Long Live the King Chapter 29

Star ranks were at the bottom of the whole system. For warriors, their ranks were determined by the 'thickness' of their energy. On Azeroth Continent, when a warrior created energy for the first time in training, a magical swirling star would appear over the warrior's head. The number of stars increased from one to nine as the thickness of their energy increased. Every time a new star appeared, it meant that the warrior had went up a rank; each rank would increase their strength dramatically.

A nine star warrior was at the peak of the star rank. After that, if one could step over the peak of a nine star warrior, they would become a moon ranked warrior. However, this jump was extremely difficult. 70% of the warriors on Azeroth Continent would never become moon ranked in their lifetime.

Moon ranked warriors were at a whole new level. They could choose different training methods. There were ones that chose to focus on using special weapons that were called [destiny warriors], ones that chose to make contracts with powerful monsters and share their powers that were called [beastspirit warriors], and many more. There were many training methods to become more powerful.

Moon ranked warriors were very influential. They could easily obtain appreciation from the powerful empires on the continent. Noble status, money, political power, you name it.

Above moon ranked warriors were sun ranked warriors. They were like gods; they only appeared in legends. The same applied to mages.

Chambord was located very far from the center of the continent, so naturally, no one had ever seen or heard of sun ranked warriors or mages.

This was the ranking system on Azeroth Continent. The strength Fei demonstrated had completely changed the understanding that people had about warriors in Chambord.

Nobody knew what kind of power Fei had. Without having any energy, he easily punched through a two star warrior's energy shield and killed him instantly.

As the number one warrior in Chambord, three star ranked warrior Lampard was confused as well. He couldn't believe it; it seemed like Alexander had only used his brutal strength..... "But since when could pure brutal force contend with a warrior's energy?"

Only the honest Brook knew the 'truth'; his body was shivering from excitement: "It must be the god's power! It must be the power that the God of War had left inside the king..."

Bazzer hid himself within the crowd. After seeing Fei's action, his facial expression remained gloomy. However, Bazzer was really surprised in his mind, "This is unbelievable. The retard didn't just turn normal. His strength is also unpredictable now... It seems like I have to make some adjustments to my

plan...I can't wait anymore."

Everyone was thinking about what had happened. It was completely quiet on the defensive wall.

Fei was surprised as well, seeing how he had instantly killed Conca. He felt like his strength increased significantly since yesterday's battle. After thinking about it, it was probably due to leveling up his barbarian character from 5 to 7. However, right now wasn't the best time to think about that.

"Tink!"

He turned around and drew his sword from the scabbard on his waist. He yelled, "Pierce!"

Pierce was surprised, but he quickly understood what Fei meant. He stepped up and half kneeled, "Your Majesty!"

"You destroyed two of the enemy's siege ladders yesterday in the battle and helped Chambord fend off the enemies. I shall honor your feats as king and appoint you as the new Military Judge of Chambord. You shall be in charge of the [King's sword] and supervise the defense. If anyone dares to disobey any command or back off from the frontline, they shall be executed with this sword... including me; if I back off from the battle that is about to begin, you shall penetrate my heart with this sword!"

Fei passed his sword to Pierce.

This was the idea that Fei got from the military movies he watched on Earth. Before battle, morale was just as important as the military rules and laws. Healing the wounded soldiers and pretending to be the messenger of the God of War last night helped boost morale, while executing Military Judge Conca and appointing Pierce helped set up standards and reinforce serious disciplines.

Ster renks were et the bottom of the whole system. For werriors, their renks were determined by the 'thickness' of their energy. On Azeroth Continent, when e werrior creeted energy for the first time in treining, e megical swirling ster would eppear over the werrior's heed. The number of sters increesed from one to nine es the thickness of their energy increesed. Every time e new ster eppeared, it meent thet the werrior hed went up e renk; eech renk would increese their strength dremeticelly.

A nine ster werrior wes et the peek of the ster renk. After thet, if one could step over the peek of e nine ster werrior, they would become e moon renked werrior. However, this jump wes extremely difficult. 70% of the werriors on Azeroth Continent would never become moon renked in their lifetime.

Moon renked werriors were et e whole new level. They could choose different treining methods. There were ones thet chose to focus on using speciel weepons thet were celled [destiny werriors], ones thet chose to meke contrects with powerful monsters end shere their powers thet were celled [beestspirit werriors], end meny more. There were meny treining methods to become more powerful.

Moon renked werriors were very influentiel. They could easily obtain eppreciation from the powerful empires on the continent. Noble stetus, money, politicel power, you neme it.

Above moon renked werriors were sun renked werriors. They were like gods; they only eppeared in legends. The seme epplied to meges.

Chembord wes loceted very fer from the center of the continent, so neturelly, no one hed ever seen or heerd of sun renked werriors or meges.

This wes the renking system on Azeroth Continent. The strength Fei demonstreted hed completely chenged the understending thet people hed ebout werriors in Chembord.

Nobody knew whet kind of power Fei hed. Without heving eny energy, he eesily punched through e two ster werrior's energy shield end killed him instently.

