

## Hail the King 1121

### Chapter 1121: Fei's Plan (1) (Part One)

Fei sighed, and he lightly patted Buckingham's shoulder with a serious smile on his face.

"Buckingham, in the Sea of Fragrance, we battled alongside each other with our lives on the line. You should know that I'm not interested in the influence and power in the mortal world, so I won't lie to you. Zenit needs to unite the Northern Region, but not because of selfish reasons. Before too long, the entire continent will face a destructive catastrophe. I want to unite the strength of all humans to deal with terrifying enemies. Since there is a limited amount of time available to us, I have to resort to this direct and abrupt method."

Buckingham froze after hearing what Fei said; he didn't expect the king to say this.

After a pause, Buckingham looked into Fei's eyes and asked, "Really?"

Fei nodded his head earnestly.

"Ok, I understand now." Buckingham suppressed the shock in his mind, and he stopped trying to fight for more concessions. He believed in Fei's words.

In fact, many prophecies about world-ending catastrophes were circulating on the continent.

In the last year or so, many races reappeared on the continent, and the laws of nature changed. All these showed that something was happening.

Now hearing Fei, a true god, saying such things, Buckingham completely believed him and held no doubts.

"Since this is the case, I will try my best to coordinate with you. I believe that Emperor Juninho will also put in the effort necessary to preserve the human race." Buckingham felt powerless and weak. He knew that in such a situation, the Leon Empire and all other empires in the Northern Region couldn't negotiate with the Zenit Empire anymore. They could only do what the Zenitians asked, which included being lowered from independent empires to affiliated empires of Zenit and handing over the control of their militaries. Essentially, these empires would be handing control of their own fates over to Zenit.

In reality, if Buckingham wasn't looking at the situation as a party that got conquered by Zenit, he could have thought that Fei was quite generous.

“With Zenit's current strength, it can easily wage war against all empires in the Northern Region and wipe out the royal families and nobles in the various empires. Then, the ordinary citizens of these empires can be forced to convert using iron-like and bloody methods.”

“Instead of doing that, Alexander chose to keep all the royal families and let them have their status and most of their strength. In fact, all the elite royal guards weren't even moved.”

“Such a method should be generous enough, right?”

“Alexander is right; he doesn't have greed over the power and control in the mortal world.”

Buckingham quickly adjusted his mindset and suppressed his disappointment and sense of weakness. After chatting with Fei for a while, they said their farewells to each other, and Buckingham got up and embarked on his returning journey to Leon.

To Buckingham, the situation that he would face back in the Leon Empire was going to be even more intense.

To all the envoys who were sent to St. Petersburg by various empires in the Northern Region, this trip to St. Petersburg wasn't easy. The agreements that they were bringing back were going to completely change their empires.

Now, it seemed like only the latter generation could comment on the situation and say if such a decision brought either shame or glory to the nations.

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## Chapter 1121: Fei's Plan (1) (Part Two)

“Your Majesty, Although Mr. Buckingham is trustworthy, I'm afraid that the nobles of Leon won't be willing to accept the agreement. They might still play tricks.”

After Buckingham and others left the Royal Palace, only the officials of Chambord and King Constantine of Byzantine, who was healed, remained in the room.

Right now, King Constantine of Byzantine couldn't help but voice his concerns.

After the battle at the Bay of Byzantine, Constantine had won over the respect from everyone in Zenit.

Now that this king had returned, he was trusted by Fei with many important tasks.

Aside from being the King of Byzantine, Constantine now held an important position in the Imperial Military Headquarters, and he was a popular person around Fei.

Hearing Constantine's words, Fei laughed and said, "Not only the nobles of Leon. How many of these empires that came to greet us came here willingly? They are all forced to do this since we are about to attack them, and they yielded under our pressure and momentum. Many of them are waiting for the final result of the war between Zenit and Barcelona. Once Zenit shows any weakness, these people will swarm up and show their vicious expressions before biting us like vampires.

After hearing Fei say this, people like Old Aryang finally looked relieved.

In fact, people like Old Aryang and Bast already predicted such a situation.

In the last few days, these people were worried that Fei was blinded by the honor, glory, and the flattery coming from the envoys, losing the ability to think straight and make logical judgments. They were worried that Fei might misjudge the situation in the Northern Region of Azeroth, but they didn't feel comfortable bringing it up with him. After all, Fei was no longer the king of a little affiliated kingdom but the ruler of Zenit and the entire Northern Region.

"Your Majesty, you are correct. Right now, the various empires only sent envoys to St. Petersburg since we demonstrated powerful strength. They might not be really surrendering to us and are only acting that way. After all, everyone wants to watch a fierce battle and benefit from it." Bast nodded and said, "If we want to execute on what Your Majesty planned earlier and make the Northern Region of Azeroth into one firm iron plate, we still need a lot more time."

“However, we don’t have much time left.” Fei shook his head and said, “Barcelona won’t give us the time to develop. Also, those Polluters won’t stop their steps because we are not prepared.”

Fei had already discussed the upcoming crisis around Polluters with the high-level officials of Chambord.

Therefore, people like Bast were already mentally prepared.

“Now, it seems like we have to use the tough method,” Old Aryang said after a moment of thinking, “We should execute on our plan and turn the Northern Region of Azeroth into ten military districts. The most important thing right now is to absorb the military forces of the various empires and reform them, completely grasping all the power in our hands. Then, it would mean that we removed the teeth and claws of these royal families, and they couldn’t do anything even if they are unwilling followers.”

“Then, it seems like war is the only option,” Bast sighed.

It seemed like wars were unavoidable.

“Beast Emperor Your Majesty, if you need anything, the troops of the Behemoth Orc Tribe are at your command.”

Having finally understood the word ‘war’ in the common language of Azeroth, Marbury, an orc master of the Lion Clan, looked excited. With fanatic glints flashing in his eyes, he walked up and asked for missions.

“Are the behemoth orcs all warmongers?” Bast and others were at a loss for words.

“Hahaha! The Behemoth Orc Tribe doesn’t need to get involved for now. Right now, the migration isn’t even half complete, and the home base in the territory of Anji isn’t built yet. I need you to quickly settle down in the Northern Region of Azeroth. After that, the tribe can create a well-trained orc troop and participate in wars when necessary.”

Fei smiled and comforted Lion-Man Marbury.

In the last half month, the Ancient Path of Blood of Behemoth was completely open, and more than 5,000 super-long-distance teleportation arrays were put into use.

#### Chapter 1122: Fei's Plan (II) (Part One)

With Chambord's full support, the Behemoth Orc Tribe made full use of their power, and more than 40 million behemoth orcs already safely traveled from the distant [Banished Land] to the territory of the former Anji Empire.

With the help of the Alanians and those close to 400,000 Barcelonan soldiers who were now basically enslaved, many fortresses and buildings were constructed, and wasteland was turned into arable farmland.

With such support, the behemoth orcs who migrated back to the Azeroth Continent gradually settled on the new land.

To the orcs, this place was like a paradise, and their loyalty towards Beast Emperor Alexander grew even stronger.

The behemoth orcs were aggressive and loved battles; they had endless war potential. Also, the harsh living environment in the [Banished Land] made this tribe never lose their fearlessness and courage.

Besides, 1,000 years of isolation ensured that the behemoth orcs kept their pure and primitive beliefs, and they were 100 percent loyal toward the Beast Emperor. In addition, Fei had been working hard in the last while. Therefore, except for the Chambordians, the behemoth orcs' loyalty toward Fei was unquestionable and unshakable beyond all others.

Before the behemoth orcs who were loyal and had immense potential were fully-armed and well-trained, Fei didn't want to put them into early battles. Instead, the king treated them as reinforcements and temporarily shielded them from conflicts.

Right now, Fei already had an idea as to how to quickly unite the Northern Region and crush various royal families' optimism bias.

"The first generation of university students of Chambord's Military School are about to graduate, right?" Fei went back to his seat and signaled at everyone, telling them to sit down. Then, he suddenly asked this question about the students.

“Your Majesty, you are correct. The graduation for the first generation of students in Chambord’s Military School is happening the day after tomorrow,” Bast replied while laughing.

After close to three years of training, about 3,000 students were graduating from the military school.

