

## Hail the King 1011

### Chapter 1011: Occurrence of Sudden Change (Part One)

The only thing that concerned Fei was that Pig Clan Chief Altis was an alcoholic, yet he couldn't drink that much before getting drunk. Right now, this pig-man was already drunk, so him directing this giant swan technically counted as drunk driving. The king wondered if Leona was going to get lost or crash into the sea on the way.

"Don't worry. Leona has a superior memory, and she knows the returning route. With her speed, even a true god can't catch up to her. Also, she is flying very high up in the sky. The sea creatures below can't pose a threat to us. We only need to rest now, and we will arrive at the [Banished Land] in about a day," Great Priest Nash laughed and told Fei.

...

-The southern region of Zenit, at a bay that belonged to the Byzantine Kingdom-

It was a beautiful and sunny day here.

The sky was blue, the clouds were white, the seagulls chirped, and the sea waves washed onto the beach and created a series of pleasant splashing sounds. Green trees were everywhere, and it was pleasant to spend time here.

The Byzantine Kingdom, one of the level 1 affiliated kingdoms of the Zenit Empire, was having the annual celebration to pay respect to their ancestors and the Sea God.

People all wore their fancy clothes for this occasion, and they gathered at the harbor on the bay with joyous smiles on their faces.

Laughter and chatters resonated in the sky on this special day.

Further away, the royal guards of the kingdom dressed in bright armor, and they maintained a red-carpeted path; this path extended from the Royal Palace of Byzantine to the bay. More than 100 giant battleships floated on the water. They all had the flags of Byzantine on their sails, showing the powerful strength of the kingdom.

There was no reason why the Byzantiniens shouldn't be happy during this celebration; they were living in peace, stability, and joy.

One year ago, the Leon Empire invaded this land, and the entire Byzantine Kingdom fell. The southern region of Zenit was scorched by the flames of war, and all Zenitians in the region feared for their lives every day. Their families were destroyed, their loved ones were either killed or missing, and many of them died of hunger while fleeing. That period was tragic and Hell-like. Almost everyone was numbed by the pain and desperation.

When the nobles of the empire ditched its citizens to escape for their lives, the great King Constantine and the Royal Family of Byzantine didn't stop fighting for the freedom of its people and its claim over the land.

The kind and powerful King Constantine of Byzantine was like the lighthouse to Byzantiniens and other Zenitians in the southern region of Zenit during that period of darkness.

It was this young king who battled with the invaders during that time. He was powerful, charismatic, and truly cared for the people.

Unfortunately, the powerful enemies couldn't be stopped by the king of a little affiliated kingdom.

Faced with enemies such as the level 6 Leon Empire, even the main battle legions of Zenit were crushed. Constantine was only the king of an affiliated kingdom; how long could he last?

At the critical moment, the greatest king of an affiliated kingdom in the history of Zenit, King Alexander of Chambord, appeared in the southern region of Zenit. With reinforcements from Chambord and his unparalleled strength, the king saved the Byzantine Empire and changed the situation in the southern region of Zenit.

Many Byzantiniens still remember that night which was filled with darkness and hope. When the powerful navy of Leon appeared, it was King Alexander who defeated King Buckingham and saved them from the abyss of desperation, obliterating the pride of Leonians.

Chapter 1011: Occurrence of Sudden Change (Part Two)

Many civilians in the southern region of Zenit held sincere gratitude toward the King of Chambord and the King of Byzantine.

The story of how the two kings of affiliated kingdoms defeated the Leonians together became a legend that the traveling poets recited, and citizens of Zenit remembered.

By now, with the support and reinforcements of Chambord, the Byzantine Kingdom became the biggest affiliated kingdom in the southern region of Zenit, and even the Leon Empire didn't dare to neglect its military forces.

Byzantinians were able to live peaceful and calm lives.

In the last year, the wounds of war gradually healed.

With King Constantine of Byzantine's diligent management and great policies, all Byzantinians saw the hope of joy and victory in this chaotic world.

Today, it was the first celebration after the war was over; everyone was cheering and enjoying themselves.

Finally, King Constantine and Queen Izabella walked out of the Royal Palace under the guards' protection, and everyone at the harbor cheered and applauded.

Although King Constantine was inferior in terms of reputation and power compared to King Alexander, it didn't stop people admiring this respectable young king.

The handsome king and the beautiful queen slowly walked on the red carpet, and they waved at their subjects while bathed in the golden sunlight. It looked like a fairy-tale.

According to the plan of this celebration, Constantine and Izabella walked to the edge of the harbor and stepped onto the largest battleship of the Byzantine Kingdom.

In here, the king and queen met up with the officials of the kingdom, the envoys of other kingdoms in the southern region, and the most important guests from Chambord, who were the officials in Chambord's navy, King Alexander's disciple Luffy, and a few other people.

After these people greeted each other, King Constantine was about to start his speech using the magic amplification array to hype up the civilians.

The loud cheers and crazy celebration gradually paused, and people all looked up with warm smiles, waiting for the king to speak.

Constantine smiled at his queen and the guests around him, and he opened his mouth.

Before he could say the first word, sudden changes occurred.

Further away on the sea surface, a series of ear-piercing sirens sounded.

Then, loud explosions happened as ear-piercing howls resonated in the sky. Flames shot up into the sky with long smoke trails, and they exploded in the sky, creating a red image where a red saber and a red sword crossed.

This was the highest-level warning!

It meant that powerful and terrifying enemies were approaching.

Everyone's face changed color.

Constantine instantly got serious.

All the fancy words that this king prepared turned into one sentence. "Citizens of the kingdom, don't panic. Just like how we practiced during the blood-red warning drills, retreat accordingly!"

The blood-colored image where a saber and a sword crossed represented the most mortal danger; perhaps the kingdom would be conquered. Therefore, letting the civilians retreat was the first move.

At this moment, King Constantine of Byzantine was glad that King of Chambord recommended him to do practice drills. The kingdom had practiced this drill dozens of times, and it was really effective at this moment.

Although this incident occurred in the blue, a large number of civilians on the harbor didn't panic even though they were anxious, and they started to retreat in order and effectively.

Since the Byzantine Kingdom was the southern gate of Zenit and by the inland sea, it would be invaded in most cross-regional warfare since enemy troops could travel much faster on the water compared to land.

All of Fei's preparations and foresight paid off at this moment.

While the civilians retreated, the troops started to move smoothly as well.

More than 100 battleships quickly moved out of the harbor and formed a battle array. The troops on land also quickly stationed in the various fortresses, waiting for battle.

"Who are they? How dare they invade the Zenit Empire again? Could they be the damn Leonians?"

#### Chapter 1012: Mysterious Fleet (Part One)

While speaking, the loud, earth-shattering explosions disappeared. It was clear that the initial battle was over.

Without a doubt, the magic watchtowers and the defensive setups were all eliminated.

While magic flames burned, the magic lookout arrays were activated. The people on the harbor of Byzantine saw that about ten kilometers away on the sea surface, a mysterious fleet appeared. There were so many military ships that they looked like ants in an ant colony; it was uncountable. The fluttering flags showed red and blue as they snapped in the wind, looking like many vicious and cruel long dragons.

"So fast!"

On the kingship of Byzantine, King Constantine and others were all shocked.

The number of enemies and their speed far exceeded the estimates.

This force was powerful and fear-inducing.

Although the battleships in the front were only about ten kilometers away, it seemed like this fleet extended to the horizon where the sea and the sky merged. Even the level 6 Leon Empire couldn't have a navy with these many ships and speed. There probably wasn't a navy in the Northern Region of Azeroth that was this powerful.

"Could it be that this troop is from other regions on the continent?"

About 100 kilometers away from the coastline, the Byzantine Kingdom set up many visible and hidden watchtowers and checkpoints, and many Star-Level Warriors were stationed there with magic warning scrolls made by Chambord. If strange things happened, they could instantly issue a warning.

In normal situations, even if enemies were invading the Byzantine Kingdom, they would know about it half a day prior.

However, it was different this time. This mysterious fleet only exposed themselves when they were so close to the coastline, and only the watchtowers much closer to land could send the warning.

The only way that this would have happened was that the Star-Level Warriors and magic watchtowers were instantly destroyed by the enemies before they could react.

"Pass my order! Initiate the coastline magic arrays! Initiate the protective energy shields around the battleships! Prepare for battle!" Although he was young, King Constantine of Byzantine was experienced. He was shocked to his core, but he didn't panic as he commanded the military in order.

"Ah.... This, this, this... King Constantine Your Majesty, we need to go."

"Oh yeah. I suddenly remembered that I have another important errand to run. We need to go back to our kingdom now. Farewell."

"I need to return to my kingdom and report to my lord. We will immediately come back with reinforcements!"

Seeing the severity of the situation, the envoys of other affiliated kingdoms who were here to participate in Byzantine's grand celebration were all terrified. Since they were only here because the Byzantine Kingdom was on the rise, they all found excuses and fled as quickly as possible after seeing this.

Constantine didn't force these people to stay. He ordered the soldiers to drop small vessels and move these people onto the land. After all, these people would only be burdens in the upcoming battle.

"Yuck! What a bunch of cowards!" Little Luffy cursed in disdain.

As Fei's second disciple, Luffy was only 12 years old, but he was as strong as an adult. Perhaps it was because he cultivated a technique of the Demon Clan in the Mythical Era, he was already 1.75 meters tall, close to six feet, and he was handsome. While wearing a white robe, his aura and temperament were similar to that of Fei.

This little guy stood on the deck in determination and looked at the many enemy vessels. Instead of feeling scared, he looked excited and wanted to battle.

