

Hail the King #Chapter 21: Bullshit Continued - Read

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Chapter 21: Bullshit Continued

“God Bless!”

“Hail King Alexander!”

“Hail Chambord!”

Time seemed to rewind to the end of the battle under the sunset, with everyone in the palace cheering and yelling. Everyone understood the meaning of what they saw.

This unimaginable scene had shocked everyone like never before. “So the king can really communicate with the gods like in the rumors. Then that means the God of War is always blessing Chambord If it’s like this, the cruel enemies will never be able to siege Chambord Castle!” Everyone thought.

All a sudden, the worries and fears on everyone’s mind disappeared. As everyone cheered, Angela stood there quietly. This beautiful girl stared at the man in the middle of all people enjoying the resounding cheers and worship. She felt completely relieved. She didn’t know where this feeling came from, either from the blessing of the God of War or from the change in Alexander.

The atmosphere was spectacular, and even Emma who was hard on Fei was affected by it, jumping and cheering in the crowd as well.

The two pots of blood water mixed with the 【Minor Healing Potion】 were distributed to every wounded soldier’s hands under Brook’s order. Surprising laughs and cheers filled the palace. In just half an hour, many of the groaning soldiers couldn’t feel the pain anymore, and the lightly wounded could literally pick up their weapons to go back to battle again.

Light and hope were closest to the people of Chambord now since four days ago. All of this was because of King Alexander, who was blessed by the God of War. Everyone was looking at Fei with worship and respect.

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The enemies didn’t attempt to attack at night; this let most of the soldiers get their precious first night’s rest in the past four days.

After healing all the wounded soldier by tricking them into drinking the 【Minor Healing Potion】 , Fei let a couple of smart soldiers handle the rest of the situation. He went on a walk with the second commander of the King's Guards Brook. They soon got on the defensive wall. The wall looked magnificent at night. Fei stood in the middle of the defensive wall and glanced around.

Chambord was surrounded by mountains on the left, right and back. As if this small castle was endorsed by the gods, all three sides of Chambord were protected by natural 'defensive walls'. The sides of the three mountains that faced outward were steep and almost unclimbable; even a star ranked warrior would have a difficult time doing so.

What was special was that on the sides facing Chambord, the mountain was much flatter and rose more gradually. If climbing from Chambord castle towards the mountain, even little kids and elders were able to easily get to the top of the mountains. This strange terrain made Chambord very easy to defend and difficult to siege. It looked like the work of a god.

With the mountains surrounding the castle, the only artificial structure was the defensive wall. The gate was facing the Zuli moat. The wall was almost half a mile long (600m), and it closed the only gap left open by the mountains. The bottom of the defensive wall was 15 yards (15m) thick and the top was 12 yards (12m) thick; it was firm and massive. You could literally run four cars on top of it.

What was also special was that the defensive wall wasn't straight; it was designed to be slightly concave. This eliminated most of the blind spots and allowed every soldier to see what was happening on and under any part of the wall.

A third of a mile (450m) from the defence wall was the Zuli River. It was acting naturally as the moat of the castle. The torrents roared as the water flowed. The mile (1,400 m) wide river was frequently covered with mist. The river was extremely deep, so it was impossible for soldiers to get across the river without a boat or ship unless they were super powerful warriors and had the ability to fly. Everyone who wanted to swim over would be 'eaten' instantly by the current.

There was a half natural, half artificial stone bridge that linked the two sides.

According to Brook, no one knew where that stone bridge came from. Even the oldest person in Chambord didn't know who built the bridge. It had a long history and was very cryptic.

Fei observed it carefully. The stone bridge was held up by nine huge natural piers.

Observing from far, these nine piers were like inverted mountains being plugged into the water; they were really astonishing. It was impossible to have made those piers artificially. They looked more like a god had cut off the peaks of mountains far away and threw them into the river.

This stone bridge was another terrain advantage to Chambord.

It was convenient for the people of Chambord to travel out of the castle during peaceful times, and the thin bridge made it very difficult for enemies to transport huge siege machines near the defensive wall during war times.

“The terrains are extremely advantageous! No wonder Chambord was able to defend against two thousands well trained enemies for four days with less than eight hundred soldiers..... This castle is literally a natural war fortress!”

After Fei’s observations, he understood Chambord’s terrains. Although he was no military genius, he was still surprised by that he saw. At the same time, he was also perplexed.

The wealth and labour of the current Chambord kingdom could never pull off such huge construction, unless Chambord was once glorious and powerful or this castle had a long history behind it.

Everything didn’t seem that simple. However, Fei didn’t recall any history about the castle. The memories and knowledge of the old Alexander didn’t leave Fei with much useful information.

