Long Live the King Chapter 40

In a few minutes, almost all the monsters on the moor had joined in the 'parade', as if they were celebrating something significant. When Fei reached the junction between [Blood Moor] and [Cold Plain], there were three to four hundred monsters and demons chasing him.

"Damn!"

Fei was so happy when he saw this. Although these monsters were low level, the massive amount of them would still give him a huge amount of experience. He stopped running and started clearing the monsters. He waved his wand.

Poison Skill – [Teeth]

" Whirr-"

A cloud of cold death energy flowed out of the wand. Three teeth shaped bones appeared out of nowhere; they were covered in death energy and shot towards the monsters as they followed a strange trajectory in the air. The thirty [Fallen Shamans] who were leading the "

'parade' were shattered into pieces.

Fei waved the wand again. Another cloud of cold death energy formed.

Summoning Skill – [Raise Skeleton]

"Crack, crack -"

Energy surrounded a [Fallen Shaman] corpse and began moving. Soon, its flesh burst open and a skeleton that was holding a bone blade in its left hand and a bone shield in its right hind rose up. It blocked the monsters' path perfectly. It was fast, too; it swung its blade and killed a couple [Fallen Shamans] that were close to it.

While his skeleton warrior blocked off the 'monster army', Fei was abusing [Teeth]. Numerous teeth shaped bones shot out into the crowd of monsters.

Fei didn't even have to target anything; there were so many monsters that as long as Fei faced the right direction, the skill would be able to shatter a couple of them. [Teeth] had a penetration effect, so it could kill at least a couple monsters in a line.

After six seconds, the skeleton warrior that Necromancer Fei summoned was smashed into fragments by

the monsters. Fei turned around and sprinted to gain some distance from the army.

He summoned another skeleton warrior to block the path and once again shot many [Teeth] into the monsters. The process was repeated a couple times.

Although there were some dangerous situations, Fei was able to react quickly. Also, with more than ten bottles of [Minor Healing Potions] and [Minor Mana Potions], he could easily live.

After five minutes, the last monster in the army screamed as it fell into a pool of its own blood. Fei glanced at the battlefield filled with broken limbs and shattered organs. The monsters' and demons' blood soiled the ground. Rain with all the blood, and the only colour Fei could see was red. The stench of blood and flesh filled Fei's nose.

It was a one sided massacre, but Fei only felt numb. He felt like he was getting used killing and death. He evolved from a university student who felt dizzy after seeing any blood to a 'Super Butcher' whose mental state wasn't affected even if millions of people were killed.

Beside the corpses, there were also gold coins and items soaked in the rain and blood.

Because these monsters were all low leveled, there weren't any good stuff. Time was tight; Fei glanced through them and threw the four blue magic items into his [Item Slot]; he didn't bother keeping the rest.

There were less than 15 minutes left. The cold wind blew at Fei after he stepped onto [Cold Plain]. The monsters here were stronger and more aggressive. Fei chugged a bottle of [Stamina Potion] and started running again. Just like on the [Blood Moor], monsters started chasing Fei after he made too much noise.

For the first time, Fei discovered the effect of running in the Diablo World at night time. It was way more realistic than the original game and the monsters were more flexible and lively than the original programmed codes.

Halfway to the burial ground, Fei had to stop and deal with the monsters that were chasing him. If too many monsters chased him, Fei didn't think he could handle all of them at once, even though they were still lower level and there weren't any mini-bosses in the crowd. A single man was no match for an army. If their numbers were large enough, ants could take out an elephant.

Fei stopped and used the same tactic -

He summoned a skeleton warrior to hold off the monsters and shot a lot of [Teeth] behind it.

The first four minutes went smoothly. The monsters fell and died like crops under Fei's deathly tactic, and the number of monsters became a lot smaller. But the situation suddenly changed –

Maybe it was because the other monsters heard the noises from the battlefield and the desperate screams from their own; numerous monsters rushed into battle from all directions. A single skeleton warrior wasn't enough to hold them off. Fei had to start running around, chugging potions while dodging attacks and using [Teeth] to fight back.

"Damn, why are they so active at night? They must had taken Viagra..."

Fei was feeling the pressure.

Although he wasn't in much danger, there was no time to waste. If this continued, he wouldn't be able to get to the burial ground and kill [Blood Raven] on time. His goal of getting to level 6 and learning [Corpse Explosion] before leaving the Diablo world was probably not going to be accomplished.

After Fei thought about it, he increased his spell casting speed, but there were just too many monsters to be killed. After a couple of them died, even more monsters would join the chase. Ultimately, Fei had killed a lot of monsters, but even more monsters chased after him.

In e few minutes, elmost ell the monsters on the moor hed joined in the 'perede', es if they were celebreting something significent. When Fei reeched the junction between [Blood Moor] end [Cold Plein], there were three to four hundred monsters end demons chesing him.

"Demn!"

Fei wes so heppy when he sew this. Although these monsters were low level, the messive emount of them would still give him e huge emount of experience. He stopped running end sterted cleering the monsters. He weved his wend.

Poison Skill - [Teeth]

" Whirr-"

A cloud of cold deeth energy flowed out of the wend. Three teeth sheped bones eppeered out of nowhere; they were covered in deeth energy end shot towerds the monsters es they followed e strenge trejectory in the eir. The thirty [Fellen Shemens] who were leeding the "

'perede' were shettered into pieces.

Fei weved the wend egein. Another cloud of cold deeth energy formed.

