

Hail the King 181

Chapter 181: The Slaughter in the Night

Fei's arrogant attitude angered the perverted young man beside the bald one-eyed muscular man. He finally took his eyes off that charming woman's graceful body on the Soros caravan side. He checked Fei out from top to bottom, and then a disdainful cold smile appeared on the sides of his mouth.

"You know what I hate the most?" The young man began talking, "Those delicate roses like you that grew up in the greenhouse, but must naively provoke wild weeds that have experienced countless storms... Boy, have you ever seen a dead man? Have you ever killed anyone? Have you ever heard the sound of a man's head being chopped off? Have you ever smelled warm, crimson blood spilling over your face?" As he continued speaking, his tone became a ferocious roar, and implied a hint of jealousy and anger, "You self-righteous stupid pig noble, put away your dog shit pride on your face when you are in the outside world. Here, you are just a homeless dog waiting to be slaughtered!"

Is this guy retarded?

Fei touched his chin in confusion and thought, I'm just here to kill a few people, why ask stupid philosophical questions? How come when I'm listening to this perverted-looking young retard, I'm reminded of those keyboard warriors on the internet that always find things to be mad about?

"Your Majesty, this guy's name is David Bently. He's a middle-level leader at the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. It was said that he's a fallen samurai that had his aristocratic identity revoked from him after his family fell. Maybe due to his past, he has a strong hatred towards the general nobility that's usually incomprehensible to others. He's an ice-type warrior with a strength between 3-4 stars. The bald one-eyed guy is one of the six main fighters under the Blood-Edge's command. He has an unknown origin, but his strength is way above Bently. That humble-looking middle-aged mercenary is also a leader, named Cassa-Sana. He has a dead face but the truth is he has a ruthless heart. He's extremely cunning, and is a killer with a smile. The girl beside him that looks like she's 18 is actually 30 something years old already, with a half dark elf bloodline. She's bloodthirsty for kills..."

Looks like the old Zolasc wasn't just a solar-powered automatic-charging GPS navigator. He's also the latest version of a revenge compass, being able to quickly and clearly identify all these people.

"Kidnapping and trafficking my Chambord's people, have these people participated?" Fei asked.

“Every one of them has a share of...” Zolasc didn’t even finish, and the little boy Modric already answered, “Your Majesty, these people are the main leaders of the Northern Trafficking group under the Blood-Edge group. The hands of each every one of them were stained with the Chambord slaves’ blood. During the past 3 years, 4000 slaves were sold to the Black Stone Kingdom and over 60% were kidnapped by them!”

At this moment, the skinny young boy and the white-hair elder’s eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

Fei carefully listened to the end, and he quietly looked at the 200 or so mercenaries at the scene. With a very calm voice he asked, “Hey, now you know what debt I, your King, am here to collect right? Now you don’t have to die as a confused ghost...”

His voice was slow and calm, yet revealed doubtless resolve. He clearly saw all these mercenaries from Blood-Edge as dead people now.

Your King?

Hearing that self-proclaimed name, a light flashed past the bald one-eyed man’s mind, and he suddenly remembered the young king

that recently became famous. He was in shock and was just about to say something, but the pervert David-Bently beside him couldn’t suppress himself anymore and leaped up. “Naïve stupid pig, go die!” Bently instantly pulled out the long blade on his waist. The energy in his body surged like a tsunami, and he sliced into the air. A 5 to 6 meter long deep blue chilly air blade came out from the physical blade. It roared as it began shooting down towards Fei and the other two!

“Bitter Ice Blade!” Under the light of the deep blue air blade, Bently’s face looked ferocious like a demon.

The 4-Star level weapon spell [Bitter Ice Blade] condensed extremely deadly cold energy that could instantly turn the opponent’s fleshy body into an ice statue. It was an intermediate tier ice-type skill. Fei had once seen a book on this skill from the pile of scrolls inside Evan’s storage ring. Fei happened to be using the assassin mode’s energy channel network to modify this scroll, so he was very familiar with it.

Since he was familiar with it, he could easily deal with it.

Gently gesturing in the air, a dark green blade/sword-like strange weapon appeared out of the blue into Fei's hand. There was no loud roar like Bently, nor any surge in energy or magic, no fancy special effects. Fei just lightly flicked his wrist like killing a fly.

Comparing the two moves, it seemed like the victor was already determined.

"Be careful..." The young woman in the red coat from the Soros Caravan couldn't help but shout out to warn Fei.

But...

At the instant, the atmosphere suddenly changed.

In front of the everyone's stunned expression, that powerful and fancy air blade that was shot out by Bently in anger that was enough to freeze all surrounding giant trees didn't even get close to Fei's body, as it suddenly just dissipated into two streams from the middle and scattered towards the two sides. It did freeze countless giant trees and stones on both sides past Fei, but it didn't pose the slightest threat to Fei and the other two.

And then, something even more unbelievable happened-

Chapter 181: The Slaughter in the Night (Part two)

The precious blade inside Bently's hand, as well as his young and lively body, suddenly also split into two.

There seemed to have been an invisible person in the air who quietly swung a colorless yet indestructible sword, just like a sharp steak knife cutting open a medium-well steak on a dinner plate. It easily cut the perverted young fighter who claimed to have endured through countless storms, into two parts.

Poof~

The sound of the body and blade landing together echoed, and the entire lakeside fell into dead silence.

The elite Bently that were just pointing at Fei's nose and swearing instantly turned into a cold dead body just like that, without a chance to fight back or dodge. Those mercenaries with grim smiles that were just waiting for their big boss to take care of these little "mice" that suddenly appeared, had their facial expressions frozen. As they took a deep cold breath, they could already feel the smell of death overwhelming them.

Just one move, and the atmosphere suddenly changed.

Elite!

An unbelievable elite!

Killing the 4-star level ice-type warrior Bently with one strike, as if butchering a chicken, shocked everyone at the scene.

The bald one-eyed giant appeared calm on the surface, but a tsunami was already going off in his heart. His strength was far above Bently, so he was able to have a very clear look at that instant when those two exchanged blows. The black-haired mysterious teen on the opposite side didn't use any special energy moves, nor channel any magic. That wave of the sword was a pure explosion of brute strength. The strange weapon's edge was fast to the extreme, capable of compressing air to form a sharp air blade. It easily cut open the 4-star level warrior that was going full out... Such strength, it could be called terrifying, and it far exceeded the intelligence the bald one-eyed man had on the recently rising Chambord city young king. He instantly understood, some sh*t was going to go down today.

And when the Soros Caravan that was surrounded saw this scene, they suddenly felt the ecstasy of escaping death.

Especially the manager Redknapp standing at the very front with his hands tightly holding onto the magic staff. The shock and surprise in his heart was simply difficult to be expressed with language. Three minutes ago, when Fei and two people suddenly appeared, he felt excited, thinking that things could finally turn around. However, after sensing no energy nor magic from Fei's team, he thought they were just three vulnerable ordinary people, and his heart sunk again. Who knew, god played a big joke with three twists on him, that seemingly-ordinary black-haired handsome young man was actually a super elite that exceeded everybody's imagination.

“Harry, should we take this chance to break through the siege?” The charming young woman on his side whispered to him.

“No need to rush, let’s wait first and see how things turn out.” Redknapp shook his head. The good sense of an extraordinary caravan manager told him there could be a big opportunity lying in front of him.

On the far side.

After killing David-Bently with one blow, Fei looked at the sword in his hand with satisfaction.

This dark green one-handed sword [Bul-Kathos’ Tribal Guardian – Mythical Sword] from the [Bul-Kathos’ Children] Set didn’t look like a machete nor sword. Its design was strange and heavy, and it was indeed more fit to be used than the purple and green swords. It was worthy of being the weapon once used by the Barbarian leader [Immortal King], even at the 50% sealed state, its strength was incredible!

With a flick of the wrist, the blade ringed in everyone’s heart.

Fei slowly approached the Blood-Edge mercenary group step by step, his stalwart figure was like a towering mountain, giving the enemies a breathless feeling.

“Chambord King Alexander?” The bald one-eye muscular man’s eyes flickered, “Maybe we can sit down and have a good talk...”

“Talk? You can come talk with my dick!”

Fei roared, and before his voice even faded, he instantly turned into a whirlwind towards the Blood-Edge group. There were still an after-image left at his original spot, yet the edge of his weapon had already hacked through many enemies’ neck. Before the bald one-eyed man could even react, four heads already flew into the sky, leaving blood spewing out like a fountain from four headless bodies. This had lifted the curtain for an unstoppable brutal slaughter prologue in the night.

“Damnit! Kill him!”

This scene made the bald man's face change dramatically. He roared as he pulled out his weapons, which were two gigantic unique axes that flashed a strange cold light. The axes rose into the sky, cutting open the night sky and dropped straight towards Fei and the rest. Before the axe even landed, the faint silver blade energy already swept up the withered leaves on the ground. It was unstoppable and fierce.

"Haha, you dare to show off axe skills in front of a barbarian?"

Fei laughed in disdain and pulled out the [Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge – Colossus Blade]. Instantly, the tier 7 Set Item [Bul-Kathos' Children] equipped. The two blades crossed, issuing a cheerful blade cry. The magical light surged, and wherever the blade travelled past, despite how hard the Blood-Edge mercenaries tried to resist, they still fell like straws under the farmer's sickles.

Very soon, the duo swords in Fei's hands met the bald man's giant axes.

Clang~!

A series of sparks flashed in the night, followed by a deafening metal striking sound.

"Poof*... That's impossible!"

The bald one-eyed muscular man suddenly spat out blood. The giant axes in his hand were already hacked into pieces, only leaving behind two bare axe hilts. His eyes were filled with shock. He kept taking steps back until finally landing on the ground, and he kept crawling backward, with blood spewing out of his mouth like a bloody fountain.

Chapter 182: Three Shocking Arrows (Part One)

The impact force coming from the collision passed through the axe and surged straight at the bald big guy like the waves in the ocean. The guy's hand was torn, and blood spurted out of the wounds. The armors on his arm exploded, and the veins bulged. His arms shook as the axe handles fell to the ground.

Such a devastating force.

The bald dude was terrified as he sweated buckets.

He thought his 5-star metal energy that dealt a ton of damage plus his huge strength and the pair of dark steel axes could pass on more than ten thousand pounds of force. For a long time, he used his warrior energy and his strength and killed many powerful warriors. That was how he got the position of one of the six Top Fighters in the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. His nickname, [Singled-eyed Mad Dragon], was very famous among all mercenaries in the Capital City..... However, he was knocked away easily by the king of Chambord using two strange looking swords like a fly. This shattered his pride.

The anger and the fear were burning inside of him at the same time.

However, this tough looking [Singled-eyed Mad Dragon] was very smart. He didn't charge at Fei who was literally murdering the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group using his swords as if he was a tiger in a bunch of sheep. Maliciousness appeared in his eyes as he backed off and hid back into the crowd, retreating to the distance.

Fei clearly captured this scene.

However, he didn't chase. Instead, he continued killing the mercenaries of the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. Every single one of them had their hands stained by the blood of Chambord's people already. They were all enemies of Chambord.

The Tier 7 item set 【Bul-Kathos' Children】 were used smoothly in Fei's hands, and Fei was invincible. No one was able to slow Fei down, not even a second. With his swords, he struck at these mercenaries who lived for money, and the mercenaries of the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group all whined and screamed as they fell to the ground with their hands on their wounds. They couldn't get in a two-meter radius of Fei.

“Tonight is going to be a bloody night! To hold a memorial ceremony for the warriors of Chambord who died in the mine pits of Burning Sun Mountains, none of the members of the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group can get out of here alive!” As Fei shouted, more than forty mercenaries had turned to ghosts under his blade.

