

Hail the King 221

Chapter 221: Cross of Fire

This man who suddenly appeared and stood by the corner of the sixth floor didn't even attempt to hide his identity. He was wearing a loose black robe and a brown belt made from rough cloth. His figure was about average, and his long black hair was loosely fluttering around his shoulders. He looked like an average person and didn't hide his face like the other assassins. From all Fei could tell, this man looked very normal, just like an average person.

Even if someone walked by him a thousand times, he wouldn't leave any significant impression behind.

This man somehow was standing there in the main hall as if he was there the whole time and Fei just didn't notice him.

Fei glanced at him and fixed his eyes on the weapon in this man's hand.

An execution sword!

The hilt was a thick cylinder, and the edge of the sword was a bunch of red rusted iron spikes. The sword was about 1.6 meters long, and didn't have a pointy top. It looked like a huge black rectangle sheet of metal that was sharpened from both sides, and there were two vicious back hooks at the top of the sword. This kind of sword was best for chopping, and it was primarily used on Azeroth Continent for execution of criminals. These swords were the most murderous and vicious.

This sword was being dragged by this person as if it was more than a thousand pounds heavy.

Fei first thought this man was a master warrior who was the back up of Paris. After all, not hiding the face and using such a heavy weapon didn't fit the characteristics of an assassin. However, Fei knew that he was wrong when he looked into this man's eyes.

It was the cruel eyes of death that a beast would have when it saw its prey.

Bloodthirsty!

Merciless!

This man was staring at Paris who was in the battle. Fei sensed that this man glanced at him as well. But maybe because this man didn't sense any warrior energy, this man stop paying attention to him.

Finally, this man stepped forward.

The sword was being dragged, and what was surprising was that the blade of the sword and the wood floor created sparks irregularly as if this man was dragging a mountain and not a sword on the ground.

Fei clearly felt that this man's power increased every time he took a step forward.

After the fifth step, this man was already on par with a five-star warrior.

The execution sword that was full of blood stains suddenly started to buzz and made a series of crisp cries. A sharp murderous spirit instantly filled the sixth floor. This sword suddenly seemed to have a life of its own. It was crying, asking, begging..... For the nurture of blood and flesh.

Paris who was in the battle sensed the danger.

Her green warrior energy exploded, and forced the three assassins to back off. Both of her hands drew out some mystic symbol in the air as she chanted. Two green saint birds flew out of her body as crisp bird cries filled the room. It made everyone feel like they were in a forest that was more than ten thousand years old, and the blonde girl in front of them was the goddess of the forest.

At the next moment, the green birds circled around Paris and pierced through two assassins who were wearing scale-armor and masks. The both of them turned into a cloud of blood mist, and Paris' sword moved and dashed through the last assassin's throat like a lightning bolt.

The man who was dragging the execution sword was calm. His face didn't even change expression as if those three assassins weren't his peers and were three dumb pigs.

Boom!

He suddenly stepped forward and grabbed onto the hilt with both of his hands as he chopped downward.

As the sword moved, a devastating force erupted from the blade of the sword and dashed towards Paris who was about five meters away. Although this force was invisible, the damage it dealt was real. Like a huge godly weapon, the floor, the tables, the pillars, and walls..... everything was chopped in half in silence.

A powerful combat technique!

Paris' expression changed as the green warrior energy around her lit up again. She waved her hands, and the birds appeared again. It cried as it went up against the invisible force. In an explosion, the bird cried as it was torn apart, but the invisible force was still dashing towards Paris as if it was never stopped.

Puff!

The "evil woman" puked up blood as her body flew backward in the air.

The warrior energy that was protecting her body was instantly torn apart as well.

The difference between them was just too big. Paris couldn't even take on one strike.

The man walked up again and repeated the same movement. He chopped down with his sword again, and a devastating force dashed towards Paris' who hadn't even fallen to the ground yet. This man wasn't going to let her live.

"Your majesty, if you don't move, I will be dead!" At this critical moment, Paris wasn't nervous. A bright smile appeared on her face as she turned and looked at Fei, giving up all defense.

Boom!

A crystal and transparent fist mark that was about a meter cubed in volume appeared and smashed into this invisible force.

Crack!

The noise of glass breaking sounded. The invisible force was crushed, and the residual impact from the collision created a huge wind on the sixth floor. And like an earthquake, all the walls broke down, and all the chipped furniture were blown out of the building. A lot of gasps sounded outside, and all of the attention of the troops of all kingdoms at the campsites were drawn. The chilly moonlight was shining on the sixth floor, and Fei was already in front of Paris and blocked off all of the invisible energy!

