

## Hail the King 1111

### Chapter 1111: Reverse Push (Part One)

Before Paris could finish speaking, Fei clearly felt that this girl who was struggling in his arms suddenly froze.

After a pause that was more than a dozen seconds, the Demonic Woman's body softened, and her moist, soft, and sweet lips kissed Fei's neck. Although she appeared inexperienced, her action was firm.

After a slight pause, Fei felt like his head almost exploded.

Demonic Woman Paris was known as the most mysterious, beautiful, noble, and unconquerable woman in Zenit. Many nobles, influential figures, and talented heroes wanted to conquer this wild and cold woman. Even the talented Golden Sun Knight Sutton once loved this woman deeply.

Almost every man wanted to conquer a mysterious and beautiful woman like Paris.

However, it seemed like this devilish woman was never fond of anyone in St. Petersburg.

Even Second Prince Dominguez who was sickeningly handsome didn't win over the heart of this woman.

Right now, this sexy and charming older woman suddenly got hot and offered her sweet lips to Fei. Like a little wild cat, Paris pressed her lips onto Fei's, and that sweet and moist sensation stunned Fei who was already a god.

Without exaggeration, Fei's mind was completely blank.

A woman like Paris was born to be an enchanting woman, and even Fei had thoughts of conquering her in his unconscious.

Paris' proactive skill completely ignited Fei's hidden desire.

What happened next was unstoppable.

Paris' body got hotter and hotter, and she seemed a little crazy.

The wild and unconventional character of the Demonic Woman was completely demonstrated. The mystical feeling that Paris had after she survived that tragedy made her let go of all her mental barriers, and she risked everything. She tore Fei's white robe with both of her hands, and then she tore her white silk dress before pressing her body tightly against Fei's.

The gentle friction between their skin and the smooth touch made Fei lose the last bit of reason.

The king reached out his hand and tore a crack in space.

Then, an energy flame flashed, and the two almost completely naked people disappeared in the world.

In the next moment, the golden lotus flower right below the ceiling of the Healing Godly Palace released the last streak of brilliant light, getting rid of Messi's godly power in Lampard, Hazel Bank, and Batistuta's bodies.

These three supreme masters almost opened their eyes at the same time.

...

No one knew where this place was.

Fei and Paris were already facing each other completely naked.

The two were surrounded by the endless void, and some brilliant star lights could be seen far away. Shooting stars would dash by frequently, leaving behind a beautiful scene.

Right now, the two were wrapped inside a mass of golden misty energy, and it felt like they were inside a giant soft velvet quilt. It was warm and comfortable.

Paris was extremely wild and took the lead.

Although it was her first time, the Demonic Woman wasn't shy at all. She didn't hold back and showed the man in front of her all her beauty.

Angela was a pure and quite angel, Elena was a valiant and beautiful Valkyrie, and Paris was a seductive succubus. Her figure was like an hourglass, and she had the charm of a mature woman. Her chest was bouncy and full; they were at least twice the size compared to Angela and Elena's.

The red cherries on top emitted primitive seduction, and they tightly pressed against Fei's muscular chest. Her chest rubbed on Fei's body and turned into various shapes, making Fei's head explode.

Although Paris' upper body was busty, her waist was slender, almost like the stem of a flower. The king was even afraid that her waist would break if he used too much force.

#### Chapter 1111: Reverse Push (Part Two)

Lower down, Paris' slender thighs and beautiful lower legs that had the perfect shape looked like they were carved out of white jade by gods; no shortcomings could be spotted. When Paris locked her legs around Fei's waist, the king felt like his godly body was about to melt.

Since she had been cultivating warrior energy, Paris' body was plump but had a low body-fat percentage. Her skin was bouncy, and her body was great to the touch.

While their bodies grinded against each other, Fei felt like fine silk was being lightly dragged across his body. That intense pleasure almost dazzled the king.

Fei felt like he was 100 percent being reverse pushed.

[TL Note: In Chinese, the word 'push' or 'pushdown' have sexual meanings. Usually, it means that a man took the lead and got on a woman. Therefore, 'reverse push' means that a woman took the lead and got on a man.]

The Demonic Woman was leading all the way.

Paris' sweet and plump lips kissed Fei's neck, chest, abdomen, and downward. It seemed like a flame ignited Fei's body. When the Demonic Woman looked at Fei with seductive eyes and swallowed that place, Fei felt like even his blood was being burned by fire.

Inside the golden mist created by terrifying godly power in the void, a man and a woman's rapid breathings broke the silence in the dark.

When Fei entered Paris' body, a slight bit of pain appeared on Paris' beautiful and stunning face.

Paris' beautiful eyes were slightly closed, and she frowned as her lips twitched. It seemed like she was in pain, yet she was excited. Her expression was enough to break the defense of the most abstinent man.

This was the Demon Woman's first time; Fei clearly saw the bright red drops.

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No one knew how long had passed, and Fei gradually woke up from the intense and alluring pleasure.

In the endless void, the Demon Woman rested her head on Fei's shoulder. She was breathing evenly while she slept, and her smile was sweet and naïve on her beautiful face. Two cute dimples could be seen, and it seemed like she was having a great dream.

Fei felt unprecedented relaxation and peace.

After returning from the [Banished Land], the king heard the news of many of his old friends' deaths, and he learned that Emperor Yassin was his father for the first time. Before he and Emperor Yassin could officially meet each other as the son and father, the latter already passed away...

All kinds of negative emotions bombarded Fei's mind, and he didn't know if he was feeling angry, sad, confused, frustrated, or other emotions. Even after he defeated supreme masters such as Busquets and crushed the troops of Barcelona, he felt like his negative emotions were still lingering around.

The situation was already messy enough.

His encounter in the Beast God Palace, the words that Beast God Rexxar said, and the information and the responsibility to save the world that the cold and mysterious voice revealed...

Fei felt like his background was a mess; he wasn't as simple as the Third Prince of Zenit.

"Isn't it rumored that phenomenon appeared when the Third Prince was born?"

Now with Paris in his arms who was smiling like a little girl and staying in this mysterious crack in the void, Fei suddenly felt quite relaxed after that crazy 'battle'.

This was a strange phenomenon. Fei discovered that every time he slept with a woman, his mind would calm down and stabilize.

For example, when he had his first time with Angela and Elena...

When thinking about that, a smile appeared on Fei's face.

At this moment, the Demon Woman who was resting in Fei's arms also opened her eyes.

Chapter 1112: The Envoy from the Elf Clan (Part One)

"What are you smiling about?" The Demonic Woman yawned and smiled while drawing circles on Fei's chest with her fingers, giving Fei a tingly and pleasurable sensation.

Fei caressed Paris' blonde hair while he closed his eyes and lightly sniffed the fragrance. With the smile on his face, he said, "I'm surprised that the vicious and terrifying Demonic Woman who made many people scared in St. Petersburg is cute like a little girl when she is sleeping. That is why I'm smiling."

"From your look, I know you are not telling the truth."

The Demonic Woman lowered her head and pressed her ear on Fei's chest, listening to the strong heartbeat. She no longer looked like a little wild cat. Instead, she looked like a noble lady with a calm and sweet smile on her face.

"Little Man, tell me how you defeated the Barcelonans."

Fei nodded and told Paris about everything that had taken place in the last four days or so.

After hearing everything, the last bit of worry on Paris' mind disappeared, and she became relaxed.

“So, you actually became a god? I actually slept with a god?” When those slightly vulgar words dashed out of this beautiful woman's mouth, it was lethally alluring, making Fei feel like a fire was burning in his abdomen.

“Little Man, you want to get on top of me again?”

The Demonic Woman sensed the change in Fei's body, and she said something vulgar while licking her red lips.

With the sweet smile on her face, Paris stuck out her cute pink tongue and said those words, emitting indefensible charm. What she said may sound cheap if it came from a sex worker, but it became the dynamite that could make all men go crazy when this alluring woman said it.

Fei instantly wrapped his arms around Paris and pulled her even closer.