“Brook, people called me a retard before, right?” As if Fei suddenly remembered something, he asked Brook peacefully.

Brook’s thoughts lagged. He didn’t know how to reply to such a direct question from the king.

The old Alexander was a retard that had the intelligence of a three years old; he couldn’t even survive on his own. Under the instigation of his ‘friends’, he had harmed Chambord a great deal. Even though he was the king, no one liked him. Only due to his status as a king bestowed upon him by his parents, the previous king and queen, was he was not abandoned by his people.

Even Brook himself didn’t have any respect for the old Alexander. He showed a little disdain towards him. However, after witnessing Fei’s battle on the defensive wall and his godlike actions that saved the wounded soldiers, who would dare treat the man who was blessed by the God of War like a retard?

Brook had completely changed his view on the king. There was no question about it, the man in front of him deserved his loyalty and respect.

“When I was shot by an arrow yesterday morning, my head hit a rock. Maybe I was blessed by the God of War. Many things appeared in my head and my mind got clear.....”

As if Fei was talking to himself, he spoke slowly while touching the moss on a battlement.

“You know? That collision made me feel like I’ve suddenly grown up. For many things that I didn’t understand back then, I can understand them now completely..... Hehehe, now I know that I truly was a retard that everyone hated..... Brook, can you tell me all the horrible things I did before?”

While listening to Fei’s ‘monologue’, almost all the doubt and uncertainty on Brook’s mind disappeared, “So the arrow yesterday had coincidentally knocked the king back to normal.....When the old king was still alive, there was a prophecy that Alexander was retarded because he was cursed by god.....It looks like the curse had finally been reversed by the god.”

Fei laughed in his head as he observed Brook’s expression.

Fei continued, “When I was brought back to the palace, I felt a mysterious power flowing in my body. When I woke up, I had unimaginable strength. I was able to learn anything quickly and I was able to control my strength.....and I was able to use the battle techniques naturally as if they were born within me.”

After listening to this, the last bit of uncertainty disappeared from Brook’s mind.

The young king’s monstrous strength and devastating axe techniques were things that Brook and all the soldiers couldn’t wrap their heads around. But now, it all seemed as if it were the decree of the God of War.

There was no other way to explain the battle that occurred this afternoon and the blood that saved all wounded soldiers.....Only divine intervention.

Fei was observing Brook’s expression closely. When he saw the sudden realization on Brook’s face, he knew that his bullshit worked as he had planned.

Chapter 22: The Azeroth Continent

On this Azeroth Continent, everyone believed in gods and extreme power. Because there were many wars, the God of War was the one that had the most believers and followers. Therefore, while tying all the loose ends to the God of War seemed ridiculous, it was the most reasonable and impeccable excuse.

Fei needed an excuse to explain what had happened to Alexander. Now he had one. He knew that in a short while, what he had said tonight would be spread around Chambord by the forthright man behind him. He didn’t need to explain himself to everyone again.

Sometimes, hearsay is more trusted by others than what you say personally.

Fei planned his explanation perfectly. He purposely linked himself with the God of War that most people believed in. What Fei's experience on Earth taught him was that beliefs and religions which caused disputes and wars, if used properly, could be tremendously helpful.

"I can't recall clearly anything that happened before yesterday.....Brook, tell me about Chambord and the kingdom." Fei spoke causally, appearing to not care very much; he was trying to trick Brook into telling him more about the castle.

"It is my honour, your majesty. The scope of your kingdom is only Chambord Castle. According to the categorization method on Azeroth Continent, Chambord is not a separate empire, but an affiliated kingdom of an empire. The total population of the kingdom is less than 10,000, and the official military is the King's Guards, which only has 400 soldiers....." Brook tried hard to explain what he knew clearly.

"Affiliated Kingdom?" Fei had a bad feeling about it

Sure though –

"Yes, your majesty. Chambord's parent empire is Zenit Empire. It has 250 affiliated kingdoms and all the kingdoms are divided into 6 levels. Chambord is at the 6th level, which is the lowest among all affiliated kingdoms. There are 68 other 6th level kingdoms under Zenit Empire's dictatorship....."

Fei didn't know what to say; he felt like crying.

"So this is the truth.....My kingdom is this small? I thought being a king was awesome.....My total territory is only this Chambord Castle, and the population is less than a small city on Earth..... Am I inferior to a mayor?"

For the first time, Fei felt like reality was not as sweet as he had expected. He thought about it for a while and asked hopefully, "Brook, according to this, our parent empire, Zenit must be one of the most powerful empires on this continent, right?"

