

Hail the King 111

Chapter 111: Continue the Pirated Version of Saint Seiya to the End

“Paul Pierce, my most loyal warrior of Chambord City, my most trusted friend, in the name of the King of Chambord City, I hereby grant you this legendary sword, and from you I pray for a lifetime of loyalty, glory, and justice.”

Fei vaguely remember this passage after reading the royal collection.

Pierce was stunned in his spot, and he looked almost unbelievably at Fei until the muscular man Drogba beside him lightly poked him with his hand. Then, the white haired muscular man finally reacted. He knelt on one knee in front of Fei, and with his right fist pressed on his heart, feeling his heart beating, he followed the Azeroth Knight’s etiquette and vowed-

“Pierce is willing to use his entire life to serve his sole master, King Alexander!”

Fei smiled as he lightly tapped Pierce’s shoulders with the holy sword Excalibur’s tip, and then followed the etiquette on the book. He turned the sword around and officially handed it to the loyal soldier that was making his vows in front of him. The mysterious cold voice unexpectedly appeared in Fei’s brain again-

“Young warrior, you triggered one of the three godly skill’s [Give], please confirm. Do you want to give the Excalibur Sword to the soldier Paul Pierce kneeling in front of you?”

Sun Fei slightly hesitated for a second and then immediately chose [Confirm].

The next moment, Fei felt that his hands had become lighter, and then he saw the golden holy sword in his hands turn into a golden light. Flashing with a brilliant light in the stone hall, the sword suddenly spun, flew slowly to the Paul Pierce who was kneeling on the ground, and ultimately disappeared on the forehead of this white haired muscular man.

This scene shocked everyone in the stone hall.

This was... a miracle!

The way the other people looked at Fei had completely changed already. If it was said that they admired Fei because he demonstrated his super strength and noble royal qualities as a king, then right now the way they were looking at him was like a fanatical believer looking up to their supreme god.

Other than a god, no one could demonstrate what had just happened.

However, Fei didn't have the time to take this opportunity to show off because he was equally as stunned when Excalibur turned into a golden ball of light and disappeared. He wanted to know what special effect it had, too.

After a few seconds, Pierce opened his eyes as if he just absorbed something and stood up.

As he stood there, the atmosphere he had completely changed – not only did the power emanating from him grow multiple times stronger, the feeling it gave to other people had also changed. He just stood tall and straight, like a good sword drawn from its sheath. Pierce seemed to not be surprised about the change, as if he knew some secret during the few seconds that his eyes were closed.

“Pierce, show the power of Excalibur to your comrades!”

Fei smiled and said while pretending to maintain his calm. Actually, at this moment, even Fei himself couldn't wait. What he really wanted to say was, “Pierce, hurry and show me what Excalibur's power is...”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

After letting the people around him move out a little for more space, Pierce closed his eyes, as if he was channeling some kind of incredible energy. When he opened his eyes again, he suddenly reached out his right arm, and with his five fingers tightly gripping the sword, he slightly swung it at a 2-meter-thick stone in front of him. Before everyone could react, the stone broke in half from the center, and the cut was very neat and smooth, as if a piece of soil was sliced in half by a peerless cutting edge from the middle.

Everyone took in a deep breath; everyone's eyes were wide open, including Fei.

That was sick!

Too sharp!

So this was the power of Excalibur after being transferred by the godly skill [Give]? Everyone here knew how tough the rocks were in the underground stone cave, and even though its texture wasn't like steel, its hardness wasn't far from it. However, it was actually instantly cut in half easily by Pierce. Such an effect was almost identical to the holy sword held by Seiya Capricorn Shura from Fei's past-life memories of the anime Saint Seiya; it was indestructible, all-conquering.

A gold light flashed.

The golden sword appeared in the hands of Pierce. He could actually fully integrate the sword into his body and also materialize it... this was too magical. Fei nodded, wondering if this could be the integration between a legendary sword and a human.

"Pierce, my friend, you indeed have the true heart of a warrior."

Fei was extremely happy and began bullsh*tting all over the place, and he just randomly found an excuse to explain the magical scene that just took place. "You've received the approval of Excalibur, so you will begin to master the true power of this holy sword. From now on, you will be one of the golden knights under Alexander, and your title shall be... Capricorn!"

Capricorn Golden Knight.

It was basically the pirated version of Saint Capricorn Shura.

The title itself sounded strange, but it was still an enviable and honorable knight title, and this was especially significant to the white haired muscular Paul Pierce, because it meant that he now officially escaped from his fate of being a grass-root warrior and became a real noble in the land of Azeroth.

His peers all came to congratulate him with envy in their eyes.

However, giving Pierce Excalibur was just the beginning.

Fei's plan to improve Chambord City's strength was still continuing.

In the next instant, Fei smiled and slightly lifted his hand in the empty air.

A soft golden light shined over the entire stone hall, and a beautiful golden Taurus head-shaped helmet appeared in his hands. The helmet's appearance immediately attracted everyone's sight; the two crooked grim gold horns at the top were especially alluring, stabbing into the sky, they quietly released a kind of incomprehensible sharp atmosphere, as if they could instantly penetrate the void.

"This is a helmet from a magical equipment set called [Taurus Gold Saint Cloth]. Although it's just a single part, it has an incredible defensive ability, and its striking ability can also make any enemy tremble with fear. I mean, just look at these intimidating horns, they can easily shatter any opponent's guard..." Fei spoke with an irresistible tone as his eyes scanned past everyone and ultimately landed on the long-haired muscular Didier Drogba's face. "Didier, my friend, come and accept your reward. This helmet will become your closest fighting companion."

Didier Drogba was stunned.

Just moments ago, he was laughing at Pierce's "what the f*ck is going on" expression when Fei called his name, but now his reaction was even more embarrassing than Pierce's. Until the third time his name was called by Fei, he knelt on one knee in front of Fei with an unbelievable look on his face.

"May glory, justice, and cheer forever be with you, my friend. At this moment and place, in the name of the King of Chambord City, I give you this Golden Taurus Helmet. From today onwards, you are one of the golden knights, titled... Taurus!"

Fei's words once again triggered one of the three godly skills [Give]. The Taurus helmet turned into a bright dazzling brilliance in the stone hall and after spinning, it eventually slowly disappeared into the forehead of Drogba.

The pirated edition of the Golden Saint Taurus appeared.

Just like Pierce, under the effect of the godly skill [Give], the Taurus helmet mutated too. Drogba could hide the helmet inside his body and summon it when needed, and with the helmet, his physical defense would almost double, and he could imitate the impact of a bull and easily break down a broken stone.

The two magical equipment forged by Charsi using elemental gems—under the effect of Fei’s godly skill [Give]—showed mutated effect that Fei himself didn’t expect. It looked like the king took another firm step on the road to strengthen his force as he realized his childhood dream by creating this new world’s Saint Seiya team. Besides the 12 golden Saint Cloths, he still needed to find way for his future “saints” to master their ultimate skills in the anime...

This was going to be a very long and fun road.

Other than Pierce and Drogba, the rest of the brawny were helplessly waiting for Fei to take out more equipment, but they were all disappointed. Pierce and Drogba were the soldiers with the most contribution, so they deserved those rewards. As for other people, according to what Fei explained, one must achieve some level of contribution in order to be rewarded magical equipment. Otherwise, if something of this level was easily obtained, people wouldn’t treasure it as much.

Next, Fei began another plan.

He took out [Hulk Potions] that were mixed accordingly to the physical strength of every strongman and gave it out accordingly. Once everyone received their potion, they began to enhance the strength of the twenty warriors how fought on the stone bridge.

After half a month of hellish training, the physical strength of these strongmen went through a significant improvement, finally being able to take the [Hulk Potion] without negative consequences. However, since their original strength was still a level off from Brooke, Cech and Oleg, the potion’s effect wasn’t as obvious as those people. However, it was still enough to boost their power and reach a level 1-star warrior’s level.

The blonde teenager Fernando-Torres who had been following Pierce and the others in the hellish training for the past half a month also finally got his wish and got his own [Hulk Potion]. Even though that kind of piercing pain almost made him not want to live, after the drug took effect, he felt a sudden overwhelming power flooding inside his body, and like every muscular man around him, Torres started roaring in excitement.

Chapter 112: Traps Everywhere

Just like Cech and Brooks’ miserable previous encounter after taking the [Hulk Potion], Pierce and Drogba also couldn’t digest the potion inside their body in time. Although the severe pain had gone away, their bodies still retained an obvious green color, which was even greener than Brook’s and

the others due to having inferior strength. The muscular men all stood there, and it looked like twenty or so green cacti popped out of nowhere in the Stone Hall all of a sudden.

“Don’t worry, when you guys fully absorb the drug, this side effect will eventually disappear.”

Fei called Essien, Shaquille O’Neal and Kahn out from the crowd, and then threw them a secret scroll about cultivating energy and a water elemental [Chipped Sapphire]. These three people were all blue water energy descendants, and there were three one-star level water elemental energy scrolls in Chambord City’s royal collection, so it was just enough for these three men. After being refined and transformed by the [Hulk Potion], the width and toughness of the energy channels inside their bodies far exceeded an average person’s, and they could even be regarded as being highly talented. Additionally, with the assistance of a sapphire of the same element, they could probably reach a breakthrough within a short period of time.

The other muscular men that didn’t get equipment or other rewards could only scratch the back of their heads, drooling while laughing foolishly. They looked at Fei with watery, innocent and pure eyes, as if a bunch of babies wanted milk from their mommy Fei.

Fei had black lines going down his forehead as he waved his arm, driving out these cacti that were trying to play cute out of the stone hall.

In fact, these strongmen all understood deep down inside. The inventory of a sixth-class subsidiary country was too shabby, so His Majesty was probably poor after taking out these equipment and potions. Therefore, they didn’t complain, and at least they all received a strength boost from the [Hulk Potion]. Besides, those people that Fei had named for a reward were all their companions that had the most prominent achievements. That was why they could only envy them and not get jealous.

After finishing that, Fei quietly stood in the stone hall.

Suddenly, with a single thought, Fei changed to [Assassin Mode].

A force of power different from the Paladin’s “spiritual power”, Sorcerer’s “magic power”, Necromancer’s “dead air”, Barbarian’s “brutal force” and Druid’s “natural energy”, started surging up in the stone hall.

Assassins were a very special class in the Diablo world. According to Fei’s past life memories, Blizzard said that this class was based on the foundation of the secret Chinese martial art, and now

this was proven by Fei, because in [Assassin Mode], there was energy running in his body called [Spirit].

The spirit energy gave Fei the feeling that it fit very well with the description of the energy described in many Wuxia novels he read in his past life.

“A total of 18 channels!”