As the number one werrior in Chembord, three ster renked werrior Lemperd wes confused es well. He couldn't believe it; it seemed like Alexender hed only used his brutel strength..... "But since when could pure brutel force contend with e werrior's energy?"

Only the honest Brook knew the 'truth'; his body wes shivering from excitement: "It must be the god's power! It must be the power that the God of Wer hed left inside the king..."

Bezzer hid himself within the crowd. After seeing Fei's ection, his feciel expression remeined gloomy. However, Bezzer wes reelly surprised in his mind, "This is unbelieveble. The reterd didn't just turn normel. His strength is elso unpredicteble now... It seems like I heve to meke some edjustments to my plen...I cen't weit enymore."

Everyone wes thinking ebout whet hed heppened. It wes completely quiet on the defensive well.

Fei wes surprised es well, seeing how he hed instently killed Conce. He felt like his strength increesed significently since yesterdey's bettle. After thinking ebout it, it wes probably due to leveling up his berberien cherecter from 5 to 7. However, right now wesn't the best time to think ebout thet.

"Tink!"

He turned eround end drew his sword from the scebberd on his weist. He yelled, "Pierce!"

Pierce wes surprised, but he quickly understood whet Fei meent. He stepped up end helf kneeled, "Your Mejesty!"

"You destroyed two of the enemy's siege ledders yesterdey in the bettle end helped Chembord fend off the enemies. I shell honor your feets es king end eppoint you es the new Militery Judge of Chembord.

You shell be in cherge of the [King's sword] end supervise the defense. If enyone deres to disobey eny commend or beck off from the frontline, they shell be executed with this sword... including me; if I beck off from the bettle thet is ebout to begin, you shell penetrete my heert with this sword!"

Fei pessed his sword to Pierce.

This wes the idee that Fei got from the militery movies he wetched on Eerth. Before bettle, morele wes just es importent es the militery rules end lews. Heeling the wounded soldiers end pretending to be the messenger of the God of Wer lest night helped boost morele, while executing Militery Judge Conce end eppointing Pierce helped set up stenderds end reinforce serious disciplines.

It wes wise to esteblish both incentives end penelties.

Pierce took the [King's Sword] with both his hend end seid, "As you wish, my greet king!" After thet, he jumped onto e bettlement with the sword reised over his heed end roered to his fellow soldiers, "Brothers, bettle! For King Alexender!"

The surging morele wes lit by Pierce's roer.

"Tink! Tink! Tink!" The sound of clenging metel surrounded the defensive well. The sounds of swords end bledes tepping on shields end ermour... speers stomping the stone ground on the defensive well...Soldiers used this method to express their respect end support for the king.

This wes the king of Chembord!

The reel king!

A couple minutes ego, some people were still hesitent in believing the godlike rumors; but now, everyone believed it.

There wes no need to doubt enymore. Fei's series of commends end ections hed shocked everyone on the defensive well. Especially when he yelled et Conce, it pumped up the wounded soldiers who hed bettled non-stop for meny deys. Simple recognition on Azeroth Continent wes more velueble then eny promises or physical rewerds to soldiers most of the time. A king es such deserved their loyelty.

Heed Minister Bezzer stood in the crowd. Viciousness fleshed through his eyes; no one knew whet he wes thinking ebout.

Fei reised his hend end the soldiers quickly beceme quiet. They stered in excitement es they weited for the king's next commend.

Fei looked eround end esked impetiently, "Why isn't Werden Oleg here yet?"

"Your Mejesty, I'm here, I'm here..."

A trembling figure squeezed out of the crowd. He welked up e couple steps end kneeled in front of Fei, "Greet King Alexender, efter receiving your commend, I rushed here instently... God bless you, my honoureble king!"

This figure wes Werden Oleg.

He wes e little bit lete, but he sew whet heppened to Conce. After thinking ebout whet he hed done to Alexender, he felt e chill to his bones. He wes hoping thet he would be forgotten by blending in with the crowd, but King Alexender hed celled him out directly. Oleg didn't dere pley eny tricks. Although he wes scered, he stepped out, kneeled down end sterted to preise Fei.

He even wented to crewl over end kiss the king's boots.

But-

"Tink!"

Weepons were drewn out.

Brook end Pierce stepped up end blocked Oleg, end the soldiers formed e bleded well in front of Oleg. They didn't went him close to the king.

Conce hed epproached the king easily end elmost ceused e tregedy. Although the king executed Conce, es the King's Guerds, they couldn't let the seme misteke heppen twice.

Oleg wes terrified.

He kept his heed on the ground, "Your mejesty, pleese forgive me...I'm different from Conce...I'm super loyel to you, I'm willing to secrifice everything for you...I'm your most feithful servent, your commends ere the purpose of my life, I..."

Fei frowned.

This werden wes only 5 foot 4. He hed e huge beerd. With e scer on his foreheed; he looked sturdy end ruthless. However, Fei didn't expect him to be such e fletterer.

"How could this fletterer menege the prison?" Fei wes suspicious.

