

Hail the King

#Chapter 11: The Loss - Read Hail the King Chapter 11: The Loss

Chapter 11: The Loss

Brook was struggling in the fight with the black armoured enemy. This other warrior looked very similar to the one star rapier wielding enemy that Fei killed. They both used the same fighting technique and weapon. The rapier was very fast when compared with brook's double handed sword.

"I will finish him, you go ahead and direct the soldiers to wipe out the remaining enemies on the defence wall." Fei yelled at Brook.

Fei stuck his axe in between the two, twisted his wrist and the axe collided with the tip of the rapier accurately. The intervention from Fei forced the enemy to back off a bit and re-evaluate his situation.

"Be careful warrior, this bastard is tricky to handle!"

As the second commander of the king's guards, Brook was one of the top few people that had authority and influence at Chambord Castle. But because of the heroic actions of this "Iron man" who had his face covered up by a helmet completely, he didn't hesitate to listen to his orders.

"That's weird, I swear that I saw this armour somewhere before..." Brook thought.

However, there wasn't any time to waste, so Brook turned away and started commanding the Chambordian soldiers.

Fei on the other hand was ready to battle this enemy.

"You're the one who killed [Twenty]?"

This enemy looked very solemn. He was concentrating and the energy in his body was circulating faster and faster. He was ready to unleash it at will.

He was nervous after previously seeing Fei's single strike that took out [Twenty] as he was not any stronger than his comrade. He had to give it all he got to gain a slight chance of surviving under Fei's axe.

“I can’t fight him with pure strength!”

This enemy came up with a plan in his mind.

His rapier suddenly shot out. The attacks were more aggressive and faster than when he was fighting Brook. Because he was thinner and smaller than Fei, as well as his weapon being lighter and sneakier, he was planning on using his faster movement and attack speed to tire Fei out and use a deadly strike when Fei shows a flaw in his defence.

Fei had soon found out this enemy’s strategy.

“Hahaha...” His laughter was full of pity.

This enemy was like a 【Fallen Shaman】 in the diablo world. It was a human like monster that held a blade in one hand and a torch in another. The 【Fallen Shaman】 was sly and cruel, both moving and attacking fast. When it was at a disadvantage, it would try everything to run from the fight.

After Fei leveled up to level 5, his solution for monsters like these was simple – one strike and done. This strategy was no use against Fei. Any tricks and strategies were like potato chips in front of absolute power; they would be crushed easily.

What was a barbarian? The god of close range combat.

Doesn’t matter if it was strength or skill level on various weapons, barbarians will always be ranked number one in the diablo world. If a barbarian would be defeated so easily by such a strategy, Fei would have died in the diablo world thousands of times already.

“Clang!”

Again, only one strike from Fei had damaged the internal organs of this enemy and he had to back off while puking blood.

His rapier was shattered into pieces. Some pieces even plunged backed into his body because of the power of the collision.

“Back!”

This enemy was terrified. He wasn’t even close to defeating Fei. After that first contact, he knew right away that this man’s axe techniques were even scarier than his strength. He had no chance in winning this fight.

“ T’chi -”

This enemy threw out a weird looking hook. A string was attached to it so it could be used as a swing. After it landed on and was secured onto one of the battlements, he jumped down the defensive wall and tried to swing away from the battle and from Fei. Almost like a “Spider man”.

However –

“If you already came, then stay!”

Fei was not going give this enemy the chance to escape, he said as he kicked a double handed sword on the ground.

“ Shiiiiing – “

The sword traced the path of the enemy, fast as lightning.

It pierced the enemy in the back mid-air and killed him instantly. The sword nailed his dead body to the ground under the defence wall.

“You’re welcome!” Fei said to the dead body savagely.

As he was about to return to smashing all the remaining enemies –

“Moo !! Moo ——”

A few strange sounding horns came from the enemies’ base far away and soon spread around the battlefield.

Enemies receded from the defensive wall around Chambord and returned to their base quickly, like a tide on the beach.

“The enemies retreated!!!”

The defenders of Chambord cheered in surprise as they saw what had happened.

In comparison to the defenders, after seeing the retreat of their own soldiers, the remaining enemies knew that the commander had given up on them already and their morale sunk. After defending for a short while, they all threw down their weapons and went on their knees and surrendered.