Fei closed his eyes and carefully felt the energy flow in his body, and he noticed that the so-called [Spirit] ran in his body through a total of 18 routes. Each route was a complete and independent path, but they also connected to each other, just like a maze opening up in his body. Warm air was circling this maze, constantly nourishing his flesh.

Also, the direction that the [Spirit] travelled was very similar to the energy flow in the channels on Azeroth Continent.

Fei thought for a moment and picked up a one-star water elemental energy scroll, which he copied down by hand for his own use. Fei carefully read through it and noticed that this scroll only described 8 passages, and these 8 passages were all included in the 18 passages that were running inside Fei’s body.

“Could it be that these so-called energy passages in Azeroth actually refer to the paths that spirit travels inside the Assassin character? Then, does the quality of an energy scroll correspond to the number of passages it describes?”

This discovery made Fei vaguely aware of something.

If it really was like what he thought, then Fei maybe could maybe just study the 18 passages in his body and create sets of higher level energy scrolls out of thin air. One-star energy scrolls contained 8 energy passages, but Fei currently already had 18 passages in his body. He could imitate these 18 spirit flow paths to explore the 10 additional passages, and that would allow him to create high level energy scrolls of at least 3 stars!

If that really was the case, then obtaining more energy scrolls for Chambord City would be like gifting firewood to homes in the winter.

“However, this matter still needs further verification. Unfortunately, the best energy scroll in Chambord City is only at the one-star level, so I can’t infer much...” Fei gently closed the manuscript in his hands, and suddenly his eyes lit up. “Oh right, Uncle Lampard is a three-star level master, so he definitely knows about more energy channels. I’ll just ask him later and all the mysteries will be revealed.”

Fei thought about this and couldn’t help but feel rejoiced.

He got up and slowly walked towards the center of the stone hall, channeling the spirit energy inside his body and feeling every running paths’ specific location. Suddenly, he lowered his waist and delivered a blow.

“Roar!”

A roaring tiger’s phantom image vividly shot out from Fei’s fist.

Boom!

That giant rock on the ground that was previously split by Pierce’s Excalibur exploded, shattering into a pile of rubble. The room was filled with hot air.

This was assassin’s skill [Tiger Strike].

This skill used spirit to channel successive charges which magnified the damage potential, and its power was incredible.

Then...

Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang!

The silhouette of a man flickered within the stone hall; Fei’s fist were covered in a terrifying red flame. His fists were like shooting stars, while his feet were like machetes, moving faster and faster. In the end, his entire body turned into a black whirlwind, and his movement were no longer clearly

visible. Only after ten seconds did the whirlwind dissipate. He stopped, and the dozen stone chairs on the ground already turned into black powder.

Fei had learned all the skills in [Assassin Mode].

Next, he would start his plan.

The assassin's skill [Burst of Speed] activated, and Fei's body was covered by a thin layer of thin fog. In a flash, he disappeared like a ghost from the stone hall.

In the underground stone cave, no one actually knew when Fei left.

Two hours later, a light breeze suddenly appeared in the stone hall. A thin fog lightly spread in the air, and Fei appeared in the stone hall again.

He quickly walked to the stone table, picked up the quill pen and started drawing on a parchment scroll. As his quill pen kept on going up and down, Fei's sketching skills from his past life showed its value once more, and a lifelike back mountain terrain of Chambord City gradually appeared.

Fei carefully checked the drawing, and after he confirmed that there was no problem with it, he changed to another red quill pen and started carefully labelling it with all sorts of strange marks.

After a dozen minutes, Prison Official Oleg was summoned to the stone hall.

"Carefully remember this picture, carefully remember it! At all the critical positions and intersections, I've already planted tons of lethal traps, covering all the blind spots the guards can't cover. There are only 3 safe passages to go in and out, which are outlined by these red lines..." Fei pointed at the map on the parchment. With a serious face, he carefully explained, "This mark means fire, this mark means thunder... remember, wherever you see this mark on the map means that there are many traps there. Tell the patrolling soldiers to avoid these places. As for the specific patrol routes and frequency, I will let you plan them. This is very important; you must complete it before tonight. Tell all the soldiers to retreat for now in order to avoid any accidental injuries!"

Warden Oleg hid his inner horror, carefully held the map, and began to memorize all the trap marks on it to design the best patrol routes.

As for Fei, he left the underground stone cave riding his big black dog.

Under Fei's guidance, the big black dog continued jumping between the rocks and trees, slowly moving forward in a strange route. It had to carefully avoid some terrifying hidden traps.

Now, the entire back mountain region of Chambord City was a place of death.

Within the two hours Fei went out, he used all the trap-laying skills in [Assassin Mode] and planted a large amount of thunder and fire traps in the forbidden areas of the back mountain of Chambord City. Now, the back mountain was covered with large amounts of magic traps like [Shock Web], [Lightning Sentry], [Wake of Fire], etc., with each one containing terrifying energy. If someone invaded the mountain and triggered the magic traps, then a large amount of thunder and flame would immediately spew out. One-star warriors would be killed instantly, while two-star warriors would barely be able to hold on for awhile. If three-star warriors were lucky, they could possibly escape from the traps.

These were all the necessary preventive measures Fei took.

The Assassin class's trap-laying skill helped Fei out a lot, solving the problem of the lack of elites and guards in Chambord City. For Fei, he could now free his hands to prepare for the upcoming storm clouds. Chambord City was facing a huge unknown risk, so Fei had to completely exert himself.

Tomorrow would be the official date of the canonization ceremony. Riding on the back of [Black Whirlwind], Fei looked up towards the magnificent sight of the mountain under the sunset; this would be the place where the ceremony would be held.

He felt a wave of excitement, and then a wave of tension.

If he didn't guess wrong, then all the questions he had would be answered by tomorrow morning, at the top of the Eastern Mountain – that would be the moment when his enemies could remove their disguises and bare their fangs.

Chapter 113: Before Dawn

Before dark, Fei rode the big black dog back and forth and did a lot of things.

Within an hour, he was like a hard-working little bee, continuously shuffling around the city, seeing everyone he had to see, giving orders that a king must be giving, and arranging everything that needed to be noted.

When the sun set, Fei finished all the preparation he thought he needed to make, and then came a second time to the Holy See Church which he rarely visited.

In the secret chamber at the backroom of the church.

The light was already very dim, and on the black iron lighthouse on the right side were hundreds of white candles, making the atmosphere a little suppressing. Fei sat in front of the white stone statue of the Trinity right after he came in, and he closed his eyes to think for half an hour. In front of him, priest Ma Zola and Knight Luciano both had a surprised look on their face, bowing in respect towards Fei. Their foreheads were covered in sweat, and they didn't even dare to take big breaths.

Finally, Fei opened his eyes.

Rubbing his slightly painful temples, Fei looked at Zola and Luciano with a big smile and finally said, "I have some very important things that I need you two to do for me immediately!"

"Your Majesty, please tell us, and we will die trying to serve you!" The two finally sighed with relief and said.

"You don't have to die, I just hope that you two can use the church's channels to secretly help me acquire a batch of one-star to three-star level energy scrolls. I also need a magician's practice notes... It must have the five energy elements and five magic elements. As for the cost of the acquisition, just take it from those 10,000 or so sorcerer stones I've deposited at your place... For payment, you can take 100 stones out in advance as my thanks for your effort!"

"Your Majesty! Please don't! You've already rewarded us 100 sorcerer stones, which is equivalent to two year's worth of salary. Besides, working for you is our honor, so we really can't accept any more rewards from Your Highness!" Zola responded very quickly as he immediately knelt under Fei's feet. "It's just that... according to Zenit Empire law, tier 6 subsidiary countries cannot own three-star scrolls. Although the church is not scared of Zenit Empire, it cannot freely violate its laws. May I inquire as to the reason Your Highness is purchasing them for...?"

He really didn't dare to take Fei's magic stones anymore.

Last time, they had already received 100 stones from Fei, which was equivalent to their total salary plus the total wealth they desperately plundered from the citizens in two years. Those 100 magician stones already made them scared to the point of sh*tting their pants, and if they took any more, then Zola would feel that they were not taking money into their pockets, but rather coupons to a faster death.

Therefore, Zola ignored all the eyes Luciano had been giving Zola and quickly refused.

This guy was also a clever man like Oleg.

Fei naturally saw the sketchy things going on between the two people, but he didn't have time to play guessing games. After he told them their job, he directly stood up and started walking out of the room.

As he walked out, he said, "As for the use of these scrolls... you don't have to ask more. You guys just have to secretly acquire them for me... As for the reward of 100 sorcerer stones, humph, the things I give will not come back to me. Since you guys don't want this wealth, then just throw it into the ocean!"

Zola suddenly became dumbfounded.

"Yes, yes, yes... we will take it, take it! Your Majesty, please rest assured, we will do everything in our power to acquire the scrolls and notes you need as soon as possible..." he could only say so.

Fei went to the secret chamber's door and suddenly thought of something. He stopped walking, turned around and asked, "Oh right, one more thing. Are you guys going to tomorrow's ceremony?"

"Of course, we will represent the Holy Church to send the god's blessing for your ascension!" How could they possibly not go? In Zola's and Luciano's eyes, the upcoming crowning ceremony at the Pinnacle of Eastern Mountain was definitely another God-given opportunity to suck up to Fei.

"I will give you guys a little suggestion. If you want to live, then you better not go!"

After Fei finished, he directly left the Church.

Zola and Luciano all stood at the same place, looking at each other. They didn't know what King Alexander meant. Could it be that His Majesty did not want to see their not-so-handsome faces during the ceremony, or... Zola thought with his head down, but when he remembered Fei's facial expression when he said it, Zola suddenly realized something.

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After leaving the church, Fei directly flew back to Chambord City's palace.

The dark night gradually engulfed Chambord City. When the palace was quiet and the beautiful fiancée Angela and blonde loli Emma were smiling in their sweet dreams, Fei sat on the King's Throne quietly by himself, waiting for the dawn's arrival.

After midnight, Fei had another four hours to enter the Diablo World.

He entered [Assassin Mode], used half an hour's time and beat the first map's last two mission.

After completing everything, his assassin character reached level 17.

Now, Fei's [Assassin Mode]'s battle strength in real life was around the intermediate 3-star level. If coupled with the variety of stealthy skills, then maybe he could go against beginner 4-star elites. Although the chance to beat them was small, it would be very easy to run away.

Then, Fei exited [Assassin Mode]. In front of the 3-D holographic projection screen, he chose the last class he didn't touch – Amazon. Fortunately, after Fei selected the Amazon class, he got a change of outfit and didn't actually turn into a tranny.

On the Rogue continent, in the dark night, the crazy massacre began.

All the monsters and demons cried and fell under the arrows of the first male Amazon in history.