“No~” The Demonic Woman giggled and got on top of Fei instead. At the same time, she whispered to Fei's ears while the sweet fragrance filled Fei's nose, “Little Man, you are too strong. I can't take all that.”

Then, Paris stuck out her tongue and licked Fei's ear. After that, she kissed Fei's neck, chest, abdomen, and all the way down.

While staring at Fei's eyes, indescribable seduction and attraction filled Paris' eyes as she said, “Little Man, remember. Everything is my first time today.”

After saying that, she lowered her head and ‘bit’ onto Fei's vital organ.

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When Fei and Paris exited the void, they were both changed into new clothes.

In the Godly King Palace in Sky City, Fei summoned all the important officials and military officers of Chambord.

The supreme orc masters also appeared in this meeting.

Almost everyone in the high-level circle of Chambord knew about the upcoming alliance between Chambord and the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

Right now, the laws of nature on the Azeroth Continent were reverting back to the Mythical Era, and many races and clans that had disappeared for a long time reappeared on the continent. Therefore, the appearance of these orc masters wasn't surprising at all.

However, when the supreme orc masters called Fei 'Beast Emperor Your Majesty' with respect, the important figures of Chambord were shocked.

"Beast Emperor? Could it mean that His Majesty became the lord of the Behemoth Orc Tribe after going to the [Banished Land] for such a short time?"

"Could it mean that the powerful Behemoth Orc Tribe which was influential during the Mythical Era is now apart of Chambord?"

"Could it mean that Chambord's strength far exceeded our most optimistic estimates?"

All Chambordians in the palace looked at each other in surprise, and their morale increased even further.

Chapter 1112: The Envoy from the Elf Clan (Part Two)

With the behemoth orcs' support, Chambord and Zenit had a higher chance of winning in this war against Barcelona.

"I need to unite the Northern Region of Azeroth in the shortest possible amount of time."

What Fei said shocked everyone in the Godly King Palace. Aside from being shocked, they were also greatly motivated. The dull and serious atmosphere in the palace instantly became heated, and everyone couldn't hide the excitement on their faces.

If Fei said these words about 40 days ago, the officials and military officers might be worried, and some of them would object to the king's proposal.

But now, after defeating the powerful and seemingly invincible expedition troops of Barcelona, everyone realized how powerful the king and Chambord were.

Aside from everything else, just the fact that Fei was now a god could shock the Northern Region of Azeroth and make the emperors of the empires in the north restless.

With the call of a god, Chambord could easily unite the Northern Region of Azeroth and fight for the dominating position on the continent.

Currently, Chambord had the strength and confidence to unite the Northern Region.

Fei's first sentence dictated the foundation of today's meeting.

In the next six hours, the core topics all involved the war.

The organization of soldiers, the protection of supply lines, the target selections...

All these topics were the centers of discussion.

Everyone in the palace looked proud and excited. All of them knew that they were participating in one of the most important meetings in this era, and the fate of the Northern Region of Azeroth would be altered.

Without question, this meeting was going to be documented in the history book, and the name of everyone here would be recorded forever as well. Traveling poets would make stories about them, and their legends would live on even if they died.

Just when the meeting was about to be over, a long and resonant bell suddenly sounded outside the palace.

A silver saint quickly ran into the palace and reported while kneeling on a single knee, “Your Majesty! The envoy from the Elf Clan in the Western Region appeared in the city, and this elf want to meet Your Majesty.”

All Chambordians in the palace were confused.

Since the Elf Clan appeared on the continent a year ago, it had been taking a neutral stance on things.

However, about half a year ago, it was rumored that due to the appearance of the new elf king, the Elf Clan was divided into the Blood Elf Clan, Night Elf Clan, and Green Elf Clan. Although the giant Elf Empire collapsed, the remaining strength couldn’t be neglected. Even the Barcelona Empire and the Madrid Empire that were superpowers in the Western Region of Azeroth showed the elves enough respect.

In the legends, the Elf Clan was haughty and didn’t like outsiders. They never liked dealing with humans, and the green elves were the most shut-in.

“Why did this clan send an envoy to Chambord? Is it something good or bad?” many Chambordians thought to themselves.

However, a strange smile appeared on Fei’s face, and he turned around and said to Torres, “Torres, go and bring this envoy from the Elf Clan here personally.”

“As you wish.”

Fei’s guard turned into a beam of light and dashed out.

All Chambordian officials and military officers chatted amongst themselves.

Under Fei’s management, Chambord was quite free. Since many people were ‘brainwashed’ by Chambord’s Civil and Military University, their thoughts and concepts weren’t stuck in the past, and they all had their own views instead of looking at situations the same.

However, this time, none of these Chambordians could guess why the envoy from the Elf Clan was here.

#### Chapter 1113: The Ancient Covenant (Part One)

In just a few moments, people came in to report again.

Torres led the elf envoy into the Godly King Palace.

There was only one envoy. She was a beautiful female elf.

This elf's skin was fair, her fingers were slender, and her face was exquisite. Her ears were slightly pointed, her long hair was green, and she had a comforting and pleasant aura around her.

When others saw her, they all sighed and thought, "The Elf Clan sure is just as what rumors had stated. They are all beautiful and have longevity. They seem to have all the good things in the world, and this is the perfect race."

Fei smiled and said: "Ms. Tina, we meet again."

This female elf was one of the two maids of Akinfeev, the half-elf who had the golden elf king bloodline and hid around the continent. This female elf's name was Tina.

After about a year, Fei was surprised that this half-elf who was cautious and obstinate had become the envoy from the Elf Empire who had the aura of a superior. Also, her strength had skyrocketed to peak Full Moon Realm.

What surprised Fei the most was that Tina now had obtained a pure elf physique with some mysterious methods.

Now, it seemed like the handsome half-elf Akinfeev had completed Fei's request.

"Greetings, Your Majesty." Tina single-kneeled and formally greeted Fei.

On the two sides of the palace, the officials of Chambord all felt like it was within reason.

To these Chambordians, they felt like all this made sense since the King of Chambord was now a god. Even if these elves were extremely haughty, they should be this respectful.

These people didn't know that this female elf was so respectful since everything that she and her master had was made possible by Fei.

"Please get up."

Fei raised his hand, and a streak of mysterious force helped the female elf to stand up.

A bit of surprise appeared on Tina's face.

After receiving the inheritance in the Elf Godly Palace and being cleansed by the Spring of Eternity, Tina's strength had skyrocketed. Also, since she had switched to cultivating a Mythical Martial Scroll of the Elf Clan, she was more than 1,000 times more powerful than a year ago. However, before the King of Chambord, she still felt weak and defenseless.

Also, with her current strength and the [Eye of Truth] which was a secret technique of the Elf Clan, Tina still couldn't tell how powerful the King of Chambord was.

When Tina got up, she finally saw the behemoth orc masters who were sitting on one side of the palace with respect. The surprise on her face turned into extreme shock.

The [Eye of Truth] told her that these ten behemoth orc masters were all demi-gods!

According to the records in the Elf Clan, it seemed like these ten orc masters were from the ten gold king clans of the Behemoth Orc Tribe. However, these orc masters looked humble and respectful. When looking at the King of Chambord who was sitting on his throne, they seemed to be fanatic believers of a god and worshipped this human king.

The way that these orc masters looked at Fei was no different from how loyal subordinates looked at their lords.

"Could it be that the Behemoth Orc Tribe is also conquered by the King of Chambord?"

At this moment, even Tina didn't realize that she subconsciously used the word 'also' as she processed the information.

Right now, Tina finally agreed with her master's decision of choosing Fei.

"Alexander Your Majesty, Elf King Akinfeev His Majesty asked me to come here with the alliance agreement. Our Green Elf Clan of the Elf Empire is willing to ally with Chambord. We will help each other when needed and face the same enemies."

### Chapter 1113: The Ancient Covenant (Part Two)

While Tina said that, she took out a sheet of mystical green tree bark from the elf bracelet on her wrist.

This sheet of bark was interesting. Faint, hidden magic energy flowed on it, and it couldn't be overlooked.

This was probably a unique magic treasure of the Elf Clan.