The soldiers of Chambord had quickly taken back control of the defence wall.

But two hundred yards(meters) away from the middle of the defence wall, the battle wasn’t over.

The first commander of the king's guards, a three star warrior Frank Lampard was fighting to the death with an enemy swordsman named Landes. Both of their energies were clashing with each other. One red and one blue, the energies that leaked out of their battle had destroyed everything around them, including both the defenders and the attackers of Chambord, as well as the defence walls around them.

No one could even come closer than within ten yards (3 meters) of them.

Fei had smashed a couple more enemies who were still resisting on the way to the battle. He squinted at Landes as he was calculating how he could help Lampard in this fight.

The battles Fei engaged in had built his confidence, he was feeling invincible.

However –

Fei soon found out that this battle was way out of his expectation.

After he got closer to this fight, he felt a huge pressure. The red and blue energies that were leaking out of the battle had left many shocking marks on the defence wall. Fei's instinct told him that he was in an extremely dangerous place.

The experience from the numerous battles with the monsters in the diablo world had trained Fei's brain. He immediately knew that he was no match to either Lampard or the enemy swordsman. They both were at least twice as strong as him.

When Fei was thinking, someone in the battle had yelled –

“Hahaha! Master had commanded the retreat. I will let you guys live for one more night. After we conquer your castle, not a single one of you will survive!”

The Landes's energies started covering his body, it looked like he was covered in a huge burning flame. He forced away Lampard with a powerful strike and turned around and chopped a few of the closest Chambord soldiers in half. Then he jumped off of the defence wall laughing out loud while the soldiers cried in pain.

Fei couldn't take it anymore.

“Fuck! How dare you kill my soldiers to show off?!”

He used the same tactics and kicked out a weapon on the ground.

“ T'chi -”

An iron spear flew towards Landes at a high speed, as if it was a huge arrow shot from a military crossbow.

“I will grant your wish!”

Swordsman Landes found out angrily that, other than the three star warrior Lampard, an ant like trash had dared to attack him.

He roared with his body spinning in mid-air and stepped onto the shooting iron spear. He jumped back towards the defence wall using the momentum from the spear, like a fluttering eagle.

“Die!!! [Exploding Sun Strike]!”

A stream of red energy, appearing as intense as erupting lava radiating deadly heat, was shot towards Fei.

“Be careful!”

Lampard warned Fei.

He was planning to save this ‘Iron man’, but the excessive fighting had triggered the indiscernible internal injury he had from ten years ago and caused him to puke a ton of blood and immobilized him.

Lampard was surprised by his condition, but there was nothing that he could do.

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“Let’s see how strong you really are!”

Although the enemy was twice as strong as Fei, but it had ignited his fighting spirit even more. The pride of a barbarian had affected Fei’s personality subconsciously and he wasn’t going to back off. His huge double handed axe turned into a cloud of black shadow in his hand and smashed into the [Exploding Sun Strike] with a massive amount of force.

“Boom!”

The collision spilled red energy all around and damaged the defensive wall even more.

Fei was forced back thirty, forty steps by the energy until he had finally got a hold of himself.

“Pu.....”

Blood had rushed out of his mouth and dyed the heavy armour to the color of the blood. Fei felt dizzy and his body started wobbling.

The soldiers and defenders were shocked.

This collision of power had determined who as the stronger one.

The invincible metal warrior of Chambord..... had lost.

Chapter 12: It's him!

Although no one knew what kind of a face was under that helmet, this man definitely gained the trust and respect from the soldiers. After seeing Fei lost the fight, Brook and a few other brave soldiers sprinted towards Fei, ready to sacrifice their own lives to protect this man who single-handedly saved Chambord castle from the enemy's siege today.

Swordsman Landes was a three star warrior as well, but he knew that he had an advantage. The opponent's terrifying dragon-like strength struck him during the collision. His right arm that held his sword felt numb, and he had a hard time breathing. Worst of all, the collision had send him mid-air so he had no place to step on to regain his momentum.

But –

“Die!!”

