

Hail the King 121

Chapter 121: The Terrifying White Haired Master.

A beautiful and horrifying death storm.

Although Paris was powerful, she was pushed back by the force from the collision like a falling leaf in an autumn breeze. She had to admit that she still underestimated this little king's true strength, although she was very careful.

As she flew back like a leaf, her mind quickly calculated and planned the next move. Her pupil suddenly contracted. She saw two flashes of light that were emanating a murderous aura. Under the cover of this beautiful storm, a purple and green light were shot at her; one aimed at her heart and one aimed at her throat.

Impossible.

That little king had brutally held himself up against the huge force from this deadly collision. Moreover, he moved so quickly after that. Although his body was covered in wounds, his determination didn't get affected at all; his goal was still to kill her. His body was perfectly parallel with the ground as he dashed towards her. His body spinning in the air and the purple and green dual swords flashing in a lethal bladestorm.

Paris immediately felt a sense of great danger.

The murderous intent in Fei's eyes had almost materialized. It created numerous red marks on Paris' white skin, as if a knife had dragged across her body. The chilling, deadly sensation instantly tore open Paris' mental defence, and paused all her thoughts.

After seeing the layers of green energy walls that she setup fail to block the dual swords, her expression finally changed drastically. An unprecedented scared expression appeared on her beautiful face as she turned her head around and screamed a name –

“Murphy!!!”

Boom – !

Before she could finish screaming, a figure appeared in front of her and threw a punch slowly.

This punch gave people a very strange feeling.

It seemed like it was ultra-slow. Everyone could see the angle and trajectory of the punch clearly. They were even able to see the symbols and inscriptions on the black ring that he was wearing on his finger clearly. However, the punch was fast as well. In an instant, the punch had connected onto the swords.

The punch had literally reversed and messed up both time and space.

Tink!

The punch accurately hit both the purple and green lights at the same time.

An unstoppable force exploded onto Fei's swords which started to bend and strain in Fei's hands. The impulse was soon passed from the sword into Fei's hands, forearm, and shoulders.

Crack, crack – !

A chilling bone breaking noise sounded. Blood spurted out of the pores on his arms, as if it were a layer of blood mist around him. His clothes were immediately stained by the blood. Like a doll that was ditched by someone, Fei flew back for more than twenty yards before he could stop. A stream of blood dripped off from the edge of Fei's mouth.

A master!

Fei was shocked.

The person who suddenly appeared was the most powerful person that he had seen in both the real and Diablo World. The strange force that entered Fei's arms and body had destroyed and tore Fei's bones and muscles apart, as if there were many mini-explosions in his body. The unbearable pain almost made Fei howl loudly.

He immediately took out a bottle of 【Normal Healing Potion】 and chugged it.

The injuries in his body quickly recovered.

However, Fei wasn't relieved at all.

The force that entered his body didn't disappear. It was still continuing the destruction of bones and muscles that the healing potion healed. The potion was only able to fix and heal the injured body parts, it wasn't able to get rid of the dangerous force inside of him.

He took out another potion, it was a bottle of 【Full Rejuvenation Potion】 .

This potion could restore 100% of the health and mana in the Diablo World, and it also helped with getting rid of some negative effects..... As soon as the purple potion went down his throat, the force that was inside of him got weaker immediately. Soon, the effect of the potion and the deadly force cancelled each other out.

Fei didn't attack again.

He quickly switched to Assassin Mode, and disappeared in this dusty, misty environment. At this point, the peak of East Mountain was hazy. The dust and the bloody mist obscured the people's visions. This was the best environment for assassins to show the world what they could do.

A tall strong white haired and bearded man stood in front of Paris.

This was the person, Murphy, who had blown Fei away. He was one of the Trump Cards that Paris had and was supposed to attack and kill the elder princess at the most critical moment. However, when Paris' life was under great danger, she had no choice but to pull him out to defend her. This secret trump card was exposed.

After blowing Fei away, the old man Murphy didn't chase and try to kill Fei with the advantage.

He put his hands behind his back. Two golden light beams shot out from his eyes and broke through the layers of dusts and blood mist like a searchlight. It seemed like he was scanning around and was trying to find something..... A solemn expression gradually appeared on his face.

Paris who was standing behind him saw something else. She saw two deep, bloody wounds on the elder's fists. The wounds were about one to two inches deep, and his white bones were visible. Blood slid off his fingers and dripped onto the ground.

This discovery scared Paris one more time.

Murphy was already a six star warrior. He had metal attributed energy, and that made his body almost indestructible. His fists were like the hardest weapons that ever existed, but they didn't have any advantages over Fei's dual swords..... Paris felt increasingly chilly as she thought about it more. If Murphy wasn't here, then her throat and heart would definitely have been pierced by that attack.

"Murphy, kill him as fast as you can!"

Paris spat the words out from between her pearly white teeth. She was never this worried. Although she had more trump cards and more plans, but the ability that this little king had shown made her a little uncomfortable. The woman's sixth sense, her intuition told her that she might have ignored something, but she couldn't grasp it.

"He disappeared!"

The master warrior Murphy glanced around the peak of East Mountain, and couldn't find where the little king was hiding at. He couldn't sense where Fei would be at all: "I can't find him!"

"What?"

Paris couldn't hide the surprise on her beautiful face. This little king was able to hide from the gaze of a six star warrior. It seemed like an impossible miracle told in stories and legends that were passed around by the travelling poets. This woman quickly thought of a solution: "Just start torturing and killing the guards and soldiers from Chambord, we will just force him to come out on his own!"

Paris was a master of understanding and playing with people's weaknesses.

But –

“Paris, if i’m not wrong, it seems like everyone from Chambord..... is dead already.”

Murphy glanced around the the Peak of East Mountain again, and gave Paris an answer that made her very frustrated. This beautiful woman had not experienced this hard situation for a long long time. She felt powerless in this situation, the same feeling she had when her adopted father locked her in the dark basement sixteen years ago.

“Damn it! Forget about him..... I will keep the star warriors on their side busy. Just kill the elder princess first!”

After she said that, Paris dashed into another battleground, and helped the assassin who was slowly falling into a disadvantage as he fought with the purple dressed girl. Murphy on the other hand dashed towards where the elder princess was.

Boom! Boom!

With every step he took, the energy surrounding him grew stronger. Soon, the mountain started to shook, as the energy was too powerful.

The cavalry knights who surrounded the elder princess quickly sensed this danger. With less than a hundred men left, they divided themselves into two groups. One group closely guarded the elder princess and another group charged at the whited haired Murphy with courage; they wanted to use their bodies, their lives to stop this terrifying six star warrior’s advancement – although they might only stop the man for one second for each life that was sacrificed.

However –

Boom! Boom!

Murphy was still getting closer to the elder princess. He simply threw out punches at the Zenit soldiers who charged at him, and the men who tried to block Murphy’s path were blown apart before they could even scream in pain. The strong metal attributed energy instantly crushed all the bones of these cavaliers into pieces, and evaporated all their blood. They were like snowflakes during a hot summer day, disappearing in seconds.

This was a truly powerful high ranked star warrior.

Ordinary soldiers couldn't even get close to him within 10 yards (m), let alone stopping him.

Although this was reality, the cavalries charged in one after another.

The soldiers' honour suppressed the fear in them.

Unfortunately, bravery and courage couldn't change anything when faced with absolute strength and power.

In a blink of an eye, more than fifty bravery cavaliers were gone. Their weapons and armour were all crushed into dusts along with their bodies, bones and blood. They had forever disappeared from this world.

Murphy was still approaching the elder princess step by step.

He was in a critical distance from the elder princess. She was in great danger. When Murphy threw out the twenty first punch, the formation of cavaliers who were protecting the elder princess was already falling apart.

The death of their colleagues and friends didn't faze them at all but Murphy's fists were a different story.

Without commands nor shouts, the rest of the cavaliers divided themselves into halves again. About twenty five cavaliers continued to guard the elder princess, and the other 25 charged at Murphy, like moths flying into a flame. The path was soaked in the blood of their colleagues.

Boom! Boom!Boom! Boom!

It was the same punches, and it was the same silent deaths.

The brave sacrifices of the cavalries seemed way too cheap; it was not effective at all.

The white haired elder was less than thirty yards(m) away from the elder princess.

Among all the twenty five cavalries who charged at Murphy, there was only one who was still alive. An impatient expression appeared on Murphy's face. He punched out again and that man instantly disappeared from the world.

There was nothing that could stop this white haired murderer.

Murphy's eyes locked onto the elder princess. He believed that he could turn this Goddess of Intelligence of St. Petersburg, who was feared by many people, into a bloody pulp.

But, at this moment –

It was a fist.

It quietly travelled through the blood mist of the last charging cavalries. As if it got pass through the limitations of time and space, the fist instantly landed on Murphy's chest.

Puff – !

Blood was spurted, and it stained Murphy's white beard

He flew back uncontrollably like a bullet.

Chapter 122: Oh, That Was All Fake (Part one)

“Oh, no...”

Seeing the white-haired master Murphy getting blown away like a rag sack, Paris in the distance let loose a desperate roar. She consecutively dashed forward a few times in the air like lightning, and caught him right before he violently collided with the ground.

There were two shocking dents on the chest of this white hair old man – a pair of fist marks.

These two fist marks were 4 to 5 centimeters in depth, deeply printed on the white hair master Murphy's chest, and one could clearly see the ridges of the knuckles. The violent force didn't leak at all and was all directed into the Murphy's body, almost completely destroying this sharp master's heart and meridians. Large mouthfuls of blood spewed out from his mouth like a spring. Under Paris's two arms' support, this grand master that was just massacring the enemies now could barely stand in place.

Ten meters away.

That staggering figure of a knight that was almost drowned in the sharp energy waves, now actually straightened up his body and stood in place.

A strange smile appeared on his mouth, and as he took off the T-shaped protection helmet on his head, exposing sharp chestnut color short hair, a handsome face, a straight nose, and angular facial contours appeared in the panicking pupils of Paris and Murphy. This warrior was not too big, one could even say he was a bit weak-looking and skinny, but his body was filled with a characteristic military iron blood breath. He gently stood there, instantly giving people the oppressing atmosphere of facing millions of troops.

"Ar... His Royal Highness Arshavin?"

After seeing the face of this knight, the white beard white hair master Murphy and flirtatious woman Paris's face all suddenly became pale, and the shock expression surfaced.

The dignified Elder Prince of Zenit Empire, [God of War] Arshavin actually appeared in person?

How's this possible?

Paris clearly remembered in the information they received before, his highness should be in the imperial camp right now.... Damn it, at this moment, who could be the person that's at the [Iron Blood Heroes] camp in the emperor capital? Paris was very smart, she almost immediately thought of the other possibility – very clearly, that Arshavin His Royal Highness at the Royal Camp was just a substitute used to cover their eyes and ears!

This was the final kill!

This was the joker card up the sleeve!

Who would've thought that the dignified Elder Prince actually didn't mind to lower his position, be personally disguised and quietly mix into the Emissaries Group, come to Chambord City early, and then deliver a surprise attack at the critical time, easily seriously injuring the enemy's grand master, reversing the entire situation.

The person that should not have appeared, appeared.

Then, everything was changed.

And at this moment, Fei that was still flowing and drifting around in the dust in [Assassin Modric] also became dumbfounded after seeing this scene, because he recognized this skinny and weak-looking chestnut-color short hair warrior. If he didn't remember wrong, on the first day the Zenit Emissaries Team arrived at Chambord city, this warrior's identity was the Elder Princess's carriage driver.

At that time Fei's Barbarian level just reached level 16, his feeling was not very accurate, and he just vaguely felt that this driver was a pro, but he never thought that this pro was actually m*therfcking high like a hundred-floor skyscraper.

And, from Paris and Murphy's exclamation just now, Fei also finally knew that the chestnut-colored short hair warrior had another distinguished identity – the Elder Prince of the Empire Andre Arshavin, that man who would likely inherit Emperor Yaxin's throne and rule the Zenit Empire, and the man known as [Zenit's God of War].

This discovery completely shocked Fei.

Today, the things that took place at the top of Eastern Mountain were way too incredible. Famous figures appeared out of thin air one after another, and unexpected events took place one after another... All Fei could do was shake his head, as he noticed that he was still a little too lacking when compared to how these big figures planned strategies.

“Paris, you should tell them to stop.”

Arshavin looked at them with a confident smile.

But his face didn't have the slightest joy of accomplishing something. Although this woman in front of his eyes once helped that not-so-friendly younger brother of his and brought him countless times of troubles and almost unbearable losses, and before this, he had dreamed countless times of killing her... But, now that the life of this woman was really firmly grasped by his hands, Arshavin suddenly had a little bit of feelings.

Such a perfect woman, unfortunately she couldn't be on his side...

Paris quickly calmed herself, she sighed and gently waved her slim arm.

The entire battlefield instantly quieted down.

In fact, after Elder Prince Arshavin appeared, many people already consciously or unconsciously stopped this now-seemingly-meaningless fight, especially after seeing those two fist marks in front of Murphy's chest. Almost everyone on the top of Eastern Mountain instantly realized, at this point, the outcome of this battle was actually already predetermined.

In the Zenit Empire, Prince Arshavin was a legend.