The students all had pure Chambordian bloodline in their bodies, and their loyalty toward Fei and the empire was tested during the war. Besides, they had fought monsters on their own.

These students were all at least Five-Star Mages or Warriors, and they all had a great talent for military command.

Once these people entered the military of Zenit or the military of Chambord, they were going to completely transform the troops and increase their combat strength by a lot in three to five years.

These students represented the king and the officials’ great efforts, and they were the invaluable treasures of Chambord.

Therefore, when mentioning these students, Bast and others couldn’t help but smile brightly.

“The day after tomorrow? Huh, the time is just right. Alright! I will go and host their graduation ceremony myself.” Fei nodded and had a plan.

Bast was overjoyed, and he said, “Then this is great! If the kids learn that Your Majesty is going to go there, they will be so happy that they couldn’t possibly sleep for several nights! Haha! The military school was planning to invite Your Majesty to host the graduation ceremony, but it was pressed down since too many things were happening.”

“Your Majesty, you must have another reason for going, right?” Old Aryang thought about it and pointed out Fei’s intent.

“Haha! That is right! The Strategist sure knows me well!” Fei laughed and nodded while saying, “I, the principal in name, am going to borrow 3,000 elite students from Brook who is the real principal.”

“Your Majesty, you mean...” Old Aryang’s eyes lit up.

“That is right. I want to delegate the construction of the ten military districts and the reform of the military forces of various empires to these students.” Fei nodded.

#### Chapter 1122: Fei’s Plan (II) (Part Two)

Bast was shocked, and he said, “However, the original plan was that these 3,000 students are going to become mid-tier officers in the military in order to gain experience. Then, they were to help Your Majesty construct a new military system of Zenit. Now, is that plan going to change?”

The smile on Fei’s face slowly disappeared, and he said while nodding, “Right now, the most important thing is to grasp the military forces of other empires tightly in our hands. In terms of the situation inside Zenit... no one dares to cause any trouble with me being here.”

Bast froze for a second before nodding along. What Fei said was quite true. Fei being crowned the new emperor of Zenit aligned the desire of the public with the desire of the military.

Now, except for Elder Prince Arshavin, Elder Princess Tanasha, and the one million soldiers who had disappeared, everyone in Zenit was loyal to Fei for sure. Therefore, no strong turbulences were going to appear in Zenit for a short time.

Old Aryang thought for a moment with a frown and reminded, “These students are loyal for sure, but isn’t their strength a bit too weak? After all, this is a massive project. Those nobles and royal families are cunning. They don’t dare to go against Your Majesty’s words on the surface, but they might play tricks in the dark.”

“I already thought about that,” Fei laughed and said, “The 3,000 soldiers will be divided into 30 groups with 100 people in each group. With 30 demi-godly silver crystal battle soul warriors supporting each team, the students will have enough strength to execute the reform. There also will be a time limit, and the royal families of the empires that don’t complete the reform in time will all be wiped out. With us having a strong attitude, I don’t think the royal families and nobles will dare to play tricks.”

“Each team can have 30 silver crystal battle soul warriors?” Old Aryang and Bast were shocked. “A total of 900? We already have this many war puppets?”

Fei only laughed, and these two got the confirmation from the laughter.

“This is great!” Mystical glints flashed in Old Aryang’s eyes, and he said, “If this is the case, we can finish our ideal plan in just three months!”

After discussing the situation with the students, Bast and Old Aryang quickly left to finalize the details.

Emperor Alexander could make huge plans just by moving his lips, but hundreds if not thousands of officials and advisors had to figure out the details day and night. Right now, the situation in the Northern Region was intense, and any movement might create unwanted consequences.

Nothing was simple. The direction that Fei chose had to be studied and analyzed by many people to create the best possible implementation plan.

Chambord had always been great in this area; the kingdom had already nurtured many talented people who specialized in figuring out the details in many different plans.

Soon, massive wars were going to prove how farsighted Fei was in creating such a system. This system that was similar to a think tank was going to revolutionize how wars were fought! Rather than the few commanders and masters making the decisions in wars, these intelligent individuals would have in-depth discussions and create more fitting battle plans and contingency plans.

Fei was quietly sitting in the palace, and a streak of red light suddenly shot down from the sky and dashed towards Fei.

It was a hummingbird.

Fei took out the paper from the storage ring on this bird’s neck. After reading it, he sighed, “Almost half a year had passed. Where the heck is Luffy? Did he really die in the bottom of the ocean?”

The young woman who committed suicide at the peak of the Martial Saint Mountain flashed in Fei’s mind, and he felt a little guilty.

“[One Sword], you are in the stars’ embrace, so please bless and protect your only son. As long as he is alive, I will find him for you and make him into a great hero like you and me!”



## Chapter 1123: The Tragedy on the Ocean (Part One)

-The Sea of Fragrance-

For the last 1,000 years, the deep ocean was always a forbidden zone for humans.

Except for some powerful masters, very few people knew what kind of creatures lived in the deep ocean.

About a year ago, the Sea Tribe which had disappeared for more than 1,000 years showed up in the Sea of Fragrance, and it was a sensational story.

Especially it was heard that Evil Sea God Kluivert came back to life, making all the nations and forces around the Sea of Fragrance extremely nervous.

During that period, several giant tsunamis occurred, flooding hundreds of cities and harbors of all sizes.

The re-emergence of the Sea Tribe even triggered the battle between King Alexander of Chambord and the Continental Martial Saint's First Disciple D'Alessandro. In the end, it was proved that the famous D'Alessandro was in the wrong, and he made a huge mistake. He paid the debt with his life.

From the confrontation, the King of Chambord became known on the continent, and his influence has since traveled outside the Northern Region of Azeroth. He became one of the most talented young people that people paid attention to on the continent.

Also, it was the King of Chambord who messed up the Sea Tribe's plan at the Sea of Fragrance. Evil Sea God Kluivert was severely injured and had to escape, and the Sea Tribe at the Sea of Fragrance that was supposed to cause a catastrophe ended up putting on a little show. It was like a thunderstorm that had loud thunder but little rain.

After that incident, it seemed like the Sea Tribe disappeared again.

About a year has passed since that incident, and the merchant ships, pirates, and fishermen traveling on the Sea of Fragrance seemed to have gotten used to the peaceful life, forgetting the Sea Tribe's existence.

It was a beautiful day. The sun was bright, and a slight northern wind was blowing. Ripples appeared on the surface of the sea, and it was a day with rare nice weather.

About a dozen Leonian battleships appeared. The magic thrusters on these ships just finished one work cycle, and they were slowing down. Right now, these ships were preparing to activate the magic thrusters again to start another work cycle.

At the bow of the flagship, King Buckingham of Leon stood there against the wind.

This young noble who was known for his handsome appearance and elegant temperament looked serious, and he seemed distracted with his mind wandering to another place. Clearly, he was bothered by the result of his trip to Zenit.

Around him, about ten military officers in magic armor were looking around the sea area cautiously. The blue ocean waves were rolling, and white seagulls were flying in the sky. Right now, the ocean was showing everyone its beauty.

Suddenly, a series of giant waves appeared further away. Then, the waves transformed into a clear whirlpool.

The water at the bottom of the whirlpool rushed up, and it seemed like something giant was about to flow out of the bottom of the sea.

“It might be a giant sea beast!” The military officers who saw this instantly thought of this possibility.

Sea beasts had great powers, and they were deadly to ordinary fishing boats and merchant ships. However, these creatures posed no threats to military ships. As long as the magic cannons at the bows of the battleships fired at the same time, a sea beast with a body longer than 100 meters would be shattered.

However, the expressions on the officers’ faces soon turned from surprise to shock to daze.

More than one whirlpool appeared further away on the surface of the sea.

In just a few seconds, hundreds if not thousands of whirlpools appeared on the surface of the sea silently.

Then, several black monsters jumped out of the whirlpools. These monsters' bodies were similar to that of humans, yet they kept the clear features of sea creatures. They looked vicious, appeared like phantoms, and wore simple and wet armor. Also, they were holding giant heavy weapons that looked ugly and crude such as bronze hammers and axes.

In these creatures' large eyes, mysterious glints that were different from those of humans appeared, making them look violent and murderous.

#### Chapter 1123: The Tragedy on the Ocean (Part Two)

“Sea Tribe!!!”