Landes didn't stop there. He flung his left wrist and a hook flew out. It was a similar hook that the previous enemy used. After it locked onto the battlement, he forcefully pulled the string and the momentum sent him back onto the defensive wall.

Brook and the other soldier who were trying to help couldn't move an inch closer towards the explosive energy and pressure.

Landes' energy empowered his weapon again. With red flames on the sword, he pierced towards Fei! He decided to teach this trash a deadly lesson that he shouldn't mess with a three star warrior.

The soldiers and defenders were terrified. Everyone thought that Fei was going to die for sure.

However –

“Hahaha! Bastard, that's all you got?”

Fei slightly tilted his body, not trying to dodge at all. As if he was so scared that he forgot to move, the sword went through his shoulder easily. However, Fei immediately roared like a wounded lion.

“Roar — “

Barbarian’s warcry – 【Howl】

The mysterious power appeared again right after the roar.

Landes was stunned. He felt really scared; he never felt this way before. It caused the energy in his body to freeze for a second. Behind the opponent’s helmet, Landes saw eyes filled with craziness.

These eyes represented death.

“Die! Dumbass!”

Fei concentrated his strength into this one punch and aimed at Landes’ chest.

Landes’ mind wasn’t clear because he was affected by 【Howl】 . Although he felt danger, he wasn’t able to dodge this punch. The enormous force didn’t give him any chance. He was punched back instantly and blood spurt out of his mouth. His body smashed onto the battlement and broke it. Both of them fell off of the defense wall—his sword was still stuck on Fei’s shoulder.

Although Landes had the energy of a three star warrior, after getting hit by this power punch, the damage to his body was enormous. He was filled with shock and disbelief as he was falling down. He struggled to fling out his hook, eventually being secured onto the defense wall. He pulled on it, cancelling out the acceleration he was experiencing from falling down and landed safely.

Although he was injured, falling through the defense wall wasn’t enough to kill him. He looked to the top of the defense wall, hesitated for a bit, then decided to temporarily retreat.

He felt a call from the grim reaper when he was punched. Although that man’s power was far lower than his, the craziness and the will for battle made him lose the courage to fight that man again.

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On the defense wall.

The way that the soldiers looked at Fei who still had the sword stuck on his shoulder completely changed.

Respect, unimaginable, madness, worship...

They looked at him as if he was a god of war. Even the three star warrior Lampard, who had finally recovered a little bit from the indiscernible injury, stared at Fei with respect and seriousness.

After the series of attacks between Fei and Landes, only Lampard could clearly see what kind of a warrior this ‘iron man’ was!

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At this point, the question on everyone’s mind was –

“Who is he?”

“Who could he be?”

Everybody asked themselves, “Under the helmet dyed with the blood of the enemy, what kind of a face does he have?”

Fei raised his arm.

Every tiny action of Fei was observed to the absolute smallest detail by the people of Chambord.

He placed his left hand on the handle of Landes’ sword that was still stuck on his right shoulder. He bit his teeth and pulled it out.

“Pu — “

An arrow of blood shot out the metal armour.

Some people couldn’t resist and yelled as if they were the one who was pierced.

Fei didn’t shake or make any noise, he made it look painless and simple which yet again stunned the numerous observers.

Fei took a long breath after he pulled the sword out. The immediate pain made him dizzy for a while, but he held himself together really well, so no one could see it. After the pain and dizziness passed, he took off his helmet slowly.

This scene was even slower in the eyes of the soldiers and defenders. It was like a slow-motion action film for them.

It only took a second but it seemed like a decade in the observers’ eyes. Finally, the mystery was unveiled.

They saw the face under that helmet – his black hair was dripping wet and was stuck onto his forehead, and his thick eyebrows and his shining smile had made his face even more handsome.

“He is”

The soldiers on the defense wall had forgotten how to breathe and speak, as if they had just stared at Medusa.

Three star warrior Lampard was a very serious person, but now his mouth was wide open, not knowing what to say. The second commander of the king’s guards Brook and the other few directors kept wiping their eyes; they couldn’t believe that they saw. They all thought they were too tired and were seeing things.

It was King Alexander!

Impossible!

To tell the truth, before Fei took off his helmet, everyone was guessing who this warrior might be. But after considering everyone, even including the homeless and the beggars at Chambord, no one would expect to see the face of their king!