"King of Byzantine, I will return to [King Alexander] and issue reinforcement signals, asking the navy and air force of Chambord to come here and help. I want to see who is tired of living and dares to wage war against our Zenit!" Little Luffy sounded a little overbearing.

## Chapter 1012: Mysterious Fleet (Part Two)

All these days, except for cultivating, he spent most of his time with Sparrow and Barbossa who were like hooligans. He picked up their hooligan-like tone and sounded shameless and a little arrogant, similar to how Fei was when he just stepped out of Chambord.

Young people are usually a little ignorant and aggressive, so they aren't afraid of anything.

Constantine smiled and replied, "No need to hurry. Alexander His Majesty already planned for such an incident, and he left powerful fist spiritual spatial seals in the air about five kilometers away from the coastline. It is meant to stop enemies from invading. Right now, it could be used. When the enemies are within five kilometers of the coastline, you will have a good show to watch."

“Huh? Master already anticipated such an event?” Little Luffy admired his master to the extreme! It was almost a type of worship.

While Luffy and Constantine were talking, that mysterious navy force was already less than six kilometers away from the coastline. Like arrows that were loaded onto bows and were ready to shoot out, the battleships moved toward the harbor murderously.

“Issue warnings! Tell them to stop immediately and report their name! Otherwise, Byzantine won’t show any mercy!”

King Constantine of Byzantine decided to be friendlier first before using force to better understand the enemies.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Streaks of magic arrows soared into the sky, signaling danger and issuing warnings.

However, the mysterious navy completely ignored all of it. Instead, they responded by firing their magic cannons, instantly destroying several floating watchtowers of Byzantine. The enemies were arrogant.

It seemed like this battle couldn’t be avoided.

As the king, Constantine stood at the bow of the kingship and issued many orders one after another.

He experienced all kinds of trials and tribulations when he was young, and his fate only changed after he met Fei. After that, he rose in power and battled alongside Fei. He had a lot of sea battle experience, and he had cultivated [Seven Injure Fist] to level 10, reaching mid-tier Half Moon Realm. He had an impressive aura around him, and he was one of the top-tier kings among all the affiliated kingdoms of Zenit.

In the blink of an eye, the mysterious fleet was less than two kilometers away from the coastline.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!



As the rumbling noises of the magic cannons resonated in the sky, streaks of magic energy beams shot out of the enemy battleships and dashed toward the navy and harbor of Byzantine.

By doing this, the enemies made it clear that they were going to do a massacre, destroying all battleships and cities and killing everyone without even trying to persuade the people to surrender.

The viciousness and cruelty of the enemies were shown.

“Reckless!” Constantine and the generals beside him were enraged by the enemies’ arrogance and murderous spirit.

“Damn b\*stards! You will soon cry out loud!” Little Luffy clenched his teeth and sneered, “Damn it! Even more aggressive than my master!”

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

While the magic energy beams shot onto the battleships of Byzantine, many green magic energy shields appeared around the battleships and blocked the terrifying attacks. These battleships were all modified by the forge masters of Chambord, and they were equipped with semi-god-tier protective runes. Ordinary magic cannons couldn’t penetrate the defense.

Those magic energy beams shooting toward the coastline were also blocked by magic energy flames that soared into the sky. High-level defensive magic arrays were put in place on the coastline as well. Fei had set up these arrays himself, and they could block all attacks below peak Full Moon Realm. The magic energy beams weren’t strong enough to break them and pose threats to the Byzantine Kingdom.

## Chapter 1013: Asura Killing Field (Part One)

“Huh? I’m surprised that a little level 1 empire has this level of defense. Is this place the naval base of the Zenit Empire?”

In the center of the herald legion at the front of the mysterious fleet, a thin and tall man stood on the deck of a ship that was tightly guarded. He was in a set of commander’s armor, and he looked shocked at this moment.

Beside him, a few generals out of more than a dozen generals in magic armor frowned, surprised by the defensive power of the opponent.

All of them thought that with the powerful offensive ability of their ships, they could obliterate this small harbor with one wave of cannon attacks.

However, the magic sensation that appeared on those magic shields made these arrogant invaders feel ominous as if something terrible were about to happen.

“Mr. Montoya, this harbor should be named Byzantine Harbor, and it belongs to a level 1 affiliated kingdom of Zenit. It is also a part of the Royal City of the Byzantine Kingdom. It isn’t the naval base of Zenit.”

Out of a big group of battle advisors who were busy reading documents and looking at the maps, a blond, 30-year-old-looking muscular man quickly said.

“An affiliated kingdom?”

Commander Montoya of the herald legion was even more confused, and he asked, “How is this possible? How can a little affiliated kingdom block the attack of level 4 magic cannons in the [Sea God’s Spear], a legion of our great Barcelona’s navy? What is going on? Are our level 4 magic cannons children’s toys?”

“This...” The head advisor on the ship shivered and didn’t know how to answer.

The advisors had flipped through a ton of documents and maps and were sure that the information was correct. However, they didn’t know why such an incident was happening.

“Hmph! Pass my order! Initiate level 5 magic cannons! In ten seconds, put this harbor and these damn battleships at the bottom of the sea to feed the fish! I will turn this small place that dares to block the power of our empire into Hell! From now on, no creatures will live here, no grass will grow here, and the blood will never dry up here!”

Vicious glints appeared in Montoya’s triangular eyes that were slightly squinted, making him look like a poisonous snake.

“Damn it! The main fleet under Mr. Alaba’s command is going to be here soon! We don’t have much time to waste! If I can’t even deal with a little affiliated kingdom, how can I compete with that old Alves?” Montoya was displeased by the current situation.

“As you wish!”

Orders were quickly passed down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The magic cannons on these ships started the second round of shooting.

This time, the magic energy missiles were much more terrifying. While dragging long tails, these projectiles landed on Byzantines’ magic shields before the noises could sound; they were faster than the speed of sound.

It seemed like these projectiles were going to destroy the world.

Then, even more magic energy missiles flew toward the battleships of Byzantine and the harbor city.

However, dust soon settled, and everyone fell silent.

“What is going on? Who can tell me what is going on?”

Seeing the enemy’s fleet and harbor still intact, Montoya was enraged and confused at the same time. He couldn’t understand why the magic shields easily blocked the level 5 magic cannons.

This setback was unforgivable!

Chapter 1013: Asura Killing Field (Part Two)

The moon-class battleships of a level 9 empire and the attacks of level 5 magic cannons couldn't take down a small harbor and several hundreds of small, fishing-boat-like battleships. It was humiliating!

"This... could it be that the Zenitians already know about the empire's military operation, and they are prepared?"

Out of about 40 battle advisors, a big-headed advisor who looked young and wasn't of high status murmured something as a glint flashed in his eyes. Then, he saw everyone looking at him, and he was startled and quickly lowered his head as his heart raced.

"If that is the case..." Montoya's heart raced as well, "If that is the case, the Zenitians could have easily set up a trap here and are just waiting for us to barge in..."

"Although the naval force of Zenit is insignificant, it is heard that the Zenit Empire has an emperor who is a demi-god. It is easy for a demi-god to destroy a herald legion like mine."

Montoya graduated from La Masia Royal Military Academy of the supreme level 9 Barcelona Empire, which was one of the two giant level 9 empires in the Western Region of Azeroth. Also, he had the pure Catalonia Royal Bloodline. He had a high status, and he was praised as one of the most talented new commanders in the military and one of the crucial figures in the empire in the future. Although this man was arrogant, he wasn't a fool. After thinking this through, the ominous feeling on his mind intensified.

"Quick! Pass my order! Stop moving forward! All ships activate the magic shields and slowly retreat..."

Before Montoya could finish speaking, catastrophic changes suddenly occurred.

A streak of not-so-powerful warrior energy flame shot into the sky from a battleship of Byzantine.

Then, as if it ignited the fuse to a massive amount of TNT, the calm sea and the blue sky suddenly changed their appearances. Terrifying ripples fluttered in the sky uncontrollably, and the space in the area looked like a beautiful painting that was rubbed and crushed by a terrifying, indescribable force. Everything in the sky shattered.

The few moon-class battleships in the front were hit by this invisible power. Like eggs that were struck by a hammer, the battleships cracked instantly. It didn't matter if the ships were made of wood or metal and if the people were ordinary soldiers or powerful masters; they cracked and shattered like a dry piece of toast. Soon, like bread crumbs, small white fragments floated on the ocean.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Giant golden sword energies that were about 100 meters long appeared everywhere, attacking with intense murderous spirit.

As the sword energies flew around, they only brought death and destruction.

In an instant, the area between five kilometers and two kilometers to the coastline turned into a bloody hell.

Gasps, screams, blood, broken ships, magic energy, warrior energy, severed limbs, wood fragments...

It looked like a living hell! It was a terrifying massacre.

All the generals and commanders could only watch.

Four giant moon-class battleships to the right had activated their magic shields. However, when a golden sword energy flew passed them and lightly touched them, the shields that could block the strike of a New Moon Elite shattered like a piece of tofu in a dicing machine. Then, these four battleships slowly disintegrated and merged into the sea like a collapsing sand sculpture.

The terrifying changes stunned everyone on the remaining battleships.

Chapter 1014: Courage and Honor (Part One)

"Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals!" Montoya screamed on top of his lungs as if he were a pig that was getting butchered, shouting out this term.

At this moment, his face paled, and he shivered uncontrollably as he looked desperate. As if he were stripped n\*ked and tossed into a freezer, a chill rushed to his skull from his spine.

“Demi-godly fist spiritual spatial seals! I led the fleet into such a territory...”

