

Hail the King 1141

Chapter 1141: Like Moths To Flames (Part One)

In the shocking battle, Shaarawy, Cassano, Milito, and Palacio fought against battle angels with their full strength, and they were all severely injured.

Although the troop designed a delicate escape path, and they dodged the troops of Holy Church and Juventus' chase, there were more than 400,000 soldiers. It was impossible to completely avoid all detection.

The troop encountered more than ten ambushes of varying sizes, and Shaarawy and the others' conditions worsened. Right now, they were all unconscious.

"Finally... here?"

While these military officers didn't know what to do, Cassano who was on a stretcher seemed to have been stimulated by the murderous spirits coming from Kassai in the sky, and he slowly woke up and opened his eyes. While speaking, he propped himself up and tried to stand.

"Sir, no!"

"Sir, since we are in this situation, we should protect you and escape. We can let our brothers hold the enemies back for a bit. The Northern Region is right in front of us. Once we cross into it..."

"Yeah, Sir! You guys are supreme masters who might be able to become gods! You have to survive until you get to the Northern Region. Once you become a god, you can come back and avenge our empire."

"Sir, don't worry. There are 400,000 of us here! Even if all of us must die here, we are going to hold these demons back for a while..."

The military officers quickly held down Cassano; they were afraid that this stubborn young lord who held the hope of the empire might unleash his power by force in a rage. Under his current state, if Cassano flew into the sky and tried to battle the enemies, it was no different from seeking death.

“Don’t say anything else!” Cassano’s face was pale, and his body shivered as he waved his hand; he didn’t act impulsively.

This young lord who loved joking around with his subordinates was currently wrapped up like a mummy. When he moved his body, the wounds opened again, and blood flowed out like a fountain. Various enemy warrior energies ran rapid in his body, and it felt like sabers were cutting him.

Cassano turned around and looked at Milito and his other peers who were still unconscious. Then, he looked at the soldiers around him and the arrogant Kassai in the sky. A rare serious expression appeared on his face, and he sighed heavily.

“I’m like a giant dragon that is stuck in a little pond. I’m being teased and bullied by small fish and shrimps. When I was in my prime, I could easily kill more than ten masters on his level. Now, he dares to be so reckless before me. Whatever! The more we escape, the more arrogant these b*stards are! Since we can’t escape, I won’t leave! I, Cassano, have never been so down that I need my brothers to risk their lives to fight for my escape! I can still battle!” Cassano’s words were heroic yet sad. It was like the last moment of a hero.

The military officers around Cassano tightened their grips on their weapons, and they all felt valiant and brave.

At this moment, a series of roars sounded in the troop. More than a dozen most radiant light beams shot into the sky. These were warriors who hadn’t reached the Moon-Class Realm. To protect their peers, they used suicidal attacks.

Such tragic scenes were being displayed between the sky and the land.

“Ants! How dare you disobey the Heavenly Mandate?” Kassai sneered, and he waved his fat hands cruelly. Then, streaks of silver light rushed out like waves.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

More than a dozen brave warriors had the desire to kill their enemy, but their strength didn’t allow them to do so. They exploded in mid-air, and their flesh and bones turned into mist. They sacrificed themselves and died without full corpses for the greater good.

Chapter 1141: Like Moths To Flames (Part Two)

However, this tragic scene didn't faze other warriors on the ground for one bit.

Like many moths, they knew that they would die when flying into the flame, but they did it anyway without regret. In the last moment of their lives, they released the most brilliant energy from their souls, igniting their life energy and dashing into the sky.

All that these warriors wanted was to slow down the five demons in the air for one second, buying time for their brothers and peers to escape from danger.

Bright flames dashed into the sky from the ground like many arrows, and the brilliance and the tragic presence created a vivid painting between the sky and the land. It was the struggle of the weak and the anger of the warriors.

On the ground, the military officers who weren't strong enough loudly commanded their peers and rushed toward the Strait of Naples.

The Strait of Naples was like the line of life and death in everyone's eyes.

As long as they passed through this line, they would be inside the territory of the Northern Region that belonged to Human Emperor Alexander of the North.

"How dare the priests of the Holy Church step into the Human Emperor of the North's territory?"

The soldiers on the ground all had sad expressions on their faces.

This troop had survived the test of blood and flames, and they were the last bit of bloodline of Inter Milan and AC Milan, two former human superpowers. These people weren't afraid of death, but they were logical. Seeing that some of their peers decided to sacrifice themselves, more people sped up and rushed towards the border of the Northern Region.

They were running not because they were afraid. They were escaping for the day to come back to their homelands with their heads raised.

At the same time, rumbling war drum beats sounded from the south. The clip-clop noises were so loud and thunderous that even the land started trembling. Under the sunshine, a wave of dazzling white light appeared on the horizon like a flood, rushing toward this troop.

The other enemies were here.

It was the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church.

It was a terrifying legion, and the knights all wore silver armor and white clothes. They were all at least Five-Star Warriors, and they were cruel and merciless. Wherever they went, no grass could be seen afterward. They were the sharpest claws of the Holy Church, and they had executed many massacre missions. They were nicknamed God's Sharp Sword.

In the previous defense war at Milan City, it was this terrifying legion that showed up and turned the tables, killing millions of soldiers of the two empires.

Now, this legion appeared at this place.

It meant that the final troop which represented the last bit of hope of the two empires was completely exposed.

Just as they expected, after the Godly Execution Knight Legion appeared, the cavalry of the Juventus Empire showed up behind them like a black flood. In a cone-shape, the enemies flooded up and wrapped around this troop. Under the sunlight, the swords and sabers reflected cold and murderous light.

The final battle was here.

The last troop of the two empires was finally pushed into desperation.

If it were before, even if it were only ten days ago, this troop of 400,000 soldiers wouldn't feel so desperate.

About ten days ago, this troop was still intact and had peak combat strength. Also, masters such as Shaarawy and Milito could still battle. Even if they were facing the execution troops of the Holy Church, they could still fight them head-on and might win.

But now, they were in a desperate situation.

High-level masters such as Shaarawy fainted, and no one could battle Kassai and the other masters of the Holy Church.

Chapter 1142: Step into the Northern Region, Die! (Part One)

However, feeling desperate didn't mean giving up.

A series of calm and stable bugle noises sounded, and then roars resonated in the sky. Close to 100,000 soldiers of the two empires who were in the rear of the troop suddenly gave up on running. They picked up their broken weapons and turned around before facing the enemies who were charging over.

Their expressions were calm and stubborn, and their eyes were pure and heated. After forming the basic defensive formation, they roared at the same time and rushed toward the enemy troop on the southern horizon that had many times their number.

It was like a brave warrior chopping off his arm!

Like those warriors who burned their life energy and rushed into the sky, these 100,000 soldiers decided to sacrifice their lives to buy time for their peers to escape. They were choosing to walk into death.

Such a tragic and heroic moment couldn't move their cold-blooded enemies.

“Annoying flies!”

Seeing the low and weak soldiers of the two empires charging forward, Kassai finally grew impatient.

He slightly moved one of his legs forward in mid-air, and a powerful streak of invisible force rushed out of his fat body. Then, an indescribable pressure suddenly appeared in the world.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Many soldiers of the two empires exploded and died tragically.

The terrifying presence of a peak demi-god instantly made tornadoes appeared on the grassland. The grass swayed in the air, and ordinary people couldn't even remain standing.

“Shaarawy, Cassano, Milito, and Palacio. I don't want to kill these weak ants. However, don't test my patience. I will give you three seconds. If you don't come out, I will completely crush this last force of the two empires that you risked your lives to protect right in front of you!”

Kassai's arrogant and crazy laughs resonated in the sky.

Decapitating these four young lords of the two empires would be big merits, and Kassai could receive another 'Gift from God' once he returned to the headquarters of the Holy Church. His strength would increase drastically, and he might even become a god. Therefore, his target for this mission was Shaarawy and the other three.

As to the ordinary soldiers of the two empires?

The Holy Church and the Juventus Empire didn't have plans to keep the last troop of the two empires alive. The Godly Execution Knight Legion and Juventus' [Darkness' Touch] Cavalry Legion could completely wipe out these 400,000 soldiers at the Strait of Naples.

After today, there wouldn't be the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire on the continent anymore. Everything would be buried in the loud waves at the Strait of Naples and the river of time. The Central Region would also become the Holy Church's property from now on.

Based on Kassai's understanding of these four young lords, he believed that they would stand out to protect their people.

However, it wasn't the case this time. Regardless of how he shouted and threatened, Shaarawy and the other three young lords didn't appear.

Kassai looked down, and he saw many people running around. Like ants, these people were running around in order, but Kassai couldn't sense the presence of those four young lords.

...

-On the ground-

Cassano and the other three young lords who were severely injured were forcefully tied onto military officers, and they couldn't break free.

While mixed in the giant troop, these military officers carried the four young lords and rushed toward the Strait of Naples. These military officers would be able to bring these four into the Northern Region of Azeroth after covering a distance shorter than 20 kilometers.

"Damn it! Let me go!" Cassano cursed in anger. He had never imagined that he, a young lord who dominated the Central Region for more than ten years, would be tied up and secured onto the back of his subordinate. Regardless of how he shouted and struggled, he couldn't do anything to his subordinates who were teary-eyed.

Chapter 1142: Step into the Northern Region, Die! (Part Two)

Milito, Shaarawy, and Palacio were the most injured. When they fought with a six-winged battle angel, foreign energy got into their bodies, and they were still completely unconscious. Cassano was the only young lord who woke up, and he had the highest status in this troop of 400,000 soldiers.

At this moment, Cassano felt like he should be a shield against the storm for his people, just as he had many times before.

He saw many brave and fearless warriors of the two empires fly into the sky like moths flying toward a flame, just to stop that fat figure in the sky for a second. Also, many courageous soldiers picked up their broken weapons and charged toward the fully-armed enemies who were rushing over from the horizon.