The famous retard King Alexander!

This was the man who was the absolute shame to Chambord for the past three years!

It’s him!

But how could it be?

It was deathly silent on the defense wall.

The shock that Fei gave to the defenders from taking off his helmet was ten times stronger than the shock he gave them when he destroyed the two one star warriors and injured the three star warrior Landes!

After three, four minutes of silence, someone finally accepted reality and yelled, “It’s King Alex...Alexander! It’s King Alexander!”

This yell had woken everyone up.

Everyone finally believed what they had seen, and they were all red-faced and yelled in excitement –

“God! It really is King Alexander!”

“It really is King Alexander!”

“King Alexander saved us!”

“Hail King Alexander!”

“Long live King Alexander!”

Chapter 13: The Peace after the Storm

The soldiers went crazy. It was way too surprising!

Just like pouring a cup of water into a pot of boiling oil, heat exploded everywhere. Every defender felt a burning sensation inside of them, like a fire wanting to burst open. All the excitement and glory of fighting beside the king came together and formed into one shout

“Hail King Alexander!”

The sounds of the shout travelled far away, and even got the attention of the enemies in their base, located on the other side of the Zuli moat.

Fei was shouting along with the soldiers. He was sure that he had impressed all of them. To make his “return” more epic, he waved his hand to quiet down the crowd.

The soldiers quickly shut their mouths. They followed Fei’s orders as if Fei was a god. Fei walked towards the center of the defensive wall. Staring at all the soldiers, he raised his trophy, the three star warrior Landes’ sword, and cheered, “Hail Chambord!”

The bloody sword, the invincible hero, the remains of the enemies, the golden light from the sunset, and the godlike king.....

All of these things stimulated the soldiers even more. They raised their weapon and cheered.

“Hail Chambord! Hail King Alexander!”

“Hail ...”

While the soldiers were cheering, Fei suddenly turned around and pointed his sword at the enemies’ base and yelled, “My warriors, cheer with me! Fuck your dumbass master in the ass!”

“Hahaha!” The soldiers all laughed uncontrollably.

They quickly realized that the king was not only worth of their respect; they could also relate to him, making them admire him even more. The soldiers rushed to the outer edge of the defensive wall and yelled at the enemies' base, "Fuck your dumbass master in the ass!... Bastards... Hahaha!"

The fear and sadness about the war had suddenly subsided.

At this moment...

"Alexander, how did you get here?"

A surprised, yet worrisome and concerned voice came from Fei's back. Fei turned around.

He saw Angela in a long purple dress. She was holding up the edges of her dress while rushing up the stairs of the defensive wall.

The blonde haired Emma was yelling and chasing behind her. She seemed a little mad.

Fei threw away the sword that was still dripping blood and turned his head around to wipe off the blood on his lips. After he felt that his appearance wouldn't scare the beautiful angel, he turned back and walked towards her.

His walk turned into a sprint as he saw that Angela was about to fall from the stairs and he caught her just in time. The smooth sensation from touching her made Fei want to hug his beautiful fiancé really badly.

"This place is too dangerous! You have to go back!"

Angela didn't see what had happened on the battlefield. There was sweat on her face and her cheeks were completely red from running up the stairs. Tears built up in her eyes as she said that to Fei.

Twenty minutes ago, Angela returned to the palace bedroom with Emma after getting Emma's face treated. They were surprised to find out that Alexander had disappeared and that there was a fully armoured suit chopped into halves within the palace. They were really anxious and worried about Alexander and his whereabouts.

Angela blamed herself over and over for leaving Alexander alone in the palace.

They searched the entire palace, including the places Alexander loved to go to, but didn't find any clues. As they were getting desperate and about to cry, they heard a ton of soldiers yelling, "Hail King Alexander!" on the defensive wall. Angela forgot about her own safety and didn't listen to Emma's strong opposition as she ran as fast as she could towards the battlefield.

Fortunately, the battle had already ended for a while, and she spotted Alexander right away, fully clad in metal armour.

“Are you injured?” Angela saw all the blood on Fei’s armour.