It was done! The entire fleet was done!

“Quick! Activate the magic shields and tell the fleet to retreat! Immediately!” someone screamed in desperation, waking others up from shock and desperation.

Montoya was also woken up, and he started to scream like a madman and tried to command the rest of battleships and flee from this sea area that was like the Asura Killing Field

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Terrifying and giant golden sword energies flashed and blinked. As if they were enormous swords held by invisible gods, they continued to chop and slash on the sea, destroying battleships and harvesting life without stopping.

Thousands of moon-class battleships of Barcelona in the [Sea God’s Spear] legion came to the area in a dominating fashion, but now they were in a terrible situation. Like mice that were tossed into a pot of boiling oil, they struggled like crazy and tried to get out. When a battleship was touched by the sword energies, the ship alongside the people on it were all turned into pieces.

Blood spilled everywhere, and screams resonated in the air.

Fortunately for Montoya, he was on the flagship which was a sun-class battleship, and its abilities far surpassed other battleships around it. Also, since the people on the flagship were lucky, they instantly dashed backward when they discovered that something was wrong, and the fast, flashing golden sword energies didn’t hit them. In the blink of an eye, they dashed away by thousands of meters.

Now, the entire command system of the herald fleet collapsed.

All the battleships were moving on their own, trying their best to escape from death and heading in all directions.

The destructive blow took the arrogant herald fleet of Barcelona by surprise. Some master with warrior energy tried to escape by flying across the sea, but they exploded and turned into blood rain after they jumped up about 20 meters. Ordinary soldiers jumped into the sea in desperation, and they were soon devoured by the cold water.

This tragic scene was a one-sided massacre; it felt like the Grim Reaper was casually harvesting souls.

The terrifying power of a peak-level master was completely showcased.

...

-On the side of the fleet of Byzantine-

Constantine and others were also stunned by this scene.

King Alexander of Chambord personally set up the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal Array in the region, and they were for emergencies. If mighty enemies invaded, this zone before the coastline could be turned into a killing field.

Those fist spiritual spatial seals hid in space and weren't activated, and the key for activation was held in the hands of King Constantine of Byzantine.

Once activated, the region between five kilometers and two kilometers to the coastline would turn into an Asura Killing Field, which was equivalent to the appearance of a demi-god who would attack without holding back.

Before this, Constantine and the military officers of Byzantine already guessed that the scene might be terrifying.

However, this level of power and strength was still far beyond their imaginations.

From the glimpses that these Zenitians had, they could tell that this fleet had thousands of vessels. Also, since they were equipped with level 5 magic cannons, they were at least moon-class

battleships. Although the navy of Byzantine was powerful in the region, if they had to face off the enemy fleet, they wouldn't last long.

#### Chapter 1014: Courage and Honor (Part Two)

Now, the sword energies that the King of Chambord placed in the area half a year ago almost obliterated this fleet of battleships.

“How powerful is the King of Chambord?”

Byzantines didn't know that Fei had advanced to the Demi-God Realm. After seeing this, they knew that the King of Chambord wasn't a simple Sun-Class Lord.

“This is the method that my master left behind!”

Little Luffy was excited as he watched, and he felt like his blood was boiling. The dozens of warriors of Chambord on the ship all felt proud, and their admiration toward Fei became even stronger and wilder.

Everyone on the side of Zenit relaxed.

With these fist spiritual spatial seals blocking the enemies before the coastline, even if there were thousands of enemy troops, they couldn't get close to the coastline and pose a threat to the Byzantine Kingdom.

“It seems like we don't need reinforcements from those two b\*stards, Sparrow and Barbossa...”  
Little Luffy thought to himself.

At this moment, an earth-shaking roar sounded on the sea surface further away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions occurred in the sky, and many black cracks were being torn in space in a distance.



“Oh no! The enemies have supreme masters too! Someone is forcefully breaking the first spiritual spatial seals left by Alexander His Majesty.”

Constantine froze for a moment, and he instantly understood something. His expression turned grim.

Only people on the same level as or stronger than the person who created the first spiritual spatial seals could wipe them out from space, returning the area to normal.

These Zenitians didn't know when, but a supreme master on the King of Chambord's level suddenly appeared on the side of the enemies, and this person was using his great power to break down every golden sword energy that was about 100 meters long.

That shocking figure blinked in the sky where everything was distorted by the golden sword energies. This figure was enveloped in red flames, fighting against the golden sword energies and slowly disintegrating the terrifying power that was sealed in space.

Under the protection of this unparalleled master, the battleships in the fleet that had collapsed slowly gathered together and backed out of the sea area within five kilometers of the coastline. Less than 200 battleships remained.

“If this goes on, those golden sword energies won't last long.”

Constantine slightly shook his head.

The Byzantine Kingdom couldn't bear this war; the strength of the enemies was too powerful.

“Your Majesty, please retreat.”

“King of Chambord His Majesty once said, as long as we are alive, we can still fight back. We should reserve our strength and retreat for now!”

“The enemies are too powerful! We can't block them!”

The military officers around Constantine quickly analyzed the situation and knew that they had no chance of winning. Therefore, they all voiced their opinions and recommended the troop to retreat.

“Prepare for battle!”

The young king suddenly became determined after a moment of hesitation.

“Remember, Byzantine is the southern gate of the empire, the first line of defense of the southern region of Zenit. Therefore, we can’t retreat without care! Even if we can’t win, we need to slow down the enemies to buy time for the Imperial Military Headquarters and the Royal Family of Zenit to react and prepare...” While saying that, Constantine suddenly raised his voice. “Today, let our swords and blood witness the courage and honor of Byzantines! Battle until death!”

This young king’s words ignited the blood of the soldiers and generals around him.

Little Luffy stepped forward and shouted, “Warriors of Chambord are willing to battle alongside the honorable Byzantines!”

Then, he turned around and said to other warriors of Chambord, “Let’s go and return to [King Alexander]. Prepare for battle! Also, send signals to [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops], tell them to reinforce us immediately. We will prove to our brothers of Byzantine that the warriors of Chambord are also honorable! Battle until death!”

The warriors of Chambord’s blood was boiling as well, and they jumped off the flagship of Byzantine murderously. With warrior energy flames burning around them, they dashed on the surface of the water and charged toward [King Alexander], the Reserve Whale Battleship of Chambord.

#### Chapter 1015: The Grim Situation (Part One)

“Izabella, go and organize the retreat of civilians. According to our prior plan, if possible, retreat to the territory of Chambord in one go.” While the soldiers around him were hyped up and preparing for battle, Constantine said to his queen, “The enemies are too fierce. I’m afraid that only the super empires in other regions of Azeroth have this level of power. The war finally came. Once Byzantine gets conquered, no other forces in the southern region of Zenit can stop the invaders. I have a feeling that we can only reserve a trace of Byzantine bloodline if our people retreat to the north of St. Petersburg and rely on the protection of Chambord!”

At this moment, the young and beautiful Izabella didn't panic like normal people would.

She calmly nodded and carefully organized her husband's armor with her slender hands. Then, she smiled and said, "I will be waiting for you in Chambord City. You must live... our child can't be born without a father."

"Our child?" Constantine was elated after a short daze. "You mean... you are pregnant?"

Izabella slightly nodded and said, "In the morning before the celebration, the doctor checked up on me and told me that. Dear, I know that you have honor and responsibility as the king, but you also have to remember that you are the husband of a woman and the father of a child who is going to be born soon."

After a moment of silence, Constantine kissed his wife's forehead.

Seeing the guards and Izabella disappearing into the distance on a small vessel, the young king's grasp of his sword tightened, and his sharp eyebrows raised as determination remained in his bright eyes.

"Child, one day, you will hear the story of your dad, and you will be proud of him. To prevent you and your mom from becoming slaves to others, let me battle to death right here!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After the last series of explosions, those golden sword energies further away on the surface of the sea finally dimmed and disappeared one after another.

The fist spiritual spatial seals that the King of Chambord left behind were all taken out.

The cruel battle was about to begin!

...

"Greetings, Mr. Pedro!"

On the flagship of the herald fleet of the [Sea God's Spear], Montoya and others who escaped from death single-kneeled before a figure who was dressed in red and blue armor, and their faces were all pale.

This man was only about 1.7 meters tall, but he looked balanced. He had short black hair and a square face, and he looked perseverant. His right hand held onto his helmet, and his red and blue cape fluttered in the wind. Although he didn't try, a high-level and serious aura enveloped him.

Warrior energy flames burned on this man, making him seem profound. However, the flames were flickering a little. This man used too much of his core energy when trying to break down Fei's terrifying fist spiritual spatial seals on the surface of the sea.

This man's name was Pedro Rodríguez, and the people of Barcelona liked to call him Pedro. He was the Legion Commander of [Sea God's Spear], and he graduated from La Masia Royal Military Academy. He was still young, yet he was one of the most important figures in this level 9 empire.

However, he was very low-profile. Compared to those famous generals of Barcelona such as Messi, Villa, and Xavi, Pedro wasn't famous, but his strength couldn't be ignored.

## Chapter 1015: The Grim Situation (Part Two)

It was heard that the unrivaled young lord of the Western Region of Azeroth, Lionel Messi, even admired this silent commander in the navy.

"I already know what happened. Montoya, you are too careless! Although Zenit is only a level 1 empire, don't forget that their emperor is Yassin, a demi-god!"

Although Pedro's tone wasn't harsh, his serious aura made Montoya and others shiver.

"Yes, I know where I was wrong, Senior Brother," Montoya said in regret.