At the same time, Kassai's cruel shouts resonated in the sky.

Cassano felt like his body was about to explode. He wanted to fly into the sky and battle with dignity.

However, he was so injured that whenever he tried to use his warrior energy, he felt like sharp knives were cutting his organs. He couldn't unleash any bit of energy.

Therefore, he could only be carried toward the north on the back of one of his subordinates who was silent right now.

...

"Since you don't dare to come out even though these ants are being killed, then I will kill them little by little!" Kassai's patience was ground thin, and he opened his right hand and pushed down.

Boom! The ground shook, and a deep crater in the shape of his hand appeared; it had a rough diameter of 1,000 meters.

Unfortunately, there were at least 1,000 soldiers of the two empires within the coverage of this hand strike, and they were crushed into meat pies. Their blood and bones mixed with the soil, staining the land that was about to be soaked in blood.

"Kill! Kill them until Shaarawy and others show up!" Kassai roared in anger, "It doesn't matter what happens! Today, I have to kill those four young lords and present their heads to the two Holinesses, Pope Blatter and Bishop Platini!"

"As you wish!"

The [Four Godly Punishment Knights] behind Kassai instantly responded, and they turned into light beams and shot toward the ground with vicious smiles on their faces.

Like world-ending meteorites, they descended toward the crowd with flames around them.

These four peak Sun-Class Lords could easily wipe out a troop of 400,000 soldiers.

To the south side, those 100,000 soldiers of the two empires who decided to sacrifice themselves were less than 1,000 meters away from the enemies.

The soldiers on both sides could see each other's vicious expression, and they seemed to foresee the cruel scene where their weapons stabbed into each other's body, making blood spill in all directions. They seemed to have already sensed the cold air that the Grim Reaper blew at their faces.

The situation was extremely dangerous.

The last troop of the two empires was about to be destroyed.

"Charge! Charge over the border! Once we are inside the Northern Region, we will be safe!" military officers shouted in the crowds, motivating and pushing their peers to run faster.

"Hahaha! Naïve! Who told you that you will be safe once you get to the border?"

One of the Four Godly Punishment Knights laughed hysterically while smashing away a few masters who tried to block him.

This man was already a peak Sun-Class Lord, and he instantly appeared at the border between the Northern Region and the Central Region. While unleashing powerful energy, he stepped one of his feet inside the territory of the Northern Region and laughed, "Who dares to protect the enemies of the Holy Church? Regardless of where you escape to, the Holy Church will hunt you down! Hahaha! I want to see who dares to stop me now that I'm in the Northern Region!"

"Godly knight of the Holy Church who stepped into the Northern Region, die!"

A cold and mechanical voice sounded behind this man without warning.

This godly punishment knight was shocked!

"Who can get so close to me in silence without me noticing?" He quickly turned around and was terrified.

Chapter 1143: The Battle Between the Two Forces (Part One)

This godly punishment knight didn't know when, but many tall and majestic figures appeared behind him at the border between the Northern Region and the Central Region.

These figures were engulfed in dark-golden energy surges, and the space around them was twisted and distorted. It was hard to see them, but streaks of blood-red light beams were clearly visible, shooting out of these figures' eyes.

This scene was terrifying! These figures seemed like demons who walked out of the bottom of Hell.

This godly punishment knight felt like he was inside a freezer.

What shocked him more was that with his strength, he didn't even realize that these giant figures appeared behind him before they spoke to him. More shockingly, when he was looking toward the north about ten seconds ago, not a single soul could be seen.

"Who... who are you?"

This godly punishment knight swallowed the saliva in his mouth, and his lips felt dry.

Only a fist covered in dark-golden light answered him. This fist was engulfed in the laws of nature and punched forward like a falling mountain.

Boom!

Blood and white bone fragments flew in all directions like an exploding firework.

In shock, this godly punishment knight was turned into blood mist. He was a peak Sun-Class Lord, but the average strength of the silver crystal battle soul warriors of Chambord was at the Demi-God Realm. Although there was only a small difference in realm between them, it was actually a huge gap. One was still a mortal, but the other already marched toward the godly realm. They weren't even close.

Killing this godly punishment knight was as easy as killing a chicken to this silver crystal battle soul warrior.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Almost at the same time, three other silver crystal battle soul warriors also punched out from afar.

The dark-golden energy flames tore through the sky. Mixed with chains of order, the other three godly punishment knights who were being murderous and arrogant thousands of meters away were also turned into pieces.

The powerful forces instantly attracted everyone's attention on the battlefield.

The first to react was Kassai who was getting extremely impatient in the sky. He almost saw the entire process. From the appearance of more than 300 silver crystal battle soul warriors at the border of the Northern Region to his four loyal henchmen being destroyed, Kassai didn't even have the time to help out.

"Chambord! Magic puppets!" Kassai said these words with an ugly expression; these words were the last words that he wanted to say.

He knew that with the Chambordians' intervention, the situation was turned around.

It was impossible to kill Shaarawy, Milito, Cassano, and Palacio, these four young lords who were the key enemies of the Holy Church.

Leaving other factors aside, just these more than 300 silver crystal battle soul warriors were giant blockages. Each one of them emitted a presence not inferior to Kassai, a deputy commander of the Godly Execution Knight Legion.

"If these magic puppets rush up together, I might not be able to go back alive," Kassai thought to himself, and he started to have thoughts such as retreat and backing off.

The last troop of the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire felt completely the opposite of Kassai.

These 400,000 elite soldiers were once feeling desperate, and then they suddenly saw a group of golden-armored battle gods appearing at the border after tearing open the void.

Chapter 1143: The Battle Between the Two Forces (Part Two)

Afterward, the four bloody and cruel godly knights were obliterated like ants.

Deafening cheers and roars sounded after a short moment of silence.

“The Chambordians are really here!”

“The invincible forces of the Human Emperor of the North are waiting for us at the border!”

“We are saved!”

At the most desperate moment, these soldiers saw clear hope. This indescribable level of visual and mental shock made all these soldiers want to cry out loud.

At this moment, a few golden magic puppets took out magic components from their storage spaces and smoothly created many magic portals that were engulfed in mystical lights.

Then, teams of fully-armored Chambordian soldiers walked out in unison and appeared at the border like the godly warriors who traveled through space and time.

A disciplined and murderous iron troop soon appeared before everyone.

The tables had been turned!

The massive massacre that was about to happen 20 kilometers away stopped abruptly.

The Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church was clad in silver and charging forward like a flood from a collapsed dam, but it instantly stopped moving.

From moving at high speed to a sudden pause, this knight legion in silver armor and white clothes didn't get chaotic at all. More than 10,000 knights and their warhorses were in unison as if only one person and his mount were moving. The scene was dazzling.

This was a terrifying troop; the soldiers were cruel, violent, and merciless, but they were also powerful, mighty, and battle-hungry.

Compared to this silver flood, the cavalry legion of the Juventus Empire was lackluster.

Since the troop of the Holy Church suddenly stopped in the front, the Juventusians had to pull on the reins to stop their horses. Instantly, chaos appeared. Many horses fell, and many cavalymen flew into the air, colliding with their peers.

Although this troop of Juventus had more men and seemed more terrifying, they got into a mess.

With dust flying into the air, people roared, and horses neighed.

What a disaster!

In the front of the Godly Execution Knight Legion, an extremely muscular godly knight lifted the silver mask on his helmet, revealing a handsome face with star-like eyes and sword-like brows.

However, this man didn't have irises or pupils; his eyes were completely grey without emotions.

This pair of eyes shouldn't grow on a human.

They were like the eyes of the Grim Reaper. Anyone who looked at them felt like their lives were taken away.

This man didn't look at the 100,000 soldiers of the two empires who decided to commit suicide by blocking the troops of the Holy Church even though they were only less than 200 meters away. Instead, he looked at a location in the sky several thousands of meters away.

Crystalized ripples appeared over there, and a man sitting on a silver throne slowly appeared.

This man had waterfall-like black hair and was wearing a white robe.

Like a lord glancing at his subjects, this man looked at the ground. It seemed like after this man looked at them, the soldiers who were walking out of the portal were ignited, able to unleash endless power to destroy their enemies.

As soon as this man sitting on the silver throne appeared, he stole the spotlight from everyone.

“Human – Emperor – Alexander – Of – The – North!!!”

The silver-armored godly knight leading the troop on a white horse still had no emotions in his grey eyes, but when he called out the name of the man who was sitting on the silver throne in the sky, traces of emotions could be detected in his deep voice.

Chapter 1144: The Most Powerful Versus The Most Powerful (Part One)

“Quick! Organize our brothers and retreat! Including the 100,000 brothers who are in the back!” Cassano roared in excitement.

As soon as he saw Fei in the sky, Cassano’s heart that had been in his throat dropped back down into his chest. He tried hard not to cry at this moment.

Then, Cassano asked his subordinate to drop him down, and he started to command this broken troop while enduring the excruciating pain.

This troop was the last force of the two empires. The more people that he could save, the better it was.

Cassano didn’t want any single one of these brothers, who went through this journey, to die right before the light of hope shined on them.

Under Cassano’s command, the 400,000 soldiers kept calm and retreated in order. Even those 100,000 soldiers who decided to sacrifice themselves to buy time for their peers started to go back; they were only 200 meters away from the powerful enemies of the Holy Church.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the area was strange.

The military of Chambord and the godly knight legion of the Holy Church stood their grounds and looked at each other from thousands of meters away; they saw each other as powerful enemies.

Between these two forces, the 400,000 fatigued soldiers of Inter Milan and AC Milan quickly moved toward the Northern Region in silence. They soon marched through the yellow grassland and crossed the Strait of Naples, getting into the Northern Region.

