

## Hail the King 1131

### Chapter 1131: 11 Imperial Zones (Part One)

Fei slowly shook his head.

Since the beginning of the world, humans and the Sea Tribe were mortal enemies.

Different from other races such as goblins, dwarfs, elves, and orcs, the Sea Tribe viewed all intelligent creatures on land as enemies, and they treated humans as food. There was no way that humans and the Sea Tribe could co-exist in peace.

Besides, as an evil sea god, Kluivert was extremely violent and created many catastrophes, killing countless humans. When he woke up more than a year ago, he devoured tens of millions of humans to absorb life energy and recover his strength.

Fei couldn't let such an evil god stay alive.

In just a few seconds, the last evil sea god, Kluivert, was refined and compressed by the golden and silver chains of order as he screamed and cursed in desperation. He turned into a pure black energy sphere, and it dashed into the black sphere on top of the silver scepter.

Inside the black sphere, it seemed like stars were rotating. Starlight flashed, and it seemed like nebulae were evolving and creating the universe at the beginning of time.

The silver scepter became even more holy and majestic.

The death of the three demonic gods meant that the space that was sealed and locked down was restored.

The dark clouds and the howling resentful souls quickly disappeared, and the beautiful scenery of blue sky and clear ocean reappeared.

It seemed like everything that just took place never actually occurred.

Fei turned around and looked at his last opponent, the Empress of the Sea Tribe.

This empress of the Sea Tribe came back to the Sea of Fragrance with a giant military and desire for revenge. Right now, she was overtaken by fear, and her cold and noble face was pale.

Right now, golden and silver chains of order also wrapped around her body.

At the beginning of the battle, Fei unleashed four golden and silver sword energies.

Except for the three evil sea gods, the last one was targeting this empress.

The Light of Creation, no one can block it!

Even the three evil sea gods who were in the True God Realm couldn't defend against the golden and silver chains of order. Therefore, the Empress of the Sea Tribe who was only a demi-god and was strengthened by the golden armor and scepter couldn't block the chains as well.

However, Fei didn't instantly use the golden and silver chains of order to refine this woman, and that was why she was still alive.

At the same time, as if they sensed that their empress was about to die, countless warriors of the Sea Tribe appeared on the surface of the sea, making the sea turn dark. These warriors roared like crazy, and they wanted to dash into the sky and attack Fei.

Unfortunately for them, under the suppression of a true god, they couldn't fly up at all.

"Kill me! However, they are only the ordinary members of the Sea Tribe; they can't threaten you."

The Empress of the Sea Tribe looked at Fei with fear and stubbornness in her eyes. However, she didn't beg for mercy due to fear. Instead, she tried to save her peers.

Right now, this woman understood that if this human god wanted to, he could easily turn millions of warriors of the Sea Tribe into dust.

“You are indeed a royal of the Sea Tribe.” Fei slightly nodded.

Compared to the three evil sea gods, this woman was more like a ruler and had the presence of a lord. No wonder this woman was able to command the countless members of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance. Except for her rare bloodline, she was a talented figure with a great vision.

After thinking for a bit, Fei said, “If you answer a few questions, I will let your tribe in the Sea of Fragrance survive.”

The Empress of the Sea Tribe looked up in surprise and thought that she heard it wrong. She didn’t expect that the Human Emperor of the North was still willing to let her go at this moment. She thought for a second calmly and slowly replied, “It depends on what you want to know.”

#### Chapter 1131: 11 Imperial Zones (Part Two)

Although her words seemed confrontational, her tone was much softer.

“First question – why is the Sea Tribe involved with Barcelona? Did the two forces establish a relationship long before?” Fei asked.

The Empress of the Sea Tribe shook her head and replied, “I’m not too sure about this. Kluivert seemed to know [God’s Son] of Barcelona before, and they planned this trap at the Sea of Fragrance. We were planning to use that kid Luffy and [Alexander] as bait to lure you here. Running into the Leonian fleet was a pure coincidence.”

Seeing the casual expression on this woman’s face, Fei knew that she wasn’t lying.

“Second question – where did the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance go in the last year? Why did you decide to come back now?”

“In this world, the sea area isn’t smaller than the land area. The number of forces in the sea isn’t less than the number of forces on land. There are many giant oceans and outland abysses, and the forces are countless. Based on zones, the Sea Tribe could be divided into four oceans and seven abysses, and they are occupied by nine Royal Clans of the Sea Tribe. My tribe at the Sea of Fragrance is only a weak branch force. More than a year ago, in order to avoid disasters, we traveled to other zones to seek help and help other branches of the Sea Tribe to break the seals. Also, we looked for the sea gods who were sealed in various locations...” this woman slowly told Fei everything, “However,

for every branch of the Sea Tribe, roaming around represented decay. Due to different environments and customs in different sea areas, my people might not be able to adapt and die. We can only become prosperous in our own base. After wandering around for a year, I have accumulated enough strength, so of course, I'm going to come back with my people. It is that simple."

Fei nodded, but he was shocked to his core.

For the first time, the king learned about the division of zones and forces in the Sea Tribe.

The division of the four oceans and seven abysses was seldom mentioned in the documents of humans. Now, it seemed like the Sea of Fragrance to the entire Sea Tribe was even less significant compared to how the former Chambord Kingdom was to the human race.

Fei once thought that the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance was all there was to the Sea Tribe. Now, it seemed like he couldn't be more wrong.

The true power of the Sea Tribe was unimaginable!

If it wasn't for the unique body composition of the members of the Sea Tribe, making them unable to survive on land for a long time, this giant race with vicious soldiers would have wiped out all other intelligent races such as humans, elves, and dwarfs on land.

Fei suddenly thought of a question. "Is this vicious and barbaric race connected to the 'polluters' in legends?"

While Fei was thinking, he showed nothing on his face, and he continued to ask, "Is the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance only appearing now to return home? Now that the laws of nature changed, and all other races appeared, don't the Royal Clans at the four oceans and seven abysses have any ambitions?"

A mocking smile appeared on this woman's face, and she said, "I'm only the empress of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance, a small inland sea. I'm not qualified to know such things. However, I can tell you one thing. The Sea Tribe in the 11 Imperial Zones are making moves, and internal wars have been happening in the last year. The atmosphere in the Sea Tribe is intense, and big moves will be made."

Fei nodded and thought, “It seems like once this world became chaotic, it went to the extreme. Although this woman didn’t say much, it is clear that the Royal Clans in the 11 Imperial Zones are anxious and are trying to conspire about something.”

“Have you heard of polluters?” Fei continued to ask.

Hearing this, this woman’s face changed color.

Chapter 1132: Cruelty! Plane Farm! (Part One)

“You know about them?” From the expression that the Empress of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance had, Fei saw surprise, but more of it was fear and panic. The fear and panic came from the bottom of her heart, and they made her soul and bones tremble.

It was clear that this woman knew something.

“Human, how come you know about the Polluters? Could it be... they are already on this land?” this woman asked Fei the question in fear.

Fei stared at the eyes of this woman of the Sea Tribe, and he shook his head while he said in surprise, “So, you do know about the Polluters. Then, can you tell me who they are? Are they connected to the Sea Tribe?”

“How can they be connected to the Sea Tribe?” this empress instantly explained, “If the Sea Tribe is connected to the Polluters, the Sea Tribe wouldn’t suffer the biggest catastrophe in its history 1,000 years ago. More than 70 percent of the members of the Sea Tribe died, and many sea gods fell. The rest all sealed and banished themselves to survive through that world-ending disaster. Polluters... they are devils from another dimension! They are true devils! They spread like a plague, and there is an unlimited number of them. They are more terrifying than the Undead Creature Catastrophes. They don’t have life energy, and they aren’t afraid of death. They have no emotions, and they only know destruction and murder...”