Fei laughed proudly and pointed at the corpses of the enemies, “It’s all their blood... Eh, don’t look, these guys look disgusting.” He quickly blocked Angela’s view. He didn’t want his pure fiancé to see all the blood and violence.

This simple move by Fei had Angela’s heart racing.

At this moment...

“Alexander, you are almost eighteen years old! Can you stop making trouble for Angela? Do you know how dangerous this place is? You almost made Angela cry...”

Emma had finally caught up to Angela. Although she also didn’t have any idea about what happened, she began accusing Fei as she took a couple deep breaths; the stairs really tired her out.

Back when Alexander was still a retard, Angela and Emma had treated him like a little brother, so when Emma got frustrated, she forgot about his status as a king and yelled at him like a big sister.

However, Fei didn’t get mad at all. He knew that they were just really worried about him, so he decided to tease Emma a little bit.

He played dumb, and as if he was wronged, he said, “I didn’t make any trouble I am here to kill the enemies Look if you don’t believe me, I am strong, and I even killed a lot of enemies.....”

Emma became even angrier.

“Who are you kidding? It was already embarrassing when you were knocked off of the defensive wall by an arrow the last time. Do you want to make more trouble this time? Kill the enemies? It would be great if you didn’t mess up the defense for us! Let’s go back! If you cause any more trouble, I’ll let Angela slap your butt!”

“Slap my butt?”

Fei’s expression turned strange. When the old Alexander caused trouble, did Angela always slap his butt? Fei’s thoughts were getting really inappropriate.

“Ok, let’s go back Alexander! This place is too dangerous,” said Angela. She held onto Fei’s hand and began to walk in the direction of the king’s palace. She thought to herself, “We have to leave this bloody place, I hope it won’t traumatize poor Alexander.”

“No, Angela!” Fei refused the caring intention of this beautiful girl.

He fixed Angela’s black hair which had gotten messy from all the sprinting and stair climbing. Lowering his body to Angela’s ear, he said, “Angela, do you remember? Earlier you told me that I have to be a brave king. Now, I will be here with my soldiers until we fight off the enemies.”

Although what Fei was saying was very honourable and moving, he was also trying his best to impress this girl. “Heroes are what girls dream of!” he thought to himself.

“That’s enough! Alexander, you’re causing trouble yet again!” Emma didn’t take Fei’s words seriously. Her bright red face was fuming with anger, while her sapphire-like eyes were filled with frustration.

“Angela, Emma, let Alexander stay!”

The three star warrior Lampard walked towards them. He patted Emma on the back to cool her down as he stared at Fei with a perplexed look.

Lampard felt he couldn’t get a hang of this little king anymore. He still hadn’t digested all the shock that Alexander, who he had seen growing up and being laughed at by everyone, gave him today.

“What? Mister Lampard, you

Both Angela and Emma didn’t expect Lampard to say that; they were very surprised.

Both of them knew that aside themselves in the Chambord castle, the only one who truly cared for Alexander was the three star warrior Lampard, who had protected Alexander from when he was just a little kid. They couldn’t believe that Lampard was allowing Alexander who ‘didn’t’ have any defensive abilities to stay on the dangerous defensive wall.

“Angela, Emma, take a look at the way the soldiers are looking at Alexander.....”

Lampard pointed at the soldiers who were busy resting and setting up more defensive barriers. Looking at the elated Fei, he smiled and said: “What Alexander said was true. If it wasn’t for him who showed up just on time and saved the day, Chambord would already have been conquered..... Angela, I have to agree. You were right when you said that Alexander would become the greatest king! Alright, I’m a bit tired, I have to rest!”

He quickly turned around and left.

However, no one noticed the thin streak of blood that was flowing out of his mouth.....

Chapter 14: The Healing Facility

Now Angela and Emma noticed the abnormal surrounding atmosphere.

The soldiers were looking at Alexander with complete respect. The king who had previously been a laughing gag for everyone in Chambord now seemed like a super idol that every soldier would sacrifice their own life for. This level of respect and worship from the soldiers was usually only directed toward Lampard.

“Hail King Alexander!”

“Long live King Alexander!”

Fei felt great in front of Angela. He gave the surrounding soldiers a look that only bros would understand. The soldiers laughed and were very cooperative; they all raised their arms and yelled, “Hail King Alexander!”

