

## Hail the King 1021

### Chapter 1021: Snake Beauty (Part One)

“They are Entus His Holiness’ most loyal followers. All of them had been helped by His Holiness, and they volunteered to follow and protect His Holiness. They are the bravest warriors of the behemoth orcs.”

While Great Priest Nash explained that to Fei, he said to the followers of the pope, “Guys, these are the honorable guests who Entus His Holiness wants to meet.”

These followers all came from different clans. There were 23 of them, and they came from clans such as the Centaur Clan, Bull Clan, Tiger Clan, and Lion Clan. The weakest one among them was at peak Half Moon Realm, and there were also nine low-tier demi-gods. Besides, the blond tiger-man and the red-haired lion-woman emitted a level of aura that Fei couldn’t even see through.

The overall strength of this team of followers was shocking!

If they were on the Azeroth Continent, they could create a level 7 empire at least.

Fei felt like he had to re-evaluate the strength of the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

The red-haired lion-woman, who had a shocking level of strength, observed these Chambordians for a while, and she pointed at Fei and slowly said, “Only he can enter. Also, he must take off his weapon, cloak, and storage rings.”

“How dare you!”

“Reckless!”

Oleg, Pierce, and Drogba all shouted, “How dare you be so rude toward our lord? Hmph! Even when His Majesty goes to the godly palaces of the Holy Church, he never took off his weapon and belongings. Your request is too rude and offensive!”

The followers of the pope didn’t reply; they fell silent and block the entrance of the tent with cold expressions.

Suddenly, the atmosphere was a little heated and combative.

Fei waved his hand and signaled others not to worry. Then, he took off the cloak that covered his head, handed the storage rings to Torres for safekeeping, and allowed the red long-haired lion-woman to scan him with spirit energy.

After not discovering any magic storage items, this lion-woman told others to wait patiently, and the followers moved out of the way and let Fei pass through the entrance.

Unfortunately for them, they didn't know that Fei's belt contained storage space, and the king's main weapons were never kept in storage rings but were equipped on his characters in Diablo World. He could easily summon the things that he needed with a thought.

On top of all that, the king could summon those peak Burning Sun Realm barbarian warriors. With such a powerful force, the king didn't need to worry about safety.

"So, humans actually look so good. This man can rival those gorgeous males of the Fox Clan and Butterfly Clan."

The red long-haired lion-woman probably was still young, and she thought like a teenage girl. When she whispered to her peers such as the blond tiger-man, what she said was picked up by the king who had insane spirit energy. Therefore, the king subconsciously glanced at this muscular lion-woman who should be a great beauty under the standards of orcs, and he laughed in his mind.

"Human, what are you looking at!" The lion-woman detected Fei's glance, and she blushed and shouted.

Fei curled his lips and didn't respond. Instead, he opened the curtain before him and entered the tent.

## Chapter 1021: Snake Beauty (Part Two)

Just as Fei expected, this tent that looked worn-out from the outside was actually a spatial item, similar to Akara's little purple tent in Diablo World. The only difference was that this spacious tent wasn't empowered by magic but the power of totems.

The space inside the tent was huge, not smaller compared to the square outside.

A mystical carpet was laid on the floor, and it was extremely soft. The interior decoration made this place look like the interior of a solemn godly palace, and it was simple, ancient, and grand. Although it wasn't luxurious, it was dignified. The faint silver light that was radiating from the walls made people feel comfortable and calm.

The stone pillars in the palace were carved into various orc warrior statues. This seemed to be an advanced totem technique, supporting the giant internal space.

As soon as Fei stepped into the tent, he sensed various cold glares landing onto him at the same time. They were filled with different emotions such as confusion, curiosity, judgment, and doubt.

More than 20 orcs who had been waiting here all stared at Fei.

Although these orcs were from different clans, their presence and attire were more prestige compared to orcs who Fei had seen at other places in the City of Behemoth. Most of them were wearing cotton clothes that were meticulously made and precious fur coats or metal armor and carrying well-polished and maintained weapons.

They all looked dashing, and their strength was on average at peak Burning Sun Realm.

If Fei didn't guess wrong, these orcs were the clan chiefs and high-level nobles who had great power and privileges in the tribe.

Fei glanced at these prestigious nobles and looked toward the depths of the palace.

Unfortunately, the stone chair that was furthest away from the entrance was empty. It should be Pope Entus' seat, but for some reason, this legendary fox-man wasn't here.

"Hey, are you that human king who Little Nash mentioned?"

A half-human, half-snake beauty of the Snake Clan broke the silence. While she twirled her long green tail, this snake beauty moved close to Fei and carefully observed him in curiosity.

“Tsk, tsk. I’m Jankovic, the chief of the Snake Clan which is one of the ten king clans. Handsome Boy, I’m pleased to meet you.”

If only paying attention to the top half of her body, this snake beauty was stunningly gorgeous. Her fair skin looked as smooth as jade and emitted a faint light, and her fluffy and curly long hair rested on her shoulders. Her delicate collarbones, watery eyes, cute nose, bright lips, and smooth forehead all made her look exceptionally exotic and beautiful, intoxicating others.

This snake beauty’s charm was on another level! Under her beauty, even her long green tail looked pretty.

After being shocked by her beauty for a split second, Fei suddenly realized something.

He slightly backed away and released his vast spirit energy. With that simple move, he instantly shattered this mythical atmosphere.

When Fei looked up again, although this snake beauty was still gorgeous, she no longer made others wanting to instantly kneel before her dress and be taken by her seduction.

It was clear that this snake beauty mastered an enchantment technique, and she could lure any male.

However, Fei’s spirit energy was too powerful. With a thought, he instantly broke this secret technique with ease.

Chapter 1022: The Observation of the Ten King Clans (Part One)

The other masters of the gold-tier clans watched this scene and were shocked.

“Hahaha! Jankovic, you coquettish snake! You failed this time!” a strong man who was at least ten meters tall laughed and gloated; it sounded like a series of thunders rumbled in the tent.

This man had light-green skin, and his bulging muscles looked like they were carved from stones. He looked like a violent battle beast, and the horn on his forehead and his tough body told Fei that this man was a master of the Green Rhino Clan, which was one of the ten gold-tier clans.

This man was straightforward and said everything on his mind. Just as expected, he was from the clan whose members had the least amount of intelligence.

After Fei broke her technique, and the green rhino who lacked intelligence teased her, Beauty Snake Jankovic didn't get angry. With a gentle smile on her face, Jankovic raised her arm and placed it on Fei's shoulder.

Then, while winking, she teased Fei by saying, "Hehe, I didn't expect this. You are a 'little white face', but you have some strength. It seems like not all humans are timid and lustful."

"I heard Nash say that your human kingdom is very wealthy and resourceful. There is an endless supply of iron, great wine, honey, and silk... it truly makes me envious. Little Brother, how about we talk about the trade? If you can provide armor and metal sabers to our Snake Clan, hehe, we have many beauties like me in our clan. If you can help us, you can pick anyone. You can even choose me. I'm still a virgin."

This beauty snake was truly terrifying. She was extremely charming, and her moves were coquettish and alluring. With her slender waist, watery eyes, and faint fragrance, she was like a fire that could melt any male. All men would go crazy over her.

Although Fei wasn't a virgin anymore, he still had issues resisting Jankovic's seduction.

As the king slightly frowned, he sent out a hidden energy wave in a flash and knocked this beauty snake's hands away. Then, he smiled and said, "I'm here to talk about the alliance between Chambord and the great Behemoth Orc Tribe. If we do establish the alliance, Chambord can provide armor and weapons to the Snake Clan for sure."

"You sure don't understand a woman's heart, but you are not bad. Little Guy, you passed the first test."

As soon as this beauty snake said that, her aura suddenly changed. She turned from a coquettish and seductive woman to a solemn, noble, and ethereal woman. Then, a powerful sensation appeared on her, making her turn from a call girl to a pure goddess.

This sudden and drastic change presented a huge visual shock, and Fei almost bit his tongue off.

At this moment, this beauty snake seemed to be the real Snake Clan Chief who was one of the most powerful masters in the gold-tier clans.

Seeing this, other orc masters nodded in secret.

Since Fei first walked in, these masters had been observing him. Beauty Snake Jankovic's flirting was one of the ways that they came up to test Fei.