After two and a half hours, the time limit for the day arrived, and Fei left the Diablo World.

At this moment, he had already completed the first map [Rogue Encampment]'s first five missions, and only one last mission was left in the first act to kill Andaliel, and the male Amazon warrior Fei's level also reached 16.

Getting to level 16 in just two and half hours was definitely the fastest leveling speed he had achieved after his reincarnation. This was probably related to the class; after all, ranged attackers like the Amazon were more efficient at killing monsters and had advantages over melee-ranged classes like the Barbarian.

Four hours passed, and there were only about 3 hours left before the sun would begin to rise. This was the darkest time before the arrival of dawn.

Fei was making his last preparations for the upcoming ascension ceremony.

At the same time, there was an unseen undercurrent hidden in Chambord City. A large number of lights went out in the city, and all the troops on the city wall quietly withdrew. In addition to the silence of the back mountain, if listening carefully, one could notice waves of dense footsteps and rapid breathing. People tried to minimize their sounds, quietly retreating to the shabby temporary camp on the other side of the Zuli River outside of the city under the organization of the Chambord city soldiers.

Although the citizens didn't know why they had to leave their home in the middle of the night like thieves, this was King Alexander's order, so they could only carry it out carefully and not bring too much trouble to Brook who was executing the evacuation task. Brook originally did a lot of preparation on how to persuade the citizens, but he never would've guessed that he wouldn't need to use it.

Of course, not everyone was obedient.

Some big merchants and nobles under their leader Louise the Viscount firmly grouped up, righteously rejecting Brooke's demands and directly refusing to fulfill the orders of King Alexander. When Brooke reported this to Fei, Fei just smiled without any care and let them do whatever they want.

There were still two hours left before dawn, and the palace started getting busy.

The servants began to prepare for the big ceremony, transporting the cumbersome rituals and sacrificial offerings towards the Pinnacle of Eastern Mountain. Angela and Emma were busy too,

and the herald Bast didn't even sleep at all and just stayed at the palace, constantly checking over the planning of the ceremony.

At this moment, Fei switched to [Assassin Mode].

The next moment, Fei and [Black Whirlwind] turned into a cloud of smoke in the vastness of the night, rushing towards the direction of the back mountain. In the blink of an eye, Fei used the God skill [Summon] and summoned the mercenary Elena and her sisters in the stone hall. He also cleared out the inventory from all his characters. Besides weapons, he prepared enough potions and other potentially necessary items for himself, and then he called Peter-Cech and the one hundred iron army soldiers to his side and gave out a mission.

The 20 stone bridge warriors also received their mission. Some of them followed Fei to accept the crowning at the Pinnacle of Eastern Mountain, and the rest were left in the city to defend the palace.

After making the arrangements, Fei brought 10 muscular men who were still a little green back to the palace, picked up Angela and Emma and the others, rode the King's golden carriage, and started heading towards the Eastern Mountain with his followers and servants.

There was less than half an hour left until dawn.

It would take at least half an hour to get there, and as the future king of Chambord City, he had to follow the tradition of the land of Azeroth to officially accept the crowning when the sunlight first hit the crown.

Therefore, he had to leave in advance...

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At the same time.

Warden Oleg was also making the last preparations at his place.

He was the lead commander selected by Fei to maintain the order at the ceremony, and he had to be present. Such an important task filled Oleg's heart with both excitement and anxiety. In fact, he was so busy most of the night that he didn't sleep for more than half an hour. If it wasn't so that he could

maintain an adequate level of energy during the ceremony to better serve King Alexander, maybe Oleg wouldn't have even let himself sleep.

Luckily, he didn't have to take many servants and followers like Fei, so even if he left a little later, he could still get there before Fei.

“Hey Donny, hurry and bring me that magical robe I bought with 100 gold coins three years ago... I must wear it during the canonization and not embarrass Alexander His Majesty in front of those damned foreign envoys.”

In the stone hall.

Warden Oleg smiled in front the mirror, making some final adjustments while shouting towards his servant without even looking back.

“Donny... Donny, you bastard, why are you still...”

Oleg turned around and saw that the person beside him didn't move. He was about to swear but suddenly realized something was wrong. This person was not Donny, but instead was a mysterious person, with his whole body shrouded in a black cloak. As for his servant Donny, he was lying on the ground motionlessly, as if he was in a deep sleep.

Who is this guy?

When did he come in?

Oleg just felt his soul escaping from his body through his butt.

After accepting the modification of the [Hulk Potion], Oleg's strength had already drastically improved. With his 1-star foundation, he was already one of the elites in Chambord City. However, someone had actually invaded his place and stood this close to him, and he didn't even notice. Cold sweat brushed down Oleg's forehead!

This was an expert.

He was no match.

Chapter 114: Assassination

“Who.....Who are you?”

Oleg felt a chill down his spine.

Although he didn't show any reaction on his face, and just stared at the mysterious black cloaked person nervously. He peeked at the gate on the side and calculated the possible escape paths as he slowly moved backward, reaching for the sword that was hung beside the bronze mirror.

Oleg's fighting ability was better if he had the sword with him. He was confident that he was able to defend against this mysterious intruder for a few seconds, alerting the guards with the noise. Once the guards heard noises in the room, they would come check. With their assistance, Oleg's chance of escaping out of here alive would be much higher.

The time seemed to freeze.

His finger had already reached the cold hilt of the sword. Oleg let go of the breath he was holding and finally grasped onto his sword.

He drew out the sword and positioned it in front of his chest. The light reflected off of the sword and lit up the floor in the room. Oleg was more confident, and look on his face became less timid. As he was about to yell and call for help.....

“Take me to the peak of the East Mountain, I will let you live!”

The intruder raised his/her hand and chanted a series of obscure spells that Oleg wasn't able to understand. A great amount of magic energy appeared around the intruder who then pressed the space in front of them with their hand. Five dark red chains made from fire shot out of the five fingers and immediately straggled Oleg's arm and sword like five flexible snakes. The chains then slowly spread and restrained Oleg's entire body.

Oleg who had the energy of a one-star warrior and the physical strength of a two-star warrior was simply captured and controlled by these flimsy looking fire chains.

The black cloaked intruder suddenly shook their fingers.

This simple movement caused an enormous change.

The fire chains that bound the sword instantly brightened up. “Si..” The sword that was made from quality iron was melted instantly and spilt onto the ground, formed a puddle of molten metal.....

“If you dare to resist, your bones and flesh will just be like this sword!”

“Who.....Who are you?” Oleg had lost the courage completely. The strength of the two parties were on two completely different level. The intruder was at least a four-star fire attributed mage.

Oleg only asked that question because he was angry of the situation and wanted to know who was behind all of this. Who knew that after the intruder heard the question, the person hesitated a little, but they surprisingly took off the cloak. The face was only barely visible under the light of the fire chains, but Oleg was able to tell who it was.

“This is not possible.....How could it be you?” Oleg’s eyes opened big and wide, as if he saw an undead creature: “This is not possible.....this is not possible.....”

“Now you are willing to take me to the peak of the East Mountain, right?” The Intruder put the cloak back on and hid into the dark again. The voice sounded calm, but Oleg could feel the anger and hatred: “If you are not going to take me there, I still have methods to get here. However, it would take more work, but you will die!”

“I will take you there!”

Oleg’s legs felt shaky and he surrendered.

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Chambord Castle faced mountains on three sides and a river on one side. The terrain was very hard for outsiders to get into.

The steepest East Mountain was especially important to the Kingdom. All the former kings rested there after they passed away. The royals, nobles, soldiers and heroes who sacrificed their lives to protect the Kingdom also rested there. This symbolized that all their brave souls would still protect Chambord Kingdom for the years to come.

The terrain of the East Mountain was very significant. It was very steep, and there were only two ways to get to the top of the mountain. One of the path circled around the mountain twelve times. There were, in total, three thousand one hundred stone stairs that led to the peak of the mountain, as if it was a path to heaven. The other path was more dangerous. By relying on the big iron nails that was struck into the body of the mountain, an iron chain was connected on them and formed a climbing rope that led to the “heaven”. It was for people who were very powerful; they would get to the peak a lot faster this way.

Fei and his followers were only able to use the first path. After more than an hour, they finally reached the peak.

What they didn't know was that before they got to the peak of the mountain, two figures, one possessing a pair of dark fire wings, sped up the chain to “heaven” – to be more accurate, it was a figure who was dressed in a valet uniform and dragging a bald fat figure as it rushed up the mountain with the help of the iron chains.

It was about less than half an hour from dawn.

When Fei, Angela and the others arrived on the peak in a magic floating carriage, almost everyone was there; the emissaries and princes from more than twenty kingdoms, Chambord's guards who here to protect the ceremony, priests and knights from the Holy Church, and of course, the Royal Coronation Legion from Zenit Empire.

Elder Princess Tanasha's magic carriage was parked in front of the altar for a while. She arrived at the peak of the mountain long before Fei, but she didn't appear in front of the crowd and only stayed at her carriage. Female warrior Susan and Knight Captain Romain guarded the carriage with more than two hundred fully armoured cavalry knights.

Although the East Mountain was very steep, the peak of the mountain was a very flat surface; it was about four, five squared kilometers. There was an altar located in the middle of the flat surface; it was about six yards(m) tall and ten yards(m) in diameter. This was the King's Altar that all of the

250 affiliated kingdoms of Zenit had. It was the place where all the kings were canonized and became the official ruler of their kingdoms. Fei would be canonized by Tanasha who represented the Zenit Empire on this King's Altar when the first stream of sunlight shined on the peak of East Mountain.

Beside the King's Altar and on the side of the cliff, there were sixty-six stone warrior statues that were all holding swords. They were all thirty, forty yard(m) tall. They had realistic expression on their faces, being gigantic and majestic, representing glory, justice and the numerous warriors and heroes who served Chambord.

The emissaries, princes and their servants were spread out around the altar.

The dozen "stone bridge" warriors such as Drogba and Barrack and Lampard arrived a long time ago, guarding the altar with more than twenty soldiers.

"Your majesty!"

Warden Oleg quickly walked up to Fei and saluted; however, his legs were slightly shaky.

A middle-aged valet followed him tightly. Everyone knew that the person was Oleg's valet. Although they were not sure why this fatass brought his valet to the peak of East Mountain, this action wasn't restricted and their minds quickly moved onto something else.

"Start preparing!"

Fei nodded emotionlessly, and signaled Oleg, who was the primary manager for today's ceremony, to start preparing. Since Fei specially ordered Head Minister Bast to stay behind, Oleg was surprising appointed. It was outside of everyone's expectations.

Ton of sacrifices were moved onto the King's Altar, and the preparations were slowly and steadily under way.

