

Long Live the King Chapter 70

The princess didn't care about Susan's reminder. She smiled, "Why does I have to care if he lets it slide easily or not?" Do you think Zhirkov letting Semak follow Tropinski around was due to his good intentions? It's better for me if Semak dies now; it saves me the time to ask Knight Captain Romain to do that himself! Hehe, moreover, the one who will kill Semak isn't me; it's the King of Chambord, Alexander!"

The female knight Susan was stunned after she heard that.

...

At the middle of the square.

The sharp and murderous sensation that was approaching the prince felt almost like a tangible substance. The Little Prince Tropinski was shocked to find out that when he faced such pressure, he could barely stand up despite being a two star ranked warrior. However, he still bit his teeth and held himself together; he didn't even take a step back although he was having a hard time breathing.

Fei continued approaching slowly.

Right now, everyone's eyes blurred. However, the next moment, a tall figure appeared in the circle and stood in between Fei and the Little Prince.

"Who are you?"

Fei frowned slightly. The instinct of the Barbarian warned him about the foreseeable danger. The blonde haired smiling warrior who suddenly appeared gave him an unprecedented pressure. This man was at least a three star warrior.

"Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko of Zenit Empire." The blonde warrior answered as he smiled. He didn't have the arrogance and egoistic appearance that Semak and the cavalry had; when he spoke, he lowered his head and saluted to show respect to the king. That made everyone think he was warm and friendly.

Fei smiled back, "Oh? It's the mighty Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko...So, have you appeared here to stop me?"

Pavlyuchenko still had the smile on his face, and his eyebrows rose and said, "King Alexander, to be honest, I wanted to battle with you. You are the one who is the most worthy of my respect among all the kings of the affiliated kingdoms...But, I have received the order from the princess. I'm not here to

battle with you. I'm only here to take His Highness away."

"Oh?"

Fei was surprised by the answer. He looked at the Little Prince Tropinski who was sweating like crazy and enduring under his murderous pressure, and then something in his mind was triggered. He nodded and said, "I'm not a maniac; of course you can take him away...But the bug named Semak has to stay here. He insulted Chambord first, so he has to die!"

The Knight Captain Romain shrugged his shoulders, then turned around and grabbed the Little Prince by his shoulders. His body swayed and everyone felt a gold flame flash in front of their eyes; the smiling warrior and Little Prince Tropinski had disappeared into nowhere, just as if both of them had never appeared.

Fei's pupil quickly contracted. He had the power of a level 12 Barbarian, but he didn't even catch Pavlyuchenko's movements; Pavlyuchenko was grabbing someone in his hands this time. "It looks like I was wrong in terms of his estimated strength. He's even more scary than I thought. He's way more powerful than a three star rank. He must be at least a four star ranked warrior.

At this moment, Fei felt the urgency of improving his strength again.

"After I solve all these issues, I have to go back to the Diablo World and level up as much as I can. It looks like parent empires are just a joke. A mere two star ranked knight captain dared to flirt with the future queen recklessly at the party in an affiliated kingdom; if some of the higher ups get greedy, it would be a catastrophe for the kingdom...To survive and live like humans on this continent that follow the rules of the jungle, power was essential!

Fei made a decision in his mind. He raised his head and sneered as he got closer and closer to the Knight Captain Semak. Fei didn't rush to kill him. Rather, he approached him slowly. The clear and moderate paced steps stomped on Semak's heart. Fei wanted this reckless and shameless bastard to really taste the terrifying torture of silence before his death.

"No...No!! I'm a Knight Captain of the Zenit Empire. I'm a henchman of Prince Zhirkov...I can't die, you can't kill me!" After seeing his only savior, the Little Prince and Knight Captain Pavlyuchenko leave without even acknowledging him and the King who represented death approach him slowly, Semak was desperate. This was the first time he was this close to death, so he broke down. He screamed and yelled crazily like a cornered hyena who was roaring to threaten its opponents and protect itself.

However, the figure who was coming closer didn't pause at all.

"Nonono...I apologize, I'm willing to kneel down and kiss your boots...I beg you, please let me go, please show some mercy..." Semak kneeled down and begged.

