei used, he was sure that he somehow fell into the trap.

He instantly felt a sense of shame and anger that was hard to describe, and this violent emotion shot out of his heart. He never expected that he would be put in such a terrible situation by someone who he mocked and described as trash in the weakest Northern Region.

Chapter 922: Real Strength (Part Four)

Most importantly, he was experiencing what he put his opponent through.

After he thought back on his life, he felt even more ashamed. Even Young Lord Cruz of the level 9 Bayern Munich Empire who was known as the [Heart of Munich] was defeated by him fair and square. He felt invincible at that moment!

Reus had been through hundreds of battles of various degrees, and he had seen all kinds of opponents. Today, he was put into the worst situation that he had ever been in. Even one of his teeth got knocked out!

He had never been shamed like this.

“I master more than just self-heal. What do you think of my ice-elemental power? Isn’t your speed fast? Why can’t you dodge my slow punches?” Fei punched Reus’ face one strike after another in a strange speed.

It seemed like the king was very interested in this face.

“You... are... how... did...” Reus couldn’t understand why.

“Hahaha! Every time you punched me earlier, you took a trace of ice-elemental energy from Daddy’s body. Calculate yourself! How many punches did you land on me? Do you really think that I couldn’t see your fists and dodge them? You are an idiot! I let you hit me on purpose!”

“King of Chambord! You... unforgivable!”

Under the bodily and spiritual shame, Reus who was roaring finally exploded. Roars shot out of his throats like the lava from Hell, and streaks of powerful energy leaked from his body. It seemed like a seal was broken, and energy was flooding out like water in an opened dam. Instantly, green energy flames dashed in all directions.

Fei who was chasing Reus and beating the latter suddenly sensed a huge amount of danger.

He knew that something was wrong, and his immense experience allowed him to make the correct decision. He continued to back off, and a huge pressure pushed onto him, knocking him away like a bullet that just left a gun. Without control, he flew back for hundreds of meters!

This force was so dominating that even though Fei predicted it and moved beforehand, he was negatively affected. His internal organs changed positions, and a bloody yet sweet taste rushed into his mouth; he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

At the same time, cracking noises sounded from his body; many of his bones broke.

Without hesitation, Fei switched back to the Paladin and used [Prayer]. Under the power of the holy light rings, he was instantly healed.

In the next moment, a green energy storm rapidly expanded like the radiation of a nuclear bomb. Although Dixie City was still thousands of meters below, it was impacted. As if a tornado blew by, trees and tiles were blown into the air, and some people were sucked into the sky while screaming.

-In the sky-

Reus looked like a ragged doll that was stained in blood.

He stood in the sky and looked at his broken body. Many bones were showing, and his flesh was torn apart. While observing his body, anger shot out of his eyes like blades.

Eye-piercing green flames danced around him.

Crackling noises sounded from him; the terrifying energy of the Barbarian that Fei injected into Reus was causing explosions. However, it was useless. Right now, Reus' broken body was recovering at a visible speed. It wasn't less mystical compared to Fei when he used [Prayer].

Of course, Reus didn't obtain a skill like [Prayer]. In fact, he wasn't using any techniques.

The reason why he was healing so fast was...

Fei thought of one possibility.

“Damn toy! You made me angry! Do you think this is the end of it? No! I will tear you up! Come on! Pray! Have a good taste of my strength!”

A terrifying level of energy that never appeared in this battle slowly oozed out of Reus' body.

Fei's pupils contracted as he thought, “Damn it! WTF? You are joking. Demi... Demi-God?”

Chapter 923: The Turn in the Situation (Part One)

Now, the situation made a strange turn.

“Are demi-gods like cabbage that can be seen everywhere?” After laying low for many years, Emperor Yassin finally passed nature’s challenge and advanced to the Demi-God Realm with D’Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov helping him bear a portion of the pressure. Right now, he was still resting in the Royal Palace of Zenit, trying to firm up his realm.

“How come this young Reus is also a demi-god? Isn’t it said that demi-gods haven’t appeared on the continent for many years?” Fei was confused by what he was seeing. The information that he obtained was contradicting what he previously thought he knew.

Of course, there were a few things that Fei didn’t know. Although Reus looked like he was younger than 30 years old, it was due to his mighty strength and prolonged life span. After all, powerful strength could help people maintain their youth. In reality, Reus was more than 50 years old; he was in the same generation as Emperor Yassin.

Fei was able to see through his opponents’ ages before since they were all weaker than him. Now that Reus was much stronger, the king couldn’t tell.

None of this presented any real issue.

The issue was how he could deal with the current situation.

Although Fei never had battled a demi-god before, and he didn’t have any direct understanding of their power, he was sure of one thing; he was no match for a true demi-god.

On the other side of the sky, streaks of green light mist gradually dispersed around Reus, and the greenness quickly replaced the original blue color of the sky. Although the green light was as fancy as the northern lights, and it didn’t carry any pressure or murderous spirit, Fei sensed extreme danger.

Fei quickly dashed back, avoiding being engulfed by the green light.

Fortunately, the coverage of the green light was only a bit less than 1,000 meters around Reus.

“Oh! This is his realm!” At this moment, it suddenly dawned on Fei that the area covered by the calm and gentle green light was Reus’ unique realm. Inside the realms of demi-gods, they could create and alter everything as they pleased; they were like real gods in their realms. Any of their

opponents who fell into their realms would be like puppets that were controlled by them, having no way of fighting back.

“Now, this game should really be over.” Reus’ voice resonated in the sky.

Without the prior mockery and disdain, he sounded like an emotionless robot. Also, he looked like a bright sun with his entire body engulfed by the eye-piercing green light.

While he spoke, Reus suddenly appeared less than 100 meters away from Fei without any prior indication.

Fei was instantly engulfed by Reus’ Green Light Realm without having the chance to dodge.

The king’s heart raced. That wasn’t traveling at a fast speed, and it wasn’t space-travel. At that moment, time seemed to have stopped around the king, and Reus already appeared in front of him when everything became normal again.

“Is this the unique power of Reus’ realm? According to Physics that I learned in my previous life, when an object’s speed surpasses the speed of light to a certain degree, time could be reversed. Reus is a wind-elemental energy cultivator. After becoming a demi-god, even though he could master all elements, he should still have the highest proficiency with wind-elements which excel in speed. Therefore, his speed should surpass the speed of light in his realm. Then...” While Fei thought to himself, he tried to dodge instinctively; it was the automatic reflex of a master.

Chapter 923: The Turn in the Situation (Part Two)

However, it was useless.

“Exterminate!” Reus’ voice sounded emotionless like the judgment of a god.

It seemed like the Grim Reaper was sneering viciously and trying to kiss Fei on the cheek.

This time, Reus didn’t throw a punch, and no warrior energy was used. In fact, there was no contact.

Fei couldn't feel anything attacking him, but the process of death already greeted him. Fei felt like he was a porcelain doll that was struck by an iron hammer, quickly shattering and breaking apart. Like a sand sculpture that was being blown into a cloud of sand by a gale, each cell in the king's body was disintegrating. The Grim Reaper had never been closer.

Without thinking, Fei tried to communicate with the mysterious stone pillar in his body.

Right now, only the mysterious stone pillar named the [Scepter of Creation] could defend the terrifying power of a realm. If not, the king could only end his trip to the Azeroth Continent in regret like this. Demi-gods were beyond the level of mortals; human warriors couldn't battle them.

Just like when Fei was in every other desperate situation, the [Scepter of Creation] that stayed in Fei's body and treated it like a cozy home reacted to this. Sensing that Fei's body was close to disintegrating into nothingness, this pillar reacted aggressively as if someone were trying to demolish its house by force.

A streak of faint-silver light flashed on the stone pillar, and it was divided into many smaller light dots. Like small fireflies, these light dots scattered inside Fei's body that was breaking apart and disappearing. Then, Fei detected a strange sensation, and the disintegration started to reverse. The cells that collapsed began to reform, and the broken bones began to combine and heal themselves.

It looked like a magical hand lightly pushed back on the hand of the clock, making time reverse for a little bit.

"Huh?"

