

## Hail the King 971

### Chapter 971: The Battle of Sicily Island (Part One)

The giant dragons roared and circled in the sky.

There were so many of these creatures that they were uncountable. Also, these creatures were born to be strong. Both in terms of magic energy and physical strength, each dragon was insanely powerful.

By now, some of them had already landed on the ground. Their large bodies were like mobile destruction machines, and the dragons' breath could melt through everything.

Fortunately, after managing Sicily Island for the last 1,000 years, the Holy Church had made its headquarters extremely firm and stable.

After the initial chaos, more ear-piercing sirens sounded, and streaks of silver holy flames enveloped the entire island. Waves of glaring light fluttered on the Holy Mountain like ripples, blocking the dragon breaths and the magic attacks. Also, silver magic shields appeared everywhere throughout Sicily Island, protecting all the critical structures.

At the same time, angry roars sounded from the Holy Mountain of the Holy Church.

Like male lions that got their partner taken away during mating, the masters of the Holy Church flew into the air from the Holy Mountain and the other places on Sicily Island like giant groups of bees. With warrior energy flames and magic energy flames burning around them, they battled with the intruders who appeared abruptly.

Shiny flame circles exploded everywhere in the sky.

Each explosion represented the death and fall of a human master or a dragon.

Only masters on or above the Moon-Class Realm could fly in the sky. However, during this time, the lives of Moon-Class Elites weren't more valuable compared to ants in this chaotic battle. Right now, many of them died and fell from the sky at every second like raindrops.

The roars of the dragons and the shouts of the humans mixed. The scenes at Sicily Island made this place look like Hell.

After the initial shock, Samaras and his peers started making moves.

“These damn dragons! Protect Sicily Island! We need to fight back!”

The young Samaras was a brave holy knight, and he had a strong and firm belief. Although his strength was only at low-tier Eight-Star, the honor that he had for a long time and the self-sacrifice education made him have no thought of backing off. Even though he was facing powerful enemies that he couldn’t defeat, he wouldn’t retreat.

Quickly, this team of holy knights locked their eyes onto a giant dragon that was spitting fire and causing destruction near them, and they rushed over.

“Protect Sicily Island, protect the Holy Mountain, protect... that girl in the Holy Choir. Even if I die in battle, I will be satisfied and pass away in honor!”

Samaras drew his sword and pierced toward the giant creature in front of him.

Right now, such scenes were happening all over the island; Samaras was only one of the many people who were fighting back.

...

In legends, during the Mythical Era, the dragons were the powerful creatures that could rival gods and demons. Each dragon was born to be super talented either at cultivating warrior energy or magic energy. Besides, the powerful bloodline guaranteed that every member of the Dragon Clan could become powerful fighters. As long as enough time passes by, and they mature, any dragons could achieve this even if they didn’t cultivate that hard.

If the dragons had stronger reproductive abilities and more members in the clan, the Mythical Era would have been called the Dragon Era.

After hearing so many legends regarding dragons, humans had a natural disadvantage when facing dragons as they were less confident.

“How dare you invade Sicily Island? This is staining the gods! It doesn’t matter who you are! You have to pay with blood!”

Suddenly, a majestic voice sounded from the Holy Mountain in the center of the island and resonated in the region. Then, an eye-piercing light ball dashed out as loud singing of the Holy Song appeared.

At this moment, a giant [Sword of Judgment] that was more than 1,000 meters long suddenly struck down from the sky; the terrifying force in the sword even torn a giant crack in the sky.

## Chapter 971: The Battle of Sicily Island (Part Two)

Within an area of one square kilometer, hundreds of dragons couldn’t dodge in time and were touched by the power of this sword, and they whined and turned into dust!

Many holy knights and priests on Sicily Island cheered in excitement.

Finally, a powerful master on the side of the Holy Church moved, and this person instantly wiped away hundreds of giant dragons, raising morale.

However, in the next second, a thunderous roar came from the distant sky.

A giant red figure dashed down from the sky; it was a red dragon whose body was much larger compared to its peers.

Then, this red dragon battled with this powerful master of the Holy Church.

After less than ten minutes of aggressive battle, a series of screams sounded. The powerful master of the Holy Church who had shown impressive strength died! The giant red dragon bit his body into two halves, and limbs and blood fell from the sky!

The giant red dragon raised its head and roared, and it didn’t hide the smugness. As a result, the dragons were stimulated as well.

Suddenly, a white light flashed on the ground, and a series of magic cannons shot out light beams. All these light beams struck onto the red dragon. About a dozen light beams pierced the magic protective sphere around the red dragon, and the rest of the light beams damaged it.

While dragon scales and dragon blood fell down from the sky, the red dragon looked like it was severely injured. As if it were drunk, it staggered in the air and smashed down onto the ground. Before it could roll around and get up, it was surrounded by many low-level holy knights and priests, and these people took this opportunity to beat it when it was down.

Such a scene happened all around Sicily Island.

...

-High up in the sky-

A giant golden dragon with five claws on each of its paws looked down at the island in disdain. Right now, it was surrounded and protected by hundreds of dragons who were much larger than their peers.

While a god-like presence engulfed it, merciless light flashed in this golden dragon's golden-red eyes, and it sent out spirit energy waves frequently to command the battle on the ground.

-Meanwhile, on the peak of the Holy Mountain-

While holding a scepter and wearing the holy crown, the Pope of the Holy Church stood on the peak of the mountain in a white robe that looked to be condensed from godly light. Right now, he was also surrounded by many top-tier masters of the Holy Church.

This man had white hair and a white beard, and he was paying attention to the battle on the ground while confusion and pity appeared in his eyes.

The Holy Church was caught off guard, but it was slowly turning the situation back around.

The top-tier masters on both sides kept the temporary silence as if they had a tactical understanding with each other, and none of them moved as if they were afraid.

...

The news about Sicily Island getting raided by the dragons utterly shocked the entire continent as if a level 18 tsunami appeared on a calm sea. This news spread around the continent with insane speed.

This was unimaginable!

The people who heard the news instantly thought that it was impossible and believed that it was the funniest joke of the year. Then, they were shocked and still couldn't believe it! They all thought that the dragons had long disappeared. Next, they wondered where the dragons came from and why they attacked Sicily Island. Lastly, they thought about the outcome of the war; they wondered if the Holy Church had won since this organization was the most dominating force on the continent.

Compared to the appearance of dragons and the attack on Sicily Island, the war between humans and goblins in the Southern Region looked dim and lost its popularity.

Next, all kinds of information were spread out.

## Chapter 972: Snow and Rain in the Wind (Part One)

Different from many people's estimates, the Holy Church wasn't as powerful as they had expected, and this force didn't crush the dragons and obtain a swift victory.

Right now, no one knew about the exact outcome of the initial battle. Ten days had passed since the beginning of the battle, but the Mediterranean Sea and Sicily Island were both completely locked down by tens of thousands of giant dragons; it was impossible for outsiders to venture into this area.

Only the frequent explosions and terrifying energy surges showed that the cruel battle was still ongoing.

This was the first time in the last 1,000 years that the Holy Church was attacked like this.

Without needing the official summoning order from the Central Church, all the holy knights, priests, and fanatic believers on the Azeroth Continent already started moving. The Southern Regional Church, Western Regional Church, Northern Regional Church, and Eastern Regional Church all issued battle orders. All the holy battle legions and priests in the four regional churches rushed toward the Central Region of Azeroth to reinforce the church in the War of Sicily Island.

The Holy Church liked being the only dominating power and hated all challengers. This time, this force didn't disappoint others as well. The dragons were instantly labeled as evil creatures.

