

## Hail the King 941

### Chapter 941: Big Iron Plate (Part One)

Whoosh!

Finally, the Death God Sickle in Dark Demonic Armor Basturk's hand got knocked away.

Fei laughed hysterically; he had been waiting for this opportunity. He waved his hand without hesitation, instantly sealing this mystical and giant sickle before placing it into his storage space.

Without the sickle, Basturk's strength dropped by one level, and he could no longer match Fei's strength.

"Let me see how you heal this time!"

Fei used [Leap Attack], and [Immortal King's Stone Crusher] was raised above his head. With full force, Fei struck this hammer down, and tens of thousands of pounds of force was exerted onto Basturk, smashing this giant monster onto the ground like a meteor.

Boom! This monster landed on the ground and instantly created a huge crater that had a diameter of about 100 meters.

It felt like a meteor landed on the continent and was about to cause extinction.

The terrifying energy wave radiated in all directions, and Susan and Priest Andy who were battling each other were blown into the air by the crazy tornado created by the energy wave. Also, the energy wave tore the last few warriors of death who survived until now into pieces, and only the clouds of mystical energy were remaining. At this moment, the summoning time limit for the Barbarian warriors also came up, and they turned into energy flames and disappeared from where they were.

"Yuck! Let's see if you are still alive!"

At the bottom of the enormous crater, Fei propped himself up with the giant war hammer, and he breathed heavily. All the mystical energy floating in the air rushed into his body.

That battle consumed a lot of Fei's stamina, and there was also the side effect of using Barbarian skill – [Berserk]. Finally, Fei got a good taste of being fatigued; he hadn't felt this way in a long time.

Beside him, Basturk was turned into a piece of black iron plate.

Surprising to Fei, not a single trace of blood, flesh, or bone was squeezed out of the slits on the armor even though this armor was damaged to this degree. Except for streaks of thick black mist that almost liquefied, nothing else came out; it felt like no living creature existed inside of the armor.

“Could it be that I had been battling a set of armor all along?” Fei couldn't believe his hypothesis; it was too bizarre.

The king put away the war hammer and walked to the ‘iron plate’. After he pulled on both sides of a weaker connection point on the armor, he was able to open a big slit and look inside. Just as he expected, there was nothing like blood, flesh, or bones in there. Instead, he discovered traces of thick and powerful runes engraved on the inner side of the armor. These runes were in a blackish-red color, and they densely covered the inner surface area of the armor and crossed each other. Also, they slightly wriggled like the blood vessels of living creatures, making Fei have a weird feeling. Therefore, this thing shouldn't be addressed as a ‘he’; instead, it should be an ‘it’.

Then, Fei discovered that as the dense, red runes flashed, the Dark Demonic Armor was slowly recovering like a cockroach that couldn't be killed. This process was similar to the recovery process of that T-1000 liquid metal nanomorph robot in the sci-fi movie ‘Terminator’ on Earth. Of course, its recovery speed wasn't as fast as T-1000, but the process was extremely close.

Fei paused for a second and then instantly got excited.

With a frenzy expression on his face, Fei squatted down and started to pull this closely-combined armor apart. Looking from the back, it seemed like Fei was opening up the chest of a living being and taking out the organs. The blackish-red mist was as thick as liquid and looked like blood, spilling onto Fei's body. Since the golden energy flames on Fei slightly blurred the scene, looking from afar, Fei appeared to be opening Basturk's chest and eating his heart and lungs with blood spilled all over his body.

The battle above the crater temporarily stopped as well.

Both Priest Andy and Susan had battled fiercely until now, and they were exhausted. Also, they were negatively impacted by the energy wave, and they were quite injured. Right now, both had dropped their weapons out of fatigue.

#### Chapter 941: Big Iron Plate (Part Two)

The blond, curly-haired priest just happened to look down in Fei's direction, and he didn't get a clear look since the black mist and the golden flames blurred the scene. However, he did get a glimpse at the King of Chambord 'eating Basturk's internal organs with blood all over his body'. This scene terrified him, and he almost peed his pants.

"The King of Chambord is eating Basturk alive? A human eating a half-human? This is terrifying!"

The blond, curly-haired priest opened his eyes wide, and his pupils contracted; he couldn't hide the chilly fear from his face. Even Susan who was facing him got scared by his terrified expression. Before this busty woman could figure out what was going on, Priest Andy shrieked and turned around before fleeing; it seemed like someone poked his butth\*le with a spiked mace.

Susan completely ignored the injuries on her body and dashed forward like a flash of lightning, completely blocking the escape path of this priest. Then, the two of them started to battle again.

However, Susan who was still determined and murderous got the advantage; the blond, curly-haired priest saw Fei defeating Dark Demonic Armor Basturk and 'eating' the latter alive, so he was terrified and no longer had the courage to battle.

After only a few exchanges, Priest Andy got punched in the face several times, and his face instantly swelled like a rotting peach. Now, he really looked like a fat pig with his 'pig head'.

Whoosh!

As a golden light flashed, Fei jumped out of the crater with the 'iron plate' that had recovered about one-tenth the damage.

“Still not finished?” Fei frowned and waved his hand, and a streak of golden energy flew out, instantly sealing the strength of this blond, curly-haired priest who was screaming and trying to block Susan’s attack.

“Die!” The busty woman in red showed her violent side. She opened her palm, and a curly-bladed saber flew into her hand. Then, an arc was drawn in the air as Susan struck forward and was about to kill this priest without mercy.

“Hey, woman, don’t kill him yet; he is still useful!”

Fei quickly stopped this ‘angry female lion’ from venting her anger, and he bent his finger and saved Priest Andy’s life. However, this timid guy already fainted due to the fear of death.

“What should we do next?” Susan completely obeyed Fei’s words. If it weren’t for Fei, she would have died already.

“Of course, I will do the rest.” Fei looked at this sexy and alluring woman and said dully as if he didn’t understand the situation, “If you can still escape, you should leave here as soon as you can. I still have something to do.”

“Ah?” Susan wasn’t expecting this answer. She paused for a few seconds before asking, “Go? What about you?”

However, she immediately realized that her question was useless in the next second.

Susan wasn’t an idiot. Since the Human Emperor of the North suddenly appeared here today, he had something to do and wasn’t here for a casual walk after dinner. Also, it seemed like it was secretive, and she couldn’t know about it.

Susan knew that the King of Chambord saved her since it was convenient for him. Now that she was safe, letting her stay around might cause trouble.

“Then, please be careful.” Susan felt a little disappointed.

Fei smiled and didn’t say anything.

“We... will we meet again?” Susan suddenly felt like this guy in front of her was a jerk. She was a gorgeous woman, but...

Right now, if Fei gave her a little hint, Susan wouldn't mind undressing and returning the favor by giving him her virginity. In fact, she was willing to be his lover from now on. However, Fei didn't give any hints or subtle suggestions.

“I will go and find you later...” Susan turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the sky, and her laughter resonated in the area and didn't vanish for a long while.

Right now, Dark Demonic Armor was sealed, and the warriors of death were all taken out. The sky was relatively safe, so Susan didn't have to worry about anything and flew away.

After seeing that this woman had disappeared into the horizon, Fei turned around and continued his plan.

## Chapter 942: Royal Treasure (Part One)

Dark Demonic Armor was still slowly recovering.

Fei's last hammer strike was indeed majestic and powerful; he almost turned Dark Demonic Armor into wasted trash. Even though the runes on the inside of the armor were profound and magical, it was hard for them to completely restore the armor in a flash. After Fei observed it for a while, he made some calculations and guessed that this demonic armor would need about one full day to return to its former glory.

