

## Long Live the King Chapter 218

Alpha sighed and looked up to the sky as an insidious scent mingled around him. No one knew what he was thinking. After a while, he touched his beard, as usual, smiled and said, "To all Kings, His Majesty is still young, and too ambitious. He will understand we are doing this for his own good as time goes on. Please continue our plan. Don't worry too much, even if His Majesty wants to place blame, it's all on me!"

The Black Stone King was less worried after Alpha made his promise. He gritted his teeth and said, "With that being said, I'm going to prepare!"

Thrace King had a tiny but strong physique with a head of brown curly hair, wearing a gown, a pair of long and bold eyebrows just like a pair of big knife hanging above his eyes. He said, "Haha, amazing, this time we will let the Chambord King suffers!"

Old man Alpha nodded and said, "With the help from two Kings, I now feel assured. I will send the elites from the Empire's Horsemen Sector to assist you two. This time, we cannot make any mistakes."

"Masters from the Empire's Horseman Sector? Great!"

Both Black Stone King and Thrace were delighted. They were more confident with the coming plan, although both didn't understand why Alpha hated the Chambord King so much and spent so much effort to deal with Fei. The enemy's enemy was an ally, so they accepted Alpha's help.

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Seeing all the Fierce Wind Wolf bodies covering the ground fifty meters away, everyone in the Soros Caravan including Redknapp were shocked and were breathing hard. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Almost five hundred magic wolves were charging forward for ten minutes.

If it was the Soros Caravan's forty people, even though they had elites on their team, under this situation, it was inevitable to have people injured and dead...but now, what did they see?

They saw the elf-prince-like blonde teenager suppress the coming of magic wolves fifty meters away from their campsite with only his bow and arrows. None of the wolves could come up to the teenager within fifty meters. That border, just like the Goddess of Death had drawn a death-line, no matter how ferocious the wolves were, when they got closer, they would be dead for sure.

Boom~Boom~Boom~

The magical rhythmical vibration of the bowstring was still sounding in everyone's ears.

For the last ten minutes, every time the bowstring sounded, there would be a wolf that gets shot with no exception.

How incredible was this archery skill?

Although the overall power of these wolves was not high, the characteristics of the Fierce Wind Wolves were that they were agile and speedy during night time. Under this circumstance, the regular archer couldn't even catch their route.

More surprisingly, the way and speed at which the blonde teenager shot was rapid. After shooting an arrow, another arrow was ready on the bow, shooting a straight line.

During the process, the fat meat mountain who was crossing his arm did one thing only, which was changing the quiver for the blonde man ten times. Every quiver held a hundred arrows, which meant the blonde young man shot a thousand arrows in ten minutes.

The young lady Shirley and the white swordsman were shocked.

Redknapp was amazed, not from his shooting skills since there were a lot of skillful archers in Zenit. The elf race's superior shooting skills were even more well-known, even better than Torres's performance. What amazed Redknapp the most was Torres's age, talent, and background. It was hard to believe that he was a teenager from Chambord, a small country. He was just a poor man, never receiving any professional training but had such a high achievement. He couldn't believe how scary his talent was!

The most incredible thing was Redknapp saw something on the blonde young man that he had never seen before – that young man with the arrow standing on a rock under the moon was just like a beautiful painting.

"This young man, he was born for archery!" Redknapp summarized.

He couldn't help but look at the Chambord King's tent, it was still dark, Redknapp could imagine the Chambord King was hugging his wife and sleeping... the Chambord King, how could he sleep so peacefully at a time like this!

"It seems like I focus too much on the Chambord King, and neglected something around him...the Chambord Kingdom, it is getting interesting. Maybe it would really convince the chairman to activate that plan!"

Everyone from the Soros Caravan went back to their own tents.

The wolves' bodies were everywhere outside the tents. The Fierce Wind Wolf was a type of magic beast. Their bodies had magic crystals, but this low-level beast's crystal was not worth much. And the wolves were killed by the young man from Chambord, they didn't help at all so that they wouldn't be presumptuous and pick up the crystals.

Torres and Oleg jumped down from the rock and walked into the sea of bodies.

Oleg pulled all the arrows from the bodies and put it back into the quiver. At the same time, he picked the crystals from the wolf's skulls with a knife and put it in his pockets. Oleg was pretty insane. Especially on the night when Fei bestowed him with the Cancer constellation characteristics, he started getting excited when dealing with dead bodies.

Although Fernando Torres's fingers were cut by the bowstring, he still checked the wounds on the bodies very carefully, reflecting back onto this fight.

His archery skill was just on the top level of god tier in the Kingdom of Chambord. It was impossible if he wanted to kill about five hundred wind wolves. But after he was given the powers of Sagittarius, it seems like he had some insights on top of his hard work. These days, his archery skills improved a lot.

Tonight was actually a test set up by Fei to train him, he ordered Oleg to protect him, not giving a hand until it was an emergency. For Fei, after he switched to assassin mode, he prepared to help Torres when there was danger. Who knew, under the pressure, Torres bore it and overcame. On average, he used two arrows to kill a Fierce Wind Wolf, but he got very close to stepping into the true bow master's realm, even stimulated Sagittarius's power.

Fei was stunned and surprised to see that Torres's archery skill improved, which gave him the feeling of watching his child grow up. After the danger passed, Fei returned to his tent quietly. No one in the campsite realized Fei came out.

The next day, the team continued the journey.

Although it was quiet on the road, many weird things happened subsequently very soon.

In the afternoon during rest time, someone in the Soros Caravan realized the water close to the resting site was poisoned. There was a poor guard who drank the water, and he was poisoned and died, leading to the discovery. If they didn't find out, the caravan and the Expeditionary Force would be in a big trouble.

"Tasteless and colorless, a terrifying poison. Someone did it on purpose. It wasn't a long time ago, otherwise it would be flushed away. Obviously, someone did it against us..." Redknapp was a four stars sorcerer and he knew a bit of pharmaceuticals, so he came to the conclusion from his observation and analysis.

Fei nodded.

He retrieved some poisoned water from the river and put it in a small bottle. He was ready to give it to the pharmaceutical expert in Diablo – Ankara the nun to study the ingredients. It may be useful if she could make an antidote.

During the evening, the Expeditionary Force and the Soros Caravan stopped near some boulders.

The station was attacked by beasts again, as expected/ Torres repelled them using his bow and arrows, and this further confirmed Redknapp's conclusion earlier. Meanwhile, Fei observed from the dark and pondered on something.

On the third day, when the team was passing a steep canyon, rocks began collapsing out of nowhere. Both sides of the cliffs were collapsing and giant rocks began falling down. It was very dangerous.

"Corpse-Piling Shock Wave—!!"

The meat-mountain-like fattie growled and the shockwave he sent smashed a lot of the big rocks into rubble. The situation became manageable with the assistance of the Saint Seiya and the officers. Only one person was injured in the Expeditionary Force. The guard's legs were broken when he tried to protect the Princess. The Soros Caravan followed the Expeditionary Force entering the canyon, so they weren't affected as much, but there were still some people injured or had died.

"I sense the residual scent of the earth-type spell 'Rage of Earth' in the air. This collapse must be created by someone on purpose..." Redknapp had a sullen look as he told Fei his judgment.