A crazy movement of destroying dragon statues appeared on the continent, and several empires that worshipped dragons were conquered and wiped out by the crazy holy knight legions of the Holy Church overnight; many innocent people became sacrificial lambs in this war.

This sudden war changed the dynamics on the continent.

In the Southern Region, since more than 80 percent of the combat force of the Southern Regional Church was moved toward Sicily Island to assist the Central Church, humans' top-level combat strength decreased by a lot. Without the assistance of priests who healed people, the casualties of humans continued to increase. Besides, the different parties in the Human Alliance such as the Bayern Empire, the Leverkusen Empire, and the Ormond Empire seemed to have drifted apart, and they weren't willing to put full force into this war against goblins. Therefore, humans gradually lost the advantage that they had in this war, and they couldn't launch any attacks that were of high-threat.

At this moment, more terrible events for humans occurred.

Almost at the same time, shocking news broke out! The Fire Mountain Range in the Eastern Region of Azeroth was known for the many volcanoes and the rich natural resources, especially ores. However, people claimed that they discovered dwarfs and gnomes.

The Dwarf Clan and the Gnome Clan were both affiliated races during the Mythical Era, and they had powerful combat strength, especially the dwarfs.

On top of the talent in smelting and forging, all dwarfs, regardless of their gender, were natural warriors as they had insane comprehension of warrior energy and were born with strong physical strength.

On the other hand, although gnomes were physically weak, their intelligence rivaled goblins, and their talent in alchemy and magic could even scare off giant dragons.

The appearance of these two races near the Fire Mountain Range was threatening to the various empires in the Eastern Region of Azeroth. After the precedents set by goblins and dragons which both attacked humans, humans were more wary of other races; they were naturally more hostile and disliked them.

The powerful empires in the Eastern Region such as the Chelsea Empire, the Liverpool Empire, the Arsenal Empire, and the Manchester United Empire all instantly stationed soldiers by the Fire Mountain Range, just in case that the dwarfs and gnomes attacked.

### Chapter 973: Passing Diablo World – A Mysterious Reward (Part One)

-In the Western Region of Azeroth-

After the Elf Clan showcased impressive strength, the Human Alliance headed by the level 9 Madrid Empire and the level 9 Barcelona Empire reached an agreement with them. As a result, the Elf Clan gained control of the vast primitive ice forest in the most western edge of the continent.

The temporary peace treaties that humans and other races reached in the Western Region and the Eastern Region of Azeroth seemed to give hints and inspirations to the human empires in the Southern Region.

Finally, in the first half of the third month since the War of Sicily Island broke out, the Human Alliance in the Southern Region led by the Bayern Empire and a few other powerful empires also reached a temporary agreement with the goblins. The violent and aggressive goblins took the land that they already claimed as their territory, and the rumbling goblin zeppelins and the fast goblin wolf-riders stopped appearing in the territories of the existing human empires.

As other races suddenly appeared on the continent one after another, the wars between human empires almost all died down. After reaching the weak and fragile temporary peace treaties with other races, the only place on the continent where a war was happening was the holy land – Sicily Island, the headquarters of the Holy Church. Many people had once believed that it was the least likely place where a war would break out.

All humans on the continent were paying attention to this tragic war.

...

“What? Summoning the Black-Cloth Shrine to participate in the war?”

Inside the [Godly King Palace] of Sky City, Fei looked at the golden token from the Northern Regional Church, and he grinned. However, he was cussing in his mind, “F\*ck! We have been suppressed and bullied all this time, and we didn’t get any benefits. Now that there is trouble, you want us to be the suicide squad? F\*ck that!”

The king looked at the people such as Batistuta who were all patiently waiting for him, the delegating bishop, to decide. He asked and probed them, “Batistuta, what are you guys’ opinions? Do you think our holy shrine should send masters to Sicily Island to fight against the dragons?”

Right now, if some priests of the Black-Cloth Shrine went crazy after being brainwashed for so long, wanting to go to Sicily Island and ‘save’ the Holy Church as humanitarian aid, Fei couldn’t really stop them. However, one thing was for sure; Chambord wouldn’t get involved in this boring war.

“Our strength is limited. Even if we go, we won’t affect the situation that much. However, we don’t have a good excuse not to go. If we directly refuse without giving a good reason, we will be targeted and treated as traitors. In their eyes, we will be the same as evil forces such as the undead,” Batistuta said in wary.

In fact, he also didn’t want to participate in this so-called Holy War. The Black-Cloth Shrine had many conflicts with the top-level decision-makers in the Holy Church as this shrine had been suppressed and bullied. Anyone would get mad at this.

Besides, this shrine only saw some hope after the King of Chambord became the bishop, and the shrine’s strength increased a lot in the last one to two years.

However, despite the strong growth, the Black-Cloth Shrine was still weak in comparison to other shrines, and they couldn’t do much even if they got to Sicily Island; they could only act as the suicide squad, and it wasn’t in the shrine’s best interest.

“Huh, then let’s not go. As to reasons... let’s say that we have to spend all the energy on eliminating the undead zombies in the Anji Empire. This reason should stand.” Fei instantly understood Batistuta’s thoughts, and he praised this cunning old fox and brought up a reason that others couldn’t refute.



## Chapter 973: Passing Diablo World – A Mysterious Reward (Part Two)

“Hahaha! Great! Let’s do that.” Batistuta was pleased; he completely forgot about this incident.

After the Undead Creature Catastrophe appeared in the Anji Empire, the Holy Church never showed an official stance on the issue, and they never sent a holy knight legion to kill all the evil creatures. It was hard for others to understand, but it seemed like the Holy Church was planning something.

Now that the dragons were raiding Sicily Island and disrupted the Holy Church’s plan, they couldn’t follow through any more at the moment.

Since the Holy Church treated undead creatures as their nemesis, this reason was suitable for not going to Sicily Island.

Both Fei and Batistuta smiled like cunning foxes.

After seeing off Batistuta and others from the Black-Cloth Shrine, Fei entered Diablo World.

The day that the king had been waiting for is here. If he spent the time and killed Final Boss Baal in Hell Mode, his final character, Amazon, would reach Hell Mode level 100. Then, all seven of his characters would have passed Diablo World, and the mysterious prize that Fei was waiting for would be revealed.

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Three hours later, Final Boss Baal roared in anger and unwillingness as it fell to the ground and died, putting an end to its life.

Fei who was dressed as an Amazon laughed and picked up all the set items that Baal dropped. However, the king didn’t even look at these items and didn’t pay attention to the golden light beam, which signified the level-up. Instead, he patiently waited for that cold, mysterious voice to appear and announce the prize since all seven of his characters passed Diablo World.

At this moment, Fei got very nervous; it felt as if the answer to a mystery were about to be revealed.

In the next second, a purple teleportation portal quietly appeared in front of Fei.

Fei froze for a second; this was different from how he imagined it.

In both his memory about the original game and what happened when the other six characters passed Diablo World, such a portal never appeared.

“Could it be that this is the final prize for passing Diablo World with all seven characters? Where will this portal lead to? I have never seen this kind of portal before.”

Standing more than ten meters away from the portal, Fei thought to himself while his heart started to race as he stared at the purple gate that had cold light flashing on it.

“What is going on? Tell me, where does it lead to? Should I enter?” Fei asked in his mind again and again, wanting to get an answer from that cold, mysterious voice.

Unfortunately, that voice didn’t respond as if it weren’t there.

This was the first time that Fei didn’t get an answer from the cold, mysterious voice.

Fei was faced with a tough and important decision.

This was the first time that he got so anxious and nervous when facing an ordinary-looking teleportation portal.