Reus' face had lost all human emotions, but he suddenly looked surprised under the illumination of the green light. Although he only made a quiet sound, it was enough to show this demi-god's shock.

Reus could detect even the most minuscule changes in his Green Light Realm.

Now, there was a force that he couldn't control in his realm! This was his first time experiencing such a thing ever since he became a demi-god.

Usually, there was only one explanation for this according to the iron martial laws of Azeroth; such a thing would only occur if the opponent in his realm were someone who was at least a demi-god

and stronger than him. However, Reus was sure that the King of Chambord wasn't a demi-god right now.

“Could it be that there is a secret treasure on him?”

Just as Reus was wondering to himself and uncontrollably froze, Fei did something that shocked him even further.

After the king's body was repaired, instead of fleeing this extremely dangerous Green Light Realm, he dashed toward Reus like a moth to the flame! Since the two were close to begin with, Fei dashed within ten meters of Reus while the latter froze for the split second.

“Arrogance! How dare you challenge a demi-god?”

Reus was instantly enraged by Fei's provocative decision. Ever since he became a demi-god, he started to suppress and remove his human emotions. The power of a 'god' could only be fully used when it wasn't affected by emotions. But now, Reus had been angered by Fei multiple times.

“Exterminate!” Reus chanted this law again, unleashing the power of his realm.

But this time, the scene where the King of Chambord got shattered didn't occur. Instead, something even stranger happened.

Reus's vision suddenly blacked out. Then, he felt like the air around him became thick like flowing blood, and strange pressure fell on him like a giant mountain, making his expression change dramatically.

Everything around him changed.

Chapter 924: The Power of the Throne of Destruction (Part One – 1)

This change was something that Reus never expected.

The blue sky, white clouds, giant and magnificent Dixie City, and close to one million people all disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by ancient stone walls written with vicissitude. The black

walls looked horrifying and tragic under the illumination of the blood-red air. They were full of marks left by swords and sabers, and the black color came from layers of dried blood. The ground was full of dents and potholes, and strange liquid filled them. At the same time, dripping noises sounded frequently. Together with the roars of demons that seemed vague from where he was, this space looked terrifying and vicious.

“Where am I? Where is this place? How come I suddenly appeared here?” Reus slightly frowned.

Even though he was confident in his own strength, he had to be cautious and aware while observing the surroundings since he suddenly came to this strange space.

This place seemed like an underground palace or a tomb, and he didn’t know how long it had been around. Like a senior who was corroded by the passage of life and was holding on for bare survival, everything in this place seemed aged. Some mysterious engravings could be seen on the uneven surface of the walls, but the technique used and the content were already too vague to see, making Reus feel like it was mysterious and ancient.

In the giant hall, the stone pillars were either standing or had fallen over. Streaks of wind of unknown origin blew in the hall while screaming and howling. A suppressive and cold bloody sensation permeated the air, making Reus feel like this wasn’t the mortal world but the legendary Hell!

Engulfed in the green light, Reus floated half a meter above the ground, and he was highly aware of his surroundings. While observing the area, he pondered and thought about what had caused this sudden change.

This vicious and terrifying underground stone palace wasn’t that big, and its internal structure wasn’t that complicated. Reus quickly searched through every inch of this space. To his disappointment, he didn’t discover any exits. He punched the walls and tried to break them, but he was shocked to find out that his powerful energy couldn’t even leave a light mark on the walls that looked like they were going to collapse at any moment now. As if he punched the air, nothing was changing or happening.

“What is going on? Did the King of Chambord cast a spell using the help of a magic scroll and somehow threw me into a mysterious space in the void?” Reus thought to himself about the potential possibilities.

Suddenly, the roar of a type of ancient creature sounded not too far away from Reus, making the entire mystical blood-color palace buzz loudly. The powerful soundwaves created a strong gale,

disturbing the peace in this place. All the puddles of liquid and small stone pieces were blown into the air.

“Stupid human! You are a poor ant! How dare you barge into the [Throne of Destruction]? Are you trying to instigate a war between humans and Hell?”

After the initial wave of spiritual energy struck, heavy footsteps sounded behind Reus as if a massive beast were running toward him.

Reus turned around and gasped uncontrollably.

By the turn of a bloody corridor, a giant monster that was more than 100 meters tall walked out. The dark-red bone-like scales tightly wrapped around this monster's body, and it roughly had the human shape even though almost no flesh could be seen on it. Tough bones were all over its body, and it had two long horns on its forehead like a giant undead knight. Spiral bone spikes grew out of its shoulders, and a pair of enormous wings created by mysterious dark bones could be seen on its back. Its lower body was enveloped in a cloud of white mist, and terrifying screams could be heard from it as if many grieving souls were shrieking. Even though Reus was a demi-god, he couldn't see through that layer of white mist.

“What is this? Hell? Demon?” Reus' heart raced.

Combining the spiritual energy wave that this monster released and its appearance which was full of bones, Reus instantly thought back to [Hell] which was the death realm in the legends on the Azeroth Continent. After all, this monster that was primarily made of bones was very similar to the descriptions of demons in Hell.

While Reus was surprised, the monster let out the second roar, and a ton of ice shards and snow shot out of this monster's mouth, creating a blizzard and occupying the entire corridor. The bone-freezing chill instantly permeated the air, and the howling wind and spinning ice blades left deep marks on the walls and stone pillars.

Chapter 924: The Power of the Throne of Destruction (Part One – 2)

Reus couldn't dodge such a massive area attack in this limited space.

Therefore, he had to unleash his full strength. He instantly opened his Green Light Realm, and the gentle green light engulfed his body. Reus was very confident in his own realm. After all, it was the power of the gods.

However, he was stunned as soon as he opened his realm.

In the normal world, his Green Light Realm could cover an area close to 1,000 meters around him. But now, it could barely cover the area of several hundred meters around him. Inside this mysterious space where even air looked blood-red, the laws of nature and power were different from the normal world. The strange suppression in this blood-red space decreased his strength by at least 30 percent.

Boom!

In the next moment, the howling blizzard collided with the Green Light Realm.

The strong gale that carried snowflakes and ice blades instantly became gentle and docile once it entered the Green Light Realm, and the snow and ice started to quickly melt and disappear as if they were inside a heated oven. The blizzard that filled this entire corridor couldn't do much to Reus' realm. The ice storm was blazing outside the Green Light Realm, but the ice and snow quickly reduced in size inside the realm. When they ventured deeper into the realm, they completely disappeared.

Even though this was the case, it was shocking to say the least.

The realms of the demi-gods were invincible to anyone who was weaker. Reus' realm was filled with exterminating power; the law of extermination continued to cycle and operate.

Anything that entered the realm was disintegrated into the basic elements before disappearing. However, the ice and snow still existed inside the edge of the Green Light Realm; it meant that the blizzard penetrated the power of Reus' realm to a slight degree; it would be shocking to any demi-god!

"Damn it! This blizzard contains a trace of godly power! Only godly power can penetrate my realm. Law of Extermination!" Reus' face changed color, and he instantly unleashed the power of the Green Light Realm without hesitation once he detected threats.

The laws inside the realm moved with Reus' will and words. As soon as he finished, those ice and snow inside the edge of the realm completely disappeared.

Before Reus could completely relax, he suddenly sensed an unprecedented level of danger. Suddenly, his neck felt a cold sensation before he could react, and this coldness turned into pain.

In the next moment, a black shadow flashed by him in silence like a gust of smoke.

"It is you... King of Chambord?"

Reus shouted in anger as if he were a male lion that got its mating partner taken away. He instantly recognized that this black shadow was Fei. Although the outfit wasn't the same, and that looming, ghost-like aura was different from before, Reus was 100 percent sure that this lightning-like fast shadow was King Alexander of Chambord.

When the King of Chambord flashed by him, terrifying injuries appeared on Reus' neck.

"Hahaha! How does this strike feel?"

The familiar mocking laughter resonated in the entire blood-red space.

The black lightning was Fei who switched to Assassin Mode. While moving extremely fast, the king turned his head and smiled at the angry Reus, showing the ladder his white teeth.