This prince of under 25 years old had already leveled his fire element energy to the 6 star level, where the energy could take physical form that was as sharp as blades, recognized as the Zenit Empire's number one young talent within hundreds of years. In addition to his powerful strength, he was also a master of the art of warfare, experienced in battles, and bathed in blood for six years, during which he achieved a number of prominent military awards. The [Iron Blood Camp] was also as invincible, known to be undefeatable, and was the ranked one elite division of the Zenit Empire, enjoying the reputation of being the [Whip of the God of War].

If it was normal circumstance, the older generation's Murphy could still contest this Zenit God of War, but after being caught off guard, he had been seriously injured with his meridians shattered, leaving him at the edge of death. But, Arshavin was only slightly injured when trying to resist the gold energy storm earlier, and now he still had about 70 to 80% of strength. Relying on his own power, right now this Royal Highness really had the ability to control the remaining battle.

As the two sides stopped fighting, the dust in the air also gradually settled.

Residual limbs and blood-soaked mud covered the battlefield.

Around the King Altar, the expressions of the survivors were a bit different.

There were clearly more people with red ribbons on their arm. They previously had control of the battle, but now their head count had completely no influence on the outcome of this battle. A six star elite like Arshavin could instantly crush them into slag with one finger. The people of Shanui Kingdom, Luna Kingdom, and Chata Kingdom immediately revealed the expression of fear and despair.

And the emissaries of countries that suffered horrible losses due to the surprise attack were all overjoyed, and some people even cried.

As Paris waved her hand, the crowd became separated very orderly.

After a burst of cautious footsteps, the assassins all stood behind the devil woman Paris, and the those with red ribbons all stood on Paris's side in despair. At this moment, although they couldn't feel more regretful about their actions, it was still useless. This is a suicidal gamble, and standing on the wrong side of this assassination operation basically declared the end of their lives and the country they represent.

And on the other side, the few innocent survivors were still frightened, as if they were small chickens that had found their mothers in the face of an eagle. They stood trembling behind the Elder Prince and Princess. In the crowd, the little prince Modric of Lake Kingdom was covered in injuries, but he also luckily survived.

The group ultimately divided into two.

The atmosphere was terrifyingly oppressing.

At this moment, Fei came out in his delightful footsteps and a big smile. He switched to [Barbarian Mode], it's just that his body had some light injuries, and the King's robe which he wore to this ceremony is already torn into pieces. The soft leather lining underneath also had bloody openings. His face was covered in blood, leaving out only a pair of black eyes. Fei was completely covered in blood, almost looking like just a blob of blood standing upright, leaving behind a bloody print everywhere he stepped.

Such injuries, it was simply miserable to the point that people could cry sad tears from seeing this.

Everyone that saw this scene were all suspecting, would this little king just drop to the ground to go see Jesus in the next moment. What's more sad was, the entire Chambord City, except for this unlucky little king that had his crowning ceremony screwed, all the guards and officials are all dead. Lampard, Drogba, Oleg, and Barak and so on, all their dead bodies lied quietly on the periphery of the ruins of the King Altar, fresh blood stained the stones and soil under their bodies...

"Ah, Alexander, it's great to see that you are still alive!"

Chapter 122: Oh, That Was All Fake (Part two)

This young prince Modric appeared to be extremely social after seeing Fei, He immediately went to support him. Before this, many people saw Fei getting directly hit by six star master Murphy. There was dust everywhere at that time and everyone thought this little king died. Who would've guessed, this guy's life was even tougher than the mice in sewage pipes. Although he didn't look that good now, he was actually still alive.

Modric supported Fei and stood behind the Elder Prince Arshavin.

"Paris, how fortunately, seems like, I won this round."

Arshavin looked at Paris with a slight smile, lightly letting out a breath. Finally, this woman that caused him so much headache won't give him any more trouble later on.

Papapapapapa~

Paris gently clapped.

This devilish woman surprisingly restored her calm in the shortest possible time, while gently applauding. She sincerely said with her iconic charming smile, "To be honest, I completely didn't expect the dignified Elder Prince of the emperor, would actually come to such remote and bitter cold country just for me, even willing to disguise as a lowly soldier to attack in surprise... Your Excellency Andrea, you should tell me, should I feel honored, or scared?"

Arshavin of course could hear the sarcasm in this woman's words, but now he was the winner, so he maintained his smile and did not mind at all.

“However, I have to admit, this is really a beautiful move! These soldiers’ deaths are valuable, at least they confused Murphy’s eyes, making it possible for Your highness to successfully attack Murphy in surprise... However, Your Highness Prince, just letting them suicide like that, wouldn’t it make the remaining soldiers that survived will a bit cold in their heart?”

“Paris, things have progressed to this point, you should put away your little mind. Surrender to me, work for me, and I won’t kill you today.”

Arshavin still had a faint smile on his face, but these words were very domineering, without any room for negotiation.

“Hehe, Your Highness, I’m afraid that you are too confident in your strength. Although I can’t kill you and the Elder Princess today, but with my current strength, I am still capable of running, right?” Paris was still calm and smiling, as if chatting with an old friend, and her words were full of provocation and assessment, but she doesn’t have any meaning of surrendering.

“If you chose to flee in the beginning, maybe you would have a chance. But not anymore now.”

Arshavin still had that smile on his face showing that he had everything under control. Not knowing when, the Knight Captain Romain led the remaining 25 knights and firmly guarded the only stone ladder passage that goes down the mountain. Maybe the sword assassin and the others could hold Arshavin for a few seconds, but after that, if Paris cannot push away all the knights and Romain and escape down from the stone path, then Arshavin will have the chance to kill her with lightning means in the next second.

Paris saw this scene and her face slightly changed.

“Sister Tanasha, your luck is really admirable, if it wasn’t for this little King that screwed up my plan accidentally, maybe the one dying today will be you...”

At this moment, Paris seemed to have accepted her fate, that peerlessly beautiful face showed a trace of unwillingness, as if she no longer wanted to talk to Arshavin and moved her eyes to the Elder Princess that was quietly standing in front of the crowd. Her tone of voice was sad, as if it was really a younger sister complaining to her older sister.

This woman was indeed a wicked being, she frowned and bit her lips, and the trace of sadness in her eyes suddenly made most men at the scene feel sympathy towards her, wanting to put her in their arms and comfort her.

The Elder Princess just slightly smiled, “Indeed, my luck today is better.”

When the female saint said that, it’s equivalent to recognizing the significant impact Fei has made in this battle.

Indeed, Fei was like a sh*t-stirring stick, stirring up the plots planned by both sides.

If Fei didn’t become angry for his love and forced Paris into a dead corner, she wouldn’t have summoned Murphy in advance, so even if the Elder Princess had Arshavin as the last card in her sleeve, it still wouldn’t be easy to win. After all, Murphy was also a six star master, and such an older generation master was a lot more experienced and his strength could not be overlooked. Even when confronting head-on, the [Zenit God of War] Arshavin still didn’t have the chance to win, and if Murphy was hidden in the dark, it would be even more terrifying.

Assassination was like dating, whoever initiates would be more likely to get hurt.

Hearing that, the Elder Princess openly admitted that she was indeed lucky, a strange smile suddenly appeared on Paris’s face, “But sometimes, just luck alone isn’t enough.”

“You...” The Elder Princess suddenly thought of something and her face changed color immediately, “Everyone be care...”

But it’s too late.

At this moment, something no one expected happened.

The eyes of Lake Kingdom’s prince Modric who stood beside Fei suddenly became colder and sharper and he suddenly moved like lightning. Both palms carrying hot energy were suddenly launched forwards like lightning, one left and one right, accurately striking the back of the hearts of Elder Prince Arshavin and Purple Clothed girl Zi Yan.

At the next moment, vigorous power broke out, and the flaming red domineering energy suddenly burst out in a series of explosive sounds.

Puff~

Unbelievable.

Arshavin and Zi Yan's attention were all focused on Paris and the other people, constantly making sure that this terrifying woman didn't do anything crazy like a trapped beast. How could they think that their "own teammate" would attack them in surprise. At such a close distance, even though they were more powerful, they completely didn't have the time to react, not even getting the chance to channel any defensive energy before they were firmly hit by Modric's flaming red palms. Enormous energy was pushed into their body and both of them puked out a mouthful of blood.

Both of their faces were instantly covered with the expression of disbelief, angry, and shock.

After succeeding the first blow, Modric didn't run, but turned his palm and struck again with a grim smile. A fire energy transformed into a long dragon, whistling as it flew towards the Elder Princess that was not so far away.

The event took place so suddenly, most people still didn't react to what happened just now.

At this moment, no one actually thought about going up to protect the Elder Princess.

Seeing that this wise princess was about to become a burnt crisp, something magical happened – a blue spherical defense water screen appeared around the Elder Princess, completely covering her inside the water screen. When colliding with the fire dragon, the water curtain rippled violently, offsetting Modric's attack.

"Despicable thing, go die!"

[Zenit God of War] Arshavin finally reacted, seeing that the Elder Princess was in danger, he gritted his teeth and endured through his painful injury and began frantically channeling residual energy, delivering an earth-shattering blow. Modric had no choice but extend his arm to block, and his arm suddenly became blood mist, as he spewed out blood from his mouth while flying high up into the air, landing before Paris and the others, luckily still surviving.

This change is just too extraordinary, instantly leaving everyone in a rock state.

How could such a thing happen?

No one would have thought that Modric, this little Prince of Lake Kingdom who was the least likely one to side with Paris, would suddenly attack without any sign. On top of that, no one thought that this little Prince's strength has far exceeded the two star level from before, severely injuring master Arshavin and Zi Yan, the two strongest fighters on the side of the Elder Princess, even almost killing the Elder Princess if she didn't have a high level water elemental magical defense item on her.

The atmosphere of the top of Eastern Mountain instantly changed.

This incredible dramatic change instantly brought tremendous shift in power.

Murphy, Arshaven, and Zi Yan were originally the three with the highest strength on this mountain, but now they were all seriously injured and were almost paralyzed. Now on the Elder Princess's side, the only people that could still fight was Romain, and female swordsman Susan, as well as 20 or so useless knights and 10 or so emissaries from other countries, but on Paris's side the original assassins and Modric with unknown strength all suffered different degrees of injury, but they still haven't lost their fighting capabilities. Paris herself hasn't suffered the slightest injury...

The strength comparison on both sides was instantly overturned.

The subversion occurred so fast, people simply felt that this was a dream.

Originally those with a red ribbon were already feeling despaired, but now their eyes lightened up, not hiding their ecstasy of escaping death. Their distraught expressions were replaced by grinning, one by one they all straightened up their back.

"Hehehe, sister Tanasha, you finally miscalculated once!"

The flirtatious smile of this devilish woman returned to her peerlessly beautiful face again, just like a little girl that successfully pulled off a prank. Until that moment, people just realized, all those sad words she said were just acting.

The Elder Princess remained silent

And although [Zenit God of War] Arshavin was very angry, his body was already beginning to shake uncontrollably. The damage caused by that blow by Modric was way too much. On the other side, purple clothed Zi Yan had her eyes tightly closed, bean-sized sweat drops ran down her white beautiful cheeks and purple flames crazily surged in her body. Clearly, she was anxiously seizing the opportunity to self-heal.

“Hehehe, thinking about it, this is really a pleasant surprise. Originally I just wanted to kill sister Tanasha to cut off an arm of Your Highness Arshavin (TL: metaphorically an arm), but who knew that I can even kill Your Highness God of War as well. Haha, the goddess of fate is too generous, I think His Highness Dominguez will be very happy to hear this news.”

With a charming smile full of murderous intent, Paris approached step by step.

Behind her, the assassin finally took off the thick veil on their face.

“What a pity, originally I wanted to have a drink with the two Highnesses, but in order to avoid nightmares later on, I have no choice but to kill you guys as soon as possible.

Paris’s tone is so gentle, but in the eyes of Arshavin and others, she was more like a reaper.

“Hehe, good move, but I’m just curious, if you kill Tanasha and I, how do you explain to father? There are so many people at the scene today, such a secret can’t be contained at all. Sooner or later one day, he will know what happened here. How long can you and Dominguez keep this away from him?”

Arshavin sat on the stone ground, trying his best to delay the time as he channeled the remaining energy inside his body. But, hope was very slim, he was injured too much, and he didn’t have much strength left.

“Hehehehe, Your Highness, is what you just said a joke to adjust the atmosphere? You know better than me, the beginning of this operation is a path of no return, do you still hope that I will let you guys survive? Kill or be killed, it’s a very simple thing. As for Emperor Yaxin, His Highness Dominguez will of course explain to him, it will just be the peasants at Chambord city rebelling. Sister Tanasha unfortunately died in combat. As for you Your Highness, aren’t you sitting safely at the [Iron Blood Camp]?

Paris’s words were light and delightful, but the message that it contained sank Arshavin’s heart.

The use of the substitute tactic was originally a beautiful strategy of a cicada casting off its skin (TL: escape by cunning and deceiving maneuvering), and it almost worked, but now because of the sudden change in situation, it became a fatal weakness. Paris has been very obvious with her words, if that gloomy little brother of his, Dominguez has that substitute under control, he might even be able to use the substitute's hand to take over the entire [Iron Blood Camp] without any effort.

"Aobina, Modric, Hershzen, you three immediately take all emissaries and guards to blood wash Chambord city, and then set fire and burn this little city. Remember, don't leave any survivors, make sure to create an illusion of chaos of rebellious citizens..."

Paris lightly waved her jade-like hand and issued the ruthless order to the assassins behind her.

"Understood."

