

Hail the King 211

Chapter 211: Who is the arrogant one? (Part One)

“Who is it?” Andrew was shocked! He was scared and angry at the same time.

This captain of third Huge Hammer Battalion was in a terrible situation. The only thing he was holding onto were two scrap pieces of metal that were three to four meters long. The other parts of them were broken and were shattered into small pieces. What was worse was that his hands were bleeding, and the veins on his arms were bulged. His upper body shook, and he had no power to move any parts of his body. Half of his energy and spirit were destroyed by this punch, that was out of this world.

Such an impressive punch!

Such devastating power!

Andrew had not seen this level of mastery ever in his life at the Hot Spring Gate. This scared him to death.

What embarrassed him the most was that the person who appeared only sneered when he questioned him. This person didn't even look at him. The person squatted down and held onto the young man who was in Torres' dark-red cap and had fainted. An angry expression appeared on his face as he grasped into the air and a bottle of a red potion appeared. This potion was then poured into the young man's mouth.

But since the blonde young man kneeled down and addressed this mysterious person as “Your majesty”, Andrew knew this person was probably the King of Chambord who the blonde young man mentioned. He had heard of this level 6 affiliated kingdom before, but his knowledge of news was less updated than the mercenaries. He didn't know about what happened on the Dual-tower Mountain. He was mad and scared because he didn't think this kingdom was anything, and he didn't know how a powerful master like this man could be from there.

This captain of the Battalion also didn't see that the young master Kulun who was lying on the ground in his own blood and yelling about killing everyone at Chambord gasped as if he saw a ghost and fainted. Kulun was so scared that his body was still shivering after he lost consciousness.

“This young man is a criminal! We, the [Rapid Wind Legion], need to penalize him. The Legion Commander Tolemy named this criminal himself, so just let us arrest him! King of Chambord.” Andrew stepped forward and shouted.

After knowing who this man was, this captain was no longer afraid.

Since this master was a king of an affiliated kingdom of Zenit, he would be under the jurisdiction of the empire and would have to follow the laws of the empire. Andrew was sure that this king would know the importance of the [Rapid Wind Legion] to the empire, and every smart person would make a smart move. To go against one of the ten main legions of the empire for a low-life of the ghetto wasn't worth the trade.

However, he didn't expect that this king treated his words like air. The king didn't even look at him.

It was clear to him that the “criminal” who was lying on the ground was a hundred times more important to the Chambord King compared to the Captain of the third Huge Hammer Battalion of the [Rapid Wind Legion]. After all, all of the king's focus was on the recovery of this dark-skinned young man.

After two to three minutes, the severely injured young man had almost recovered under the effect of the [Healing Potion].

The wound on his back stopped bleeding, and his face turned red from being pale. As if he vaguely recalled something, a scared and angry expression appeared on his face as he opened his eyes. When he saw the familiar face, he was stunned. But after a second, he struggled and knelt down in front of Fei and said, “Master, it is you. Master..... woo.....I finally found you. Uncle York, little Tina and others..... they are all dead. Master, I beg you. You have to avenge them.....”

This young man was the new disciple of Fei, Philip Inzagi.

“What? What did you say? York is dead?” Fei's face changed color as he heard that. He had a good impression of York, and he was planning to take him to Chambord.

“It's them! They are the ones who killed Uncle York.....” Philip turned around and pointed at Andrew and his men.

Flames and fury appeared in the young man's eyes. The symbolic shy and timid smile could no longer be seen on his face as the seed of hatred was planted in this young man's heart. He was like a beast who was licking its wounds. He wouldn't wait to tear his enemies into pieces.

Fei glanced at the people from [Rapid Wind Legion].

Through the thick fog, he was able to see a dark-red metal prison-cart; the cart was rusty and had many big metal spikes on it. There were several heads on the tallest iron spikes, and blood was still dripping down. The eyes on one of the head was opened wide with a furious spirit. It was York's head. This old mercenary who laughed and told Fei his life story a day ago had a cold iron spike pierced through his head. On other spikes, there were several other heads. What infuriated Fei the most was that the little girl Tina who pulled on Fei's sleeve and asked him to not beat York up didn't survive. A perplexed and scared expression was on that doll like face, and her eyes were still wide open.....

These butchers! They didn't even let kids who could barely walk go?!

“This..... this is unforgivable!!”

A fire burnt in Fei's body. He felt like he had never been this angry since he arrived at Azeroth Continent. He raised his arm and punched out. With his full power unleashed, a transparent fist mark appeared in the sky and struck down like a meteor. A loud, ear-piercing noise sounded as this fist mark struck down, and all the white fog in the area was cleared from it.

“Supreme – Sky Frost Fist!!”

Before the fist mark was formed completely in the air, Captain Andrew already felt a huge amount of pressure from it. He felt like the sky was collapsing down, and this pressure made him back off continuously. Although he tried his best to use his yellow earth energy to power himself up, his energy shattered in this pressure and couldn't be helpful at all. He felt like the energy wasn't circulating in his body properly! His close to four star warrior energy was having hard time to be used by him!

The soldiers who were a lot weaker behind him all coughed up blood as they fall back helplessly like straws in a tornado.

“AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA.....”

Andrew screamed. His internal organs were being pressed, and his bones were deforming. He was puking up blood, and his pupils were already expanding. At this moment when he felt the unprecedented threat on his life, he realized how powerful this king of Chambord was. This king only punched out once from ten meters away, and he couldn't fight back or even struggle despite the fact that he thought he was a powerful warrior.

Chapter 211: Who is the arrogant one? (Part Two)

At this moment, a change occurred.

Suddenly, a stream of violent fire dashed towards Fei from a fire beast's mouth as this beast roared. This stream of fire that was shooting out of the beast's mouth smashed into the transparent fist mark of Sky Frost Fist. The two devastating power met, and time seemed to freeze at the second. Then, a destructive wave of forces was emitted to the surroundings

Then, the fire beasts whined as its power and presence disappeared.

The transparent fist mark also dimmed, but it was still striking downward. It smashed onto Andrew's big body, Andrew's body flew backward while shooting out a stream of blood into the air. A series of bone cracking noises sounded as numerous bones in his body broke into pieces.....

At the same time, a figure suddenly appeared in the battle where the powers collided.

This man was wearing a set of silver general armor of the Zence Empire. A light magic surge appeared on the armor. It was actually a magic-empowered item! In the wind, the blue long hair fluttered, and his murderous spirit stood. This man had an edgy face and a serious expression. With his warrior energy surrounding him and forming a layer of fire, all the fogs around him disappeared due to the high temperature. The surroundings immediately cleared up, and this man looked like he was either a god or a demon from ancient times.

However, numerous cracks appeared on the hand-guard and shoulder armor. As he moved, these pieces of the armor fell to the ground and turned into small pools of black-red iron liquid.

“Great! Great! Great!!! Such a strange punch made from pure physical strength. It was able to penetrate through my fire energy that is protecting me and break this [Guardian of Fire God] armor.

King Alexander of Chambord, no wonder you could beat the Golden Sun Knight! You didn't get your fame from nothing! You should be proud of this punch."

This man walked up with his heads up and an obvious domination and haughtiness.

"You are funny. If I could be proud by breaking your armor, would I be able to self-claim as the Martial Saint?" Fei sneered. "The number one warrior of the young generation at Hot Spring Gate, Dillies, is only an arrogant dumbass."

"Oh? You know me?"

Fei didn't say anything; he only sneered.

Old Zolasc and young Modric had the potential of being spies. They were like James-Bond. These two secretly got information on the important figures at Hot Spring Gate and made sketches of them. Dillies who was the strongest warrior in the young generation was one of the more important figures, so Fei naturally remembered him.

"Huh, you are good at talking, but that is useless. I don't fight with my mouth." The blue-haired Dillies didn't get mad from Fei's provoking speech. He maintained his haughty and high-up tone as he looked at Andrew and the other soldiers who were injured. He frowned and questioned: "How dare you injure soldiers of the [Rapid Wind Legion? King of Chambord, I need an explanation!"

Fei laughed: "Hahah, injured? You got it wrong. I'm not only going to injure them. I'm also going to kill them!"

"King of Chambord, you are too reckless; pay attention to what you say. The anger from the [Rapid Wind Legion] isn't something that your little level 6 affiliated kingdom can handle." Dillies frowned as if he was feeling impatient. He pointed at Andrew who was struggling to get up and asked, "Tell me, what happened here?"

"Yes, Mr. Dillies."

Everything was simple.

After young man Kulun got beat up by Fei, he was cured by the priests at the church and mages. But as the son of the most powerful person at Hot Spring Gate, he had never experienced this before. He didn't want to swallow this bitter pill and wanted to get back at Fei. But he knew that Fei was very powerful and had a lot of strong warriors who he wasn't able to handle, and wasn't daring to come to the camp of Chambord to take revenge. However, he was going to vent his anger anyway, and that was why his target became the two mercenaries who sat with Fei at the pub and dared to offend him by drinking the beer that Angela offered them.

Kulun didn't dare to find his older brother Dillies who was the number one young warrior at the Hot Spring Gate because his older brother didn't like his terrible lifestyle and would punish him for what he did. Therefore, he found the captain of third Huge Hammer Battlalion, Andrew, who always wanted to flatter him. Using the powerful [Rapid Wind Legion], he quickly found where York and Philip were at, and he with a ground of soldiers under Andrew's lead went to the ghetto and didn't give York and Philip a change to explain or beg for forgiveness. York and Philip had to fight back and resisted to protect all the kids, but they were no match to someone like Andrew.