“Where does it lead to? Where?”

Would it bring Fei back to Earth to continue his previous life? Would the cold and mysterious voice tell him that everything had been a dream?

Or would this portal bring Fei into the Godly World that only existed in legends, and would he be able to see the gods?

Or... would it bring Fei into a world that was crueler and even more evil where he would have to start killing monsters and level up again?

Fei was sensing the fear of the unknown.

Fei stood in front of the purple teleportation gate for a long while. Then, he slowly walked forward. Although the distance between him and the portal was less than 20 meters, he took more than ten minutes before he got to the purple portal.

He reached out his hand, but he sensed nothing. The cold purple flames were silent, making this portal look like the wide-open mouth of a giant beast, waiting for its prey.

After a short pause, Fei finally stepped into it.

#### Chapter 974: This Is the Reward? (Part One)

The familiar sensation of traveling inside a spatial and temporal portal engulfed the king's body.

In the next moment, Fei's vision brightened up, and he arrived at a mystical world.

In front of him was a stretch of grassland that was refreshing and vibrant.

Under the caress of the gentle breeze, the green grass that reached Fei's knees rippled like the surface of the ocean, and it was beautiful. Also, the giant trees were everywhere, extending into the horizon.

When Fei paid closer attention, he saw colorful flowers blooming in the grass, and a group of bees came from somewhere and started to buzz and dance around the pollen.

The sky was crystal blue, and not a trace of clouds could be seen.

The birds with long, beautiful feathers played in the air, looking carefree and lovely. The crisp chirps of birds resonated in the sky, and the sounds of running water was intoxicating. All these pleasant sounds merged and could melt people's hearts.

The air in this place was exceptionally refreshing. Fei lightly inhaled, and he felt like spiritual energy rushed into every cell in his body. Even his pores were cleansed, and he felt very comfortable.

“This... where is this place?” Fei slightly frowned.

This beautiful scenery and refreshing air showed that it wasn't a place in Diablo World; that world was already completely stained by the power of Hell.

However, the laws of nature in this place were completely different from the ones on the Azeroth Continent, and it seemed to be telling Fei that it also wasn't the world ruled by the law of the jungle.

“Could it be that this is the Godly World?”

Fei's spirit energy instantly radiated outward like waves, and the king lightly exhaled; he didn't detect anything dangerous in this mystical space.

Fei took another glance of the surroundings, and everything seemed so peaceful and beautiful. This place was a paradise.

The king turned around, and the dark-purple teleportation portal was still standing about ten meters behind him in silence. The purple flames were burning, but they looked like streaks of cold light that didn't really exist in the world; its beauty was beyond this world.

After confirming his location, Fei leaped into the air and dashed toward the forest further away like a lightning bolt.

This world was so big that even the king was stunned.

With his current strength, he still couldn't reach the end after flying about six hours at full speed. It was far bigger compared to the sealed space under the Royal Palace of Anji and all the internal spaces of the giant sealed eggs that were broken.

Also, there was everything in this world, such as rivers, grass, forests, and animals. The appearance of these living creatures meant that the level of this space surpassed the level of the sealed space; it was probably tens of thousands of times more powerful.

“Where is this place? How come such a portal appeared after all seven of my characters passed Diablo World? I don’t understand. This place seems to be completely disconnected to the evil and suppressing Diablo World...”

After spending more than half a day, Fei returned to the purple portal and couldn’t wrap his head around this.

“Could it be that this space is the final reward for passing Diablo World? However, this prize seems a bit too strange. What can this space do for me? Although this space is full of natural elements and is suitable for living, it isn’t that much higher in level compared to the level 36 region in the Mythical Palace. It is completely meaningless to me! It can’t even compare to the three miraculous skills that I got earlier on.”

“Why did this happen? Or... does this space represent something else? And I simply don’t know its real power yet...” Fei still couldn’t figure it out after thinking for a while.

After another long while, the king decided to walk back into the purple portal. While a light flashed by, Fei returned to the [Worldstone Chamber] that was still shaking and collapsing, and the blood on Final Boss Baal’s corpse was still wet.

#### Chapter 974: This Is the Reward? (Part Two)

“Hu... it is good that I can still return to Diablo World.”

The purple portal still existed here and didn’t disappear.

Then, Fei thought of something, and he exited Diablo World like always.

A bright light flashed before the king’s eyes, and his figure reappeared inside the [Godly King Palace].

Now, Fei lightly heaved a sigh of relief; the thing that concerned him the most didn’t occur. He could still return to the Azeroth Continent.

Right now, the sun was setting, and the sky had turned red.

After calculating the time, about ten hours had passed in the real world, which was the same as the time that Fei spent in Diablo World and that mysterious space added together. It meant that the speed of time inside that mysterious space was the same as the real world.

Perhaps it was due to the final battle with Baal and the high tension that Fei was under when he flew around in the mysterious space, he suddenly felt like fatigue was attacking his nerves like the waves of the ocean during a tsunami.

The king got back to his bedroom and fell into a deep sleep after three seconds.

Then, he started to dream.

This was the first time that Fei dreamed since he came to the Azeroth Continent. In his dream, the king witnessed a terrifying war between gods as a bystander. Many godly-king-level masters battled together, and these masters fell one after another. This battle penetrated the ground, tore the sky, and evaporated the oceans. All living creatures died in this catastrophe.

Then, a supreme existence who was engulfed in eye-piercing light let out an angry roar, and he was inside a pool of blood and a mountain of white bones. Due to the strong light, Fei couldn't see his face.

The dream suddenly stopped here.

Like a television that got its cable pulled, the screen suddenly turned static with white noises. Nothing could be seen anymore.

Fei also suddenly woke up at this moment, and he abruptly jumped off the bed. His body was covered in sweat, and he sensed a wave of anger and sadness that came from the depths of his soul. It felt like the roar of that supreme existence from his dream filled Fei's body, making him feel an unprecedented level of fear and desperation.

"Fei, are you ok?" gentle voices sounded by Fei's ears.

The king looked up and saw Angela and Elena who were in white royal dresses looking at him worryingly.

Fei shook his head and replied, “Don’t worry, I’m ok. It is only a nightmare. Yeah, only a nightmare. It is so strange; I have nightmares too?” While saying that, he suddenly turned around and saw that it was already the second day morning. The sun was above the horizon, and the golden light embraced the palace. The crisp chirps of birds also resonated in the area.

“The short dream lasted so long?”

After giving his two wives a comforting smile, Fei habitually swam around in the pool beside the bedroom and washed away the sweat. Then, he washed his face, brushed his teeth using the toothbrush and toothpaste that he made himself, and changed into a comfortable robe that Angela already prepared for him.

When he got to the dining room, the aromatic breakfast was already prepared.

Fei shook his head and got rid of the questions and doubts in his mind.

With his two beautiful wives beside him, Fei’s mood instantly brightened up.

“Perhaps you have been too tired recently, and that is why you had a nightmare. In the next few days, you should just relax and not do anything,” Angela voiced her opinion and interfered with Fei’s plan, which was really rare. On the side, Valkyrie Elena nodded and supported Angela.

Fei thought for a moment and agreed. It was about time for him to rest a little. Since he came to the Azeroth Continent, it seemed like he had never gotten a good day of rest, and he was walking further away from his life goal of being a foolish king who drowned in lust.

However, it was in Fei’s fate that he had to work every day. Before he could finish his breakfast, trouble revisited him.

“Your Majesty! According to the reports of adventurers and merchants, some strange things have been happening in the Endless Sea of Forests behind the city.”