The three assassins and the other countries' emissaries with red ribbons all became extremely happy. This was a good opportunity to make a fortune, because they could just freely loot all the royal families and wealthy nobles in Chambord city. According to the situation right now, there should be no decent forces of resistance left in the city.

But...

"Hey, wait up, so impolite. If you want to raid Chambord City, you should first ask if its owner agrees or not man!"

"You?" Modric had a look of disdain on and mocked Fei, "Such a heavy injury, you think you can still turn the situation around? Save some energy, so you don't bleed to death first, hahaha!"

"Eh, you said injury?" Fei rubbed the blood off his face, his steps suddenly became no longer staggering, and he straightened his back, "I'm sorry, I was just faking it."

At this moment, Fei was just jumping around, how did he look injured at all anymore.

"Come on, tell me, how come you would help out this ahjumma." (TL: middle-aged woman in korean, wrinkle as fk and stuff) Fei placed his hands on his hips, He then looked and pointed at the

two people behind Modric with hostility, “And you two, aren’t you guys dead already? How did you guys come back to life again?”

Chapter 123: I want to Feel Happier!

Everyone at the top of Eastern Mountain almost vomited and fainted. This little King’s tone and word choice was a little too rude. How could this represent the demeanor of a small Royal Family? It was more like a flustered gangster!

Could it be that he lost his mind due to what happened today?

It was no wonder since at his most proud and glorious moment, a catastrophe occurred. Not only did the crowning ceremony become a big joke, but even his fiancée and loyal men were all killed on the spot. If it was anyone else in his shoes that was dealt such a huge blow, they would probably have coughed out blood and died; even going mad would be a better result.

Modric laughed and said, “Alexander, even if you faked death and escaped, what can you do? Did you really think you could save anything right now?”

He proudly smiled, and then suddenly smudged his face with his right hand.

After a burst of blue flashing ripples that gave off a trace of wood magic energy, a layer gradually spread out and his face completely changed. It was no longer the gentle blonde smiling prince of Lake Kingdom, but rather someone unfamiliar to Fei.

“Wood elemental illusion magic?” someone exclaimed.

“He’s [Butcher] Sandro... a knight commander under His Highness Dominguez! I’ve seen him before...” someone exclaimed as he recognized this unfamiliar face.

Hearing someone calling out his name, Sandro’s arrogant expression bloomed even brighter. “Hahaha, Alexander, now you should know why I would help Ms. Paris. Do you now understand why these two people are still alive?”

Behind Sandro stood two people that should have been dead.

The muscular earth elemental warrior Hershzen and Okocha. (TL: might have been previously translated as Aobina my baddddd)

The former committed suicide by taking poison after he failed his assassination attempt on Fei and was chased around, like playing Whac-A-Mole back to the hotel he was staying at. The latter was massacred along with his guards at the hotel they were residing in by some mysterious figure.

But now, they were both alive and sound.

They had proud and mocking smiles, and their eyes were filled with resentment when looking at Fei. It was this little king that they originally overlooked, which left them with no choice but to “die” once, and it almost screwed up Dominguez’s big plan.

“I get it now. On that night, it was you that passed on the message in advance to the Thrace Kingdom emissary group and let them create the disguise that they were all annihilated and that Prince Okacha was killed. You also found someone to replace Hershzen’s death and deceive me, right?” Fei’s sudden realization showed on his face.

“You are not that stupid,” Thrace Kingdom’s Prince Okocha sneered and advanced a step.

“I was wondering how someone could kill over 200 people that quickly. I didn’t even sense it outside a thousand meters. So that’s what happened...” Fei touched his chin as he said, “However, you guys are really cruel. You actually killed that many of your own guards just because you were afraid that I might find out something... You guys are really f*cking worse than animals.”

“Afraid of you? Idiot, you really overestimate yourself. Her Highness Paris just didn’t want to disturb the Elder Prince so she purposely threw out this smoke array.” Okocha looked at Fei as if he was looking at an idiot and laughed disdainfully, “Little King, you should worry about yourself. Chambord City is destined to be erased off the map today. Your people will all die and turn into ash, and they will be thrown into the lake with you to feed the fish!”

After being called worse than an animal, Okocha’s face turned dark.

No one expected that at this moment, Paris unexpectedly took a step forward, smiled and said, “King Alexander, I have to admit that you are a genius with great potential. If you swear to work for His Royal Highness Dominguez, I can let you go today, and even your Chambord City can be

saved. You can continue to be your King, and I can also promise you that in two months after the Imperial War Practice, Chambord City can be promoted to a tier 3 subsidiary kingdom.”

“Hahahahaha...”

Fei patted his thighs and laughed with tears almost coming out. “You old granny, are you offering a meal out of pity mixed with contempt? Could it be... hehe, could it be that you are scared?” Then, before waiting for Paris to reply, Fei suddenly looked ruthless, without even a trace of a smile left on his face. He stared angrily and pointed in disdain as he shouted, “Go f*ck yourself! Dominguez can go f*ck himself too. F*ck your tier 3 kingdom; if I want something, can’t I just grab it myself? Since when did I need to ask you arrogant b*tches for charity? Today, as long as I’m not happy, no one can f*cking think about leaving this mountain alive!”

This speech left everyone on the mountain dumbfounded.

Even the Eldest Princess, [God of War] Arshavin and Paris couldn’t close their mouths.

After all these days of stress that were suppressed in his heart, plus everything that happened on the Eastern Mountain today, Fei simply wanted to let it all out.

He directly placed his two hands on his waist and started swearing with spit flying everywhere.

“What dog sh*t King demeanor, what dog sh*t royal family etiquette, all of you can f*ck off to the side. That’s right, you guys are the big people; you guys are all bosses, and just one fart from you guys can blow away my Chambord City. You guys want to kill each other, and I can’t control that, but can you guys not just all come to my territory and start f*cking each other? You want to eliminate my kingdom and kill my people? Alright, that’s fine. Hehe, today I will let you big figures see what it looks like when a small character like me goes crazy.”

Right after he finished swearing and before everyone could react, Fei suddenly flashed, and in the next second, an after-image appeared in the air. While moving at high speed, he reached out his two hands and grabbed something in the void, and after a purple and green flash of light, the Purple Green Duo Swords appeared in his hands.

“Hahaha, I will take some interest first.”

Fei laughed and swung with both hands. The duo swords drew two beautiful rainbows in the air and roared towards Modric and the other two people.

On the top of Eastern Mountain, nobody could have expected that in such a disadvantaged situation, this mad little King would actually dare to attack first.

Seeing the purple and green swords coming, Okocha and his guard Hershzen sneered and pulled out their weapons to counter. They were four star warriors like Fei, so obviously they were not afraid of this 2v1 situation and even charged up to take on Fei.

But...

Roar!!!

An earth-shattering roar sounded in the ears of these two men. Then, the huge sound wave also incredibly penetrated their bodies, deeply shocked their souls. In the next second, they didn't know where their endless fear came from, but like a free-flowing river, it unstoppably rushed to their hearts and instantly magnifying their pupils and made their bodies stiff...

Then, the sharp flaming flash arrived.

Puff~

Two blood springs erupted from the two heads that flew into the air.

Bang! Bang!

Hershzen and Okocha's headless bodies twitched and fell to the ground.

No one could have guessed that with just one move, this seriously injured little king that looked like he could die any second would take the heads of two elites at the same level.

Si~

It was completely quiet until waves of people breathing in cold air could be heard, breaking the instant of silence on the Eastern mountain. Everyone felt a chill from their asses all the way up to their spine!

Waaaaa~

Waves of sharp, yet hoarse calls could be heard.

Far in the depths of the mountains, countless huge swallow birds flew through the magnificent golden sea of clouds. They stretched their wings and came flying like a dark black cloud. The bloody taste of the top of Eastern Mountain allowed them to feel the temptation of delicious food.

“Hehe, this time I’m feeling a little happier!”

Fei raised his feet and used the bottom of his shoe to rub off some of the blood on the swords. Then, he comfortably stretched his back, kicked the two dead bodies beside his feet, revealed two rows of big white teeth and laughed, “You guys are really dead this time, right? Haha, why don’t you stand up and play dead again and let me see again?”

“Ahhhhhh!!!!”

[Butcher] Sandro seemed to lose his soul. It was like someone had shoved a spiky mace up his ass as he kept on screaming and running. This so-called [Butcher] has the gut of a mouse; he was so scared that piss and feces almost shot out of his pants. He climbed and rolled behind Paris. How was he in any way similar to that arrogant person that successfully took down the two main fighters on the Eldest Princess’s side?

Qiang! Qiang! Qiang! Qiang!

As for Fei, he was like a gangster and didn’t have the demeanor of a master at all. He smiled and banged the two magical swords in his hands. Not masking the arrogance in his eyes, he said, “Hey, old granny Paris, I want to feel happier. What do you think should happen?”

Chapter 124: Like killing a chicken.

“It looks like we all underestimated you. You hid pretty well.” The flirtatious Paris smiled. Her dressed fluttered in the wind, and a portion of her legs were exposed; they were white and smooth, and dazzled like jades. She said, “Alexander, my prior promise still holds true. If you are still willing to work for His Highness Dominguez, I will ignore everything that has happened, and you can still get everything you want in life..... even if you want me!”

After she said that, a charming blush appeared on her white face. Who had ever seen the beauty’s blushful expression? This beauty controlled one of the two superpowers in the empire. Under the golden morning sun on the peak of Eastern Mountain, numerous men began to unconsciously nosebleed. Even Arshavin, [Zenit’s God of War] looked somewhere else; he didn’t dare to stare at her face.

However –

“Yuck! Granny, you’re already so old. Why are you still here flirting with people? It is not your fault that you are ugly, but harassing people is wrong. Do you think I never saw any women before?” Fei glanced at her disdainfully.

The crowd had to admit that Fei’s mouth was very vicious.

What he said made Paris angry instantly. Other people almost burst into laughter.

Although Paris wasn’t a cute loli, every part of her body was mature and charming; she was so beautiful that it would be hard to find a woman that could compare. Numerous nobles wanted to obtain her heart, and there were rumours that even Emperor Yasin had a good impression of this beauty. Now, Fei was addressing her as an old granny, and dismissing her attempts at being flirtatious; Paris who was always graceful and calm was so mad that her face turned pale.

“How dare you, die!”

The assassin in white who was behind Paris yelled and suddenly disappeared, as if he dissolved into the air. There wasn’t even an afterimage or ripple in the air. Obviously, this dangerous assassin had turned invisible and was preparing a lethal sneak attack.

However, Fei giggled and stood still. He held onto the purple green dual swords like he didn’t see anything happen.

Be careful, this is the metal-attribute energy [Space Break Stealth Technique]!”

The purple dressed girl who was sitting down and meditating to heal up opened her eyes. The purple flame energy surrounded her, but a tense expression was on her pretty face. After seeing King Alexander acting so arrogant, she couldn’t help but warn him.

Fei smiled as he gave the girl a thankful look.

At this moment –

An invisible layer of space suddenly appeared in the cold air like an exotic ghost flower blooming on the surface of water. A transparent claw broke through this ghost flower and instantly appeared in front of Fei. It was so fast that it was beyond human reflex, and it pierced through Fei’s chest like lightning.

Blood started dripping.

It slid off the white iron claws that had back hooks and fish-like scales.

The assassin in white slowly appeared in front of Fei inch by inch. A proud and ferocious smile was on his face; people could sense his cruelty just by looking at him. He twisted the claws that he stabbed into Fei intentionally; he enjoyed the begging and desperate look on his victim’s face.

The crowd couldn’t help but gasp.

The hope that just appeared in the heart of followers of the eldest princess quickly shattered. Some people were secretly swearing at this little king, “This dumb pig, so arrogant……” On the other hand, the people from Shanui Kingdom and Chata Kingdom who were wearing the red band were delighted. They looked at Fei with disdain and sympathy; as if they were looking at a clown that messed up his trick.

“Can you still…… be that arrogant?”

The assassin in white slowly turned his arm and stretched his fingers that were in the king’s body; this way, he could let this opponent feel the pain and desperation of life energy leaving his body slowly. Although this little king’s body was so tough that it even scared him as it felt like his claw

were stuck in a piece of iron, it was no use. He could tell that his claw had destroyed the major energy pathways in the little king's body and locked down the little king's energy.

But –

“You stupid donkey, of course I can be more arrogant!”

When he heard Fei say that, the assassin in white felt a chill in his bones. He immediately felt something was wrong. When he tried to gather the energy inside of his body and tear up his opponent's body, he suddenly saw a purple flame flash. His right arm felt cold; his entire right arm was chopped off and was left in Fei's body.

Blood spurted out like a fountain.

The assassin in white was terrified. His body started to shiver as he wanted to escape despite the unbearable pain he was experiencing. Half of his body was turning transparent; he was about to dissolve into the air again. However, Fei wasn't going to let him go that easily. Fei's right hand struck out and grabbed onto the assassin's head.

“Hahaha, want to escape? Too late now!” Fei laughed out loud.

The assassin in white felt a huge, unimaginable force pull him out of his stealth state like a carrot; it felt like he was tied to a magnificent mountain, and the mountain was falling from the sky.

“No.....”

He screamed desperately. He stimulated all of his four-star warrior metal attribute energy and tried to shake off the hand that was grabbing onto his head. However, the hand endured through all the effort that the assassin put up to escape. The assassin roared as he struggled, but he couldn't get away. The hand suddenly pushed down and both of his knees couldn't handle the force; he instantly kneeled down in front of Fei.

