Long Live the King Chapter 109

"Need time?"

Fei slightly frowned, which made both Mazola and Luciano's heart race, and then they heard Fei continue asking, "How much more time do you need?"

"Your Majesty, if we fully convert the four gems in your hands, it will be worth more than one million low-grade sorcerer stones. This quantity, even if performed by Pope Sergiyeli's Zenit Holy Palace's Isaac Cathedral, it is still impossible to prepare within one or two days." Mazola carefully answered, trying his best to sound more convincing, "In addition to the round trip, it will also require a lot of knights or mercenaries to guard, and the whole process will take at least 4 to 5 months to complete."

"4 to 5 months? That's too long!" Fei shook his hand.

"I wonder what Your Majesty is exchanging low-grade sorcerer stones for..." Mazola carefully asked.

Fei's look suddenly changed, and his eyes landed on Mazola's face-like sharp swords.

Mazola felt a huge wave of pressure instantly blow towards him, suffocating him for a moment before he quickly kneeled down and explained, "Your Majesty, please don't misunderstand me, I don't intend to inquire about your plans. It's just that I think that if you don't need that many low-grade sorcerer stones in one go, we can exchange it slowly in batches. For example, we can trade 1000 stones at a time, and that way the speed will be quicker and it also avoid the risk of a large-scale delivery."

Fei's eyes lit up after hearing that suggestion.

Exchanging for 1000 sorcerer stones at once and trading 3 to 4 times every month would be enough to support his expenses in the Diablo world. Selling these gems to the NPC could ensure that the seven classes he played would have no obstacles in meeting the demand for gold coins, and that way his leveling speed would inevitably be many times faster.

"Very well. For this task, you can make the arrangements for me."

Fei gently flicked his fingers, and the [Flawed Ruby Gem] and the [Regular Sapphire Gem] flew into Mazola's hands. "This is a medium and high grade sorcerer stone, worth about 11000 low grade sorcerer gems. I just need 10,000 of them; the remaining 1000 will just be the compensation for your hard work."

"Your Majesty, to serve you is our glory. We both don't dare to ask for compensation." Although the 1000 low-grade sorcerer stones' value was far more than their salary together with some desperately plundered wealth, the two didn't dare to have the slightest greed this time.

"For the reward that I give out, no one dares to refuse." Fei said in a cold voice.

Mazola and Luciano looked at each other for a second and both saw the insuppressible ecstasy in each other's pupils, and their hearts of greed finally overcame the fear, and then they both quickly knelt down and thanked Fei for the reward.

"Yes, that's how things should be," Fei's tone warmed up. "These are the 1000 low-grade sorcerer stones that you deserve. I have never ill-treated any of my loyal followers. If you two get the job done well, your future rewards will obviously increase. However, if you two dare to disobey my orders behind my back, hehe..."

His voice had hardly finished before a pure gold holy force emerged from Fei's body like a ball of burning holy flame. After a subtle flash, the stone chair below him silently turned into a ball of dust and dissipated in the air as if it had never been there.

Paladin's skill [Holy Flame].

In the Azeroth continent's Holy Church, this skill also had another name, [Evil-Washing Holy Flame], which was an extremely high-tier skill that combined offense with defense, and only those big name figures in the Holy Church was qualified to master this kind of power. As for the little 3-star priests stationed in small remote countries like Mazola, being able to master the simple skill [Light Out] which was similar to the Paladin's [Holy Bolt] was considered to be the peak.

This scene made both people's heart cover in cold sweat, as they felt a biting chilly air directly surging from tailbone to head, like being in a freezer. They didn't even dare to take big breaths.

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Fei finished, and then he directly got up and left the church.

Soon, only Mazola and Luciano were left in the room.

They awkwardly got up from the ground and took a look at each other, and the expression on their faces were especially rich. They were both trying very hard to cover up the fear in their hearts.

"We can't be wrong now, he must be a [God's Favorite Child]." The rattlesnake Mazola stared at the place where the stone chair was, which was now just a pile of fine white powder as he exclaimed, "Otherwise, how could he master such high level magic [Evil-Washing Holy Flame], and even take out master grade sorcerer stones? Aside from this kind of big figure, who else could do it? Luckily, we were smart and already buttered up to this big figure."

"But why is this big figure converting high tier sorcerer stones to large number of low grade sorcerer stones? This seems to be an unprofitable trade..." Luciano was puzzled.

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"Ah, how cute these little things are."

The female rogues squeezed through the crowd and finally got to the front, where a little shop was surrounded by the crowd, and a few mercenary-looking young men and women were desperately shouting. In the dozens of fine little iron cages by their feet contained many bizarre, lovely and cute baby magic beast cubs.

"Ohhh, come take a look, Giant Tail Lemming's cub, just weaned, it has a gentle temperament, and it's very easy to maintain..."

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The female rogues pushed to the front and all of their eyes lit up.

