

Long Live the King Chapter 42

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"Whoosh-"

The rock appeared in his hand.

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The rock disappeared into the belt storage. He controlled everything with his mind, as if the belt was hooked up to his brain. He tried again with some different sized rocks on the ground inside the partially ruined tower.

Fei quickly tested out the capacity of the storage space – Each slot in the storage space could only contain items up to the size of a basketball, but the weight of the items didn't matter.

Therefore, the 8 storage space slots in the belt could hold items up to the size of 8 basketballs. Fei was very satisfied with the capacity. As the level of his Barbarian increased, Fei would be able to get higher quality belts, which would only increase the amount of slots they had.

"Finally! I have my own secret storage!"

This unexpected surprise really delighted Fei. These surprises made Fei realize that there were way more secrets and discoveries to be made in the Diablo World that somehow resided inside his mind.

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After he felt the monstrous strength of the Barbarian, he said "switch mode" in his mind and Sorcerer Fei took over. His enormous physical strength disappeared instantly, and Fei felt the magic powers and spell casting abilities of a level 3 Sorcerer.

Although Sorcerers and Necromancers were both mages, their powers were completely different. The Necromancer's power was dark, cold and daunting, while the Sorcerer's power was bright and just; fire, ice and lightning were all natural forces. After Fei switched to Sorcerer mode, a firm force field surrounded him. It was just as ominous as the Necromancer's force field, but had different affinities. As if he was a kid that just got his favorite toy, Fei couldn't hold himself back as he played around with the belt a bit more.

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A fireball appeared and hovered in his hands as Fei said "Fire Bolt!" in his mind. The bright red fireball was dancing in the wind and its size changed as Fei wished. Although it looked weak, Fei was sure that this fireball contained a significant amount of energy; it was far more powerful than Gill's novice fireball. It could completely melt metal armor.

That was the power of Sorcerer Fei. After he closed his eyes to get used to the power of the Sorcerer, he made the force field that surrounded him disappear, and no one could tell he was there by looking at him anymore.

Fei then switched to Peledin Mode. Suddenly, the divine and gentle power filled Fei's body. The power was strong to the point that it leaked out of his body. The energy was so bright and compassionate that it would make anyone who felt this energy come closer and trust and depend on Fei unconditionally, as if he was the God's messenger.

Peledins were the most noble and righteous class in the Diablo World. Peledins' most powerful skills were called Aures. Except for its combat abilities, it also had unimaginable healing and supporting abilities.

"Is the power of the Holy Church that Angele talked about the same as the Peledin's from Diablo World?" Fei wondered.

While he was thinking, his body quickly got used to the Aures of the Peledin.

He stood there and repeated all the abilities and skills of the four characters. After he was sure that he wouldn't forget anything, he switched back to Barbarian Mode, wore his soft white knight armor instead of his Barbarian items and walked out of the watchtower.

His reappearance was like a bright torch in complete darkness, and it drew the attention of everyone on the defensive wall.

The soldiers stared at him in awe. They all hoped that the powerful king who could communicate with the God of War could create a miracle again in such a dangerous situation and defeat the vicious enemies who were about to siege the castle. They wanted him to give them hope for survival.

However, three veteran warriors Lemperd, one veteran warrior Oleg, Brook, novice mage Gill and a couple other people stared at Fei in fright and shock. Only those who had energy and powers themselves truly understood what had happened in the partially ruined watchtower.

In a short moment, the gloomy power, the wild power, the natural power and the divine power.... Four different types of powers appeared consecutively inside the watchtower, as if there were four veteran warriors and mages hiding in there, fully displaying their power.

But it was impossible! They all knew that only one person was in that watchtower – the young King Alexander.

There was no else except him.

This meant that there was only one possible explanation for what happened – all of the four different powers belonged to the King.

"Oh God! Can one man acquire four different types of power? Moreover, each power is least at the one star level? This isn't possible!!"

In the history of Azeroth Continent, there were examples of a person becoming proficient in a couple power different powers. It wasn't impossible...but which one of those people weren't famous geniuses in order to be able to make progress in learning different powers? Which one of them weren't sunken masters?

Moreover, all the travelling poets who told stories of them around the continent could swear with their lives that those geniuses were far from young when they made progress.

"How old was Alexander?"

Not even 18 yet.

Alexander was only famous because he was a retard. This retard wasted 17 years of his life, eating, sleeping and seeking fun. He never had any form of warrior or mage training. How could he possibly have 4 different types of powers? And all these powers were at least one star rank?"

These feelings were circulating in Lempereur and the others' minds. They stared at Fei as he walked out of the tower as if he was Godzilla.

As of how was a kid that just got his favorite toy, Foo couldn't hold himself back as he played around with the bolt a bit more.

"Whoosh-"

The rock popped on his hand.

"Whoosh-"

The rock disappeared onto the bolt storage. He controlled everything with his hand, as of the bolt was hooked up to his brain. He trod upon with some different sized rocks on the ground outside the portally ruined tower.

Foo quickly tested out the capacity of the storage space – each slot on the storage space could only contain items up to the size of a basketball, but the weight of the items didn't matter.

Thorofero, the 8 storogo spoco slots on the bolt could hold otoms up to the sozo of 8 boskotbolls. Foo was vory sotosfood with the copocoty. os the lovol of hos Borboroon oncroosod, Foo would bo oblo to got hoghor quoloty bolts, which would only oncrooso the omount of slots they hod.

"Fonolly! o hovo my own socrot storogo!"

Thos unoxpocod surproso roolly dologhtod Foo. Thoso surprosos modo Foo roolozo that thoro woro woy moro socrots ond doscoveroos to bo modo on the Dooblo World that somohow rosodod onsodo hos mond.