To the crowd, it seemed like the assassin kneeled down after a light push by the little king who was dying. The assassin's knees smashed onto a huge rock and cracked. Everyone could hear the sound of bones breaking. It was clear that his knee bones were shattered into pieces.

Fei slowly licked the blood that was on his lips. This action made the assassin tremble even more; Fei looked like a bloodthirsty demon from hell.

“It’s now my turn. Let me ask you, dumbass. Can you still be that arrogant?”

A sharp green sword was placed by the assassin’s neck; it was so sharp that it had cut into the assassin’s neck a little without applying any force.

All of the assassin’s courage disappeared.

He started to shiver uncontrollably. As an assassin, he had tortured and killed numerous people using his claws; he had nicknamed himself the representative of the Grim Reaper. But when he was so close to death, he was scared like a little girl as he begged, “Ahhhhhhh, no, please..... spare me.....please.....”

But before he could finish, the green blade had begun to cut into his skin.

He could even feel a cold sensation passing through his skin, muscle, blood vessels and bones. He wanted to struggle, scream, beg for forgiveness, and whine.....However, the cruel demon in front of him didn’t give him the chance. The process was slow and long. He even felt the blade cutting through his neck. Then, he saw a body without a head and blood spurted out of his neck.....

He saw a headless body in a white cloak falling to the ground, and the blood stained the soil.

That was his body.

The crowd was stunned.

Although they had seen numerous enemies and peers die in front of them today, the scene still shocked their nerves, especially when Fei slowly beheaded the assassin in white who was a four-star warrior, a warrior that could dictate their lives. Fei beheaded him as if he was a chicken. The spurting blood dyed the color of the sky and the sun red.

The crowd felt the anger of this king.

Unbearable anger.

Even the eldest princess and Paris who were calm and collected changed their expressions. They asked themselves, “Did I wake up a demon by accident?”

Scavenging birds that surrounded the peak of Eastern Mountain like dark clouds had also felt the murderous intent coming from this one person. They called in a high pitch, but they were scared; they didn’t dare to land onto the ground.

Except for the bird calls, the only sounds on the peak of Eastern Mountain were the sounds of breathing.

“Oh? Killed another one. Eh, I’m feeling a little bit better.”

Fei cleaned the blood off his blade by using the bottom of his shoes. He rubbed his chin in satisfaction as he smiled; the people could see his pearl white teeth. The detached arm of the assassin was still stabbed in his chest. As he moved, he frowned as if the pain caused some inconvenience for him. But what he did next even scared everyone on the peak of Eastern Mountain.

Fei grabbed onto that arm and pulled the iron claw with back hooks on it directly out of his body. Pieces of flesh and blood were stuck on it; there were even white pieces of chipped bones. If it was any other person, the amount of pain would make them faint, but they didn’t see any painful expression on this little king’s face.

This movement immediately gave some people a chill.

“Ahhhhh! Demon! He is a demon!”

Among all the emissaries on Paris’ side, a guard suddenly cried as if he saw an undead demon. He turned around and rushed away as if he wanted to escape this living hell. But after he ran for four or five yards, something unimaginable happened.

Boom! Splat!

A series of white and extremely bright lightning strikes appeared from the ground. The enormous current travelled through the guard's body, and he was turned into a large piece of black charcoal.

“God! That is lightning magic trap!” Someone yelled in surprise.

A big smile appeared on Fei's face. He didn't hide his proud expression as he said, “Hahaha, that's right, it's a magic trap. Do you guys think that I don't know how to do anything except play dead? Hahaha, the entire peak of Eastern Mountain is filled with magic traps. If anyone dares to move, he or she will be turned into a piece of charcoal just like that dumbass!”

Chapter 125: I have to talk to my wife

After Fei said that, the people on the peak of Eastern Mountain were terrified.

Magic traps were not simple things that anyone could get. Only mages who were at least four star ranked could create them. On top of that, it would take a lot of magic power and a ton of precious magic materials. The reason why they were so rare was that the success rate was very low. However, once a magic trap was created, its power could not be underestimated. If it was used properly, it could deal the same kind damage as a full strike of the mage who created the trap.

According to legends, moon and sun ranked warriors and mages had been trapped and killed by powerful god tier magic traps. According to even more ancient tales, the magic traps that were set up by the mages at the demi-god level had killed even immortal gods during the war between the gods and the demons.

Plus, anything that had something to do with the word “trap” was closely related with things that were mysterious, cruel, sudden, sneaky, evil, tricky, and more. Genius mages had invented all kinds of unthinkable magic traps. Among the top assassinations on the Azeroth Continent, nine of them had to do with magic traps.

Therefore, after hearing Fei say that magic traps were placed around the peak of Eastern Mountain, everyone got scared, including the eldest princess and Paris.

But soon, some people got back to their senses.

“Impossible, how could you afford so many magic traps? You are only a level six affiliated kingdom. Don’t even think about placing magic traps around here. I don’t think you can even afford one magic item if you sold your entire Chambord Kingdom.”

“Haha, yeah. You placed magic traps around the peak of Eastern Mountain? Who are you trying to scare?”

“I think he is a little crazy.....”

“After getting injured so severely and bleeding so much, this little king is about to die. He is losing his mind. He doesn’t know what he is talking about.....”

The princes and emissaries from Shanui and Chata Kingdom made fun of Fei one after another. They were trying to please Paris, but they were also trying to boost their own courage. They were really scared by Fei’s prior actions.

“You bunch of fools. If you don’t believe me, you can go and try it out!” Fei sneered.

These magic traps were placed around the peak of Eastern Mountain after he switched to [Assassin Mode]. There were at least 50 to 60 of them. They were all fire and lightning attribute magic traps. Although they used up a lot of Fei’s mana, they were relatively easy to set up; they didn’t cost any precious magic materials at all. This didn’t follow the understanding of the people on Azeroth Continent, but none of them knew.

“Hahaha, I will try!”

Some people were less cautious. It was a one star earth attribute warrior who spoke. He was the henchman of Prince Layo from Shanui Kingdom. After getting the prince’s approval, he walked out and headed to the exit. He was sly; he didn’t choose the direction that the poor guard who was turned to charcoal chose. He headed in another direction.

However –

Wooosh!

After a few steps, a cloud of burning fire appeared under the ground. It swallowed this arrogant guard immediately. After a few screams, he turned into a pile of ash in the fire. His one star warrior energy didn't help him too much. He was almost instantly killed.

The red flame was very demon-like; it was burning as if it could ignite the air. After the guard was burned to ash, his weapon and armour were burnt into a pot of iron liquid and soon evaporated. The temperature of the flame was so high that it was definitely a real magic flame.

"How could it be???"

"Damn, it really is a fire magic trap....."

"Oh my god, so is everything he said true?"

Immediately, the princes who were laughing at Fei the most shut their mouths. They stared at the magic flame as if it was from hell. "So there are actually magic traps. This little king was honest....." they all thought.

Prince Layo from Shanui Kingdom was especially dumbfounded. He was planning to test the route himself to prove Fei wrong; fortunately for him, he suddenly decided to let his personal guard test it first. Otherwise, the person who was burnt to ashes would be him.

Fei sneered as he glanced around; his expression told the people on Paris' side that he didn't view them as threats.

Paris had realized something by this point already. Her pretty eyes scanned the ground inch by inch, but human eyes weren't able to detect magic traps; she couldn't even detect it with her special energy searching technique. That was the scary characteristic of magic traps – before they were triggered, people couldn't find them without special techniques.

Paris waved her hand at the assassin in yellow. The assassin who was using a blade understood the signal. He jumped up as he swung his blade; a dash of blue water attribute energy that was six or seven yards long left his blade and flew toward one direction.

Boom! Boom!

Brawl! Brawl!

Many magic traps that were five or six yards away were triggered as the dash of energy passed through them. In an instant, clouds of burning fire and dashes of lightning appeared out of nowhere and started to head over to the assassin. The assassin used his water attribute energy and created a shield around him. However, the power of the lightning and fire was so strong that the shield made from the four-star warrior energy shattered. He was injured and backed off messily.

At this point, everyone on the peak of Eastern Mountain realized the situation that they were in.

That scene clearly proved everything the little king said. Although this king had a bloody hole in his chest that was almost see through, he in fact did secretly place numerous highly damaging magic traps around the terrain. With these many traps, people who were not at the four-star rank could never get out of here alive.

Many people had a strange feeling – if this little king was not severely injured, he would become the only winner of this gigantic conspiracy and fight.

“Don’t worry, I have an idea. We have to capture him first. He must have saved a safe path for himself to get out.”

[Butcher] Sandro who previously disguised as Modric quickly thought of a strategy. After seeing that Fei was injured and was having a hard time standing up straight, he felt this was the best opportunity for him to gain merit in front of Paris. He immediately rushed out of the crowd and aimed at Fei.

Paris’ expression changed, but she didn’t say anything.

She realized that she was no longer able to see through this little king. She had never felt this perplexed and this shocked in her life. Before she made any decisions, she was willing to let [Butcher] Sandro test Fei again.

[Butcher] Sandro was fast.

He was a four-star fire attribute warrior. As he sprinted to Fei, he moved his hands and red fire energy in his hands transformed into a roaring fire dragon. It flew towards Fei with all of its power and might.

Fei lighted swung his body to the right and dodged this lethal strike.

The next moment, he did something that almost made Sandro collapse –

With a slight flip of his hand, a bottle of red potion appeared in his palm. He chugged it down and the scary injury that was caused by the iron claw healed quickly; it was so fast that the healing was visible to human eyes. Strands of muscle and flesh squirmed and knitted themselves together, and the see-through hole on Fei's body closed. In just ten seconds, the injuries on Fei's body had fully recovered and he had returned to his peak condition.

[Butcher] Sandro's face turned ugly, as if it was slapped by a pair of dirty shoes hundreds of times. The only reason why he was brave enough to attack Fei was because he saw that Fei injured; who would have known that this would happen.

The scene of Fei beheading the assassin in white appeared in Sandro's mind; the assassin in white was much stronger than him. The [Butcher] was terrified; he ignored his honour and pride as he turned around and tried to escape.

However, Fei would never give him the chance.

Fei hated this guy who loved cosplaying and sneak attacking other people. He stomped his feet and Barbarian 【Leap】 was used. He turned into a shadow and chased after the [Butcher]. His fingers grabbed at Sandro's shoulder like an iron hook.

“Hahaha, baited! Die!”

As Fei's fingers were about to touch Sandro's shoulder, Sandro stopped escaping, turned around, and laughed proudly. His fists instantly aimed at Fei's head; Fei immediately sensed danger.

The energy surrounding the fist had a heavy and firm feeling to it. It felt like these two fists could destroy anything in their way. This wasn't the power that a four-star warrior could have.

‘Haha, I knew it! Predicted!’

At this critical moment, Fei suddenly stopped his chase; somehow, the inertia was gone. His body froze as if time was paused. Fei easily dodged Sandro's planned sneak attack. He then grabbed onto Sandro's arm and pulled him towards himself. The huge force made Sandro lose the control of his body as he flew towards Fei.

"Impossible, how could you....."

Bam!

Before he could finish, Fei's left fist had already blown up his head.

The red blood and white brain flew everywhere. It would give anyone who watched nightmares. The [Butcher] Sandro who had injured two top-tier warriors was killed without having the chance to beg for mercy.

Fei reached down and picked up two silver rings off of Sandro's corpse.

He found out a long time ago that this [Butcher] had a mysterious weapon that was like a magic item. This weapon could increase the condensation of warrior energy and instantly increase the damage of an attack. It was the best weapon for sneak attacks. It was because of these two silver rings that the [Butcher] could injure both the purple dressed girl and Arshavin, the [Zenit's God of War]. Otherwise, he could never injure either of them even if he sneak attacked.

After kicking away Sandro's corpse, the demon-like smile appeared on Fei's face for the third time, "Ah, another one. I'm feeling even better!"

The people on Paris' side were going crazy.

Acting weak!

This was the very definition of pretending to be weak!

Who could have thought that this little king had this mysterious healing potion that could speed up recovery that quickly? They didn't expect a high star ranked warrior on their side to die under Fei's feet again.

Under the golden morning sun, the peak of Eastern Mountain had turned into something else.

Four headless corpses laid around Fei; there was Hershzen, Okocha, the assassin in white, and Sandro. Everyone felt like they were having a crazy nightmare. “What is happening? How could this little king kill three four-star ranked warriors and a five-star ranked warrior this easily..... Is the God of War joking with us? If this is a nightmare, please let this nightmare end soon!” they thought.

“Take back these magic traps, and I will not hold you accountable for everything you’ve done!” Paris stepped up. The smile was no longer visible on this beauty’s face. Her cold expression was attractive in its own ways. She stared at Fei and sighed unwillingly, “You win, you are the winner today. I would never have thought that the death match between Tanasha and I would end like this; we have each put so much effort into this. I still can’t believe you are the final winner..... However, I’m sure that you understand the current situation. Except for the two four-star warriors and myself, there is also another five-star warrior. Even if you have a lot of magic traps set up, the most you can get is both sides being severely damaged; you can’t get out of here alive as well!”

Only Paris knew how unwillingly she was when she said that.

There were two assassins who used yellow blades; they were both four-star warriors. The assassin who used the sword was a five-star warrior. Paris herself was also a four-star warrior..... From her perspective, they still stood a chance even if they had to fight with Fei head on; the worst that would happen would be losing more than half of her people.