Fei stood on the mage carriage and glanced around. Except Thrace Kingdom's emissaries, who were all murdered by mysterious powerful assassins, the emissaries from all other kingdom came. Fei saw Prince Modric from the Lake Kingdom. This blonde guy looked fabulous as usual, and was the center of attention wherever he went.

After feeling Fei's stare, Modric politely smiled and nodded at him.

Fei nodded back and continued to observe.

There were about five hundred people on the peak. Except the two hundred cavalry knights who were here to protect Elder Princess Tanasha and the two hundred plus people from all the kingdoms, there were less than sixty people who belonged to Chambord, and most of these people were servants who couldn't fight at all. Fei was focusing on the emissaries and the cavalry knights the most. From his Barbarian Mode, he had vaguely felt a great amount of danger. But he couldn't tell where the danger might come from or who might cause it.

Finally, the dark sky was lighting up.

The golden sun was about to rise over the horizon and light up the peak of East Mountain.

Elder Princess Tanasha stepped up King's Altar under the protection of Susan. The guard behind her held up a silver plate that was covered with a layer of red silk. A crown that was made from golden vines and branches was placed on it. It was the King's crown that the Zenit Empire was about to bestow on Fei.

Fei waved his hand.

The servants who had no fighting abilities got off of the altar uniformly. After that, they headed directly to the path and left the peak of East mountain.

There were only about twenty people from Chambord who were still on the peak.

This surprised everyone. All the emissaries started to chit chat among themselves, and a surprised expression appeared on Tanasha's face. That was all Fei could do. Although he sensed danger, but he didn't know where it came from. The only thing he could do was to keep less of his people on the peak. If stuff actually happened, the casualties would be kept at a minimum.

The first stream of golden sunlight finally lit up the peak.

At was time.

It was this moment.....

The Elder Princess held up the King's Crown in her hand. According to the Empire's tradition, when that stream of sunlight passed through the clouds and shined the crown, and when the ancient oath and blessing from the God of War was made, Fei would be officially crowned.....

When everyone's attention was on the stream of golden sunlight.

At this moment.

No one noticed the hate filled expression that suddenly appeared on the middle-aged valet who was behind Oleg and never spoke once since he arrived on the peak.

Chapter 115: Death Trap

The middle aged valet's finger quickly shook and a short chant quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's Altar suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the altar had to look away because it was too bright. A sword made from fire suddenly appeared in the mid-aged valet's hand and he thrust it toward Fei.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the altar didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mid-aged valet was behind Fei. Fei wasn't able to sense this sudden sneak attack at all. The scorching hot fire sword drew a bizarre arc in the air and was about to cut open Fei's back and pierce through his heart.....

But –

At this moment, the situation changed.

Fei's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strangely. This action seemed unconscious, but Fei perfectly dodged this life threatening attack. The fire sword strike missed.

Until this moment, the emissaries from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogba, who were standing closely to the altar reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapon and was about to charge up the altar.....But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, seeing that their king was waving at them, telling them not to come up.

Fei's right hand had grasped the fire sword.

"Four-star fire attributed mage? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Fei's Barbarian gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Fei 21 armour, and reduced the fire attributed and lightning attributed magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Fei was barely able to grab the sword that was made out of fire. From the magic sensation that Fei felt from the sword, he was sure that this valet had just advanced to the four-star mage rank..... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be.....this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the mid-aged valet let go of the fire sword and rushed back.

"How did you dodge that?" After the person had escaped to a safe distance for a mage, he asked with surprise.

He couldn't figure it out. How did Fei dodge the attack that was sneaky enough to kill a god. To prepare for this attack, he practiced numerous times. He meditated for ten days and ten nights continuously to accumulate his magic power, and used many precious magic items to shorten his chanting time to increase the suddenness of the sneak attack..... But who knew that the operation that was impossible to fail had failed in the end. There was only one explanation – Fei knew beforehand that he was going to sneak attack.

The middle aged valet had an surprising expression on his face, but he didn't panic and try to escape.

It seemed like that he didn't mind the fact that he was surrounded by a lot of guards. He must have a plan B or was trying to calculate the chances that he could attack again.

Of course, he was also waiting for Fei's response.

But at this moment, something unexpected occurred

Suddenly, the sword pierced through this mid-aged valet's left shoulder.

Drip, drip. Drops of blood dripped onto the ground.

The mid-aged man was shocked, and suddenly realized something. A deep roar came out of his throat. He swung his hand backward and a few fire chains appeared out of nowhere and whipped at the person who was holding onto the sword. "Hiss-" after a deep painful cry, Warden Oleg flew backwards and puked a mouthful of blood.

The person who sneak attacked the middle aged man was this fatty who acted dumb.

"It's you?!"

The mid-aged man shouted angrily. He didn't need Fei's explanation anymore, he instantly understood why Fei was able to dodge his sneak attack – It was obvious, this fatty who seemed scared and surrendered had tricked him, and used a method that he wasn't aware of and notified Fei beforehand.

"Of course it's me. Who the fuck are you? How dare you order me around!"

Oleg laid on the altar, and puked out more blood. However, a proud expression appeared on his face. He laughed as he scorned at the mid-aged valet: "Hehe.....it is unexpected, isn't it? I.....cough, cough, I'm no longer that old timid Oleg who was afraid of death.....Cough, cough. Mister Bazzar.....Cough, cough. You made a mistake from the start. You handled me the old way.....Cough, cough, cough. I'm willing to die for King Alexander, why would I betray him!"

Oleg was severely injured, he would puke a mouthful of blood before he could finish a sentence. But fortunately, after the transformation that the [Hulk Potion] put him through, his body was

tougher than normal one-star warrior. That's why he was able to survive under the full attack of a four-star mage.

What he said surprised a lot of people.

The four-star mage was Bazzar.

The former Head Minister of Chambord. The most wanted criminal who committed treason.

Fei frowned.

He was only able to pick up a few things from Oleg's eye contact before the ceremony started. He knew that this middle aged valet wasn't on his side, and he should pay more attention to the valet. He never would have thought that this person was Bazzar who had disappeared for a long time. This former Head Minister obviously used some trick and changed his look and appearance. But after some detailed observation, Fei was able to draw some parallels between Bazzar and the valet in terms of body size and temperament. However, no one knew that this guy was a four-star fire attributed mage.

The series of unexpected incidents had created a lot of noise among the people who were around the altar.

The first stream of light had travelled through the clouds and shined on the peak of East Mountain. The best time to crown Fei and announce his official status had passed by. The emissaries and princes from other kingdom stared at the altar in surprise. On the altar, Tanasha, the Elder Princess of Zenit Empire had placed the golden crown back on the silver plate that a servant was carrying and backed off a little. She looked at Fei as if she was watching an interesting drama.

Fei stared at Bazzar as he slowly let loose of the power inside of him.

"Since this guy appeared voluntarily, I should take the opportunity and execute him. Otherwise, if he really wanted revenge, a four-star mage's damage to Chambord would be catastrophic."

At the same time, Bazzar was thinking fast as well as he covered his wound with his hand.

After feeling the power level that Fei had, he knew that he couldn't successfully kill this damn king today. He was frustrated. He didn't expect this to happen after he advanced to the four-star rank and the level of preparation he underwent. It looked like his plans needed to be delayed again.....

"I didn't expect you to become such a loyal dog." Bazzar stared at Oleg who was lying behind him. It seemed like he made a decision. A series of chants quickly flew out of his mouth, and his body grew hotter and hotter as his power level became stronger and stronger. It seemed like he was showering in a cloud of fire.

He suddenly shouted at Fei. "Die!"

The fire around him burnt violently as he charged.

It looked like a smaller sun rose on the King's Altar, bright and hot.

Everyone thought Bazzar had no escape and gave up his own life by igniting his core magic essence to kill Fei. Fei thought the same. As he prepared himself to take Bazzar's attack head on..... Who knew that after a few charging a few steps, three roaring beasts made out of pure fire jumped out of Bazzar's body. The direction that these fire beast went wasn't toward Fei.....

The target was Elder Princess Tanasha!

"Hahaha, Alexander, I will kill this woman. I will see how you explain this to Zenit Empire..... The entire Chambord Kingdom including you will die under Zenit's anger. Hahaha!"

Bazzar laughed crazily.

He dared to attack the Princess of the Empire?

Everyone was shocked.

This was the attack of a four-star mage who ignited his core magic essence, it wasn't something that Susan, the three-star warrior could defend against. The three fire beasts shot at the Elder Princess and left a trail of flames in the air. They easily absorbed the blue flame energy that Susan put up to defend.

Fei was scared for a moment.

He subconsciously used Barbarian [Leap] and jumped toward the Elder Princess..... He had to save her. If her highness dies on the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord, Chambord would vanish under Zenit's anger.

At the same time, Bazzar chanted another spell.

A pair of fire wings appeared on his back as he rushed toward the exit of the mountain – the [Chain to heaven]. Like a meteor, he instantly passed by all the emissaries. Although he was injured by Oleg, and his magic power was almost depleted after the two full attacks, he was still able to rely on the [Chain to heaven] to escape as the peak of the East Mountain was thrown into chaos. After that, he would still have chances to mess with Fei.

As the distance to the cliff and the [Chain to heaven] was shortening, a smile appeared on Bazzar's face.

“Alexander, just wait. I will be back, you won't be able to sleep and rest peacefully ever again! Hahahah!”

He jumped and was about to get away.

But –

“Poor bug, how dare you attack her highness!”

At this critical moment, a cloud of purple flames appeared in front of the Elder Princess followed by that shout. A beautiful slender girl was in the flame. Her face didn't even change expression as she casually pointed at the air. The three fire beasts instantly vanished into thin air without any signs of resistance.

Unbelievable!

The fully attack of a four-star mage was wiped out this easily.

The next second.

The purple figure flashed and appeared in front of Bazzar who was about a hundred yards(m) away.

“Don’t even think about escaping after attacking the princess!”

The girl in purple struck her strange short sword down, and the invisible energy smashed on Bazzar. He screamed as a terrifying wound appeared on his back; the blood spurted out of like a water fountain.....

That wasn’t done.

After that, a blue crystal arrow was shot from the direction of King’s Altar; it accurately pierced through Bazzar’s back. A chilling energy instantly surrounded Bazzar’s body. In a cry, Bazzar’s body frozen as it fell off of the cliff and disappeared into the cloud!

It was Fei who shot the arrow. After converting to Amazon Mode, the frost magic arrow dealt a ton of damage.

After getting severely injured, Bazzar couldn’t survive after falling off such a high cliff.

Fei lightly sighed.

It seemed like everything had passed and the danger was gone.

But the next moment, his sense of danger was triggered like never before! Something unimaginable happened –

A bright, eye catching sword appeared out of nowhere and pierced at Elder Princess Tanasha’s skull from above.

