

## Hail the King 1091

### Chapter 1091: Arrival! Battle Angel! (Part One)

“Strategist, be careful. This might be a part of the Barcelonans’ scheme. Why would two women come to us at this moment...” Brook reminded.

“Don’t worry; I’m already prepared.”

Old Aryang called out, and two magic puppets in ordinary military uniforms appeared. When these magic puppets didn’t reveal their strength, they seemed weaker than ordinary soldiers.

With their protection, Old Aryang and others wouldn’t be hurt unless demi-gods suddenly attacked.

Soon, two girls who were covered in blood were carried onto the defense wall.

The fear and nervousness were clearly displayed in these two girls’ eyes. When they saw soldiers who were holding sharp weapons, they couldn’t help but shiver in fear. If it weren’t for the promise that they made to that young general, they wouldn’t have had the courage to come here.

After laying their eyes on the two girls for a second, people like Old Aryang and Bast were sure that they weren’t Barcelonan spies.

Except for their facial features that showed their Zenitian bloodline, even the best spies couldn’t display those emotions in their eyes.

“Sir, we have important information to report. We need to see the King of Chambord...” one of the girls said. The two girls shivered as they held each other’s hands, and their bodies were covered in blood, looking terrifying.

“This is the Strategist of Chambord, and these are Mr. Bast and Mr. Brook, two of the leaders of Chambord. You can say everything to these three gentlemen.” A few saint seiya still protected these three influential figures with caution.

One of the black-haired girls knelt and told these people about what they had been through and what Piazon told them while stuttering a little.

“What? The Holy Church is also involved?” Everyone was shocked by the news.

“No wonder the Barcelonans look like they are about to launch a full-scale attack! They got such powerful reinforcements!”

At this moment, these Chambordians instantly understood something.

The Holy Church wouldn’t send 20 to 30 demi-gods to deal with Chambord’s magic puppets. Therefore, it was very likely that the legendary battle angels would show up tonight.

“What else did Mr. Piazon say?” Old Aryang asked patiently.

The two girls shook their heads dully.

Then, one of them seemed to have thought of something, and she anxiously said, “Mr. Strategist, Mr. Head Minister, please save Mr. Piazon! We beg you! He didn’t betray the empire! He is a good man! He is in a dangerous situation by staying with those Barcelonans!”

“Don’t worry. We will save him and move him away from danger. He is a hero of Zenit and a real warrior.” Bast’s heart was the softest, and he nodded and promised.

“Take these two ladies to wash up, and make sure that they are comfortable.”

After carefully observing for a while, Old Aryang saw that even though the two girls looked quite injured, and their bodies and hair were all covered in blood, they didn’t suffer any severe injuries. Most of the blood was dripped onto them. Piazon was really careful and smart, and he used this method to deliver these two girls to Chambord.

“As you wish.” A few soldiers led the two girls down the defense wall.

“Strategist, what should we do? Even the Holy Church showed up.” Everyone was looking at Old Aryang at this moment.

“Haha! No worries! They have their hidden cards, and we have killing strikes! Let’s see who is more powerful! Will it be the Holy Church’s battle angels? Or our Chambord’s mystical gold war puppets? It is about time that we showcase our strength!” Old Aryang laughed heroically.

Everyone was hyped by these motivating words.

“However, we still need to prepare for a bit. Order the citizens in the old city to move back to Sky City, and teleport all the refugees to the Alania Empire and the Anji Empire. Quick! Don’t let anyone other than military personnel stay in Chambord City. Piazon’s information is timely! We can’t battle without having a Plan B.”

## Chapter 1091: Arrival! Battle Angel! (Part Two)

In less than half an hour, more than a dozen teleportation gates outside the city moved tens of thousands of refugees into the city.

Seeing that their long-range magic attacks weren’t useful, Barcelona gradually slowed down and stopped.

Further away, many torches were lit, and streaks of magic illumination lights flew into the sky, turning the area around Zuli River as bright as daytime. The troops of the puppet Zenit Empire that Fourth Prince Chrystal created were arranged in the front, and they slowly approached Zuli River. Behind these troops were the elite military of Barcelona. There were so many of them that they covered the grassland, looking like demons from Hell.

More than a dozen figures flew into the air, and they released powerful presences.

They were all supreme masters, and two people were in the lead. One was Commander Busquets of Barcelona, and the other had white hair and was wearing a silver godly robe. This man was a high-level priest of the Holy Church, and he was holding a golden wand that had four circles on top with three rings hanging on each circle. While looking arrogant, he looked down at Chambord City as if he was a god.

Behind these two figures, there were old acquaintances of Zenit such as Mascherano, Alves, and Pedro, and the rest were all priests in red godly robes.

Boom!

The priest in the silver robe waved his golden wand, and a streak of silver holy power shot out from the top of the wand.

The terrifying holy power transformed into a Spear of Judgment, and it struck at the defensive energy sphere of Chambord with destructive presence.

This old man cast the Spear of Judgment without chanting the spell! He was at least at the peak of mid-tier Demi-God Realm.

The light beam clashed onto the magic energy sphere, and the ground shook violently.

The orange magic energy sphere trembled, but it tightly protected the city behind it. It didn't show signs of cracking at all.

The silver-robed priest nodded and said after some thinking. "This shield can take one of my strikes. It is indeed a god-tier protective sphere. Chambord must have gotten a great mythical ruin. Let's not waste any time. Let's attack with full-force and conquer this city. Then, we can quickly kill all Chambordians and find the mythical ruin."

This man's words were cold. Although he was a priest, he talked about killing off a city without showing any kindness or mercy which a priest should have.

Busquets nodded and said, "I was just about to say. Mr. Infantino, please summon the battle angels."

Silver-robed Infantino nodded and raised the golden wand above his head with his right arm. Then, he started chanting.

His voice sounded like rumbling thunder, and it resonated in the sky. It sounded like a holy spiritual battle song that was resonating in a big valley; it was full of prestige, dignity, pride, and holiness.

A giant silver cross made of holy power shot out of the top of the golden wand and remained in the sky.

The 11 demi-godly priests behind Infantino dashed around and stood in mid-air to construct a formation and protect Infantino. At the same time, they chanted incantations that had different frequencies as if they were trying to summon a sleeping deity.

The various sound waves merged and combined, releasing a mysterious power that permeated the region.

Then, a silver whirlpool tore through the dark sky and appeared above the silver cross.

It was a portal that led to another plane.

Streaks of holy presences flowed out of the portal.

Then, as silver light flashed, a female figure slowly walked out of the portal. She was wearing pure-white armor, and she had a slender figure. Although she was beautiful, her face seemed stiff, and it didn't look like she had intelligence. She was holding a silver lightsabre, and a pair of giant wings that had a wingspan of more than 100 meters opened behind her.

As soon as the wings opened, a destructive presence also appeared.

Chapter 1092: Battle Angels Vs. Mystical Gold War Puppets (Part One)

Although the appearance of battle angels was within some people's expectations, it still brought an indescribable shock to both sides.

After all, angels were legendary existences. They were the guards and warriors of gods.

With the Holy Church's promotion and the fixed ideas in people's heads, angels represented justice, bravery, honor, and invincibility. They were born to eliminate evil.

Therefore, when the first battle angel appeared in the sky, the Barcelonan soldiers cheered loudly and almost shook the land.

On the side of Chambord, many warriors seemed confused and shocked.

In the next moment, as Infantino and others chanted louder, their voices sounded deeper and more resonant.

Silver lights continued to flash in the portal in the silver whirlpool in the sky, and battle angels came out one after another.

Soon, 40 battle angels flew in the air.

With their giant white wings opened, immense energy of light rushed out and turned this night into the daytime.

“Hahaha!” Alves laughed in excitement.

With 40 battle angels, they should easily destroy the little over 20 magic puppets of Chambord that had demi-godly strength.

These Barcelonans had been blocked for close to a month, and they could finally vent their anger.

Like many other generals of Barcelona, Alves couldn’t wait to charge into Chambord City and kill these peasants.

Also, it was heard that the King of Chambord’s two wives were both beautiful women, and they were known as the Two Beauties of the North. Some rich merchants and nobles in Barcelona already said that they were willing to pay an exorbitant amount of money for these two women...

“Follow God’s order and eliminate the evil before us. Warriors of God! Charge and kill the evil before you!”

Infantino pointed at Chambord City with his golden wand and issued the order of attack.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The 40 battle angels turned into 40 streaks of silver lightning bolts as they dashed toward Chambord City.

While in mid-air, these battle angels started to strike out with their lightsabres, and streaks of lightning landed on the magic sphere. Instantly, the ground started to shake, and even the defense wall of the ancient Chambord Kingdom moved around as if it was about to collapse.