This woman fell into a memory that made her shiver in fear, and an expression of pain appeared on her face.

For some reason, Fei sensed a suffocating and murderous presence from the words of this woman of the Sea Tribe. It seemed like a group of ghost-like eliminators rushed toward the king through this woman’s words, making him tremble in fear and desperation.

“So, the Sea Tribe disappeared 1,000 years ago also because of the Polluters. Are they like a plague from the death realm of another dimension?”

“Even the God Clan and Demon Clan along with all their affiliated races were almost wiped out by these terrifying enemies. They are from the death realm of another dimension... so, the Polluters aren't natives of Azeroth?”

“Such description is aligned with the information documented in the bloody journal of the Emperor of the Dwarf Empire that I found in the Last Ancestral Place.”

Then, Fei asked a few more questions.

However, it was clear that this empress was afraid of the Polluters and didn't want to talk about them.

Also, it seemed like this woman didn't know too much about the mysterious enemies. She could only vaguely describe the catastrophe that took place 1,000 years ago, and the appearances of the Polluters sounded like vicious monsters and aliens.

“Then, where did they all go?” Fei asked.

“Where did they go? Haha! Who knows?” It seemed like this empress was stimulated by something in her memory, and her expression became wicked. She laughed hysterically and said, “To the Sea Tribe, humans are delicious meat. However, to the Polluters, all living beings are their food! They travel between different planes and worlds, and they slaughter the living beings like animals. The Azeroth Continent is like a farmland to them. 1,000 years ago, they appeared and harvested most of the living beings, leaving only some intelligent races to survive and reproduce offspring. When they think that this farmland is full and due for another harvest, they will come back.”

Such a description would give chills to anyone!

Fei shook his head and stopped asking questions. It was clear that this woman only knew this much.

The king reached out his hand, and the golden and silver chains of order that wrapped around this woman transformed back into a sword energy before dashing back into his body through his palm.

## Chapter 1132: Cruelty! Plane Farm! (Part Two)

“You can go now. I need the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance to not be enemies with humans. As long as we don’t attack each other, I will let your tribe survive. Otherwise, if I learn that your tribe harmed humans, I will wipe out the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance in a day.” Fei threatened with a stern expression.

It was evident that this woman was terrified of Fei, and she instantly returned to the surface of the sea. Then, she dove into the water and disappeared like a water snake.

However, a few seconds later, she re-emerged on the surface of the sea and asked with a grim expression, “Honorable Majesty of Humans, I want to ask you a question. In terms of the Polluters, did you learn about something recently?”

This woman’s tone was extremely respectful, and she looked at Fei nervously, hoping for a good answer.

Many thoughts flashed across Fei’s mind. Then, he nodded and replied with honesty, “I only know that the Polluters will be in this world soon.”

As soon as this empress heard Fei’s words, her face paled as if a prisoner on death row heard the final conviction. It just went to show how terrified she was when it came to the Polluters.

Even when this woman was captured by the golden and silver chains of order, she didn’t look this desperate.

It seemed like this woman was struggling with some thoughts. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, “I agree to your conditions. From now on, I will strictly restrict the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance, and we will be in peace with the humans in the Northern Region of Azeroth. Human Emperor of the North, if the Polluters really descend in this world one day, I hope the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance and the humans can battle the enemies alongside each other.

After saying that, she turned around and dashed into the endless ocean.

At the same time, the countless warriors of the Sea Tribe who extended to the horizon also disappeared.

The sea became peaceful again.

Fei moved and disappeared as well.

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In the next second, Fei appeared inside the grand godly realm.

As soon as Fei showed up in this place, his face paled, and his breathing became irregular.

“Damn it! Although I can now use the Scepter of Creation, and its power is insane, the amount of godly power needed to use it is too much! Now that I’m at level 8 True God Realm, I only managed to cast five golden and silver sword energies, and I was almost sucked dry and left as a corpse. However, if I didn’t have this scepter, I would have had to engage in a tough battle to get out of the trap that [God’s Son] Messi of Barcelona created.”

In the blink of an eye, endless godly power rushed into Fei’s body from all directions, replenishing his power and making his pale face look a bit more normal.

The silver scepter that Fei used was the mysterious giant stone pillar which he discovered on the Mythical Altar in the belly of the mountain under the Godly King Palace in Sky City.

In the last half a year, Fei placed all 21 Worldstones that he obtained with all seven of his characters in the three difficulty levels inside the Mythical Altar, and he purified them all. As a result, Sky City absorbed enough energy and revealed all its functions. The nine golden lotus plants were all blooming, and this legendary city went back to its prime.

Chapter 1133: Continue to Plan (Part One)

At the same time, the Scepter of Creation also restored its former glory. Right now, Fei could use it on his own.

Unfortunately, Fei’s current strength didn’t allow him to use the Scepter of Creation freely; his godly power wasn’t enough. He used this scepter when he battled Messi’s Doppelganger, the three evil sea gods, and the Empress of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance, and he almost got sucked dry.



The good thing was that Fei had the grand godly realm.

Fei's degree of fusion with the grand godly realm already reached 15 percent, so he could freely absorb the energy of this world and recover his godly power.

When the degree of fusion reached 100 percent, Fei would become a supreme god, and he could absorb the endless energy in the grand godly realm at will. It would mean that he could use the Scepter of Creation freely and become invincible.

There were two reasons why Fei didn't kill that empress. Aside from a lack of godly power, another important factor was the potential riot of the Sea Tribe.

An organized and disciplined Sea Tribe was better for Fei's future plans in the Northern Region compared to a chaotic Sea Tribe that had no leader.

With this empress controlling the tens of millions of members of the Sea Tribe in the Sea of Fragrance, it might be more peaceful for humans.

If Fei killed this woman, more than ten million soldiers of the Sea Tribe would become resentful and fall into a state of frenzy, attacking human territories all around the coastline. Although it wouldn't affect Zenit's control over its territory, it would be annoying and increase the anxiety of the humans in the Northern Region of Azeroth.

Also, facts proved that Fei's decision was correct.

Under the pressure of the Polluters, the Empress of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance accepted the rare peace treaty and was even willing to stand with humans and fight the potential enemies. Having one more ally was always better than having one more enemy.

After recovering his godly power, Fei used the Scepter of Creation again.

Four masses of light dashed out of the black crystal sphere that looked like a mini-cosmos at the top of the scepter, and they hovered in the sky.

These four masses of energy were purified from Messi's Doppelganger and the three evil sea gods' core godly power after their consciousnesses were wiped out. They were enormous!

Fei moved his mind, and streaks of power of faith flew out of his body and turned into golden strings before wrapping around these four masses of energies.

Just as what he had done to the core energies of those four demi-gods of Barcelona, Fei was going to refine these four masses of energies and merge them into the grand godly realm, increasing his degree of fusion with it.

These four masses of energies were from those who broke through the threshold of mortals and became gods, and they were many times stronger than those from people like Busquets. Therefore, the process of refining them took longer.

Time passed by.

After spending eight hours, Fei finally completely refined these four masses of energies.

The king opened his eyes and laughed, “After refining these four gods’ energies, my degree of fusion with the grand godly realm reached 18 percent! I’m now at level 9 True God Realm, and I’m only one step away from becoming a godly king! It would be great if a few more demonic gods of the Sea Tribe come to me now!”

Chapter 1133: Continue to Plan (Part Two)

When Fei returned to Zenit, Bast and others were waiting with impatience.