In honesty, the nobles of Behemoth Orc Tribe were extremely interested in establishing the alliance with humans. If humans were now as great as Great Priest Nash claimed, and the stories that they heard about Chambord were true, allying with the Chambord Kingdom was in the best interest of the orcs, especially for the gold-tier clans such as the ten king clans.

However, Pope Entus of the Beast God Palace had a famous quote. "Be not afraid of godlike enemies, but only scared of pig-like teammates."

#### Chapter 1022: The Observation of the Ten King Clans (Part Two)

Before these orc masters could determine if the King of Chambord were a god or a pig, they were cautious toward the idea of the alliance. After all, in many legends and stories that were told in Behemoth Orc Tribe, humans were described as beings filled with creativity, intelligence, and power. However, they were also known for their greed and violence.

Therefore, these orc masters had to test the character, demeanor, and strength of this leader of their potential ally before deciding on this issue.

Fei's series of behaviors and actions made most of the high-level nobles of the gold-tier clans like him.

Also, Fei unleashed a little bit of his strength to shake off Beauty Snake Jankovic's hand. The power showcased in that split moment surprised many orc nobles.

Of course, these were far from enough.

"I heard Nash say that you are not only the honorable King of Chambord but also a talented and powerful warrior. I, Green Rhino Clan Chief Pippen, want to have a practice battle with you," the

giant master of Green Rhino Clan who spoke to Jankovic earlier stated his name and brought up this idea to Fei. It was clear that this green rhino didn't come up with it himself; someone must have taught him this.

However, Fei was never afraid of any battle.

Just as the king was about to open his mouth and accept the challenge, a master of Bull Clan who carried a huge saber on his back suddenly walked out of a side gate in the depths of the palace. He looked like one of the pope's followers.

After glancing at the king, he said in his loud voice, "Entus His Holiness wants to meet this honorable guest first. Clan chiefs, can you let the guest enter the back palace first?"

"Of course! There is no issue about it!"

"Entus His Holiness is being too polite with us!"

"That is good! Is Entus His Holiness feeling better?"

The orc nobles and masters weren't displeased when they were interrupted. Instead, they all nodded passionately and were excited.

Fei could tell that these influential and powerful orc nobles of the gold-tier clans weren't acting and putting on a show to get on the pope's good side. Instead, it was a high level of respect and admiration that came from the bottom of their hearts. It was evident that they loved and admired this pope.

It seemed like people such as Pig Clan Chief Altis and Great Priest Nash of Fox Clan were telling the truth. This pope of the Beast God Palace had the highest reputation and prestige among the orcs. Even the most influential figures at the top of the power pyramid in Behemoth Orc Tribe respected him.

"I will battle you after you meet Entus His Holiness!" the green rhino-man patted his chest and said in excitement.

"Alright."

Fei accepted the challenge and walked through the back door at the depths of the palace by following this follower of the pope.

After going through this door, Fei realized that he was now only at the middle palace.

There were more than a dozen followers from different clans, and they looked at Fei with alertness and caution. After doing the inspection, they led Fei to the last gate at the back of the palace.

“Entus His Holiness is in here. He invited you to enter alone.”

Fei took a deep breath before pushing open the door and walking inside.

Chapter 1023: Unbelievable! (Part One)

To be honest, before Fei entered the back palace, Fei had thought about this scenario thousands of times. He wondered what this pope of the Beast God Palace looked like.

“Is he going to be a white-haired, majestic-looking, and noble fox-man? Are his eyes going to be filled with wisdom and vicissitude?”

“Is he going to be an ambitious hero who is hiding in stealth and looks dominating and commanding?”

“Is he going to be an old man who dresses simply and looks genial, worrying about and looking out for the orcs?”

“Or is he going to be a slender fox-man who stands tall and is considerate?”

All in all, after hearing the descriptions and stories that people like Nash and Altis told and seeing everything in the City of Behemoth, the king was very curious toward this pope of the orcs who might be a traveler from Earth, and he was anticipating the meeting.

However, when Fei entered the back palace, he realized that all his guesses were far from the truth.



Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of crisp and familiar noises sounded, waking up the portion of Fei's memory that he had sealed for a long time.

Looking ahead, Fei discovered that the back palace was quite large.

However, the decorations and setup in the back palace made Fei feel like he was back on Earth. The walls were painted white, and many electric lights were installed on them. The blue sky and white clouds were drawn on the ceiling, and a living-room-like space was not far from the entrance. There were a few couches and a tea table, and a LED TV was hung on the opposite side of the wall. Under the TV was a short cabinet, and there were gadgets like DVD players. Around the room, there was an air conditioner, a computer desk, a desktop-style computer, an iPad...

Many things that should never exist in this world appeared in front of Fei, and the king felt like he was dreaming.

A crisp noise sounded from one side of the back palace, and Fei's eyeballs almost popped out of his eye sockets.

There was a young man who looked to be about 20 years old standing further away. He was wearing a white tank-top, a pair of floral shorts, and a pair of Nike sports shoes.

At this moment, this young man was waving a tennis racket and playing tennis in an exquisite tennis court.

On the other side, there was an extremely beautiful woman. This woman had an insane figure and was very sexy. Her long blonde hair looked like a waterfall, and she had a pair of wings that looked like that of a swan. Every time this beauty moved, her chest and butt would bounce alluringly, and she was playing tennis with this young man with a joyous expression on her face.

"Oh yeah! An s-ball! Not bad! Saintess Sharapova, your tennis skill improved again!" This university-student-like young man shouted using the common language during the Mythical Era.

"Your Holiness, you went easy on me!" This beauty of the Swan Clan replied in a cute voice.

While the ball went outside the court, both turned and saw Fei who just walked in.

The beauty of the Swan Clan understood something, and she bowed at Fei from afar before walking out of the back palace with a smile.

Now, only Fei and this university student were in this space.

“Hey, what are you waiting for? Why don’t you come here and play a match?” this university student smiled and suggested before throwing a racket to Fei.

As if he were struck by a bolt of lightning, Fei froze on the spot.

The king heard this young man use Mandarin!

This young man spoke authentic Mandarin with a Beijing accent.

In more than three years, this was the first time that such language sounded by Fei’s ears. Therefore, the king stood there in a daze and didn’t react after a while had passed.

All the answers to the speculations and guesses appeared at this moment.

“Ok, let’s have a match,” Fei responded using Mandarin which he had almost forgotten.

At this moment, the king didn’t know how to describe his feelings.

After several years had passed, Fei thought that he had forgotten about his past life. However, he suddenly saw these extremely familiar items in this back palace, and the distant yet clear memories instantly rushed into his mind like flooding water.

When he lightly grasped the tennis racket, Fei suddenly had the impulse of wanting to play tennis to his heart’s content.

Chapter 1023: Unbelievable! (Part Two)

Without needing any more words, the two entered the court and started to battle.

The dense noise of the tennis ball hitting the rackets sounded in the spacious back palace, just like the sand rapidly leaving an hourglass.

This university student's tennis skill was excellent! Even though Fei was a member of the tennis team in his school, he was no match for this young man after not practicing for years. They played three matches, and Fei lost all of them.

Since the king controlled and restricted his strength, he was sweating profusely and became exhausted after playing tennis for a while.

Now, Fei was lying down on the court and breathing heavily.

The university student took out two glasses of water from somewhere and handed one to Fei.

"Are you Pope Entus, the 1,000-year-old saint whom other orcs talk about?" Fei finally asked this question after finishing the glass of water.

"Hehe, it is me."

This university student looked extremely young, and he was bright and open. He looked just like a pure and naïve big boy.

However, when this young man spoke, he had a 'dirty' smile on his face. At that moment, Fei sensed an illusion and felt like everything was a dream, and the person sitting on the ground to the opposite of him was one of his 'dirty' dormmates in his university.

"I'm surprised that I can see these things in here," Fei sighed and said, "Let's get back to the topic. How did you come here?"

"Hahaha! Don't get sentimental first, and don't ask too many questions. I can't tell you much at the moment. To make sure that you are the person who I'm waiting for, you must first respond to my phrases correctly according to the agreement from 1,000 years ago," Entus laughed out loud.

From what this young man had said, Fei picked up some sensitive and hidden messages.

“Listen up carefully, these are some important and golden antithetical couplets. Only the person who I’m waiting for will know it. Hehe.” Entus didn’t have the aura and the presence of the pope of the orcs, and his smile got even ‘dirtier.’ He said loudly, “The first one! In terms of adult videos, you’ve got to first recommend Japanese and Korean ones. You got to respond, quick! Quick! Quick!”