"This is one of the few ancient covenant scrolls that the Godly Palace in the Elf Empire has. Akinfeev His Majesty had dripped a drop of golden elf king blood onto it. If Your Majesty agrees to this covenant, you can drip a drop of your blood onto it. From that moment on, this covenant will be shielded by the gods and stars. Any party who breached this agreement shall be cursed by the laws of nature," this female elf said in all seriousness.

At this moment, the Chambordians in the palace finally reacted.

"The Elf Clan is here to establish an alliance with Chambord?"

"Such a fortunate event? This is like free cake!"

Chambord and Zenit were about to wage war against Barcelona, and they had zero experience in such large-scale cross-regional warfare since almost no empires in the Northern Region of Azeroth had never done it before.

If Chambord were able to become an ally of the Elf Empire, a force that had a strong foothold in the Western Region of Azeroth, the difficulty would drastically decrease with their help.

Now, everyone could tell that the King of Chambord and this elf knew each other from before.

The cleverer people already guessed that this alliance was probably a part of the king's secret setup from before.

Thinking of this, the officials of Chambord who were already subdued by the king's intelligence worshipped him even more! They were almost all fanatic believers!

After hearing what Tina said, Fei laughed and raised his hand. Without even checking out the content of the covenant, a drop of golden blood flowed out of his index finger. Then, this drop of blood that contained noble and majestic presence slowly merged into the green and lively bark scroll.

An invisible energy wave instantly radiated outward from the scroll.

The golden mist started to flow out of the vivid green scroll. The golden mist transformed into golden strings and coiled around the scroll, and they continued to intertwine with the green energy inside. In the end, the bark scroll turned a bit golden while looking green. The golden color took more than one-third of the scroll, making the green bark look as if it was made from gold.

This meant that Fei's strength took the absolute advantage in this covenant.

The shock that couldn't be hidden appeared in Tina's green eyes again.

It must be noted that except for the primitive power in this covenant, Elf King Akinfeev also dripped a drop of blood that contained his core energy into the covenant.

Although Akinfeev wasn't born in the Elf Realm, the purity of his bloodline reached 100 percent after atavism took place. Also, after getting the inheritance in the Elf Godly Palace and being cleansed in the Spring of Eternity, he already obtained the godly physique.

Right now, Elf King Akinfeev's strength and abilities already reached the peak of Demi-God Realm with one foot in the True God Realm.

However, it seemed like Akinfeev's strength was still tightly suppressed by King Alexander of Chambord.

"This means..." Tina was shocked as she looked at Fei who was smiling at her.

"No wonder I couldn't see this human's true strength with the [Eye of Truth]. He already took that step forward..."

Now, Tina didn't have any other thoughts in her mind. Although Akinfeev was crowned as the elf king and had the loyalty of tens of millions of elf warriors, it seemed like being loyal to this human was still the best and most correct decision.

After thinking everything through, Tina's attitude became even more respectful.

Chapter 1114: Purification (Part One)

With the additional alliance with the Elf Clan, Chambord was like a tiger that got a new pair of wings.

The rock that was hanging above Fei's mind finally safely landed.

Akinfeev's true identity was one of the 12 gold saints of Chambord, and he already swore his loyalty about a year ago and obtained a Star Saint Set, getting empowered by star energy.

Also, Fei had saved this new elf king's life, and the latter didn't forget that and abandon his promises. Even though he was now in a supreme position, he was still completely loyal to Fei.

Of course, only four people knew about this, and they were Fei, Akinfeev, and Akinfeev's two maids.

Fei would continue to keep this secret.

After all, only the saber that was hidden in the dark was the most lethal.

After signing the covenant, Tina temporarily stayed in Chambord City.

On the other hand, Fei got two days to spend some rare personal time with his two queens, Angela and Elena.

Fei wasn't sure what method Demonic Woman Paris used, but she got along with these two queens and became close with them. In these two days, Angela even invited the Demonic Woman to join them, and these three exceptionally beautiful women were like real sisters.

Also, Fei sensed that his two queens already figured out what happened between him and the Demonic Woman.

When these three beautiful women gathered together and looked at him, their stares all looked strange, but they weren't angry.

The friendships between women were sometimes hard to understand.

Fei could tell that the Demonic Woman was working hard in secret for a better future. She was a smart woman and didn't care about official titles. Also, she knew that if she wanted to live with Fei happily ever after, she must make Fei's two queens truly accept her from the bottom of their hearts.

While getting close to the two queens, the Demonic Woman was touched by the two queens' pure love for Fei. These two snow-like pure women both deeply loved Fei; this kind of love wasn't inferior to her love for Fei which had been suppressed for about three years.

Fei suddenly felt like these three women gathered together were a terrifying force.

The Demonic Woman's intelligence, Elena's strength, and Angela's charisma and ability to summon demon beasts...

It seemed like no empires in the Northern Region of Azeroth could even defeat these three beauties.

Fei suddenly felt that he was extremely fortunate.

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Two days later, Fei appeared in the former Anji Empire.

This empire that was known as the ‘Little Lord of the North’ played with fire and created the Undead Creature Catastrophe. Right now, not a living being could be seen inside it.

The giant territory of the former Anji Empire was deadly yet dull.

If Fei didn’t set up many bright magic arrays around the border of this territory to stop the undead creatures from roaming outward, the zombies and mutated demon beasts could have spread across the entire Northern Region of Azeroth.

Fei appeared in the sky above the former Anji Empire.

Turbulent and boiling death energy could be sensed from below.

After close to a year of devouring each other and evolving, many emperor-level zombies had appeared and created their own territories. In fact, even zombie troops appeared... it seemed like a new race and a new social structure was gradually forming.

Fei sighed and lightly unleashed his power, and the sky and the land began to shake.

A series of angry roars instantly pierced through the clouds and into the sky from the ground.

#### Chapter 1114: Purification (Part Two)

After evolving, many zombies and mutated demon beasts had rough intelligence, and they all cried in panic when they sensed the destructive force that was permeating the sky. They ran around as if it was the end of the world.

“The great and majestic existence! Please show mercy on us, the humble and pitiful beings!”

“Noble God! Please let us live.”

“We are willing to serve you as our lord! Please let us go...”

A series of spirit energy waves appeared on the ground and traveled into the sky. These emperor-level zombies were all begging.

These zombies already had intelligence, and they sensed their destruction. However, they couldn't resist Fei's power that was on the True God Realm and made their souls shiver, so they had to kneel on the ground and beg for mercy.

Fei hesitated for a moment.

However, he still decided to unleash his power in the next second.

Golden energy flames descended from the sky like water pouring down, and they instantly engulfed the vast land. Under the bright light of this golden energy, all zombies ranging from low-level zombies to emperor-level zombies quickly disintegrated like sand sculptures in tornadoes and turned into smoke before disappearing.

These zombies couldn't fight against godly power.

A streak of painful cries resonated in the territory of the former Anji Empire, and the number of zombies in the area quickly decreased.

Since these creatures created by the power of hell couldn't return to Hell, it was better for them to disappear.

Fei couldn't let these emperor-level zombies survive and put the humans in the Northern Region of Azeroth at risk due to his pity for them. He couldn't allow the threat of another Undead Creature Catastrophe to linger around.

In the history of the Azeroth Continent, the damage of Undead Creature Catastrophes to humans was shocking. Leaving these zombies to be was like burying a land mine on the continent. No one would know when it was going to explode, but one thing was for sure. Once it exploded, the zombies would bring destruction to humans.

Besides, the behemoth orcs were going to travel across the ocean and the Endless Sea of Forests, returning to the Azeroth Continent.

The territory of the former Anji Empire was a piece of land that Fei prepared for the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

Now, Fei was the Beast Emperor, so he had to take over Entus' responsibilities and care for the future of the orcs. He couldn't place the orcs in the danger of the potential outbreak of the Undead Creature Catastrophes.

In less than an hour, Fei completely purified this territory that was once stained by the power of hell.

The deadly undead energy finally disappeared on this land.

After being purified by Fei's godly power, this stained land finally recovered its vitality.