This scene was shocking to everyone!

“Retract the energy sphere and use 80 percent of the power!” Old Aryang quickly made the judgment.

The orange magic energy sphere around Chambord City slowly retracted, giving up the protection of exterior areas and tightly guarding the city. The orange energy flames became more aggressive and blocked these battle angels’ attacks.

At the same time, about 60 magic puppets quickly flew into the air from Chambord City. Their bodies were all golden, and red lights shot out of their eyes behind the masks on their helms.

These magic puppets also released powerful energies and fearlessly dashed toward the battle angels that were flying down.

“What? How come there are 60?”

People like Infantino and Busquets who were standing in the air further away were shocked by this.

From the information that they got earlier, Chambord only had about 25 or 26 magic puppets.

“How come so many more appeared now? It is almost three times the number! This difference in strength is too much! These 40 battle angels can easily destroy less than 30 magic puppets, but now...”

These Barcelonans and members of the Holy Church could only observe and see.

The smile froze on Alves’ face, and he could no longer feel his prior excitement.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle angels and mystical gold war puppets clashed into each other.

## Chapter 1092: Battle Angels Vs. Mystical Gold War Puppets (Part Two)

Clouds of blazing, eye-piercing flames appeared in the sky, and it seemed like the entire world became silent. That was only a peaceful illusion that appeared in people's minds.

In the next split-second, terrifying energy waves radiated outward like a tsunami.

It seemed like 50 small atomic bombs were detonated in the sky.

The mushroom cloud and radiation waves destroyed everything in the area.

In just a second, Zuli River which was below the battleground was cut off by the energy waves, and water that filled hundreds of meters of the waterway was evaporated. The giant water beasts in the water were turned into smoke before they could even scream.

The rocks on the two sides of the river were turned into dust, and tens of thousands of soldiers of the puppet Zenit Empire who were close to the edge of the river were turned into small particles like collapsing sand sculptures.

Further away from these soldiers, thousands of elite Barcelonan soldiers were blown into the air as if they were straws in a tornado. While they screamed, they then fell from the sky, getting severely injured or dying.

-On the other side-

Since the magic sphere protected Chambord City, almost all the energy waves were canceled out, and no casualties arose.

Then, a series of rapid bugle noises sounded from the campsites of Barcelona and puppet Zenit.

The soldiers who already got ready to charge forward instantly backed away like a falling tide, leaving enough space for the battle machines on both sides to fight it out.



Supreme masters of Barcelona such as Busquets looked ugly; this was their mistake. If they anticipated this, they would have avoided the loss of tens of thousands of people.

Right now, everyone could only look at the shocking battle in the sky.

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Battle angels versus mystical gold war puppets!

A series of sparks and streaks of flames appeared in the sky while explosions occurred.

The battle angels' lightsabres and giant wings had insane damage, and the magic puppets were using their iron fists and indestructible bodies to battle.

When the lightsabres chopped onto the surface of the magic puppets, they only left white marks that were a few millimeters deep.

On the other hand, the mystical gold war puppets' iron fists struck the battle angels and left dents all over their bodies.

The two sides started the melee battle right away. Except for the insane power level, the battle machines on both sides fought like barbarians.

Whoosh!

A battle angel swung her wings, and the pair of wings coiled around a magic puppets' limbs and head as if they were two whips. While this magic puppet wasn't able to move, the battle angel slashed out her lightsabre and soon cut off one of the magic puppet's arms.

The priests and supreme masters of Barcelona were thrilled to see this.

On the other side, people like Old Aryang, Brook, and Bast were shocked.

However, in the next moment, the magic puppet roared and got out of the entanglement of the two giant wings. From the beginning to the end, it showed no expression on its face, and no pain could be seen. In fact, it didn't even look at its arm that was severed.

Then, this magic puppet dashed forward and swung its right arm, the only arm, and its fist penetrated this battle angel's belly.

A violent explosion occurred, blowing both battle machines away.

Although both the battle angel and the magic puppet were quite injured, it didn't affect their combat strength.

The magic puppet that lost an arm seemed a little shaky, but the battle angel that got its belly penetrated seemed like nothing happened. After these two battle machines were separated for a second, they dashed toward each other and continued to battle.

#### Chapter 1092: Battle Angels Vs. Mystical Gold War Puppets (Part Three)

These two were pseudo-life forms that didn't have senses of touch and pain. They only existed to battle. Heavy injuries were nothing to them.

The battle would only end until one party was crushed into pieces.

This scene was replicated and happening all over the sky.

Since they had giant wings and weapons, the battle angels were nimbler and had more battle intelligence. Therefore, they were slightly more powerful in terms of individual combat strength. However, there were about 20 more magic puppets, so this large battle still seemed even. The scale of victory wasn't clearly tilting toward one side right now.

...

"We can't do this. The consumption is too big!"

Old Aryang knew that these mystical gold war puppets were treasures to the kingdom, and losing even a single magic puppet was an unbearable loss to Chambord.

Without hesitation, Old Aryang issued another order.

Instantly, another 60 mystical gold war puppets flew out of Chambord City and joined the battle in a flash.

With the large numbers advantage, the magic puppets obtained the overall advantage in this battle.

Boom! A loud explosion sounded.

Finally, a battle angel fell. Seven mystical gold war puppets attacked this battle angel at the same time, and she lost the ability to fight back. Her pair of giant wings were torn apart, and her body exploded, turning into immense holy power and slowly disappearing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions occurred in the sky.

More and more battle angels were defeated, and they fell and exploded. Silver wings and broken bodies fell from the high sky like a rain of light.

“How is this possible? How many magic puppets does Chambord have?” Supreme masters of Barcelona such as Busquets and Pedro were shocked, and their hearts turned cold.

An unprecedented level of powerlessness grasped these people’s hearts, and they couldn’t believe their eyes.

“How come the Chambordians are so powerful? This kingdom is more powerful than many dominating empires on the continent! This isn’t the strength that a level 1 affiliated kingdom should have!”

-On the ground-

The Barcelonan soldiers who were waiting to charge into Chambord and vent their anger also felt cold as if someone poured buckets of cold water on their heads.

On the side of Barcelona, only Piazon’s heart was filled with great excitement.

“Chambord has such great power? This is unimaginable! In this case, the Zenit Empire has hope and might rise again!” Piazon thought to himself and tried hard to suppress his excitement. However, his body was still shivering a little.

The other Barcelona soldiers around him saw Piazon shaking and thought that this rookie general was scared, and they looked at him in disdain.

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“It seems like we have to use the last method.”

Silver-robed Infantino’s expression turned livid. There was a limit to how many battle angels that he could summon; 40 battle angels were already the threshold. He thought that these battle angels were going to establish dominance and easily obtain victory. But...

Infantino took out a bottle of potion from his storage ring before chugging it down. More power appeared in his body, and his face turned bright red as if he was drunk.

Then, Infantino tried his best to push and use the new power in his body. He opened his mouth, and a series of incantations flowed through his lips.

Infantino raised his golden wand again, and the silver cross made of holy power rapidly expanded.

The other priests around Infantino also drank the same kind of red potion and unleashed their holy power without stopping. They also started chanting in coordination with Infantino.

A silver whirlpool that was even larger appeared in the sky, and a terrifying presence appeared as if a real god was about to come out of the whirlpool.

Chambord was now facing real danger.

Chapter 1093: Fei’s Return (Part One)

A presence was leaking out of the giant whirlpool-shaped portal made of holy power, and it was so terrifying that everything in the region shivered in fear.

For a moment, many people realized that something was wrong.

People's eyes moved away from the tragic battle that was happening between battle angels and magic puppets, and their attention shifted toward the giant whirlpool-shaped portal that looked like a nebula in the universe.

Holy silver energy flames flowed into the portal, and a mass of eye-piercing white light slowly descended into the world.

It seemed like a creature that didn't belong to this world was engulfed in this white light, and the space around this creature started to destabilize and shake violently.

Gradually, the white light dispersed into the area.

A battle angel that was about three meters tall appeared below the whirlpool-shaped portal. Different from the previous battle angels that looked like beautiful women, this battle angel had distinct male features. He was wearing simple silver light armor and holding a battle spear. While streaks of white light shot out of his body continuously, the most shocking was that he had two pairs of giant silver-white wings!

A four-winged battle angel!

"Evil! I smelled thick evil!" a cold and mechanical voice sounded from this four-winged male battle angel's mouth.

Compared to two-winged female battle angels, this male battle angel seemed more agile, and he appeared to have initial signs of intelligent life. Silver glints flashed in his eyes, and he no longer looked dull and machine-like.

Whoosh!

A streak of silver light tore through space. This four-winged battle angel joined the fight!

