

Hail the King 1151

Chapter 1151: Recommendation (Part One)

Seeing this, the masters of Barcelona and Juventus were all alarmed, and they knew that things didn't seem right.

It was shocking that a queen of the Northern Region Empire had such power, and she knocked away the leader of the troop of the Holy Church with one arrow. All the masters who sided with the Holy Church felt an indescribable sense of defeat.

“How dare you attack me? You crazy woman! Do you know what you are doing? Even the Human Emperor of the North doesn't dare to do this to me...” a series of angry roars sounded from the base of the altar.

The leader of the troop of the Holy Church finally showed his figure that had been hidden behind the holy flames.

This man was wearing a blood-red godly robe and a golden helmet with a human-face mask on it to block his appearance. No one knew what his expression looked like right now under the mask, but his body was shivering due to anger and shame. It showed that a storm was coming.

This man dashed back toward the highest point of the altar like a bolt of lightning. With a violent presence, it seemed like he wanted to attack back.

On the altar, the disgust in Elena's eye intensified. She didn't try to counterattack or dodge.

While everyone was confused, this powerful leader of the troop of the Holy Church suddenly froze in mid-air, and his surging holy power also paused.

Crack! The golden human-faced mask that this man was wearing suddenly split in half in the middle before falling onto the ground.

Behind the golden human-faced mask, there was a 50-year-old face that was filled with shock.

“It is him!”

“One of the 12 Red-Robed Bishops of the Holy Church, Rosario! He was already a peak supreme master hundreds of years ago! He is one of the most powerful figures!”

“I can’t believe that it is him! It seems like the Holy Church values this human alliance a lot!”

“What just happened? Why did Rosario’s golden mask sudden break apart?”

“The Queen of the Northern Region didn’t only knock away Rosario with that arrow. That strike also broke his defense and cut the golden mask in half. Shockingly, Rosario didn’t even notice!”

“It seems like the Queen of the Northern Region still held back her strength. Otherwise, her arrow could have directly killed this elder of the Holy Church who got famous hundreds of years ago!”

“God! How powerful is this Queen of the Northern Region? Knocking away Rosario who is a true god... is she already a godly king?”

Many masters around the ceremony altar were powerful and had great vision. After waking up from the shock, they recognized the figure who was hidden inside the holy flames, and they figured out what happened after thinking for a while.

No wonder Rosario suddenly paused in mid-air with his presence dissipating.

Since the Valkyrie was able to cut the golden mask in half without Rosario knowing, she was capable of instantly killing him as well.

This was Elena’s silent warning to Rosario.

The huge difference in strength and the Valkyrie’s calm expression all told Rosario to act lowkey. If he continued to act arrogant due to his status as an important member of the Holy Church, this woman was going to kill him without hesitation.

Rosario had been famous for hundreds of years, and he dominated the continent. He was overbearing and powerful.

Also, this man was vicious and had killed many famous masters on the continent. That was why he tried to suppress the masters of empires such as Liverpool who opposed the Holy Church, and he even grew murderous once he obtained the advantage.

Chapter 1151: Recommendation (Part Two)

He was an extreme fanatic of the Holy Church. In his eyes, anyone who dared to disobey the Holy Church should be killed.

However, a young woman was lording over him with shocking strength.

This level of shame and frustration made Rosario feel like going crazy, but he couldn't do anything.

If there were people who dared to oppose the Holy Church publicly and kill members of the Holy Church, they must be from the Northern Region Empire. The Valkyrie's gaze told Rosario that if he dared to mess around, he would be killed.

For a moment, Rosario stood in mid-air and didn't know if he should move forward or back off.

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The Valkyrie's eyes moved away from Rosario and glanced around from the highest point of the altar. No one dared to look back at her.

Then, Elena looked away and dashed back into the troop of the Northern Region Empire.

From the beginning to the end, Elena didn't say a word, not even a syllable.

However, her powerful strength and direct movements shocked everyone. No one dared to disobey her anymore.

The soldiers of the Northern Region Empire all stuck out their chests, and pride and confidence flashed in their eyes. They were so excited that their bodies shivered.

Who dared to rival the Holy Church?

Who could defeat an influential master of the Holy Church?

Who had the strength to shock all the masters on Bali Island?

It was the Queen of the Northern Region Empire!

This was an honor that belonged to the Northern Region Empire, and it also belonged to every single soldier of the empire. This honor made their blood burn. With the fierce tiger-like spirit in their minds, they weren't afraid of anything.

On the other hand, the soldiers of other empires, especially those who were suppressed by the Holy Church such as Liverpool, looked at the soldiers of the Northern Region Empire with envy.

They were all members of this human alliance on Bali Island, and they were all elites selected from their empires, but they couldn't stand as straight as the people of the Northern Region.

"Since we have different beliefs, we don't need to stick together by force. Right now, the Southern Region has been divided into two by the goblins. I recommend that the alliance could be separated into two groups as well. One group can head to Allianz to rescue the Munich Empire, and the other can head to Iduna and rescue the Ormond Empire."

Seeing that the Valkyrie had stunned everyone, Shaarawy laughed and got on the altar before giving out a recommendation.

This recommendation was supported by almost everyone.

The close to 700,000 soldiers on Bali Island were already clearly divided into two groups.

Empires such as Liverpool weren't willing to battle alongside the Holy Church that was proven to be cunning, and empires such as Barcelona also didn't want to move with the Northern Region Empire which was an enemy.

Since these two groups were cautious and concerned about each other, they couldn't coordinate well. Going separate ways could perfectly reduce internal conflicts.

“That is good then. Each force can choose where they want to go. Our Holy Church will head to the southeast and rescue Allianz.”

Rosario who was staying in mid-air already calmed down, and he voiced his opinion before anyone else, “The empires that are willing to go to the southeast can be protected by the Holy Church and share the intelligence networks that we have in the south. Hehehe, I think you all know what to choose. Besides, you all understand the abilities of priests in wars.”

Chapter 1152: Elves and Gnomes (Part One)

A lot of information was revealed through what Rosario had said.

First, Allianz was the Capital of Munich, a dominating lord of the Southern Region with a rich history. This empire was wealthy, so it should be more powerful compared to Ormond.

Second, Allianz which was to the southeast of Bali Island was only about a few hundred thousand kilometers away, and it was closer compared to Iduna of Ormond. Therefore, the alliance should encounter fewer goblins. Even if they couldn't defeat the goblins, there were more escape paths.

Lastly, the healing abilities of holy power were the best among all types of magic energy. With the priests of the Holy Church in the troop, the soldiers' lives had one more level of guarantee.

Of course, most importantly, Rosario's tone was threatening at the least.

Essentially, Rosario was forcing these various empires to pick a side. Any force that decided to go with the Northern Region Empire would soon face the punishment of the Holy Church. The Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire in the Central Region were the best examples.

Rosario's threat was quite useful.

Before Rosario finished speaking, the commanders of the troops from more than 50 empires that were stationed on the south bank of Lancang River all said that they were willing to follow the Holy Church. They all wanted to head to the southeast to rescue the Munich Empire.

Even the commanders of the troops from five empires that were stationed on the north bank of Lancang River hesitated before lowering their heads and joining the Holy Church.

Now, out of close to 800,000 soldiers, more than 500,000 of them joined the side of the Holy Church.

Only less than 300,000 soldiers resisted the giant pressure and decided to side with the Northern Region Empire, willing to travel further away to Iduna of Ormond and face more danger.

After all, the Holy Church had dominated the continent for more than 1,000 years, and its influence couldn't be overlooked.

“Hehehe, it seems like most people aren't confident in the Northern Region Empire and Your Highness.” Seeing that the momentum was on their side, Rosario started to mock with a fake smile. He thought that the Holy Church was still the No.1.

However, the Valkyrie stood in the troop of the Northern Region Empire and completely ignored what Rosario said, making the latter feel defeated.

Shaarawy laughed and replied, “Haha! Old Dog! You are saying that too early! To my knowledge, the Dwarf-Gnome Alliance and the Elf Empire all responded to the call and said that they are willing to help. There is still about half a day left until the 15-day limit is up. When they arrive, they might join us, the Northern Region Empire.”

“Yeah! By then, I wonder if an old fart like you can still smile so disgustingly and brightly,” Cassano mocked at the right time as well.

Rosario slightly paused for a second. Then, he looked at the sky and laughed, “You are two homeless dogs. I won't waste my time and energy on you. Haha! The 15-day time limit is almost over, yet the elves, dwarfs, and gnomes are nowhere to be seen. Also, these forces didn't officially respond. You are too childish to think that these races are going to help us humans.”

Before Rosario could finish, a green lightning bolt suddenly struck down from the sky without warning.

Boom!

A bottomless crater that was about ten meters in diameter appeared on the ground, and the stone surface around the edges of the crater was as smooth as a mirror.

Chapter 1152: Elves and Gnomes (Part Two)

Instead of a catastrophe, it seemed like someone carefully carved and engraved this crater into the ground.

While everyone was surprised, a green plant sprout grew out of the deep crater like a playful child. As it swayed in the wind, it quickly grew bigger at a visible and shocking speed.

In just a few seconds, this sprout grew into a magical and giant tree. Hundreds of people were required to hug around the tree, and it soared into the sky with the dense green leaves touching the clouds.

This tree looked like a giant umbrella, and it covered an area with a radius of close to 500 meters. Everything about this tree seemed like a miracle.