In the sky, Deputy Commander Kassai of the Godly Execution Knight Legion felt awkward; he didn't know if he should back away or battle. In fact, he didn't even dare to move.

Ever since the Human Emperor of the North appeared in the sky in a dominating fashion, Kassai felt like a streak of terrifying power locked him down. Even if he moved slightly, he would be attacked by an insane strike.

What made Kassai feel even more awkward was that the Human Emperor of the North didn't even look at him! This lord treated him, the Deputy Commander of the Godly Execution Knight Legion, as air.

As if he sensed it as well, the Human Emperor of the North also looked at the muscular man in silver armor and white clothes thousands of meters away.

When their eyes met, invisible sparks appeared in the air.

The silver-armored man suddenly smiled. However, since his eyes were completely grey, his expression looked creepy and strange. He said, "Human Emperor of the North? Do you want to protect these evil followers who rebelled against the Holy Church? Do you want to stand on the other side of the Holy Church? Becoming the enemy of the gods who are awakening?"

"Stand on the other side of the Holy Church?" Fei's laugh sounded in everyone's ears, "It is the Holy Church that has always been standing against me, no? Since you continuously tried to kill me, why can't I kill a few minions of yours?"

"Reckless!" the tens of thousands of soldiers in the Godly Execution Knight Legion roared at the same time. A unique presence suddenly appeared in this legion and soared into the sky, and the murderous spirits made the temperature in the area drop.

The silver-armored knight slowly waved his hand, and then he looked at Fei with disappointment in his grey eyes.

"It seems like you placed yourself completely on the other side of the Holy Church. This is truly disappointing. Alexander, since you are the Bishop of the Black-Cloth Shrine, you should know the

Code of God. How can you do ridiculous things that stain the gods? Do you want all the humans in the Northern Region to die with you due to your ambition?”

This man’s voice wasn’t as resonant as that of Fei, but it contained great power of persuasion and trickery, hammering people’s souls. The people with weaker wills would kneel and cry when hearing this voice.

Chapter 1144: The Most Powerful Versus The Most Powerful (Part Two)

This was the terrifying ability when someone cultivated the Holy Power to a supreme level. This silver-haired and grey-eyed knight was about to reach the godly realm where his words would become laws of nature.

Such a person wouldn’t be a character with no fame.

Unfortunately, these 400,000 soldiers of the two empires were elites who went through blood and flames, and their wills were almost made of iron. Also, their hatred toward the Holy Church was deep in their bones. How could they be tricked by a few words?

Fei laughed out loud, and the resonant laughter echoed in the area, completely wiping out the power of trickery in this knight’s voice.

Everyone could tell that Fei’s laughter was filled with disdain and mockery.

“Hahaha! Any more talking would be useless. I always heard that the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church is unrivaled, and no cavalry legion could defeat it. Now, I just created a new mixed troop, and I want to test this claim myself. Haha! Let’s battle!”

As soon as Fei said that, the military of Chambord stationed at the border separated into two groups, creating a path between them. Then, a black cavalry legion walked out of this path in silence.

This was a mixed troop.

There were about 10,000 cavalymen, and there were humans and behemoth orcs. Out of all behemoth orcs, there were members from clans such as the Centaur Clan, Wolf Clan, Bear Clan,

and Pig Clan. All kinds of warriors in various shapes and sizes rode on many different mounts. This legion looked strange and ridiculous.

Compared to the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church where the soldiers were all dressed in silver armor and white clothes, this mixed legion was inferior in both the appearance and uniformity.

However, the silver-haired and grey-eyed godly knight didn't dare to underestimate the enemy.

Others couldn't see it, but he instantly saw through it. This cavalry legion of Chambord seemed messy and disordered, but it contained a deeper meaning. With different mounts and different warriors, this cavalry legion could use countless strategies and deal with any kind of terrain, enemy, and situation.

Each cavalryman and mount were wrapped in delicate black armor, and all kinds of magic runes were engraved on them. Mystical and powerful presences engulfed the armor, offering great protection yet great offensive abilities. These sets of armor weren't inferior to the silver godly armor that the knights of the Holy Church wore.

This cavalry legion of Chambord was in black and seemed like the legion of the Grim Reaper that walked out of the portal to Hell, giving others a desperate sensation.

With the addition of behemoth orcs and their mounts, this legion had numerous possibilities.

Lately, rumors on the continent stated that the Human Emperor of the North ventured into the Endless Sea of Forests and used his powerful strength and unparalleled charisma, successfully recruiting the Behemoth Orc Tribe, one of the most powerful races during the Mythical Era.

Now, others knew that the rumors were true.

With the addition of the behemoth orcs, the Human Emperor of the North's strength was already beyond people's imaginations!

"Now, it seems like..."

The silver-haired, grey-eyed, and muscular knight turned grim and felt like the battle couldn't be avoided today.

Now, the Godly Execution Knight Legion was forced into a corner, and it seemed like it was the situation that the Human Emperor of the North looked forward to.

If the mixed cavalry legion of Chambord defeated the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church, this legion was going to rise to the top and shock the world. Therefore, the reputation and dominance of the Northern Region Empire were going to rise more, even suppressing the Holy Church and becoming the No.1 Force in many people's minds.

If the battle ended in a draw, the Human Emperor of the North's goal would be met as well.

Having a mixed cavalry legion that could rival the Godly Execution Knight Legion would stun many people as well.

Chapter 1144: The Most Powerful Versus The Most Powerful (Part Three)

Even if this mixed cavalry legion was defeated, the reputation of the Northern Region Empire wouldn't be affected that much. To many people, it was normal for a newly-established cavalry legion to lose to the Godly Execution Knight Legion, the most powerful cavalry legion in the world.

However, even though the Holy Church knew that this was a trap, the Godly Execution Knight Legion couldn't back away and had to battle.

If the Godly Execution Knight Legion retreated, the presence and the morale of the Holy Church would fall.

Also, if the battle ended in a draw or a tragic victory for the Godly Execution Knight Legion, the Holy Church would suffer unbearable harm as well

This was a clear case of being burdened by fame.

“Charge!”

The silver-haired, grey-eyed, and muscular knight shouted with decisiveness. He pulled down his mask and kicked his silver unicorn, and they dashed forward like an arrow that was shot from a bow. They dashed through the yellow grassland and charged with unparalleled presence.

Behind him, the tens of thousands of silver-armored and white-clothed godly knights of the Holy Church followed his command and charged forward on their mounts.

The silver armor shined under the bright sunlight, making it seem like an avalanche suddenly appeared on the land. Chilly energy spread around, and the world seemed like it was sealed by ice.

This was the presence of the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church!

Each member at least at Five-Star strength, and they were raised by the Holy Church from a young age. They were all valiant and perseverant.

These knights were confident and fearless. Even if they were facing demons, they wouldn't back off.

The muscular figure charging in the front was the soul of the legion!

There were many deputy commanders of the Godly Execution Knight Legion who had the title but no actual power. There was only one true commander, and he was the pride of all godly knights. He was living legendarily himself! He blinded himself just not to see all the sins in the world.

The silver-haired and grey-eyed godly knight who was charging in the front on the silver unicorn was named Atkinson.

“Charge!”

“In the name of God!”

“Crush all sins before us!”

...

-On the other side-

In the front of the black mixed cavalry legion, Lampard slowly put on his black b—l helmet, and he caressed the mutated Roaring Flame Beast under him with his metal gauntlets that had many spikes on the back. When he looked back up, the giant sword [Black Lightning] had already appeared in his hand.

Charge!

The mutated Roaring Flame Beast wasn't inferior to the unicorn that Atkinson was riding.

Like a streak of black lightning, Lampard and his mount dashed forward, piercing through air and tearing through the yellow grassland.

When the Roaring Flame Beast dashed by, flames burned on the places that its hooves stepped on, looking like the trail of demons.

Boom!

The tens of thousands of black-armored cavalrymen urged their mounts in silence and dashed forward like ghosts. Like a giant black cloud that was about to destroy a city, this legion's presence suddenly rose and seemed like a black flame from Hell that was burning on the grassland.

One black one white!

On the battleground, two groups of distinct cavalry legions rushed toward each other like two needles that were about to collide. Their presences roared, and they quickly approached each other.

The 400,000 soldiers of the two empires had already passed through the border, leaving the vast grassland to the two cavalry legions. Such a flatland was perfect for cavalrymen to battle it out.

The ground was trembling, and the blood was burning.

This was the first official battle between the Northern Region Empire and the Holy Church.

This battle was going to start the war between the two biggest forces on the Azeroth Continent.

1,000 meters...

500 meters...

200 meters...

50 meters...

The presence of both sides skyrocketed, and even the air became heated.

Tink!

The silver-haired and grey-eyed Atkinson raised the giant silver dragon lance in his hand, and the heated of the God of Radiant Light appeared around him. Like the sun, he led the charge of the Godly Execution Knight Legion of Holy Church.

Whoosh

At the same time, black-helmeted and black-armored Lampard raised his giant sword, [Black Lightning]. While cracking noises sounded, lightning energy turned in silver snakes and jumped out.

These two figures who were the heads of the black arrow and white arrow collided for the first time.

Chapter 1145: Redeeming Former Glory (Part One)

Under everyone's stare, the two most powerful people in the black and white legion collided into each other.

"Victory!" the godly knights of the Godly Execution Knight Legion roared at the same time.

"Invincible!" the cavalrymen in the mixed legion of Chambord shouted back without fear.

The roars of these tens of thousands of soldiers shook the sky as they cheered for their leaders. The two men who were battling right now represent the most powerful individual combat force in their legions.

To the godly knights, Atkinson was the symbol of victory.

Ever since the creation of the Godly Execution Knight Legion, they had never seen anyone who could block a single lance strike from Atkinson. Every time Atkinson's lance struck out, an enemy died. There were no exceptions.

To the mixed legion of the Northern Region Empire, Golden Lion Lampard represented invincibility.

