

## Long Live the King Chapter 214

His lightning like eyes were already on the [Singled-eyed Mad Dragon] who was already ordering the rest of the mercenaries into an attack formation. He pointed at the bald man with both of his swords as his long black hair fluttered in the wind. He shouted with murderous intent filling his voice, "When you tried to capture and kill my Chambord's citizens, have you thought about a day like this? Today, the King of Chambord will give you animals who lost all humanity a taste of becoming prey under someone else's swords!"

"Yuck! So what if I did kill and capture some low lives of Chambord?" Although he was shocked by Fei's presence, he was a dangerous character after all. He started laughing viciously as he shouted, "Even if there are less than a thousand dead Chambord low lives, there were at least five hundred. On top of that, there were countless woman of Chambord that I got tired of playing and sent to become prostitutes in the military camps. Haha, daddy will put it out here, what can you, as a little king of a level 6 affiliated kingdom, do?"

"Good! Good! Good! Good good!!!" After saying five "good" continuously, Fei got so mad that he started laughing, "What can I do? I won't kill you today. In a month, I will let you use your dog eyes to see how the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group will be wipeout out of St. Petersburg!"

After a short moment of being stunned, the bald man started to laugh, "Get rid of the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group from the Capital City? Haha, that's the funniest joke that I have ever heard. You pitiful short-sighted god, do you know how many master warriors that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group has? Do you really think that you are invincible in the world? If you pay us 30,000 gold coins, we can treat it as if nothing had happened, and you can still be alive and be the king. Otherwise, if any one of us survives this and passes the message to the headquarter in St. Petersburg, the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group will visit Chambord and kill all of you in a month.

"Ok, then I shall see how the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group kills all of us!"

Fei was too lazy to say more. He switched to Barbarian Mode and used [Leap]. He dashed into the mercenaries and let out all the power of the Level 7 item set [Bul-Kathos' Children]. Without holding back, the blade of the sword flashed, and heads shot up to the air with streams of blood, resembling fountains. In a few seconds, Fei went through layers of mercenaries as if he was a hot stick that was passing though cheese and got close to the bald man.

"Hahaha, King of Chambord, you are trapped!"

The bald single-eyed man suddenly laughed viciously as he backed off rapidly. Not sure when, but there were ten mercenaries with strong crossbow in their hands.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

They pressed on the triggers, and twenty devastating arrows that would pierce through trees, that two man couldn't even hold by wrapping their arms around it, flew towards Fei after a series of blood-freezing spring and gear noises. These ten crossbows were the trump cards that the Blood-edge Mercenary Group got after paying a great price. They could be considered alchemist products. The crossbows had low level wind magic arrays engraved on them, and low level magic gems were embedded on them. Even the arrows had magic arrays engraved on them. They would increase the speed of the arrows, damage, and effect how they appeared.

At this moment, Fei was in the middle of a speedy charge. Under the sudden attack of the archers, the twenty arrows were almost in touch with the vital spots on Fei's body as soon as the spring and gear noises sounded.

This was the trap that the bald man set up in the short time.

This was also why he said those words to provoke Fei.

From the previous battle, the bald man knew he was no match with the king of Chambord. His opponent's strength was beyond his imagination. If he fought him directly, then the lake would be filled with every mercenary's corpse soon. His only trump card were the ten crossbows. Although he looked dumb, he was sly on the inside. When his peer was in stealth and tried to assassinate Fei with the arrows, he had quietly set up this lethal trap.

This was the moment that the trap was about to catch the prey.

The bald man's vicious smile shone in the dark.

He almost couldn't hold back his laughter. He could almost see Fei's body getting pierced by the arrows and die on the spot. If he was able to get rid of this opponent, he could still turn the things around. The mercenary group still had enough strength to take care of Soros' caravans.

"Be careful..."

"Danger..."

People in Soros' caravans including Redknapp and the woman in red tried to notify Fei, but it seemed too late.

However...

"Piece of cake."

As Fei sneered, something occurred. A series of flames appeared on Fei's body. Flames in blue, red, green and purple appeared on the vital spots on Fei's body. In these flames, Fei didn't back off but charged forward more. He didn't even use his swords to block the arrows. He went up against the bloodthirsty arrows and tried to use his own body to block the arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

With everyone's eyes and ears on him, a series of light metal collision noises sounded. It sounded like arrows were hitting on a metal bell. The twenty arrows that could pierce through rocks fell to the ground when they hit Fei's body like toothpicks hit a wall.

At the same time, the flames around Fei's body slowly dissipated.

A set of mysterious armor appeared on his body out of nowhere.

Fingers, palms, wrists, arms, helmets, chest, back, waist, abdomen, crouch, legs, knees, foot were completely covered in armors of different color. The set of armor looked simple yet smooth; it was rare to be seen on Azeroth Continent. Every component was tightly attached to Fei's skin. However, it wasn't like the heavy and big knight armor, this armor made Fei look magnificent and valiant.