Both Pedro and Montoya graduated from La Masia Royal Military Academy, and Pedro graduated several years earlier. Therefore, it was within reason for Montoya to call Pedro 'Senior Brother'.

However, Pedro frowned, and his thin and long eyebrows twisted together. "Shut up! There is no senior brother on the battlefield."

Montoya blushed and murmured, “Yes, Mr. Pedro. I know where I was wrong.”

“You were careless and fell into the Zenitians’ trap. The herald fleet suffered great losses, and that can’t be overlooked. From now on, you are stripped of your position as the commander of the herald fleet, and you can reflect on your mistakes on a supply ship at the back!” Pedro said decisively.

“Sir, I...”

Montoya got anxious, and he wanted to say something. However, one of his henchmen grabbed him and signaled him not to speak. Then, they stood up, bowed, and backed away.

After leaving the deck, Montoya asked that henchman in displeasure, “Dylan, why did you stop me? Without the control of the fleet, how can I redeem myself? Alves that old dog is going to ride over us and do whatever he wants!”

“Sir, Mr. Pedro is your senior brother, and he is doing this to protect you,” Henchman Dylan said with conviction, “You fell into the trap set up by Zenitians, and the fleet lost more than 800 battleships. Once this news gets back to the Royal Family, you will for sure be punished, and you might even be jailed. Then, Alves that b\*stard is definitely going to throw more dirt onto you. However, as the Legion Commander of [Sea God’s Spear], Mr. Pedro already punished you, so the Royal Family can’t say much to that and will probably follow Mr. Pedro’s decision. Therefore, you don’t need to worry about further punishments.”

“That is true.” Montoya suddenly understood it but quickly frowned again. “However, now that I’m pretty much in confinement, how can I redeem myself?”

“Hehe, Sir, don’t worry. Mr. Pedro didn’t say how long he is keeping you on the supply ship. After all, he is your senior brother, and he also has the Catalonia royal bloodline. He is probably just punishing you to show others. When the time is right, you will regain control of the fleet, and you will have many opportunities to redeem yourself!”

-Further away on the flagship of the herald fleet-

“Although you are talented, you still need more practice. Montoya, quickly mature! Barcelona still belongs to the Catalonia royal bloodline; we can’t let those outsiders have control over our military. Don’t disappoint Mr. Puyol!”

Seeing Montoya and his men disappearing into the distance, Pedro turned around and looked at the fleet of Byzantine that still didn’t retreat. Aside from being slightly surprised, he ordered the remaining 200-or-so battleships to turn around and attack without resting!

“Emperor Yassin, you must be the one who placed these fist spiritual spatial seals in place. Are you hiding among the fleet of Byzantine? That is perfect! Let me see how magnificent this legendary emperor in the Northern Region of Azeroth really is!”

### Chapter 1015: The Grim Situation (Part Three)

Pedro was battle-hungry!

He was at the back with the main force of [Sea God’s Spear] in the beginning, and he dashed over and saved the remaining herald fleet after sensing the shocking energy fluctuations at the front.

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the two parties were about 500 meters away from each other, they started shooting.

The war had officially begun as the magic cannons rumbled and shot out colorful magic energy missiles into the air.

The battleships on both sides activated their magic shields, and the soldiers on the decks were running around and busy like ants. Various shouts sounded on the ships, mixing with the flag signals that were issued. Together, they made the atmosphere indescribably murderous and chaotic.

After the Mad Scientists’ Laboratory of Chambord applied the advanced military technologies to the battleships of Byzantine, they were at an advantage in this long-range shoot out. The magic shields on these ships were stronger, and the magic cannons were more lethal. The two fleets moved

from 500 meters apart to 20 meters apart, and that process took about ten minutes. During this time, three of the Byzantinian battleships sunk, but Barcelonans paid ten times the price!

When the two fleets were within ten meters apart, magic cannons were no longer effective.

In such a short distance, the explosions that magic energy could do would also damage the battleships on their own side. Therefore, both sides stopped using magic cannons since they all knew this, and they prepared for close-range combat.

At this moment, words were unnecessary.

The prior exchanges already made both sides extremely murderous, and they couldn't wait to kill each other.

...

“The Barcelona Empire!”

When the enemies got close, Constantine finally saw the heraldry on their armor, and his heart sank.

The Barcelona Empire was the most powerful force in the Western Region of Azeroth. In recent years, this empire obtained many geniuses, and its strength skyrocketed; it was becoming the No.1 Empire on the continent.

“Why is such an unrivaled empire suddenly attacking the Zenit Empire?” In Constantine's memory, the two empires held no grudges against each other.

“The enemy is an empire!” Aside from being shocked, Constantine started to worry about Zenit's future.

With Emperor Yassin and King Alexander, Zenitians weren't afraid of any other enemies. However, facing the Barcelona Empire... who could block them?”

“This is tough! Too tough! This is probably the last day that Byzantine will be around.”

Constantine looked to the north and thought, “King of Chambord, if I die here in this battle, I hope that you can protect a trace of Byzantinian bloodline and save a trace of bloodline for the Zenit Empire!”

“Attack!” Constantine suddenly shouted as he leaped into the air, and the power of [Seven Injure Fist] was unleashed as he flew toward the enemy battleships.

Behind him, many warriors of Byzantine roared and followed their king, charging toward the powerful enemies fearlessly without hesitation.

...

“Emperor Yassin, where are you hiding?”

While roars and shouts sounded, the battleships smashed into each other. The soldiers on both sides waved their weapons and attacked. Blood spilled everywhere, and severed limbs flew into the air; the scene was tragic. However, Pedro stood at the top of the flagship and didn’t move; he was waiting for Emperor Yassin who was ‘hiding’ amongst these Byzantines to strike.

When breaking down the fist spiritual spatial seals, Pedro used a ton of energy, and his fear for Emperor Yassin increased. He didn’t dare to drop his guard.

#### Chapter 1015: The Grim Situation (Part Four)

He knew that facing such a terrifying enemy, if he didn’t use his full force, he might be in danger of falling.

“Let the ordinary warriors battle it out! This is the fate of soldiers!”

Pedro believed that the warriors of his empire could obliterate the bumpkins in this level 1 affiliated kingdom of a level 1 empire.

However, the reality was the opposite of this arrogant commander’s expectation.



The more than 100 battleships of Byzantine showed superior combat capabilities, and the warriors of Byzantine who weren't that powerful appeared to be crazy. They fought fearlessly, and they would grab soldiers of Barcelona and jump into the sea with them even when their bodies were pierced. In the sea, they would use their teeth to bite the soldiers of Barcelona who were also in the water. As long as they were alive, they continued to battle like crazy animals.

Byzantiniens had the upper-hand in morale.

“Seven Injure Fist!”

Further away, a handsome young king with a crown on his head roared. He was about 20 years old, and golden energy flames burned on him. His fist technique was dominating, and tiger and dragon roars sounded when he punched out. Every time he punched, dozens of Star-Level Warriors of Barcelona exploded. This young man was unrivaled wherever he went!

Even the Moon-Class Elites in red and blue armor couldn't take more than one strike from him.

“Such an overbearing fist technique! Is he the [Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord? A master of Zenit in the rumors? Such a young hero!” Pedro sighed in his mind.

The morale of this small level 1 empire shocked this arrogant commander of a powerful naval legion of Barcelona.

However, Pedro still didn't get involved in the battle on that level; he was searching for Emperor Yassin who was 'hiding' in the area.

The fist spiritual spatial seals scared Pedro a little, and he didn't dare to be arrogant and act recklessly. Since fist spiritual spatial seals would gradually weaken as time passed by, Pedro believed that Emperor Yassin was here. According to the information that Barcelona gathered on Emperor Yassin, Pedro believed that these fist spiritual spatial seals were set up by Emperor Yassin within a day; that was why he was so confident in his estimates.

Unfortunately for Pedro, even if he were dreaming, he wouldn't have guessed that the person who set up the fist spiritual spatial seals was the King of Chambord who he overlooked, and the person who he thought was the King of Chambord was actually only King Constantine of Byzantine.

Barcelona was a level 9 empire, and it was dominating in the Western Region of Azeroth. Although they were attacking Zenit for that mysterious reason, they didn't think that a level 1 empire could do anything against them, so they didn't do much investigation. As a result, they were going to suffer.

...

When a bit of light appeared on the horizon in the morning, the land finally appeared at the place where the sky and the sea connected.

Giant Swan Leona chirped, and it resonated in the sky.

The orcs who were sleeping instantly jumped up, and Pig Clan Chief Altis snorted twice before opening his drunken eyes. Then, he shook his head and was elated.

Altis quickly walked to Fei's side and said fawningly, "Oh, we are here! Look, Your Majesty. The [Banished Land] is right before us..."

Chapter 1016: The City of Behemoth, Ending of the Battle at Sea (Part One)

Hearing Pig Clan Chief Altis' words, Fei nodded.

Giant Swan Leona's speed was insanely fast! Great Priest Nash didn't exaggerate at all; even true gods couldn't catch up to her. In one night, she flew for hundreds of thousands of kilometers and passed the ocean, arriving on land.

Fei guessed that this was an island. However, the size of this island was giant, comparable to a continent. Looking around from the sky above the coastline, Fei couldn't see the end.

Strange rocks were everywhere on the island, and the edge of the island looked dark-red; no greeneries covered this place.

It should be the most peaceful in the morning, but many tornadoes were ravaging the island. The sand was blown into the air, and the sandstorm looked like a giant wall that connected the land to the sky, blocking everyone's sight. As a result, Fei couldn't see what was further away behind it.