Although this mixed cavalry legion was recently formed, the supreme Emperor Alexander and the priests of the Beast God Palace poured their hearts and souls into it. The position of the legion commander was determined through a series of fierce competitions, and many orc masters and human masters in the Northern Region joined. In the end, Golden Lion Lampard who recently came out of his cultivation defeated all opponents and won this seat, becoming the no.1 master and the legion commander of this mixed cavalry legion.

The two people who represented the confidence of the two legions engaged under everyone's stare.

Boom!

The silver lance and the black sword surpassed the speed of light and collided.

At that moment, it seemed like the world turned silent.

An unprecedented sense of abruptness appeared in everyone's mind.

The shocking explosion and mushroom-cloud-like energy surges that people anticipated didn't appear.

In the center of the battlefield, the two supreme masters who collided into each other seemed to have turned into two beautiful statues along with their mounts and weapons. Time and space froze around them.

The deadly silent lasted for about four seconds.

Then, the terrifying energy waves finally appeared.

Boom!

With the two supreme masters as the center, powerful energy waves dispersed into the area like ripples. The dried grass on the ground instantly turned to dust, and the naked black soil underneath started to shake as well.

Dust surged into the air, covering every inch of space. Then, under the forceful and tornado-like airflow, the dust quickly settled down.

At the point where the silver lance and the black sword collided, a thin light screen suddenly appeared, looking like a mirror.

The silver-haired and grey-eyed Atkinson and Golden Lion Lampard instantly dashed into this mirror-like light screen strangely, disappearing from the battleground.

Almost at the same time, eye-piercing light lit up in the sky, and streaks of terrifying energy rolled and tumbled.

Many cracks appeared in space, leading to the void. The two supreme masters moved in the void and battled, and their silver lance and black sword collided and created sparks that seemed like stars were exploding. All this could be vaguely seen on the ground.

This was a real god-level battle!

After encountering a real opponent, both Lampard and Atkinson couldn't meticulously control their energy. In order to avoid injuring their own cavalry legion and destroying the Strait of Naples, they reached a tactical understanding and decided to battle in the high-sky.

Even though the two supreme masters were battling in the sky, the terrifying residual energy still surged on the ground.

Tornadoes tore chunks of land into the sky and left bottomless grooves on the ground.

If the situation continued, the thousands of cavalymen of the two legions who were charging in the front and hadn't engaged yet might be blown into the air.

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

A series and holy spiritual battle song sounded in the Godly Execution Knight Legion, and they could purify people's souls.

Then, silver flames appeared in the legion that was charging forward, turning into many shadows of giant battle angels. The giant white angel wings flapped in the air, emitting energy that dropped down onto the godly execution knights. Then, a mid-tier silver energy ring appeared around every one of them.

"Victory!"

These more than 10,000 godly knights roared at the same time, and their presence rose.

Under the empowerment of the battle ring, their strength doubled, and the presence of these 10,000 soldiers seemed like that of one million soldiers.

Chapter 1145: Redeeming Former Glory (Part Two)

The silver holy power that these knights were emitting connected the ground with the sky. Looking from afar, this entire area was silver, and the holy and majestic presence filled the world, crushing toward the mixed legion like an avalanche.

This legion was instantly united, and the residual energy waves created from the two supreme masters' battle was completely canceled out when they were less than 100 meters away from this legion.

...

“This is the unique battle technique of the Godly Execution Knight Legion, holy power battle ring...”

This scene made Cassano who was observing gasp, and his face changed color.

The most elite cavalry legion of the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire, [Lightning Knight Legion], was ranked within the top ten on the entire continent, and it was invincible for a period. It was famous in the Central Region for its combat ability, and it conquered cities and occupied land with ease. However, when charging against the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church, the Lightning Knight Legion only lasted less than 20 minutes before it collapsed and was cleanly wiped out.

The core reason that led to the obliteration which the soldiers of the two empires didn't want to recall was the battle ring of the Holy Church. The mages in the Lightning Knight Legion couldn't win against the priests of the Holy Church in terms of empowering their soldiers with bonus strength and other attributes. The unique battle ring of this legion was the counter to almost all cavalry legions.

That scene where the Godly Execution Knight Legion crushed the Lightning Knight Legion was imprinted in Cassano's mind.

Now, seeing the Godly Execution Knight Legion using the same trick, Cassano grew anxious and was worried that this powerful mixed cavalry legion that his brother just put together might be wiped out in its first battle. Therefore, he couldn't help but shout to remind Fei.

However, what happened next on the battlefield stunned him!

...

As if it was a direct response to the changes that took place in the Godly Execution Knight Legion, a series of loud singing sounded in the mixed legion as if they came from the singers' souls.

The singing contained a type of energy on par with the power in the holy spiritual battle songs.

Then, many giant, mystical, and b—l symbols appeared in the sky, and endless light poured down into the cavalymen like a shower of light. Something similar to the battle rings of the Holy Church appeared on these cavalymen's body.

Their strength and presence instantly skyrocketed at a fast speed.

The orc cavalymen and their mounts were especially stimulated, and it seemed like they went berserk.

Their bodies that were already muscular started to bulge, almost exploding their black armor. Their hair also stood on end like iron needles.

The totemic images of various clans appeared above the head of these orcs, and their eyes turned red while white steam jetted out of their nostrils, looking like sharp swords.

The presence of the mixed legion also increased by many times.

Streaks of mystical black mist also rose from the legion and blocked the sky and the sun, and the black mist wasn't inferior to the silver light engulfing the Godly Execution Knight Legion.

The entire mixed cavalry legion was covered in the terrifying black mist, and for a moment, their enemies thought that the soldiers of death just walked out of Hell.

...

"This is... right! The legendary behemoth battle song!" Cassano was shocked. He suddenly realized why Fei was so confident in his mixed legion.

In legends, although the behemoth orcs couldn't use magic energy, they could unleash mystical power using songs to increase their strength, warrior energy, defense, and will. At the same time, they could reduce their enemies' strength and resistance. The songs of the behemoth orcs were magical.

In the Mythical Era, these battle songs were referred to as the third type of energy.

Since the Behemoth Orc Tribe had disappeared on the continent for too long, many people had already forgotten about the existence of their unique power and the dominance of orc cavalry legions that were invincible throughout the land.

Today, the overbearing cavalry legion of this forgotten race finally appeared on the continent again. They were going to redeem their former glory.

Even though they were facing the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church, the No.1 Cavalry Legion in the world, the mixed cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire wasn't afraid.

“Regardless of what the result of this battle is, one thing is for sure. From today on, the cavalry legion of the Holy Church that is unrivaled on flatland combat will no longer dominate!”

Cassano stood straighter to quietly watch the opening of this grand battle.

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two currents, one black and one white, finally smashed into each other.

Blood spilled, and bones broke. Warhorses neighed, and strange beasts roared.

The two terrifying cavalry legions finally started the most primitive and cruel combat.

The silver holy power and the black mist intertwined, devouring and eliminating each other. Light hissing noises sounded as if space shattered, and the holy spiritual battle song and the behemoth battle song continued to resonate in the area while flames burned. Silver armor and black armor flew into the sky, and cavalymen fell before more rushed up.

This scene looked like two giant mountains smashed into each other.

Chapter 1145: Redeeming Former Glory (Part Three)

Sabers and polearms were raised, and metal-colliding noises sounded. While warhorses neighed, blood flew into the air.

The godly knights emitted brilliant silver light. Their silver warhorses were all meticulously chosen, and they were supreme horses with demon beast bloodline. They could become one with the knights.

Also, the armor uniquely designed for the warhorses could perfectly protect their weak locations such as their eyes and knees, and spikes could be seen on them, able to damage the enemies.

Without exaggeration, each warhorse of the Godly Execution Knight Legion had the damage of a Star-Level Warrior.

However, when such a legion faced the mixed legion of the Northern Region Empire, they couldn't utilize their advantages.

The mounts of the behemoth orcs were beyond humans' understanding.

The light and agile cavalymen of the Wolf Clan were riding on unique wolves, and these mounts could leap for 50 meters. Under the empowerment of the power of totems, they were as fast as the wind, and it was impossible to capture them.

The cavalymen of the Wolf Clan traveled in the small cracks and weaknesses in the formation of the Godly Execution Knight Legion, and their curved sabers that were paper-thin but sharp could go through the thin slits between the components of the armor that the godly knights and their white warhorses were wearing. Although the injuries weren't lethal, they still caused excruciating pain.

The strong cavalymen of the Bear Clan rode on their giant earth bears, and they were like many massive indestructible walls. They used their brute force and giant size to create insane momentum. Even those godly knights who charged into them were knocked back while puking blood.

Also, some centaurs were the perfect combination of cavalymen and mounts. They were fast and had impressive archery skills.

On the side, there were cavalymen of the Bull Clan who were known for their physical strength, the lightning-like cavalymen of the Leopard Clan...

The various types of orc cavalymen made the godly knights extremely uncomfortable.

This was the most frustrating charging battle that the Godly Execution Knight Legion had ever faced since its inception. The godly knights felt like they were suppressed by their enemies from all aspects.

In terms of physical strength, they couldn't fight with the cavalymen of the Bull Clan and Bear Clan.

In terms of agility, they could rival the cavalymen of the Wolf Clan and Leopard Clan.

In terms of archery, the centaurs were better.

In terms of strategies and quick commands, the Roaring Flame Beast Riders of Chambord were strong as well.

Even their pride, the battle rings that their priests could cast on them, couldn't defeat the battle songs and the power of totems of the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

...

"Invincible!"

Kone, an orc warrior of the Bear Clan, shouted the battle phrase of the mixed legion. He swung his giant double axes that looked like doors, knocking away more than ten silver lances that were piercing toward him like raindrops in a storm. Then, he twisted his wrists, and the two giant axes struck out horizontally like two lightning bolts.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

The giant axes broke the silver lances that were blocking the way, and the momentum carried the axes forward and chopped the terrified godly knight in front of Kone into many pieces alongside his mount.