When the wind blew by, the leaves fluttered and created a series of faint hissing sounds, seeming like chants from the prehistoric times and resonant elf battle songs.

Streaks of green mist fell from the branches and landed on the ground, forming many mystical green magic arrays.

Boom!

While the noises sounded, many powerful warriors of the Elf Clan walked out of these green arrays one after another. These warriors all had graceful figures, and they looked handsome with pointy ears. Natural green magic runes were all over their pale skin that was exposed, and they were wearing ancient green armor.

Elves!

Green elves!

These were the legendary warriors of the Elf Clan.

The Elf Clan really came to Bali Island! And their appearance was shocking!

These humans didn't know what magic spell or mystical method this was. The Elf Clan set up teleportation arrays from afar and transferred many soldiers into the desired location. This must be the unique transportation method of the Elf Clan.

Rosario had just said that the elves wouldn't show up, yet they appeared in the next second. This was a blatant face-slap!

The transportation ability of this giant green tree was stunning.

Within eight minutes, 6,000 powerful magic archers of the Elf Clan walked out of the portals and stood beside the ceremony altar.

The commander of these 6,000 magic archers was an elf priestess who looked to be 18 years old.

This elf was wearing a crown made of green branches. Upon closer inspection, these branches seemed more like metal. Mystical glares were flashing on this crown, and it contained shocking yet hidden magic power.

This female elf looked beautiful. Her eyes were pure and clear, but they contained glints of wisdom that could only be seen on sages who had been through a lot of tribulations. Her figure was slender and attractive, and she was wearing armor made from leaves and branches. Only her chest and privates were covered, and most of her body was exposed in the air. Her milk-colored skin was engulfed in beautiful green runes, making her look even more seductive and charming.

From the way that she was dressed, she seemed to be a powerful priestess from the Moon Godly Palace of the Elf Clan.

This female elf was riding a terrifying beast-emperor-level white tiger. It was more than three meters tall, much bigger than an ordinary warhorse. However, even though this mount's presence was shocking, it wasn't murderous but holy.

This priestess was holding a branch-like wand, and her beautiful yet fragile look made others want to protect her.

“I’m White-Tiger Priestess Susanna of the Moon Godly Palace, and I’m here to join the alliance with 6,000 level 6 elf archers!”

This priestess’s voice was crisp and pleasant like the chirping of a bird, making others feel comfortable.

Chapter 1152: Elves and Gnomes (Part Three)

“Oh, you are the masters of the Elf Empire. Welcome, welcome...”

Red-Robed Bishop Rosario seemed to have forgotten that he said that the elves wouldn’t come a moment ago, and he quickly walked up with a bright smile.

Everyone could tell how powerful that these 6,000 level 6 magic archers and the White-Tiger Priestess were.

Right now, Rosario naturally wanted to pull the elves to the side of the Holy Church.

If the Holy Church could establish a close relationship with the Elf Clan through this alliance and ended up being allies after this mission, then the Holy Church would have a dominating advantage in the Western Region. Wiping out the Madrid Empire would only be a matter of time.

Rosario quickly introduced himself and lowered his presence, trying to look as amiable as possible.

This man thought that by lowering his pride, he could strike a conversation with White-Tiger Priestess Susanna, but his passion and warmth ran into complete coldness and rejection.

The White-Tiger Priestess didn’t even look at Rosario. Instead, she glanced around and slightly paused when she saw Elena. Then, she asked, “Which one of you is His Majesty? Human Emperor Alexander of the North?”

Rosario’s heart turned cold as he got a bad feeling.

Others all looked around in confusion, not understanding why this female elf asked this question.

“Could it be...”

“His Majesty didn’t come in person. It is Queen Elena Her Highness who is leading the troop of the Northern Region Empire on this expedition,” Shaarawy responded calmly.

A trace of surprise appeared on the White-Tiger Priestess’ face.

Then, Shaarawy quickly explained what had happened.

“Oh! You are Queen Elena! Your Highness, please pardon Susanna’s rudeness earlier.” Sitting on the majestic white tiger, Priestess Susanna bowed at the Valkyrie and thought for a moment. Then, she said, “It is a pity that I can’t get to witness the presence of the Human Emperor of the North. Since humans decided to split into two, and the Northern Region Empire has fewer people, the troop of the Elf Clan will join your side. Also, we are both women, so we should get along better.”

Susanna’s reasoning was upfront and honest, and others couldn’t say anything bad about it.

After saying that, this alluring White-Tiger Priestess didn’t wait for Rosario to say anything and directly led the 6,000 magic archers to stand with the troop of the Northern Region Empire.

Red-Robed Bishop Rosario froze on the spot, and his expression changed while looking embarrassed. When looking at Susanna, hidden resentment and hatred flashed in his eyes. Clearly, his resentment included the entire Elf Clan.

“Ok, since this is the case, we can set off...”

Having shamed by two women consecutively, this red-robed bishop no longer wanted to stay on Bali Island and suggested that they should move out.

However, it seemed like the gods were joking with him today.

Boom! Boom!

Before Rosario could finish speaking, the entire Bali Island shook aggressively as if an earthquake was happening.

“What is going on?”

“Is there an earthquake?”

“Are we under attack?”

“Is the island going to sink?”

People got frantic, and energy flames burned as many masters flew into the sky.

At this moment, a giant rock that was more than 30 meters wide exploded beside the altar. Then, a black drill head that was spinning rapidly pierced through the soil and became bigger and bigger.

Chapter 1152: Elves and Gnomes (Part Four)

In the end, the base of the drill was already ten meters in diameter, and it ‘swam’ out of the hard stones and soil like an agile fish in a shallow river.

“What is this monster?”

The human masters all became cautious, and the soldiers drew their weapons and got into formation.

After about two minutes, the drill head finally slowed down. It was connected to a giant ‘battleship’ that was about 500 meters long, and it appeared in everyone’s vision.

This monster was covered in smooth black scales that moved slightly like ripples. It had no limbs and looked like a pangolin, and its streamlined body was graceful.

The only thing was that no warrior energy or magic energy could be sensed from it. That was why so many masters didn't discover its existence earlier.

"This..." someone suddenly thought of something.

At this moment, streaks of silver light appeared on the belly of the monster, and a magic gate opened.

While everyone held onto their breaths and waited, a 'small person' who was only about a meter tall walked out of the gate. This being looked just like a human. His figure was straight, and he looked handsome with his long blond hair. He wore a tight-fitting brown battle robe, a pair of pants, and a pair of leather boots, looking clean yet powerful.

"A goblin?" someone gasped.

In the legends, the goblins were small and controlled many magic machines and technologies, and they were able to get around mysteriously.

"Who the f*ck is a goblin? Hey, that guy whose son doesn't have a b——e! Where are your eyes? You dared to call me a goblin? Damn it! I'm a handsome and cute gnome! Gnome! Got it? This is all concentrated essence! Daddy is made of essence!"

This handsome and cute 'little person' instantly flipped out when he heard the word 'goblin'. As if someone poked his butt with a stick, he jumped up and cursed.

"Gnome? Then... the last force, the Dwarf-Gnome Alliance, finally showed up as well?"

The human master who called out 'goblin' was directly cursed by this gnome. His face and neck turned bright red, but he wasn't in a position to counter. Indeed, he made a basic mistake. Although goblins and gnomes were all short, there were big differences between them. The most obvious difference was that gnomes were good-looking and well-dressed, and their skin looked just like that of humans. On the other hand, goblins were ugly, green-skinned, and stinky with sharp teeth.

"In the legends, aren't all gnomes passionate, polite, and gentle? How come this little guy with blond hair is cursing all the time?"

While the first gnome cursed, other short yet good-looking gnomes walked out of the magic gate. There were males and females, and they were dressed in a similar fashion. They were all in tight-fitting suits, and a packed small bag could be seen on each of their waists. Others didn't know what was inside.

They each had two firearms on their backs, and they all wore berets, looking clean and sharp.

If Fei were here, he would feel like these gnomes copied the dress code of the Royal Guards of the Royal Family of England.

The second gnome who walked out was a beautiful female. Like a mini-elf, she had black ponytails, and her big eyes were as clear as a spring. She instantly jumped over and covered the first gnome's mouth. Then, she explained to everyone with a red face, "I'm sorry. This brat is always with the dwarfs, and he picked up their bad habits. Please pardon him."

Chapter 1153: Strange Mechanical Fish Troop (Part One)

This female gnome gave people a shy impression. After only saying a few words, her pretty little face turned red like a cute apple in autumn.

The male gnome who was swearing struggled free and said angrily, "Who learned from the dwarfs? They learned from me, ok?"

While saying that, this gnome fixed his clothes and looked around casually while asking, "Is this Bali Island? Are you the human troops in this alliance?"

"Are you friends from the Dwarf-Gnome Alliance?" Shaarawy laughed and explained their identities and the current situation to the gnomes patiently.

"Ok, so it is you guys. Are you ready? When are we setting off? Daddy wants to go and kill those dirty and ugly goblins. Damn it! We are all short creatures, but our gnomes' reputation is even stained by those green-skinned b*stards. Others all think that we are goblins..." this male gnome cursed while he spoke, and then he patted his chest and introduced himself, "Oh, let me introduce myself. Daddy is Aimar, the Captain of the Underground-Traveling Squadron of the Gnome Empire."

