

Hail the King 201

Chapter 201: The Battle is Won (Part One)

Brook's pupils contract. The approaching enemy was another Four-Star elite!

What was even more exciting was that on top of the Four-Star Master, there were hundreds of unharmed, energetic black cavaliers whistling and bolting towards him, with steel glimmering in their hands.

“Finally here!”

Of course, Brook recognized this Four-Star Master. It was the Energy Combat Master whom the head of the Scarface Knights sent to fight off the tailing Chambord archers. His name was Gulo. Apparently, he had gotten rid of the harassment of the archers, and made his way up.

With the addition of this Four-Star Master into the game, the subtle balance between the two forces of the battle was instantly shattered.

The chances for the Chambord Army just took a direct downward turn.

The only ones capable of holding off Gulo were Frank Lampard and the Two Joke Brothers who were not able to make it here yet. Plus the “Valkyrie” Elena was being stalled by Scarface knight. All the aces of the Chambord city were occupied. There was no one left who could withstand the powerful enemy, let alone this enemy that brought hundreds of riders with him. Judging from the circumstances, no matter how ingenious Brook was, they stood no chance of getting out of it at all.

It was hopeless.

The chances for the Chambord army became hopeless in an instant.

The situation did not leave Brook even one moment to think.

He slowed down and took a deep breath while wiping his blood-covered forehead. His hands tightly gripped the King's Excalibur, his sight as focused and firm as ever.

“To our deaths!!!! Charge!!!”

This Chambord City’s military official roared as he charged towards the Four Star Master Gulo. His eyes were stalwart, his sword without any hesitation. He charged with all his life, like a moth towards the flames.

“Caged beast! How hopeless! Come to die!” Gulo swung his sword with deadly force.

As Brook was getting consumed by the enormous sword, all of a sudden, something weird happened.

A black mysterious shadow came out of nowhere, quiet as a ghost. You could not see him, only the aura of a blade in the middle of the battlefield, intercepting each of Gulo’s offenses.

“Who is this?” Gulo’s rage was rising. He recognized this opponent was powerful.

The mysterious black shadows dove and slid around each attack with incredible speed like lightning. He leapt and a blinding golden light was emitted from the sword in his hand. The light was so intense that it tore the sky apart. Gulo immediately twisted his sword to avoid it. He focused the medallion colored energy and focused on defense instead of offense, desperately trying to block the sudden assault. However, the golden fumed energy completely smashed the earth element energy. Abruptly, an icy light stroke, and blood splattered. Gulo froze, and stood still for an eternity. His face was full of disbelief and devastation.

PUFF!

The shadow sped past Gulo’s frozen carcass, effortlessly like picking an apple. He laughed while picking up the head of the Four Star Master. And he left, as sudden as the way he arrived. His figure slowly dimming into transparency, as if it was melting into the endless sky, until it was completely gone.

Instant kill!

It was instant!

Who was that man? How could he had killed a Four Star Master so effortlessly? How could he just come and go like that? The most mysterious thing was the piercing golden energy that went through Gulo's body! The ones lucky enough to witness the whole thing were left astounded. The image of the mysterious shadow would be something that could never be erased from their minds.

The entire battlefield was silenced and amazed. No one had any idea where he came from and where he went.

Brook's head was blanked for a moment and then he woke himself up.

“He seemed to be on Chambord's side. But then, why have I had never seen him around his majesty? Well, it's actually for the best I guess. Now that Gulo is dead, the last ace his majesty prepared before he left could remain anonymous... The battle is won now.”

The twenty surrounding guards had fought to exhaustion, and there seemed to be no more variables that could change the results. Gordon Brook raised his sword and signaled the code.

Whosh whosh!

Coming from the bushes a hundred feet away, colorful enchanted arrows were shot out. So fast they cut through the air making eery sounds. Landing on the hundreds of charging Black Riders.

Boom Boom Boom!

Distant explosions shook the ground, the surging magic elements took over the earth.

Flesh and blood were splattering and broken limbs and steel were flying everywhere.

Chapter 201: The Battle is Won (Part Two)

This was a one-sided massacre. The hundreds of riders had nowhere to hide and were covered in sorcerous arrows. The tough black armor was not able to provide any kind of barrier between them and death. The burning flames, freezing frost, sizzling electricity and omnipotent poison took all of their lives in an instant.

In the distant hills, two dozen strangely armored young girls appeared. They were holding bows, and their bodies were covered in first and second stars of magical elements. There were fire, electricity, ice and poison. Their eyes expressed nothing but indifference. Within a tremble on the bow strings and less than ten inhales and exhales, hundreds of trained riders were killed.

Sorcery archers were indeed the nemesis of cavalries.

Not only were these young and lovely sorcery archers capable of unbelievably powerful magic, they were unbelievably accurate as well. Each arrow was shot with incredible precision and shot through the air to hit the intended targets. Although the Black Riders were entangled with the Chambord guards, the guards were not harmed by a hair.

God tier powerful sorcery archers. In an instant, all of the intruding Black Rider army was eradicated.

“How did this happen? Why does Chambord harbor so many elites?”

Three golden crown wearing kings were devastated and started screaming. They attempted to escape with the help of diligent guards but the rain of arrows simultaneously killed all the guards. The Chambord soldiers swam in, beating the shit out of the three and tied them up with rope, like animals.

The chaotic and violent battlefield finally started to die down.

A flash of silver raced in, powerful energy radiating out of Frank Lampard who just finished his victim.

Soon, two howling level four, Roaring Flame Beasts came hurling like unstoppable fire. On the back of the beasts, were the Brothers, Drogba and Pierce.

Meanwhile, the fighting between the rest of the guards had also stopped. They were covered in blood and holding their axes. Everybody was looking in the same direction.

In the entire battle field, there was only one fight still fiercely going on, the fight between the leader of the Scarface Knights and the “Valkyrie” Elena. Swords were vigorously attacking each other and there was no telling who had the upper hand.

Four independent sorcerous powers were interchanging around Elena's body. The image was indescribable. No one as young as her could embody all four of the elements and interchange them at will.

However, having an advantage did not mean she was winning. Although the rival was not able to get close to her due to the intense magical offense, the leader of Scarface was in no grave danger either.

The man was the strongest of the four Four-star elites. His capabilities were exceeding the peak of Four Stars, reaching Five Stars. If "Valkyrie" Elena had not been able to combine the other six profession mercenaries' powers, and embodying ice, electricity, fire and poison, the four elements of magic, on top of accomplishing all of the missions with Fei in [Lut Gholein] and reaching level 35, she would not had been able to match this Scarface warrior.

The two were pretty much equally matched but Elena was slightly more experienced, enabling her to slightly suppress her opponent. But finishing the fight soon was very difficult.

Bang bang bang bang...

The Scarfaced cavalry leader bursted out with silver sword energy, dispersing the incoming flame arrows. Immediately, he backed up and gestured a pause. He withheld his sword and smiled arrogantly while glaring at the surrounding Chambord Bylaw Enforcement officers. He slowly proceeded to say, "You bold, ignorant men. How dare you attack the Imperial Knights. Are you all so desperate to be wiped out by the Execution Knights?"

"Execution Knights?" Brook was a little shocked, "You are one of the Execution Knights?"

The Scarfaced threw a black belt on the ground, "Open your pitiful eyes and look who you're attacking. How dare you murder Dick, Allen and Gulo, the three sacred knights and kidnap the three kings of Blackstone, Lake and Thrace? Making a mistake like this, even the Chambord king cannot escape punishment of the Execution Knights. Hahahahaha...."

Was he really a member of the Execution Knights?

Brook and the crowd examined the black belt on the ground. It was engraved with a double-headed bear and a metal armored knight riding on a horse. Anybody who was anybody would know very clearly that it was the sigil of the Execution Knights.

The crime of attacking an Execution Knight was not to be taken lightly. Even for a king.

On that thought, the faces of the few who understood the gravity of the matter turned pale.

“If you really are an Execution Knight, why would you invade us Chambord? Did you have an direct order from Emperor Yasin?” A doubt crossed Brook’s mind and he started to interrogate.

“Who the hell are you?” the Scarfaced smirked, yelling angrily, “Who the hell are you to demand answers from me? I give you ten seconds to release the kings, bind yourself in rope and hand over the murderers who killed the knights in chains, and come with me to be trialed. Otherwise, in ten days, I promise the Execution Knights will turn your Chambord city into ashes. Even the king of Chambord will be sent to the fire pillar.”

The Scarfaced cavalry leader smirked again.

He was obviously bluffing under such dangerous situation. What else could he do other than trying to scare the pressing Chambord fighters? Moreover, he was the esteemed Execution Knight, with a bright future following the Golden Sun Knight, Chris Sutton. Killing a few civilians of a colony was like killing a few chickens. What could they possibly do? Would they dare to kill an honorable Execution Knight of the Imperial Knight Palace?

Even when completely surrounded, he had no fear at all.

Chapter 202 (Part One)

Seeing how the desperate invader was still awfully arrogant, the people of Chambord became exceptionally pissed. Drogba came out first to provoke the scar-faced knight, “F*ck your mom. Where the f*ck are you even from? Have you even look at your disgusting scarred-face? Did your mom give birth to you from sh*itting?”

The white-haired Pierce didn’t want to be outdone by his companion. He looked at the scar-faced knight like someone looking at an idiot and said, “I know right? Even though it is day time, he can still scare monsters with that face. Invading our country without any intention is already an

enormous crime. Additionally he even pretended to be part of our country's execution knights. I'm laughing my ass off! Why didn't you just say you're emperor Yaxin?"

The way these two were mocking the scar-faced knight was vicious enough itself that it could kill a person.

However, ignorance was often the key to fearlessness. Swearing and looking down at a knight from the holy kingdom could be a small or big punishable crime depending on how you looked at it. Getting burned on the pole was not at all impossible. From the way these two were treating the holy knight, it seemed like they were heavily affected by their rogue king.

"Guess you two want to die!"

The scar-faced knight became extremely irritated, his body shaking from sheer anger. His arm slightly fidgeted, and two sword energies appeared and flew towards Drogba's and Pierce's throats like a fierce comet. The very next moment, their heads will come off of their necks.

BOOOM!

Lighting struck and forces exploded.

The silent Lampard flashed out and gave one punch. Two plasma poles with the width of his wrists went up against the sword-energy. With the two energies meeting, both exploded, shaking the earth around the area. People that were beside the blast, even with just a trivial deficiency in skill were blown away. For them, it felt like a tornado was blown right in front of them, forcing them to step back unconsciously.

And it was at this moment that Brook had an idea.

The two's none-thinking and stupid statements lit up the light bulb in Brook's head.

He walked up one step and gave one kick out, as if unintentional, in front of the dumbfounded face of the bystanders, kicking away the Black Knight's badge. It flew into the bushes far away. Afterward, Brook said with a cunning smile on his face, "You said you are a knight from the empire? Do you have anything at all that can prove it? I guess not? Hah how fearless are you, pretending to be the holy empire's knight. Everyone, take down this imposter with me with everything you have!"

He was obviously lying, but in no way was he going to admit it!

“This is so shameless...” Drogba sighed, feeling ashamed looking at Brook.

“I know right, his shamelessness, has the same poise as your previous style as well.” Pierce stroked his chin.

“You...” The scar-faced knights’ leader looked at them with disbelief, almost being driven mad.

These worthless peasants, how dare they act this way.

Even in his dreams, he couldn’t imagine that after showing his badge from the holy empire, not only did they not beg for their lives, they even gathered the courage to bite him back, saying he was a fake. The leader’s prestige was being challenged by these ignorant peasants. Lost in the moment from his anger, he bit so hard that his golden teeth were about to break in at any moment.