Fei revisited the runes on the inside of the armor again, and he still felt like they were profound and hard to understand. With his skills as a rookie runemaster, he could only vaguely tell that these runes were ancient. If he wanted to figure out the magic principles behind them... eh, it seemed like Akara and Cain were going to have something to do in the next while.

After putting Dark Demonic Armor to the side, Fei took out the Death God Sickle that he had sealed from his storage ring.

This sickle was about six meters long, and its handle was as thick as the opening of a bowl. The blade of the sickle was three meters long, and it was tiling and curling inward. It was hard to tell exactly what material it was made of, but it was black and looked like it was made from black jade. The handle and the back of the blade were full of thin and dense engraved runes. Although they seemed like useless decorations, each rune emitted faint light. The blade of the sickle looked red, and liquid dripped off the tip of the blade, looking like blood.

Fei sealed the energy contained inside the Death God Sickle, so this weapon looked low-profile with its explosive energy concealed.

With the Death God Sickle in hand, Fei casually waved it at the stone pillar in front of him; nothing felt strange or unnatural.

Bam! Bam!

Several stone pillars that had a horizontal cross-sectional diameter of four meters instantly broke in half, and the cut was so clean and sharp that the cross-sections looked like mirrors.

“So sharp! It can easily cut through gold and shatter jade; its sharpness is not inferior compared to a level 8 combat weapon. It felt like cutting tofu when the sickle went through several stone pillars; I didn’t even detect any resistance or blockage. Haha! I wonder what material this is made from. I couldn’t even tell with my experience and knowledge.” Fei praised this weapon repeatedly.

Then, he tried to open the seal that he put on it.

In the next moment, he sensed that a streak of chilly, ice-like energy was invading his body from the handle of the sickle. Like a greedy vampire, the Death God Sickle continued to devour Fei’s energy like crazy. Right now, the strength of Fei’s Barbarian character could barely stay even with this chilly energy; he couldn’t completely suppress the energy inside the Death God Sickle.

“Damn it!” Fei was surprised.

He instantly switched to his Paladin character, and the demi-god-level holy power appeared and immediately countered that streak of chilly and cold energy. Then, Fei started to exert his force. Streaks of golden holy power flowed into the Death God Sickle through Fei’s palms, and it started to shake violently as if it ran into something terrifying. Right now, it seemed like it wanted to jump out of Fei’s hands and escape his control.

However, Fei's Paladin character was now a demi-god, and his holy power was the natural counter to death energy. The Death God Sickle only struggled for a few seconds before it quieted down.

The golden holy power slowly flowed through the body of the sickle. This black material had great conductivity. In a visible speed, the black sickle started to change as the golden holy power washed through it. Gradually, the black-jade-like color changed to silver.

Although that cold energy tried its best to defend, it couldn't do much. Like a snowflake on a hot summer day, it quickly melted and disappeared.

"Ah, no... Human! I have memorized your power!"

#### Chapter 942: Royal Treasure (Part Two)

Suddenly, a series of shrill screams sounded from the Death God Sickle; it sounded tragic like the shattering of a soul, yet it continued terrifying pressure, shocking Fei and suffocating him a little. Then, a streak of faint black mist shot out of the blade of the sickle and let out a series of hissing screams of pain. Before Fei could react, it dashed into space like fish to water, completely disappearing in that split second.

The king wanted to stop it, but he wasn't able to do it in time.

"This sickle contained a trace of dark godly power; it is the real kind of godly power, and it should be above the Demi-God Realm. It seems like the split soul of a terrifying existence. This must be the reason to Dark Demonic Armor Basturk's increase in strength; it must have borrowed the strength from this mysterious soul... Unfortunately, this soul escaped in time!"

In the blink of an eye, the entire Death God Sickle turned from black to an eye-catching silver. Since Fei's holy power washed it, traces of holy power were vaguely circulating on the surface.

When Fei injected holy power into this sickle, a golden blade energy that was more than 100 meters long appeared, putting a deep, bottomless crack into the ground.

"Damn! So powerful! It increased my strength by at least 40 times! This quality is on par with semi-god-tier combat weapons!"

Fei froze for a second before praising this weapon again; he couldn't help himself. It seemed like he had gotten a great treasure.

“Damn, Hazel Bank, this strange uncle, is going to get a great item this time. This sickle fits him perfectly. Haha, if he can use the proper way to nurture and take care of this weapon, it might advance in level and become a real god-tier combat weapon in the future!”

...

-Four hours later-

“There must be treasures. There must be treasures! Where are they? Come out! Quickly!”

Fei's eyes shined as he moved in the secret tunnels inside the Royal Palace of Anji.

His spirit energy was projected out like waves of the ocean, scanning through soils and trying to find the treasure storage of the Royal Family of Anji.

Undead creatures weren't interested in these things, but Fei was different.

If the Chambord Kingdom could get its hands on these legendary treasures, it would obtain a lot of resources. Especially the vast amount of magic crystals; the many magic crystals would allow the kingdom to upgrade all the items and equipment on the ordinary soldiers of Chambord.

Right now, it was midnight.

The howls and roars of the undead creatures around the Royal Palace of Anji sounded like a tsunami. When they were mixed with the loud whistling noises created by the wind, they made the Capital of Anji, a dead city, seem even more terrifying.

After purifying the Death God Sickle, Fei imprisoned Dark Demonic Armor Basturk inside a light magic array, and he started to search around. Although the king didn't come here just for the treasures of the Royal Family of Anji, his was a little greedy and wouldn't even let geese fly past him without plucking a few feathers. Therefore, this was an excellent opportunity for the king since



he could claim the treasures freely if he found it; he would be committing a crime to himself if he didn't do this.

From the sunset until now, Fei had found three treasure warehouses of the Royal Family of Anji, and there were many gold coins, armor, weaponry, and warrior energy training scrolls. However, Fei's instinct told him that this wasn't all the treasures of the Royal Family of Anji. Since this empire robbed all the adjacent empires like bandits, they must have more valuable treasures on top of these little accumulations.

"Huh? This... Hahaha! Found it!"

Fei's spirit energy that was spreading out and radiating outside suddenly fed an image to Fei's mind, and he became elated.

#### Chapter 943: Armor Troop, Extreme Luxury (Part One)

Fei had found the last treasure warehouse of the Royal Family of Anji, but it was hundreds of meters underground.

There was no tunnel connecting it to the outside world; it seemed like a teleportation array was used to come and go from there.

However, this was not a problem for Fei. He didn't need to find a tunnel; he could just open a new tunnel underground using his savage physical strength. After he got to the edge of the treasure warehouse, he broke the magic barrier by force and finally got inside.

The scene inside the treasure warehouse wasn't as flashy and glamorous as Fei had expected; it was quiet and refreshing in here.

This was an underground palace that was more than four acres.

The walls of the palace were engraved with powerful runes, and the stones that were empowered by magic were stronger than steel and had the ability to put the entire palace in stealth. It would be tough for ordinary masters to discover this place. Even if they did, they wouldn't be able to barge in.

The palace was clean and organized, and magic lights on the walls were bright and could last forever. The orange-yellow light made this place peaceful and beautiful like the sunset.

In the center of the palace, there was a garden that had a fountain in it, directly connecting to the hidden underground water source. Faint magic energy was flashing, and streaks of clear spring water gushed out from underneath. Throughout the greenstone waterways that connected many places, the water flowed through and nurtured the plants in the flowerbeds at the corners of the palace; some flowers were blooming, and it was quite colorful in here. Together with the pleasant sounds of flowing water, the entire palace seemed peaceful and enjoyable; it was as beautiful as a dream.