This gnome was too arrogant!

Instantly, some people couldn't bear this gnome's aggressive and intrusive attitude.

"Hey, little brat. You look like a mouse, and you are even shorter than my saber. How can you fight in a war? Go away and let your parents come out." A general of Barcelona observed Aimar and mocked with a cunning tone.

"Damn it! Do you want to f*cking die?" Aimer instantly got mad.

Before he finished speaking, this gnome turned into a green light beam and disappeared from where he was.

Boom!

In the next moment, this general of Barcelona suddenly opened his mouth in shock. Before he could realize what was happening, a clear little footprint appeared on his face, and he was kicked away for more than ten meters. Then, he fell onto the ground and fainted.

After that, the little gnome returned to where he was.

What he did was clean and executed perfectly.

That general of Barcelona was at low-tier Moon-Class Realm, but he got knocked away. It showed that this gnome was at least a top-tier Moon-Class Elite, and he couldn't be ignored.

"Little midget! How dare you injure him?" the other generals of Barcelona got angry.

They were members of the self-claimed No.1 Military Empire on the continent, and they were always arrogant and flashy wherever they went. There were only cases where they bullied others; others had never been able to bully them. Since they had never been treated like this, they all unleashed their power and dashed over, trying to take down this gnome as soon as they could.

"Stop!"

Shaarawy was worried that these gnomes were going to be at a disadvantage, so he quickly tried to stop the Barcelonans.

However, what happened next was unexpected.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of popping noises sounded rapidly, striking people's eardrums.

The seven Moon-Class Elites of Barcelona who jumped at this gnome all screamed, and they flew back like broken kites. Just like their peer who was knocked back, it was hard to tell if they were still alive or not.

“Hehe, just a bunch of weak losers like you? Do you want to fight me? Don't you know that Daddy's nickname is ‘God of Firearms’?”

Aimer put up a cool pose, and a delicate and beautiful gun appeared in his hands already. Smoke was coming out of the barrel, and he lightly blew on it, looking proud and arrogant.

Everyone was shocked by this.

Those masters who overlooked these gnomes all paid attention to them cautiously.

Chapter 1153: Strange Mechanical Fish Troop (Part Two)

The master of Barcelona whom Aimer kicked away was only a single Moon-Class Elite, and all the supreme masters on the island didn't think that was impressive. That was why they didn't pay attention to gnomes earlier. However, even peak supreme masters like Shaarawy weren't able to detect the trajectory of the bullets when Aimer fired his gun. It was incredible!

“It seems like gnomes' strength all originates from their magical marksmanship.”

“I wonder if supreme masters could dodge those magical and terrifying bullets.”

Shaarawy carefully observed and noticed that Aimer and his peers all had different types of firearms on their belts. These firearms were of different sizes, and mystical metal glares could be seen on them. It was clear that they were made by dwarf blacksmith masters. There were no slits on the firearms, and ancient runes were engraved on them, looking mysterious and profound.

The gnomes were indeed a race great with magic firearms, just like what was said in legends.

“The gun that Aimer just used is not inferior to a high-level combat weapon, and it can’t be underestimated,” Shaarawy thought to himself and praised.

At this moment, everyone stopped looking down on the gnomes, and they realized that these little creatures weren’t weaklings.

Rosario, the leader of the Holy Church on this mission, also re-evaluated the combat strength of the gnomes, and he thought of something. He changed his careless and impatient expression and walked over with a smile. He said, “Oh, you are friends from the Gnome Clan. I’m Rosario, a red-robed bishop of the Holy Church. Thanks for coming...”

Before Rosario could finish, Aimer cut him off impatiently and said while pouting, “Alright, alright. Enough! Glints are flashing in your old bratty eyes, so it is clear that you are a bad egg. Don’t get so close to me! You are making it seems like we are acquaintances!”

Rosario’s mouth opened wide, and his old face instantly darkened.

Shaarawy and others instantly started to laugh without hesitation.

“Hehe, you, the kid with red hair. You tried to block those people in red and blue clothes from attacking Daddy; it seems like you are a good person. I’ve decided; we will stick with you...”

Aimer who was cursing all the time looked at Shaarawy. He remembered that this young man explained the situation on the island to him with patience, and this man tried to stop those Barcelonans from attacking him, so he was naturally fond of this young lord.

Without saying anything else, Aimer brought his peers and drove the black strange mechanical fish that traveled underground, joining the troop of the Northern Region Empire.

Now, the smart and observant people in the alliance already realized that even though this gnome cursed all the time and looked arrogant, he was only acting like a fool. This gnome’s eyes were sharp, and he instinctively noticed the ill-intentions from people like Rosario in just a few words. Therefore, he backed away from those people and joined the side of the Northern Region Empire.

At this moment, many holes appeared on the ground. Close to 1,000 strange mechanical fish drilled through the ground and showed themselves.

This was the core troop of the gnomes and dwarfs.

This scene was shocking, and many people were stunned.

There were many supreme masters and even a few true gods on the island, but none of them noticed this strange mechanical fish troop underground. If the gnomes and dwarfs suddenly attacked, one-fifth of the human soldiers on the island would have died.

This strange mechanical fish troop was great at tactical raids and special missions of killing enemy leaders.

Chapter 1154: Plan (Part One)

Seeing the Expeditionary Troop of the Gnome-Dwarf Alliance with such powerful strength, the people on the side of the Holy Church all felt regretful. They hoped that they could start again and show more friendliness toward the gnomes and dwarfs.

Now, this powerful troop didn't side with the Holy Church but rather joined the side of the Northern Region Empire.

This wasn't a good sign for these people.

If this momentum were to continue, perhaps the entire Elf Empire and the Gnome-Dwarf Alliance would side with the Northern Region Empire on future issues as well.

"The people of the Northern Region sure are extremely lucky!" Rosario felt like his old face got slapped so hard that it felt numb, and uncontrollable resentment and hatred rushed into his mind.

Only Rosario knew that he was passionate about Aimer and other gnomes for a clear reason. After pulling these beings to the side of the Holy Church, it would be easier for him to get the firearm technology. However, that little Aimer was quite sensitive and sensed danger, and he directly sided with the Northern Region Empire!

It was a big failure and miscalculation on the side of Rosario.

“Since the troops of the Gnome-Dwarf Alliance and the Elf Empire are here, we should immediately set off. Our peers in the Southern Region are being assaulted by the goblins every moment now. The earlier we go, the more people we will be able to save,” Rosario said heroically.

After saying that, he went back with the masters on his side. Without hesitation, these people returned to their campsites and started to pack up, getting ready for the expedition.

In reality, Rosario had pent-up rage, and he couldn’t vent it. Therefore, he wanted to get away from this place as soon as he could.

“Let’s go as well!” Shaarawy shouted.

Valkyrie Elena was the commander of the troop of the Northern Region Empire, but she was cold to everyone except for Fei and his close friends. Therefore, most of the commands were issued by Shaarawy and Cassano, two famous generals from the Central Region.

The Valkyrie only sat back in the troop and was responsible for taking care of the super masters in the enemies.

The leaders of empires such as Madrid, Liverpool, Manchester, and Arsenal all decided to follow the troop of the Northern Region Empire, so they couldn’t have any objections at this moment. Hearing Shaarawy’s words, they all went back and immediately ordered their troops to get ready for the expedition.

White-Tiger Priestess Susanna and that shy female gnome also stood out and ordered their troops according to Shaarawy’s words.

In less than an hour, no one could be seen on Bali Island.

Close to 800,000 soldiers moved toward the Southern Region.

This new war that represented the life and death of humans in the Southern Region was about to begin.

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The Strait of Naples was the border between the Northern Region and the Central Region.

After the last troop of Inter Milan and AC Milan retreated into the Northern Region, the mixed cavalry legion under the command of the Human Emperor of the North and the Godly Execution Knight Legion of the Holy Church battled here, turning this place that had a nice scenery into a giant battleground.

The mixed cavalry legion set up a campsite here, and the Godly Execution Knight Legion also received an order, changing its mandate of always guarding the Holy Mountain into stationing at the Strait of Naples.

Golden Lion Lampard who became famous through this battle and Silver-Haired and Grey-Eyed Atkinson who had been a famous master also stayed here. One in the north of the strait and one in the south, these two masters rivaled each other from across the water.

Both the Northern Region Empire and the Holy Church stationed many soldiers at the border.

In the last while, this place wasn't peaceful. The two superpowers already set up a hostile relationship and knew that one party was going to collapse sooner or later. Although a huge-scale war hadn't broken out, many small conflicts and skirmishes occurred.

Just as many people had guessed, before the two forces were ready for the big war, both the Northern Region Empire and the Holy Church had to first digest their new territories and new citizens and make sure that all internal issues were straightened out. Before that, they couldn't place too much focus on preparing for the big war.

Chapter 1154: Plan (Part Two)

The strategy that Fei and the think tank of the Northern Region Empire decided on for the Strait of Naples focused on training the soldiers.

Many small-scale skirmishes appeared on the long border. Some of them were triggered by the Holy Church, but the majority were caused by the Northern Region Empire. With the super-long-distance

magic teleportation array, the troops in the ten military districts could be switched to the border and have military exercises.

Everyone knew that once the war between the Northern Region Empire and the Holy Church broke out, the Strait of Naples was going to be a crucial strategic location that couldn't be avoided, and it would be the first main battleground. The force that could obtain the victory in this first battle would most likely be the final victor.