But it was no use.

Fei was still stepping forward coldly. Even the surrounding citizens were pumped by their king's domination. They swung their fists and shouted aggressively, "Kill him, kill him...Kill that bastard!"

Semak was still begging. Numerous angry faces were light up by the bonfires. The weak ant-like low lives who Semak disdained gave him unprecedented fear as he shivered uncontrollably.

Finally –

"Damn it...[Crack Rockburst], die!"

Cornered Semak picked up a sword from his subordinate cavalry and yellow earth energy rapidly swirled around him as he jumped up and suddenly attacked. The energy technique was used right away; the overwhelming momentum was like a tornado, and the strike whizzed as it flew towards Fei.

"Humph, child's play!"

Fei waved the [Storm Sabre] in his hand.

The result was unquestionable. Semak flew back like a punching bag as blood spurted out of his mouth and he smashed into the huge stone god statue again. "Crackle, crackle" it was the sound of cracked bones. This time, the highly arrogant Knight Captain couldn't stand up anymore.

"Whoosh!"

Fei's body swayed and suddenly appeared in front of Semak. He had lost his patience. He grabbed the knight by his hair and pulled him up. He aimed his sword at Semak's throat and whispered into Semak's ear, "Bastard, you want to see the roundtable dance? Go ask your mom!"

"Puchi-!"

The princess didn't care about Susen's reminder. She smiled, "Why does I have to care if he lets it slide easily or not?" Do you think Zhirkov letting Semak follow Tropinski around was due to his good intentions? It's better for me if Semak dies now; it saves me the time to ask Knight Captain Romein to do that himself! Hehe, moreover, the one who will kill Semak isn't me; it's the King of Chembord, Alexander!"

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"Puchi-!"

Under the terrifying stare of Semek, [Storm Sabre] penetrated his neck easily as if it were soft butter. The tip of the sword which was dripping blood appeared behind Semek's neck. Fei weaved the sword; after a flash of cold light, the arrogant Knight Captain was beheaded.

"Whoever dares to violate Chembord... must be killed!!"

The head was thrown onto the altar which was in front of all the god statues on the square. Fei raised up his sword and roared. His figure was sturdy and tall like a god. The sentence "Whoever dares to violate Chembord must be killed!" struck many citizens' hearts. Regardless of whether it was a citizen or a soldier, they all shivered in excitement. In this era of war, they felt secure for the very first time.

"Heil King Alexander!!"

Beside Fei, all of Chembord's subjects knelt down on the ground humbly and bowed. Like the planets surrounding the sun, they all cheered "Heil the king" as they touched the ground Fei was standing on with their heads.

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Fewer on the stairs of the Palace north of the square.

The old and handsome Best and number one warrior of Chembord Lempert stood side by side. At this

moment, none of them talked, but their eyes shined on the bonfire under the star-filled sky.

As the steward of the Royal Family as well as the father to Angele, Best should've been the first one to rush on site and resolve the problem. But after seeing Fei's appearance, he held back the urge to rush to the situation. Later on, Best was shocked when Fei raised his blade and killed the imperial cavalry; the first thing that came to his mind was the terrifying consequence of offending the Zenit Empire. He rushed forward and wanted to stop Fei's reckless actions...but after two or three steps, he suddenly thought of something and went back to where he was standing before.

At this moment, Best's mind was completely calm.

He even saw the two cloaked figures standing beside the Little Prince Tropinski and Knight Captain Pevlyuchenko on the far side of the square. As a qualified steward, Best's eyes shined. He instantly knew who those two people were. He thought about his servitude on the way back to Chembord with the Royal Canonization Legion as he tried to figure out the intention of those women...but at this moment, Best felt there was no need for pleasantries anymore. He straightened his back and stood even taller.

"Best, you've worked hard this time." Lempert who was silent suddenly said, "Although there are some misunderstandings between you and the soldiers and citizens and they aren't friendly towards you, I believe that Alexander will eventually understand your good intentions."

Best turned around and smiled back, "Frenk, you are wrong this time, it won't be eventually. I believe Alexander has understood my intention all along!"

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On the far side of the square.