What surprised Fei was that there was a fully-armed ‘army’ quietly standing in the palace.

It was an ‘army’ comprised of various kinds of armor. There was armor for swordsmen, crossbowmen, tower-shield soldiers, cavaliers, horses...

Except for air force, there was armor for every single type of soldier on the continent.

The designs were delicate, and every single gap was closed, almost covering the entire surface of the human body. They all had masks on them, and these masks had all the facial features of humans. Only a few holes were on the mask; they were on the eyes and the nostrils for seeing and ventilation.

All the armor was placed in the palace, and it looked like a real troop made up of humans stood here; it seemed like murderous spirit filled the place.

“This style of armor is rarely seen on the Azeroth Continent. Also, the full armor where everything is covered doesn’t make much sense; it is not scientific at all since the armor can hardly be used in battle. Why did the Royal Family of Anji create this kind of armor?” Fei was confused.

When he got close to observe, he grabbed a helmet casually, but he instantly felt the weight. This helmet looked to be about five kilograms, but it weighed more than 50 kilograms when Fei grabbed hold of it; this surprised the king.

“Huh? It is made by mystical gold that is super rare. This kind of metal is extremely heavy but have excellent energy conductivity... this kind of mystical gold is usually used to forge combat weapons, and they are rare and expensive; there is a high demand but a lack of supply. Anjians used this material to build armor? This doesn’t make sense! The armor created by mystical gold is heavy and

can weigh up to hundreds of kilograms. With the addition of weapons, the entire item set can weigh up to thousands of kilograms. Even if a low-tier Moon-Class Elite were to wear this item set, their movement would be greatly hindered. Right now, there were about 5,000 sets of armor in the palace.

“Why did they create so many sets of armor? Who are they for? Could it be that the Anji Empire has more than 5,000 Moon-Class Elites?”

#### Chapter 943: Armor Troop, Extreme Luxury (Part Two)

Fei was even more perplexed after seeing this.

Even a super empire might not be able to send out more than 5,000 Moon-Class Elites. Also, using mystical gold to create simple armor was too luxurious and wasteful; it was like forging ax and hoe from pure gold.

Mystery!

This was a confusing mystery!

Fei carefully observed everything and confirmed his initial observation; this entire ‘troop’ was made from mystical gold.

“Just the armor alone will make many masters and empires on the continent jealous. To accumulate this much mystical gold, even a level 9 empire would have to start stacking hundreds of years ago. The Anji Empire only recently came into power; how did it get so much mystical gold?”

Right now, the king was calling Emperor Kerimov of Anji an idiot and wasteful b\*stard.

Creating armor out of mystical gold was too luxurious! It was like a beggar who couldn’t even afford the bare necessities of life using US dollars to wipe his butt! It was frustrating for others!

At this moment, Fei even had the urge to melt down all the armor and re-forge this material into something better.

However, the king was patient, and he continued to observe.

Next, he discovered smaller storage rooms that were connected to this palace from all sides.

In these storage rooms, Fei saw many high-level magic crystals, legendary techniques, hundreds of excellent combat weapons, and some magic devices such as scrolls. If these items flowed to the outside world, they could create bloody fights since many masters would want to get their hands on them. However, they weren't that attractive in Fei's eyes.

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The Chambord Kingdom's magic level was increasing by the day. Leaving others aside, the magic items and scrolls produced by Mad Scientists' Laboratory and the magic weapons and armor forged by Blacksmith Charsi would be treated by others as supreme treasures. Also, all the knowledge contained in [Demon King's Wisdom] and [Demon King's Sword] could easily dominate over all the inheritance of the Royal Family of Anji by many levels.

However, these items were better than none; Fei was pleased to accept all these treasures.

With so many resources here, Fei couldn't store them all within his storage ring. After thinking for a while, he decided to use the portable magic teleportation arrays and get the soldiers on [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] to move these items onto the two giant Xuan'ge; only those two barges could hold everything here in the palace.

Of course, Fei would personally keep the most important items.

After looking around and putting the most valuable stuff into his storage ring, he quickly got to the back of the palace.

Two giant godly statues at the back of the palace were about 40 meters tall. Each of the godly figures wore a crown, and a dragon coiled around each of them. Right now, they each held a sword in their hands, looking majestic and overbearing. In between these two statues was a high platform. On the ninth-level where it was at the same height as the heads of the two dragons, there was a five-colored crystal throne as if it were for a god to sit there and observe the world. This five-colored crystal throne was the same as that one in the Royal Palace of Anji.

The only difference was that someone sat on this throne.

He was a royal emperor who was wearing a purple royal robe and a golden crown and holding a golden scepter.

In the beginning, Fei didn't pay attention since this 'person' had no aura; he felt the same as the armor that was made of mystical gold and standing in the palace. The king thought that it was a statue that was more meticulously made.

However, Fei soon realized that he was wrong.

This 'statue' was a person, but he was dead; that was why there was no aura on him.

Fei flashed forward and got on top of the platform to carefully observe this corpse.

#### Chapter 944: The Hidden Secret (1) (Part One)

This was a middle-aged man who was about 40 years old. His skin was fair, and he had a black beard. He somewhat looked like Emperor Kerimov Suleyman of Anji, but he was a bit young and looked more genial. Although he had died a while ago, his corpse was well kept; there were no signs of rotting or hardening; the skin still looked soft and life-like.

"This man's strength is at last in low-tier Sun-Class Realm; Sun-Class Lords' corpses can stay fresh and life-like for hundreds of years. From his looks and the clothes that he is wearing, he should be a member of the Royal Family of Anji. He was likely the new Emperor of Anji after the fall of Kerimov Suleyman. However, this man's life was short. After becoming the emperor of this empire for less than half a year, he died at this place," Fei sighed slightly.

"Huh? What is this?"

Fei suddenly saw a thin booklet beside this corpse; it was below the armrest of the throne. This booklet looked messy; it seemed like it fell out of the corpse's hand.

The king walked up and opened it up, and he saw many dense words. This booklet recorded a lot of information.

“Huh? This is a journal. It is recording... it documented the rise and collapse of the Anji Empire...”  
Fei quickly glanced through the journal and was intrigued by the content of the booklet; he continued reading without realizing it!

...

“My name is Kerimov Donodove, once a prince of the level 1 Anji Empire. I was born of high status and in the center of attention, receiving love from all directions.

Unfortunately, my mother suddenly passed away when I was three years old.

From that day on, I’ve felt like everything around me was slowly changing.

Father Lord gradually appeared in front of me less and less, and most of my maids got moved away. Only two maids were left to assist with my daily living. Those people who would surround me and tell me jokes and stories also didn’t appear anymore...

My palace was getting quieter and colder; I was scared.

Fortunately, I had a big brother.

His name was Kerimov Suleyman, a smart and persevering man. He was seven years older than me, but he protected me like a real man and held up a piece of calm sky for me.

If it weren’t for him, I would have died long ago. The poisonous wine at my fourth birthday party, the accident of falling off the horse when I was seven, the assassin when I was learning sword techniques at nine, and that little girl of the Dalen Family who was my fiancée since we were little tried to kill me...

Every time, it was my big brother who saved me, even though he wasn’t doing that much better than me. In fact, in some aspects, his situation was worse.