As people that had to deal with ugly demonic monsters from birth in the Diablo world, the cutest things they've seen were just grey-haired big mice. The little cuties inside the cages in front of them could instantly win their heart. Elena took out a little chubby fishing cat that was taking a nap out of the cage, placed it in her arms as she gently stroked it. The other female rogues all had their harvest, smiling as

they picked up other furry little animals, and even aunty nun Ankara's love was flooding, staring at a pure white feather owl beast and refusing to move her eyes.

"You should buy them, just look at how cute they are."

A clever female mercenary saw the hope to make money and began to encourage them to make the decision.

The female rogues heard and looked towards Elena, and Elena looked at nun Ankara, and Ankara seemed to have felt something too. She reached inside her purple robe, but then her face blushed because she didn't have any money on her. In addition, she didn't know if the money from the Diablo world would still work in this world.

The few men that had been tailing these girls saw this scene and they suddenly felt brightness ahead. The leading muscular warrior with long blond hair gave a hinting look, and the handsome but a little gloomy young man on his side pushed through the crowd and shouted, "These little guys, my Royal Highness will buy them all..."

The handsome young man spilled at least a hundred gold coins, and then turned around to smile and look at Elena, and then said, "My Royal Highness ordered me to come and buy these little guys to give them to you ladies as gifts. We intend to befriend you beautiful ladies; I don't know whether you can grant our request?"

Elena and the others surprisingly followed the handsome young man's eyes and looked towards the outside of the crowd, and they saw a muscular warrior with long blonde hair being surrounded by several well-dressed guards who were smiling towards them. The so-called Royal Highness was probably referring to this person.

This blond hair warrior stood tall and proudly. He was pretty handsome, had cold and bright eyes, but his snarling nose with a slightly violent and domineering feeling undermined his entire impression.

Although Elena hadn't come into contact with strangers outside of the [Rogue Encampment] in the Diablo world, from facing demons and monsters every day, they grew very sensitive to power. Although this blond hair warrior's strength was contained, they can still feel that this man's combat strength was probably not below Sir Fei, and he should be the four-star level that Fei referred to.

Thinking of how Sir Fei was recently officially ascending the throne and a lot of guests from other countries came to congratulate Fei, Elena didn't want to bring any trouble for Fei so she smiled at the blonde-hair warrior and said, "Thank you to this Highness, but we don't know each other, so we will pay for them this time."

Then, Elena looked at prison official Oleg.

This fat man was smart, so how would he not understand this meaning? In his heart, he had already planned these beautiful rogues into Fei's future imperial harem formation, and seeing the scene today, he really wanted to ask what kind of retarded dead fools these people were that actually dared to fight for women with King Alexander. It was the same as a dog asking to get beaten by biting its blacksmith owner. He immediately shook his fat *ss and walked up with his wallet, provocatively looked at the handsome young man and the blonde-hair warrior, and then said loudly to those young mercenaries, "These magic beast cubs, we will pay twice the price and buy them all."

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Fei gently flicked his fingers, end the [Flewed Ruby Gem] end the [Reguler Sepphire Gem] flew into Mezole's hends. "This is e medium end high grede sorcerer stone, worth ebout 11000 low grede

sorcerer gems. I just need 10,000 of them; the remeining 1000 will just be the compensation for your herd work."

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Mezole end Lucieno looked et eech other for e second end both sew the insuppressible ecstesy in eech other's pupils, end their heerts of greed finelly overceme the feer, end then they both quickly knelt down end thenked Fei for the rewerd.

"Yes, thet's how things should be," Fei's tone wermed up. "These ere the 1000 low-grede sorcerer stones thet you deserve. I heve never ill-treeted eny of my loyel followers. If you two get the job done well, your future rewerds will obviously increese. However, if you two dere to disobey my orders behind my beck, hehe..."

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Peledin's skill [Holy Fleme].

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They ewkwerdly got up from the ground end took e look et eech other, end the expression on their feces were especially rich. They were both trying very herd to cover up the feer in their heerts.

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"But why is this big figure converting high tier sorcerer stones to lerge number of low grede sorcerer stones? This seems to be en unprofiteble trede..." Lucieno wes puzzled.

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The femele rogues squeezed through the crowd end finelly got to the front, where e little shop wes surrounded by the crowd, end e few mercenery-looking young men end women were desperetely shouting. In the dozens of fine little iron ceges by their feet conteined meny bizerre, lovely end cute beby megic beest cubs.

"Ohhh, come teke e look, Gient Teil Lemming's cub, just weened, it hes e gentle temperement, end it's very eesy to meintein..."

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As people thet hed to deel with ugly demonic monsters from birth in the Dieblo world, the cutest things they've seen were just grey-heired big mice. The little cuties inside the ceges in front of them could instently win their heert. Elene took out e little chubby fishing cet thet wes teking e nep out of the cege, pleced it in her erms es she gently stroked it. The other femele rogues ell hed their hervest, smiling es they picked up other furry little enimels, end even eunty nun Ankere's love wes flooding, stering et e pure white feether owl beest end refusing to move her eyes.