At the same time, another godly knight saw this opportunity now that Kone was distracted. With a vicious grin, he charged forward, and his silver lance shot forward like a snake. The lance pierced through Kone's black armor and his shoulder, and blood leaked out through the blood grooves.

"Up!" this godly knight roared with his eyes wide open.

Powerful silver holy flames suddenly burned around this godly knight, and he unleashed his force through his shoulders. The silver lance started to bend as this godly knight wanted to send Kone into the air.

"Haha! Just you?"

Kone laughed hysterically as if the lance didn't pierce his shoulder. Then, he lightly kicked the earth bear underneath, telling his mount to charge forward. With the silver lance still in his shoulder, Kone instantly got to this godly knight and chopped out with his axes, turning this godly knight who couldn't react in time into two pieces.

"Haha! Invincible!"

Kone pulled out the silver lance that pierced his shoulder, and he tossed it forward. The silver lance stained by his blood turned into a light beam and instantly pierced two godly knights in front of him who didn't anticipate this.

This young warrior of the Bear Clan completely showcased the fierce and fearless nature of the behemoth orcs.

Such tragic fights were happening everywhere on the battleground.

The Godly Execution Knight Legion was the no.1 cavalry legion on the continent after all, and its strength couldn't be ignored. The godly knights' coordination, the grasp of opportunities, and their belief in victory were deep in their bones. They were still demonstrating these qualities even though they had never faced these enemies and suffered way more casualties than expected in the first wave of attacks.

Chapter 1146: The New Power Dynamics (Part One)

This silver cavalry legion's morale rose, and the godly knights became more heated.

In the first charge, the Godly Execution Knight Legion and the mixed cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire collided and battled for more than ten minutes. Then, as if both sides reached a tactical understanding, they pulled away from each other in crescent-shaped formations. They slowly pulled the reins on their mounts and quickly reorganized and adjusted their formations. From messy and chaotic to organized and structured, this process only took a few seconds.

The white and black currents made a big circle on the grassland, looking like a vague Tai Chi symbol when observing from the sky.

Within minutes, the two legions were more than 1,000 meters apart, and they turned their mounts around. Then, they got into formation and prepared for the second charge. Only when the cavalry was charging at max speed could they unleash the maximum amount of force and utilize their advantages.

...

“The abilities of this powerful race from the Mythical Era can’t be overlooked! Nothing is overstated!” Cassano flew into the air for a bit and sighed.

Beside him, there were Milito, Palacio, and Shaarawy who were all healed by Fei. These four young lords stood around Fei and watched this battle from the sky.

The combat strength of the cavalymen of the Behemoth Orc Tribe shocked these four supreme masters.

Even though this world was dominated by powerful individual strength, the combat strength of military legions still couldn’t be overlooked. The Holy Church was dominant on the continent for several reasons. Other than having countless masters, they also had faithful, loyal, and powerful troops.

During wars between super empires, the effects of such troops far exceeded supreme masters.

The core reason that led to the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire’s destruction was that they lacked powerful military. Even though they had famous masters such as Shaarawy and Cassano, these masters couldn’t shield all the territories of the two empires, and many cities were taken down by the troops of the Holy Church.

With the support of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, the power of the Human Emperor of the North more than doubled!

Looking down from the sky, the Godly Execution Knight Legion and the mixed cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire almost finished the second wave of charging. The Godly Execution Knight Legion changed its formation and strategy, but it still didn't obtain the advantage against this mixed legion. The ratio of casualties on both sides shocked the godly knights.

...

The silver-haired and grey-eyed Atkinson couldn't remain calm anymore. He decided to charge forward and battle, but he didn't plan on wiping out the enemies. He only wanted to use the power of the Godly Execution Knight Legion to tear open the Human Emperor of the North's military, greatly suppressing the presence and morale of this opponent of the Holy Church that was growing stronger by the day. He knew that many confrontations were going to happen between the two forces, and he wanted to have a great start by making the Chambordians and the military of the Northern Region become fearful of the Holy Church.

However, even though Atkinson used all his strength, the effect wasn't as he had expected.

This muscular man who was using the giant black sword had a type of mystical energy, and he was only slightly weaker than Atkinson who already marched over the threshold of mortality.

This man had immense combat experience, and his strategy was stable and safe. His combat style was conservative, and he didn't go for the risky moves.

After battling for about 20 minutes, Atkinson didn't even see any opportunities that he could use to quickly end the battle.

"Who is this red-haired man with the black sword? How come I've never heard of him before? There is such a person in the Northern Region? Since he already surpassed the threshold of mortality, why is he willingly staying as the Human Emperor of the North's henchman? With his strength, he can establish a powerful empire himself..."

The longer the battle continued, the more fearful that Atkinson became.

Before, he thought that even without his legion, he could rival the Human Emperor of the North. Now, he couldn't even deal with a general under the Human Emperor of the North's command.

"It seems like the Human Emperor of the North's terrifying ability is well beyond my estimations."

When looking at that emperor in white who was sitting on the jade-like throne and observing the battle, a trace of fear appeared in Atkinson's grey eyes.

Chapter 1146: The New Power Dynamics (Part Two)

Even though he didn't want to admit it, he had to! He wasn't on the same level as this man!

Boom!

The silver lance collided with the black sword once again, and lightning energy and holy power aggressively attacked each other.

The chaotic energy waves dispersed into the area. Like knives that were cutting paper, the space around Atkinson and Lampard shattered and was torn into pieces. The spatial fragments flew in all directions like a shattered mirror. Then, the laws of nature quickly mashed the fragments together and repaired the shattered space.

"We can determine the outcome of this battle later. Enemy General, do you dare to leave your name?"

Atkinson already had the thought of retreating. By using this opportunity, he turned into a beam of light and dashed away for a bit. After creating some distance between the two, he asked the question while the space around him continued to collapse and rebuild.

"Northern Region, Golden Lion."

Lampard was calm and stable like a giant mountain. While standing in mid-air, his long red hair fluttered while terrifying lightning energy spread. His entire body was engulfed in liquid-like lightning energy, and it was able to melt through everything.

“Ok, there will be another battle between us one day, and we will determine who is stronger then.”

By the time Atkinson said that, he had already disappeared.

In the next second, he returned to the front of the Godly Execution Knight Legion on the ground that was preparing for the fourth charge.

“Sir!” Seeing their commander’s return, the godly knights who were covered in blood became hyped.

They were waiting for this godly knight who was a living legend to issue the command of attack. Just like before, they were going to reveal their real fangs and tear these evil beings who dared to oppose the legion of gods into pieces.

“Retreat!”

Atkinson raised his silver lance at an angle and issued the unexpected order of retreat.

“Sir?” A deputy commander and a few officers couldn’t even react in time, and they asked in disbelief.

“There couldn’t be a proper end to today’s battle. The Northern Region Empire... we aren’t prepared for a full-on war with them yet. Let’s retreat!” Atkinson’s tone sounded bleak, and other godly knights had never heard it before.

In three charges and direct battles, the Godly Execution Knight Legion that had about 10,000 godly knights lost close to 2,000 members. The legion had never experienced this level of heavy casualties.

The two legions seemed to have reached a draw after three charges, but a draw was a failure in the eyes of the Godly Execution Knight Legion that was the No.1 Cavalry Legion on the continent. They always took care of their enemies in one charge, and they finally encountered a worthy opponent.

Under the leadership of the silver-haired, grey-eyed Atkinson, the Godly Execution Knight Legion slowly pulled back. Their formation was still organized, and they weren’t anxious.

The legion merged with the troops of Juventus far away and set up temporary campsites.

Meanwhile, Lampard also returned to the front of the mixed cavalry legion. He didn't chase after the enemies.

Under the current situation, it was impossible to obtain victory in a short time. The mixed cavalry legion was only established less than three months ago, yet it was already able to rival the Godly Execution Knight Legion head-on. This was enough to shock the continent and establish dominance.

Without question, the black and white legions were the two most powerful cavalry legions on the continent, and they were going to be each other's mortal enemy until one legion disappeared.

In the sky, Fei watched as the Godly Execution Knight Legion retreated, and he decided not to attack in the end.

In the sky to the south, Fei sensed streaks of powerful godly presences. It was clear that the powerful masters of the Holy Church didn't show themselves; they weren't ready for a full-on war with the Northern Region. At least they couldn't wage a war against Fei's empire in public.

...

On this day, the last 400,000 soldiers of Inter Milan and AC Milan were forced to leave the Central Region, and the Human Emperor of the North personally received them on the border.

At the Strait of Naples, the mixed cavalry legion under this emperor's command drew even with the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church that previously had a 100 percent win rate, and this new cavalry legion instantly became the center of attention and shocked many people.

After the Mythical Era, the situation where forces that were beyond the scope of level 9 empires opposing each other reappeared on the continent.

From now on, the two most powerful military powerhouses on the continent officially became rivals.

Chapter 1147: A Short-Term Peace (Part One)

The battle at the Strait of Naples changed many people's opinions toward the new and rising Northern Region Empire.

Before, many forces believed that the Northern Region Empire existed due to Human Emperor Alexander of the North's powerful individual strength; it was thought to be a force that was united against many people's will.

Although such a force looked powerful and massive, its unity was low while its foundation was weak.

Many forces including the Holy Church believed that as long as they defeated the Human Emperor of the North head-on, they could instantly make this new force collapse.

However, after the battle at the Strait of Naples in which the mixed cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire fought with the Godly Execution Knight Legion, the No.1 Cavalry Legion on the continent, people finally realized that the Northern Region Empire didn't only have a dominating lord like the Human Emperor of the North. There were also many powerful troops and soldiers.