Two bone chilling blade appeared out of nowhere and struck toward Elder Princess Tanasha’s waist; one from the left and one from the right.

Three death-calling metal arrows were shot from the crowd around the King's Altar and was aimed at Elder Princess Tanasha's head, throat and heart.

A pair of iron claws ripped through air, appeared behind Elder Princess Tanasha and thrust toward her back; poison was applied on the claws as the tip of the claws glistened with a blue light.

A cloud of orange energy flame flashed by and a strong figure crawled out of the rock on the King's Altar beside the princess. The person had a sharp chopper in his hand and swung it at the princess's legs.

Five strikes appeared at the same time and was about break through the princess's body.

Any one of the strikes would take her life away.

It was obvious. This was a carefully planned assassination.

A death trap!

Chapter 116: A Sword's Sudden Arrival

Everything took place in an instant, and it tested everyone's reflex.

No one expected an assassination would suddenly take place targeting this young king during this crowning ceremony, and just when everyone was still digesting what was going on, something even more incredible happened-

The assassination of Elder Princess Tanasha.

Has this world gone mad? Someone even dares to target Her Highness? And, the first shot was already six merciless attacks.

That bright sword light that fell from the sky, carrying peerless force. It was just a brief silver flash, then one man one sword as if suddenly tore apart the dimension and came out head first, the sword and its wielder were wrapped in a silver flame. The friction between the edge and air even creating

flashing sparks. The giant force that arrived with this strike directly pushed away the female warrior Susan, and the vulnerable skinny elder princess was deadly locked on by this terrifying force, not even able to move a finger. Her beautiful soft hair loosely danced in the sword's breath...

This assassin from sky was at least at the 5-star level's strength.

And the left and right blade light that suddenly appeared also exposed the other two assassins' location. These were two very strangely designed yellow curved blades, and the blades' bodies were engraved with strange inscriptions. Waves of light blue flames flashed passed the blade, its wind slicing through the air, mercilessly charging towards the Elder Princess's soft waist. The soft and fierce contrast at this moment was extremely clear, as if before the blade could touch that blue cloth, the Elder Princess would be sliced into two by the blade's wind, like a helpless doll.

The handles of these two yellow curved blades were held in two assassins of almost identical look, height, hair and clothing. Same expression, same coldness, and same murderous intent.... These two wood energy type assassins were at least above 4 star-levels of strength.

For a weak woman who didn't know martial arts at all, carefully arranging three master level assassins was already being a bit too cautious. But in addition to the sword from above and two blades from side, the pair of white steel claws coming from behind was also carrying a force that was in no way inferior.

That pair of claws was completely forged in white hundred-folded steel, the dense ferocious barbs covered the assassin's hand and part of his arm, bringing endless fear from just looking it at. It was directly going towards the Elder Princess's heart from behind, and without a doubt, if hit, the Elder Princess's weak and thin body will directly turn into a pile of meat and bone fragments.

Besides that, there was more.

There were those three silent white feather arrows, and a sharp white Zhanmadao (TL: literally horse chopping saber, go wiki it) in the hand of an yellow orange shadowy figure that suddenly came out from the ground...

Up, down, left, right, front, back.

Five types of sharp weapons.

Six relentless assassins.

All this, in a moment formed a death cage.

Every assassin's strength was shocking, all the weapons all had locked onto the Elder Princess, making her feel like an ant under the pressure of a million-pound rock. Not to mention moving, she couldn't even breathe. Her scattering long hair became fixed in the air, the space of one-meter radius around her as if became solidified, even the fine dust floating in the air also quietly became still.

And the most terrible thing was, at this time, beside the elder princess, there was not even a guard or a meat shield.

The female swordsman Susan was already in danger and forced away by the fallen sword force, that girl in purple clothes of unpredictable force was hundreds of meters away from the scene due to chasing Bazzar earlier. The blonde baby face knight captain Romain was leading about 200 knights guarding the carriage below the king's altar...

People started panicking but all had no time to save her. Some people were scared and closed their eyes, as if they already saw the vulnerable princess's body getting torn apart by the six sharp matchless breaths...

At this moment, Fei was the one closest to the Elder Princess.

Right now he was in the [Amazon mode], and a 16 level Amazon warrior was only equivalent to an intermediate three-star warrior, which was basically useless right now, and the female swordsman Susan's experience is the best proof. Now the strongest character Fei has [Barbarian mode]. A level 21 barbarian under full equipment and [Purple Blue Duo Sword], Fei can rival the strength of an intermediate four-star fighter.

But, not to mention that there was no time to immediately change class right now, the most important thing was, Fei could clearly feel the terrifying strengths of the four assassins, especially that sword from the sky, it was a strike with no counter. Fei didn't doubt at all that even if he took the Elder Princess's place in fully equipped barbarian mode, he still won't be able to take that strike.

But, time was pressing.

The body's instinctive response exceeded the speed of the central nervous system processing information.

Under the instinct of an Amazon fighter, Fei almost subconsciously reached out his hand. A golden ball of light flashed, and a golden long bow appeared in his hand. He gently pulled on the string, and six sharp arrows flashing electricity immediately appeared above the string, and then Fei let go...

This series of actions were all done in one breath, like a mirage.

Pew pew pew pew pew!

Six sharp arrows shot out piercing through the air.

The arrows' bodies were pitch black, producing a harsh scream and waves of silver electricity as they cut through the sky.

The bowstring sounded once, yet 6 arrows shot out.

Moreover, the directions of those arrows were actually all completely different.

The first arrow went for the eyes of the strongest assassin that came from the sky.

The second and third arrow went for the space on the left and right of the Elder Princess, so if the wooden elemental assassins with yellow curved blades move even a bit forward, their waist will run into the long arrows covered in electric current.

The fourth arrow went to the fastest one out of the arrows that were going towards the Elder Princess's forehead, throat and heart.

The fifth arrows shot past the Elder Princess's neck to the throat of the owner of that pair of white sharp claws.

The sixth arrow went for the back of the head of the assassin that just came out of the ground with his Zhanmadao.

Such arrow technique, it could be called miraculous.

Amazon warrior's long bow skill [Strafe].

It can shoot out multiple arrows at once, and also accurately target the arrows to different directions, dealing a good amount of damage.

This was the first high class arrow skill Fei learned in [Amazon Mode].

This was also Fei's pinnacle performance under [Amazon Mode].

Fei didn't expect these six arrows to eliminate all the assassins, he just hoped that the arrows could slightly delay the opponents' movements, allowing them to be slightly distracted and thus gaining time for himself, and also fight for time for the purple clothed girl hundred meters away to come back to help.

The six arrows magically shot out, and Fei immediately switched to [Barbarian Mode], and without any reservation he instantly went berserk and charged forward. At this moment there was no time for him to think if he could make it or not, or if he's match for those 6 assassins. Save the Elder Princess, this was Fei's only choice. No matter what, he couldn't let the Elder Princess die on the King's Altar of Chambord City.

But, Fei was still too slow.

The first arrow didn't have any affect. That five-star elite's surrounding force energy directly shattered the magic arrow into powder, dissipating into the air, not giving that assassin the slightest trouble.

The two arrows that went for the assassins with yellow curved blade also encountered the resistance of their surrounding force energy, finally exhausted and fell to the ground right before piercing into the assassins' waist.

The long arrow that was shot at the assassin with sharp white claws behind the princess, was repelled away as the assassin swung his right arm, and that left arm is still going towards the Elder Princess's heart.

However, the arrow that was shot towards the three large white feather arrows took effect.

This arrow miraculously hit the tip of the first arrow, and after a sound of “ding”, sparks appeared, and the first arrow was tilted with its back hitting the second white feather arrow’s body, and then the second one hit the third... The three white feather arrows’ course instantly changed, missing the Elder Princess...

The sixth arrow that was shot towards the assassin below, it actually hit that target. It’s just that a blood flower bloomed at his back, and that tall and big assassin actually endured the severe pain and his hands still tightly held onto the Zhanmadao, mercilessly swinging it towards the Elder Princess’s legs...

The six assassins’ reactions were all different, and it demonstrated the difference in their strengths.

The whole process happened within a second, and many people are still in shock.

And right now, Fei was only 10 meters away from the Elder Princess.

The situation, has come to the deciding moment.

Death has gently gripped the princess by her graceful neck. All it needed was a pinch and everything will become a foregone conclusion. The Elder Princess that possessed great power right now was like a helpless little girl... and this carefully planned assassination, will become a classic in the history of assassination.

And the consequence will be, the whole Chambord City getting buried along with the Elder Princess.

The female swordsman Susan desperately rushed forward, the knight captain Romain rushed towards the King’s Altar, the purple clothed girl hundred meters away, her stature flashed...

Time.

Right now, time is the most critical factor.

If someone could appear right now to block the assassins' attacks... Just when everyone was already in despair, Fei actually did something that made everyone feel strange...

He suddenly shouted to the air in front of him...

"Still not coming out?"

Ding ding ding ding ding!

As if answering Fei's raging roar, a series of crackle-like sound suddenly appeared in everyone's ears, and they just saw countless sparks appearing about half meter of range of the Elder Princess. These sparks that formed as if is an invisible cage, firmly knocking the assassins' weapons away.

A sword.

A very normal long sword.

This sword incredibly appeared in front of the Elder Princess's body.

The firm but gentle sword's breath conquered the air around it, tightly blocking all the fatal blows delivered by the assassin.

Chapter 117: Aww You Can't Kill Me Anymore

One white cloth and one broad sword.

When the flying sparks disappeared, one man and one sword proudly stood in front of the Elder Princess.

This was a very ordinary-looking young man, not tall nor short, not fat nor skinny. He was clothed in a coarse cloth robe, a budding beard on his face, and linen colored hair gently pulled to the back of his head with a rope. If this young man was placed in the sea of people, no one would look at him twice... Of course, if one must say that there was something incredible about him, then it would be the pair of bright eyes like stars in a dark night on his face.

If someone looked at that calm yet peerlessly domineering force in his eyes, he would think that this was not a man that was standing before him, but rather ... a God of War.

The long sword in his hand was very normal. It was covered with large and small cracks, and even a little rust. Even a farmer would think it was too rusty, not to mention using it to kill... But, Fei saw very clearly, that rusty sword that looked like it could break into pieces anytime, just now released an incredible sword breath, completely shutting out all attacks from these terrifyingly powerful assassins, not even letting through a trace of pressure.

An incredible performance.

This guy just quietly stood there, not saying a word, yet it was better than saying anything.

The five cold-blooded assassins were forced back, taking a five-point star formation, surrounding this young man and the Elder Princess. It was clear that they were shocked by this young man's power, and that was why even the most cold-blooded and relentless assassin actually showed a slight shade of fear on their face, and became hesitant to strike again.