Before coming here, orc masters such as Great Priest Nash and O'Neal said that the environment at the [Banished Land] was terrible and comparable to hell. Now seeing this, Fei had to admit that it was quite bad.

“This is the Starfall Desert at the edge of the [Banished Land]. Tornadoes always blow, and quicksand is everywhere. No birds or beasts can live in it, and even ants were extinguished. No creature can survive in it. We need to pass this desert to reach the relatively safe area; that is where the Behemoth Orc Tribe is at,” Great Priest Nash explained patiently.

Fei nodded.

After about one more hour, they traveled for about 100,000 kilometers, and the red desert finally started to gradually disappear.

Then, it was the endless rolling mountains. The black and grey mountains extended to the horizon, and they had little plants on them. Red soil (red clay), yellow soil (loess), and black soil (chernozem) mixed and combined, and many wide rivers and ditches existed between mountains and looked like evil dragons. These grey and dark colors made people feel desperate.

Finally, there were some vague trails of existence and activity of intellectual species.

On some tall mountains, there were god statues that were more than 1,000 meters tall, standing straight and fearless.

“This is the place where behemoth orcs live.” Great Priest Nash looked at the terrible living condition below and lamented.

Compared to the world on the other side of the Endless Sea of Forests, this place was fear-inducing and filled with desperation. In legends, this place was where gods banished the evil, cruel, and unforgivable criminals, and that was where it got its name, [Banished Land].

Giant Swan Leona didn't just descend here.

“This is only the edge of [Banished Land], and the environment is poor. Only a few clans such as the Mouse Clan with strong reproductive and survival abilities live in caves around here. The condition is a bit better further in, and it is more suitable for ordinary orcs to live there. Although it is the center of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, it isn't much better.”

As Great Priest Nash introduced this place to everyone, these Chambordians' understanding of the orcs got deeper.

Fei couldn't help but feel pity toward the fate of this tribe that was once dominating and glorious on Azeroth.

The rolling mountains were all made of soil and dirt, and there were almost no resources. There were only minimal plants, minimal ores, and a lot of soil. All those statues standing on the peak of mountains were made from red clay.

Living in such an environment without abundant resources, no wonder the orc masters drooled even looking at the most ordinary metal saber.

After about 30 minutes, the trails of orcs' activities increased.

With Fei and other masters' eyesight, they could see living beings moving around and doing things.

#### Chapter 1016: The City of Behemoth, Ending of the Battle at Sea (Part Two)

Further away, a majestic and giant clay city appeared; it seemed like a giant mountain was dug open and modified into this city. This city stretched to the horizon, and many fortresses made of clay and palaces made from wood and bricks situated inside the city. Flags could be vaguely seen fluttering in the air, and various flight mounts flew in the low sky. Thousands of giant totem poles stood all around, emitting mystical energy that engulfed the entire city.

Finally, some greeneries could be seen here.

Peaceful rivers slowly flowed through the city, and they merged into the sapphirine-like lake in the center of the city. The aura of water brought liveliness to the city.

This was the [City of Behemoth].

"We are going to descend outside the [City of Behemoth], and we will walk into the city. The king clans and the supreme Beast God Palace are all in there."

The giant swan landed about 30 kilometers away from the giant city.

After flying for about 15 hours, everyone in the group finally stepped on land again.

A team of porcupine riders of the Pig Clan was already waiting here.

The porcupine mounts were a bit larger than the horses, and black fur grew on their backs. They looked vicious, and sharp spikes grew out of their bodies and limbs. The spikes were covered by a layer of sand gravel, making them look tough and hard. The riders on these porcupines were all pig-men who had pig heads and human bodies, and they were muscular and more than two meters tall. Also, their strength wasn't low; they were all at low-tier Moon-Class and had impressive auras.

Pig Clan Chief Altis grabbed some green plants from a pig-man and fed the giant swan. Then, he patted Leona's head intimately and let other pig men take care of her.

The porcupine riders of the Pig Clan were surprised that humans came back with orc masters such as Great Priest Nash, and they stared at Fei and others curiously with caution, looking as if they were seeing pandas for the first time in a zoo.

The orcs hadn't seen humans for 1,000 years; their curiosity toward humans wasn't less compared to the other way around.

The land was dry, and it cracked like a dried riverbed. Dust was everywhere, and the air was dry.

This was about 30 kilometers away from the [City of Behemoth], and it was a relatively open desert.

Looking around, all sorts of low structures were built in the area. Most of them were ragged tents, underground caves, and semi-underground houses built with rocks and bricks, looking old and worn-out.

Clear differences could be seen between clans. There were clay fortresses that were more than ten meters tall, protecting these structures inside. Sharp rocks and wooden spikes that were pointing forward at the 45-degree angle were around the fortresses, and their roots were buried underground. Looking from afar, the fortresses all looked like hedgehogs with their spikes pointing outward.

The clay fortresses were about 1,000 meters apart, and many of them existed on the vast desert. They could reinforce each other quickly, and the clay fortresses were built all the way into the black and grey mountains.

Orcs with strange appearances were covered in dust as they were busy working between the clay fortresses. While dust flew, many tamed beasts that were in various forms roared and made noises non-stop.

These clay fortresses were the key to orcs' survival since they blocked out the danger.

According to Great Priest Nash's introduction, most of the clans living outside the [City of Behemoth] were low-level and middle-level clans. Comparatively, the living condition here was good, and it was relatively safe.

Fei's eyes were opened.

The king felt like he came to a loess plateau from millions of years ago, seeing how unevolved humans living the primitive lifestyle.

Altis whispered something into a pig-man beside him, and several pig-men came over with more than 20 mounts. Except for porcupines, there were many other types of beasts.

Fei chose a mount that looked like a velociraptor dinosaur, and he rode with Valkyrie Elena. Little Raccoon simply stood on his shoulder.

Then, the group dashed toward the [City of Behemoth].

Other Chambordians all shouted as they rode these mounts; it was their first time, and they found it interesting.

Chapter 1016: The City of Behemoth, Ending of the Battle at Sea (Part Three)

In the beginning, these orc mounts repelled humans a little. However, these Chambordians were all master and great riders. After riding for several hundred meters, they already tamed these strange beasts.

These beasts looked dull, but their speed was several times faster than the best horses that humans had. Also, since their body sizes were huge, the impact force that they had was much stronger.

Fei couldn't help but think.

These beast mounts were full of strength, and they could carry thousands of kilograms of weight. If they were equipped with top-tier armor and put into a cavalry legion with strong and fully-armed orc warriors, their combat strength could instantly wipe out more than a dozen human cavalry legions.

If the power of totems and the unique abilities of orcs were added to that, the combat strength...

Fei felt like it was terrifying just to think about it, and such a cavalry legion would be the king of cavalry legions.

These beast mounts covered the distance of 30 kilometers in less than 10 minutes, and the group was before the [City of Behemoth] already.

The true magnificence and greatness of this city could only be sensed up-close.

People like Torres were so shocked that their mouths opened wide, and Fei praised silently in his mind.

The Capital of Zenit and the Capital of Leon were all magnificent cities, but they seemed inferior compared to this city. This city didn't have the fanciness and luxuriousness of St. Petersburg and Gerland, but the [City of Behemoth] was shockingly firm and rooted to the ground. If Gerland and St. Petersburg were like noble ladies who were full of jewelry, the [City of Behemoth] was like a hot-blooded strongman who walked out from the depths of a mountain with a giant ax and a big shield. This city had rough edges, been through a lot, and awed others by its valiant aura.

About 20 low-tier Moon-Class warriors of the Bull Clan guarded this gate.

Seeing Bull Clan Chief Nowitzki and others' return, these warriors cheered and let the group into the city without doing many inspections.

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The air in the city was a bit more humid, and there wasn't as much dust in here.

The ground was paved with bricks baked from red clay, and buildings and stone palaces stood on both sides of the streets. Also, there were meticulously planted gardens, and plants that were sprouting grew in rich, black soil. The greeneries that could be seen everywhere on Azeroth looked exceptionally beautiful on the [Banished Land] that had a terrible environment.

Many orcs walked on the streets, and the shouts of vendors resonated in the area. There was finally some prosperity of intellectual society.

When Fei and others entered the city, they already changed into cloaks to cover their faces. Just like how the orc masters behaved in Chambord, these Chambordians hid their identities not to cause an upheaval amongst the orcs.

Even though this was the case, the fine and delicate cloaks attracted many orcs' attention.

The ones who could afford to wear cloth clothing were all influential figures, and the orc masters such as Great Priest Nash who emitted powerful auras seems like guards. Subconsciously, the orcs thought that a big figure of a king clan was out here on patrol.

The journey was quite smooth; the group quickly ventured 60 kilometers into the city, and then they stopped beside a river.

"We need to report to Entus His Holiness in the Beast God Palace about our trip, and the ten king clans are also waiting for us," Great Priest Nash said to Fei apologetically, "They don't know that Your Majesty came back to the [Banished Land] with us. Before the king clans and the Beast God Palace make the decision, Your Majesty can walk around with Chief Altis. We will arrange hotels for Your Majesty and others."

"Eh, that is fine. I was about to ask Chief Altis to lead us around the city, so we can check out the true presence of the behemoth orcs."



Fei didn't voice any concerns or issues.

## Chapter 1016: The City of Behemoth, Ending of the Battle at Sea (Part Four)

Boom!

Pedro punched out and shattered the last battleship of Byzantine.

On the sea surface, shattered wooden pieces of ships were everywhere, and the corpses of soldiers on both sides puffed-up after being soaked in seawater for a long time. The blood stained the water, and vultures flew in the sky. As sea waves rumbled, man-eating fishes and sea beasts swam to the surface of the ocean and start devouring the corpses of the dead, having a grand feast.