York did his best to slow down Andrew for a few seconds, and Philip got a chance to use his natural skill to go into stealth. He wanted to sneak attack and control Kulun to save everyone, but he was sensed by Andrew who was a lot stronger and got injured in the fight. When he went into stealth again, he saw York being decapitated and fell frantic. But fortunately, his last bit of coolness told him to not to fight until his death but to find this one person. Only this person was able to save the kids who were captured and take revenge for York.

He escaped and found his new master, King Alexander.

As he escaped, his blood dripped onto the ground from the wounds on his body. Andrew discovered his trace and chased after him. Although Philip's wounds were getting worse and worse, he was able to use his natural stealth technique, impressive persistence, and the hate in his heart to make it into the camp of the Chambord's Expedition Force.

Andrew seemed very afraid of this number one young warrior at the Hot Spring Gate, and he knew this young warrior well. He didn't dare to hide any facts or help Kulun to cover up some truth.

"Brother, you have to redeem our Tolemy Family. This damn king injured me, and he also injured your subordinates. He was just about to step onto the honor and prestige of our family....." Kulun who was injured shouted as two soldiers helped him to stand up.

"Humph! You useless trash! Prestige can only be earned from swinging swords and bathing in blood, not with women's panties and your talkative mouth!" Dillies was very unhappy with his little

brother's behavior. He opened his mouth and shouted back at Kulun. But after that, he turned around at Fei and said with his haughty tone: "However, King of Chambord, that low-life over there injured Kulun. The Tolemy Family won't let someone like that to live on. You better hand him over!"

"Hahaha. Jokes. He is my first disciple! What can you do if he killed you little brother? Let alone just injuring him. You are asking me for the criminal? I'm going to ask you for the criminals as well. Hand over the people who injured my disciple, and I will let your Tolemy Family go and won't fight with the [Rapid Wind Legion]!"

Fei mocked back.

"How dare you?!" Dillies got furious. His fire energy surrounded him once again, and he looked like a demon from hell. "Let the Tolemy Family go? Fight with the [Rapid Wind Legion]? Such an arrogant little king. Since you don't know where you stand, then let me see what kind of power do you possess? How could you defeat the Golden Sun Knight Sutton?"

Chapter 212: Sky Frost Fist- One Punch One Kill (Part One)

"Haha, after saying that much, it turned out that you came to challenge me, just to satisfy your own ego, proving that you are stronger than the Golden Sun Knight Sutton, am I right?" Fei laughed, "If that's really true, then I really have no choice but to look down a bit on you. Oh well, what's going to be lost if I just give you a chance? One strike, as long as you can take one strike from me, then you can prove yourself to be stronger than Sutton!"

Fei said, then pressed his feet hard against the earth.

Such a simple move was followed by an incredible upward force. An invisible power like the raging vast ocean began surging out from his body. The air began to become dense, like a death swamp flowing slowly. What surprised the blue hair Dillies even more was, behind the Chambord King, he could faintly see a hundred-meter huge towering god statue. The details of the god were not completely shown, so he could only see a towering huge god holding a battle hammer in his hand, with his whole body shrouded in gold flashing armor. The whole body from top to down, every inch of it exuded a domineering aura, noble and majestic.

"This attack of mine is called the Sky Frost Fist... One PUNCH!"

Fei stepped forward and two fists shot out two consecutive punches like lightning, one after the another. The transparent fist marks began appearing out of no where and solidified in the void, appearing one after another and constantly stacked up into one, forming an almost crystal-like bright glass fist. Every finger, every joint, every line, each nail and even the blood vessels under the skin could be seen clearly. The fists were as if they had life within them, containing the thousands of changes in martial arts.

The number 1 pro in the younger generation of Hot Spring Gate Dillies frowned in nervousness.

From the bright fists filling the space, he felt unprecedented pressure. The strength of his opponent was far beyond his imagination.

“Fire battle energy technique... Breath of the Beast King!”

As Dillies called out his most powerful technique, the flames on his body began slowly changing from crimson red to orange. The terrifying temperature change was even melting the empty space around him. Shadows of ferocious beasts began flashing nonstop inside the flame, and during the roar, all beasts ultimately turned into one gigantic beast king with menacing horns and 16 wings. The flame that surrounded Dillies ultimately merged into the beast king as well. As this number one master of Hot Springs Gate began charging towards Fei, the flaming beast king roared in rage as it flew forward in the void with its 16 wings extended in the wind.

This [Breath of the Beast King] was indeed an extremely powerful battle energy technique, whether in terms of force or damage. It was actually not weaker than the Golden Sun Knight Sutton's ultimate. As the number one master in the Hot Spring Gate's younger generation, the [Rapid Wind Legion]'s Chief clan in Command, the Tolemy Family's most outstanding successor, he indeed had his reasons to be arrogant.

“Great!”

Fei praised, gently let out a breath, and then shot out the punch.

Rumble~!

The heaven and earth trembled, and the bright diamond like fist in front him quietly moved, cutting through the sky, brilliant like a meteor, shocking both heaven and earth.

At the next moment, the 16-winged beast king and that bright fist collided head on, and the explosive energy sent out a rumbling noise that shocked the world. Andrew and the others just felt their ears dominated by such sound, and some soldiers with lower strength even began bleeding out of their eyes, as if they saw the end of the world.

Victor and loser, would be decided at this moment.

The 16-winged beast king that carried flaming energy didn't even get the chance to roar, and its giant body was already penetrated through by the fist. The flame began leaking towards all sides, and the bright fist casually passed the orange flame, bringing a sharp ear-piercing sound and charged towards Dillies that was behind the beast.

"Oh no!" Dillies's face changed.

Chapter 212: Sky Frost Fist- One Punch One Kill (Part Two)

He did not expect his best move to be child's play in front of the Chambord king's punch... It didn't even give him the slightest time to stall. Within an instant, the fist mark was already arriving in front of his face. With the strong wind already blowing against his body and his mind going through a giant earthquake, his martial instinct instructed his body to mass all the fire energy into his arms, and held a cross shape in front of his body to block.

Ka!

The transparent fist instantly destroyed the fire energy that shielded his body, and the bones in both arms immediately shattered into countless pieces. The sharp fist power had him instantly feel the breath of death. His body did not have the slightest resistance in front of power at this level, it was like an egg under a iron hammer, vulnerable as hell.

Dillies could only close his eyes and die.

But that fist's peerless power suddenly disappeared without a trace just before it arrived in front of his chest.

Dillies opened his eyes, and he was just in time to see the Chambord King casually swing his hand, and that mighty fist withdrew, dissipated into the air. The shock in his heart was unspeakable. Such an amazing ultimate kill shot, the Chambord King could actually withdraw it that easily? What does

this mean? Fei still had some reservations, there was no effort at all, and he was far from being a match.

Such a discovery, made Dillies's heart dead like ashes, feeling even worse than actually dying under the fist.

"Why didn't you kill me?" Dillies opened his mouth and spewed out blood and said.

"The person that killed my friends isn't you. I'm not a homicidal maniac." Fei pouted, pointed at Kulun and Andrew and the other people that was standing behind him and said, "But, those people, they aren't leaving this place today."

"No... No no no no, save me, save me!" Kulun and Andrew both felt the murderous intent in Chambord King's words. Their faces changed immediately and were terrified.

Fei didn't say another word, he reached out his hand, and an enormous gravitational force was produced. Both of them struggled as if their lives depends on it, but it had no use as they floated and landed in front of Fei. They fell heavily to the ground. Dillies wanted to stop it, but the injury on his body made it even impossible to channel any energy. Severe pain would come the moment he tried to move.

"Chambord King, Andrew is the commander of the [Giant Hammer Camp] of the [Rapid Wind Legion], Kulun is one of the direct descendants of the Tolemy family. The two have noble identities, neither is someone that a small Chambord King like you could offend. I suggest you... don't... don't bring trouble onto yourself..." Dillies suppressed his pain and bean-sized sweat began rolling down his forehead, as he said slowly but in a determined voice.

Fei didn't answer.

"Dare to kill?" His Majesty the King turned around and looked at the black young boy Inzagi.

"Yes!" Inzagi instantly understood Fei's meaning. His eyes were locked onto Kulun and Andrew who were suppressed by Fei's force from being able to move the slightest. The raging flame of hatred burned in his pupils.

"Where are the blades I gifted you?"

Inzagi heard, he pulled out the [Four-Fold Death] and [Death Snake's Touch] from the hidden sheathes in his boots. The dark daggers had a chilling aura that could penetrate into the bones. Those were two daggers of death.

“These two people, you can kill one. Take your pick!” Fei looked at this young boy that was consumed by hatred, slowly saying.

Inzagi was silent for a moment, then he slowly walked to those two.

Those two people had already been scared to the point of their face losing human color. Especially that spoiled Young master Kulun. He was already pissing and shitting out from his ass. His kneeled down body couldn't even move as he blinked like a mad man. The begging intention was written all over his face and he even wished that he could hug Inzagi's leg right now and cry.

Poof!

A blood fountain shot out, dyed the earth.

A big head rolled onto the floor, and the headless body sprayed out blood nonstop.

Inzagi didn't dodge, his face, hand, and body was covered in blood that was still emitting hot air. This young boy who was still shy and kind had completely changed. That kind of affinity temperament of not even willing to hurt even an animal was gone. At this moment, he turned into a ruthless god of killing. His eyes did not show the slightest hesitation. There was not the slightest ripple in his heart, and the hand that held the [Four-Fold Death] was as firm as ever.

