

Hail the King 1071

Chapter 1071: What Else Other Than Disappointment? (Part One)

Dominguez shouted at a deputy commander beside him.

Boom!

As soon as the Second Prince shouted, a series of faint-golden energy flames suddenly soared into the sky.

As if they were many faint-golden sword energies, the energy flames suddenly dashed out of the ground. About 400 Barcelonan soldiers weren't able to react in time, and they were like pigs in a giant mincer. While they screamed, they were turned into pieces. Even some military officers of Barcelona died in the golden sword energy formation.

"Damn it! We are ambushed! There is a killing magic array!"

Montoya was shocked; he didn't expect Zenitians to be so prepared. He unleashed powerful warrior energy and ignited the warrior energy flames, and he pressed the powerful sword energies that were dashing out of the ground back down using his powerful Moon-Class strength.

The troops of Barcelona grabbed onto this opportunity and started to charge forward like crazy.

"Unfortunately, the enemies are too strong! Such a sneak-attack can only work once."

Standing on a higher point, Second Prince Dominguez lightly sighed and gestured with his hands again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

About five giant magic crossbows appeared, targeting the few Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona who were flying in the air.

"Damn it!" Montoya was terrified.

The [Dragon Slayers] were powerful crossbows that Zenitians used, and they had killed many Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona in the last half a month.

Montoya was very afraid of it, and he quickly tried to dodge; he didn't dare to block it head-on.

“Ah...”

Screams sounded, and two military officers of Barcelona who had Moon-Class strength were hit. The giant arrows penetrated their bodies and carried them backward. Those two people were nailed into a stone wall of the Imperial Military Headquarters, and the scene looked horrifying.

“Damn it!” Montoya was enraged. He didn't expect to fall into so many traps. He thought that he could easily take down this military headquarters with so many elites, but they fell into several schemes, and many elites of Barcelona died.

Both enraged and anxious, Montoya circulated his warrior energy in his body, and he dashed forward like a flash of lightning. He instantly moved forward for hundreds of meters and waved his hands, turning the Zenitian soldiers who were blocking the way into meat pies. Then, he rushed toward the giant crossbows; he wanted to use his individual strength to break the crossbow formation.

“If we have 20 [Dragon Slayers] here, we will be able to instantly kill all these elites of Barcelona. Unfortunately, most of the powerful magic weapons that Chambord provided were moved onto the defense walls...”

While many questions appeared in his mind, Dominguez drew the longsword on his waist and jumped up, dashing into the battlefield and blocking the enraged Montoya who was a master of Barcelona.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded, and sparks flew in all directions. In an instant, these two masters exchanged countless strikes.

The loud noises were deafening.

“Attack!” war shouts sounded in all directions.

The Zenitian soldiers who were hidden in the area all rushed out from behind the buildings.

Both parties were like wild beasts. They fought fiercely, and the battle instantly became intense. This bloody battle was only going to be over until one side completely died off.

“What is going on? How come the [Goddess of Earth’s Protection] suddenly collapsed? What happened? According to the magic supply that the empire has, it can last at least half a year...”

While fighting with his opponent and being in danger, the Second Prince still had many questions on his mind.

The Zenit Empire failed because the central magic tower suddenly collapsed out of nowhere.

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Chapter 1071: What Else Other Than Disappointment? (Part Two)

“Do you want to know why the central magic tower collapsed within 40 seconds? And all your setups were useless?”

Lionel Messi stood on the ground and still appeared to be an ordinary person. Only a thin tear could be seen on the shoulder of his cloth armor, and a streak of blood was flowing out of it. Right now, the signature smile was still on his face, and it felt like he was talking to a friend.

On the opposite side, Emperor Yassin was engulfed in pure golden power of imperial faith, but his body was shaking and about to fall. Many bloody wounds could be seen through the white royal robe that had many cuts in it, and the blood that had a faint-golden tone was flowing out, turning him into a blood-man. When the blood that contained the power of a demi-god dripped onto the ground, it seemed like melted metal was poured into a snowfield. Many small and deep holes appeared, and smoke slowly floated out.

The four demi-gods of Barcelona such as Pedro stood behind Messi.

These four didn't participate in the battle of the two unparalleled geniuses, and they also didn't help the troops of Barcelona. The battle between ordinary soldiers had nothing to do with supreme masters. Besides, Barcelona was going to win for sure.

These four demi-gods still looked shocked; they had witnessed the prior battle close-up and were stunned to their cores.

Right now, that battle was over, and Messi and Emperor Yassin already returned to the ground.

The result of the battle...

Unfortunately for Zenit, Emperor Yassin lost.

Hearing the teasing question from Messi that sounded like a cat was toying with a mouse, Emperor Yassin nodded with a calm and composed smile and said, "Although I want to smash your fake smile, I already guessed it. It was you who defeated the three supreme masters of Chambord, and that is why they couldn't come here to help. Hehe, however, I am interested in the answer to your question."

The smile on Messi's face intensified, and he beckoned at some people further away.

More than 40 people walked out from behind the collapsed central magic tower; they were the spies who sneaked into the central magic tower and destroyed the core of [Goddess of Earth's Protection].

There were six mages who were at Moon-Class, 20 Star-Level Warriors, and some elite warriors who didn't have powerful strength but looked tough. From their looks, it was clear that they weren't Barcelonans. They should be the Eindhovenan spies.

The leader of these Eindhovenan spies was a woman. She seemed to be about 26 years old, and she looked beautiful yet vicious.

However, Emperor Yassin's eyes didn't rest on these people for even half a second.

Even if such a force successfully sneaked into the central magic tower by jumping over the tall walls, they couldn't defeat the guards inside the tower silently and destroy the magic tower in such a short amount of time.

Right now, Emperor Yassin was staring at one person who had such abilities.

It was the Fourth Prince of Zenit, Chrystal.

Even though Emperor Yassin was severely injured, he still looked calm and composed. However, sadness clearly flashed on his face before he got composed again. He asked slowly, "Child, tell me why."

Fourth Prince Chrystal's face paled, and his body shook a little. Perhaps it was due to fear or shame, he opened his mouth and looked at this man who he loved, hated, and feared. In the end, he wasn't able to say anything to his father.

"Do you know what you are doing?" Emperor Yassin looked at Chrystal and said lightly, "Do you know what you have done? You, truly disappoint me!"

Perhaps the word 'disappoint' pierced Fourth Prince Chrystal's heart, he instantly raised his lowered head and shouted in angry with a wicked expression, "Disappoint? Disappoint? What else do you know how to say other than disappoint?"

Chapter 1072: The Crazy Chrystal (Part One)

"You never looked at me properly! You never placed hope in me! How can you be disappointed? Arshavin is invincible in terms of military power; I admit that. That love child Dominguez has methods and can endure many things; I can respect that. Even that woman Tanasha gained your trust. Alright. People say that she is clever and is the Goddess of Intelligence. I can endure that too. However, even the King of Chambord! That savage b*stard Alexander even got better treatment from you compared to me! Why? I can't endure all this crap! Hahaha! Didn't you say that the empire will never use me and demoted me to a level 6 noble? I endured enough! I'm not going to endure any more! With the help of the Barcelonans, I will become the ruler of Zenit! Everything on this land will change and shift under my will! I'm going to be the supreme ruler of this land! Hahahaha!"

The Fourth Prince became completely crazy. His eyes were all red as if they were dyed in blood, and he shouted in his hoarse voice as if he had gone mad.

Pain appeared in Emperor Yassin's eyes, and a trace of regret could be seen. In the end, he could only lightly sigh.

"What? Do you regret it now? Hahaha! It is too late now! Royal Father, it is your unfair treatment of me, the conditional love, and mercilessness that caused all this! Hahaha!" the Fourth Prince laughed wildly and proudly.

"I do regret it. However, I regret not killing a b*stard like you earlier!"