But she also knew that the situation had gone out of her control. The situation was weird from the start. This little king had shocked her numerous times in the last hour. What worried her most was that the eldest princess had not shown her trump card yet. Therefore, Paris decided to compromise; the arrogant king was slowly pulling out his trump cards, but she had no more cards to pull out.

However –

“Haha, granny, you are finally giving up?” Fei smiled at this beauty in front of him. He thought seriously for a moment and answered as he rubbed the back of his head, “Eh, I have to talk to my wife first!”

Next, he did something that really broke the last string that was holding the people on the Eastern Mountain’s mind together.

Chapter 126: Witnessing the miracle

“Biu.....”

Fei placed his fingers around his mouth and whistled loudly. The whistle travelled with the morning wind.

Then –

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

In response to this whistle, a series of crisp barking noises sounded under the peak. It was strange, yet familiar.

While the crowd was confused, the black dog that was so big that its mother probably couldn't even recognize him appeared on the peak of Eastern mountain. Of course, the appearance of this dog itself wasn't surprising, but a flower-like girl was riding on the back of this dog and smiling at Fei.

It was..... the little king's fiancée Angela.

Everyone on the peak of Eastern mountain was shocked and couldn't move their eyes off the beautiful girl who was smiling at Fei like an angel. Fei on the other hand was laughing crazily like a retard. The golden sun lit up Angela's body, and the crowd felt like their IQs were lower than ever, as if they were tricked by a kindergartener.

They could no longer view everything from a normal perspective.

“What is going on?”

“How is this possible?”

Although it was chaotic during the fight that broke loose earlier, most of the people saw this valiant girl commit suicide when she was controlled by Paris just to let her lover make the right decision. A lot of people were moved by that scene; even the cold-blooded Paris was touched, and she

gracefully returned Angela's "corpse" back to the little king. The little king was enraged and even killed off a lot of star warriors on Paris' side in revenge.....

But how could they explain the current situation?

What was going on?

Why was this girl who should have been dead now healthy and alive and riding this dog?

Paris was the person who was the most shocked to see this. She thought that she had seen a lot of conspiracies and traps and tricks after working for Dominguez for many years. She felt that she would no longer be surprised by any tricks, but as soon as Angela appeared alive and healthy, there was an undisguised shock on her face. "How could this be?" she thought. She clearly remembered that she had felt the girl's heart stop beating; this kind of biological sign of death couldn't be forged or faked..... But why did the girl reappear in front of her alive and well?

Under the dull stares from the crowd, the big black dog acted "coquettishly". The dog put on a catwalk and walked around in a strange pattern before it arrived in front of Fei. Then, it put on a "personable" smile as it bent its knees and kneeled down in front of Fei.

Angela grabbed two large water bags and jumped off the black dog right away.

"Alexander, here is the stuff you wanted..... How are Emma and Uncle Lampard?" Angela wasn't used to this scene at all: blood flowing everywhere, limbs and internal organs laid around, and on top of that, the stares from men who were wounded and almost naked. She was disgusted; after handing over the two water bags to Fei, she hid behind him.

However, this pure and pretty girl immediately remember something. She carefully took out a sky-blue suit and handed it to Fei with a blush on her face. "Alexander.....Eh, I found some clothes for you when I was in the kingdom with Blacky..... Your clothes are ragged.....

"Ah, Angela, you are so thoughtful....." Fei wanted to make some people nauseous, so he intentionally held onto Angela's white smooth hands and lightly rubbed them as he glanced at Paris provokingly.

WTF?

The crowd on the peak of Eastern mountain felt like they were going to pass out. “Watch the time! WTF? In this serious situation, how could these two find the leisure to cuddle and talk about their romance..... Be more serious! We are talking about killing people here!” almost everyone thought in unison.

Fei’s original blue suit had already turned into a “beggar style” wear during the battle; it hung loose on his body strip by strip, hanging by the threads. His nipples and body were completely exposed. Without giving it too much thought, Fei ripped the clothes off his body, and his hard muscles were completely exposed.

The lean, strong muscle and his tall figure were dyed in a golden color by the sun. His perfectly proportioned body, the blood on his face and his hair, the blood dripping sword..... At this moment, Fei looked magnificent! He looked like an invincible God of War; the people who were looking down at Fei felt inferior at this moment.

Both the eldest princess and Paris squinted their eyes; no one knew what they were thinking about at this moment. As for Angela who had fallen for Fei, she didn’t hide the love in her eyes in the slightest. In this river of love, she had already sunk to the rock bottom.

Fei handed over the old suit to Angela and said, “Kept it for me. I will wear it later.....” As he said that, he patted the black dog whose tail was wiggling like a windmill. This beast was so smart that it immediately understood Fei. It jumped up and started its catwalk in a strange pattern; it was obvious that it was dodging the invisible magic traps on the ground. Soon, it had brought back Lampard’s, Drogba’s, and Emma’s corpse in front of Fei.

The crowd was perplexed. They didn’t know what trick this little king was trying to pull off.

Perhaps some people had already guessed it, but they couldn’t believe it.

Only Paris and the eldest princess stared at the black dog carefully. They memorized every step it took and the safe path around the peak.

During the whole process, the people from both sides remained quiet.

People minimized the noise they made and stared at the king carefully. They knew that whatever action the king took would affect their chances of survival..... At this point, even the dumbest

person knew that the control of the situation had shifted from Paris and the eldest princess to this little king who was ignored by most at the beginning of the day.

“You shall witness a miracle..... Hahaha!”

Fei laughed as his pearl white teeth were visible to everyone. He couldn't keep a straight face on..... There was no way that he would stay low-key anymore. He was the deciding factor in this fight, and everything was under his control; why would he remain low-key?

The king looked at the crowd in a provoking manner, especially towards Paris. After that, he opened the water bags and poured the water over the corpses' face.

People who guessed what was about to happen already screamed in surprise.

Paris frowned very hard; she felt powerless, a weird kind of powerlessness. She didn't know whether she should laugh or cry.

Of course –

“Cough! Cough! Cough!”

Lampard, who was covered in blood, coughed and got up as he wiped the water off of his face. His reaction didn't feel like he had been revived from death; there was no hesitation or confusion. He drew out his long black sword, used his energy to dry up his clothes, and stood behind Fei as he glanced around the peak of Eastern mountain.

Lampard's chilling reaction proved the guesses in everyone's minds.

Everything was planned!

Splash! Splash!

The water continued to pour.

However, the crisp water sound gave people on the peak a chill.

This was because a moment later, all the “corpses” had opened their eyes. Among them, a black-haired man rubbed his butt and said, “Ah, damn! These rocks are hard. My bones are about to break! It is so tiring just lying on this ground.....”

Seeing the guards of the little king wiping the blood off their faces and their bodies and showing off their unharmed faces and armour, the crowd was silent. These guys weren’t dead! These honourless guys didn’t even get injured. All the terrifying wounds and blood were painted onto their armour and face using blood from the real corpses.....

Someone behind Paris finally couldn’t take the reality. After seeing this, he went crazy. His eyes lost focus as he drooled. He only said one word, “Impossible.....Impossible!

.....Impossible!”

The eldest princess sighed and lowered her head.

Arshavin, [Zenit’s God of War] and the purple-dressed girl who were meditating to speed up their recovery were deeply shocked as well. Their energy that surrounded them fluctuated vigorously and they almost lost control of it; if they did lose control, their energy could have exploded and killed them.....

Paris’ eyes were almost glued onto Fei’s face, and her flirtatious eyes opened to their max. She looked like she was staring at her lover who she hadn’t met in years. The unimaginable expression on her face was so hot that it could melt through iron.

Even the assassin who used the sword was silent the whole time while gripping onto the handle of the sword tightly; his fingers turned white.

This had to be one of the most ironic scenes they had experienced in their lifetime.

Chapter 127: Give you a chance (1)

Both the eldest princess and Paris chose Chambord, a remote little kingdom, as their battlefield without talking to each other. They had never even considered the citizens and the king of the

kingdom in their planning. In their eyes, these people were like ants. Therefore, there was no such need—to be honest, even their subordinates didn't treat Chambord like a kingdom, but rather like a piece of land that belonged to the Zenit Empire. They didn't respect Fei or his people in the slightest.

In the minds of many people, as soon as the kingdom called Chambord was chosen as the battlefield, the kingdom and its king Alexander had been considered a tragic joke. It was only going to be a minor accompaniment to whoever won this lethal battle in witnessing the glory of the winner. Its destiny was to fall with the loser and turn into a pile of ruins and bones and end up in hell.

Under the law of the jungle, no one cared about the cries of the weak.

However, what people were seeing contradicted all of their understandings.

The party that they labeled as powerless and weak didn't cry. Instead, it used its barbaric fists and palms to smash many proud and arrogant faces into pieces. Then, it used its dirty feet and kicked these people into the gutter. It forced these people to suddenly swallow their shame and shock!

Who was the clown?

It definitely wasn't the little king who was standing in front of them.

Who was the ruler?

It definitely wasn't themselves like they thought it was.

The morning sun was turning a bloody red color, and the peak of Eastern mountain had never been this chilly before.

"How is this possible? How did you do it?" The cold-blooded beauty asked with her shaking voice; she asked the question that was on everyone's mind.

"It's easy! Pretending to be dead..... it's nothing too technical....." Fei said as he poured the last bit of water onto Emma's face. Emma was the last corpse that was still lying on the ground. She was smashed in the chest by Paris and was somewhat injured. Fei helped Emma who was semi-

conscious get up as he continued. “Hehe, powerful and influential people like you guys only look up at people above you or on your level. Would you pay attention to garbage like us?” Fei threw a question back, but this question quickly shut people up.

They didn’t even care about the lives of Chambord’s people to begin with. They treated them like dirty bugs, without giving any respect. During the fierce battle, no one wasted their time to see if the people from Chambord were really died or just faking their deaths..... That was their blind spot, caused by their error in judgment.

However, Paris wasn’t dumb. She refuted as she frowned and pointed at Angela and Emma who were standing behind Fei. “Impossible. I clearly felt that her heart stopped beating. In terms of this little blonde girl, I smashed her right on the chest.....”

Fei glanced at Paris as if he was looking at an idiot as he swung a delicate female chest armour in his hands. The armour that was made from refined iron had a concave mark of a palm on it. “You are right; if it wasn’t for this chest armor, this little girl would be dead. I was very scared when you did that to her!”

The crowd was surprised.

No one expected this barbaric king to pay this much attention to details. This king wasn’t cheap at all, as he even armed one of his worthless maids to the teeth. It was reasonable that this girl could survive under a strike from Paris with the help of this thick armor.

Paris was the only one still shaking her head.

She knew that the real reason wasn’t this simple; however, if this bastard wasn’t going to disclose it, she couldn’t get anything out of it even if she tried.

Until now, Paris realized that she could no longer understand or see through this king. “What kind of person is he? An idiot? A genius? A hero? A liar?” Paris was very confident in her instincts and was confident that she could see through a man in a few seconds after meeting him, but the truth was that she thought she understood Fei about three or four hours ago. However, she had to throw out all the comments she made about him and redefine who this king was. For a while, she couldn’t find the right word to describe the king.

Under the stares from the crowd, all the people from Chambord who participated in this battle at the peak of Eastern mountain had revived. Gradually, many people were able to tell that these people

entered a “fake death state” by utilizing some kind of magic potion; they were able to “revive” after getting stimulated by the cold water.....However, they still couldn’t accept the truth after seeing all the corpses lying around. Did this mean that all the powerful star warriors from both Paris’ and the eldest princess’ sides died and the people from Chambord who were destined to die were not harmed?

“Haha, let’s talk about it. How do we want to deal with these bastards?”

Fei really wanted to shame his enemies, and there was no better way than by doing this. He casually sat down on a rock that was about one yard tall as he crossed his legs and pointed at the influential people like Paris without worry as he asked the guards around him.

None of the guards from Chambord were nice, especially from how they acted.

“Easy! Kill all the men and keep all the women.....Hehe!” Golden Taurus Knight Drogba laughed obscenely. If it wasn’t for Emma who gave him a deadly stare, he would have definitely said something appropriate for kids.

“Eh, it’s at Your Majesty’s discretion,” Barrack said after Drogba. He was very loyal to Fei.

“How about we hand them over to the eldest princess?” the short guy Essien seemed dumb, but he was intelligent.

“.....” Lampard didn’t say anything. He simply gripped his huge black sword tighter.

“Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!” The big black dog barked at Paris viciously.

Fei didn’t say anything. He chewed on a grass root he got from somewhere and smiled at Paris.

His joking demeanor made the people on Paris’ side really angry.

“It is a bit too early to celebrate, don’t you think? King Alexander, I have to admit that you have shocked me again, but unfortunately..... Do you think that by restraining us here, you have controlled everything? You are too naive. Hahahaha..... Look at your kingdom from here. Listen carefully!” After she said that, Paris recovered from her huge shock; the flirtatious smile that could excite any man came back on her face.

As if it was trying to prove Paris right, five to six huge lines of smoke raised to the sky. People on the Eastern mountain could clearly see some buildings in the kingdom caught on fire. They were burning very quickly. They could also hear crying and screams vaguely.

The people from Chambord were shocked.

Confidence was restored back to Paris as a big bright smile shined on her face. “Hehe, this is quite sad. I just remembered that I set up a dozen bandits before I came to the peak of Eastern mountain. Alexander, if you take back the magic traps and let us leave, I might be able to stop them before they rob and kill all the nobles, including your palace.....”