Chapter 213: You are about the same (Part One)

After killing the enemy, Inzagi picked up a sword that a soldier had abandoned and pierced through the head on the ground. The tip of the sword appeared on the other side just like how the spikes in the jail-cart pierced through York's head. Inzagi then stabbed the hilt of the sword into the ground.

After doing all this, Inzagi wiped the blood off of his face and stood behind Fei.

Fei nodded out of satisfaction.

Only kill one man. This was the test that Fei set up for Inzagi.

Inzagi didn't disappoint Fei. This young man was able to control himself and his anger when both of his enemies couldn't move at all. He followed Fei's order and only killed one man. This at least told Fei that this young man was very respectful of him and was able to stay true to himself when he was faced with temptations..... Only this type of person was worth Fei's time and energy to focus on and teach.

That was why Fei was happy with Inzagi.

"Why him?" Fei asked with a calm expression as he looked at the skull on the sword.

"Both of them deserve to die! But in comparison, Kulun is a descendant of a Tolemy Family and has a higher status. If I kill him, it would offend a huge force, and they would be after us. Andrew is only a captain in the army, so I would rather kill him when I can only kill one of them to vent my anger and hate!"

The head on the sword belonged to the captain Andrew of the third Huge Hammer Battalion. This strong man was now a headless corpse on the ground. The blood from his neck stained the ground, and Kulun who was the source of this these was so scared that he already fainted like a dead dog.

Inzagi's answer was short and concise.

This was a surprise to Fei. The young man who was so shy that he had a hard time talking a day ago appeared to have a rare calmness. Fei would tell that Inzagi now had the rough calmness and intelligence of an assassin.

Fei was also quite pleased with the thought that went through Inzagi's head.

It was obvious that this young man was still thinking about Fei's situation when he wanted to take revenge. This young man wasn't scared of death. If he could avenge the people including York and Tina, he would do so even if he had to die. But the reason why he only killed a less important figure was because that he didn't want to cause too much trouble for Fei. Kulun would result in a lot of trouble after he thought it through.

“You are afraid of causing trouble for me?” Fei lightly shook his head: “Philip, remember this. The reason why I only allowed you to kill one person wasn’t because I’m scared of other people. The real reason why I only allowed you to kill one person was because I want you to come back and take revenge yourself when you are powerful enough, and not take revenge with my help.”

Inzagi was a little surprised. A thankful expression appeared on his face as he knelt down to Fei.

“Stand up, you need some rest. Fernando, take him to rest!”

“Yes, your majesty!” Torres said and bowed at Inzagi, “Your highness, please come with me.”

Since Inzagi was the king’s disciple, his status was no different than a prince at Chambord Kingdom. That was why Torres addressed him like that.

“Your majesty, Uncle York’s corpse.....” Inzagi said to Fei with hesitation as he looked at the iron jail-cart filled with corpses that wasn’t too far away.

Fei nodded.

He switched to Sorceress Mode, and a strong magic surge appeared on his body. Under the control of a level 36 Sorceress, the magic power sucked all the fire elements around him into his hands. He waved his hand with the fire, and a thick stream of fire dashed into towards the jail-cart like a dragon and enveloped it.

Sorceress Spell – [Inferno].

It would create a cloud of hell fire, and it would melt anything that Fei wanted to.

This was a fire spell that was more powerful than [Fire Bolt] that a Sorceress could cast in Diablo World, and it was the third fire spell that Fei learned.

Chapter 213: You are about the same (Part Two)

Dillies who was standing far away and silent was stunned.

“This King of Chambord..... He is a warrior and knows magic spells as well? He is a powerful warrior and a strong fire mage? How? He is at this level despite of his age..... Also, he looks so relaxed when he casted the spell that he didn't even needed to chant or anything..... Just how powerful is he?” He thought.

Dillies had lost all ability to think. His opponent's strength made him feel weak and powerless. For a moment, Dillies who was very proud in himself admitted that he was seeing a new star appear.

“Go back where we all came from..... Let York, Tina, and other's pure souls rest in peace with this fire protecting!” Even though Fei was pretty strong, he still couldn't save everyone.

Hot tears dripped down Inzagi's face again.

As he saw the fire eat up his family and friend, Inzagi felt like his heart had hardened. Except the man in front of him, nothing else was able to affect him and wound his heart anymore.

“Huh?” Fei's expression suddenly changed.

He quickly changed to Barbarian Mode and leaped into the air. He appeared in front of the jail-cart and smashed it open. After dashing into the fire, he came back with four thin bodies.

“Four orphans are still alive.”

Fei switched to Paladin Mode and used [Pray].

A mighty and divine golden flame appeared from within his body and enveloped the four thin figures from the jail-cart. At this moment, Fei looked very kind and god-like. As if he was a holy-figure, he blessed the four little kids, and the four kids who looked dead soon looked livelier; they started to breath, and their face got a bit redder.

“Ah, great! Kawani, Michael, Gonzalez, and David. This is great! They are still alive.....” Inzagi who saw this was very excited.

For the last three years, these orphans were like his family. He thought that he was the only one who survived this and had to walk on the path of revenge alone, but he didn't expect four of his friends to have survived as well.

“Philip, I will let you take care of these four!” Fei stopped [Pray]. The four kids were already back to normal, but they didn’t wake up; it was probably because of they were too weak from the lack of nutrients.

“Yes, your majesty.” Inzagi was delighted.

“Uh, go take a rest.”

Torres order the soldiers of Chambord to take the four kids and Inzagi to the camp to rest.

At this time, Cech and Oleg who heard the news had already rushed there. Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Seiya had already organized themselves into their formations in front of the camp, and their presence couldn’t be ignored.

Fei pointed at Dillies who was severely injured and Kulun who was pretending to be dead and said as he turned around and walk towards the camp, “Kill everyone else except those two.”

The fifty to sixty soldiers who Andrew and Kulun brought turned around and ran. However, didn’t matter how fast they ran, they couldn’t get rid of the soldiers of Chambord. Without exception, these soldiers were all killed despite their cries and begs.

As the number one warrior of the young generation at Hot Spring Gate, Dillies frowned as he tried to heal up the wounds on his body. He couldn’t save those soldiers, even though he had the intent to save those cancerous soldiers. The strength Chambord demonstrated shocked him. Other than the King of Chambord, the blonde young man with impressive shooting skills and the thin and tall warrior alongside the fat bald warrior brought Dillies a lot of shock as well. Even though these warriors were no match to him if he was at his peak, he was still surprised that a little level 6 affiliated kingdom could have so many powerful warriors that were rare at even the Hot Spring Gate.

He couldn’t wrap his head around it.

“King of Chambord, how far am I from the Golden Sun Knight Sutton?” Dillies suddenly remembered why he challenged this king. He shouted at the tall figure that was about to disappeared into the fog.

“Sutton? You two.....haha, are about the same.” Fei answered without looking back.

Chapter 214: Young Genius, Born Talent (Part One)

In terms of actual power, even though Dillies had the reputation as the number one warrior among the younger generation at the Hot Spring Gate, he was still quite away from Sutton.

Dillies was about the rank of a low-tier five-star warrior, and he was only able to deal the damage of a mid-tier five-star warrior when he used his combat technique [Beast King’s Sigh]. That was still quite far away from top-tier five-star warrior. When Fei faced Sutton, he was injured when he used his set items [Bul-Kathos’ Children]; but when he fought with Dillies, he didn’t even need his set items to beat him. He was able to beat Dillies with 30 fist marks stacks out of his limit of 46. Dillies wasn’t able to handle this attack, and that showed the difference.

However, the reason why Fei said “You two are about the same” wasn’t addressing their individual power, but rather referring to their arrogant attitude and how they treated regular people. These two warriors had the same kind of annoying attitude since they were both from noble families, and Fei hated that.

However, Dillies didn’t get Fei’s meaning.

It didn’t matter if it was Fei’s transparent fist mark from the Sky Frost Fist, or the [Inferno] spell that Fei casted while in the Sorceress Mode, or the [Pray] that Fei used while in the Paladin Mode, Dillies was shocked and surprised by it. At this moment, this number one warrior of the young generation at the Hot Spring Gate was confused. He couldn’t really tell how powerful Fei was. After he was beat, Fei’s status and power skyrocketed in his mind. Therefore, after Fei said that he and Sutton were about the same, he didn’t feel depressed because he lost, but he rather felt a little happy from it.

It seemed like it was an honor to be able to fight with the king of Chambord.

It was truly interesting how the human brain worked.

This fog today was unprecedentedly thick. All that one could see was white, and it got thicker and thicker as time passed rather than disappearing.

Soldiers of Chambord had killed the soldiers who came with Kulun and Andrew. They decapitated them and placed these heads on their own swords, just like what these soldiers did to people like York and Tina. These swords were stabbed into the ground from their hilt, and they formed a bloody circle around the jail-cart and the corpses that was being burnt by the fire from [Inferno] as if this was some kind of remembrance ceremony.

After this was all done, the expeditionary force of Chambord took off in the direction of St. Petersburg and disappeared into the fog.

Dillies stood still and watched the expeditionary force of Chambord take off. After they were gone, he was finally able to use his own fire warrior energy to press down the damage that the Sky Frost Fist did to him and was able to walk again.