Chapter 975: Possible Beast Surge? (Part One)

“About ten days ago, the demon beasts in the Endless Sea of Forests started to become frantic, and they got aggressive. Also, many adventurers and mercenaries who ventured deep into the forests had reported to the tax officers at the checkpoints several times. More and more demon beasts have gathered at the edge of the forests; the number of demon beasts has increased by about four times. From our recent investigations, this is true. Also, the situation is deteriorating. More and more demon beasts are rushing to the edge of the forests from the depths. It seemed like they are in fear, and a terrifying force is still pushing them out of the forests.”

Bronze Saint Hazard of Cygnus single-kneeled in front of Fei and reported.

“Please get up.”

Fei started to ponder after hearing the report.

Such a strange situation happening in the Endless Sea of Forests wasn't good news for Chambord.

According to the ancient documents, occasionally, a massive-scale Beast Surge would happen in the Endless Sea of Forests due to some mysterious reasons. The demon beasts in the forests would get aggressive and defensive, and they would rush out of the forests like terrifying waves. Wherever they went, they would only leave behind white bones and corpses. There were always so many demon beasts that it was terrifying and impossible to stop them.

To humans, the Beast Surges were deadly.

In several cases, the Beast Surges made a few empires suffer great casualties. The provinces near the Endless Sea of Forests lost almost all of their population, and the administrative systems were paralyzed for years.

“Could it be that this is the sign that another Beast Surge is coming?” Fei wasn't too sure.

Usually, there were many signs before a Beast Surge would occur, and the phenomenon that Hazard mentioned was only one of them. However, if a Beast Surge were really going to happen, Chambord better get ready. The worst-case scenario was that Chambord had to move out of the demon beasts' way.



Due to the sheer large number of demon beasts, a few high-level masters couldn't stop them. Like facing military ants, a human could easily kill a few, but this person would be devoured to the bare white bones if there were tens of millions of military ants.

"Since we are going to rest today, we can go and look around in the Endless Sea of Forests behind Chambord. We can treat it as a field trip, and we might be able to discover something." Fei wasn't anxious after making the plan.

After getting the report, Fei was dragged to the Administrative Hall by his father-in-law Bast and military leader Brook to host a morning meeting. Then, he went to Chambord's Civil and Military University to teach his classes.

When the king got back at noon, the maids who received instructions earlier had prepared all the materials and tools for a picnic.

Howl!

After a long howl, Blacky descended from the sky with the three hooligan-like dragons. They carried everyone and the Treasure-Seeking Beast toward the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests.

...

It was late in the spring and close to the summer, but the Endless Sea of Forests was at the northernmost edge of the continent, so it was still cold as the four seasons moved slower.

While looking down from the flying beasts, many places were still covered in white snow. However, some impatient plants couldn't endure the loneliness and already started to grow. The sprinkles of green amongst the white made people feel refreshed and energetic.

Most of the demon beasts here had to hibernate, but it was already past that season. The demon beasts that woke up from the long sleep looked extremely active as they had to capture prey and restore their energy.

When the group ventured about 50 kilometers into the Endless Sea of Forests, the chirps of birds and roars of beasts already sounded from below.

Fei, Elena, and Angela sat on Blacky's back. It was smooth and stable; they couldn't sense any disturbance.

Under the stimulation of [Hulk Potion], this ordinary dog mutated and evolved into a new species.

## Chapter 975: Possible Beast Surge? (Part Two)

In the last year or so, its size didn't get bigger, but its strength increased a lot. Right now, it was already at peak Half Moon. Except for the pair of wings on its back, the two bulges on its forehead turned into a pair of horns that could rival with quality weapons. As it opened its mouth and roared, streaks of fire and wind elements shot out; it already comprehended both wind-elemental and fire-elemental magic. Its black fur was smooth and shiny, looking like a sheet of silk as it glared under the sun. Under the fur, there was a layer of dense, hard scales. Fei had closely observed the scales and was surprised that these scales were mysterious. They formed natural magic arrays and almost made Blacky immune to magic attacks.

Due to the king and queens' love, Blacky was now the legion commander of Chambord's Demon Beast Legion. Even though the three dragons were far stronger than it, they were its henchmen and listened to its orders.

These four beasts' flight speed was fast. In less than an hour, they were about 2,000 kilometers into the Endless Sea of Forests.

"Huh? Look! There is a crystal-blue lake! It is so pretty!" Angela suddenly discovered something and exclaimed.

A huge lake appeared not too far away. It was surrounded by white snow and green trees, making it looked like a giant piece of sapphire that was inlaid on the ground as it reflected a mesmerizing blue light.

The area around it was flat, and most of the snow around the lake had melted, revealing the green grass underneath. This place looked like a natural paradise.

Even the Treasure-Seeking Beast, who was always haughty, started to squeak in joy.

"Ok, it is indeed a great place. Let's have the picnic there today! Haha!" Fei didn't want to reject Angela's recommendation, and he also liked that quiet place.

Blacky was smart and understood the conversation.

After a long roar, it flapped its wings and slowly descended.

The three hooligan-like dragons were carrying a few guards and maids, and they were still playful. They suddenly roared and dropped from the sky, scaring the pretty maids and making them ashen-faced. Then, they roared smugly and slowed down the descending speed.

“This is like the perfect vacation spot!”

This place was even more beautiful than they expected; they couldn’t see its true beauty from far away in the sky.

Before the temporary campsite could be set up, Angela and Elena already brought the maids to the lake and started playing. The shameless Treasure-Seeking Beast also joined the beauties and jumped into the lake, splashing water all over the place.

On the other side, the dozen-or-so guards set up the campsite and built the tents, and the scouts were already on the lookout, preventing demon beasts from charging into the area.

In reality, Blacky and the three dragons were emitting powerful auras, so no demon beasts would dare to run into the area. Also, this place was on the edge of Chambord’s control zone, so there shouldn’t be large demon beasts.

However, Fei didn’t stop them. After all, it was the guards’ responsibilities to do these things, and they would only feel comfortable after performing these duties.

Fei smacked the three hooligan-like dragons on the head and laughed, “You three naughty kids! Stop misbehaving and scaring people!”

The three dragons lowered their heads in shame.

In their minds, Fei was like their parent. Therefore, even though they got scolded, they were still intimate toward the king and rubbed their heads on him.

Seeing this amazing scene and the beauties and hearing the chatter and laughter, Fei suddenly felt relaxed and temporarily forgot about the mission of coming to the Endless Sea of Forests.

The sunlight at noon felt like the caress of a lover.

Fei set up a few more fire-elemental magic arrays by the lake, making this area even warmer.

Even though snow could be seen on the trees and further away on the ground, it wasn't cold at all. Instead, it felt like summer, and people didn't need to worry about getting a cold.

After the girls played around by the lake, they came back to the campsite while longing for more.

Surprisingly to them, they saw the king already cooking up a delicious lunch.

“Hahaha! Food is ready! Everyone has a share!”

After taking out a table, chairs, and utensils from his storage ring, Fei laughed and beckoned at everyone. The maids and guards were used to the king and queens' casual attitude, and they sat down around the table and started eating the feast while chatting and laughing.

However, the next moment, a series of demon beasts' rapid roars suddenly sounded, and the ground even started to shake.

## Chapter 976: The Chase in the Endless Sea of Forests (Part One)

The people who reacted first were the elite scouts of Chambord who insisted on standing on the high ground and being on the lookout.

In several flashes, they jumped to the top of a few trees and looked into the distance.

Right now, a large flock of birds flew into the sky as if they were startled by something, and the roars of demon beasts sounded anxious and tragic. The branches on the trees all swayed around like waves.