Every component of the armor was also extraordinarily mysterious and beautiful. Every component was tightly connected and emitted a light flame and devastating magic surge. It was obvious that they were all magic items. With the Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge and Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian, he looked like an invincible god of war who stepped out of the battle with god and demons.

No one really saw where this armor came from.

But everyone clearly saw this magic armor appearing out of nowhere and easily blocked the lethal sneak attacks. The big arrows couldn't even leave a mark on the surface of the armor.

"How is this possible..." The bald man's pupil contracted as his body felt cold.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Before he could react, the lights reflected off of the swords as the sword moved. Blood rain from the sky, and the ten experienced archers had no chance of using the crossbows again. They were chopped into twenty pieces by Fei's swords.

In the next moment, Fei's swords passed through the bald man's body.

A cold sensation passed through his body as the bald man felt like his limbs getting numb and losing the strength to stand. Streams of blood leaked out of his wrists and ankles. Before he could react, his hands and feet were almost cut off by Fei's swords.

"I have said that I will leave you alive for you to see the fall of Blood-edge Mercenary Group!"

Fei's cold voice sounded in his ears as if it was a call from the Grim Reaper. The injury on his wrists and ankles devastated him even more. To a warrior, this level of injury to wrists and ankles were equivalent to getting crippled; it was worse than killing him. The bald man lied on the ground powerlessly as he stared at Fei in viciousness: "King of Chambord, how dare you..." As he said that, he was about to bit his own tongue and suicide.

However,

Pia!

Fei stepped onto his chin and broke it and sneered, "I said you will stay alive, so you won't die!"

Fei jumped into the air and landed on a stone pillar. He glanced around and tried to look for the mid-aged man who looked humble and was standing beside the bald man. Among the four top warriors in this team of Blood-edge Mercenary Group, he was the only one who still didn't show his strength. That man was still a big potential threat.

At the same time, Fei made a hand gesture, and the Saint Seiya who were hidden around here dashed out like mad tigers and killed the rest of the mercenaries.

This was the first time that everyone found that the King of Chambord didn't come here alone. The warriors under the King of Chambord had already surrounded the bank of the lake. It was obvious that the king of Chambord didn't plan to let any mercenary leave here alive. The warriors of Chambord were high in morale and powerful. A huge man with a scar face who looked like a meat mountain and a handsome archer with his blonde hair fluttering in the air led these warriors and demonstrated a one-

sided massacre. The mercenaries of Blood-edge Mercenary Group tried their best to resist, but they couldn't put up a fight as if they were eggs who hit stones. Soon, less than a dozen mercenaries who were alive dropped their weapons and begged for forgiveness. The rest of them were all killed!

At this time, Fei finally found one of the leaders who still hadn't showed himself.

"Got to run? Humph, too late! Come out!"

Fei stood on the stone pillar and punched out in the air. These fists somehow smashed onto the surface of the lake. With the strength of a level 38 Barbarian, these punches made the air explode and sent the lake water into the sky. Under the lake water that was falling down, a figure that was trying to get away like a fish had to return to the bank of the lake due to the strikes from Fei.

This was the mid-aged man who hadn't showed his strength, a mid-tier leader of the Blood-edge Mercenary Group, the definition of a smiling tiger. He had killed numerous people, and was one of the men behind the operation of capturing citizens of Chambord.

"Forgive me, King of Chambord..." As soon as this man landed on the ground, he kneeled down and begged for forgiveness.

Fei jumped off of the stone pillar and stood in front of him.

Suddenly –

"Hahaha, die!"

This mid-aged man suddenly initiated the attack. His expression became vicious as he shook his shoulder and spread out his fingers. The muscle around his waist vibrated as his elbows, knees, wrists, and ankles moved in abnormal patterns. In an instant, hidden weapons shot towards Fei's vital spots like

raindrops... This man was actually a master of hidden weapons. In a moment, more than a hundred hidden weapons were shot out all locations of his body. There were also stinky poison and magic surges hidden inside this attack.

"Humph! Easy! Let you see this!"

Fei sneered. He was prepared for this already! He stood there with the swords in his hands dancing. The sword moved and left a series of afterimages that looked like phantoms in the air, and the raindrops-like hidden weapons were completely blocked away from his body.

This was the devastating power of Fei after his [Sword Mastery] achieved level 8. His understanding and control of swords was beyond any warrior at Azeroth Continent.

The hidden weapons were knocked away, so the mid-aged man's act ended there.

Fei's sword didn't hesitate to severely injure his wrists and ankles to prevent him from shooting out these hidden weapons. Fei even destroyed a few nerves vital spots that controlled some muscles on his body. This was easily for Fei who could switch to Assassin Mode easily.

Till this moment, more than two hundred mercenaries and the four leaders of Blood-edge Mercenary Group were wiped out; no one was the exception.

The people in the Soros' caravan were shocked!

"Your majesty, how should we deal with these people?" Torres walked by and asked Fei while pointing at the mercenaries who surrendered.