Golden Lion Lampard also became famous on the continent after this battle.

The Legion Commander of the Godly Execution Knight Legion was Atkinson. This silver-haired and grey-eyed knight was one of the few famous masters on the continent, and his silver lance had killed many supreme masters. However, he wasn't able to defeat Golden Lion Lampard, shocking the world.

Through this battle, the Northern Region Empire showed a tiny bit of its strength like the tip of an iceberg.

The addition of the last 400,000 most elite soldiers of Inter Milan and AC Milan who had been through trials and tribulations as well as the four young lords such as Shaarawy made the Northern Region Empire even more powerful.

Besides, the information about the Behemoth Orc Tribe, one of the superpowers during the Mythical Era, joining the Northern Region Empire also made the continent tremble.

Starting from two years ago, other races started to appear, putting an end to the era where humans dominated the continent.

From then to now, no one has heard of any human master subduing another race.

The Human Emperor of the North became even more mysterious.

Some people even stated that Continental Martial Saint Maradona's title 'The Strongest Human Under the Stars' would have to be transferred to the Human Emperor of the North.

Even more people were looking forward to the war between the Holy Church and the Northern Region Empire.

The Holy Church had completely united the Central Region, and the Juventus Empire had become its affiliated empire, losing its autonomy. Also, the Northern Region Empire reached every corner of the region. Once the war broke out between these two forces, it would mean that it would be the first conflict between two giant regions.

Such a level of chaos could be compared to the hundred-year-long war between the gods and demons in the Mythical Era.

...

However, war on that scale wouldn't easily occur.

After the battle at the Strait of Naples, the Holy Church and the Northern Region Empire didn't start the war as others had expected. Instead, they entered a period of stalemate.

The two forces both stationed many troops on the two sides of the Strait of Naples, preparing for the war.

Under the command of Golden Lion Lampard, the mixed cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire that became famous after one battle was stationed at the frontline. Except for this legion, more than one million soldiers of the empire were also stationed on the frontline, rotating between the various fortresses between the Northern Region and the Central Region.

Chapter 1147: A Short-Term Peace (Part Two)

The Holy Church also stationed more than one million soldiers on the border, and half of them were the soldiers of the Holy Church while the other half were soldiers of Juventus.

Many fortresses and campsites were set up along the long border, not daring to lower their guard.

The two forces looked at each other with ambition, hostility, and alertness.

However, before they actually made up their mind for the war, they weren't confident that they could take on their opponent. Although there were small-scale skirmishes, no actual war broke out.

...

Fei had been busy digesting the result of the battle at the Strait of Naples.

To the 400,000 defeated soldiers of Inter Milan and AC Milan who survived the disaster, it was impossible for them to revive their former level 9 empires.

It wasn't just because they didn't have the strength. The royal bloodlines of the two empires were completely wiped out by the Holy Church, and no one could claim the inheritance. Therefore, there was no way that they could re-establish those two empires.

The only mission of the soldiers who survived was to seek revenge and destroy the Holy Church.

Therefore, after Fei promised them that he would one day give them enough strength to seek revenge, these 400,000 elite soldiers who had been through the cruelest challenges instantly swore loyalty to the Northern Region Empire without hesitation.

Shaarawy, Milito, Cassano, and Palacio all joined the Northern Region Empire and became powerful generals under the Human Emperor of the North's command.

Such a result was beyond Fei's expectations.

These 400,000 soldiers were all brave warriors who had been through a lot, and they had immense combat experience and wisdom. Fei separated these soldiers and put them in various legions in the ten military districts as officers, and they could help the graduates from Chambord's military school to temper the legions.

Fei didn't doubt these people's loyalty.

Under the cruel suppression and massacres of the Holy Church, these people still decided to fight to the death. They would rather become homeless and wander to other nations instead of lowering their heads against violence. They were all great men, and their bravery and persistence were showcased during the battle at the Strait of Naples.

Since these warriors swore loyalty to the Northern Region Empire, they wouldn't go back on their words.

Also, the addition of the four young lords such as Shaarawy greatly improved the strength of the force. The Northern Region Empire lacked supreme masters who could dominate over a region except for the silver crystal battle soul warriors who could only follow simple commands, but now with these young lords joining the empire, its true strength increased by several folds in a short time.

By capitalizing on a rare peace in this Chaos Era, Fei was slowly turning the Northern Region into an iron block according to his plan.

Fei was extremely busy these days.

Except for trying to further integrate the grand godly realm, the king had meetings with the elites of the empire almost every day, discussing all current issues.

Now knowing that the Polluters were coming, should the empire wage war against the Holy Church? This was the question that bothered Fei and his strategists. After all, the Holy Church was a human force. If the war started, it would be an internal conflict, greatly reducing the strength of the intelligent species on the continent.

Without question, it wasn't beneficial toward the plan of defending against the Polluters.

The best way was to push the wolves to devour the tiger, letting the Holy Church battle it out with the Polluters first before the Northern Region Empire comes in and takes care of the rest.

Unfortunately, it seemed like not a single Polluter had appeared on the Azeroth Continent.

...

A month after the battle at the Strait of Naples, the Northern Region Empire received a request for assistance from the Human Alliance in the Southern Region.

Chapter 1148: The Unity Call at Bali Island (Part One)

The letter of assistance wasn't just sent to the Northern Region Empire. The same letter was sent to the other forces such as the Holy Church in the Central Region, the Barcelona Empire, the Madrid Empire, and the Elf Empire in the Western Region, the Liverpool Empire, the Manchester United Empire, the Arsenal Empire, the Dwarf Empire, and the Gnome Empire in the Western Region.

The humans' situation in the Southern Region reached an extreme degree of danger.

The aggressive attacks and the exponential expansion of the goblins meant that the last two giant cities in the Southern Region, Allianz and Iduna, were about to fall. The Munich Empire and the Ormond Empire's connection was cut in half by the goblins in midway, and these two cities couldn't even communicate with each other.

In just a year, more than 90 percent of the territory in the Southern Region fell into the hands of the Goblin Empire.

According to the information in the letter, if this situation were to continue, the entire Southern Region was in danger of falling into the hands of the goblins.

Once this greedy, violent, and aggressive race gained control of the territory of the Southern Region, it was hard to say how much more growth this race was going to experience. One thing was for sure. If they got their hands on the entire Southern Region, they wouldn't be satisfied.

In the future, the Eastern Region, Western Region, Northern Region, and Central Region would become the targets of the goblins as well.

Therefore, the letter of assistance attracted the attention of every force on the Azeroth Continent.

In less than two years, the Goblin Empire almost completely took over the Southern Region, making many powerful forces including the Holy Church concerned. The only way to deal with a greedy race that couldn't be negotiated with was to unite all other forces on the continent and wipe it out.

The Holy Church issued a request to all forces on the continent as the self-proclaimed No.1 Force, asking them to temporarily ditch all grudges and form an alliance army before assisting the humans in the Southern Region and completely obliterating the goblin race that was evil and cruel.

This request was supported by many superpowers.

Even the dwarfs and gnomes who didn't like wars said that they would be willing to send out expedition troops to battle in the Southern Region.

As the human force that was growing the fastest, how was the Northern Region Empire going to react to this unprecedented human alliance? What attitude was it going to have? Everyone on the continent wanted to know.

Since the Holy Church issued the request, many people guessed that the Northern Region Empire that was hostile toward the Holy Church wouldn't join this alliance.

However, many people still hoped that one of the biggest human forces would help the human race.

While the Northern Region Empire was silent, some superpowers already couldn't wait and started to toss accusations at the Northern Region Empire, throwing dirt on Fei.

"Wanting the Northern Region Empire to send troops? Are you dreaming?"

"Humph! I think that Human Emperor of the North is an ambitious schemer! He doesn't care about the lives of humans in the Southern Region! In his mind, uniting the continent using violence and murder is the ultimate goal! He wants to be known as the most infamous ruler!"

"The hope of the human race lies within the Holy Church! It represents the gods!"

“The great mission of rescuing our peers in the Southern Region doesn’t need an evil force like the Northern Region Empire to join in...”

The forces that were making the most noises were the empires that were loyal to the Holy Church. For example, there were Juventus and Barcelona. They continued to create rumors, trying to make the Northern Region Empire into an outcast.

Soon, the Holy Church issued more orders.

In 15 days, the alliance force was going to have the alliance ceremony at Bali Island, the place where all five regions merged. All the forces that were willing to help their peers in the Southern Region should select their elite troops, and these troops would meet up and have the meeting on this sea island before officially marching toward the Southern Region.

For a moment, all kinds of undercurrents were appearing, and all the forces started to move.

Chapter 1148: The Unity Call at Bali Island (Part Two)

Time quickly passed by.

In just a flash, 13 days had passed.

Bali Island was in the center of the Azeroth Continent. Its geographic location was extremely unique, and it had a large landmass.

This island on the inland sea was connected to all the bodies of water in all five regions. According to the ancient tradition, this island was divided into five, each belonging to one region.

The scenery on Bali Island was beautiful, and most of the landmass was flatland. Several million people could reside on the island comfortably.

In the last ten days, the various superpowers on the continent sent out their elite expeditionary troops, and they arrived on Bali Island using various methods.

Now, more than 40 empires had sent close to 700,000 soldiers. They got here using methods such as boats and teleportation arrays, and they set up temporary campsites on the island.

The island that was usually peaceful and tranquil now became noisy with people talking and horses neighing. Thousands of flags were flapping in the air, and many weapons reflected the sunlight.

Looking around, many military campsites of various sizes were placed on the island like stars in the sky. Soldiers were wearing different armor, and many shocking streaks of energies were hidden in the campsites while magic flames burned around some tents.

The forces that could send soldiers here all had deep wealth and advanced technologies. After all, it wasn't easy to travel for millions of kilometers in a few days.