Many times, I saw the guards carrying my severely injured big brother to the priests to heal. If they didn’t get there in time, he would have died many times.

The most dangerous time was when my big brother accidentally ate the dessert that Father gifted to his beloved new queen. He instantly puked up white foam and passed out in the dining hall. No one paid attention to him for a whole day, and I didn't know where those guards and priests went. I sent people to go look for them, but it wasn't successful.

In the dark dining hall, I stayed by my big brother for the entire day.

At that time, I thought I was going to lose him forever, lose the only person who loved me.

Fortunately, God blessed us! When the sun shined through the window on the third day, my big brother finally opened his eyes.

#### Chapter 945: The Hidden Secret (2) (Part One)

Fei really wanted to know what secrets that Emperor Kerimov Suleyman of Anji was hiding.

It was well-known that this violent and cruel emperor was full of mysteries. To some degree, his rise was similar to Fei. In a short time, he went from unknown to famous; his cultivation strength was so high, and his growth was so fast that there seemed to be a bug. The only difference between the King of Chambord and the former Emperor of Anji was their attitude; one was mild and kind while the other was violent and vicious.

Unfortunately, about ten pages of texts were ripped away from the journal at this point.

What followed and Emperor Kerimov Suleyman's secrets were missing; it was blank, and Fei couldn't get the information that he wanted.

Fei was surprised, and he looked around the throne and the corpse, but he didn't discover anything. It seemed like the missing pages weren't in this palace.

After suppressing the disappointment, Fei could only jump over these pages and continue reading.

...

"Big Brother died!

The invincible man who couldn't be troubled by anything, the unparalleled emperor who many Anjians worshipped and admired, has fallen!

I almost passed out when I heard the news.

How is this possible?

Others might not know, but I know that Big Brother was already a Burning Sun Lord, only one step away from becoming a god. Who could have killed him?

Gradually, the detailed information of the battle came back.

'Yassin is inferior to no one!'

Such a statement!

Yassin actually used Big Brother and D'Alessandro, two powerful masters, and borrowed their forces to pass the Demi-God Nature's Challenge?

Also, there was that King of Chambord who is also legendary!

For more than ten days, I was taken by endless sorrow. I still couldn't believe that Big Brother is dead.

Soon, my sharp senses told me that the situation inside Anji is starting to shake.

Those members of the Royal Family and the nobles who were suppressed by Big Brother's strength started to move. Instead of trying to avenge Big Brother, they locked their greedy eyes on the throne... these pigs! They are scum that couldn't remember the grace that Big Brother showed them. How can they do this?"

Big Brother is now dead, but I'm still alive.



I must finish what he started and achieve his goal for him.

In the last long while, I have never revealed my cultivation strength in public, and only my big brother knew how mighty his little brother is. But now, it is time to draw out my sword!

I copied what my big brother did more than ten years ago. With one man and one sword, I killed all the noble families who have been disobeying the Royal Family's order in secret and all the conspirators who were scheming for the throne. My power shocked the entire empire, and no one dared to voice their objections. As a result, I successfully became the new emperor.

However, I'm not happy; not happy at all.

I'm being tortured every day by my hatred toward the people who killed my big brother.

I want to avenge Big Brother, but I don't have the power.

Emperor Yassin of Zenit is now a demi-god, and I just broke into low-tier Burning Sun Realm; I'm no match for this Zenitian. Besides, Emperor Yassin now has a strong arm – King Alexander of Chambord. Perhaps I'm not even a match for the King of Chambord.

Finally, I've decided to abandon my soul and conscience, turning for help from that existence, that entity which changed Big Brother's life.

## Chapter 945: The Hidden Secret (2) (Part Two)

In this world, only this demon can deal with a demi-god.

However, this crazy and cunning entity told me a cruel and insane condition. If I did what it said, the entire Anji Empire and the Northern Region of Azeroth would welcome doomsday. Perhaps, even the Azeroth Continent will fall into a disaster due to my decision today.

However, I still agreed to it.

I have no other choice.

Except for Big Brother, there is no one else who deserved my care. Since Big Brother is dead, I will make the entire human race die with him! Is that better? Hahaha!

I became crazier.

The plan is taking place accordingly; everything is smooth.

The cunning Zenitians declared war against Anji but are intentionally trying to stall; they want to see our Anjians fight amongst ourselves. However, they would never know that their decision gave me time, and the plan is being executed to the teeth.

One month had passed.

News about zombies attacking humans is appearing more and more frequently in the territory of Alania.

The plan is finally working.

As time passed by, the plan progressed further. From the information that the troops on the frontier passed back, the number of zombies in the territory of Alania increased. First of all, the border forest had completely fallen and became a dark forest, and the demon beasts in there all mutated and became undead creatures. Then, the summoning altars in different regions of Alania all started to teleport the dark energy of Hell onto the Azeroth Continent. The number of zombies in the territory of Alania increased drastically, and it was becoming closer and closer to the target of the goal.

As the return, my strength experienced explosive growth; I finally saw the hope of revenge.

At this moment, breaking news came from the frontier. Emperor Yassin's henchman, [Sky Covering Fist] King Alexander of Chambord, is leading an expedition to my Anji Empire. What happened next took me by surprise. I'm not sure which step went wrong, but the Undead Creature Catastrophe couldn't stop the King of Chambord's steps...

The intelligence reports show that the King of Chambord's power can counter the death energy?

Even that crazy demon seems to be a little fearful of the King of Chambord.

The plan... the plan must change!

I'm now completely crazy!

In order to hit the goal, I'm willing to give up everything.

The power of the undead exploded inside the Anji Empire, and my citizens all became undead creatures one by one.

People are nervous about this disaster.

As the return for all this, my strength increased even more. Also, that demon-like existence finally broke the barrier that existed in legends and summoned its henchmen to this world.

All of this shows that I'm getting closer and closer to my goal. After I become a demi-god, I will go and kill Zenitians to avenge my big brother; I will turn the entire Zenit Empire into a paradise for undead creatures!

However, I accidentally discovered a secret at this critical moment.

This secret made me feel like I'm inside a chilly freezer.

All of this was a conspiracy.

That demon was executing another plan in secret behind me, and my big brother and I are only its puppets.... More terrifying... I finally learned that my big brother already left this cruel world 26 years ago in that dark dining hall. When my big brother woke up the next day, the soul in his body was already a demon from Hell."

Chapter 946: The Real Value of the Mystical Gold Armor (Part One)

"That was a trade that I now hate, but I'm also moved by it.

Before death, Big Brother still couldn't ditch his useless little brother. Therefore, in the last moment of his life 26 years ago, he made a deal with the demon hidden in the dark, and his soul was the price. He was willing to give up his body and let it be taken by the demon, and his only condition was that the demon has to protect me, the dumb little brother, and help me survive.

Big Brother died long ago.

It was because of his death that I lived.

What is more unimaginable? I discovered that this demon from Hell is actually doing a shady deal with the Holy Church!

Is God making a deal with the devil?

No one will believe me if I reveal this information to the world.

I... what should I do?

The empire was destroyed by my hand.

I'm guilty! I'm a criminal!

If Big Brother were still alive, I mean my real big brother, he wouldn't want to see this. I've committed a crime against humanity because of him.

I was wrong!

I... need to redeem myself and save the situation.

I must do it!

However, I can no longer control Dark Demonic Armor Basturk. This war machine of Hell is more powerful than me. Also, it used the evil techniques of Hell and created many Sun-Class warriors of death under the help of the Holy Church...

Crime... the disaster is irreparable.

My action of trying to repair what I have done was quickly discovered.