After she said that, she didn’t continue. She just smiled and looked at Fei.

She was very confident. Although Fei used the strategy of faking the deaths of his people to control the situation on the peak of Eastern mountain, that did not mean he would be the final winner of the day. Paris had one more card that could help herself and her troops back out of the peak of Eastern mountain safely.

After hearing her words, the princes and emissaries from the various kingdoms had regained hope. They were arrogant again. Paris was definitely one of the two most scary women at St. Petersburg. She still had a hidden card all this time. A lot of princes and emissaries couldn’t stop but to make fun of Fei –

“Haha, little king, why don’t you destroy all your traps right now. Otherwise your kingdom will be turned into a pile of ruins.....”

“If your kingdom is destroyed, then you will become a nobody, haha!”

“You are lucky enough to dodge a disaster; it would be smart to know your limits!”

“Alexander, is it worth more to show off or protect your citizens? Your citizens are crying and screaming; you consider yourself a generous and kind king, so won’t you think for them?”

These words were from people from Shanui Kingdom, Luna Kingdom and Chata Kingdom. Prince Boyou was the one who was yelling the loudest, as if he was the one in control, not Fei.

Fei's expression changed, but he didn't panic.

He turned around and looked at the eldest princess Tanasha, and this [Goddess of Intelligence] seemed to understand. She sighed as she lowered her head. She didn't say anything, but the swordswoman Susan shouted, "Alexander, you can't let them go! Kill them right now....."

Fei sneered as he looked at Arshavin, [Zenit's God of War].

"If you help me kill this woman, I promise you that I will grant you three castles that are way larger and more prosperous than Chambord. You will still be a king under Zenit Empire!" Arshavin said.

Fei humphed coldly, but he didn't respond.

Chapter 127: Give you a chance (2)

He switched to [Assassin Mode].

He started walking as his fingers shook in a pattern.

When he was about 20 yards away from Paris, he switched back to [Barbarian Mode] and released all of his power. His physical power started to rise and didn't stop. The devastating power was like a tsunami, and everyone around him felt it.

His eyes glanced through Paris' beautiful face, but it didn't stop there. His eyes landed on the assassin who used the sword. Fei laughed, "You are a sword master. I'm willing to give you a fair chance. There are no magic traps in this 20-yard radius. If you can defeat me in a battle, I will let you go!"

At that moment, everyone felt the thirst for battle from Fei.

The assassin gripped his sword tightly as he turned around and looked at Paris.

"Alexander, are you really going to ignore all of your people and let them suffer? If you still don't cooperate and waste time, your palace will be ruined, and your people will turn into piles of

bones..... You need my command for those bandits to stop,” Paris’s expression changed a little as she threatened him.

Fei giggled, “Some people will be turned into bones, but it’s not going to be my people.”

“What do you mean?” Paris had a bad feeling.

“It means that His Majesty had already predicted this.....”

A crisp female voice sounded on the peak. Soon, another beauty appeared in front of the crowd. She was in a set of red hot magic armor, and she was holding a golden long bow. The magic armour shined under the sun and it made her look like a valkyrie who was stepping on clouds.

Every man there felt like something in their minds was collapsing. For the women, they subconsciously scanned her body and made comparisons to their own; even Paris and Tanasha who were really intelligent were no exception.

It was a great scene.

Of course, the scene would have been even be more beautiful if she was holding a bloody head.

Bam!

The head travelled a perfect trajectory and landed beside Paris’ feet.

“This bastard had done some horrible things at Viscount Louise’s mansion, so I beheaded him. The other people have also been killed!”

Fei wanted to hug her and give her a big kiss on the cheek. The way the hot mercenary Elena said that was so powerful and cool that even Fei himself couldn’t have said it better.

Paris’ heart sunk to her stomach after she saw the head.

This man was the commander that she left in charge of the bandit groups. He was a 4-star warrior already. When all the powerful star warriors were centralized on the peak of Eastern mountain, no one should have been able to threaten his life. Paris never expected her henchman to be beheaded by someone and have his head thrown at her. Everything was crystal clear; since the commander had already died, the bandit groups wouldn't be better off.

This assumption almost made her lose the ability to think.

Tragic! This was the first time Paris felt this way. Her situation was even worse than tragic; it was more like desperate. Every time she pulled a card out and gained confidence in her ability to win, reality turned brutal and made her confidence look like a joke. The little king in front of her was like a limitless god. He was able to destroy all of Paris' preparations and turn one of the scariest women from St. Petersburg into a clown.

Paris had fallen into a moment of unprecedented depression.

She even felt powerless.

During this terrible silence, the big black dog [Black Tornado] started its catwalk again.

It brought Elena, Bast, Brook and the other leaders in Chambord through the magic traps and they all stood beside Fei.

All of the leaders had appeared at the peak of Eastern mountain.

This was a force that no one was could ignore, because a godly king was standing amongst them.

After seeing this, everyone knew that Paris' last trick had failed. The princes and emissaries who were laughing and making fun of Fei were so scared that they almost shit their pants. Their faces turned pale as they all regretted what they did; they wanted to slap themselves, and they didn't know why they talked.....

If people doubted the fake death strategy and thought that it only succeeded because of luck, no one could doubt that Fei had become the sole winner due to luck now. After thinking about the whole thing, the people realized that no matter how the situation changed, Fei was able to maintain his advantage the whole time. From the assassination and betrayal of the former head minister to pulling off the fake death strategy when the fight between Paris and Tanasha reached the climax, to

using strength and intelligence to kill several high star warriors, to reviving all the corpse, and to somehow dealing with the bandit groups that should have been unstoppable..... Fei faced these series of tricky situations calmly. He was already better than most of the kings in Zenit Empire, and he was not inferior when compared to Paris or Tanasha who were known to be powerful and smart.

Powerful individual strength, unpredictable intelligence and strategies, tough and valiant personality.....

“Is this the little king’s real side?”

While most people were only shocked by Fei’s individual strength and performance, Paris and Tanasha had sensed something. They were shocked by the overall strength of Chambord as a whole. This kingdom’s true strength was more than what they could see. Quietly eliminating a dozen bandit groups in which three-star, four-star, even five-star warriors and mages were involved..... it was really scary. How could a level six affiliated kingdom possess such strength? Chambord was far stronger than level 2, or even level 1 affiliated kingdoms.

“What happened in this kingdom?”

Paris fixed her hair that was messed up by a breeze as she smiled.

In such a desperate situation, this cold-blooded beauty smiled again. However, this smile wasn’t as flirtatious as her smiles from before; it was more natural and real, as if all the breeze took the mask off of her face. Like a girl who was rejected by her lover, Paris sighed and waved her soft hand.

Then, the assassin behind her took a step forward and stood between her and Fei.

Buzz!

The assassin took off the mask that was on his face, and a handsome face appeared. The sharp sword in his hand started to shake violently and buzz; it was the sign that this swordsman was about to attack without holding anything back.

“Ah! He is one of the [Two Hidden], [Hidden at Snowpeak] Swordsman Dani. He is the eldest prince of Nadeko kingdom, a level 1 affiliated kingdom. He usually trains on a snow peak on a mountain in Nadeko’s territory. I can’t believe he was willing to become an assassin for Paris!” Someone recognized the swordsman.

Fei was surprised as well.

After [One sword] showed off his unstoppable strength and left quietly after shocking everyone, he didn't expect that he would see the person who was ranked second among all the young warriors and mages in Zenit.

"I'm willing to fight you fairly. If I lose, I will die; but if I win, please let Paris go." This was the first time that [Hidden at Snowpeak] spoke. His voice was deep and was very majestic. Fei had to admit that this prince named Dani was a very nice man. The only thing was that he had a worried expression on his face, as if something was bothering him.

Fei didn't expect him to beg for mercy for Paris by putting his own life on the line.

"We will talk after we fight."

Fei suddenly stretched out his arms as he roared.

The next second, numerous bright flames appeared on his body. These flames were of various colors. As the flames burned, his chest armour, gauntlets, belt, leggings, and boots all began to emit a powerful sensation that covered Fei's strong body. He was entirely wrapped in this mysterious set of armour.

This was a set of armour that was different from common armour on Azeroth Continent.

Every piece of the armour shined in a strange light and was engraved with magic arrays and patterns. People could tell that it was powerful by just looking at it. Although it wasn't like a heavy knight armour, where all parts of the body were covered, every vital spot on Fei's body was protected. Even all ten of his fingers were protected by the gauntlets. These gauntlets were stronger and more versatile than the metal claw that one of the assassins used. It covered his hands tightly. However, it didn't affect the movement and the sensation Fei would get from touching stuff using his own fingers; the gauntlets were like a pair of iron hands that were born onto Fei.

Fei reached out.

A pair of green and purple dual swords appeared in his hands. These two swords were strangely shaped, but they were sharp and thin.

This was the first time that Fei summoned his barbarian set right in front of people.

After the most powerful set of items that Fei possessed was equipped on himself, Fei's strength skyrocketed at a scary speed as the crowd watched in shock.

Four-star early-tier.....Four-star mid-tier.....four star-top-tier.....

“She can only decide her fate by herself. Likewise, only you have the ability to save yourself!”
When his strength peaked, Fei shook his head and said, “I will only strike once; if you are able to survive after this strike, you can leave here alive.”

Chapter 128: Blood and Sword

Hearing Fei immediately refuse his request, [Hidden at Snowpeak] slightly frowned and no longer spoke. He was someone with few words; these types of people were usually persistent and tough, and the things they decided would not be changed even if nine giant dragons tried to pull the words back.

However, silence didn't mean surrendering.

While channeling a crazy amount of energy, [Hidden at Snowpeak] Dani's swords began ringing as it turned longer and clearer; it was breathtaking. Lower star level soldiers became dizzy and started vomiting, while other people couldn't help but cover their ears tightly. The blade was buzzing at an indescribably terrifying frequency, almost turning into a ball of dazzling silver light under the golden sun.

[Hidden at Snowpeak], White Robe Long Sword.

Among the young generation royal family elites in the 250 subsidiary countries in Zenit Empire, Dani was definitely a first-class figure with his five-star strength. Even though Fei displayed a whole set of barbarian equipment and his power began skyrocketing again, he still didn't dare to let his guard down.

Fei adjusted his breath and tightly held the purple and green twin swords.

The atmosphere was oppressing, and there was a brief moment of silence before the storm.

At this time, the most powerful elites on the peak of Eastern Mountain that had the most complete reservation of strength, now began a life and death duel.

Suddenly!

Whew!

The sword is out!

No trembling cry, no energy rushing around like crazy, no earth-shuttering, and not even the dust on the ground flew. The two shadows' speed already exceeded the perceptual limit of the human retina, and the people suddenly noticed Fei and [Hidden at Snowpeak]'s locations had already quietly switched.

Then, a burst of crisp clashes of metal blade and sword exchanging blows finally passed into everyone's ears.

A whirlwind brought up the dust on the ground, drowning the crowd's attention.

Dust fell.

Then, blood spewed out from Fei's shoulder, turning the mysterious armor on his body red.

Those people on Paris's side began cheering at the same time on the Eastern Mountain, but very soon, [Hidden at Snowpeak] Dani's clothes began turning red in areas as well, and his figure began crumbling, unable to stand firmly.

Struggling to turn around, [Hidden at Snowpeak] looked at the countless small wounds that suddenly appeared on his body, and a desolate bitter smile appeared on his pale face, "You win, but, Your Majesty Alexander, I beg to you to let Ms. Paris go!"

With the sword supporting his body, blood began crazily surging out from the countless small wounds and very quickly moistened the stones and soil nearby. The crowd audiences finally saw very clear. It turned out that just at that instant both sides' figure clashed, Fei's purple and green duo swords already left countless small wounds on the [Hidden at Snowpeak]'s front chest, arms, legs, abdomen.

Everyone was in dismay. Holy shit, in that instant that couldn't even be captured by the naked eye, just how many strikes did this little King deliver, in order to cause such surprising injuries on a master like [Hidden at Snowpeak]?

Just at that moment, some people have begun to sympathize with this Tier 1 Nadeko Kingdom's prince. The rumor says that he chose to give up his place because he fell yin love with Paris, and he had been in seclusion on a snow mountain peak for training. Presumably, this time it is also because of Paris that he decided to become an assassin. Unfortunately, this might be the end of this hero's path, not only couldn't he save the life of his love, he might not even be able to survive.

Heroes treasure heroes, maybe this little king should grant [Hidden at Snowpeak]'s last wish, right?

But—

"I've told you before. Your sword can only save yourself. Her life will be decided by herself." Fei shook his head, then brutally refused, "You survived one round, I allow you to leave alive!"

[Hidden at Snowpeak] slightly hesitated.

He laughed once bitterly, left a trail of blood-dripping footprints, slowly walked past Fei, and returned back to behind the cold-blood demon girl Paris. Then, he never talked again, just tightly holding onto the long sword covered in blood.

During this process, Paris didn't have any reaction.

Her eyes were fixed on the rolling sea of clouds in the distance, not even looking at [Hidden at Snowpeak] once, as if this man in front of her eyes is now completely unrelated to him.

"My turn now?" Paris looked back at Fei calmly, "How many strikes do you want me to take?"

Fei shook his head, with a quite strange smile he said, “You are not my match, so you don’t have to fight me. Although some people want to kill you to eliminate future troubles, but I just need you to do one thing for me, and I can immediately let you leave the Eastern Mountain unharmed.”