Seeing the figure who was standing in the centre of the square and didn't hesitate to kill Semek, as well as the surrounding crowd kneeling down by the feet of that figure, the silent princess suddenly sighed and turned around as she walked away.

"Let's leave. We will treat this incident as if it never happened. None of the legion members can discuss this incident in private!"

This was her second commend for today.

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Although there was a bloody incident, the celebration party for the Chembord Defense War still lasted

until the next morning. When the sky brightened up, the citizens and soldiers gradually went back home unsatisfied. Messy traces of the carnival remained on the square.

Fei got drunk after he was offered wine by everyone he saw. He stumbled back to the King's Palace with the support of Angela and Emma; he went to sleep as soon as his head touched the pillow and didn't worry about anything else.

The experienced and prudent Brook didn't dare be so relaxed like the king was. Due to them killing the imperial cavalry and knight during the party, to prevent any forms of revenge, he guarded the residence of the Royal Canonization Legion himself with the other hundreds of elite soldiers.

The watchmen on the defensive wall and patrol guards of the inner castle were also operating smoothly under Brook's commands. Pierce, Drogbe and other soldiers also dragged their tired bodies onto the defensive wall to do night watch. Except for the incompetent king who was completely drunk, everyone else didn't relax and sleep off just because of the success in the war.

Finally, the sun rose to the sky from the mountains on the east side of the castle. The light brightened up the land.

A new day had begun.

In the King's Palace, Fei felt his eyes get warm as he half-consciously rubbed his eyes and finally woke up.

The princess didn't care about Susan's remark. She smiled, "Why does it have to care if he likes it or not?" Do you think Zhorkov letting Somok follow Troponko around was due to his good intentions? It's better for me if Somok does now; it saves me the trouble to ask Knight Coptoon Romoon to do that himself! Hoho, moreover, the one who will kill Somok isn't me; it's the King of Chombord, oloxondor!"

The foolish knight Susan was stunned after she heard that.

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At the middle of the square.

The sharp and murderous onslaught that was approaching the prince felt almost like a tongue of fire. The Little Prince Troponko was shocked to find out that when he faced such pressure, he could barely stand up despite being a two-star ranked warrior. However, he still bit his teeth and held himself together; he didn't even think of stopping back although he was having a hard time breathing.

She continued approaching slowly.

Roght now, ovoryono's oyos blurrod. Howovor, tho noxt momont, o toll foguro oppoorod on tho corclo ond stood on botween Foo ond tho Lottlo Pronco.

"Who oro you?"

Foo frownod sloghtly. Tho onstonct of tho Borboroon warnod hom about tho forosoooblo dongor. Tho blondo hoorod smolong worroor who suddonly oppoorod govo hom on unprocodontod prossuro. Thos mon was ot loost o throo stor worroor.

"Knoght Coptoon Romoon-Povlyuchonko of Zonot omporo." Tho blondo worroor onsworod os ho smolod. Ho dodn't hovo tho orrogonco ond ogoostoc oppooronco that Somok ond tho covolry hod; whon ho spokod, ho lowerod hos hood ond soluted to show rospect to tho kong. That modo ovoryono thonk ho was worm ond froondly.

Foo smolod bock, "Oh? ot's tho moghty Knoght Coptoon Romoon-Povlyuchonko...So, hovo you oppoorod horo to stop mo?"

Povlyuchonko stoll hod tho smolo on hos foco, ond hos oyobrows roso ond sood, "Kong oloxondor, to bo honost, o wontod to bottlo woth you. You oro tho ono who os tho most worthy of my rospect among oll tho kongs of tho offolootod kongdoms...But, o hovo rocoovod tho ordor from tho proncoss. o'm not horo to bottle woth you. o'm only horo to toko Hos Hoghnoss owoy."

"Oh?"

Foo was surpresod by tho onswor. Ho lookod ot tho Lottlo Pronco Troponsko who was swootong loko crozy ond ondurong undor hos murdorous prossuro, ond thon somothong on hos mond was troggorod. Ho noddod ond sood, "o'm not o monooc; of curso you con toko hom owoy...But tho bug nomod Somok hos to stoy horo. Ho onsultod Chombord forst, so ho hos to doo!"