Both the Northern Region Empire and the Holy Church were trying their best to get used to this battleground.

The focus of the entire continent was on the war between humans and goblins in the Southern Region, but no one was sure that something in the Southern Region wouldn't cause chain reactions and turn the Strait of Naples into the center of flames of war and chaos.

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The situation on the continent was pulled along by Fei and his Northern Region Empire.

In the last while, Fei rarely showed his face. Most of the time, he stayed in the Godly King Palace in Sky City, and he used all the time that he had on using the power of faith to refine the grand godly realm to increase his strength.

The creation of the Northern Region Empire made Fei's reputation reach a new height.

This made it easier for Fei to collect more power of faith to strengthen his divinity and increase the degree of fusion that he had with the grand godly realm. This was the fastest way for him to increase his strength.

Regardless of how powerful the military and the economy of the Northern Region Empire seemed, the fate of the empire relied on Fei's personal strength and safety. In reality, for any empire, their fates were always decided by the track record of their most powerful masters.

Therefore, as long as Fei could always be victorious against the top-tier masters of the Holy Church, the Northern Region Empire would be as firm and united as an iron plate.

However, once Fei was suppressed by the masters of the Holy Church, the lives of citizens of the Northern Region Empire would become harder and harder.

Fei and his think tank saw this, and that was why Valkyrie was sent to the Southern Region to handle everything. Fei had to stay back and increase his strength as fast as he could.

In the last while, Fei made big progress. Now, the degree of fusion between him and the grand godly realm reached 21 percent.

It meant that Fei had broken through the True Gold Realm and entered the Godly King Realm.

Meanwhile, except for Golden Lion Lampard, all other Gold Saints of Chambord went into seclusion cultivation. They were all inside their saint palaces in Sky City, and they received a ton of godly herbs and resources from Fei. With all kinds of empowerment godly arrays around them, they were trying their best to increase their combat strength.

With supreme masters like Shaarawy and Cassano joining the Northern Region Empire and the expansion of the territory under Fei's control, the strength of these Gold Saints such as Torres lagged behind and wasn't strong enough to meet the needs of the empire.

Before, these people were the most powerful warriors of Chambord. Now, they weren't in that position anymore.

Therefore, they had to chase after masters such as Lampard. They had to become Sun-Class Lords in the shortest amount of time as possible, and then they could barely rank in the top of the Northern Region Empire if they were stronger than mid-tier Sun-Class Realm.

Therefore, Fei set up a series of plans, and he believed that people like Torres were going to experience something miraculous. These Gold Saints' strength was going to skyrocket!

Chapter 1155: An Unforgettable Scene (Part One)

-The Southern Region-

The war that lasted a long time destroyed this rich and fertile land. Now, the land was burned by the flames of war, and holes were everywhere.

Many trees were chopped down, many mines were exploited, and grasslands were dug up.

Land degradation in this region was severe, and the goblins created dams and barriers, changing the paths of rivers.

As a consequence of the war, the land was scorched, and the corpses of humans, animals, and demon beasts were everywhere. These corpses were either completely rotten or were rotting.

A stinky odor of rotten flesh permeated the air, and many ugly goblin zeppelins flew over in the sky, making loud noises and leaving trails of black smoke. All the smoke made the blue sky look dark and gloomy.

This was a location 100,000 meters away from Bali Island.

This was already the territory that was within the goblins' control.

Teams of goblins traveled around on the ground, trying to capture the humans who had escaped. Also, tragic screams sounded in the wilderness frequently.

There were less than two hours left before the sunset, but dark clouds already blocked the sun in the sky. It was quite dark, and the greenish-grey land and the dark sky seemed to have merged at the horizon, making the world seem desperate and on the verge of collapse.

A light breeze blew by, and the weeds on the ground lightly shivered.

Three figures were slowly crawling forward in the grass in panic.

It was a young mother and two little girls. They were covered in grass, hiding themselves as much as possible. They had confirmed the direction and carefully moved up north.

The young mother was quite pretty, and her long black hair was tied into a ponytail. She looked to be about 25 years old, and with some black mud on her face, she protected the two six to seven years old little girls like a hen guarding her chicklings.

The panic and fear couldn't be hidden on the mother's face.

She had seen too many tragic ends of humans who fell into the hands of goblins, especially females; it was worse than being dead.

This mother couldn't imagine how the goblins were going to treat them if she and her two daughters were captured.

While fully aware of her surroundings, this woman slowly moved forward. Any movement of grass would make her heart shiver!

"Mom, I'm hungry..."

The little girl who was smaller lightly pulled on her mother's clothes while crawling in the grass. Her bright eyes were filled with the desire to live, and her lips were dry and cracked. Since she hadn't eaten in a long time, her spirit was low, and she was even hallucinating a little.

Pain flashed in this young mother's eyes, and she hugged this little girl tightly. Then, she kissed her forehead and said, "Anna, listen to Mom. Just hold on for a bit longer. We will soon find some food..."

In reality, this woman didn't know when they would find food. At this moment, even a mouthful of water would be wonderful.

They had been hungry for two days.

"Little Sister, behave. Big Sister will give this to you..." the older little girl took out the root of a plant, and it was full of bite marks. She passed it to the younger little girl and said quietly, "You can bite it; it has sweet juice!"

The younger little girl bit it a few times and cried, "It doesn't taste good. Big Sister, you liar. Mom, I'm hungry. I can't..."

This little girl's cry broke her mother's heart.

While escaping, her two daughters suffered more than they had ever imagined. The young mother truly doubted if she could escape from the Southern Region with her two daughters.

Chapter 1155: An Unforgettable Scene (Part Two)

“Ah, water! There is water before us...”

The younger little girl suddenly discovered something, and she cheered and ran forward.

There was an open field before them, and vague water-flowing sounds could be heard. It seemed like there was a small river before them. Hearing this, little Anna couldn't hold back and instantly stood up before running forward.

“Anna, be careful...” The young mother was shocked, and she didn't get the chance to stop the younger little girl.

In the next moment, a series of high-pitched shouts and screams sounded.

Goblins!

The young mother's face paled, and she instantly wrapped her arms around the little girl who ran forward. Before they could hide again, a team of green and ugly goblins appeared further away.

It was clear that the goblins had discovered this young mother and her two daughters. Like a pack of wolves that spotted prey, they rushed over in excitement, surrounding these three people who were shivering in fear.

“Oink! Oink! Humans! Women!”

“Beautiful women! Oink! Beauties!”

“I love little girls! Oink! Don't let them run away!”

The goblins charged over in excitement.

“No...” the young mother screamed in desperation.

At this moment, she still hugged her daughters tightly, trying to use her thin body to protect them as if this would make them safer.

Pia!

A strong goblin charged over and slapped this poor woman away with force.

The goblins were short, but their strength wasn't weak. They loved to assault human women, especially little girls who were about ten years old. These little girls were about the same height as them, and the goblins loved attacking them.

In just a flash, little Anna who was stupefied by fear was surrounded by several goblins, and her little dress was torn apart, revealing her thin body.

Anna shivered in the cold wind, and she was so terrified that she forgot how to fight back.

"No! Let go of my children! Let go of them!"

The young mother was held down by several goblins who were grinning viciously, but she ignored her own situation and tried to charge over and rescue her daughters.

However, this woman's strength couldn't be compared to those goblin warriors.

"No..." the woman screamed in desperation.

In the next moment, she was pressed down on the ground by the goblins.

The most tragic fate was about to land on these three poor humans.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, a series of rapid arrow-howling noises sounded.

The woman suddenly felt like her body became light. All the goblins around her flew back, and a series of screams sounded non-stop.

“Children! My children...” the woman ignored the fact that her own clothes were torn apart; she rushed over to her children.

She was pleasantly surprised that even though the two little girls’ clothes were torn, the most tragic situation didn’t happen to them. There were only a few scratch marks on their bodies.

“Mom...” the two little girls were terrified, and they rushed into their mother’s embrace while shivering.

The woman looked up. She wasn’t sure when, but a few valiant female human warriors appeared on the hill further away. They loaded their bows, and arrows were flying out like raindrops in a storm. Every arrow would take away a goblin’s life.

“Oink! More women...” The goblins became crazy.

The women who appeared on the hill were all extremely beautiful, and they were dressed in military uniforms. They were alluring like sweet poison, making goblins scream and rush toward the hill.

Sharp howls and shouts resonated in the area.

Many goblins came out of nowhere, and they formed a green wave. In just a flash, goblins filled the land and rushed toward the hill.

“Quickly run!” the young mother screamed in panic as she thought, “Those little over a dozen female warriors can’t defeat so many goblins that are charging at them.”

Chapter 1155: An Unforgettable Scene (Part Three)

In just a few seconds, the goblins rushed forward from three directions and were about to surround the hill.

At this moment, a series of crisp military bugle sounds resonated in the open wilderness. Dust flew into the sky, and many human cavalry teams appeared and charged out from behind the hill.

Many long flags fluttered on the hill, looking like majestic dragons.

“A human troop?” The woman suddenly understood something, and joy appeared on her face while her body shivered in excitement.

The arrival of this human troop meant that she and her daughters were saved.

“I wonder if this troop is from the Ormond Empire or the Munich Empire?” she thought to herself.

Instead of backing away, the female archers charged down the hill like bolts of lightning.