After freezing for a few seconds, a military officer of Leon screamed on top of his lungs.

At the same time, almost everyone discovered the strangeness happening before them.

Also, these people recognized that these phantom-like, demonic creatures were members of the Sea Tribe that had disappeared for a long time.

Buckingham's head instantly started to buzz, and he knew that they were in big trouble that was tough to handle. Therefore, he instantly threw his prior troubling thoughts out of the window, and he focused on commanding the battleships and reacting in time.

“Pass my order! Activate the magic thrusters and speed up! Turn 45 degrees to the left and pass the Sea Tribe!”

Buckingham instantly made the decision; he wasn't planning to battle the Sea Tribe or get involved right now.

Since the purpose of his trip was diplomatic, Buckingham only had fewer than 20 battleships in his group. On top of the limited number, most of the storage was filled with gifts when going to Zenit,

and most of the crew members were civil officials and couldn't battle. Right now, more and more members of the Sea Tribe appeared. If they were going to battle, these battleships of Leon were going to be wiped out once the battle began.

Therefore, the group must escape! Fast!

Streaks of powerful magic energy appeared on each battleship of Leon, and green magic shields protected the ships while the magic thrusters worked at full capacity, rotating fast and creating buzzing noises to put all the battleships into super-speed voyage mode.

Further away, the Sea Tribe clearly discovered this human fleet.

High-pitched, supersonic-like roars resonated on the surface of the sea.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many black dots flew out of the hands of the warriors of the Sea Tribe. Like hungry locusts, these black dots flew toward Buckingham's fleet, casting death shadow on them and creating air-piercing noises.

The black dots were all heavy weapons that weighed more than 100 kilograms each.

The warriors of the Sea Tribe's first reaction was throwing weapons at the human fleet to stop the ships from escaping.

This was a battle that couldn't be avoided.

The Sea Tribe treated humans as food, and its members were vicious and violent. There was no way to reason with them.

All kinds of adventure stories were told on the Azeroth Continent, yet there wasn't a single case where a human and a member of the Sea Tribe had a peaceful relationship.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

With strong momentum, the heavy bronze weapons smashed onto the magic shields around the battleships of Leon.

The members of the Sea Tribe had natural advantages when they were in the water, and they were born with great strength. At this moment, the advantages of the Sea Tribe were all demonstrated.

Before such attacks, the magic shields around these Leonian battleships only lasted for less than five minutes before completely shattering. Many shocking black holes appeared in the wooden bodies as if they were hit by cannonballs, and cold seawater flooded into the ships.

The ship named [Expedition] wasn't lucky. A giant hammer that weighed more than 1,000 kilograms struck its body and turned it into two halves, and the groans and screams of the crew members instantly sounded.

The terrifying attacks instantly stopped the Leonian fleet from going into the voyage mode and quickly escaping.

“Damn it! How come so many members of the Sea Tribe appeared here?”

Buckingham was shocked and angry. He knew that it was impossible for them to escape now; battling was the only option.

However, with the current strength of the fleet, they couldn't even last for one hour before becoming the food to these monsters.

While clenching his teeth, Buckingham reached into his breast pocket and took out a faint-golden scroll before opening it in the wind.

A streak of golden energy flames shot into the sky and exploded after traveling for about 5,000 meters. The brilliant flames seemed to have engraved an image in the blue sky, and it didn't disappear right away.

A powerful presence instantly engulfed the area within ten kilometers of Buckingham.

Chapter 1124: An Impressive Return (Part One)

“Brothers, just hang on for a moment! We only need to last for 20 minutes, and reinforcements from Chambord will be here!”

Buckingham unleashed his powerful warrior energy and shouted. Then, he flew into the air and pulled out the sword that was hanging on his belt.

With one single strike, a terrifying warrior energy beam flew out, turning hundreds of warriors of the Sea Tribe into meat paste.

Buckingham’s voice resonated in the area, and all Leonians heard him. As a result, the morale of the group skyrocketed.

“Yeah! If Chambordians come in time, we can get away with our lives!”

Even these Leonians didn’t realize that since some time ago, Chambordians represented power and strength in their minds without them noticing.

Soon, a series of sharp, ear-piercing roars of the members of the Sea Tribe resonated in the area.

Then, many thin white beams shined on the water.

The fish fins that were barely exposed on the surface of the water divided the waves, and the members of the Sea Tribe dashed over like arrows that were shot out of bows. Vaguely, giant figures could be seen under the water, and they blinked and quickly approached the battleships.

“Shoot! Magic cannons... quickly! Don’t let them approach! Star-Level Warriors, go into the water and cut them off!”

Buckingham was about ten meters in the air, and he looked down and was able to see everything clearly. When he saw the enemies coming close, he quickly gave the order, and he couldn’t let the soldiers of the Sea Tribe get to the battleships.

Otherwise, with the strong combat strength of these creatures, they could sink all the battleships in minutes. Without the protection of the ships, it was impossible for Leonians to last for about 20 minutes.

At this moment, the desire for life and the nature of soldiers overpowered these Leonians' fear for the Sea Tribe.

The soldiers on the battleships who had reached the Star-Level all jumped onto the surface of the water and dashed around as if they were walking on land. With warrior energy flames burning around them, they battled with the soldiers of the Sea Tribe who charged at them.

Roars and screams instantly permeated the area.

Blood stained the blue ocean, and death instantly arrived.

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-2,000 meters away-

Boom!

A giant and vicious-looking battleship suddenly broke the waves and appeared on the ocean like an enormous and ferocious beast.

Water slid down the body of this ship, looking like a water curtain.

Also, the thick layer of water mist in the air refracted the light and create a mini-rainbow.

Some vague human characters were engraved on the ship, but due to the green mosses and dirt, they couldn't be clearly seen.

When the water on the ship completely fell back into the ocean, magic energy flames flashed. Masses of magic energy appeared, and the giant ship transformed. The vicious cannon platforms and adjustable magic weapons slowly appeared on the smooth deck, reflecting a deadly metal glare under the sunlight.

The gate to the command center slowly opened, and a beautiful woman in golden armor walked out.

This woman's skin was smooth and fair like jade, and it seemed like no blood could be seen inside her. Her pupils were twice the size compared to that of an ordinary person, giving her a deadly charm.

Her black pupils slowly contracted under the sunshine and finally became two black dots, making her eyes look even stranger.

Behind this woman, there was a boy who was about 14 years old. He looked reluctant, and he walked out under the escort of more than a dozen giant warriors of the Sea Tribe who were in bronze armor.

This boy was Luffy who had the nickname of Little Demon King and was missing for close to half a year now. His complexion was good, and he was even a little fatter compared to before.

At the moment, Luffy was wearing a sky-blue high-level magic robe that had ripple patterns and a fancy crown made of pure gold. The giant guards of the Sea Tribe also treated him carefully with respect.

#### Chapter 1124: An Impressive Return (Part Two)

“The Sea of Fragrance, we are back.”

The cold woman in golden armor opened her red lips and spat out a series of complex and clear syllables. She clearly remembered that her grand plan was about to be successful a year ago, but a few humans appeared and messed it all up.

In the last year, this woman led her people away from her home base. While dodging fights, she tried to find other members of the Sea Tribe, and that journey was filled with hardships.

Now, this woman finally returned to this sea with powerful troops and strong soldiers.

“Kill all these humans! This is a signal for war!”

The cold woman in golden armor spoke using the universal language on the Azeroth Continent during the Mythical Era, and her tone was so chilly that it was comparable to hard ice that had been around for 10,000 years at the bottom of an ocean. Others would shiver when hearing her voice.



“Do you like war this much?” Luffy asked while a mocking smile appeared on his face; he was able to smoothly use the universal language on the Azeroth Continent during the Mythical Era.

“Humans are food for us. Us killing humans is only hunting for food,” the cold woman in golden armor replied without turning back.

“Oh? Really? I’m human; why don’t you eat me?” The Little Demon King shrugged, and his tone wasn’t respectful and sounded provocative.

The cold woman in golden armor finally looked back, and she stared at Luffy with vicious glints in her mystical eyes that could only be seen in the eyes of ferocious beasts. After a while, she frowned and said, “Little guy, don’t try to challenge my patience. If you dare to speak to me with that tone again, be prepared to pack up the corpses of your peers. Oh, no. Perhaps their corpses wouldn’t remain and would become food to the Sea Tribe.”