Finally, conflict occurred.

I'm no match for that demon.

The entire Royal Family got wiped out, and the Capital of Anji turned into a land of undead creatures.

I got severely injured during the battle and escaped to the last hiding place of the Anji Empire with the Demon Plan and the crucial items. Even that demon doesn't know where this place is. Since this place is hidden and is empowered by stealth and strength runes, that demon can't find this place.

If anyone is reading my journal... My friend, I don't dare to ask you to forgive me. Let me fall to Hell and be burned for eternity for my crime. However, please listen to me. Remember! Don't let these 5,000 sets of mystical gold armor fall into the hands of the dark power of Hell! They will come to life and become unparalleled killing machines, just like Dark Demonic Armor Basturk. They will become a burning troop, bringing evil and disaster to every corner of Azeroth!

The Holy Church should be interested in the creation method of these killing machines.

Although I don't have enough evidence, I can tell that the priests of the Holy Church don't have pure intentions; their ambition is not inferior to that of the forces of Hell! If I'm not wrong, the priests should have gotten what they want. Therefore, if possible, don't let the Holy Church get its hands on these sets of mystic gold armor. Otherwise, it will be a disaster on its own.

Also, 2,000 meters down from the Royal Palace of Anji, there is a huge space that is being sealed. In there, the souls of the 72 demons of Hell who fell in the Mythical Era are being suppressed and sealed. Right now, the power of the seal is getting weaker and weaker; it is hard to completely lock down these souls of demons. The seal requires real warriors and masters to increase its power using absolute godly power; that is the only way to seal these demons forever. These souls of the demons can't be destroyed; sealing them using the arrays left by the gods of the Mystical Era is the only way to tie them down.

## Chapter 946: The Real Value of the Mystical Gold Armor (Part Two)

However, remember, don't go unless you are at least a demi-god. Otherwise, you will become the nutrients of the demon souls.

Big Brother, you have been resting in the embrace of stars, and your soul is so pure and noble! I hope you can rest in peace in Heaven.

All the disaster originated from me.

Let me burn in Hell forever and receive the blame from those poor souls who died in this tragedy!

Hopefully, the bloody crime will be eliminated one day, and the light and brightness will envelop the land again.”

...

The journal ended there.

Also, the last page was written in blood, and it was messy and choppy, only expressing the core messages with quick and straightforward words. It seemed like it was written when this emperor was severely injured. It was easy to imagine how regretful and angry that the new emperor of Anji was.

His big brother died long ago, and he made a deal with a demon before death to protect his little brother... all the tragedy occurred due to his love and care for his little brother.

However, the path of the demon is sometimes built on kindness and good intentions.

This pair of brothers lived lives full of conspiracies and tragedies.

Death seemed like the only happy ending for them.

After reading the novel, Fei was at a loss for words for a long time, and he lowered his head and heaved a sigh of relief.

Now, Fei finally understood what secrets that Emperor Kerimov Suleyman of Anji was hiding. Although those pages were ripped out of the journal, everything was clear.

Kerimov Suleyman's little brother ripped out those pages since he was worried that the information might get out and bring his big brother when he didn't know that his big brother's body was controlled by a demon; that was why he destroyed those pages.

The relationship between this pair of brothers was moving and admirable.

Their tragedy was created by human greed to some degree. The members of the Royal Family battled with each other in the open and in the dark, causing all sorts of destruction.

It was human greed and cruelty that gave the demon a chance to slip through.

Humans were the original sinners!

Such sadness!

Such a pity!

This story deserved all the hate yet also all the sympathy.

Fei lightly shook his head and got rid of all negative emotions.

Then, he started to ponder; a lot of information was revealed in this journal.

It turned out that those 5,000 sets of mystical gold armor were meant to be turned into killing machines like Dark Demonic Armor Basturk.

This secret technique was terrifying.

Fei personally experienced Dark Demonic Armor Basturk's strength, so he got a good read. If the Anjians created 5,000 war machines that were just as powerful as Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, no empire on the continent could defend against them! They could easily crush all enemies and spread the power of Hell and tragedy all over the land.

Also, the entity behind all this was one of the 72 ancient demons, and it escaped from the sealed space mentioned in the journal.

If Fei weren't wrong, the terrifying existence hidden in the Death God Sickle was this demon. However, it was hard to tell if it were this demon's true form or a split soul that was hiding in the sickle. It was unfortunate that it escaped. If Fei captured it, he would be able to learn a lot more.

The most shocking information was that the Holy Church somehow obtained information about this demon's existence and made a deal with it. Without question, from the information that was revealed so far, the Holy Church's mission was to get the secret technique that could create god-tier battle puppets, which should be that Holy Code of Hell which was copied onto that white bone plate.

Fortunately, Fei grabbed the bone plate and stopped this deal from finishing.

Also, all 5,000 sets of mystical gold armor fell in the king's hands as well.

"Does this mean..." Fei suddenly realized something, and his heart lurched.

#### Chapter 947: Decoding the Godly Power (Part One)

"Doesn't that mean..." Suddenly realizing something, Fei's heart lurched before it started to race.

Wouldn't that mean if Chambord could decode the secret technique that was recorded on the white bone plate, and if they could modify it and take out the evil energy, the kingdom would have an invincible troop made of war machines as long as they used these 5,000 sets of mystic gold armor?

Now, Fei no longer felt like making these sets of tightly-closed armor out of mystical gold was a wasteful action.



If this were all true, and these 5,000 sets of mystical gold armor could be turned into entities like Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, they were way more valuable than 5,000 combat weapons.

After thinking about this, Fei stared at the armor inside the palace with heated eyes.

After a pause, Fei thought about other things that were mentioned in the journal written by the new emperor of Anji. This information validated Fei's prior guess; the appearance of the Undead Creature Catastrophe. However, the Anji Empire was wiped out now, paying the price for the crime that it had committed.

Next, once Fei purified all the undead creatures in the region, he would have to enter that sealed space in the journal to see the situation. If he could, it would be best to kill the 72 demons.

Also, since he disrupted the deal that the Holy Church had, this giant force probably was going to do things to make up for it. As a result, the king had to be more careful from now on.

After carefully counting everything in the palace, Fei carefully put away the journal that was stained by blood into his storage space. Then, he walked to the center of the palace and took out the portal magic teleportation array. He quickly put it together and inlaid magic crystal into it, activating the runes on the array and connected it with the teleportation array on [Black Pearl] using a unique frequency.

Soon, Torres and Hazel Bank walked out of the array with teams of elite soldiers behind them.

The warriors of Chambord strictly followed Fei's greedy and frugal style and started to pack everything up as if they were mice that had been hungry for hundreds of years and suddenly sneaked into food storage. They moved things quickly with high efficiency, and they moved everything out of the palace in just 30 minutes; even the magic fountain in the middle of the palace was moved away as a whole.

Now, Fei took a look and saw the shiny floor. If the Xuan'ge could carry more stuff, those 'hungry' soldiers would have taken the bricks that made the walls and the bright floor tiles.

While moving treasures out of this place, both Sparrow and Barbossa showed a high level of excitement and craziness such that it seemed like they were two men who had been alone for thousands of years and suddenly saw a group of n\*aked beauties. Light shot out of their eyes, and they drooled all over the ground. At that moment, Fei felt like these two men sure had the talent for

becoming the pirates of the Caribbean, and it was a good decision by him to appoint them to be captains of the two barges.

At the same time, the items in the few small treasure storages that were connected to the palace were also emptied out.

