

## Long Live the King Chapter 193

Although Chambord city's Saint Seiyas hadn't participated in too many bloody head-on confrontations, but the individual strength enhancement from the [Hulk Potion] was able to make up for their lack of experience. Faced with the elite soldiers of the Black Stone Kingdom, every soldier demonstrated terrifying fighting strength. Shields that weighed hundreds of pounds and axes of exaggerated shapes felt like weightless straws in their hands. When swinging, strong gales of wind would follow, and the moment a Black Stone soldier came into contact with it, they would immediately wish they were never born.

Clang~

With giant axes swinging through, any weapons, shields, or armor would feel like paper, immediately shattering into pieces.

Whew~

One shield bash forward, dozens of enemies would fly like kites, struggling hopelessly as they puked out blood and flew into the sky.

This was the most head-on confrontation!

A fierce collision between brute forces!

In such a battle, not a single ordinary soldier of the Black Stone Army could receive one blow from Chambord City's Saint Seiyas.

The situation was just one-sided, like a group of tigers charging into a herd of sheep. Since the very beginning, it was an asymmetrical battle, an unilateral oppressive massacre. Despite the great number on Black Stone's side, the narrow street designs inside the Black Stone fortress became their own nightmare. In the past, they would take advantage of this design to slowly kill off their enemies, but at

this moment, this field limited their ability to capitalize on their numbers advantage. The six groups of Saint Seiyas, under Lampard and the other 5 elite masters' leadership, were like 6 ruthless lawn mowers. Their blades relentlessly advanced roaring, and all that the Black Stones soldiers could do were to fall row by row as they like helpless grass, and whine like little bitches...

"Thunder Lightning Fist!!!"

A flashing electric light exploded from Lampard's hand, like a blinding sun just appeared in the crowd, suddenly stunning countless Black Stone soldiers. Then, a fist that couldn't be tracked by vision landed again and again on the soldiers in front of this red-haired man. The figures in front of him felt like sacks of dusts flying all over the sky, and then turning into bloody mist under the explosions as they began to fall down.

"Corpse-Piling Shock Wave!!!"

After the second growth stage, the 2-meter tall meat-mountain warden Oleg roared. His whole body of fat began to tremble, and then he leaned over, suddenly punching fiercely into the ground. Under the loud rumbling sound, two huge spider web-like cracks with his fists as the center quickly began spreading forward.

At the next moment, a shockwave undetectable by the naked eye suddenly appeared in the ground, and with countless click and snap sounds, all the Black Stone soldiers within a 20 meters radius in front of Oleg suddenly stopped. A gust of wind flew past, and something appalling happened – a fissure appeared in the fixed soldiers' body. The crack grew larger and bigger, and finally, their skin, skeleton, hair, armor, shield, along with the weapons in their hand, all fell down to the ground like a collapsed sand statue.

This was a new ultimate skill Oleg had learned from Fei.

The two fists would pour all the physical strength and energy force into the earth, and then through a special channel of energy it would trigger an invisible super frequency shockwave. This was a terrifying and deadly shock wave, capable of quietly shattering any solid material. It carried the breath of death, and it was hard to guard against!



The Capricorn Saint Seiya shouted in the most exaggerating way possible. A golden light flashed on his arm, and instantly, his right arm incredibly became an indestructible golden sword. Gently waving it in the air, an invisible sword breath surged up and silently crosscut through.