“Alright, you always use this to scare me.” Luffy pouted and said, “Then, I will change my tone, The great Empress of the Sea of Fragrance. Please don’t kill humans, ok? Please let these Leonians live.” The Little Demon King acted as if he was begging with his dear life, but even a three-year-old child could tell that he was exaggerating it.

The cold woman in golden armor froze for a second while her pupils contracted, and she snorted and turned around, not paying any attention to Luffy.

The relationship between these two was strange. It seemed like they were enemies yet friends, quite confusing.

Unwillingness was written all over Luffy’s face. Like a pet bird in a cage, even though he was well taken care of, he desired freedom and the vast sky.

“These poor humans can’t last long.”

The cold woman in golden armor sounded cruel and vicious as if she was watching a group of beasts panicking and struggling in a trap. Then, she added, “Should I let a few of them survive? So that they could spread the news that the great Sea Tribe is back, making all the humans in the Northern Region fall into chaos and fear?”

It was clear that this woman was speaking to Luffy.

The Little Demon King countered without hesitation, “With my master, the King of Chambord, you guys will crumble and be forced to flee just like last time.”

“Really? I really can’t wait for him to show up this time.”

When hearing the name ‘Alexander’, the resentment in this woman’s voice even made the temperature in the area drop by dozens of degrees.

After saying that, this woman waved her hand.

Whoosh!

A mass of water elements condensed into an icicle, and it merged into the void after shivering.

In the next moment, the icicle appeared before Buckingham who was in mid-air, attacking the latter without holding back. It was so fast that it seemed like this icicle teleported.

Terrifying!

This level of technique which could control space and launch such attack wasn’t something that Buckingham, a Moon-Class Elite, could dodge.

King Buckingham was hit without a doubt.

Chapter 1125: Silver Crystal Battle Soul Warrior (Part One)

Boom! The icicle exploded, and ice pallets flew in all directions.

Like the most terrifying ice storm, the ice pallets were blue and looked like dreamy ice blades, turning more than 100 warriors of the Sea Tribe within 20 meters of the explosion into minced meat.

A streak of golden energy flames flashed on Buckingham.

This man was severely injured, and he spat out a mouthful of blood which looked like a blood arrow. His face instantly paled, and he shivered and couldn't remain in mid-air. As a result, he directly fell toward the ground.

“Puff... such terrifying power. There are supreme masters in the Sea Tribe.” Buckingham was barely able to circulate his warrior energy, and he staggered on the surface of the sea.

“If it weren't for the magic talisman that Alexander gifted to me, I would have been torn into pieces by that strike. Damn it, what should I do?”

The supreme master in the Sea Tribe could easily crush all the efforts that every Leonian here was contributing.

“Could we last until the reinforcements of Chambord get here?”

“Even if the reinforcements of Chambord get there in time, can they stop this terrifying and murderous woman?”

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“Huh? That energy?” Further away, the woman in golden armor froze for a second; she was surprised that she wasn't able to kill this weak human.

Just as her strike was about to kill that little Moon-Class Elite, a terrifying power appeared on that man, blocking her deadly strike at the last moment. Otherwise, how could a little Moon-Class Elite survive under her strike?

“Perhaps this human master is carrying a protective magic item.”

What confused this woman in golden armor was that she felt quite familiar with the golden light that flashed on the human master.

At the same time, a mystical glint flashed in the eyes of Luffy who was standing behind her. He already clearly sensed that this presence belonged to his master, Alexander. However, it had changed quite a bit.

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The woman in golden armor seemed to be interested. She raised her arm, and several crystal-like icicles condensed in mid-air before merging into the void and dashing toward Buckingham.

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Buckingham instantly sensed the continuation of the chilly murderous spirit. However, he was too weak to fight back.

This man could only watch as the powerful icicles turned into silver snakes and dashed before him in a flash. Without the power to do anything, he could only sigh in his mind for the last time and close his eyes.

However, two seconds passed, and the pain of his body being torn apart didn't appear.

Buckingham opened his eyes again, and what he saw made him feel relieved as he exhaled.

A giant armored warrior that was emitting faint-golden light appeared before Buckingham, and this warrior extended its giant hand and easily crushed the five terrifying icicles into pieces.

"It is the silver crystal battle soul warrior of Chambord. The reinforcements are finally here!"

Buckingham's heart that had been in his throat finally dropped back down into his chest, and the iron will that made him remain conscious until now was gone. He instantly felt his vision turning black, and his body softened as he fell directly into the sea.

"Sir..." the Leonian warriors around Buckingham roared. Then, they abandoned the battle and dashed back, helping Buckingham who had fainted to not drown.

The warriors of the Sea Tribe grasped onto this opportunity, and they roared as they broke through the defense line of these Leonians and got close like a compact group of locusts.

With these warriors of Sea Tribe extremely close, the Leonian fleet was in danger of being sunk and could collapse at any time.

#### Chapter 1125: Silver Crystal Battle Soul Warrior (Part Two)

“Roar!” The silver crystal battle soul warrior raised its head and roared.

The sound wave expanded in all directions like tornadoes, and all the warriors of the Sea Tribe who were hit by the soundwave collapsed and turned into red blood mist as if they were sand sculptures that were blown by the wind.

The power of a supreme master wasn't something that ordinary soldiers could block. Even a single roar was enough to crush tens of thousands of beings.

“Hiss... hiss...”

A series of snake-like hissing noises sounded.

The Empress of the Sea Tribe raised her head and roared, and her pink tongue was split like that of a snake.

Receiving the order, the troops of the Sea Tribe slowly backed away and formed a giant circle 1,000 meters around the damaged Leonian battleships, trapping Leonians and the silver crystal battle soul warrior in the middle.

The woman in golden armor flew across the sky and appeared before her enemy.

“Who are you?” this woman asked as she curiously looked at this silver crystal battle soul warrior who suddenly appeared. Her intuition told her that this giant supreme master who was wearing golden armor and had a powerful presence was a strange being. She felt weird and thought that this being was between a lifeform and a dead object.

“[No.1].”

The silver crystal battle soul warrior spat out a few unclear syllables. Its body was covered in mystical gold, and none of its body was exposed. Only two holes could be seen on its mask, and two red and strange light beams shot out of them.

This silver crystal battle soul warrior was the first one that Fei created.

The 5,000 mystical gold war puppets that Fei obtained in the Anji Empire created 5,000 silver crystal battle soul warriors. About 2,000 were put into use. A portion of them were staffed around the graduates of Chambord's Military School to execute the reforms of the ten military districts in the Northern Region. The other silver crystal battle soul warriors were organized into patrol teams, and they flew in the sky around the Zenit Empire, monitoring everything.

Buckingham took out the scroll and released golden energy to seek help earlier. [No.1] was patrolling around the area close to the Sea of Fragrance, and it instantly rushed over upon receiving the call for help.

"Huh?" the woman in golden armor froze for a moment. She was about to ask something else, but this giant golden-armored strange being suddenly locked the red light beams coming out of its eyes onto the giant battleship further away that was protected by the troops of the Sea Tribe.

"That is... [Alexander]?"

This strange being's cold, mechanical, and robotic voice sounded surprised.

"You recognize that Reverse-Whale Battleship? You are from Chambord?" The woman in golden armor suddenly thought of something, and her pupils that expanded since her back was facing the sun suddenly contracted into two black dots again. "You are a magic puppet of Chambord?"

[No.1] completely ignored this woman of the Sea Tribe who wasn't weaker than it, and it turned into a beam of light and dashed toward the Reverse-Whale Battleship.

Fei had never given up on finding the missing [Alexander] and Luffy. Therefore, he passed the shapes and looks of the battleship and Luffy into the memory of every patrolling silver crystal battle soul warrior. Therefore, [No.1] instantly recognized that ship, and it wanted to know if Luffy was on the ship.

The woman in golden armor sneered, and she pointed out one of her slender and jade-like fingers.

A sea wave that was more than 100 meters tall appeared, instantly condensing into an ice wall and blocking [No.1]'s path.

In the next moment, several water beams shot into the sky and engulfed [No.1]. Then, as the seawater fell from the sky, it condensed into hard ice and completely froze [No.1].