The treasures that Chambord obtained were shocking. With Chambord Kingdom's current income level, this amount of money was equal to 100 years of work. In the Chaos Era, wealth was also another form of strength. Right now, Chambord had enough strength to keep this amount of wealth, and the production capabilities of the kingdom could digest this amount of money most appropriately.

Without an issue, this loot could level up the equipment of the military of Chambord by five to six levels.

This was a huge harvest.

After this was done, [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] went on the return trip. However, a small group of elite soldiers stayed behind with Cain, Akara, and those dozen-or-so university students who were their apprentices.

After considering about their safety, the campsite was temporarily set up in the underground palace. Fei stuffed the tunnel that he dug, and bright magic arrays reinforced the walls. Therefore, they didn't have to worry about the undead creatures breaking in from the outside.

## Chapter 947: Decoding the Godly Power (Part Two)

Fei also stayed behind since he wanted to continue killing zombies to harvest that mystical energy to level up.

People like Cain stayed here to research the items and things that were discovered in the Anji Empire. For example, the white bone plate that seemed to record a portion of the Holy Code of Hell was being focused on so that Chambord could hopefully get the secret technique on making the battle puppets. Of course, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk that Fei crushed into an iron plate was studied as well; it was slowly recovering.

“Humans, you will pay for what you are doing! You are committing a crime! How dare you try to decode the godly power as mortals?”

While he roared in anger, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk was divided into pieces. Although the process sounded bloody, it was quite simple. Even though it was now in pieces, it was still roaring powerlessly. However, a bright magic array quickly terrified it and shut it up.

Then, every single rune engraved on the side of the armor was copied down and studied by the two mad scientists in the temporary lab.

...

After organizing everything at the campsite, Fei and Undead Mage Hazel Bank returned to the ground.

It was already morning of the next day, and blood-red sunlight illuminated the land, making it seem like a layer of blood was slowly flowing. Together with the roars and shrieks of the zombies and monsters, it seemed like the end of the world, and the atmosphere was tragic.

Fei took out that purified sickle from his storage ring and handed it to Hazel Bank.

“Wow! Not bad! It is a good item.” Undead Mage was knowledgeable, and he instantly praised. After getting his hands on it, he injected his undead energy into it, and the increase in the power output shocked him. “Huh? It is even better than I expected. Right now, it is a level 8 combat weapon, and it has the potential to go further. With such material, if it is nurtured properly, it might even become a god-tier combat weapon. But unfortunately...”

“Unfortunately what?”

“Unfortunately, this thing looks so ugly. Why is it a sickle?”

“Huh? Don’t all you people who play with undead energy self-claim to be the representative of the Grim Reaper? Doesn’t the Grim Reaper use a sickle?”

“The Grim Reaper does use a sickle. But come on, I’m a mage, not an undead creature.” Hazel Bank gave Fei a hard stare and passed the sickle back to Fei. Then, he shook his head and said, “You should take it back.”

“Why?” Fei was confused.

“This item is too precious.” Hazel Bank shook his head and said with a bitter smile, “Ever since I joined Chambord, I no longer have to worry about the Holy Church hunting me, and I’m living in comfort. Also, my strength recovered because of Your Majesty, and I even got a bit stronger; I got a lot back. However, except for the battle during Your Majesty’s wedding, my contribution to Chambord is limited. I don’t deserve to get such a precious item.

Fei smiled and shook his head. “Now you said that, I have to give it to you. Besides, I never take back the gifts that I give out.”

“But...”

“Alright, to be honest, this item is too ugly. Except for you, I can’t think of anyone else who might like a sickle as a weapon.” Fei’s attitude was determined. “This is decided.”

Undead Mage Hazel Bank was at a loss for words for a moment.

“Ok, let’s switch a topic. Do you see the zombies on this land? They are all my treasures, hahaha! Let’s kill them all! Didn’t you say that you want to study these special zombies? Let’s start now! But be careful! There are quite a few zombie kings now after a while of evolving. They are powerful; try not to mess with them.”

After saying that, Fei leaped out and instantly appeared in the herds of zombies in the city.

“Hahaha! Experience points! Here I come!”

## Chapter 948: Anti-Mage Realm (Part One)

With a pair of giant swords in his hands, Fei moved around as if he were performing a death dance, starting to wipe out the zombies in the Royal Palace mercilessly.

Since the defense walls of the Royal Palace blocked many zombies and undead creatures, there weren't that many, and their strengths weren't high. Fei first started with them to prevent Cain, Akara, and those university students from potentially being attacked.

In less than one hour, all the zombies inside the Royal Palace were cleaned. Then, Fei switched back to his Paladin character and started to cleanse the area. After that, he set up bright magic arrays on the defense walls of the Royal Palace, stopping any undead creatures from going in. Without the suppression of Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, the zombies outside the city became anxious and violent, and they already started to attack the siege the Royal Palace.

While Fei did all that, Undead Mage Hazel Bank was nowhere to be seen. With this old man's strength, he shouldn't be in danger, so Fei no longer worried. The king switched back to his Barbarian character and started to kill zombies and mutated demon beasts outside the Royal Palace.

On the square outside the Royal Palace, thousands of zombie-king-level monsters wandered around. They were all on the level of Moon-Class; ordinary weapons couldn't even pierce through their skin, and their claws and teeth were extremely sharp. Even if a Moon-Class Elite ran into one of these monsters, a huge disadvantage was unavoidable. However, to Fei, they were like food that was going directly into his mouth.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In two hours, Fei wasn't sure how many blue magic swords he went through, but he finally killed all the zombie kings on the square. All the zombie kings, 1,167 of them, provided Fei with an enormous amount of mystical energy. After absorbing the energy, Fei's Barbarian character finally saw the hope of advancing into the Demi-God Realm; he was only one step away.

Now, Fei's killing of zombies finally attracted the attention of a zombie emperor that was in the Sun-Class Realm, and it attacked Fei without holding back.

Zombie emperors already started to have intelligence, even though it was only on the level of a four-year-old human child. Even though their intelligence was limited, and they couldn't comprehend laws of nature that would give them the ability to fly like human Sun-Class Lords, they had their own combat styles and could move on the ground rapidly.

While roaring, this zombie emperor leaped into the air and came crashing down on Fei like a small mountain.

The battle began.

For a moment, the entire Capital of Anji was affected by this battle.

Fei wanted to have a good observation of this zombie emperor, including combat style and real strength, so the king went easy on this monster for a while. He discovered that except for its sheer large size, its body was hard to enough to compete with level 4 combat weapons. Also, their spirit energy was stronger than humans on the same power level, and they directly communicated with each other with spirit energy. In addition, they could proficiently use the death energy and cast simple yet powerful undead magic spells such as Bone Spear, Bone Prison, Bone Spike, Bone Shield, Bone Saber, and Bone Sword. Lastly, they could command low-level zombies, looking like commanders in the military.

“If we let this continue, these monsters will continue growing. Perhaps these zombies will one day have real intelligence. By them, the undead creatures would become high-level creatures and a brand-new species. Also, Human’s disaster will come crashing down... Undead creatures sure are the counter to all lifeforms!”

#### Chapter 948: Anti-Mage Realm (Part Two)

After figuring out the information that he wanted, he no longer showed any mercy. When [Immortal King’s Stone Crusher] appeared in his hand, he swung it with full force and ended this zombie emperor with [Whirlwind].

The vast amount of mystical energy oozed out of this monster’s corpse and rushed into Fei’s body like a fast-current river.

“Enough... finally going to breakthrough!”