“Oh, what can I do for you?”

Fei turned around, walked towards the king altar ruins, Paris and others looked over with puzzled eyes, and they just saw Fei slashed a few giant rocks with his sword, and retrieved something from below. Light and delicate design, full of stained blood, yet still exuding golden glory under the sun, flowing a different kind of noble and gorgeous scent.

That’s the crown of the king.

This crown which should be placed on Fei’s head by the Elder Princess who represents the Zenit Empire, and the crown represents honor and power, symbolizing the identity of aristocracy and recognition of all gods. However, the series of events that took place interrupted Fei’s coronation ceremony, the guard that was holding the crown was also killed in the battle, the King’s Crown was also stained with blood and buried under the gravel

Fei gently waved off the dust on the King’s Crown, then returned to Angela’s side. He put on the brand new set of sky blue King’s robe Angela prepared for him. One hand holding the duo swords, one hand holding the crown, Han looked at Paris and said, “You crown for me, and I will let you leave the Eastern Mountain.”

After those words came out, all the people’s face suddenly changed color.

“Crazy? Alexander are you crazy?” The female swordsman Susan snapped, “You actually let a conspirator that attempted to assassinate Elder Princess and Prince, a shameless woman without the slightest sense of nobility honor to perform the ceremony for you, do you know what you are doing?”

“You are mad, you shouldn’t do this!” The princes and emissaries on the Elder Princess’s side also started talking.

“Alexander, I think you know very well, what kind of meaning this action entails.” [Zenit Empire God of War] Arshavin’s eyes slightly narrowed, the thin body revealed the murderous scent of iron-blood battlefield.

“Of course I know what I’m doing.” Fei didn’t care about the threat inside Arshavin’s tone at all and sneered, “I just want the enemies to bow, to willingly put on the crown for me!”

Letting the enemy put on the King’s Crown for him?

The Eastern Mountain top suddenly quieted down.

These seemingly plain words, actually leaked out a domineering breath. Through the ages, in the continent of Azeroth, there hasn’t been a king that was crowned by the hands of an enemy, nor was there any king that can do it!

The Elder Princess’s sky blue pupils slightly lit up, but, there wasn’t the slightest resentment.

Fei walked to Paris’s side step after step, handed over the golden crown that’s still stained with blood, “Surrender to me, place the King’s Crown for me, then I will leave you a life and let you leave.”

“What if I refuse?” Paris suddenly started laughing, reaching out her hand to gently brush her hair that was made a little messy by the wind.

“If you refuse, I’m afraid that there will be one more female ghost on the Eastern Mountain of Chambord City!” Fei’s smile looks extra bright under the golden morning sunlight, but the murderous scent inside the words also made Paris’s heart shake.

A breath of wind blew past.

The cold-blooded demonic woman Paris finally reached out with her slim hands, and under the gaze of everyone’s eyes, she gently took over the golden King’s Crown. Peerless beauty, shining crown, blood stain, morning bright sun, chilly wind, this is a scene that will eternally be carved onto the souls of everyone on the Eastern Mountain. Paris lowered his arrogant and stubborn head, highly held up the bright King’s Crown, and placed it solemnly on the winner’s head.

No flowers nor fireworks, no cheers and screams.

What's here was the Altar ruins, dust in the wind, broken limbs all over the ground, bloody soil and black birds that were flying in the sky that symbolized evil.

This was an unprecedented crowning ceremony.

Looking at this scene, all the survivors of the Zenit Royal Emissary group lost all color on their faces, angry but helpless. Without question, this Chambord city's little king was already dissatisfied with the Emissary Group, so he used this way to not only cast the unique glory on himself, but also give a big slap to the face of Zenit Empire.

"God bless the king!"

Chambord City's people all kneeled on the ground, witnessing the birth of another King of Chambord City.

There was no scepter in Fei's hand. Wearing a blood-stained golden crown on his head, stepping on the broken ruins, carrying two swords that dripped with blood.

Blood and swords!

This was the main theme of this new generation's King of Chambord City.

Paris stood with complicated expression in front of Fei. She looked blankly for a bit, then carried the [Hidden at Snowpeak] who's covered in blood, and flashed in a very strange path, and disappeared from the Eastern Mountain. Fei didn't chase, he knew that this woman observed the path that the big black dog took earlier and remembered the places without magic trap, and that's how she could leave this easily.

But what Paris didn't know is, Fei could have easily changed the location of these magic traps under [Assassin] mode. But he didn't do it.

Seeing Paris and [Hidden at Snowpeak] abandoned them and left by themselves, the emissaries and princes of Shanui Kingdom, Chata Kingdom and such all suddenly became speechless due to fear. The two assassins with yellow curved blades also wanted to follow the escape path taken by Paris, but were stopped at their original place when Fei's two swords startled.

“Did the king, I, allow you guys to leave?”

Chapter 129.1: Bunch of Madmen

Fei's words had made those princes and emissaries kneel onto the ground.

Luckily, the purple and green swords didn't transform into a blade whirlwind and blow towards them. Fei pointed at the two blade assassins and said, “Like before, use your weapon to save your own life. Win and live, lose and die!” Then, his body flickered as he reappeared in front of the crowd of Chambord city people, pointed at the beautiful mercenary Elena and then said, “Your opponent is her!”

This was Fei creating an opportunity for Elena.

The beautiful mercenary gradually came out from the dark into the light. She will be controlling some real power so Fei needed to let Elena demonstrate her strength in front of Bast, Brook and the other old leaders and acquire a certain amount of achievements. That will make it easier for her to integrate into the Chambord City's leader community and receive everyone's recognition.

When Elena walked out with her long bow, the two blade assassins slightly let out a breath. They knew that they were no match for the little Prince, but this vase-like woman in front of their eyes didn't seem to be that powerful, so there should be no problem to win over her if they cooperated.

The battle soon started.

With a light roar, the assassins made their move.

These two people, one had a blade in their left hand, one had a blade in their right hand and both were dressed identically. One left and one right, the two transformed into two sharp blade lights, and the chilly blade breath shot directly towards Elena.

Bang bang bang bang!

Just when everyone was worrying for this beautiful archer with a slender figure, a series of rapid bowstring quiver sounds went off and four bright blue ice flowers rushed through the air. No one

saw when Elena pulled out her arrows, as the arrows magically appeared when those pretty hands were placed on the bowstring.

The frost arrows exuded a chilly aura, as if it was about to leave a trail of ice through the air, sharply whistling.

No one could describe the speed of these four arrows, and those two assassins who were in the air had no choice but to take on the arrows head on.

Kacha kacha!

The sound of ice breaking came and the two blade assassins staggered back.

Layers of thin blue ice already began spreading on their body, and their movement instantly became slower.

This was frost bolt.

No one expected that this pretty girl was that quick with her arrows, and also that accurate, mercilessly occupying the absolute advantage with just one strike.

The blade assassins' wood style energy storm from their bodies instantly shattered and melted the layers of ice.

But only they knew, right now their stiff and chilled bodies were still troubling them.

Both of them were beginner four-star elites, even their strengths as an individual weren't below Elena. However, they were both injured quite seriously from before, causing their strength to drastically decrease. In fact, it was because of this reason, Fei was confident to let the pinnacle 3 star level Elena fight these two people.

After one move, both blade assassins fell into an extremely passive position.

Elena simply didn't give those two any opportunities for close-quarters combat. The bowstring kept on ringing off, and in the air, "pew pew pew pew" frost bolt arrows ran down like heavy rain

towards those two assassins. As someone that had long been battling devils and monsters in the Diablo world, Elena's grasp on battle rhythm and opening even has far exceeded those two blade assassins.

During that moment, the entire Eastern Mountain top was full of a dense chilling breath. The running blood on the ground froze, the dead bodies were covered by a thin layer of blue ice, and those with weaker strength were already close to getting hyperthermia. Fei stood in front of Angela, Emma, and Bast and changed to [Sorcerer mode] to channel magic and keep the temperature warmer around them.

Those people that were spectating this battle, at the moment already forgot to breath.

After three minutes, the sky-covering blue arrow rain finally stopped.

The two blade assassins didn't get hit by even one arrow.

But, they have lost.

Because layers of blue ice already completely covered their body. The two were actually directly frozen by the chilling breath of the frost bolt arrows, turning into ice men in a giant piece of ice. Their bodies from top to down were covered by ice of at least 50 cm thick, and they had long since stopped breathing.

Pa pa!

Elena shot out last two arrows.

They were not frost bolt arrows.

Just normal ones.

The two giant ice pieces that contained the two assassins were shattered into pieces, including the two assassins' body. Their body were completely invaded by the cold and had long became extremely fragile, so after one simple knock, they turned into pieces.

Until this moment, the surrounding audiences were horrified to realize this peerlessly beautiful female demonic archer didn't even move a single step, just stood in place and killed the two beginner 4 star level blade assassins.

Such terrifying rhythm control and battle talent.

Even elites like [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin and purple clothed girl Ziyan that were desperately channeling their energy to self-heal raised their eyebrows and remained speechless. Even they were put in that position, they probably wouldn't have better control of the rhythm of the battle.

When Elena withdrew her longbow and gently stood behind Fei, everyone's mind just returned to their body.

Another elite!

Chambord city actually had an elite of such a level?

Where did she come from?

Even some people on the Chambord City's side haven't met Elena before, and they were all surprised to see such a beautiful magic archer. Only the prison official Oleg knew a little insider information, and right now this fat ass's mouth was opened up to an "O" shape, thinking that thank god he had been paying quite a bit of respect to this madam. She's really an elite that could kill people without blinking. Two lively four star elites were turned into a ground of shattered ice between the twinkling of an eye.

When the two assassins of the highest strength died, the remaining survivors on Paris's side suddenly lost their spirit, just like homeless dogs.

Some people even knelt on the ground and started begging for mercy.

"Only the brave can walk down Eastern Mountain alive today, hum, dare to disturb my f*cking ascension ceremony, you guys are really courageous huh? Today I will give you guys an opportunity, now, take out your courage from an hour ago, no matter who you are, as long as you can win one match, you can leave here alive."

As Fei's words finished, the newly promoted Taurus golden knight Didier Drogba stood on the field like a giant.

"Me, let me go first!"

Seeing that the opponent they had to face was not the Fei that instantly killed a five star level elite, nor the demonic female archer with incredible strength, an one star level warrior quickly ran out before his companions. Anyone with the slightest strength could see that this muscular giant sent out by Chambord city this time only looked a bit ferocious, but there's almost no energy fluctuations in his body, so he didn't seem to be some expert.

Many people saw the chance of survival, but unfortunately this clever warrior rushed to the front and got the opportunity.

Qiang!

The warrior pulled out the long sword on his waist. Even when facing a weak opponent, he didn't dare to slightly overestimate the enemy.

And other people just looked at this warrior with envy.

But soon they weren't jealous anymore.

The emotion turned into deep fear.

They saw the warrior grin as he pierced the giant's shoulder with the sword, but this giant with long hair acted as if he didn't feel anything, and just smashed the warrior's head like crushing a watermelon. Everyone felt a chill down their head. Very clearly, this giant carried forward the king's sturdy combat style, not even frowning after getting his shoulder pierced by a sword, and just took the one star level warrior's life with a backhand punch.

Is he still a human?

Could everyone in Chambord City be a group of people that didn't care about death?

Chapter 129.2: Bunch of Madmen

Everyone heard the sound of their teeth clapping shivering.

Bang bang bang bang!

Drogba pulled out the sword and threw it onto the side, then licked his lips, landed a few punches on his wound, causing blood to spew out, a grinning and excited look appeared on his face, as if he couldn't feel any pain, he shouted, "Who's next? Come on! Hahaha!"

The group of people in front of him all got so scared that their legs got soft.

"You, get the f*ck out!" Drogba pointed at a muscular Shenhua Kingdom's guard.

This guard walked out trembling, as if driven mad by fear, suddenly roared crazily, then he started waving his broadsword like a windmill and started charging over like an injured beast.

Bang!

Still one punch.

This time the guard's sword didn't even get Drogba. This fool actually pretended that he's not good at dodging, but who knew he actually dodged instantly when the sword came, and his punch shattered the guard's head.

This guard originally has one star level strength, it's just that his psychological quality is too bad, already been scared half dead. Plus, Drogba already went through [Hulk Potion]'s enhancement, his body size and power far exceeds normal people's expectation, and plus this guy's cunning as hell, actually instantly killed the guard with one punch again.

Seeing red and white brain fluids dripping on Drogba's fist, everyone felt a chill rushing up their spine unstoppably.

Too brutal, too violent, too cruel!

Han couldn't help but have a stream of black lines going down his forehead, why is this Drogba guy so obsessed with crushing people's skulls? This is too abnormal! He needs to let this guy change it up a bit, otherwise it will affect Chambord city's healthy and friendly image!

"You, get the f*ck out!" Drogba's finger pointed across from him.

A disgusting smell came, this unfortunate fool that got pointed were scared to the point where feces and urine flew right out, and he directly collapsed onto the ground.

Five or six minutes passed, 4 and 5 warriors got their skull crushed, their bodies just casually lied beside Drogba. There's only about 3 more blood holes on this guy's body, still bleeding, but they are all not lethal, and there's not the slightest pain showing on Drogba's face.

Fei saw that's enough, this fool's shown off enough, so he waved and had him come back.

The one that took Drogba's place is this Capricorn Golden Knight Pierce.