The withered trees, grass, and flowers became vibrant and green again, the viscous and dirty river became clear, and greeneries appeared on stone hills that were monotone.

Then, cold winds blew on the grassland, and clear raindrops started to fall from the sky and nurture everything in the area.

It seemed like a black-and-white photo became a lively and vibrant world.

This land became suitable for living beings again.

From the hundreds of millions of zombies and undead creatures, Fei obtained a vast amount of mystical energy, and he sucked it all into the grand godly realm to increase his degree of fusion with it.

After doing all that, Fei went to the Capital of Anji.

Since a year ago, this ancient and majestic city has already started to have some vitality.

Chapter 1115: Reward (Part One)

The streets in the main city zone were quite prosperous.

The Zenitian refugees who were rushed into Chambord City were all teleported to this place via super-long-distance teleportation arrays and settled down here.

When these people first appeared here, they were terrified by the packed zombies and mutated demon beasts outside the city.

However, these people soon realized that the entire city was protected by powerful bright magic arrays, and even the emperor-level zombies couldn't breakthrough. From that moment on, their hearts finally dropped back into their chests.

There were many usable residential buildings in the city and clean water sources. In fact, there were even valuables left behind by the Anjians.

With the food supply that was delivered from Chambord, close to ten million refugees started to live in this city comfortably.

When Fei unleashed his power to purify the undead energy and zombies, all the people living in this city sensed the unimaginable miracle, and they kneeled and started to pray.

When Fei slowly descended from the sky, everyone in the city fell into a fanatic state and cheered.

The news about Chambord's grand victory and Zenit's redemption were already passed back to this place.

After experiencing the tragedy of war, these refugees already saw Fei as the savior of Zenit and worshipped him as a god.

Therefore, when Fei appeared here, cheers and chants erupted in the city like a pent-up volcano, and they were thunderous and resonated in the sky.

After comforting the excited refugees, Fei went to the Royal Palace in the center of the city.

This was the secondary arsenal of Chambord and the headquarters of a few secret organizations.

After about half a year of development, everything was quite built up and organized.

Different from the outside zone, this place was tightly guarded. There was a watchtower every five meters and a checkpoint every ten meters. On every street inside the Royal Palace, elite Chambordian soldiers were walking around and patrolling, and all kinds of magic traps, illusion arrays, and killing mechanisms were set up. Even a fly couldn't venture deep into the Royal Palace alive.

Both Akara and Cain were responsible for the work that was happening here.

However, most of the time, these two elder-level mad scientists who earned countless merits busied themselves with magic experiments and magic item developments which seemed boring to others.

Therefore, these two mad scientists' disciples and Gold Saint Dessler of Aries took care of the management and protection of this place.

Just now, [Little Mad Scientist] Oscar and Dessler came out to welcome Fei.

After quickly inspecting the buildings on the ground and the secret factories that were modified from the secret treasure storage rooms of the Anji Empire, Fei quickly went to the sealed space underground.

This place was still mysterious and vast.

The giant sealed eggs were still locked by godly blood chains and floated in the void.

About half a year had passed, and it seemed like nothing had changed.

However, since Fei was now a god, he could better detect the evil presences that were surging inside these stone eggs that weren't broken yet. The evil presences were so powerful that it was suffocating.

The evil energy intertwined and fought with the godly blood chains around the surface of these stone eggs.

Only gods could sense the crazy battles between these two polar-opposite forces.

Especially the giant stone egg that was half bright and half dark in the center of this space. The presence of that egg was so vast that it was unimaginable. Even with Fei's current strength, he was still shocked and a little terrified.

After staring at these giant sealed eggs for a while, Fei made a decision and disappeared from where he was standing.

In the next moment, the king appeared inside the giant stone egg that was modified by Chambord. This was an independent space and the new facility of the Mad Scientists' Laboratory. The rest of the 4,000 mystical gold war puppets were being modified here, and this project was approaching completion.

#### Chapter 1115: Reward (Part Two)

In the endless white beach, there were many giant craters and magic item components scattered around them. These were the aftermath of the failed magic experiments.

Further away, waves were surging on the blue ocean, and white bubbles rolled.

Close to 1,000 university students who had the most primitive Chambordian bloodline were busy working here.

Only about half a year passed in the outside world, but the speed of time was different in this place. To these hardworking students, more than ten years had passed. Their faces that looked naïve and young now seemed mature and steady.

For the rise of Chambord, these people stayed inside this boring and monotone world and sacrificed themselves in silence. Several years were just like a day to them.

These people were all the unnamed heroes of Chambord.

The only things that didn't change were Cain and Akara's old faces, which made them seem like old monsters.

Although more than ten years had passed in this dimension, it seemed like nothing happened to these two mad scientists. Not even an extra wrinkle could be seen on their faces.

When Fei appeared before them, these two only froze for a split-second before lowering their heads and continuing their work. They didn't even look surprised or joyous.

Fei smiled.

The king clearly saw that Cain's hands shivered and placed an earth-elemental component onto a water-elemental magic crossbow, and Akara instantly turned a magic array blueprint that was 99 percent completed into something like Picasso's abstract painting.

"These two old people are still trying to act," Fei thought to himself as he walked up and gave each of them a hug.

To these two mad scientists, this was a hug that they received after ten years of not seeing Fei.

"You kid..." Cain finally couldn't act anymore, and a bright smile appeared on his wrinkled face.

Akara also smiled and showed a cracked tooth.

This was the first time that Fei saw Akara smile so brightly.

"Huh? Your tooth..." Fei instantly started to laugh 'heartlessly'.

Before he could finish, Akara's bright smile turned gloomy, and she rushed over and landed many punches onto Fei's body.

The king could only clench his teeth and endure the 'beating'. He didn't even dare to use his power to shield himself, afraid that the impulsive force might injury Akara who was going ham.

The soldiers outside the tent sensed the disturbance, and they rushed inside to check.

Seeing this, the soldiers all lowered their heads and exited the tent in silence as if they didn't see anything.

After exiting, these soldiers looked at each other, covered their mouths, and laughed. It was rare to see the king in such an embarrassing situation.

This was why the king was so likable and obtained the loyalty of all Chambordians. Although he was dignified in public, he was friendly and playful in private settings.

"This is our king!" the soldiers all thought to themselves with pride.

...

About an hour later, everyone in this small world, who rarely stopped working, got ready to participate in the banquet that the king prepared for them.

Fei took out the best liquor and the delicious meat that he harvested in the [Vicious Swamp] on the [Banished Land] to treat these students and soldiers, and the latter got to enjoy feasting on great delicacies.

To add to the atmosphere, the king even used his godly power and covered the sky of this small world, creating the beautiful scenery of a night sky that showed many brilliant stars.

The campfires illuminated everyone's face, and many people got drunk.

To all these people, this night was unforgettable in their lives.

Of course, Cain and Akara were the exceptions.

Chapter 1116: Three-Eyed Demonic God (Part One)

As soon as the banquet was over, Fei was dragged away by the two mad scientists to run all kinds of experiments.

To Cain and Akara, having a god to serve them in experiments was a dream-like, perfect setup.

After all, only gods could freely create many conditions that were only hypothetical and not feasible in the real world.

This task took more than ten days out of the king's schedule.

After doing all the experiments, Fei was so tired that he almost collapsed onto the ground. Even when he battled Busquets and other demi-gods, it wasn't this exhausting.

The king was almost depleted of all his godly power under the command of these two mad scientists, and he had the urge to escape from this place.

On the good side, these more than ten days of experiments yielded in many fruits.

With Fei's help, the 4,000 mystical gold war puppets were completely modified.

Out of all the silver crystals that came back to the Azeroth Continent with Fei, 4,000 of them were meticulously selected and placed in the war puppets. With Fei's help as a god, the two mad scientists re-modified these terrifying war weapons, creating battle puppets that were invincible in front of peak mid-tier demi-gods.

Chambord's strength was exploding at a shocking speed.

There was a total of 5,000 silver crystal battle soul warriors, and they were equivalent to 5,000 supreme masters who had invincible bodies and high-level battle intelligence.