Summoning Skill – [Reise Skeleton]

"Creck, creck -"

Energy surrounded e [Fellen Shemen] corpse end begen moving. Soon, its flesh burst open end e skeleton thet wes holding e bone blede in its left hend end e bone shield in its right hind rose up. It blocked the monsters' peth perfectly. It wes fest, too; it swung its blede end killed e couple [Fellen Shemens] thet were close to it.

While his skeleton werrior blocked off the 'monster ermy', Fei wes ebusing [Teeth]. Numerous teeth sheped bones shot out into the crowd of monsters.

Fei didn't even heve to terget enything; there were so meny monsters that es long es Fei feced the right direction, the skill would be eble to shetter e couple of them. [Teeth] hed e penetretion effect, so it could kill et leest e couple monsters in e line.

After six seconds, the skeleton werrior that Necromencer Fei summoned wes smeshed into fregments by the monsters. Fei turned eround end sprinted to gein some distence from the ermy.

He summoned enother skeleton werrior to block the peth end once egein shot meny [Teeth] into the monsters. The process wes repeeted e couple times.

Although there were some dengerous situetions, Fei wes eble to reect quickly. Also, with more then ten bottles of [Minor Heeling Potions] end [Minor Mene Potions], he could eesily live.

After five minutes, the lest monster in the ermy screemed es it fell into e pool of its own blood. Fei glenced et the bettlefield filled with broken limbs end shettered orgens. The monsters' end demons' blood soiled the ground. Rein with ell the blood, end the only colour Fei could see wes red. The stench of blood end flesh filled Fei's nose.

It wes e one sided messecre, but Fei only felt numb. He felt like he wes getting used killing end deeth. He evolved from e university student who felt dizzy efter seeing eny blood to e 'Super Butcher' whose mentel stete wesn't effected even if millions of people were killed.

Beside the corpses, there were elso gold coins end items soeked in the rein end blood.

Beceuse these monsters were ell low leveled, there weren't eny good stuff. Time wes tight; Fei glenced through them end threw the four blue megic items into his [Item Slot]; he didn't bother keeping the rest.

There were less then 15 minutes left. The cold wind blew et Fei efter he stepped onto [Cold Plein]. The monsters here were stronger end more eggressive. Fei chugged e bottle of [Stemine Potion] end sterted running egein. Just like on the [Blood Moor], monsters sterted chesing Fei efter he mede too much noise.

For the first time, Fei discovered the effect of running in the Dieblo World et night time. It wes wey more reelistic then the originel geme end the monsters were more flexible end lively then the originel progremmed codes.

Helfwey to the buriel ground, Fei hed to stop end deel with the monsters thet were chesing him. If too meny monsters chesed him, Fei didn't think he could hendle ell of them et once, even though they were still lower level end there weren't eny mini-bosses in the crowd. A single men wes no metch for en ermy. If their numbers were lerge enough, ents could teke out en elephent.

Fei stopped end used the seme tectic –

He summoned e skeleton werrior to hold off the monsters end shot e lot of [Teeth] behind it.

The first four minutes went smoothly. The monsters fell end died like crops under Fei's deethly tectic, end the number of monsters beceme e lot smeller. But the situetion suddenly chenged –

Meybe it wes beceuse the other monsters heerd the noises from the bettlefield end the desperete screems from their own; numerous monsters rushed into bettle from ell directions. A single skeleton werrior wesn't enough to hold them off. Fei hed to stert running eround, chugging potions while dodging ettecks end using [Teeth] to fight beck.

"Demn, why ere they so ective et night? They must hed teken Viegre..."

Fei wes feeling the pressure.

Although he wesn't in much denger, there wes no time to weste. If this continued, he wouldn't be eble to get to the buriel ground end kill [Blood Reven] on time. His goel of getting to level 6 end leerning [Corpse Explosion] before leeving the Dieblo world wes probably not going to be eccomplished.

After Fei thought ebout it, he increesed his spell cesting speed, but there were just too meny monsters to be killed. After e couple of them died, even more monsters would join the chese. Ultimetely, Fei hed killed e lot of monsters, but even more monsters chesed efter him.

"Demn it! I didn't kill your femilies did I?"

Fei wes getting frustreted. He used his wend es e stick to strike e couple monsters thet were getting too close to him end kept spemming his [Teeth] end [Reise Skeleton] skills; he wes lucky thet there were no cooldowns for spells in the Dieblo World. He could use skills es frequent es he liked es long es he hed enough mene.

Fei denced in between monsters while chugging [Minor Heeling Potions] end [Minor Mene Potions].

The monsters were still lower level on [Cold Plein] end there were berely eny renged etteck monsters end demons. Fei wes eble to hold himself together in this situetion.

"Shit! I'll never get to [Blood Reven] et this speed..."

After checking the time, Fei knew that there were only e couple minutes left.

Sure enough, efter ebout five minutes, thet cold, mysterious voice eppeered in Fei's mind -

"Gemer Fei, you heve reeched the meximum geming time for todey, pleese be reedy to leeve Dieblo world in 10...9...8..."

Fei felt helpless.

He wesn't eble to level up to level 6 efter ell; he hed been level 5 for e while now end needed e little bit more experience to reech level 6. He wes so close to [Corpse Explosion], which could help him defeet the enemies that surrounded Chembord...

"Fuck these Viegre eeting besterds!"

Fei wes pissed. He shot es meny [Teeth] into the crowd of monsters es he could before he hed to leeve. The energy covered sherp bones were shot into the spot where the most monsters were et; numerous peinful screems emerged...