Suddenly –

Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding – !

Fei swung his sword, and more than a dozen sparks appeared in front of him. They were very eye-piercing in the dark night.

What happened was that more than a dozen black arrows dashed towards Fei under the cover of the dark night. They got within a two-meter radius of Fei like phantoms. This level of assassination was soundless, lightless, colorless, and senseless. It was like the tentacle of the Grim Reaper, making the target defenseless. However, Fei who had the danger awareness of a Barbarian, sensed the arrows and struck out more a dozen times effortlessly and knocked away all these arrows.

The flashy sparks were caused by the collision of the arrows and the edge of the sword.

“Hehehehe..... King of Chambord, you do fit your big name. But how many of my arrows can you dodge under this chaos and darkness?” A voice of a girl giggling and teasing sounded out. It was crisp like an aeolian bell. It was sometimes coming from the right, and sometimes from the left, front, back, up and down. Her voice was evenly distributed through the bank of the lake, it wasn’t traceable at all!

Fei noticed that the pretty girl who stood by the bald man a moment ago suddenly disappeared. Fei wasn’t able to

spot her figure anywhere. As the girl giggled, soundless arrows were shot at Fei one after another. Like hungry grasshoppers, they came at Fei from all directions at such impressive speed and quantity that it was extremely deadly. This level of assassination was way scarier than direct encounters and battle, and it was the most efficient way to consume an opponent’s energy and spirit.

Fei suddenly remembered old Zolasc telling him that this girl had the mixed bloodline of a Dark Elf, that was why she looked like a sixteen-year-old girl despite the fact that she was already thirty. Since she had that bloodline, it was reasonable that she had mastered the stealth technique, slinking technique, and the phantom like arrow assassination technique that belonged to Dark Elves.

“Hehehehe, kiddo, your sword technique is great. But, hehehehehe, try to block my arrows a bit more!”

Chapter 182: Three Shocking Arrows (Part Two)

As the girl’s untraceable voice sounded again, more black assassination arrows flew towards Fei at a faster speed.

Ding, ding, ding – !

Fei changed up his striking angle and positions and easily blocked these arrows.

“Hehehehehe, kiddo, I’m becoming more fond of you. How about you join the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group? And let me this big sister love you dearly? It would be a lot more enjoyable and fun than battling and fighting!”

The coquettish giggles came with the raindrop like arrows. Every step Fei took led to more danger; any bystander would shout out in shock.

Ding, ding, ding -!

Fei sneered as he walked forward despite the fact that he was already circled by all the mercenaries. His swords flashed and shined as it easily blocked and knocked away all the arrows that were like raindrops in a storm. Under this circumstance, he was still able to keep up the pace of taking at least one life away every time he stuck. His presence was shocking like the lightning as he didn’t leave any life behind.

“Hehehehehe, little brother, if you continuous, big sister will get mad..... Quickly drop your weapon and lay down to get some rest. You are exhausted, you need to rest!”

The girl’s voice that was coming from all directions contained an indescribable coquettishness, and it would make people feel tired sub-consciously and wanting to drop their weapons and get some rest on the ground. However, Fei sneered to that; it was a good vicious mental confusion technique that went hand in hand with the assassination arrows, but it was useless towards a valiant Barbarian who danced on the verge of life and death.

Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding -!

The two blades that Fei wielded formed a blade storm that didn’t even let wind pass through. It didn’t matter which angle, what situation the dark assassination arrow came from, they were all smashed away mercilessly by Fei from a meter radius.

With a series of sparks appearing in the air, and Fei looked like a mid-night God of killing.

Blood-Edge Mercenary Group mercenaries quickly suffered more than eighty casualties, and corpses with hot blood leaked on the ground, scaring these mercenaries who risked their lives for money. Even though they usually killed and lit people on fire, they were shocked, and their spirits quickly collapsed. It was obvious, the female archer who was hidden couldn't touch this man's hair, even when she gave it all she had. This was already unbelievable to the mercenaries.

"Hehehehehe, little man, you are so playful! You don't listen at all. You have disappointed big sister too much....." The girl's coquettish voices resonated in the sky again. It was still coming from all over the place and was untraceable. "Looks like this big sister will have to change her method."

After she said that, something occurred –

All a sudden, a few dark assassination arrows shot out. They weren't targeted at Fei anymore, they were aimed at old Zolasc and young boy Modric.

What a malicious, vicious female killer.

Fei was surprised for a second. He stomped the ground with his left foot. In the loud booming noise, Barbarian – 【Leap】 was activated. Fei appeared in front of the two people while leaving a series of afterimages in the air, then the air-piercing noise of his dashing through air sounded. He struck out a few times and chopped away all the assassination arrows.

"Oh..... So surprising. Little brother, so you actually care so much about these two lads? Big sister has found your weakness....." The old woman laughed proudly. She thought that targeting these two weak powerless people would put Fei into a very reactive situation.

At this time, about a hundred mercenaries of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group gathered together still in shock when Fei retreated.

Fei sneered, "Really? Too bad, I found your weakness as well!"

As he said that, Fei switched to Amazon Mode. He grabbed in the air, and an ancient looking blue long bow appeared in his hands after a flame burnt in the air. The shape of the bow looked like a brave eagle that was about to dash into the sky, and the bowstring was a beam of light that was blue and gave off a cold sensation.

He pulled on the string and three light arrows appeared on the bow.

“Old woman, game over! Show yourself!” After the shout, Fei glanced around as if he had lightning in his eyes, and the arrows moved slowly and pointed at wherever Fei was looking. Suddenly, Fei’s eyes shone and a smile appeared on his face. He instantly released the bowstrings that his fingers were holding on.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The bowstring vibrating noise resonated in the sky, and the sharp arrows dashed through the air and whistled loud ear-piercing noises.

If you consider the old woman’s dark assassination arrows were soundless and senseless, then Fei’s three arrows were majestic and powerful! Like meteors that dashed through the dark sky, the arrows were as fast as lightning and dashed towards a part of the sky as if they draw a triangle in the air.

“Hehehehehe, little brother, you…… NO……AHHHHH……”

As the scream sounded, it seemed like the three arrows hit something.

After a slight pause, the arrows nailed onto a stone pillar that was more than ten meters tall far away. Boom!

As the loud noise sounded, two streams of blood slowly dripped out from nowhere and slid off of the body of the arrows. Something seemed to struggle in the air, but the three arrows nailed it onto the pillar and didn’t allow it to move at all, as if they were the punishment from the god.

When everyone was surprised, a beautiful figure slowly appeared from the location where the three arrows were at. Both of her arms and her hair were nailed into the pillar tightly, and a ton of ice was already condensing around the arrows. The girl was completely fixed onto the pillar.

It was one of the most powerful warriors of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group – the woman who had the Dark Elf bloodline.

She was no longer coquettish, her face looked pale and depressed. She opened her mouth and shouted in shock: “How..... How is this possible? How did you locate me?” She looked like as if she was seeing a ghost.

However, Fei didn’t pay attention to her.

Chapter 183: The Complete Wipeout (Part one)

His lightning like eyes were already on the [Singled-eyed Mad Dragon] who was already ordering the rest of the mercenaries into an attack formation. He pointed at the bald man with both of his swords as his long black hair fluttered in the wind. He shouted with murderous intent filling his voice, “When you tried to capture and kill my Chambord’s citizens, have you thought about a day like this? Today, the King of Chambord will give you animals who lost all humanity a taste of becoming prey under someone else’s swords!”

“Yuck! So what if I did kill and capture some low lives of Chambord?” Although he was shocked by Fei’s presence, he was a dangerous character after all. He started laughing viciously as he shouted, “Even if there are less than a thousand dead Chambord low lives, there were at least five hundred. On top of that, there were countless woman of Chambord that I got tired of playing and sent to become prostitutes in the military camps. Haha, daddy will put it out here, what can you, as a little king of a level 6 affiliated kingdom, do?”

“Good! Good! Good! Good good!!!” After saying five “good” continuously, Fei got so mad that he started laughing, “What can I do? I won’t kill you today. In a month, I will let you use your dog eyes to see how the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group will be wipeout out of St. Petersburg!”

After a short moment of being stunned, the bald man started to laugh, “Get rid of the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group from the Capital City? Haha, that’s the funniest joke that I have ever heard. You pitiful short-sighted dog, do you know how many master warriors that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group has? Do you really think that you are invincible in the world? If you pay us 30,000 gold coins, we can treat it as if nothing had happened, and you can still be alive and be the king. Otherwise, if any one of us survives this and passes the message to the headquarter in St. Petersburg, the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group will visit Chambord and kill all of you in a month.

“Ok, then I shall see how the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group kills all of us!”

Fei was too lazy to say more. He switched to Barbarian Mode and used [Leap]. He dashed into the mercenaries and let out all the power of the Level 7 item set **【Bul-Kathos’ Children】**. Without

holding back, the blade of the sword flashed, and heads shot up to the air with streams of blood, resembling fountains. In a few seconds, Fei went through layers of mercenaries as if he was a hot stick that was passing through cheese and got close to the bald man.

“Hahaha, King of Chambord, you are trapped!”

The bald single-eyed man suddenly laughed viciously as he backed off rapidly. Not sure when, but there were ten mercenaries with strong crossbow in their hands.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

They pressed on the triggers, and twenty devastating arrows that would pierce through trees, that two men couldn't even hold by wrapping their arms around it, flew towards Fei after a series of blood-freezing spring and gear noises. These ten crossbows were the trump cards that the Blood-edge Mercenary Group got after paying a great price. They could be considered alchemist products. The crossbows had low level wind magic arrays engraved on them, and low level magic gems were embedded on them. Even the arrows had magic arrays engraved on them. They would increase the speed of the arrows, damage, and effect how they appeared.

At this moment, Fei was in the middle of a speedy charge. Under the sudden attack of the archers, the twenty arrows were almost in touch with the vital spots on Fei's body as soon as the spring and gear noises sounded.

This was the trap that the

bald man set up in the short time. This was also why he said those words to provoke Fei.

From the previous battle, the bald man knew he was no match with the king of Chambord. His opponent's strength was beyond his imagination. If he fought him directly, then the lake would be filled with every mercenary's corpse soon. His only trump card were the ten crossbows. Although he looked dumb, he was sly on the inside. When his peer was in stealth and tried to assassinate Fei with the arrows, he had quietly set up this lethal trap.

This was the moment that the trap was about to catch the prey.

The bald man's vicious smile shone in the dark.

He almost couldn't hold back his laughter. He could almost see Fei's body getting pierced by the arrows and die on the spot. If he was able to get rid of this opponent, he could still turn the things around. The mercenary group still had enough strength to take care of Soros' caravans.

"Be careful....."

"Danger....."

People in Soros' caravans including Redknapp and the woman in red tried to notify Fei, but it seemed too late.

However.....

"Piece of cake."

As Fei sneered, something occurred. A series of flames appeared on Fei's body. Flames in blue, red, green and purple appeared on the vital spots on Fei's body. In these flames, Fei didn't back off but charged forward more. He didn't even use his swords to block the arrows. He went up against the bloodthirsty arrows and tried to use his own body to block the arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

With everyone's eyes and ears on him, a series of light metal collision noises sounded. It sounded like arrows were hitting on a metal bell. The twenty arrows that could pierce through rocks fell to the ground when they hit Fei's body like toothpicks hit a wall.

Chapter 183: The Complete Wipeout (Part two)

At the same time, the flames around Fei's body slowly dissipated.

A set of mysterious armor appeared on his body out of nowhere.