“Puff!” Fei spat out all the water in his mouth and coughed non-stop. After a while of being at a loss for words, he responded, “Of course you have to check out Mutou Ran.”

“Hahaha! Great! You sure didn’t disappoint me. Listen up! Here is the second one. If you don’t know about Mutou Ran...”

Fei replied, “Watching all adult videos is a waste of time.”

Entus said, “Even if you know about Mutou Ran...”

Fei replied, “Not watching adult videos is also a waste of time.”

Entus said, “It is very natural to watch adult videos.”

Fei replied, “You don’t need to know about Mutou Ran.”

Entus said, “I don’t know about Mutou Ran.”

Fei replied, “Didn’t you just live 100 years for nothing?”

Entus said, “I only got to know about Mutou Ran today.”

Fei replied, “You need to borrow 500 more years from Heaven.”

...

The two each said a sentence after the other, and they spoke in correspondence with the original poem.

After they were done, they stared at each other in a daze. A while passed by, and they cried and cheered before hugging each other. They were so warm toward each other that it looked like they were long-lost blood-related brothers who were seeing each other for the first time today.

“Homie, it has been 1,000 years! I finally met a real living human! I have been living with these orcs forever! Do you know how hard I had it?” Entus cried and almost wiped a handful of snot onto Fei’s body.

“Yeah! In this world, there are full of savage barbarians! Without computers, Weibo (similar to facebook), QQ (similar to Whatsapp), and adult videos, life here is like Hell!” Fei replied to Entus.

“Sob, sob, sob. You got it good! You became a king right after coming here! I need to become a conman and pretend to be a holy pope! It is even harder than passing CET-4 and CET-6! It is f\*cked up!” Entus said.

“What do you know? I somehow took over the body of an idiot! I almost got killed by someone from the beginning...” Fei replied.

“Sob, sob, sob. Can you let go of me? Your arms are hugging me too tight. It hurts!” With tears on his face, Entus struggled for dear life.

Fei was at a loss for words again.

#### Chapter 1024: I’m About to Die (Part One)

After acting crazy for a while, Fei and Entus changed their clothes and walked into the living room beside the tennis court.

They sat on the couch with their legs crossed, drank freshly-made juice, and started communicating and talking non-stop.

“Never even in my dreams did I think that I can meet a homie like you in this world,” Fei said, “I thought that after I traveled to this world, I had to say goodbye to Earth forever.”

“On the contrary, I have been waiting for this day,” Entus said with slight sadness, “Damn it! I waited for 1,000 years!”

“Damn son! Could it be that you knew from a long time ago that I would come here?” Fei asked with great curiosity.

Entus nodded and said, “To be honest, I sometimes wished that time could pass by faster so that this day would come earlier. This way, I can have someone who can understand what I’m saying and play tennis with me. You are the only person in this world that can understand what I’m saying when I talk about Doraemon, Transformers, Saddam Hussein who got hung, and potential places where this b\*stard Bin Laden is hiding. Of course, we can also talk about the essence of Japanese adult videos and... However, when this day came for real, I’m a little reluctant to give up.”

“What do you mean by reluctant to give up?” Fei asked with a smile, “Now, I’m here! Your wish is granted, right?”

Entus looked at Fei in all seriousness and said after a moment of silence, “Now that you are here, I’m about to die.”

Fei was shocked. After seeing that Entus didn’t seem like he was joking, the king asked in confusion, “Die? How come? You still look young, and you don’t have any signs of illness and disease...”

Entus didn’t respond right away. After a while, he replied, “Fate had already planned all this. Nothing can be reversed. Now that you are here, it means that my mission here is done. Me staying here would become meaningless... Stop, don’t ask why. Soon, you will know everything about this.”

Fei opened his mouth already, but he didn’t know what to say.

This topic was quite heavy.

The king thought for a moment and changed the topic, and he smiled and said, “From what we talked about so far, it is clear that we are from the same generation. How come you already lived in this world for 1,000 years? According to time, China was still in the feudal period 1,000 years ago. You should be someone from that era!”

Entus laughed and replied, “You should know that temporal magic exists in this world. For those beings who are on the highest level, it should be quite easy to make two souls who are from the same world and the same generation to descend on this land 1,000 years apart.”

Fei patted his head and instantly realized that he asked a stupid question.

“It seems like 1,000 years didn’t change your looks. At least right now, you are still young.” Fei continued to change the topic.

“This is one of the benefits that that existence granted me. I can live for exactly 1,000 years, and I can maintain my health and energy. I will always be energetic and won’t get sick in these 1,000 years.”

“Oh, oh. Forever young? This is an alluring benefit. So, are these items apart of the travel benefits as well? Things like LED TV, computer, iPad, and air conditioner?” Fei was extremely envious.

#### Chapter 1024: I’m About to Die (Part Two)

“Hahahaha!” Entus laughed proudly and said, “I created all these things myself. They looked like the real deal, but they are only for show. Take a look at it yourself...” Entus passed the iPad to Fei.

After getting ahold of the iPad, Fei instantly started to sweat.

It was a dummy replica that was carefully engraved from a mysterious material. It looked exactly like an iPad on the surface, and it seemed to contain some power of totems and was glowing by itself. However, it only looked like an iPad and had zero functionality.

It seemed like things such as LED TV, computer, and air conditioner were all similar items.

“I had to live in this primitive world for exactly 1,000 years. Therefore, I had to find some ways to entertain myself. These are all items that I carved out when I was bored. Although they can’t be used, having them in my room will at least help me recall some of the things on Earth. This way, I won’t become a poor bug who completely forgets about the past. Sometimes, when I woke up from my dream, I would feel like I’m still on Earth after seeing these things. Even though the joy might be momentary and short-lived, I was still happy,” Entus said with some sadness.

“You seem to reminisce about your past life,” Fei asked in slight surprise, “Why don’t you open your mind and accept this world? This is also a fascinating world, and you are the supreme pope of the billions of orcs. You can get anything you want, and you have absolute power. Isn’t this a good life as well?”

Entus lightly shook his head and said, “I had a great family. My parents loved me, and my little sister is great as well. I was about to graduate from university, and I had already found a job that I liked. I also had a pretty girlfriend. My standards aren’t high. A calm and enjoyable life is all that I want. Unfortunately, a car accident took me out of that world forever. It took all the beauty of life away from me.”

“Then, your soul traveled to this world, and you became a fox-man and then the pope of the orcs?” Fei wanted to know how Entus came to this world. If others didn’t see the white fox tail behind Entus, no one could tell that he was a member of the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

“It wasn’t like that. I first met a mysterious existence. He told me that even though he can’t revive me, he could give me 1,000 years of life and another extremely thrilling journey. For a plan to be successfully executed, I need to set the path and complete a historical mission. You know the rest of the story already. I then became a priest of the Fox Clan. After the last pope of the Beast God Palace died, I became the new pope,” Entus said with a smile. His words revealed too much information.

“A mysterious existence? A plan? Set the path? A historical mission?” Fei obtained a lot of information that was uncertain, and his mind was in a mess.

“Eh, he was a supreme existence. Even in the current Azeroth Continent, including the God Clan and the Demon Clan, no one is more powerful and noble than him. However, I don’t know his exact identity. I’m only sure that he is at least above the level of godly king and at the level of supreme god. In terms of the plan, I don’t know too much about it. My mission was only to become the pope of the Beast God Palace and help this savage tribe that lacked knowledge survive on the poor [Banished Land], allowing this tribe to return to the Azeroth Continent after 1,000 years.”

Chapter 1025: Long Talk (Part One)

At this moment, a lightning bolt seemed to have flashed in Fei’s mind, and it lit up something. However, Fei tried hard but couldn’t capture the string of information that dashed by.

After thinking for a while, the king could only sigh and give up. Then, he asked, “You came to this world, became the pope of the Beast God Palace, and saved the fallen behemoth orcs. Could it be that the supreme god who talked to you values the information in your head that came from the information explosion era? The information that is far beyond this world? It is strange. According to



what you said, since that existence is a supreme god, he should have unlimited power. Then, he can protect and shield the orcs himself; why would he need anyone else?"

Entus sighed and said, "I asked him the same questions 1,000 years ago, and the answer I got was that he encountered a terrifying enemy, and he was in a sticky situation. He didn't have time to care for behemoth orcs. All the forces on his side crumbled, and he was severely injured and couldn't live long. Also, the reason that he found me was that there had been a prophecy; only the souls from another plane have the chance of defeating the enemies."