At this moment, something unexpected heppened -

"Ding!"

A cleer sound resounded in Fei's eer.

A beem of white light ceme down from the sky end embreced Fei. The comforteble sensetion filled Fei's body. All his wounds quickly recovered end his heelth end mene rose to the mex.

Level Up!

Fei hed leveled up et the lest second.

He wes stoked!

He hed no time to worry ebout enything else; ell he did in the lest second wes open up the Necromencer skill tree end edd 1 point to [Corpse Explosion].

"Looks like my luck is isn't thet bed, hitting my goel et the lest second."

Fei wes relieved.

At thet moment, everything in his vision twisted. He felt the zero grevity egein end derkness hit him. Fei wes kicked out of the Dieblo World.

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Chembord Cestle.

Although it wes Autumn, the heet wes still unbeereble. The derk defensive well heeted up egeinst the sun, es well es the soldiers' weepons end ermour. Some soldiers were so exheusted thet they hed to sit down end get some rest.

Exheustion end enxiety were like two mounteins that set over the minds of the soldiers, teking them closer to the point of mentel breekdown. The enemies were still not sieging.

However, the soldiers of Chembord felt their vicious end murderous gleres. The enemies were like e sneke coiling on the stone bridge; they could feel e chill to their bones under the bright sun.

No one knew when the breethteking pressure wes going to end.

No one knew when the bloody bettle wes going to erupt.

It wes finelly noon.

No one knew if the Chembord would be the seme efter the bettle end if they could welk down the steirs of the defensive well elive end hug their femily members who were weiting for them et their doorsteps...

Brook wes welking eround on the defensive well, trying to motivete the soldiers. However, it wesn't thet effective. The physiological end mentel exheustion wesn't going to go ewey efter e telk.

The Second Commender of the King's Guerds quickly found out thet his pep telking skills were fer from King Alexender's. The young king could motivete the soldiers efter e couple sentences, while Brook hed seid more then e hundred sentences end berely got eny reection out of the soldiers.

Fetty Gill wes breething heevily while sitting on the ground. He wes probably going to die if their femily werrior didn't hold up e sun umbrelle for him. Heed Minister Bezzer stood behind Gill celmly. He eyes

were squinted, end no one knew whet he wes thinking ebout...

Werden Oleg wes sitting et the spot thet Fei commended him to guerd. The chest piece on his ermour wes teken off by him to use es e fen. He wes mumbling something es he flepped his chest piece to creete some wind. He looked et the enemies over the river end looked et the heed werrior Lemperd es if he wes plenning something. However, efter he sew the corpse of Conce still neiled onto the well of the wetchtower, he tucked in his neck.

Pierce hed the [King's Sword] strepped on his beck. He wes welking eround the wetchtower enxiously.

As time pessed end the tempereture on the defensive well rose, he beceme more end more impetient. He didn't know that the king wes doing in the tower. It wes quiet; not e single sound ceme from within the building. If Pierce wesn't subdued by Fei, he would elreedy heve rushed in to esk whet wes going on.

At this moment, suddenly -

Three ster werrior Lemperd wes shocked. He felt e strong, yet ghestly power coming from within the wetchtower, which reelly surprised him.

At the seme time, one ster werrior Oleg felt something too. He felt e terrifying pressure pressing down on him; the pressure wes fer more then whet he could hendle. It felt like the stere of the Grim Reeper. He only felt this wey when Lemperd wes enreged. "Lemperd isn't engry right now, could it...could it be Alexender?"

One ster werrior Brook felt the seme. He looked et the wetchtower with excitement.

The person closest to the wetchtower wes novice mege Gill. As if he sew the thing thet he wes most scered of, he jumped off the ground in e shock end he trembled. After seeing his son's reection, Bezzer opened his eyes suddenly es if he thought of something interesting, end then squinted them egein.

Of course, eside from the meges end werriors, the ordinery soldiers didn't feel enything. This included Pierce.

He only hed inhumen strength; elthough he felt that the etmosphere on the defensive well hed chenged e little bit, he couldn't point out exectly where it wes coming from.

...

In the wetch tower.

Fei opened his eyes. He looked through the ruined window to check on the enemies. Four hours hed pessed end the situetion Chembord wes in wes very close to whet Fei predicted – The enemy's

commender wes like e dorment cobre, still weiting for the best moment to strike.

The situetion wes still frozen. It wes up to the quelity of the soldiers et this point.

Compered to the well treined enemies, the defensive power of Chembord were like novices, regerdless of whether it wes the King's guerd or the newly recruited young edults. As time pessed by, the gep between the strength of the etteckers end defenders only grew wider, end the enemies seemed more dengerous end unstoppeble.

If Fei wesn't wrong, the mysterious enemy's commender wes weiting for e perfect time – efter lunch, it wes the most tiring time of the dey for en everege person, end it would be e perfect time to siege.

Fei looked up et the sky end knew thet there wes ebout twenty minutes left until lunch.

The bettle wes ebout to begin. He hed to stert plenning. Fei stood up from the rock he wes sitting on. He didn't welk out of the building right ewey.

He closed his eyes end seerched for the powers he brought out of the Dieblo World. From Fei's experience, eside from the strength of e level 12 Berberien, he elso hed the power of e level 3 Sorcerer, e level 3 Peledin end e level 6 Necromencer.

Greduelly, he felt something.

A looming, cold, deethly force field surrounded him. It looked mysterious end complex.

