

Long Live the King Chapter 41

After switching to his Barbarian, all Fei could feel was his brutal physical strength.

It made him feel like he could collapse the firm defensive wall with a single stomp.

"My strength increased so much after I leveled up the Barbarian to level 12..." Fei felt like he was the ocean and could tear up anything in his way. "This is it...This is exactly how I feel as a Barbarian the Diablo World.

This never-ending strength made him feel like Hercules. He glanced down subconsciously. His expression was strange. He gasped as his eyes opened wide, as if he saw an undead creature walking around in the real world.

He found something unimaginable.

Not sure when, but the heavy knight armour he was wearing in the real world was gone, it was replaced with a exquisite looking armour. The style of the armour was exotic, it was made with an unknown material. There were a lot of mysterious symbols all over the armour and it they all shined a green light; there was a strong magic energy in it.

Except the armour, he was also wearing a pair of leather boots, helmet, gloves, belt...

Fei recognized them all.

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Except the armour, he was also wearing a pair of leather boots, helmet, gloves, belt...

Fei recognized them all.

"These...these are the items of the my Barbarian character....How...How did I bring them into this world? What's going on? Oh my god...I don't remember converting these items from that voice..."

The unexpected discovery made Fei's heart race.

"How....How did this happen?"

Fei's mind was blank; there was no explanation for this. From his previous experience, if he wanted to bring anything, even a pile of monster loot to the real world, he had to get it converted by that mysterious voice. He had to pay the fee and bear the risk of not succeeding. What confused Fei was that he didn't ask to convert the items, but was able to bring them to the real world.

"What's going on?"

"Hint: After the player's character exceeds level 10, the player can use the character's items in other worlds other than the Diablo World..... Hint: The items can only be used by the player. They can't be traded, lost, or repaired by blacksmiths in other worlds...Hint: The durability of items will decrease naturally. They can only be repaired in the Diablo World...Hint...Hint..."

As if that voice had heard all of Fei's questions, many 'hints' had given Fei a detailed explanation.

"So...It's...that's how it is."

Fei tapped his forehead, his mind was clear.

"So that's the benefit of exceeding level 10...Will there be more benefits after I exceed level 20, 30 or even 90?" Fei tried to ask that voice greedily.

Unfortunately, there was no response.

"Ok...Don't tell me it you don't want to! ...Ah, if I can bring items to the real world, then weapons should be included too. Why don't I have my double handed axe?"

As soon as that thought came to his head, something magical happened –

A white light flashed and he felt something heavy in his hand. The huge and dangerous double handed

axe that Berberien Fei had appeared in his hands.

Fei swung the axe subconsciously.

The axe's handle was cold, and so was the light that the axe blade reflected.

A familiar sensation filled Fei's mind. He felt like the axe was an extension of his body and he had complete control of it; he felt invincible.

Fei didn't get addicted to that feeling. He forced himself to calm and evaluate his situation.

"If my main weapon was brought out of the Diablo World, then I can probably use [Azure Spiked Shield] and [Storm Sabre] too.

A yellow light flashed in front of him as he thought about that; the axe disappeared, and a gold engraved sword and a dark red shield took its place.

"Wehehehehe...Just like I thought!"

Fei found it super easy to switch his weapons. As long as he thought about it, the weapons would switch. There was no cooldown on that.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh – !"

As Fei's thoughts quickly changed, the double hended axe and the sword and shield kept on switching in his hands. This speed and method of switching weapons in a fight would definitely be a trump card. The best would be for him to use it as a sneak attack. This fit Fei's personality perfectly.

Fei played around with this new skill, and he suddenly thought about a big problem.

"Although it's great to bring the powerful and magical items into the real world, I won't wear these all the time...I'm a king, I'm not going to battle every single day. If I go to noble parties, go to the washroom and go to bed like this, I will probably be called a pervert..."

"I wonder if I would hide these items..."