“A master?” The man’s pupil contracted.

“Yes!” The king nodded.

“Great, I like killing masters.” A vicious smile appeared on this man’s face as he licked his lips excitedly.

This time, he slowly raised his sword as his expression suddenly became solemn, like a devoted believer who was praying to god.

He ignored all the noises that people were making outside of the building and the sounds of reinforcement coming. All of his concentration was on his sword, and then an impressive force appeared on him. The rusty execution sword suddenly shone like a shiny crystal, and a silver phantom sword that was more than 30 meters long appeared behind it. It soared into the sky and pierced through the roof of the building. Like a torch at night, this silver light attracted a ton of attention.

“Punishment from Heaven Die!”

The silver phantom sword chopped down at Fei and Paris mercilessly. Before the blade hit them, the wind created by the strike already shook the building as if the building was about to be torn in half.

This man, he was a six-star warrior.

A serious expression appeared on Fei’s face as he grabbed into the air. After two dashes of red flames appeared out of nowhere, the level 7 Set item [Bul-Kathos’ Children] was being grasped in his hands.

Tink!

A light buzz!

The two swords [Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge] and [Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian] was formed into a cross, and Fei guarded himself and Paris with these two swords over his head.

This level of defense looked weak against the phantom swords that were about 30 meters long.

It seemed like the last struggle Fei was putting up.

A smile appeared on the man's face.

But soon, this smile froze.

At the next moment, red flame burnt on the sword, and these two flames grew in the wind. Soon, the two blades turned into two fire swords that were 10 meters long each. Like a cross of fire, they lit up the nightly sky.

Boom!

The silver phantom sword collided with the cross of fire.

The sparks and colorful warrior energy exploded everywhere, and the eye-piercing lights made a lot of people close their eyes subconsciously.

The building that was trying its best to hold up against this level of battle finally cried as the whole building collapsed. The devastating waves of energy emitted to the surroundings in a spherical shape. The people who weren't out of the range got blew into the sky, and all the surrounding structures collapsed and shattered as if a nuclear bomb was dropped there!

"Go!"

Fei coiled his arm around Paris' waist as he leaped into the air to escape from the collapsing building.

A sweet bodily fragrance entered Fei's nose, and the smooth and soft sensation his arm was feeling through the white robe was fantastic. This beauty's temptation was fully demonstrated at this second.

However, none of these were on Fei's mind.

He smashed out his left fist more than thirty times, and a crystal-like fist mark was being formed in the air. Finally, a transparent fist mark that contained all the essence of a fist was formed, and it looked lively and powerful.

"Sky Frost Fist..... One Strike One Kill!"

As Fei roared, the fist mark shook a little, and then it slowly accelerated and dashed toward the figure who was dashing away in the sky; the fist mark looked like a meteor that was created by a god.

"AHHHHH"

A scream sounded followed by a cloud of blood mist and chipped bones exploding in the sky like a firework.

At this time, Fei and Paris have landed on the ground.

The imperial guards quickly rushed by and protected Paris in the middle.

Woosh!

The rusty execution sword fell from the sky and stabbed into the ground in front of Fei and Paris. After a few seconds, it chipped into several pieces of metal.....

"Master, are you ok?"

“Master, I came too late, please penalize me!”

“Protect, Ms. Paris!”

The imperial guards all kneeled down around Paris as they cried out. They didn’t even dare to breathe hard. The most important subordinate of Prince Dominguez was almost assassinated, and they were at fault. If Paris was actually killed, they might all become slave workers to calm the second prince’s anger.

Not too far away, there were many corpses.

These assassins who were in scale-armor and had masks were almost all killed. The ones who were captured alive all committed suicide, not leaving any traces behind.

Chapter 222: Do one thing for me

“You can all get up. It’s my own negligence that caused the situation today, and it is not your fault!” Paris was already out of Fei’s arms. With the white dress, she looked untouchable. She lightly waved her hand calmly and pardoned the guards from their obligations as if nothing happened.

“Thank you, Ms. Paris!”

The imperial guards got up with cold sweat on their bodies as they looked at Fei with admiration, respect, and suspicion.

Although they saw that they came too late, everyone knew from the look of the huge silver phantom sword, the cross of fire, and the collapsed buildings that the assassins were very powerful. They wouldn’t be much help even if they participated in the battle. They knew that the assassins were enough to wipe the entire team of imperial guards. If this young man in front of them didn’t act, their Ms. Paris would be a cold corpse now.

However, the king of Chambord who liked showing off wasn’t in the mood of enjoying the reactions from the guards.