Fingers, palms, wrists, arms, helmets, chest, back, waist, abdomen, crouch, legs, knees, foot were completely covered in armors of different color. The set of armor looked simple yet smooth; it was

rare to be seen on Azeroth Continent. Every component was tightly attached to Fei's skin. However, it wasn't like the heavy and big knight armor, this armor made Fei look magnificent and valiant.

Every component of the armor was also extraordinarily mysterious and beautiful. Every component was tightly connected and emitted a light flame and devastating magic surge. It was obvious that they were all magic items. With the Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge and Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian, he looked like an invincible god of war who stepped out of the battle with god and demons.

No one really saw where this armor came from.

But everyone clearly saw this magic armor appearing out of nowhere and easily blocked the lethal sneak attacks. The big arrows couldn't even leave a mark on the surface of the armor.

"How is this possible....." The bald man's pupil contracted as his body felt cold.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Before he could react, the lights reflected off of the swords as the sword moved. Blood rain from the sky, and the ten experienced archers had no chance of using the crossbows again. They were chopped into twenty pieces by Fei's swords.

In the next moment, Fei's swords passed through the bald man's body.

A cold sensation passed through his body as the bald man felt like his limbs getting numb and losing the strength to stand. Streams of blood leaked out of his wrists and ankles. Before he could react, his hands and feet were almost cut off by Fei's swords.

"I have said that I will leave you alive for you to see the fall of Blood-edge Mercenary Group!"

Fei's cold voice sounded in his ears as if it was a call from the Grim Reaper. The injury on his wrists and ankles devastated him even more. To a warrior, this level of injury to wrists and ankles were equivalent to getting crippled; it was worse than killing him. The bald man lied on the ground powerlessly as he stared at Fei in viciousness: "King of Chambord, how dare you....." As he said that, he was about to bit his own tongue and suicide.

However,

Pia!

Fei stepped onto his chin and broke it and sneered, “I said you will stay alive, so you won’t die!”

Fei jumped into the air and landed on a stone pillar. He glanced around and tried to look for the mid-aged man who looked humble and was standing beside the bald man. Among the four top warriors in this team of Blood-edge Mercenary Group, he was the only one who still didn’t show his strength. That man was still a big potential threat.

At the same time, Fei made a hand gesture, and the Saint Seiya who were hidden around here dashed out like mad tigers and killed the rest of the mercenaries.

This was the first time that everyone found that the King of Chambord didn’t come here alone. The warriors under the King of Chambord had already surrounded the bank of the lake. It was obvious that the king of Chambord didn’t plan to let any mercenary leave here alive. The warriors of Chambord were high in morale and powerful. A huge man with a scar face who looked like a meat mountain and a handsome archer with his blonde hair fluttering in the air led these warriors and demonstrated a one-sided massacre. The mercenaries of Blood-edge Mercenary Group tried their best to resist, but they couldn’t put up a fight as if they were eggs who hit stones. Soon, less than a dozen mercenaries who were alive dropped their weapons and begged for forgiveness. The rest of them were all killed!

At this time, Fei finally found one of the leaders who still hadn’t showed himself.

“Got to run? Humph, too late! Come out!”

Fei stood on the stone pillar and punched out in the air. These fists somehow smashed onto the surface of the lake. With the strength of a level 38 Barbarian, these punches made the air explode and sent the lake water into the sky. Under the lake water that was falling down, a figure that was trying to get away like a fish had to return to the bank of the lake due to the strikes from Fei.

This was the mid-aged man who hadn’t showed his strength, a mid-tier leader of the Blood-edge Mercenary Group, the definition of a smiling tiger. He had killed numerous people, and was one of the men behind the operation of capturing citizens of Chambord.

“Forgive me, King of Chambord.....” As soon as this man landed on the ground, he kneeled down and begged for forgiveness.

Fei jumped off of the stone pillar and stood in front of him.

Suddenly –

“Hahaha, die!”

This mid-aged man suddenly initiated the attack. His expression became vicious as he shook his shoulder and spread out his fingers. The muscle around his waist vibrated as his elbows, knees, wrists, and ankles moved in abnormal patterns. In an instant, hidden weapons shot towards Fei’s vital spots like raindrops..... This man was actually a master of hidden weapons. In a moment, more than a hundred hidden weapons were shot out all locations of his body. There were also stinky poison and magic surges hidden inside this attack.

“Humph! Easy! Let you see this!”

Fei sneered. He was prepared for this already! He stood there with the swords in his hands dancing. The sword moved and left a series of afterimages that looked like phantoms in the air, and the raindrops-like hidden weapons were completely blocked away from his body.

This was the devastating power of Fei after his [Sword Mastery] achieved level 8. His understanding and control of swords was beyond any warrior at Azeroth Continent.

The hidden weapons were knocked away, so the mid-aged man’s act ended there.

Fei’s sword didn’t hesitate to severely injure his wrists and ankles to prevent him from shooting out these hidden weapons. Fei even destroyed a few nerves vital spots that controlled some muscles on his body. This was easily for Fei who could switch to Assassin Mode easily.

Till this moment, more than two hundred mercenaries and the four leaders of Blood-edge Mercenary Group were wiped out; no one was the exception.

The people in the Soros’ caravan were shocked!

“Your majesty, how should we deal with these people?” Torres walked by and asked Fei while pointing at the mercenaries who surrendered.

One Month Agreement (Part One)

”Fei saw that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group was already secured by the Saint Seiyas. They were all shivering and kneeling on the ground. He pondered for a bit, and pointed at the woman, the crippled bald giant and the half-dead middle-aged man that were nailed onto the stone pillar. Fei saw Oleg walking towards him and ordered, “I want you to handle these people. I don’t care what method you use but I need detailed information about the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group...Oh yeah, and for the one-eyed giant, keep him alive. I want him to see the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group vanish.”

Warden Oleg was an expert on torture. Bad people needed to be handled by bad people. Oleg was very excited about it, licking his lips and replying, “Yes, Your Majesty!”

Suddenly, there were few Saint Seiya of Chambord walking towards them, dragging the bald giant and the middle-aged man towards the lake. The half elven woman who was nailed onto the stone pillar was also dragged down alive by Oleg.

Soon, someone was moaning from the lake, including Oleg’s laughs and rage. Plop, plop, plop. It seems like something heavy has thrown into the lake.

While hearing the screaming from the Blood-Edge Mercenary soldiers, Fei saw Angela’s carriage, and frowned. He kicked a tiny stone at Oleg’s head and yelled “You are such an idiot, don’t throw the garbage and pollute the lake. Move further, don’t make loud and disgusting noises, you are disturbing everyone...”

Oleg moved the torturing spot to the forest and the noise lowered as expected.

The bylaw enforcement officers were responsible for cleaning the warzone.

Soon, the bloody battlefield that was covered with broken limbs and bodies was cleaned very quickly, and the remains were dumped far away by the officers onto the grassland. The moon was shining on the lake, the golden-brown leaves were blowing around on the ground just like a soft

golden rug. The view was very beautiful, the killing intent disappeared, and it was very quiet and peaceful.

Multiple military tents were erected very quickly.

The Chambord Expeditionary Force got used to the camping style life since they left the kingdom. Everything was going on track and carefully. Nobody cared about the Soros Caravan who was in the aftermath of the war and taking precautions to the Chambord Expeditionary Force.

But soon, the manager in black robe Redknapp and the attractive young lady with the red dress came along to see Fei.

“Let them in!”

Fei was sitting still in the center of the big tent, and listening to a soldier’s report, summarizing the loss from the battle.

Since Fei passed through the Kingdom of Chambord, he experienced a couple wars. He ended up victorious in all so far. Some of them were by luck due to weak enemies, and gave Fei time to grow bigger and stronger. Also, his enemies always underestimated Fei, and the power of the Kingdom of Chambord.

The Black Armor Army lost due to this reason. The sexy Paris and the Princess also underestimated Fei, and were overturned by Fei in a simple way – playing dead. Today, the battle with the Blood-Edge Mercenaries was the same. Although the head of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group had heard of the fame of Kingdom of Chambord, obviously, they only received limited information. And Fei’s power grew drastically, so he was victorious in the end.

“If there is an enemy stronger than ourselves, is it possible the Kingdom of Chambord will still be invincible?”

Fei asked himself.

Suddenly, Fei realized, although he always led the army and took the challenges, he allowed them to go only if they had absolute advantage without facing any danger. Jus

t like the hen protecting her children, Fei only let them experience the thunderstorms only after the thunder and lightning were gone. From these experiences, did they really get trained? Maybe he ignored something? Azeroth was governed by the law of the jungle. No one knows what would happen in the future, what kind of danger they would experience. When they face a strong enemy, would the Saint Seiyas of the Kingdom of Chambord and officers be able to handle it?

Fei couldn't answer these questions.

One Month Agreement (Part Two)

At that moment, someone opened the door of the tent.

With the lead of Torres, the manager in black robe Redknapp and the red dress lady came in.

"Your Majesty!" They bowed.

With the power and influence of the Soros Business Union, the officer Redknapp didn't need to care about a King of a tier six kingdom but apparently, this young King was an exception. The reason Redknapp respected the King of Chambord was because he saved the Soros caravan, and he also saw potential in this young man.

"Please have a seat!"

Fei pointed at the seats in the tent and greeted them warmly.

Old Zolasc had explained the Soros business union to Fei. It was one of the groups that are way more powerful than the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. Their business covered every region of Azeroth in the business field. The chairman of the union was very well-known. He started it from scratch to become now the wealthiest man, but he never appeared. Someone said Zenit was a Martial Art Master of the Sun-class. Someone also said he was just a normal person. Beyond all doubt, he was very close with the ministers of both the civil and military sides. For this reason, no one dared to harm the Soros business union.

These audacious Blood-Edge Mercenaries started the fight with the Soros business team. In the forest, people barely walked by so it was no wonder the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group almost killed them. Once they did it, even if the Soros business union wanted to investigate, it would be very difficult for them.

Of course, there must be something profitable underneath, so it made the Blood-Edge Mercenaries go crazy about it.

Fei saw the guards of the business team protecting the three magical carriages, so he guessed the reason behind it. But it was not the business of Chambord, so he didn't ask about it.

Since they met the Soros business union, the powerful group, they should strengthen their relationship with them. Although Redknapp was only a level five officer, it will be beneficial to the Kingdom of Chambord if they were close to each other.

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"I am Harry Redknapp, a level five manager of Soros business union. Thank you for your kind help. Otherwise, I couldn't imagine what would happen tonight!" The old man sat and smiled, letting you feel his sincerity.

"Haha, you're welcome. The Blood-Edge Mercenaries and the Kingdom of Chambord are enemies, it was just a coincidence." Fei didn't want to claim the credit.

"Your Majesty is being modest. If Your Majesty didn't give us a hand, my daughter Shirley and I, and the guards of Soros business team wouldn't have escaped unscathed, let alone keep the valuables from the Blood-Edge. The Soros business union must reward Your Majesty!"

Fei couldn't believe the young lady, Shirley, was Redknapp's daughter.

Fei smiled and switched topics, "This time the Blood-Edge Mercenaries angered the union. How are you going to handle this?"

"In ten days, Blood-Edge Mercenary Group will be destroyed!" Redknapp showed his anger. Tonight, it was humiliating for him, and he had to make the Blood-Edge Mercenaries pay for what they did.

"Oh?" Fei scowled, "I already promised my people, I will destroy the Blood-Edge Mercenary group with my own hands"

“Oh, you made that promise?” Redknapp was amazed, and touched his beard, “May I ask when Your Majesty has decided to destroy the Blood-Edge Mercenary group?”