After saying that, Entus paused for a second before continuing with a self-mocking tone, "I don't know if you believe that, but I do. In this magical world, sometimes things like prophecies are f\*cking accurate and bizarre. Once a prophecy is made, you have to treat it as the truth. Haha! The beings in this world, including supreme gods who could do anything, believe in such things."

"That is true." Fei nodded. The king agreed with this point whole-heartedly.

Fei said, "On the Azeroth Continent, there are many prophecies, and their origins couldn't be traced. However, many people believe in them, and the outcomes and events that occurred later all proved that these prophecies are true. The good thing is that the existence who chose you didn't make the wrong decision. You have completed your mission; the behemoth orcs have survived on this land that lacks resources. In the last 1,000 years, this tribe didn't disappear, and you became the saint that every orc looks up to. You have supreme prestige in this tribe. After seeing what I have seen in the City of Behemoth, I have to admit that you did it much better than me."

"Hahaha! Nash also told me about everything that he saw in Chambord City. If you stayed in this world for 1,000 years, you would have done more than me." As Entus said that, he laughed and continued, "Alright, we don't need to flatter each other. I heard that your strength reached an extremely high level, and you are one of the young lords on the Azeroth Continent. I'm quite envious of you."

Since they were on this topic, Fei's interest was piqued. He asked, "You are the prestigious pope of the Beast God Palace, and you have lived in this world for close to 1,000 years. You should be extremely powerful. How come I..."

"How come my strength is so low, and I'm only stronger than a normal person, right?" Entus calmly smiled and said, "For some reason, after my soul attached to this body of a fox-man, I was disappointed by the fact that I can't cultivate warrior energy or control magic energy. In other words, I'm a wastrel who can't use the most popular forms of energies in this world!"

Fei was surprised at first and quickly thought about himself.

“After I traveled through space and time, I also can’t cultivate warrior energy or use magic energy. If it weren’t for the golden finger which is Diablo World, I would also be a wastrel. I wouldn’t be able to achieve any success in the path of Martial Dao and breakthrough so many barriers.”

“Could it be that this phenomenon is related to traveling between different planes?”

## Chapter 1025: Long Talk (Part Two)

“The bodies that souls from another plane attach to will become insensitive to both warrior energy and magic energy?”

“Or... is this only my hypothesis and not real?”

It was clear that Entus didn’t notice Fei’s expression, and he continued, “Fortunately, I have a special ability that no other orcs had. I can use the power of totems endlessly. Haha! Before I traveled to this world, I was one of the top ten singers in my school, and I dominated many karaoke competitions. Singing is a piece of cake for me. After I came to this world, I discovered that my singing would trigger the effects of orc battle songs. It is truly mysterious. This is how I’m able to sit on the seat of the pope of Behemoth Orc Tribe.”

After saying that, Entus casually hummed a few tunes from the song, Wandering Child, that was written by the famous singer in China, Chen Xin.

As soon as he started humming, streaks of golden light flew out of his mouth. These streaks of light contained mystical energy, and they carved out the symbol of a complex totem on the ground as if they were invisible carving knives.

Then, streaks of powerful and terrifying energy fluctuation flowed out of this symbol, and Fei sensed strong danger even though he was a top-tier master.

It was a terrifying method.

Fei had seen Great Priest Nash use an orc battle song to carve different symbols of totems via sound waves. Nash was one of the ten great priests in the Beast God Palace, and he was already a demi-god. However, he couldn't do it as casually as Entus who looked like he poured a glass of water.

Entus' ability was miraculous and godlike.

Although Entus didn't have magic energy and warrior energy, and his physical strength was extremely weak to the degree where a One-Star Warrior could kill him, he had a group of powerful followers and the ability to freely use the power of totems.

With everything considered, even Fei might not be able to defeat such a monster.

"Your ability sure is shocking," Fei praised wholeheartedly.

"It has been 1,000 years, and I finally waited long enough for you to come here. That existence told me this; when a person from the same place that I'm from appears in this world, my mission would be over. Then, behemoth orcs would have to return to the chaotic Azeroth Continent to redeem their former glory." Entus looked at Fei with unprecedented relief on his face, and he said, "Next, you will protect the fate of Behemoth Orc Tribe."

"Me?" Fei heard Entus' words and felt like this young man was saying farewell. The king quickly replied, "I don't have your level of prestige. For the orcs to return to the Azeroth Continent and occupy a place in that chaotic world, only you can command such a great number of orcs who are simple but are capable of violence and destruction."

Entus sighed and said, "Didn't I already tell you? I can only live for 1,000 years. Now, my life is coming to an end. The Beast God Palace will have a new pope, and it is going to be you."

On top of being shocked, Fei quickly shook his head and said, "That is impossible. I'm a human; how can I become the pope of Behemoth Orc Tribe? Besides, you are full of energy and vitality. You are in your prime right now. How..."

"Are you trying to comfort me?" Entus smiled and said, "You should know that it is already strange for me to live for 1,000 years since I don't have any cultivation strength. Therefore, even if I die right now, everything would be within reason. A supreme god planned our fates, so there is no way that this can be off."

Chapter 1026: Hey, Don't Die! (Part One)

Now hearing that, Fei didn't know what to say.

This wasn't the encounter that he expected. He finally met a homie who was from the same plane as him, and their personalities matched. After talking for a while, Fei now had to face a forever goodbye. Therefore, the sadness and reluctance that he sensed were all-natural.

"What? You are not willing to let me go?" Entus' 'dirty' smile shined on his face.

Instead, this pope of the Beast God Palace tried to comfort Fei, "I actually don't need to stay here any longer. I have already lived on this magical and mysterious world for 1,000 years! Haha! Do you know what that means? The Beast God Palace doesn't have that many laws and restrictions. You are right. I have control over billions of orcs, and I can get whatever I want. In the last 1,000 years, I had slept with more than 10,000 beauties and saintesses of Behemoth Orc Tribe. Haha! I enjoyed my time here. You know, Swan Clan, Butterfly Clan, Fox Clan, Wolf Clan, Bird Clan... all these clans have various exotic beauties. These beauties are either cold, passionate, noble, and proud. However, regardless if they are members of the god-tier clans or iron-tier clans, these beauties are eager to give themselves to me since they see it as a great honor. If I didn't go against everyone's suggestion and abolished the pope's right of sleeping with a noble virgin every night, haha, I could have spread my seeds throughout this plane."

Fei almost spat out a mouthful of water again.

"This guy.... Actually..."

"If his followers and the gold-tier clan chiefs outside this palace know about Entus' real personality, their belief in the Beast God Palace will collapse, right?"

"I ventured deep into the Metal Desert in the center of the [Banished Land], and I killed demon beasts in the True God Realm. I traveled deep into the ocean and collected all kinds of precious treasures. With the great power of totems, I split the land and created rivers for irrigation, and I flattened out mountains and created cities for the orcs. By instilling the orcs with new ideas, I changed the lives and behaviors of behemoth orcs. Even in our previous world on Earth, who else can rival me? In the human history on Earth, who else controlled a race for close to 1,000 years and achieved such milestones? The First Emperor of Qin? Wu Emperor of Han? Hehe, in front of me, everything that they did is like child's play. Sleeping with the most beautiful women, eating the most delicious delicacies, fighting the most powerful enemies, enjoying the supreme prestige, doing the most shocking things, pushing the impossible reforms, changing a tribe that has a population of

billions... hahaha! Who can rival me in terms of accomplishments? Anyone in your mind?" Entus stood up and laughed.

At this moment, Entus showcased a level of dominance and supreme arrogance that suited the presence of the pope of the Beast God Palace. Even people like Emperor Yassin and Emperor Juninho couldn't compete with Entus in terms of aura and presence.

Fei nodded in silence.

Everything that Entus said was true. Entus had lived for close to 1,000 years, and he could use the insane power of totems and had insane followers and believers. Such a ruler was surely unparalleled compared to anyone on Earth. At least the emperors and kings in the ancient times on Earth couldn't be compared to Entus in terms of lifespan and individual strength.

"You sure are the biggest winner in life!" The king was a little envious of Entus' life.

Entus sat down and laughed, "Therefore, I have enjoyed everything there is in the world. Even if I die now, I don't really care. The only regret that I have... If I could choose again, I would rather not have these 1,000 years of fascination and instead want to live my calm life of less than 100 years on Earth."