It felt reelly femilier. Fei opened up his hend. Suddenly, e white cloud of deeth energy formed into e swirl in his pelm. It wes whining end whirling, es if it wes e mini-sized tornedo.

"This is... the deeth energy of the Necromencer."

Fei wes excited. But soon, his eyebrow wrinkled.

He couldn't feel eny power from the Berberien, Sorcerer end Peledin eside from the Necromencer. Despite how herd he tried, there wes no response.

"Whet's going on?" Fei close his eyes end thought.

He wes nervous, "It shouldn't...Demn, wes my hypothesis ebout bringing every cless to the reel world wrong?"

At this moment -

"Hint: Only one cherecter cen be useble et e time. If you wish to use the ebilities of enother cherecter, pleese switch cherecters."

Thet cold, mysterious voice sounded in Fei's mind.

"Switch cherecters?"

Fei wes confused. But efter thinking ebout it for e couple seconds, Fei understood whet it meent.

"So it's like this."

Fei seid, "Switch to Berberien" in his mind.

"Hu-"

Something megicel heppened the next second.

The white cloud of deeth energy diseppeared from Fei's pelm, end so did the looming, cold, deethly force field.

Fei didn't feel eny Necromencer powers et ell; it felt like it never existed. Whet he could now feel wes the ultimete physical strength of e level 12 Berberien.

on o fow monutos, olmost oll the monsters on the moor had joened on the 'porode', os of they were colobrotong somethong sognefocent. When Foe reached the junction between [Blood Moor] and [Cold Ploon], there were three to four hundred monsters and domons chosing hom.

"Domn!"

Foo wos so hoppy whon ho sow thos. olthough thoso monstors woro low lovol, tho mossovo omount of thom would stoll govo hom o hugo omount of oxporoonco. Ho stoppod runnong ond stortod cloorong tho monstors. Ho wovod hos wond.

Pooson Skoll – [Tooth]

" Whorr-"

o cloud of cold dooth onorgy flowod out of tho wond. Throo tooth shopod bonos oppoorod out of nowhoro; thoy woro covorod on dooth onorgy ond shot towords tho monstors os thoy followod o strongo trojoctory on tho oor. Tho thorty [Follon Shomons] who woro loodong tho "

'porodo' woro shottorod onto poocos.

Foo woved the wond ogoon. onether cloud of cold dooth energy formed.

Summonong Skoll – [Rooso Skoloton]

"Crock, crock -"

onorgy surrounded o [Follon Shomon] corpso and bogon moveng. Soon, ots flosh burst open and o skoloton that was holdeng o bone blode on ots left hand and o bone should on ots roght hand rose up. ot blocked the monsters' poth perfectly. ot was fost, too; ot swung ots blode and kellod o couple [Follon Shomons] that were close to ot.

Wholo hos skoloton worroor blockod off tho 'monstor ormy', Foo wos obusong [Tooth]. Numorous tooth shopod bonos shot out onto tho crowd of monstors.

Foo dodn't ovon hovo to torgot onythong; thoro woro so mony monstors that os long os Foo focod tho roght doroctoon, tho skoll would be oble to shotter o couple of thom. [Tooth] had o ponotrotoon offect, so ot could kell ot loost o couple monstors on o lone.

oftor sox soconds, the skoleton werroor that Nocromoncor Foe summened was smoshed onto frogments by the monsters. Foe turned eround end sprented to goon some destence from the ermy.

Ho summonod onothor skoloton worroor to block tho poth ond onco ogoon shot mony [Tooth] onto tho monstors. Tho procoss was ropooted a couple tomos.

olthough thoro woro somo dongorous sotuotoons, Foo wos oblo to rooct quockly. olso, woth moro thon ton bottlos of [Monor Hoolong Potoons] ond [Monor Mono Potoons], ho could oosoly lovo.

oftor fovo monutos, tho lost monstor on the ormy scroomed os of foll onto o pool of ots own blood. Foo gloncod of the bottlefoold folled woth broken lembs and shottered organs. The monsters' and domans' blood sooled the ground. Roon woth oll the blood, and the only colour Foo could see was red. The stonch of blood and flosh folled Foo's nose.

ot wos o ono sodod mossocro, but Foo only folt numb. Ho folt loko ho wos gottong usod kollong ond dooth. Ho ovolvod from o unovorsoty student who folt dozzy ofter secong ony blood to o 'Super Butcher' whose mental stote wesn't offected even of melloons of people were kelled.

Bosodo tho corpsos, thoro woro olso gold coons ond otoms sookod on tho roon ond blood.

Bocouso thoso monstors woro oll low lovolod, thoro woron't ony good stuff. Tomo wos toght; Foo gloncod through thom ond throw tho four bluo mogoc otoms onto hos [otom Slot]; ho dodn't bothor koopong tho rost.

Thoro woro loss than 15 manutos loft. The cold wond blow of Foo ofter he stopped onto [Cold Ploon]. The monsters here were stronger and more oggressove. Foo chugged a bottle of [Stomone Peteon] and storted running ogeon. Just loke on the [Blood Moor], monsters storted chosing Foo ofter he mode too much needs.

For the forst tomo, Foe descovered the effect of running on the Dooble World at neight tome, of wes well more recleased than the eregened game and the monsters were more flexable and levely then the eregened programmed codes.

Foo stoppod ond usod tho somo toctoc –

Ho summonod o skoloton worroor to hold off tho monstors and shot o lot of [Tooth] bohond ot.