“Within a month!”

“Within a month?” Redknapp was shocked and said, “Your Majesty, do you know how big the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group is? How many elites do they have? And how strong those masters are?”

Fei understood.

Redknapp was reminding Fei in a polite way to never overestimates himself. The Blood-Edge Mercenary Group was very strong and powerful. They had a lot of masters and were heavily guarded. No matter how exceptional Fei’s performance was today, it is not enough to destroy the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group.

But, how would Redknapp knew Fei’s full capabilities and his plan.

Fei understood and smiled, “Thank you for your reminder, I have my own plans. If my Chambord Kingdom cannot destroy Blood-Edge within a month, it is not too late for the Soros business union to takeover. Can you promise me on this?”

Redknapp never expected the King of Chambord would say this. He saw his confidence and knew that Fei was not a reckless man, and would have thought through multiple possibilities. So, he immediately made a new judgement.

Chapter 185: The Cage inside the Team Formation (Part one)

“With that been said, the Soros business union is willing to wait for another month. Your Majesty, you may have the opportunity that you want.” It seemed like the manager in the black robe did not spend too much effort to think and made a concession.

Measuring all actions with a cost and benefit analysis, it was a must have quality to become a successful businessman.

The Soros Business Union was a business corporation, and the goal of a businessman was profit maximization. Killing was the last thing that they would do, unless there was no alternative. Redknapp wanted to report this to the headquarter of the union, and request for the masters to destroy one of the top three Mercenary Groups in the Zenit Kingdom in order to secure the fame and reputation of the Soros Business Union. However, due to the determination of the King of Chambord on revenge, it was okay to be generous for once. If the King of Chambord succeeded, the Soros Business Union could omit some of their troubles too. If he failed, it was just a Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. The Union could also destroy it easily.

Of course, these were just minor issues.

The most important thing to Rednapp was maybe he could use the Blood Edge Mercenary Group to discover more things that he would like to know, and see if the King of Chambord had as strong of a potential as the intelligence reported. Was it worth it for the Union to start the plan again, and make the investment.

Under a cordial atmosphere, they did not discuss on the major topics, but just conversed in small talk. From the beginning, the lady in the red dress called Shirley only looked at Fei few times. She did not say anything at all. It was not that she was ice cold, but it was more like a self-enclosed feeling.

“Alexander, I asked the guard to prepare hot water for you...” A sweet and tender voice said. Angela opened the front door of the tent, came in and said, “The Elder Princess said she would like to have a hot bath after a long ride...” She was surprised because she found that there was a guest in the tent after she spoke. She covered her red lips with her fingers. But soon, she switched to her “Queen-to-be” attitude, smiled to Rednapp, and walked next to Fei.

It caught both of Rednapp and the lady’s attention.

This lady who suddenly showed up was very attractive and glamorous. It seems like there was a spotlight on her.

Redknapp and Shirley had a high status in the Soros Business Union. They were both knowledgeable and experienced. However, it was rare to see such an elegant and refined lady. Angela with her white maxi dress and Fei with his bloody armor sat together. What a harmonious picture. Rednapp and Shirley both exclaimed their admiration in their hearts, “What a perfect couple!”

The appearance of Angela reminded Rednapp that they should not stay any longer, so he stood up and smiled. He wondered and asked, “Your Majesty, I heard Tanasha, the Elder Princess is also in the army, and I have met her few times. I was wondering if I could visit the Princess?”

Fei smiled. He knew this officer was not asking for permission, but was just showing his courtesy. The Princess was here anyways, but the way this Soros Caravan Manager talked made Fei feel very comfortable so he smiled and said, “Yes of course! Help yourself!”

After they left, Angela asked the guard in excitement to send some hot water. Just like a wife caring for Fei, she removed his armor, cleaning the dirt and blood. During the past three-four years, Alexander was retarded, just like a little kid. Angela and Emma had been taking care of him, even showering was not an uncommon thing.

“The Princess has been staying in the carriage for the past few days. You were in contact with her every day. Tell me, what has she been doing?” It was so much more comfortable after a hot bath. Fei took the white towel and wiped the water off his face and asked in curiosity.

Chapter 185: The Cage inside the Team Formation (Part Two)

“Nothing much.” Angela blinked and said, “I feel that Princess Tanasha is very pitiful. She has an odd disease, so she is very weak all the time, especially during the freezing autumn. She couldn’t take the wind, otherwise, her condition will get worse. That’s why she could only stay in the carriage. If I were her, I would be very bored. So, Emma and I would always visit her. I found she is actually very nice...”

From Angela’s description, it reminded Fei the first time he met the Princess. This was the first time he found that the weak and skinny body with a pair of blue eyes in his memory very vividly. On the first time they met, Fei thought that the Princess seemed like she had a weird disease, and was very weak. Therefore, he gave her the “Energy Recovery Potion” for fun. He just didn’t know if the Princess actually tried the potion, or she threw it away long time ago.

“Oh yeah, Alexander, Princess Tanasha mentioned the purple potion that you gave her seemed to be effective but she had finished the bottle. Do you still have some extra? Can you...” Angela asked Fei with her big round eyes. Although she hadn’t finished her words, it was obvious what she was trying to say.

It seems like the Princess was pretty good at winning people’s hearts. At least Fei clearly saw it this time. At the same time, Angela treated this Empire’s Female Saint as her bestie, just like Emma.

Angela never asked Fei for anything. He couldn't believe the first thing she asked for would be for the Princess.

Fei gave out his potion to Angela right away.

Not even mentioning a tiny bottle of potion, to Fei, no matter what this sweet young lady asked for, he would try his best to bring it to her. This kind and gentle young lady was the softest part in Fei's heart. No matter if it was the flooding waves of beasts from the Diablo world or the bloody killing in reality, whenever this lady's face appeared on his mind, his heart would feel a lot at ease.

This fairy-like lady must be a gift from God!

It was not the first-time Fei had this thought.

Seeing Angela's excited face as she brought the potion to the Princess, Fei smiled. Maybe the Princess mentioned the purple potion to Angela on purpose. She couldn't ask him because she had the status of the Elder Princess, so she used Angela to ask for the potion. Fei understood these tricks without need to think about it. One thing surprising Fei was that the Princess actually took the potion that he gave to her, not throwing it away.

Also, the things he had done during the past few days had been a little out of line. Like capturing the main territory of Black Stone Kingdom without the permission of the Empire; and destroying a lot of the Black Stone Kingdom's mines. These acts could be considered to be treason against the Empire and the Princess had seen everything, but she didn't say anything. What was that terrifying brain of hers thinking about?

Fei had been thinking this question.

The Empire Princess Tanasha, the female saint of wisdom that seemed to have everything under control, the nightmare of all single nobles, even King Yaxin had to take her seriously. This was indeed a terrifying character.

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The next day, the weather appeared to be extra nice after the night of killing.

A new day started, the lakeshore became busy after breakfast. Even though Fei and Redknapp didn't have any oral agreements, the Soros Caravan and the Chambord Expeditionary Force advanced together.

Between the teams, there were four horses pulling a steel cage.

Inside the cage, was one of the six famous Blood-Edge Mercenary elite warriors that was beaten with bruises and completely crippled – [One-Eyed Mad Snake]. Just like a dog lying on the ground, not even moving a bit. If he was not hatefully staring at the figure on the giant black dog at the front with a beautiful girl in his arms, people would think the cage was carrying a bunch of rotten meat.

Although Oleg used bloody methods, he barely got any information.

The rest of the Blood-Edge soldiers surrendered and gave out all the information after being terrified by Oleg. However, they were just the bottom characters and they barely knew anything.

For the Bald muscular man, the middle-age pervert, and the female devil with the dark elf bloodline, the major leaders, of course they knew a lot more, but they knew that they would die for sure if they were captured by Fei. So, these outlaws who had gotten used to the taste of blood were very tough under the trial, all the way until the Old Zolasc and Modric killed the middle-aged pervert and old elf with his sword since they could no longer take the trial anymore. Oleg still couldn't get any further information about the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group.

Chapter 186: Before the Rain Storm the Wind is already here (Part One)

The trial result discouraged the originally confident warden Oleg, He felt ashamed. After the discouragement, he started working hard and dug deep into torturing methods so that he could better serve the King.

However, to the King, it didn't matter anymore.

Before the team set out, the Soros Caravan manager – Redknapp told Shirley to send a small booklet listing all the records of the spheres of influence that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group had, including the number of masters, names, and level of power, etc...To the Soros Caravan, they could get this kind of information very easily. Also, this wasn't any classified documentation. Anyone could inquire about it so Redknapp took it as an advantage to do a favor to Fei!

Finally, Chambord's expeditionary army left the territory of the Black Stone Kingdom in the afternoon.

"Your Majesty, we are entering the border of Thrace Kingdom. We heard you and Thrace didn't quite get along!" Redknapp whipped the horse, but the giant dog was too aggressive, and he was too afraid to stay close and said.

"Haha, it is far more than unpleasant. The King of Thrace chose the Black Stone King's side, an enemy of our Chambord. During the day of my enthronement, they sent Prince Okocha and the master Hershzen to attack me on the mountain during the ceremony. All of them were killed by my sword. We are enemies for life!" Fei laughed.

"With that being said, Your Majesty will have to be careful when we enter Thrace!"

"Why? I was hoping the King of Thrace was as courageous as the King of Blackstone, leading the military and showing up by himself. It would save me so much work!" They finally entered the mountains in the afternoon. Fei had a broader-minded while looking at the level land, and bragging excessively.

Redknapp smiled, not saying a word.

Since this morning, he had been observing Fei's every action and behavior. The description of the King of Chambord was very brief in their intelligence reports. Since he convinced the upper management about the execution of the plan, he had to observe whether the Chambord King was worth it to invest in. From the observation, he could not come to a decision. The young King was sometimes polite like an old noble, sometimes too arrogant, sometimes mature, and sometimes like a little kid. Redknapp had read a lot of people in his life, but this time, he couldn't understand this Chambord King.

"This young King seems like he is covered by a layer of cloth, very hard to read." Redknapp became more shocked the more he thought about it.

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More surprisingly, the King of Thrace knew the Chambord Expeditionary Force was coming, but he hadn't taken any actions. Not even like the Black Stone King that sent someone to observe. It seemed like he was going to let nothing happen, allowing the Chambord Expeditionary Force cross his territories.

In the evening, the Expeditionary Force and the Caravan stationed next to a waterfall.

“This place is well-known for the beasts hunting around. It is said a group of level three magic beasts Fierce Wind Wolves are always hunting here...” Old Zolasc suggested Fei to change the campsite, but from the report, this was the best place to settle. The only thing they could do was to be more alert, preventing attack from the beasts.

And the fact has proven, Old Zolasc really is a jinx.

During midnight, they heard wolves growling around the site.

“Damn, it is the group of Fierce Wind Wolves...”Redknapp heard something, quickly dressed up and ran out of the tent, jumping on a big stone and looking around. Redknapp got nervous and said, “Damn it, it is the wolves. I’m afraid there are at least six to seven hundred of them ... How come there are so many of them?”

In Zenit, level three magic beast Fierce Wind Wolves were just low-grade beasts. The power of an individual wolf was not strong, but the most terrifying part was that they liked living in packs. There was always a large number of them. When they found their prey, the wolf packs will call other groups close by, just like water flooding everywhere. They were courageous and crazy, not stopping until one side died...This kind of wolf pack, even the regular military were afraid of them.The whole army would completely wipe out if they made any mistake.

“Something’s wrong, why are there suddenly so many wolf packs?” Redknapp seemed to have found out something. Shirley and the swordsman appeared, looking very seriously.