Right now, the king was wearing a skull-like, scary helmet and a set of faint-black loricated mail. As if his body were transparent, he swiftly moved in the Green Light Realm, and he waved a strange, claw-shaped weapon on his hand to provoke Reus further. Right now, the tips of the sharp, tri-blade scissors katar still had Reus' blood flowing on them.

This set of items were named [Natalya's Odium] and came from Diablo World.

In the next moment, Fei merged with that terrifying ice storm like air, completely disappearing.

"Damn it! It is you! How did you do it?"

Reus roared in anger. Suddenly, three streaks of blood shot out of his neck. Under the pressure of the blood, the wounds that couldn't be seen became visible, revealing three bloody grooves on his neck; the wounds on his flesh all blew out. These wounds were so big that it seemed like his neck was cut into three chunks, and they were about to fall off his torso.

Unfortunately for Fei, the vitality of a demi-god was way too strong. In addition, Reus was inside his Green Light Realm so that such injuries couldn't kill him.

"Growth!" After Reus shouted this word, the flesh around the terrifying wounds started to wiggle. In the blink of an eye, only three light scars could be seen.

"Wait! That tri-blade scissors katar contains godly power! Otherwise, how come light scars would be left on my body after the growth power of my realm healed me up?"

Reus lightly caressed his neck and felt the light bumps that were created by the scars, and he was shocked. Then, he quickly thought back to what took place. The King of Chambord was able to move inside his Green Light Realm freely, and the power of 'exterminate' didn't damage this man.

"What is going on?" Reus couldn't wrap his head around the entire situation.

Everything was strange and mystical like clouds of mysteries, and they slowly corroded and chipped away Reus' confidence.

Chapter 925: A Respectable Opponent (Part One)

The [Throne of Chaos] was a small map that only appeared when Fei did the last quest on the last big map in Diablo World. It was a huge underground space, and it had the unique and powerful suppression of Hell power, completely different from the outside world. Therefore, the person who had control over the [Throne of Chaos] would be able to shift the laws in this space, borrowing the power of the laws to suppress their enemies.

When Fei tried to pass through the [Throne of Chaos], that battle was fierce and challenging, and he earned this map as one of the rewards. From that point on, the [Throne of Chaos] became one of his Sun-Class Anomalies. During the battle with Reus today, Fei used the [Throne of Chaos] which was the most wicked out of all his Sun-Class Anomalies. Just as he expected, this place gradually suppressed Reus who was a demi-god.

The air inside the [Throne of Chaos] was red, and it contained fragmented godly power. As the owner of the [Throne of Chaos], Fei could control these godly power fragments and create a thick membrane around him, using the power of the [Throne of Chaos] to fight with Reus' Green Light Realm. Finally, he blocked that terrifying law of extermination outside his body.

To a certain degree, the [Throne of Destruction] had surpassed the level of a Sun-Class Anomaly and is more like a realm.

This was the only reason why Fei was able to battle with this terrifying opponent at such close range.

Mephisto was one of the helpers that Fei got by summoning it from its soulstone. After Fei completed the quest in Diablo World, he didn't crush the soulstone that contained Mephisto's core energy as the quest had asked. Instead, he kept it and stored it in his storage ring.

From the information that he got from that cold and mysterious voice, as long as he had this soulstone, he could summon this lord of Hell to fight for him after paying golden coins from Diablo World. He could summon this lord of Hell as many times as he wanted, and he could control it completely.

In Fei's original plan, even though [Lord of Hatred] Mephisto from Hell Mode didn't have the power of the legendary gods, and its power was less than 0.1 percent compared to his prime, this creature had some fragmented godly power and should be able to defend against the law of extermination in Reus' Green Light Realm. However, this demonic god didn't bring back pride. Instead, it was crushed by Reus in a few strikes. This greatly disappointed Fei, and his rating of this demonic god dropped even lower.

The fierce battle continued.

As time passed by, Fei's use of the [Throne of Destruction] got even more proficient; it seemed like this space was becoming one with him. The king could freely control and use the godly power of Hell in this place, and the [Throne of Destruction] increased Fei's strength by many folds. Gradually, the king obtained an absolute advantage in this battle.

"Roar!"

Fei used Assassin's skill – [Tiger Strike]

When he punched out, a white energy tiger appeared on his arm, and its roars shook Reus' mind.

Reus was taken by surprise, allowing Fei to strike the body of the green light sword. As he didn't let go of the sword, Reus' body was pulled back by the sword.

Boom!

Fei followed Reus like his shadow and used the Assassin's skill – [Dragon Claw]. With his fingers forming two claws, he clenched onto Reus' shoulders. Then, Fei's unique technique of exerting force made half of this demi-god's body lose the ability to dodge.

Chapter 925: A Respectable Opponent (Part Two)

Afterward, [Fists of Fire] was used, and the king punched out repeatedly.

The mystical and terrifying flames enveloped Fei's fists, giving them the ability to break through the defense of godly power. After hundreds of punches, a streak of blood slowly slid down Reus' lips.

“Damn it! Unforgivable!”

Reus was also mad right now. Fei used a lot of mysterious and strange techniques, making this young lord feel weak and powerless for the first time. He wanted to fight back, but he couldn't spot his opponent's weakness.

Right now, Fei had entered a flow state; he wasn't constrained by anything.

The Assassin was the class in Diablo World that focused on speed, agility, and techniques. With the [Natalya's Odium] Item Set, Fei's speed wasn't slower compared to Reus's. Also, Fei heard on Earth that Assassin in Diablo was based on the mysterious Eastern martial arts, and this class excelled at super close-range combat.

Fei continued to use all kinds of different and unthinkable techniques. These techniques were delicate, had unique force exertion methods, and included advanced footwork. With these

techniques in hand, Fei was able to rush up and attack like lightning, back away like a floating feather, dodge like an agile snake, and strike like a patient alligator. In the end, Fei was so fast that even Reus couldn't catch Fei's position.

"This is impossible! Impossible! Absolutely impossible... Eh, puff!"

Since his momentum was falling, Reus couldn't do much to get it back. Like a beast that fell into the trap set up by a hunter, Reus struggled and roared, but he couldn't save the situation even though he tried everything he had. After becoming a demi-god, Reus was used to suppressing his opponents using his power and realm. Therefore, he was genuinely powerless in front of Fei who was unique and different.

"Dragon Flight!"

"Dragon Tail!"

"Dragon Claw!"

"Claws of Thunder!"

"Phoenix Strike!"

"Blades of Ice!"

"Death Sentry!"

"Lightning Sentry!"

"Wake of Inferno!"

"Psychic Hammer!"

"Mind Blast!"

In the end, Fei had complete control of the situation. He almost used all the skills of the Assassin, and he treated this demi-god as a practice tool and increased his comprehension and proficiency of his skills.

As of now, Reus completely lost his ability to resist.

Since the skills from Diablo World didn't have cooldowns, as long as Fei had enough mana, he could use them repeatedly. Every ten seconds, Fei would use [Psychic Hammer] and [Mind Blast] to attack his opponent's spirit and soul. These control-type skills could make his opponent blank out from time to time and stop defending, allowing Fei to strike.

"Haha! Come out! My shadow that is hiding in the dark. I will give you my power and skills! Come and fight for me!"

As Fei summoned, a mighty warrior who was identical to him in terms of looks and items suddenly oozed out of the ground. Like a battle machine that was fearless and wasn't afraid of pain, he coordinated with Fei and battled Reus.

This was [Shadow Warrior], a unique skill of the Assassin. It can summon a shadow warrior who had all the power and abilities of the owner.

One Fei was enough to make Reus collapse. With another 'Fei' joining the battle, Reus' last bit of hope broke. The injuries on this young lord's body increased drastically. Strings of blood that contained magnificent power spilled onto the walls and ground, mixing with the other powerful blood that was already on the ancient walls, becoming a part of the [Throne of Destruction].

Chapter 925: A Respectable Opponent (Part Three)

Finally, Fei stopped attacking.

Assassin's skills quickly depleted mana. Fei finally used up all the [Super Mana Potions] and the [Rejuvenation Potions] that he had, and his mana dropped to a dangerous level. Also, quickly moving in battle used a lot of stamina. Right now, Fei only had one-fifth the stamina left.

Puff!