The smell of blood and death permeated the air.

Terrifying shrill screams could still be vaguely heard from many places.

The soldiers who were severely injured didn't die right away, and they struggled to stay afloat in the bloody water as they took the last glance of the world. They treasured their lives even more, and perhaps they vaguely saw their loved ones such as their parents, lovers, and children waiting for their return.

Soon, the cold seawater and the vicious sea creatures devoured them.

Perhaps many poor souls who sunk into the bottom of the deep sea were still remembered by their loved ones, but they couldn't return.

At the same time, two giant Xuan'ge had retreated to the edge of the battle as smoke filled the sky.

"Fire! Use the godly magic cannons at the bows of the ships! Fire! Destroy him! We have to avenge Constantine His Majesty!"

[Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] each shot out a terrifying light beam that had a diameter of one meter, and they dashed toward Pedro. On the decks of the two Xuan'ge, sissy Sparrow and old fox

Barbossa shouted like madmen with anger in their eyes as they swung their sabers; they looked like gamblers who lost everything.

On the sea, Pedro stood on the bow of the flagship and drew two half circles in front of his chest with his hands. Then, he pushed his hands forward, and two red fire pillars shot out.

Boom!

This man blocked the two light beams that the godly magic cannons shot out, and the terrifying energy waves dispersed into the area. Like the radiation of a nuclear bomb, giant waves were created on the sea surface.

Pedro frowned. He tried many times, but he couldn't break the magic shields around those two giant flying barges. Also, the two Xuan'ge lingered around and caused huge casualties to the fleet of Barcelona.

Seeing less than ten battleships surviving the battle, Pedro was frustrated to his core.

Not long ago, he discovered that Emperor Yassin wasn't in the area, and the first spiritual spatial seals were set up by the King of Chambord half a year ago. The young king who he thought was the King of Chambord was only the King of Byzantine who wasn't famous at all.

This series of discoveries enraged and shocked Pedro.

This man was angry since he tried to guard against Emperor Yassin's sneak attack and didn't help his fleet. As a result, the fleet suffered many casualties and almost got wiped out.

This man was shocked since the strength that Zenit showed was unimaginable! Only the small level 1 Byzantine Kingdom destroyed more than 1,000 battleships in the herald fleet of [Sea God's Spear] of Barcelona and almost wiped out the herald fleet.

"Such a nation. Can we really conquer this empire in a flash as everyone at Barcelona had anticipated? Especially the King of Chambord's strength..." Pedro thought to himself.

Before, Pedro and his peers heard about this little king who was called the Human Emperor of the North and was on the List of Young Lords. Before, they thought that this was a funny joke. But now, Pedro sensed the terrifying power of this man.

“The fist spiritual spatial seals that the King of Chambord set up half a year ago forced me to use a long time to break them down. Then, how powerful is the Chambord Kingdom?”

Behind Pedro, the generals of the navy were all shocked as well; they didn’t know what to say.

Everything that had happened today was unimaginable for Barcelonans; they couldn’t even come up with something like this in their nightmares.

“Take him down and tell the mages to heal him. I need to understand the real strength of Zenit from him.” Pedro exhaled and pointed at King Constantine of Byzantine who was lying on the deck. This king lost two legs and one arm, and he was unconscious at the moment.

Half an hour ago, it was Pedro who moved and captured this resilience young king.

Chapter 1017: Wash Your Neck and Wait (Part One)

Constantine was in a tragic situation.

His lower legs below his knees were blown off, and white bones were showing alongside the mushy flesh. His right arm was severed at the elbow, and it looked horrifying as well. Also, his body was scorched, looking like a piece of coal that was just taken out of the furnace.

This king was in this state after battling Pedro.

Recalling the prior battle, Pedro couldn’t calm himself down. Although this little king’s strength was far inferior compared to his, the fearlessness that this young man showed in battle made Pedro feel like his opponent was undefeatable in some moments. If Pedro didn’t severely injure Constantine to this degree, Barcelonans couldn’t have captured this king.

For the first time, Pedro was a little unsure if the empire could conquer Zenit.

A few soldiers picked up Constantine who was still passed out on the ground, and they carried him down the deck.

At this moment, this handsome young man suddenly woke up from unconscious. Perhaps the excruciating pain shocked him, or perhaps this was terminal lucidity, the King of Byzantine opened his eyes and looked at Pedro, and a strange smile filled with pity appeared on his face.

This smile seemed to be telling Pedro that he was done, and this influential figure of Barcelona shivered for some reason.

Then, this young king was carried away and disappeared after the soldiers who carried him took a turn at a corner.

After a moment of silence, Pedro turned into a streak of light and dashed toward the two giant Xuan'ge in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two powerful magic light beams from godly magic cannons welcomed Pedro's arrival.

Pedro punched out with both his fists, and two roaring fire dragons dashed out.

The light beams and fire dragons clashed, and violent shockwaves dashed outward and created giant waves one after another.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next second, Pedro already appeared in front of the magic shield of [Black Pearl].

In a flash, this man punched out countless times, and the powerful fist strikes created many rapid flashing ripples on the silver magic sphere. The giant Xuan'ge shivered and staggered like a drunken man.

“Attack! Strike! Strike down this b\*stard for me!”

Captain Sparrow shouted in anger. His eyes were all red, and he looked like a bull that got its mating partner taken away. He commanded the soldiers to control the two godly magic cannons at the front of the barge and the many ordinary magic cannons at the sides of the ship, and these cannons all fired at Petro as if all the magic supply were free.

The loud booming noises created by the magic cannons resonated in the sky.

However, Pedro's speed was too fast.

This man dashed around continuously, and he repeatedly struck [Black Pearl] with his giant fire fists at different angles. It seemed like he was looking for the weakness of the magic shield, and he wanted to shatter the protective sphere around this Xuan'ge before dashing into the barge and taking care of the situation once and for all.

The soldiers on the Xuan'ge couldn't capture Pedro's location and lock him down.

Every time the magic cannons fired, they only struck the afterimages that Pedro left with his high speed.

Captain Sparrow jumped around and cursed, but it was useless.

[Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] were patrolling inside the Zenit Empire as a part of their daily mission. When they received the signal for reinforcements from the Reverse Whale Battleship that Luffy was on, they instantly moved toward the Byzantine Kingdom. However, the battle was close to the end when they arrived.

People like Sparrow and Barbossa could only see the King of Byzantine getting severely injured and captured; they didn't know if he were dead or still alive at this moment.

## Chapter 1017: Wash Your Neck and Wait (Part Two)

Also, they witnessed how the enraged Pedro completely shattered the battleship fleet of Byzantine that was created by both Byzantine and Chambord. There were still about 7,000 Byzantinian soldiers on the ships, and there were instructors and martial teachers that Chambord sent to this fleet to help them get stronger. These people all died under Pedro's strikes.

This one-sided massacre made all the Chambordians on the two Xuan'ge open their eyes wide in anger.

Unfortunately for Zenit, the enemy was too strong. Although [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] attacked aggressively in revenge and sunk more than 60 moon-class battleships of Barcelona, they couldn't turn the battle around.

After all, the two Xuan'ge came in a hurry, and no top-tier masters of Chambord were with them.

Under the dominating strength of Pedro, except for barely saving a few hundred survivors, the two Xuan'ge couldn't do much. Even [King Alexander], the Reverse Whale Battleship, was severely damaged after Pedro shattered its magic shield with a punch, and it sunk into the ocean. No one knew if the King of Chambord's second disciple, Luffy, and the 500 Chambordian soldiers on it were still alive.

"Sparrow, we can't let this continue. The magic supply on the ships will be depleted sooner or later."

On [Cyclops], the old and cunning Barbossa barely kept his calm. After observing the situation, he knew that if they stayed here longer, it would only be more dangerous for them. He shouted, "Retreat! We must protect these two giant Xuan'ge and not let them fall into the hands of the enemies! Let's go back and find Alexander His Majesty! Then, we can return and fight these b\*stards!"

"Damn it!" Sparrow hit the deck of [Black Pearl] with his palm. Although he was unwilling to accept this, his logic won over his anger, and he turned his head and shouted, "Pass my order! Turn the ship around and exit the battlefield!"

Like invincible tiger sharks that were swimming in the sky, the Xuan'ge nimbly turned around and accelerated along the coastline, exiting the battlefield gracefully.

Sparrow and Barbossa were all cunning figures, and they knew that they couldn't retreat by flying toward Chambord in a straight line. If Pedro chased them, he might discover the civilians of Byzantine who were fleeing, and he might kill them all.

Pedro punched out countless times, but he discovered in disappointment that the magic shields of the two Xuan'ge dimmed a little, but they were still firm and tough. After he used his full force, the

magic shields didn't look like they were going to collapse and shatter in a short time. Also, the magic shields were perfectly designed, and there weren't any weaknesses or shortcomings.

"Hahaha! What? You don't dare to fight me? So, there are cowards among Zenitians who only know how to escape?!"

Since Pedro couldn't force the two Xuan'ge to stay, he laughed hysterically and tried the psychological tactic.

"Yuck! You dumb f\*ck. Don't bring shame to yourself with your meager abilities."

Captain Sparrow stood on the deck and shouted while jumping up and down in anger. He raised his saber and pointed it at Pedro. Then, he spat and said in disdain, "If it weren't for your shameless sneak-attack, our warriors of Chambord would have been prepared, and you b\*stards would have been turned into meat paste already."