[No.1] and others returned and brought back the news that Fei was being trapped and attacked by demonic gods of another race. Bast and other new nobles of the empire were terrified, and they quickly sent many silver crystal battle soul warriors to reinforce the emperor.

However, when [No.1] and others returned to the battleground at the Sea of Fragrance, the battle was already over. Fei and his enemies all disappeared.

Therefore, these Zenitians could only wait.

Bast and others didn’t dare to pass this news to Chambord City and inform the two queens, and they also didn’t want others to know about this.

The Zenit Empire and the Northern Region of Azeroth looked calm on the surface, and it was all because of Fei's dominance. If anything happened to Fei, giant waves and turbulence would occur, and the entire Northern Region of Azeroth would fall back into great chaos again.

Finally, when Bast and others were about to go crazy, Fei returned!

"Your Majesty!" Seeing that Fei was intact, Bast, Old Aryang, and others were overjoyed.

"Let's all sit down and talk." Fei knew that these people were worried about him, so he didn't hide anything. He briefly told them about what happened at the Sea of Fragrance, and he smiled and said, "The incident with the Sea Tribe happened abruptly, but since we already reached the agreement, there shouldn't be new wars for a short time. Pass orders to all empires in the Northern Region! Tell them to discipline their troops and not get into conflicts with the Sea Tribe."

Old Aryang nodded and took notes.

"What is the progress with the creation of the ten military districts and the migration of the behemoth orcs? What is the progress in the last couple of days?" Fei was more worried about these two things.

"From the information that the [Letter Office] collected, the creation of the ten military districts is going smoothly. The Jax Empire, Eindhoven Empire, Alania Empire, and St. Germain Empire are the first to side with us. They expressed a strong willingness to hand over their military and follow Your Majesty's orders. Other empires, big and small, are a bit more unwilling, but they had to cooperate under the threat of the silver crystal battle soul warriors. Right now, only six to seven giant empires such as Leon, Marse, and Bordeaux are agreeing on the surface while intentionally delaying the progress of the reforms," Bast reported to Fei in detail.

The Head Minister's Office had many advisors who analyzed the situation in the Northern Region of Azeroth, and the [Letter Office] made sure that all information flowed into St. Petersburg, now the Capital of the Northern Region, as fast and accurately as possible. Therefore, Fei's father-in-law knew everything in this aspect.

"Except for the Leon Empire, give other empires three days. Regardless of their reasons, they have to hand over their military in three days and do what we command. Otherwise, they can prepare for war."

Fei wasn't fond of these empires. When the Ten-Empire United Troops attacked Zenit, several of these empires were on the list.

"Ok, I got it." Bast understood Fei's bottom line, and he nodded, showing that he knew what to do next. Then, he continued with his reporting, "According to the information that Priest Nash of the Beast God Palace passed to us, more than 80 percent of the behemoth orcs have migrated, and the remaining clans will start the migration in half a month at most. In the last few months, there hasn't been a tragedy like the Ancient Path of Blood of Behemoth collapsing. Although demon beasts in the Endless Sea of Forests are attacking the path, nothing too serious occurred."

Fei nodded.

Once the Behemoth Orc Tribe completed the mass migration back to the Azeroth Continent, one huge rock that was weighing on Fei's shoulders would disappear.

"The Settlement Project for the Behemoth Orc Tribe is also proceeding smoothly. With close to 400,000 Barcelonan captives working day and night, help from the Alanians, and the hard work of behemoth orcs themselves, thousands of towns and cities are being built in the former Anji Empire. Also, large pieces of land are being fertilized and readied for use. Just as Your Majesty asked, Chambord has sent military officers into the Behemoth Orc Tribe and started the construction of orc troops. The behemoth orcs are born as tough warriors. I believe that in less than six months, an iron troop of one million soldiers will be formed," Bast continued speaking.

Chapter 1134: The Dragon Clan's Defeat (Part Two)

Also, [God's Son] Messi of Barcelona who was known as the No.1 Young Lord of Azeroth decided to abandon his honor and work with the evil sea gods, which was despicable.

Fei had a vague feeling and was almost sure that Messi knew about the existence of Polluters. Even though this was the case, he was still ignoring the future of humans and seemed to be planning something secretive.

"It is such a pity! Why would he do this? If Messi could have worked with me to deal with the Polluters, wouldn't humans have a higher chance of winning?" Fei thought to himself randomly on the Martial Saint Mountain.

After Luffy finished paying tribute to his mother, Fei and this boy who almost fainted from crying turned into a streak of light and instantly arrived at Chambord City.

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“Your Majesty, the plan that we made earlier is completely executed! The 20,000 Chambordians, the various schools, Chambord’s Civil and Military University, and the important departments in the [City of Heroes] under the back mountain are all moved to Sky City. According to Your Majesty’s order, Queen Angela Her Highness also directed thousands of king-level demon beasts into Sky City.”

In the Administrative Center of Chambord, Golden Saint Brook of Libra was reporting to Fei.

Everything that took place was planned by Fei before he left.

“Ok.” Fei nodded and was about to say something...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Streaks of vast energy shot into the sky from the Endless Sea of Forests behind Chambord.

A joyous expression appeared on Fei’s face as he thought, “Huh? Great! It is Palacio and others. Also, the Undead Mage and Batistuta made breakthroughs!”

These streaks of energy belonged to the supreme masters who were cultivating in seclusion.

Fei thought of something, and Brook and Luffy felt like their surroundings flashed. In the next second, their visions returned to normal, and they were already at the Endless Sea of Forests.

Below them, Pato and others looked at each other and smiled, and they dashed into the sky and went to Fei.

“Your Majesty!” Palacio cupped his hands together and bowed at Fei with respect. He finally made the breakthrough and condensed his power of faith. Stepping into the True God Realm was no longer a dream!

Others such as Lampard and Hazel Bank were also smiling. It was clear that they all benefited greatly from the cultivation.

While they spoke, a silver light traveled through the void and landed in Palacio's hand. It was an agile spiritual beast similar to the hummingbirds that the [Letter Office] used. This little beast was cute, and it was chirping as if it was saying something.

After hearing this little beast's chirps, Palacio's face changed color. "What? The Dragon Clan got defeated?"

Now, Palacio didn't have time to chat with Fei. After quickly thanking Fei, Palacio rushed toward the Central Region of Azeroth.

The Holy Church waged the so-called Holy War in the Central Region, and it was in a fierce and heated conflict with the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire. The other empire in the Holy Alliance trinity, the Juventus Empire, decided to join the Holy Church. As a result, the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire had to work with the Dragon Clan to battle the Holy Church.

Now that the Dragon Clan was defeated, it meant that the Holy Church had a dominating advantage in the Central Region, and the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire were in great danger.

This wasn't good news for Fei either.

Aside from the old grudges between Chambord and the Holy Church, in the most recent war between Chambord and Barcelona, the Holy Church sent high-level priests to summon battle angels to assist Barcelona. It meant that Fei and the Holy Church ripped off all disguises and became enemies.

The strengthening of the Holy Church meant that Fei had a stronger opponent.

Now that the laws of nature on the Azeroth Continent changed, and all other races returned, the Holy Church's stance became more and more unclear. It seemed like this organization was becoming evil, so Fei had to be aware.

"Should I reinforce the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire? At least, they need to be strong enough to tie down the Holy Church in the Central Region." While Fei thought to himself, he returned to Sky City with Luffy and others.

Chapter 1134: The Dragon Clan's Defeat (Part One)

Fei nodded and thought for a moment. Then, he said, “The construction of the orc troop is crucial. Strategist Aryang should take over this project. I will inform Great Priest Nash of the Behemoth Orc Tribe. From now on, everything that the orc troop needs will be provided by the ten military districts and Zenit. In half a year, make sure that an invincible iron troop is formed. Remember, half of the Chambordian elites must be arranged into the orc troop as political commissars, the new position that we created. This system has to be well-accepted by the orc troop.”