## Chapter 1026: Hey, Don't Die! (Part Two)

Fei couldn't really understand Entus in this aspect; his background and life experience were different compared to that of Entus.

Fei was an orphan; his parents both died in a car accident before he was aware of his surroundings. There was nothing that Fei was really attached to on Earth. However, in this world, he had beautiful wives, loyal subordinates, and docile pets. Fei had found a home in this world.

"I already spread out the message. I said that I used a forbidden totem technique to have a clearer vision of behemoth orcs' future, and I was greatly punished by Heaven. Now, almost every orc knows that my life is coming to an end. Therefore, behemoth orcs will calmly accept my leave. Then, everything will be yours. In this era, you are the only protagonist. You are the Chosen One who can tear open the black screen that covers the origin of chaos," Entus said calmly, "The plan that was created from more than 1,000 years ago is working now. The most chaotic yet most fascinating cycle is about to begin."

Fei shook his head and said, “Even if this is all set by a supreme god, nothing is unchangeable. I will find a way to extend your life. If the so-called cycle is real, I will need you to stay and help me.”

However, after hearing Fei’s words, Entus suddenly got angry for some reason.

“Enough. With so much said, you still don’t understand? I’m only a spare tire! I’m like a spare tire to you and already lost the qualification to become the protagonist. Why would you want to reverse all this? Is my life more important or all the fate of billions upon billions of beings on Azeroth more important?”

“The fate of Azeroth?”

Fei heard something from Entus’ words, and he asked, “You must know now, right? What kind of plan is this? What kind of cycle is this? What is the connection between me and the fate of Azeroth? Who are you? The fact that both of us traveled to this world from Earth isn’t a coincidence, right? It is all planned, no?”

At that moment, Fei vaguely felt like he grasped onto something. But like observing flowers through a layer of mist, the king couldn’t see exactly what was going on.

“You don’t have to worry about that much. When you obtain enough strength one day, you will understand everything,” Entus said with a smile, “I have one last request. You have to remember my real name. On Earth, my name is... Zong Dajun!”

After seeing that, Entus slowly closed his eyes, and his body fell backward onto the couch powerlessly.

Fei was startled.

“Hey! Hey! Hey! Don’t die! You can’t die just now! Don’t die! Hey, don’t scare me! If you die like this, I can’t explain anything to others. Your followers will think that I killed you.” Fei quickly patted Dajun’s cheeks.

The king thought to himself, “If this man dies here, the Behemoth Orc Tribe will go crazy! What happens next will be unpredictable and hard to manage.”

“Hey, what are you talking about? I’m only a bit tired, and I need to close my eyes and rest.” Dajun opened his eyes and didn’t know if he should laugh or cry. He said, “You know that I’m only a bit stronger than ordinary people if I don’t use the power of totems. After playing tennis and talking with you for this long, how can I not be tired? Damn! After all, I’m an old man who is close to 1,000 years old. When one gets old, the body can’t be as strong and vigorous!”

Fei was at a loss for words.

#### Chapter 1027: Tragic Battle (Part One)

When the military of Barcelona pushed about 1,000 kilometers into the territory of Zenit, they faced strong resistance coming from Zenitians.

Under the protection of guards, Pedro stood on a tall hill and looked at the battlefield further away. The battlefield was filled with dust, and shouts and metal-colliding noises sounded non-stop.

Pedro frowned; he never felt like things were going his way while venturing into Zenit.

Although the military of Barcelona destroyed a portion of the navy forces of Zenit at the harbor of Byzantine, Barcelona suffered several times the casualties.

What was more frustrating and infuriating?

When these Barcelonan soldiers finally got on land, their eyes were all red, and they couldn’t wait to slaughter Zenitians and rob all the treasures. However, they were all greatly disappointed. The Royal City of Byzantine was now already empty. No one was in the city, and no valuable items were left behind. Not even a chicken could be found in the city, and many chicken feathers floated in the streets.

Byzantinians already emptied out everything in this city.

For a moment, Barcelonans had trouble looking for doors that could be easily turned into equipment for carrying the injured soldiers.

Although King Constantine of Byzantine was captured and tortured by all kinds of terrifying machines and methods for a full day, this man didn't reveal any useful information as if he were made from metal.

In the end, even the jailers who were torturing Constantine almost collapsed.

These people had never seen someone as tough as this man. Constantine's body was destroyed, and then mages healed him back. Afterward, the King of Byzantine was severely injured again before the cycle continued.

Even the gods couldn't endure such cycles of pain. Now, these Barcelonans suspected that this little king's body wasn't made of flesh but something else.

"What kind of power and belief are supporting him, making him endure all this?"

At this moment, even Pedro felt a little admiration toward Constantine.

Since it was truly useless, the interrogation and tortures stopped.

After a short rest in the Royal City of Byzantine, the troops of Barcelona quickly reorganized and dashed deep into the southern region of Zenit through the roads that Zenit built. These murderous and arrogant soldiers of Barcelona imagined themselves to be vicious tigers in a herd of sheep. They thought that they could directly charge into the belly of Zenit, defeating all Zenitians who dared to put up a fight.

However, these soldiers who were from the self-claimed No.1 Super Empire of Azeroth were underprepared for the war, and they suffered great casualties again.

The first collision between the troops of Barcelona and Zenit that happened on land occurred about 200 kilometers away from the Royal City of Byzantine.

About 2,000 Barcelonan soldiers in the vanguard troops were ambushed by a troop in the southern region of Zenit, and about the same number of soldiers were in this troop. Also, [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops] that had disappeared suddenly showed up. Under the attack from both front and back, the reinforcement troop of Barcelona showed up one hour later and could only bury the corpses of their comrades.



The damn Zenitians didn't only take away the corpses of their own comrades. They also stripped all the weapons and armor from the dead Barcelonan soldiers and left behind about 2,000 naked corpses.

Then, while pushing forward, the troops of Barcelona faced an unexpected level of resistance.

Although the loss was within the acceptable range, being raided and harassed again and again was beyond annoying. After pushing forward for about 500 kilometers, Pedro had to order all the troops to stay still and rest while he suspended the battle plan that he had made prior.

Most of the soldiers in the troops were from the [Sea God's Spear], and they were all soldiers in the navy; they weren't great in battles on land. There were about 60,000 of them, and their equipment was top-tier. The main battle legions for ground combat were being transported on the ships in the back of the fleet, and they were just arriving at the Royal City of Byzantine.

#### Chapter 1027: Tragic Battle (Part Two)

Since Pedro underestimated the enemies, the connection between the troops of Barcelona ran into issues. The vanguard troops ventured deep into the territory of Zenit alone without sufficient back-up, and they were in a bad and awkward situation.

Right now, the Barcelonan soldiers in the back were still dreaming about taking down Zenit in ten days, and the vanguard troops in the front already sensed the chilliness of the Northern Region of Azeroth and the strength of Zenit.

On the way, [Sea God's Spear] was raided and ambushed more than 100 times.

Although the battles were all in small-scale, Barcelonans already lost close to 6,000 soldiers, far beyond their estimations. Of course, the Zenitians also paid a hefty price. Four kings of affiliated kingdoms died, and more than 10,000 corpses of Zenit were left on the battlefields. However, most of them weren't official military personnel.

When [Sea God's Spear] was about 1,000 kilometers into the territory of Zenit, the two parties finally engaged in the first large-scale battle.

Even right now, Pedro didn't know which main battle legion of Zenit that he and his men were facing.

Both in terms of numbers and combat strength, these new enemies were much greater compared to the mixed and weak soldiers of the various affiliated kingdoms who fought with [Sea God's Spear].

In about 15 minutes, the elite soldiers of [Sea God's Spear] charged at the enemies, but they couldn't break through and crush the enemies' formations. The elite soldiers of Barcelona were pushed back, which greatly shocked Pedro.

What was more unbelievable? Soon, Pedro discovered that his troops were vaguely surrounded.

"These dirty and weak Zenitians dare to fight back? How come they can quickly respond and counterattack? How dare these dirty coyotes to try to scheme and trap a great dragon?"

"So, those Zenitians raided us and harassed us fearlessly to buy time for the main battle legions of theirs to set up the trap. They... they actually want to destroy [Sea God's Spear] in one go?"

"Such audacity!"

"Such strategy!"

Since the battle came to this point, this elite graduate of La Masia Royal Military Academy had to admit that he ran into a powerful enemy. Zenit had a great strategist who was commanding the situation in the southern region of Zenit.