Chapter 1126: Shocking Strike (Part One)

“It is only a magic puppet without intelligence...” The woman in golden armor shook her head and said, “It seems like the Barcelonans exaggerated everything.”

Before this woman could finish her train of thought, all the hard ice on the surface of the sea exploded, and a vast amount of power was unleashed!

Boom!

[No.1] instantly got out of the hard ice, and the energy flames burned around this silver crystal battle soul warrior. All the hard ice turned back into seawater before falling, and [No.1] blinked and appeared before the woman in golden armor in the next second.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

[No.1] punched out like lightning bolts, and no one knew how many strikes that it unleashed in just one second.

Golden light flashed in the air, and ice pallets flew in all directions.

The two supreme masters attacked each other countless times in just a few moments.

Layers of transparent ripples appeared in mid-air like the ripples in the ocean, and giant sea waves that were more than 100 meters tall surged.

The giant sea waves moved in all directions, making ships unable to stay still.

The warriors of the Sea Tribe who had surrounded Leonian ships were pulled into the waves like duckweed and sank into the ocean. However, they were all children of the sea. Although they were in a messy situation, they wouldn't die from it.

On the other side, the broken Leonian battleships that were surrounded weren't in any danger as well.

Before anyone could notice, three more silver crystal battle soul warriors appeared on the battlefield in silence. Then, they released powerful energy and protected the frightened fleet and crew members in the middle. When the vicious sea waves dashed over, they smashed onto invisible barriers.

Boom!

Loud noises sounded, and water splashed high into the sky. However, the waves weren't able to move forward anymore and fell back down.

This was a battle between gods! Such a magnificent scene stunned the Leonians who were on the broken ships.

Now, these people finally realized the terrifying power that Chambord possessed.

This level of strength wasn't something that the Leon Empire, the former dominant force in the Northern Region of Azeroth, could handle. Even two silver crystal battle soul warriors could wipe through the entire Leon Empire, let alone Emperor Alexander himself.

...

The two supreme masters finally separated from each other, and they each backed off for about 100 meters before regaining their balance.

Many light handprints could be seen on [No.1]'s mystical gold armor. It seemed like these handprints were engraved onto the armor; each fingerprint could be clearly seen.



On the other side, the woman in golden armor who was 200 meters away sneered. Her golden armor created a series of tink noises and emitted radiant light. Streaks of godly power circulated throughout the armor, making others feel suffocated.

This armor was actually a god-tier combat weapon! A rare armor-style combat weapon that could attack and defend! After being punched by [No.1] many times, not a single mark could be seen.

“The so-called invincible battle soul warriors of Chambord are only average. If the King of Chambord doesn’t show up, these three magic puppets are going to be turned into trash!”

The Empress of the Sea Tribe walked closer, and her presence skyrocketed with every step that she took.

“Really? The cold and mechanical voice didn’t sound panicky.

[No.1] lightly moved its body, and it was covered by streaks of mystical light. The dense handprints that were inlaid in the armor slowly disappeared at visible speed, and the dented surface of the armor soon recovered.

Mystical gold was the best material for making combat weapons, and such mystical gold armor was meticulously designed by Fei, Cain, and Akara. Although its power couldn’t match that of a god-tier combat weapon, its toughness and recovery ability weren’t inferior after being strengthened by godly runes.

## Chapter 1126: Shocking Strike (Part Two)

As long as the godly rune arrays on the inside of the armor were activated, the silver crystal battle soul warriors would instantly recover.

The Empress of the Sea Tribe’s face changed color.

In the next second, the golden armor that she wore made louder metal-colliding noises, and it sounded as if the sea was angry and roaring. The power of the sea was used by her, and her presence continued to climb rapidly.

In a flash, this woman in golden armor seemed like she was able to defeat the four silver crystal battle soul warriors all on her own.

“You are only a bunch of magic puppets that are tools. How dare you act recklessly in front of me? You pressured me to use my true strength! Now, shatter and die!”

The Empress of the Sea Tribe’s voice turned desolate and strange, and a suffocating pressure permeated the air. The terrifying presence pressured the four silver crystal battle soul warriors, and they slowly descended toward the water.

The Leonians who finally relaxed saw this, and their hearts jumped into their throats again.

This was indeed a devastating situation!

“Today, we actually encountered the royal troop of the Sea Tribe and the Empress of the Sea Tribe who could rival a god! The silver crystal battle soul warriors of Chambord might be able to escape with their powerful strength, but ordinary humans like us can’t get out of here alive!”

Buckingham had already woken up after his subordinates tried their best to rescue and heal him.

Streaks of foreign energy were still running loose in his body, and he wasn’t able to get rid of them in a short time. Seeing the current situation, Buckingham clenched his teeth and knew that he probably couldn’t survive today. Just as he was about to say something...

A giant golden hand suddenly tore open the space and attacked from the sky without any warning. Engulfed with the presence of destruction, this golden hand crushed toward the Empress of the Sea Tribe as if it wanted to grab an ant.

Before this golden hand actually landed, the terrifying power around it already crushed the atmosphere that the Empress of the Sea Tribe tried to create.

Under the huge pressure, a giant crater that had a diameter of more than ten kilometers appeared in the sea.

“Who is it?” the Empress of the Sea Tribe roared, and her golden armor created loud metal-colliding noises. She unleashed all her power, and she was engulfed in golden energy flames, looking like a sun that appeared in this world.

However, this woman’s powerful presence still couldn’t block that golden hand.

Boom!

The Empress of the Sea Tribe was struck without question. Although she was roaring, she was pressed into the deep ocean without having the power to fight back.

It was terrifying!

No one knew how far away this strike was cast, but a supreme master who was using a god-tier combat weapon got knocked away.

The entire battlefield was stunned by this sudden strike, and it stole the spotlight.

Buckingham’s mouth opened wide, and he was in an indescribable shock.

“This... does such power exist in this world? What level and realm is this?”

Just as Buckingham was about to turn his head, a warm hand suddenly landed on his shoulder.

Then, a streak of warm energy flowed into his body continuously, and the terrifying and chilly energy that the Empress of the Sea Tribe injected into him completely disappeared. Also, all the hidden injuries in his body recovered.

Buckingham turned around in shock, and he saw that Alexander was now standing behind him.

At this moment, Buckingham realized that the King of Chambord used this shocking golden hand strike tens of thousands of kilometers away and suddenly appeared here in the next moment.

“Is this the power of a god?”

## Chapter 1127: Death Trap (Part One)

After knocking away the Empress of the Sea Tribe and turning the tables, Fei healed Buckingham's injuries and then appeared on [Alexander] that had been missing for a long time.

"Master!"

Luffy woke up from the shock and quickly tore off the long robe and the golden crown of the Sea Tribe. While hot tears rolled down his face, he knelt on the deck of the ship.

"Please get up. You have suffered."

Seeing the energetic Luffy in front of him, Fei's heart finally fell back into his chest.

[One Sword] and his wife were now in the stars, and they could finally rest in peace.

"Master, on that day, [Alexander] was damaged, and we sunk into the bottom of the sea and couldn't get out. The ship moved underwater for ten days, and we encountered the Sea Tribe. We fought hard but got captured..." Luffy was worried that his master might misunderstand the situation and scold him, so he quickly explained what had happened in the last while.

Fei was about to say something with a smile, but his face suddenly changed color. He said, "Don't say those things right now. Leave here as soon as possible!"

"[No.1], bring everyone out of here!" Fei detected something and quickly ordered.

"As you wish!"

[No.1] and the other three silver crystal battle soul warriors moved and unleashed the power of supreme masters. Their energies engulfed Luffy and other Leonians as well as their ships, and they all rose into the sky. Like arrows that were loaded on bows, they were about to dash away.

At this moment, a violent and crazy voice suddenly sounded in the sky.

“Hahaha! Go? Where? Today, none of you can get away! All stay here!”

Before this voice could die down, a mass of black mist suddenly crushed down from above, covering the sun and the sky like the destructive force of the Grim Reaper. [No.1] and the other three silver crystal battle soul warriors already tore open space, but the air suddenly got dense. The terrifying law of spatial imprisonment locked down the area within 500 kilometers.

“Humph! You are only an insignificant figure who can only hide. How dare you try to keep my people?” Fei sneered, and his voice created magnificent and thunderous sound waves. Like tangible objects, the sound waves expanded outward as golden ripples, and the black mist melted away like snowflakes that got hot water poured on them.