These were really a group of bandits.

But currently, it was not the time for him to showcase his “Holy knight’s prestigious image”.

Because the Chambord elites all came charging at him, circling him in the center.

Elena struck first. With her slender seductive fingers, thousands of thunderbolts flew out, finding their way to the scar-faced knights’ leader’s vital spots. Lampard’s thunder strikes were so dense that they exploded like water. With a strike from his fist, it lit up the sky and struck relentlessly. Furthermore, Drogba and Pierce, both wearing their Taurus and Capricorn cloths, were both preparing their own ultimate abilities.

The pressure increased exponentially.

“You peasants, just you wait, in a really short time, you are going to pay for what you have done today!” The scar-faced knight leader knew that he could not deal with all of this so he flew away, leaving behind an area of shattered ground.

He could only run.

Even if his emotion was filled with anger, wanting to slaughter the crowd in front of him into minced meat, he could only run away. Keeping his mind clear, as clear as a mirror, he realized that if the peasants were not scared of the empire's badge, then staying here for any bit longer was really asking for his own death. The opposing group's goddess-like archer and the warrior that was covered in liquidized-lightning, both had the skill to threaten him. Instead of fighting them head on, he could only run first and bring back reinforcements to destroy this trivial country.

"Quick, don't let him run away!" Brook's face frowned, he didn't think the scar-faced knight leader would be so calm and decide to run away.

Zoom zoom zoom.

Multiple icy-slowng-arrows, linking to each other by their ends and heads, like a thread, went straight to the scar-faced knight leader in the sky. Elena's swiftness in her archery, created a phantom of movement, faster than what the naked eye could capture.

"Lightning...Speed... Fists!!"

Lampard screamed. Multiple strikes with silver light exploded from his fists. Bursts of plasma homed for the knight in the sky, filling the sky with sounds from the end of the world, frightening the viewers.

The two Chambord masters also reacted quickly.

Both released their ultimate abilities at the exact moment, forcing the knight to stay instead of running away.

The scar-faced knight leader laughed at their petty attempts and struck back. Strokes of sword-energy screeched in the air, broke the arrows and the plasma with lightning speed, keeping it a meter away from him.

The leader's skill was high. In addition to his rich battle experience and his will to leave, stopping him was proving to be too hard.

Chapter 202 (Part Two)

Within a few steps, he was already 200 meters out.

“Hah hah, the next time I come back here, all of you are going to die...” The scar-faced knight leader’s devilish laugh came from the horizon. It was obvious that he was too far to be chased down.

“It is unfortunate that we let him get away...” Brook sighed, already planning how to solve the situation. Preferably, he didn’t want to create any disturbances for Fei, who was currently heading to the capital.

“You won’t have a next time.” A calm female voice suddenly emerged.

As the voice ended, a sudden blue light flashed. With it came a portal that was two meters high. The next moment a light red shadow came out from the portal. Unexpectedly, the body flickered with movements that could not be captured with the human eye, moves that have never been seen before, and devastating explosions that came from energy. With the sound of scar-faced knight leader screaming, he fell to the ground like a wooden doll, motionless.

And the red light figure flashed, flying into the portal and disappearing. As a blue flame revolved around the portal, it dissipated.

This all happened, in a blink of an eye.

Quick to the point that no one could react.

Only a few were able to see the mysterious woman.

Elena, Lampard, the two saint knights, and Brook were all shocked by the woman. She was someone who appeared at the mountain behind Chambord city, Chambord’s Hero’s University, as a modest professor that taught martial arts; teaching only the basics of basics. No one could believe that her actual skill was extremely high. Even someone who was at the peak of four stars could not survive the damage from just one blow from her. Remembering their negligence while studying under her, Drogba and Pierce looked at each other, shaking and rustling down with cold sweat.

After a few moments of silence, Lampard flew into the sky. Just after a brief moment, he carried back the scar-faced knight leader. ◦

“He is not dead yet.” Lampard said. He threw the last-second-threatening-but-now-like-a-p*ssy knight onto the ground.

The scar-faced knight leader was horrified.

The mysterious figure that appeared out of nowhere, not only was her strength incredible, but her moves were also inexplicable. With his own strength, he couldn't even react to one strike of the mysterious woman, which locked down his energy and limited his movements. Apart from talking from his mouth, he couldn't move a single finger.

“How should we deal with him?” Lampard said.

Brook pondered at the crowd. This was a rather hard question.

He knew, this scar-faced knight was probably a real knight from the empire because the whole Zenit Empire, apart from the empire, there were only a few that had the power to command four four-stars knight to work for them. But these four knights surprising followed the Black Stone King, Chishui King, and Slace King to attack Chambord city. Does the empire want to destroy Chambord City? But then after serious thinking, they didn't seem serious. If they really wanted to destroy Chambord City, then the whole Execution Knight Palace would have appeared in front of Chambord City, not just the dark cavalry led by the three kings. There must be some sort of special reason behind it.

Ignoring scar-faced knight leader, he eyed the two jokesters, Drogba and Pierce.

Drogba and Pierce understood his intention.

Both cracking their knuckles, smiling with a bad intention, they lifted the tangled up Slace King, Black Stone King, and Chishui King. Ignoring their screaming, like dragging dead pigs, they dragged the three into the little bushes behind the hill.

In just a short moment, sounds and movements echoed out.

It was first a fury of fists mixed with the sound of storm-like slapping. Next came the sounds of crying and begging from the three kings, mixed with laughs and screams, creeping out of the crowd.

After few moments, the two jokester knights dragged the three nose-broken-face-puffed-lip-ripped-teeth-cracked kings on top of the hill.

Drogba whispered to Brook's ear, told him everything he got from torturing the three, with great detail.

Brook nodded and the rock in his heart finally dropped.

Things were similar to what he thought originally. These four knights didn't come from the command of the empire. Instead, they were being commanded by one of the ten Execution Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace, the Golden Sun Knight Sutton's trusted follower to come assist the three kings. Their actions didn't represent the Imperial Knight Palace.

The facts were not as bad as he thought, but, after knowing the truth, how should he deal with the four prisoners?

Feeling the ice cold glaze of Brook, even though the scar-faced knight leader couldn't move his hands, he still kept his fierce attitude. But the three that were tortured by the two jokesters were regretting and crying like there was no tomorrow.

"Kill them!" Brook said with fearlessness, coming to his decision rather quick.

"You...you dare?" The scar-faced knight leader screamed, threatening with his voice.

But his skull was soon broken by Drogba. Without the protection of energy, it was easily smashed. The Taurus knight cleaned the club by wiping the brains of the dead onto his foot. Ignoring the disgusted look of the crowd, he said with an arrogant voice, "Apparently rocks are harder than the skull of masters!"

On the other side, the Bylaw Enforcement Officers lifted their knives and sliced down. With that, the bodies of the three kings that were begging a second ago, were sliced into two.

Lampard didn't stop Brook's order. The three kings and the leader of the Scarface Knights were already killed before he asked, "Do you think it will affect the trip of his Majesty since we killed them?"

"It's the same to kill one or two." Brook put the bloody sword back in the sheath, slightly shaking his head. After the burning of the prairie, the whole area laid in ruins. He watched the scene of this devastation, frowned and said, "If we didn't kill those three Knights before, it might not be a problem to let them go, but unfortunately ... the Knights will not care about our explanation. No matter whose fault it was, those domineering Execution Knights will only see one thing— that we killed their people. If we let him leave now, after he turns back, the revenge from the Knights will only come faster. Also, killing these people is my consideration for his Majesty's visit to the Imperial Capital."

Lampard just sighed but did not speak any more. He understood what Brook said.

With the wind blowing away the grass, everyone had a sudden feeling of anger and oppression. They knew a storm was brewing, but they couldn't do anything. Chambord did not have the ambition to conquer any city. The only thing they wanted was to live in a safe and peaceful environment. However, the Azeroth Continent was full of chaos and killing. Even if they didn't want to be involved in the trouble, they will be engulfed in this havoc.

"Fortunately, it's only a few people who know about this."

Brook looked at the soldiers who were distributed around. There were less than one hundred people that joined the battle, of which more than eight people had been sent away to distract the black cavalries before. The people who really knew about the status of those four four-star Empire Knights were only around twenty and all of them were innocent and staunch people from Chambord. Brook turned around and sternly ordered that no one was allowed to divulge information about this event. Once someone let out any rumors, they would be killed.

Soon, the body of the two experts, Dick and Alan who were killed by Lampard and the jokester duo knights Drogba and Pierce, the three kings, Gullo, and the leaders of the Scarface Knights had been burned to ash. Their armors and weapons were transported into the blacksmith Samuel's furnace that was located in the back hill of Chambord and was scrapped. The traces of the fighting also had been cleaned up carefully. Brook was very considerate. The work of cleaning the marks was well done. Nothing was left of this battle.

“However, we have to let His Majesty know about what happened here as soon as possible. Frank, take a night off and return to His Majesty tomorrow immediately!”

The next day, Lampard and the jokester duo knights left Chambord City with 50 Bylaw Enforcement Officers so hastily that they left a dust trail behind them.

In the early sunshine of the morning, there were two people, who had once sent Fei away, standing under the drawbridge gate. The two magnates of the army and politics in Chambord City, Brook and Bast were standing on the rampart, watching Lampard and the others leave the city quietly, until they disappeared in the distant horizon.

“Unbelievable, the Zenit Empire had been stabilized for more than twenty years. A chaotic time is coming so soon again.” The old white faced Bast sighed, worrying inside.

“I heard that Emperor Yasin’s body is getting worse and worse. He is too sick, not even being able to ride horses now. His princes are keen on jockeying for the throne. Those decadent nobles only know how to crazily seek money and the two hundred and fifty dependent kingdoms are ready to strive for the empire. The worse thing is, according to the news from the Priest Ma Zola, the empire’s old enemy, Spartac, has started to mobilize their troops at the border three months ago, seemingly like they want to invade. The dark chaotic time is already showing a few signs.” Brook rubbed the chilled crenellations on the wall, “The three kings would not dare to attack us if these chaotic signs didn’t appear. Nowadays, even the Empire Knights are starting to have some plans.”

“Once the war comes, there will be many kingdoms that will be destroyed, people will be killed and royal families will be annihilated. Although Chambord is located in the North, we probably won’t be able to stay out of this. There is only a little time for us to prepare.” Bast had special experiences, seemingly like he already imagined a scene of a miserable world.

“The only thing we need to do is work on the things that His Majesty left us. I believe that he already noticed the signs, and had been prepared.” Brook was a soldier. He had heroic bones, so he was not really pessimistic about the war.

Bast showed a smile, suddenly changing the topic, “Oh, right, did you find out the identity of the mysterious black master that appeared and killed Knight Gullo in a split second?”

“I have only a little clue, but am not certain yet.”

“Well, Gordon, you need to thank this mysterious man, I heard from Frank that without this mysterious guy’s help, you would have been stuck in a dangerous position.”

“Even if he didn’t appear, I would not have died.” In front of his old friend, Brook didn’t hide too much. He smiled towards the wall and said, “When His Majesty left, he did leave something for me. Before I could use it, this guy just appeared and killed the four-star warrior.”

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Chapter 203 (Part Two)

After the Elder Princess and her people left, the Chambord Expeditionary Force did not set off on the second day, but simply stationed themselves on the outside of the Ernst capital Hot Spring Gate.