Everyone thought that after the madman who likes to crash other people's head finally left, there would be someone normal from Chambord City that continues to fight. But, after ten more minutes, seeing the pile of minced meat beside Polo Pierce, everyone became lost in despair.

This white hair man is even more mad.

Doesn't matter who the opponent is, he just shouts "Hail King Alexander, Excalibur!" Charges, then the opponent would be divided into pieces mysteriously and turn into a pile of minced meat, this is really too terrifying. This white hair muscular man as if can unleash an invisible blade force, unstoppably sharp, cannot be stopped at all by armor, shields, swords, blades. Seeing the grounded meat and shattered weapons on the ground, everyone has the feeling of wanting to cry.

A guy that likes to crush skulls left, and here comes a guy that's into dividing bodies!

Is everyone at Chambord city all this mad?

All enemy kingdoms' princes hugged into a bunch and are all shivering and crying.

The third one that stepped into the battle is Brook.

This man's at least a bit more normal, unlike his comrades earlier. But the enhancement Brook got through the [Hulk Potion], his strength grew crazily, and people with strength of one or two stars is completely no match for him. After defeating 5 opponents in a row, he successfully finished his mission.

Fei is purposely giving his men opportunities for real combats, allowing them to gain the experience of one on one fights, in order to better prepare them for the upcoming Zenit Empire War Drill.

Of course, he also wanted to demonstrate Chambord City's strength in front of the Elder Princess and [Zenit God of War] Arshavin.

Very clearly, Han's goal was achieved.

As the princes and guards on Paris's side got mercilessly cut down by Chambord City's warriors one by one, the Elder Princesses, Prince Arshavin, and the others' eyes went from the initial anger and unhappiness, to shock and deep thought. Chambord city's strength has already far exceeded their expectation, and there are also some mysterious factors inside that they can't see clearly. At this moment, even Arshavin who was initially displeased with Fei privately letting go of the cold-blooded devilish woman Paris, now has no choice but to set aside the negative emotions and reconsider the future relationship with this Tier 6 Kingdom.

At the end, the only enemies left on the Eastern Mountain top are the princes of a dozen kingdoms.

These princes do have some strength, but how can these spoiled bitches get used to this kind of scene? They have already started hugging each other and cried for mommy.

But at this moment, Fei once again made a surprising move. He sent his father-in-law Bast who doesn't have the slightest battle energy or magic strength.

"Could this old lady-like man who can't even walk steadily be an expert too?"

[Zenit God of War] Arshavin couldn't feel the slightest power from old white face Bast, not even physical power. He even thought that this old white face's strength already reached the level that even he as the six star elite can't detect, so his face suddenly became serious.

But who would've thought...

Cough cough cough

This old handsome man cleared his throat, pulled out a tally book and said not so fast nor slow, "Alright, according to my careful calculation, this time you disturbed the king's crowning ceremony, destroyed property, stepped on plantation, delayed time... Um, in total caused 230 thousand empire gold coins worth of damage. If you are willing to double the price as compensation, my king is unparallelly kind and generous, he's willing to let you guys leave alive!"

Arshavin who was in the process of healing himself sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

Elite.

Indeed an elite.

But an elite at bargaining.

But these words were as if sounds from heaven to these shivering princes. Those people saw this old white face like an amiable white bearded sage descended from Heaven, almost wanted to crawl over to hug this old handsome man's leg and cry out loud.

"Pay, we will pay! King Alexander is unparallelly wise, great, and generous!"

For the princes, Bast's words were like sending firewood during winter. As long as they could live, who cares about how much they pay? Although the amount was a bit too exaggerated.

Almost encountering no resistance, the princes all scrambled to sign the compensation agreement with Bast, and in the blink of an eye, Chambord city received close to 800 thousands empire gold coins of "war repayment", and made a staggering wealth.

This time, even the intelligent Elder Princess felt a bit incredible.

That easily... and that hug sum of money was now in his hands?

In the past, many people guessed that with the little king's cruel personality, these princes will inevitably meet their doom. Who would've guessed, he actually used this method and took care of everything. Thinking about it, even the [Female Wisdom Saint] Elder Princess felt her eyes lit up, and couldn't help but clap on the inside for this brilliant move. This would not only avoid hatred between kingdoms, but also gained a huge sum of money to develop Chambord city! This was definitely two birds with one stone!

She had a stronger feeling that she shouldn't underestimate this little King named Alexander.

Very soon, guards came and drove these princes off the mountain like dealing with beggars, and Prison Official Oleg took them into the [Little Black Room] in the city. Before those kingdoms send over their "battle repayment", these princes would be detained as hostages until the compensation was paid to Chambord City.

The sun has already risen on most of the sky, and the temperature had become slightly warmer.

The Eastern Mountain top now only had the Chambord city and Elder Princess's people.

Approximately two hundred elite knights were reduced down to only 20, knight commander Roman and female swordsman Susan were all injured, the purple clothed girl Ziyan and [Zenit God of War] Arshavin were even more heavily injured, and they could only sit on the ground and channel their energy to self-heal.

This is supposed to be a moment of victory, some knights were even ready to cheer...

But-

The atmosphere doesn't seem to be as cheerful as they imagined.

The Elder Princess bowed her head and didn't speak.

And Fei just stood there in place, quietly looking at the Elder Princess and Arshavin. The expression on his face was for sure not joy and obedience, nor respect or smiles...

But... indifference and disgust.

His eyes were even colder than he looked at Paris and the others.

Chapter 130: Greedy, Rogue-like Old Bastard

Intelligent people like the eldest princess and Arshavin understood where this little king's anger came from.

There were the ruins on the peak of Eastern mountain, the smoke and the fire in Chambord Kingdom. Except for Paris who was the main cause, people like the eldest princess and Arshavin were to blame as well. If the eldest princess didn't choose Chambord as the location of the death match, Chambord wouldn't have had to experience all of this.

Arshavin didn't say anything. He looked serious as he pushed his fire-attributed energy to heal his injuries.

Even Susan, the swordswoman, felt the hostile attitude Fei had towards them. She held onto her weapon tightly and guarded the eldest princess with Knight Captain Romain and the rest of cavaliers who had survived. They were afraid that Fei might lose his mind and attack the eldest princess. The one who had the most indescribable feeling was Knight Captain Romain. He didn't even consider this young king as an enemy during the conflict in the celebration ceremony more than ten days ago. He didn't even have the will to fight Fei because Fei was so weak. But now, when Fei stood in front of him again, he suddenly realized that he was no longer a match to Fei.

In terms of individual strength, Romain couldn't win against Fei even if he gave his best.

However, as a knight captain, Romain's biggest strength wasn't individual strength, but rather commanding troops and military strategy. If he had a full team of two hundred cavaliers, he was confident that he could defeat Fei directly with one charge. But now, it was wise to admit defeat.

The atmosphere suddenly became more intense compared to the initial bloody fight.

“Wah-wah-wah-wah-!”

Hundreds of blackbirds that survived on rotten meat were attracted to the corpses and blood on the peak of Eastern mountain and weren't going away. They cried and screamed, and made the people on the peak of Eastern mountain more anxious and annoyed.

Boom!

Fei suddenly punched up at the sky.

The air exploded as the force was sent up to the sky. In the loud explosion, visible air waves rose to the sky, and the crowd of birds couldn't fly away fast enough. Forty to fifty birds exploded into blood mist as they sensed the danger and screamed. The real danger made the huge carnivorous birds realized their situation, and they quickly fled away.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

The cavaliers and the female swordswoman all drew out their weapons from their waist as they were scared; they were planning for the worst.

"Ok, this is better... Eldest princess, I didn't mean to scare you!"

What Fei just said relieved the cavaliers and Susan. It looked like this man had thought everything through. However, the eldest princess was the only one who wasn't concerned at all from start to finish, as if she already knew that Fei would make this decision. Her blue, ocean-like eyes reflected the sunlight, and a rare smile appeared on her face. She lightly nodded, "King Alexander, thank you for everything today!"

Fei smiled back and didn't say anything more.

To be honest, Fei didn't underestimate this woman since the beginning.

Although everything seemed like it was he who was the hero and saved the eldest princess from danger, Fei had a strange feeling. Even if he didn't come out and defeat everyone, this eldest princess probably still had cards that she didn't pull out. If she pulled them out, all the danger would be resolved. However, there was no way for Fei to know what kind of cards she had. What he knew was that this thin woman who looked sick was too calm from the start, as if she was only a bystander.

Fei switched to [Assassin Mode] and quickly swept out the invisible magic traps.

The peak of Eastern mountain was severely damaged. The main structure, the King's Altar, had officially become a ruin. More than half of the huge statues that represented all the historical kings' and heroes' glory were also destroyed. There was a mess everywhere. Quickly, more than a hundred [Iron Troops] of Chambord received the signal, and they arrived at the peak of King's mountain under the lead of Fernando-Torres and Peter-Cech. These soldiers were carefully picked out by Brook and Cech for Fei. They drank the diluted [Hulk Potion], and their bodies were restructured. They were all strong; they could easily lift stones that weighed a thousand pounds. The process of cleaning up the mess was fast, and that gave the influential people from Zenit Empire a good impression. The twenty or so cavaliers that survived the entire event were shocked yet again. They now understood that the King of Chambord was a monster, and the soldiers of Chambord were monsters, too! They couldn't even take on one soldier with all of their strengths combined.

The old handsome Bast smiled as he appeared in front of the eldest princess with a book in his hand.

"Your Highness, we are very sorry to disturb you during this ceremony. However, Chambord had suffered huge losses this time... Also... Eh, a portion of the damages were caused by the Royal Coronation Legion. We, hehe, could you help Chambord out by applying for some grants from the Finance Minister of Zenit for us?... After all, Chambord, along with our king, has paid a high price to protect Your Highness..."

Susan and the cavaliers also bit their tongues. "This gay-ass guy dares to ask for compensation from the eldest princess?" they thought to themselves.

However, even the eldest princess, the [Goddess of Intelligence] couldn't come up with anything in a moment to counter this old handsome man who was graceful and polite like a noble, but also greedy and picky like a merchant. She couldn't yell at him, nor could she ask the cavaliers to shoo him away. Finally, she couldn't escape her fate, like the prince from Shanui Kingdom, and signed a contract and proposal for financial support from Zenit Empire after being softly forced into it by Bast.

His father-in-law had accomplished his task, yet Fei was standing in front of Andrew-Arshavin, [Zenit's God of War]. This famous military commander probably didn't check his daily horoscope before leaving the house. The carefully prepared exit strategy didn't work, and he was sneak attacked and nearly died in this remote kingdom. His reputation would definitely suffer a hit after this event.

In fact, losing some reputation would not be the most significant incident.

His severe injury would be a lethal blow. Currently, the capital of Zenit was in a chaos. Emperor Yassin, who had the control of the empire for 60 years, was getting weaker every day, and he and second prince Dominguez were the two candidates who people thought were most likely to inherit the throne. The fight between them was entering the climax. Second Prince Dominguez was a very smart and courageous opponent, and he had support from a lot of ministers and nobles. Arshavin knew that his injury would bring him and his supporters a disadvantage against Dominguez. If he couldn't heal in time, he might lose this fight for the throne.

However, his injuries wouldn't recover in half a year.

[Butcher] Sandro's energy that entered his body was refined and empowered by the two mysterious rings that Sandro was wearing. The energy was very explosive and direct. Arshavin still couldn't oppress it after he withdrew all of his six-star warrior energy back into his body. He was only able to calm that stream of energy down and prevent it from damaging his body. After he got injured up until now, the healing that was done was minimal. He couldn't find a way to get rid of that explosive energy in his body.

The purple dressed girl who was in her own purple energy flame was in a similar condition to Arshavin. A thin layer of sweat had appeared on her pretty face. She was frowning as the healing wasn't as effective as she hoped.

"Hey, girl. Thanks for notifying me beforehand!" Fei walked to the purple dressed girl and handed her a small bottle of 【Rejuvenation Potion】 as he smiled and said, "This might help you."

The girl looked at Fei with a confused expression.

She saw Fei's smile that was brighter than the sun and hesitated a little. But after she thought about the moment when she notified Fei about an assassin sneaking up on him and the huge wound on Fei's body healing up after Fei drank a potion, she decided to take the potion and chugged down the slightly warm liquid.

An indescribable sensation immediately rose in her body. The explosive energy was instantly suppressed by the effect of the potion. As if snow met hot water, the energy disappeared in a few seconds.

The purple energy flame also flashed and returned to her body. After she checked her condition, she found out in surprise that most of the injuries she suffered had healed. She could probably return to her peak condition after a month of resting.

“Thank you, King Alexander!”

The girl bowed. Maybe she didn’t notice, but her attitude toward Fei had turned from disdain to curiosity and friendliness. even the way she addressed him had turned from “savage” to “King Alexander”.

Fei just smiled.

He turned around and walked to Arshavin. After dropping off another half bottle of 【Rejuvenation Potion】 , he jumped on the big black dog with his fiancée Angela and left the peak of Eastern mountain without saying a word.

If Arshavin was smart, he wouldn’t hold a grudge against Fei and would try to win Fei over to his side. Even the cold-blooded woman Paris and the second prince Dominguez who was behind her would probably try to win him over as well.

Actually, letting that woman go wasn’t because he was touched by her beauty, nor was it because he was touched by swordsman [Hidden at Snowpeak] Donny’s firm love. He did so because he was considering Chambord’s future.