One of the scouts observed for a few seconds and jumped down before whispering something into Fei's ear.

Blacky, who was napping on the beach, looked up and let out a series of muffled roars as a vicious light appeared in its eyes.

Thug, Chick, and Hooligan who were still playing in the lake and splashing water fluttered their wings and flew out. These three beasts who had already lost the honor of dragons got to Blacky's side and had their guard up.

Fei slightly frowned.

Four impressive auras appeared in the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests, and they were fast approaching the lake. These four auras were all vast and powerful, but they all felt very different. However, one thing was the same, which was that they were all filled with intense murderous spirit. Wherever they went, the demon beasts that resided in the area instinctively sensed danger and fled their territories.

"Come back," Fei ordered the scouts to pull back.

Ordinary Star-Level Warriors couldn't deal with the level of force that appeared in the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the mountain-like Blacky stood up and roared like the emperor of demon beasts, and its roar resonated and echoed in the sky, quickly rushed to the surroundings as if it had issued an order.

In the next moment, a series of roars sounded as if demon beasts were responding to Blacky.

Suddenly, everyone sensed a mystical sensation. It seemed like the demon beasts who were chaotic and whining in fear suddenly found their backbone after hearing Blacky's roar, and they overcame the fear in their minds. Like a defeated troop that suddenly ran into reinforcements, the demon beasts roared in sequence, and all of them, big and small, changed the direction of their escape and rushed toward the lake in order.

Fei looked at Blacky in surprise.

“Since when did this big guy get so dashing?”

In the blink of an eye, many demon beasts ran out of the forest and appeared by the edge of the lake at different speeds. Gradually, the entire lake was surrounded as there were at least 10,000 of them.

Amongst the demon beasts, there were demonic bears, wild wolves, porcupines, wild pythons, long-armed apes, wind rabbits...

It looked like an exhibition of all types of demon beasts. Their strengths were different, but most of them were below Moon-Class.

This large group of demon beasts laid on the ground, and then they looked up at the sky while roaring in the direction of Blacky and the three dragons. It seemed like they were civilians who were bowing at their emperor. They looked to be tamed and didn't attack Fei and others, appearing smart and human-like.

Except for humans, only the Treasure-Seeking Beast, Little Raccoon, ignored Blacky and the three dragons' auras and dominating presences. Little Raccoon stood on Fei's shoulder and squeaked, looking very displeased as these beasts only paid respect to Blacky and the dragons while ignoring it, a noble amongst demon beasts.

At this moment, Blacky looked like the emperor of all animals, majestic and unshakeable.

## Chapter 976: The Chase in the Endless Sea of Forests (Part Two)

The three dragons looked like the generals under the emperor and protected the emperor while looking down at their subjects.

Fei suddenly felt like he had underestimated the abilities of these four giant foodies.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of powerful explosions sounded from afar, and streaks of fire dashed down from the sky and looked like meteors. The terrifying energy surges approached the edge of the lake, and it was clear that masters were fighting to the death. From the strength of the four auras, Fei knew that three masters were attacking one.

As the fierce battle continued, these four auras were getting closer to the lake at a slower speed.

However, the approach of these four terrifying energy surges made all the demon beasts in the area roar instinctively.

A series of angry roars shot out of Blacky's mouth as it stared at the four auras further away while a fierce light flashed in its eyes.

Fei instantly understood Blacky's intention. This guy clearly treated this region in the Endless Sea of Forests as its own territory, and the demon beasts that lived here were his subjects. While those four masters battled along the way, many mountains and forests were destroyed. Most importantly, many demon beasts were killed by the residual energy from the battle. As a result, Blacky was displeased and held intense hostility toward these people.

Fei waved his hand.

Blacky understood the king's intention, and it lowered its head and let out a series of crisp roars.

All the demon beasts around the lake started to move toward the south of the lake. When tens of thousands of demon beasts moved together, it was a stunning scene as it looked like a dam was open, releasing a ton of pent-up water. Even the ground lightly shook under the paws and feet of the demon beasts.

In about ten minutes, all these demon beasts moved past the lake and got about 1,000 meters to the south of it.

Further away in the north, demon beasts continued to flee and joined the group to the south of the lake.

At this moment, those four figures in the heated battle finally appeared in everyone's sight.

Just as Fei detected, three masters were chasing after one person. The battle was fierce and tragic, and many black cracks were created in the sky before disappearing the next second.

The person in the front was engulfed in purple heavenly flames. He was mighty as he battled while fleeing. As the three opponents on his level attacked him, it seemed like he was going to die every time, but he could always dodge by a fraction of an inch and survive.

“Huh? People of the Holy Church?”

Right now, everyone could see that the three people chasing after this man were enveloped in ocean-like silver holy power, which only belonged to the masters of the Holy Church. Like three bright suns, these three chased and seemed to want to turn the person in purple heavenly flames into thousands of pieces.

At the most conservative estimate, these four were all peak Burning-Sun Lords, and a casual strike could wipe out mountains. While the fire energy and holy power collided, the terrifying energy waves dispersed into the area. Trees were burned, ice was melted, and a trail that was more than ten kilometers wide was created on the ground.

Looking down from the sky, the giant black trail on the ground was shocking, and it seemed like the ground was torn apart as fires burned on the path.

Boom!

The person fleeing finally wasn't able to dodge one attack and got struck by the [Spear of Judgment]. Like a meteor, he fell toward Fei and others from the sky.

Chapter 977: El Shaarawy (Part One)

Fei lightly moved forward and stood in front of Angela and the maids. Then, a streak of invisible energy rushed into the sky and blocked the terrifying energy wave created by this unparalleled master's crash, preventing others from getting harmed.

Blacky roared and rushed to Fei and other's side with the three dragons, creating a series of booming noises and leaving lines of footprints on the ground.



After the dust settled, the purple flames spread in all directions, and one figure stood in front of them.

This man wasn't tall; he was only about 1.78 meters in height. Also, he was thin. However, he stood there with his back straight and looked like his body held a ton of force.

The purple flames burned around him and circled him, but the most eye-catching thing was his hair. His long purple hair was styled into a mohawk, making him look like a dominating, human-shaped dragon and shocking everyone who looked at him.

Even though this man was quite injured, his strength was still at peak Burning-Sun Realm which was impressive.

"Purple long hair, purple flames, thin body, mohawk hair... could it be..." Fei suddenly thought of something and recalled a document that the [Letter Office] gave him. It recorded all the information of the top-tier masters on the continent, and Fei instantly thought of a person in it.

-At this moment-

"Hahaha! Shaarawy, you can't run anymore! Surrender and wait for death!"

A series of arrogant laughter resonated in the sky like rumbling thunder.

The three masters of the Holy Church who were chasing after this man instantly appeared in the sky above the lake while being engulfed in silver light. The three didn't attack right away. Instead, they changed positions and slowly came to the area from three directions, surrounding the man in purple flames alongside Fei and others.

From the sky, a vast holy power pressed down like a giant mountain; these people weren't showing any mercy even after seeing Fei and others.

However, Fei didn't pay attention to these three people.

The king's sharp eyes stared at this figure engulfed in purple flames, and he confirmed his guess after hearing the roar of that master of the Holy Church.

El Shaarawy, it was a famous name that was always in the spotlight. In the AC Milan Empire in the Central Region of Azeroth, this name was the synonym for the God of War.

You sometimes must admit that geniuses do exist in this world.

Learning cultivation at the age of three, becoming a Star-Level Warrior at the age of four, transforming into a Moon-Class Elite at the age of ten, entering the Sun-Class Realm at the age of 20...

This man named El Shaarawy had unrivaled talent in cultivation, and it could be said that these kinds of people would only come by a few times in 1,000 years.