The Hot Spring Gate was one of the most famous ten cities in the Zenit Empire. It was not only the metropolis of Ernst, but also a well-known economic and cultural hub in the Northern region of the empire. More importantly, it’s a solid fortress. Whether it was the size of the city or the military forces, it’s impossible for the Black Stone Kingdom’s fortress to compare with it. Also, the Hot Spring Gate was just like a gate that was located in the middle of Chambord City, guarding the road to the outside. It had extreme strategic significance. Therefore, Fei wanted to stay here to observe more and wait for Lampard and the others to return to the army.

The second day was sunny and crisp in the morning.

After Fei arranged the camp matters, he called off the guards’ accompanying him and took Angela and Emma with him before leaving the campsite of the Expeditionary Forces to visit the Hot Spring Gate. A big city like this, it was much more flourishing and grand than Chambord City. For Fei—a homeboy in his previous life who only knew about the Azeroth Continent from books and legends, and the two little girls, who never came to such a big city before, this city had a fatal attraction.

“Hey! You three, Stop! Foreigners need to pay a tax to get into the city.”

Just after reaching the city gate, the guards became baffled like they found peerless treasures, avariciously staring at Angela and Emma’s bodies. One barred the gate with his spear, blocking the way to stop them. With their elegant outfits and temperament, the soldier knew that these three people were not common peasants. It was hard to say what would happen if Fei and the two girls didn’t seem like nobles.

“Tax? How much?” Fei smiled not feeling angry.

He knew that these soldiers were “princess” soldiers when he saw the scruffy armors and the untidy formation of these soldiers. They didn’t join the war and see death. These soldiers could never be opponents to the Bylaw Enforcement Officers of Chambord. It was easy to imagine how their peaceful lives made them lose their vigilance. Even the garrison in Hot Spring Gate – one of the most famous ten cities in the empire – was not that strict.

“One empire standard silver coin for each person.”

“One silver coin? Really?! How could it be so expensive?” Emma couldn’t help but ask back. An empire standard silver coin could provide for a poor family in Chambord for more than one month.

Fei shook his head. He knew that these soldiers were rambling about the price, but he was not willing to talk too much with these people. He threw three silver coins out, and walked into the city with the two girls. The coins fell on the ground and those soldiers grabbed like a bunch of dogs trying to get their bones.

After passing the city gate, it was an outer district designed to defend during a siege. Past the outer district, they finally made it to the main city.

When they walked into the main city, a new world appeared.

There were wide, clean streets in the city. Although it was early in the morning, not too many people were on the street. It was much more busy than Chambord City. There were a few hawkers already starting to prepare their stalls. Caravans were in a hurry, mercenaries and excursionists were grimy, everyone started to work for a new day. Most buildings that were along the streets were made by stones, colorful signs were swinging with the wind. There were so many shops opening one by one, and the whole street was filled with the appetizing smell of food.

Angela and Emma were suddenly attracted by the bustling scenes and they gasped, just like two oriole birds. They took a look at everything, all the things here were so fresh and beautiful.

Fei walked behind them with a smile, observing the city while he protected the two girls.

For the longest time, Fei was really curious about the reason why all the empires were so tirelessly keen to build fortress walls and castles. In the Azeroth Continent, where top tier experts like the Sun-class Lord could move a mountain with their hands and even split the sky, all these walls were not even stronger than a top tier expert's hair. No matter how stable or grand your walls were, it wouldn't cause any problems to a Moon-class Elite or a Sun-class Lord. Even a capable star-class warrior could just jump over that. So, the creation of walls seemed like a futile project to waste money and materials.

But just now, Fei found some interesting things.

Each brick that was on the walls of the Hot Spring Gate was covered with some magic runes. These runes were not really difficult to understand. With the magician knowledge that Fei learned from the Nun Akara and the wretched Uncle Kane, he could resolve out that they were some simple magic transmission and soil reinforcement spells. He secretly used his palm to push the wall and found out that once the thrust stopped, the magic power would appear inside the wall, and any damage below a 3-star rating wouldn't be able to damage the walls.

Also, after entering the city of the Hot Spring Gate, Fei instantly felt a very active magic element fluctuation in the city. It was almost more than twice as much as he felt outside of the city. It was really incredible. These few steps could create such a huge gap!

But just another few minutes, he found out the source of this bizarre phenomenon.

Chapter 204 Big Events in the Empire (Part one)

In the splendid land of Hot Spring Gate, there stood six heaven-touching cylindrical towers, hundreds of meters in the air.

From where those towers were located, however, Fei clearly felt a stronger kind of magical fluctuation, as if there were multiple layers of waves radiating outwards endlessly. The power was so strong that it was no less than the effect of the magic elements caused by a full breakout from a Five-Star Magician. It seemed like the existence of those towers was the reason for the abnormal fluctuations of magic elements.

“Is it the legendary Mage Tower?”

Fei soon noticed that the six mage towers in the Hot Spring Gate were located respectively at every point of a hexagon, and he was already familiar with this kind of location, which obviously formed

a tremendous Magic Array division. It was implicitly releasing a sort of strange transparent enchantment that trapped the Hot Spring Gate within. However, the strength of the enchantment was too weak to be noticed by most people; that might be also why, so far, the giant Magic Array still remained hidden.

“I see... the entire city is located on an already built giant Magic Array. Even the walls around are part of it. Once invaders show up, the power of the mage tower, as well as all the magicians in the city, can be used to stimulate this Magic Array. After enhancing the power of the enchantment, it might be able to defend itself against those gallant warriors; or even to fight them back.”

Fei gradually figured out many things.

He suddenly realized that the world was way more complicated than he expected. Fierce competition to survive as well as the history accumulated over thousands of years would only make this world even more fantastic. Fei was already shocked by the single wall in Hot Spring Gate, but it also delighted him with a perfect plan for reconstructing the defense of Chambord.

Along with Angela and Emma’s laughter, the whole trip did not only shock Fei, but was also eye-opening.

Hot Spring Gate was the economic and cultural hub of the empire’s northern region. Its population was ten times larger than Chambord.

As it was getting close to noon, more and more people from various industries such as vendors, artists, mercenary and trade caravans all showed up on the street. The crowd made the street so packed that you could hear all the noise from peddling and talking right beside your ears.

Two girls were hopping around, amazed by the bustling scenes that they had never seen before and totally forgot about the rest of the world. They just could not help buying all the fancy stuff they saw. As it was about noon, they finally decided to rest at a pub called Ivy League. It was now that Fei realized that his storage ring was almost full.

Ivy League was a popular pub among the lower classes in Hot Spring Gate. People from various backgrounds would like to gather there, especially the busy mercenaries. Fei picked a place like that with the purpose of getting some useful clues from those who traveled extensively.

Moreover, what surprised Fei more was the food provided by the pub. It was his first time to taste the amazing food from other parts of the world, not the flavorless stuff from Chambord. The feeling

of being part of the cheerful and boisterous scene reminded Fei of his last life back in university, hanging out with a couple of friends, grabbing as much beer as they wanted in a tiny messy restaurant near the university, enjoying being youthful and fearless.

Fei had a sip of the rye beer and was reminded of the sour bitter taste, yet calming while going down the throat. Fei took a breath with pleasure, then glanced around in the pub.

Most of the men in the pub were mercenaries, dressed in some old but neat leather armor. The armor looked like it was polished a lot, making the leather look polished and shiny. It sounded like thunder when they were talking, sitting together in little groups and bursting into laughter from time to time. There were also some guys liked to enjoy their beer while waiting for a chance to grab the ass of the curvy waitresses, then everyone started to laugh again. People had their own groups. If you paid more attention, you could find different kinds of badges on them showing off their status to others. Although Hot Spring did not allow the subsidiary kingdom's troops to get in the city, this mercenary seemed like an exception. Fei keenly noticed that almost every one of them had a weapon on them.

Compared to those mercenaries in the pub, Fei and the two girls looked totally out of place, not only the way they dressed but also their temperament showed unconsciously. From the beginning when Fei brought Angela and Emma into the pub, some people stared at them with curiosity, or to be precise, they stared at the two girls. The innocence and beauty of Angela and Emma definitely were refreshing the pub that only used to be filled with rudeness and boorishness.

“Hey, beautiful ladies, please allow I, Old Sang, a chance to buy you some drinks.”

“Oh my God, I see my charming goddess. Hahaha, have a drink. I barely see such beautiful ladies here.”

Once a while, there were some excited and hasty dudes from far away raising their steel cups to present their compliments along with laughter.

As for receiving this nice invitation, Angela did not get mad. Instead, she chose to be enthusiastic as well as elegant. She would hold the cup with a sweet smile on her face and had a sip in response to the mercenaries' guffaw. You could not find any affectation on her, but only a deep elegance.

Chapter 204 Big Events in the Empire (Part Two)

Fei was surprised to find out that the appetency his fiancée was born with did not only have an influence on animals. Even those rude mercenaries were unbelievably affected, and they were friendly when they were with her. Fei could tell, it was the kindness from deep inside of their tough hearts. It was the emotion that people only had for their families.

“That is strange, is that because Angela has the spirit of a protagonist?”

The wooden door was pushed open as Fei was snickering. The shadows of two appeared in the doorway, one tall and the other short.

“Haha, look who is here! Old York, when the hell did you come back from the empire?”

“Haha, I just came back, I cannot wait to come here and have a drink with my buddies...” The tall one replied as he looked around, eventually heading to Fei’s table with the short tiny fellow, saying “Hey young man, can I have a seat here? Everywhere else is full. ”

Fei smiled and pushed two wooden chairs towards him, “Have a seat please.”

“Thanks, man...” The tall man named York sat down gladly.

All of a sudden Fei felt that things turned dark in front of him, as if a giant mountain stood ahead of him. This guy was exceptionally strong. Even the barbarians in the Diablo world were inferior to him. He was about thirty or forty years old, but his fire red beard drew a lot of attention, making him look like a bold and forthright man. His fellow, on the other hand, was a lot skinnier with a tanned skin tone, but you can still tell that he was quite good-looking. Not a while Fei noticed that this tanned skinny guy seemed very shy. Most of the time he just looked down, but when he lifted his head up, there was a shy smile, together with his white teeth and dimples on his face, made him look like a stunning young man.

“Hey man, get me two large premium rye beers! Hurry up...” the big guy York was knocking on the table and yelling, looking like he couldn’t wait for a second longer.

His voice was rumbling like muffled thunder in the pub. However, the other mercenaries were already used to this, and all burst out into a guffaw. Someone asked in a high pitch, “Hmmm premium rye beer? Old York, seems like you made a good fortune after going to the empire...”

“Emmm, a bit, but only a bit.” The big guy scratched his head with a smile hanging on the face, not even trying to hide the fact that he did make a fortune.

“Oh come on man, you have to get us drinks since you got some money in your hands.” Someone shouted.

“Ok guys, drinks for everybody... I mean, regular rye beer, I can’t afford the premium for so many people.” The big guy said passionately without a hesitation.

The crowd responded with loud applause and cheering. The pub was full of noise and excitement again.

However, this fellow did not seem too happy about it. No matter how hard he winked at the big guy trying to stop him, he just did not get any hint at all. So he gave up, and could not help but shake his head and stare at the big guy with an awkward smile.

Seeing this, Fei started laughing at himself.

Fei had been observing those two guys the entire time. They made quite a strange mercenary group. As he could tell, they were definitely not from the best tier. The big guy might be a one-star peak samurai, but the young fellow might not even be close to a one-star. However, the strange feeling and sharp sensitivity of someone like Fei who had the **【Barbarian Mode】** told him that this young black guy was not as innocent as he thought. Fei could tell there were some potential dangers deep inside of the guy, and his scent was familiar to Fei, as if he encountered that somewhere before.