Everyone sensed the emphasis that the emperor placed on the orc troop.

Strategist Old Aryang nodded and accepted the task.

Fei was still a little worried, and he reminded them a bit more, “The behemoth orcs have different habits and customs than humans, and they are much bigger. When orcs and humans live together, some conflicts will arise. You guys would need to take care of this aspect for me. Regardless of what situation, any instigation of conflicts between the two races isn’t allowed, and no discrimination and provocation toward the orcs should occur. If such a thing takes place, the perpetrator needs to be strictly prosecuted regardless of this person’s status!”

“As you wish!” Seeing the emperor’s serious expression, everyone knew that this was His Majesty’s ‘reverse scale’, and they didn’t dare to slack off in this area.

“Order the [Letter Office] to keep an eye on all forces on the continent and prevent Barcelonan spies from entering the Northern Region and causing more trouble. In the next six months, I need the Northern Region to be peaceful. Any resistance needs to be wiped out and cleaned up! No potential risk is allowed!” Fei sounded murderous as he stated. It was rare for him to show such a strict side in front of his Chambordian henchmen.

However, the Polluters brought too much pressure to Fei.

Especially after talking with the Empress of the Sea Tribe of the Sea of Fragrance, Fei confirmed the terrifying power of the Polluters. Since the situation was so dire, Fei had to use rapid methods to clean up the Northern Region of Azeroth, uniting the humans and orcs and creating a top-tier combat force.

In such a situation, Fei had to give up on his humanitarian beliefs and use some necessary methods.

Soon, all issues were discussed and planned for.

Then, Fei ordered people to bring over King Buckingham of Leon. After comforting the latter and telling him a few things, Fei asked [No.1] to protect this envoy group of Leon back to the City of Gerland and discuss the creation of the ten military districts in the Northern Region of Azeroth with Emperor Juninho of Leon.

The Leon Empire was the former ruler of the Northern Region. Although Fei wasn't afraid of this nation, he didn't want a full-on war.

In the current environment, an internal war between humans would create an unbearable loss of strength.

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After taking care of the administrative duties of the empire, Fei brought Luffy back to the central Martial Saint Mountain in St. Petersburg.

After the Zenit Empire was redeemed, a heroes' cemetery was constructed on the Martial Saint Mountain. Those brave warriors who battled to the death and weren't willing to surrender when St. Petersburg was broken were buried here.

Except for the tombs for Emperor Yassin and Second Prince Dominguez that only contained their personal possessions which represented their existences, there was also a memorial for the fallen soldiers and generals and the tombs for Golden Sun Knight Sutton, Krasic's disciples, and Luffy's mother.

Seeing Luffy crying his heart out before his mother's tomb, Fei couldn't help but sigh in his mind.

During the war with the Barcelona Empire, if Emperor Yassin weren't prepared and saved the elite military of Zenit with a secret plan, the combat force of Zenit would have been wiped out, and the Zenit Empire wouldn't have been able to form a powerful military in a short time.

Even though Emperor Yassin planned ahead, Zenit still suffered great casualties.

Many brave human warriors bleed and died in this internal conflict, and it was pitiful and sad.

Chapter 1135: The Last Plan (Part One)



According to the previous plan, many citizens of Chambord entered Sky City, making it livelier. Many stone buildings and pavilions were assigned to families, and this miracle city became more friendly.

The citizens of Chambord were already pleased with their new home. Many of them had never imagined that they could one day live in such a perfect godly city!

The beautiful statues, the suitable environment, the fresh air, the powerful defensive power, and the magical daily items and infrastructures that could be controlled by voice. Everyone felt like they had become gods who could control everything in the legends.

The majority of the people who entered Sky City were the old residents of Chambord before Fei arrived, so their loyalty toward Chambord was unrivaled. The other group of people who moved into the city was composed of warriors who showed honor and bravery during battles and accumulated military merits as well as their families.

The selection process for the new residents of Sky City was strict. From the beginning to the end, there had been more than ten stages. This plan started before Fei got married, and many requirements and tests were established. The background of everyone who entered Sky City was investigated and checked, and zero errors were made.

All these efforts were to prevent enemy spies from sneaking into this legendary city.

After this small migration process was over, Sky City was going to become the center of the Northern Region. This would be the Human Emperor of the North's godly city and residence, and this city would represent the center of Fei's power and highest-level of authority.

Even the 12 Golden Saint Mountains behind Chambord were moved to the area around the Godly King Mountain where the Godly King Palace sat. Fei moved the mountains into the Sky City using his great power, and these 12 mountains housed the 12 palaces leading to the Godly King Palace with the 12 Gold Saints guarding them.

Besides, thousands of kinds of demon beasts moved from the Endless Sea of Forests into Sky City, and the ecosystem of Sky City was complete.

When Fei returned to the Godly King Palace, the final security measure in this migration to Sky City was being performed.

Under Angela, Elena, and Paris's watch, all the various functions of the city were used. The safeguarding mechanisms, alert systems, and detection godly arrays were all activated, and they were under the control of the Inspection Department of Chambord.

Without exaggeration, every corner of Sky City was under the monitoring of the Inspection Godly Palace.

"This moment is finally here!" Fei couldn't hold back and was excited. He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

Finally, Sky City recovered all of its functionalities and displayed the power of its prime.

While sitting on the throne in the Godly King Palace, Fei reached out his hand and pointed his finger forward. A streak of golden light dashed into a blooming golden lotus flower in the square pond in the palace.

The lotus flower slowly extended its petals, and it was a beautiful scene as if a beauty was dancing. Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, a series of weak quakes occurred throughout Sky City.

The residents all rushed out of their homes and got onto the streets.

However, after a short moment of panic, their mouths opened wide as they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

## Chapter 1135: The Last Plan (Part Two)

Stunning to them, this city that they lived in was slowly rising into the sky and flew in the air. Although the city was protected by the silver defense wall, the people in the city could still clearly see that the mountains in the area were lowering, and white clouds soon appeared around the city.

In each residential zone, there were many magic panels. Through these panels, the residents could receive the most recent notices and updates from the Royal Family of Chambord, get information about the city, and see the views around and below the city.

Through these magic panels, the residents saw the ancient Chambord City below them, the fast and roaring Zuli River, the carpet-like green grassland, the prosperous new city on the south bank of Zuli, the rolling mountains, the Endless Sea of Forests, and the ant-like people on the ground...

Except for cheering and chanting, these residents didn't know how they could express their excitement and thrill.

"We... we are actually living in this city? A city that can fly?"

"Is this real? Why don't I feel any turbulence from flying?"

"It is exactly the same as on the ground..."

After gasps and exclamations, people bowed toward the direction of the Godly King Palace and hailed the king!

Everyone knew that the king brought them all this. Although Fei was now the Emperor of Zenit and the Lord of the Northern Region in name, the native residents of Chambord were still used to calling him the king. These people only felt intimate with this title.

In this chaotic world, a flying city clearly could bring people a greater sense of security.

Besides, before these people moved into the city, the kingdom already promoted the powerful offensive and defensive systems of this city. Also, the king had said that even a group of gods couldn't break into this city, making everyone feel 100 percent secure.

When had the king lied to them? Never!

Sky City slowly moved up from the ground and flew at a moderate speed. After a short period for the residents to adapt, the giant city shook slightly and completely merged into the void, entering its super-speed flying mode.

Everyone in the city felt like their visions blurred, and the beautiful cosmos appeared outside the faint-silver energy sphere that surrounded the city.