Back then, every soldier felt that Alexander was a pile of shit compared to his fiancé Angela, who was a shining diamond. They felt sorry for Angela and believed that Alexander was not good enough for her. However, they now felt that ‘the pile of shit’ Alexander was the only one in Chambord worthy of this diamond.

To Angela and Emma, they never encountered such an atmosphere when Alexander was present.

“What happened??” The two smart girls wouldn’t wrap their heads around it.

At this moment –

“My majesty, Pierce almost didn’t make it.....”

Brook, the second commander of the king’s guards, rushed towards Fei.

Although he knew that King Alexander was not a doctor nor even a priest from the church, he still had a tiny amount of hope in Fei because his amazing performance today. He hoped that Fei was still hiding some secrets under his sleeves, “God please! Give us one more miracle! Just one more miracle from King Alexander!”

“Pierce?”

The white haired man who had risked his life to destroy the two siege ladders appeared in Fei’s mind. That man was a real warrior, no doubt about it—not just because of his

strength, but also because of his mindset and willingness to sacrifice his life for something that he cherished.

“Brook, take care of Angela and Emma for me, I will go and take a look!”

Fei tapped on Angela’s hand and passionately told her to be careful. Then, he looked at Emma and raised his eyebrows to show off his new influence on the soldiers, including the commanders to her. Finally, a soldier led him towards the healing facility.

“Feh!”

Emma couldn’t take Fei’s teasing. She stared the Fei’s back ‘bitterly’ as he was rushing away. Then she turned around and said cutely, “Uncle Brook! What happened? Alexander seems like

That was the same question that Angela, who was blushing because of Fei’s flirty behaviour, wanted to know the answer to.

Brook smiled as he told them what had happened in the critical moment of the battle when Fei arrived.

As the second commander of the king’s guards, Brook treated these two girls like his own daughters – in fact, almost every citizen at Chambord liked these two kind and mature girls. They all felt injustice towards Angela, the poor girl that was forced to marry this retarded king. But now, everyone who had witnessed or participated in the battle believed that only Alexander was the right fit for Angela.

After listening to the entire story, Angela and Emma were shocked.

“Is our retarded Alexander really the hero of the story?” Emma had her doubts.

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At Chambord Healing Facility.

When Fei walked in, he was shocked.

“This place isn’t the healing facility, is it? It looks like a pigpen.” Fei thought to himself.

A cold, moist, and moldy smell filled this seemingly abandoned place. There wasn’t even a door to block the wind and the rain. The windows were blocked by rocks; dust and mud were everywhere. There was only some hay on the ground, while hundreds of heavily wounded soldiers were crying and groaning.

Four or five doctor personnel who were dressed in black and white robes walked between these soldiers. There was definitely a shortage of hands as these doctors were sprinting around, covered in sweat.

“Your Majesty has arrived!” yelled the soldier who led Fei.

That had caught the attention of everyone in the facility, except those who were still in a coma or had fainted.

The bravery and the power of king Alexander spread throughout the facility by the wounded soldiers who were sent here after Fei had arrived on the battlefield. Many soldiers were imagining the exciting and manly battle scenes. Of course, some soldiers who didn't see Fei on the battlefield were a little skeptical. They wanted to see the king who turned from a retard into a hero in person.

After seeing King Alexander arrive, the soldiers here were really pumped.

Some soldier ignored the wounds on their bodies. They struggled to sit up to see the king, breaking the scabs that had just formed on their wounds. The ones who fought alongside Fei all cheered: “Hail King Alexander!”

Fei thanked the soldier who had led him to the facility, then quickly tried to comfort the soldiers who were struggling to sit up.....

He didn't know what to say.

This was definitely not the right place display his royal status. After seeing many young, mature, and old faces, their startling wounds, the blood from their body soaking into the soil beneath them.....

Something triggered Fei's heart.

The glorious hero's legacies from Earth seemed to be re-lived by the people in front of him. Technically speaking, these soldier were wounded from protecting him; some of them would be disabled forever. As a person from Earth, Fei wouldn't convince himself to accept this fact; if possible, he wished that he had fought the battle from the beginning alongside these soldiers.