This man obtained fame at a young age, and he was always in the spotlight. In both cultivation and military matters, his talent was rare. He became a general of the level 9 AC Milan Empire about ten years ago, and he was one of the most well-known young lords on the continent. Together with another genius of the AC Milan Empire, Alexandre Pato, these two were known as Dual Geniuses of AC Milan, and they were far more famous than Fei.

About half a year ago, the Holy Church suddenly got into a war with the three giant empires in the Central Region, AC Milan, Inter Milan, and Juventus. It was heard that the young lords in these three empires were all being chased and hunted down by the godly execution teams from the Holy Mountain, which was the headquarters of the Holy Church. Some people even claimed that these young lords were all killed.

## Chapter 977: El Shaarawy (Part Two)

This was unexpected; Shaarawy didn't die. Instead, he fled all the way to the Chambord Kingdom in the Northern Region.

However, from the looks of it, this talented genius of the AC Milan Empire wasn't in a good situation. He was severely injured, and the masters of the Holy Church surrounded him.

As if he sensed the intention in Fei's sharp eyes, Shaarawy slowly pulled the purple flames into his body and revealed his face. This man was handsome, and his eyes were bright. If someone only paid attention to his face and ignored the dominant, sharp, and wild presence, he could be mistaken as a beautiful girl.

It was clear that Shaarawy sensed Fei's power, and he looked a bit surprised as a streak of purple light flashed in his bright eyes.

Right now, Shaarawy looked calm and elegant; he didn't look like someone who had been chased for tens of thousands of kilometers.

He ignored the three masters of the Holy Church who were descending from the sky, and he also didn't look like he planned to flee. Instead, he slowly straightened his clothes before fixing his mohawk hair. Then, he observed Fei with interest as if he were a casual tourist.

Fei's eyes moved away from Shaarawy and looked at the three unrivaled masters of the Holy Church who were surrounding them from three directions.

These three people should be the executioners in the rumored godly execution team of the Holy Church that came out of the Holy Mountain to hunt down the young lords in those three empires.

One of them was quite thin and short. Also, he was bald and didn't have eyebrows and beard. A lot of wrinkles could be seen on his face, and he looked old. However, despite all the strangeness, terrifying energy was hidden in the depths of his eyes that seemed cloudy.

Fei could tell from the auras that this man was the most powerful one among the three.

Out of the other two masters of the Holy Church, one of them was also bald, fat like a pig, but his eagle-like sharp eyes hid some cunning and viciousness that only high-level members of the Holy Church had. The last person had short brown hair and a broad face. He was burly, silent, and looked more like a master compared to the other two.

These three people moved closer to the lake from three directions.

When they landed, they didn't pull back their vast silver holy power. Instead, they released even more holy power. The ocean-like holy power engulfed the area and locked all the possible escape paths. If Fei didn't eliminate all the invisible forces that carried terrifying suppression, Angela, the maids, and the guards would have been severely injured already.

The fat priest's eyes were sharp like blades. When he glanced at everyone here, he saw Angela and Elena, and a trace of surprise and lust flashed in his eyes. Although he hid it well, Fei clearly sensed it.

Since a light was flashing in this fat priest's eyes, it meant that he was planning something.

However, when he saw the four giant beasts behind Fei, especially when he saw Thug, Chick, and Hooligan, he was so shocked that his face changed color.

At this moment, the other two masters of the Holy Church also spotted the three dragons.

Right now, the members of the Holy Church were fighting with the Dragon Clan at Sicily Island, and no one knew what the outcome was going to be like.

As the only force that dared to oppose the Holy Church in the recent 1,000 years, the dragons were mortal enemies to the priests and holy knights of the Holy Church.

When suddenly seeing these three giant dragons, these three masters of the Holy Church were secretly shocked.

## Chapter 978: Don't Blame Me for Being Merciless (Part One)

Soon, the three masters of the Holy Church heaved sighs of relief.

With their strength level, they quickly noticed that these three dragons were only at low-tier Burning Sun Realm, and they couldn't threaten their lives. Therefore, these three priests shifted their attention onto Chambordians

Now, they were surprised to see that these people were all quite strong. They had thought that a few descendants of some noble families were trying to seek thrills with beauties under the protection of guards, but they discovered that the guards and maids were all young and around the strength of Six-Star and young. This was rare to see in the Northern Region of Azeroth, let alone this remote place.

However, they were most surprised by the two females and one male in the middle of these people.

The girl who had long black hair and was pure and beautiful like a goddess had a mysterious aura. It was extremely noble, making her look like a real goddess. The three priests looked at her and felt ashamed and low.

The beautiful girl beside her had long red hair, and she was just as gorgeous. However, her aura was even more mysterious, and these three priests couldn't see through her.

Most importantly, the young man who was standing in the very front stunned them. He looked only about 20 years old, and he was quietly standing there in his snow-white robe. Even though he looked like a hermit and didn't emit any aura, the three priests felt like they were looking up at a tall mountain.

"Master! An insanely powerful master!" The three priests of the Holy Church looked at each other and saw the shock and alertness in each other's eyes.

As a result, the three of them instantly changed their arrogant attitude. The wrinkled priest who had no hair, eyebrows, and beard nodded at Fei and probed, "I'm Collina, the Sixth Execution Oracle of the Godly Execution Palace from Sicily Island, and these two are the Tenth and 11th Execution Oracle, Henning and Stoltenberg. We are chasing down an evil heretic. Who are you?"

"Hahaha! Three despicable hypocrites! What? After seeing this man's strength, you decided to put away your arrogant demeanor? Fake as Hell! Yuck!"

Before Fei could respond, Young Lord El Shaarawy of the AC Milan Empire, who had been watching on the side with cold eyes, suddenly laughed and cussed, "If I say that you three have pig brains, would that be an insult or a compliment? This place is only about 2,000 kilometers away from Chambord, and this brother is in a white royal robe with his two beautiful queens by his side. In addition, even the maids and guards are way more powerful than ordinary people. Except for one person, can anyone else have this presence and strength?"

"The Human Emperor of the North?"

"The King of Chambord?"

"Sky Covering Fist?"

The three masters of the Holy Church almost gasped at the same time, and they called out three different titles.

After that, the three exchanged a look subconsciously.

This time, their expressions were all different.

However, before Collina who was in the lead could say anything, the fat 11th Execution Oracle Henning suddenly relaxed after hearing Fei's identity, and he laughed loudly.

"Oh, it is Alexander! That is great! Mr. Collina, Mr. Stoltenberg, and I are hunting down this evil heretic, El Shaarawy. Alexander, as the bishop of the Black-Cloth Shrine, one of the shrines inside the Holy Church, why aren't you quickly moving and capturing this evil heretic with us?"

After he said that, the expressions on Collina, Fei, and Shaarawy's faces all changed.

Collina was displeased with Henning's attitude.

#### Chapter 978: Don't Blame Me for Being Merciless (Part Two)

"From the assessment of the headquarters, Bishop Alexander of the Black-Cloth Shrine is a reckless and wild character. He had clashed with the people at the top of the church several times, and he even killed many high-level members of the Northern Regional Church before he inherited the Black-Cloth Shrine. In the battle during his wedding, the Northern Regional Church almost completely stood on the opposite side of this man."

"Since this man is hostile toward the Holy Church, he won't listen to the execution oracles and show any respect."

"Henning simply shouting at Alexander this way probably displeased this man, and he just brought more changes into today's mission."

While Collina was thinking to himself, Shaarawy was thinking about something else.

“What? The Human Emperor of the North is the bishop of a shrine in the Holy Church? How come no one knows about it?”