The battle spear chopped out and shattered space.

Boom!

A mystical gold war puppet was struck down from the high sky and smashed onto the dry riverbed, creating a bottomless crater.

The four-winged battle angel knocked away a magic puppet with one strike! It looked extremely easy!

The power of a four-winged battle angel at least doubled that of a magic puppet.

Ten magic puppets reacted, and terrifying red lights flashed in their eyes. Their basic battle instinct made them sense the threat. Therefore, they instantly ditched battling the two-winged battle angels and all gathered up, trying to eliminate this most powerful enemy.

“Roar!” the four-winged battle angel roared, and his two pairs of giant white wings flapped in the air.

Endless lightsabres, swords of light, and spears of light shot out of the giant wings like raindrops in a storm, and the ten mystical gold magic puppets were instantly enveloped. A series of loud, metal-colliding noises sounded, and endless sparks spilled in all directions from the battle.

In the next second, six magic puppets were severely injured.

The magic arrays inside these mystical gold war puppets were damaged, and they swayed in the air and couldn't remain flying. Like dull rocks, they all fell from the sky.

Although the other four magic puppets could remain in the air, the red lights shooting out of their eyes under the masks were flashing already. Like robots that lost most of their power, their strength was greatly weakened.

Whoosh!

The four-winged battle angel swept horizontally with his spear of light.

As if they were tennis balls that were hit by a racket, the remaining four magic puppets quickly fell toward the ground at high speed.

In a flash, Chambord lost about ten mystical gold war puppets.

The Barcelonans who were at the south bank of the river cheered loudly and almost moved the ground.

At the same time, war drums were beat, battle bugles were blown, and the Barcelonans' morale instantly skyrocketed. All kinds of roars, cheers, and weapon-armor colliding noises resonated in the area.

People like Busquets and Alves were relieved, and smiles reappeared on their faces.

“Haha! Great! This is great! Chambord is done!” Armando who was riding on a battle demon beast laughed in his formation and couldn't hide the excitement on his face. He said to the Barcelonan soldiers around him in a loud voice, “Brothers, Chambord City is about to be conquered! When the defense wall falls, let's rush in! F\*ck any women you want and rob all the treasures that you see. You get whatever you put your hands on, and just kill anyone who dares to resist! Hahaha!”

#### Chapter 1093: Fei's Return (Part Two)

“General! Long live the general!”

“Long live Mr. Armando!”

Vicious, violent, and excited expressions appeared on these Barcelonan soldiers' faces.

Only Piazon who was standing beside Armando felt anxious and didn't know what to do. He thought to himself, “Is Chambord City going to be conquered? Is the last line of defense of the empire going to be broken? Can't Chambord hold against Barcelona's butcher knife? Is Zenit going to end like this? What should I do? What can I do?”

Unprecedented desperation enveloped Piazon's mind.

Explosions sounded in the sky one after another. The four-winged battle angel was unleashing his full power, and he was unstoppable. In just a flash, close to 40 magic puppets were destroyed, and they fell from the sky.

From the look of things, the magic puppets of Chambord couldn't pose any kind of real threat to this four-winged battle angel.

Even if more magic puppets came, the situation wouldn't change.

Piazon held onto his sword tightly and felt unwilling and sad.

Although he could continue acting from this moment on and save himself, and he could even be favored by Armando, a noble and a master of Barcelona, getting rich and famous, Piazon didn't want that.

This young man talked to himself, "No matter what, I'm an execution knight of Zenit. Since the empire is about to die, I will die alongside it by sacrificing my life and honor!"

Piazon made up his mind. Once Chambord City was conquered, he was going to attack the critical areas of Barcelonan formations and try his best to kill as many enemies as possible. He was going to die for the empire.

Suddenly, Alves started to laugh excitedly in the sky.

"Hahaha! Dirty slaves of Chambord, you repeatedly refused to surrender! You are fools! Today, we will kill every single one of you once we break Chambord. We won't even let dogs and chickens live! Hahaha! Poor bumpkins! Shiver! Be afraid! Scream! Hahaha!"

On the ground, all the Barcelonan soldiers raised their weapons and roared, waiting for the moment to charge into the city.

However, another voice resonated at the back of Chambord City at this moment. This voice didn't sound angry but was dignified, and it rumbled in the sky like thunder.

"Dancing clowns! You don't value your life! Today, I want to see how you can butcher everyone in my kingdom!"



Before this voice finished speaking, a golden light beam flashed by. Then, a handsome and dashing figure appeared on the battlefield in the sky, and no one could react in time.

The unparalleled power encircled this figure, turning into golden mist.

This prestige and power that didn't belong to the mortal world could be naturally sensed on this man.

The black long hair, the spear-like straight body, the spotless white royal robe, the handsome face, and the faint smile that looked majestic... who could it be other than the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit, the Human Emperor of the North, and King Alexander of Chambord?

At this critical moment when the kingdom was about to be destroyed, Fei finally made it back.

The king lightly reached out his hand and pushed outward.

Like a white giant fly that was smashed by a fly-swatter, the four-winged battle angel that dashed forward like a streak of lightning tragically roared as he shot back. Golden blood instantly flowed out of his body, and his body became broken and ragged as if it was going to disappear in the next second.

Instant kill!

Everyone in the area was shocked!

Even those two-winged battle angels who were pseudo-life forms and didn't have intelligence were stunned by this scene, and they froze where they were.

"Your Majesty..."

Outside the watchtower on the southern gate of Chambord, Bast, Brook, and Old Aryang all had tears on their old faces.

"This... is he the King of Chambord?"

Piazon felt like his soul was ignited by what he saw in the sky, and he almost cried out loud.

Like a devoted believer who was chasing after the light in the darkness, he suddenly saw the energetic rising sun when he was about to give up.

Chapter 1094: Dominating Strength (1) (Part One)

“Long live! Long live the king!”

“Hail the king!”

Many fully-armed Chambordian soldiers who had been silent on the defense wall of Chambord City reacted to this scene. They raised their weapons and cheered. Like an erupting volcano, the roars of close to 6,000 people far surpassed the noises made by the Barcelonans outside the city who were several times their number.

To every Chambordian, King Alexander was an invincible god in their minds.

As long as such a king was with them, regardless of what enemies they were facing, these brave Chambordians wouldn't back down one bit. Even if they were facing demons from Hell, they wouldn't retreat in fear.

They were willing to die for a king like this.

This was a level of fanaticism that was similar to a religion.

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“King of Chambord!” Busquets said these three words slowly with emphasis, and his face turned serious. His peers around him also felt the pressure, and their expressions became grim.

Only the name ‘Alexander’ brought these people endless pressure.

Pedro still clearly remembered the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal Array that was placed at the Bay of Byzantine. The golden sword energy array in the sky brought devastating casualties to the [Sea

God's Spear], and Pedro still recalled how much effort it took him to decode and breakdown the array.

However, it was only the strength that the King of Chambord left there a year ago.

“Now facing this terrifying man, do we still have a chance to win?”

To people like Busquets and Alves, after conquering St. Petersburg, they heard one phrase so much that calluses were almost growing on their ears.

“King Alexander of Chambord will avenge us!”

This sentence came from [Red Beard] Granello who was half-dead and still being tortured right now, Second Prince Dominguez who died heroically for the empire, many civilians, soldiers, generals, and nobles of Zenit who died in battle, and even the majestic Emperor Yassin whom the four demi-gods of Barcelona couldn't defeat.

It seemed like every single Zenitian believed that the King of Chambord had the ability to avenge them.

Now, this man who held all Zenitians' hopes finally appeared, and the way that he made his entrance was shocking.

With a slight push, he easily wiped out a four-winged battle angel whose combat strength was comparable to that of a god.

“How powerful is the King of Chambord?”

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“Hahaha! You came just in time! I was afraid that you might run, but I'm pleased to see that you aren't going to be a timid turtle today. I'm going to completely kill you, a traitor of the Holy Church! I will let your evil believers see how you get torn apart by the four-winged battle angel, a godly warrior!”

Silver-robed Priest Infantino looked pale after he overused his strength, but he laughed without fear.

Different from others, he didn't see Fei as a threat.

After losing many times when fighting against Fei, Infantino thought that the Holy Church had a clear understanding of Fei's real strength.

"Oh? Really?" A mocking smile appeared on Fei's face, and he asked, "I'm looking forward to such a scene as well. However, who is the real traitor? You can't make that determination, and neither can Platini and Blatter, those two old dogs."

"Arrogance!" Infantino shouted with a vicious expression, "If Pope His Holiness' words don't count, then whose do?"

Fei smiled and replied, "Of course... my words!"

Bam!

Before he finished speaking, the king reached out his hand and lightly waved it.