These female human warriors drew out the longswords on their waists. Wherever they went, sword lights sparked, and goblins fell to the ground like wheat that was being harvested by sickles.

In just a flash, the female human warriors already got to the young mother and her two daughters.

“Come with us.”

The three were taken back onto the hill.

The young mother looked behind the hill and saw a human troop that couldn't be sized-up in one glance. The soldiers in this troop were dressed in black armor, and they extended to the horizon. Also, many human masters flew in the sky, supervising the area. The impressive and shocking presence soaring into the sky and filled the space between sky and land.

This was an extremely powerful human troop, and the number of soldiers and its combat force was beyond these three's imagination.

“You are safe now. You should quickly go to the back camp.” A beautiful female archer who was about 18 years old passed each of the little girls a big piece of bread, and her gentle and friendly smile was like a spring and calmed these two little girls' panicking minds.

“Big Sister, thank you for saving me, my mom, and my big sister,” little Anna said as she devoured the bread.

“Big Sister, where did your troop come from? Are you here to kill those scary goblins?” the older little girl took the courage and asked.

“I’m from the Northern Region Empire, and it is the great Human Emperor of the North who sent us here to eliminate the goblins. Little Sister, quickly go to the back camp. A war is about to begin.” The female rogue smiled and patted the little girls’ heads.

The tragic scenes in the Southern Region made the female rogues recall the tragedy that once took place on the rogues in Diablo World. Therefore, they were really empathetic towards these two little girls.

“Big Sister, I want to kill goblins as well. Can you teach me how to shoot arrows with a bow?” Little Anna looked up and asked.

“When you get older, Big Sister will teach you,” the female rogue replied and ordered a soldier beside her to take the young mother and the two little girls to the campsite in the back.

Many clear military commands were issued in the troop.

The young woman and her two daughters got off the hill and looked back for the last time, and they saw the beautiful archers surrounding a gorgeous, noble, and goddess-like female general with red hair.

Standing on the hill, many brave warriors charged past this female general and rushed toward the goblins further away.

This scene was unforgettable in the minds of these three, and the title ‘Human Emperor of the North’ was also stuck in their minds.

About ten years later, little Anna and her older sister became famous godly archers in the Southern Region who were looked up by many people. When mentioning the Human Emperor of the North, they were filled with gratitude. They had joined a cavalry legion of the Northern Region Empire and became the most loyal followers of the Human Emperor of the North!

Chapter 1156: The Severe Situation (Part One)

The setting sun was as red as blood.

The bloody battle was only beginning.

The goblins that were charging in the front were struck by the magic arrows coming from the female rogues, and they fell in big groups like fields of wheat that were being harvested by sickles.

“Oink! Oink! Humans! Fresh food!”

“Charge! Kill them!”

“Eat these humans!”

The deaths of their peers didn’t faze the goblins. In their eyes, this human troop was a great source of food.

The consecutive victories that goblins had in the Southern Region made them completely overlook this human troop. After all, in previous battles, there had been cases where a few hundred goblins chased after thousands if not tens of thousands of humans!

A ton of goblins rushed out of the hills and mountains in the area.

Instead of looking like a troop, these goblins looked more like refugees. Most of the goblins were less than a meter tall, and their dark-green skin was full of wrinkles. Their triangular heads made them look malnourished, and their eyes looked like big light bulbs. Their expressions were fierce, and they wore simple metal armor while holding weapons like wooden sticks.

The goblins didn’t have any formation, and they didn’t coordinate with each other. They simply screamed and charged over fearlessly.

Their presence made them look like a group of tigers that rushed into a herd of sheep.

However, the result showed that a herd of sheep rushed into a group of tigers.

A cavalry team of the Northern Region Empire that had less than 1,000 people charged through the goblins three times, and close to 10,000 goblins were killed. Not a single goblin survived, and many green corpses filled the ground while green blood stained the land.

“With such strength, the goblins could dominate the entire Southern Region?”

Under the command flag on the hill, masters of various empires such as Gerard discussed in disbelief.

“This is not right. This is the first encounter that the expeditionary troop had with the goblins. If the military of goblins are as weak and disorganized as these goblins, how could the human troops in the Southern Region be defeated and almost wiped out?”

“Perhaps we only ran into ordinary goblins. We might encounter elite troops of goblins once we travel further in!”

The masters and commanders thought to themselves.

Using fire, the mages burned all the goblin corpses, and the blazing flames turned everything into ashes.

After the troop pushed forward for about 20 kilometers, they finally saw a destroyed human city. Close to 10,000 elite goblin soldiers were guarding this city, and Gerard volunteered and led the troop of Liverpool, taking down the enemies and securing the city within one charge. About 5,000 goblins were captured.

Under the command of people such as Shaarawy, the expeditionary troop moved into this city.

The expeditionary troop was planning to spend the first night in the Southern Region in this city.

The soldiers started to set up campsites and get organized in the city.

Suddenly, a roar resonated in the city like thunder.

“Kill! Kill all these goblins! Don’t let a single one of them live!”

Commander Gerard of Liverpool seemed to be stimulated by something. He was in charge of patrolling the city, but it seemed like he turned crazy. He dashed into the sky and arrived at the place where the captured goblins were imprisoned. Then, he unleashed his energy, and earth-elemental warrior energy fell like mountains.

Puff!

A series of soft explosions sounded, and thousands of goblins were turned into dust.

“Mr. Gerard, don’t attack. Her Highness ordered that we need to keep them alive to interrogate them!”

Shaarawy instantly detected the surging energy in the sky, and he quickly rushed over. When he arrived, about 5,000 goblin captives were killed. Under rage, Gerard turned all of them into meat pies, and the stinky odor and green blood were everywhere.

“You killed them all?” Shaarawy was confused. “What happened? Why is General Gerard so angry?”

Chapter 1156: The Severe Situation (Part Two)

“Follow me.” Gerard didn’t want to say anything, and he led Shaarawy to the center of the city where the goblin troops stored food.

When Shaarawy saw the human corpses where their limbs and heads were eaten, the chunks of half-cooked human organs, the women and children who were tortured unconscious, and a senior who was still alive, but one of his arms was eaten with white bones exposed in the air...

“Kill! Kill them all! From now on, the expeditionary troop won’t take any captives! I will kill every single goblin on the continent!” Shaarawy was extremely furious. He hadn’t even hated the Holy Church this much.

“The goblins are inhumane beasts. No! They are lower than beasts! Except for intelligence, they are a bunch of walking murderers!”

Soon, what was discovered in the city spread in the expeditionary troop.

In fact, this news didn't need to be spread. Humans' limbs that were eaten, humans who were tortured to death, and pots of cooked human organs were everywhere in the city.

This was a living hell! Almost all humans were killed! Out of hundreds of thousands of people, only less than 20 survived. Even though they survived, they had become insane due to fear and torture.

Although everyone heard the news that goblins ate humans before they came to the Southern Region, they were shocked and infuriated when they saw it with their own eyes.

The roars of soldiers resonated in the city.

“No more goblin captives!”

“Kill every goblin in the Southern Region!”

The angry soldiers searched for goblins in the city. The ones who were still alive were dragged to death by horses, and teams of scouts patrolled the city and killed many goblins who were hiding.

After resting in the city for half a night, the expeditionary troop moved out in the second half of the night, rushing toward the City of Iduna.

On the morning of the second day, the expeditionary troop finally encountered a real goblin troop.

A battle occurred on the flatland.

The angry human troop performed a one-sided massacre. In high spirits, the human soldiers battled into the night and defeated close to a million goblin soldiers. Almost no goblins were taken as captives; they were killed.

That night, the expeditionary troop set up campsites on the battleground.

“Just as we expected, the first group of goblins that we encountered was composed of cannon fodder. Today, we finally encountered a real enemy troop.”

In the Central Commander’s Tent, the commanders of various empires gathered here. Shaarawy analyzed while pointing at the map, “The goblin warriors are far weaker than human warriors, but there are too many of them. I believe that the troop we just battled with is only an ordinary troop, but there were close to a million goblins already. They are like military ants!”

“You are right. The terrifying aspect of goblins isn’t their combat strength but their sheer number. You just can’t kill them off. The humans in the Southern Region lost too much territory and resources, enabling these goblins to reproduce as much as they want!”

“Among goblins, there are high-level warriors. The advisors made a simple categorization; from weak to strong, the goblins could be divided into cannon fodders, civilians, warriors, king-level masters, and emperor-level masters. There might be even more powerful goblins above that. An emperor-level goblin is equivalent to a Sun-Class Lord. Today, 15 of them were killed!”

“We haven’t encountered the legendary goblin zeppelins and other magical machines. I’m afraid that the upcoming battles will be even harder. The situation is more severe than we have anticipated!”

Although the expeditionary troop obtained the victory during the day, they weren’t optimistic.

In fact, their concerns weren’t ungrounded.

On the second day morning when the sunlight shined on the land, the expeditionary troop was surprised to find that they were surrounded by goblins!

There were so many goblins that they seemed like a green ocean! The campsites of the expeditionary troop were surrounded, and many goblin zeppelins flew in the sky, covering the sun. Both the goblin soldiers and goblin zeppelins extended to the horizon! The sheer number was shocking!

Chapter 1157: The Battle of Gods’ Fall (Part One)

The goblin military that showed up this time was far more trained and organized than all the other goblin troops that this human expeditionary troop had encountered so far. Their formations were proper, and they all wore full armor. They held different weapons such as maces and sabers, and

they had different duties. In fact, even a cavalry team appeared with goblins riding on strange mounts that looked like boars.