A disgusted expression appeared on his face as he looked at his little brother Kulun who was begging for help on the ground. He turned around and slowly walked away without even looking back at Kulun.

.....

“Yeah, old guy, what do you think?”

On the peak level of the biggest magic tower in the center of Hot Spring Gate, two figures stood still at the window. A white haired and white bearded elder who looked very intelligent opened his mouth and asked. His white robe was clean as the cloud, and he had a white staff that was taller than his body in his hand. A powerful yet vague sensation came off of him as if he was levitated above the world.

Chapter 214: Young Genius, Born Talent (Part Two)

“I can’t see through it.” A tough and white haired man answered. He had the presence of a lion.

This man was wearing a simple metal armor, but this armor had a ton of strike marks on it. Although this set of armor looked old and damaged, he still had an indescribable presence as if he had tens of thousands of troops behind him. A cruel yet bloody sensation that one could only feel on a battlefield was coming off of him. It was natural, and this man didn’t try to make it appear that way on purpose.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect there would be a young man who the Legion Commander of the [Rapid Wind Legion] couldn’t see through.” The first white haired and bearded elder laughed as he stroked his beard. “This king of Chambord is too daring. He even killed soldiers of the [Rapid Wind Legion]. You Tolemy are known for your short-temper and protectiveness. I thought you were going to kill him, and I didn’t expect you to let him go.”

“I can’t see through him, so I’m not sure if I can kill him. That’s why I didn’t move.” The elder in the armor said.

“What? You are the Legion Commander, and you aren’t confident in your ability to crush this young man?” The smile on the elder in the robe didn’t change: “Looks like I was right. When the king of Chambord fought with Dillies, he was holding back. Looks like there is a genius among the 250 affiliated kingdoms of Zenit.

“Chaos is about to arrive, and genius and talented young men would appear one after another. King Alexander is one of them.....” The expression on the elder in armor’s face didn’t change at all; it was calm and majestic. “You are right, six star mage Edward Carter. Your judgment is right. The king of Chambord is a genius, and I’m not sure if I can beat him!”

“Although you are not sure if you can beat him, you can kill him for sure. Why didn’t you?”

“I know what you mean. If I used the[Rapid Wind Legion], I can kill him easily. But to kill such a genius warrior, a lot of soldiers of mine would die as well. I can’t let one of the ten battle legions of Zenit suffer such loss because of this little drama.....” The elder in armor shook his head and continued: “Also, the Empire is under a lot of pressure and there are a lot of hidden currents. The appearance of such a genius might not be a bad thing for the empire!”

“Oh?” The elder in the robe stroked his beard and asked: “Old pal, looks like you are quite appreciative of him?”

“Young genius, born talent. Why shouldn’t I be appreciative of him?”

“Simple. This genius that you are talking about beat your elder son and broke his belief of himself. He also beat your second son like a dead dog. Don’t you care for your kids at all?”

“Humph! Dillies’ life is too smooth, and some setback and obstacles would be good for him. In terms of Kulun..... Humph, I, Tolemy would never care for such a waste.”

“Woohoo. Same attitude as before..... Although Kulun isn’t a great one, he is your son after all. He is the last thing that your wife Vera left for you.”

The elder in armor’s expression got cold and said, “If it wasn’t because of Vera, Kulun would have been killed by me hundreds of times for what he has done in the Hot Spring Gate!”

The atmosphere got a little quieter as this topic was brought up, and no one talked anymore.

The two of them used special techniques to see exactly what had happened outside of the Hot Spring Gate standing at the peak of this magic tower. Because of their silence, no troops or powerful warriors appeared even though the battle between Dillies and Fei was loud. Otherwise, the event would had another turn out.

As if these two elders knew what went through each other’s mind, both of them let this event pass.

However, what they didn’t know was that what Fei was relying on was beyond their wildest dreams.

HTK chapter 215: Paradise of Metal and Fire (Part One)

After leaving the Hot Spring Gate, the traveling speed of the Chambord Expeditionary Force was slow since they were waiting for the rest of the group led by Lampard to join them. After a day, they finally left the area controlled by the [Rapid Wind Legion].

Although the people in the Soros’ Merchant Group had delivered most of their merchandise at the Hot Spring Gate, the manager Redknapp and the red dressed woman Shirley still made some excuses and went towards St. Petersburg with Fei. In the Ivy League Pub, Fei already figured out that this manager Redknapp had already spread out the news about the battle on Dual-Tower Mountains at St. Petersburg. He knew that the Soros’ Merchant Group was planning something, but he felt like they were still on his side. Therefore, he still let Redknapp and the others stay with him.

“Father, since we are already out of the region controlled by the Hot Spring Gate, you should relax.” Shirley looked at the landmarks around her and suddenly said.

“This is strange. Those two old guys didn’t appear. This doesn’t follow their over-protective nature.....” white air came out of Redknapp’s big red nose as he said with a perplexed expression

on his face, “I remember that one of the ten Executive Knight – the Dark-Night Knight Kelud killed an ordinary soldier of the [Rapid Wind Legion] back in the days, and Tolemy and Edward Carter chased after him and almost killed him before he was able to run back to St. Petersburg. This time, King Alexander killed captain Andrew and about fifty soldiers and injured both sons of Tolemy, but none of these two mad dogs did anything. This is really strange.”

“Maybe they are older now, and they are not as dominating anymore.” Shirley comforted her father.

“That is impossible. It may apply to others, but those two..... Hehe, the older the dogs, the crazier they are. Even a lot of nobles and powerhouses at St. Petersburg don’t what to stand on the opposite side of these two old men. Unless..... they discovered something that I didn’t realize.” Redknapp rubbed his red nose; it was something he always did when he was thinking. “King Alexander of Chambord, there are too many mysteries around him. Maybe I should tell the president of our firm to come to the Zenit Empire soon.”

“Maybe the mad dogs will stop and not do anything if they encountered someone who is crazier than them.” The swordsman in white who was silent all the way suddenly said.

Redknapp’s eyes shone as he heard that.

.....

“So this is St. Petersburg?”

After getting on top of the last mountain, Fei sighed as if he couldn’t imagine what he was seeing. By standing at the peak of Moro Mountain, he was able to see the glorious city ten kilometers away.

It was a majestic city that Fei couldn’t have imagined. If Chambord was considered a village or a town, Hot Spring Gate was considered a rich city, then St. Petersburg would be a huge palace that only gods lived in. At the bottom of Moro Mountain, there was a wide and long road that led to the city in white as if it was a mirage that wasn’t real!

Although Fei had seen a lot of huge cities powered by technology, he hadn’t imagined that a magnificent city of this size could exist in this world with the current technological level..... many magic towers that were more than a kilometer tall soared into the sky as if they were connected with the sky, and numerous palaces and structures extended to the visible horizon. There was a huge mountain located in the center of the city, and there was a white palace at the peak of the mountain, as if a god lived there to look down on all other lives. White defense walls were really tall. They

looked like unconquerable skylines. Huge watchtowers that were 100 meters apart were like giants who guarded this majestic city, and no one could gather up the courage to attack them. This “city of gods” would instantly send people into dreams..... Is this the work of the gods?

HTK chapter 215: Paradise of Metal and Fire (Part Two)

“Only a true hero is worthy enough to have this white dreamy city!”

Fei who was on top of [Black Tornado] felt the wind that fluttered his black hair and sighed. He was so shocked that he lost his words. At the same time, an unprecedented desire of conquer grew from the deepest part of his heart. This was the desire that everyone had in their souls.

Behind Fei, Cech and Torres just arrived as well.

Both of them reacted similar to Fei. After a simple stun, they both saw the shock and desire in each other’s eyes. Soon, more and more people appeared behind them. Looking from afar, no one was not shocked by this city. Everyone opened their eyes wide and big as their breathed heavily as if they saw their dream lover. Like a bunch of bumpkins who only rolled in mud, they didn’t know what to do when they were about to enter this palace that looked like only mighty gods could live in it.

People from Soros’ Merchant Group showed up last.

They had seen this scene many times – everyone who saw St. Petersburg for the first time would be shocked by what they saw. In comparison, how people from Chambord reacted was normal. There were numerous people who cried out of shock or kneeled down to pray. There were even extreme cases where people kneeled forward on this road that led to the capital of Zenit.....

“Haha, one day, I will have a huge city that is mightier than St. Petersburg!”

Fei quickly recovered from the shock. He laughed and shouted to wake everyone else from their shock. He then patted [Black Tornado] as he and the dog charged forward on the wide road. The people behind them cheered as they followed their king’s action. As a group, they rushed towards St. Petersburg like tigers getting down a mountain and dragons dashing out of a sea.

Redknapp memorized Fei’s words as he thought of something.

The slope of the mountain from the peak of Moro to the road that led to St. Petersburg at the bottom of Moro was very steep, and it was perfect for cavaliers to charge down on. The faster they charged, the quicker it got. Soon, Chambord's Expeditionary Force got to the bottom of the mountain. At this time, there were numerous camp sites and tents set up. Numerous troops from all the affiliated kingdoms would reside here for the next while. There were long rectangular flags of all colors and all symbols as if they were the clouds in the sky. They covered up half of the sky as they gave off a tense battle-hunger sensation.