Emperor Yassin's eyes suddenly turned sharp as he said, "Your eyes are already blinded by your greed and inner evil. I never favored any one of my sons; I treated you and your brothers equally. You didn't have great talent, but I still place great responsibilities on you, wishing that you could work harder to make up for your lack of talent. However, you buried more than 100,000 elites of Zenit in the southern region, but I didn't severely punish you. You were trying to gather a small party of your own inside the empire. Although it is against the law, I never scolded you or blamed you. Although you made many mistakes, I still let you guard the western gate of St. Petersburg, wishing that you can earn military merits in this war. Later, when I get off the throne, the new emperor will reward you for your military merits, and you can live a great noble life full of luxury. It is you who destroyed my trust. You are selfish, arrogant, and greedy. Although you are a noble and a prince, you don't understand your responsibilities. In the end, the troops complain about you, and the generals resent you. I demoted you to an ordinary noble to protect you. You can't see my efforts and love; resentment, greed, and incompetence already filled your head. If I knew that this was going to happen, I wouldn't have spoiled you. It is me who doesn't have face to see the citizens of this empire; it is me who failed them."

"Lies! All lies! You are lying!" Fourth Prince Chrystal was hurt by the murderous spirit in Emperor Yassin's eyes. If this man who he loved, hated, and feared still had a trace of love in his eyes earlier, now Chrystal could only see the sharp murderous spirit.

Seeing this, Chrystal became even crazier.

"Hahaha! You said so much; what is the use? Do you know how the central magic tower collapsed? Haha! I led Barcelonans and Eindhovenans into the magic tower with my identity as a prince, and I easily bypassed layers of securities and fooled many guards. Without them noticing, we killed all the mages in the tower in silence. Hahaha! The more complex a magic array is, the less error is allowed in utilizing it. I have to admit that the magic array which those b*stards of Chambord modified was terrifying, but I didn't need to alter it or stop it. Instead, I only needed to destroy it. I can do that by easily changing a few magic paths. Father, look at who this is?"

Chapter 1072: The Crazy Chrystal (Part Two)

While saying that, Chrystal waved his hand, and that pretty Eindhovenan woman dragged over a figure who was covered in blood.

This figure was tossed onto the ground, and he was still slowly twisting in pain. His limbs were all chop off by sharp blades, and only his torso remained. Magic devices were placed on his wounds so that he wouldn't die due to the loss of blood or the intense pain, and he was completely soaked in blood. Injuries covered his body, and almost no intact skin could be seen on his face.

However, through the red beard, people could still vaguely tell that he was the former commander of Imperial Patrol, Granello.

“Wuuuuu...”

Granello who was now covered in blood struggled and looked up, and he started to roar and scream emotionally when he saw Emperor Yassin. However, he wasn't able to get a word out; his tongue had been completely cut off.

Sadness appeared on Emperor Yassin's face when he recognized that this man was Granello, and he could no longer suppress his fury. While murderous spirit flashed in his eyes, he raised his finger, and a golden sword energy flew across the sky and dashed toward Chrystal.

Although he was severely injured, Emperor Yassin was still a demi-god. Chrystal who was only a weak Star-Level Mage couldn't deal with such an attack.

The Fourth Prince's face paled, and he screamed in fear.

Tink!

Lionel Messi who always had a smile on his face raised his finger, and an invisible force crushed Emperor Yassin's golden sword energy. Messi said nonchalantly, “Emperor Yassin, there is no need to get so angry. The Fourth Prince is talented and knows how to read the situation. He made the best decision, and I'm going to make him the new emperor of Zenit. He is going to take over your throne and manage this land. Therefore, you can't kill him.”

Emperor Yassin's face turned even paler. Since he forcefully used his warrior energy, blood with faint-golden tone shot out of all the wounds on his body.

Emperor Yassin used the power of imperial faith which he hadn't completely comprehended, and that left irreversible damage in his body. Then, he battled Messi and got severely injured. Right now, he was close to the verge of death. If the vitality of demi-gods weren't this insane, he would have died already.

"Granello, I'm ashamed to face you." Emperor Yassin looked at Granello and said earnestly.

"Wuuuwu, wuuuwuwuu..." Granello spat out a mouthful of blood, and he looked worked-up. However, it was clear that he wasn't worried about his tragic situation; he was worried for Emperor Yassin since this ruler had many terrifying wounds on his body, and he was facing powerful enemies.

"Did you do this?" Emperor Yassin asked Chrystal.

"That is right. This damn dog always opposed me. On the defense wall, he continued to trouble me. If it weren't for him, would I lose control over the military forces? Also, he charged into the magic tower with people, trying to kill me. Hehe, therefore, I captured him, cut off his arms and legs, and pulled out his tongue. Now, he can't even curse even if he wants to. Hehe, I won't let him die this easily. I want to torture him and make him want to die even though he can't! Hahaha!" Fourth Prince Chrystal laughed hysterically.

With a sad expression, Emperor Yassin slowly closed his eyes. Then, he suddenly opened his eyes with glints flashing inside. He stuck out his finger and chopped off his left arm from his shoulder, and he drew out a streak of blood and shot it into the sky as he said, "All the stars in the sky and countless gods in the world, be my witness! Today, I, Andrew Yassin, severed my arm and drew out my blood, and I'm expelling Andrew Chrystal from the Royal Family of Zenit. From now on, we have no relationships or blood connections!"

Chapter 1073: The Falling of a Star (Part One)

Everyone was moved.

Severing an arm and drawing out blood was the most ancient curse used to cut off all connections. By using this mysterious curse, the stars and the gods would be the witnesses and create a mysterious power.

By doing this, Emperor Yassin truly kicked Chrystal out of the Royal Family of Zenit.

“Ok! Ok! Since you want to sever all relationships, then I’m not your son anymore!” Chrystal roared in anger, “I’m going to imprison you and let you watch how I unite the Zenit Empire. Then, I will kill Arshavin, Dominguez, Tanasha, and all other kids of yours before you! I will destroy that f*cking Chambord and skin that damn King of Chambord alive! I will hang his skin before you and let you suffer for eternity!”

“Chrystal! You animal! You aren’t a human! I will f*cking kill you!” Suddenly, a roar sounded from afar, and a streak of brilliant warrior energy flame tore through the sky and got close to Chrystal.

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-The northern gate-

The battle here could be described as horrifying and tragic.

The Zenit Empire had more than 60,000 soldiers stationed here. Under the clever command of the Demonic Woman, they all held onto their positions and didn’t move. They were truly fearless warriors. Even though some of them were chopped into meat paste by the Barcelonans, they didn’t back away.

A ton of broken limbs, corpses, and rocks stained by blood formed four giant mountains on the left and right of the city gate both inside and outside.

However, they still formed a relatively safe path for the civilians of Zenit to escape from. These civilians were all heading toward Chambord City under the cover of darkness.

Demonic Woman Paris also joined the frontline battle. Her white long dress was completely dyed red, and a terrifying scar could be seen on her face; it cut through half of her face. Many wounds could be seen on her body as well. However, she still looked determined and calm. While standing on the tallest place on the battlefield, she commanded the soldiers while slashing her blade, knocking away and killing the Barcelonans who were charging at her.

Under the protection of the military, many civilians got through this last remaining path and escaped from this living hell in the darkness.

“How many people have successfully escaped?” Paris asked in a loud voice.

“Madam, it is too hard to count. However, more and more people are swarming this way. I just noticed that some nobles are trying to mix into the civilians with guards and valuables and escape...” a military officer reported to Paris.

“Pass my order! Only civilians can leave first, and women and children have the priority. Any nobles who dare to try to mix in and escape shall be executed on the spot regardless of their nobility!” Paris waved her saber and chopped away three Barcelonan warriors. Then, she said coldly, “Since they enjoyed the privileges and the wealth of the empire during normal times, they have to try their best to fight enemies and battle to the death for the empire!”

“As you wish!”

The battle became even more intense by the second.

At every second, many lives were lost.

The northern gate was like a mincer; countless living beings died here.

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“Your Highness, please retreat! Quickly!”

The young Zenitian soldiers blocked the sharp blades of the Barcelonans with their bodies. While they spat out mouthfuls of blood, they roared and rushed to Second Prince Dominguez before their death, asking him to leave.

The Imperial Military Headquarters was about to fall.

“In the Zenit Empire, there are only princes who die in battle, and there aren’t any cowards who would surrender!”