This sudden change went beyond their imaginations!

-In Godly King Palace-

Except for Fei who knew how miraculous Sky City was, his two queens, Demonic Woman Paris, and the various officials were stunned by what they saw.

Although they had guessed that this city was unique and extraordinary, they had never imagined that it was a godly city that could fly and merge into the void.

After a long pause, loud cheers sounded in this palace as well.

“From now on, this city will be my traveling palace and the Capital of the Northern Region of Azeroth! I can move this city and inspect the citizens and troops at any location in the Northern Region!” Fei announced with a smile.

Sky City was the last fortress and line of defense against the Polluters.

If the situation on the Azeroth Continent really greatly worsened and became irreversible, and humans and other races had to go through what the God Clan and Demon Clan went through 1,000 years ago, Fei would have to rely on this city. If that was the case, Fei planned to carry his loved ones and friends in this city and leave this world before wandering around and trying to find a new home.

That was the worst-case scenario.

Chapter 1136: The Arrival of the Giant City (Part One)

-The territory of the former Anji Empire-

After Fei cast a miracle with his godly power, this land that was stained by the Undead Creature Catastrophe recovered its vitality and liveliness.

Also, with the arrival of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, this territory that was desolate and deserted changed.

In just a short time, many majestic orc cities appeared on this rich and fertile land.

From now on, this land got a new name – the Orc Empire!

This land was going to belong to the behemoth orcs, and it was a beautiful new home that supreme Beast Emperor Alexander gifted to every behemoth orc.

The behemoth orcs were already used to the poor living conditions with dry soil, terrible environment, and strong winds in the [Banished Land]. Now, they felt like they were in Heaven which only existed in legends. Simply breathing the air that was filled with the smell of grass and moisture would make them happy for a few days.

Only after going through the worst and most torturous conditions could one truly treasure the good things in life.

The satisfied and joyous smile could be seen on every orc's face. Although Chambordians and Alanians didn't understand it, it didn't stop them from becoming friends with the orcs.

Although small conflicts and collisions occurred, the orcs and humans merged and lived alongside each other well under Fei's strict policies. At least there weren't any more ridiculous cases where orc children pretended to be ghosts at midnight and scared humans.

The former Capital of Anji was the new Capital that Fei gave to the behemoth orcs, and it was where the Beast God Palace situated.

There were already millions of Zenitian refugees here. Now, with the additional behemoth orcs and merchant caravans, mercenary groups, and adventure groups coming here for business opportunities, this city that was once dead became prosperous again and recovered its vitality.

About half a month ago, the military of the orcs took control of the city, and the name of the city was changed to St. Stanford. When directly translated from the language of the orcs, it meant the City of the Supreme Beast Emperor Alexander. The behemoth orcs used this name to remember Fei,

the new Beast Emperor who shined the brightest in the Behemoth Orc Tribe's journey of redemption.

Around St. Stanford and on the defense walls, the newly structured orc troops patrolled around.

Right now, the behemoth orcs were still trying to fix and utilize all the land in their territory. This process was filled with hope, but some public security incidents could occur.

These troops and patrol teams that were constructed under the help of Chambordians were trying their best to protect the peace of this land.

To the orcs, living in peace was their biggest dream. If anyone dared to mess around in their new homeland, these people would have to bear their volcanic eruption-like fury.

The humans who were the closest to the orcs were undoubtedly Chambordians, and Hazard was one of them.

Hazard was one of the most talented young bronze saint of Chambord. Due to his outstanding performance in killing the spies in the City of Heroes in the underground maze-like cave below the back mountain of Chambord, he was appointed as the Bronze Saint of Cygnus. He was given warrior energy training scrolls, and he received a ton of resources.

Now, this man was already a powerful mid-tier Moon-Class Elite, and he was a famous master in the Zenit Empire. Many Zenitians knew who Bronze Saint of Cygnus was.

## Chapter 1136: The Arrival of the Giant City (Part Two)

This time, Hazard was one of the people who was in charge of constructing the military troops of orcs. It showed how much trust and value the king placed in him.

Today, after finishing the tasks in the morning, Hazard got the rare chance to patrol on the defense wall of St. Stanford. Looking into the distance, the homeland of the orcs was transforming in a great direction under the bright sunlight. All this made him feel proud.

At this moment, Hazard suddenly sensed something mystical.

“Sir! Look!” a soldier called out to him while pointing at the sky with a stunned expression.

Hazard looked up and was stunned as well.

In the blue sky, a series of soft ripples appeared. Then, a giant magnificent city that was beyond words slowly appeared through the ripples.

Soon, a silver city appeared in the sky next to St. Stanford.

What a magical and dreamy city this was!

A thin silver light screen surrounded the city, and the silver defense walls looked like they were directly cast from silver and were perfectly connected. The buildings and palaces in the city looked grand and noble, emitting holy light. It looked like a godly city, and anyone who saw it would have the urge of kneeling on all fours and worshipping it.

At this moment, Hazard almost dropped on his knees and bowed. However, the last bit of consciousness in his mind instantly woke him up. He ordered the soldiers, “Quick! Pass my order! Make the entire city go on alert!”

Then, the soldiers around Hazard woke up from the shock as well, and they shouted and passed down the command.

Soon, a series of bugle noises and sirens resonated in the area. The troops of orcs and Chambordians also reacted, and they gathered in formations and got ready for battle. Then, streaks of radiant light shot into the sky with great presence. The supreme masters of the Behemoth Orc Tribe and the masters of Chambord stood in mid-air, getting ready for powerful enemies.

“Strange... how come this city looks a bit familiar?” While Hazard flew into the air, he thought to himself in confusion.

At the same time, other masters of Chambord also thought of the same thing.

Before, Sky City was hidden in the Five Sword Sky Mountains, and no one could see this magnificent city through the godly array that helped it achieve stealth. Although loyal warriors of Chambord such as Hazard entered Sky City a few times, they were directly teleported inside through the portals in the City of Heroes.

Therefore, now looking at this city from afar, they couldn't instantly recognize it.

“Honorable guest, where are you from? Why are you here in our St. Stanford?” Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan led the orc masters and asked in a loud voice as a grim expression appeared. Even though this fox-man was alert, he was still respectful. After all, the appearance and presence of this godly city were too stunning.

At this moment, tens of millions of beings in and outside St. Stanford could only hold their breaths and wait for the answer.

Finally, a familiar voice sounded from this godly city.

“Hahaha! Who can it be other than me?”

Nash froze. Before he could say anything, Hazard on the side already reacted and gasped, “It is Sky City? Alexander His Majesty...”

The Bronze Saint of Cygnus was so excited that he directly knelt in mid-air. His gasp wasn't loud, but all orc masters heard him clearly.

Chapter 1137: The New Ruler of the North (Part One)

Instantly, all the masters in the sky single-knelt in mid-air.

The orc masters all chanted ‘Hail the Beast Emperor’ while the masters of Chambord chanted ‘Hail the King’. The chants sounded like thunder and resonated in the sky, making the ordinary orcs and humans on the ground realize what was going on.

For a moment, a large amount of power of faith flew toward the Godly King Palace in the center of Sky City like a tsunami.



When Fei appeared above St. Stanford, the cheers reached a climax, and everyone worshipped him.

...

Sky City stayed beside St. Stanford for six days.

The arsenal of Chambord and other crucial departments that were big secrets all moved from the Royal Palace of Anji into Sky City in these six days. Only the infrastructure for the factories remained, and these factories could continue to operate.

On the other hand, Fei ventured deep into the sealed space underground. Using a ton of godly power, Fei transferred the few giant seal eggs that were transformed by the Mad Scientists' Laboratory into the side palaces on the Godly King Mountain.