Zenit's Military Practice among all affiliated kingdoms was less than two weeks away, and about 90% of the affiliated kingdoms were here already. To protect the safety of the capital city, no troops of any affiliated kingdom was allowed within the 1.5 kilometer distance from the capital. All of the affiliated kingdoms had to camp on this wide space in front of the capital, and every kingdom was pre-assigned an area to camp. The distance between the camp areas to the capital city was determined based on the power and the level of each kingdom. No kingdom was allowed to move out of their area, or they would be treated with the crime of treason.

At the same time, four of the ten combat legions of the empire: [Whip of the Thunder Lord], [Anger of the Fire Lord], [Gigantic Wood Legion], and [Blizzard Legion] also camped around the area. With more than 200,000 elite soldiers, six of the ten Executive Knights, and twenty temporary magic towers with top-tier mages of the empire living surrounding where all the kingdoms resided, the safety and the guard of the empire was beyond everyone's imagination!

When the Expeditionary Force of Chambord got to the bottom of the mountain, there was a troop of the empire waiting for them. After verifying their identity, a captain led them to the area that was pre-assigned to Chambord. As they travelled by the camps of other kingdoms, Fei saw many participating troops from other kingdoms. There were all kinds of armors, all kinds of caps, and all kinds of men; these soldiers looked at the forces from Chambord with either friendly or hostile expressions.....

This whole area was filled with murderous and tense atmosphere. There were masters and vicious bloodthirsty fighters among elites soldiers from all kingdoms. Fei even saw all kinds of Demon Beasts that got trained to become helpers. Among these soldiers, the most active ones even raised their weapons and provoked the newcomers.

Savage, violent, blood-thirsty, cruel, crazy, murderous This was a Paradise of Metal and Fire

Chapter 216: Thunder like Voice

“Hey girls, during competition, I will cut your heads off.....” A tough man who was taller than two meters licked his blade as he stood in his own camp and saw the expeditionary forces from Chambord walking by.

“Woof-!” A huge black big unicorn forehead jumped onto the other side of the fence viciously and roared. It opened its mouth wide and blew out a bloody scent as the people of Chambord went by.

There was also a warrior in a full set of iron metal only with his eyes exposed. His eyes showed his murderous spirit as he stood up quickly in the camp of his kingdom. With his eyes fixed on everyone who walked by, he held the sword that was still dripping blood tightly in his hands as if he was going to attack any second.

Fei who was riding on [Black Tornado] heard a lot of loud chatter–

“Two headed dog flag? Which kingdom has that flag?”

“No sure, but from the look of it, they are just a tiny small kingdom.....”

“Hehe, small kingdom..... they are like bystanders in this competition.....”

“But what are they riding on?..... Huh? Those are level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts? Could it be the Chishui Kingdom? But the king of Chishui isn’t that young. Look at the young man leading the troop, he probably is the king.....”

“What is he riding on? Huh? I have never seem such a beast before..... Horse? It doesn’t look like a horse, but more like a dog.....”

“Bullshit, how can a dog be that big?”

Fei and his troops walked pass by the majority of the camp sites as everyone else looked at them. Among 250 affiliated kingdoms, there were kingdoms that were prosperous, and there were kingdoms where even the kings were wrapped in animal skins like old hunters. The expeditionary force of Chambord was wearing shiny armor, and that attracted a lot of jealous and envious stares. Especially the level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts that the Saint Seiyas were riding on. Those made a lot of high level warriors drool in envy.

People who were daring enough even followed behind the troops and wanted to know how powerful this troop that was made of less than a hundred soldiers was.

“King Alexander, this space beside the river belongs to Chambord.” The captain who was leading the way was very friendly. He pointed at the camp site by the river and said.

This was an empty space of about 20 acres. It was very flat, and it was beside a river that travelled through a majority of the camp sites. Since there was a thin layer of grass and it was beside the water sources, this site was very suitable for camping. This empty space was blocked off by iron chains and stone pillars from sites belonged to other kingdoms, and a ten meter tall stone pillar with the big word “Chambord” was engraved on it right in the middle of everything.

“Your majesty, my name is Torsy. If you have anything questions, you can send someone to get me from the first battalion of the [Blizzard Legion]. Since you guys traveled for a while, you all must be tired. I won’t bother you guys long; I believe that we will see each other soon!”

This captain named Torsy was very friendly. From what he said, he was a member of the number one battle legion among the top ten legions, [Blizzard Legion]. This surprised Fei a little. After leading Fei and soldiers of Chambord to their camp site, Torsy also left a book of rules and guidelines that everyone had to follow during this competition, and then he left. Torsy was very smart in the way he talked; he didn’t appear to be too close with Fei, but he showed his friendliness.

After saying bye to this captain Torsy, the expeditionary force started to set up. Unlike the temporary camps that they set up along the way to here, the camps this time needed to be used for about a month, and everything needed to be firm and tight. Oleg himself took the lead to instruct and work with the soldiers to build them. Many comfortable and fancy tents and magic building materials that were purchased at the Hot Spring Gate were now very useful.

The people who followed the Chambord’s Expeditionary Force saw the word on the stone pillar at the center of the camp and knew where this troop came from. Most of these people’s expression turned serious as they hurried back to their camps to report this news to their kings.

“Shit..... so these guys are the rumored vicious killers of Chambord. I have to tell his majesty about this news. We shouldn’t provoke them! The king of Chambord who defeated the Golden Sun Knight isn’t someone who we, a level 4 affiliated kingdom, can handle!”

“Chambord? They are from Chambord? We can’t get on their wrong side!”

“Looks like that black haired young man who rode that strange beast must be the King of Chambord who is really famous now at St. Petersburg. He is this young? Unbelievable! He really defeated the Golden Sun Knight from Imperial Knight Palace? These types of people, we can only be friends with and not enemies!”

“The king of Chambord who came to in a light and unexpected manner ... the outcome from the battle of Dual-Tower Mountain is widespread..... Hehe, I will let you enjoy the fame for now. However, the Imperial Knight Palace won't let you be this arrogant for long.....”

After getting the report from their subordinates, some kings who were envious of the level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts got rid of their greed. These kings had their reliable sources of information, and they all knew about the result of the battle at Dual-tower Mountains. They knew that someone who defeated the Golden Sun Knight wasn't someone who they could take on, and they became very simple and didn't plan any more tricks or conspiracies.

Of course, not all kings had good information flows. Even though the news of the battle of Dual-tower Mountains wasn't new, for the kings whose kingdoms were remote and couldn't enter St. Petersburg to access anything, the king of Chambord wasn't someone who defeated one of the ten Executive Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace, but a king of a weak level 6 affiliated kingdom. Based on Fei's age, they didn't think that Fei was much trouble.

Some greediness started to overflow.....

“This is not fair, why can Chambord, a level 6 affiliated kingdom, enjoy a high-quality camp site that only other level 1 or level 2 affiliated kingdoms can enjoy?”

“These people from Chambord are being treated too favorably!”

Some of the kings questioned.

Before these kings could move, someone already did.

Suddenly, a loud voice sounded as if it was a thunder. Everyone in these camp sites within 10 kilometers heard it clearly –

“King of Chambord, I, Kelud challenge you to a battle! Tomorrow noon, at the first Sword Testing Ground, I will be waiting for you!”

This voice resonated in the sky.

Every single king heard this voice, and they were all shocked.

“Kelud? He is ranked number seven among all ten Executive Knights. He is someone of power and influence, and he is going to challenge the King of Chambord already?”

“Haha, looks like the fact that the King of Chambord defeated Golden Sun Knight brought some shame to the Imperial Knight Palace. All the rumors at St’ Petersburg have harmed the reputation of the Palace, and that’s probably why an Executive Knight challenged the King of Chambord in less than ten minutes after their arrival!”

“This is a great opportunity to see if King of Chambord is as invincible as he is in the rumors!”

.....

Fei heard this voice as well.

“Kelud? Who is he?”

The king was able to tell from the tone of the voice that this challenger wasn’t weak. At least, this challenger was stronger than Sutton. “Is it because of my face? Does my face automatically provoke people to challenge me? Why are there people challenging me all the time? Or am I too kind so everyone feels like they can show off in front of me?”

“Your majesty, Kelud is ranked number seven among all ten Executive Knights, and he is a lot stronger than the Golden Sun Knight Sutton. He is technically a warrior of the generation before you.” Old Zolasc reported. He and Modric spent a lot of time on collecting information and although the information gathering system of Chambord was really bad and almost non-existent, the information on the Executive Knights, who were really famous and well-known in the empire, was at least gathered to a certain degree.

“Another Executive Knight?”

Fei rubbed his chin. He instantly knew why he was challenged. The saying goes, “After you beat the youth, the elders will come.”

“So he is here for redemption? But if this number seven knight loses, would the number three, number two, or number one Executive Knight come and challenge me as well? Isn’t that the same as poking a Hornet’s nest?” Fei thought.

“This time, I have to so cruel and dominating that no one dares to bother me again!”

Chapter 217: 50 Sword Testing Stage

Before the sunset, the soldiers were finally able to set up all the tents.

The other several kingdoms that were beside Chambord’s camp were all surprised because of one reason: it was just too luxurious. All the tents were the premium tents where magic arrays were engraved on them to give them a warm temperature inside. On top of letting the soldier live comfortably in the winter that was about to come, these tents were also able to warn the soldiers when there were attacks coming their way, and they offered a good amount of defense.

Every single tent of this level would cost at least a thousand gold coins. Also, magic gems were required to operate and run the magic arrays on this tents, and a single low-tier magic gem could only power a tent for three days. Some kings of weaker kingdoms couldn’t even enjoy this level of luxury, but even a groom at Chambord could live in such tents. This made all the kingdoms around Chambord both envious and jealous.