"This dirty level 1 empire is prepared!"

Pedro quickly realized that not only him, but the entire Barcelona Empire encountered an unexpected enemy.

Unlike other level 1 empires that could be easily crushed, Zenit was a different beast. The Imperial Military Headquarters of Barcelona was arrogant and conceited, and they didn't do the necessary intelligence work and detailed analysis. The battle plan that was roughly made and the lackluster mindset made [Sea God's Spear] greatly suffer in battle.

If the battle plan and the mindset of Barcelonans weren't changed and improved, the main battle legions of Barcelona were going to suffer more from it!

"I can't let this continue! I must end it quickly!"

Pedro couldn't hold back after seeing the worrisome situation before him.

A vast streak of energy surged on Pedro's body, and his aura swept through the battlefield like a tornado. Regular soldiers couldn't even stand still.

The troops of Barcelona started to retreat in order, separating themselves from the chaotic and messy battle.

In this way, Pedro could attack Zenitians using techniques that covered a huge area, and he didn't need to worry about injuring his people.

However, a streak of power that wasn't inferior compared to that of Pedro appeared in the formations of Zenitians! It was a shock to all Barcelonans!

This streak of energy was cold and filled with murderous spirit and destructive sensation.

Pedro slightly froze in mid-air.

"How is this happening? How come I didn't sense this at all even though a powerful master is hiding among these Zenitians? Could it be... Emperor Yassin showed up and is here to battle?"

Chapter 1028: Master and Mowing Grass (Part One)

After thinking for a bit, Pedro decided against showing his strength.

Right now, the aura of the master in the troops of Zenit was on par with Pedro, and this general of Barcelona thought that this mysterious master was Emperor Yassin of Zenit. He thought that if he got into a battle, he wasn't sure that he could obtain the victory in a short time. If the battle prolonged, and both parties got extremely serious, the ordinary soldiers would be greatly affected and suffer great casualties. After all, top-tier masters could move mountains and fill seas.

Besides, a great strategist was commanding the troops of Zenit. If Pedro were tied down by this mysterious master, the troops of Zenit might be able to completely wipe out [Sea God's Spear].

After Pedro put his idea of attacking Zenitian soldiers on hold, the mysterious master of Zenit also stopped unleashing his power. It felt like the two masters reached an implicit agreement.

The two streaks of powerful energies vaguely rivaled each other.

Still, low-tier warriors and ordinary soldiers battled each other.

As time passed by, more and more troops of Zenit that were armed with elite equipment showed up from all directions, surrounding Pedro and his tens of thousands of soldiers.

The fierce battle continued from the morning until the afternoon.

The wilderness-covered plain was filled with the corpses of soldiers from both sides, and blood formed streams and rivers. A nose-piercing smell permeated the air, and vultures circled in the sky and chirped after smelling the odor of death, waiting for a feast to begin. Also, the few warhorses that lost their owners and were still alive chewed the green grass that was stained by blood!

Pedro tried to seize the opportunity and order his soldiers to counterattack when an opening appeared in the formation of Zenitian soldiers. However, Zenitians seemed to be able to react faster, and they fought back and completely shattered these Barcelonan soldiers' efforts.

It was clear that a genius commander was ordering the troops, and his adaptability to the situation was better compared to that of Pedro.

In the end, [Sea God's Spear] had to drop the pride of a legion of a level 9 empire and focus on defense. They all crowded onto a small hill and defended for dear life. Only less than 20,000 soldiers remained; the casualties were high.

However, the Zenitians didn't slow down. They rushed up like waves in a tsunami, and they were aggressive and seemed endless.

“Attack! Avenge the King of Byzantine!”

“For the King of Lude, the King of Tins, the King of Leno, and the King of Evergrande as well as the 11,365 warriors of Zenit! They all died for the honor of Zenit! We must avenge them!”

“Get rid of the invaders! An eye for an eye! Blood for blood!”

The warriors of Zenit shouted and charged forward fearlessly. They were so frenzied that their eyes all turned red.

The shameless Barcelonans attacked Zenit without announcing war, and they killed four kings of affiliated kingdoms. Also, no one knew if the King of Byzantine were dead or alive.

Wherever Barcelonan soldiers went, the land was scorched, and the civilians were killed. Every Zenitian was angered by the cruelty of the enemies, and they weren't willing to back off since their homeland and loved ones were behind them.

“Sir, we can't hold up anymore. We should break out of this situation of being surrounded and retreat!”

A military officer who was covered in blood ran back to Pedro and suggested with an anxious expression.

## Chapter 1028: Master and Mowing Grass (Part Two)

Pedro pointed out his index finger and middle finger, and a streak of red light flashed by. Then, the head of this military officer landed on the ground.

Pedro lightly said, “Pass my order! People at every formation should bring out the honor and dignity of Barcelonan soldiers. Defend and hold your positions! If anyone backs off one step, the whole team will be executed!”

[Sea God's Spear] was only facing the troops of a level 1 empire. If they backed off by even one step, they will become the laughingstock of the entire continent.

“Yes!” the military officers around Pedro were shocked, and they went to the frontline to supervise the battle themselves.

The battle became even more tragic and savage.

A ton of corpses piled up at the place where the soldiers of Zenit and Barcelona fought each other, and these corpses formed small hills. The distance of about 100 meters became a death zone. The soldiers of both empires fought each other ferociously, trying to claim every inch of the land. The small hills made of corpses looked like mountains on the sea of blood in Hell.

As time passed by, Pedro’s twisted eyebrows gradually relaxed. He looked back and heaved a sigh of relief.

“After calculating the time, we are close. After holding for about 30 minutes, we can completely destroy this main battle legion of Zenit; we don’t need to drag this on anymore. Then, we can directly venture deep into the territory of Zenit and get to the Capital City of Zenit, right?”

A smile appeared on Pedro’s face.

Everything was within his control.

However, his smile froze on his face in the next second.

“What? Zenitians... actually are retreating?”

Suddenly, loud bugles sounded further away, and the troops of Zenit that were attacking [Sea God’s Spear] slowly exited the battlefield like falling tides. Every formation coordinated with each other perfectly, and they continued to fight as they pulled out of this battle.

Like locusts that dashed through a wheat field, everything was taken including the corpses of their peers and the various equipment, weapons, and armor.

Even though these Zenitian soldiers were retreating, they left no openings or weaknesses. They moved in order and retreated with a plan. Even though Pedro wanted to order his soldiers to counterattack, he felt like he was facing a hedgehog that curled up into a spiky ball. He felt powerless and couldn’t do anything about it.

In less than ten minutes, tens of thousands of Zenitian soldiers disappeared from the vast plain.

About 15 minutes later, large groups of reinforcements of Barcelonans appeared on the south side of the plain. Like a black flood, they rushed to the hill with a destructive and murderous spirit.

Pedro sighed. This was one of Barcelona's elite ground combat legions, [Hand of Execution]. This legion was a famous main battle legion, and their half-cavalry equipment made them have great combat strength and mobility.

In reality, Pedro already sent the signal within the first hour when the troops of Zenit showed up, requesting [Hand of Execution] to charge forward at full speed and gather at this location. Unfortunately for them, this legion was still a bit slow.

"There must be a continental-level commander overseeing the troops of Zenit!" Pedro lamented.

He planned to use himself and [Sea God's Spear] as the bait to attract more troops of Zenit close to the hill. When the reinforcements showed up, they could combine forces and completely obliterate all the enemy troops in the southern region of Zenit.

This way, Zenitians wouldn't have the strength to harass them along the way.

## Chapter 1028: Master and Mowing Grass (Part Three)

However, the intelligent commander of Zenit saw through this tactic, and the troops of Zenit all moved away before [Hand of Execution] got here, not giving Barcelonans the chance to defeat them.

The first official battle of Zenitians and Barcelonans ended without a clear outcome.

In reality, Pedro felt like he already lost.

This wasn't a good sign.

Ever since he stepped into the territory of Zenit, Pedro felt like everything that he encountered confused him.

Without question, the military of Barcelona was facing a race that was extremely tough and had a strong sense of rebellion.

“Mr. Pedro, I’m sorry. We are here too late.” Under the protection of a team of cavaliers, Commander Tello of [Hand of Execution] bowed at Pedro and apologized.

This young man also graduated from La Masia Royal Military Academy, and his face that had sharp edges contained the aggression and decisiveness of young people.