Brook's expression was weird.

After hesitating for a moment, this straightforward man told Fei what he knew, "Azeroth Continent is gigantic. According to legends, even the gods can't travel through the whole continent. There are numerous empires on the continent, and these empires are ranked by their strength, from level one to level nine. Level one empires are the weakest and level nine empires are at the peak of the pyramid. However, Zenit Empire is only one of the thousands of weak level one empires on the continent....."

Fei's heart sunk – he felt hopeless. He never imaged that Chambord's status was that low on Azeroth continent. A king's status was too cheap. Royalties in this world were more common than university degrees on Earth.

According to Brook, with only a couple acres of land and a couple hundred people, anyone could become a king. These kings were just like large groups of 'bandits'.

"WTF, so after all, I'm just a leader of a big group of bandits? And a very weak one too?"

Fei's hopes were crushed. As a king, he thought he owned everything in this world, but he was only dreaming.

After a moment of silence, Fei asked again, "So..... how are the relationships between the empires on the continent?I mean there aren't a lot of wars, right?"

"Wars are most common on Azeroth Continent....." As if Brook was addicted to 'objecting' Fei, he said sadly, "Everyone is born during wartime and dies during the wars..... Both of my parents and family were killing during wars. People die every second on this continent."

Fei was shocked.

"Holy shit! Then does that mean my kingdom could be crushed any second by the super powerful empires? When wars come, an individual's power is limited by the battles that involve millions of soldiers."

"Why don't we ask for help from our parent empire? Zenit Empire has a duty of protecting their affiliated kingdoms, right?"

Brook's answer this time didn't disappoint Fei –

"If they knew our situation, Zenit Empire would send their armies and star ranked warriors to help us. The problem is" Brook pointed at the enemies' camps on the other side of the Zuli moat and said helplessly, "They locked down the only path that Chambord can use to communicate with the outside world, so we couldn't get our message to the parent empire out there."

"So that's how it is." Fei quickly understood the structure and key to survival in this chaotic continent from Brook's words.

There was no doubt that Azeroth Continent was huge. It was larger than any continent on Earth – even larger than all the continents on Earth combined. What was worse was that the empires on the continent fought against each other all the time; war was the main theme.

Fei felt the pressure of survival crushing him. However, Fei had caught the main point of Brook's answer. *DiiScôver new stories on [no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)c/o/m](http://no/v/e()/lbin(.)c/o/m)*

There were laws during peaceful times, and there were also survival rules during times of war. From Brook's unclear answer, Fei felt like after hundreds of years of war, Azeroth Continent had formed an interesting pyramid system. In this system, survival of small kingdoms was possible as long as they attach themselves to the large empires.

A gust of wind had brought mist from the Zuli moat onto the defensive wall. The atmosphere was a little depressing.

Fei decided not to think too much about the future. His thoughts went back to Chambord Castle, "Brook, tell me more about Chambord, such as other noble families and influential people. As a king, I don't even know my own kingdom."

Fei was going to get all the information he could out of Brook.

Brook thought about it and said, "Other than your Majesty, the most powerful person at Chambord would be the Head Minister Mr. Bazzar. Because you were....." Brook scratched his head. He didn't know how to describe the retarded actions of the old Alexander. He hesitated for a while and decided not to mention that. He continued, "For the last three years, Mr. Bazzar was running the kingdom on your behalf. Except for the military that was under Mr. Lampard's control, Mr. Bazzar decided everything else for Chambord....."

"Head Minister Bazzar?" Remembering something, Fei asked, "He has a fat, pig-like son called Gill, right?"

"Yes, your Majesty. Gill was your closest friend!"

"That douchebag is my closest friend?" Fei sneered in his mind, "Bazzar, Gill. They are all bad eggs. One controlled the Kingdom and the other accompanied me all the time to insist me to do bad stuff."

"Continue. Except for Bazzar, is there anyone else that is influential?" Fei asked. He was definitely going to punish the father and son duo.

"Except Head Minister Bazzar, Military Judge Conca and Warden Oleg are all powerful figures at Chambord. The former First Commander of King's Guards, Mr. Peter-Cech was one of them too, but half a month ago, Head Minister Bazzar had discovered a lot of evidence revealing Mr. Cech's intention of treason and jailed him." Fei nodded.

He found something very interesting – Brook dared to call one of the most powerful people in Chambord, Bazzar directly by his name, but he was very respectful towards the former First Commander of King's Guards Peter-Cech, who was accused of treason.....Didn't that point out some problems?"

Although Chambord was a small kingdom, Fei felt there were a lot of conflicts and 'undercurrents'.