This was the main reason why Fei drove Sky City to St. Stanford.

The real hidden cards that Chambord had were inside these giant sealed eggs that were transformed.

Of course, before the king left, he didn't forget to strengthen godly blood seals on the close to 100 intact sealed eggs to prevent the demons inside from breaking out and adding more chaos to the Azeroth Continent that was already messy to begin with.

On the seventh day, Fei controlled Sky City and left.

Then, the new emperor went on his path of conquest in the Northern Region.

This time, Fei didn't activate the stealth ability of Sky City. This majestic and magnificent giant city frequently appeared at the royal cities of various empires; these places were Fei's favorite spots.

When Sky City appeared above them and cast the giant shadow by blocking the sun, the royal families in empires such as Marse and Bordeaux who had the optimism bias and wanted to rebel instantly collapsed.

Also, some masters were blinded by greed. They drooled over this legendary city that could fly, and they tried to block it and rob it.

However, before they could get within 1,000 meters of the city, they collided into the external defense field and were turned into smoke. Not even a strand of hair remained.

In less than half a month, more than ten Moon-Class Elites, three Sun-Class Lords, and a demi-god from somewhere died in front of this city, and no one dared to try to rob this city in the open anymore.

Gradually, legends about this flying city spread in the Northern Region. Also, rumors about Human Emperor Alexander of the North, the owner of this flying city, became popular.

This trip was to establish dominance. Therefore, Fei didn't hide his trail and power. Conquering was the only thing on the schedule regardless of where the city went.

On the 11th day, the Maze Empire that wasn't willing to surrender gathered about 600,000 elite soldiers around the Royal City. Under the support and instigation of Barcelonan spies, the Royal Family of Maze went against Zenit's order and stated that they were going to knock down the Human Emperor of the North's flying fortress.

#### Chapter 1137: The New Ruler of the North (Part Two)

However, Fei didn't kill these soldiers. Before the 600,000 soldiers, Fei commanded the defensive magic cannons in Sky City and easily put a bottomless crater that had a diameter of more than ten kilometers in the rolling mountains outside the Capital of Maze with one strike. Then, endless underground water flowed out of the underground caves and created a 'natural lake'.

The 600,000 soldiers of Maze instantly collapsed after seeing this.

The Royal Family of Maze that taxed its people greatly was pushed down by its citizens and military.

The Barcelonan spies who were mixed in the crowds only created small ripples before they were taken out by the silver crystal battle soul warriors of Chambord. Then, the Maze Empire became one of the military districts of the Northern Region.

In this month, Fei used the space-traveling ability of Sky City and almost appeared in the territory of every empire in the Northern Region regardless of its size.

Every time that Sky City made an appearance, people were shocked, and territories were conquered.

In just one month, the creation of the ten military districts of Zenit was smoothly completed.

With the Maze Empire and a few other empires that tried to rebel as the precedents, no royal families and nobles dared to joke around with their lives.

By surrendering to the Human Emperor of the North, they could still save their nobility and honor. In fact, they could still retain some privileges and control of their royal guards. However, if they chose to resist, only destruction and failure awaited them.

Right now, the Human Emperor of the North was pushing all kinds of policies that were beneficial toward civilians and people at the bottom of the social ladder. Therefore, the people who were the foundations of these empires welcomed Fei's policies and new governance. This shook the royal families' control on a fundamental level.

The shift in the mindset of their citizens forced these royal families to resign from their roles as rulers even though they were unwilling. After all, they were powerless.

Fei's control of the Northern Region of Azeroth was stable and firm from the very beginning.

In just one month, the Northern Region underwent a shocking transformation that many people couldn't even dream of.

A giant new force appeared on the stage of Azeroth in the Chaos Era, and its momentum was unstoppable.

It could be said that Fei did something that hadn't been done on the continent in the last 1,000 years. It was incredible!

For the first time in 1,000 years, someone united one of the five regions of Azeroth, turning a giant region with close to 100 empires into one giant force.

The Northern Region was known as the weakest region among the five, but it transformed and was becoming the most powerful due to Fei's existence.

Regardless of the Northern Region Empire's true strength, its territory was the largest among all human forces.

All kinds of rumors and news spread on the Azeroth Continent like a plague, and Fei's fame and reputation were rising at an unimaginable rate!

Many people once thought that Fei was a new generational warrior who couldn't even be ranked on the top of the List of Young Lords. Then, Fei's fame rose after the battle at Chambord.

Now, Fei was no longer a genius warrior of a small empire. In many people's eyes, he was the ruler of a force that could stand with super human empires such as Barcelona, Manchester, and Liverpool and rival other races such as the Elf Empire, Dwarf Empire, Gnome Empire, Goblin Empire, and Dragon Clan.

Chapter 1138: Huge Changes on the Continent (Part One)

Some masters even predicted that in a short time, the Human Emperor of the North's strength and influence was going to be able to rival that of the Holy Church which had dominated the continent for more than 1,000 years.

For a moment, all kinds of changes took place on the Azeroth Continent.

...

While Fei conquered the entire Northern Region with his unstoppable imperial presence, huge changes also took place in other regions of Azeroth.

The most eye-catching place was the Central Region.

The long war between the Holy Church and the Dragon Clan finally ended with the Dragon Clan's defeat. The temporary headquarters of the Dragon Clan that was stationed on an island in the Mediterranean Sea was shattered by the united force of the Holy Church, Juventus, and the Sea Tribe of the Mediterranean Sea. Many giant dragons were imprisoned and slain, and fewer than one-third of the dragons escaped the Mediterranean Sea under the leadership of their leader, Laudrup.

No one knew what method that the Holy Church used to convince the Sea Tribe of the Mediterranean Sea to join its side, but it was a fact that the Sea Tribe helped the Holy Church in this war.

With the help of the abyss giant beasts of the Sea Tribe, the Holy Church was finally able to quickly defeat the Dragon Clan.

At the same time, the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire that were allies to the Dragon Clan were also wiped out.

The royal families of these two empires were almost completely killed by the Godly Execution Knight Legion, and more than ten million soldiers were slain. Blood formed lakes, and corpses piled into mountains. The entire Central Region was almost covered in blood. When looking into afar, only redness could be seen within thousands of kilometers. A ton of blood evaporated and became red mist and red clouds, lingering around and unwilling to leave. The Central Region was a living hell.

If young lords such as Shaarawy, Pato, Milito, and Palacio didn't risk their lives, the young forces and middle-to-high-level warriors of the two empires would have been wiped out by the troops of the Holy Church and Juventus.

In this war, these two giant empires were eliminated.

On the other hand, the reputation of young lords such as Shaarawy skyrocketed. They showed a level of strength that far exceeded ordinary demi-gods. More than 40 supreme masters of the Holy Church died in their hands, and the entire Holy Church was shocked. It was these young lords who bought time for the young forces and middle-to-high-level warriors of the two empires to escape.

When the enraged Holy Church finally defeated the Dragon Clan, they pulled many supreme masters back to attack the young lords, but it was impossible to find these people in the Central Region.

Some people guessed that people like Shaarawy broke through during the war, walking over the threshold between mortals and gods and becoming gods themselves.

In the past chaotic eras, heroes who created legends were everywhere. This point was somewhat proven by Shaarawy and others' advancements in strength.

Many famous traveling poets stated that this represented the future breakthroughs of many masters who had been suppressed by the laws of nature. With the changing laws of nature, more and more gods would appear. Also, some people would choose the evil path and become demons. The Mythical Era was about to continue with gods and demons appearing.

Except for the Northern Region and the Central Region, huge changes were taking place in the other three regions as well.