Dominguez was determined to live and die with St. Petersburg. Although he was already severely injured, he was still fighting like a fearless warrior with bloodthirst burning in his eyes. He wasn’t going to retreat.

Chapter 1073: The Falling of a Star (Part Two)

This prince had been mocked by many nobles since he looked too handsome and was a little too feminine. However, this prince demonstrated his power and toughness at this moment, and his performance was able to make many self-claimed tough warriors feel ashamed.

If it weren't for Dominguez who set up plans, created traps, and arranged the killing magic arrays and the [Dragon Slayers], it would have been simple for the Barcelonans to conquer the Imperial Military Headquarters. After all, two Moon-Class Elites and many elite Barcelonan soldiers wouldn't need one hour to take this place down if it was less defended.

It was this hour that Dominguez took out from the Grim Reaper's hand which allowed many orders to be passed out. The Zenitian soldiers in St. Petersburg who were fighting the enemies got as much direction as possible, and the chaotic civilians got the chance to run to the northern gate to escape from this hell.

The Second Prince and the Demonic Woman had been working alongside each other for many years, and they tried their best in this dangerous and bleeding night to preserve as much Zenitian bloodline as possible.

Now, the warriors of Zenit beside Dominguez died one after another.

In the end, the Second Prince was the only Zenitian warrior alive in the building.

Behind him, about 100 defenseless military advisors were operating the magic devices in the highest-level meeting hall and issuing the last order.

"Rush up! Kill him! He is a prince of Zenit! Decapitating him is big military merit!" Montoya hid behind these Barcelonan soldiers and shouted. He was also quite injured in the battle with Dominguez, and he was afraid of the Second Prince's suicidal combat style. He no longer dared to battle Dominguez.

"Hahaha! If you want to kill me, you need to pay!"

The Second Prince unleashed all his warrior energy, and the energy flames flashed around him. Then, he leaped into the air and dashed into the formation of Barcelonans.

While laughing, Dominguez dashed to Montoya and waved his sword.

Montoya was terrified and waved his saber to counterattack.

Puff!

Montoya's saber pierced into Dominguez's chest and penetrated his heart. Shock and joy instantly appeared on Montoya's face.

However-

Whoosh!

A brilliant sword energy dashed by, and Montoya's head flew into the air as blood jetted out of his neck like a fountain.

The Second Prince traded a life for a life! Using the suicidal combat style, he ignored Montoya's saber and took the chance to decapitate this talented young commander of Barcelona.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

A series of noises resonated in the area.

Many spears, swords, and sabers pierced into the Second Prince's body, and the noises were terrifying.

"Die!" Dominguez roared and unleashed the last bit of energy as a Moon-Class Elite. He slashed out his sword, and the energy arc turned all the Barcelonan soldiers around him into meat paste. Then, with six weapons still stabbed in his body, he leaped up and fell back onto the stairs before the highest-level meeting hall.

Standing on the higher position, Dominguez looked at the Barcelonans who were shocked by his fierceness and were shaking, and he laughed, "How can the prince of the bear of the north die at the hands of dirty demons like you? Hahaha! Although St. Petersburg is conquered, you can't be proud

for too long. When King Alexander of Chambord returns, the Capital of Barcelona, Camp-Nou, is going to get the same treatment! Hahaha!”

While laughing, Dominguez staggered into the highest-level meeting hall and triggered the last magic array with about 100 military advisors.

Boooooom!!!!

The entire building exploded and collapsed. Many giant rocks and stone pillars fell, burying everyone under them.

Suddenly, in the nightly sky where many stars could be seen, a brilliant star dashed through the darkness with a long tail. It fell!

Chapter 1074: Fall and the Crazy Woman (Part One)

When the bright star flew across the dark sky, it suddenly emitted the most brilliant light and attracted many people’s attention.

At the northern gate, Demonic Woman Paris who was fighting with enemies suddenly felt a surge of sadness in her mind. When she looked up and saw that the star fell in the direction of the Imperial Military Headquarters, her face instantly changed color. She thought of something, and she froze on the spot. Crystal-clear tears rolled down her face and moisturized the scars that already formed over the wounds. She felt the salty and painful sensation, and her heart was in much more pain.

“Are we... really never going to see each other again?”

Paris’ vision was blurred by her tears. She clearly remembered that when she was only a little beggar who was homeless and lived on the street, it was that handsome and noble young man who appeared in front of her and smiled while reaching out his hand. From that moment on, that little beggar no longer existed. Instead, a demonic woman named Paris was born.

Paris tried her best to serve the Second Prince of Zenit, and she rivaled Elder Princess Tanasha of Zenit who was known as the Goddess of Intelligence, becoming one of the two great female leaders in the empire.

She thought that she could really assist this man and help him become the ruler of this empire.

Therefore, Paris never considered her personal issues and relationships in the last ten plus years.

“But now, that extremely handsome man who was beautiful like a woman, always had a gentle smile, appeared sleepy all day, and liked holding that disable little dog named Oka... did he really fall?”

“Alexander, you jerk! Where are you? Why aren’t you here at this moment? Please quickly come over...”

Tears rolled down Paris’ face. This was the first time that this Demonic Woman cried like this. Subconsciously, she thought about that figure on her mind – King Alexander of Chambord. That little man left the deepest mark on her mind, and he gave her a sense of security. Why didn’t he appear when she needed him the most?

“Madam! Be careful...” A military officer beside Paris rushed over and blocked a Barcelonan’s blade for her.

“Attack!” Anger shot out of Paris’ eyes, and she leaped down and dashed into the enemies. She unleashed all her warrior energy and killed all the enemies around her.

Further away, flames burned in the Imperial Military Headquarters, and smoke soared into the sky. The collapsed buildings and giant groups of people blocked everything. Even if Paris wanted to go back and find the Second Prince, she couldn’t do that. Therefore, she could only vent her anger on the Barcelonan soldiers before her.

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-At the same time-

Golden Sun Knight Sutton who was fighting at the southern gate sensed that a star fell from the sky, and indescribable sadness rushed into his mind. The vague feeling told him that a powerful figure of Zenit just died.

Right now, many wounds already appeared on Sutton’s body. His peers and Zenitian soldiers who were fighting alongside him all died, including those more than 50 disciples of Krasic from the Martial Saint Mountain.

There were no friends around Sutton, only foes.

The enemies continued to swarm up like the endless waves of the ocean. Sutton had killed close to 10,000 enemies, including thousands of Star-Level Warriors and more than ten Moon-Class Elites. He blocked the troops of Barcelona outside the southern gate for three hours all by himself. Beside him, corpses formed small mountains, and he was battling Barcelonans while standing on corpses.

Chapter 1074: Fall and the Crazy Woman (Part Two)

“The Capital is broken, the Royal Family is shattered, and my Chris Family is also destroyed. As a warrior of Zenit, I can’t step back! Dying on the battlefield is my fate! I will leave everything to the hope of Zenit, King Alexander of Chambord!”

Sutton already made up his mind, and he fought fearlessly without retreating.

His golden lance already broken, and the wolf beast lay beside his feet as its corpse already turned cold.

Until... his figure was engulfed by the wave-like soldiers of Barcelona.

Then, another brilliant star fell from the sky, leaving behind a beautiful tail in its trail.

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“Such beautiful stars! Unfortunately, they are all falling...”

Messi looked up at the sky and watched the stars fall. With an intoxicated expression, he sighed and said, “How long has it been since I saw a beautiful night like this? I remember when we conquered the Seville Empire a year ago, many famous generals died, and many masters fell. Such a beautiful night appeared then. I’m surprised that a little Zenit Empire actually has souls that could sense and correspond with stars in the sky! And there is more than one!”

“One day, Zenitians will stand inside the Capital of Barcelona, Camp-Nou, and enjoy the same scenery!”

Beside Emperor Yassin, Knight Captain Akinfeev was barely standing as he propped himself up using his sword. Right now, as blood flowed out of his mouth, he cursed in anger.

About an hour ago, Knight Captain Akinfeev arrived here and saw the crazy Chrystal. Enraged, Akinfeev wanted to assassinate Fourth Prince Chrystal, but Lionel Messi moved in time. As long as this No.1 Young Lord was here, no one could kill this biggest traitor of Zenit.