Human seemed to always contradict themselves, and Fei was a prime example.

He was a coward and was extremely scared of death, but at this moment, he desired to fight and battle. Maybe he was affected by the endless violence and bloodiness in the Diablo world, or it might have been his animal instincts being triggered by the enemy's pressure.

“My warriors, you have protected Chambord and you deserve the glory we have won today!”

Although Fei considered himself a talker, he didn't really know what to say at this point. When he bowed to all the soldiers in the healing facility, that sentence suddenly came out.

This world was similar to medieval European feudal societies under strict classes and hierarchies. A king bowing to a lower classed soldier was unheard of – not even a retarded king.

Sometimes, human emotions were simple. Many soldiers were touched by Fei's bow. Some soldiers who were complaining and spiteful as a result of their new disabilities felt that it was worth it at that moment.

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After Fei comforted a majority of the wounded soldiers, he arrived in front of Pierce. He had entered a coma. The enemy left some of his energy inside of Pierce's body when his shoulder was pierced by the rapier. The energy damaged Pierce's body and shocked his internal organs. Blood was flowing out of the wounded area non-stop. A young doctor was scrambling on the side attempting to stop it, but it was not effective.

Fei now had the chance to observe the doctor's treatment in close detail.

He was really disappointed. The doctors at Chambord didn't have the magical healing spells Fei had imagined. They could only perform simple first aid, including cleaning wounded areas and applying healing medicine to it. The effectiveness of these treatments was very limited. The life and death of the wounded soldiers depended all on their own physical attributes and the severity of their wounds. If they were lucky, they could stay alive; if not? Then they couldn't do anything but to die.

Chapter 15: The Cure?

For the severely injured soldiers who had no chance of survival, there was a way for them to be 'euthanized'– by using a small, yet deadly hammer to nail a needle into the weak spot on the back of their head. They would be killed instantly without experiencing any pain.

For injuries like Pierce's, the 'euthanasia' would be performed.

However, after considering that Pierce was one of the strongest men in Chambord, the fact that he had destroyed two siege ladders during the battle, and the advice of the second commander Brook, he wasn't euthanized yet.

“How is he doing?” Fei asked the doctor, hoping to get some good news.

“I’m very sorry, your majesty. We tried our best, but his internal organs were shocked and almost torn open. Even the high class priests from the Holy Church can’t do anything about it!”

“Priests?”

This word caught Fei’s attention, but now was not the right time to ask questions regarding that. Fei had to come up with a solution to this problem.

Two other doctors came up and bowed to Fei; one was holding a wooden tray. A small hammer and a bizarre looking needle were placed on the tray—they were the tools for euthanasia. Pierce was the last severely injured person in the facility. Although he fainted, everyone could see that his body was still experiencing a lot of pain. These injuries might not have been able to kill him right away, but the blood from his wounds and mouth were flowing like water pouring out of a bottle.

An older looking doctor lifted Pierce off the ground. The other doctor placed the nail at the back of Pierce’s head and raised the hammer with his other arm.

—

“Wait!”

Fei had to stop the actions of the doctors.

He just couldn’t let a real warrior die like this. Real warriors deserved to die on the battlefield. A death like this would bring shame upon a man like Pierce. Moreover, Fei didn’t want to let Pierce die.

“But ... How can I save him?” Fei had to think fast.

At this moment, as if Pierce sensed the tension in the room, he woke up. He saw King Alexander standing in front him, as well as the doctors. Eventually, his eyes finally focused onto the hammer. A smile shined on his face: “Kekeke.... Is it my turn now? Go ahead.....”

Pierce didn’t say anything to Fei. He fainted before Fei surprised everyone, so he didn’t know that the retarded king was now officially the hero of Chambord.

The doctor raised the hammer again.

“Wait...”

Fei stopped it again. He looked down at Pierce fading in and out of consciousness, and then an idea flashed through his mind, "Pierce, I know how to save you, but you may have to endure a ton of pain." He said.

"You? Ha.. Kin.....King Alexander, this.....this joke is not fu..... funny. If you do care for your soldiers, then plea.....please spare some bread for my my poor daughter Louise!"