-In the Western Region-

The Barcelona Empire was at an absolute advantage. It secretly worked with the Holy Church and almost destroyed its mortal enemy, the Madrid Empire. However, the Elf Empire that had been silent throughout all this announced its alliance with the Madrid Empire and fought against Barcelona.

This change was something that no one expected.

#### Chapter 1138: Huge Changes on the Continent (Part Two)

Due to the appearance of the new elf king, the Elf Clan experienced a period of internal conflicts. The Elf Empire was broken into three branches, the green elves, the night elves, and the blood elves. Out of the three branches, the night elves already partnered up with Barcelona.

However, this new golden elf king was talented and powerful. He showed unparalleled charisma and used tough methods, pulling the blood elves back into the Elf Empire in a short time. The Elf Clan's strength greatly recovered, and it went back to being one of the superpowers in the Western Continent.

The Madrid Empire and the Elf Empire's alliance caused huge changes in the region.

Mourinho and Battle God Ronaldo of Madrid weren't common characters. Now, with the addition of the mysterious elf king, they finally blocked Barcelona and the Holy Church's aggressive advances, dividing the Western Region into two sides.

-In the Eastern Region-

The war between humans and the Dwarf-Gnome Alliance ended temporarily with both sides taking a step back.

The human nobles who had captured and killed dwarfs and gnomes were all executed, and the dwarfs and gnomes who were enslaved by the humans were all released. At the same time, the magic grandmasters and the forge grandmasters of the Dwarf Empire and the Gnome Empire were invited to become prestigious consultants in the human empires with high prices.

After the war between humans and other races in the Eastern Region, these beings seemed to finally found a way to co-exist in peace.

Of course, some news stated that the Eastern Continent was only able to quickly end the war due to Continental Martial Saint Maradona. It was under the push of this mysterious master that helped the two sides to reach an agreement.

-In the Southern Region-

The war between the human empires and the Goblin Empire wasn't as optimistic.

Ever since the second war between humans and goblins started, it never ended.

This time, it was the Goblin Empire that solely started the war.

These green-skinned, small, and ugly creatures were too greedy, and they truly enraged the humans who saw themselves as the ruler of the Southern Region of Azeroth.

After several human empires were wiped out by this greedy and ugly race, human forces such as the alliance led by Ormond and the ancient Munich Empire all started to attack the Goblin Empire, turning the region back into a state of chaos.

To the humans in the Southern Region, this war was an unspeakable disaster.

In the beginning, the two giant human forces fought on their own. Everyone was confident in defeating the Goblin Empire.

However, what happened next truly knocked these humans on the head.

Instead of obtaining the victory as they planned, the human troops were defeated repeatedly. The goblin troops used their magic machines and goblin sea attack to the fullest. When the ocean-like goblin troops and sky-blocking suicidal magic zeppelins rushed over, the human troops were devoured.

At this point, many people realized that they had underestimated the reproductive abilities of this race and its craze toward war.

Although humans had the strongest reproductive abilities on the continent before, goblins broke that record.

In less than a year, goblins that returned to the Azeroth Continent were no longer restricted by the limited territory and resources. Its already-giant population increased ten times, and all resources that they obtained from their new territories were put into the creation of more war machines.

In less than half a month, the two human forces in the Southern Region were forced to work together.

Ormand and Munich, the new and the old supreme rulers of the region, had to cooperate before the threat of elimination.

However, the situation was still not in humans' favor.

Chapter 1139: Going to Join the Human Emperor of the North (Part One)

To the goblins, wars were like a warm bed for their race to get stronger and multiply. The more territories that they had, the more resources that they could gather, and the more humans that they could capture. That was how they quickly increased in population exponentially.

In the end, the humans in the Southern Region realized that even though these short and ugly creatures were also viviparous mammals, they only needed to stay in their mothers' bodies for about three months, which is about one-third that of a human. Also, it would only take about a year for a goblin to grow from a baby to a warrior.

Such reproductive and growth abilities would even trouble gods!



More importantly, humans figured out where the humans and captured soldiers in the conquered areas went.

Becoming slaves and doing hard labor was the best ending. Only those young and strong men had such treatments.

The females' fate was much more tragic.

The goblins were known for their lust, and their lust could be aimed at other races without boundaries. Also, since their beauty standards were similar to those of humans, the females who fell into their hands all ended in tragedy regardless of their age.

Once a slave became sick and disfigured or a female got tortured so hard that her body became distorted, they would be treated as food and devoured alive.

The large number of human captives solved the issue of food for the goblins that had a giant and growing population.

Such inhumane and cruel actions ignited the anger in all humans, and the hatred between humans and goblins reached a peak level. There was no way around it except for war!

As the former ruler of the Azeroth Continent, the humans finally tasted the feeling of being slaughtered and enslaved by other races after 1,000 years.

Under the great pressure from the outside, the human forces that were hostile toward each other dropped their grudges and began to fight alongside each other for the continuation of the human race.

Time quickly passed by.

The situation wasn't in humans' favor.

The human alliance formed by the two most dominating human forces in the Southern Region of Azeroth was pushed back again and again. In a short time, they lost a ton of land, and more than

five million human soldiers were forced to gather around Iduna, the Capital of Ormond, and Allianz, the Capital of Munich, readied for a final stand.

It was heard that Continental Martial Saint Maradona sent several of his disciples to the Southern Region to help the human alliance, but it wasn't effective.

The humans in the Southern Region were in dire danger.

...

After conquering the Northern Region of Azeroth, Fei issued a series of new policies, pushing and stabilizing the military and civil transformations that were happening in the region.

Mad Scientists' Laboratory showcased its great strength during the process, and they created a type of insane magic communicate device. Using these simple devices, people could dial up other people tens of thousands of kilometers away, and even an elementary mage apprentice could use them.

To some degree, this type of new magic devices that was named 'magic cellphone' by Fei greatly strengthened the connection between the ten military districts of the Northern Region.

Any movements and commands could be instantly passed to the various military districts.

On the other hand, the arsenal of Chambord almost dropped all other jobs and focused its resources on the creation of portable super-long-distance teleportation arrays.

Many magic arrays were sent to the military districts.

Now, such portable super-long-distance magic teleportation arrays were no longer the core technology of Chambord, and they could be taught to others.

To make it easier to move troops around once potential wars break out, Fei planned ahead and started to place the setups.

Chapter 1139: Going to Join the Human Emperor of the North (Part Two)

In Fei's plan, if the Northern Region could stay relatively peaceful for a year, he could turn this vast land into a firm and secure home base. Unfortunately, the Northern Region didn't have that much time in the Chaos Era.

As soon as Fei finished the initial setups in the Northern Region according to his plan, he received a request for assistance from his brothers in the Central Region.

...

-The Border between the Northern Region and the Central Region, the Strait of Naples –

This location was relatively flat, and there were thousands of square kilometers of grassland and beaches. The scenery was beautiful, and this place that was on the northern edge of the Central Region had always been a popular tourist destination. Many merchants, nobles, and traveling poets came to this place to see the beautiful natural scenery.

However, wars were happening, and the sky above the Central Region was almost broken. The scenery here was no longer gorgeous.

Faint-red clouds hovered in the sky, and corpses and broken limbs could be seen on the ocean that was blue and clear in the past. A foul odor permeated the seawater, and the dead fish and shrimps already became rotten and looked puffed up.

On the grassland that was less than ten kilometers away from the coastline, a large team appeared. This team's formation was long, and the members walked on the grass cautiously while looking around.

This team was made of about 400,000 people, and they stretched to the horizon. Almost every single one of them was covered in wounds, and they looked fatigued. While holding each other up, they tried to march forward as quickly as possible.