This young man, one man and one sword, was emitting the pressure of a mighty army.

He stood there, expressionless. Yet it was like an eternally insurmountable wall, shielding all the storms for the Elder Princess behind him, as if nothing in this world could hurt her again.

The scene was a bit suffocating.

The purple shadow flashed, and the unparalleled beauty purple clothed girl Ziyan returned to the Elder Princess's side.

The situation was weirdly silent.

That young man didn't talk, and no one actually dared to speak.

Just at this moment, suddenly –

Puff puff!

Everyone all watched in disbelief. Suddenly, the two identical blade assassins on the sides of the Elder Princess, the assassin that got shot on the back by Fei and that white clothed assassin with sharp claws, they all suddenly opened their mouth and spouted out blood, as if they encountered some hidden injury.

The only normal one was the assassin that wielded a sword.

But in the next second he suddenly felt a chill on his chest. He looked down and horrifying found out that the robe in front of his chest was cut open by the sword's breath, revealing the white shirt underneath.

The five cold-blooded assassins' faces all lost color.

At this moment they finally realized that during the exchange of blows earlier, that young man not only used his rotten rusty sword to block all their attacks, but also imperceptibly struck back with his sword's breath, leaving them with hidden wounds. The injury just started acting up, and the assassins finally noticed.

As for the arrow master that hid in the crowd shooting cold arrows, his technique was way too strange. Shots were silent, no one heard the bowstring ring, and that was why there was actually no one that could find out where he was really hiding.

Just at this moment, the assassin that used the sword suddenly thought of a legend.

He suddenly felt a chill from his tailbone all the way up his spine, and asked in shock, "You... you are [One Sword]?"

When this question was asked, Fei almost could clearly hear everyone on the top of the Eastern Mountain take a deep breath, hearing the name of [One Sword] was as if hearing something incredible, and the way everyone looked at this young man also changed.

"This name sounds a little familiar... I seemed to have heard it before." Fei slightly hesitated.

The expression on this young man's face was still placid, and to be precise, his eyes didn't seem to be focused at all, as if he was kind of distracted, looking at the ocean of clouds in the horizon, not caring about the five cold-blooded assassins around him at all. He didn't even look at the sword-using assassin that asked the question, as if this elite fighter was just a wooden pole, not even qualified to enter his eyes.

After the short silence, the young man finally withdrew his sight.

Surprisingly, his eyes ultimately landed on Fei, patiently taking a few looks at Fei from up and down. His eyes were like lightning, and Fei suddenly had a feeling that he was stripped naked in front of the large crowd. That young man's eyes contain indescribable breath of vicissitude, as if it accommodated the sun, moon, and stars, yet it seems to also be able to observe the finest details, expose all that's concealed.

Fei knew, this was the embodiment of strength of both sides.

This ordinary-looking young man with bright eyes, his strength already reached a height that Fei could not imagine. If the two were to fight right now, even at Fei's most powerful mode right now, he still won't be able to take one hit from him.

"How did you know? The young man suddenly asked.

Fei hesitated for a second, and immediately understood what he meant. He's asking how did he detect his presence earlier and yelled.

"I guessed." Fei answered.

The young man was a little surprised for a moment.

This expression was the first expression besides calmness he had after appearing on the King's Altar. But very quickly, he resumed his calmness, took a deep look at Fei and didn't say anything.

Fei shrugged.

He told the truth, he did guess it.

Fei already knew that the Elder Princess was preparing for something. Plus, at that moment when she was surrounded by the assassins, the Elder Princess's expression was way too calm. All the people around her were either panicking or worrying for this vulnerable woman, but only the Elder Princess that was in danger herself didn't change her expression at all. She still carried a touch of a smile on her face, not even glancing at the swords and blades coming at her.

Then, there was only one possibility –

She had nothing to fear.

The Elder Princess wasn't worried about these assassins at all; she had a way to deal with them.

Fei thought about it back and forth, and it became really simple as to why this woman had nothing to fear – there was either a piece of magical equipment on her with an incredible defense, or there was a powerful super elite hidden around her.

And that was why Fei shouted as an attempt.

Who knew, this shout actually did call out a young master that stunned everyone on the Pinnacle of the Eastern Mountain, who reversed the whole situation with his godlike sword skills just by making an appearance, instantly saving the situation at stake.

Then there was another brief silence.

“Paris, come out, I know you came here.”

With the slightly hoarse voice, the Elder Princess finally spoke. He took a little step forward and stood side by side with the young man. That pair of clear ocean blue eyes swept past the crowd as she calmly spoke, without any emotional turmoil, as if talking to an old friend.

“Hehe, Sister Tanasha, long time no see, you still look sick like usual haha!”

A sweet female voice passed out among the crowd, then a ray of silver light flashed. Everyone saw a graceful white figure appear beside the sword-using assassin. She was in a white robe with her

golden hair casually draping over her shoulder, with a dewdrop-stained red rose in her hand. The contrast between the white robe and the red rose gave people a very strange feeling.

“Too bad, I did not think that sister Tanasha could actually convince the famous [One Sword], hehe. Looks like we won’t be able to kill you today now~”

The woman with the rose looked to be in her twenties. With picture-like eyebrows, an infinitely arousing deep smile on her face, the word “kill” from her mouth was much more like flirting... This was a hot woman with peerless elegance.

Princess Tanasha coldly smiled and didn’t say anything.

But Fei could clearly see the princess’s beautiful eyebrows frowning in that instant. Clearly she was very disgusted by this woman and didn’t want to say even one more word.

“Who’s this slut?”

Fei stood beside the Elder Princess and suddenly whispered to her. Although his voice was very light, but it was also clear enough to pass to the ears of the people around them. His Majesty obviously did this intentionally.

Sure enough, the word “slut” drew a smile onto the Elder Princess’s face, and that white robe red rose woman still kept her smile while she glanced at Fei, but the murderous intention hidden under the seductive smile made Fei’s heart skip a beat.

“I’m scared of you? With this pro big brother here, you can bite my little chicken chicken? (TL: Chinese slang for dick)

Seeing that the young master with a rusty sword standing not too far away, Fei suddenly felt full of confidence, quite provocatively staring at that woman. His eyes even scanned the woman’s chest for a bit with a little malicious intent, and fully showed his look of disdain – really small, B-cup max.

This light glance might have touched the sore spot of this woman named Paris, and her eyes suddenly became sharp.

Very soon, the knight captain Romain brought the 200 knights and charged up to the King's Altar, completely surrounding the five assassins and Paris, the swords and spears are dense like the forest, flashing silver with a chilly atmosphere, all pointed towards these 6 people.

The balance of win and loss had clearly tipped to the Elder Princess's side.

And the most important weight on this balance was naturally the ordinary young man holding the rusty sword. His superior strength allowed him to stand out like a crane among chickens, even him alone could easily kill everyone at the scene...

But don't know why, Fei suddenly felt a bit puzzled. Is this slut named Paris retarded? Since she was about to lose, why didn't she remain hidden but actually dared to come out to the light?

Just at this moment-

"Princess Tanasha, my promise to you has been fulfilled. See you never."

The young man with the rusty sword suddenly opened his mouth, said something that no one understood, and before everyone can react, he already disappeared from the King's Altar, leaving not a single trace behind... He actually left...

Chapter 118: I Shall Let You Live

Fei was a bit surprised.

For a moment, Fei wanted to slap 【One Sword】 who had really left in the face and ask, "Are you f*cking dumb?" He really left in this tense situation after dropping a line. "Would you die if you stayed here a bit longer?" Fei thought.

As the powerful 【One Sword】 calmly left, the Eldest Princess' chance of winning dropped significantly. Fei could almost see the Goddess of Victory suddenly changing stances and flirting with the other party.

Paris, who was in white and holding onto a rose, was delighted. The smile on her beautiful white face got brighter and brighter. She slowly picked the petals off of the fresh rose one by one and

released them to let the wind blow them away. It seemed so natural, but Fei felt an unprecedented cruelty from Paris' actions.

"Hehe, I heard a long time ago that 【One Sword】 owed First Prince Arshavin His Highness a favor and promised to strike once for Sister Tanasha..... It looks like the rumor is quite true. This is unfortunate, Sister Tanasha. 【One Sword】 would only strike once for you. He will only block our attack once for you..... Hehe, it looks like I still have a chance to kill you!"

She was holding onto a petal-less rose; she was smiling like a naive girl. Her white dress was flickering in the wind, but the stuff she said gave everyone a chill. This girl was like a combination of a demon and angel, like a sweet poison.

"You can try!" The eldest princess' response was short.

It was as if she knew beforehand that 【One Sword】 would leave like this. Her pure, ocean-like eyes didn't show any negative emotions. She was still frowning. However, Fei could clearly feel that the reason why she was frowning wasn't because she was worried about her situation, but rather because she didn't want to talk to this girl called Paris anymore. It seemed like the eldest princess was deeply disgusted by Paris.

"Could it be that this b*tchy Paris seduced eldest princess's man?"

Fei rubbed his chin and thought jokingly.

At this time, the golden morning sun had already rose above the clouds and got rid of the coldness on the peak of East Mountain. Looking from afar, the clouds flowed and twisted around and looked magnificent. Some mountain peaks were visible above cloud bed, and this was the most picturesque scene that one could see at the peak of East Mountain.

There were less than twenty people from Chambord who were still on the peak.

The strongmen such as Drogba and Barrack held their huge weapons tightly in their hands and guarded around the King's Altar. They kept glancing around the crowd and the princes; they knew that there was still a hidden archery assassin in the crowd. This kind of hidden assassin was the deadliest. No one knew when they would shoot out the silent lethal arrow, and no one knew who the assassin was going to target.....

Lampard and the severely injured Oleg guarded Angela and Emma tightly with a few servants. These two girls were the weakest people on the King's Altar. They were defenseless in front of these mysterious assassins.

The atmosphere became very weird.

Although the eldest princess had more people on her side and enjoyed a numbers advantage, she didn't have a high chance of winning.

【One Sword】 only injured the five assassins he struck earlier, but they were still able to fight. On top of that, there was a hidden archery assassin and this girl Paris whose real power and strength were still a secret. In terms of people who were star warriors or mages, eldest princess would lose to Paris significantly. Those two hundred fully armoured cavalries were mostly non-star ranked, and they would be negligible in high level battles.

Paris had a teasing expression on her face, as if she wasn't going to rush the decision.

This b*tchy girl glanced around, and everyone who met her eyes felt like she was flirting with them. Finally, her eyes landed on Fei. As if she found an interesting prey, she giggles as she gave Fei a flirtatious blink, "Little King, I can feel how tensed up you are. Hehe." She pointed at the eldest princess who was standing beside Fei and said, "How about..... if you kill this woman, I will let you live. Deal?"