In Bali Island, there was a big river named Lancang. This river passed through the island and divided it into two; it was quite unique.

The troop of the Holy Church had arrived more than ten days ago.

This time, the Holy Church had sent some of its hidden force, and it was shocking.

More than ten giant silver battleships that could fly in the sky dashed through space. While casting giant shadows on the ground, they landed on the south bank of Lancang River before setting up their campsite.

The Holy Church occupied a massive territory, and all kinds of magic palaces, buildings, and godly statues were quickly put together in less than a day. It looked luxurious, and it seemed like a giant godly-palace-like fortress was directly moved to Bali Island.

Juventus and Barcelona each sent out close to 50,000 elite soldiers, and they looked aggressive and haughty. They set up campsites on the two sides of the campsite of the Holy Church, taking two great positions that had terrain advantages.

A bit further away, there were the campsites of those empires that decided to align themselves with the Holy Church.

Based on their strength level and their relationships with the Holy Church, these campsites were placed in various places on the south bank of Lancang River.

Those empires that didn't have the best relationships with the Holy Church set up their campsites on the north bank of Lancang River. These included the Liverpool Empire and Arsenal Empire from the Eastern Region and the Madrid Empire from the Western Region.

Not every superpower was a fan of the Holy Church.

Especially after the destruction of the Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire, everyone saw the Holy Church's ambition. After all, not everyone was an idiot.

It was clear that the Holy Church wanted to wipe out all empires on the continent and create one single force where the church ruled over everything.

However, the Holy Church took the moral high ground this time and called for the human alliance. Under that pressure and momentum, these superpowers that weren't fans of the Holy Church still had to come.

This didn't mean that these empires were willing to become the Holy Church's affiliated empires like Juventus. Under such pressure, the Northern Region Empire seemed to be a better choice. They all wanted the Human Emperor of the North to quickly arrive on Bali Island to shoulder the pressure coming from the Holy Church.

Chapter 1149: The Commander of the Northern Region Empire (Part One)

When it was the morning of the last day, the troop of the Northern Region Empire still didn't appear in Bali Island, despite the hopes of those superpowers on the north bank of Lancang River.

This made the forces on the side of the Holy Church extremely happy.

Without the obstacle of the Human Emperor of the North, the Holy Church was going to become the core of this alliance force without question, showing its importance to the human race.

To the Holy Church and its followers, the Goblin Empire was a wide-open treasure house. As long as they could defeat this vicious race, they could get their hands on the recipes and creation methods of magic weapons and zeppelins. Then, their forces would quickly expand and grow!

The superpowers residing on the north bank of Lancang River were greatly disappointed.

The situation was quite clear now.

Without the Northern Region Empire, they couldn't rival the Holy Church that was getting stronger by the day. Everyone knew that the war in the Southern Region was a big piece of delicious meat. However, without the Human Emperor of the North, the only lord who could rival the Holy Church, these forces on the north bank of the river that didn't have great relationships with the Holy Church wouldn't be able to have a share of the meat. They couldn't even taste the meat broth!

Time quickly passed by.

In a flash, it was already noon on the last day.

The loud bugle of light sounded in the magic godly palaces of the Holy Church, and it echoed throughout the entire Bali Island. The temporary ceremony altar was already set up in the center of the island, and the leaders of various superpowers already appeared.

Boom!

A streak of powerful energy suddenly shot out of the godly palaces of the Holy Church and shocked the Bali Island.

A streak of silver light landed on the altar.

When everyone realized what was going on, a figure engulfed in holy flames appeared on the highest position on the altar. All the light within one meter of this figure became twisted, and no one knew who this person was.

Clearly, this person had shocking holy power and was the head of the troop of the Holy Church in this mission.

The surging holy power radiated from this figure in light, and the holy power spread to every corner of the island. The shocking pressure made the 800,000 soldiers on the island feel suffocated.

The ordinary soldiers were feeling a bit better, but those masters who were more sensitive to warrior energy and magic energy heard booming noises in their ears, and they suddenly felt like mountains were thrown onto them. They almost instantly knelt on the ground.

For a moment, countless people knelt around the altar uncontrollably.

For those masters on the north bank of Lancang River, since they were hostile toward the Holy Church, this mysterious figure targeted them more than others. Streaks of pressure originating from the holy power dashed toward them, and they had to unleash their full force to deal with it.

“Puff...!” A master of Madrid was suppressed so much that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Ahhhh!” A master of Liverpool was also being targeted. His spine was already bent, his knees trembled, and his muscles were being torn. However, he still roared and wasn’t willing to kneel.

This powerful existence of the Holy Church was trying to use dominating force to shame these forces that weren’t willing to side with the Holy Church.

Chapter 1149: The Commander of the Northern Region Empire (Part Two)

“Hahaha! Are you still waiting for the Human Emperor of the North to back you? Keep on dreaming! That man is only a phony! How dare he come...” the masters of Juventus and Barcelona all gloated and laughed. They didn’t sense any pressure, and they were acting normally.

“Mister, what is the meaning of this? We are all here to save our peers in the Southern Region. Why is the Holy Church trying to humiliate us?” someone questioned in anger among the masters from the north bank.

“Humph!”

As a response, a cold snort sounded from the mass of light on top of the altar. That was all.

In the next second, the surging pressure coming from holy power didn't decrease. Instead, it got even stronger, increasing exponentially. In just a flash, some masters in the north bank couldn't resist such terrifying pressure, and they screamed before losing consciousness.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Streaks of powerful presence finally soared into the sky on the north bank of Lancang River.

The true masters started to resist.

A muscular young man with big eyes and thick brows flew into the sky from the campsite of Liverpool. He had short blond hair, and he looked dignified even though he didn't appear angry. His eyes looked determinate, and he emitted powerful red aura, protecting the masters of his force.

In the Madchester United Empire's campsite, a stout and short young man also appeared. He was a little bald, but he had a pleasant presence, making others like him subconsciously. He also emitted his presence and shielded the masters of his empire.

In the campsite of the Arsenal Empire, a slender, black-haired, and handsome middle-aged man copied what the other two supreme masters did, protecting his people.

These three were all famous and powerful supreme masters in the Eastern Region, and they were all god-of-war-like figures in their empires. They were Gerard, Rooney, and Van Persie.

With these three masters showing their power, many other masters on the north bank stood out and released their power of realm, rivaling the pressure that this mysterious existence emitted.

"I control a type of godly power! If I want you to kneel, you need to kneel! How dare you try to resist? Reckless!" a cold roar sounded from the mass of light on the altar, and this figure sounded vicious and fierce. Like an angered deity, he shouted, "A bunch of ants! Kneel!"

Before he finished speaking, this figure in the holy flames suddenly unleashed another streak of powerful energy. The pressure increased by more than 100 times, appearing like a world-destroying tsunami and crushing toward the masters on the north bank of Lancang River.

“Puff...” Gerard was pressured first. His body swayed as a streak of blood slid down his lips, and he looked shocked.

“This is... godly power.”

“At least level 6 True God Realm...”

“The Holy Church sent a true god?”

The supreme masters who were protecting their peers were affected first. The weaker one instantly spat out blood and fell from the sky. The warriors below them all collapsed onto the ground as if they were severely injured.

Glancing around, only those figures from level 9 empires such as Gerard, Rooney, and Van Persie were still barely holding on. However, it was clear that they couldn't last long.

“Hahaha! If you couldn't become gods, you are all ants. What about the Human Emperor of the North? What about the Northern Region Empire? They are all poor bugs! The wealth and power of the Holy Church couldn't be measured by poor ants like you! Those who are trying to rely on the Human Emperor of the North to fight the Holy Church are all evil heretics. All those who stain the honor of the gods will be punished!”

Chapter 1149: The Commander of the Northern Region Empire (Part Three)

A series of hysterical laughter sounded.

“Now, kneel before the Holy Church! That is the only way your sins will be forgiven!”

From this mass of white holy light, a series of unstoppable sound waves echoed out. They contained godly power, and they rushed toward Gerard and others who were struggling to hold on.

This streak of power contained hidden murderous spirit.

“The Holy Church actually wants to kill the leaders of these superpowers?”

“Could it be that this alliance is a trap? If that is the case, then the Holy Church used the safety of the humans in the Southern Region as bait and designed this trap. The Holy Church is doing something sickening!”

No one expected things to make such a turn.

At this moment, two figures suddenly appeared in the sky, standing at the front of the masters on the north bank of the Lancang River.

“The Holy Church sure is overbearing.”

These two figures emitted powerful energies, and they each punched once. The powerful energy flames created giant energy surges, completely blocking the pressure created by the holy power 100 meters away.

The masters on the north bank of the river survived this.

“It is Shaarawy...”

“And Cassano...”

“They both became gods? Otherwise, how could they block the pressure of a true god?”

“Didn’t they join the Human Emperor of the North? Could it be... the troop of the Northern Region Empire is here?”

After the initial shock, a series of noises sounded around the altar. The masters all chatted among themselves, especially the masters on the north bank of the river. These people looked pleased and surprised.

Once the troop of the Northern Region Empire got here, there would be a force that could rival the Holy Church which was the only dominating force here.

“I was only planning to joke around. Since more people are coming, that is enough.” After a moment of pause, that figure inside the burning holy flames suddenly explained in a light tone.

However, this explanation couldn't satisfy the masters on the north bank of the river. But due to the power of the Holy Church and this mysterious master, they didn't dare to say anything even though they were mad.

The only thing was that the wall between these masters and the Holy Church got thicker.

“What? The Human Emperor of the North only sent you two who got defeat already?” Facing Shaarawy and Cassano, the figure engulfed in holy flames and standing on the altar sounded hostile and disdainful. This person only reminded these two young lords that they were defeated enemies of the Holy Church.

Shaarawy and Cassano didn't even pay attention to this figure.