The first impression that they gave others was that they were defeated soldiers who retreated from a battleground.

However, the unhidden battle-hunger, unwillingness, and ferocious expressions made them look other than defeated soldiers.

Streaks of light could be seen flashing above them in the sky.

Those were energy flames created by Moon-Class Elites when they flew in the air. Some masters were flying around and monitoring the situation that was happening within 100 kilometers, protecting and looking out for this team.

“Brothers! Let’s endure it a bit more! Once we cross the Strait of Naples, we will be in the Northern Region. Human Emperor Alexander of the North already sent out troops and stationed them at the border, waiting for us to arrive. If we get there, we will be safe!”

In the sky, masters were shouting and motivating the team.

The Human Emperor of the North! It was this name that provided the last bit of hope for this team that was on the verge of collapse.

They were from the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire; they were the elites who survived the cruel war.

Not long ago, the Dragon Clan and these two human empires were defeated in the great war, and they refused to surrender to the Holy Church. Under the attack from the troops of the Holy Church and Juventus from both sides, millions upon millions of soldiers died, and fewer than 500,000 people were saved.

Right now, the Central Region was completely occupied by the Holy Church and the Juventus Empire. Even though the Azeroth Continent was giant, there wasn’t a place for these soldiers to go.

The hatred that originated from the loss of their homes and the conquering of their empires made these elite soldiers who had been through many battles extremely frustrated, but they couldn’t do anything.

Fortunately, the remaining famous generals such as Shaarawy and Milito stood out. After some discussions, they decided to lead this homeless troop to the Northern Region and join Alexander after marching through the Central Region.

The legends and tales about Alexander already spread to the Central Region, and many of these soldiers already heard of them.

#### Chapter 1140: The Troop That Lost Its Homelands (Part One)

In legends, the Human Emperor of the North was the reincarnation of a godly king, and he rose up four years ago in an unstoppable manner. In a short time, he became a young lord and shocked the world. Also, he battled with the Holy Church many times and won every single match, and he defeated the troops of Barcelona earlier, bringing even more attention to himself. Right now, this young man was so famous that his fame was chasing after the level of Continental Martial Saint Maradona.

Some people even said that the Human Emperor of the North already became a god.

Also, a piece of even more shocking news appeared in the last month.

It was heard that this young and unparalleled lord already wiped through the Northern Region and realized the dream that many emperors had but couldn't achieve throughout the last 1,000 years – uniting one of the five regions of Azeroth.

Now, this young ruler was already one of the most powerful figures in the world!

At the moment, only two people dared to retain and help them, the soldiers who were detested by the Holy Church.

One was the legendary and mysterious Continental Martial Saint Maradona.

Unfortunately, this man was a mystery. Except for his disciples, he didn't have any forces or territories. Even if these soldiers found this figure, the latter wouldn't be able to help so many people.

The other person was Human Emperor Alexander of the North.

This new and influential figure was rising to the top of the world, and his momentum was so strong that others didn't dare to look at him as if he was the rising sun. His individual strength almost rivaled that of Continental Martial Saint Maradona, and he controlled a large region. He had

countless talented strategists, fierce generals, and powerful masters who could defeat many opponents.

The momentum of this force was so great that even the Holy Church which had just obtained the victory in the Holy War didn't dare to underestimate it.

In the beginning, these soldiers were afraid that Human Emperor Alexander of the North wouldn't want to help them who were homeless.

However, it was later learned that this new powerful ruler was a great friend of Shaarawy and the other military leaders, and Human Emperor Alexander of the North was welcoming of them.

This information instantly eliminated the doubts and worries in these people's minds.

For this troop that lost their homelands, they finally found some hope like lost travelers who finally saw a light in the endless darkness.

After more than half a month of traveling, this troop finally arrived at the border between the Central Region and the Northern Region.

As long as they could cross the Strait of Naples, they would be inside the Northern Region and safe.

"This is the darkness before dawn." Every soldier was telling themselves this, and they tried their best to squeeze out the last bit of energy in their bodies. They were trying to increase their pace and follow the group. They didn't want to lag behind and become a burden to their peers.

Suddenly, streaks of powerful energy fluctuations appeared in the southern sky further away.

They were the presences of top-tier priests of the Holy Church.

Having battled the troops of the Holy Church all these days, these soldiers couldn't be more familiar with the sensations and presences.

The bone-chilling murderous spirits could be felt through the air, and everyone's heart began to sink.

“Hahaha! You are a bunch of anxious and homeless dogs! I was wondering where you escaped to. You are all here!” While a series of laughs sounded in the sky, five figures who were covered in silver energy flames appeared in the southern sky.

#### Chapter 1140: The Troop That Lost Its Homelands (Part Two)

The person in the lead was fat like a meat mountain. He was wearing a bloody cross shirt, and the giant red cape could only cover half of his body. It looked a little ridiculous.

However, no one in this troop could laugh.

This fat pig was Kassai, and he was the Deputy Commander of the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church. Although he looked dull and stupid, he was a terrifying figure. His hands were stained by the blood of countless masters of Inter Milan and AC Milan.

Ten days ago, this man personally killed thousands of members of the Royal Family of AC Milan regardless of their gender and age, and his methods were cruel. He was a loyal henchman to Pope Blatter and Bishop Platini, and he was already a peak demi-god. His strength couldn't be overlooked.

The four figures who were dressed in blood-red godly robes and standing behind Kassai were his assistants, and they were called the [Four Godly Punishment Knights]. They were almost all peak Sun-Class Lords, and they were also infamous. Their hands were stained with the blood of countless warriors and civilians of the two empires.

It was heard that these five people were all scum. They were infamous since they killed and robbed many people in the Western Region, and they were public enemies. As a result, many righteous masters went after them.

No one knew how, but these five people somehow joined the Holy Church and became priests. Their status instantly skyrocketed, and they were no longer fearful of many things.

None of these five people were kind and gentle.

The troop was just about to enter the Northern Region, but such vicious figures chased after them at this critical moment.

It was troublesome now.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few powerful presences appeared on the ground; they were the masters in the troop who could still battle, and they flew toward Kassai and the other four fearlessly, trying to block these murderers.

However, Kassai waved his giant hand where each finger was like a carrot, and his expression looked impatient.

“Eh... puff!”

“Ah...”

More than a dozen masters of the two empires spat out blood and got knocked back before they could get close to this man. The difference in strength between the two parties was huge! It was an unfathomable gap!

Kassai’s fat figure floated in the sky, and he looked at the 400,000 soldiers on the ground as if he was looking at a group of ants. His smile was cold and violent.

Kassai glanced around and frowned, and he suddenly shouted, “Shaarawy, Cassano... why aren’t you standing out? Aren’t your bones tough? Don’t you want to protect these dirty people? Why are you now cowards who are hiding in turtle shells? Hahaha! If you don’t come out, I will start stomping these ants to death!”

Kassai’s murderous words echoed between the sky and the land, making the world change color.

...

“What should we do?”



On the ground, several military officers were hiding in waist-high grass, and they appeared anxious as they looked up at the sky.

They were carrying four unconscious people on the simple stretchers beside them; the latter were Shaarawy, Cassano, Palacio, and Milito.

In the prior bloody battle, these four young lords used all their strength and saved these 400,000 elite soldiers from the shadow of the Grim Reaper.

When the last fortress of the two empires, Milan City, was conquered, the battle was extremely intense with blood everywhere.

The young and spiritual Young Lord Pato tried to buy time for the troop to exit the battlefield, and he fought with more than a dozen opponents on his level. Unwilling to surrender, he self-detonated and bought some time for this last troop to escape.