“Perhaps there isn’t an eternal empire, but you guys won’t have the chance to see that,” Messi smiled and shrugged as he said, “To be honest, even if the Barcelona Empire is going to fall, I don’t think the poor Zenitians can do it.”

Indeed, Barcelona was known as the most powerful military empire on the continent, and its strength was hard to measure. It was almost an existence that was impossible to be provoked.

Emperor Yassin only sneered and didn’t say anything.

“Do you still remember me?” At this moment, that Eindhovenan woman suddenly walked out and stared at Akinfeev.

“You are a dirty Eindhovenan. Why should I recognize you?” Akinfeev sneered.

“About two years ago, there was the battle on the Martial Saint Mountain of Zenit. Krasic battled to the death, and the No.1 General of Eindhoven, Costakarta, was captured. It was you who pierced his shoulder blades with iron chains and locked him into the dark prison. In the end, you delivered the cold corpse back to Eindhoven. I’m Costakarta’s daughter, Lanji!” this woman laughed proudly.

“Do you know why the Barcelonan warriors could avoid your searches after they entered St. Petersburg? Do you know who found Fourth Prince Chrystal of Zenit when he was at the lowest point in life and convinced him to betray Zenit? Do you know who created the plan that destroyed the central magic tower?”

This woman looked just as crazy as Chrystal, and she was venting the hatred and frustration that had been suppressed in her heart for a long time. She laughed and continued, “That is right; I did all that. Ever since I stood outside the building and watched you and the King of Chambord capture my father, I swore that I was going to get my revenge. I did a ton of preparation, and I placed many hidden chess pieces in St. Petersburg and created a secret organization. The seed of hatred already rooted and grew in my heart! I did all that for today! Today, I finally got the payback! Now, your Zenit is done! It is finished! Hahahaha!”

This woman named Lanji looked thrilled and crazy now that she took her revenge.

Chapter 1075: Everything That You Can Get (Part One)

Akinfeev now understood it a little bit.

Several years ago, during the battle at the peak of Martial Saint Mountain, the famous General Costakarta of Eindhoven suddenly went against the agreement and betrayed the Zenit Empire, joining the Martial Saint of Spartax and No.1 Swordsman Huntelaar of Jax and attacking Martial Saint Krasic of Zenit. Although the conspiracy was crushed, and the three people were captured, Costakarta's daughter who came to St. Petersburg with him escaped from the search and got away.

Later, this woman returned to the Eindhoven Empire and became an influential female general. While leading the troops of Eindhoven, she blocked the siege put up by Elder Prince Arshavin of Zenit, helping the Eindhoven Empire that betrayed the Zenit Empire to survive.

Women were indeed crazy creatures.

Who could have thought that St. Petersburg, an ancient city that had blocked the troops and top-tier masters of Barcelona for a month, would start to rot and crumble under the hands of this woman who was only a Six-Star Warrior?

Now, all the questions had reasonable explanations. Questions such as how did the spies of Barcelona disappear when they got into the city? Why did the Fourth Prince walk with Barcelonans? And how did the central magic tower collapse?

Were all these events determined by fate?

"Alright, there isn't enough time." After hearing all the stories, Lionel Messi looked at Emperor Yassin and smiled as he said, "You know why this war was waged, and you know why I am here. Tell me the answer, and I will order the troops to stop attacking and killing, saving a trace of bloodline for your Zenit Empire."

What Messi said sounded abrupt, and even top-tier masters such as Busquets looked surprised. They had thought that Barcelona was attacking Zenit since it was one of the steps on Barcelona's roadmap to conquering the world.

“Could it be that there is an unknown secret behind all this?” the top-tier masters of Barcelona all thought to themselves.

Everyone’s gaze focused on Emperor Yassin.

Emperor Yassin didn’t pay attention to Messi. Instead, he turned around and looked at Akinfeev beside him. He smiled and said, “Only you appeared here. Does that mean the other execution knights have died in battle?”

“They... bled for the empire until the last drop of blood left their bodies. No one retreated; they were all true warriors.”

Emperor Yassin nodded and said, “I am confident in your abilities. However, you shouldn’t have come here. With your strength, you can leave here without a problem.”

After Akinfeev spat out a mouthful of blood, he laughed and said, “Your Majesty, I know what you mean. Don’t worry; I already arranged for that matter. The Third Prince will know everything.”

“Great.” The last bit of worry on Emperor Yassin’s mind disappeared.

“It has been about 50 years, and I can battle alongside Your Majesty again. I feel like we are back to when we were young, and the nine of us soared on the battlefields. Brothers like Doumbia and Miasnikov are looking at us from the stars’ embrace.” Akinfeev wiped off the blood on his lips and slowly raised his sword. He laughed and said, “Brother Yassin! Allow me to break the rule and address you as Brother Yassin! I will go first!”

As soon as Akinfeev finished speaking, he suddenly released radiant light and turned into a light beam before anyone could react. Then, he instantly dashed forward and became one with his sword, turning Lanji, the Eindhoven woman who was standing not far away from him, into pieces. The hot blood and broken flesh spilled onto Fourth Prince Chrystal’s face, and he was so terrified that he screamed and backed away.

Boom!

In the next moment, Busquets raised his hand, and a streak of blue light flew out, shattering the radiant light beam that Akinfeev turned into.

Chapter 1075: Everything That You Can Get (Part Two)

Whoosh!

At the same moment, another radiant star fell from the sky, leaving a long tail in the dark night.

Another star that represented an influential figure fell.

Tonight was the night that even the universe was crying.

The spies of Eindhoven cried in sadness, but they couldn't even find Lanji's corpse.

This woman was too excited and stood too close to Akinfeev. Therefore, she had no time to react and dodge. However, Lionel Messi and the other four top-tier masters could stop Akinfeev's attack, but they intentionally didn't save that woman's life for some reason.

Emperor Yassin was still calm as if he didn't see anything. He beckoned at Messi and said, "Come here, I will only tell you the secret. I hope that you will honor your promise and stop killing civilians."

"Ok." Messi smiled and walked up.

"Sir, be careful of his schemes!" Busquets instantly tried to dissuade Messi.

"Mr. Lionel, this man is trying to play tricks. Don't be fooled by him!" Alves also voiced his opinion.

"Don't worry." Messi was extremely confident in his strength, and he wasn't afraid of any tactics. With a smile, he walked to Emperor Yassin and said, "Now, please tell me."

Emperor Yassin got close to Messi and moved his lips beside Messi's ear, appearing to be saying something to Messi.

...

“Ah... it is too unfortunate. We are late.”

Flames flashed on the teleportation portal in the Imperial Military Headquarters, and Old Aryang and a few saint seiyas of Chambord appeared before the highest-level meeting hall that had already collapsed.

These people were a bit late, and they weren't able to stop this tragedy from happening. In the end, the Second Prince and about 100 military advisors died and got buried under the giant rocks.

“His Highness was so injured, and he got smashed by these giant rocks. Perhaps...” a saint seiyas of Chambord hesitated and murmured.

“The Second Prince has already fallen,” Old Aryang said with a sincere expression, “Perhaps battling to death is a good ending for him. As a prince, he can't escape and run out of the Capital of Zenit like civilians. He was a great and honorable prince.”

“If we didn't have to move and save those documents and important artifacts in the Royal Godly Temple, we might not have been so late. It is too unfortunate that we didn't have the chance to try and save Mr. Sutton and Second Prince His Highness.”

“Those artifacts ensured the perseveration of Zenit's bloodline, and they had to be saved and maintained,” Old Aryang said, “After clearing the garbage around here, let's rush to the northern city gate. We have to try to save Ms. Paris.”

“Yes!”

The saint seiyas of Chambord nodded. Then, Old Aryang took out a silver scroll from his storage ring and opened it against the wind. A vast amount of energy exploded, turning Barcelonan soldiers who were approaching them and almost all the structures of the Imperial Military Headquarters into dust.

In the next moment, this group of people disappeared from where they were.

...

“What did you say?” Messi frowned as a confused expression appeared on his face.