After breaking the pressure coming from this mysterious master of the Holy Church, they landed on the ground and took out giant pieces from their storage rings. Then, they quickly put together a giant super-long-distance teleportation array. After dialing, magic flames appeared, and teams of elite Chambordian soldiers walked out continuously.

There were humans but also behemoth orcs.

Everyone could see that these soldiers stood straight with murderous spirits in their eyes. They looked determined, and it was evident that they were elites who had been through many battles.

Some rumors stated that the soldiers of the Northern Region Empire were all rookies who had never been on a real battleground before. Now, it was clear that those rumors were false.

“Is this the legendary mixed cavalry legion that shocked the world?” someone asked in a low voice.

“No, it can't be. That legion is a cavalry legion. This legion doesn't have mounts...” others shook their heads.

Chapter 1149: The Commander of the Northern Region Empire (Part Four)

“Except for the mixed cavalry legion, the Northern Region Empire also has such elite soldiers? It seems like some rumors aren't false. The Northern Region Empire sure could take on the Holy Church!”

Those masters who were hostile toward the Holy Church were all pleased by what they saw.

The more powerful and influential that the Northern Region Empire was, the more beneficial it was to these masters. As long as they relied on the Northern Region Empire in this mission, they could greatly cancel out the influence of the Holy Church.

The mysterious master of the Holy Church showed off his godly strength prior and shamed these people who opposed the Holy Church, pushing these empires in the Eastern Region that didn't like the Holy Church to the side of the Northern Region Empire.

"It is unfortunate that the mixed cavalry legion isn't here. We can't witness the presence of the Golden Lion!"

"Yeah! If the legendary Golden Lion isn't here, I'm afraid that if it's only the two of them, Shaarawy and Cassano can't deal with that figure on the altar."

"Don't be impatient. Perhaps other influential figures of the Northern Region Empire will be here."

"Haha! Guess! Will the Human Emperor of the North come here in person?"

"It is hard to say. The Human Emperor of the North's status is way more prestigious than it used to be. He needs to stay behind in Sky City and guard against the Holy Church's potential sudden raid. Besides, the Pope of the Holy Church isn't here. If the Human Emperor of the North comes here in person, he will be lowering his status himself!"

People talked amongst themselves.

Close to one million pairs of eyes were staring at the giant portal on the north bank of Lancang River.

The soldiers of the Northern Region Empire walked out of the portal one after another without stopping. After about half an hour, close to 10,000 soldiers had walked out with other equipment, and some changes finally occurred in the portal of light.

Exactly 1,000 beautiful and valiant female magic archers who were in Moon-Class Realm walked out.

These female archers were all pretty and powerful, and surging magic energy engulfed them, making many masters in the area gasp in disbelief. There were quite a few female masters on the continent, but it was rare to see so many female Moon-Class magic archers who were young and gorgeous.

Some lustful men already stared at these girls with their eyes wide-open.

“Hahaha! Did the Northern Region Empire run out of people? Actually sending a group of women here to battle? Haha...” a sharp and mocking voice sounded in the troop of Barcelona beside the altar.

Before this person could finish mocking, a series of gasps sounded.

These 1,000 female magic archers separated into two groups and moved to the two sides of the portal. Then, the breathtaking and unparalleled Valkyrie slowly walked out of the portal. Instantly, everyone felt like their eyes brightened, and it seemed like all the light in this world was stolen by this woman.

“Your Highness!”

Shaarawy and Cassano bowed at this woman with respect.

Now, everyone could tell that this Valkyrie who appeared last was the commander of the troop of the Northern Region Empire. Her status was above these two young lords.

“The commander of the troop of the Northern Region is a woman?” Many people were shocked. They had thought of many candidates for this position, but they didn’t think that the leader of the Northern Region Empire this time was a gorgeous woman.

Chapter 1150: Shocked (Part One)

“This is hilarious. Did all the men in the Northern Region Empire die? They need these women to fight for them?” the master of Barcelona who mocked before shouted again.

Under the leadership of this master, the other members of the forces that sided with the Holy Church all laughed and cheered.

Indeed, in this world, men were more valued, and women faced more prejudice. It was rare for a woman to become the leader of a troop. Even in terms of deities, gods had more followers than goddesses.

Shaarawy and Cassano looked angry, and they were about to fight back...

At this moment, Valkyrie Elena lightly waved her slender hand, and a streak of terrifying magic energy exploded.

Ten blue and radiant icicles appeared in the next second in mid-air, and they already pressed onto the masters in the crowd who mocked the Northern Region Empire. These icicles were aiming between their brows.

No one saw how these icicles appeared.

It seemed like these ten icicles were already there, and people only didn't see them since they were invisible.

Like great art pieces carved out by masters, these icicles all had six edges. Like lengthened snowflakes, these icicles were hollow around the edges, and the thin parts looked like crystals, reflecting the sunlight. However, the edges seemed as sharp as iron blades, and it felt like the edges of these icicles could tear open space.

No one dared to underestimate the power of these small icicles.

Especially those masters who had icicles pressed against their foreheads, at this moment, they felt like the chilliness coming from the icicles could even freeze their souls. They couldn't circulate their warrior energy and magic energy to block it, and they felt like sheep waiting to be slaughtered. If the icicles moved forward by half an inch, their lives would be ended.

Now, when the masters in the area looked at the gorgeous Valkyrie, their expressions changed.

Those people who looked at Elena with desire and lust all calmed down, and they lowered their heads and didn't dare to offend her.

Only gasps could be heard from the crowd.

After Elena showed her power, these masters all knew what they were dealing with.

The Valkyrie only lightly waved her hand, yet the power shocked everyone here.

It was good that Elena wasn't murderous and only wanted to warn those people who held hostility toward the Northern Region Empire. After those masters who were mocking the Northern Region Empire shut their mouths, the ten icicles shivered and disappeared. Only those who mocked the Northern Region Empire trembled in fear and didn't dare to say anything else.

"Humph! The Northern Region Empire sure is powerful! You didn't only come late, but you also attacked and threatened our peers. Do you think that this world belongs to the Human Emperor of the North?" that mysterious figure of the Holy Church said cunningly while being engulfed in holy flames.

This person sure was shameless. When he pressured the masters of Liverpool and other empires, he even used his murderous spirits. However, now that Elena only slightly punished these people who had ill-intentions, he jumped out and accused her of wrongdoing, trying to instigate conflict and completely forgetting what he had done.

"Yuck! F*cking shameless! It was you who attacked first!" Shaarawy couldn't hold back his anger and cursed.

"I already said that I was joking." This figure engulfed in holy flames was shameless to an extreme degree.

"You dog! You can joke around; why can't Queen Elena Her Highness joke around?" Shaarawy mocked back.

Now, everyone finally realized the true identity of the Valkyrie.

"She is Human Emperor Alexander of the North's queen!"

Chapter 1150: Shocked (Part Two)

“No wonder Shaarawy and Cassano, these two extremely proud young lords, are willing to listen to a woman’s command. From the strength that this queen showcased, both her status and power are beyond Shaarawy and Cassano’s.”

Many people thought to themselves.

“Hahaha! The Human Emperor of the North sure likes to joke. Reinforcing the humans in the Southern Region... this is a crucial matter, and it concerns the future of the human race. He only sent one of his queens here...” the figure engulfed in holy flames changed the topic and started to attack Elena’s identity viciously.

“You...” Shaarawy almost exploded with fury.

All the soldiers of the Northern Region Empire also looked angry.

At this moment, Valkyrie Elena waved her hand and told others to be patient.

Elena’s beautiful face seemed emotionless from the beginning; no one could tell which emotion she was feeling. She looked cold, noble, and ethereal like an immortal.

When she looked up and saw the figure covered in holy flames and standing on the altar, a trace of disgust appeared in her eyes. One of her hands grasped in thin-air, and a strangely-shaped longbow flashed into her hand.

Her movement was graceful and elegant as if she was dancing, and others were intoxicated by her.

Then, the Valkyrie extended her fingers and pulled onto the silver bowstring. When the bow was drawn, an arrow of light that was encircled by mystical magic runes condensed in the bow, and the arrowhead was aimed at the most prestigious existence of the Holy Church on this mission on the altar.

“How dare you point your weapon at...”

More than a dozen powerful priests and godly knights of the Holy Church shouted when they saw this, and they leaped into the air and dashed toward Elena with vicious expressions.

Pointing weapon at this prestigious figure was equivalent to waging war against the Holy Church. This was an unforgivable death crime if it was a peaceful time, and the perpetrator would be hung and burned alive. Even emperors didn't dare to do that.

"You dare to attack me? Alright, I will help the Human Emperor of the North discipline his ignorant woman..." the figure engulfed in holy flames and standing on the altar laughed out loud.

However, before he could finish speaking, the bowstring already vibrated.

Bang! Everyone heard it.

A streak of beautiful and radiant blue light dashed out of the longbow, looking like the most beautiful shooting star in the world.

Those masters of the Holy Church who leaped into the air couldn't even react before the blue light flew past them. At the same time, an indescribably-powerful and chilly energy exploded, breaking their defense and instantly sealing all strength in their bodies.

Crack! Crack!

Thick blue ice layers formed on these masters' bodies, and they fell directly down toward the ground.

Boom!

However, before they landed, a series of incredulous gasps sounded after an explosion.

That supreme and haughty figure engulfed in holy flames who almost suppressed all masters and soldiers on Bali Island on his own was hit. He was struck by this blue light before he could react; he couldn't even stop it for a second.

Like a doll that was hit by an arrow from a crossbow, the holy flames dissipated, and this figure fell from the altar.

In the next second, lights flashed, and Valkyrie Elena already appeared on the highest point of the altar.

Her long red hair fluttered in the wind, looking like a fire, and her eyes seemed calm. She didn't look excited that she defeated the most powerful master of the Holy Church here.

Looking down from the altar, wherever she looked, no one dared to look back at her even for a second.