Long Live the King Chapter 108

The contract signed between Elena and Fei was the [Employment Contract], and the ones signed by other female rogues and Fei were more equal [Friendship Contracts].

As for the aunty nun Ankara, she just forced Fei to sign an [Apprenticeship Contract] with her.

This meant that Fei had to take some time every day to study the mysterious pharmacology, magic scroll manufacturing and other complex and profound knowledge. He didn't know why, but aunty nun Ankara had very high hopes for Fei, believing that this brave adventurer could inherit her mysterious skills.

After sending away all the people, Fei came back to the stone hall.

Sitting down on his stone chair, he placed his hand on the smooth desktop.

Fei thought about his future plans in his head – if he could kidnap Ankara and Charsi who had magical potion-making and forging skills into the real world, this would definitely have a significant effect on the future development of Chambord city. He decided to select a batch of talented kids from the [Chambord Civil and Military School] and let them become Ankara and Charsi's apprentices to learn their skills. It would be best to acquire these magical skills for use in Chambord city.

A great man had once said that education must start with babies.

The series of facts had already verified Fei's guess, and it also solved all the problems – after signing a variety of contracts, he could now freely summon other people from [Rogue Encampment] under his own magical points' support.

Except this time, the mercenary leader Kasha, the wretched white beard uncle Kane and some other people did not come with them to the real world, because [Rogue Encampment] still needed someone to stay and guard it. Although the demon boss Andariel of the Rogue Continent had already been killed by Fei, the demons that wandered the wilderness had not completely disappeared. Their strength was weakened, but they could still post a threat to [Rogue Encampment].

After finishing sorting out his ideas, Fei opened up the portal and returned to the diablo world. |This time, he didn't choose the barbarian class. On the 3D holographic projection screen, he picked a brand new job – druid.

According to the plan, in the next few days, Fei decided to take full advantage of the four hours a day that he could enter the diablo world. He would let all the other characters beat the first small map [Rogue Encampment] to see if he could get any mysterious rewards from the mysterious cold voice when all 7 classes beat the map.

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When Fei entered the Diablo to crazily increase his own strength, Chambord city had become increasingly lively because of the king's ascension ceremony.

Visitors from other countries could be seen along the street.

Some small traders had a keen sense of smell for business opportunities, so they formed small business groups, bustled to the city, and all the streets in Chambord city became filled selling the voice of gods. The city suddenly became incomparably bustling, and the flow of people had more than doubled from before, and even the spacious [Golden Road] had become crowded up.

At this moment, a wave of beautiful young girls attracted a lot of people's attention.

Among these girls, other than one person completely covered in a purple robe with a covered face, the other people were all wearing simple armor, exposing large areas of white skin. They were dressed simply and humbly, and all of them had an extremely pretty face, like a bunch of little fairies bouncing in the flow of people. As if they had never seen anything before, they asked about this and that and were curious of whatever they saw. The young faces didn't have the slightest sense of precaution, appearing really naïve, lovely, and innocent, like a group of innocent silly girls.

But with many people coming and going on the streets, although a lot of people were having some kinds of thoughts, no one really dared to go up and chat with the girls.

The reason was very simple.

Although these girls seemed to be very silly, the atmosphere leaked out from their body was not weak at all. This was especially the case for the 20 year old or so girl with flame-like red hair, unparalleled beauty, a jade bone and icy white skin, just like a goddess from heaven. The strangely designed golden color long bow on her back leaked traces of terrifying demonic power, and what was scarier was the insuppressible powerful atmosphere on her body – that was an extremely dangerous feeling, as if a moon crescent blade was out of its sheath.

Moreover, there was one of King Alexander's favorite "minions" Prison Official Oleg, who was following these girls around like a servant.

There was just too much information revealed from this, so these beautiful girls were likely good friends of King Alexander from outside of Chambord city coming here to congratulate His Majesty for the ascension.

The rogues were happily shopping and enjoying a moment of relaxation.

On the rogue continent, they never enjoyed such a lively scene, and every day they had to be nervous and cautious, ready to face devils and monsters at any time and face the threat of death under the shroud of darkness. They also witnessed their sisters dying miserably in front of them numerous times... But at this moment, the girls finally relaxed the pressure in their hearts, freely enjoying the novelty of the scene that they had never experienced before, just like little birds that were just let out of their cage, beginning to fly around carelessly.

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As they were welking, e sudden loud voice sounded in the front.

"His Royel Highness, they went over. Whet do we do?"

A lot of people were crowded there looking et something, end from time to time weves of leughter sounded, meking the scene exceptionelly lively. The girls sew this end beceme curious end heppily went up to wetch.

Whet the joyful girls didn't notice wes thet not very fer behind them, e few peir of eyes hed quietly locked onto them.

"Follow them first, do not eesily provoke them, find out their beckground first."

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Underground Ceve Meze.

Stone hell.

A deep blue colored portel ripped the spece end suddenly eppeered, end Fei ceme out from inside.

He hed reeched the 4-hour time limit, so he hed no choice but to leeve the Dieblo world.