The frozen space suddenly opened again.

[No.1] and the others took the opportunity and turned into light beams before disappearing.

“Alexander, you are on the verge of death, and you still dare to be so arrogant? Look at who I am!”

That voice roared in the sky, and masses of black mist permeated the air and covered the area. The area above the sea turned completely dark.

In the black mist, a giant demonic figure stood tall.

Fei slowly rose into the sky, and his body was covered in a layer of faint golden energy. When the destructive black mist got within 1,000 meters of him, it instantly disappeared like a snowflake on a hot summer day.

“You already lost to me. How dare you act so recklessly?” Fei laughed and said, “Kluivert, you are only a small god of another race. You got away last time with luck. Today, I will end you.”

This demonic figure was Evil Sea God Kluivert who got revived more than a year ago.

“Hahaha! King of Chambord! You are only a young warrior who just walked over the threshold between mortals and gods. How dare you be so arrogant?” Kluivert raised his head and laughed, and the black mist rolled and expanded, covering more space.

This demonic god sneered and continued, “You will die today. Others, come out now!”

## Chapter 1127: Death Trap (Part Two)

Before Kluivert could finish, a golden light beam broke the surface of the ocean and divided the black mist before soaring into the sky.

It was the Empress of the Sea Tribe at the Sea of Fragrance who was knocked into the water by Fei.

Although this woman looked a little messy, it seemed like she had used a terrifying secret technique. Her golden armor which was a god-tier combat weapon shined brightly like the sun, and the golden scepter in her hand that had a disk on the top also seemed powerful. This woman’s presence continued to rise, and she soon reached the level of a true god.

At the same time, a streak of great power appeared 1,000 meters behind Fei. This power contained terrifying corrosive and violent presence.

While black mist expanded outward, a demonic god that was dark, covered with vicious bone spikes, and looked like a bull appeared in the mist. Its four giant red eyes released thick bloody light, targeting Fei.

To the east, shrill screams sounded, and a streak of power filled with resentment and hatred appeared.

In the black mist, tens of thousands of vicious souls that were in pain appeared in the form of faces. These faces flew around and encircled a vague and small figure who was only a little over one meter tall. Its figure was flashing, and streaks of terrifying laws of nature were released from the soul power, locking down Fei.

To the north, a warm and gentle voice sounded.

“King of Chambord, we finally met.”

A young man in blue and red armor appeared. This man wasn’t tall, and he wasn’t that handsome. However, he stood in the black mist quietly with a desolate presence, and he smiled and greeted Fei like an old friend.

This man was [God's Son] Messi, the legendary master of Barcelona.

Three demonic gods of the Sea Tribe, the Empress of the Sea Tribe who activated her god-tier golden armor, and [God's Son] Messi appeared to the east, west, north, south, and upward of Fei, blocking all paths. Fei was surrounded in the middle.

This was a carefully created death trap, and Fei was the target.

“Let's see where you can escape to today!”

Kluivert laughed proudly and said, “Arrogant little one! You are able to pull over the three demonic gods of the Sea Tribe, Eusébio, Deco, and I. Also, [God's Son] Messi of Barcelona came here as well. Even though you are going to die, you should be proud!”

The giant bull-like monster and the small figure who was encircled by many resentful souls were also two demonic gods of the Sea Tribe. From the evil energies that were around them, it was clear that they weren't kind figures.

“King of Chambord! Today, I'm going to make you pay back the blood debt of killing countless members of our Sea Tribe over a year ago!” The Empress of the Sea Tribe at the Sea of Fragrance roared, and her red split tongue flickered. Under the empowerment of the golden armor and golden scepter, her strength was able to rival that of a god, so she dared to directly face Fei.

“Don't worry, after you die, I will be kind to Chambord City and the magic craftsmen of Zenit, asking them to create invincible magic war puppets for Barcelona!”

[God's Son] Messi still had the kind smile on his face, but murderous spirit was shooting out of his eyes.

These five powerful beings released their energies, and the laws of nature seemed to create chains of order. These chains flowed in the area like transparent dragons, locking down every inch of space and stopping all possibilities of escaping.

Except for battling to the death, Fei had no other options.

Chapter 1128: Thunderous Anger (Part One)

Being attacked by five figures who were on his level, it was clear that Fei fell into a meticulously created death trap.

The entire area around Fei was locked down.

Messi, Kluivert, and others released chains of order which were created by the laws of nature, completely sealing the space. Only those who reached level 10 True God Realm could break the seal, but Fei was only at level 8 right now.

Although the king was only two levels away, the difference was like the distance between stars. Perhaps the distance was tens of millions of lightyears away.

Kluivert laughed proudly; he wanted to see the terrified expression on this human true god who just advanced, and he wanted to hear Fei's begs and screams. Only this could make him redeem himself and wash off the shame more than a year ago when he was defeated in the Sea of Fragrance and had to escape.

However, except for the beginning when Fei glanced around, the king's eyes didn't move. Fei locked his eyes onto [God's Son] Messi.

The king's eyes were filled with unhidden anger and murderous spirit, and he completely ignored the other four opponents who could threaten his life and focused on Messi.

From the beginning to the end, only the signature smile could be seen on Messi's face. This smile didn't change even though Fei's stare turned murderous.

"I can still find a reason, given that you killed Emperor Yassin. After all, Barcelona and Zenit were in a war, and you two held different positions. However, I can't understand why you, a god of humans, are standing with the evil sea gods who are mortal enemies of humans?"

Fei suppressed his anger and hatred, and he stared at Messi and asked calmly.

A sense of mockery appeared in Messi's smile, and he shook his head and said coldly, "I'm surprised that even though you walked over the threshold between mortals and gods, your vision and scale are still so low. You sure disappoint me. To gods, there aren't differences between evil and good. There are only differences between powerful and weak. I'm only working with the demonic gods of the Sea Tribe since our goals are aligned.



“Your goals are aligned?”

“That is right. We have a common enemy, and that is you, the Human Emperor of the North.”

Instead of getting angry, Fei laughed and said, “Such a statement; goals are aligned. Is that why you ditched the honor of a human god and are working with the gods of another race to kill a member of your own race?”

“That is right.” Messi nodded and said, “All methods can be used to achieve a great goal. This is nothing. In this world, only the powerful can stay alive, and the weak will die. This is the most primitive law of nature. It is you who are stubborn and stuck in the old ways, and that is why you will die today.”

“Such an exciting argument.”

The anger and hatred in Fei’s eyes suddenly turned into pity.

After looking at Messi for a while, Fei lowered his head and thought for a moment before asking again, “I’m curious. If one day, what you need clashes with the needs of the Barcelona Empire, will you, [God’s Son] of Barcelona, destroy Barcelona without mercy?”

Messi smiled and didn’t say anything, and the mockery on his face intensified.

“Alexander, you are going to die! Why are you asking so many questions? Trying to delay time? Forget it! You will die for sure today!”

Evil Sea God Kluivert interrupted Fei and Messi’s conversation impatiently, and he laughed viciously like a madman.

“I suddenly remembered many ancient tortures in the Sea Tribe, and I will use all of them on you today! Hahaha! More than 1,000 years ago during the Mythical Era, I had used such methods and tortured countless low-level human gods to death! Hahaha!”

“Don’t waste more time on him! Let’s all attack together and finish this damn human!” The Empress of the Sea Tribe laughed crazily. Her hatred toward Fei was deep in her bones.

The battle was imminent, and the situation was extremely dangerous for Fei.

Chapter 1128: Thunderous Anger (Part Two)

At this moment, Fei suddenly started to laugh.

“A bunch of clowns! Do you really think that I’m afraid of you? Today, I will wipe out all of you!” While saying that, two beams of golden light shot out of Fei’s eyes and engulfed Messi. Then, he shouted, “I will take out a traitor like you!”

These two beams of golden light contained mystical power. The law of spatial imprisonment was enacted, freezing Messi on the spot.

In the next moment, Fei suddenly opened his palm.

A holy silver light blinked and turned into a small, ancient, silver scepter. Then, it grew in the wind and quickly became more than two meters tall.