#### Chapter 1094: Dominating Strength (1) (Part Two)

Although no shocking energy dashed out, people felt like their vision blurred for a second.

When they re-concentrated their focus, they saw that the arrogant and proud silver-robed Priest Infantino was already crushed. Fei grabbed this priest by the neck, and it seemed like the King of Chambord was dragging a corpse.

"Sir..." the other demi-godly priest grasped.

With their strength, they didn't see how Infantino was taken down, and they weren't able to offer any assistance.

People like Busquets were shocked, and their faces changed color. Their mouths were wide open, and they didn't know what to say.

“Too terrifying! What kind of strength is this? From more than 1,000 meters away, he raised his arm and instantly seized a master who is at the peak of mid-tier Demi-God Realm... could it be that he is already a god?”

Almost in the next split-second, the supreme masters of Barcelona sensed intense danger, and they all pulled back for more than 2,000 meters just in case that Fei suddenly attacked again.

“You...” Infantino's face was bright red due to shame.

While hundreds of thousands of soldiers on both sides watched, Fei grabbed his neck as if he was a corpse in the air. Such great shame almost made this supreme, silver-robed priest puke up mouthfuls of blood.

Soon, such shame and anger turned into fear.

Infantino realized that Fei's hand was like a godly prison. Regardless of how Infantino tried to break free, he couldn't get away at all!

Buzz...

Suddenly, hundreds of thousands of soldiers on both sides gasped.

Further away, a phenomenon occurred.

The four-winged battle angel that Fei knocked away finally slowly stabilized himself in the air. Instead of completely shattering and disappearing, he started to slowly self-repair.

The energy of light in the region rushed toward the four-winged battle angel as if it was a rising tide.

Those two-winged angels that fell during the battle with the magic puppets had already turned into masses of the energy of light, and they all rushed toward the four-winged battle angel at this moment.

This wasn't the end of it. The rest of the over a dozen two-winged female battle angels were also sucked toward the four-winged battle angel, and their bodies broke and turned into streaks of silver energy before being completely absorbed.

In just a flash, the third pair of silver wings appeared on the back of the four-winged battle angel.

"This is... purification? The ability to absorb the energy of peers and purify entities on the same level?"

These battle machines from Heaven had their unique and terrifying abilities.

"Evil! I sense intense evil!"

The six-winged battle angel was engulfed in a layer of eye-piercing light.

This energy flame should be holy and peaceful. However, due to the high temperature and radiation, it seemed vicious and terrifying.

This battle angel's voice no longer sounded mechanical; it was filled with murderous spirit and violence at this moment.

"Heretic God, release the believer of Godly King of Light! Otherwise, you will be punished by light."

The presence of the six-winged battle angel made it seem like a real god descended in this world.

This sudden change turned the tables yet again.

On the ground, the Barcelonans' falling morale rose again, and excitement appeared on the faces of people like Busquets.

On the defense wall of Chambord City, people like Old Aryang, Brook, and Bast all held onto their breaths, and their hearts raced, feeling nervous for the king.

The person who was more anxious than these Chambordians was Piazon who was mixed in with the Barcelonans. He thought to himself, “King of Chambord, you must hold on! Please don’t lose! Only you can avenge the Zenit Empire that went through many bloody tragedies!”

Chapter 1095: Dominating Strength (2) (Part One)

“Hahaha! Do you hear that? King of Chambord, quickly release me!” The fear on Infantino’s face slowly disappeared, and he laughed proudly.

After the four-winged battle angel evolved to a six-winged battle angel, his strength was on par with a true god, and he had unimaginable abilities. This battle angel now could kill weaker gods, and he should be unrivaled in this environment where all gods were still in deep sleep.

In Infantino’s eyes, Fei’s biggest mistake was letting the four-winged battle angel evolve.

Now, the Holy Church was going to win for sure.

“Heretic God?” Fei smiled and replied, “I like this title. But birdman, do you think you qualify to provoke me like this?”

Bam!

Before Fei finished speaking, he dashed forward like a golden sword energy. In the next second, many figures appeared in the sky. They all looked like Fei, and they filled the sky and surrounded this six-winged battle angel.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of dense and explosive noises sounded as if rapid raindrops were hitting the leaves of trees, and everyone in the region heard it.

Close to one million pairs of eyes on the ground widened while their pupils contracted, and the reflection in their eyes was the six-winged battle angel, that was supposed to have the ability to rival

true gods, getting beat by thousands of Kings of Chambord. Like a poor lamb, he had no way of fighting back.

This scene didn't look like a battle between gods. Instead, it looked like ordinary and savage warriors fighting each other fist to fist at close-range.

The hundreds if not thousands of figures that looked like Fei had a strength level similar to the king, and each punch would leave a shocking mark in the six-winged battle angel's body. These marks looked like they were engraved by the most talented artist; even the lines on the fists could be clearly seen.

At this moment, the six-winged battle angel that was supposed to be able to fight and defeat gods fell into a troubled state; he seemed like a snail that fell into a swamp. His reaction speed dropped by a huge amount.

In the beginning, this battle angel could still swing the battle spear of light in his hands to block a few punches, but he fell into a completely passive state and could only take the beating.

The scene looked so ridiculous that it seemed like a group of grown adults were beating a poor child.

However, no one could laugh at this.

This entire process lasted about ten seconds.

In the next second, all those golden figures transformed back into streaks of light and rushed back to Fei's body.

The King of Chambord stood in the sky as if he didn't even move, and he was still holding the silver-robed, red-faced Infantino whose vicious smile froze.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Streaks of terrifying forces exploded in the six-winged battle angel's body, and they were in the shape of fists. Golden blood and white bones exploded and spilled in all directions, and the giant



body that was about three meters tall quickly became broken like a doll who was ditched. At the same time, this battle angel's presence quickly weakened.

“Evil... Heretic God... evil...”

Like a robot that was having a short circuit, the severely injured six-winged battle angel stuttered and said those words.

He could be considered as half an intelligent life.

“Haha! You want to break Chambord City with such a pathetic puppet? You want to kill my subjects?” Suddenly, a suffocating and murderous expression appeared on Fei's calm face.

Before he finished speaking, the king let go of Infantino who was in his hand, and he dashed to the six-winged battle angel that was trying his best to regather strength.

#### Chapter 1095: Dominating Strength (2) (Part Two)

The king unleashed his violence without mercy! He grabbed onto a pair of this angel's wings and pulled away!

Slash! This pair of wings was forcefully ripped away from the six-winged battle angel's body.

Slash!

Slash!

The last two pairs of wings were also ripped off by Fei with violent force.

The golden blood spilled, the white bones broke, and the angel roared.

This terrifying scene shocked every viewer's mind.

“Finished!”

Fei placed his hand on the six-winged battle angel’s head and then twisted his wrist.

Crack!

The giant head of this battle angel was torn off by force.

The golden blood that contained terrifying energy spurted out like a fountain, spreading all over Fei’s body. Then, this liquid dripped off the king’s face, and even his long black hair was dyed golden.

The life energy and strength of the six-winged battle angel instantly disappeared.

Slaying a god!

This terrifying scene became the worst nightmare for these Barcelonans and priests.

The enemies of Chambord felt like their souls were being frozen by chilly energy at this moment.

Indescribable fear appeared on Busquets’ face. For the first time in his life, he understood what it meant when those Zenitians said, “The King of Chambord will avenge us.”

This man also instantly realized that the dominating Barcelona Empire triggered an enemy whom they shouldn’t have touched. If he could bring back time, Busquets would risk his life and try to convince Emperor Guardiola not to attack the Zenit Empire and the Chambord Kingdom.

On the other hand, supreme masters such as Alves and Pedro were shivering in fear uncontrollably.

Every single supreme master had been through many battles, and they had absolute confidence in themselves and held iron wills. However, at this moment, people like Alves had their confidence and beliefs completely shattered by what they saw.

Unprecedented fear struck them, and they felt like the Grim Reaper’s hands grasped their throats.

Especially when they saw Fei tearing off the six-winged battle angel's head and destroying a god-like existence, these Barcelonans and priests were stunned to their cores!

On the defense wall of Chambord, all warriors started to roar subconsciously while their minds turned blank.

“Look! This is our lord! The supreme and undefeatable king!”

Even Old Aryang, Bast, and Brook who were extremely logical felt like something exploded and ignited in their bodies, and they joined in the roars and cheers.

In comparison, the soldiers of Barcelona and puppet Zenit fell into a state of silent anxiety and unstoppable panic. The organized and structured formations on the south side of Zuli River instantly grew chaotic like a chain reaction. It felt like dominoes were falling one after another.

“No...”