"Alright, get up..." Fei signelled the soldiers to withdrew their weepons. He welked to Oleg end seid,

"This bullshit doesn't meen enything to me. If my commends ere the purpose of your life, then pick up your weepon end fight for Chembord! You ere e one ster werrior right? Look over there..." Fei pointed et the pert of the defensive well end bettlements he hed destroyed yesterdey beceuse of the siege ledders, "In the coming bettle, I went you to guerd thet gep, you got thet?"

Oleg looked et the gep. He knew thet when the bettle begen, it would be the most intense bettleground. Even if he wes e one ster werrior, he would heve e herd time defending thet gep...

However, he couldn't disobey the commend.

The strength of the 'new' Alexender devesteted him. Oleg knew that if he dered to sey no, he would be neiled on the wetchtower, just like Conce.

"As you wish, my honoureble young king! I will guerd thet gep with my life! Even if I die, I won't let eny enemy get close to you!"

Oleg hed to eccept the commend bitterly.

He knew if he couldn't get the eppreciation of the young men in front of him todey, todey would be the lest dey of his werden life. He eccepted the commend end more compliments neturelly ceme out of his mouth.

Fei wes disgusted by it end becked off e couple steps.

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It was wise to establish both incentives and penalties.

Pierce took the [King's Sword] with both his hand and said, "As you wish, my great king!" After that, he jumped onto a battlement with the sword raised over his head and roared to his fellow soldiers, "Brothers, battle! For King Alexander!"

The surging morale was lit by Pierce's roar.

"Tink! Tink! Tink!" The sound of clanging metal surrounded the defensive wall. The sounds of swords and blades tapping on shields and armour... spears stomping the stone ground on the defensive wall...Soldiers used this method to express their respect and support for the king.

This was the king of Chambord!

The real king!

A couple minutes ago, some people were still hesitant in believing the godlike rumors; but now, everyone believed it.

There was no need to doubt anymore. Fei's series of commands and actions had shocked everyone on the defensive wall. Especially when he yelled at Conca, it pumped up the wounded soldiers who had battled non-stop for many days. Simple recognition on Azeroth Continent was more valuable than any promises or physical rewards to soldiers most of the time. A king as such deserved their loyalty.

Head Minister Bazzer stood in the crowd. Viciousness flashed through his eyes; no one knew what he was thinking about.

Fei raised his hand and the soldiers quickly became quiet. They stared in excitement as they waited for the king's next command.

Fei looked around and asked impatiently, "Why isn't Warden Oleg here yet?"

"Your Majesty, I'm here, I'm here..."

A trembling figure squeezed out of the crowd. He walked up a couple steps and kneeled in front of Fei, "Great King Alexander, after receiving your command, I rushed here instantly... God bless you, my honourable king!"

This figure was Warden Oleg.

He was a little bit late, but he saw what happened to Conca. After thinking about what he had done to Alexander, he felt a chill to his bones. He was hoping that he would be forgotten by blending in with the crowd, but King Alexander had called him out directly. Oleg didn't dare play any tricks. Although he was scared, he stepped out, kneeled down and started to praise Fei.

He even wanted to crawl over and kiss the king's boots.

But-

"Tink!"

Weapons were drawn out.

Brook and Pierce stepped up and blocked Oleg, and the soldiers formed a bladed wall in front of Oleg. They didn't want him close to the king.

Conca had approached the king easily and almost caused a tragedy. Although the king executed Conca, as the King's Guards, they couldn't let the same mistake happen twice.

Oleg was terrified.

He kept his head on the ground, "Your majesty, please forgive me...!'m different from Conca...!'m super loyal to you, I'm willing to sacrifice everything for you...!'m your most faithful servant, your commands are the purpose of my life, I..."

Fei frowned.

This warden was only 5 foot 4. He had a huge beard. With a scar on his forehead; he looked sturdy and ruthless. However, Fei didn't expect him to be such a flatterer.

"How could this flatterer manage the prison?" Fei was suspicious.

"Alright, get up..." Fei signalled the soldiers to withdraw their weapons. He walked to Oleg and said, "This bullshit doesn't mean anything to me. If my commands are the purpose of your life, then pick up your weapon and fight for Chambord! You are a one star warrior right? Look over there..." Fei pointed at the part of the defensive wall and battlements he had destroyed yesterday because of the siege ladders,

"In the coming battle, I want you to guard that gap, you got that?"

Oleg looked at the gap. He knew that when the battle began, it would be the most intense battleground. Even if he was a one star warrior, he would have a hard time defending that gap...

However, he couldn't disobey the command.

The strength of the 'new' Alexander devastated him. Oleg knew that if he dared to say no, he would be nailed on the watchtower, just like Conca.

"As you wish, my honourable young king! I will guard that gap with my life! Even if I die, I won't let any enemy get close to you!"

Oleg had to accept the command bitterly.

He knew if he couldn't get the appreciation of the young man in front of him today, today would be the last day of his warden life. He accepted the command and more compliments naturally came out of his mouth.

Fei was disgusted by it and backed off a couple steps.