Chapter 23: He is a beast

“Anyone else?”

“Except for the people I mentioned, your majesty’s butler Bast, who is your future father-in-law and Angela’s father, is pretty influential too.....But before the enemies attacked, Bast had left the Castle with a ton of riches and nobody knows where he went.”

“Angela’s father?” Fei was surprised, “Angela’s father is still alive? No wonder why I’ve never seen him, He left before the enemies came, and he even took a lot of riches.....Does that count of fleeing?”

However, Fei’s initial reaction was not anger; he felt sad for Angela. The pretty and kind girl was abandoned by her father at the most important time.

“She must be covering up her feelings every day.” He was suddenly worried about Angela.

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The cold breeze blew through Chambord. On the other side of the river, the enemies’ torches burned brightly in the night. Looking at them from far, they were like stars in the night sky. Fei continued talking to Brook on the defensive wall. He now had a pretty good idea about the internal power groups in Chambord.

From Brook’s description, even though Chambord was only a tiny kingdom on Azeroth Continent, the complex political artifices and infighting between the internal power groups were just as much those between the super powerful empires.....Fei felt that he was facing something really interesting.

“I feel like I didn’t see Bazzar, Conca or Oleg in the battle today. Don’t they all need to participate?” Fei thought of something and asked.

“Mr. Bazzar had actually came to the battle once; it was the time when your majesty fell off of the defensive wall.....Military Judge Conca was wounded on the first day of battle, and he has been recovering in his home ever since. Oleg is a warden; although I asked him to engage in battle, he felt his priority was to guard the jail, so he doesn’t have any duty to be on the battlefield!”

“Doesn’t have the duty, Huh? Hehe, ok.....” Fei sneered, “Then.....How are their strengths? I mean their personal strengths.....”

“Bazzar is just an ordinary person. He doesn’t have any magic, nor does he have any combat techniques. Both Conca and Oleg are one star warriors.....but the most powerful person in Chambord is Sir Lampard! With the rank of a three star warrior, he is

one of the top Guardians (Guardians are powerful people that protect a kingdom or an empire) in the kingdoms around us!”

Brook’s was definitely proud when he talked about Lampard.

“I remember that Bazzar’s son Gill is a mage, right?” Fei suddenly had a ‘bad’ idea. He laughed, “Pass on my order, call up mage Gill onto the defensive wall to protect the Chambord Kingdom.”

“Your majesty, Gill is not a ranked star mage yet. He is only a low rank novice mage.....Of course, a novice mage would definitely be a lot help in battle.....” Brook bowed as he answered, “As you wish, your majesty. I will send someone to call up Gill right away.”

Obviously, Brook agreed with this command 100%.

“Eh, that’s enough for tonight.” Fei pretty much got all the information he wanted. He smiled as he tapped Brook on the shoulder, “After organizing the soldiers into shifts for night watch, go and get some rest. I will help with the night watch tonight.”

“Your majesty, you can’t! It’s my duty to.....” Brook was surprised.

Fei smiled and waved to cut him off, “Commander Brook, I heard from the soldiers that you haven’t slept in two days. That’s not good. There are more cruel battle awaiting us tomorrow..... Ok, Brook. I need you to get some sleep. I will need you to kill more enemies in tomorrow’s battle.....This is king’s command, you must follow it! Now go!”

Brook was stunned. The next second, this tough man half-kneeled, propping his double-handed sword in front of his chest. He swore seriously, Your Majesty Alexander, my honourable king. One star warrior Goethe-Brook pledges allegiance!”

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After Brook left, Fei made up an excuse and sent away the soldiers that were following him.

He walked around and observed in detail the structures and defense mechanisms on the wall. He appeased the soldier on the night watch and walked into the watchtower at the middle of the defensive wall.

This watchtower was a two-story building made of wood and stones. Before the war erupted, this watchtower was well decorated. It served as a resting place for the soldiers that exchanged shifts on the wall. However, the battles in the previous couple days had virtually destroyed this building. It only had four partially demolished walls. Without a ceiling, the starlight shined though.

Fei picked a spot that could see the area under the defensive wall so he could react if the enemies did something. He sat down and started his night watch.

A couple other soldier stood outside of the watchtower, guarding the king.

“This is not a good situation. Although we defeated their siege today, this won’t happen every day. This enemies have great equipment and are well trained. Moreover, we are outnumbered. If this continues, Chambord can’t escape the fate of being conquered. There must be another way!” Fei was thinking hard.

But after a ton of thinking, not a single good idea came to mind. He was only a university student on Earth, after all. He was no assassin nor military commander. Thinking of an idea that could save the Chambord Castle was not an easy task.