However, Emperor Yassin didn’t answer his question. He backed away by two steps and smiled while saying, “Alright, now you know the answer to that secret. When you take the hundreds of years worth of accumulation of the continent and become invincible, please remember the promise that you made today.”

Messi seemed to have realized something, and anger appeared in his eyes as if he was tricked.

“You did it on purpose! You didn’t tell me anything!”

“Hahaha! I told you everything that I know. Lionel Messi, you can get your hands on what you want!”

Emperor Yassin laughed, and the power of imperial faith became thicker and shinier on him.

He was completely engulfed in the pure golden energy flames, and it felt like another golden sun appeared on the ground. Others couldn’t even stare at him directly.

Chapter 1076: Yassin Is Inferior to ‘No One’ (Part One)

“Damn it!” Messi was enraged, and he took a step forward. However, it was too late to stop Emperor Yassin.

“Roar!”

An earth-shaking dragon roar suddenly sounded from Emperor Yassin’s body that was engulfed in flames. Like a giant bell, it resonated in the sky above the entire territory of Zenit.

“Hahaha! Yassin is inferior to no one! Hahaha! I came to the world pure, and I’m going to return to pure elements! I was born in an ancient royal family and have the godly bloodline! Even if I die, I’m going to disperse into the world! How can I die with swords and sabers on me like mortals? Remember, what happened to Zenit will replay on you! My third son will represent me and conquer Camp-Nou! Ahahahaha! Here I go!” the loud thunder-like voice resonated in the world.

Then, this mass of golden energy became so radiant that even demi-gods like Busquets couldn't stare at it directly.

This mass of golden energy continued to grow and became more powerful around Emperor Yassin. When it reached its peak, it exploded without creating any noises, turning into streaks of golden mist and quickly disappearing in the world.

Emperor Yassin completely disappeared as if he merged with the world along with the golden mist.

"He actually... dispersed into the world? He merged himself into the laws of nature?" Messi and the four demi-gods of Barcelona were shocked.

This situation was clearly identical to the legends of how gods died. Before gods truly died, their bodies, spirits, wills, powers, and core energies would turn into the primary elements and merge with the laws of nature before disappearing into the world. All of their soul and existence disappear, and they don't get the chance to reincarnate.

This was the most tragic death yet the most brilliant death.

At this moment, it seemed like all other stars in the sky disappeared, and only one giant radiant star could be seen. This star was bright, and its giant body was only less than 1,000 meters above the ground. In fact, people could even see craters, rolling mountains, and the magnificent surface on this star, giving others a shocking and indescribable visual impact.

This phenomenon only lasted for a second.

Then, this giant star suddenly disappeared, and the sky returned to normal with many distant stars flashing in the night.

However, these stars no longer looked as brilliant as before.

That giant star that represented Emperor Yassin finally fell.

Yassin Is Inferior to No One.

This phrase was quite accurate.

The Emperor of Zenit didn't lose to any mortal but a god who was beyond all imagination.

Messi already condensed divinity by using the power of faith, and he took that leap of faith and successfully became a god.

For some reason, Busquets and the other three demi-gods of Barcelona felt sad and depressed. Emperor Yassin was a warrior from the same era as them. Although these four demi-gods were confident and valued themselves greatly, they had to admit that the emperor of this little empire was above them in terms of presence and temperament.

However, such a powerful figure fell down from the sky powerlessly.

Emperor Yassin's fall seemed to have made these demi-gods foresee their future.

On this continent ruled by the law of the jungle, even gods had died, let alone masters who were at the peak of human achievements and were only a step away from becoming gods.

Chapter 1076: Yassin Is Inferior to 'No One' (Part Two)

The four demi-gods of Barcelona felt a little dispirited. Also, for the first time, they saw someone else making Lionel Messi have an expression other than smiling, aside from Young Lord Cristiano Ronaldo of the Madrid Empire.

"Also, what Yassin did at his last moment. What did he say to Messi? It seems to concern a great secret?" Busquets looked up and realized that this young lord of Barcelona who was the most talented and most terrifying Barcelonan was looking at them with strange glints flashing in his eyes.

Busquets instantly shivered and felt a little fearful. Many terrifying thoughts flashed in his mind, and he couldn't even stop them from appearing.

"Did Yassin really not say anything beside Messi's ear?"

“Or... Messi’s anger and innocent look are a part of an act? And in reality, he already got the answer to the so-called secret?”

“A secret that made Barcelona send hundreds of thousands of soldiers, several supreme masters, and even the pillar-like Messi to the Northern Region of Azeroth. What kind of a secret is this? How shocking is it? It might involve unimaginable treasure, wealth, and power. Who can be sure that Messi wouldn’t keep the secret to himself after getting it?”

“If this is the case, then...”

“Messi has the motive to kill everyone here!”

“More terrifying? He has the ability to do so!”

Suddenly, Busquets became unprecedentedly fearful.

Fortunately, the strange glints only stayed in Messi’s eyes for a moment before disappearing.

The signature gentle smile reappeared on Messi’s face, and he said, “Alright, now that Yassin is dead, the most powerful force of Zenit is gone. According to the previous plan, I need the military to instantly obtain control of St. Petersburg! Especially the Royal Palace of Zenit! It must be completely kept, and no one is allowed to enter. You got it?”

“As you wish, Sir!”

The four demi-gods were extremely respectful toward Messi.

After bowing and paying their respect, they turned into four beams of light and dashed to the frontline to command the troops.

Then, Messi looked at Fourth Prince Chrystal who still looked shocked and scared.

This crazy yet ashen-faced young man didn’t have a trace of sadness now that his father and one of his brothers died. Instead, he appeared like a maniac and looked forward to obtaining the throne and controlling Zenit.

“From now on, you are the master of this ancient city. The throne in the Royal Palace of Zenit now belongs to you.” Messi looked at Fourth Prince Chrystal and smiled, and he didn’t look disdainful at all. He said, “There is only one condition. You must listen to all orders from Barcelona. I can help you construct the military, and you can suppress all Zenitians who dare to view Barcelonans as enemies.”

“No problem. I no longer have the royal bloodline of Zenit. I’m willing to join the Catalonia Royal Family! I’m willing to become the most loyal servant of Barcelona!” Chrystal was thrilled.

“Join the Catalonia Royal Family?” Messi’s lips curved up further as he said, “Do you think you qualify for that?”

With that said, Messi disappeared with Chrystal.

The Barcelonan and Eindhovenan spies searched around the corpses in the area and then left with [Red Beard] Granello who only had his torso remaining.

Chapter 1077: Love That Traveled Through Time and Space (Part One)

First, all the stars in the sky disappeared, and then the giant star fell from the sky. All the unprecedented phenomenon shocked the Zenitians inside St. Petersburg, a city that was engulfed by the flames of war. All of them felt an immense and simultaneous outpouring of crushing sadness.

Many people felt like they lost their most important loved one, and they all cried their hearts out.

Tears gushed out of people’s eyes, and they couldn’t suppress their sadness. They didn’t even know why they were crying.

...

-Very far away-

Elder Prince Arshavin and Elder Princess Tanasha looked into the sky and cried.

“This is impossible! How is this possible? Who could defeat Royal Father?”

Zenit's God of War didn't even frown when he faced devastating situations on the battlefield, but tears covered the face of this young man. Seeing the phenomenon in the sky, he was struck by intense sadness.

Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence quietly sat beside a tree, and yellow leaves floated down from the sky. Her intoxicating blue eyes were covered in tears as well.

As a part of the Royal Family, they were connected to Emperor Yassin by blood, and they instantly sensed what was happening in the Capital of Zenit and felt the death of their loved ones. This mystical sensation was hard to describe, but they knew exactly what was going on.

"Royal Father, and Doming... and Second Brother. Did they really fall?"

Arshavin tightly grabbed the handle of the saber. Since he was using too much strength, his knuckles cracked while the veins bulged. He was trying his hardest to suppress his sad tone, and it seemed like he was murmuring to himself or asking Tanasha this question.

"This is impossible. The magic array of St. Petersburg... had been strengthened by the semi-godly runes of Chambord, and the magic supply of the empire is able to last the Capital for a full year of magic warfare. How could the Barcelonans have broken into the city?"