“Ready...quick! Archers...don’t let them get close!”

“Lazy head, go get changed and grab your sword. Do you want to be eaten by wolves?”

“Damn it, why is there so many?”

“Make the fire bigger. They are scared of fire, add more wood...quick, light up the torches!”

Chapter 186: Before the Rain Storm the Wind is already here (Part Two)

The guards of the Soros Caravan were experienced. They respond to the situation very quickly, not even taking three to four minutes, 40 people quickly took over the best place for defense. The camp lit up a lot of torches, blazing in the sky. Everyone raised up their weapons and were ready for a large battle.

But when one looked at Chambord's campsite, they would see that Chambord's expeditionary army was so much quieter.

The King of Chambord never showed up but his army seemed to have received an order and went back to what they were supposed to do, not even being affected by the growling.

At the same time, there were two shadows appearing on the big rock next to the fall,

One was over two meters tall and obese, and there was a scar on his face. He brought a dead and gloomy atmosphere, it was very scary. The other one was tall and thin, a blonde handsome man, holding a longbow. The quiver on his back carried over a hundred arrows, just like a Fairy Prince.

Redknapp knew both of them.

One was the Chambord King's warden, and the other one was the King's guard.

Redknapp was confused why the Chambord King didn't come over but sent them both only on an emergency. Was he that confident about the strengths of his subordinates? Does he think they could defeat the wolf packs by themselves? Or was the Chambord King too arrogant and did not even know how terrifying the wolf pack is?

Redknapp was more leaning towards the latter.

He was experienced and had seen all sorts of surreptitious things. He seemed to know something was wrong about the sudden appearance of this group of giant wolves. From his intuition, he knew it was not that simple. It seems like someone lead the wolf packs here on purpose.

With giving him much time to think, after a long howl, the groups of wolves started running towards them. Many pairs of bloody eyes appeared in the dark, scary like the eyes of devils.

Redknapp stood on a big rock and started mumbling magic spells.

All the guards and masters of the business team stood next to Redknapp, ready to fight. Someone was holding a weapon with his sweaty palms and started to shake.

At the same time, another giant rock crashed into the ground from far away.

The fatty's mouth was holding a stem, and he sat down, just like he was ready to watch what was going to happen. He was crossing his arms, like he was not planning to help. The blonde young man who sat next to the fatty was holding the longbow, and finally pulled out the first long arrow from the quiver on his back.

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"What, you actually send someone to do such thing?" In a magnificent tent, a fourteen to fifteen year old teenager in golden armor yelled, "Alpha, who let you to do such a stupid thing?"

Everyone in the tent was frightened at the sight of this angry teenager. They did not even dare to breathe. The old man was the only one who are impassive and said, "Your Majesty, I don't think it is stupid. There will be less troubles when Your Majesty kills him."

"Bastard! If I wanted to kill him, it would be a piece of cake. How come there are so many troubles? How dare you underestimate me?" The golden armored teenager was still very angry and yelled, "Alpha, stop all these stupid actions! This is my order! I will wait here for the arrogant Chambord King, and kill him by myself!"

The old man didn't say a word.

The Black Stone King, Thrace King, Chi Shui King, and many of Fei's enemies were standing behind him. More surprisingly, these were not anybody here but the Kings of all the Kingdoms. However, these people were trembling in front of this teenager, not even daring to be disobedient.

After the teen in golden armor calmed down, he gave multiple orders, and kicked everyone all out of the tent.

“Master Alpha, is our plan still going? It seems his Majesty is very displeased!” The Blackstone King said right away he left the tent.

“Yeah, if Your Majesty knows and decides to investigate...” the Shi Shui King doubted.

The rest of them were also looking at Alpha, the old man. He was obviously a high status.

It seemed like this old man Alpha was very weak, just like a housekeeper, but, he was a very frightful man. Only people who knew him understood how scary this tiny old man was.

Chapter 187: Death is everywhere (Part one)

Alpha sighed and looked up to the sky as an insidious scent mingled around him. No one knew what he was thinking. After a while, he touched his beard, as usual, smiled and said, “To all Kings, His Majesty is still young, and too ambitious. He will understand we are doing this for his own good as time goes on. Please continue our plan. Don’t worry too much, even if His Majesty wants to place blame, it’s all on me!”

The Black Stone King was less worried after Alpha made his promise. He gritted his teeth and said, “With that being said, I’m going to prepare!”

Thrace King had a tiny but strong physique with a head of brown curly hair, wearing a gown, a pair of long and bold eyebrows just like a pair of big knife hanging above his eyes. He said, “Haha, amazing, this time we will let the Chambord King suffers!”

Old man Alpha nodded and said, “With the help from two Kings, I now feel assured. I will send the elites from the Empire’s Horsemen Sector to assist you two. This time, we cannot make any mistakes.”

“Masters from the Empire’s Horseman Sector? Great!”

Both Black Stone King and Thrace were delighted. They were more confident with the coming plan, although both didn't understand why Alpha hated the Chambord King so much and spent so much effort to deal with Fei. The enemy's enemy was an ally, so they accepted Alpha's help.

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Seeing all the Fierce Wind Wolf bodies covering the ground fifty meters away, everyone in the Soros Caravan including Redknapp were shocked and were breathing hard. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Almost five hundred magic wolves were charging forward for ten minutes.

If it was the Soros Caravan's forty people, even though they had elites on their team, under this situation, it was inevitable to have people injured and dead...but now, what did they see?

They saw the elf-prince-like blonde teenager suppress the coming of magic wolves fifty meters away from their campsite with only his bow and arrows. None of the wolves could come up to the teenager within fifty meters. That border, just like the Goddess of Death had drawn a death-line, no matter how ferocious the wolves were, when they got closer, they would be dead for sure.

Boom~Boom~Boom~

The magical rhythmical vibration of the bowstring was still sounding in everyone's ears.

For the last ten minutes, every time the bowstring sounded, there would be a wolf that gets shot with no exception.

How incredible was this archery skill?

Although the overall power of these wolves was not high, the characteristics of the Fierce Wind Wolves were that they were agile and speedy during night time. Under this circumstance, the regular archer couldn't even catch their route.

More surprisingly, the way and speed at which the blonde teenager shot was rapid. After shooting an arrow, another arrow was ready on the bow, shooting a straight line.

During the process, the fat meat mountain who was crossing his arm did one thing only, which was changing the quiver for the blonde man ten times. Every quiver held a hundred arrows, which meant the blonde young man shot a thousand arrows in ten minutes.

The young lady Shirley and the white swordsman were shocked.

Redknapp was amazed, not from his shooting skills since there were a lot of skillful archers in Zenit. The elf race's superior shooting skills were even more well-known, even better than Torres's performance. What amazed Redknapp the most was Torres's age, talent, and background. It was hard to believe that he was a teenager from Chambord, a small country. He was just a poor man, never receiving any professional training but had such a high achievement. He couldn't believe how scary his talent was!

The most incredible thing was Redknapp saw something on the blonde young man that he had never seen before – that young man with the arrow standing on a rock under the moon was just like a beautiful painting.

“This young man, he was born for archery!” Redknapp summarized.

He couldn't help but look at the Chambord King's tent, it was still dark, Redknapp could imagine the Chambord King was hugging his wife and sleeping... the Chambord King, how could he sleep so peacefully at a time like this!

Chapter 187 (Part two)

“It seems like I focus too much on the Chambord King, and neglected something around him...the Chambord Kingdom, it is getting interesting. Maybe it would really convince the chairman to activate that plan!”

Everyone from the Soros Caravan went back to their own tents.

The wolves' bodies were everywhere outside the tents. The Fierce Wind Wolf was a type of magic beast. Their bodies had magic crystals, but this low-level beast's crystal was not worth much. And the wolves were killed by the young man from Chambord, they didn't help at all so that they wouldn't be presumptuous and pick up the crystals.

Torres and Oleg jumped down from the rock and walked into the sea of bodies.

Oleg pulled all the arrows from the bodies and put it back into the quiver. At the same time, he picked the crystals from the wolf's skulls with a knife and put it in his pockets. Oleg was pretty insane. Especially on the night when Fei bestowed him with the Cancer constellation characteristics, he started getting excited when dealing with dead bodies.

Although Fernando Torres's fingers were cut by the bowstring, he still checked the wounds on the bodies very carefully, reflecting back onto this fight.

His archery skill was just on the top level of god tier in the Kingdom of Chambord. It was impossible if he wanted to kill about five hundred wind wolves. But after he was given the powers of Sagittarius, it seems like he had some insights on top of his hard work. These days, his archery skills improved a lot.

Tonight was actually a test set up by Fei to train him, he ordered Oleg to protect him, not giving a hand until it was an emergency. For Fei, after he switched to assassin mode, he prepared to help Torres when there was danger. Who knew, under the pressure, Torres bore it and overcame. On average, he used two arrows to kill a Fierce Wind Wolf, but he got very close to stepping into the true bow master's realm, even stimulated Sagittarius's power.

Fei was stunned and surprised to see that Torres's archery skill improved, which gave him the feeling of watching his child grow up. After the danger passed, Fei returned to his tent quietly. No one in the campsite realized Fei came out.

The next day, the team continued the journey.

Although it was quiet on the road, many weird things happened subsequently very soon.

In the afternoon during rest time, someone in the Soros Caravan realized the water close to the resting site was poisoned. There was a poor guard who drank the water, and he was poisoned and died, leading to the discovery. If they didn't find out, the caravan and the Expeditionary Force would be in a big trouble.

"Tasteless and colorless, a terrifying poison. Someone did it on purpose. It wasn't a long time ago, otherwise it would be flushed away. Obviously, someone did it against us..." Redknapp was a four stars sorcerer and he knew a bit of pharmaceuticals, so he came to the conclusion from his observation and analysis.

Fei nodded.

He retrieved some poisoned water from the river and put it in a small bottle. He was ready to give it to the pharmaceutical expert in Diablo – Ankara the nun to study the ingredients. It may be useful if she could make an antidote.

During the evening, the Expeditionary Force and the Soros Caravan stopped near some boulders.

The station was attacked by beasts again, as expected/ Torres repelled them using his bow and arrows, and this further confirmed Redknapp's conclusion earlier. Meanwhile, Fei observed from the dark and pondered on something.

On the third day, when the team was passing a steep canyon, rocks began collapsing out of nowhere. Both sides of the cliffs were collapsing and giant rocks began falling down. It was very dangerous.

“Corpse-Piling Shock Wave—!!”

The meat-mountain-like fattie growled and the shockwave he sent smashed a lot of the big rocks into rubble. The situation became manageable with the assistance of the Saint Seiya and the officers. Only one person was injured in the Expeditionary Force. The guard's legs were broken when he tried to protect the Princess. The Soros Caravan followed the Expeditionary Force entering the canyon, so they weren't affected as much, but there were still some people injured or had died.

“I sense the residual scent of the earth-type spell ‘Rage of Earth’ in the air. This collapse must be created by someone on purpose...” Redknapp had a sullen look as he told Fei his judgment.

Chapter 188: The Hostile Young Man in Golden Armor (Part one)

“Great minds think alike, Manager Harry. I noticed this too. These slippery smelly mice wouldn't dare to approach us head-on because they know that they are no match for us. That's why they used such a method...” Fei suddenly thought about what the Black Stone King did before. Every time when it approached night, the Black Stone King would send Prince Ike to lead a cavalry squad and continuously harass Fei's camp, and Fei already vaguely remembered something else.