In the sky, the dense goblin zeppelins looked like an endless group of locusts that covered the sky, making people feel fearful.

These zeppelins looked simple, and some even exposed tree branches; dried leaves could be seen on them. It was clear that they were made from recently chopped trees. Goblin archers stood on the zeppelins, and the bigger zeppelins had magic cannons on them.

These zeppelins couldn't pose threats to the expeditionary troop if there were only a few of them. However, when so many zeppelins flooded the sky, they brought a suffocating pressure to the region.

Standing on a high point and looking into the distance, one could see countless goblin soldiers rushing over the horizon. It seemed like the expeditionary troop was a small island that was surrounded by a surging green ocean.

Compared to chaotic and messy goblin troops that this expeditionary troop ran into before, these goblin soldiers were disciplined and didn't charge up aimlessly.

"There are supreme masters in the enemies. There are quite a few of them!"

The masters of the expeditionary troop instantly sensed that something was wrong.

This time, many goblin masters appeared in the military, and there might be godly existences as well.

It seemed like this was a well-planned ambush battle, trapping the expeditionary troop on this flatland where they couldn't use any terrain advantages.

"Humph! They are only a bunch of beasts! How can they learn strategies and formations from humans? Your Highness, I'm willing to lead the troop of Manchester City to teach these goblins a lesson!"

Commander Kompany of the Manchester City Empire volunteered to go first.

Kompany was a powerful supreme master, and the 50,000 soldiers of Manchester City who he brought to the Southern Region were elites. Therefore, he was quite confident.

Valkyrie Elena nodded and gave permission to Kompany.

For a long time, the impression Elena gave others was that she was a powerful warrior, and she never demonstrated any abilities in commanding soldiers. In reality, Elena was quite talented in this field as well.

After all, Elena was the best female rogue in [Rogue Encampment], and she was a leader just next to Military Leader Kashya. She led the rogues to battle the monsters from Hell, and big demons such as Andariel weren't able to step into [Rogue Encampment] for more than ten years. It wasn't just because Elena was a powerful warrior; she was also an excellent commander.

However, ever since Elena became intimate with Fei, the king was too powerful and outshined Elena. Therefore, this queen only gave people the impression that she was a warrior.

The person who knew Elena the most was Fei.

Therefore, Fei went against all objections this time and named this wife of his as the head commander to lead the troop of the empire to the Southern Region. He wanted to create an environment where the Valkyrie could showcase her talent.

Now, the goblins were coming at the expeditionary troop with aggression, and it was hard to tell what strength they had. Since Kompany was willing to take the first fight, Elena could use this opportunity to observe the strength of these goblins.

"Generals, supervise and monitor the battle with me!"

Elena and all other commanders in the expeditionary troop walked to the front of the campsite to watch the battle.

Kompany sent out 20,000 elite cavalymen, and they dashed into the goblin formation right in front of them like a bolt of lightning.

These 20,000 soldiers were in high spirits, and they were unstoppable.

Chapter 1157: The Battle of Gods' Fall (Part Two)

After seeing those tragic scenes from yesterday, every human soldier hated the goblins. Kompany led the charge, and the cavalry legion pierced into the goblins like a hot knife cutting into soft cheese. They instantly tore an opening in the front formation of the goblins, crushing the enemies and sending many streaks of green blood into the air.

“Kill! Kill every single goblin!” Kompany shouted. His voice was as resonant as a surging tide, and hundreds of goblin zeppelins fell from the sky.

The power of a supreme master was shocking. Kompany could kill countless goblins on his own. With the 20,000 elite cavalymen around him, the faint-blue cavalry legion was an unstoppable current. They dashed around amongst the goblins, and the enemies quickly collapsed like snowflakes on a hot summer day.

“Nice! Awesome!” Commander Gerard of Liverpool felt like his blood was boiling, and he turned around and shouted, “Your Highness, I’m willing to lead the troop of Liverpool to assist General Kompany, completely wiping out these goblins and avenging the dead humans!”

The Valkyrie turned toward Gerard and lightly shook her head.

“Your Highness...”

Gerard was surprised that his request would be denied. After a short pause, he was about to say something, but he saw the indisputable majesty and seriousness in Elena’s calm eyes. Therefore, he temporarily backed away.

“Be prepared to help General Kompany and his troop retreat in safety.” Elena’s face got more and more concerned, and she issued a command.

“Huh?” Everyone was surprised and couldn’t understand what the Head Commander meant.

“Kompany is at an advantage; why do we need to be prepared to help him?”

The Valkyrie continued, “General Gerard, General Shaarawy, General Cassano, and General Ramos, you four need to go to the four sides of the campsite and set up Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals, locking down all areas around the campsite. Also, pass my order! All soldiers need to pull back and be on the defense.”

Military commands couldn't be questioned.

Before the expeditionary troop set off, everyone agreed on the rules, and they all had to listen to the Valkyrie's commands.

Although people like Gerard and Shaarawy didn't know what was going on, they had to execute Elena's orders.

While the Valkyrie was talking, the situation on the battleground further away took an unexpected turn.

The unrivaled cavalry legion of Manchester City that was at an advantage charged back and forth in the goblins, killing close to 200,000 enemies. Now, the warhorses were a bit fatigued, and the impact that they had within their charges weakened.

There were too many goblins. Even if all the goblins stood there and let these 20,000 elite cavalymen kill them, these cavalymen couldn't finish them all.

Now, the cavalymen's arms were sore from swinging their weapons, and they would sometimes get sneak-attacked by those agile goblins.

Also, goblin zeppelins flew over these cavalymen in the low sky with loud booming noises, shooting out magic missiles and arrows.

These zeppelins also weren't afraid of destruction. They flew chaotically in the air, and it was quite easy for the masters in the cavalry legion of Manchester City to shoot them down. In fact, sometimes a single zeppelin would slam into other zeppelins, causing tragic scenes.

Goblins were a bunch of beasts that didn't know the word 'fear'. They didn't care about their own lives, let alone their peers' lives.

These creatures were all crazy and on the offense all the time. To them, a war was like a game, and life itself was also a game.

The huge gap in strength between human soldiers and goblin soldiers was filled by the shocking difference in numbers.

Soon, the true goblin masters in this military force appeared one after another.

About seven emperor-level goblins who were equivalent to Sun-Class Lords appeared first, and they tried to sneak-attack Kompany and kill him. However, Kompany was a powerful warrior and killed them each with one punch.

Chapter 1157: The Battle of Gods' Fall (Part Three)

Then, a series of terrifying energies rippled through the air. Green figures flashed by, representing the attacks from terrifying masters.

These were demi-godly goblins! There were indeed god-level goblins in this battle.

With terrifying green energy flames burning around them, these giant goblins flew over from afar and tied down the head of the cavalymen, Kompany.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions sounded in the sky, and terrifying energy waves radiated outward like a storm.

To prevent ordinary soldiers from being injured by the residual energy spilled from the battle between supreme masters, Kompany had to fly into the air and battle the goblin masters. However, the god-level goblins didn't care about the lives of these ordinary goblins, and they unleashed their full strength. Since Kompany's hands were tied, he fell into a passive state.

Standing before the campsite, Elena suddenly grasped in thin-air, and a strangely-shaped bow appeared in her hand. A suffocating pressure that could make supreme masters tremble appeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four arrows of light instantly appeared, and four demi-godly goblins died in the sky in the next second.

“Receive the troop of Manchester City! Make sure that they return to the campsite safely!” the Valkyrie ordered, and she dashed forward like a bolt of lightning and appeared in the high sky in the next moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Destructive energy waves appeared in the sky. The Valkyrie’s body flashed, and she battled with a giant goblin who had the most brilliant green energy flames around him.

This was a goblin who was equivalent to a true god.

Kompany was affected by the energy waves from the battle between these two true gods, and he screamed and fell from the sky.

Fortunately, Kompany wasn’t too injured. He instantly coordinated with supreme masters such as Shaarawy and Cassano, killing dozens of emperor-level goblins and saving the remaining 15,000 elite cavalymen of Manchester City from death.

More and more goblins appeared on the land, and they rushed over like a flood.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals that were set up around the campsite all exploded. It seemed like an invisible mill appeared between the sky and the land, instantly turning countless goblins into blood foam. Blood and fragmented bones flowed toward the low-lying terrain. Hundreds of thousands of goblins were crushed by the demi-godly strength that were sealed around the campsite.

In the sky, the terrifying godly battle was still ongoing.

The Valkyrie showcased unimaginable strength. Instead of using her bow and arrows, an ancient spear appeared in her hands, and she battled two goblin gods on her own!

She was fighting with one true goblin god, but another soon joined.

Even though this was the case, Elena wasn't at a disadvantage.

The terrifying pressure spread out, and a series of spider-web-like cracks appeared in the sky.

Further away, the orange magic shields lit up around the campsite of the expeditionary troop, blocking the residual energy waves from the godly battle.

However, those goblins weren't so lucky. Wherever the residual energy waves went, large groups of goblin soldiers were turned into green smoke and disappeared.

The land cracked, and lava and water jetted out of the ground at the same time.

The area was about to be destroyed! The battle between gods could make all living creatures shiver.