Although Pierce wasn't fully conscious, he didn't trust the king in front of him one bit. "Trusting the words of a retard? Do you think I'm a retard too?" Only when he spoke of his daughter did Fei see the worries in the man who wasn't even afraid of the enemy's sword.

"What? You scared of pain?" Fei lowered his body and scoffed at Pierce.

He did it on purpose; it worked like a charm! Pierce easily fell for it.

The tempered man was enraged. Like a lion whose mate had been taken, Pierce struggled to sit up, causing all his wounds to bleed once more, "Ha.....haha.....ha. I I'm scared of pain? kekeke.....I"

Fei was scared.

This man really had a strong sense of pride. Fei didn't want to irritate Pierce too much or he would literally die from bleeding.

"Endure it if you are not afraid of the pain. Do it for your daughter." He said that to Pierce before he left the healing facility.

Just as he walked out of the facility, Brook had arrived with Angela and Emma.

Angela's and Emma's cheeks were really red. They stared at Fei when they saw him. They still couldn't believe what they had heard.

"Your majesty, Pierce ..." Brook asked with hope.

"There might be a way to save him." Fei wasn't too sure about his idea. "I can only try my best. If I'm lucky, Pierce won't die."

"Great!" Fei's answer was beyond Brook's expectation.

As a commander of the king's guards, Brook had seen a lot of death and injuries. He knew exactly how severe Pierce's injuries were – death was almost guaranteed. He only asked the king due to desperation, but he didn't expect that the king to really have a cure.

“Oh Brook, one more thing. Why is the healing facility so poor? Don't we have a better place for our warriors to stay in?”

Fei was very unsatisfied with this so-called 'healing facility'.

This question caught Brook off guarded. He wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

Emma took deep breaths behind Brook; she wasn't used to all the sprinting. After hearing Fei's question, she didn't hold back at all; she said sarcastically: “Isn't this all your doing? If it wasn't for your majesty listening to that Gill's words and selling all the valuable items in the healing facilities to have some fun, expelling all the doctors and even taking off all the windows, the healing facility wouldn't be looking like this.....”

Fei didn't know what to say.

“I really was a retard and a dumbass back then.....” He thought to himself.

“Are there any other larger places that are more suitable for keeping all the wounded soldiers?” Fei asked Brook without saying anything back to Emma.

“The church at Chambord, as well as the head minister Barzel's mansion are suitable, but.....but.....” Brook hesitated as he continued speaking.

“But what?” Fei was curious.

Brook didn't how to respond to the question.

“The two places that Uncle Brook mentioned do have enough space for these soldiers, but Alexander, you can't move them there.....” Angela, who was previously quiet explained patiently: “The priests left Chambord castle and the church was locked down. We don't have the authority use it, or we will be heavily punished by the Holy Church. There aren't any empires on this Azeroth Continent that dare go against the Holy Church's rules and orders. Head minister Barzel's mansion is not very convenient right now.....”

The explanation was pretty vague. Fei still didn't fully understand everything.

Although he had inherited Alexander's previous memories, his understanding of this world was still minimal. He saw that Angela was very serious and wanted to tease her a bit, “Is the Holy Church that powerful? Even a king can't order them?”

Blonde-haired Emma began to object Fei again, “When the priests in the castle were leaving, even the enemies that surrounded our castle didn't dare stop them; they had to let them out respectfully. What do you think about the Holy Church's power now? Even

the most powerful level nine empires don't dare to go against the Holy Church so blatantly."

Fei laughed nervously and didn't stress on that question anymore.

His knowledge regarding the continent was just too little. If he continued asking stupid questions, the others might've gotten suspicious of him. He quickly shifted the attention of the three people away from that subject, "Alright then, are there any other places aside from the Church and Head minister Barzel's mansion?"

Brook shook his head.

Angela and Emma did the same. They didn't have any good ideas either.

After seeing this, Fei rubbed his chin. He was considering Barzel's mansion, "Barzel's son Gill had tried to kill me. If he was like that, his father probably isn't someone bright as well." Forcing these kinds of people to share their property by using his authority as the king would not cause Fei to feel any guilt!

At this moment –

"I know another place!" Emma yelled suddenly.

"Which place?" Fei, Angela and Brook were all surprised.