Silver-robed Infantino's face paled, and he screamed on top of his lungs. Then, he turned around and transformed into a beam of light, fleeing with everything he had.

“Since you are here, stay forever!”

Fei laughed and waved his hand, and a streak of golden mist flew out.

Infantino already dashed into another layer of space, but he was pulled out of the void like a hedgehog.

Crack! Without wasting any words, Fei turned his hand and directly broke this vicious and arrogant priest's neck.

A half-shattered corpse fell from the sky while blood dripped off.

This demi-godly priest thought that he was supreme and controlled everything in the world, but his broken corpse was just like those of ordinary people. The violent beings who start wars will one day be destroyed by wars.

“Damn it! Retreat! Instantly retreat!”

Busquets suddenly woke up from the fear, and he roared with all his might. Then, without caring about the troops on the ground, he turned into a beam of light and dashed away as fast as he could.

Pedro, Mascherano, Alves, and other more than a dozen demi-godly priests quickly escaped right away.

These supreme masters lost the courage to battle!

The situation was now irreversible!

The power of the King of Chambord was beyond everyone’s imagination!

Chapter 1096: Dominating Strength (3) (Part One)

In a flash, those supreme masters of Barcelona and demi-godly priests of Holy Church all turned into light beams and flew in different directions like homeless dogs.

Under the sky, the troops of Barcelona and puppet Zenit fell into uncontrollable chaos. Like a group of ants whose nest had exploded, these soldiers ran around anxiously and aimlessly, stepping onto one another. They completely lost their order and composure, and any strange noises sounded like the sign that signaled the end of their lives.

“Escape! The King of Chambord can’t be defeated!”

“Even the supreme masters escaped! We are dead for sure...”

“We shouldn’t have come to the Northern Region of Azeroth! I thought only barbaric natives lived here and that we could easily kill them and be promoted!”

“Ah! No! Don’t step on me!”

“How come the King of Chambord is this terrifying? Did we anger a real living god?”

All kinds of screams and cries sounded at the south bank of Zuli River.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, many light beams flew out from the Endless Sea of Forests behind Chambord, and they all had shocking presences.

It was Valkyrie Elena, Dark Demonic Armor Basturk, the 100 silver crystal battle soul warriors, and more than 20 supreme orc masters.

Since this group's strength was far weaker than Fei's, they weren't able to travel as fast and came back later.

Close to 100 supreme masters appeared with shocking presences around Fei, and even the ground shook under their auras. Like planets circling the sun, these masters flew around the king and shocked everyone on the ground one more time.

“Chase! Don't let a single one get away!” Fei ordered with a cold expression.

Before he could finish speaking, streaks of explosive energy spheres appeared further away. About five priests of the Holy Church who were escaping anxiously somehow returned, and desperation and anxiety were written all over their faces. At the same time, they howled like beasts that fell into traps.

Behind them, five figures appeared.

“Hahaha! Alexander, we are here too late! After we kill these b\*stards, we will apologize to you formally one more time!”

The familiar heroic laughter sounded in the sky like rumbling thunder.

El Shaarawy! A young lord of the AC Milan Empire in the Central Region of Azeroth!

This man appeared in the sky further away with tiredness on his face. It was clear that he traveled far for a long time.

Beside Shaarawy, others such as Cassano and Milito also appeared one after another.

As soon as these brothers whom Fei made a few months ago in the Endless Sea of Forests by chance heard that Chambord City was in danger, they dropped everything they were doing and traveled day and night at full speed, finally reaching Chambord City at this moment.

“Hahaha! Brothers, it is never too late! Thank you! Today, I will be able to battle alongside you once more!” Fei laughed and felt warm inside.

Although Shaarawy and others appeared after the crisis that Chambord faced was gone, the clear tiredness on their faces and the faint weakness that could only be shown after exhaustion of power meant that they used their precious core energies and rushed over as soon as they could.

These young lords knew that Chambord’s enemy was Barcelona, the No.1 Military Empire on the continent, but they still chose to come and help. These men were virtuous and real brothers.

“Attack!” As soon as Fei issued the order, close to 100 supreme masters turned into light beams and chased after Busquets and others who were escaping.

## Chapter 1096: Dominating Strength (3) (Part Two)

“Behemoth warriors! For the honor of Beast Emperor Alexander, battle!”

After 1,000 years, the shocking roars of behemoth orcs resounded on the ancient Azeroth Continent.

A few demi-godly orc warriors of the Dog Clan slightly sniffed in the air and detected the odors and traces that people such as Busquets left. With silver crystal battle soul warriors following them, these orc masters tore open space and entered the void, chasing after the enemies.

The orc masters of the Dog Clan had unparalleled tracing abilities, and it was heard that they could even find traces left by true gods.

With these orc masters leading the way, even if Busquets and others ran to separate and far off corners of Azeroth, they would be caught.

It was highly unlikely that these supreme masters could leave the Northern Region of Azeroth.

Boom! Boom!

Brilliant magic flames burned on the magic teleportation gates outside the defense wall of Chambord. Teams of fully-armed Chambordian soldiers rushed out of the teleportation arrays like a flood, and they roared and rushed toward the soldiers of Barcelona and puppet Zenit.

They had endured for more than a month, and they didn't have to endure any longer.

The counterattack of Chambordians finally began.

“Ah...”

“No! You can't kill me! I'm a member of the Holy Church...”

“Please spare me...”

In the sky, those priests of the Holy Church who were forced out of the cracks in the void only were able to block a few strikes before they were torn into pieces by orc masters and silver crystal battle soul warriors. A ton of blood, flesh, and bones fell toward the ground.

Fei waved his hand, and the remains of supreme masters including their broken presences, the corpse of the six-winged battle angel, and residual energy of the two-winged battle angels were all absorbed by him. After being converted into the purest primal energy, it merged into the grand godly realm inside Fei's body, continuing to nurture and complete his divine world.

The atmosphere of the area instantly became cool and refreshing.

“You won't be killed if you surrender!”

“Anyone who dares to resist will be executed!”

The roars of supreme master resonated in the sky.

Close to 400,000 soldiers of Barcelona and 300,000 soldiers of puppet Zenit couldn't escape. Under the suffocating and pressing auras of these supreme masters, they shivered and kneeled before raising their weapons above their heads and surrendering.

Some Star-Level Warriors and Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona still tried to fight back, but these struggles were futile.

“Long live the Barcelona Empire!”

“I'd rather die than surrender!”

Some Barcelonans cried and chose to commit suicide to redeem their honor.

In this cruel world ruled by the law of the jungle, there were true warriors in every force.

In just a short while, the battlefields on the ground and in the sky were in Chambord's complete control.

Led by the orc masters of the Dog Clan, 50 silver crystal battle soul warriors chased after people like Busquets. This was an extremely powerful force, and they could even battle a true god if they encountered one. Therefore, Fei was comfortable letting them execute the mission and didn't reinforce them.

“Hahaha! Alexander, I'm surprised that you are so powerful already!”

After descending on the defense wall of Chambord with Fei, Shaarawy and others couldn't hide their shock.

A few months ago, Fei was still on their level and was still a demi-god.



Only a few months went by, and these young lords could no longer size-up Fei's presence.

Although it felt like the king was an ordinary person, Shaarawy and others wouldn't treat him as such.

Without question, the King of Chambord had successfully made that legendary step forward.

#### Chapter 1097: Three Bloodstained Scrolls (Part One)

"Hahaha! Brothers, thanks for coming all this way to help me," Fei laughed and gave Shaarawy and the others each a big hug.

"This is truly unexpected. Alexander, you actually took the legendary leap of faith." Shaarawy hammered Fei's shoulders and felt happy for the king.

Milito, Pato, and the others all walked over to hug Fei passionately.

Such friendships that were made in battle were strong, and only men who went through this experience could understand it.

"It is only a coincidence." Fei smiled and said, "However, I do have some inspirations. Since you are all here, we can have a discussion after this war is over. Perhaps I can help you guys make that step forward as well."

"Haha! I will thank you in advance!"

Shaarawy was a direct and straight-forward person, and he didn't act at all. He was overjoyed and quickly thanked the king.

"I didn't expect that our coincidental meeting in the Endless Sea of Forests would become our lives' luckiest moment! When we met by the lake, Alexander, you gave us different advice and helped us improve. In the last while, we all grew a lot and advanced in realms. We were planning to come back and have practice battles with you, but you are already many steps ahead of us." Cassano no longer tried to joke, and he said with all seriousness.

Milito and others nodded in agreement. None of them expected that their chance of breaking through lied within Fei.

...

“Your Majesty!”

Old Aryang, Bast, Brook, and hundreds of civil and military officials of Chambord all gathered on the defense wall and single-kneeled around Fei. All of them had excitement, passion, and pride in their eyes, and their bodies shivered emotionally.