“In the last ten years, the Holy Church has coronated 31 bishops of the shrines, but the King of Chambord isn’t on the list. Could it be that this man is one of the hidden chess pieces of these old dogs in the Holy Church? If this is the case, I’m in great danger right now.”

Fei’s face changed color since he disliked Henning’s commanding tone.

The king disliked the Holy Church in the first place. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have refused the summons from the headquarters of going to Sicily Island and battling dragons.

Therefore, after hearing Henning’s words, Fei sneered in his mind.

If it were more convenient, Fei would have at least beaten this fat priest half-dead and might have killed him for his words and the lust he had when he looked at Angela and Elena.

This change instantly made the atmosphere intense.

However, the fat Henning didn’t realize this at all.

Seeing Fei ignoring him, he got angry and shouted, “Alexander, are you deaf? I told you to move now and capture this heretic! Hmph!”

Then, Henning glanced at Elena and Angela while sneering and saying, “After this mission is over, you need to explain to me the situation with these three dragons. As the bishop of a shrine, how come you are standing with the Dragon Clan? If you can’t provide a good explanation, hehe, don’t blame me for being merciless.”

This ‘fat pig’ was used to being arrogant and getting away with things; he was beyond dumb.

Collina’s face changed color, and he knew that crap was about to hit the fan. However, he wasn’t able to stop this at all.

At this moment, a crisp shout sounded, and a blue light flashed while a chilliness appeared in the air before anyone could react.

The vicious smile was still on Henning's face, but it was now turning into shock.

He wasn't sure when, but a layer of blue ice appeared on his right shoulder and instantly covered more than half of his right arm. As if the ice had a life of its own, it was still spreading and engulfing this 'fat pig' in his entirety.

Henning screamed and roared while using his holy power to defend. With his strength, he finally got rid of this layer of ice after a while, but the right arm and shoulder section of his red magic robe shattered and fell like red butterflies, revealing his white and oily skin that looked like the bare pigskin.

Behind Fei, Valkyrie Elena who had been silent held her godly bow, and the bowstring that was a strand of light was pulled. Her smooth and pretty fingers clutched onto three magic crystal arrows created by the moisture in the air, and the mystical runes on the surface of the arrows showed her strength, which was beyond peak Burning Sun Realm.

The Valkyrie looked cold and murderous.

#### Chapter 979: The Face-Off (Part One)

Even though Elena moved, she was considerate and didn't go overboard.

She had battled alongside Fei many times, and she understood Fei too well. She could understand what Fei's intention was from one glance.

Therefore, she knew that the king didn't want to kill this 'fat pig' this time, so she only wanted to teach this reckless and arrogant b\*stard a lesson.

Elena had combined the strength of all of Fei's seven mercenaries from the seven classes in Diablo World, and her strength had reached the Demi-God Realm. Also, she mainly used bow and arrows, which were close to assassination weapons. If she really wanted to, she could have instantly killed Henning.



Even though Henning wasn't killed, he was scared to death.

When the Valkyrie's arrow targeted him, Henning felt like the blade of the sickle of the Grim Reaper was tightly pressed on his neck. If he did anything wrong, he might be killed in the next moment.

Since Henning was now at a disadvantage, he didn't dare to move.

In a battle between supreme masters, once one party was at a disadvantage, the momentum would roll and snowball! It was terrifying!

Henning sweated profusely, and his eyes opened wide like those of a dead fish. He was trying his best to break and defend against the Valkyrie's aura.

On the side, Tenth Execution Oracle Stoltenberg looked at Collina whose expression turned ugly, and he sighed before walking up by one step and pointing out his finger.

Whoosh!

A streak of sharp silver sword energy pierced toward the Valkyrie.

Stoltenberg wanted to break Elena's aura and save Henning, but there was a hidden murderous spirit in it. It seemed like he wanted to teach Elena a lesson as well.

A cold grin appeared on Fei's face, and a powerful light flashed in his eyes before he looked over.

The light dashed out of Fei's eyes like solid beams, and it collided with the sword energy.

Hiss!

After a series of compact hissing noises sounded, the sword energy was shattered more than 100 meters away.

Stoltenberg was extremely shocked.

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Fei waved his hand, and Elena understood him and put away the bow.

On the other side, the fat Henning felt that the mountain-like pressure on his body finally disappeared, and the sensation that many needles were poking into his flesh was gone as well.

This guy was dumb like a brainless pig. After sensing that the pressure was gone, he was enraged and subconsciously cursed, “This is unforgivable! King of Chambord, do you want to rebe...”

Before he could finish his words, he instantly shut his mouth since Fei squinted his eyes with murderous spirit engulfing him.

“Fat Pig! If you want to die, then continue.”

Henning swallowed the saliva in his mouth, and his lips were a bit dry.

The sensation of death that Henning felt when Fei looked at him far surpassed the level when Elena pointed arrows at him. He felt like he was a pig that was tied to a table in a slaughterhouse. If he dared to make any noise, this man in front of him was going to kill him like taking out an animal.

Even though Henning was dumb and arrogant, he shivered in fear. The last few cuss words were reluctant to leave Henning’s mouth.

The atmosphere was abnormally intense.

Shaarawy’s eyes lit up as if he thought about something.

“Cough... uh... Alexander Your Majesty, the three of us don’t want to offend you, and we didn’t know you were here. Please don’t misunderstand.”

Since they were in the Chambord Kingdom’s territory, they had to lower their heads. Collina was an execution oracle who had a high ranking on the Holy Mountain at Sicily Island, and he was of

prestigious status. His words were usually taken as orders, but he had to act soft and get over this incident.

## Chapter 979: The Face-Off (Part Two)

After lightly bowing, Collina smiled and said, “Since Your Majesty aren’t interested in helping, please stand aside and enjoy the entertainment. After we capture this evil man, Shaarawy, we will apologize to you again more seriously.”

Fei frowned and didn’t say anything, and he was pondering about something.

At this moment, El Shaarawy suddenly interrupted.

“Hahaha! I have heard that King Alexander of Chambord is talented and unique a long time ago. Even though Your Majesty became famous later on, you are ranked on the list of young lords. Today, we finally met, and I see the reason why people are praising and admiring Your Majesty. Hahaha! Great! You Majesty are qualified to stand with me just for the presence that you have when facing this fat pig Henning.”

This man who was chased for tens of thousands of kilometers didn’t think his situation was that dangerous. While he laughed, he waved his hand and spoke to Fei from the bottom of his heart. He wasn’t faking it, and Fei looked at him in another light.

This young master could be called a playful figure both in terms of strength and demeanor.

If he died here today, it would be pitiful.

After thinking about all this, the king already had a decision.

Fei looked at Collina and shook his head, and he said, “I won’t interfere with the Holy Church’s hunt of heretics. However, this area is within 2,000 kilometers of my Chambord City, and it is my territory. With your strength, the residual energy from your battle can destroy everything here and harm innocent beings. I don’t want you to damage this place and affect my subjects. Therefore, if you’re going to battle, please back away for another 2,000 kilometers and fight at a place where no one is around. It is not my problem if any one of you is killed.”

The faces of the three members of the Holy Church dropped.

Although what Fei said seemed reasonable, it was favoring this young lord of the AC Milan Empire.

The three of them chased Shaarawy for tens of thousands of kilometers and finally injured this heretic, and it was a great opportunity to kill this man.

If Shaarawy got away this time, it would be close to impossible to surround him again and capture him.

If they did what Fei suggested and backed away for 2,000 kilometers, Shaarawy would get a chance to breathe and recover some strength. Then, it would be a lot more difficult to capture him.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Great! You sure didn’t disappoint me! Young lords should have such pride and domination!” Shaarawy laughed and praised Fei.