Suddenly, it sounded like something heavy hit the ground.

Demi-God Reus who was still dominating a while ago fell onto the cold floor. His body was full of injuries and dents that revealed the bones, and blood flowed everywhere, making him look like he was just pulled out of a blood pool. His handsome face was swollen and looked like a rotting peach, and his bones were almost all broken!

The terrifying Green Light Realm also became weak, barely able to cover an area of half a meter around him, looking like it was going to disappear at any moment now. The weakened realm couldn't quickly repair Reus' broken body, let alone the fact that Fei injected a lot of fragmented godly power of the [Throne of Chaos] into his body, making his condition worsen over time without stopping!

“Puff... Ah... Ah...”

The pride of a demi-god didn't allow Reus to lie on the ground like a dying animal. With his shocking perseverance, Reus endured the unbearable pain and slowly got off the ground by leaning against the cold wall; this scene was unimaginable in itself.

Blood flowed out of all the wounds on his body, sliding down his legs and forming a pool of blood under his feet.

“I never imagined that... I, Reus... who dominated in the Southern Region... invincible... Haha... Ah, puff... I... Today, I lost to a Sun-Class Lord... this... is full of irony... King of Chambord... you... you are good... A toy like you... didn't diapp... disappoint me...”

Blood gushed out of Reus' mouth and nose, but a proud smile could be seen on his fully-swollen face.

“The changes on the continent... are only the beginning... the disaster that happened 1,000 years ago... is about to reappear. Even gods and demons... barely... survived. Humans... how can humans... get lucky and stay intact... The ancient prophecy... one person... will step on... the corpses of many geniuses... and climb to the peak... becoming the savior... Haha... haha. The Godly Realm is about to open... only the... real masters can... King of Chambord... you have hope... I will watch you... watch... from the stars' embrace... Can you... you... Götze already set up...”

As Reus spoke, the fragmented godly power of Hell started to explode in his body, mercilessly destroying him. If it weren't for the Green Light Realm that was barely holding on, Reus would have been turned into dust.

“Haha, finally.... Don't need to fight for others... Don't need to be forced to kill... Don't need to carry the heavy burden... Completely free! Hahaha! Perhaps death is where real peace is at. I'm so tired!”

“From now on, I dictate my world!”

Reus said those strange words with the last bit of strength he had. Then, he suddenly sat down cross-legged and healed up all the external injuries with the remaining power of his realm. Now, he looked like that dominating and unparalleled young lord again.

A relieving smile appeared on his face.

Even though he was going to die, he had to maintain the dignity of a demi-god. That was why he decided to restore his former glory. He used the last bit of demi-godly core energy, and he finally passed away.

Chapter 925: A Respectable Opponent (Part Four)

In the next moment, Reus' corpse shattered and turned into bright green dust. While scattering in all directions, they created various images before quickly disappearing.

In these images, Fei vaguely saw the entire life of a cute blonde boy from being born to learning to battling to getting famous to dominating and to dying gloriously. The king saw this little boy named Reus carrying the hope of his family and the expectation of the empire. He had to ignore the desire for peace in his heart and battle. He killed many people, and his hands were stained by blood again and again. He also saw his brothers and comrades die in wars one after another. To get stronger and satisfy the empire, he had to cultivate for long periods again and again. When he finally came out, his beautiful and youthful lover turned into a grieving white-haired old lady, and his parents already lay inside their cold tombs.

Reus' life was glorious yet tragic.

All of this happened in about six seconds. In a flash, these vague images told the life story of a young lord who dominated over a region. Then, the dense green light dots dispersed into the red air in the [Throne of Destruction].

Standing further away quietly, Fei suddenly felt very sad.

A powerful young lord who achieved the Demi-God Realm had fallen like this.

“From now on, I dictate my world!”

This sentence that Reus said before he shattered into dust resonated by Fei’s ear. Although this sentence wasn’t that convincing, it brought Fei a lot of shock when it came from a dying young lord.

Reus was a respectable opponent.

After a while, Fei finally felt that he was exhausted, and he slowly sat on a stone pillar that was laying on the ground. While exhaling, he summarized the gains and losses of this battle.

If he didn’t have the [Throne of Destruction], the secret weapon from Diablo World, and the [Scepter of Creation], his ultimate trump card, Reus would have killed him long ago. This battle was fierce, and Fei was a little scared when recalling it.

This was Fei’s first time battling a young lord. If other young lords were just as powerful as Reus, Fei being ranked last on the list of young lords was a fair representation.

Overall, Reus was unlucky.

With his demi-godly strength, he could easily crush any other Sun-Class Lords; the Sun-Class Anomaly could never lock down a master who controlled a realm. Unfortunately for Reus, Fei’s [Throne of Destruction] could ignore all level differences, and it swallowed Reus when he was stunned by the power in Fei’s [Scepter of Creation].

With fragmented godly power inside it, even though the [Throne of Chaos] couldn’t count as a counter for realms, it wasn’t afraid of realms. Reus was locked inside this space, and his strength was suppressed by the laws of power here which was completely different from the outside world.

He battled Mephisto and Fei consecutively, and his energy wasn't replenished. After a long while of energy expenditure, he was defeated by Fei and the [Throne of Destruction] together.

This entire process was full of coincidence and luck.

It could be said that Reus was really unlucky and meant to pass away here.

If Fei had to fight Reus again, he wasn't sure if he would win. If any step went wrong or slightly deviated from the plan, Fei would be the person who saw the Grim Reaper.

The good thing was that Fei was greatly rewarded after the battle.

Chapter 926: Predesigned Path of Death (Part One)

The most direct reward for Fei was the immense combat experience with a demi-god. Now, the king had a rough understanding of demi-gods' combat style and strength, especially toward the power of realms. This experience was significant and crucial for Fei if he had to battle demi-gods in the future and try to advance to the Demi-God Realm.

Next, Fei was now more proficient at switching between the various characters and combining their skills and power. In this battle, Fei used his Barbarian, Paladin, and Assassin characters that were all at Hell Mode level 100. The effect of switching between various types of skills repeatedly was great, and Fei had a better understanding of the terrifying power of the skills from Diablo World.

Of course, the most valuable reward was Reus' demi-godly core power. When Reus' body shattered, Fei clearly sensed that a streak of dominating energy appeared inside the [Throne of Destruction]. After Reus disappeared, this dominating energy slowly scattered in the area. If a powerful master died in the outside world, the core energy would gradually disintegrate into the primary natural elements and spread around the area. However, the space inside the [Throne of Destruction] was limited. Even though this streak of energy dispersed, it could still be detected as it stuffed the limited space. By now, Fei detected that the [Throne of Destruction] seemed to have the ability of advancement; it was slowly absorbing the pure essence energy. When Reus' core energy was completely absorbed, the [Throne of Destruction] seemed to have changed a little. The volume of the fragmented godly power in the air slightly increased, and the vague engravings and patterns on the dented floor and walls got a little clearer.

"Could it be that the [Throne of Destruction] is in a damaged state, and it will transform into something surprising after absorbing enough energy?" Fei suddenly realized something. "If the

[Throne of Destruction] completely restores its former glory, will it further increase my strength and suppress my opponents even more as well? Will it be that sick and insane?”

Fei stood up and walked around the [Throne of Destruction], and he confirmed his hypothesis after observing.

Then, Fei walked to where Reus disappeared. There was a faint-yellow cloth armor, and it was delicately made. It was inlaid with several perfect-tier magic gems, but the energy inside them were all used up. Also, it was clear that a female made this; a girl's name was beautifully embroidered on it.

This was the last item that Young Lord Reus left in this world. It wasn't a mighty treasure, but he kept it with him all this time. It was precious to him; perhaps it represented a remarkable romance and held special meaning.

Fei sighed and picked up this cloth armor.

...

-Dixie City-

Many people were nervously looking up at the clear blue sky.

Ever since the Alania Empire was re-established, the Capital of Alania had never been so quiet. Right now, only the howling sound of the wind and the light grinding noises of the fallen leaves could be heard aside from the racing heartbeats of close to one million people.

Inside the campsite of Chambord, Torres and his peers were the most nervous.