“But they knew that they would not be able to kill you with these means, why would they still do it?” Manager Harry Redknapp naturally understood that this series of attacks were aimed at the Chambord King, he and the Soros Caravan were just there by chance. However, other than curiosity, he didn’t have any thought of just avoiding this Chambord “plague”. After all, for a businessman, there was a creed that had been etched into the marrow of their bones – it was absolutely impossible to not pay a price to get a huge return, and before making any investment, they will first let themselves judge the rate of return. And obviously, according to Redknapp’s observation recently, especially when the Chambord King demonstrated extraordinary strength during the fight with the Blood-Edge mercenaries, his personal bodyguard Fernando-Torres and the meat-mountain Oleg had also showed their strength, Redknapp became even more convinced that the danger that this Soros Caravan of his would experience was absolutely worth the hidden worth of this Chambord King.

As long as the profit was there, businessmen will never be less courageous than the craziest mercenaries.

“Who knew? Maybe they are stalling time to prepare for something. Maybe they want to tire us out...” Fei shrugged his shoulders and said as if it was not a big deal, “In short, these guys are definitely malicious. Thinking about this is too troublesome, the truth will be revealed one day anyway... Harry, I have this premonition that someone is waiting for us at the front. Maybe, hehe, we will meet them soon.” After treating the injured, Fei commanded and the army began to accelerate their march.

Fei told Angela to return to the safer carriage that the Elder Princess was in, and at the same time, in order to prevent any more unnecessary injuries for being caught off guard, Fei called all the Saint Seiya back, and changed to [Druid Mode] himself. At this moment, the level 32 Druid Character could already summon 5 spirit wolves and 3 ravens. Fei scattered all these beasts and began closely monitoring the surrounding.

Since the Druid could readily change his vision to the perspective of the white spirit wolves or the ravens in the sky, it was almost like Fei grew more pairs of eyes, as if he had military satellites and radars. He could observe almost 10 kilometers of all movement within a radius.

On the surface, Fei looked calm, but inside his heart, killing intent had already risen.

The collapse of the mountain just now already injured five Saint Seiya and a dozen Bylaw Enforcement Officers, and some of the injuries were even serious. This was the most amount of damage Fei had taken after the very first time when Chambord defeated the Black Armor Army. If it wasn’t for potions from the Diablo world that treated the injuries in time, there could have been casualties, and the damage had already spread to the Soros Caravan which costed them the lives of

5 guards. Such despicable sneak attacks one after another, who could imagine what those despicable rats would do next? What if someone really dies?

Are you f*cking joking me? My warriors aren't meant to die here.

Fei already made up his mind, he will for sure do something brutal to those sneaky and faceless guys.

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The sunset is like blood, dying red the grassland before their eyes.

The scenery was like a painting, so serene.

Suddenly, a very tall and skinny figure slowly appeared on top of a yellow grassland.

He used his trembling hand and slowly took off his pitch black helmet. Beneath that was a thin face with a pair of teary eyes. Looking at the rushing river and the towering castle that sat between the mountains and couldn't suppress his tears anymore. He greedily breathed the air that carried the scent of his homeland, and dropped his knees onto the ground. He began passionately kissing the land under his feet, and his body had already begun shaking excitingly.

"Chambord City, I finally came back alive!"

This man suddenly stood up with his hands in the air as if raising up his own soul, and then he let out an angry roar.

With the roar, more and more figures began appearing behind him and crazily ran to the mountaintop. They were all in ragged cloths and clad in black armor that were not fit for their size. After such a long journey they have been exhausted, using the spears and swords that were originally used for killing as walking sticks. Their energy was fully depleted, and they all relied on that unmovable faith in their heart to be able to make it back here.

“Back... I’m really back!”

“Chambord, my city, I’m actually back to see you again...”

“Oh god, I’m not dreaming am I?”

This group of people was the mine slaves that were finally escorted back by Lampard, Drogba, Pierce, and 20 or so Saint Seiya.

After experiencing the hell-like life in the Black Stone Kingdom, living every day in the fear of death in the next second, seeing comrades being killed from the mine collapsing or under the butcher of their supervisors. They all thought that they might not ever be able to drink from the Zuli River or see Chambord’s city wall again, but now the scenery presented before their very eyes finally drove them completely crazy.

Chapter 188: The Hostile Young Man in Golden Armor (Part two)

Suddenly, an exclamation uttered from the crowd.

A 50-year-old man fell from the horse, and when people lifted him up, he was no longer breathing.

“Dick Daddy is dead... in fact, his body was already overdrawn past the limit. If it wasn’t for him holding his last breath to take one last look at motherland Chambord, maybe he would have already died on the road...” Some people’s tears were dropping, “Maybe now that he felt that his wish was finally granted, he passed on. Now he can be buried in his homeland.”

This group of people had mixed emotions, it was like a dream.

Lampard, Drogba, and Pierce rode round and round to protect the crowd, and they couldn’t, help but let out a sigh after seeing this scene. Old man Dick unexpectedly held his last breath until he saw his homeland, and before that, even death was stalled by this old man. Lampard dispatched a fast horse to Chambord city to report the news of their return.

At that moment, a batch of scouts on horses appeared behind them. They hurried to Lampard’s side and whispered. Lampard’s face instantly changed. He looked at the compatriots still celebrating crazily for their return, he lowered his voice and asked, “How far?”

“They have stepped into our borders, still one-hour horse-riding from us.”

“Damn robbers, they dare to invade our Chambord city so brazenly. They really don’t know how good it is to be alive. But now, time is short. Paul, immediately accelerate this group’s march, maintain good order, and try your best to get everyone into the city within the next hour. Didier Drogba, dispatch a horse to go report to Elder Bast and Elder Brook. There is a tough enemy attacking so get them prepared to fight. Then, you come with me and cover the rear.”

Lampard soon made the most correct decision.

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At the Tier 4 subsidiary kingdom Tadeke border area, Thunder Mountain region, there was a narrow and dangerous terrain named the One Line Sky.

On both sides of the One Line Sky were towering cliffs. The cliffs were smooth, unable to be climbed, and there was no vegetation growing.

A few sneaky guys in black cloaks were busy preparing for something on top of a giant rock at the top of the One Line Sky. At the same time, some people were standing in the high lookout staring at the distant mountain road, and at the same time urging, “Hurry up, they are almost here...”

In the distant mountain road appeared a large group of people moving fast.

But suddenly, just at that moment, with a shrill croaking sound, a shadow with a gust of wind came right into their midst. The few people in black cloak lifted their head, and just felt their vision going black, and sharp pain. Three pitch black ravens dove viciously into them, and even directly gouged out the eyes of three of them out with their steel hook-like beaks.

“Ah!!!! NOO! Help!!!!”

The three unlucky scums that lost their eyeballs screamed in pain and rolled around on the ground. They began stumbling without a sense of direction and fell directly off the cliff.

It was chaotic, and at the same time, giant wolves covered in pure white fur appeared out of nowhere, surrounding the 4 remaining men in black cloaks and began biting fiercely. These giant wolves demonstrated shocking strength that was far beyond the level 3 magic beast Fierce Wind Wolf. Very soon, on the stone mountain top were left piles of scattered bones, rags, and blood.

After a dozen minutes, Chambord's expedition army and the Sorors Caravan finally arrived at One Sky Line canyon.

"Ah, there are a few more bodies here..." The fat man Oleg licked his lips and exclaimed with surprise.

"Go ahead." Fei really wanted to kick this fat ass's ass away because whenever he sees corpses he would act like a guy that was desperate to take a shit who stumbled upon a washroom. This was too f*cking embarrassing.

The manager Redknapp took a careful look at the corpses, and noticed that they were similar to the past 5 or 6 times they saw dead bodies on the road. Although these bodies fell from high above and broke into pieces, it could still be seen that their eyeballs were removed. It looked like they were attacked by some beasts. Redknapp couldn't help but start thinking a bit more. Ever since some people almost died from yesterday when someone used a spell to cause the mountain side to collapse, the Chambord king not only didn't increase their vigilance but withdrew all his scouts and sped up their march. What's even more surprisingly was that, since then, it had been a smooth ride. They didn't encounter any more danger or attacks and smoothly entered the Tadeke border.

Aside from seeing 4 to 5 groups of dead bodies of some men in black cloaks, there was nothing else that happened.

"It seemed like Chambord king did something in the dark and took out those assassins that were preparing their attack... Could it be he still has a hidden force under his command?" Redknapp was in shock.

After passing the One Line Sky and advancing two more hours, they came to the edge of the Thunder Mountain Region.

There were two mountains that were a hundred meters taller than the other mountains, like two tall cranes among a group of chickens. The two mountains were located on opposite sides of each other, like two towering warrior statues that stood on the edge of the mountain region. Their shape was quite peculiar, and they were very famous in this area, named the Dual-Tower Mountain. After passing the Dual-Tower Mountain and another day of traveling, they would successfully enter the territory of their destination, Zenit Empire.

However, when the group was 500 meters away from approaching the Dual-Tower Mountains, Fei noticed, there was a regiment of a hundred knights in golden helmets standing in firm formation under the mountain. They didn't show any signs of moving after seeing the arrival of the expedition army, and the young boy that was standing in front of the regiment, in golden armor, holding a golden helmet, with his blonde hair flying in the wind, riding on a strange-looking magic beast, was currently staring in the distance at him full of hostility.

Chapter 189: The Hardest Battle Yet (Part One)

After seeing the golden armored young knight, a surprise appeared on manager Redknapp's face, "It's him..... what a surprise!"

"You know him? Who is he?" Fei asked with a smile on his face.

"Imperial Knight Palace, ranked at the tenth seat of the Ten Executive Knights. He is Chris-Sutton, and the self-claimed Golden Sun Knight. He is a genius knight from Zenit as he is only sixteen years old. Most people his age are still dreaming of becoming a servant of knights, yet Sutton was granted the position of one of the executive knights by Emperor Yasin himself due to his unbeatable talent. He is the star of the future, and many families and nobles of St. Petersburg believed that he could become the future Martial Saint of the empire..... Put it in simple terms, he is a character that is hard to deal with....."

Redknapp used a series of flashy titles and adjectives when introducing the young knight that was far away, and his tone sounded very serious. It was obvious that this young knight had a lot of fame in the empire. However, the manager in the black robe laughed and added with a strange expression on his face, "But, this genius who named himself the Golden Sun Knight is short-tempered. He is also famous for his stubbornness and self-conceit. He is merciless and doesn't allow anyone to bend his will. He is a very haughty character, so I would guess that the assassins weren't sent by him. He isn't interested in doing anything shady. However, from the looks of it, he is here for you, your majesty. It's better to be careful when you encounter him!"

“Little kids who became famous at a young age ... they are all arrogant like this. Hehe, gods have mercy! He should hope that he doesn't provoke me!” A meaningful smile appeared on Fei's face as he said that. The battle sense of a barbarian was very sensitive. Fei had already felt the unhidden hostile attitude that this Golden Sun Knight had towards him. This attitude made Fei wonder why he was like that since they had never met each other before, so they didn't have anything against each other in theory. Fei was a little confused as to where this attitude came from. He also felt angry, “A good dog shouldn't block the road. If you don't want to hold yourself back, I will beat you till your mom can't recognize you! I don't care if you are a genius or the Golden Sun Knight.” He thought.

The distance between them got closer and closer. Gradually, everyone felt the subtleness of the atmosphere.

Both parties felt the threat from each other.

Blacky let out a deep and horrifying roar as ferocious lights shone in its eyes. Fernando quietly placed his left hand on three arrows. Warden Oleg held his fist tight, and the strange looking black fist glove with back hooks on it showed itself. Peter-Cech on the other hand formed 25 Saint Seiya into a V shaped charging formation, and a vague red flame appeared on the Roaring Flame Beasts hooves as a light magic energy appeared in the air.....