Golden runes flashed on the body of the scepter, and it looked holy and noble. The head of the scepter was round, and a black spherical gem was inlaid in it. It was hard to tell the material of this gem, but streaks of starlight could be seen inside the gem. It seemed like it contained the truth behind the changes in the universe and the creation of all beings, and others had a hard time directly looking at it.

With this scepter in hand, Fei suddenly roared.

A sword energy that contained both golden and silver colors shot out of the scepter.

Whoosh!

Just as Messi broke away from the two light beams that came out of Fei’s eyes, this golden and silver sword energy instantly got close and penetrated his chest before he could dodge.

“No!” Messi struggled like crazy, and he looked incredulous. However, all the struggle was meaningless.

The sword energy turned into two chains of order, one golden and one silver. The two chains moved around Messi’s chest and sealed this body that contained impressive power.

“When did... this isn’t your power! Damn it! Ahhhhh!” Messi let out a series of screams of pain. He never imagined that he would be instantly defeated! Although he was also a god, he wasn’t able to block a single strike, and the situation turned irreversible.

This was a huge shame!

“What is that silver scepter in the Human Emperor of the North’s hand? Why do I feel like an insignificant ant facing a giant dragon? We are both gods!” Messi tried to struggle and break free, but he realized that he couldn’t even self-detonate!

In a flash, the golden and silver chains of order began to tighten mercilessly, and Messi’s moderate body started to deform and shrink under this pressure. His expression was vicious and terrifying.

In the end, Messi’s godly body was refined into a red energy bead. Then, it was turned into a beam of light and sealed into the black gem on the silver scepter in Fei’s hand.

This process only took a few seconds. It happened so fast that the three evil sea gods such as Kluivert and the Empress of the Sea Tribe at the Sea of Fragrance didn’t have time to react and help before [God’s Son] Messi was killed.

“How is this possible?” The Empress of the Sea Tribe trembled, and it was hard to tell if she was fearful or angry.

Evil Sea God Kluivert roared, “It is that thing... it is this power...”

About a year ago, Kluivert was more than 1,000 times more powerful than Fei, and he should be able to easily crush the king. However, a streak of mystical energy rushed out of Fei’s body and almost killed Kluivert. That power had an identical presence when compared to the power that Fei just used, but the power just now was many times stronger.

Suddenly, a burst of cold yet angry laughter sounded in the sky.

“Hahaha! Alexander! You sure have a trump card! You made me lose a doppelganger! We will meet again!”

It was [God’s Son] Messi’s voice; he wasn’t dead.

It turned out that even though Fei moved fast and attacked, he only killed one of Messi’s doppelgangers.

However, this doppelganger contained one-third of Messi’s strength, and this portion of his strength was refined by Fei. This was an unbearable loss for Messi, and that was why the [God’s Son] who never showed his emotion was extremely angry right now.

Chapter 1129: Homeless Dog (Part One)

The [God’s Son] of Barcelona was extremely calculative and careful. He secretly got in contact with the Sea Tribe and planned this trap to kill Fei. Such a trap was like a lion using its full strength to kill a rabbit.

However, even though he was this prepared, Messi still only sent a doppelganger. It showed how careful Messi was when dealing with Fei. He didn’t underestimate the king like others.

Fortunately for Messi, only one of his doppelgangers got refined into an energy bead. Otherwise, the strike that came from the silver scepter could have killed him if he was there in person.

Messi’s voice resonated in the sky.

Fei sighed in his mind and knew that he couldn’t take out Messi this time.

Whoosh!

The scepter in Fei’s hand flashed again, and other golden and silver sword energies flew out, dashing toward the Empress of the Sea Tribe who was the weakest among the remaining four enemies.

“Save me!” The Empress of the Sea Tribe was terrified. She felt like this golden and silver sword energy wasn’t fast, but the area around her seemed to have been frozen by the radiant golden light emitting from Fei. She couldn’t move, and she could only watch the golden and silver sword energy that obliterated one of Messi’s doppelgangers dashing toward her. She was about to end up having the same fate as that doppelganger of Messi.

Clap!

The golden scepter in this woman’s hand suddenly unleashed the surging noises of waves.

The sea under the battleground suddenly also became turbulent, and the water rushed up and transformed into a blue giant, blocking in front of the Empress of the Sea Tribe.

“Huh?” Fei was surprised, and a smile appeared on his face. “Interesting. This golden scepter isn’t an ordinary item. It can actually automatically protect its master. It is probably a god-tier item with a godly soul inside.”

Bam!

The golden and silver sword energy instantly collided with the water giant.

Streaks of golden and silver chains of order flowed out of the water giant’s body. Just like how the chains of order condensed Messi’s doppelganger, they instantly compressed this water giant that was more than 100 meters tall into a blue energy sphere that was about the size of a fist. Radiant light appeared on this sphere, and it dashed into the silver scepter in Fei’s hand.

“Hahaha! Let’s see which one of you can escape?”

Fei laughed and waved his scepter, and air-piercing noises sounded in all directions.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four sword energies that were both golden and silver dashed in four directions, instantly engulfing Kluivert, Eusébio, Deco, and the Empress of the Sea Tribe.

“Do you really think that you are invincible? How dare you attack the four of us together?” Kluivert woke up from his shock, and he screamed on top of his lungs.

Since Messi only sent a doppelganger, Kluivert felt like he was betrayed and schemed against. However, this evil sea god didn't think that he would be easily defeated by one strike from Fei as Messi's doppelganger had.

“Besides, I still have two demonic gods here to help me,” Kluivert thought to himself.

While vicious and hysterical laughter sounded, Kluivert pulled his hands away from each other in thin air, and a black weapon that contained endless destructive power was condensed. It looked like a dragon lance.

At the same time, Kluivert's body enlarged. In just a flash, he became a monster that was more than 1,000 meters tall. Black smoke engulfed him, and he pierced his weapon at the golden and silver sword energy.

At the same time, surges of evil presence appeared.

Deco and Eusébio both moved.

Eusébio looked like a bull-type demon beast. His hands pulled down the pair of curly horns on his head, and the two horns turned into two strangely shaped circular sabers with red runes covering their bodies.

Then, he dashed forward like a lightning bolt and attacked Fei.

## Chapter 1129: Homeless Dog (Part Two)

On the other hand, Deco was only about a meter tall, and he formed several hand seals. His body instantly went invisible, and the ear-piercing shrill laugh resonated in the sky. Grey ghosts appeared and turned into black light beams before dashing toward Fei like demons.

The Empress of the Sea Tribe also tried her best. Her godly power permeated the air, freezing thousands of square kilometers of the sea surface. The chilly air almost froze and cracked space, and it concentrated toward Fei.

The four masters moved together.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Eusébio was the first to get close to Fei and battle the latter up-close. This demonic god was into close-range combat, and his pair of curly sabers contained the law of imprisonment and law of slaughter. These two laws of nature intertwined in the sabers.

In a flash, Eusébio's sabers collided with Fei's silver scepter numerous times.

"Getting into close-range combat with me? You are seeking death..." Fei laughed and waved his hand.

This wave looked casual, but Fei tore apart the chains of order that wrapped around Eusébio's god-tier weapons which were made from his own horns. Eusébio couldn't believe his eyes!

In the next second, a fist landed on Eusébio's chest from an impossible angle without warning.

"Puff!" Eusébio opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of dark-green blood, and he quickly fell back.

At the same time, Fei turned around and punched out, hitting Kluivert's dark dragon lance on the tip. Then, this giant lance that was more than 1,000 meters long was shattered into a mass of black mist.

"Hahaha! You fell into the trap!" Kluivert laughed crazily.

The black mist that was turned from the lance howled and wrapped around Fei's fist and arm like worms, wiggling and trying to break Fei's skin and get into his body.

"Hahaha! My god-slaying demonic essence! Even a godly king will be corroded! Human Emperor of the North! Die!"

Kluivert was thousands of meters tall, and he casually opened his hand. Then, countless black dragon lances shot down like an arrow rain.

“Really? This is child’s play! Are you trying to bring shame to yourself?” Fei shook his arm, and the mist that wrapped around his arm completely disappeared. It couldn’t pose any threat to him.

“It is you who fell into the trap!”

Before Fei could finish speaking, Kluivert’s giant body suddenly stopped moving, and his vicious smile froze on his face. He looked down and was shocked.