Then, he looked at Fei earnestly and said, “Alexander, you are one of the heroes in this world. Why would you treasure this useless position in the Holy Church? From my point of view, the position of the bishop of this so-called Black-Cloth Shrine is meaningless. Why don’t you partner up with me and killed these three arrogant old b\*stards?”

Fei glanced at Shaarawy and thought, “Did this guy burn his head using his own purple heavenly flame during the prior battle? You should be glad that I’m not helping these three to capture you, and I even found an excuse to assist your escape. After all, I’m still currently the bishop of the Black-Cloth Shrine. On your end, you still want more and are trying to get me to rebel? Should I say that you are too naïve or too naïve or too naïve?”

However, the three members of the Holy Church instantly got nervous after hearing this.

Fei didn’t know that he wasn’t less weird in these three execution oracles’ eyes compared to Shaarawy.

From the information that they got, Collina knew that the King of Chambord’s head was messed up. For an insignificant woman, he dared to battle with the Northern Regional Church and killed several high-level holy knights and priests.

“There is no way that this man is sane. If this madman gets crazy again and stands with Shaarawy, the three of us will be in trouble,” Collina thought to himself.

## Chapter 980: Put an End to It (Part One)

If Fei knew what these three priests were thinking about, he might be so angry that he would puke up some blood.

Seeing Fei not responding, Shaarawy laughed and continued persuading.

“The Holy Church looks moral and just on the surface, but they are just a bunch of hypocrites. They are fooling the innocent people using the name of gods, and they use them to do shady and shameless acts to benefit themselves. In the last 1,000 years, they killed anyone who opposed them and burned down nations! The three great empires in the Central Region are named heretics since we discovered Sicily Island’s evil plan of trying to dominate the continent and enslave all humans. Hehehe, I would say that the hypocritical Holy Church is the biggest heretic there is! They are vicious and cruel, and they planned for 1,000 years and are trying to use humans as the sacrifice for the ritual. They are sickening! Do you still remember what happened in the Capital of Leon a year and a half ago? That vast accumulation of holy power...”

“Shut up!”

“Stop talking!”

“Damn it!”

Hearing all this, Collina and the other two oracles shouted with livid expressions.

Fei was startled by Shaarawy’s words and thought back to when he was imprisoned inside the [Sad Sigh of Godly Grace] in the church at the Capital of Leon.

Just when he was about to break out, that godly-tier array was strengthened by a vast, terrifying amount of holy power that exploded out of the church, locking him back inside.

The entire Northern Region of Azeroth couldn't imagine that level of energy; even a demi-god-level priest couldn't suddenly unleash that level of power with the tens of millions of believers inside the Capital of Leon.

Back then, Fei vaguely felt that something was off, but he didn't think too much about it as he had more important things to handle.

Not long after that incident, the [Letter Office] reported to the king that all the members of the Holy Church inside the Capital of Leon, regardless of their position and age, disappeared and couldn't be found, and new faces took over.

At that time, Fei simply thought that the decision-makers at the Holy Church were enraged that he got away and vent their anger on the ordinary priests by removing them, but now it seemed like there was more to it.

Also, there was Emperor Juninho of Leon's reaction...

All the questions on Fei's mind started to clear up after hearing Shaarawy's words. It felt as if candles were lit, and the light was shining through the intense mist.

"Could it be that the appearance of the vast amount of holy power revealed some secrets regarding the Holy Church? Also, the Holy Church suddenly attacked the three great empires in the Central Region... is it really what Shaarawy said? The royal families of these three empires obtained the secrets of the Holy Church that this organization doesn't want to be publicized?"

Seeing that Fei was moved, Shaarawy was thrilled and struck the iron while it was hot.

"Hahaha! Now, the Holy Church is being attacked by the Dragon Clan! After close to four months, they still can't seem to break through and are in big trouble. They can't manage everything at the moment. This is the perfect opportunity to remove this poisonous tumor for humans. King of Chambord, you are a valiant figure, and you have the title of the Human Emperor of the North. You are admired and worshipped by tens of millions of people in the Northern Region; aren't you willing to do something for humanity? The Chaos Era is coming, and the other races are appearing. Humans are at a critical turning point. Can't you see this? Join us! Let's tear through the barriers and shine a light on all the crimes that the Holy Church has committed, creating peace and longevity for humans! That way, you will do your strength and your title as a young lord justice!"

In the end, Shaarawy got very serious, and his voice sounded like the bell of justice.

However, the result disappointed this young lord. After the initial surprise, the King of Chambord quickly calmed down and wasn't affected by his speech.

“One day, you will join us. Hahaha! King of Chambord, I already know what kind of a person you are!”

Shaarawy wasn't that disappointed. With mystical light flashing in his eyes, he stared at Fei and said seriously, “Now, the Holy Church already put away the mask and the cover, and I'm sure you know about what is happening in the Central Region of Azeroth. Many warriors aren't willing to become henchmen of the Holy Church, and they are all named as heretics. They are either killed or captured alive and tortured. Except for priests and holy knights, the Holy Church doesn't allow any other masters to survive on this continent. Hahaha! A man like you is different, and you will be their target soon. Hahaha!”

Fei sighed after hearing this; he knew that Shaarawy wasn't threatening him.

In fact, from the information that the [Letter Office] passed back, the actions of the Holy Church in the Central Region were even crueler and more cold-blooded.

However, Fei had principles and discipline, and he had his own way of doing things. Also, Shaarawy didn't know Fei's reasons for why he was doing these things.

The king lightly shook his head and said, “You can go now, Shaarawy. I don't know what your real intention is, but my opinion of you rose after hearing what you said. Go. Although I can't join you, I can save your life. In the next ten minutes, you can escape as far as you can; I can stall these three for you. Anything that comes afterward will be based on your luck.”

As Fei said that, his aura changed.

A powerful suppression that only masters could feel appeared in the area. This pressure was instantly applied to the three oracles, and the air around them became thick like jelly.

The expressions on Collina, Henning, and Stoltenberg's faces changed as they sensed an unprecedented suppression; they all felt the suffocation! They had never felt this way since they reached the peak and became Sun-Class Lords. Right now, they even had a hard time moving.

As a result, the three of them had to use their holy power to the highest level to counter this pressure.

At this point, even Collina who looked genial but was truly arrogant had to admit that the power of the King of Chambord far surpassed their estimates.

However, after Fei said that, Shaarawy didn't plan on leaving. He shook his head in disappointment and murmured, "It seems like that guy is right. Alexander is heroic and brave, but his vision isn't broad enough.

Then, instead of backing away, Shaarawy dashed forward and punched out. Purple heavenly flames instantly gushed out, targeting the space between Fei and the three execution oracles.

Boom!

A purple flame dragon roared, and it felt like the sky was about to fall and the ground was about to break. The thick air was shattered, and the suppression that Fei created was broken.

Collina and the other two instantly felt relieved, and they could counterattack now.

No one knew what this crazy Shaarawy was up to.

"After fleeing for this long, I'm bored already. Today, I will put an end to it," Shaarawy laughed, and purple flames shot out of his eyes. His body turned into a streak of lightning, and a giant ax appeared in his hands as he waved down. With a savage battle attitude, he struck toward Collina who was the strongest among the three execution oracles.

This ax strike was so powerful that a bright light appeared on the blade, and a strong wind was created. Only a faint purple line was left in the air; the ax was so fast that its shadow couldn't even be seen. It felt like space was cut open.

The strength of a young lord was completely showcased.