“Looks like I have to improve my strength first. I’ll have to deal with the rest later.”

Fei gave up on thinking. He made up his mind as he closed his eyes and tried to communicate with the mysterious voice inside his head. He wanted to enter the Diablo world to ‘level up’ and increase his strength.

However –

“Insufficient mental strength restored. Cannot enter the Diablo world, please try again later.”

That cold, mysterious voice gave Fei a response quickly.

This disappointed Fei. He meditated for a while patiently and tried again, but the answer was the same. After trying over ten time, he still couldn’t get into the Diablo world. It was the same response, “Insufficient mental strength restored.....”

Fei kept on trying, but fatigue caught up to him and he unwittingly fell asleep.

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On the south side of the Zuli river. In the base of the mysterious, unsourced enemies.

Right in the middle of the camp was a black tent, visibly bigger and more magnificent than the tents around it. Under the flickering light of the torches surrounding it, the tent looked like a horrifying monster hidden in the dark, ready to attack at any moment.

However, it was warm and bright inside the tent.

The silver masked knight that appeared on the battlefield was sitting on a big chair. The chair covered by a huge black fur of an unknown animal. The silver masked knight was relaxed; one hand was keeping up his chin while the other was holding an almost transparent jade cup, swirling red wine inside of it.

Nineteen black warriors stood in two rows on both of his sides. On the left side of the tent, a mysterious man covered under a black cloak sat beside the table. The wand beside him had exposed his identity – a mage.

There was a strange force field surrounding this mysterious man; it made the man very blurry and no one could see his face. Although it was warm in the tent, everyone felt a chill in their bones when they looked at him.

The three star warrior Landes who was severely wounded by Fei was kneeling down in front of the silver masked knight.

“Crackle, crackle – !”

It was the sound of charcoal bursting under the fire. It was the only sound in the tent; it made the atmosphere very strange.

Finally, the silver masked knight raised his head. He looked at Landes and asked calmly, “Landes, tell me what happened on the defensive wall today. I’m curious how you were this badly injured as a three star warrior.”

As Landes kneeled on the red carpet in the middle of the tent, shame covered his face.

What was surprising was that under the silver masked knight’s question, the powerful three star warrior Landes seemed very scared, telling the silver masked man everything he experienced in detail.

The man was listening indifferently. He was focused on the jade cup in his hand the whole time, as if there was something that was attracting his attention.

After Landes finished, the silver masked man stop swirling the cup. He said softly, “Interesting. Hehe..... Landes, take a seat!”

Landes felt like he was acquitted of a death penalty. He let out a sigh of relief. He stood up and said, “Thank you, master. I have one more thing to report. When I was fighting the three star warrior of the Chambord Castle, I found something interesting.”

“Go ahead!”

“Master, I found that the three star warrior seemed injured. His water energy wasn’t able to move inside his body fluently. From my prediction, he probably had an internal injury

from some time ago and didn't recover.....In the next, I'm confident that I can chop his head off and donate his skull into master's collection!"

Landes was hyped. However, that didn't intrigue the silver masked knight at all.

The knight wasn't interest in the most powerful person in Chambord. Seeming unintentional, he asked, "Landes, what's your opinion on the heavy armoured 'bull' that appeared on the battlefield earlier today?"

Chapter 24: Two Complete Opposite Commands

"Him?"

The question took Landes by surprise. Those beast-like eyes appeared in his mind instantly. The eyes behind the helmet.....made him shiver a little.

"That man has the strength of a one star warrior. What was strange was that he didn't have any energy, as if he was born with that strength....." Landes said as he was trying to recall what had happened. "And also, he felt like a growing vicious beast, born to battle and kill."

"A beast?" The silver masked knight put down the cup and finally looked at Landes. He laughed, "That's an interesting metaphor.....Landes, what if I capture this 'beast' and send him to the Empire Colosseum. Wouldn't that be even more interesting?"

"Colosseum? That's a great idea, master....." Landes said flatteringly, "If that crazy bastard goes to the Empire Colosseum, he will be the greatest gladiator. There will be a ton of people willing to pay a high price for him!"

On Azeroth Continent, empire colosseums were the places that nobles wanted to go to.

There was cruel and bloody entertainment going on daily. Strong slaves who were trained to kill were forced to engage in deadly fights with all kinds of weird beasts and dangerous monsters all for the entertainment of the nobles.