Fei felt that a gate in his body finally rumbled and gradually opened, and a new cultivation world waved at him. He knew that his Barbarian character was going to advanced into the Demi-God Realm. After glancing around the surroundings, he dashed back into the Royal Palace and stood on a square before the main palace.

The process was about to begin.

...

During this day, a giant vague shadow of a warrior that was more than 1,000 meters tall gradually appeared in the sky above the Anji Empire.

Like a Barbarian warrior who was from the prehistoric time had walked out of a time portal, this vague image filled the sky. His black armor looked vicious, and the protection for his joints had sharp spikes poking out. He was wearing a black helmet that covered his face, and two horns were on the forehead location. The giant hammer that he was holding emitted many red, glowing runes, and he looked like a murderous god. Red light beams instantly shot out of his eyes, and a violent, wild, savage, cruel, persistent, and invincible aura appeared on this vague shadow.

Even people tens of millions of kilometers away somehow saw this vague shadow and sensed the terrifying aura.

Within tens of thousands of kilometers, all the people, beasts, and even zombies shivered in fear as if it were the end of the world.

Layers of dark clouds boiled in the sky and rushed down, looking like they were going to press onto the ground directly.

At the same time, something bizarre occurred. All the natural elements started to change. Regardless if they were common such as golden elements, wooden elements, water elements, fire elements, and earth elements, or they were rare such as light elements, dark elements, and spatial elements, they all escaped from that vague shadow. It seemed like this space repelled all elements.

Soon, an area with a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers became a vacuum; all elements were gone.

“Ah! What is happening? Why can’t I sense any magic energy?”

A Six-Star Mage who was flying using the wind-elemental magic spell – [Elf’s Wings] suddenly paled. The magic energy in his body instantly disappeared, and the green wings on his back disintegrated; he immediately fell from the sky.

Fortunately, he wasn't high in the sky, and a lake was below him; he didn't die from the fall. After he landed in the water, he looked up at the sky in terror.

"What is going on? My power... disappeared? What happened?"

"No! The protective magic sphere of the city disappeared! Magic energy left us! What is happening?"

"Look! The magic fountain in the city stopped..."

"Great Mage Alpha's magic tower. The mist disappeared. We can now finally see the look of this magnificent magic tower. What is going on? It seems like the magic tower stopped working!"

"Haha! Bettino! Can you still be arrogant? Where is your magic energy? Hehe, I'm only a One-Star Warrior, but I can beat you, a Four-Star Mage, like an animal! If you dare to bully anyone again, I will f\*cking kill you! Hahaha!"

Similar things were happening within the area around the Anji Empire repeatedly.

In the region, only those real masters who comprehended the laws of power detected the change in the natural elements, and they understood what it meant and were all stunned. They all looked in the direction of the Royal Palace of Anji in disbelief.

"This phenomenon... is the Anti-Mage Realm!"

Chapter 949: Fortunately Moved Fast (Part One)

"Is it the godly realm that only belongs to ultimate savage warriors in the legends?"

"Could it be that someone broke the barrier and advanced to the Demi-God Realm without cultivating warrior energy or magic energy? Achieving this impossible goal using pure physical strength?"

"The legend is real! The legend is real!"



“I never believed this! There is actually the third kind of energy except for warrior energy and magic energy?”

“Anti-Mage Realm, hahaha! The nemesis to all mages! Inside this realm, all magic energy would disappear! Even a Mage God would become a weak and powerless ordinary human! Hahaha! Mages on the continent, start crying! A sad era for you is about to arrive, hahaha!”

“Is the Chaos Era going to appear so soon? Is it really unavoidable? Even this realm that only seemed to exist in legends has appeared!”

“Chaos is coming! This power that shouldn’t exist in this world would only appear in a chaotic era filled with war!”

Many masters were shocked, and they sighed in their minds.

“Anti-Mage Realm was only a rumor and a part of the legends; there was no basis for it. Even in the Mystical Era, it was heard that only the God of War obtained this realm. However, now it seems like this forbidden-level realm appeared... Could it be that the person who is supposed to save the continent in the prophecy the reincarnation of the God of War? Could it be that the gods who had fallen in eternal sleep in the legends can’t hold back and are gradually waking up?”

The powerful mages now all looked ugly.

The appearance of the Anti-Mage Realm meant that the magic civilization was entering a dark age.

...

“Just as I expected. The advancement process is so smooth; nature’s challenge didn’t appear, and the tribulation before the Demi-God Realm is missing as well. Could it be that I’m really the love child of the God of Creation? Why am I so lucky?” Fei thought to himself as he couldn’t hold back the excitement and thrill on his mind.

Right now, he sensed the vast, ocean-like energy in his body.

“I didn’t expect that my Barbarian character is going to obtain the Anti-Mage Realm after becoming a demi-god. This is the godly realm that only the God of War obtained in the legends on the Azeroth Continent! With the power of this realm, I can even trounce the God of Magic! From now on, any mage can’t pose a threat to me!”

Fei opened his realm and expanded it to the maximum.

A faint, transparent energy wave instantly started to expand outward like ripples on a lake, enveloping an area of 1,000 meters around him. All the magic elements disintegrated into nothingness, and all the undead energy disappeared as well. The zombies and mutated demon beasts that required undead magic to stay alive all lost their power and turned into clouds of dust.

“Such a feeling of power! It is not inferior to the realm of my Paladin character.”

Fei opened his arms and closed his eyes before raising his head, trying to face the sun directly while experiencing the pleasure that was brought along with the elevation in power.

At this moment-

Bam! A scream sounded in the Royal Palace afterward.

As soon as Undead Mage Hazel Bank got close to the Anti-Mage Realm, the magic energy inside his body disappeared. Then, like a broken kite, he fell from the sky and smashed into the ground.

Fei was startled. Before he could dash back and help Hazel Bank to stand up, a series of angry curses sounded from a side palace in the Royal Palace of Anji.

Chapter 949: Fortunately Moved Fast (Part Two)

Like a refugee from Africa, Cain was turned black as he rushed out. As soon as he saw Fei, he threw a shoe at the king while shouting, “I knew it was you messing around! How come the magic energy disappeared? I was half-way through my experiment, and it was disrupted. The backlash almost crushed all my old bones! Damn it! I’m infuriated!”

Fei quickly moved aside and dodged the shoe. Then, he remembered that this old man was running experiments on the white bone plate and the war armor. It seemed like the king's Anti-Mage Realm disrupted the magic energy and created an explosion, making this old man infuriated over the loss.

“Hey, don't move. Ay, you are a senior, and you are no match for me. Come on. Ah, ok, ok. I will put away the Anti-Mage Realm, ok?”

As a demi-god, Fei couldn't do much in front of this old man; he couldn't fight back when he got hit, and he couldn't cuss back when he got cussed at. With his hands over his head, he escaped while taking away the Anti-Mage Realm.

However, in the next moment...

Boom!

An even louder explosion sounded from underground.

Fei and Cain were stupefied, and they stared at the entrance of a side palace while standing at where they were.

“Kid, you are in big trouble again. Before that old woman can find you... before Akara can come to you, you better escape,” Cain said to Fei with a ‘vicious smile’.

“So serious?” Fei didn't know if he should laugh or cry. “But I already took back the Anti-Mage Realm.”

“When I came out, Akara seemed to be doing an experiment that required zero-intervention of magic energy. Eh, if the magic elements are suddenly restored in the lab, an even more powerful explosion would occur... God bless you. I hope that angry woman won't kill you.”