“Please get up. You guys were all overworked.”

Fei smiled, and a streak of gentle energy helped everyone to get up.

“Your Majesty, you must avenge the empire!”

A noble of Zenit who was lucky enough to escape to Chambord only said half a sentence before tears rolled down his old face. The scenes where the Barcelonans killed the Zenitians in St. Petersburg were still fresh in this old noble’s mind, and the cries and howls of those innocent souls were resonating by the ears of the survivors.

“Already... St. Petersburg is already conquered?” Fei’s expression changed.

“Your Majesty...” More than a dozen nobles cried while kneeling on the ground like children who were wronged, “Your Majesty, the Capital was broken, and the Barcelonans killed more than 100 million Zenitians! Emperor Yassin and Second Prince Dominguez... they... they already returned to the embrace of the stars! Your Majesty, this is a catastrophe that is unheard of in the Northern Region of Azeroth in the last 1,000 years!”

The nobles cried and roughly told Fei the current situation in the region.

Fei’s expression changed drastically, and his face became pale.

“Emperor Yassin truly passed away? Then, the vague figure of Emperor Yassin that I saw when I was refining the grand godly realm was real?”

“This greatest and most intelligent emperor of Zenit, the creator of Zenit who never expressed care for me but appreciated me and tolerated my actions, and the man who is invincible in my mind had actually fallen?” Fei thought to himself.

Then, he realized something and asked, “What exactly happened? How could the Barcelonans break the [Goddess of Earth’s Protection]? Who could defeat and make Emperor Yassin fall?”

Fei couldn’t keep his calm. A streak of sadness that came from his soul made his body shiver and sway a little.

#### Chapter 1097: Three Bloodstained Scrolls (Part Two)

Old Aryang quickly told Fei everything that took place on that tragic night in detail.

“A mysterious master of Barcelona? He instantly defeated Uncle Lampard, Hazel Bank, and Batistuta?” Fei was shocked. “Then, it must be this person who took down Yassin His Majesty? This person is capable of defeating Emperor Yassin. Terrifying!”

“So, it is actually Fourth Prince Chrystal who betrayed the empire and sided with Barcelona? Creating a new puppet empire?” Fei sneered and said, “I knew that he was a bad egg. I should have killed him with one strike three years ago!”

Meanwhile, on the south bank of Zuli River.

The situation was basically under Chambord’s control.

Although Chambord City didn’t have many soldiers, there were close to 500 mystical gold war puppets that could completely suppress all counterattacks. Close to 700,000 soldiers all became captives, and the Chambordians quickly ended this battle with only a few weapons being stained by blood.

“Your Majesty! In the campsites of Barcelona, a man who said that he is an execution knight of Zenit wants to see you!” Bronze Saint Hazard of Cygnus walked up the defense wall and reported in a loud voice while single-kneeling.

“Huh?” Fei frowned and said, “An execution knight of Zenit? Let him come up.”

“As you wish.”

Bast and others wanted to warn Fei of possible traps, but they quickly realized that no one could harm the king now that Fei was on this level.

Soon, a young general in red and blue armor was led up the defense wall.

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

“Huh? You are an execution knight of Zenit, so why are you dressed in a military uniform of Barcelona?” Fei frowned and asked.

Bast quickly got close and explained how Piazon helped two girls get into Chambord to deliver the message in detail.

Fei looked down and saw that this young general was calm and just. His presence was righteous, and he looked back at Fei confidently without moving his eyes.

Seeing this, Fei was no longer doubtful and smiled before saying, “What a man! Silver Moon Knight, you are brave and intelligent. You are indeed a great hero of our Zenit Empire. You endured a lot of accusations in the camp of Barcelona. You can stand up and talk to me.”

Piazon felt like his eyes grew warm, and he almost instantly cried.

Fei’s smile and gentle greetings made Piazon feel like all the frustration and mental torture that he endured inside the campsite of Barcelona were worth it.

“Sir, before Knight Captain Akinfeev died in battle, he gave me an important edict...” While speaking, this young Silver Moon Knight did something shocking to everyone.

This young man pulled out the short dagger on his belt and directly opened his belly.

Blood instantly gushed out like a fountain.

Before everyone could realize, Piazon put his fingers together to form an energy blade and tore open his stomach. Blood stained his fingers, and he pulled out three small scrolls from his stomach.

Right now, Piazon was in so much pain that big sweat drops appeared on his forehead as his body shivered uncontrollably, but he still lifted the three bloodstained scrolls above his head with his strong and firm hands, passing them to Fei.

These three scrolls were hidden in his body! It was the only way!

This was the only way that Piazon could make sure that he could always have these scrolls with him while not being discovered by the Barcelonans.

After all, his storage ring was taken away.

Chapter 1098: Savior on the Northern Gate of St. Petersburg (Part One)

However, the drawback of this method was that Piazon was under a lot of pain every day.

Some people with sharp eyes already discovered that there was inflammation at the interior of this Silver Moon Knight's stomach, and many tissues already died. Clogged blood flowed in his stomach, and even some of his internal organs suffered irreversible damage.

Piazon used his strength to seal these three scrolls in his stomach, and he was enduring unimaginable pain at every second of the day. On top of that, he had to act as if everything was fine to deal with the Barcelonans.

Everyone was shocked!

If Moon-Class Elites didn't have such a strong vitality, any ordinary person would have died due to the severe pain.

How much bravery was required for someone to do something shocking like this?

Everyone on the defense wall of Chambord gasped.

Some people had looked down at Piazon, thinking that he should have died in battle instead of staying with the enemies. Now, these people all lowered their heads in shame.

This was a true warrior of Zenit!

Fei was also stunned.

While taking the scrolls and edicts that were bloodstained, Fei felt like he never held anything heavier than these three things in his hands.

A streak of golden energy flew out of Fei's hand and rushed into Piazon's body.

Fei didn't hold back and used his godly power to heal this Silver Moon Knight who stunned everyone. The belly that was opened slowly healed, and the stomach that was almost destroyed by inflammation and the other damaged internal organs also quickly recovered. Piazon's blood that was dripped out also returned to his body drop by drop.

Piazon was engulfed in the golden godly power, looking like a devoted believer who was being baptized.

In only 30 seconds, all the injuries on Piazon's body recovered, and his stamina also returned to its peak!

"Stand up, Warrior. From now on, you don't have to kneel before anyone. From today on, you will be the new Knight Captain of the Imperial Knight Palace!" Fei said in all seriousness, "I promise you that the Zenit Empire will be redeemed!"

"With such brave warriors, who could truly conquer Zenit?" Shaarawy and others also sighed; they were all stunned by this scene as well.

Under everyone's stare, Fei slowly opened the secret edict.

...

-St. Petersburg of Zenit-

The Capital of Zenit that was once beautiful and majestic became dilapidated and decayed after being conquered and in the aftermath of the massacre.

After Fourth Prince Chrystal became the new emperor of the new empire, he tried to get people to repair the city wall. However, after the Barcelonans caused so much damage, the repairs that could be completed so far were minor. This once beautiful city could never return to its former glory.

Since there were still many rebellions going on, St. Petersburg was under martial law and managed by the military.

Except for the execution teams of Barcelona that were patrolling the streets every day and could capture and kill anyone who seemed suspicious, New Emperor Chrystal's followers also created the new Imperial Patrol.

The White Terror policy was being implemented in the city, and everyone in St. Petersburg felt anxious and unsure of their future.

The most detestable thing was that the Barcelonans never treated Zenitians as humans. These invaders were able to kill and bully anyone they wanted to, and they never faced the prosecution of Zenit. Many Barcelonan merchants, traveling warriors, and mercenaries flooded into the new Zenit Empire, and they killed, robbed, and burned, doing anything that they pleased.

Tens of millions of Zenitians who were currently living in St. Petersburg felt like they were living in Hell.

Chapter 1098: Savior on the Northern Gate of St. Petersburg (Part Two)

On the northern gate of St. Petersburg, many Zenitian nobles, warriors, military officers, merchants, and civilians were butchered using all kinds of excuses and made-up crimes.

The Barcelonans placed these heads together and created more than 100 hills that were more than 100 meters tall, using these as deterrents to warn others.

Any family members, loved ones, and friends of the dead had to pay a hefty price if they wanted to claim the corpses.

...

It was gloomy today, and hundreds of Zenitians were dragged to the northern gate of St. Petersburg.

“I’m framed! I’m blind! How can I observe and spy on the military? I’m wronged!”

“Damn demons! B\*stards! You took all my properties and want to kill my family? You are bandits! You will get yours!”

“Hahaha! Long live the Zenit Empire! B\*stards! Just wait! One day, Zenitians will take revenge!”