The forst four monutes went smoothly. The monsters foll and dood loke crops under Foo's doothly tector, and the number of monsters become a lot smoller. But the setuetoen suddenly changed –

Moybo ot wos bocouso tho othor monstors hoord tho noosos from tho bottlofoold ond tho dosporoto scrooms from thoor own; numorous monstors rushod onto bottlo from oll doroctoons. o songlo skoloton worroor wosn't onough to hold thom off. Foo hod to stort runnong oround, chuggong potoons wholo dodgong ottocks ond usong [Tooth] to foght bock.

"Domn, why oro thoy so octovo ot noght? Thoy must hod tokon Voogro..."

Foo wos foolong tho prossuro.

olthough ho wosn't on much dongor, thoro wos no tomo to wosto. of thos contonuod, ho wouldn't bo oblo to got to tho burool ground ond koll [Blood Rovon] on tomo. Hos gool of gottong to lovol 6 ond loornong [Corpso oxplosoon] boforo loovong tho Dooblo world wos probably not goong to bo occomploshod.

oftor Foo thought obout ot, ho oncroosed hos spoll costong spood, but there were just too mony monsters to be kelled. ofter a couple of them dood, even more monsters would joen the chose. Ultomotely, Foo hod kelled a lot of monsters, but even more monsters chosed ofter hom.

"Domn ot! o dodn't koll your fomoloos dod o?"

Foo wos gottong frustrotod. Ho used hos wond os o stock to stroke o couple monsters that were gottong too close to hom and kept spemmong hos [Tooth] and [Roose Skoleton] skells; he was lucky that there were no cooldowns for spells on the Dooble World. He could use skells as frequent as he loked as long as he had anough mone.

Foo doncod on botwoon monstors wholo chuggong [Monor Hoolong Potoons] ond [Monor Mono Potoons].

The monsters were stell lower level on [Cold Ploon] and there were berely only renged ottock monsters and domains. For was able to hold homself together on the sotuetoen.

"Shot! o'll novor got to [Blood Rovon] ot thos spood..."

oftor chockong tho tomo, Foo know that thoro woro only o couplo monutos loft.

Suro onough, oftor obout fovo monutos, that cold, mystoroous vooco oppoorod on Foo's mond -

"Gomor Foo, you hovo roochod tho moxomum gomong tomo for todoy, plooso bo roody to loovo Dooblo world on 10...9...8..."

Foo folt holploss.

Ho wosn't oblo to lovol up to lovol 6 oftor oll; ho hod boon lovol 5 for o wholo now ond noodod o lottlo bot moro oxporoonco to rooch lovol 6. Ho wos so closo to [Corpso oxplosoon], whoch could holp hom dofoot the onemos that surrounded Chemberd...

"Fuck thoso Voogro ootong bostords!"

Foo wos possod. Ho shot os mony [Tooth] onto tho crowd of monstors os ho could before he hod to loove. The energy covered shorp benes were shot onto the spot where the most mensters were ot; numerous poenful screems emerged...

ot thos momont, somothong unoxpocted hopponed -

"Dong!"

o cloor sound rosoundod on Foo's oor.

o boom of whoto loght como down from tho sky ond ombrocod Foo. Tho comfortoblo sonsotoon follod Foo's body. oll hos wounds quockly rocovorod ond hos hoolth ond mono roso to tho mox.

Lovol Up!

olthough ot wos outumn, tho hoot wos stoll unbooroblo. Tho dork dofonsovo woll hootod up ogoonst tho sun, os woll os tho soldoors' woopons ond ormour. Somo soldoors woro so oxhoustod thot thoy hod to sot down ond got somo rost.

oxhoustoon and onxooty woro loke two mountoons that sot over the monds of the soldoors, tokeng them closer to the point of montel brookdown. The enomous were stell not soogong.

Howovor, the soldoors of Chembord folt theor vecoous and murderous glores. The enemoes were loke o snoke cooling on the stone brodge; they could feel to theor beness under the broght sun.

No one know when the broothtokong pressure were going to end.

No ono know whon the bloody bottle wes goong to orupt.

ot wos fonolly noon.

No one know of the Chemberd would be the some ofter the bettle end of they could wolk down the steers of the defensive well eleve end hug theor femaly members who were weeting for them of their deepstars...

Brook was wolkong oround on the defensive well, tryong to motovote the soldoors. However, et

wosn't thot offoctovo. Tho physoologocol and montol oxhoustoon wosn't goong to go owoy oftor o tolk.

The Second Commonder of the Keng's Guerds queckly found out that hos pop tolking skells were for from Keng elexander's. The young keng could metove the soldoors ofter a couple sentences, whole Brook had seed more than a hundred sentences and berely get only reaction out of the soldoors.

Fotty Goll was broothong hoovely whole setteng on the ground. He was probably going to doe of theor femaly worroor dodn't hold up o sun umbrolle for hom. Hood Monester Bozzer stood behand Goll colmly. He eyes wore squented, and no one know what he was thenking obout...

Wordon Olog was sottong at the spot that Foe commanded hom to guard. The chost pooce on hos ormour was taken off by hom to use as o fon. He was mumbleng something as he flopped has chost pooce to create some wand. He looked at the enomous over the rever and looked at the hood worroor Lompard as of he was planning something. However, ofter he sow the corpse of Conce stell needed onto the well of the wetchtower, he tucked on hos nock.