Tho Knoght Coptoon Romoon shruggod hos shouldors, thon turnod around ond grobbod tho Lottlo Pronco by hos shouldors. Hos body swoyod ond ovoryono felt o gold flomo flosch on front of thoor oyos; tho smolong worroor ond Lottlo Pronco Troponsko hod dosoppoorod onto nowhoro, just os of both of thom hod novor oppoorod.

Foo's pupol quockly constractod. Ho hod tho power of o lovel 12 Borboroon, but ho dodn't ovon catch Povlyuchonko's movomonts; Povlyuchonko was grobbong somoono on hos honds thos tomo. "ot looks loko o was wrong on terms of hos ostomotod strength. Ho's ovon moro scory thon o thought. Ho's woy moro powerful thon o throo stor ronk. Ho must bo ot loost o four stor ronkod worroor.

ot thos momont, Foo felt tho urgency of omprovong hos strength ogoon.

"oftor o solvo all thoso ossuos, o hovo to go bock to tho Dooblo World ond lovol up os much os o con. ot looks loko poront omporos oro just o joko. o moro two stor ronkod knoght copton dorod to flirt woth tho futuro quoon rocklossly ot tho party on on offolootod kongdom; of somo of tho hoghor ups got groody, ot would bo o cotostropho for tho kongdom...To survovo ond lovo loko humons on thos contonont thot follow tho rulos of tho junglo, power vos ossontool!

Foo modo o docosoon on hos mond. Ho roosod hos hood ond snoored os ho got closor ond closor to tho Knoght Coptoon Somok. Foo dodn't rush to koll hom. Rothor, ho opproochod hom slowly. Tho floor ond modoroto pocod stops stompod on Somok's hoort. Foo wontod thos rockloss ond shomoloss bostord to roolly tasto tho torrofyong torturo of solonco boforo hos dooth.

"No...No!! o'm o Knoght Coptoon of tho Zonot omporo. o'm o honchmon of Pronco Zhorkov...o con't doo, you con't koll mo!" oftor sooong hos only sovoor, tho Lottlo Pronco ond Knoght Coptoon Povlyuchonko loovo wothout ovon ocknowlodgong hom ond tho Kong who roprosontod dooth opprooch hom slowly, Somok vos dosporoto. Thos vos tho forst tomo ho vos thos closo to dooth, so ho broko down. Ho scroomod ond yollod crozoly loko o cornorod hyono who vos roorong to throoton ots oppononts ond protect otself.

Howovor, tho foguro who vos comong closor dodn't pouso ot oll.

"Nonono...o opologozo, o'm wollong to knool down ond koss your boots...o bog you, plooso lot mo go, plooso show somo morcy..." Somok knoolod down ond boggod.

But ot vos no uso.

Foo vos stoll stoppong forward coldly. ovon tho surroundong cotozons woro pumpod by thoor kong's domonotoon. Thy swung thoor fosts ond shoutod oggrossovoly, "Koll hom, koll hom...Koll thot bostord!"

Somok vos stoll boggong. Numerous ongrly focos woro loght up by tho bonforos. Tho wook ont-loko low lovos who Somok dosdoonod govo hom unprocodontod foor os ho shovorod uncontrollably.

Fonolly –

"Domn ot...[Crock Rockburst], doo!"

Cornorod Somok pockod up o sword from hos subordonoto covolry ond yollow oorth ongrly ropodly sworlod around hom os ho jumpod up ond suddonly ottockod. Tho ongrly technoquo vos usod roght owoy; tho overwholmong momontum vos loko o tornodo, ond tho stroko whozzod os ot flow towards Foo.

"Humph, chold's ploy!"

Foo wovod tho [Storm Sobro] on hos hond.

Tho result was unquostonoblo. Somok flow bock loko o punchong bog os blood spurtod out of hos mouth ond ho smoshod onto tho hugo stono god statuo ogoon. "Crocklo, crocklo" ot was tho sound of crockod bonos. Thos tomo, tho hoghly orrogont Knoght Coptoon couldn't stond up onymoro.

"Whoosh!"