This force was stunning! Once they showed themselves, the entire Northern Region of Azeroth could be wiped through.

Even on the entire Azeroth Continent, there wasn't another powerhouse that had this level of strength aside from the mysterious Holy Church that had immense wealth, strength, and history.

If Barcelonans learned the true strength of Chambord, they would be regretting their decision of triggering such a force and making it into their enemy.

After all that, Fei still had close to 10,000 silver crystals on his hands.

According to the plan, the next step for the arsenal of Chambord was to create normal war puppets with [Demons' Remains] and [Black Iron Essence].

Although normal war puppets wouldn't be as rare and sturdy as mystical gold war puppets, they wouldn't be inferior in terms of magic conductivity. More importantly, after they were created, the same magic arrays could be engraved inside of them, and silver crystals could be placed inside.

In theory, Chambord already had another 'robot force' aside from the mystical gold battle soul warriors.

Perhaps these new war puppets were inferior in terms of quality and combat strength, they could still have a dominating advantage with their sheer number.

A troop made up of more than 10,000 Moon-Class Elites was still deadly to any empire on the continent.

According to what Cain and Akara said, it would take at least ten years for such a troop to form.

However, this wasn't an issue for Fei.

After all, with this small world that had a different speed of time, ten years in this place was equivalent to a little over half a year in the outside world.

Of course, the creation of the secondary war puppets wasn't a top priority.

The most important task was to finish creating the super-long-distance teleportation arrays that the Behemoth Orc Tribe needed for the mass migration.

Fortunately, Torres already brought back the order when he came back last time, so the arsenal of Chambord and the Mad Scientists' Laboratory had created more than 6,000 portable super-long-distance teleportation arrays.

These unique magic arrays were going to be delivered back to Chambord City as soon as possible.

After arranging everything inside this small world, Fei took his leave.

Again, the king appeared in the sealed space outside the small world.

...

#### Chapter 1116: Three-Eyed Demonic God (Part Two)

This space was still silent, dark, and mysterious.

Out of more than 100 giant sealed eggs, Fei chose the smallest one. Then, he condensed a weak streak of his godly power and extended it outward. It went through the godly blood chains, penetrated the sphere of light underneath, and entered this sealed egg.

The king wanted to know what kind of a demon was sealed in here.

Before coming in, Fei already made the decision.

If possible, he was going to kill all the demons that were sealed inside this space and put an end to these potential risks.

Fei's godly power was the purest and golden. Therefore, when his energy got close, the godly blood chains that were around the sealed egg didn't repel it away, and it entered the sealed egg with ease.

A mystical scene was passed back to Fei's mind.

This was a dark and gloomy prison cell.

The eye-piercing light could only sprinkle into the cell through the thin slit between the iron door and the door frame.

The ground looked crude with some thin cracks, and there was a rusty metal bowl with a rotten meal inside. It seemed like worms were already wriggling inside the meal.

In the corner of the dark cell, there was a weak young woman who was curled up, and she looked as thin as a skeleton. She was covered in a thin layer of corroded rough cloth, and she was holding a little girl in her arms. This little girl also looked like her skin was directly wrapping around her bones. It seemed like these two people were struggling to stay alive.

At this moment, it seemed like these two females sensed Fei's power.

The poor woman looked up, and it seemed like she looked directly into Fei's eyes through the sealed egg. With tears in her eyes, she said, "Please, I beg you. Good person, please save us! Please save this poor mother and daughter."

Fei froze for a second, and an uncontrollable sympathy spread in his mind, especially when the little girl looked up. Her big eyes were crystal-clear, and she looked naïve. It seemed like she was looking forward to the greatness outside and had high hopes toward Fei.

This pair of eyes almost instantly destroyed Fei's rationality.

However, the last bit of cautions in the back of Fei's head stopped him, and he didn't act on his emotions.

Streaks of vast golden godly power radiated outward from Fei's body, instantly getting rid of the strange emotions that Fei sensed.

"Damn demon!" Fei roared, and the streak of godly power that was already inside the sealed egg turned into a saber of light and chopped toward the mom and daughter.

"Hahahahaha!" The shrill and hysterical laughter resonated in the sealed egg like the cry of an owl, and the dark prison cell and rotten food in the rusty metal bowl instantly disappeared. The mom and daughter who were shivering in the corner also turned into a puff of black smoke.

When the black smoke disappeared, everything changed.

A giant three-eyed monster that was more than 100 meters tall stood in an endless desert. Its mouth was pointy, and its teeth were sharp. It looked like a tree monster with all the iron-needle-like hair around it, and it was engulfed in black mist. The black mist contained terrifying corrosive force, and even the air sizzled due to its power.

A vicious smile appeared on this monster's ugly face, and it looked up and roared, "That damn God Clan! Let me out! Let me out!"

"This must be one of the 108 Pillar Demonic Gods of Hell, right?" Fei thought to himself as cold sweat appeared.

The king was almost fooled by the illusion that this monster created and released it.

This demonic god was terrifying. It had three eyes, and it seemed like the middle vertical eye had the power to break others' minds and create endless mist and illusions. Even gods could be fooled by these illusions.

#### Chapter 1117: Last Preparation (Part One)

If this three-eyed demonic god weren't imprisoned inside this sealed egg for a long time and didn't deplete too much of its strength, Fei would have been fooled by the illusion.

Fei tried to use his godly power to refine this demonic god and turn it into its core energy, but the king soon discovered that with his current strength, he would need at least more than ten years to do that with this demonic god.

No wonder the god who dealt with these 108 demonic gods only sealed them in this space rather than eliminating them. It would be too tough to completely wipe out these demonic gods.

In the end, Fei also gave up the idea of killing these demonic gods. In fact, he didn't even try to test other sealed eggs.

After spending about half a day, Fei used his golden godly blood to strengthen the godly blood chains that wrapped around the sealed eggs that weren't broken. Then, the king brought the first batch of portable super-long-distance magic teleportation arrays to Chambord City from the Capital of Anji.

Due to the different speed of time in the small world, Fei only stayed in the Capital of Anji for a day from the perspective of the outside world.

...

-The second day-

Boom!

A streak of powerful energy fluctuation appeared in the forest behind the Back Mountain of Chambord.

Then, a joyous expression appeared on Fei's face.

"This presence... hehe, it seems like Shaarawy finally understood it and made a breakthrough."

A few days ago, Fei taught these foreign young lords such as Shaarawy as well as masters of Chambord such as Lampard and Hazel Bank the secret of how to make that giant leap between mortals and gods. Although Fei didn't use the methods that he read in the books which he got in the [Banished Land], they were useful to these supreme masters. Although these supreme masters had different strength levels, they were powerful enough to understand the secret of becoming gods.

After receiving Fei's teachings, these people decided to go into seclusive cultivation.

Only a few days had passed, and Shaarawy already obtained some inspiration.

Just as Fei was about to go and congratulate Shaarawy, something else happened.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Several powerful and vast streaks of energy appeared behind Chambord City.

Milito and Cassano also got out of their cultivation almost at the same time.

“Hahahaha!” Shaarawy’s signature heroic laughter sounded in the air.

Three light beams shot across the sky, and these three young lords almost instantly appeared before Fei.

Fei nodded and thought, “Although these three haven’t reached the True God Realm and condensed their divinities, they already condensed vast amounts of power of faith. Right now, they are planting the seeds into their realms, starting the first step toward becoming gods.”

These three young lords were all respected and admired by hundreds of millions of people in the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire. Therefore, Fei expected them to condense a lot of power of faith.

“Hahaha! Alexander! I really have to thank you this time!” Shaarawy didn’t try to hide his excitement.

In reality, after he became a supreme master, Shaarawy had never been so excited before except for when he became brothers with Fei by the no-name lake in the Endless Sea of Forests.

Although he hadn’t condensed divinity yet, he already broke through the barrier between mortals and gods, and he would become a god eventually. That was why he was so excited.

“We were planning to come here to help Chambord defend the city, but we ended up receiving so many benefits. Alexander, words can’t express our gratitude. If Chambord needs us in the future in any way, we will come as soon as we can.” Milito who was usually silent formally bowed toward Fei even though the latter tried to stop him.