Of course, more and more people were surprised by the force that Chambord was demonstrating.

Except these 50 magic tents, other military supplies and items seemed to be magic imbued as well, and the whole camp site had a magic surge around it as if it was a temporary magic tower that was being constructed here. At the same time, ten tower-shields that were three meters tall were being placed at each side of the site and protected the site like watchtowers. On top of each tower-shield, temporary watchtowers made out of wood were being placed, and archers stood in place to guard and spectate the surroundings with awareness.

This level of setup was on par with the setup of the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms.

The wealth that Chambord showed shocked a lot of the people who were watching them.

“These Chambordians..... so rich!”

“This is unbelievable! A small level 6 affiliated kingdom located at the northern remote region..... I heard that they were so poor that they couldn’t even buy their armors for their soldiers. Why are they so rich now? What happened?”

“Huh, doesn’t matter how they show off, they are just a bunch of hillbillies that got some money overnight!”

Around Chambord’s camp, a ton of warriors and officials of other kingdoms got together and started to chat and comment on what they were seeing despite the fact that some of them didn’t know each other well. These kingdoms that established secret alliances beforehand to exchange information chatted, and some of them were envious and wanted to get on the good side of Chambord. Some of them admired and sighed, some of them were silent, some of them were full of disdain and jealousy, and some of them were being vicious and planning things.

At this time, the atmosphere of the camp site that stretched out for 10 kilometers seemed peaceful, but it was actually very intense.

Although in the eyes of the nobles and powerhouses of St. Petersburg, this competition was only a platform where the top kingdoms could show their strength and gain some profits, there were gains to be made by the smaller kingdoms as well. The bigger kingdoms could get the big pieces of the pie, and the small kingdoms could get the crumbs. Some of the smaller kingdoms had high hopes and wanted to level up their kingdoms, and other kingdoms just wanted to maintain their current level. The structure and the rules of military exercises made it that every kingdoms could face any kingdom. Therefore, before the competition, it was best to gather as much information on each other as possible.

Since as soon as Fei came in, Chambord got one of the best camp sites. This drew a lot of attention already, but one of the Executive Knight of Imperial Knight Palace Kelud openly challenged this king. This drew almost every kingdoms’ attention to Fei.

It didn’t matter the outcome, just being able to be challenged by one of the top warriors in the empire was an unreachable honor that many other kings couldn’t get; this was in a way confirming the power of this king of Chambord. Many people who never heard of Fei got curious, and the news of the battle on the Dual-Tower Mountains was spread again. It caused a series of questionings, and it made people look forward to the battle even more.

The area between Moro Mountain and the holy capital that was about 20 square kilometers was being divided into squares of several sizes. Every square had the troops of a kingdom camped there. Looking down from the sky, it looked like a huge chess board, and the 250 affiliated kingdoms were the chess pieces that were about to begin a bloody and deadly battle.

As one of the sources of attention, Chambord enjoyed the “privilege” of being monitored.

From noon till sunset, almost every kingdom had sent someone from their kingdom to Chambord to see what was going on. According to the tradition and the rules of a competition, the fact that a master warrior who was able cause an Executive Knight to challenge him was in a level 6 kingdom was not good news for any kingdom. This tiger could be encountered by any kingdom, and this warrior would pose great threat to them. Since this was going to be the outcome, Chambord somehow seemed like the enemy to almost all other kingdoms.

Around night time, there were even more people gathered around Chambord’s camp site.

There was nothing to hide. Maybe in the next few days, they could meet in the competition. It was common for the battlegrounds of the competition to be stacked with corpses. Among all the kingdoms, the most elite soldiers and warriors were brought to the competition, and these people were typically the most murderous. It was also common for them to draw their weapons and fight in the moment. The empire didn’t prohibit the private duels of soldiers and warriors, and the empire even prepared 50 Sword Testing Stages where these people could duel. Recently, more than a hundred people had died on these stages. There were some star warriors among them; a four star warrior with the wood element warrior energy died there.

Therefore, all the warriors who came to spectate around Chambord’s site with weapons on their back were very obvious. There were so many people around here that it looked like the most popular casino in St. Petersburg.

Among these people, there were three to four young man who looked most outstanding. Around them, there were more than a dozen guards with shiny armor and warrior energy surging around them. No one dared stand close to them. They only stood far away and looked these young man with fear and respect.

“Prince Solo, what do you think? Would they be a threat to us?” A good-looking young man with blue hair and a blue gem hairpin asked. He was wearing a gold color robe.

“Humph, they are only a bunch of hillbillies that haven’t experienced anything!” Prince Solo sneered. He had brown and thin eyebrows, and he looked somewhat handsome, but his hook nose made him look gloomier. His expression looked very arrogant and full of disdain.

“Your highness, don’t underestimate him. This king of Chambord defeated the tenth Executive Knight, and the seventh Executive Knight even challenged him. He couldn’t be that dumb! Even though your highness is now a mid-tier five star warrior, you might not be a match!” The other young man with purple hair and a gold hair band smiled as he said. With his hands placed on his hilt, he appeared to be more calm and collected. Lights flashed through his eyes, and he appeared to be more calculative. Also, from his tone, he seemed to be provoking Prince Solo a little.

“Humph!” Prince Solo sneered. He didn’t say anything, but he looked a little angry and seemed to want to fight with Fei to prove himself.

“Your highnesses. I have met with this king of Chambord before. He is not a bad warrior, but he is really arrogant and crazy like a mad dog. Also, he is really lustful; all the woman around him are rare beauties!” An elder who was standing behind these princes suddenly said as he stroked his goatee. He only had one ear.

“Oh? Rare beauties?” Among the four young man, the one who hadn’t spoken got excited. He had a lack of hair, and most of his head was exposed. When he opened his mouth, everyone was able to see his yellow teeth. He was short and looked strange as if he was recovering from a serious illness. However, as soon as he heard about the beauties, he became more energetic.

A vicious light flashed through this elder’s eyes, but he said respectfully, “Prince Zivitan, pardon my words. But they are at least ten times more beautiful than the four maids you have!”

“Ten times! Haha, hehe, interesting, really interesting!” Prince Zivitan who was very ugly licked his lips and laughed, “Maybe I should visit this king of Chambord!”

“It would be his honor to meet the elder prince of the Tomsy Kingdom, the number one kingdom among the top ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms.....” The elder said so politely.

Not too far away from these fancily dressed princes, a few dark and thin young boys stared at the gate of Chambord’s campsite. Their eyes were excited, and they had been standing there for the entire afternoon. They wanted to go through the gate, but they were hesitating as if something was bugging them in their minds.

Chapter 218: An Invitation from an Old Friend (Part One)

At the same time.

A thousand meters upstream from the water bank beside Chambord's campsite, inside a giant heavily barraged military camp that occupied almost ten times the area that Chambord's camp did.

Inside the giant tent in the center, a figure sat alone on the stone slab in the middle, gently wiping the sword in his hand.

The sword was an ordinary one.

But this man was surrounded by a sharp lingering atmosphere.

This scent was like countless swords spread out at once. The sharp horrifying breath surged and lashed, yet such an atmosphere was very well controlled to within ten-meters around his body. A lonely yet exciting curvature appeared on the side of his mouth, as if he finally found something that could allow him to slow down and take a look at his toy.

"18 years old, a man that defeated the Golden Knight Sutton. Hmph, he is worthy for me to try my sword!"

...

Time flew.

In an instant, the golden sun by the west side of the Moro Mountains only had half of a smile left. The sky gradually turned darker, putting an end to the day-training, and the camps of every subsidiary kingdom became noisy, and soon, the entire plains had begun to bustle together.

Every day at night, it was the noisiest moment in the camps.

Among the 20 or so battalion camps, besides the elite warriors from the participating kingdoms were also big and small caravans from each kingdom, as well as artisans and hawkers. The Arms Drill Competition was also a grand occasion full of business opportunities for them. They gathered

at a special district specifically drawn by the Empire, and when night fell, they opened for business. All of the sudden, voices of merchants yelling to attract to buyers went off endlessly, fragrance of alcohol and meat overflowed, laughter and curses roared, and the whole district with bustling with noise and excitement.

“If you want to take revenge yourself, first you must improve your own strength. However, there’s always a limit to an individual’s strength. To want to be able to kill Kulun under the heavy defense of the Tolemy Family, you must become a lone executor that walks in the darkness, and have the most outstanding assassination techniques. You must be familiar with every structure and function of each part of the body, and learn to grasp the psychology of all kinds of people. You need to learn how to hide and protect yourself, how to seize opportunity, how to endure, how to choose, how to setup, how to distinguish falsehood, how to confuse opponents, how to use all kinds of weapons... Of course, most importantly, you need to learn how to make your heart become harder!”

Inside Chambord’s camp, Fei was guiding Inazagi and the four survived orphans on training.

These four orphans name were Kawani, Michael-Irvine, Gonzalez, and David. When they were young, they experienced an unimaginable life-sharpening experience, and then the tragedy that just happened. After seeing those most dear to them dying right in front of their eyes, their mental maturity level far exceeded any ordinary people. The unforgettable hatred made their hearts extremely tough, even holding the butcher knife, there will not be the slightest hesitation. Even though they didn’t have the miraculous talent of Inzagi, they still had the talent to become an assassin due to what they had experienced. The four orphans and Inzagi were like brothers, and their loyalty towards Fei for saving their lives could be absolutely guaranteed. So, Fei had made up his mind to train these four orphans to become assassins like Inzagi, and that plan inside his mind of cultivating dark guardians could finally be achieved. These five young men will be the first batch of Grim Reaper assassins that Fei trained.