The knights in golden armor under the Dual-tower Mountain also sensed something. Disdainful smiles appeared on their faces. It was like a sneer from a noble towards lower class people. They uniformly pulled down their helmets, raised the lances in their hands to a 45 degree angle, and released silver and golden warrior energy flames outside of them. The energy flames enveloped these knights' lances as well as their horses. Looking from afar, it seemed like that the knights and their horses were merged into one, and together, they looked like a stream of golden current. As if the young knight who attracted the attention like the sun commanded, they would charge and tear up the enemies in front of them into pieces.

Under this tense atmosphere, the two groups got close to each other, and Fei and the young knight stared at each other with no intention of backing off. The distance between them was only 20 meters.

Fei waved his hand, and the expeditionary force as well as the caravans paused.

After a brief moment of silence –

“So you are the King Alexander of Chambord who dared to ignore the laws of the empire and attack affiliated kingdoms of the empire?”

The young knight in the golden armor spoke first.

He tapped the head of the strange demon beast that he was riding on. It looked like a wolf, but it had a horn on its forehead. It had long yellow hair, and chains wrapped around its body. The beast carried the young knight forward, one step at a time. From the knight's tone, it sounded like he was a god who controlled the lives of hundreds of thousands of people and questioning and accusing Fei like a guilty criminal.

"There might be some misunderstandings, Mr. Chris....."

The black robed manager Redknapp heard what Sutton said and felt like there were some misunderstandings, so he quickly signaled Fei and told him not to be impulsive. Redknapp on the other hand rode his horse forward and laughed, "Mister, King Alexander his majesty was attacked and harmed, so he only did what he had to do for self-defence....." Slowly, Redknapp told Sutton exactly what he knew. When it got to the scene where the expeditionary force of Chambord attacked Blackstone Fortress, he artistically described the crimes of Blackstone King such as slavery and murder beforehand, then said, "Both parties had some fault, but the Blackstone King killed and enslaved citizens of Chambord, so he is guilty first. Mr. Chris, you should really investigate it."

"Oh, it's manager Redknapp, long time no see....." The young knight in golden armor nodded. The Soros Merchant Group was one of the powerhouses on the continent, Harry-Redknapp who was one of the top managers at Zenit could be counted as one of the top elites at St. Petersburg. Although Chris-Sutton was arrogant, he had to pay some respect. However, he soon frowned and said, "But, I'm just curious. Why would the prestigious manager Redknapp defend a bunch of savage and the idiot king?"

When Sutton spoke, he didn't try to hide what he meant. The wind blew by, and words like "savage" and "idiot king" clearly landed in Fei's and his men's ears. The expeditionary force was instantly triggered! People like Torres, Oleg, and Cech already had warrior energy flames flashing around their bodies.....

Fei lightly waved and quieted everyone down.

He sneered but didn't say anything.

"Mr. Chris, the Blackstone King is at fault here....." Redknapp was still trying to help Fei out.

“Enough, Manager Harry. I think I should remind you of your identity. According to the tradition of this ancient continent, ignoring the laws of the empire and attacking other affiliated kingdoms should always be decided by the Executive Knights of Imperial Knight Palace, and not by your Soros’ Merchant Group.”

Chris-Sutton cut Redknapp off impatiently as he mocked the people from Chambord, “So what can you do even if what you said are true? There will be people coming to prove if they are innocent after I put these reckless low lives into the prison at the Knight Palace.”

“Locking them up at the Knight Palace?” Redknapp was shocked, “How can you do that? The Chambord King is a member of royalty who was canonized by Empire Yasin.....” You have to know that the prison of the Knight Palace locked up serious offenders who committed crimes like treason. Since the establishment of Zenit, no one was able to walk out of the Prison at Knight Palace alive. From what Chris Sutton said, it seemed like he was trying to wipe out these people from Chambord! Why did he want to do that?

“Hahahah, what a joke! What a joke!! Royalty?” The expression on the young knight’s face seemed like he heard the most ridiculous joke. He pointed at Fei’s forehead with his golden knight lance and sneered, “How can a bunch of savages and a low bumpkin king be royalty? How can they deserve the honor from the empire? They are a bunch of shady bastards who stole the honor! They are stains to the empire, so let me get rid of these stains for the empire myself!”

The young knight didn’t pay attention to Redknapp anymore. He rode the strange beast towards Fei. When he was only about ten meters away, he raised his head and said with a commanding tone, “I will give you guys the last chance, if you drop your weapons and give up your Roaring Flame Beasts and surrender, I won’t kill you all here now..... just a reminder, be fast! I’m not that patient.”

“Dumb fuck!” Fei curled his lips.

“What did you say?”

Chris Sutton was stunned. He wasn’t sure if he was hearing right, “How dare anyone talk to me like that?”

But what was waiting for him was the mocking from the king of Chambord. Sutton was instantly enraged! With his blonde hair fluttering in the wind, he asked Fei with a murderous tone and flames shooting out of his eyes, “You dare say that again?”

“Dumb fuck! Dumb fuck! Dumb fuck! Dumb fuck!.....” Fei looked at Sutton as he got playful. “Do you really think you are important? Daddy is going to say it a hundred times, what are you going to do?” Fei laughed.

“You..... Ok! You are a bunch of savages. I will kill you first!”

The young knight shouted as he lightly shook his lance out of anger.

Tink!

A beam of silver metal warrior energy shot out of the body of the golden lance.

The metal warrior energy formed into a silver lance that was about ten meters long and dashed towards Fei while creating a half meter deep trace on the ground as it moved! It caused the rock to explode and the land to shake. Sutton didn't hold back his power at all!

A master would know if the opponent was good or not.

This attack was a test from Sutton, but everyone's face changed color as it was very powerful. Even though they only felt the wind that was created by this lance made out of warrior energy, they felt like there were numerous knives being dragged across their skin. People who were strong felt the pain, and people who were a little weak were already backing off as blood appeared on their skin.

Only someone who was beyond a five star warrior could make such a scene.

Everyone felt like the huge silver knight lance made out of warrior energy was the god's decree, and nothing could ever stop it.

The name of the Ten Executive Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace wasn't famous for nothing.

Fei who was being targeted felt the huge threat. However, he sat on Blacky and suddenly punched out when the silver lance was about 30 centimetres away from him.

The punch felt weak and soft.

But something magical happened! The silver lance made out of warrior energy that was ten meters long suddenly paused in mid-air, as if it bumped to something unmovable. It wouldn't make any more progress after that.

Chapter 189: The Hardest Battle Yet (Part Two) Boom!

As if the silver lance couldn't handle the force, it exploded into pieces after numerous cracks appeared on it. The silver warrior energy that formed the lance lost control and shot out in all directions like numerous small knives. All the trees and mountains around the battle were affected! They were all damaged, and even a layer of soil on the ground was removed. Dust was sent flying to the sky, and the scene was shocking.

What was more magical was that even though the silver warrior energy caused a mess, people behind Fei seemed to be protected by an invisible shield. Nothing happened to them! Fei sat on Blacky calmly. Not a single speck of dirt got onto his clothes, and his hair didn't even move.

After a moment, the dust fell back down.

"Huh? Ok, you have qualified to be my opponent....." After seeing what happened, the young knight in golden armor was surprised as if he didn't anticipate it. But in the next moment, the arrogant came back to him. "I was born in the noble Chris Family. By two years of age, I grabbed onto a lance. By three years of age, I formed warrior energy. By six years of age, I became a knight servant. By ten years of age, I joined a knight retinue. By fourteen years of age, I already participated in battles and killed generals and chopped down flags. By fifteen years of age, I entered the Executive Knightage of the Imperial Knight Palace and by sixteen years of age, I advanced to one of the Ten Executive Knights and the future candidate of Imperial Martial Saint. You should be proud that you can take one of my strikes. However, that doesn't mean I would tolerate a savage like you to stain the glory and the honor of the empire! You have to use your life to wash off your crime!" The young knight got closer and closer to Fei with a proud expression on his face. As if he was self-murmuring, he told everyone his glorious journey as he tried to destroy Fei's confidence.

"Damn, dare comparing with me?" Fei sneered as he said: "I was born at a community hospital via caesarean section. By three years of age, I went to kindergarten. By six years of age, I advanced to elementary school. By twelve years of age, I went to junior high. By fifteen years of age, I went to high school. By eighteen years of age, I went to university. I had the title of "Three Good" Student every year, and I was the class monitor in my class too. My average had never dropped down to a lower grade in nineteen years, and my mark never went below a ninety. My instructor would always praise me at every parent-teacher conference, and I only failed eleven tests in university....." Fei spit out a bunch of facts with an even more arrogant expression on his face. "Can you match up with these?" he asked.

Although he didn't know what Fei was talking about, the young knight in golden armor was provoked by Fei's disdain look since what Fei said sounded very legit.

"Ok, I will give you the opportunity to fight me fairly, and I will let you know that the battle of the throne isn't something that your low class savage self can participate in! I can kill you all with my pinky!"

The young knight turned into a silver flame that was soaring up into the sky. In a few dashes, he appeared on top of the southern mountain of the Dual-tower Mountain. He stood there firmly and didn't move at all despite of strong wind. He looked like a god of war who was waiting to be beat.

"Hahaha, great! Let me see how you can kill me with your pinky finger!"

Fei instantly replied. His desire for battle skyrocketed as if it was a pot of boiling water that was being heated continuously. Since he came to Azeroth Continent and become the king of Chambord, the arrogant young knight in front of him was one of the four masters who had made him feel danger. The other three were [One Sword], the white haired elder, and [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin. Compared with weak opponents who couldn't take a beating, a worthwhile opponent triggered the barbarian blood inside of Fei. As Fei laughed, he dashed to the northern mountain of the Dual-tower Mountain using his physical strength.

On the peak of the two mountains, the two warriors stood.

On the peak of southern tower mountain, the golden armored genius knight didn't hesitate to unleash all of his power.

An eye-piercing silver metal warrior energy enveloped his entire body, and it was still growing as if there was no limit. The warrior energy looked light like silk. It made a metal colliding noise as if numerous blades were smashed into each other. A bird flew by him and was turned into a bloody mist instantly after a whine; it was chopped by the warrior energy alone on the southern mountain.

On the peak of the northern tower mountain, Fei lightly roared.

Colorful flames appeared on his body instantly, and magic power surged around him. A set of tight and delicate looking armor appeared on his body. This set of armor didn't look dull and heavy; it only emphasized Fei's slender figure. Every component of the armor had complicated magic

symbols engraved on it. With a ferocious sensation coming from them, it felt like this armor wasn't an object, but a part of Fei's body.

The two warrior didn't hide their strength, and the people under the mountains were all stunned.

Cech, Torres, Oleg looked up. Although the opponent was one of the Ten Executive Knights of Imperial Knight Palace and had great fame, their king's invincibility was already engraved in their minds. Their king's strength was always a mystery to them despite the fact that they were very close with him. They could only tell that their king was very powerful, so this was a great opportunity for them to see how powerful the king really was.

Not too far from them, more than a hundred golden armored knights were also looking up at the peak of the mountains. Like people from Chambord, they were also very confident in their leader. However, an elder with a goatee on a thin black horse squinted his eyes; a dim light would flash by, but no one knew what he was thinking about.

At the same time, people in the Soros' Merchant Group were also staring up at the mountain. The Elder princess who was in Chambord's Expeditionary Force also lifted up the curtain for the first time and paid close attention along with Angela and Emma who were beside her.

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St. Petersburg.