"Now, you are finally willing to call Dominguez your second brother?" A crystal-like tear flowed down the Elder Princess' face, and she said, "I'm actually a little envious. Our second brother could stay by Father's side and battle, but we have to stay here and wait. I wonder if the moment that we are waiting for will come."

"It will come for sure!"

Arshavin tightened his grip on the saber and said with determination, "I swear with my family name Andrew. One day, I will take my revenge on Barcelona and make those people bleed as well! I will return blood for blood, hatred for hatred, murder for murder, and flame for flames. I will conquer Camp-Nou! I will one day..."

...

-Grand Godly Realm-

Fei was stuck in the mystical and mysterious state.

Endless power of faith traveled through the limit of time and space, gathering to Fei from all directions and dashing into the cocoon-like sphere of light surrounding the king.

The cocoon was similar to a beating heart. While it absorbed the vast power of faith, it emitted a type of power beyond natural elements, filling the grand godly realm.

If the grand godly realm was only a landscape freehand brushwork in the beginning, then it was becoming more refined and detailed. It ascended from the level of a 'painting' to become a real world.

Like the sun in this world, the giant cocoon-like sphere emitted mesmerizing light, shining on everything in the world. The giant mountains looked firmer and quieter, the grassy plains appeared vaster and more vibrant, and the rivers sounded livelier. Various animals and beasts moved on the land and through the rivers, and flocks of birds chirped and played in the sky.

Chapter 1077: Love That Traveled Through Time and Space (Part Two)

The density of natural elements became thicker, and they gradually permeated the ground, trees, rivers, animals, and air. Everything inside the grand godly realm was undergoing magnificent transformation at every second.

All these changes were visible to the naked eye.

The naked eye couldn't see the laws of nature inside the grand godly realm. Right now, these laws were changing, leveling up, and becoming perfect.

Laws of nature were the necessary and fundamental building blocks of a real world. They determined the longevity and liveliness of the world, and they set the boundaries for the evolutions and transformations of all creatures inside the world. A world without a complete set of laws of nature was fragile, and it would quickly collapse and shatter when it was hit or when it tried to expand.

Except for that, in the edges of the grand godly realm, the chaotic energy and the laws of nature were intertwining, creating more land endlessly and filling in all necessary lifeforms. The mountains, rivers, oceans, plants, and animals were being created at a shocking speed.

Right now, Fei was in a state of absolute mindlessness. His spirit energy continued to radiate outward, deplete, regenerate, and be used.

This was the process of refining the grand godly realm.

“I’m surprised that this kid already condensed so much power of faith. It seems like he has many believers...”

That mysterious voice sounded in the grand godly realm. In the air, a mass of silver mist that was in the shape of a human slowly fluttered.

“Unfortunately, it isn’t that easy to refine the grand godly realm. Now, he doesn’t have enough power of faith. Wanting to refine the greatest godly realm in history? I’m afraid that all the humans on the Azeroth Continent have to believe in him and offer him their power of faith. Huh? What is this?”

Suddenly, this mass of silver, human-shaped mist sounded surprised.

In the next moment, a series of dragon roars suddenly resonated in this space.

Further away, beams of golden dragon-shaped power of faith traveled through time and space, shooting toward Fei.

The streaks of golden-dragon-shaped power of faith coiled and twisted while flying in. As if they had lives of their own, they emitted power, dignity, nobility, and pride that ordinary power of faith didn’t have, and their volume reached an insane level.

In the next moment, the dragon-shaped power of faith instantly appeared next to Fei and merged into the sphere of light around him.

“It is... power of imperial faith! How did this kid get such power of faith? This is such a rare opportunity!”

The mysterious voice sounded envious.

At the same time, Fei suddenly opened his eyes inside the cocoon-like sphere of light.

“What is going on? How come I’m so sad? I feel like... Did I lose someone dear to me? Did something happen in Chambord City?”

An unstoppable sadness appeared in Fei’s mind, and he felt heartbroken.

In the next moment, tears rushed out of Fei’s eyes.

At this moment, a familiar dragon roar sounded by Fei’s ears.

“Roar!”

“This is... the sound of Dragon Fist! How come Emperor Yassin’s Dragon Fist appeared here?” Fei was quite surprised.

While the king was confused, a ton of golden power of faith suddenly appeared before him. The noble power of faith opened like a screen, and Emperor Yassin’s image slowly appeared on it.

Chapter 1078: The Last Gift of Power (Part One)

Although this image was vague, Fei was 10,000 percent confident that this man was Emperor Yassin. At this moment, Emperor Yassin no longer had a supreme and dominating presence. Instead, he looked like a genial senior in an ordinary family.

“Child.” Emperor Yassin’s voice sounded distant as he lightly called out to Fei.

This voice instantly made the sadness in Fei’s mind many times more intense.

“My child, this is the last thing that Father can do for you. Please accept my gift of power. Let me... see... you... for the last time... my child... let Father... hug you... my child!”

While the distant yet clear voice called out, the screen before Fei suddenly shattered.

Emperor Yassin's image walked out of the screen and opened his arms while moving toward Fei, trying to give the king a hug.

Fei opened his arms subconsciously, but he didn't hug onto anything.

Emperor Yassin's image turned into a streak of golden power of faith and merged into the king's body.

In the next moment, the intense and noble golden power of faith in the area seemed to have gotten a signal, and it all quickly rushed into Fei's body.

The golden power of faith was extremely potent. One tiny streak of it was better than a giant streak of ordinary power of faith.

The golden power of faith that Fei suddenly obtained was vaster and stronger than all the power of faith that he condensed before.

With the giant influx of power of faith, Fei instantly fell back into that mystical state without control, and his speed of refining the grand godly realm increased by many folds.

...

-The Banished Land-

"Fei! Fck you! You punk, going into seclusion cultivation at this moment! Fck your granddaddy!"

In the back palace of the Beast God Palace, Pope Entus was jumping around and shouting, and all kinds of curses flowed out of his mouth. This would be a shocking scene for orcs since anything that Pope Entus had said before was treated as life principles.

Fortunately, the pope was using Mandarin which was commonly used in China, and intelligent beings of this world couldn't understand it.

Otherwise, Entus' followers and the saintesses who were looking at him with love would be shocked to their cores.

About 20 days had passed, and more and more catastrophes were happening on the [Banished Land]. Catastrophes such as earthquakes, erupting volcanos, landslides, and falling meteors already caused great tragedies to the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and the expansion of the [Metal Desert] and [Vicious Swamp] far exceeded the most pessimistic estimates.

About one-third the continent became a paradise for fierce beasts, and the orcs had to temporarily move to the area that was safe at this point.

In about 20 days, the population of Behemoth Orc Tribe reduced to less than three-fifths of before; many orcs had died in the endless catastrophes.

The dire situation caused great panic and fear in the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and migrating back to the Azeroth Continent was the only option.

Even the clans that were stubborn and didn't want to move back all became the avid supporters of the migration plan. In reality, the entire Behemoth Orc Tribe couldn't wait to escape from the [Banished Land] and return to the beautiful and rich land from their legends.

At the same time, the inheritance of the pope position in the Beast God Palace was also put on the schedule, and it was happening in an orderly fashion under Entus' plan.

This process wasn't complicated.

The orcs' beliefs and the protection of Beast God Rexxar guided all their decisions. Therefore, the selection of new people also required the Beast God's guidance.

According to the ancient tradition, regardless if they were members of the powerful god-tier and silver-tier clans or the weak iron-tier clans, all orc clans were qualified to put forward candidates.

As long as the orc could trigger a miraculous response from Beast God Rexxar's statue, this orc would become the next pope.

Chapter 1078: The Last Gift of Power (Part Two)

This method was so simple that it seemed a little childish, but the Behemoth Orc Tribe used this method to select the next pope for millennia, and no mistake had ever been made.

It was evident that this simple method chose the best candidate. Even the popes who came from the weak iron-tier clans proved themselves to the tribe later and became among the most prestigious and honorable members.

Compared to how humans schemed against each other and killed each other to get the position of pope in the Holy Church, the orcs were proud of their unique selection process.