Although the king had left an impression of dominance and invincibility in these people's minds given his long track record, and no opponent had previously troubled the king, it was completely different this time. Fei's opponent was a demi-god, and masters on this level were rare to see; they were like monsters above the comprehension of mortals.

Everyone saw the battle prior in the sky. To a certain degree, the king was at a disadvantage. If the battle continued, he was most likely going to lose.

On the other side, those more than a dozen foreign Moon-Class Elites were also nervous. In their memory, their master had never battled an opponent for this long. Now, he even disappeared with his opponent. This was unheard of for them, and they wondered where he went.

Wait; there was only endless waiting.

Chapter 926: Predesigned Path of Death (Part Two)

At this moment, a blood-red flame flashed in the distant sky. About five hours had passed since the two masters disappeared, so no one knew what this red flame meant, and where the Human Emperor of the North and the young lord of Ormond had vanished to. No news was the best news for now; this was the only reason why the two sides had enough patience to wait. Since neither of the two masters appeared, it meant that the battle wasn't over yet.

Undead Mage Hazel Bank frowned for a long time.

He guessed that the two masters went to battle in the mysterious void or the higher sky. Therefore, he wasn't too worried about them disappearing. However, he was thinking hard and trying to figure out how Fei could win.

In the end, the Undead Mage arrived at one conclusion. If Fei didn't have a god-tier combat weapon or the assistance from another demi-god, he was going to lose.

Time quickly passed by.

Just as everyone was about to lose their last bit of patience, and Torres and Hazel Bank decided to dash into the sky to find the battleground of the two masters, a mystical change occurred in the blue sky.

The space above Dixie City started to ripple like waves; it looked like something was going to appear.

This scene instantly attracted everyone's attention, and loud chatters sounded in the area as if a volcano were erupting.

“Quick! Look over there!”

“What is appearing? Is the battle over? Human Emperor had won for sure! Humph! Where did this Ormondian come from? How dare he try to defeat the Human Emperor?”

“God Bless! Please! Bless the Human Emperor and make him win!”

“Who is going to come out? Don’t let it be that damn Ormondian!”

All Alanians knelt on the ground, and they were sincerely praying. Even the young Emperor Leo knelt on the square before the Royal Palace alongside hundreds of officials, and they all had their hearts in their throats. Also, Chambordians such as Torres and Hazel Bank were so nervous that they were suffocating. The dozen or so foreign Moon-Class Elites weren’t doing any better. This was the first time that they didn’t have confidence in their master in a battle.

In the sky, the ripples continued to appear like the surface of a lake in a wind.

This phenomenon continued for about 30 seconds, but it felt like three thousand years for these people. Finally, when the transparent ripples disappeared, a tall and handsome figure appeared in silence.

The long black hair fluttered in the wind like the waterfall, his eyes were cold and clear, and he was extremely handsome. His white royal robe looked as white as snow, and he looked like an ethereal god who was beyond the mortal realm.

Who else could he be other than the Human Emperor of the North?

Loud, tsunami-like cheers sounded in Dixie City. The Alanians were elated, and cheers and chants resonated in the air. Many Alanians hugged and cheered, let alone the Chambordians in the military campsite. They were celebrating like crazy.

“No! This is impossible! What is going on? Master, how...”

“Where is Master? Where is he?”

The dozen or so foreign masters paled, and they instantly got emotional. They couldn't believe that their invincible master got defeated by a little king of an affiliated kingdom. Some of them even tried to rush up and attack Fei to avenge Reus, and some of them were anxious and fearful.

Fei waved his hand, and a powerful energy pressed down on the foreign masters, making them unable to move.

"This is the last item that he left in this world. You guys can bring it back."

Fei placed the faint-yellow cloth armor that Reus left in the hands of a foreign master.

"Don't be smug! The great Götze His Highness already designed a path of death for you! No one can escape from the calculation of Gotze His Highness. General Reus' blood wouldn't be wasted. Wait up, the King of Chambord!"

The foreign masters were no match for Fei. With Reus' last item in hand, the foreign masters left in anger and hatred.

Chapter 927: Legendary Night (Part One)

This was Fei's first time battling a young lord, and it was coming to an end.

This battle came unexpectedly, but it was crucial for Fei. In not too long, the news about Human Emperor Alexander of the North defeating Young Lord Reus of Ormond was going to spread throughout the continent like a shock wave. All the forces and influential figures would have to re-evaluate Fei.

Of course, none of this was important to Fei.

The important thing was that the sense of danger in Fei's mind grew even more intense, and his desire for more power increased as well. Except for leveling-up the other four classes in Diablo World and passing Hell Mode, he must focus on increasing his strength after maxing out at Hell Mode level 100. Fortunately, he learned that killing zombies and mutated demon beasts would bring mysterious pure energy and increase his power.

Since the expeditionary troop of Chambord was delayed in the last little while, the Undead Creature Catastrophe to the south of Dixie City had grown stronger. The other three southern provinces of Alania were in a dire state. The new Alania Empire created a troop and tried to venture into the south to save those survivors, but the result was tragic; many soldiers lost their lives there.

According to the information provided by the [Letter Office], Fei's worst worry had occurred. The evil creatures created by Hell power seemed to be evolving, and more terrifying and advanced creatures appeared. These newly evolved creatures were powerful and had low-level intelligence. They could rival Star-level Warriors, and they had a strict hierarchy. In addition, they could coordinate with each other well.

"If this trend continues, a monster on the level of Lords of Hell might appear. If that happens, this might be done. The most terrifying thing about the creatures of Hell isn't their strength; it is their spreading speed. If this evil energy spread on the Azeroth Continent without control, even gods couldn't save this land!"

Fei was worried after getting the various types of information from the [Letter Office].

"It seems like I need to get on the road... quick! Damn it! The Undead Creature Catastrophe has appeared on the continent for so long! It is about to spread on the entire continent! Where are the members of the Holy Church? These fake people say that their primary mission is to get rid of evil. Why aren't they moving? This is good too; no one is going to 'rob monsters' from me. Whatever, I can't wait any longer. I have to leave tomorrow!"

Fei ordered the military to get ready; they were going to move out early morning and head to the south of Alania.

The soldiers of Chambord started to get busy in the campsite.

At the evening, Fei received the invitation of the young Emperor and went to the celebration party at the Royal Palace.

Before the party started, Fei stayed with his in-name disciple alone and taught the latter a little. Since the Royal Palace of Alania lacked masters, Fei selected ten Saint Seiyas of Chambord and made them Emperor Leo's guards. They would stay here and be in charge of protecting the Emperor and training new guards.

When the party started, the entire Royal Palace was noisy and full of people.

This was Fei's first time participating in this type of party after coming to Dixie City. This was also the nobles and influential figures of Alania's first time getting this close to the creator of the new empire. When Fei appeared, loud claps resonated in the Royal Palace. People's excitement towards Fei far exceeded their excitement towards Emperor Leo.

The Emperor and nobles gave most of the speeches. Fei disliked this type of events, so he quickly bypassed it.

Throughout the entire hour, Fei was undoubtedly the star of the party. He didn't lack nobles, noble ladies, and beautiful girls who tried to strike a conversation with him by his side.

The men hoped that they could talk to the Father of the Nation for even a second. If that happened, they would be able to show off in front of their friends for the rest of their lives.

The women tried to demonstrate their beauty and wanted to be looked at by Fei. If that could further develop into something pleasurable, it would be perfect in their eyes.

Chapter 927: Legendary Night (Part Two)

In the fancy and luxuriously-decorated grand hall, people were chatting and toasting. The crisp glass-colliding noises rang all night. Wherever Fei went, a large group of people followed; he was warmly received.

This was the biggest celebration in the history of the newly-established Alania Empire.

At the same time, except for the main party which was happening in the Royal Palace, seats and tables were set up on the stairs and the square outside the palace.

People with good status all tried their best to get into this party. For people with less money and influence, they felt proud just looking at the party from afar.

The last row of tables on the square were the furthest away from the Royal Palace, and the people sitting at these tables had the least status. At one table, a few girls sat there with a lot of makeup, and they all wore fancy dresses. They were showing off their best side, hoping to attract the attention of a certain someone.