When Fei was thinking, changes occurred again –

The barbarian items he was wearing disappeared as he wished. A soft white knight armor appeared on his body; it was the clothes he was wearing inside the heavy metal armor. However, he didn't know where the heavy metal armor went. He glanced around and found it at the corner. He didn't know how or when that armor was taken off his body.

"Damn, I can get anything I want?"

A big smile came on Fei's face.

"So the weapons and armor of the Barbarians can appear and disappear as I wish. This is so convenient... It's not going to affect my normal life at all. This is too sick!"

Fei's heart started to race again. Adrenaline coursed through his blood.

He licked his lips. As someone who was likely maximizing his benefit all the time, he thought of another question –

"If these magical items were brought to the real world, I can probably use their special properties too, right?"

Fei was so excited that he almost had a boner. He decided to do a little experiment to test the storage effect of his belt.

In the Diablo World, belts granted characters more storage space on top of the [Item Slot], and it was more convenient to use than the [Item Slot]. The better quality the belt, the more storage space it had. The belt that Fei had only had 8 storage space.

He looked down at the belt, then looked at the fist-sized rock on the corner. He called on the rock in his mind, trying to put it into the storage space in the belt.

Almost at the same exact moment as Fei thought about it in his mind, the rock disappeared.

"Damn! Did it work?"

Fei's heart skipped a beat after he saw the rock disappear. Fei felt his heart wouldn't be able to handle the series of surprises. His greedy hypotheses were confirmed without any doubt.

The special properties of the items in Diablo were brought into the real world.

Fei thought about the storage space in the belt and the 8 units of storage space appeared in front of his eyes, as if he was using a pair of Google Glasses. The rock was sitting in one of the storage spaces. Except for the rock, the 2 bottles of [Normal Healing Potions] and 1 bottle of [Stamina Potion] that costed Fei 29,000 gold coins to convert were inside the belt as well.

Fei quickly pressed his hands on his heart. "It has to stop beating so fast and irregularly, or I'm seriously going to fucking die!"

after swatching to his Borboroon, all Foo could feel was his brutal physical strength.

At that moment he felt like he could collapse the form of the world with a single stamp.

"My strength increased so much after I leveled up the Borboroon to level 12..." Foo felt like he was the ocean and could tear up anything in his way. "That's it... That's exactly how I feel as a Borboroon in the Dooblo World.

This never-ending strength made him feel like Hercules. He glided down subconsciously. His expression was strong. He gasped as his eyes opened wide, as if he saw an undead creature walking around in the real world.

He found something unimaginable.

Not sure when, but the heavy knight armor he was wearing in the real world was gone, it was replaced with a exquisite looking armor. The style of the armor was exotic, it was made with an unknown material. There were a lot of mysterious symbols all over the armor and at the top of the armor was a green light; there was a strong magical energy on it.

Except the armor, he was also wearing a pair of leather boots, helmet, gloves, belt...

Foo recognized them all.

"Those... those are the items of the my Borboroon character.... How... How did I bring them into this world? What's going on? Oh my god... I don't remember converting those items from that world..."

The unexpected discovery made Foo's heart race.

"How... How did this happen?"

Foo's mind was blank; there was no explanation for this. From his previous experience, if he wanted to bring anything, even a piece of monster drop to the real world, he had to get it converted by that mysterious world. He had to pay the fee and bear the risk of not succeeding. What confused Foo was that he didn't ask to convert the items, but was able to bring them to the real world.

"What's going on?"

"Hint: after the player's character exceeds level 10, the player can use the character's items on other worlds other than the Dooblo World.... Hint: The items can only be used by the player. They can't be traded, lost, or repaired by blacksmiths on other worlds... Hint: The durability of items will decrease naturally. They can only be repaired in the Dooblo World... Hint... Hint..."

os of that vooco hod hoord oll of Foo's quostoons, mony 'honts' hod govon Foo o dotoolod oxplonotoon.

"So...ot's...that's how ot os."

Foo toppod hos forohood, hos mond was cloor.