“Hey Old York, tell us about your trip to the empire, anything interesting?” Someone shouted in the pub.

“Ok fine, speaking about the big events in the empire, the one that draws the most attention must be the military contest among the 250 subsidiary countries. There are only 10 days left, and 80 or 90 percent of the subsidiary country troops had stationed outside the empire. Not to mention that the top ten first-class subsidiary countries are already there.” The big guy did not continue talking until he took a nice big drink, “All the chambers of commerce, private banks and casinos had set historically high odds and payouts in the market. Tons of aristocrats and businessmen were betting crazily on this contest...”

“Stop here man, that’s out of date now, we all know about this event already. Everyone in the empire knows that only those from the first-class subsidiary countries have a chance to be the final winner.” Someone contradicted.

“Then you just don’t have any clue, I’m afraid it might be different this time.” The big guy laughed while shaking his head, “I heard that a few days ago among the kings of the subsidiary countries, there was an amazing young master that showed up out of nowhere going to the contest, who shocked the entire empire by beating the Golden Sun Knight – Chris-Sutton, one of the top ten Execution Knights from the Imperial Knight Palace, in the battle at the twin peaks tower.”

Chapter 205: An Even More Shocking News (Part One)

“What?”

“Old York, are you kidding me?”

“You must be drunk. These kinds of things would never happen....”

People in the tavern started to shout. Although, being mercenaries, they had seen many bizarre things, they still couldn’t believe what this big, burly man just said. What kind of man was the Golden Sun Knight, one of the ten Execution Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace? The extremely talented and utterly gorgeous, renowned throughout the empire, Golden Sun Knight that had slayed countless challengers with his golden spear. Rumors had it that the Golden Sun Knight possessed strong powers that almost rivaled a six-star warrior at such a young age. How could this so called “Best fighter of the young generation” be defeated by the king of an subsidiary kingdom?

This almost sounded like a story from the fairytale compilation “One Thousand and One Nights”.

The tall burly guy took another sip of the wine, stretching out his neck and retorted, “How is it not possible? This isn’t a secret. It has already been spreading in the Holy Capital. Some people even witnessed the Golden Knight get beaten unconscious and was carried by his Knight retinue back into the Knight Palace. They say that the Head of the Knights Akinfeev was furious. And nowadays, every single prominent force from the Holy Capital, at least the ones who deemed themselves to have a decent shot, started to secretly prepare to win this unparalleled mighty king of the subsidiary kingdom over....”

“How come?”

“Maybe it’s real?”

People saw that Old York was telling the story in a convincing way and gradually became less dubious.

“Oh, I know! It must be “One Sword”! Only “One Sword” has the power to defeat the Golden Knight...” Someone was suddenly enlightened, thought he figured out the “right answer” and proudly yelled it out. Other people in the retinue heard him and echoed along. They also agreed with this answer—if out of the whole empire, you had to name one from an subsidiary kingdom that could defeat the Golden Sun Knight, that person must be “One Sword”.

“Hahaha, no, you are dead wrong. Jim, is your head broken? I’ve already told you, it’s the King of a subsidiary kingdom that defeated the Golden Knight. “One Sword” wasn’t enthroned as a King yet, he’s just a prince...Tee-hee, okay forget about it, don’t even try because you aren’t gonna get it. The guy who routed the Golden Knight, actually was just a level six subsidiary kingdom’s king who had never revealed his talent.” The tall man finally unveiled the truth.

“The King of a tier 6 subsidiary kingdom?”

“Old York, did you become retarded after being beaten by your wife?”

The big man became apparently agitated, stretching out his neck and yelling, ” No, your brain was the one that got smashed! Heck, your whole family’s brains are damaged! This can’t be more real. I would never get it wrong...”

However, the mercenary audience bursted out into nothing but guffaws and gloats. The man’s words seemed so outrageous. Hardly, no one trusted him anymore.

Sitting quietly just next to the laughing crowd, Fei on the contrary could hardly enjoy the humor. Instead, he became more and more anxious along the unfolding of the story. In a vain attempt to calm himself, he stroked his chin repeatedly and was truly astonished, “It has only been four days since my battle with the Golden Knight at Dual-tower Mountain. How could the news have spread out so fast? What is more bizarre was that the words originated from St. Petersburg, all the way back to the Hot Spring Gate. This was indeed uncanny.”

Angela and the blond loli Emma could not suppress themselves and chuckled on the side. The two girls surely knew all about the whole Dual-tower Mountain Battle. Seeing that the people in the tavern wouldn't believe it, Emma, with wide open eyes and raised eyebrows, almost jumped out of her seat in an attempt to advocate for the truth, but was stopped by Angela who clasped Emma's hands and subtly shook her head. Emma had no choice but to sit down grudgingly with her teeth gnashing, fiercely staring at the people around them with rage, as if all those who didn't believe that Fei defeated that Golden Knight were all her enemies.

“Hey bro, if you don't mind me asking, where did you hear all these stories? Was it all a rumor?” Fei, in an effort to probe, deliberately beat around the bush to ask this simple and honest guy.

“How can it be a rumor?! Little brother, this was publicly announced by the Soros' Merchant Group at St. Petersburg...” York's face flushed red from impatience. He slapped at the table and stood up raising his voice, “You guys, if you don't believe what I said, the source, the Soros' Merchant Group, should earn your trust. Just a few more days, the news will definitely get passed to the Hot Spring Gate. And the news released by the Soros' Merchant Group was very detailed—The mysterious master who has vanquished the Golden Sun Knight was the King of the level six subsidiary kingdom, Chambord, whose name is Alexander!”

“Wow, the Soros' Merchant Group announced the news?”

“It seems legit, sounds more convincing now...”

“If it was released by the Soros' Merchant Group, then it might be true. I can't believe that just from a little level six subsidiary kingdom comes such a heroic figure.”

Upon York stately backing up his story with the Soros' Merchant Group, the crowd in the tavern finally became progressively convinced. Indeed, an organization as powerful and authoritative like the Soros' Merchant Group, would never blab or gossip with issues as important as this. After all, the ultimate virtue that merchants valued was being reliable. No merchant group could be considered reliable if they were ever caught spreading untrue crucial information. Not even once! For the hundreds of years of establishment of the Soros' Merchant Group, no such scandal had ever happened before.

Until now, Fei finally figured out the knack.

Chapter 205: An Even More Shocking News (Part Two)

The Manager of Soros' Merchant Group, Harry Redknapp, and the Soros Caravan had followed the Chambord's expedition army, and witnessed the Dual-tower Mountain Battle. There was no doubt that reason the story went around so elaborately from St. Petersburg to the Hot Spring Gate, was all because of Redknapp's special "Soros' Merchant Group exclusive" pipelines.

The only weird thing was, why the Soros' Merchant Group had to trumpet and advertise this story? Maybe as greedy businessman, they saw the potential to make a profit out of it?

Fei captured the oddball exquisitely.

As the discussion in the tavern was becoming more intense, everyone's interests were pointed towards the mysterious master, the Chambord King. The two girls sitting beside Fei chuckled with their mouths covered, listening to all the gasps of admiration from the crowd and feeling so proud seeing Fei calmly smiling by the table. It was hard for them to control themselves and not tell everyone that the "mysterious master" who defeated the Golden Knight was just sitting here right in front of everyone's eyes.

Seeing that people had finally trusted him, York smiled with complacency. He lowered his head and took a big sip of almost half a glass of beer. He wiped the beer on his beard and suddenly rapped on the table heavily. He didn't start to speak out until he had fully caught everyone's attention, "Actually the Golden Knight getting beaten up was not the most sensational news from the Holy Capital. There was another event that had happened at the Capital. If I told ya, you will all feel astounded." "Wow there was more shocking news? Tell us, tell us, C'mon!" Someone urged him impatiently.

York was contented and appeased. He leered around, patiently waited for the tension to build. Then he skimmed his smirk and finally started talking, in a deliberate moderate tone: "about ten days ago, the Martial Saint Guardian of the Spartac, out of blue, officially declared the 'Martial Saint Letter of Challenge' to Master Krasic...."

"What? 'Martial Saint Letter of Challenge?'"

"No way! What do those stupid Spartac bastards want to do? Do they want to provoke the war?"

"Quick quick, old York, how did Mr. Krasic reply?"

"May God bless us, something big like this happened. Maybe the war will actually break out?"

The tall burly man York's words could be truly qualified as breathtaking. The already noisy tavern now became blustering, just as if someone splashed a handful of salt into a greasy boiling pot – a sudden and massive explosion. Even the groups who were more reserved before and reticent could no longer maintain their postures, their jaws dropping and eyes opening.

This piece of information was truly astonishing.

The appearance of the “Martial Saint Letter of Challenge” was an absolute astonishing event all around the empire. It not only represented the arrival of a final duel between two superpowers, but also implied a face-to-face rivalry conflict at an unprecedented level, between the mighty empire of Zenit and the great empire of Spartac. Following upon the tradition of the ancient Azeroth Continent, the fate of the two empires was now hinging upon the ultimate battle between their Martial Saint Guardians. The “Martial Saint Invitation” was like a providence or a whimsey from the Gods, – mighty, unchallengeable and deadly. No one in the continent could resist contemplating the results. In comparison, the fiasco of the Golden Knight was no longer as significant as it used to be.

“The Spartac Empire really went too far. Mr. Krasic will definitely decapitate that reckless challenger...”

Zenit's Martial Saint Guardian Krasic who had been promoted as a Moon-class Elite for as long as ten years was no doubt the No.1 powerful fighter in the empire, the Guardian God of the Empire and the absolute idol within millions of warriors' hearts. All other empires were in awe of the Martial Saint Mountain because of him and no one dared to compete. And yet, finally, Krasic was challenged by another empire.

“Two months later, at the summit of St. Petersburg Martial Saint Mountain, the demon moon hangs in the sky, and the two Saints will fight to the death!” York finished his glass of beer, heavily placed it down on the wooden table and then yelled to the crowd, “News of this event has already been spread out near the Capital. I believe that any fighter who has courage will be there to observe and cheer for the empire's Martial Saint.”

“When the time comes, I will certainly be there!” Someone was already impatient.

“I'll go as well...”

“Me too...”

“Only those who were raised by goblins will miss such a matter....”

Fei saw the roused atmosphere in the tavern, suddenly felt excited for the battle of the Two-Saints that will happen at the Martial Saint Mountain two months after. This will be a battle to the death between Moon-class Elites and a great chance to get to know the exact level of strength of all the experts within the continent. It was exciting to anticipate what kind of astonishing scene will happen then.

After listening to the crowd for a while, Fei saw that the time was almost up. He called the owner of the tavern to pay for the bill and was ready to leave.

“Hey little brother, thanks so much for letting me sitting here, or else I couldn’t enjoy today’s good wine.... How about I invite you and those two beautiful girls for another round of drinks?” York said and stood up, called the waitress to bring four glasses of dark beers—three in front of Fei and the two girls. The fourth one was pushed in front of a dark-skinned little boy who had been sitting there quietly for a while. York hustled this little boy, “Philip, don’t be nuts, be a man. Stand up and finish this glass!”

The little boy didn’t know what to do and showed a shy smile. He grabbed the iron glass and stood up.

At this moment.... Duang! ...A raspy sound occurred.

The tavern’s wooden door was pushed open hard. Behind the door entered several rampant figures. They went in recklessly.

The head of the group looked like he was seeking something. He looked around quickly, turned and whispered something, after seeing Fei and two girls, he whispered to the well-dressed young man behind him with twinkle in his eyes. With a smile, the young man strode to the table, sniffed with distaste, and stared at both York and the shy little boy. He shouted dismissively: “Go away, you two inferior mercenaries! Who the hell were you to sit with such beautiful ladies at one table?”