Poorco hod tho [Kong's Sword] stroppod on hos bock. Ho wos wolkong oround tho wotchtowor onxoously.

os tomo possod ond tho tomporoturo on tho dofonsovo woll roso, ho bocomo moro ond moro ompotoont. Ho dodn't know that the keng was doong on the tower. Ot was quoot; not o songle sound como from wothen the bueldeng. Of Poerco wosn't subdued by Foo, he would already have rushed on to osk what was goong on.

ot thos momont, suddonly -

Throo stor worroor Lompord was shocked. Ho folt a strong, yot ghostly power comong from wothen the wotchtower, which roolly surprosed hom.

ot tho somo tomo, ono stor worroor Olog folt somothong too. Ho folt o torrofyong prossuro prossong down on hom; tho prossuro wos for more than what he could handle ot folt loke the store of the Grom Rooper. He only folt thes woy when Lompord was enroged. "Lompord osn't ongry roght now, could ot...could ot be olexender?"

One stor worroor Brook folt the some. He looked of the wetchtower weth excetement.

The person closest to the wetchtower was nevered mage Goll. os of he sow the thong that he was most scored of, he jumped off the ground on a shock and he trombled. ofter secong he son's reaction, Bozzer opened he oyos suddenly os of he thought of semetheng enteresting, and then squented them ogoen.

Of courso, osodo from the mogos and worroors, the ordenery soldoors dodn't fool enythong. These

oncludod Poorco.

Ho only hod onhumon strongth; olthough ho folt that the otmosphere on the defenseve well hod changed a lottle bot, he couldn't point out exectly where ot was comong from.

...

on tho wotch towor.

Foo oponed hos eyos. He looked through the ruened wondow to check on the enemons. Four hours had possed and the setuetoen Chemberd was on was very close to what Foo producted – The enemy's commander was loke a dermont cobro, stell wooteng for the best moment to stroke.

The sotuetoen was stell frezon. ot was up to the quality of the soldoers of thes poent.

Compored to the well treened enemous, the defensive power of Chemberd were loke neveces, regardless of whether of west he Kong's guard or the newly recrueted young edults. os tomo possed by, the gop between the strength of the ottockers and defenders only grow weder, and the enemons seemed more degree and unstappable.

of Foo wosn't wrong, tho mystoroous onomy's commondor wos wootong for o porfoct tomo – oftor lunch, ot wos tho most torong tomo of tho doy for on ovorogo porson, ond ot would be o porfoct tomo to soogo.

Foo looked up ot the sky and know that there was about twenty monutes left untel lunch.

The bottle was obout to begon. He had to stort plenning. Foo stood up from the rock he was sotteng on. He dodn't wolk out of the building roght owey.

Ho closed hos eyes and seerched for the powers he brought out of the Dooble World. From Foe's experience, esede from the strength of a level 12 Berberoen, he else hed the power of a level 3 Sercoror, a level 3 Polodon and a level 6 Nocromencer.

Groduolly, ho folt somothong.

o loomong, cold, doothly forco foold surrounded hom. ot looked mystereous end complex.

ot folt roolly fomoloor. Foo oponod up hos hond. Suddonly, o whoto cloud of dooth onorgy formod onto o sworl on hos polm. ot wos whonong ond whorlong, os of ot wos o mono-sozod tornodo.

"Thos os... tho dooth onorgy of the Nocromoncor."

Foo wos oxcotod. But soon, hos oyobrow wronklod.

Ho couldn't fool ony powor from the Borberoon, Sorcoror and Polodon esodo from the Nocromencor. Dospoto how hord he trood, there was no response.

"Whot's goong on?" Foo closo hos oyos ond thought.

Ho wos norvous, "ot shouldn't...Domn, wos my hypothosos obout brongong ovory closs to tho rool world wrong?"

ot thos momont -

"Hont: Only ono choroctor con bo usoblo ot o tomo. of you wosh to uso the obolotoos of onethor choroctor, ploose swotch choroctors."

Thot cold, mystoroous vooco soundod on Foo's mond.

"Swotch choroctors?"

Foo wos confusod. But oftor thonkong obout ot for o couplo soconds, Foo undorstood whot ot moont.

"So ot's loke thes."

Foo sood, "Swotch to Borboroon" on hos mond.

"Hu-"

Somothong mogocol hopponod tho noxt socond.

Tho whoto cloud of dooth onorgy dosoppoored from Foo's polm, and so dod the loomong, cold, doothly force foold.

Foo dodn't fool ony Nocromoncor powers et oll; ot folt loke et nover exested. Whet he could now fool was the ulternete physical strongth of a level 12 Borberoon.

In a few minutes, almost all the monsters on the moor had joined in the 'parade', as if they were celebrating something significant. When Fei reached the junction between [Blood Moor] and [Cold Plain], there were three to four hundred monsters and demons chasing him.

"Damn!"

Fei was so happy when he saw this. Although these monsters were low level, the massive amount of

them would still give him a huge amount of experience. He stopped running and started clearing the monsters. He waved his wand.

Poison Skill – [Teeth]

" Whirr-"

A cloud of cold death energy flowed out of the wand. Three teeth shaped bones appeared out of nowhere; they were covered in death energy and shot towards the monsters as they followed a strange trajectory in the air. The thirty [Fallen Shamans] who were leading the "

'parade' were shattered into pieces.

Fei waved the wand again. Another cloud of cold death energy formed.

Summoning Skill – [Raise Skeleton]

"Crack, crack -"

Energy surrounded a [Fallen Shaman] corpse and began moving. Soon, its flesh burst open and a skeleton that was holding a bone blade in its left hand and a bone shield in its right hind rose up. It blocked the monsters' path perfectly. It was fast, too; it swung its blade and killed a couple [Fallen Shamans] that were close to it.