These kinds of bloody fights had become a custom in Azeroth Continent. They were initially the sacrificial ceremonies to the God of War, but it had devolved into something purely for the thrill of the nobles. As they crazed for it more and more, the colosseums became an enormous profit chain. Numerous empires were involved in it, and it could also increase the growth in the gambling industry. Many people became super rich from it while others lost everything they owned.

What was worth mentioning was that being candidates for gladiators had a strict restriction; only slaves and the poor who didn't have a ranked title were able to become gladiators. People who were ranked warriors and mages couldn't appear in the

colosseums. The Warrior Union and the Mage Union believed that it was an insult to the unions if a warrior or mage was put into the colosseums.

Of course, it wasn't this way when it started. Many nobles from the super powerful empires didn't follow this rule. There was a time when a ton of warriors and mages were forced to fight in the colosseums. This behaviour had infuriated the most powerful people on the Azeroth Continent. Five hundred years ago, many powerful people came together under the call of the Sun ranked warrior Beckenbauer and the Sun raked mage Bailey. Together, they passed the [Declaration of Honour] and wiped out 241 empires and 10,000 colosseums. After that case, there wasn't a single colosseum or empire that dared to go against the Declaration.

Under the Declaration, a great gladiator was hard to find. People like Fei who had the strength of a one star warrior but didn't have any energy were treasures in the eyes of people like the silver masked knight. If they operated everything properly, they could profit greatly. They could even network with nobles from higher empires.

"[One], after the night clears, take [Sixteen], [Seventeen] and [Eighteen] and command Chambord to surrender. Tell that retarded king of theirs that if they are willing to surrender, the king and the minister can be spared, and the citizens will not be killed and only be slavesIf not, when we conquer their kingdom, we will kill everyone we see for three days and wash their castle with blood!" The silver masked knight said coldly.

As he finished speaking, a white, chilly energy appeared in his hand, freezing the jade cup and the wine into a nice ice sculpture.

"Yes, master!" The black knight named [One] standing to the right inside the tent stepped up and bowed.

"Eh, make sure that you convey this message to that retarded king in front of all of his soldiers." The silver masked knight had a playful smile on his face. He exhorted as he threw the cup to the side.

"Yes, master!"

[One] bowed with [Sixteen], [Seventeen] and [Eighteen], and then they left the tent.

"[Two], [Three], [Four], [Five], [Six]. All five of you prepare your soldiers. When Chambord opens their gate and surrenders, rush in with your soldiers and kill everyone except that Angela and the 'Beast'.

The silver masked knight continued issuing commands. His second command was completely different from the first. The five black knights stepped up and bowed to obey the order. However, they were surprised. [One] was going to grant Chambord a path to

survival, but the silver masked knight had set such a cold order so quickly; he was trying to trick Chambord all along.

“Time is tight. According to our plan, Chambord Castle must be conquered as soon as possible. If this continues, I’m afraid that Zenit Empire will know what’s going on. We have to do this.....” As if the silver masked knight felt doubt in his subordinates’ minds, he explained himself. After that, he turned around and said to Landes, “Landes, I hope you can do what you promised; bring me the head of that three star warrior!”

“As you wish, my master!” Landes was very confident.

“The rest of you can wait for my order.....Ok, now go prepare yourselves. When the sun rises, we will take action!”

All the knights bowed and were ready to leave the tent..... But at this moment-

“Wait!”

The quiet, mysterious mage suddenly interrupted them.

The man covered his face under his cloak. He nodded towards the silver masked knight as a salute. His voice was hoarse, as if someone was dragging a dull blade on a rough stone. The high pitched voice sounded horrible, “Your highness, I sense that there is a powerful mage in Chambord Castle. Your plan might be interfered with.”

“A mage?” The silver masked knight’s face expression changed. A mage could greatly interfere a battle easily. He asked, “Teacher, can you tell what rank this mage is?”

“This mage is hiding pretty deep; I feel he is trying to hide from something. I only sensed him moments ago.....Eh, he is around three stars!”

“Three stars?” The silver masked knight was a little relaxed. “If it’s only a three star mage, the threat isn’t that great, but I still hope teacher can help me tomorrow when it’s appropriate and eliminate this problem!”

“Eh.” The man in cloak nodded: “I would, but even if it’s only a three star mage, the damage could be pretty significant. Tell your army to stay away in case of accidental injuries.”

After hearing the mysterious mage accept his request, the silver masked knight was relieved. He smiled, “Alright teacher. You can do anything you want, just don’t damage the exterior and the defensive wall of Chambord.”

The mysterious mage nodded again. He returned to silence as the cold chilling energy surrounded him once again.

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The cold breeze was chilling to the bones. Fei shivered as he opened his eyes.