Normally speaking, the chance of successfully selecting a new pope was greater among priests and shamans.

However, it didn't mean that warriors couldn't become the pope of the Beast God Palace.

In the history of behemoth orcs, there had been four popes who were warriors to begin with.

More importantly, the legendary Beast God REXXAR was an orc warrior who could summon battle beasts. The only thing was that the Beast God always had a black half-mask on his face, so even the popes of the Beast God Palace couldn't say what the face looked like under the mask and which clan that Beast God REXXAR belonged to.

This time, the selection of the pope followed the ancient tradition as well.

However, out of more than 130 candidates that the various clans put forward, none of them were able to trigger a response from the Beast God by praying before Beast God REXXAR's statue. It meant that all the candidates weren't qualified.

However, this didn't discourage the behemoth orcs. The testing process and the selection process continued in order.

The orcs believe that a new pope would rise up, obtain guidance from the Beast God, and lead the tribe toward a better future.

However, Pope Entus couldn't sit still anymore.

According to the agreement that he made with the mysterious existence, Fei was the person who was going to take over his position. However, at this moment, Fei was in the middle of cultivation. Although increasing one's strength was important, and warriors' moments of epiphany were rare and unpredictable, Entus wondered why Fei had to do it now.

"What if I die before the time is up? What will happen next?"

"The situation will be messy. Could it count as a breach of contract?"

"Will any punishments or terrifying consequences take place?"

In the last 20 days or so, Zhong Dajun, which was the poor Pope Entus, pointed at the direction of Fei's hotel and cursed every day.

On the other hand, Great Priest Nash directly lived in the hotel that Fei was staying in, waiting for Fei to wake up from his moment of epiphany.

Nash was even more anxious compared to Entus who was the biggest 'imposter' in history. This man was truly worried about the future of the tribe.

If the migration still didn't start, the entire [Banished Land] was going to be devoured by the [Metal Desert] and [Vicious Swamp] that were quickly expanding, and the Behemoth Orc Tribe would die here.

The only good thing was that the [Legion of Light] of Chambord, the troop made of 100 golden-armored warriors led by a dark-armored demi-god named Basturk, was trying their best to protect the orcs.

This group of tireless warriors traveled to every catastrophe site and offered help, saving many orcs who were in trouble. Right now, they were the favorite warriors of behemoth orcs.

Rumors such as the King of Chambord having Beast God REXXAR's bloodline and the King of Chambord being the reincarnation of Beast God REXXAR were quite popular among the orcs, and the orcs who were helped by the [Legion of Light] believed in the rumors as well. Gradually, even the

orcs who had strong doubts became unsure under Pope Entus and the Beast God Palace's propaganda.

Time quickly passed by.

When the poor Zhong Dajun was about to go crazy, some news finally came in.

"Your Holiness! Your Holiness! Great news! Mr. Torres of Chambord and Mr. O'Neal have returned from the Azeroth Continent!" Great Priest Nash rushed into the Beast God Palace in excitement, and he almost lost his shoes in the process.

Chapter 1079: Returning to Chambord City (Part One)

-The Zenit Empire-

It was raining, and the road was muddy. The air was cold and moist, and the dark clouds were close to the ground and blocked the sky.

The atmosphere was extremely suppressing.

A team of about 50 people set up a temporary campsite beside the Dual-Tower Mountain.

Compared to the refugees and defeated soldiers who escaped from the already conquered city of St. Petersburg, these people didn't look so anxious, and they had time to build a few waterproof tents.

This was the place where King Alexander of Chambord obtained his initial fame. The king battled Golden Sun Knight Chris Sutton here, and they destroyed the peaks of the Dual-Tower Mountain and shocked the entire empire.

It was the battle that made people in the Zenit Empire know about Fei.

After that, Dual-Tower Mountain became the place where many traveling poets tried to spark their inspirations. Also, many warriors came here to check out the battlefield and tried to gain inspiration as well.

Right now, the glory around Dual-Tower Mountain still remained, but the Zenit Empire was destroyed, and one of the main characters of that battle, Chris Sutton, had also fallen.

The cold wind blew around Dual-Tower Mountain and carried the rain with it, and the scene was a little melancholy.

The curtain door of a tent was lifted, and Old Aryang walked out with a serious expression.

[Young Man] Modric walked out of the tent following Old Aryang.

“We are about 500 kilometers away from St. Petersburg. If we construct the super-long-distance teleportation array now, we shouldn’t be detected by the top-tier masters of Barcelona,” Old Aryang said after thinking for a bit, “Order the soldiers to construct the teleportation array. We need to return to Chambord City as soon as we can. Lampard and the other two supreme masters of Chambord as well as Ms. Paris need to be healed as soon as possible. We can’t waste more time.”

“Ok.” Modric nodded and said, “I will go and arrange this.”

After saying that, Modric turned around and walked toward another tent.

“Alexander...” Suddenly, a high-pitched scream sounded inside the tent that the two just walked out from.

A joyous expression appeared on Old Aryang’s face, and he instantly turned around and walked in.

With torches and furnaces in the tent, the temperature was much warmer inside. There were four simple yet comfortable beds in the tent, and Golden Lion Lampard, Undead Made Hazel Bank, Elder Batistuta of [Black-Cloth Shrine], and Demonic Woman Paris lay on these beds. A few ordinary doctors surrounded the beds and looked grim, and they were trying their best to heal and maintain these four people’s conditions.

Since the team was afraid that magic healing techniques would create energy fluctuations and might be noticed by the top-tier masters of Barcelona, only physical methods were used to treat these four people.

The scream that Old Aryang heard came from Demonic Woman Paris who was still unconscious and was having a fever.

The Demonic Woman was unconscious, but now it seemed like her condition was a bit better. Although she hadn't woken up yet, her complexion looked healthier.

Right now, as if she was having a nightmare, her body twitched as she screamed again and again. Since she fainted until now, she had screamed 'Alexander' more than 40 times.

Old Aryang arrived at Paris' bedside and took out a bottle of [Health Potion] from his storage ring. Then, he passed it to a female doctor, and she helped the Demonic Woman drink it.

A day ago, when Old Aryang and the saint seiyas rushed to the northern gate of St. Petersburg, the Zenitian troop that was made of close to 100,000 people was almost wiped out, and Paris was at the verge of death. She was severely injured, and wounds could be seen all over her body. One of her arms was severed, and she was battling with her iron will and last breath.

Chapter 1079: Returning to Chambord City (Part Two)

If Old Aryang and others got to the northern gate one minute later, the Demonic Woman would have died alongside other soldiers of Zenit.

At the critical moment, Old Aryang and the saint seiyas saved Paris, but they were chased after by the masters of Barcelona.

If the team didn't have the magic items and magic scrolls created by the Mad Scientists' Laboratory, they could have become captives or corpses.

In the end, the team finally escaped from the enemies momentarily.

However, Old Aryang and others didn't dare to use warrior energy or magic energy anymore since energy fluctuations could easily attract the attention of top-tier masters of Barcelona. Therefore, they could only escape like other ordinary refugees, relying on horses and walking.

Before saving Paris, Old Aryang went to a secret gathering spot in St. Petersburg that only the top-level officials of Chambord knew about, and he found Lampard, Batistuta, and Hazel Bank who

were severely injured and had fainted. It was hard to imagine what kind of opponent that these three masters encountered. Their bodies were critically damaged, and they would have died if they didn't use the escape methods that Alexander His Majesty taught them.

According to what the doctors said, these three top-tier masters' energies were chaotic inside their bodies, and a terrifying force occupied their bodies. Their conditions were terrible, and they fell into unconsciousness.

On the way, Old Aryang tried to heal these four people using [Health Potions] and [Stamina Potions].

Lampard, Hazel Bank, and Batistuta's bodies contained that terrifying force, and it was foreign and continued to collide with their core energies. Therefore, the effects of these two types of potions weren't helpful since they couldn't expel this force. On the other hand, Paris fainted due to extreme exhaustion and depletion of spirit energy, and she also couldn't wake up easily after her physical injuries healed.

That was why all four of them were still unconscious.