“Hahaha! You two are so formal!” Cassano pouted in disdain and laughed at Milito and Shaarawy. Then, he threw his arms around Fei’s shoulder while winking at the king.

“Hehe, we are gay friends forever.”

[TL Note: In China, gay friends is a popular internet slang. It is used to say that two males are great friends.]

Fei was at a loss for words and thought, “Damn! You just learned the term from me; don’t use it randomly when you don’t know the meaning.”

“The war in the Central Region of Azeroth is intense and crucial. Since Chambord City is fine, we have to leave as soon as we can. Now that you plan to start an expedition to the Western Region of Azeroth, we might be able to fight alongside each other.” Milito was more reserved and considerate. After saying farewell, these young lords turned into light beams and disappeared into the sky.

## Chapter 1117: Last Preparation (Part Two)

Fei waved his hand and said his farewells to them as well.

What the young lords said was correct. Right now, the Holy Church and the Dragon Clan were about to destroy the world through the war in the Central Region of Azeroth.

The war between the AC Milan Empire, Inter Milan Empire, and Juventus Empire was even more intense. Shaarawy and others were the core masters in their empires, and they were only able to come to Chambord to help after squeezing out some time. Now that Chambord finished the war, they had to rush back to handle the situation in the Central Region.

As to Pato and Palacio, they were going to rush back after they get out of their cultivation.

...

As soon as Fei returned to the Godly King Palace, Brook quickly rushed over.

“Your Majesty, great news. Great news!” Brook already advanced to Moon-Class and obtained the Star Saint Set of Libra, yet he still focused on the operation of the military and worked diligently. In the last while, it was hard to see him smile this brightly.

“Oh? What good news?” Fei signaled Brook to sit down and speak slowly.

“Haha! Great news! The Jax Empire, Leon Empire, St. Germain Empire, and Marseille Empire all sent envoys to Chambord, and they are willing to establish alliances with Chambord with Your

Majesty being the leader. They are willing to listen to your orders!” Brook laughed and said, “The envoys are already here with alliance covenants! Now, we can unite the Northern Region without using the military!”

Fei smiled and said, “Alliance? When Barcelona was dominating over Zenit, where were they? Now that they are afraid of our strength, they want to come here and be allies? They sure are shameless.”

Fei waved his hand and continued, “Now, Zenit doesn’t need allies in the Northern Region. We only need subordinates and affiliated nations. Brook, please tell the envoys that if they are willing to surrender to Zenit and listen to our commands, we will let the current royal families rule over their current territories. Otherwise, they can prepare for war.”

Brook froze; he didn’t expect the king who seemed to lack ambition and desire for power to be so dominating this time.

Of course, Brook didn’t know that Fei had to use such an iron force to tightly unite the Northern Region as a whole. Only when all forces in the region were willing to listen to all commands could they unleash the greatest amount of strength. After all, they had to face the enemies known as the Polluters who destroyed the Mythical Era.

Therefore, the king didn’t need allies who were loosely organized and might disobey orders; he needed a giant empire that was centralized and able to deal with the powerful future enemies.

Brook quickly understood Fei’s intent, and he thought to himself, “Oh, this is my bad. I still haven’t gotten used to Chambord’s power level right now, and I’m thinking in the old ways. Right now, the Chambord Kingdom and Zenit Empire are powerful enough to wipe through the entire region; it is only a matter of time. We don’t need to walk on thin ice and aim for survival.”

“Also, send envoys to the Alania Empire and tell them to prepare farming tools, food, horses, seeds, and other necessary exploration tools. We need to provide all kinds of benefits to the orcs who are about to arrive.” Fei thought for a moment and handed the task of helping the orcs settle down in the former Anji Empire to Alanians.

Now that Fei was the Father of the Nation to Alanians, his status and influence were huge. This task would be completed with no issues.

After discussing with Brook for a while, Fei took the many portable super-long-distance teleportation arrays and the orc masters to the Endless Sea of Forests, getting ready to receive the behemoth orcs who were on the way.

#### Chapter 1118: Barcelonans' Anger and Fear (Part One)

-The Western Region of Azeroth-

This was a mystical and vast land, and it has nurtured many top-tier masters and giant empires.

Out of all forces, the Barcelona Empire and Madrid Empire were at the very top. Their strength, wealth, and history were all ranked among the top when compared to all empires on the continent.

In the last 100 years, the Barcelona Empire valued the cultivation of talents, and it created La Masia Royal Academy, the so-called No.1 Military Academy on Azeroth, creating many shiny and unparalleled geniuses.

Out of all the geniuses, [God's Son] Messi was the most famous. He was known as the most talented genius that the continent had ever seen in the last 1,000 years. In just a few dozen years, he became the most powerful figure in the Western Region of Azeroth, and he could rival Continental Martial Saint Maradona who had been acting lowkey in recent years.

Since many super-geniuses such as Messi came out of the La Masia Military Academy, the Barcelona Empire was at a dominating advantage in the wars against its nemesis, the Madrid Empire. In the last three crucial wars in recent years, Barcelona crushed Madrid and almost surrounded Bernabéu, the Capital of Madrid.

Wherever Barcelona pointed its finger and sent its soldiers, the region shook in fear.

Under such great and irreversible momentum, Barcelona already secured the title as the No.1 Military Empire on Azeroth.

More importantly, Barcelona had a close relationship with the Holy Church.

It was heard that Platini, an influential figure in the Holy Church, believed in the theory behind La Masia, and one-third of his bloodline was the Catalonia Bloodline.

Platini had a unique relationship with the Royal Family of Barcelona, and he supported the troops of Barcelona several times in public, defeating the troops of Madrid. Also, he had a close relationship with [God's Son] Messi.

Some rumors even stated that Messi was Platini's love child. This just went to show how close these two people were.

Barcelona was already the No.1 Military Empire on the continent, and it was a natural ally of the Holy Church. Therefore, Barcelona was like the royal guard of Azeroth. It was involved in several wars between empires in the Western Region and other regions, and no force dared to go against it when it issued an order.

However, such a giant force suffered the most unimaginable defeat in the history of Barcelona.

No one expected this outcome!

Barcelona sent four core generals, Busquets, Mascherano, Pedro, and Alves, who were all demi-gods. Also, more than 600,000 elite Barcelonan soldiers were under their command. Their enemy was only a level 1 empire in the weak Northern Region, but they actually lost! The result was that the expeditionary troop was almost completely wiped out!

When Busquets, Pedro, and Alves, these three former supreme masters, returned to Camp Nou with their cultivation strength destroyed, the entire empire became enraged! Sending these three people back was like slapping Barcelona in the face.

"How is this possible?"

"What exactly happened?"

"Who? Who stopped our military?"

"Could it be that the damn b\*stards of Madrid went to the Northern Region to ambush our warriors?"

"Is this a punishment from the gods?"

Hearing the tragic defeat in the Northern Region of Azeroth, the entire Barcelona Empire fell into a state of disbelief and anxiety. People ranging from civilians to nobles all started to chat, and bedlam broke loose.

The entire empire was in a sad and angry state, and they wanted to seek the truth behind this defeat.

“This is an unacceptable shame!”

“The Imperial Military Headquarters must be responsible for this defeat!”

“Blatant negligence! They didn’t do their job properly! As a result, more than 600,000 warriors of the empire died in another region due to the Imperial Military Headquarters’ mistakes!”

#### Chapter 1118: Barcelonans’ Anger and Fear (Part Two)

“Who should be responsible for this defeat?”

“Revenge! We must punish the Zenitians! They must pay for what they did with their blood, and they better start praying now!”

“Wash Zenit with the blood of its own citizens! Wipeout all Zenitians!”

“Wipeout the entire Northern Region of Azeroth!”

The news about the defeat quickly spread in the Barcelona Empire like an unstoppable plague.

Barcelonan civilians and nobles were already used to victories and wins.