“Assassin, darlings of the night that wanders in the shadows, they don’t have prominent titles, but can achieve illustrious merits...”

Fei switched to [Assassin Mode], unleashing his full energy without reservation, making others able to clearly feel this erratic, dark and exotic scent. As his body flashed, he already changed places in the camp 20 to 30 times, and every time after he teleported, the sharp feeling that he was emitting didn’t weaken by the slightest. This was a very magical state, you clearly knew that there’s a terrifying assassin beside you, but you would easily and unconsciously forget his existence the moment you lose focus.

Chapter 218: An Invitation from an Old Friend (Part Two)

“Before practicing real assassination skills, you need to train you energy, and also increase your body’s sensitivity to changes in the environment.”

After letting Inzagi and the other four people feeling how it felt to be a real assassin, Fei gave a very normal one-star energy technique scroll and an assassin training manual which he created after referencing countless Diablo world assassin skill scrolls and consulting Akara, Grandpa Cain, and many others, to Inzagi, and instructed him to take good care of them and lead the four other brothers to work hard to train.

Fei’s skills all came from the Diablo world. Therefore it wasn’t very realistic to get Inzagi and the others work on learning these skills right away, so he could only let these five children cultivate their energy first, and then follow the energy technique scrolls Fei created to learn assassin’s skills. To be honest, up until now, as to how to train these apprentices to really become those terrifying and undefeatable assassins as he imagined, Fei didn’t have the most solid plans yet, and everything was still in the trial and error process.

After he finishes guiding his apprentices, Fei had the leisure time to check around the camp.

Very soon he could feel the strange atmosphere around him. There was a lot of hostility intent among the tension, and of course there were some people that were hesitant whether or not they should reach out to them. The Chambord camp seemed to have become a prominent focal point in the area, but His Majesty the King didn’t seem to mind this situation that much, because he was much more attracted to the night-market-like environment at the camp sites at night. As an otaku in the past life who didn’t get out of his house often, wandering the roadside stalls was one of his few hobbies. The night market in the district of their camp was not only lively but also exotic. Many interesting things that couldn’t be found here could all be found here, and undoubtedly, that aroused Fei’s intention to stroll in the night market with his beauty.

A lot of people thought that after the Chambord King received the Seventh Execution Knight – Blood Knight Kruder’s challenge, even if he wasn’t scared shitless, he would still feel mounting pressure, and go prepare a quiet place to train in. However, when they saw how Fei first guided his soldiers in training, and then casually took a stroll around the campsite, and ultimately also had the intention of bringing his people to go check out the night market, they were suddenly a bit lost.

However, Fei’s night-market plan didn’t really come true.

This was because right when he got Oleg and Torres to finish preparing the magical carriage and was about to go get Angela, Emma and the others to go out, a team of tall mighty knights in shiny armor suddenly came galloping from afar. They disturbed the military camps to the point of chicken

and dogs flying and jumping everywhere, but no one dared to open their mouth to curse or complain, because the two-headed bear symbol carved on these knights' armor revealed their identity as royal guards, so even if it was a tier-1 subsidiary kingdom, they still wouldn't dare to show any disrespect towards these knights that represented the dignity of the imperial royal family.

When the knights got to the Chambord Camp, they unexpectedly stopped. The tall muscular man in the lead got off the horse, and then got into the Chambord Camp by himself after the bylaw enforcement officer reported to Fei. Then, he came to Fei, after he looked from top to bottom for awhile, he paid a brief greeting ceremony and respectfully asked, "Are you His Majesty the Chambord King Alexander?"

"That's me."

"Our Master wants to invite you to the Wind-Speak Tavern in this camp district for a meet."

Fei slightly paused for a second and asked, "Your master? Who?"

The tall and mighty knight took out a folded white paper and carefully delivered it to Fei, and he smiled and said, "Your Majesty will know after seeing this."

Fei opened the paper, but only saw four words on the letter –

"An invitation from an Old Friend."

Old friend inviting me? Who the f*ck is that?

Fei was a little confused. These four words were really elegant, clearly being a woman's handwriting. However, at the vicinity of the Empire City, he didn't seem to have any female friends, could it be the Elder Princess? Suddenly, Fei smelled a faint ray of fragrance emitted from the paper. The smell was familiar yet unfamiliar, some memories not long ago suddenly came to his mind.

Could it be her?

And then Fei felt it's even more strange.

Chapter 219: The So-Called Friend

Wind-Whisper Tavern, also known as Wind-Speak, was one of the most famous pubs in the Twenty Mile District.

The reason it was famous, besides its large area, prime location, having the most fragrant wine, most beautiful maids, and most delicious dishes, was the fact that it had tough fists. In the Twenty Mile District that never lacked chaos and blood, no one dared to stir up any trouble within a hundred meters around the Wind-Whisper Tavern. Perhaps there had been a few not-so-clever guys, but they eventually disappeared into the darkness off the face of this Earth.

From what some well-informed guests revealed, there seemed to be the shadow of the Imperial Army looming behind this tavern.

The royal noble knights freely travelled here without any one daring to block their way, and the knight in the lead brought Fei to the front of the Wind-Whisper Tavern. The most passionate waiter was already waiting at the front as he hurried out to greet these guests. He led them into the tavern, and the climate immediately warmed up. The magic spell here worked even better than the central air-conditioning from Fei's past life, and from the moment Fei stepped into the Tavern, he already felt the atmosphere and force of the Wind-Whisper Tavern.

Rather than calling it a tavern, it was in fact a six-story building.

Fei followed the stairs and quickly arrived at the sixth floor which would allow him to see the entire Twenty Mile rooftop. The royal knight that had been accompanying Fei wasn't qualified to enter the sixth floor, so only Fei was admitted.

The entire sixth floor only had one hall, and the level of luxurious decorations was far beyond an average person's imagination.

There wasn't the kind of lively scene of hustling and bustling maids and guards as Fei expected. The luxurious hall seemed very quiet, and there wasn't even a single server. At the near-east direction of the hall beside the window, there sat a purple ebony wood table that was covered into the shape of a giant dragon spreading its wings. The four little dishes on the table exuded a little warmth, and the crystal gold wine bottle with a simple yet elegant design exuded an intoxicating wine fragrance. The whole world seemed to have been cut apart from the hustle and bustle of the street outside, everything was extremely elegant, graceful, fresh, and pleasant.

Fei's eyes soon focused onto the window-side.

Because there stood a person.

A woman.

An elegant woman with peerless beauty.

To Fei, this woman indeed counted as someone from the past – the flirtatious beauty Hilton Paris.

In the past during the coronation ceremony, at Chambord City's eastern mountain top at sunrise, she was the terrifying woman who almost successfully killed Elder Princess Tanasha and the [Zenit Military God] Arshavin.

If it was half a month ago, seeing this scary woman, Fei would have probably turned around, covered his head and ran right away. After all, on that day of the Eastern Mountain Top battle, he p*ssed off that woman too much. If this woman would go all crazy again and try to take revenge, Fei would probably be in big trouble. But, now Fei's strength had risen sharply and was absolutely enough to protect himself, so he was able to quickly calm himself down.

“King Alexander, we meet again.”

Paris, in a graceful white dress, slowly turned around. Her peerless smile was able to easily snatch most men's soul. Her golden hair slightly danced with the wind, and there was a budding blood-red rose inserted in her hair. She elegantly walked to the small table, reached out her hand towards the table as an invite and said, “Your Majesty, please sit.”

Fei slightly smiled, then went to the table and sat down.

“Your Majesty doesn't seem to be surprised at all, could it be that you already know it was me that invited you?” The slender white arms gracefully began pouring wine out of the gold crystal wine bottle. Her elegant manner with her tempting demeanor made it hard for anyone to associate her with the cold blood sinister female devil back on the Eastern Mountain top.

“Haha, on the invitation, there was a faint fragrance, and if I remember correctly, I once sensed this smell before on the Eastern Mountain top, so I was able to make a guess.”

Fei was extremely relaxed, his eyes swept past the few dishes on the table. Although they are all normal dishes, but they were clearly from the hands of master chefs. The scent, appearance, and taste were all there. The work was delicate, and they it was enough to make a man drool. Ever since Fei arrived at the Chambord camp at noon, Fei indeed hadn't had dinner yet, and he was for a second attracted by these exquisite dishes. Without hesitation, he took out a delicate pair of bamboo chopsticks and began treating himself to the feast.

“Your Majesty is indeed full of surprises, at the war in the past, whether it was me or the elder princess, we both underestimated Your Majesty.” Paris didn't mind Fei's impoliteness. She brought up the little glass in front of her, covered her mouth with her sleeve and drank the whole cup.

“Haha, you are over-praising me.”

“No, not at all. In my opinion, Your Majesty deserve such praise...” Paris picked up a soft piece of meat into her mouth, slightly smiled and said, “It's just that, I'm very curious, since you already guessed that it was an invitation from an enemy of yours from the past, you still dared to come alone. Could Your Majesty really not be worry at all that I would set up a death trap here? Or do you really think that, I dare not to kill you?”