“Mom! Mom! Where are you? I didn’t do anything wrong! I don’t want to die...”

Cries and howls resonated in the sky. Hundreds of people were tied in ropes, and they were all injured as the soldiers of puppet Zenit whipped them. These people were dragged to the execution ground on the northern gate of St. Petersburg. Some of them cried and begged for mercy, some of them cursed in anger, and some of them were children under ten years old who cried in their powerless mothers’ arms.

These people were the third group for today.

A lot more people were forced to come here and watch the bloody executions. Barcelonans were trying to kill these people to warn others! They wanted to use merciless killing to deter those Zenitians who were still thinking about fighting back.

More than a dozen Barcelonan officers at on the high stage in the execution ground, and they laughed in excitement as they watched these Zenitians struggle before death.

“These dirty low-lives should have been all killed without mercy. Leaving them alive will only cause more problems for the empire in the future.”



“It is ok, hahaha! We can kill them slowly! We can toy with them slowly! Hahaha! Last night, I enjoyed a noble virgin of Zenit! That taste, tsk... Although the Northern Region is remote and barbaric, these women are full of flavor, hahaha!”

These Barcelonan officers who were laughing and joking created a sharp contrast with those Zenitians who were crying tragically.

Soon, more than 100 prisoners were pushed onto the execution ground, and they were bound and forced to kneel. Behind them, Barcelonan executioners raised their giant execution sabers with viciousness and excitement on their faces.

A young mother’s clothes were ragged, and she was shivering. However, she was still using her thin body to protect her child who was less than three years old. She was hoping for a miracle to take place, and she was trying to use her last bit of effort to protect her son.

“Prepare....” a Barcelonan officer laughed and announced the execution, “Chop!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chilly lights were reflected by the execution sabers, and blood spilled in all directions. Heads rolled on the ground, creating white vapor in this slightly-cold air.

“Mom... mom...” a three-year-old child cried.

However, the vicious smiles on the faces of these Barcelonan officers froze.

Those Zenitians who were forced to watch this execution all cheered in pleasant surprise.

The heads that were rolling on the ground didn’t belong to the tied prisoners but the executioners.

People didn’t know where the terrifying energy came from, but it instantly chopped off the heads of these executioners before anyone could react.

Everything happened too fast!

Those more than 100 executioners' bodies were standing still, but blood gushed out of their necks and into the sky like water coming out of fountains.

People weren't sure when, but a figure appeared on the execution ground.

This man's black long hair looked like a waterfall, and his white robe fluttered in the wind.

Chapter 1099: Sorry I'm Late (Part One)

"Who are you? How dare you disturb the execution ground? Do you want to die?"

After a short pause, the Barcelonan officer who was in the lead suddenly stood up and shouted. Powerful warrior energy flames burned around him, and he and his peers instantly dashed over and surrounded Fei.

At the same time, the officer in the lead waved his hand and shot a warning sword energy into the sky.

"Surround him! Don't let him get away!" A puppet Zenitian military officer shouted, and thousands of puppet Zenitian soldiers rushed over from all directions.

Incidents, where some Zenitians tried to save people on the execution ground, happened before, so they were all prepared.

The Zenitian civilians who were forced to watch the butchering of their peers all grasped, and they were worried about this young man in white. They didn't want this brave warrior of Zenit to be captured and killed by these despicable Barcelonans.

However, this long-black-haired, white-robed young man didn't even glance at these Barcelonan officers.

This young man only took one step forward, and something unimaginable happened.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

These Barcelonan officers who were powerful in the eyes of Zenitian civilians all exploded as if they were eggs that were smashed by hammers, and red blood and white bone fragments flew in all directions. They died without having full corpses.

At the same time, the puppet Zenitian soldiers who rushed over to capture Fei also suffered the same fate as those Barcelonan officers. Their bodies all expanded and exploded like over-inflated balloons, and blood and bones turned into mist before disappearing into the area.

It seemed like an invisible hand squeezed them all to death.

In just a flash, thousands of Barcelonan and puppet Zenitian soldiers all disappeared.

On the execution ground, the young man in white took another step forward, and his body flashed and instantly disappeared into the city.

On and around the execution ground, only those Zenitian civilians were intact as if what happened didn't involve them. Even the splashing blood and bone fragments didn't get onto them.

These civilians looked at everything that had happened with widened eyes and open mouths. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Also, those more than 100 captives who were on the verge of death stared at the people around the execution ground in shock.

"It is Imperial Martial Saint Alexander! It is His Highness!"

"King Alexander of Chambord! He is back!"

"The King of Chambord is back!"

Finally, some people recognized who that long-black-haired and white-robed young man was. They realized that this young man was King Alexander of Chambord, and they gasped subconsciously.

As time passed by, more and more people recalled what happened and figured out who that young man was.

“Mr. Martial Saint is here for revenge!”

“Did the Chambordians obtain a great victory?”

The silent crowd suddenly started to roar as if a spark of fire landed on a pile of dry wood that was soaked in gasoline. The fire was ignited!

King Alexander of Chambord! This name seemed to be a magical trigger! It instantly ignited the anger that Zenitians had been suppressing for more than a month. These people felt like their blood was burning in their bodies.

“Let’s follow Mr. Alexander! Let’s charge into the city and kill the enemies! We won’t be slaves to our enemies!”

No one knew who started it, but someone shouted with passion, and thousands of Zenitians who were gathered here roared and rushed into the city from the northern gate like a flood.

#### Chapter 1099: Sorry I’m Late (Part Two)

After they charged through the gate, they realized that the Barcelonan and puppet Zenitian soldiers who were supposed to guard the streets were all killed by a terrifying force, and the execution teams of Barcelona that were supposed to patrol the streets were also killed, and their corpses lay on the streets.

Like a terrifying virus that was spreading, more and more Zenitian civilians roared and charged into the streets.

...

#### -Black Jail in the Imperial Knight Palace-

After Knight Captain Akinfeev and other execution knights of Zenit died in battle, this prison that was once used to arrest and detain the traitors, rebels, and spies were turned into the killing dungeon that existed to maintain Emperor Chrystal’s control over the empire.

In the last 30 days or so, many influential figures were detained here! They included generals in the military, leaders of rebellion forces, wealthy merchants, mercenaries, and political enemies of Emperor Chrystal who dared to oppose him!

More than 50,000 people had died inside this prison.

Every second, people were interrogated, tortured, and killed for various reasons.

Every moment, cries, groans, curses, and begging could be heard inside this dark prison. The noises resonating in this place sounded like cries of ghosts in the 18 levels of Hell.

For a period, Emperor Chrystal would come to this prison every day to see his former enemies and political opponents being tortured to death and turned into pieces. Everyone who was hated by the new emperor was tortured until they had one last breath left before they were fed to demon beasts.

Of course, the person who had the most tragic fate here was named Granello.

This man was once a core henchman of Second Prince Dominguez who battled to the death for Zenit, and he was also the former leader of Imperial Patrol.

Right now, Granello's four limbs were cut off, half of his tongue was severed, and one of his eyes was pierced and turned blind. Every day, he would be tortured with all kinds of cruel methods for more than ten hours.

Emperor Chrystal's hatred toward Granello reached a sickening degree. Therefore, he wouldn't let this man die. He sent talented mages and doctors to save and cure Granello before the latter died. When Granello recovered his consciousness, he was tortured again.

This treatment was cruel and inhumane.

However, this former noble who had the nickname of [Red Beard] never begged even once!

-In the depths of Black Jail-

Muffled groans and crazy laughter sounded at the same time, making the atmosphere seem creepy like a ghost realm.

“Hahaha! Granello! You have today as well! Is it painful? Do you want to die right away?” A half-naked executioner laughed as he held a sharp dagger that was as thin as a fly’s wing. While he cut the broken body that was hung in the air by iron chains, he mocked with a vicious smile, “I only r\*aped a dirty woman, but you kicked me out of the Imperial Patrol and broke one of my legs! Hehe, I still remember that. Now, do you regret not killing me before?”

This man slowly carved off the flesh around the shoulder of this broken body. After a while, all the flesh was cleanly taken off, and only white bones remained. Then, he moved onto scrapping the white bone, getting a pile of bone powder.

This vicious treatment was truly inhumane.

The person who was being tortured had no limbs, and his hair was messy. He was completely soaked in blood, and not an inch of intact skin could be seen on him. Wounds were all over his body, including his face. His only intact eye was staring at the executioner while blood flowed out of the other eye that was destroyed. Even his ears were cut off.

The scene was truly terrifying.

This man was [Red Beard] Granello.