The golden and silver sword energy of order already created a giant hole in his chest without him noticing, and the chains looked like many godly dragons and quickly coiled around him. In just a flash, more than one-tenth of his body was covered.

“No...” Kluivert let out crazy and desperate screams and roars.

The terrifying power of the golden and silver sword energy was already demonstrated on Messi’s doppelganger and the water giant. Once their bodies were pierced, their only fate was death and destruction.

Now experiencing it himself, Kluivert got to feel the terrifying power of this sword energy. As if his godly power was gasoline and the sword energy was burning wood, the more that he used his godly power, the stronger the chains of order became. Soon, the chains were so strong that he couldn’t defend against them.

In just a flash, more than half of this evil sea god’s giant body that was more than 1,000 meters tall was wrapped in chains.

Once the golden and silver sword energies of order started to move, it was impossible to get away.

“Escape!”

After getting punched by Fei, Eusébio fled like a homeless dog. Borrowing the momentum of being knocked back, he was about to merge into the void and flee.

Right now, Eusébio was regretting his decision.



“I shouldn’t have listened to Kluivert’s words! After I woke up from the 1,000-year-old seal, I ran into such a terrifying opponent.”

“This human god titled the Human Emperor of the North is shockingly terrifying! Even if I was in my prime, I might not be able to battle him, let alone the fact that he has a terrifying god-tier combat weapon!”

Eusébio was already terrified, and he no longer worried about Kluivert’s life.

Chapter 1130: Light of Creation! No One Can Block It! (Part One)

However, escaping was already a luxury at this moment.

When Eusébio’s upper body merged into the void, he suddenly froze. He wasn’t sure when, but a thumb-sized small hole appeared on his back.

Then, many golden and silver chains of order started to appear like many pythons as they crawled out of the hole. The chains quickly wrapped around Eusébio and pulled on his core godly energy, burning it without holding back.

“No! I don’t want to die... No! Forgive me!” Eusébio screamed like someone who was on the verge of death. His mind was filled with desperation.

Thud! Eusébio dropped the dignity of a supreme demonic god and knelt in the sky, begging for mercy.

Fei froze and thought, “I’m surprised that as a demonic god of the Sea Tribe, this noble existence is so afraid of death...”

A mocking smile appeared on the king’s face. “So, they are the so-called demonic gods. They aren’t that much different from the mortals. Except for their unparalleled strength, their characters and courage might not be on par with mortal warriors.”

Suddenly, a small figure appeared behind Fei as he was in a daze.

Like a ghost, this figure appeared behind Fei in silence. With a vicious smile on his face, he reached out his hand and struck forward. The vicious and resentful face of a soul appeared in the center of his palm, and the grey fangs bit toward Fei's back like a viper.

This was Demonic God Deco, the last remaining enemy.

Different from Eusébio who loved close-range combat, Deco was great at sneak-attacks and ranged combat.

Deco's power was extremely vicious. Every time he sneak-attacked an enemy, he would directly pull the latter's soul out from the body. The tens of millions of resentful souls encircling him were all his enemies. The weakest one among them was a demi-god, and there were the souls of true gods. These souls were tortured by Deco day and night, and hatred and resentment stimulated the power of these souls further.

Even if a godly king were bitten by the fangs of these resentful souls, this being would be severely injured.

"Hahahaha!" Deco laughed with pride; the bet worked in his favor.

In reality, Deco could have instantly escaped.

After seeing Fei demonstrate unparalleled power and knocking away Eusébio, who was great with close-range combat, with one powerful punch, Deco instantly thought about escaping. After all, with his strength, he wasn't Fei's match if they fought head-on. He would be crushed in such a fair battle.

However, when Deco glanced at the silver scepter in Fei's hand, he didn't want to go anymore. He vaguely felt like this silver scepter was extremely similar to a legendary saint item.

Although the shape was a little different, the power was almost identical.

"If I can get my hands on this saint item..."

Deco's heart lurched just thinking about this. If he could grasp this scepter, he could jump up from the rank of a low-tier demonic god, and he might even become a godly king or a supreme god!

The greed forced Deco to carefully observe on the side of the battle, waiting for the perfect opportunity to appear.

To demonic gods, their peers were there for them to betray.

Kluivert and Eusébio's lives had nothing to do with Deco. If he could use the lives of his two peers to trade for a perfect opportunity to strike, Deco wouldn't be sad and would rather think that it was a great deal.

Deco's strength was in sneak-attacks. His stealth technique and sneak-attack abilities were god-tier, and he had once assassinated a female godly king of humans thousands of years ago during the Mythical Era.

Therefore, when Fei looked at Eusébio who knelt and begged for mercy, Deco realized that the moment he was waiting for was here.

Without hesitation, Deco captured this opportunity and attacked. And just as he expected, he hit his target!

“Hahaha!” Deco laughed viciously and shouted, “It is mine! The scepter is mine! Ahahaha! Huh?”

Chapter 1130: Light of Creation! No One Can Block It! (Part Two)

Before Deco could finish laughing, he suddenly felt like his heart was cold. When he looked down, he saw a small hole on the left side of his chest. Many golden and silver chains of order transformed from the sword energy crawled out of the hole and coiled around his body.

Fei slowly turned around with a mocking smile on his face.

A thin layer of faint golden light flashed on Fei's body. Although it seemed like the fangs of the resentful soul bit Fei's back, it only bit the layer of golden light. In reality, Fei wasn't injured at all.

“How... how is this possible?” Seeing the smile on Fei's face, Deco suddenly realized something. His opponent long discovered him, and this human only showed an opening to lure him in.

With his eyes wide open, Deco asked, “How... how did you do it?”

Deco’s strength was in sneak-attacks. Therefore, he was extremely unwilling to accept the fact that his opponent defeated his strength.

Fei laughed and thought, “Do you think I will tell you that the profession of assassin is way below my level? In Diablo World, my assassin character learned numerous skills.”

In fact, in terms of assassination skills, there was probably no one who was better at it than Fei in this world.

Deco? If it weren’t for his demonic godly power, Deco’s assassination skills would be even weaker than those of Inzagi.

“I regret...” Deco roared in desperation, and he suddenly remembered a terrifying rumor on the verge of death. It was a phrase that terrified everyone during the Mythical Era.

“The Light of Creation, no one can block it! Golden and silver sword energy, it never misses!”

These words represented the forbidden secrets of the God Clan and Demon Clan, and they described the power of the saint item in Fei’s hand. Anyone who could grasp and control this saint item would be able to realize the power in this phrase.

Now, Deco realized how dumb his earlier decision was.

“I deserve to die! My greed overtook my logic! Before I attacked, this human god released four streaks of Light of Creation, but I overlooked them and thought that it would be fine if I dodged...”

“Damn... great... the legend sure is... haha... I shouldn’t have targeted you as an enemy...”

Before Deco could finish speaking, his body that was only one meter tall was completely covered by the golden and silver chains of order.

These golden and silver chains of order transformed from the sword energy were terrifying! They could absorb the godly power in Deco's body and harm him. The stronger the opponents were, the faster they would die!

In just a flash, Deco and Eusébio's bodies were compressed by the golden and silver chains of order. While they screamed, they were turned into two grey spheres of light. Then, the two spheres of light flew across the sky and dashed into the black sphere on the top of the silver scepter after leaving long tails in the air.

At the same time, Kluivert's giant body was being compressed by the golden and silver chains of order further away. Right now, more than half of his body was wrapped up.

Compared to Deco and Eusébio, Kluivert woke up a year earlier, and his strength had returned to his prime. Therefore, he was able to last longer in this situation. However, he was running out of energy. Even though he used all his abilities, he couldn't rival the golden and silver chains of order and was about to die.

"Forgive me... forgive me! I'm willing to become your servant..." Kluivert begged for mercy. At this moment, he could no longer act arrogant.

Kluivert had obtained the demonic godly body, and he didn't die 1,000 years ago. Instead, he was only sealed, and he couldn't be killed.

However, he ran into Fei, and it seemed like this human obtained a terrifying ability that could slay gods and exterminate demons. These demonic gods had met their nemesis.

Kluivert had lived for numerous years. The longer someone lives, the more fearful of death they become.

The fear of death made Kluivert ditch the honor of a demonic god and beg for mercy, just like Eusébio.