Pedro laughed and replied, "So, you are Chambordians? Haha! So what? Even if everyone at Chambord came out, what can you do? You are only a little affiliated kingdom. If you all come, you will be turned into ghosts under my fists!"

"B\*stard! Do you dare to tell us your name?" Sparrow wasn't willing to say more, and he only asked this question in his cold voice.

"I'm the Head Commander of [Sea God's Spear] of Barcelona, Rodríguez Pedro."

"You are dead. The Human Emperor of the North will kill you. Wash your neck and prepare for it!" Sparrow replied as he looked at Pedro as if the latter were a dead man.

Chapter 1018: Bishop Entus of the Beast God Palace (Part One)

Right after Captain Sparrow said those words, the two Xuan'ge instantly sped up and turned into two beams of light, disappearing into the horizon in a flash. Their speed far exceeded Pedro's expectations.

After a pause, Pedro didn't chase.

From the previous battle, Pedro no longer dared to underestimate the Zenitians.

If the King of Chambord and Emperor Yassin showed up at the same time now, Pedro wasn't sure if he could win.

"I'm surprised! There is such a terrifying opponent in the Northern Region of Azeroth, the weakest region on the continent. I'm afraid that this war is far tougher than what the high-level officials of the Military Headquarters had thought."

Seeing the two Xuan'ge retreating in peace, Pedro felt a little defeated. He turned into a beam of light and returned to the flagship with a concerned and serious expression.

When that sissy-like captain who had a red bandana on his head and the rest of Chambordians on the flying barge stared at Pedro as if they were looking at a dead man, this powerful general of Barcelona felt a sense of chill as if he were targeted by the Grim Reaper. As a result, he felt very anxious.

"Sir, after the mages healed him, the King of Byzantine has woken up. However, his mouth is tightly shut, and he isn't willing to cooperate with our interrogation."

A military advisor jogged over and reported to Pedro in a loud voice.

"Use punishments, until he fesses up!" Pedro sneered and said, "Make sure to heal him and don't let him commit suicide. Before sunset, I want to know everything about Zenit, especially the detailed information about Chambord."

"As you wish."

Pedro stood at the bow of the flagship and thought for a moment before commanding in all seriousness, "Pass my order! Tell the fleet in the back to accelerate and get on land in two hours. Then, instantly reorganize! Before noon, we need to push 50,000 kilometers into the territory of Zenit!"

"As you wish."

...



-The City of Behemoth-

Pig Clan Chief Altis led Fei and others to wander around this giant city.

After Great Priest Nash's introduction and Oleg offering all kinds of delicious food and great liquor, Altis already treated these Chambordians as his close friends, and he told them everything he knew.

Through casual conversations and some intentional questions, Fei already figured out the power structure in the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

The Behemoth Orc Tribe that was living on the [Banished Land] had a giant population of about two billion people, including thousands of orc clans. Except for the City of Behemoth, there were more than 20 other giant cities on this continent, forming the zones for Behemoth Orc Tribe.

Based on factors such as the strength of individual warriors, population, and reproductive abilities, all clans were divided into four tiers, gold, silver, bronze, and iron.

The ten king clans were all gold-tier clans. Altis' Pig Clan had a huge population and was one of the 108 silver-tier clans. The Mouse Clan that Fei and others saw on their way here were weak and lived closer to the edge of the continent, but they were a bronze-tier clan due to their powerful reproductive abilities. The clans that didn't have strong reproductive abilities and combat strength but had unique abilities and features, such as many insect clans, were in the iron-tier. For example, there was the Butterfly Clan; all its members were exceptionally beautiful and gorgeous.

In normal circumstances, it was tough for iron-tier clans to survive in this cruel environment. As a result, they all became the affiliated clans of gold-tier and silver-tier clans.

Taking the Butterfly Clan as an example, since its members were all beautiful women and handsome men, it was favored by the ten king clans. Its members were either maids and butlers in these powerful clans, relying on the king clans to survive. In fact, the members could even use interspecies marriage to guarantee the status of their clan.

Chapter 1018: Bishop Entus of the Beast God Palace (Part Two)

Of course, in the Behemoth Orc Tribe where bloodline and inheritance were crucial, the beautiful girls of Butterfly Clan could only be concubines; it was impossible for them to become the main wives.

Fortunately, behemoth orcs had the Beast God Palace.

The only god that the orcs worshipped was Beast God Rexxar, an invincible god during battles in the Mythical Era.

It was heard that Rexxar was the only god who was in the orc form out of all the gods, and it was him who gifted the orcs the power of totems, a type of energy that could rival magic energy.

This was crucial for the orcs since they had no talent in cultivating magic energy.

Of course, not all the orcs could obtain the power of totems, just like how not every human could be a mage. Only those figures who were born with insane spirit energy could obtain the power of totems, becoming the representatives of the Beast God. These people were referred to by the orcs as priests.

The simple-minded orcs were spiritual and had strong beliefs. Therefore, the Beast God Palace and the priests all enjoyed extremely high status. The Pope of the Beast God Palace had the authority to command the entire Behemoth Orc Tribe, and even the ten king clans had to be restricted and disciplined by the pope. As a result, all priests were well-respected by the orcs.

This explained why even though Great Priest Nash was also at peak Burning-Sun Realm, the high-tier clan chiefs such as O'Neal and Nowitzki all respected him.

Without exaggeration, it could be said that the Beast God Palace held supreme authority in the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

Pope Entus, the current pope of the Beast God Palace, was from the Fox Clan, and he had lived for close to 1,000 years.

In that bloody and tragic emigration 1,000 years ago, the previous pope had to battle a godly-king-level demon beast to protect the members of the tribe, and he was severely injured. Soon after arriving at the [Banished Land], he returned to the embrace of the Beast God. Before he passed

away, he chose Entus of Fox Clan to take over the position as the pope through the godly selection process.

The new Pope Entus showcased his superior talent and abilities in the long time since then, and he worked diligently to make sure that the entire tribe could survive on this continent that had a terrible environment. He earned the respect from all orcs, and even the ten haughty king clans showed respect to this pope of the Beast God Clan.

To the weak iron-tier orc clans, Entus was their spiritual pillar and the biggest reliance for survival. When this farsighted pope came into power, he proposed the idea that the ten king clans had the responsibility to protect every orc clan, and he wrote this phrase into the Godly Code in the Beast God Palace.

Due to this proclamation, thousands of iron-tier clans were protected and barely survived.

In the last 1,000 years, the orcs stayed at the [Banished Land], yet not a single clan went extinct. This record was a miracle in the history of orcs.

After 1,000 years of giving and hard work, the life energy of this great fox-man was almost depleted. Now, it was heard that Pope Entus already turned from that handsome, godlike young man into an aging senior.

In the last while, various bad rumors were passed around the City of Behemoth. Some rumors said that in order to seek the future of Behemoth Orc Tribe, Entus used his core energy to perform totem prophecy, and he was severely injured by the backlash of Heaven for touching the forbidden zone.

Now, this pope couldn't live for long.

#### Chapter 1019: The Mysterious Pope (Part One)

Under the Beast God Palace, the most powerful forces were the ten king clans; they were the top ten clans among all clans, and they had a ton of authority. Every single gold-tier clan had many affiliated clans, and the gold-tier clans and their members had the most powerful strength. They were the top-tier combat forces of Behemoth Orc Tribe.

In normal situations, they enjoyed all sorts of privileges and took in resources from low-tier orc clans. However, when the affiliated clans were in danger, the king clans must help with the situation and save them.

Among the ten king clans, Tiger Clan and Lion Clan were the most famous.

Except for the private soldiers of each clan, the Behemoth Orc Tribe rarely had mixed troops as the military. Once there was war, the battles were fought with the clans as units.

“In reality, our Pig Clan is very strong, and we have a large population which is only less than clans that are overpopulated such as the Mouse Clan. However, we are ranked as a silver-tier clan. This is truly unfair!”

On the way, Altis completely showcased the intelligence of a pig and continuously murmured.

Fei only smiled as he listened and didn't pay much attention to it.

In most times, the king's attention was attracted by the various strange things in the City of Behemoth.

In fact, the deeper they were into the city, the more shocked Fei was.

In the city, he saw things such as the sewage system, traffic lights, crosswalks, and even 'traffic police'. These things only existed on Earth and in Chambord! On the way, the group walked by structures such as schools, markets, and prisons. From the building style and their names, they were almost all replicas of everything from Earth.

It was truly unimaginable!

Fei started thinking to himself, “Could it be that in the last 1,000 years where the orcs were trapped in the [Banished Land], their genes mutated, and they walked onto a path of science and technology?”

While walking around the city, looking at the buildings, and hearing Altis' mumbling introductions, Fei was shocked again and again.

Even people like Torres, Pierce, Drogba, and Oleg looked surprised.

The City of Behemoth brought them a very familiar feeling.

Many things in this city were similar to Chambord City, and these Chambordians were curious.

In their minds, many buildings and names were genius creations of King Alexander, and they were unique on the Azeroth Continent. As a result, many other kingdoms and empires were stunned and tried to mimic them.

Right now, Chambord City was the pearl of civilization in the Northern Region of Azeroth, representing progress and vision.

“However, this City of Behemoth built on the poor and backward [Banished Land] has many things that are similar to Chambord City?” people like Flatterer Oleg thought to themselves and wondered if a saint who was comparable to King Alexander was also born in the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

“These are all the creations of Pope Entus.” After Fei tried to get an answer by asking some indirect questions, Pig Clan Chief Altis told him everything, “In the beginning, orcs including the ten king clans were unsure of these strange ideas of His Holiness. Many orcs were curious, and some even said that they were useless tricks. However, it was later proven that Entus His Holiness is the greatest genius of the Behemoth Orc Clan. These seemingly random creations completely transformed the lives of orcs, allowing us to survive and live well on this forgotten land.”