Chapter 206: He is the legendary Master? (Part One)

It was quiet in the Ivy League Pub.

This young man who was dressed fancily didn’t hesitate to swear and include everyone in the pub. However, Fei was able to sense that most of the mercenaries in the pub were mad, and they didn’t

dare to speak out, as if this young man was like a terrifying demon. The person who was murmuring into the young man's ear was someone who Fei knew; he was the captain of the soldiers who were guarding the gate, and was still wearing his uniform.

Fei knew what was going on in almost a second.

The captain seemed like that he was leading the young man to find Fei and the other two. The reason? Fei could guess by how this fancy dressed young man was staring at Angela thirstily.

The tall and strong man York who was excited a moment ago was really embarrassed. His face was all red when he was being pointed at the nose and swore at. He didn't know if it was better to continue holding the iron cup in his hands or not. Although he was very angry, he hesitated and finally lowered his head and didn't voice out as he dragged the shy dark young boy and wanted to leave. It was obvious that he knew the identity of this young man.

"York, wait up."

Angela spoke. She smiled, and the atmosphere in the pub relaxed. She reached out her white hands and grabbed onto the iron cup on the table and said to York, "Thank you for telling us all these stories. You are a passionate and straightforward man, I have to toast to you."

After she said that, she raised her head and bent her swan like beautiful neck to drink all of the beer in the iron cup. She drunk the beer in such a manly way that the gulping sound resonated in the pub. After drinking everything in the cup in one go, Angela wiped the beer on her lips with her hand. This rough action combined with Angela's beautiful face made her look very elegant somehow, and everyone in the pub was stunned by her.

The tall and strong York was so excited that his body started to shiver.

He didn't expect this beautiful girl who looked like an untouchable goddess was willing to toast to him at this awkward situation. The shame and anger that resulted from the mocking fancily dressed young man disappeared instantly!

York grabbed the iron cup that he put down a moment ago and gulp down the beer as he was very thankful; he completely ignored the threatening looking that he fancily dressed young man was giving him. What was surprising was that the dark skinned young man who was very shy also walked up quietly and chugged down the beer that belonged to him.

After the drinks, York hesitated and said “Be careful” before leaving with a thankful and semi-embarrassed expression, accompanied by the young man Philip. Both of them soon disappeared on the street outside of the pub.

Fei rubbed his chin as if he understood something.

With a smile on his face, Fei gave Angela a praising look. For the first time, he realized that his soft and gentle Fiancee also had a valiant side to her.

The fancily dressed young man’s face was so gloomy that water could be squeezed out of his face. He looked in the direction that York and Philip left viciously and then looked at Fei and asked suddenly, “Name your price, how many gold coins?”

“Huh?” Fei frowned.

“Hehe, come on, man. From the way you dress, I can tell that you have some status. What? Playing dumb? You really don’t know what I mean?” The fancily dressed young man smiled impatiently and signaled one of his henchmen, “You tell him what I want.”

“Yes, young master. Hehe, kiddo, let me tell you. Young master Lulun wants the two girls that you got. Be smart and name your price.....” A tough man with a beard and warrior suit walked up and said to Fei arrogantly while pointing at Fei’s nose.

“Oh?” Fei laughed instant of being mad. “What if I’m not willing to?”

“Yuck! Are you fucking blind, dog? Who dares to reject young master Lulun at Hot Spring Gate?” Like a rabbit that got stepped on the tail, the man threw two copper coins onto the table and shouted: “You dumb fuck, take the money and get the fuck out!”

“Two copper coins?” Fei frowned again.

“What about them? Too little? The fact that young master Lulun is willing to pay you is a great gift for you.....” The bearded henchman laughed: “This is the way that young master Lulun likes to buy stuff. If you don’t want two copper coins, then I will just give one.”

With a mocking expression on his face, the henchman took back a copper coin and put it back to his pocket.

Everyone in the pub didn't dare to say anything due to the fear of Lulun. They all looked at Fei and Angela with pity and thought, "What a beautiful girl, too bad that she is going to fall into that demon's hands again."

"I can tell that you have some strength to you." Fei sighed: "But you want to be someone else's dog. You don't deserve to wear a warrior's attire, so let me take it off for you."

As soon as he finished, he waved his hands. Before anyone could react, his hand smacked onto the bearded guard's head like a lightning.

Puff!

Everyone felt like their eyesight fuzzed. They blinked their eyes and saw this guard getting smashed into the ground by this hand. Like a carrot, his entire body was in the ground except his head. Blood floated out of his mouth and nose; it was obvious that he was no longer alive. What was the most shocking was that his warrior's clothes was taken off and piled beside the head. The entire scene was very strange.

Siiii!

Chapter 206: He is the legendary Master? (Part Two)

A series of gasping sounds filled the pub as some of the mercenaries' chins almost smashed down on the tables.

"You....." the fancily dressed young man was mad, he shouted: "How dare you! Do you know who I am? My father is Hot Spring Gate's....."

"Shut up....." Fei frowned and waved his hand again as if he was trying to get rid of a fly. Pia! The crisp sound was followed by a few teeth flying into the air; the blood was still on them. Then, the young man smashed into the gate of the pub like a sandbag, and he broke quite a few tables and chairs along the way. At this point, the fancily dressed young man was lying on the ground half dead. There was an obvious palm mark on his face, and his face was swollen like a monkey's ass.

His eyes were forced shut, and blood leaked out of his mouth. His entire appearance looked terrifying.....

Everyone at the pub was so shocked with their mouths wide open; they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

While looking at that "demon", some people subconsciously rubbed their own faces as they felt a chill down their spines. "Who could've guessed, this gentle black-haired man who was so polite when he was chatting was so violent when he attacks....."

Of course, more people realized that this black haired young man was a rare master.

Smashing the bearded guard who was a one-star warrior into the ground like a stake; no one under the rank of a four-star warrior could do that. This made many mercenaries yell out and scream.

"You..... how dare....." The captain who led that fancily dressed young man into the pub knew he fucked up. His legs trembled as he screamed and ran off. He saw this monster beating the young master Lulun, and knew this monster would beat him as well.

"You must be a bad guy as well. It's too late to run now!"

Fei grabbed the air, and this captain struggled as his body flew back to Fei. Fei smacked his head, and he was smashed into ground as well. His ending was identical to the bearded henchman.

Fei didn't hold back at all.

Everyone in the pub was dumbfounded. "This young man is like the Grim Reaper. He took their lives without hesitation, and among them was one of the captains of Hot Spring Gate. Where is he from? He doesn't seem to be scared of the troops at Hot Spring Gate at all?" They thought.

Fei on the other hand smiled and nodded out of satisfaction.

For the last couple days, he was studying how to use the strength of the barbarian better, and he was getting more and more used to the advance techniques of using his strength. If he did this a few days ago, he could only smash the two into blood paste, and he could never just smash them into the ground as a whole.

“Let’s go.” Fei smiled at Angela as he threw three gold coins on the table; they were the compensation to the owner of the pub for destroying the tables and such. Fei walked out with Angela and Emma, but he stopped and went back to tell everyone who was still in shock: “Oh, one more thing. If anyone want to investigate this, tell them to come and find me at the camp of Chambord Expeditionary Force outside of Hot Spring Gate.”

After he said that, the three of them disappeared on the sunny and bright street.

It was still scary quiet in the pub.

After quite a while, someone said with a shaky tone: “He..... that man..... what did he say? Chambord Expeditionary force..... outside of Hot Spring Gate? Chambord.....Cham.....”

“Could he be..... is he..... Alexander, the king of Chambord?” Someone murmured.

“That young man..... is King Alexander who defeated the Golden Sun Knight? He is the mysterious master who defeated Chris-Sutton, one of the ten Executive Knight?”

“He is this young?”

This time, everyone at the pub reacted, and the atmosphere exploded.

All the mercenaries jumped out of their chairs and chased after. They couldn’t believe that they were able to see the mysterious man in person. They felt like they were dreaming when they thought about the fact that they drank with this man.

Chapter 207: Re-encounter (Part One)

Fei didn’t know about the huge reaction among the mercenaries back in the pub. After getting out of the pub, the three of them pondered on the street since it was still early in the day and both Angela and Emma wanted to check different places out. It was noon, and there weren’t that many people on the street at this time. The autumn’s sun wasn’t hot. In fact, the weather was chill and comfortable. They went to many stores, and saw many interesting scenes. Soon, they forgot about what happened in the pub and the mood brightened up again.

Hot Spring Gate was named as the northern economical and political pivot hub of the Zenit Empire, and it had all the functional areas that a city could hope for. Fei picked out a few areas that interested him, and the three of them headed over there. The first place they went was a mid-tier auction house that was hosting an auction at the moment. Fei paid close attention to the process, but none of the items in the auction interested him. After spending some time in there, they left.

After the auction, Fei asked for direction to the biggest Money Window in the Hot Spring Gate.

Money Window was like the bank on Earth. They were all backed by the Royal Family or Huge Noble Families. These facilities were responsible for creating liquidity in the gold coins made by the empire, and they were also responsible for converting magic gems and rare items. Since these facilities were very important to the economy of the Azeroth Continent, the magic civilization and its effects were demonstrated here. The connectedness of these Money Windows were so great that if you had enough properties or status, you could become a VIP instantly. A Crystal Magic Card would guarantee you the ability to take out money from any Money Window in the empire, so the trouble of bringing a huge amount of money with you would be avoided.

However, to Fei, the benefit offered by these Money Windows was close to none since he had the huge storage space from the Diablo World. However, since having a VIP Crystal Magic Card from the biggest Money Window chain in the empire meant status and could be used to show off, Fei took out 10 high quality fire magic gems, which were [Ordinary Rubies], and exchanged for 100,000 gold coins to deposit into the account without hesitation. He instantly received a Purple Crystal Magic Card. It looked impressive, so it was perfect for showing off. Fei felt like it would come in handy when he participate in upper class parties in the future.

After leaving the Money Window, Fei felt like he suddenly become very rich. After all, ten [Ordinary Rubies] weren't the same as 100,000 gold coins. The feeling of putting the Purple Crystal Magic Card into his pocket was very addicting. The King started to hum his little song shamelessly: "Yo, I'm rich, and I don't even know where I should ditch. I got a Samsung in my left, and I got an iPhone in my right, I'm riding a BMW and" As Fei laughed out loud, he had a dumb impulse of hugging Angela by his left arm and hugging Emma by his right arm.

Then, the three of them went to many other places, including the Mage Union, Mercenary Palace, Mage Tower, Defense Wall, Blacksmith Shop, tailor shop, Soros' Merchant Group's Hot Spring Division, the Church, slave market, trading market, and the black market from the rumors. Fei got a lot of the info that he was looking for in this trip. His understanding of this world was increasing at an insane speed. Finally, they arrived at the camp of [Rapid Wind Legion]. The defense troop of Hot Spring Gate was tightly guarded and prohibited unauthorized personnel from access. The king would sneak into the camp and see what was the difference of between his 300 bylaw enforcement officers and the [Rapid Wind Legion] which was one of the top ten legions of the empire.

By around 3'o clock in the afternoon, Angela and Emma were very tired. Their feet were at the verge of swelling, but they still wanted to walk around and take in the sights. Women were persistent monsters when it came down to the few things that they actually care about, so Fei purchased a comfortable horse carriage to take the two girls around; Fei himself acted as the groom.