In terms of official status, Tello was two levels lower than Pedro.

“It is not your fault. The Zenitians were too cunning and discovered our battle plan.” Pedro was quite appreciative of this young man.

In reality, the graduates of La Masia Royal Military Academy who had Catalonia Royal Bloodline were united. Since they were related by blood, they formed their circle in the military system of Barcelona and protected their interests. They pretty much controlled the military of Barcelona.

On the opposite side of the people who graduated from La Masia Royal Military Academy, there were legion commanders such as Alves, Sánchez, and Mascherano. They entered the military of Barcelona through other means, and the two sides had many conflicts.

“Sir, please allow me to lead 10,000 elite cavalrymen to chase after the enemies. I’m sure that we can catch up and kill these dirty Zenitians!” Tello was quite confident.

“Nevermind.” Pedro shook his head and said, “The enemies are cunning, and they might have set up traps. Tello, there is something more important for you to do. You can lead the cavalrymen and mow the grass in the region within a diameter of 50 kilometers. These savages will never be assimilated by us, so they don’t have the right to live on this land. With the will of the gods, we are going to become the new rulers of this beautiful land.”

“Mow the grass?” After a short pause, Tello became excited, and he said, “As you wish! Sir, don’t worry! I will complete this mission to the fullest!”



Mow the Grass was a unique strategy that the Imperial Military Headquarters of Barcelona created.

In a sense, it was a race massacre. All Zenitians were going to be killed! No animals could even survive. Regardless if these people were civilians, nobles, merchants, or tourists. As long as they weren't Barcelonans, they would be killed even if they were seniors or children who were just born.

With this attitude, the Barcelona Empire had wiped out many human empires and enemies in the last few hundred years.

To many soldiers of Barcelona, mowing the grass meant that they could kill, rob, burn, and r\*pe to their hearts' content. They could vent all their negative emotions.

In one day, the bravery of Zenitians and the endless harassment already made Pedro lose patience, and he felt a little uneasy. He was going to completely wipe out this race that could pose a threat to Barcelona.

To claim all of Zenit's land and achieve that goal, they had to be willing to pay any price.

The lives of people in other empires were worthless to the military officers of Barcelona such as Pedro.

Since Barcelona had been walking on this path of militarism for a long time, they were already used to massacres like this.

Tello soon disappeared with elite cavalymen to execute this mission.

#### Chapter 1029: Emphasis and Big Event (Part One)

Pedro was no longer as impatient as before. He learned from his mistakes and changed his strategy. He ordered the troops to move forward at a steady pace and sent out many scouts to keep track of everything that was happening around them. Then, he ordered messengers to go back to the bay where they landed and commanded the reinforcements which were the main battle legions to speed up. Also, these Barcelonan soldiers were ordered to capture civilians and soldiers of Zenit and interrogate them. They had to get as much information about Zenit as possible to make up for the mistake of the Imperial Military Headquarters which was too arrogant and underestimated the enemies by not doing proper research.

Now, the great tradition and quality of the level 9 Barcelona Empire were completely showcased.

Although their advancement speed was greatly reduced, Zenitian soldiers raided them several times and didn't obtain the advantage. After several tests, the Zenitians only left a ton of corpses and retreated.

As the information that Pedro gathered increased in volume, this general of Barcelona became more and more shocked.

There were many stories and rumors about King Alexander of Chambord and Emperor Yassin of Zenit that were being passed around among the civilians, and they made Pedro sense a ton of pressure. Although he knew that these rumors probably exaggerated the strength of these two people, if there was smoke, there was fire. Pedro was especially surprised by Chambord's strength and mystery. He felt like if anything was going to go wrong, it must be related to Chambord.

Since he recognized the importance of this issue, aside from gathering intelligence himself, Pedro used some connections and got in touch with some ancient intelligence networks on Azeroth. With high prices, he purchased a lot of information regarding the Chambord Kingdom and the King of Chambord.

The new information made this top-tier graduate of La Masia Royal Military Academy sweat profusely.

Pedro learned that Chambord had more than ten powerful gold saint warriors, and many masters existed in this kingdom. He also got hints that this kingdom had a great relationship with the No.1 Merchant Group of Azeroth, Soros Merchant Group, and it had connections to the extremely mysterious yet terrifying intelligence organization, the [Letter Office].

Furthermore, this Barcelonan got confirmation that the King of Chambord was a peak Burning Sun Lord long ago, and he had led an expedition to the Anji Empire and put out an Undead Creature Catastrophe. Also, there was clear evidence that the King of Chambord had killed Young Lord Reus of Ormond.

It was Pedro's first-time hearing so much shocking information about Zenit and Chambord.

He was used to being arrogant in the Western Region of Azeroth, and he never imagined that such a genius warrior appeared in the weakest region on the continent, the Northern Region.

If everything he heard was true, Pedro felt like even he couldn't defeat the King of Chambord.

Suddenly, Pedro realized that he was facing an unprecedented level of danger.

If the King of Chambord and Emperor Yassin worked together, Pedro was going to end tragically.

The unprecedented danger scared Pedro so much that he sweated again and again.

After thinking for a while, Pedro summarized all his findings in Zenit and all the information that he gathered. He wrote an urgent letter and passed it back to the Barcelona Empire using a unique channel, asking the Imperial Military Headquarters to send top-tier masters as reinforcements.

Seeing the dense black clouds in the sky, Pedro sensed an unprecedented chill.

"Chambord City..." Pedro murmured to himself.

Chapter 1029: Emphasis and Big Event (Part Two)

"What? Anyone else who wants to battle me?"

On the square of the Beast God Palace, Fei smiled and looked at the masters of the ten god-tier clans. Torres, Drogba, and Pierce all looked proud, and they thought, "These dumb orcs wanted to challenge our king. Now it is settled! They are all crushed! Hahaha! This is thrilling!"

Pope Entus of the Beast God Palace also stood on the side with a smile as if he had anticipated this.

However, Entus' followers all looked extremely surprised. It was clear that they didn't see this coming, and they thought, "This human king is thin and good-looking like fox-men, but he is so powerful! Within two hours, he used several energy forms such as warrior energy and magic energy, and he defeated all the orc masters ranging from the chiefs of the ten king clans and the elders. He is an insane warrior."

“Hahaha! Your Majesty is insanely strong! I have nothing to say! I, Pippen, admit defeat!” Green Rhino Clan Chief Pippen was beaten by Fei so hard that half of his face was swollen, and his eyes turned black. However, he wasn’t angry, and he laughed heroically and said with admiration, “Alright. Our Green Rhino Clan admit that Chambord City is qualified to become an ally of behemoth orcs. Haha! I will fight you in another way later! We will see if how much you can drink is correlated to your strength!”

“Alright! I prepared a ton of great liquor and wine before coming here, and I can drink with Chief Pippen to our hearts’ content.” Fei was eager to establish a friendship with these orcs.

“Your Majesty, can you share a portion of your wine with me?” Beauty Snake Jankovic swung her enchanting waist and got to Fei’s side before she asked with charm.

“This human king sure is powerful! He is qualified to stand with our Tiger Clan. However, Tiger Clan still has more masters. They will come to you and seek advice when they get the chance.” Chief Woods of Tiger Clan, which ranked second in the ten king clans, opened his mouth and said calmly.

The orcs valued strength and liked handling things directly. Although Fei was the king, he used his own strength to defeat many orc warriors, earning the respect and admiration of the orcs. Besides, Pope Entus of the Beast God Palace who had insane influence among the orcs said that he was willing to ally with Chambord, which swayed a large group of nobles and high-level characters in Behemoth Orc Tribe.

Overall, things were going smoothly.

The alliance was pretty much set in stone, and there was no question around it.

That night, campfires were lit up on the square of the Beast God Palace, which was a rare scene. The ten king clans and the nobles of the prestigious silver-tier clans were all invited by Pope Entus to participate in this party.

The alliance between Chambord City and Behemoth Orc Tribe was passed around between ordinary orcs.

About 1,000 years had passed, and all kinds of resources were exploited and harvested in the [Banished Land]. Many signals were showing that this area was undergoing a terrifying change.

The Metal Desert and the Vicious Swamp at the center of the [Banished Land] were both slowly growing, and terrifying beasts appeared and started to invade the living space.

### Chapter 1029: Emphasis and Big Event (Part Three)

All of this was in line with the prophecy from 1,000 years ago. The prophecy stated that behemoth orcs could only stay on this land for about 1,000 years. After that, this place would change drastically and would no longer be suitable for orcs to stay.