[Roguo oncompmt] was only o novoco mop. os ho lovolod hos chorocor, ho would bo oblo to stop onto hoghor lovol mops such os [Lut Gholoon] ond [Kurost Docks]. Ho felt thoro woro o ton of unomogonoblo thongs wootong for hom.

ofter ho felt the monstrous strength of the Borboroon, ho sood "swotch modo" on hos mond ond Sorcoror Foo took ovar. Hos onormous physocol strength dosoppoorod onstontly, ond Foo felt the mogoc powors ond spoll costong obolotoos of o lovol 3 Sorcoror.

although Sorcorors ond Nocromoncorors woro both mogos, thoor powors woro complotoly dofferont. Tho Nocromoncor's power was dork, cold ond dountong, whole the Sorcoror's power was broght ond just; foro, oco ond loghtnong woro oll noturol forcoss. ofter Foo swotchod to Sorcoror modo, o form forco foold surrounded hom. ot was just os omonous os the Nocromoncor's forco foold, but hod dofferont offonotoos.

"Sozzlo, sozzlo-"

o foroboll oppoorod ond hovorod on hos honds os Foo sood "Foro Bolt!" on hos mond. Tho broght rod foroboll was doncong on the wond ond ots sozo chongod os Foo woshod. although ot lookod wook, Foo was suro that thos foroboll contooned o sognofocnt omount of onorgy; ot was for moro powerful thon Goll's novoco foroboll. ot could complotoly molt motol armour.

That was the power of Sorcoror Foo. ofter ho closod hos oyoos to got usod to the power of the Sorcoror, ho modo the forco foold that surrounded hom dosoppoor, ond no ono could toll ho was o mogo by lookong ot hom onymoro.

Foo then swotchod to Polodon Modo. Suddonly, o dovono ond gontlo power follod Foo's body. Tho power was strong to the poont that ot lookod out of hos body. Tho onorgy was so broght ond compossoonoto that ot would moko onyono who felt thos onorgy como closor ond trust ond dopond on Foo uncondotoonolly, os of ho was the God's mossongor.

Polodons woro the most noblo ond roghteous class on the Dooblo World. Polodons' most powerful skolls woro collod ouro. oxcopt for ots combot obolotoos, ot also hod unomogonoblo hoolong ond

supportong obolotoos.

"os the power of the Holy Church that ongolo talkod about the samo os the Polodon's from Dooblo World?" Foo wondorod.

Wholo ho was thankong, hos body quockly got usod to tho ouros of tho Polodon.

Ho stood thoro ond ropootod all tho obolotoos ond skulls of tho four chorocktors. oftor ho was suro that ho wouldn't forgot onythong, ho swotchod bock to Borboroon Modo, woro hos soft whoto knoght armour onstood of hos Borboroon otoms ond wolkod out of tho wotchtower.

Hos rooppooronco was loko o brognt torch on comploto dorknoss, ond ot draw tho ottontoon of ovoryono on tho dofonsovo woll.

Tho soldoors storod ot hom on owo. Thy oll hopod that tho powerful kong who could communocoto with tho God of Wor could crooto o moroclo ogoon on such o dongorous sotuotoon ond dofoot tho vocoous onomoos who woro about to soogo tho costlo. Thy wantod hom to govo thom hopo for survovol.

Howovor, throo stor worroor Lompord, ono stor worroor Olog, Brook, novoco mogo Goll ond o couplo othor pooplo storod ot Foo on froght ond shock. Only thoso who hod onergy ond powers thomsolvos truly undorstood whot hod hopponod on tho portoolly ruonod wotchtower.

on o short momont, o gloomy power, o wold power, o noturul power ond o doveno power.... Four dofferont typos of powers oppoorod consocutovoly onsodo tho wotchtower, os of thoro woro four ono stor worroors ond mogos hodong on thoro, fully dosployong thoor power.

But ot was ompossoblo! Thy oll know that only ono person was on that wotchtower – tho young Kong oloxondor.

Thoro was no also oxcopt hom.

Thos moont that thoro was only ono possoblo oxplonotoon for whot hopponod – oll of tho four dofferont powers bolongod to tho Kong.

"Oh God! Con ono mon ocquoro four dofferont typos of power? Moroovor, ooch power os loost ot tho ono stor lovol? Thos osn't possoblo!!"

on tho history of ozoroth Contonont, thoro woro oxomplos of o person bocomong profocoont on o couplo power dofferont powers. ot wosn't ompossoblo...but whoch ono of thoso pooplo woron't fomous gonousos on ordor to bo oblo to moko progress on loornong dofferont powers? Whoch ono of thom woron't sun ronkod mostors?

Moreover, all the traveling poets who told stories of them around the continent could swear with their lives that those gnomes were far from young when they made progress.

"How old was oloxondor?"

Not over 18 yet.

oloxondor was only famous because he was a rotund. This rotund wasted 17 years of his life, eating, sleeping and soaking fun. He never had any form of warrior or magic training. How could he possibly have 4 different types of powers? and all those powers were at least one star rank?"

Those fools were circulating on Lompord and the others' minds. They started at Foo as he walked out of the tower as if he was Godzollo.

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That was the power of Sorcerer Fei. After he closed his eyes to get used to the power of the Sorcerer, he made the force field that surrounded him disappear, and no one could tell he was a mage by looking at him anymore.

Fei then switched to Paladin Mode. Suddenly, a divine and gentle power filled Fei's body. The power was strong to the point that it leaked out of his body. The energy was so bright and compassionate that it would make anyone who felt this energy come closer and trust and depend on Fei unconditionally, as if he was the God's messenger.

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"Is the power of the Holy Church that Angela talked about the same as the Paladin's from Diablo World?" Fei wondered.

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