The supreme masters from other empires were stunned by this. They already noticed that the Valkyrie was powerful, but they didn't expect her to be this dominating.

Now knowing Elena's terrifying strength, these people wondered how powerful Human Emperor Alexander of the North was. They became fearful just thinking about it, and they knew that only the Northern Region Empire could rival the Holy Church.

Boom!

Another explosion sounded in the sky.

Elena pierced a goblin god's head, and he exploded into millions of pieces.

A god had fallen!

The battle was indescribably tragic!

Chapter 1158: Traitor?! (Part One)

Everyone was shocked by this extraordinary battle in the sky.

When this goblin god died, his bones and blood fell on the ground, instantly shattering the land. Then, all the goblins within five kilometers died, and more lava and water shot out of the ground as the land cracked, creating many terrifying and bottomless abysses.

Only the campsite of the expeditionary troop was shielded by the magic array of the Northern Region Empire. Like a lone magical island, the campsite lightly floated above the flames and water.

Everyone inside the campsite felt like their legs were sore and twitching; this scene was too terrifying!

This was the result of Valkyrie Elena and the goblin gods' battle in the sky; they intentionally moved away from the ground already. If this battle took place on land, this area might have been turned into a giant crater already.

Boom!

The Valkyrie's long hair looked like a fire, and she was engulfed in terrifying flames. The ancient spear in her hands was lethal, and it pierced the head of the second goblin god who was engulfed in green energy flames.

The two goblin gods were dead.

Their bodies turned into dust and fell, and their vast and unimaginable godly core energies permeated the air like a thick green fog.

Suddenly, a light appeared, and an invisible energy flashed by.

In the next moment, the core energies that the two goblin gods left in the world disappeared.

The Valkyrie stood in the sky, looking dignified and unrivaled.

After killing two goblin gods, Elena wasn't injured at all.

Her presence was vast, and she emitted terrifying pressure. Red godly light shot out of her eyes, piercing the cracks in the sky and looking into the void like two sharp swords.

A series of angry roars sounded from afar.

It was clear that other goblin gods were observing the battle, and the strength that Elena showcased shocked them, making them not have the courage to get close to the campsite.

Suddenly, the Valkyrie put away the spear and took out the weapon that she was the most proficient with – her bow.

At this moment, she unleashed radiant light, taking away all the glamor from the world. As if they were looking at the sun in the sky, others couldn't help but close their eyes.

In this instant, Elena pulled open the bow and loaded the arrows.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three golden light beams shot through the sky.

Wherever they went, the three light beams tore open space and left three black, terrifying, and deep grooves on the ground.

At the same time, a scream sounded from the void about 50 kilometers away.

Green blood dripped down from the sky, and white bone fragments and green flesh fell alongside the blood. Then, a ton of godly essence permeated the air.

Another goblin god was killed!

The Valkyrie's strike terrified the goblin gods that were lingering in the area. Those lofty existences who were observing from afar instantly dashed away, not daring to stand within 500 kilometers of the campsite.

At the campsite, everyone finally felt safe. The chilly sensation that engulfed their minds completely disappeared.

The expeditionary troop was temporarily safe.

Golden beams shot out of Elena's eyes, and she scanned the area around the campsite. After making sure that those ill-intentioned figures all left, she dashed down toward the campsite.

A streak of golden flames shot out of the Valkyrie's body.

The cracked land came back together, and the lava and water were suppressed back into the ground by this force as well.

The only thing was that all the animals and plants in the area died, and the land turned into a desert.

Chapter 1158: Traitor?! (Part Two)

The white sand grains were everywhere, extending to hundreds of kilometers away. A piece of rich and fertile land became a desert in the end after the godly battle.

The power of gods was terrifying!

"Your Highness!" Everyone at the campsite looked at Elena with respect and welcomed her return.

If it weren't for the Valkyrie being here, the expeditionary troop would have suffered a big loss, and many casualties wouldn't be avoided. In fact, the expeditionary troop could have been completely wiped out.

Kompany and his close to 20,000 cavalymen of Manchester City all felt scared after the battle was over. They almost fell into these despicable goblins' trap. If it weren't for Elena, they would have died already.

“In this battle, the Goblin Clan lost more than a million members. Although the grassland within about 50 kilometers turned into a desert, many corpses are buried here. In less than three years, it would transform back into fertile land,” Shaarawy sighed.

Now, everyone was surprised and alarmed. None of them expected that they would run into such a terrifying crisis as soon as they entered the Southern Region.

Some of these people already wanted to retreat. In the beginning, everyone responded to the Holy Church’s summon since they wanted to benefit from this war. They all thought that goblins were unruly and lowly beings. They believed that with their elite troops, it would be easy to destroy the enemies and obtain the victory.

However, this war gave everyone a reality check.

“This is strange. We are less than 50,000 kilometers into the Southern Region, but we encountered such a goblin military. In fact, even goblin gods appeared. Don’t you think that it is strange?” Cassano asked with a frown.

Gerard nodded and replied, “I also find that strange. It seems like the goblins know that we are coming, and they know about our path and our plan. It feels like they set up this trap and were waiting for us to fall into it.”

“Now you say that, I feel the same way!” Ramos of Madrid replied as he pondered.

“Could it be that there is a traitor among us? Feeding information to the goblins?” Kompany of Manchester City shouted.

As soon as Kompany said that, many people’s expressions changed.

The Valkyrie shook her head and said in a calm tone, “We don’t need to talk about that now. The priority is deciding what we should do. Should we continue forward or retreat to Bali Island?”

Elena was direct with her words. “In my opinion, we should instantly retreat and go back to Bali Island. Clearly, we underestimated the Goblin Empire’s military force and high-level combat force.

With our current strength, it is impossible to travel forward for 500,000 kilometers and get close to the City of Iduna.”

Elena’s words surprised everyone.

“Retreat? This is only the first battle, and we are talking about retreat already? It is a little too abrupt. What about our peers who are struggling in Iduna? Let alone our honor and pride,” people thought to themselves.

“Since we are hesitating, we can rest here for half a day. Everyone, please think hard on the next step. I won’t force anyone. If you all decide to go forward, I will agree to it.”

After saying that, Elena turned around and left.

“Our clans will follow the humans’ final decision.”

White-Tiger Priestess Susanna and that shy female gnome named Jean looked at each other and didn’t say much more than that.

Then, these two returned to their troops and started to organize everything.

Chapter 1159: A Clear Comparison (Part One)

Now, these people who were left in the tent looked at each other. They could all tell that the Queen of the Northern Region Empire didn’t say those words impulsively; she was really giving these commanders the power to make this decision. However, this made them feel even more serious.

If they continued forward, they might be able to get to the City of Iduna, bringing hope to the people in the Southern Region who were struggling. However, they might also be completely killed by the goblin military that was like an ocean. By then, perhaps only a few supreme masters could escape.

If they retreated, they would be laughed at by the continent, and the Holy Church would grab onto this incident and attack them. Also, if they ever thought about their peers who were dying in the Southern Region later, they would feel ashamed and guilty!

These people were stuck between a rock and a hard place!

“Let’s continue forward.” Gerard was the first to speak, and he broke the silence.

This young lord of Liverpool had the unique persistence and boldness of the people of Liverpool, and he said heroically, “Since we are already in the territory of the Southern Region, we shoulder the responsibility of saving our peers, and we can’t back away. Regardless of how tough and dangerous the path ahead of us is, we have to go to the end! Even if we die in this region, we wouldn’t let the people of the Southern Region down!”

Gerard’s voice resonated in everyone’s ears.

Shaarawy laughed and said, “Great! I agree with moving forward!”

Kompany glanced around and said heroically as well, “The 40,000 cavalrymen of Manchester City are willing to lead the charge! We will charge toward the City of Iduna. Even if we die in the process, we won’t back away!”

“Great!”

“Forward!”

“Hahaha! Right! What are we afraid of? The goblins are only dirty and lowly b*stards. If they dare to come again, we will just kill them all.”

The commanders of the various troops from the empires all laughed and became lighthearted after accepting the worst possible outcome of dying here.

These empires that dared to resist the Holy Church all stood on principles and dared to fight against the powerful. These people’s spirits were unyielding, and they would never surrender. Once they made the decision, they couldn’t go back on their words.

“Since this is the case, you can all go back to your tents and organize your troops. I will report to Elena Her Highness, and we will get back on the path tomorrow morning,” Cassano said with a smile.

“Ok!” everyone nodded.

This shocking godly battle that almost destroyed the land didn’t make the expeditionary troop fearful and wanting to retreat. After the initial alarm, the morale of the group skyrocketed, making them more united.

-Further away-

“Ms. Susanna, what do you think?” Seeing the human commanders making the final decision, the shy gnome girl smiled and asked.

It was clear that this girl held a prestigious status among the Gnome-Dwarf Alliance. Even that gnome boy who cussed all the time was completely obedient toward this seemingly shy girl.

“I can only say that the Elf Clan made the right decision.” Priestess Susanna caressed the smooth fur of the giant white tiger beside her and replied gently.

“Human a terrifying race. No wonder this race could continue after that catastrophe 1,000 years ago and became the lord of the continent for the last 1,000 years,” the shy gnome girl murmured while thinking.

“Human is also a complex race. Isn’t the Holy Church a great example?” a trace of mystical glint flashed in Priestess Susanna’s eyes.