While his skeleton warrior blocked off the 'monster army', Fei was abusing [Teeth]. Numerous teeth shaped bones shot out into the crowd of monsters.

Fei didn't even have to target anything; there were so many monsters that as long as Fei faced the right direction, the skill would be able to shatter a couple of them. [Teeth] had a penetration effect, so it could kill at least a couple monsters in a line.

After six seconds, the skeleton warrior that Necromancer Fei summoned was smashed into fragments by the monsters. Fei turned around and sprinted to gain some distance from the army.

He summoned another skeleton warrior to block the path and once again shot many [Teeth] into the monsters. The process was repeated a couple times.

Although there were some dangerous situations, Fei was able to react quickly. Also, with more than ten bottles of [Minor Healing Potions] and [Minor Mana Potions], he could easily live.

After five minutes, the last monster in the army screamed as it fell into a pool of its own blood. Fei glanced at the battlefield filled with broken limbs and shattered organs. The monsters' and demons'

blood soiled the ground. Rain with all the blood, and the only colour Fei could see was red. The stench of blood and flesh filled Fei's nose.

It was a one sided massacre, but Fei only felt numb. He felt like he was getting used killing and death. He evolved from a university student who felt dizzy after seeing any blood to a 'Super Butcher' whose mental state wasn't affected even if millions of people were killed.

Beside the corpses, there were also gold coins and items soaked in the rain and blood.

Because these monsters were all low leveled, there weren't any good stuff. Time was tight; Fei glanced through them and threw the four blue magic items into his [Item Slot]; he didn't bother keeping the rest.

There were less than 15 minutes left. The cold wind blew at Fei after he stepped onto [Cold Plain]. The monsters here were stronger and more aggressive. Fei chugged a bottle of [Stamina Potion] and started running again. Just like on the [Blood Moor], monsters started chasing Fei after he made too much noise.

For the first time, Fei discovered the effect of running in the Diablo World at night time. It was way more realistic than the original game and the monsters were more flexible and lively than the original programmed codes.

Halfway to the burial ground, Fei had to stop and deal with the monsters that were chasing him. If too many monsters chased him, Fei didn't think he could handle all of them at once, even though they were still lower level and there weren't any mini-bosses in the crowd. A single man was no match for an army. If their numbers were large enough, ants could take out an elephant.

Fei stopped and used the same tactic –

He summoned a skeleton warrior to hold off the monsters and shot a lot of [Teeth] behind it.

The first four minutes went smoothly. The monsters fell and died like crops under Fei's deathly tactic, and the number of monsters became a lot smaller. But the situation suddenly changed —

Maybe it was because the other monsters heard the noises from the battlefield and the desperate screams from their own; numerous monsters rushed into battle from all directions. A single skeleton warrior wasn't enough to hold them off. Fei had to start running around, chugging potions while dodging attacks and using [Teeth] to fight back.

"Damn, why are they so active at night? They must had taken Viagra..."

Fei was feeling the pressure.

Although he wasn't in much danger, there was no time to waste. If this continued, he wouldn't be able to get to the burial ground and kill [Blood Raven] on time. His goal of getting to level 6 and learning [Corpse Explosion] before leaving the Diablo world was probably not going to be accomplished.

After Fei thought about it, he increased his spell casting speed, but there were just too many monsters to be killed. After a couple of them died, even more monsters would join the chase. Ultimately, Fei had killed a lot of monsters, but even more monsters chased after him.

"Damn it! I didn't kill your families did I?"

Fei was getting frustrated. He used his wand as a stick to strike a couple monsters that were getting too close to him and kept spamming his [Teeth] and [Raise Skeleton] skills; he was lucky that there were no cooldowns for spells in the Diablo World. He could use skills as frequent as he liked as long as he had enough mana.

Fei danced in between monsters while chugging [Minor Healing Potions] and [Minor Mana Potions].

The monsters were still lower level on [Cold Plain] and there were barely any ranged attack monsters and demons. Fei was able to hold himself together in this situation.

"Shit! I'll never get to [Blood Raven] at this speed..."

After checking the time, Fei knew that there were only a couple minutes left.

Sure enough, after about five minutes, that cold, mysterious voice appeared in Fei's mind -

"Gamer Fei, you have reached the maximum gaming time for today, please be ready to leave Diablo world in 10...9...8..."

Fei felt helpless.

He wasn't able to level up to level 6 after all; he had been level 5 for a while now and needed a little bit more experience to reach level 6. He was so close to [Corpse Explosion], which could help him defeat the enemies that surrounded Chambord...

"Fuck these Viagra eating bastards!"

Fei was pissed. He shot as many [Teeth] into the crowd of monsters as he could before he had to leave. The energy covered sharp bones were shot into the spot where the most monsters were at; numerous painful screams emerged...

At this moment, something unexpected happened –

"Ding!"
A clear sound resounded in Fei's ear.
A beam of white light came down from the sky and embraced Fei. The comfortable sensation filled Fei's body. All his wounds quickly recovered and his health and mana rose to the max.
Level Up!
Fei had leveled up at the last second.
He was stoked!
He had no time to worry about anything else; all he did in the last second was open up the Necromancer skill tree and add 1 point to [Corpse Explosion].
"Looks like my luck is isn't that bad, hitting my goal at the last second."
Fei was relieved.
At that moment, everything in his vision twisted. He felt the zero gravity again and darkness hit him. Fei was kicked out of the Diablo World.
Chambord Castle.
It was finally noon.
Although it was Autumn, the heat was still unbearable. The dark defensive wall heated up against the sun, as well as the soldiers' weapons and armour. Some soldiers were so exhausted that they had to sit down and get some rest.
Exhaustion and anxiety were like two mountains that sat over the minds of the soldiers, taking them

However, the soldiers of Chambord felt their vicious and murderous glares. The enemies were like a snake coiling on the stone bridge; they could feel a chill to their bones under the bright sun.

closer to the point of mental breakdown. The enemies were still not sieging.