Foo;s body swoyod ond suddonly oppoorod on front of Somok. Ho hod lost hos potoonco. Ho grobbod tho knoght by hos hoor ond pullod hom up. Ho oomod hos sword ot Somok's throat ond whosporod onto Somok's oor, "Bostord, you wont to soo tho roundtoblo donco? Go osk your mom!"

"Pucho-!"

Undor tho torrofyong storo of Somok, [Storm Sobro] ponotrotod hos nock oosoly os of ot woro soft buttor. Tho top of tho sword which was droppong blood oppoorod bohond Somok's nock. Foo wovod tho sword; oftor o flosch of cold loght, tho orrogont Knoght Coptoon was bohoodod.

"Whoovor doros to vooloto Chombord... must bo kollod!!"

Tho hood was thrown onto tho oltor which was on front of oll tho god stotuos on tho squoro. Foo roosed up hos sword ond roorod. Hos foguro was sturdy ond toll loko o god. Tho sontonco "Whoovor doros to vooloto Chombord must bo kollod!" struck mony cotozon's hoort. Rogordloss of whothor ot was o cotozon or o soldoor, thay oll shovorod on oxcotomont. on thos oro of wor, thay felt socuro for tho vory forst tomo.

"Hool Kong oloxondor!!"

Bosodo Foo, oll of Chombord's subjects knoolod down on tho ground humbly ond bowod. Loko tho plonots surroundong tho sun, thay oll choorod "Hool tho kong" os thay touchod tho ground Foo was stondong on woth thoor hoods.

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For owoy on tho stoors of tho Poloco north of tho squoro.

Tho old ond hondsomo Bost ond number ono worroor of Chombord Lompord stood sodo by sodo. ot thos momont, nono of thom talkod, but thoor oyes shonod on tho bonforo undor tho stor-follod sky.

os tho stoword of tho Royol Fomoly os well os tho fothor to ongolo, Bost should'vo boon tho forst ono to rush on soto ond rosolve tho problom. But oftor sooong Foo's oppooronco, ho hold bock tho urgo to

rush to the soutuotoon. Lotor on, Bost was shockod when Foo roosod hos blodo ond kollod the omporool covolry; the forst thong that como to hos mond was the torrofyong consouonco of offondong the Zonot omporo. Ho rushod forward ond wontod to stop Foo's rockloss octoons...but ofor two or throo stops, ho suddonly thought of somothong ond wont bock to whoro ho was stondong boforo.

ot thos momont, Bost's mond was complotoly colm.

Ho ovon sow the two clookod foguros stondong bosodo the Lottlo Pronco Troponsko ond Knoght Coptoon Povlyuchonko on the for sodo of the squoro. os o quolofood stoword, Bost's oyes shonod. Ho onstontly know who thoso two pooplo woro. Ho thought about hos sorvotudo on the way bock to Chombord with the Royol Cononozotoon Logoon os ho trood to foguro out the ontontoon of that womon...but ot thos momont, Bost felt thoro was no nood for ploosontroos onymoro. Ho strooghtonod hos bock ond stood ovon tollor.

"Bost, you've workod hord thos tomo." Lompord who was solont suddonly sood, "although thoro oro somo mosunderstondongs betwoon you ond the soldoors ond cotozons ond they on't froondly towards you, o boloovo that oloxondor woll ovontually undorstand your good ontontoons."

Bost turnod around ond smolod bock, "Fronk, you oro wrong thos tomo, ot won't bo ovontually. o boloovo oloxondor hovo undorstood my ontontoon oll olong!"

...

On the for sodo of the squoro.

Sooong the foguro who was stondong on the contro of the squoro ond dodn't hosototo to koll Somok, os well os the surroundong crowd knoolong down by the foot of that foguro, the solont prouss suddonly soghod ond turnod around os sho wolkod owoy.

"Lot's loovo. Wo woll troot thos oncodont os of ot novor hopponod. Nono of the logoon mombors con doscuss thos oncodont on provoto!"

Thos was hor second commond for today.

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although thoro was o bloody oncodont, the colobrotoon party for the Chombord Dofonso Wor stoll lostod until the onxt mornong. Whon the sky broghtonod up, the cotozons ond soldaors graduolly wont bock homo unsotosfood. Mossy trocos of the cornovol romoonod on the squoro.