Chapter 1159: A Clear Comparison (Part Two)

“Huh? Did the Elf Clan make a discovery?” the smile on the shy gnome girl’s face started to disappear.

The White-Tiger Priestess still smiled charmingly. She jumped onto the back of the white tiger while replying with a smile, “Although 1,000 years have passed, we were all among the top ten races more than 1,000 years ago, and we worked together before. Since you could find traces of clues, why can’t the Elf Empire make discoveries?”

After Susanna said that, the white tiger roared and carried her back to the troop of the Elf Clan.

“Damn it! What does this woman who doesn’t like to wear clothes mean?” the gnome boy who cussed all the time asked in confusion.

The gnome girl stared at the gnome boy forcefully and replied in anger, “If you curse one more time, I will sew your lips together!”

The gnome boy instantly shut his mouth, looking sad.

...

-On the path of the other expeditionary troop in the Southern Region-

Within two days of entering the Southern Region, this troop that was made of close to 600,000 people from the Holy Church and the Barcelona Empire also got aggressively attacked by the goblins. It was forced to stay beside a mountain and a lake, putting up a tight defense.

Many poorly-made goblin zeppelins flew in the sky, blocking out the sky and casting many shark-like shadows on the ground.

The campsite of the expeditionary troop was completely surrounded on all four sides, and many human and goblin corpses lay within five kilometers of the campsite.

Many goblins were standing on the corpses like a green ocean wave, and the hungry ones directly chewed on the corpses of humans and their peers. Green and red blood flowed down these goblins’ lips, making them look like demons from Hell.

Various colored magic flames flashed in the sky, and many arrows shot through the air and landed on the goblin zeppelins. However, more and more zeppelins flew over from the horizon and joined the battle.

Terrifying and mystical energies surged in the sky.

The supreme human masters battled with the demi-godly goblins, and both sides suffered many casualties.

However, whenever a goblin died, ten more rushed over to take its place. However, whenever a human died, he became food for the goblins and nurtured the enemies.

The expeditionary troop's frontline was pressured back repeatedly. Right now, out of 600,000 soldiers, only less than 400,000 remained.

The Holy Church's residence was in the center of the campsite, and it wasn't that much affected by the goblins' attacks. Other human troops resided on the sides, looking like the guards to the Holy Church.

Out of the 200,000 human soldiers who died under the aggressive attacks of the goblins, 99 percent of them came from other empires.

Especially those weaker troops that joined the Holy Church's side on Bali Island at the last moment, most of them were completely wiped out already. From commanders to soldiers, they all died and didn't leave a trace of bloodline.

"We can't last! We will be wiped out if this continues!"

"What should we do? We need to get the masters of the Holy Church to attack the goblins! Otherwise, our campsite will be conquered!"

"Damn it! We are battling to the death, but the soldiers of the Holy Church are sleeping in the center of the campsite! Do our lives worth less than theirs? Do we deserve to die first?"

"Don't even talk about the Holy Church yet! Even the troops of empires such as Barcelona and Juventus didn't really battle! They reserved their strength, but we became the sacrificial lamb!"

Many commanders complained.

"Hush! Don't talk! If those arrogant priests hear you complain, you will die for sure!"

"Now thinking back, I'm full of regret. We should have followed the Northern Region Empire. The Queen of the Northern Region Empire is extraordinarily powerful, and I never heard rumors about the Northern Region Empire being an overbearing bully. Perhaps the situation there is better."

“It is too late to say that now. Let’s battle with everything that we got! Otherwise, we can’t even survive!”

Chapter 1160: Suppression and Resistance (Part One)

The tragic situation made all the generals and soldiers of various empires who decided to follow the Holy Church feel cold in their hearts.

Without question, they were treated as cannon fodder and tools, and they were used to slow down the goblin military’s endless attacks. On the other hand, the troops of the Holy Church, Barcelona, and Juventus could stay in the center and preserve their strength.

The battle became more and more intense.

More and more goblins appeared, and they couldn’t be all killed.

This war brought people a sense of unprecedented desperation.

It felt like even if everyone died, this war wouldn’t be over.

In the sky, more and more powerful goblins that were engulfed in green energy flames appeared.

“Ah!” While screams resonated in the sky, more human masters were killed on the ground, and they were torn into pieces. Their flesh was devoured by the goblin masters.

Seeing this, many human soldiers were enraged, and their eyes opened so wide that the corners of their eyes cracked.

“No! The goblins broke through the campsite to the northwest!”

While panicking screams sounded, the energy shield created by the magic array in the Sunderland Empire’s campsite in the northwest shattered like a mirror. Then, a large number of goblins rushed in like an endless green flood.

The soldiers of Sunderland who were in blue and white couldn’t do anything. Like small fishing boats in a surging storm on the ocean, they were soon devoured.

“This battle can’t be fought anymore! Retreat! Fall back!” Commander Johnson of Sunderland shouted, and his heart was bleeding.

Among all soldiers of Sunderland who were buried by the goblins, 10,000 of them were the most elite, and the empire poured a lot of resources into them to elevate them to this level. However, they died here without making a big impact.

“Back! Immediately retreat! Don’t fight back!” Johnson roared, and he ordered the less than 1,000 soldiers of Sunderland to retreat toward the campsite of Juventus.

In an instant, the large group of goblins already devoured the campsite of Sunderland.

The shouts and roars of the goblins resonated in the sky.

“How dare you? Who permitted you to retreat?” a shout sounded from the campsite of Juventus.

A muscular man in black and white armor rose from the campsite of Juventus. While he roared, he pulled out the saber on his waist and instantly chopped the dozens of soldiers of Sunderland, who were running in the front, into pieces.

“B*stard! Do you still have humanity in you? You didn’t fight the goblins, and now you are killing your allies?” Johnson was so angry that he shivered unstopably, and he turned into a streak of light with his sword, attacking this muscular man.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of sparks appeared in the sky.

“Reckless! You are only a low-level commander of a level 8 empire! How dare you attack me, Iaquina?” this muscular man of Juventus roared.

“You b*stard! You killed my soldiers, and I will kill you!” Johnson was so furious that his eyes turned red.

“Humph! A bunch of defeated soldiers! How dare you escape from battle? You should all be killed and set as examples!” Iaquina sneered and even provoked by ordering the soldiers of Juventus, “The troop of Juventus, open the magic array and block off the entrance of the campsite. Kill all these cowards of Sunderland who escaped from battle!”

Chapter 1160: Suppression and Resistance (Part Two)

“You...” Johnson was enraged.

In just a few seconds, the last few hundred soldiers of Sunderland died in the hands of their peers, soldiers of Juventus.

“Juventus... your action stepped over the line!”

Such an act of violence instantly enraged other empires as well.

Supreme masters such as Fellaini of the Everton Empire, Denuo of the Spain Empire, and Milosevic of the Osasuna Empire all flew into the air and stood with Johnson, staring at Iaquina in anger.

“Humph! What is wrong with me killing the cowards who escaped from the battlefield?” Iaquina sneered.

“Yuck! Where is your face?” Johnson almost exploded in fury. “My soldiers of Sunderland battled the goblins on the outside for an entire day, and we killed more than 200,000 enemies. Out of 40,000 soldiers, close to 30,000 died on the battleground with honor. During this time, what were bastards like you doing? You guys fcking stayed back in the center of the campsite like turtles, and you did nothing for the battle. Where did you get the courage to accuse us? Yuck! The Inter Milan Empire and the AC Milan Empire should have killed b*stards like you when they had the chance!”

“Yeah! We are all here to reinforce the humans in the Southern Region. Why aren’t you fighting alongside us?”

“We need a proper reason!”

“Humph! Want to treat us like cannon fodder? We were blind! We actually decided to ally with b*stards like you!”

“This is done! Pass my order! Retreat! We will go back to our empire!”

“Yeah! If you are going to put your interest before everyone and not participate in the battle, we will just all treat out of the Southern Region.”

More and more masters of other empires got angry, and they flew into the sky and stood against Iaquina.

At this point, the troops of more than seven empires were wiped out already. The troops of the Holy Church, Juventus, and Barcelona should be the core forces in fighting the goblins, but they didn't help at all. Instead, they used others as cannon fodder and even accused the latter of wrongdoings. It was outrageous.

“You... reckless! Do you want to rebel?” Iaquina was a little scared by the situation.

At this moment, streaks of powerful presence rose from the campsites of Juventus, Barcelona, and the Holy Church. The masters from these three forces flew into the air.

“What is going on?” Red-Robed Bishop Rosario questioned in an overbearing tone.

Iaquina quickly replied, instigating the situation and saying that people like Johnson wanted to rebel.

Masters such as Fellaini argued back, and the other masters who were straightforward also expressed their displeasure with the Holy Church.

“Ok, I understand everything now.” Rosario nodded.

This prestigious and haughty red-robed bishop glanced at everyone's face with his sharp eyes and released a dominating aura. The terrifying pressure made everyone feel the existence of a god, and they became fearful subconsciously. The difference in strength was huge! As a result, these masters of various empires didn't dare to look back at Rosario.

Seeing this, Rosario nodded in satisfaction and said slowly, “We aren’t fighting right now. It isn’t because we are afraid of battle, and it also isn’t because we want to use you and deplete your forces. Instead, this first wave of attack is only a test from the Goblin Empire. Soon, more powerful goblins are going to attack us. The Holy Church and the two big empires need to rest well and battle with the real enemies.”