After she said that, Fei immediately became the center of attention.

"This deal..... isn't fair." Fei rubbed his chin and laughed, "Let's change it up a little bit."

"Oh? Say what is on your mind?" Paris' smile got even brighter as the rose in her hand slowly dried up.

"Old hog, how about this. If you lick my toes, I will let you live," Fei said seriously.

Paris' expression finally changed.

"Little King. You will pay for your arrogance..... I know that maybe you are not afraid of death, but....." Her smile was still bright, but her voice got really cold. She suddenly turned her head

and looked at Angela who was being protected by Lampard and Oleg. Her expression became really cruel, “I guess that girl is your woman. Right? What a beautiful girl, classy and majestic, pure and innocent, as if she is a goddess who has fallen into this dirty world. Little King, think about it. If she was ruined by a dirty, smelly beggar and was sold to the cheapest brothel at Zenit Empire and touched by numerous disgusting men everyday, would she still look this pure?”

Fei’s expression got cold as well, “Bitch, you could try.”

People who were close to King’s Altar felt the temperature suddenly dropped right after Fei said that.

The atmosphere was breathtaking, as if thousand-pound rock was tied to the ceiling with a hair string and disaster would occur any second. Everyone was holding onto their weapons, and sweat slowly wet their palms. They could all hear their heartbeats, but none of them knew if their heart would still be beating the next second.

“Haha, I’m just joking. You are such a humourless man. Hehe.”

As if Paris was neuropathic, she suddenly started to laughed again out of nowhere. It made it seem like Fei was naming calling and swearing at someone who she didn’t know at all. She looked back at the eldest princess.

“Sister Tanasha, aren’t you curious at all? Aren’t you curious about why God’s Item **【Inspection】** didn’t sense them?” Paris was like a little troublemaker who was showing off her latest invention. “A total of five assassins were able to get away from **【Inspection】**’s scan and easily get to you. If **【One Sword】** didn’t suddenly appear and save you, you would be dead by now.”

Tanasha immediately ignored her provocation.

Paris didn’t get mad at all. She smiled as she explained further, “I guess you must recognize this item.”

A sky blue sphere suddenly appeared and spun above the tip of Paris’ index finger. The sphere seemed transparent and had many symbols engraved on it. A blue mist slowly came off of the sphere, as if it was an ultrasonic aroma diffuser, but the mist soon disappeared in the air. The sphere

might have seemed like a kid's toy, but when it appeared, everyone felt like something was injected into their bodies, and they felt very uncomfortable.

“【Sky Screen】!” The purple dressed girl yelled in surprise.

“Hahaha, Sister Tanasha, you probably didn't expect this. Emperor Yasin already gave the God's Item 【Sky Screen】 to Dominguez His Highness. It looks like even the Emperor doesn't want you to live anymore, so unfortunate.....” Paris licked her lips with her red soft little tongue.

The eldest princess sighed, “Hilton-Paris, God's Item 【Sky Screen】 doesn't mean anything. If you want to use it to mess up my mind, then I would be disappointed in your progression after fighting with me for so many years. You really don't know what father's intentions are..... Nevermind, you don't have to test and probe me with this boring chatter. I'm sure Dominguez did a lot of preparation for today's assassination. You must have a lot of hidden cards, quickly draw them out. We will see if you can help him get rid of me, the nail in his eyes.”

“Hidden cards? Hehehe, my hidden cards will be only used at the last moment of course..... Hahaha, Sister Tanasha, try to handle the cards that I hide first.....” Paris was still smiling, but as she said the last word, her face dropped and the smile disappeared from the beautiful face. A shocking, chilling word came out of her mouth as the wind fluttered her white dress –

“Kill!”

As the sound was still resonating in the air, the situation changed –

The five assassins who were standing still moved immediately. The assassin who was using a sword struck at the Eldest Princess who was standing four yards away from him with full force.

At the same time, the assassin in white who was using a pair of metal claws disappeared from where he was standing and appeared behind the eldest princess and aimed at her back.

The two assassins who looked exactly the same attacked as well, but their target wasn't the elder princess anymore. It was Fei who was beside the eldest princess. The two strange-shaped yellow blades were in front of Fei's face in a fraction of a second.

An orange-yellowish flame flashed by and the tall and tough assassin dived into the King's Altar.

Boom! As most of the people were surprised by that, the King's Altar collapsed, and the two hundred cavalries on the King's Altar lost their formations and went into a chaos.....

The five assassins cooperated with each other intimately; they divided up the work in an instant.

Hilton-Paris moved as well. Her body drew a series of afterimage in the air as she targeted

Chapter 119: The Wind Blew up a Girl's Skirt.

“Die!”

Fei's hands grasped into the air and a pair of purple and green swords appeared in his hands. Although there weren't any fancy energy flames, the pure physical strength of a level 21 Barbarian exploded and shook everyone on the peak of East Mountain. The dual swords turned into two shiny shadows and accurately hit the two yellow blades.

Tink, tink!

Two clusters of sparks appeared in the air like magnificent fireworks.

In terms of strength, the level 21 Barbarian was way stronger than his opponents. The impulse from the collision of the weapons sent the yellow blades back with their owners. The two assassins were really surprised. They would have never imagined the amount of strength that the little king had; they didn't sense any energy on the king after all.

After Fei blocked the attack, he stomped on the ground and initiated Barbarian 【Leap】 and chased after Hilton-Paris quickly. At this moment, Fei no longer cared about protecting the eldest princess; his own fiancée was under great danger.

That b*tchy woman was very fast. She got to Angela within seconds.

“Fuck off!”

A blue and red energy flame flashed as Lampard and Warden Oleg stood in front of Angela and protected her. Lampard was a three-star warrior. Under his full power, the blue flames grew and burnt around him wildly. It even covered up Angela and Oleg inside of it. The black sword on Lampard's back started shaking. He gripped the hilt and drew it out forcefully. Splash! In a loud water splashing sound, the blue energy flew out of his sword and struck toward Paris like a huge tidal wave.

Oleg was weaker. However, he still endured the pain and struck his sword with all the energy inside of him. The red energy was like a rope and whipped at Paris.

Paris had a cold smile on her face. She pressed down at the air as she was still in mid-air.

Boom! Boom!

The blue energy tidal wave and the red flame energy whip disappeared instantly. Lampard and Oleg were hit severely by something invisible. They both coughed up a mouthful of blood as they were knocked off of the King's Altar.

Both of them couldn't defend against Paris' single strike.

They didn't earn any valuable time for Fei.

A white shadow flashed by them and appeared behind Angela.

A soft and thin hand lightly strangled onto Angela's swan-like neck just like how it held onto the rose. Paris smacked away Emma who was trying to jump up and help Angela easily and smiled at Fei who was charging at her. She didn't hide her playful look at all. That made Fei's heart sink to his stomach.

This woman captured Angela within seconds.

"Let her go!"

Fei had to stop five yards away from her. He put away the set of purple and green swords and stared at Paris sharply, as if his stare was a lethal frost arrow. He couldn't wait to nail this bi*tch in the head.

“Hehehe, are you nervous?”

Paris’s smile was still very flirtatious, and her face was very seductive. She didn’t mind the coldness in Fei’s eyes at all. One of her hands was still on Angela’s neck, and the other hand slowly combed Angela’s silk-like black hair. Her movement was very intimate, as if she was helping her girlfriend get ready for a big night.

“Little king, do you still remember my words? Hehehe, your woman will be ruined by the lowest beggar and sold to a dirtiest brothel and be a prostitute for the rest of her life..... What do you think? Are you scared? Heartbroken? Angry? Hahaha, Little King, kneel down like a beggar. Kiss my feet and beg me. Maybe I will spare you!”

Fei’s heart sunk even more.

This woman was crazy.

She gave back what Fei said to her, word by word.

Obviously, the reason why Paris attacked Angela who posed zero threat to her was because of what Fei said earlier..... This woman was beautiful, unparalleled, and one of a kind. You would think she would have a graceful, goddess-like temperament. However, she was also stubborn and crazy to the max. Normal people couldn’t even imagine nor understand it. She wanted an eye for an eye, and was even more cruel than a demon. She had a teasing expression on her face. She slowly applied more force onto Angela’s neck and caused the girl in her arms to suffer from pain and lack of oxygen as she enjoyed Fei’s anxious movements.

At this time, the peak of East Mountain had turned into a living hell.

The assassin who used a sword didn’t get too much out of his deadly strike; it was blocked by the purple-dressed girl. It seemed like they had a similar level of power. They fought as the different attributed energies mixed with each other and their bodies were nowhere to be seen. All that could be heard were the sounds of weapons colliding.

On the other side, the assassin in white who was using iron claws was battling with Knight Captain Romain. The assassin’s movements were very tricky and unpredictable. It felt like his claws were able to tear up the space and could attack from anywhere. Knight Captain Romain who had a baby

face and always had a smile on his face used a wide two-handed knight's sword. His style was very different from the assassin. He only used simple and straight forward fundamental attacks such as the slash, chop, sweep and cut. Although they were simple, they were extremely effective. He blocked all of the attacks and was even able to keep the assassin three steps away from the eldest princess.

The dual assassins who used the yellow blades didn't chase after Fei; they turned around and attacked the eldest princess.

At this point, there were no more star ranked mages nor warriors to protect her. However, the two hundred Zenit's cavalries demonstrated their iron will and character. None of them backed off. They yelled as they charged in front of the eldest princess and surrounded and protected her in the middle. They literally built a great wall with their flesh and bones. Even if they were going to die, they would die in front of the eldest princess to protect her. The scene was very tragic.

The two assassins became enraged. Although they were way stronger and more powerful than the cavalries, every single strike of theirs only beheaded a few soldiers.... When faced with an iron army of fearless warriors, they couldn't get close to the eldest princess in a short time.....

The King's Altar made from huge white stones was damaged from the foundation by the earth attributed star warrior. It started to crack and break down. Large pieces of stone started flying around and the spider web-like cracks on the ground got wider and wider. Many cavalries fell into the crack and died instantly after stones hit them in the air.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sharp arrows were shot out quietly. With the dust and chaos as their camouflage, they pierced cavalries' foreheads, eyes, throats and hearts..... The assassin who was still hiding in the dark took away a life with every arrow, as if he was the real grim reaper.

An expected scene appeared around the King's Altar.

The princes and emissaries from other kingdoms also started to fight.

People such as Prince Layo from Shanui Kingdom, Prince Boyou from Luna Kingdom, Emissary Yaley from Chata Kingdom, and representatives from a dozen other kingdoms all did one thing when Paris yelled the word "kill". They all tied a red ribbon onto their arms, and then drew their weapon and attacked the people around them who didn't wear the ribbon.