“Ah, I’m so envious of the noble ladies. It would be so awesome if we can enter the main palace and see Human Emperor once. With my youth and beauty, perhaps Human Emperor will like me!”

A girl who had cute freckles and was a little chubby cupped her face with her hands and looked in the direction of the noisy palace in envy; it seemed like red hearts were appearing in her eyes. She only had light makeup on, making her look unique and different out of all the women here.

This was only the dream of this naïve girl.

However, the other women who had heavy makeup instantly mocked her.

“Haha! Just you? Forget it, Jenny. You are the daughter of a little grain merchant; you should be thankful that you can participate in this party. How dare you wish to enter the main palace? It is like a toad wishing to eat swan meat! Haha!”

“Yeah, you are only a low-level civilian; you want to become a noble as well? Keep on dreaming!”

“Some dirty civilians believe that their chances are here after the re-establishment of our empire, and they are all trying to turn their situation around. However, it is what it is. How can they become nobles with a few small tricks and schemes?”

These vicious and mean women were all nobles when the previous Alania Empire existed.

After the new Emperor took the helm, except for promoting many people who he trusted, the old nobles who didn’t do anything terrible were also treated well to stabilize the situation in the empire. Although their noble status wasn’t inherited from before, they still felt proud about their bloodline, and they looked down at the new nobles and the civilians. Therefore, they complained a lot and behaved arrogantly.

This pure and chubby girl named Jenny represented the new force on the rise. Her father was a grain merchant, and his force wasn’t as impacted by the Undead Creature Catastrophe and got to reserve his strength.

Since this man was also far-sighted, after the northern regions of Alania were reclaimed, he tried hard to partner up with Soros’ Merchant Group and stocked a lot of grains and food. Since most of

the food sources in the Alania Empire were stained and polluted, little grain was harvested this year, and the price for grain skyrocketed. With this trend behind him, this man's status rose, and he became the person who many forces wanted to recruit.

However, for tonight's party, even though he got the invitation and could participate, a civilian like him wasn't able to enter the Royal Palace. He could only sit on the square and watch that heated power circle in envy.

This world treated bloodlines and hierarchies seriously.

Right now, Jenny's father, Lewis, was sitting beside her.

He was a slightly-chubby, middle-aged man, and his face was white without a beard. With the typical gentle and humble smile of a merchant, he listened to the vicious and mean mockeries around him and didn't react at all. However, streaks of light flashed in his slightly-squinted small eyes, showing his cleverness.

Chapter 927: Legendary Night (Part Three)

As a merchant who got to this point from the bottom of the social hierarchy, Lewis was experienced and good at hiding his emotions. Right now, he was ignoring the mockeries coming from these ignorant women. From his perspective, these uninformed people were already washed away by this era, and they couldn't do anything except complain and whine.

Lewis' goal was to enter the power circle of the new empire. He didn't want to become an official; he wanted to be a well-connected merchant. This was the only way that his family could survive on this cold continent which was ruled by the laws of the jungle.

Unfortunately, due to his low social status, he was greeted with many cold shoulders.

Lewis was hoping to make some progress such as entering the circle of nobles tonight. That was why he spent a lot of money and used a lot of connections to get his hands on an invitation to this party. However, the situation didn't go as planned. A few people took money from him with big smiles and promised to introduce him to the influential figures of Alania and the Human Emperor of the North. However, the party was coming to an end, yet those few people hadn't shown their faces yet. It seemed like his hope was crushed.

While sighing in disappointment, Lewis looked at his wife and daughter who seemed embarrassed and angry at these other women's mockeries, finally losing the interest of staying here longer. Just as he got up and was ready to leave, a series of strange noises sounded from the direction of the Royal Palace.

The people who were sitting at the tables closer to the Royal Palace all stood up and cheered.

"Ah! It is Human Emperor His Majesty! Also, Leo His Majesty! They are coming out!" People with better vision saw what was happening, and they screamed in pleasant surprise.

Lewis looked up and saw that the influential figures who were haughty and rarely seen had flattering smiles on their faces, and they accompanied two people out of the Royal Palace.

One of them had the golden crown on his head and was wearing a royal robe. Even though he looked a little young, he appeared majestic. He was none other than Emperor Leo.

Beside him, the man was tall and handsome. His long black hair fluttered in the breeze, contrasting with the snow-white robe on his body. With a gentle smile, he looked different and unique in the crowd. Like a god who descended to the mortal world, he looked majestic and celestial. He was the famous Human Emperor Alexander of the North!

Even though Lewis always had his emotions in check, he couldn't help it when he saw this god-like legendary man. His blood boiled, his heart raced, and admiration appeared on his face.

"I didn't expect to see the fabulous Human Emperor of the North tonight. Although I only got a glimpse from a distance, it is enough for me. This is exciting!"

At this moment, the cunning Grain Merchant Lewis was no longer resentful. After getting this glimpse, he felt like the money and gifts that he spent were all worth it.

Although Emperor Leo gave a quick speech using the magic loudspeaker, Lewis who was in an excited state didn't hear one word. Just as he thought that this dreamy moment was going to end, someone lightly poked him.

Lewis was a little angry since someone disrupted this moment. He turned around and saw that it was his daughter, Jenny; she was signaling him to look in the other direction. He turned his head and saw a young man smiling at him.

“You are...” Lewis didn’t recognize him.

“Pardon me; my lord is inviting your family over,” the young man said respectfully.

Lewis frowned since he didn’t know any influential figures. Therefore, he asked subconsciously, “Your lord? Who is he?”

“King Alexander of Chambord.” The answer that came out of this young man’s mouth was shocking.

“What? How is this possible?”

Now, everyone who was paying attention to this was stunned, let alone Lewis and his family. Many of them gasped, and they couldn’t believe that the god-like Human Emperor of the North was inviting over a grain merchant who had low status.

“Is this a joke?” many people thought to themselves.

Chapter 928: Killing and Elevation (Part One)

“These are evolved zombies?”

Fei looked at the monsters that were wandering in front of him; they looked very different from the zombies that he encountered in the northern region of Alania, and the king felt like he was in the sci-fi movie, Resident Evil, on Earth.

These zombies looked even more rotted, and their clothes were stained by dust. Their hair looked messy like dry grass, and their exposed skin turned greenish-black but had a metallic texture as if it were made from iron.

It seemed like these monsters were used to the sunshine, and they became more agile; they could move almost as fast as human joggers. More importantly, these evolved zombies were much stronger. Except for hardened bodies, their nails were sharper and dealt more damage. Fei saw the

terrifying marks that the zombies left on the iron tower shields of the shield soldiers of Alania; those marks looked like sharp blades created them.

“The hell creatures are evolving faster than I imagined.”

Fei thought as he waved his hand, and more than a dozen Charged Bolts dashed into a herd of 100 zombies. The golden flames turned into a lot of holy power, and it dispersed into the surroundings and completely purified these monsters.

Then, the streaks of mystic and pure energy flowed out of the zombie corpses.

Fei waved his hand, and the energy entered his body.

“Huh? The energy that these evolved zombies release after death is much greater.” Fei came to this conclusion after sensing it carefully.

“If this is the case, should I let these evil monsters evolve further? Then, they will get more powerful and advanced, and I will be able to harvest more energy by killing them. If I get enough energy, advancing into the Demi-God Realm wouldn’t be a dream anymore!”

This alluring thought lingered in Fei’s mind for a while before the king got rid of it.

If he ignored these dark creatures of Hell and let them evolve, it was hard to tell what terrifying things would happen in the future. More importantly, ordinary people didn’t have Fei’s strength. Every time these dark creatures of Hell evolved, it was a nightmare for the people living in the region. Although Fei wasn’t a saint who always had others in mind, he disliked increasing his strength this way.

As he looked up, he saw that the fertile land in the southern region of Alania no longer had its former glory. As the dark power of Hell spread, the fertile land looked like it was burned, and even the wild grass turned grey and lost its vitality, looking like plastic. All plants withered, and even the soil and rocks turned grey. It seemed like the entire world had lost its luster and liveliness, becoming a land of death.

This was what the expeditionary troop saw after leaving Dixie City for half a day. Right now, they were only about 200 kilometers away from the Capital of Alania.