Now, these people were like enraged hedgehogs and let out roars, seeking revenge. They couldn’t understand how the expeditionary troop of Barcelona that was led by several supreme masters was defeated in such a shameful fashion, losing to the barbarians in the Northern Region.

Under the influence of extreme rage and shame, the entire Barcelona Empire fell into indescribable anxiety and became a little irrational.

The public wanted to seek revenge for the expeditionary troop of Barcelona, and they also wanted to hold the Imperial Military Headquarters responsible for this defeat.

The public believed that some people in the military headquarters were grossly negligent at their jobs or committed treason. In their minds, the weak Zenitians in the Northern Region were poor countrymen and couldn't have defeated the invincible Barcelonan military.

-Camp Nau, the Capital of Barcelona-

The entire city was engulfed in an anxious atmosphere.

The atmosphere in the Royal Palace also seemed intense and serious.

Several hundreds of super influential figures of Barcelona quietly sat in the stone chairs on both sides of the palace, and their faces were so dark that it seemed like rainwater was about to pour out. Right now, they didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

In the middle of the palace, there were three stone beds, and the three white-haired seniors already changed into red and blue silk robes and were resting and half-unconscious.

Not a single Barcelonan wanted to believe that these three weak seniors were once the top-tier generals of Barcelona who all Barcelonans were proud of. Right now, they were so weak that it seemed like even wind could blow them into the air; they weren't the same supreme masters who brought endless glory to Barcelona.

When the expeditionary troop set off about half a year ago, some Barcelonans mocked the Imperial Military Headquarters for being too cautious, using four demi-gods and more than 600,000 elite soldiers to conquer a barbaric, foolish, and small empire.

Now, no one dared to say such things again.

The people who held seats in the Royal Palace were all influential figures of Barcelona, and they had great privileges in this giant empire.

Unlike ordinary civilians and small nobles, these people had powerful backgrounds and great information channels. They knew that this defeat wasn't an accident as the ordinary Barcelonans believed.

In fact, when these figures read the detailed war reports and summaries of the defeat, every one of them felt their hearts trembling.

Only these people who truly understood the reason for the defeat realized that Barcelona deserved to lose this war.

More importantly, it seemed like the military of Barcelona that was unrivaled in the last long while triggered a terrifying enemy.

The King of Chambord, his warriors, and his military were powerful enough to threaten Barcelona. Barcelona was like a strong boxer who wanted to punch down a beggar with a heavy punch but was instead shocked to find that the fist hit a heavy-weight boxing champion.

Right now, many people in the Royal Palace were looking straight down at the ground.

Even the top-tier officials of the Imperial Military Headquarters who loved to brag tightly shut their mouths.

Only a few military officers shot several glances at [God's Son] Messi who was sitting at the front of the palace.

Chapter 1119: We Need Time (Part One)

This most powerful man in the empire, the pride of the nation, had been to the Northern Region of Azeroth as well.

However, the war between Barcelona and Madrid grew too intense. [Demonic General] Mourinho and [Madrid's Battle God] Ronaldo gathered and put too much pressure on the defense line of Barcelona. Therefore, Messi had to return to Barcelona before the war against Zenit was over.

"If [God's Son] didn't return early..." After thinking of this possibility, everyone grew even more shocked.

They somehow realized that after reading the reports of the war, they became doubtful toward the battle god of Barcelona for the first time.

After all, everything around the King of Chambord was too legendary.

Also, all information showed that the King of Chambord wasn't weaker than Messi; this king was also a god.

Messi sat in his seat quietly.

Of course, this man also sensed the stares coming from his peers, but he completely ignored such looks.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't look at these three old figures who were in the center of the palace and once battled alongside him around the continent.

Messi had been looking at the depths of the palace.

In there, a wall of red and blue energy flames burned, and it seemed to be a spatial barrier. The flames burned and moved like flowing mercury, and there were an indescribable pressure and powerful sensation.

A cold and desolate voice sounded from behind the energy flames.

“Quickly grasp onto Chambordians' magic puppet technology.”

This voice sounded extremely impatient as this person didn't even want to say a single unnecessary word.

As soon as this person spoke, the red and blue energy flames gradually disappeared, revealing a stone statue that looked ancient and was filled with vicissitude. Then, nothing else happened after that.

“As you wish, the great Emperor Guardiola.”

Everyone in the Royal Palace stood up with respect and knelt on all fours, including Messi. Then, they returned to their own seats.

After Emperor Guardiola made his appearance, [God's Son] Messi was going to host the rest of the meeting.

It had always been like this.

About ten years ago, Emperor Guardiola had stopped dealing with the operation of the empire. From that moment on, it seemed like [God's Son] Messi controlled everything in the empire, and Emperor Guardiola would only appear with red and blue energy flames around him and issue orders and edicts when major events happened where the future of the empire was greatly affected.

After Barcelona lost in the Northern Region of Azeroth, Emperor Guardiola actually showed himself. It seemed like this mysterious emperor also believed that the Chambord Kingdom and the King of Chambord could threaten the future of Barcelona.

"Your Highness."

Everyone turned their eyes to Messi.

"Prepare for war." Messi's expression was cold and chilly, but his tone was filled with decisiveness and fearlessness. Everyone in the Royal Palace got worked up, and they were shocked by Messi's simple response. They instantly understood that the extremely important life-and-death battle was really going to come.

At this moment, a series of reports sounded outside the Royal Palace.

A guard who was wearing red and blue royal armor ran into the Royal Palace, knelt in the center of the palace, and raised a document above his head.

Messi raised his hand, and the document flew onto his palm.

Then, this man opened the scroll and read it. His face was so calm that no one could tell what just happened from his expression.

“Everyone can read it.” Messi opened his hand, and the document automatically flew into the hands of Head Minister Tito.

## Chapter 1119: We Need Time (Part Two)

Tito was a civil official who held the most power among his peers in Barcelona. He was from a noble family that had more than 100 years of history, and his words held a ton of weight. He looked to be about 40 years old, and he didn’t appear handsome. He had short blond hair, and he never showed his emotions on his face.

After accepting the document and reading it from beginning to end, this iron-blooded head minister frowned and passed the report to someone next to him.

After not too long, everyone in the Royal Palace had read the information recorded on the scroll.

Zenit conquered Eindhoven!

King Alexander of Chambord was officially crowned as the Emperor of Zenit!

Zenit declared war against Barcelona!

The troops of Zenit were getting ready to initiate the war! The Jax Empire, Leon Empire, and Alania Empire all swore loyalty to the Zenit Empire!

Zenitians...

Although the scroll was small, it clearly recorded all the major and life-changing events that were happening further away in the Northern Region of Azeroth.

Every Barcelonan noble was shocked, and their minds were like small boats on a turbulent ocean.

“Could it be that King Alexander of Chambord is actually a warmonger? Just like what his nickname said, is he going to unite the Northern Region of Azeroth and realize his title as the Human Emperor of the North?”

The Northern Region of Azeroth was the weakest region on the continent since there wasn't a level 9 empire here. Now, with the appearance of the King of Chambord, everything was about to change.

If the Northern Region of Azeroth were to be united, a new and giant force would officially appear.

If the Northern Region united, what kinds of effects would that have on this chaotic world?

It was hard to say.

However, this only meant one thing for Barcelona; a terrifying enemy with endless potential had appeared. It was a situation that none of the Barcelonans were willing to see.

Only the Madrid Empire entangled the Barcelona Empire for hundreds of years, drawing the majority of Barcelonan forces and energy. As a result, Barcelona couldn't try to march toward the end goal of uniting the entire continent.

If there were another enemy that had more terrifying potential than the Madrid Empire, the Barcelona Empire's grand dream of dominating the entire Azeroth Continent would become harder and harder to realize.

"However, how can we limit the Zenitians?"

"How can we deal with the crazy Human Emperor of the North?"

All Barcelonans in the Royal Palace couldn't come up with an answer.

These Barcelonan nobles were sad to discover that their strong beliefs in the power of Barcelona were shattered by a truly powerful enemy. Their true forms showed, and they looked lost.

Soon, everyone's eyes landed on [God's Son] Messi again.