## Chapter 1019: The Mysterious Pope (Part Two)

Whenever he walked about Pope Entus of the Beast God Palace, respect and a sense of pride would appear on Altis’ big pig face even though it looked a little unfitting.

After walking for a while, Altis smiled and pointed at an extremely clean and spacious building before saying mysteriously, “I bet that you don’t know what this clean palace is for, haha!”

“Public washroom,” Fei said lightly.

“Huh?” the Pig Clan Chief was stunned. “You... how come you know? And you know the specific term for it?”

Flatterer Oleg laughed proudly and said, “The public washrooms in Chambord are in the same style as this building. They are just bigger and more luxurious!”

“Oh, I see. It seems like you humans are a little smart.” This pig-man’s words instantly offended all Chambordians.

However, Altis was simple-minded and didn’t think that far, and he continued to speak, “In the beginning, many orcs were confused by the project; they didn’t know why the tribe is using so many resources on building many public washrooms. They thought that it was a waste of limited resources and manpower. However, Entus His Holiness was persistent and pushed through all objections, building more than 10,000 public washrooms like this in the 20 plus giant cities of orcs. Later, everyone realized the benefits. Orcs no longer defecated on the street. As a result, the bad smell was gone, the air is fresher, the cities are cleaner, and many deadly, contagious diseases disappeared. On top of all this, Entus His Holiness proposed using the waste from the washrooms as fertilizers for the crops, and we started getting a lot more food! Although it is a little disgusting to use those things as fertilizers, many orcs were starving to death on this land that has a poor environment. As long as we can get full, no one cared about those minor things!”

When Altis got to this point, he summarized with pride, “This is only one of the many miraculous things that Entus His Holiness had done. Without question, in the last 1,000 years, Entus His Holiness was the true savior of behemoth orcs. He is a god who is living among us, and no one can surpass his greatness.”

Pierce, Drogba, and Flatterer Oleg all curled their lips in disdain, and they thought, “This is nothing! Our great King Alexander had done all the stuff that you said, and he even did it better and more comprehensive compared to this pope of yours!”

Fei only frowned and didn’t say anything, but the confusion intensified in his mind.

A thought that he didn’t even have faith in appeared in his mind more than once.

In reality, the king couldn’t wait to meet this pope of the Beast God Palace who had been beloved by the orcs for the last 1,000 years. He was curious as to who this legendary fox-man was, and how this man did all this.

Everything that this pope had done was what a traveler from Earth would do!

“Could it be that this pope of the Beast God Palace is also a traveler from Earth? This is too bizarre!” Fei quickly rejected this hypothesis again.

While wandering in the City of Behemoth, the king paid close attention to everything around him and observed everything in detail.

Suddenly, a cute, fist-sized green bird flew down from the sky and landed on Pig Clan Chief Altis’ shoulder. Then, it quickly chirped and said something.

“Alexander Your Majesty, the nobles of the ten king clans and the priests of the Beast God Palace want to meet you. They are waiting for you in the Beast God Palace,” Altis said.

“Ok, please take us there. I’m looking forward to this meeting.”

Chapter 1020: More Stories About the Pope (Part One)

Walking along the path by the river, Altis took Fei and others toward the Beast God Palace by taking a shortcut.

All kinds of buildings stood by the path.

“Wahaha! [2 Bamboo]! Calling Mahjong!”

“Damn! You have [3 Bamboo] and [4 Bamboo]! False Mahjong! How dare you?”

“Stop the BS! I called Mahjong! Quickly give me the money! What? Do you want to deny me my money? I will kill you!”

When passing by a two-story building, Fei heard an orc of the Bull Clan shouting in joy, and a series of chatter followed. The crisp noises sounded like many small rectangular tiles were being knocked into each other, and it startled Fei, almost making him drop to the ground by the river.

“WTF? Damn! These orcs... are playing Mahjong? They are really playing Mahjong?” Fei thought to himself.

[TL Note: Mahjong is a tile-based game that was developed in China during the Qing dynasty and has spread throughout the world since the early 20th century.]

“Haha! These things are fun! For real, you can never anticipate the charisma of those small tiles...”

Seeing the shocked expression on Fei’s face, Pig Clan Chief Altis said proudly, “Since the [Banished Land] lacked entertainment, many orcs had nothing to do at night and focused their attention on reproducing. For a while, the orc population skyrocketed. It should be a good thing that represented the prosperity of clans, but problems soon appeared. The resources on the [Banished Land] are limited, and the land couldn’t supply enough food to feed so many orcs. Later, a great famine struck, and clans fought each other. Even tragic scenes such as orcs eating orcs appeared. Therefore, Entus His Holiness proposed the idea of family planning. In order to solve the key issue of a lack of entertainment, His Holiness created many novel and interesting things such as this thing called Mahjong. Of course, there are basketball, soccer, volleyball...”

“DAMN!” Now, Fei was at a loss for words. He was almost 100 percent sure that this so-called Pope Entus of the Beast God Palace was also a traveler from Earth.

Otherwise, even if a native fox-man were the most intelligent person in the world, he couldn’t create so many things that only existed on Earth and only in Fei’s memory. There couldn’t be so many coincidences

Now, Fei couldn’t wait to see this pope of orcs.

It felt like a man who was traveling the world suddenly met someone from his hometown. Fei couldn’t help but feel intimate toward this mysterious pope and want to talk to him.

On the way, they passed by many totem poles.

These poles were carved out of a type of stone that was extremely firm. Complex and mysterious patterns were engraved onto the poles, and they could attract the weak natural elements in the area.

Also, the totem poles released light elements into the city, maintaining the climate and environment. These totem poles were the reason that the cities were much better than other places on the [Banished Land], and they had defense and protective abilities, which was similar to the magic towers in the human cities.



These are all the mysterious powers of the totems of orcs.

While the Pig Clan Chief praised the pope and talked, the group walked for about half an hour and got to the edge of a giant green stone square.

“We are here. The Beast God Palace is here,” Altis said.

“Huh?” Fei and others were all surprised. They thought that since the Beast God Palace and Pope Entus were highly respected and held extreme prestige, the Beast God Palace should be the grandest and the most majestic building in the City of Behemoth. However, the empty square in front of them was the complete opposite of the scenes that they had imagined. They had thought that majestic palaces and statues would stand everywhere, many priests would be walking around, and elite orc soldiers would be patrolling the area.

#### Chapter 1020: More Stories About the Pope (Part Two)

“The unparalleled Beast God Palace is only a big square with some tents?”

It seemed like Altis already anticipated everyone’s reaction. This pig-man laughed and pointed at a giant fur tent at the back of the square that looked a little worn-out, and he said, “That is the residence of Pope Entus His Holiness. Right now, the chiefs of the ten king clans and the priests and shamans of the Beast God Palace should be waiting for you. Please!”

After saying that, Altis led the way and walked forward.

In not too far, they saw Great Priest Nash who was standing by the edge of the square. He was smiling, and he quickly greeted them when he saw them.

Seeing the smile on Nash’s face, Fei guessed that things were going smoothly.

“Although the ten king clans have questions regarding the alliance with Chambord, Entus His Holiness seems to be really interested in Your Majesty after hearing our report. Everything isn’t finalized, but there shouldn’t be any problems,” Nash whispered into Fei’s ears.

The king nodded calmly; everything was within his expectations.

If this legendary pope of orcs were also a traveler from Earth, he would be interested in Fei for sure after hearing about Chambord.

Fei looked around and observed.

There weren't many orcs on the square, but they were all-powerful. The orc soldiers were at least at Moon-Class, and they looked to be the private soldiers of the ten king clans. They should be the guards of the clan chiefs who were here for the meeting.

The square was about five kilometers on each side. Except for a few hundreds of totem poles that were 20 meters tall, there were only a little over 20 tents that looked worn-out and full of patches.

Also, some priests who were in leather robes could also be seen from the edge.

"The Beast God Palace sure is thrifty and efficient," Fei sighed.

Great Priest Nash instantly commented with respect, "These are all Entus His Holiness' decrees. His Holiness has always been against being wasteful. The ten king clans planned to construct a giant Beast God Palace and a Pope Palace, but the projects were all canceled under Entus His Holiness' objection. The resources that were meant to be used to construct those projects were used to build public washrooms, sewage systems, schools, and sports fields in all the giant cities of orcs. Entus His Holiness said that it is Beast God Palace's responsibility to bless the subjects. Priests and shamans shouldn't be in fancy palaces and looked up to by the people. Instead, we should live frugally and frequently go to remote places on this land and educate the poor clans, bringing the light of Beast God Rexxar to every clan! Therefore, these mobile tents are the best residences for priests and shamans. Even Entus His Holiness would live in different cities of orcs each month, and he used the precious power of totems to heal orcs and get rid of natural disasters. Even the iron-tier clans would be blessed by His Holiness' meticulous care and blessings."

On the way, Altis had told Fei and others many things about Entus. However, now hearing this, they instantly respected this pope of orcs a lot more.

"If this is the case, Pope Entus is a saint and is on the same level as King Alexander," every single master of Chambord thought about this, and they greatly respected this legendary fox-man.

“We are here,” Great Priest Nash said when they arrived at a tent that was made from old fur and dry aspen wood.

At this moment, more than a dozen powerful orcs of different clans walked out of the tent. With caution, they blocked Fei and others’ path with their tall and muscular bodies which formed a wall.