Fei shivered and turned around, ready to run.

Quickly, Akara's angry roar sounded from the side palace. “What is going on? How come the magic energy is restored? Where is Alexander? Come back! I'm telling you to come back! Do you hear me?”

-Outside the Royal Palace-

Fei sighed and praised himself for escaping fast. Otherwise...

“I remember that the Undead Mage seemed to have tripped as well. Falling down from that height... Tsk, with his peak Burning Sun Realm, even if all the magic energy disappeared, he wouldn't die from the fall, right? Whatever, I can't go back now. If I'm caught by Akara who is in a rage... May the God of Death bless Hazel Bank. Hehe, I should continue killing monsters to level up. Would I be able to advance into the True God Realm after cleaning all the zombies in the Capital of Anji?”

Fei gave up the idea of going back to the Royal Palace of Anji to help the Undead Mage. Instead, he rushed further away to kill zombies.

Until sunset, only about five percent of the zombies and mutated demon beasts in the Capital of Anji were wiped out.

During the process, Fei killed two zombie emperors and got a lot of mystic energy. However, he was still far from the True God Realm. In fact, he still had a long way to go from mid-tier Demi-God Realm, let alone the True God Realm. After becoming a god, every small step required an enormous amount of energy. Fei could only take it slow.

“It is about time to go back; the two old monsters should have calmed down by now.”

Fei went back to the Royal Palace with a bitter smile.

...

“Hey, are you guys confused? You want me, a demi-god, to do this kind of thing?”

Chapter 950: Quick Passage of Time (Part One)

-Inside the underground treasure-keeping palace of Anji-

Fei was still murmuring in displeasure, but he had to put a smile on his face.

With high concentration, the king had to control his Anti-Mage Realm and listen to the orders from Cain and Akara. With them saying things like “I need magic energy here” and “I don’t need any magic energy there”, Fei had to alter his realm and create the best experiment environment for these two mad magic scientists. He was like the lowest-leveled assistant in the lab, and he had to do all the chores that others didn’t want to.

Three hours ago, Fei was surprised that he didn’t get scolded by the two seniors when he returned to the Royal Palace. Instead, he was captured as a temporary worker, and he had to create magic energy vacuums with his Anti-Mage Realm, making the necessary environment for the tests and experiments.

“Hehe, don’t look so unwilling,” Cain said with a dirty smile, “This isn’t just beneficial for our experiments; it can also help you get more proficient with the control of your realm; it is like killing two birds with one stone!”

Fei had to admit this.

After three hours of ‘training’, he could now smoothly control his realm. He could easily alter the size of the realm from one kilometer around him to the size of a palm. This control method was something that the king had never thought of before. Perhaps this way of controlling realms would help him in unexpected ways during battle.

With the help of Fei’s Anti-Mage Realm, a lot of theories of the [Mad Scientists Laboratory] could be boldly tested. These theories were perfect on paper, but they couldn’t be experimented since they couldn’t create a pure magic energy vacuum in the real world. The research of the two mad magic scientists achieved leap-like results.

“Hahaha! It is done!”

Akara ignored her image and laughed hysterically; she was also dancing with a component of the mystical gold armor in her hand.

“I finally made it! Haha! I finally figured out what is happening. With the reverse Thomas rectangle magic array as the base, we can add 135 minuscule leaf-shaped magic paths. Then, with blood ritual of the soul magic... This is where that streak of life energy came from...”

“You mean using the blood ritual of soul magic to inject tiny bits of life energy. Ah! I understand it now as well! The godly rune named Kyle has a similar design in its magic paths. However, using 135 leaf-shaped magic paths isn’t good; it has limited capacity. If we use 720 vein-shaped hook magic paths and place them into a rectangle array in reverse... Hahaha! This is the most perfect modification that I have made! Hahaha!”

It seemed like they made a big breakthrough; Cain and Akara fell into a state of elation and joy.

Standing on the side, Fei was at a loss for words and sweated buckets. The technical terms that these two mad scientists used made Fei feel like he was back on Earth and sat at the last row in the university classroom while listening to a professor explaining linear algebra with a heavy accent.

However, the few university students beside him were excited with lights flashing in their eyes, and they quickly recorded the information; they should have understood quite a bit of the conversation between Cain and Akara.

On the other side, Undead Mage Hazel Bank was also confused. He fell from the sky during the day and had comminuted fractures in six of his rib bones and both of his legs. Although he had recovered by now, he still looked at Fei with blame.

#### Chapter 950: Quick Passage of Time (Part Two)

As the most high-ranking and powerful elder of the [Undead Godly Palace], Hazel Bank was a peak Burning Sun Lord, and he almost died from the fall. If this information got out, he would become a laughingstock on the continent.

“Ahahaha! Quick! Where is that poor thing called Dark Demonic Armor Basturk? Take off its leg and let me look! I’m going to have a good look...” Akara was still in her crazy state.

“Despicable humans! You are staining the honor of the gods! You are too arrogant! Hey... wait up! Don’t move... Ay, we can talk this out... show me some respect! Come one! Hey, you little kids! My thighs! Lighter! Ay, so violent!”

The poor Dark Demonic Armor Basturk was now ashamed and lacked prestige.

Since its strength was sealed, the university students ignored the threat that it posed and quickly dismantled its leg while looking at it in contempt.

Fei discovered that Dark Demonic Armor Basturk was becoming more and more human-like. If it weren't confirmed that this thing was only a war machine, Fei would believe that someone was wearing the armor and hiding inside it to fool people.

...

With Fei's help, the research progress at [Mad Scientists Laboratory] skyrocketed. In less than ten days, most of the runes and arrays on Dark Demonic Armor Basturk were decoded, and a portion of the content on the white bone plate was decrypted as well. Soon, Chambord would be able to start creating its own war machines.

During this time, Fei leveled up his Necromancer character to Hell Mode level 100, and he started to focus on his Druid character.

Time quickly passed by.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed, and winter enveloped the land.

All the zombies and mutated demon beasts inside the Capital of Anji were wiped out by Fei, and he started to clean the zombies that were wandering outside the cities and on the plains.

After these days of killing, Fei's Paladin character and Barbarian character got a bit stronger, and they weren't far from mid-tier Demi-God Realm. The realms of both characters also got more powerful, now could be cast out and radiate two kilometers around Fei.

Inside Diablo World, Fei's Druid character reached Hell Mode level 100 and achieved the breakthrough. Also, his Sorceress character had gotten to Hell Mode level 20.

Inside [Mad Scientists Laboratory], Cain and Akara analyzed and studied all the secrets on Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, and all of them were decoded.

In the beginning, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk acted tough, and it wasn't willing to budge. After being 'tortured' by the university students, it finally gave up and cooperated with the research. Also, it revealed quite a few secrets of Hell.

Under its help, the Holy Code of Hell, which was copied onto the white bone plate, was completely decoded.

During the process, Cain and Akara discovered one thing.

It turned out that the forces of Hell weren't planning to complete the deal with the Holy Church; the information recorded on the white bone plate was half true and half false, and it had a high chance of leading people down the wrong path. If the Holy Church tried to create war machines using the secret technique on the white bone plate, it would suffer greatly. The war machines that the Holy Church would create could only be controlled by the forces of Hell.

It turned out that dealing with demons was a high-risk business.

Fortunately, Chambord had extensive knowledge about godly runes as well as the dark power of Hell. Also, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk who could be called the No.1 Traitor of Hell helped a lot, so the two mad scientists completely recreated the real war machine creation technique, and they planned to build the first one soon.