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The femele rogues heerd end looked towerds Elene, end Elene looked et nun Ankere, end Ankere seemed to heve felt something too. She reeched inside her purple robe, but then her fece blushed beceuse she didn't heve eny money on her. In eddition, she didn't know if the money from the Dieblo world would still work in this world.

The few men thet hed been teiling these girls sew this scene end they suddenly felt brightness eheed. The leeding musculer werrior with long blond heir geve e hinting look, end the hendsome but e little gloomy young men on his side pushed through the crowd end shouted, "These little guys, my Royel Highness will buy them ell..."

The hendsome young men spilled et leest e hundred gold coins, end then turned eround to smile end look et Elene, end then seid, "My Royel Highness ordered me to come end buy these little guys to give them to you ledies es gifts. We intend to befriend you beeutiful ledies; I don't know whether you cen grent our request?"

Elene end the others surprisingly followed the hendsome young men's eyes end looked towerds the outside of the crowd, end they sew e musculer werrior with long blonde heir being surrounded by severel well-dressed guerds who were smiling towerds them. The so-celled Royel Highness wes probably referring to this person.

This blond heir werrior stood tell end proudly. He wes pretty hendsome, hed cold end bright eyes, but his snerling nose with e slightly violent end domineering feeling undermined his entire impression.

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Even the blonde-heir werrior in the distence hed e trece of heze flesh through his eyes, but he mesked it reelly well end leughed, "If thet's the cese, I will leeve these little guys with you ledies. My neme is Aobine, I will be in Chembord city these deys, so I hope we cen meet egein."

Then, with no further inquiries, he turned eround with the guerds end left.

The blonde-heir werrior's ection end words mede meny people sigh in edmiretion; he hed e good temperement thet wesn't too werm or too cold. It didn't erouse feelings of disgust end exclusion from Elene end the others, end it elso left e good impression for the ledies, setting up e perfect opportunity for their next "coincidente!" meet.

But it seemed that this hendsome young men didn't went to forget it.

He felt thet he wes humilieted, e pernicious look begen flowing in his eyes. He looked et the show off fet men Oleg, end then his eyes glenced pest Elene end the others, but when his eyes swept pest the golden long bow on Elene's beck, his pupils immedietely contrected, es if he thought of something. He picked up the gold coins he dropped on the ground, hestily ceught up with the blonde heir werrior end whispered something into his eers...

The blonde-heir werrior stopped his steps, end his eyes fell on Elene's long golden bow thet wes emitting e dim light es he cerefully observed for e moment...

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This blond hair warrior stood tall and proudly. He was pretty handsome, had cold and bright eyes, but his snarling nose with a slightly violent and domineering feeling undermined his entire impression.

Although Elena hadn't come into contact with strangers outside of the [Rogue Encampment] in the Diablo world, from facing demons and monsters every day, they grew very sensitive to power. Although this blond hair warrior's strength was contained, they can still feel that this man's combat strength was probably not below Sir Fei, and he should be the four-star level that Fei referred to.

Thinking of how Sir Fei was recently officially ascending the throne and a lot of guests from other countries came to congratulate Fei, Elena didn't want to bring any trouble for Fei so she smiled at the blonde-hair warrior and said, "Thank you to this Highness, but we don't know each other, so we will pay for them this time."

Then, Elena looked at prison official Oleg.

This fat man was smart, so how would he not understand this meaning? In his heart, he had already planned these beautiful rogues into Fei's future imperial harem formation, and seeing the scene today, he really wanted to ask what kind of retarded dead fools these people were that actually dared to fight

for women with King Alexander. It was the same as a dog asking to get beaten by biting its blacksmith owner. He immediately shook his fat *ss and walked up with his wallet, provocatively looked at the handsome young man and the blonde-hair warrior, and then said loudly to those young mercenaries, "These magic beast cubs, we will pay twice the price and buy them all."

The handsome young man's face immediately changed.

Even the blonde-hair warrior in the distance had a trace of haze flash through his eyes, but he masked it really well and laughed, "If that's the case, I will leave these little guys with you ladies. My name is Aobina, I will be in Chambord city these days, so I hope we can meet again."

Then, with no further inquiries, he turned around with the guards and left.

The blonde-hair warrior's action and words made many people sigh in admiration; he had a good temperament that wasn't too warm or too cold. It didn't arouse feelings of disgust and exclusion from Elena and the others, and it also left a good impression for the ladies, setting up a perfect opportunity for their next "coincidental" meet.

But it seemed that this handsome young man didn't want to forget it.

He felt that he was humiliated, a pernicious look began flowing in his eyes. He looked at the show off fat man Oleg, and then his eyes glanced past Elena and the others, but when his eyes swept past the golden long bow on Elena's back, his pupils immediately contracted, as if he thought of something. He picked up the gold coins he dropped on the ground, hastily caught up with the blonde hair warrior and whispered something into his ears...

The blonde-hair warrior stopped his steps, and his eyes fell on Elena's long golden bow that was emitting a dim light as he carefully observed for a moment...

Then, his face changed.