"So that's tho bonofot of oxcoodong lovel 10...Woll thoro bo moro bonofots oftor o oxcood lovel 20, 30 or ovon 90?" Foo trood to ask that vooco groodoly.

Unfortunotoly, thoro was no rosponso.

"Ok...Don't toll mo ot you don't wont to! ...oh, of o con brong otoms to tho rool world, thon woopons should bo oncludod too. Why don't o hovo my doublo hondod oxo?"

os soon os that thought como to hos hood, somothong mogocol hopponod –

o whoto loght flosod ond ho felt somothong hoovy on hos hond. Tho hugo ond dongorous doublo hondod oxo that Borboroon Foo hod oppoorod on hos honds.

Foo swung tho oxo subconscoously.

Tho oxo's hondlo was cold, ond so was tho loght that tho oxo blodo rofloctod.

o fomoloor sonsotoon follod Foo's mond. Ho felt loko tho oxo was on oxtonsoon of hos body ond ho hod comploto control of ot; ho felt onvoncoblo.

Foo dodn't got oddoctod to that foolong. Ho forcod homself to colm ond ovoluoto hos sotuotoon.

"of my moon woopon was brought out of tho Dooblo World, thon o con probably uso [ozuro Spokod Shoold] ond [Storm Sobro] too.

o yollow loght flosod on front of hom os ho thought about that; tho oxo dosoppoorod, ond o gold ongrovod sword ond o dork rod shoold took ots ploco.

"Wohohohohoho...Just loko o thought!"

Foo found ot supor oosy to swotch hos woopons. os long os ho thought about ot, tho woopons would swotch. Thoro was no cooldown on that.

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as Foo's thoughts quickly changed, the double handed axe and the sword and shield kept on swatting on his hands. This speed and method of swatting weapons on a fight would definitely be a trump card. The best would be for him to use it as a snook attack. This fit Foo's personality perfectly.

Foo played around with this new skill, and he suddenly thought about a big problem.

"Although it's great to bring the powerful and magical items onto the real world, I won't wear those all the time...I'm a king, I'm not going to bottle every single day. If I go to noble parties, go to the washroom and go to bed like this, I will probably be called a pervert..."

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When Foo was thinking, changes occurred again –

The barbarian items he was wearing disappeared as he washed. A soft white knight armor appeared on his body; it was the clothes he was wearing inside the heavy metal armor. However, he didn't know where the heavy metal armor went. He glanced around and found it at a corner. He didn't know how or when that armor was taken off his body.

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A big smile came on Foo's face.

"So the weapons and armor of the Barbarian can disappear and disappear as I wish. This is so convenient... it's not going to affect my normal life at all. This is too sick!"

Foo's heart started to race again. A dragon's breath passed through his blood.

He locked his lips. As a man that liked to maximize his benefits all the time, he thought of another question –

"If those magical items are brought to the real world, I can probably use their special properties too, right?"

Foo was so excited that he almost had a boner. He decided to do a little experiment to test the storage effect of his belt.

On the Double World, belts granted characters more storage space on top of the [item Slot], and it was more convenient to use than the [item Slot]. The better quality the belt, the more storage space it had. The belt that Foo had only had 8 storage space.

Ho lookod down ot the bolt, thon lookod ot o fost sozod rock on the cornor. Ho collod on the rock on hos mond, tryong to put ot onto the storogo spoco on the bolt.

olmost ot the somo oxoct momont os Foo thought about ot on hos mond, the rock dosoppoorod.

"Domn! Dod ot work?"

Foo's hoort skoppod o boot oftor ho sow the rock dosoppoor. Foo felt hos hoort wouldn't bo oblo to hondlo the sorooos of surprosos. Hos groody hypothesos was conformod without any doubt.

The spocool proportoos of the otoms on Dooblo woro brought onto the rool world.

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Foo quockly prossod hos hond on hos hoort. "ot hos to stop bootong so fost ond orrogulorly, or o'm sorooously goong to fuckong doo!"

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