The thrilling experience of riding with beauties in a nice car that Fei didn't experience in his previous life was realized today. The king of Chambord wasn't the mysterious master who defeated the Golden Sun Knight or a majestic lord of a Kingdom; at this moment, he was a young man who loved to show off. As he sensed the envy coming from pedestrians who were looking at him and the carriage, Fei felt great. He even wanted to open the window to show everyone that he had two beauties inside.

However, the king's face turned green when he was feeling the proudest.

Chapter 207: Re-encounter (Part Two)

“Uh..... Where am I?”

Fei realized that after letting the horse walk freely for a while, he didn't know where he was. There was no one in these streets, and his expert level anti-directional skill kicked in. He couldn't tell north from south at all. His horse carriage wandered on the road that was getting tighter and tighter, but Fei couldn't find the way out. In fact, he couldn't even remember where he came from.

After about 10 minutes, the horse carriage entered an area that was dirty and quiet. In the maze like area, the air was filled with the stinky smell. It was like a different world compared with the lavish lifestyle of the other areas.

There were almost no one walking on the streets, and there weren't any stores. There were only small and short houses made from wood and dry grass. The only people that Fei saw were thin, dirty, and in torn clothes. Black stinky water floated on the ground, and rotten garbage was piled up on the sides of the streets; Fei even saw some human corpses in the garbage piles. Dirty and vicious wild dogs and cats ran in the garbage piles in groups and tried to dig out food. From their dirty fur and thin bodies, Fei could tell that their lives were horrible as well.

“This must be the ghetto of Hot Spring Gate.....” Fei thought.

Fei didn't try to leave right away after he saw everything. He sensed the familiar dark sensation that came off of the dark skinned young man at the Ivy League Pub. After some thinking, he rode the carriage towards that direction.

On the way, he saw some women who were thin and had a dull expression walking to the side of the street when they heard some noise.

It was quite chilly in late autumn, but they were wearing very little clothes. Their thin bodies were exposed as they shivered in cold. Their eyes shone and waved as they saw people walking by. They were prostitutes.

The trade with these prostitutes were very simple. Fei saw some rough and violent mercenaries pick a few women who weren't that thin among all the women as they pushed others away and started to do it on the street by just pulling down their pants. The payment that these women received were just a piece of dry black bread. One of the women was perhaps too hungry; she threw the bread into her mouth despite the fact that the mercenary was on top of her.....

Fei sighed; he couldn't really do much as an individual in this situation.

Of course, this area wasn't a stranger to crimes. After a few minutes of proceeding, a scream and begging sounded on the side of the street, and Fei was just in time to witness the killing. A white haired elder got half of his head chopped off by two teenage boys around fifteen years old. As the elder fell down, the two half naked boys grabbed onto the pickled carrot in the elder's hand and started to bite onto it like animals. When they saw Fei, they swung their rusty blades that were still dripping blood while their eyes shone a vicious light.....

After about another ten minutes, the sensation of that dark skinned boy got stronger and stronger. After a turn, a cleaner clear area appeared in front of Fei. This space was fenced off by wood, and more than two dozen small wooden fences were built on the west side in an organized manner. In the middle of the clear space, Fei saw both York and the young man Philip who he met at the Ivy league Pub. The two of them were leading more than twenty kids who were about twelve years old to practice combat skills.

“Straighten your body..... be steady.....suck your stomach in..... Yeah, that's right!”

Old York was standing in front of the kids with his back towards Fei. He was instructing the kids a very basic punching technique. He was frowning as if something was bothering him; but after he saw the thankful and admiring look on these kids' face, he relaxed a little and forced a smile onto his face as he continued to instruct the kids.

The dark skinned young man Philip was also practicing among the kids earnestly.

The familiar chilly sensation that Fei felt came from him. Fei felt it so clearly that he knew this dark skinned young man had secrets that others didn't know about.

The clip-clop noise of the hooves sounded, and the kids all stopped. They blinked their eyes as they saw the luxurious magic horse carriage. They all had an envious, surprised, and scared expression on their faces. A kid that had a mushroom hair cut lightly pulled one of York's sleeves.

"Little Andrew, why aren't you practicing..... Huh?"

When York turned around and saw the magic horse carriage, he shouted in surprise. It was rare for a luxurious horse carriage to appear in the ghetto. But when he saw the person sitting on the spot of the groom, he was shocked. He gasped and rubbed his eyes as he didn't know what to do.

"Hey, Uncle York, don't recognize me anymore?" Fei jumped off of the carriage and laughed.

Behind him, the door to the carriage opened, and both Emma and Angela peek out their heads. When Emma saw York, she got mad. She still hadn't forgot how this man left the pub without any courage. It was obvious how York and the dark skinned young man acted this morning didn't fit Emma's moral code.

"I do, I do! You..... You are King Alexander?" York said with an ashamed expression. He didn't know what to do for a moment. Then, he walked up and suddenly kneeled in front of Fei. That action alone scared both Fei and the two girls.

Chapter 208: Are you willing to become my disciple? (Part One)

"York, what are you doing?" Fei quickly reach out, and a huge invisible power pulled York off the ground. He asked with a smile, "York, you know.... Eh, how did you know?"

"Your majesty, I....." With a ashamed face, the man told Fei what happened.

The young man who appeared in the pub was one of the famous hooligans at Hot Spring Gate. His father Tolemy was the Legion Commander of [Rapid Wind Legion], and his older brother Dilles was the youngest Centurion in the legion as well as the strongest younger generation warrior there. With two men who looked after and protected him, this Lulun was spoiled. He could do anything he wanted there, and no one could do anything about him. Numerous people died in his hands, and everyone in the Hot Spring Gate would stay away from him.

Today, everyone at the pub saw this devil wanted to get to that goddess like girl. Although they sighed and didn't want to see it happen, no one dared to stop him because of the fear. Even York and Philip who were respected by Angela didn't stay behind and help.....

After they left, they felt really anxious and returned to the pub to make sure that Fei and the girls were safe. But when they got back, they heard the shocking news. The arrogant young master Lulun was beaten up. He got beat up, and two of his henchmen were nailed into floor like carrots until they were dug out. The other party was the young man who smiled and talked to him. What they didn't anticipate as well was that the young man was the mysterious master King Alexander who had just defeated one of the ten Execution Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace.

After knowing that the three of them were safe, York and Philip felt more comfortable. They returned to the ghetto with shame and regret of missing the mysterious master Alexander, and they continued to teach the kids martial arts like they always did.

“Your majesty, please forgive us. We.....”

York's face became as red as a monkey's ass when he was talking. He didn't know what to say at this point; he left like a coward and didn't even say anything to help the three of them out. He felt like he had stained the dignity and honor of a true warrior and a true mercenary.

“Hehe, York, don't worry about it. I didn't have the intention to blame you from the beginning.....” Fei explained as he helped Angela and Emma off of the magic carriage. He turned around and smiled, “I knew from the beginning that you guys left wasn't because you were afraid of death.”

“AH? Your majesty.....How.....How did you know?” York was surprised as his eyes opened big and wide.

The dark young man Philip had brought the kids to them. His was still very shy like a girl, and he had an apologetic smile on his face. Although he stood behind York quietly and didn't talk, the three of them were able to feel that he was sorry for what he did.

“Because I have a pair of eyes that can see through people’s heart.....” Fei joked a little. After seeing both York and Philip opening their mouth out of surprise, Fei explained, “When I first met you, I knew that both of you aren’t the type of people who are timid. And when you left, there were still hesitation and struggle in your eyes; it wasn’t the fear that everyone else had. And you.....” Fei turned to Philip as he continued, “You dared to come back to drink that mug of beer that Angela toasted you with, how can you be a coward? Sometimes, it takes more courage to leave than stay. Also, it won’t help even if you guys stayed behind.”

York and Philip were so moved that they were about to cry.

They were most afraid of being misunderstood by Fei as people who were cowards. However, Fei was able to see through their feelings, and they felt a lot better about the situation. They bowed and thanked Fei and Angela repetitively. Mercenaries like them who were living at the bottom of society didn’t have great power and didn’t have great status as they struggled for their lives. They were already touched when they were able to be respected by Angela back at the pub. If they didn’t have things that they were still worried about, they would definitely had provoked and fought Lulun for Angela without hesitation. Although their status might be low, but the blood in their bodies was still hot.

“Hehe. I was wondering about what was worrying you guys. Wives? Kids? Parents? Relatives? Now I know. You guys are probably worried about these kids.” Fei said as he looked around at the kids who were only in thin clothes in this cold weather and patted the head of a girl who was only about 6 years old. These kids surrounded York and Philip as they looked up at them with crystal like eyes. Fei knew what was going on as soon as he saw them.

“Your majesty, you are really god-like.” York opened his mouth. He was already shocked by Fei. After a while, he explained: “You are right. These kids are all orphans, and they were only able to survive with the support of me and Philip. I couldn’t even imagine what will happen to them if Philip and I couldn’t make it back today. The winter is coming.....”

Fei parked the carriage beside the empty space and walked into where York, Philip, and these kids lived. Fei and the two girls sat down when York and Philip thought they were about leave.

“Hey, did Uncle York go drink again and owe you money? Can you please not send those bad guys after Uncle York and beat him? Tina won’t ask for new clothes anymore, Tina won’t ask for cheese anymore, please, I beg you!” The little girl Fei just patted dragged Fei’s sleeve timidly as she said after gathering her courage.

“So cute.....” Angela’s motherly love overflowed as she picked up the little girl and asked Emma to get some fruits and snacks to share with the kids. Laughter and cheers instantly filled the little space.

“Sometimes, Uncle York would get thirsty and couldn’t help but to get some drinks. He owed money to the pub several times, so the boss of the Pub send some people after him to get the money back.....” Philip explained with the shy smile on his face: “Therefore, little Tina thought you are someone who is here for the money.”

Chapter 208: Are you willing to become my disciple? (Part Two)

This explanation embarrassed York a lot.

“Uh? York, you were injured? You are not completely healed yet?” After some chatting, Fei suddenly realized that despite the fact the York was strong and tough like a mountain, there was hidden injury in his knee. As a mercenary who risked his life, this injury would immobilize him sometimes. That would be a huge reduction in his strength, and it might pose a lot of risk in the future.

“Ah, yeah. The backstory of this injury goes way back.....”

After seeing Fei who defeated the Golden Sun Knight was very friendly, that he didn’t have the haughty attitude of nobles and royals, and didn’t look down and mock poor people, York relaxed himself. He slowly told Fei how the injury in his left knee occurred.

It was a really interesting story.

A year ago, old York was still an anxious and careless homeless mercenary. He wasn’t a nice person; he was one of the gang leaders at the ghetto here in Hot Spring Gate. But after he provoked someone who was much more powerful, his limbs were all broken by the person’s guards and he was thrown into a garbage pile to die. This kind of situation occurred at the ghetto where even sunlight didn’t even want to shine. During the time where his limbs were broken, he couldn’t move. If it wasn’t for these kids who were looking through the garbage piles for food and clothes, he would be dead. However, these kids found him alive and fed him some food and water.

In that period of time, York experienced desperation, self-destruction, his all-time-low, deep thinking, awakening, and motivation. Those were the feelings that one couldn’t experience in a short amount of time. But after this tragic, York turned his life around. He decided to live with these

kids who saved him, and he got a space in this ghetto for him and the kids using his one star warrior strength. He then cleaned it up and fenced it off. After all of that, York registered as an official mercenary and could take some missions. Although he was only able to get paid very little for these hard and dangerous missions, he was able to provide a living for these kids in the ghetto..... However, since he wasn't able to get proper treatment, there were hidden injuries in his joints after he recovered on the surface. Especially his left knees; it never really healed.