Chapter 1099: Sorry I’m Late (Part Three)

It seemed like this man was already immune to pain. He let the vicious executioner scrap his shoulder bone, but he didn’t let out any groans or screams. At the same time, terrifying glints flashed in his dim and tired eyes.

“Do you know what I hate about you the most? It is this damn expression. It seems like you are the executioner while I’m the captive. Therefore, I will torture you even more! After all, this is the order from Emperor Chrystal. Hehe, as long as I don’t kill you… Ahahaha!” The executioner suddenly stabbed the dagger into Granello’s shoulder bone and laughed wildly.

“Wuuu!”

Granello finally let out a deep groan. The intense pain far surpassed his pain tolerance.

Just as Granello was about to faint and pass out, his eyes suddenly widened as he saw a figure who wasn't supposed to appear here.

Granello wasn't sure when this figure appeared, but this man was looking at him with an apologetic expression.

"Wuwu! Wu!" Granello started to struggle intensely.

A trail of clear tears floated out of his only intact eye uncontrollably.

"Hahaha! What? You are finally scared? It is too late! Hahaha! Even if you kowtow in front of me, I won't let you slide! Oh, I forgot. You don't even have legs right now. How can you kneel?" Seeing Granello finally reacting differently, the executioner laughed and was quite proud of himself.

However, this man soon discovered that something was off, and he suddenly turned around.

The executioner was shocked to find that a young man in white stood behind him! He had no idea when this man appeared.

"You are..." this executioner said a few words before stopping. He suddenly realized that the warriors of Barcelona and puppet Zenit in the tunnels and the dungeon all died, and their corpses lay on the ground.

"How did they die? They didn't make any noise! This young man's strength is terrifying!"

The executioner wanted to say something, but he was terrified to find that he couldn't open his mouth or move his body. It seemed like time had frozen around him.

The young man in white slowly walked to Granello and said, "Sorry I'm late!"

"Wuuuu..."

Although half of Granello's tongue was cut off, and he was intensely tortured for more than 30 days, this man seemed to be made of iron and never begged for mercy.

However, at this moment, this man's body shivered violently, and his emotions were venting. He let out a series of roars and cries.

Fei waved his arm, and the steel chains that tied around Granello all broke. Then, a streak of golden energy engulfed Granello's body and helped him slowly descend to the ground.

Then, the king raised his hand, and a streak of warm godly power slowly flowed out and injected into Granello's body.

The executioner who was imprisoned on the side was shocked, and his eyes opened wide as he observed the miracle happening right in front of him.

As that streak of golden flames entered Granello's body, his ears, pierced eye, severed limbs, and all other injuries started to recover at a visible speed. Strips of flesh regrew out of nowhere, and they extended out of the wounds and formed bones, muscles, and skin...

"How is this possible? Even supreme masters can't make others' body regrow! Could it be... this young man in white... is a god?" This thought flashed in the executioner's mind, and he was shocked to his core.

Chapter 1100: Light Engulfing the Land (Part One)

"Your Majesty... Your Majesty... I..." Tears rolled out of Granello's eyes that were fully recovered. Now that his tongue also grew out, he was able to speak properly again.

This iron-like man didn't even yield when experiencing the cruelest torture in the world, but emotions rushed into his mind at this moment. He wasn't sure if it was anger, sadness, hatred, excitement, or other emotions, but something spread in his body uncontrollably.

Granello didn't want to cry, but hot tears rolled down his face like rivers.

"Dead, all dead. Dominguez His Highness, Ms. Paris, Yassin His Majesty, and those millions of warriors who were loyal to the empire. They are all dead!"



Granello's body shivered violently due to anger.

"I saw it with my own eyes! Many brave warriors of Zenit were tortured by these devils to death in this prison! I told myself that I need to live! I have to live! I believed that Your Majesty will come back for sure! You would avenge those Zenitians who were killed! I endured the cruelest torture all this time just to wait for this moment! I saved my broken body just to see these demons being sent to Hell!"

Perhaps it was because that Granello suppressed his hatred for too long and didn't get a chance to vent his frustration, as soon as his tongue recovered, he couldn't hold back and roared.

With a smile on his face, Fei didn't interrupt Granello and only listened patiently.

A massive amount of godly power flooded into Granello's body like a surging river, and all the injuries on Granello's body, including the severed limbs, recovered in about 15 minutes.

Granello was reborn!

Also, since the majority of Granello's body was created by Fei's godly power, this body was capable of terrifying strength. When Granello got used to this body, he would be able to unleash damage comparable to a Sun-Class Lord.

Fei's godly power planted a seed in Granello's body, opening a path for this red-bearded man and allowing him to go to a higher level.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Granello transformed into another being. As long as he worked hard and was lucky enough, it wasn't impossible for him to become a god!

After enduring the cruelest torture, Granello was reborn and got the opportunity of his life.

"Your Majesty!" Granello single-kneeled and said in excitement, "That day, I witnessed Emperor Yassin's final battle, and I learned that Your Majesty is the missing Third Prince of Zenit! I heard it with my own ears! Yassin His Majesty passed his throne to you..."

Fei helped Granello get up from the ground and said, “I already know everything about my background. Before His Majesty passed away, he left a secret edict and revealed everything. Tell me of that final battle in detail.”

“As you wish.” Pain appeared on Granello’s face, and he carefully recalled everything and told Fei what took place in detail.

“So, the Fourth Prince betrayed the empire and worked with the enemies. That is how the [Goddess of Earth’s Protection] broke. Then, Lionel Messi appeared and defeated Yassin His Majesty...” Fei thought for a moment and suddenly understood everything. He nodded and replied, “After hearing all these from you, all the questions on my mind are answered. Then, it is time for revenge! Blood for blood, hatred for hatred, and killing for killing. One day, I will let the Barcelonans have a taste of everything that happened in St. Petersburg!”

#### Chapter 1100: Light Engulfing the Land (Part Two)

“Your Majesty, are you going to head to the Royal Palace and settle everything with that traitor, Chrystal? Can you wait for me for a moment?” Granello suddenly thought of something, and he spoke while biting his teeth.

“Ok, I will wait for you.” Fei knew what this man was going to do.

“Thank you, Your Majesty.” Granello walked over to that executioner.

“Please... have mercy...” The executioner was already petrified, and he peed and defecated in his pants.

For about 30 days, this executioner used all kinds of inhumane methods to torture Granello. It was easy to imagine how Granello was going to deal with him.

“I was planning to kill you by carving out your flesh one cut at a time, but I have to follow Alexander His Majesty and save the broken empire. I can’t waste my precious time on personal grudges by torturing a little character like you. I will give you a fast one.” While Granello said that, he stabbed a saber into this executioner’s chest and ended this violent person’s life.

“Thank... thank you...”

Being able to directly die without much pain, this executioner finally repented and said those words before his sinful life ended.

Granello took out a chain of keys from the executioner's belt, and he quickly walked to a few cells and released the prisoners inside.

"Mr. Marital Saint!"

"King Alexander of Chambord!"

"Your Majesty!"

These prisoners obtained their freedom, and they all kneeled in their cells and the corridor while chanting.

These people were the most loyal and most unyielding warriors of Zenit, and that was why they were locked in the Black Jail.

Most of these men were tortured so much that they were on the verge of dying, but it seemed like they were reborn at this moment. With hope flashing in their eyes, these men cried and roared passionately, looking extremely high-spirited.

At this moment, it seemed like the gloomy and bloody prison turned into a booming volcano that was about to erupt.

"Everyone, pick up a weapon and charge out! It is our time to take revenge!" Granello raised his arms and shouted, and his red beard looked like a burning flame.

"We are willing to battle alongside Alexander His Majesty!"

"Zenit will never die! Long live the empire!"

Roars resonated in the entire prison.

Streaks of golden light radiated from Fei's body, getting rid of the darkness in the dungeon. Warm and gentle energies dashed into everyone's body, healing all the injuries and giving these warriors unlimited courage and power!

The golden light broke through the stone walls of the dungeon, soaring into the sky.

In a flash, everyone in St. Petersburg was able to see the radiant golden light shooting into the sky from the Imperial Knight Palace.

The dark clouds in the sky were pierced and dispersed by this golden light beam that represented hope and revenge, and the red setting sun shone through the thin clouds and brightened up the broken city walls and the land.

The light finally reappeared in St. Petersburg!

...

-St. Petersburg, the Royal Palace-

New Emperor Chrystal was wearing a golden silk royal robe and a golden crown, and he was holding a scepter inlaid with the most precious magic crystal while he sat on the throne.

With delicious liquor and delicacies in their hands, 16 extremely beautiful girls who were in thin veils and almost naked kneeled on the cold, golden floor under the throne, respectfully serving the new emperor.

Although these girls' knees already bruised, they still had to have sweet smiles on their faces.