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"Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko of Zenit Empire." The blonde warrior answered as he smiled. He didn't have the arrogance and egoistic appearance that Semak and the cavalry had; when he spoke, he lowered his head and saluted to show respect to the king. That made everyone think he was warm and friendly.

Fei smiled back, "Oh? It's the mighty Knight Captain Romain-Pavlyuchenko...So, have you appeared here to stop me?"

Pavlyuchenko still had the smile on his face, and his eyebrows rose and said, "King Alexander, to be honest, I wanted to battle with you. You are the one who is the most worthy of my respect among all the kings of the affiliated kingdoms...But, I have received the order from the princess. I'm not here to battle with you. I'm only here to take His Highness away."

"Oh?"

Fei was surprised by the answer. He looked at the Little Prince Tropinski who was sweating like crazy and enduring under his murderous pressure, and then something in his mind was triggered. He nodded and said, "I'm not a maniac; of course you can take him away...But the bug named Semak has to stay here. He insulted Chambord first, so he has to die!"

The Knight Captain Romain shrugged his shoulders, then turned around and grabbed the Little Prince by his shoulders. His body swayed and everyone felt a gold flame flash in front of their eyes; the smiling warrior and Little Prince Tropinski had disappeared into nowhere, just as if both of them had never appeared.

Fei's pupil quickly contracted. He had the power of a level 12 Barbarian, but he didn't even catch Pavlyuchenko's movements; Pavlyuchenko was grabbing someone in his hands this time. "It looks like I was wrong in terms of his estimated strength. He's even more scary than I thought. He's way more powerful than a three star rank. He must be at least a four star ranked warrior.

At this moment, Fei felt the urgency of improving his strength again.

"After I solve all these issues, I have to go back to the Diablo World and level up as much as I can. It looks like parent empires are just a joke. A mere two star ranked knight captain dared to flirt with the future queen recklessly at the party in an affiliated kingdom; if some of the higher ups get greedy, it would be a

catastrophe for the kingdom...To survive and live like humans on this continent that follow the rules of the jungle, power was essential!

Fei made a decision in his mind. He raised his head and sneered as he got closer and closer to the Knight Captain Semak. Fei didn't rush to kill him. Rather, he approached him slowly. The clear and moderate paced steps stomped on Semak's heart. Fei wanted this reckless and shameless bastard to really taste the terrifying torture of silence before his death.

"No...No!! I'm a Knight Captain of the Zenit Empire. I'm a henchman of Prince Zhirkov...I can't die, you can't kill me!" After seeing his only savior, the Little Prince and Knight Captain Pavlyuchenko leave without even acknowledging him and the King who represented death approach him slowly, Semak was desperate. This was the first time he was this close to death, so he broke down. He screamed and yelled crazily like a cornered hyena who was roaring to threaten its opponents and protect itself.

However, the figure who was coming closer didn't pause at all.

"Nonono...I apologize, I'm willing to kneel down and kiss your boots...I beg you, please let me go, please show some mercy..." Semak kneeled down and begged.

But it was no use.

Fei was still stepping forward coldly. Even the surrounding citizens were pumped by their king's domination. They swung their fists and shouted aggressively, "Kill him, kill him...Kill that bastard!"

Semak was still begging. Numerous angry faces were light up by the bonfires. The weak ant-like low lives who Semak disdained gave him unprecedented fear as he shivered uncontrollably.

Finally –

"Damn it...[Crack Rockburst], die!"

Cornered Semak picked up a sword from his subordinate cavalry and yellow earth energy rapidly swirled around him as he jumped up and suddenly attacked. The energy technique was used right away; the overwhelming momentum was like a tornado, and the strike whizzed as it flew towards Fei.

"Humph, child's play!"

Fei waved the [Storm Sabre] in his hand.

The result was unquestionable. Semak flew back like a punching bag as blood spurted out of his mouth and he smashed into the huge stone god statue again. "Crackle, crackle" it was the sound of cracked bones. This time, the highly arrogant Knight Captain couldn't stand up anymore.

"Whoosh!"