“Oh shit! I was on the night watch.....Cough, Cough. I fell asleep? The enemies didn’t attack, did they?” He was a little scared.

As he was thinking, he smelled a faint fragrance. He turned around and was surprised to find out that the beautiful Angela was sitting beside him. However, she was asleep and lying against a cold stone wall.

As if the girl felt cold in her dream, she held her knees tightly while curling her back. The crystal dew had wet the tip of her hair. She smiled as if she was having a sweet dream. Under the starlight, her fine, white face gave Fei the impression of a flower fairy.

Fei slightly moved his body. He then discovered that his body was covered by a thick velvet blanket. Angela was obviously worried and brought it to him at midnight.

Feeling the warmth from the blanket, Fei’s heart was warmed as well. For some reason, the beautiful, kind girl in front of him reminded him of his first love – innocent, pure and warm.....Everything was beautiful.

Chapter 25: Whipped Soldiers

Fei stood up and put the blanket over Angela. This dumb girl had brought the blanket to Fei, but she. only wore a thin layer of clothes.

Fei’s heart was a little hurt at that moment. However, because Angela was sleeping soundly, Fei didn’t want to wake her up. He stared at Angela’s beautiful face and couldn’t stop smiling.

After covering Angela up, he left the ‘building’ quietly. The defensive wall was completely silent. There were only a couple soldiers patrolling. Looking across the Zuli River, the enemies’ base was quiet as well. Fei was relieved, but when he turned around, he was surprised –

Emma was on the wall as well. She was standing against the outer wall of the watchtower as if she was guarding the destroyed doorway. She had fallen asleep while standing, probably due to fatigue. Her golden hair was disheveled and her clothes were fluttering from the morning breeze.

She looked cute when she was asleep. It was a totally different impression compared to her normally hostile attitude towards Fei. She looked really innocent as her thin body was standing against the cold, blowing wind.

Fei walked up to her and pinched her smooth cheek, “Hey, kiddo, wake up.....Why are you standing here? It’s too cold, go sleep inside the tower.”

Who knew that Emma was still alert? As soon as she felt Fei’s movement, she opened her eyes and punched Fei despite being drowsy. Fei wasn’t expecting it and got punched right in the eye.

“Bang-!”

A black ‘panda eye’ appeared on Fei’s face.

“Ah? Alexander, it’s you.....”

After she hit Fei, Emma finally became aware of her surroundings. She was a little bit embarrassed. She held her head down, like a little girl who got caught stealing candy. But just as soon as she peeked at Fei’s black eye, she couldn’t stop giggling, “Hehe, I thought the enemies were sneaking up on us.....But you look alright.....You’re fine, right?”

Fei couldn’t get mad at all after seeing Emma shivering in the cold wind. He tapped her on the head and took off the cape attached to his armour and covered Emma’s small body in it. He smiled, “Alright, now go sleep inside. After the sun rises, go back to the palace with Angela. The wind here is too strong; this is no place for you girls to be in!”

Emma was stunned. She stared at Fei sluggishly. She quickly looked down as tears welled up in her eyes. Surprisingly, she didn’t argue with Fei and obediently walked inside the dilapidated tower.

“Alexander, you will be nice to Angela, right?” When Emma was almost inside the ‘building’, she turned around and started at Fei and asked seriously.

“Ah?”

This surprised Fei. He didn’t know what to say.

Before Fei could answer, this little girl continued, “I don’t care what you say. Now that you acting normal, you must to nice to Angela! Alexander, you don’t know how much Angela has sacrificed for you for the last three years. I can guarantee that no one would be this nice to you in the world except for her.....”

After she said that, she rubbed her red eyes and swung her fist forcefully. She threatened, “Now that you are normal, you have to protect Angela like how she protected you. You hear that? If you don’t, I’ll.....I’llI’ll give you another black eye!”

After Emma had finished ‘threatening’ Fei, she turned around and walked into the tower. Emma had been hostile toward Fei for the past two days. Fei wasn’t dumb; he knew

why she was angry – it was probably because the old Alexander had given Angela a hard time and caused her a lot of suffering.

Although Emma was only a servant, Angela treated her like a little sister. Emma had witnessed all the grievances that Angela suffered for the past three years, so she didn't like Alexander at all. Her hostile attitude was very reasonable. Fei knew that all along, so he didn't argue with Emma. After all, she looked after and cared for the old Alexander together with Angela. This little girl appeared to be tough and mean, but she was kind and her heart was as soft as velvet.

What Emma said deeply moved Fei; she was 100% correct. After taking over Alexander and knowing what had happened in the past, he had to protect the beautiful and kind girl. He had to protect Angela like how she protected Alexander.