In the last seven hours of traveling, the expeditionary troop of Chambord and the military of Alania were attacked by many dark creatures of Hell, and some soldiers of Alania were severely injured and killed. If Fei didn't leave many powerful Holy Power Seals in the air, these dark creatures of Hell would have started to move toward Dixie City since there were so many of them.

This was a disaster.

When the soldiers of Alania saw their peers who just died getting turned into zombies and standing up to attack them, they almost collapsed; it was a double strike, weighing on their bodies and their minds. If the Chambordian soldiers weren't killing the zombies like mowing the lawn, and if the priests of the Black-Cloth Shrine didn't use purification spells to raise morale, the battle legions of Alania might have been destroyed already.

Without a doubt, this was a unique war.

The human troops could only decrease in the number of soldiers that they had, but the number of zombies continued to grow. When a human died in battle, it meant that one more zombie was added to the legion of the Undead. Ordinary weapons couldn't injure these creatures; only the destructive magic spells and powerful combat techniques could kill them.

Chapter 928: Killing and Elevation (Part Two)

The mutated demon beasts were harder to deal with, especially the small ones. People could spot massive mutated demon beasts and be aware, but mutated mice, snakes, and even locusts were as fast as lightning and hard to defend against. Since they were small and moved in groups, they could hide in bushes and suddenly attack when humans weren't paying attention. If a human were bitten by them, it meant that the legion of Undead would have another fighter in about 20 minutes.

When it was close to sunset, the troops camped in the wilderness. After doing roll calls and calculations, Alanians realized that they lost more than 5,000 elite soldiers out of the three legions. After thinking about the dark path ahead and potentially more terrifying monsters, the morale of the newly constructed legions of Alania started to drop in silence.

Fei's sharp senses picked this up.

“The terrifying power of the dark creatures of Hell is far beyond our estimates; ordinary troops can’t battle with the legion of Undead. This can’t continue. Otherwise, these three human legions will all turn into zombie legions before we can even get into the territory of Anji. If they come with us, they will only be burdens; I will have to pay attention to them and care for them in battles.”

After Fei summoned the generals of Chambord and did the analysis, they quickly reached a consensus.

Before midnight, Fei asked a soldier to invite over Charles Adam, who was the head commander of the military of Alania. After reasoning with him, Fei persuaded the Alanians to temporarily pull back and exit this terrifying warfare that ordinary human troops couldn’t win.

Of course, the result of this decision was expected; Human Emperor Alexander of the North’s status and reputation among Alanians increased, and Alanians worshipped him even more.

...

-On the second day-

The Alanian troops backed off for 200 kilometers and almost retreated to Dixie City. They set up defense-lines and protected the Capital of Alania with the arrays that Fei set up and the Holy Power Seals that the king left in the area.

From now on, the expeditionary troop of Chambord was on its own.

In fact, Fei wasn’t an overly nice person; he cared for his soldiers more.

Although each of his soldiers was at least a Three-Star Warrior, and they had a dominant advantage over the zombies and monsters and rarely got injured, it was hard to say what would happen next in this war since things changed so fast. In order to prevent any unnecessary casualties, soon after Alanian soldiers left, [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] landed and carried the expeditionary troop of Chambord tens of thousands of meters into the air, exiting the battle as well.

Going against everyone’s objections, Fei stayed on this land, that was licked by death many times, alone without a guard.

It was going to be Fei's personal battle.

With everyone else gone, the king could finally unleash his unparalleled speed of killing. The power and skills of the Paladin existed to counter dark creatures of Hell, and Fei crushed the zombies and mutated demon beasts. By mid-night, Fei already moved forward for about 300 kilometers. The places that he went through were purified, and all the zombies and monsters were killed. To stop the dark creatures of Hell retaking the land, Fei set up a holy magic array every five kilometers.

The crazy killing increased Fei's strength by a lot.

At night, Fei lit up a campsite on a hill and organized and summarized the reward for his half-day of work.

Chapter 929: Hope on the Land (Part One)

"The power of the Paladin sure increased a bit; it is about one-fifth the experience points of that in Hell Mode. Of course, I did kill a lot of monsters. This is because these dark creatures are still too weak..."

"Eh, overall, it is not bad. At least it proves that this method of increasing strength is safe and doesn't have any side effects. If this speed can be maintained, my hope of advancing to the next realm won't be a dream anymore. In about three days, my Paladin character will break through the peak Burning Sun Realm and step into the Demi-God Realm.

"After my Paladin becomes a demi-god, I will switch back to my Barbarian character!"

"After all, the Paladin's individual combat strength, especially damage, is lacking. When I'm facing a powerful master, the Paladin can't be as dominating as the Barbarian. Besides, I'm more used to the combat style of the Barbarian; I have been using this character for more than a year now."

"Why do I feel like this scene is too similar to leveling-up in Diablo World? Am I hallucinating? Are there any connections between the real world and Diablo World? If there are, what are the connections?"

After summarizing the gains from the battle, Fei's mind wandered to somewhere else.

The red campfire burned in the darkness and created a series of cracking noises. This fire brought a trace of light and vitality to this continent that was currently covered by darkness.

Fei thought for a long time but got nothing out of it. Therefore, he set up a defensive array around the campfire and entered Diablo World, starting to level up his Necromancer character.

At the same time, two giant Xuan'ge silently floated tens of thousands of meters in the sky. Like two eyes of a god, they monitored this land that was engulfed by darkness.

Time quickly passed by.

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The night was soon over, and the lonely and cold sunlight seemed unwilling to come back to this land that was devoured by darkness.

After training his spirit energy, Fei controlled the water elements and condensed rain habitually, taking a cold shower and relaxing for a bit. After having a casual breakfast, Fei stretched his back and started to kill monsters and 'level-up' in the real world.

A series of loud noises sounded from the surroundings.

This hill was already surrounded by a big herd of zombies and mutated demon beasts. They looked like a massive black flood. Since these creatures had low intelligence, they couldn't sense the threat in the area, and they only had their basic instinct. Since last night, they smelled the odor of living beings, and they packed the field, not leaving out any paths to escape. If it weren't for the defensive array that blocked the way, they would have charged up and started biting Fei.

"Hahaha! My luck is great! So many 'experience points' came to me so early in the morning."

Fei laughed and snapped his fingers, and the defensive magic array that covered the area instantly lost its effect.

"Roar! Roar!"

“Hu! Roar!”

Without the barrier, the zombies and mutated demon beasts instantly rushed toward Fei like the water pouring out of a dam. The sharp nails and pointy teeth reflected chilling lights under the morning sunshine, and even the ground started to shake and whine under the steps of these monsters.

“Ah, what a beautiful morning. Sweethearts, thank you for gifting me so many experience points so early!”

As soon as Fei said that, he pressed his hands together in front of his chest. Like a saint who was mourning over the tragedy in the world, a faint flame started to burn on him. Then, this flame grew bigger, and more holy energy radiated from it.

Chapter 929: Hope on the Land (Part Two)

Boom! When the nails of the monsters were about to scratch Fei’s body, golden holy flames instantly engulfed the entire area.

In the next moment, the monsters that were enough to scare people away whined and turned into streaks of green smoke. Like paper that was being devoured by flames, these dark creatures of Hell were killed, and streaks of mystical energy flowed out of their corpses like a transparent vapor, continuing to appear and permeate the air.

Fei exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and then deeply inhaled.

All the mystical energy dashed toward his body like birds going back to their nests.

In about four minutes, all the dark energy of Hell within a ten-kilometer radius was purified, and the ground finally restored its former color. The greyish-yellow dry grass finally started to turn green, and the breeze blew by, carrying a sense of freshness instead of the gloomy and suffocating pressure.

Fei finally finished absorbing the mystical energy in the air and completely merged it with his own power. While sensing the growth in his strength, he lightly breathed out and was about to do something.

Suddenly, he waved his hand and shot out a Charged Bolt.

“Eh? Who is it? Come out!” The Charged Bolt dashed toward a location behind him.

At this moment, Fei suddenly felt like something was monitoring him in the dark.

Boom!