In a tall fortress looking building that had reached the clouds, a valiant looking man suddenly opened his sharp eyes. He stood up and walked to the window of the stone building. His vision flew through the dark clouds as if he saw something and said: "Who is this person? Causing little Sutton to fully unleash his warrior energy? This is making me curious!"

At the same time, a few powerful people at the holy capital sensed the familiar energy from a far.

"Huh? Little Sutton met an opponent?"

"Haha, a calm lake couldn't make a great sailor. It's nice to let this little kid to fail sometimes....."

“Who? Who is fighting with that annoying kid? Hehe, it would be great if he is killed!”

Several thoughts and spiritual power flashed by.

The capital St. Petersburg that was built more than a hundred years ago hadn't had sunshine and flowers for a long time. Zenit's Pride, this giant city that was named “Unconquerable Fortress” was cloudy for more than two weeks. It was moist and gloomy, and every resident felt an unprecedented insecurity and discomfort.

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“Savage, I hope you won't disappoint me!”

The young knight laughed as he shook his lance. A few silver warrior energy beams turned into the shape of a lance. After a moment of pause, they instantly dashed towards Fei. As if the air was tore apart, a series of loud booming sounds resonated between the mountains.

Tink!

Fei punched out and made a metal noise.

He was wearing a pair of level 6 Rare Items – [Titan Battle Gauntlet]. It had many mystic magic symbols engraved on it, as well as a bunch of black back hooks. Like layers of dragon scale, it protected Fei's hands and forearms. Its defense ability could match any metal, and the strength of a Barbarian could be double by passing the force through it. The devastating power directly smashed onto the lances made out of warrior energy before it even got to Fei. These lances were smashed into pieces when they were about five meters away from Fei as the force was passed through the air!

“Savage, take out your weapon! Otherwise, you are no match to me!”

The young knight shouted as he leaped into the air. While he was in the air, he grabbed onto his lance with both of his hands, and the golden knight lance buzzed and vibrated. It turned into numerous phantoms as it struck towards Fei. This strike was fast as lighting and terrifying. Like a storm, it completely covered Fei in the attack while creating a loud ear-piercing noise. It made Fei feel like more than dozen sharp weapons were struck towards him.

“My weapons are fists!”

Fei laughed as he wasn't scared. He punched out continuously with both of his fists. It wasn't fast and wasn't slow! Although they looked weak, the numerous lance shaped phantoms seemed to disappear as if they were snow that encountered the sun. This attack couldn't even harm Fei's hair.

The young knight's face changed color. He let out a deep roar and grabbed onto the handle of the lance with one of his hands as he pushed it forward. His whole body seemed to merge with the lance as they turned into a golden silver stream of light and dashed through the air. They instantly pierced through the defense put up by Fei's fists and targeted Fei's heart! The tip of the golden lance let out sparks and soon turned into flames due to the high friction it was having with the air!

Chapter 190: The duel of the strongest (Part One)

Everyone started to chatter among themselves when they saw Fei's defense line getting poked through.

Although people from Chambord were confident in their king, some of them gasped when they saw the scene. Even Cech, the strongest among them, couldn't participate in this level of battle. The two men who were battling were at least mid-tier five star warriors. If they weren't fighting on the mountains in the distance, the people watching the battle would be injured just from the energy around them. Since people couldn't see everything clearly, they could only wonder and gasp.

On the other hand, the knights in golden armor cheered on as they saw Chris-Sutton gaining the advantage. Even Chris' wolf, the dog like mount glanced at Blacky with a disdainful look. Blacky immediately responded and growled dangerously as it grabbed onto the ground with its paws.

“Ah, danger!” Emma who was in the luxurious magic carriage gasped and opened her eyes wide as if she was a scared rabbit.

“Don't worry, Alexander is safe!” The Elder Princess who was silent spoke to comfort her. As she patted Emma on the shoulder, she looked at Angela who was sitting beside her. She discovered that

this pure girl wasn't afraid about her fiance's situation at all. She just opened her eyes wide and stared at what was happening on the mountains. From her calmness, Tanasha could tell that she had confidence in the man standing on the northern mountain.

In fact, Angela's confidence didn't come out of nowhere.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of ear-piercing metal collision noises sounded.

Fei who was swinging his fist slowly suddenly changed up his tactics. He instantly punched out rapidly like lightning several times. Every single punch hit the golden lance accurately, and every hit reduced the color and the energy flame of the lance by a little. After three punches, the energy flame around the lance disappeared, and the lance's body was completely exposed.

Tink!

It was another punch.

It struck the tip of the lance accurately.

The young knight was delighted. He laughed, "Such a dumb savage, you want to take on my golden lance by using your body? You are asking for shame..... Open!" As he shouted, streams of silver warrior energy charged into the lance from the young knight's body like mercury, and the golden lance shivered in mid-air and let out a noise that sounded like the roar of dragons and tigers.

"Really? Let me see if your shitty stick can handle my fist!"

Fei was wearing the Titan Battle Gauntlets, which were level 6 items from the Diablo World. It still had the durability 50/50, and was virtually indestructible! Why would Fei be afraid of Sutton's lance? As Fei spoke, he smashed onto the tip of the lance.

Boom!

As if there was a loud thunder, the devastating force directly smashed onto the lance and knocked away all of the silver warrior energy surrounding it. Sutton on the other hand couldn't hold onto it no more, and the lance flew out of his hands and dashed away like a golden light.

Chris-Sutton himself was affected by this huge force as well. He flew back and barely landed on the peak of the southern mountain.

After the wind blew back, it seemed like nothing had happened.

"Great!" the young knight suddenly spoke. With his weapon knocked away, he still had a smile on his face, "I have to admit that I underestimated you savage's fighting ability. Although you surprised me, you would be wrong if you think you could defeat me with this. The real battle starts now!"

As he said that, the young knight waved his hand, and the golden lance that was still falling down the mountain seemed to be pulled by an invisible force and flew back up to his hands. With his right hand pointing the lance upward at the sky, the young knight took off the necklace he was wearing with his left hand. Whoosh! After the necklace was taken off, his golden cape instantly started to flutter in the air.

Also, the young knight's presence changed! Like a huge lance that was pointing at the sky, his strength started to increase! Fei felt like Sutton was almost going to advance through the peak of a 5 star warrior.

"Idiot, I hope your strength is good as your mouth!"

Although Fei was concerned, he didn't hesitate to attack the young knight using his mouth.

However, he had to admit that this arrogant opponent in front of him was the strongest person that he had ever encountered. 【One Sword】 only flashed by the peak of East Mountain at Chambord when he saved the Elder Princess, the white haired old man on Paris' side was a six star warrior, and [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin was almost a six star warrior. However, both of them were injured early on by traps and calculations from each other and lost the abilities to fight at their prime. [Hidden at Snowpeak] Dani who was a five star warrior was also injured from fights from the peak of East Mountain. All of these factors led to Fei's relative easy victory with a lot of powerful parties. Today, this five star warrior did bring Fei the hardcore battle that he desired.

"Metal Warrior Energy..... Gold – Lance – Tsunami – Strike – !"

As the young knight roared, the silver warrior energy surrounding his body started to pile up and spread to the surroundings. Like a tsunami from the ocean, the warrior energy was spreading to the surroundings like waves. What was surprising that it seemed like there were real noise of the tsunami coming from him. The golden lance in his hands circled like lightning and finally turned into a golden blade that stood straight in the tsunami like warrior energy that was piling up behind him. When this “golden blade” appeared, all of the warrior energy seemed to pause for a second.

Chapter 190: The duel of the strongest (Part Two)

At that moment, the young knight’s strength seemed like it was already at the early stage of a six star warrior.

“Shit! Is he going to cast an ultimate or something?”

Fei instantly put his guard up and got ready to take it.

Every warrior on Azeroth Continent had their own special warrior combat techniques. Through these techniques, warriors were able to deal damage that was beyond their reach. Many time, these technique could turn fights around and flip situations. The warrior combat technique of the young knight seemed impressive! It almost created the image of a tsunami behind Sutton, so it was definitely a stronger technique compared to three star warrior Landes’ combat technique which was common to see. Sutton held back onto his warrior energy and tried to condense it even more, and the sharp wind created by this silver metal warrior energy flew everywhere. Fei’s skin was already feeling the pain caused by the wind, and the stone under his feet were continuously being ground into dust and blown away by the wind.....

“This strike can no longer be taken back once it is casted. Lowly savage, you are pretty strong. If you surrender and listen to the order of the Imperial Knight Palace, I shall spare your life!” The young knight started to levitate into the air as if he was a golden armored god who was sentencing Fei at a holy court. As he shouted at Fei in disdain, his golden lance that was fixed in mid-air was already shivering uncontrollably.

Fei didn’t say anything as he sneered.

The word “Lowly savage” coming out of the young knight’s mouth angered him as blood thirst flashed in his eyes.

He punched his fists together, and a black light flashed through on the dragon scale like engravings on the Titan Battle Gauntlets. The Level 38 Barbarian's terrifying physical strength was let out completely. The Barbarian's strength at this moment seemed like it had created a strange atmosphere – everything around Fei froze as if a transparent swamp formed. The stone chips around Fei slowly flowed into the air as if all gravity disappeared.

“Since you are asking for it..... then die!”

The golden young knight got furious as well. He waved his right arm, and the golden lance turned into a huge dash of golden light as it struck towards Fei. The silver metal warrior energy made huge water wave sounds as it formed air-waves that struck towards Fei as well!

The shocking presence of this strike was devastating. The southern tower mountain was affect by it first. The mountain instantly exploded as stone flew in all directions. It felt like both the sky and the land were moved by this volcano eruptions like incident.

There was only one solution on Fei's mind.

Punch!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As Fei punched out, the huge force exploded the air in front of him. Soon, a series of vague transparent fist marks that were the size of car wheels formed in the air to encounter the gold light and the air waves. In an instant, Fei punched out at least a hundred times! There were transparent fist marks everything around him, and these fist marks together accumulated and took Sutton's strike head on!

Boom!

The force of the collision was sent to the surroundings.

The ground started to shake as numerous cracks appeared on both tower mountains. It seemed like both of them were about to collapse.

“Shit..... the mountains are about to fall. Quick! Get away!”

People from both parties quickly backed off to avoid getting injured by the huge stones falling off of the mountains. The strike from both Fei and Sutton seemed to reach the level of six star warriors. To warriors on the Azeroth Continent, the rank of six star warriors was a huge threshold. Once a warrior got over it, it represented that he or she entered the list of true master warriors! This duel of two force that both exceeded the threshold caused the Dual-Tower Mountain that existed for numerous years to collapse!

Sky-high dusts blocked everyone's sight.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of sparks appeared as two figures changed their positions continuously in the sky that was almost covered up by dust.

Streams of silver warrior energy would fly around and let out surprising force. Rolling stones that were touched by these energy were turned into dusts within seconds. Sometimes, spillover energy would tear up the ground while the young knight's roars, Fei's laughter, and loud noises that sounded like huge waves resonated in the sky.

Boom!

After a loud explosion, it seemed like the two figures separated.

"It's over? Who won?"

Everyone stared at the high ground as the dust slowly dissipated. Everyone's heart started to race as they knew that the result of the battle would be uncovered when all the dusts were blown away. Although they were all confident in the leader of their party, that battle was way too intense. To them, it was like a fight of the gods! Mountains fell and the ground tore as a result! It was impossible for them to stay calm at this moment.

Finally, the dust was blown away.

Two figures appeared clearer and clearer in everyone's eyes.

Red blood slowly dripped to the ground one drop after another.

Everyone was shocked.