.....

It was an hour away from dawn, the darkest moment at night. It was already late autumn. The chilly wind brought all the mist from the river onto the defensive wall. Fei's thoughts were swayed by the wind. Although it only had been two days since he came to this world, he had already adapted.

"Is it really god's decree for me to be in this world?"

Fei stood under the light of the moon and stars. He suddenly remembered what Akara said in the Diablo World. He first thought that it was something Akara had bullshitted to trick him for his items, but after he calmed down, he felt like what that priestess said wasn't that simple. It seemed like she meant something else.

While he was thinking, two strong figures approached him. It was Brook and white haired Pierce who just recovered.

"Your majesty, I have to apologize!" Pierce said as he half kneeled. He said remorsefully, "I didn't know what happened yesterday....."

Fei interrupted his sentence, then smiled as he lifted Pierce off the ground. No exaggeration intended, but Pierce was the one who shocked Fei the most in this world. Pierce's brave, risky attacks yesterday on the defensive wall told Fei that this man was trustworthy. Towards the trustworthy, Fei treated them with respect and generosity, just like Brook. In a dangerous situation like this, Fei had already started winning people over subconsciously.

"Fully recovered?" Fei pounded Pierce on the chest. The subtle action melted the ice between them.

“Yes, I’m fully recovered……” Pierce said excitedly as he posed to show his muscle. He laughed, “ Your majesty, Commander Brook told me everything! Chambord finally has a king. Pierce swears an oath of allegiance to Your Majesty! Until the day I die!”

Fei could tell that Pierce was fully recovered, as his face had colour on it. It looked like the 【Minor Health Potion】 had an even stronger effect in the real world; only two drops had saved the life of a severely injured man.

“Come and take a look, it seems like the enemies don’t have anything planned right now. Were they like that the last couple of days?” Fei walked to the edge of the defensive wall. He pointed at the enemies’ base as he shifted the topic.

Brook took a detailed look. His eyebrows wrinkled, “This is strange. Those bastards never let us rest peacefully during the last couple of nights. They pretended to siege tens of time every night and continued sieging before dawn every day…… Something smells fishy. They must be planning something.”

“Fuck their tricks, if those sons of bitches dare to siege us again, I will smash them into meat patties with my hammer!” Pierce stared at the enemies’ base and yelled.

Fei and Brook were both defeated by the IQ of this tough guy. He was so tough that his brains were probably made up of pure muscles and not any neurons or anything else.

Fei knew that while Pierce was tough, he was also reckless. He was a great warrior on the battlefield, but was also a terrible strategist. If Fei wanted him to plan out strategies and seek logistics like a commander, he’d have an easier time convincing teenagers to give up their phones.

Brook on the other hand had surprised Fei with his cool attitude, he was a perfect fit for the role of commander and general.

Fei didn’t know that at that moment, he had decided on the direction of development for his first two henchmen. After hundreds of years, the stories of the [Ultimate Killing Machine] Pierce and the [Wooden Wisdom General] Brook who served under Emperor Alexander would be recited continuously by the travelling poets on Azeroth Continent.

“It doesn’t matter what kind of tricks they’re hiding under their sleeves. In the end, they will all be revealed……”

Fei decided stop pondering over the enemies’ conspiracies. He tapped his fingers on a battlement rhythmically, “Pierce is right, it doesn’t matter who it is. Anyone who wants to take a piece of Chambord will lose their teeth in the process.”

Pierce laughed proudly as the king agreed with his ‘suggestions’.

……

After more than half an hour, dawn was finally arriving; lights shone over the horizon. The enemies' base on the other side of the river wasn't quiet anymore.

Loud bugles had broken the silence of dawn. Looking from afar, the black armoured enemies were like ants; they were moving inside the base and smoke from cooking had risen into the sky. After breakfast, a new round of battle would begin.

"Tell the soldiers to prepare themselves. Brook, today's battle will be commanded by you; everyone must follow your orders, including me!" Although Fei's personal strength had improved a lot from the Diablo World, he was still a complete dummy in terms of war and defensive strategies. It was the best option to let Brook handle that.

"My honour, Your Majesty!" Brook didn't reject.

"Oh, right! Didn't I already call the novice mage Gill to come and help with the battle? Where is he?" Fei remembered.

Brook didn't know what happened either. He turned around to find the answer. Soon, Brook brought back two soldiers who had scars all over their faces. Brook said angrily, "The soldiers I sent were whipped by Minister Bazzar. He said Gill was sick and couldn't participate in the battle."

Fei looked at the two soldier who were whipped on the face. Rage was building inside of him.