"Hehe, I have a good way to heal it for you, but it might hurt." Fei laughed.

"Really? That would be great!" York was excited, "I don't care about the pain. If I can get this old problem fixed, I can advance in my mercenary levels. Haha, after I finish some higher level missions, I would be able to make more money and feed these kids whose appetites are getting bigger and bigger....."

"Ok, you are a great person."

After Fei said that, he suddenly patted on York's left knee. Crack! York's knee bone broke into little pieces. But before he can cry in pain, Fei instantly switched to [Paladin Mode] and injected a beam of gold light into the knee.

York felt a numb yet sore sensation. He felt like the broken bones and his muscles were all moving as if they were reorganizing and growing. It was simply indescribable. After about 50 seconds, York found out surprisingly that the pain disappeared, and his left knee that was hard to move became agile like new.

"This is magical....." Both York and Philips were shocked.

They had never seen anything like this. It was comparable to Healings Spells that high priests at the Holy Church could cast. However, the priests who were even haughtier than the nobles couldn't cast the spell that easily. "No wonder he could defeat the Golden Sun Knight." They thought.

"York, after your story, I still haven't heard much about Philip. Is he one of the orphans?" After some more chatting, the king moved the topic onto Philip.

"Yeah, your majesty. Philip was one of the orphans." York said with a very joyful expression as he moved his left leg that he wasn't use to moving this freely. He looked at the dark skinned young man as he said earnestly, "However, he isn't a resident of Hot Spring Gate. No one knows when he came here or where he is from. Normally, a kid like him who didn't know any fighting techniques or warrior power would have a hard time surviving out here, but he lived well and was even able to

protect these kids. Before I came here, Philip was the one who took care of these kids..... He is a kind and valiant kid. I had never asked him about his past. Oh, I heard he said that his full name is Philip Inzagi.”

“Philip Inzagi..... Oh, you said he doesn’t know any fighting techniques?” Fei asked curiously.

How could a kid who didn’t know any fighting techniques have that familiar dark and gloomy sensation, like a knife that was covered by the blood of numerous people and was waiting in the air quietly to strike down. Fei was familiar with this sensation since he would also have this sensation on him when he was in his [Assassin Mode]. In another word, Fei believed that this kid had the potential to become a top-notch assassin. This was one of the reasons why Fei was willing to spend so much time here. Fei didn’t lack warriors who were willing to fight on the battlefield, but he did lack a top assassin who could complete missions for him in the dark.

“Yes, your majesty. Philip doesn’t know any fighting techniques, but he has a very strange ability; he is able to escape even if he is targeted by a Six Star Warrior.....”

“Born ability?” Fei was surprised.

York giggled as he called for Philip. After he murmured to the Philip’s ear, the dark-skinned young man bit his lips as he hesitated. However, he seemed to make a decision. He walked up to Fei and lightly shook his body. Suddenly, he started to become lighter and more transparent. Soon, he merged into the space and was not visible anymore. Fei was even surprised by this at the end. “Not wonder York said that he could escape from a Six Star Warrior; there is no exaggeration in that!” Fei couldn’t even sense where Philip was or any of his trace when he tried his best.

Fei couldn’t believe it, so he tried several times. However, he wasn’t able to get anywhere.

After he switched to [Assassin Mode], he slowly emitted his Zen energy into the air like waves in a lake. After the re-bounces of the Zen energy, he was finally able to spot where Philip Inzagi was. He suddenly dashed as his body also disappeared into the air. He was nowhere to be seen as well.

York was so shocked that he couldn’t even close his mouth.

“Haha, got you!” A laughter sounded as semi-transparent waves floated in the air. Fei appeared with his hands on Philip’s shoulders. The young man was shocked as well; it was the first time in his life that his stealth technique was countered.

After putting Philips down, Fei laughed as he demonstrated a few skills of his assassin character, especially flashy skills such as [Tiger Strike], [Dragon Talon], [Dragon Claw], and [Fists of Fire]. Philip who was seeing this was excited; his eyes literally shone. It was a strange yet subtle feeling, as if something in his mind told him “These are the techniques that you should learn!”

“Philip, I’m interesting in taking you in, are you willing to become my disciple?” Fei suddenly stopped. After seeing the young man was intrigued by what he had showed, he asked with a smile on his face.

Both York and Philip were shocked! They stood still and didn’t know how to react.

The situation where they couldn’t even dream about actually happened.

Chapter 209: The Footsteps in the Fog (Part One)

Philip Inzagi opened his eyes and stood in place, the buzzing in his mind was like rolling thunder.

He almost couldn’t believe what he just heard.

The man in front of his eyes was a king that was personally crowned by Emperor Yaxin, occupying the status of a royal noble. Besides that, he was also the legendary master that was said to have appeared out of no where and defeated one of the ten Execution Knights – the Golden Sun Knight. To Inzagi, Fei was simply a character from a myth that resided on top of clouds, that he could only look up to.

Such a person, perhaps he would never have a chance in his lifetime to talk to once.

But today he was able to somehow sit at the same table with Fei and drink together. Now thinking about it, it was already the luckiest thing that had ever happened to him and was something that was worth bragging about among his mercenary friends for a long time... But who knew, now this legendary character no longer appeared in front of him again, but was actually willing to take him in as an apprentice... could he be dreaming?

“Philip, you... why are you still frozen there?” The tall York saw the black little boy standing there like a little dumbass. He became anxious for him and couldn’t help but start giving him eye hints and poking him in the waist.

“Ahhh! Yes, Your Majesty! Yes I do! Of course I do!” Inzagi finally regained his senses, his knees dropped straight onto the ground as he try to articulate his words to answer Fei. But very soon, he realized something and the smile froze on his face. After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally opened his mouth again, “Your Majesty, can little Tina and Uncle York ... can they come with me...?”

“Brat, are you stupid? Don’t worry about us! This is the perfect opportunity for you...” The tall York was anxious and almost wanted to go up and stick his foot up Inzagi’s ass.

Fei laughed out loud, “Haha, nice, being able to remember your friends at a moment like this, it shows that I didn’t make a wrong judgement about you. I’m very satisfied, Philip, if you become my apprentice, your friends will of course become my Chambord Kingdom’s VIP guests. From now on, they are all under my protection. If they want, they can also become Chambord citizens!”

“Ahh! This... is too great! Too great! Thank you so much Your Majesty! Thank you, Master!” Inzagi no longer had any more worries, he kowtowed on his knees in gratitude.

“Thank you, sire!” The tall York was also happy like he was high on crack, he didn’t know that such a good thing would happen to him too! He giggled and scratched his head and then hurriedly began kneeling on the ground and started kowtowing.

“Get up, haha, great, very good! From today on, you are my first student. This is the greeting present from your teacher.” Fei’s palm lightly opened. Light flashed past and two uniquely designed pitch black daggers appeared in his hands.

These two daggers, one handle had a slightly slender grip with a threaded handle. The blade’s body was thin and light like a jumping flame. It had four segments, each carrying a fine barb. Although light and thin-looking, but due to its strange design, a light cut across the skin would leave behind a terrifying bloody mark. The other dagger’s handle was shaped like a coiling poisonous snake, the blade’s body shot out from the opening mouth in the center of the four poisonous fangs. Both daggers were forged from the [Demon’s Remains], and then polished with a layer of [Black Iron Essence]. They were personally designed by Fei, and exuded chilling air, giving a frightening and daunting feeling to anyone that saw it.

Philip Inzagi were deeply attracted by the two daggers from their first look, and his whole mind was immersed in those two, like a horny monkey seeing a peerless beauty. His eyes couldn't leave the daggers for one millimeter, and there was a kind calling from his heart, as if a blood-linked feeling was detected.

“This [Four-Fold Death] and [Death Snake's Touch] are indestructible, comparable to any god-tier items, capable of penetrating the thickest armor. Accompanying your gifted technique from heaven that makes you skilled at erasing your trace, they can demonstrate shocking levels of destruction. Today I'm gifting them to you, hopefully they can be used to their full ability in your hands!”

“Master, I will remember your words!” Inzagi took those two daggers into his hand, tightly holding on, feeling extremely delighted. He was used to using daggers in the past, so he was very familiar with them. With ten extremely dexterous fingers, any dagger-like weapons would become a black stream of light in his hands, travelling freely.

“Yep, and this is my token...” Fei took out a black oval-shaped twin-head token from his storage ring and handed it to Inzagi, “The Chambord city expedition troop is stationed near the water bank three-miles away from the Hot Spring Gate, I will give you one night to prepare. Remember, before tomorrow noon, you and York must finish packing and come and see me with the little ones. In the afternoon we will leave the Hot Spring Gate. If you miss the time, I will not wait for you!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Inzagi held tightly onto the token as if holding his own life.

Shortly after, Fei took Angela and Emma and left the slums under Inzagi's guidance. They toured around the city for a while and, seeing that it's no longer early, they returned by the same path traveled.

Chapter 209: The Footsteps in the Fog (Part Two)

After returning to their camp, Fei asked about the day camp matters and learned that everything went well.

Angela and Emma whose feet were almost swollen from walking took a bath and went to sleep, and Fei changed to [Sorcerer Mode] and directly entered the Diablo world to level up.

In [Rogue Encampment], Fei found the beauty mercenary Elena, and she reported to Fei in detail about the defensive battle they just had at Chambord city in the real world.

“A sudden emergence of mysterious black-clothed elites?”

After hearing Elena getting to the part about the elite in black that appeared out of the blue and saved Brook, Fei had an odd expression on his face. Don't know why, he had a strange yet familiar feeling, as if he had seen this person before.

“Lord Brook ordered the execution of the Black Stone King, Chishui King, and Therace King. Would this affect King Alexander's trip?” This was what this beauty mercenary was worried about. The right and wrong, in her eyes, were only about its impact to Fei.

“No problem, those three greedy wolves always got in my way, Brook did the right thing, eliminating future worries. Haha, if I was there, I would've already blown those three into pieces!” Fei smiled, “Recently the Chambord priest Ma Zola delivered quite a lot of news, and I already passed them onto Uncle Brook and Bast. They probably already know by now, the empire's situation is not stable, Emperor Yaxin is critically ill, and on the border there was great enemy pressing against our territory, and there is a lot of chaos both inside and on the border of the empire. So, some random dogs and cats would take advantage of the chaos and come out and show their teeth and claws. If we didn't smack them right back in the face, others might mistake that our Chambord city could be easily bullied. Brook did the right thing this time!”

“Lord Brook also told me to tell you, this time some elites of the Empire's Knight Palace were also involved. This trip to the empire capital, you must be extra careful.” Elena remembered Brook's warning.

“Haha, even their master was spanked butt-naked by me, not to mention a few dogs.” Fei was not worried, he already had something planned.

Before the departure, Fei left many back-ups inside Chambord city, and this time they weren't activated, so he didn't worry about the safety of Chambord in the following few months. “As long as uncle Brook and Bast could finish what I planned for them before departure, then after this trip is over, even if it was the Zenit Empire, I no longer have to face them with my head down.”

After learning the recent situation of Chambord, Fei and Elena were teleported using the portal to [Lut Gholein]. Under sorcerer mode, the second large map only had one mission left, which was battling Duriel. Of course, before entering the special dimension that contained Duriel, the two still had to find the real tomb that contained the seal in the 7 [Tal-Rasha's Tombs], and then sweeping away all the monsters.

This time Fei's luck wasn't very good.

The two killed their way across the Canyon of the Magi, and the first six tombs they cleared were actually all fake and took nearly 3 hours, and then they finally came to the tomb gate that contained the real Tal-Rasha.