The ground cracked, and dust flew into the air while rocks and stones collapsed.

However, nothing strange happened after that.

Fei frowned and thought about something.

After a quick pause, he took a big step forward, and the golden flames flashed. Then, he appeared about one kilometer away.

After absorbing a lot of mystical energy, the strength of the Paladin increased. Fei finally vaguely sensed the pleasurable feeling of being able to advance and ascend. The laws of nature turned from a mushy, freehand abstract painting to a clear photo. The gate that was connected to the path to the Demi-God Realm in his heart slowly opened, revealing a thin slit!

This was the sign of advancing to the Demi-God Realm.

“My guess is correct! Although I don’t know how this type of mystical energy appeared, and why I am the only person who can sense and absorb this type of energy, my strength will continuously increase if I continue absorbing!”

Fei turned into a god whose mission was to eliminate evil, walking on the land that was engulfed by darkness and occupied by monsters. Wherever he went, the bloody crimes were exterminated, and light and brightness reappeared.

Human lives were extremely tough and persistent.

Although the southern region of Alania fell into the hands of zombies and mutated demon beasts, there were still people who were surviving despite the struggles. They waited and hoped for the brightness to reappear, holding on for dear life. Like cockroaches, these survivors were protecting the dignity of human beings with their insignificant lives

When Fei purified the evil energy, these people were all saved, and they were the ones who treated Fei like a god and worshipped him. In addition, they promoted and spread Fei's stories around the region.

In a little while, the entire Northern Region of Azeroth learned that King Alexander of Chambord, who was also known as the Human Emperor of the North, was using his unparalleled strength to walk on the land that was stained by the power of evil. Like a god, he eliminated evil and calmed those souls who were controlled by evil, helping them escape tragedy and rest in peace. This man single-handedly saved the Northern Region of Azeroth and brought light back to the land.

Fei's reputation was slowly increasing.

Chapter 930: Stepping into the Demi-God Realm (Part One)

Even Fei didn't realize that his reputation was increasing at such a drastic speed as a result of his killing of monsters in the real world. Right now, his fame already surpassed the emperors in the Northern Region of Azeroth. Even Emperor Yassin who advanced into the Demi-God Realm in high profile was gradually being covered by the light emitted from the Human Emperor of the North.

The terrifying power of Undead Creatures Catastrophes deeply rooted in humans' minds. Even demi-gods who people looked up to could only kill undead creatures but couldn't purify the land that was already stained by the evil energy. Therefore, when Fei appeared and was able to clean the evil energy like the counter to evil, the people living at the bottom of the social ladder sensed a sliver of hope, and that was very different from no hope at all.

Quickly, three days passed by.

Today, something shocking happened in the Northern Region of Azeroth.

A streak of holy and grand power surged into the sky. This beam of energy was hundreds of kilometers tall, and its diameter was more than ten kilometers. Looking from afar, it seemed like a

god dropped a holy sword from Heaven, and it fell to the mortal world and stabbed into the ground. In the region with a radius of hundreds of kilometers, all other elements were repelled, and only holy elements remained. The warriors and mages within the area felt like a majestic and powerful god was looking down on them, and their powers were suppressed so much that they were going to disappear soon.

“This phenomenon... Are the priests of the Holy Church casting a holy forbidden spell?”

“Such terrifying power. This isn’t something that humans can have. Could it be that a god is descending from Heaven?”

“No! This should be... someone is advancing into the Demi-God Realm! This is nature’s challenge of the holy elements!”

“Ah! I know! It must be the Human Emperor of the North! His Majesty must be advancing to the Demi-God Realm! Only His Majesty can create such a majestic scene!”

“Bullsh*t! Are you dumb? Human Emperor His Majesty already defeated that demi-god from another region of Azeroth ten days ago. It means that His Majesty was already a demi-god then; how can he be advancing...”

“Ah? Then, how can you explain this?”

“Hehe, I think that Human Emperor His Majesty is killing the criminal behind this Undead Creature Catastrophe! This criminal should be a terrifying undead mage! No! He should be a horrifying demon lord of Hell! That is why Human Emperor His Majesty is using a forbidden spell, and it caused this phenomenon!”

At the same time, within the region with a radius of hundreds of kilometers, much gossiping and speculations were occurring.

In the last while, Fei had accumulated quite a reputation in the Northern Region, and many people treated him as a god and worshipped him. Almost everyone who heard of Fei’s name would give him a thumbs-up, and people would talk about the Human Emperor of the North for more than a day when they got together.

Therefore, as soon as such a phenomenon occurred, people instantly put it on Fei.

At the same time, the aura of this thick beam of terrifying golden energy permeated the air, spreading all over the continent. Those old monster-like hermits and talented young lords were all startled!

“Someone is advancing into the Demi-God Realm!”

“There have been people stepping into the Demi-God Realm repeatedly. Could it be that the laws of nature have been altered?”

“Another one... is the Chaos Era starting now? It seems like it is unavoidable!”

“Haha! Come! The stronger the better! I can’t wait! My blood is boiling already!”

...

Chapter 930: Stepping into the Demi-God Realm (Part Two)

-In the wilderness-

Fei looked at the phenomenon in the air, and he was a little stunned.

He was waiting for nature’s challenge, but it didn’t appear as he expected.

After thinking back to Emperor Yassin’s shocking performance, Fei remembered that this talented genius had to borrow strength from D’Alessandro and Emperor Kerimov of Anji and get them to take some pressure off him. Even though Emperor Yassin got through it alive, the process was extremely dangerous. Also, according to the legends that were documented on the books, nature’s challenge before advancing into the Demi-God Realm was extremely dangerous. Throughout history, many talented geniuses failed in the process; it would be considered lucky if they failed and only lost their cultivation strength and kept their lives. Many people directly died in nature’s challenge.

After Fei absorbed enough mystical energy in the area in the morning, he felt like he couldn't suppress his cultivation strength anymore, so he found a safe place and undertook many preparations. Only then did he try to start advancing toward the Demi-God Realm.

However, this process was exceptionally easy, far surpassing his most optimistic estimate.

From beginning to end, no danger or crisis appeared.

“God said that the land could only be beautiful with green grass and trees.”

While Fei floated in the air, golden energy flames enveloped the area one kilometer around him. As soon as he said that, a large stretch of green grass started to grow on the land that was engulfed by the golden light, and many buds shot out of the ground and quickly turned into giant trees that soared into the sky and waved in the wind.

A small forest was created just like that out of nowhere!

This was the power of a realm!

“God said that the land could only be fertile with the nurturing of rain.”

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Heavy rain instantly poured down from the sky, and a lot of rainwater accumulated on the ground and formed ponds since the water could only seep into the ground at a fixed rate. Soon, the ponds turned into lakes, and...

“This is right; nothing seems strange. This is the power of a realm! In this golden light realm, my words are the laws of nature! I can control everything!”

After doing many experiments, Fei confirmed that he had entered the Demi-God Realm.

Fei carefully sensed his internal state and detected streaks of vast energy that seemed like surging rivers. In fact, his vitality was comparable to great dragons'!

Fei could easily control everything within the golden light realm! He could make everything grow and kill everything off with a thought in his head!

“However, why wasn’t there nature’s challenge during my advancement?”

“Is it because of the mystical energy that I absorbed?” Fei thought for a while and didn’t get an answer.

Everything that had been happening recently suggested one thing; Fei was a unique person with abilities that were out of this world!

However, the reason behind all this was unexplainable now.

“Whatever; I don’t need to waste time and energy on this.” Fei rubbed his temples and murmured, “God said that what should come will come, and what should leave will leave. Everything can go back to where it came from!”

A breeze blew by, and the forest and lakes instantly turned into streaks of mist and vanished.

Fei’s Paladin character finally reached the Demi-God Realm.

To Fei, this was significant! This was the first time that he increased his strength without the help of Diablo World. He believed that if he encountered a demi-god like Reus, he wouldn’t be that weak and resourceless anymore. At least his body wouldn’t be that damaged, and he wouldn’t have to be so close to death.

Right now, even if Fei had to fight other demi-gods, he wasn’t afraid.

...

Three days later, Fei finally reached the Anji Empire after killing monsters along the way.