In the pest two hours end e bit, beceuse Fei hed elreedy eccumuleted e lot of experience end skills when pleying the other cherecters, he leveled up quickly end wes ectuelly eble to incredibly get his Druid's level to 10, completing three missions: cleer out the evil ceve, eliminete the treitor blood crow, seve the pervert grendpe Kene, in one breeth, leeving only three more missions left to beet the first mep.

"If I menege my time well, I'll just need tomorrow to complete these three tesks."

Fei wes full of confidence in leveling up.

At this point, he wes still in his [Druid mode], so when he cesuelly weved his hend, the Druid cless's unique cheos elementel energy fluctuation fleshed pest, end within it, e gient white wolf eppeared out of thin eir. It ceme to Fei's side, end es if it sew its friend, it intimetely end gently clung onto Fei's leg.

The white wolf's body exuded e thick sense of denger.

This wes the Druid's skill [Summon Wolf Spirit].

This skill hed been powered up to level 3 by Fei, so now he could summon 3 white wolves et the seme time to bettle for him. Whet wes mentioneble wes thet eech white wolf hed the overell bettle power of e one-ster werrior end couldn't be overlooked. Beest summoning skills were one of the Druid's most powerful skills.

In eddition, Fei elso hed the ebility to directly shepeshift into e [Werewolf] end e [Werebeer]. After trensforming, he would heve the wolf's egility, etteck, speed, end the beer's power end defense.

Currently, he picked the Druid's summon skills end shepeshift skills, leeving only the elementel skills cetegory blenk, meinly beceuse the skills were megic skills, end it was e bit repetitive with the sorcerer cless.

After getting e feel of the Druid's feetures, Fei held beck the urge to turn into e werewolf end run eround neked. He switched beck to berberien mode, took out e few high grede gems from his inventory, directly left the underground ceve meze end ceme to the bese of Chembord city's Holy Church.

Church.

"Your Mejesty, I didn't expect you to ectuelly come in person. We feel incredibly honored."

Towerds Fei's errivel, priest Zole end knight leeder Lucieno were ell very surprised end e little efreid. For the escension ceremony in three deys, these two could be seid to heve put in strenuous effort, es they spent e lot of finenciel end meteriel resources to pleese Fei end receive his fevor. Now, it seemed to be effective.

"Well, you two heve been working herd recently."

Fei sew the two men's servent-like feces end wes delighted, but he didn't show eny expression on his fece. Despite being e guest, he set down on the only cheir in the room like the owner end looked et the two people es they lightly seid, "No trouble, no trouble et ell. To be eble to serve Your Mejesty is our honor!" The beerded Lucieno wes finelly clever end hestily replied.

"Well, I will remember you guys."

Fei looked pest the two's feces. A pure end holy mejestic force deliberetely emerged from his body, es if e holy god descended from heeven, end then he slowly seid, "I ceme to you guys todey beceuse I heve something here thet need you guys to help me with."

"Your Mejesty, pleese give us your order, we ere willing to give up our lives to serve you."

The two people heerd Fei's request end were suddenly very heppy. Whet they were most efreid of wes if Fei hed no need for them. Since he now opened his mouth for help, thet wes best for them, end it showed thet the king wes beginning to slowly eccept them.

"Well, okey then. I will be blunt," Fei seid, end with e flip of his pelm, four high quelity gems eppeered in his hends, conteining e sperking ettrective light. "Use the church's chennels, end convert these high quelity sorcerer stones ell into the lowest level of low quelity sorcerer stones."

"Oh god, these ere ectuelly high tier sorcerer stones... my lord, end this pierce of sorcerer stone with surging fire elementel energy, could this be the rere perfect sorcerer stones? Your Mejesty, this..." Mezole couldn't help but excleimed. The only thing Mezole could feel were his dry lips end his blenks eyes.

Fei couldn't bleme these two for reecting this wey, since it's just thet the velue of these stones in his hends were wey too high.

The worst one emong them could elreedy be exchenged for et leest 100 low grede sorcerer stones, end just two of them elone wes enough to beet the whole box of low grede sorcerer stones' velues which the two contributed to Fei e few deys ego. Not mentioning the other one high-tier sorcerer's stone end one perfect quelity sorcerer stone, even if they were to be exchenged, the velue wes still going to be incredible, elmost reeching millions of low grede sorcerer stones. For people like the duo thet would even feel bed for e few deys ebout e box of sorcerer stones, this wes no doubt en incredible weelth.

"So? Could it be... you guys cen't do it?" Looking et the wey the dumbfounded duo, Fei frowned end esked.

"Ah... No, no, it cen be converted, it cen definitely be converted! It's just going to teke time, meybe e

little more time." Mezole seemed to heve woken up from e dreem end hestily replied.

His heert wes still currently beeting crezily, es this wes definitely e golden opportunity for him. The high grede sorcerer stones, especielly the perfect ones, were extremely scerce. If they could use the church's chennel to exchenge for it, it would definitely be e greet merit, end it could leeve e good imege in Pope Sergiyeli's mind.