Right after the voice ended, Paris's face suddenly changed, the elegant and tempting smile immediately disappeared without a trace, and what replaced it was an aura that would chill one to the bones. This was a sharp killing intent only cultivated by experienced masters, and if it was someone else in front of Paris right now, they would've already been scared shitless.

Fei raised his cup and drank it all. He shook his head and smiled and said, “Under the demonic moon by the window, there's good wine on the high floor. Such a beautiful scene, like a peerless beauty, I thought you would talk about something interesting, why would you bring up such a serious topic? Ok, since, as a beautiful lady, you are that straightforward, I have no choice but to be more straightforward... Yes, to be honest, I am indeed not worried at all. Back then you couldn't kill me at the Eastern Mountain top, now you have even less of a chance in succeeding!”

“Sometimes, being overly confident, is being hopelessly stupid!” The devil-like woman sneered, “Chambord King, I know you defeated the Golden Sun Knight Sutton at the Twin-Tower peak, but such an achievement is nothing. In the Empire Capital, the number of people that could defeat Sutton is not a minority!”

Fei touched his chin, smiled but didn't say anything, not wanting to argue.

Paris coldly stared at Fei. Such dreamy eyes should not emit such a chilly feeling, but she stared for a full minute, yet the guy she was staring at was still casually eating and drinking. The depth of her eyes flashed with a hint of frustration, and suddenly she covered her mouth and smiled. The thousand-year frost ice on her peerless face instantly melted, and the familiar seductive smile reappeared. Her whole person instantly became a ball of passionate flame as she laughed and said, "Heehee, after the depart on the Eastern Mountain Top, within just a few months, Your Majesty's fame already shook the entire empire. Upon meeting you today, such grace, is indeed at a level I have no choice but to look up to!"

"Grace, is forged on top of having strength." Fei was not modest.

"I heard that tomorrow at noon, you will be dueling with the Seventh Execution Knight on the First Sword Testing Stage. I don't know if your Majesty knows about this execution knight that goes by the name [Bloodthirst]?" Paris gently got up to pour a cup of wine for Fei.

"Nope." Fei honestly replied.

"In that case, here I have something about the Seventh Execution Knight – [Bloodthirst Knight] Kelude's strength's most detailed report, including his most energy technique [Burning Wild Flame Blade]'s features, as well as his top ten combos and tactics explained. I will give this to Your Majesty!"

Paris said, took out a black steel box, placed it on the desk, and pushed it to Fei's side.

Chapter 220: Then Save Me Please

Fei paused on the chopstick action, looked at the black iron box, hesitated for a second, then looked up at the coquettish witch, and smiled and asked, "There's no free lunch in this world, now if I accept this gift, will I have to pay back a corresponding price?"

"Why? Afraid?" The witch-like woman spoke lazily, her eyes were very provocative.

"In fact, this kind of information is not much of a significance to me. A real master only believes in the strength of himself. No matter who the opponent is, I can kill them all with one punch!" Fei said

very arrogantly, but his hands didn't hesitate as well. With a flash of white light, the black iron box was already taken into his storage ring.

"You... Your Majesty is indeed the most distinctive king I have ever seen!" The devilish woman saw this scene and was absolutely speechless. She couldn't help but start to despise Fei.

"You are flattering me!" The King's face wasn't humble at all. Faced with the peerless beauty in front of his eyes, he was not moved at all, and he was even shameless enough to say what Paris really wanted to say, "I think you meant that I am the most shameless king you have ever seen right? Haha, whatever, after all it was something you are trying to shove into my hands. In order to not hurt your feelings, I had no choice but to take it, but don't expect me to pay you back with anything."

Paris seductively stood up to pour Fei another glass of wine, and a beautiful smile appeared on her face, "Okay, you are right, I indeed wanted to say that Your Majesty is the most shameless King I've ever met, and no one will ever come close to being second!"

Fei gave her the white eye, drank all the wine, looked at the bright moon rising by the window, and suddenly exclaimed, "Not long ago we held steel weapons in our hands fighting to the death. Now we are here sitting together and flirting with love. Fate is really a wonderful thing, did we turn from enemies to friends now?"

"What flirting with love? Your Majesty, you are a little rude." The witch's beautiful eyes flashed a hint of anger. This woman, when calm, had a deadly attraction, which was sometimes noble, sometimes pure, sometimes moist and sometimes seductive. Her temperament changed between thousands of forms, and the switch between the temperaments didn't have any jerky abrupt feelings. She was indeed an addictive beauty that only appeared once a generation.

Fei laughed, and his words couldn't be more honest, "Haha, old habit. When I see beautiful girls I will habitually flirt with them for a bit... By the way, speaking of flirting, Chambord was assigned the prime location of the Twenty Mile District by the water. I thought about it, it's also arranged by you right?"

"Since Your Majesty knew very well, then you should be able to feel my heart for you right~" The little witch began to tempt Fei again.

Fei gently tapped the table, and his face suddenly became serious, "Matters of your people have nothing to do with me, just don't provoke me and I won't get involved."

“But if at a critical moment the Elder Princess requests Your Majesty to act?” Paris asked, seemingly laughing but also not.

Fei was silent.

After a long time, he then slowly replied, “If she is in grave danger, then I will act to rescue her.”

A hint of surprise flashed past Paris’s face, seemingly very satisfied but also not very satisfied with that answer. That strange expression disappeared right away so Fei didn’t catch it, and this witch’s face also became serious as she asked, “Then if my life is at risk, will you come to save me?”

“Yes.” Fei’s answer was very simple.

“Oh? Why?”

“Because you are a beauty. I am the type of person that doesn’t like to see beautiful things get ruined by some idiots in front of my eyes. I don’t like tragedies.” Fei seemed to be full, he wiped his mouth and drank the last bit of wine.

Paris smiled happily, “That’s great, Your Majesty, now, save me please!”

“What?” Fei became dumbfounded for a second.

At this moment, outside of the tavern, the atmosphere suddenly changed~

A dark crossbow arrow that seemed to have melted into the night suddenly shot out from the wall below the window, and it was bursting directly towards Paris’s temple.

This arrow had no signs in advance, it was abnormally sudden, and extremely strange!

But Paris seemed to have predicted that something would happen. She waved her sword and the sword light cut through the sky. With a “ding” sound, a spark bloomed in the night, and the dark crossbow arrow containing terrifying energy was sliced into a pile of iron dust by the demonic woman’s sword.

The demonic witch beauty Paris, her peerless beauty could easily trick people into forgetting that she was also a master.

Pew pew pew pew pew!

At the next instant, countless dark arrows appeared again, like a rainstorm, penetrating the wooden walls of this Wind-Whisper Tavern's sixth floor. The holes were as big as bowls, and the arrows came directly for Paris's slim body under the sawdust of the wood!

Blue flame bloomed everywhere.

Paris's whole body was shrouded by this dense cyan light, her full body of wooden energy was madly being channeled, her exquisite body was constantly flashing with incredible movements. Together with the long sword in her hand, she continued to dodge or slice down the dark arrows that was covering the sky. The sixth floor that was just elegant and peaceful was instantly full of murderous intent. The noise of metal clashing and the sparks that were flying everywhere, it was a storm-like violent symphony!

Paris's swordsmanship and energy was indeed extraordinary.

But those waves of dark arrows covering the sky were seemingly endless, like a thirsty locust swarm looming over Paris's body in the dark night.

At this moment, the royal guards downstairs finally realized that something was wrong.

“Protect Lady Paris!”

The guards were shocked and angry, they shouted as they charged up the stairs, wanting to rush onto the sixth floor to protect their master.

But just at that moment, things took another turn.

With a deafening sound within an instant, the walls on the fifth floor suddenly burst open.

Six pitch black figures shattered the wall and struck in the storm of sawdust. The swords flashed a chilling light, and all kinds of colors of energy brightened the darkness. The attackers chopped down the stairs towards the sixth floor with the fastest speed, and then lunged towards those royal guards that wanted to reinforce Paris. Both sides instantly clashed, swords light flashed, miserable sounds were heard, blood flew everywhere, and chopped off limbs fell...

At the same time, Paris who was on the sixth floor finally run into trouble.

Three sharp sword lights shattered the wooden walls. The pale white sawdust fell like falling flowers, and followed by the three streams of sword light were three assassins that were covered in black scale armor. After the storm of dark arrows just passed, Paris didn't even get a chance to take a breath, and the three ghost-like figures rushed towards the exquisite body that was shrouded by the ball of cyan light.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Three deep roars were heard, as if the sound from the depth of hell coming to take your life.

Paris's face was dignified. Her sword danced, her white robe fluttered, and her yellow blonde hair jumping up and down like flames, she swiftly moved her body, leaving traces of silver sword light in the air to guard her slim body, and she went into an intense battle with the three assassins. The dense sounds of swords clashing came, and on the sixth floor, sparks bloomed in the dark like fireworks, magnificent and bright

During this whole time, Fei had been sitting quietly by the rosewood dragon table.

The dark arrows that covered the sky almost shattered the wall by the table, and Fei was naturally within the range of the dark arrows. However, Fei's performance had reached a level far beyond the coquettish witch Paris. He just sat there motionlessly, and those sharp dark arrows that could penetrate a five-fingers-thick hard wood wall as if instantly became rapped in an invisible swamp the moment they came within one meter away from his body, and couldn't move a single inch ahead. Clear water ripples appeared in the air, and the dark arrows all fell onto the ground.

The torrential rain-like murderous intent filled the floor, Fei was still in place.

Until the sound of a sharp sword being dragged across the floor came. Another person appeared.