Without them noticing, the Barcelona Empire already deeply relied on this man, and it couldn't live without him. It seemed like all issues could only be solved when this man opened his mouth.

Messi exhaled deeply and smiled. “Right now, what we need the most is... time!”

...

...

-Zenit, St. Petersburg-

Emperor Alexander’s crowning ceremony took place about three days ago.

Many Zenitians were still soaked in excitement and joy from that day; they knew that the empire grew much more powerful. Everyone knew the importance of a strong royal family, a powerful emperor, and a mighty military. This meant that Zenit could rely on these forces during crises.

Ten days ago, the expeditionary troop of Chambord defeated the Eindhoven Empire which had many internal conflicts, wiping out the Royal Family and nobles of Eindhoven.

From that moment on, this former enemy of Zenit completely disappeared, and the Eindhoven Empire’s territory was taken into the already vast territory of Zenit.

Chapter 1120: Is He Still the Smiling Young Man? (Part One)

Eight days ago, Emperor Fuji of Jax came to Chambord City personally and bowed toward Emperor Alexander in public, showing that the Jax Empire was willing to surrender to the Zenit Empire.

Seven days ago, the former dominating force in the Northern Region, the Leon Empire, sent King Buckingham to Chambord, telling Zenit that they were willing to listen to Zenit’s orders. Then, Emperor Leo of Alania and envoys from many empires in the Northern Region came here to pay their respects to Fei.

Five days ago, the Inter Milan Empire and MC Milan Empire in the Central Region, the Madrid Empire in the Western Region, the Manchester United Empire, Liverpool Empire, and Arsenal Empire in the Eastern Region, and the Munich Empire and the Empire Alliance led by Ormond Empire in the Southern Region...

These superpowers and giant empires that were supreme and arrogant in the eyes of Zenit all lowered their stance and sent envoys to Zenit to congratulate Fei on becoming the new emperor.

The turn of events that Zenit was experiencing was too sudden.

From St. Petersburg being conquered and Zenitians becoming refugees to Zenit growing into the superpower in the Northern Region and getting congratulated by thousands of empires, fewer than three months had passed.

Such speed made many Zenitians feel like they were dreaming! They couldn't believe what they were experiencing!

Everyone still remembered that when the new Emperor Alexander officially became the ruler of the land, the emperors, nobles, and masters of other empires all knelt before the new emperor's feet. The shocking scene where they all knelt and hailed on the square before the Royal Palace of Zenit could never be forgotten by any Zenitian; such a scene was branded into their souls.

Whenever Zenitians laughed in their dreams and woke up because of it, they would tell themselves that this wasn't a dream again and again. Zenit had indeed become the ruler of the Northern Region.

Every Zenitian felt the benefits that their powerful new empire brought to them.

Right now, when they traveled in the Northern Region of Azeroth, regardless of where they were, Zenitians could walk around with their heads raised and backs straightened, receiving all kinds of envious and jealous stares. Even the arrogant and proud Leonians had to lower their proud heads before Zenitians.

All of this was brought to them by Emperor Alexander.

"All of this is determined by fate! Alexander His Majesty is a gift that the gods offered to Zenit!"

"I still remember it! Even though I was young back then, and I can't recall many things, I clearly remember that five-colored clouds appeared in the sky above St. Petersburg, and flower petals fell as a series of holy songs resonated in the sky. It seemed like gods were giving prayers while goddesses were dancing. It felt like all the gods in Heaven were celebrating the Third Prince's birth!"

“Yeah! At that time, many people were saying that the Third Prince was the reincarnation of a godly king...”

“The only thing is that the Third Prince went missing. Now, it seems like Heaven was trying to temper Prince Alexander. Now, Zenit is powerful because of the Third Prince! His Majesty is indeed the undisputed Human Emperor of the North! In the last 1,000 years, he is the only being to have united the Northern Region of Azeroth!”

“The best emperor in the last 1,000 years as well!”

All the streets and alleys in St. Petersburg were illuminated by bright sunlight, and some proud seniors were telling their children and grandchildren about what happened in the past, including the legendary tales of Emperor Alexander.

Whenever someone started to tell stories about Emperor Alexander, many people would stop by the seniors and listen, and their blood would boil in excitement.

Throughout Zenit and almost every corner in the Northern Region of Azeroth, many traveling poets were praising the new Emperor Alexander of Zenit and the Human Emperor of the North! They used their most fancy words to tell stories about this great ruler, adding more lights to his reputation.

In the Chaos Era where wars were happening all around the continent, it was normal for the people at the bottom of the society to be pushed around, lose their loved ones and children, and experience tragedy.

## Chapter 1120: Is He Still the Smiling Young Man? (Part Two)

However, Fei’s appearance made the Northern Region of Azeroth peaceful again on the surface. All the empires seemed to be united, making this ancient land avoid being scorched by flames of wars again. Therefore, all ordinary humans in the Northern Region quickly accepted the Human Emperor of the North who brought them peace, and they cheered and praised the birth of the new Zenitian emperor.

Of course, as to those emperors and nobles who got their status and military control reduced, it was hard to tell if they were truly happy or not.

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“Hahaha! King Buckingham! What a man! Your best gifts to me are Emperor Juninho’s declaration and Constantine!”

In the Royal Palace of Zenit, Fei thanked Buckingham from the bottom of his heart.

In the Battle at the Bay of Byzantine, the Byzantinian troops were all crushed, and King Constantine of Byzantine was also captured. Only Queen Izabella of Byzantine and some Byzantinians were able to get away and got to Chambord after traveling tens of thousands of kilometers under the Chambordian troops’ protection.

However, since that day, King Constantine of Byzantine, a friend of Fei, hadn’t been heard of.

Some rumors stated that King Constantine of Byzantine had already been killed by the Barcelonans.

Other rumors said that King Constantine of Byzantine was captured and delivered back to the Western Region.

All kinds of rumors circulated in public.

After Fei returned from the [Banished Land], he ordered the [Letter Office] to use its full strength to search for the whereabouts of Constantine, but nothing came of it.

Queen Izabella of Byzantine who was pregnant showed everyone her tough side, and she never asked for anything from Fei. However, the more Queen Izabella of Byzantine endured, the more guilty Fei felt. Therefore, he never gave up on finding Constantine.

Until a few days ago, King Buckingham came to St. Petersburg to represent the Leon Empire and congratulate Fei on the official crowning ceremony. On the way to Zenit, King Buckingham and his team defeated a Barcelonan battleship that tried to act as a pirate ship and get away. On the ship was a captive who had broken legs and broken arms, and these Leonians asked several questions and figured out that this man was the missing King Constantine of Byzantine.

The long period of inhumane treatment and torture made Constantine extremely weak, and he looked like a skeleton.

As soon as this envoy group came to St. Petersburg, Fei quickly appeared and healed Constantine. Then, the King of Byzantine recovered a portion of his aura, and arms and legs regrew on his body.

When the husband and wife finally united again after such a long time, Queen Izabella of Byzantine who had been acting tough lost her composure and cried loudly. That touching scene still made people cry when they recalled the situation.

“Your Majesty, if you really want to thank me, can you go a bit more lenient on the requirements for the Leon Empire?” King Buckingham had a bitter smile on his face.

Due to their unique experience in risking their lives and fighting Evil Sea God Kluivert, King Buckingham and Fei appreciated each other, and they had a good relationship.

But now, Zenit was on the rise and was planning to unite the Northern Region of Azeroth with an iron grip.

Buckingham was here to negotiate with Zenit on behalf of Leon. However, Zenitian officials had been tough to deal with and made no compromises. If Leon had to follow everything on the agreement so far, the empire that had a history of more than several hundred years was going to become Zenit’s affiliated nation.

With such a result, Buckingham was going to be called the ‘traitor’ by many Leonian nobles once he returned.

Right now, this man wanted to get a bit more back for Leon from Fei. Even if it was only a small compromise, Buckingham had to fight for it.

Right now, Buckingham was only worried that Fei who now had the strength to wipe through the Northern Region of Azeroth wasn’t the smiling young man from before.