Especially in the last while, all kinds of information were passed out of the Beast God Palace. It was heard that Pope Entus used his life energy to foresee the future of the orcs, and he came up with the conclusion that the entire tribe had to move. It was rumored that the pope was punished by Heaven for revealing heavenly secrets, and he was in mortal danger.

Under this environment, the orc nobles who had some brain matter in their heads wouldn't ignore the olive branch that a powerful human king extended to them, especially when this human king's kingdom was on the way of the orc's moving route.

With Flatterer Oleg present, and orcs like Great Priest Nash, O'Neal, and Altis trying to make the two sides even more harmonious, the two sides quickly got along in the party, and the scenes similar to what happened at the party in Chambord were almost re-enacted here.

Under the effect of Chambordians' liquor and delicious food, the simple-minded orcs and the straightforward warriors of Chambord quickly became friends and got along well.

Surprising to Fei, the silent Queen Elena somehow chatted with people such as Saintess Sharapova and Chief Jankovic of Snake Clan, and they talked and laughed, looking extremely intimate.

Things were going in the direction that Fei anticipated.

Suddenly, something unexpected occurred.

A series of rumbling noises sounded as if tens of thousands of cavalymen were riding on their mounts. Even the ground of the square shook violently as if there was an earthquake.

Fei and the masters of Chambord also looked surprised; they didn't know what was going on.

However, Entus and other high-level orcs' expressions changed, and they all looked a little nervous which was surprising to Fei.

In just a few seconds, a team of velociraptor-like mounts dashed over like wind, and the masters of Lion Clan, the No.1 Clan in the tribe, on the mounts looked anxious. When the rider in the front was close to the edge of the square, he didn't slow down and charged forward even faster.

"How dare you? Entus His Holiness is here today! Why aren't you dismounting?" About five of Entus' followers jumped out and shouted, trying to stop this man.

However, that cavalryman only waved his hand, and a golden token appeared. Seeing this token, Entus' followers were stunned, and they moved to two sides without talking.

Boom!

The cavalymen stopped before the tables of the party, and their movements were uniform and perfect, making it look like there was only one person.

It was clear that these cavalymen's riding skills were great.

"Carter, what happened?" The clan chief suddenly asked in a loud voice.

These people were all elites of the Lion Clan and were meticulously chosen. They were commanding a secret legion, and they were handling an extremely important task. Seeing them here today, the orc nobles were all extremely nervous.

Entus waved his hand, and the party was over. Everyone retreated under the guidance of the guards.

Since Fei and others were guests, they couldn't know about these top-tier secrets. They were led out of the square by soldiers and left.

"What happened? Entus and his people are treating it like the end of the world!" Fei was curious.

Chapter 1030: The Desert in the Sky (Part One)

-In the central general tent of Zenit that was briefly set up-

All forces were able to react fast and gather because of Second Prince Dominguez. It was clear that he was the head commander.

At this moment, Prince Dominguez and other military officers locked their eyes onto one person.

“Advisor Aryang! Can we only endure and bear it? These damn Barcelonans are cold-blooded demons. Only less than two days passed by, but they raised their weapons and even killed hundreds of thousands of innocent civilians....”

Red blood vessels popped in Dominguez’s eyes, and he was so angry that his handsome face even looked a little wicked.

Under everyone’s stare, Old Aryang of Chambord frowned and thought about the situation for good.

About a year ago when Zenit was invaded by the alliance of ten empires, Old Aryang was instructed to help out Second Prince with the warriors of Chambord, and it was a success. It was clear that Dominguez was talented, and his capabilities won over many people. With today’s ambush and strategic retreat, more and more people believed him and trusted him. In a sense, Dominguez’s words and actions would dictate the fate of the crew.

After thinking for a bit, Aryang said with a sad expression, “Barcelona is after all a level 9 empire, and they have more masters and better equipment. If we fight them head-on, we will lose for sure. Of course, it isn’t to say that they have no weaknesses. If we can create a battle that is on the scale of 500,000 people in three days, I’m confident that I can wipe out all Barcelonans who stepped into the territory of Zenit. Of course, I need help from Hazel Bank and others.”

After Old Aryang said that, most of the people in the tent got it.

Not a sufficient number of soldiers.

The Second Prince could only move the [Southern Region Battle Legion] and the [Blizzard Legion]. With these two main battle legions, private soldiers of the nobles, and the new recruits, there were about 100,000 of them in the beginning. Although Zenit had been recruiting soldiers on a massive scale, most of the control was still in Arshavin’s hand. Even if Dominguez wanted to, he can’t get 500,000 soldiers.

Barcelonan soldiers had the best equipment. If Zenit couldn't use human-sea attacks and fight enemies head-on with a numbers advantage, facing Barcelonans was likely to result in getting smashed even if these two main battle legions were involved.

It seemed like the Zenitians could only harass to slow down Pedro's soldiers' speed. Then, they sent out warning letters, waiting for the Imperial Military Headquarters and Emperor Yassin to respond.

Zenit had faced many rivals before, but they were now facing the Barcelona Empire, a level 9 empire on the continent.

This force was so huge that Leon seemed like nothing when compared to it.

The situation was intense.

Some people placed hope in Imperial Martial Saint, King Alexander of Chambord, but only a few people like Old Aryang knew that the king wasn't home. He left about 20 days ago to visit the behemoth orcs.

"I hope that His Majesty will rush back in time," Old Aryang prayed in his mind.

Although he was a famous general and was extremely confident, Old Aryang somehow developed a slight reliance on the king. It felt as if as long as the king was present, he would calm down a bit more.

## Chapter 1030: The Desert in the Sky (Part Two)

-Banished Land, City of Behemoth-

Fei's curiosity was quickly satisfied.

Before Great Priest Nash could bring Fei and others back to their hotel, the beauty of Swan Clan who played tennis with Entus earlier rushed over and said something to Nash. Then, the group turned back around and returned to the square where the Beast God Palace was located.



At this moment, more than 1,000 orc warriors and masters had gathered here.

The nightly wind blew in the darkness, and the square was engulfed by a solemn and murderous spirit.

Seeing Fei and others' arrival, Entus didn't have the chance to explain everything to them. Some people instantly took flying beasts to them and carried them away.

In the dark night, thousands of people flew into the air and dashed toward the depths of [Banished Land].

“Something happened to the Metal Desert and the Vicious Swamp. The fierce beasts might have been rioting. Perhaps it is something that existence had planned earlier. You should go and check it out.”

On the way, Entus was really busy. He continued to try to come up with solutions.

Fei pondered to himself.

The flying beasts of the orcs were dashing and extremely fast. They could cover about several hundred kilometers in a flash.

After flying for about seven hours, there were no more trails of orc activities. It was a huge desert, and no one could survive in it. Not much further away on the horizon, there was a giant bright red wall that soared into the sky. Like a fence, this red wall blocked off the rest of the world.

“We are almost there! Be careful!”

Those who were at the front shouted, and the flying speed of the team drastically reduced.

This group of people stopped about ten kilometers away from the giant red wall.

At this moment, Fei had a good look and realized that it was not a red wall. They were just sand grains that were pulled into the sky by the tornadoes.

The sand grains should contain metal particles, and they turned red after being in the sun for too long and oxidizing. As the wind blew by, the sand tumbled and rolled in the air like boiling blood. What was stranger? The tornadoes that were carrying these sand grains were spinning at the same spot. About ten kilometers away, there seemed to be an invisible energy that stopped the tornadoes from pushing forward.

The red sand grains and the roars of the tornadoes emitted violent and destructive auras, making the flying beasts of the orcs whine and back off.

“Let’s continue on foot,” Pope Entus sighed and ordered about a dozen of his followers to retreat with everyone’s mount, and he took everyone else toward the desert that was tumbling in the sky.

“This is the [Metal Desert],” Great Priest Nash explained, “Many powerful and fierce ancient beasts live in it, and the orcs call them fierce beasts. They don’t have any intelligence, and their nature is murderous and aggressive. Behemoth orcs placed many soldiers and watchtowers around the [Metal Desert], and Pope His Holiness set up many totem arrays around it to distract the fierce beasts, preventing them from charging out of the desert and hurting behemoth orcs.”

At this moment, Fei finally got the chance to ask, “Then, why did we come here? What are we up to? Did something special happen?”