“Kill the eldest princess, His Highness Dominguez will reward you heavily!”

“Bastards.....die!”

“Kill Tanasha, don’t let anyone live. Don’t let anyone from the Royal Coronation Legion leave here alive!”

“Hahahah, kill, kill all these dumb emissaries and guards!”

The golden sunlight had a hard time getting through all the dust on the ground. The peak of East Mountain had really become a living bleeding hell. Weapons were struck at each other as broken limbs flew everywhere. The blood spilled onto the ground like a rain, and screams and cries resonated on the peak and echoed in the sky.

The two hundred people were divided into two groups.

The ones who had a red ribbon on their arms definitely knew this would happen. They were prepared and reacted quickly. They sneakily attacked, were tightly organized and got the advantage in a matter of minutes.

The ones who were here purely to congratulate Fei on his coronation ceremony were taken by surprised and suffered severe casualties. More than half of them were injured or killed in a few moments. They tightly gathered around and struggled to defend themselves. However, they were faced with tough enemies; they were like a small boat on the ocean and could drown any second.

Fei glanced around and quickly knew what was going on.

The coronation ceremony had turned into a battleground for two superpowers. This was the source of danger and conspiracy that his intuition sensed before. Although Chambord didn’t have anything to do with this fight, it was chosen as the unfortunate host and its extinction was decided for a long time ago.

“What are you hesitating for, little king?”

Paris smiled at Fei, as if all the blood and screaming was unrelated to her. “Come here and beg me, crawl here.....kneel down. Hehehehe, I might really let you go.”

Fei looked at Angela.

The beautiful girl was like a lonely lily standing in the blowing dust. She was a bit pale, but her expression was staunch and valiant, and not a single sign of fear was seen on her face. Her sky blue dress was stained with drips of blood that were blown here by the wind, and the dress soon lost its sky blue color from the grey, brownish dust.

This dress was designed by Fei before the ceremony. It was specially made for Angela. It was majestic and unique, and it outlined and highlighted the girl’s intriguing beauty.

Fei rubbed his hands together.

And at that moment, a strong wind blew by and it blew up the edges of the girl’s dress. It exposed a portion of her white, smooth, jade-like legs, and that enchanted and calmed Fei at the same time.

Chapter 120: Really Dead?

“Ah? Come on madam, just go and kill the princess. Why are you holding a grudge against me?” Fei thought in his mind. He really wanted to say it to this crazy Paris. He thought this woman’s real mission was to kill the eldest princess, so why would she come and mess with his woman.

“Let Angela go. I will swear with a king’s honour to not get involved with your business.”

Fei stared at Paris’ flirtatious eyes and then stated his offer.

It was obvious that this woman didn’t hold Angela purely for the grudge. This mission of assassinating the eldest princess took a long time to prepare and refine, but Fei who was equivalent to a four-star warrior popped out of nowhere near the execution date. In other words, Fei’s improvement speed was so fast that it outpaced Paris’ ability to deal with the change. There was no record of anyone advancing to a four-star ranking from three-stars in a matter of few days.

If this happened in any other situation, only a four-star warrior would not be enough to grab Paris’ attention. However, in this case, she had to do so.

In this assassination mission, both parties, Tanasha and Paris, were battling on an iron string above ground. They had to carefully calculate every step and every possible factor. Before the Coronation Ceremony, both of them reviewed their own plans and thought of every possibility that may destroy their strategies. The two smartest women from Petersburg knew that in this dangerous battle, any small change could instantly change the outcome. It was like dancing on knives; any failure would result in immediate death.

The background to this mission was quite simple.

Using the Chambord Coronation Ceremony as an opportunity, eldest princess Tanasha used herself as the bait to attract the attention of the evil Paris, and Paris immediately sensed Tanasha's intention and planned accordingly to Tanasha's plans. The two most famous women in the capital of Zenit Empire wanted to use this opportunity to kill each other and increase the chance of the men who they each supported to get the throne in the future. Due to the time constraint, this would likely be the last match; the winner takes all. From the numerous battles they had, they already had a great understanding of each other's power, abilities and resources. At the beginning, both were at a subtle balance. It was like they were playing cards and they had similar hands. But if one party suddenly got an Ace out of nowhere, then the result would be obvious.

To be able to fight with Tanasha who was nicknamed the Goddess of Intelligence, Paris wasn't just a pretty girl. Instead, she was quite smart and moved with calculated steps.

When she appeared on the King's Altar, she was able to push Fei's emotions and figure out his weakness in a few sentences – the only way to control Fei, the person who she and Tanasha didn't take into account, was through controlling this girl called Angela.

Therefore, when their side attacked, she didn't attack the eldest princess, but surprisingly chose Angela who was defenseless.

Paris succeeded.

At least from the look of things, she had complete control over this fight. She used minimal resources and restrained this unexpected "change". King Alexander had not helped the eldest prince out too much in this fight. As time passed by, the balance was slowly tilting towards the assassin's side.

This was a scary woman.

Fei just vaguely understood Paris's intentions.

Therefore, he spoke and stated his positions.

However –

“Hehe, little king, if I don't let her go, you still can't help Tanasha out. Why would I let her go? Just because you said so?” Paris was a little surprised. She didn't expect the king to sense her intentions this quick. However, no matter what happened, she wouldn't let Angela go. Instead of trusting those promises and oaths, Paris who had experienced many dark sides of humans preferred complete control in her own hands.

Paris' answer took Fei by surprise as well. He thought she would at least consider his proposal.

The current situation was bad for both the eldest princess and Fei. It could be said that they were on the same boat. If the assassins killed all the star warriors on the eldest princess' side, then Fei would not survive this as well.

Fei frowned.

“Alexander..... At this moment, Angela who was quiet suddenly spoke. Her voice was so calm that it was scary. “Listen to me, Alexander. If you can, please kill this woman and get revenge for me and Emma.....” After that, a stream of blood started to slide off of the edge of her mouth. Her beautiful neck lost all strength and her head lowered softly. Her body collapsed in Paris' arm; a beautiful girl stopped breathing and passed away in the bright sunlight.

“Angela!!!!!!”

Fei roared as he felt like his heart was ripped in half. He stomped on the ground and his body shot out like a cannon as the ground under his feet caved inward. The purple and green dual swords turned into a blade storm and moved toward Paris crazily. The intent was clear, die!

Paris was shocked. She didn't think that the girl in her arms was so determinate and would commit suicide by biting her own tongue. Although she was a little suspicious, after feeling the heart in the

girl's body stop beating, she felt something indescribable as a female. She sighed and lightly pushed Angela's body toward Fei.

"I will return her body..... I didn't plan to kill her."

Paris' shook her body and she disappeared from the spot, but her words got into Fei's ear clearly. It was rare for this cruel and dominating woman to explain herself; this might be an exception for her as well.

Fei put away the dual swords and hugged his lover's body.

"Blacky!!" Fei yelled.

"Bark, bark, bark, bark!!"

A loud barking noise broke the tragic howling atmosphere at the peak of East Mountain. Under the surprising stare of many people, an enormous black dog rushed to Fei's side. Fei placed Angela's corpse on the dog's back, and the dog barked back and quickly turned into a black tornado and disappeared from the peak of East Mountain after Fei patted it on the head.

"Die!"

After seeing Blacky carry Angela off the mountain, Fei felt a bit less restrained. He turned around and glanced at the people who were still fighting. After locating the two yellow-bladed assassins who were massacring Zenit's cavalries, he jumped up as he summoned his dual swords and chopped down with full force.

Boom!

A loud noise resonated on the battlefield and dust was sent into the air. The two assassins didn't have the chance to dodge the attack. All they were able to do was block it with their blades. They immediately felt an unstoppable force coming off of the collision. Their knees were not able to handle it, and they were forced to kneel to counter this force. The result was shocking; the lower half of their bodies looked like they were nailed into the hard ground. Blood spurt out of their mouths as if it was water.

After the attack started, Fei didn't stop. He didn't hold back his force and moved with his murderous intent.

He aimed his kicks at the two assassins who had not gotten up yet in the chest. The kicks were so fast that it broke through the air, and the sound was so loud that the two assassins knew that they would not survive if the kicks landed. In extreme fear, the two of them positioned their blades in front of themselves to protect the vital spots around their chests. However, Fei's great force kicked them out of the ground, and they flew off the broken King's Altar.

“Get the f*ck out!”

After kicking away the two assassins, Fei forcefully stomped the altar, and numerous cracks appeared under his feet like a huge spider web. The mostly destroyed whole altar started to shake. The huge force that Fei applied to it went through the structure and was sent into the ground

The next second, the orange-yellowish energy flame flashed. The earth-attributed star warrior who was hiding underground and sneak attacking people screamed as he rushed out of the ground. Fei's stomp was very on point. The force directly hit him under the ground and almost instantly killed him. He had almost lost his ability to fight, and he was just running away.....

Unbelievable Strength!

Unimaginable performance!

The eldest princess who was under the cavalries' protection was shocked by this scene as well.

Fei who was extremely enraged had demonstrated an unbelievable fighting ability. The physical strength of a level 21 Barbarian was fully utilized. Powerful strength could demolish all tactics and techniques. When faced with this level of brute force, the star warriors didn't even have time to use their energy techniques and show off their skills. They were severely injured and had to back off.

In an instant, three assassins had lost their strength and were no longer threats.

The situation on the battlefield changed drastically.

Paris initially joined the assassin who used a sword and fought with the purple dressed girl. They tried to get through the girl's purple flames and get to the eldest princess. But after seeing this scene, an angry and anxious expression appeared on her beautiful face. She ditched the purple-dressed girl and aimed her attacks at Fei.

The green energy that was visible in her hands was pushed out; her movements were so soft that it looked like she was reaching out to her lover. But the energy immediately transformed into a gigantic green bird. It opened its wings, cried loudly and flew toward Fei. Its wide wings were as sharp as knives. With a crazed expression in its eyes, it covered the sunlight and dashed toward Fei.

The path that the gigantic bird took was completely destroyed. The ground was cracked, and the corpses were blown into the air.

Fei laughed with a crazy expression.

He used both Barbarian Skills - **【Bash】** and **【Double Swing】** at the same time, and his purple and green dual swords turned into a blade storm and went head to head with the gigantic green bird.

Finally, the bird and the purple green dual sword collided.

Boom!

The whole mountain started to shake from this collision.

The huge impact created an air wave, and it swept through the peak of East Mountain, and people who were close got blown away like weeds. Not a single person was able to remain standing till under this strong pressure. Chipped stones, dust, blood, and weapons spun in the air and created a strange tornado. In a radius of 10 yards from where Fei and Paris stood, everything seemed to gradually decompose and turn into debris.

It was a beautiful, breathtaking storm.