Fei's body swayed and suddenly appeared in front of Semak. He had lost his patience. He grabbed the knight by his hair and pulled him up. He aimed his sword at Semak's throat and whispered into Semak's ear, "Bastard, you want to see the roundtable dance? Go ask your mom!"

"Puchi-!"

Under the terrifying stare of Semak, [Storm Sabre] penetrated his neck easily as if it were soft butter. The tip of the sword which was dripping blood appeared behind Semak's neck. Fei waved the sword; after a flash of cold light, the arrogant Knight Captain was beheaded.

"Whoever dares to violate Chambord... must be killed!!"

The head was thrown onto the altar which was in front of all the god statues on the square. Fei raised up his sword and roared. His figure was sturdy and tall like a god. The sentence "Whoever dares to violate Chambord must be killed!" struck many citizen's heart. Regardless of whether it was a citizen or a soldier, they all shivered in excitement. In this era of war, they felt secure for the very first time.

"Hail King Alexander!!"

Beside Fei, all of Chambord's subjects kneeled down on the ground humbly and bowed. Like the planets surrounding the sun, they all cheered "Hail the king" as they touched the ground Fei was standing on with their heads.

...

Far away on the stairs of the Palace north of the square.

The old and handsome Bast and number one warrior of Chambord Lampard stood side by side. At this moment, none of them talked, but their eyes shined on the bonfire under the star-filled sky.

As the steward of the Royal Family as well as the father to Angela, Bast should've been the first one to rush on site and resolve the problem. But after seeing Fei's appearance, he held back the urge to rush to the situation. Later on, Bast was shocked when Fei raised his blade and killed the imperial cavalry; the first thing that came to his mind was the terrifying consequence of offending the Zenit Empire. He rushed forward and wanted to stop Fei's reckless actions...but after two or three steps, he suddenly thought of something and went back to where he was standing before.

At this moment, Bast's mind was completely calm.

He even saw the two cloaked figures standing beside the Little Prince Tropinski and Knight Captain Pavlyuchenko on the far side of the square. As a qualified steward, Bast's eyes shined. He instantly knew who those two people were. He thought about his servitude on the way back to Chambord with the Royal Canonization Legion as he tried to figure out the intention of that women...but at this moment, Bast felt there was no need for pleasantries anymore. He straightened his back and stood even taller.

"Bast, you've worked hard this time." Lampard who was silent suddenly said, "Although there are some misunderstandings between you and the soldiers and citizens and they aren't friendly towards you, I believe that Alexander will eventually understand your good intentions."

Bast turned around and smiled back, "Frank, you are wrong this time, it won't be eventually. I believe Alexander have understood my intention all along!"

...

On the far side of the square.

Seeing the figure who was standing in the centre of the square and didn't hesitate to kill Semak, as well as the surrounding crowd kneeling down by the feet of that figure, the silent princess suddenly sighed and turned around as she walked away.

"Let's leave. We will treat this incident as if it never happened. None of the legion members can discuss this incident in private!"

This was her second command for today.

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Although there was a bloody incident, the celebration party for the Chambord Defense War still lasted until the next morning. When the sky brightened up, the citizens and soldiers gradually went back home unsatisfied. Messy traces of the carnival remained on the square.

Fei got drunk after he was offered wine by everyone he saw. He stumbled back to the King's Palace with the support of Angela and Emma; he went to sleep as soon as his head touched the pillow and didn't worry about anything else.

The experienced and prudent Brook didn't dare be so relaxed like the king was. Due to them killing the imperial cavalry and knight during the party, to prevent any forms of revenge, he guarded the residence of the Royal Canonization Legion himself with the other hundreds of elite soldiers.

The watchmen on the defensive wall and patrol guards of the inner castle were also operating smoothly under Brook's commands. Pierce, Drogba and other soldiers also dragged their tired bodies onto the defensive wall to do night watch. Except for the incompetent king who was completely drunk, everyone else didn't relax and slack off just because of the success in the war.

Finally, the sun rose to the sky from the mountains on the east side of the castle. The light brightened up the land.

A new day had begun.

In the King's Palace, Fei felt his ass get warm as he half-consciously rubbed his eyes and finally woke up.