Tal-Rasha is the name of a legendary hero. A great leader who killed the flesh body of the devil Baal, and sacrificed his own life to seal Baal's immortal soul inside his own body, making it difficult for that demon to escape. However, he also had no choice but to battle this immortal evil for all eternity.

At this moment, sorcerer Fei reached level 37, and Elena's level also reached 36, and their leveling speed was slowly catching up and surpassing the speed in [Barbarian mode]. This was because as the sorcerer levels up, and under the condition of wearing the tier 7 Set Item [Arcanna's Trick], sorcerers had a lot more powerful multi-targeting skills. Its farming ability far exceeded barbarian who excelled in individual PK, so the leveling speed was naturally a little faster.

The two entered the real [Tal-Rasha]'s tomb. After killing countless demons and finally coming to the altar, before Fei could even get the chance to pull out the Hodraic's Staff and shove it into the altar, a mysterious cold voice sounded beside his ear reminding him of the approaching time limit in Diablo.

The Baal-hunting operation had no choice but to be stopped temporarily.

...

...

On the second day.

The sun was rising on the horizon of the eastern sky, the morning breeze was chilly, and the sky was overcast.

The mist was heavy, the whiteness were like a layer of white sand shrouding the ground, making it almost impossible to see things 10 meters away.

Near the water bank, the Chambord expedition camp started getting busy. His Majesty the king already gave the order of departure last night. The Bylaw Enforcement Officers already completed their early training drill, and they began tidying up the camp ground, taking down the tents and preparing for the departure.

Just then, a few staggered footsteps suddenly came from the distance.

The blonde teenager Fernando Torres, who was in charge of the perimeter of the camp gripped the long bow by his waist and focused his vision. His left hand reached for the quiver on his back, like feeling the smooth skin of a lover he gently swept a white feather arrow. The footsteps were getting closer and closer.

“Stop right there, this is the Chambord military camp. All trespassers within 20 meters will be killed without exception!” Torres shouted.

“It... really... is... the Chambord... Camp... I... I...am” The footsteps were getting closer and closer, and a figure covered in blood rushed over. The footsteps were staggering, and he actually quickened his footsteps and rushed over regardless of Torres’s warning.

Chapter 210: The Mighty One Punch (Part One)

Seeing that scene, Torres did not relax his vigilance.

The blonde teen raised the long bow in his right hand, pulling out a big white-feather arrow from his quiver. The bow was pulled into the shape of a half moon, with the arrow’s tip flashing coldness, aiming at the blood-covered figure that ran out from the fog. He shouted, “Again, this is the Chambord Camp, cease your advance or you will be killed!”

“No... No... I’m... here to see His Majesty... I...” The figure was covered in blood with stumbling footsteps. Despite hearing Torre’s warning, he continued to struggle over towards the camp.

Seeing that the opposing party was not heeding the warning, Torres gave a cold hum, the finger that was pinching on the bow string was just about to loosen, but at that moment, his vision suddenly focused and saw this “intruder” pulling out something from his clothes. The blonde teen could clearly see. This was actually His Majesty’s token. Surprised, he suddenly knew that the visitor was an ally instead of foe. He hurried over to help. After getting closer, he saw that this was actually a young man that he had never seen before. There was a half-meter long wound on his back that was

deep enough to expose bone. It was shocking to look at and the blood spewed out like fountain. The injury was extremely serious.

“Who are you? How do you have the token from our King?” Torres took off the his cloak and wrapped up the wound on the young man’s back.

“I... Your Majesty... My teacher... I need... to save... someone...”

The severely injured young man’s trembling lips squeezed out those words. Due to the heavy injury, he already entered a semi conscious state. The staggered running just now seemed to have exhausted all his physical strength, and he finally couldn’t hold it anymore, not even being able to say a complete sentence.

Torres frowned, and was confused at heart. Just when he was about to bring this teen into the camp to ask His Majesty, suddenly, another wave of disorderly and hasty footsteps came from the distant fog. It was getting closer and closer, and he could also hear those people shouting at each other...

“Master, there’s the blood trail. That peasant must be in front of us somewhere...”

“Humph, he suffered such serious injury, he won’t be able to run far. Chase him, find him and skin him alive. He dared to hurt the noble me, I’m going to make him wish he’s rather dead...”

“Hahaha, Young Master please rest at ease, he absolutely won’t be able to run away.”

“...”

Torres’s face changed. Just those few words of dialogue gave him a good idea of what was happening. He gently placed the teen on the side, then gave the camp behind him a warning signal. He proceeded to draw his bow to full, waiting quietly for their arrival.

In under half a minute, 40 or 50 people came out of the fog. They were clad in metal armor, so Torres assumed that they should be soldiers from nearby. What was most attention-catching was the giant man over 2 meters tall, like a meat mountain. The muscles on his body were like giant stones sculpted by a sharp blade, and there was only one refined steel armor plate on his upper body. Both of his shoulders and his waist were wrapped around in four thick dark steel chains, and the end of each chain had an eight-edged black iron giant hammer that was a half-meter in diameter. The iron

hammers were blood-stained and at least 700 to 800 kilograms in weight. His whole person gave off a feeling of being a God of Killing.

Beside the giant hammer guy, a young man in ancient Chinese clothing rode arrogantly on the horse pointing here and there giving commands.

“Over there, I see him now, hahaha, go and get him for me!” Seeing the severely injured teen lying on the ground, the horse-riding young man directly ignored the blonde teen with a long bow and shouted from his horse.

“Yes, Young Master Lulun.”

A few ass-kissing soldiers that were eager to please him shouted in obedience, immediately wanting to drag that teen over. However, just after they took a step forward, suddenly, ten white feather sharp arrows ruthlessly nailed into the ground just a centimeter before their feet, forming a straight line with a distance of less than 5 fingers between each of them. The arrows were all 20 cm into the ground uniformly, and it could clearly show the archer’s extraordinary skills.

Hummm~ The string of the long bow in the blonde boy’s hand was still trembling. His eyes were like sparks, coldly sweeping past the faces of those people and his mouth began to move, “This is Chambord’s territory. Any intruders within 20 meters will be killed without exception!”

“Damn! Who do you think you are? What shit is Chambord? Why don’t you get the f*ck out of here!” The neatly dressed young man on horse furiously said.

Chapter 210: The Mighty One Punch (Part Two)

However, the meat-mountain-like man with those eight giant hammers showed a somewhat dignified look in his eyes. The marvellous archery skills of the blonde boy just now gave him a little surprise. Now, after carefully sensing it, he noticed that this blonde boy’s strength could not be overlooked. It’s like a peerless treasure bow that was pulled to the half moon state. Exuding a heart-pushing threat, he was an opponent that had to be carefully dealt with.

“This little brother, we have no intention to trespass Chambord’s camp. However, the young man beside you, he’s a felon of Hot Spring Gate’s [Rapid Wind Legion]. I am [Rapid Wind Legion] [Giant Hammer Camp]’s commander Andrew, please hand him over to us!” The black iron giant hammer guy with a scar on his face raised his eye brows and loudly said as he advanced step by step, crushing over like a giant mountain.

“Stop!” Torres sneered, “This boy carries the Token of His Majesty the Chambord King, you cannot take him away!”

“Bastard!” The young man on horseback grew even more furious after hearing those words, “What f*cking Chambord king. This is the Hot Springs Gate, the world of the [Rapid Wind Legion]. I can take away whoever I want. A little Chambord kingdom dares to overestimate their own strength. If you don’t get out of the way, I will take away you too!”

“Those that insult our King will die!” Torres was enraged. His shoulder slightly moved, and three arrows pierced through the sky and howled, bursting straight towards that young man’s forehead, the throat, and the heart.

“Ahhh... Save me!” The young man was terrified and fell off of the horse.

Just at that moment, with a bang, the current in the air suddenly gathered, just like a giant rock breaking the calm surface of the water. The black undercurrent flashed past, and a giant black iron hammer appeared out of nowhere into the trajectory paths of those three arrows. After three “ding” sounds, sparks flew everywhere and smashed away the arrows.

It was the [Giant Hammer Camp] commander Andrew.

“Hum, try blocking three more!”

To anyone that dared to insult His Majesty, Torres would hold a deep grudge against them. So he definitely wouldn’t back off right now. Just as he spoke, three more sharp arrows were placed onto the bowstring, again taking aim at that same three spots, exuding a tense murderous aura. With a slight pause, he released his fingers and the sky-piercing sounds whistled past again.

“Little brat, my patience is limited!”

Andrew was furious, with a fling of his wrist, the iron chain wrapped around his shoulders suddenly became like living snakes, crazily shaking up, swinging the huge hammer and making it look like it was weightless. The hammers turned into black thunder again, smashing towards those incoming arrows.

Ding~!

The first arrow nailed onto the giant hammer.

Andrew's face changed, he felt that the arrow just now contained terrifying power. Just one small arrow was able to cause the giant iron hammer that was hundreds of times larger and heavier to change a little direction and cause an offset to the hammer's presumed trajectory.

He twisted his wrist and was about to run his hammer again...

Suddenly, another "ding" sounded, and this time it was the second and third arrow lightly colliding together, and something unthinkable happened. The two long arrows unexpectedly split directions, as if two brocade carps wagged their tail and changed direction, drawing out a strangely graceful arc. The two was just enough to pass by the giant iron hammer and continue to shoot towards the young man that had fallen onto the ground.

The giant man Andrew's face got even worse, he roared as he immediately flicked his wrist, and with a wave of dense clanging from the iron chain, the iron hammer pulled out a string of unreal phantom-like after images. Its speed surged and mercilessly chased after the arrows.

It happened all in a spark.

Finally, the black eight-edged hammer caught up to the arrows, flew past it while making contact, just enough to make the arrows slightly change direction. The arrows continuously pierced through three soldiers that the young man in the neat Chinese robe pulled in front of him to block for him, and brutally nailed into his two shoulders, fully penetrating the target and making the blood run like waterfall.

"Repeatedly provoking my patience, attacking the soldiers of Hot Springs Gate, you deserve to die! Dammit, don't mind me going full out now!"

Andrew was furious. His arms shook once, and with the sound of chains rattling, the chains that were wrapped around his body were all unloaded down but floated in the air as if lead by an invisible force. Dirt yellow flames began surging out from his body, and the chains began circling around him like insidious giant snakes. A burst of shocking forces began to appear.

“Little brat, do you know the feeling of dying after being entangled by giant serpents?” Andrew grinned like a demon with the sound of the chain’s clanging around him. “You got yourself into this, now go to hell! Giant Earth Python’s Kiss!”

The air roared and waves of qi surged, and the earth was as if cracked open.

This was an energy technique.

In this regard, Chambord lacked skills like this. Although Fei already created a few, but Torres still hadn’t obtained his own energy technique. He felt the fury force of the hammers as he remained standing beside the heavily injured teen. The long bow kept ringing. The arrows burst out like a rainstorm wanting to block off the hammers, but little was achieved.

Just then...

“Sky – Frost- Fist... Get the f*ck out!”

A light roar came, and it was soon followed by a giant invisible fist mark from the sky. It gracefully flew over, without any violence, but the moment it smashed onto the giant hammers, it was as if time and space were instantly stopped, and then something was smashed into pieces. The iron chain and hammer pieces were like little pieces of snow flakes under the scorched sun, instantly rewinding like a tape and flew back at a speed even faster than before. They were completely shattered by the invisible fist, and at the same time, those refined black iron hammers that weighed 700 to 800 kg became countless iron filings, like a storm.

The might of one punch was flagrantly shown.

A tall figure stepped out of the fog and stood behind the crowd.