But now, it seemed like Demonic Woman Paris' spirit energy recovered a little, and she was calling Fei's name even though she was not yet conscious.

After seeing these four people's conditions, Old Aryang told the doctors that the team was about to move and ordered them to take extra care with the four injured people.

While Old Aryang was still speaking, a saint seiya walked into the tent and reported the progress of the installation of the teleportation array. Right now, it could be activated at any time using magic energy, and they could dial up the connecting portals and teleport.

"Let's start!" Old Aryang didn't hesitate.

Soon, after stealth arrays were placed around the campsite, a powerful streak of magic energy appeared. As soon as the super-long-distant magic teleportation array was activated, it instantly dialed up and connected to the teleportation array inside Sky City. All kinds of processes were performed, and the four injured people were instantly teleported back to Chambord.

After Old Aryang disappeared into the portal, the few saint seiyas who stayed behind quickly disassembled the super-long-distance magic teleportation array, placed the components into storage rings, and went stealth.

In the next moment, a series of warrior energy fluctuations appeared in the sky. About five peak Full Moon Elites of Barcelona showed up.

“Strange. I clearly sensed powerful magic energy fluctuation in this area. Those remaining b*stards of Zenit should be using magic. How come they disappeared?”

“Perhaps they used magic spells that have teleportation functionalities, and they instantly went to another place.”

“Eh, the Capital of Zenit is already conquered; where can those poor mice hide? On this vast continent, it seems like only that damn Chambord City is their last base, right?”

“Hehe, it is only a little level 1 affiliated kingdom. How long can it last? How about the five of us go to Chambord right now? We can destroy this little affiliated kingdom and make all Zenitians feel desperate. Perhaps we can capture a few members of the Royal Family of Zenit who escaped, and it will be big merit.”

“Haha! You are right! This is a great method! Let’s go!”

The five peak Full Moon Elites of Barcelona discussed in the air. Then, they turned into five streaks of light beams and dashed toward the direction of Chambord City.

Chapter 1080: Waiting (Part One)

After the five peak Full Moon Elites of Barcelona flew away, the few saint seiyas who were hiding in the grass and behind rocks slowly stood up. They were using the stealth magic scrolls made by the Mad Scientists’ Laboratory, and they looked at each other and felt lucky.

If top-tier masters showed up, their stealth would have been revealed. It was fortunate for them that only peak Full Moon Elites came this time.

These few people disguised themselves as ordinary refugees, and they quickly moved toward the direction of Chambord City. They weren't worried about these five Moon-Class Elites; they didn't think that those enemies were powerful enough to cause trouble for Chambord.

As long as demi-gods didn't appear, no one could break into the tightly guarded Chambord. Anyone who tried doing it would be stupid; it was like smashing a rock with eggs.

Every warrior of Chambord believed that the defense of Chambord was numerous times stronger than that of St. Petersburg.

...

At the same time, at a place 400 kilometers away from Dual-Tower Mountain.

A young man who seemed to be less than 20 years old mixed into a group of anxious and fearful refugees, and he walked in the rain and moved toward Chambord City while staggering a little.

This young man had thick, black, short hair, and he was wearing ragged clothes. Right now, he wasn't wearing any shoes, and he was helping an old granny who was more than 50 years old to walk forward. While he was covered in dirt and mud, he looked around cautiously. His eyes were shiny and clear, and he appeared to be faking the anxiousness on his face. Instead, it seemed like he was afraid of something.

This young man was Silver Moon Knight Piazon, one of the ten execution knights of Zenit.

After receiving the secret order from Knight Captain Akinfeev on the night of bleeding a day ago, Piazon endured his anger and frustration and disguised into a refugee before mixing himself into the crowd. After escaping out of St. Petersburg through the northern gate that was surrounded by enemies, he traveled north and rushed towards Chambord City.

Since Barcelonans were chasing after officials, nobles, warriors, and mages of Zenit and trying to kill them, Piazon didn't dare to reveal his true strength; he saw several tragic incidents himself.

Several warriors who were above Seven-Star tried to dash away using their warrior energy, but their energy fluctuations attracted the attention of the masters of Barcelona. Those warriors were chased and hunted down.

Also, several Five-Star and Six-Star Mages tried to fly into the sky using magic energy, but they were also killed since their energy fluctuations attracted unwanted attention.

“Barcelonans seem to have a unique method of detecting energy fluctuations, and they can instantly sense any warrior energy or magic energy fluctuations within hundreds of kilometers of them. These enemies are trying to kill the elites of Zenit and wipe out all the talented figures. It is a cruel strategy. Also, even Emperor Yassin wasn’t able to get away. It means that a terrifying figure appeared on the side of Barcelona.”

Piazon was a smart young man, and he quickly reached the conclusion after observing for a bit. He wasn’t afraid of masters of Barcelona chasing him. However, if he ran into a supreme master of Barcelona and got killed, the secret scroll that Akinfeev gave him wouldn’t be delivered to Chambord. If that happened, he would be one of the guiltiest figures of Zenit.

Therefore, although Piazon was extremely anxious, he suppressed his emotions with his logic and completely sealed his strength. He only relied on his physical strength, and he mixed in with the refugees and moved north one step at a time.

Chapter 1080: Waiting (Part Two)

This was the dumbest method, but it was also the safest.

After about five hours, white light appeared on the horizon, and the stars started to dim in the sky. A new day was about to be here.

The refugee group moved forward extremely slowly. In the last five hours, the group moved forward for less than 60 kilometers.

Although they couldn’t see St. Petersburg that was burning in blazing flames when they turned their heads, they could still see light beams flashing in the sky. It was the Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona chasing after the more powerful members of Zenit.

Of course, those masters of Barcelona weren’t interested in killing these weak refugees.

The ordinary troops of Barcelona were temporarily tied down by the treasures in St. Petersburg, a city that had a history of several hundred years. Right now, the ordinary soldiers of Barcelona were still burning down places, killing Zenitians, and robbing treasures; they were doing whatever they

wanted to this old city, venting their negative emotions. This pleasure was just as alluring and enjoyable as a man conquering a haughty and cold beauty with more violent means.

Piazon estimated that after one more day, the ordinary soldiers of Barcelona would have ‘digested’ the entirety of St. Petersburg, and the mass-scale chase and headhunt would begin.

Therefore, the next day was crucial.

“I have to think of a way to get to Chambord City as fast as I can, and I have to pass the secret scroll to the King of Chambord. Otherwise, once the troops of Barcelona invade the northern region and surround Chambord, this kingdom wouldn’t last long. By then, it would be even tougher to give this secret scroll to the King of Chambord,” Piazon thought to himself.

At this moment, several streaks of light flashed by. A few Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona flew over in the sky.

...

-The Banished Land, the Hotel Zone in the City of Behemoth-

Pope Entus was standing before the building where Fei was cultivating in seclusion, and he jumped around and cursed in Mandarin.

By now, the pope was already silver-haired with many wrinkles on his face so deep it was as if carving knives left those marks.

It seemed like time passed ten times if not 100 times faster on Pope Entus compared to other people. Only about a month has passed, and Pope Entus turned from a handsome young fox-man to a senior who was on the verge of death. The only thing that distinguished Entus from a senior was that his eyes were still clear, and he was high-spirited when he cursed.

Behind Entus, Valkyrie Elena and others also seemed anxious.

Torres just returned and brought back the news regarding the Northern Region of Azeroth and the Zenit Empire.

All Chambordians here knew about Barcelona's invasion. Without a question, Chambord was in a dire situation as well. However, the king was still in the midst of his cultivation, and no one knew when he was going to come out.

Right now, many important things were happening, and everyone was waiting on Fei to make the decisions. Although Head Minister Bast and Military Commander Brook could operate Chambord with all the officials, the king was still needed when big events took place.

"31 days have already passed. This is the longest that His Majesty has cultivated in seclusion."

"The situation is dire. Should we go in and wake up His Majesty?"

"Yeah, if everything is delayed, it will be too late!"

People like Pierce and Drogba discussed amongst themselves anxiously, and they wanted to go in and wake up the king.

"No, let's keep on waiting." Valkyrie Elena's attitude was clear; no one could disturb Fei's cultivation.