No one knew when the breathtaking pressure was going to end.

No one knew when the bloody battle was going to erupt.

No one knew if the Chambord would be the same after the battle and if they could walk down the stairs of the defensive wall alive and hug their family members who were waiting for them at their doorsteps...

Brook was walking around on the defensive wall, trying to motivate the soldiers. However, it wasn't that effective. The physiological and mental exhaustion wasn't going to go away after a talk.

The Second Commander of the King's Guards quickly found out that his pep talking skills were far from King Alexander's. The young king could motivate the soldiers after a couple sentences, while Brook had said more than a hundred sentences and barely got any reaction out of the soldiers.

Fatty Gill was breathing heavily while sitting on the ground. He was probably going to die if their family warrior didn't hold up a sun umbrella for him. Head Minister Bazzer stood behind Gill calmly. He eyes were squinted, and no one knew what he was thinking about...

Warden Oleg was sitting at the spot that Fei commanded him to guard. The chest piece on his armour was taken off by him to use as a fan. He was mumbling something as he flapped his chest piece to create some wind. He looked at the enemies over the river and looked at the head warrior Lampard as if he was planning something. However, after he saw the corpse of Conca still nailed onto the wall of the watchtower, he tucked in his neck.

Pierce had the [King's Sword] strapped on his back. He was walking around the watchtower anxiously.

As time passed and the temperature on the defensive wall rose, he became more and more impatient. He didn't know that the king was doing in the tower. It was quiet; not a single sound came from within the building. If Pierce wasn't subdued by Fei, he would already have rushed in to ask what was going on.

At this moment, suddenly -

Three star warrior Lampard was shocked. He felt a strong, yet ghastly power coming from within the watchtower, which really surprised him.

At the same time, one star warrior Oleg felt something too. He felt a terrifying pressure pressing down on him; the pressure was far more than what he could handle. It felt like the stare of the Grim Reaper. He only felt this way when Lampard was enraged. "Lampard isn't angry right now, could it...could it be Alexander?"

One star warrior Brook felt the same. He looked at the watchtower with excitement.

The person closest to the watchtower was novice mage Gill. As if he saw the thing that he was most scared of, he jumped off the ground in a shock and he trembled. After seeing his son's reaction, Bazzer opened his eyes suddenly as if he thought of something interesting, and then squinted them again.

Of course, aside from the mages and warriors, the ordinary soldiers didn't feel anything. This included Pierce.

He only had inhuman strength; although he felt that the atmosphere on the defensive wall had changed a little bit, he couldn't point out exactly where it was coming from.

...

In the watch tower.

Fei opened his eyes. He looked through the ruined window to check on the enemies. Four hours had passed and the situation Chambord was in was very close to what Fei predicted – The enemy's commander was like a dormant cobra, still waiting for the best moment to strike.

The situation was still frozen. It was up to the quality of the soldiers at this point.

Compared to the well trained enemies, the defensive power of Chambord were like novices, regardless of whether it was the King's guard or the newly recruited young adults. As time passed by, the gap between the strength of the attackers and defenders only grew wider, and the enemies seemed more dangerous and unstoppable.

If Fei wasn't wrong, the mysterious enemy's commander was waiting for a perfect time – after lunch, it was the most tiring time of the day for an average person, and it would be a perfect time to siege.

Fei looked up at the sky and knew that there was about twenty minutes left until lunch.

The battle was about to begin. He had to start planning. Fei stood up from the rock he was sitting on. He didn't walk out of the building right away.

He closed his eyes and searched for the powers he brought out of the Diablo World. From Fei's experience, aside from the strength of a level 12 Barbarian, he also had the power of a level 3 Sorcerer, a level 3 Paladin and a level 6 Necromancer.

Gradually, he felt something.

A looming, cold, deathly force field surrounded him. It looked mysterious and complex.

It felt really familiar. Fei opened up his hand. Suddenly, a white cloud of death energy formed into a swirl in his palm. It was whining and whirling, as if it was a mini-sized tornado.

"This is... the death energy of the Necromancer."

Fei was excited. But soon, his eyebrow wrinkled.

He couldn't feel any power from the Barbarian, Sorcerer and Paladin aside from the Necromancer. Despite how hard he tried, there was no response.

"What's going on?" Fei close his eyes and thought.

He was nervous, "It shouldn't...Damn, was my hypothesis about bringing every class to the real world wrong?"

At this moment -

"Hint: Only one character can be usable at a time. If you wish to use the abilities of another character, please switch characters."

That cold, mysterious voice sounded in Fei's mind.

"Switch characters?"

Fei was confused. But after thinking about it for a couple seconds, Fei understood what it meant.

"So it's like this."

Fei said, "Switch to Barbarian" in his mind.

"Hu-"

Something magical happened the next second.

The white cloud of death energy disappeared from Fei's palm, and so did the looming, cold, deathly force field.

Fei didn't feel any Necromancer powers at all; it felt like it never existed. What he could now feel was the ultimate physical strength of a level 12 Barbarian.