He sighed as the red flames flashed by and took away his set items from the Diablo World. He then dusted the chipped wood and rocks off of his shoulder as he stared at the woman in front of him for

a while. “Beauty, why do I have a weird feeling about this? Seems like you already know the assassins were coming here. I feel like I’ve been used by you again.”

The beauty fixed her blonde hair as she giggled with the other hand over her mouth. She looked very pure and naïve. She only giggled and didn’t admit or deny Fei’s allegations.

“So the more beautiful a woman is, the better she is at lying.” Fei already knew the answer from the beauty’s action.

“Haha, don’t mind me. I actually don’t want to use you to take out my political opponents. These assassins are not from any forces in Zenit.” Paris knew what Fei was thinking about, so she explained.

“Not from Zenit?”

“Yeah. They appeared in St. Petersburg about two months ago, and they are so mysterious that no one was able to trace them. It seemed like they are here to assassinate key officials in the empire, and they have succeeded so far. More than a dozen officials and nobles in the empire have been assassinated. On top of that, both I and the elder princess Tanasha have faced attempts several times in the last few days. Although we were safe, we couldn’t really find the root causes. These people are vicious and sly. They knew who the powerful warriors in the empire are, and they wouldn’t try to assassinate someone when they didn’t feel comfortable. I tried to trick them and trap them several times, but it all failed!”

When Paris got serious, her superficial and sexual presence disappeared completely. A holy and sincere expression appeared on her face as she smiled and explained to Fei. She looked very attractive at this moment.

“Oh, so you became more calculative and risked your own life to attract them? You only brought a few guards and no powerful warriors, but you came to such a noisy and popular place. You made them think that this was a rare opportunity so they would send their best assassins to kill you, but you invited me to come and used me to capture them all?”

Fei wasn’t dumb. After hearing what Paris said, he knew what was going on.

“You are so smart.” Paris giggled as she flattered Fei, “For some reason, although they are not from the empire, they knew what goes around the empire very well. They knew about the whereabouts of all master warriors here, so when I do bring them, the assassins wouldn’t come. Your Majesty has

the ability to kill them, and you just came to St. Petersburg and not many people know about you. The assassins won't think much of you, and that was why we were able to attract the assassins and kill them off!"

Fei rubbed his temples and thought, "Such a dangerous woman....."

"Haha, actually, since the king of Chambord killed the mysterious assassins who bothered the empire for long, Emperor Yasin would definitely reward you when he hears about it. This is a big credit, and you Alexander totally gained a ton tonight! Why the long face?"

From the "Your Majesty" to "King of Chambord" to "Alexander", the way Paris addressed Fei changed a lot. When she called him Alexander, it felt close and intimate as if they were old friends.

Fei thought about it and felt like this woman was right. He didn't lose anything.

However, the feeling of being used by this woman didn't feel good.

"I'm curious; what if I didn't come. Wouldn't you be seeking your own death?" Fei suddenly thought of a very important question.

"There isn't a perfect strategy in this world. Any decision comes with risks. Since you Alexander is so nice to that elder princess, why can't you be nicer to me? Am I less pretty than that pale elder princess? Haha, don't stare at me like that. If you didn't come, then I can only say that the luck was not on my side!" This beauty rolled her eyes as she said with a teasing and coquettish tone.

Fei knew this woman well, and he won't be fooled by her this easily. "I bet that even if I didn't come, you have your own way of dealing with these assassins."

"Haha, I didn't expect your majesty to know me this well. If you actually didn't come, then I can only flee and go to your campsite for protection. We could only change the battleground, but you will still fight for me! The only thing is that once the assassins get to your camp, your subordinates....." Paris laughed, "So I did give you a choice, and you made the right decision. The perfect ending!"

Damn!

This woman was really fearful.

If Fei didn't come, then the Chambord soldiers would be affected by this event.

Fei stared at her forcefully. After a short moment of silence, he rubbed his chin and said, "Let's put the rewards from Emperor Yasin aside. I just saved your life at that critical moment. Beauty, how are you going to thank your hero?"

"Hahaha, do you want me to give myself to you?" The sly beauty Paris said without hesitation despite the fact that her guards were close by. As if her true character was exposed, she said with a joking tone. However, her expression was very coquettish and yet naïve. Various temperaments appeared on her, and she looked like a blooming Datura flower. Even though people knew that this flower was poisonous, they were willing to pick it up due to its beauty.

However, Fei knew this woman well and didn't fall for her tricks.

Fei waved his hands and an invisible force loomed around them. This blocked sounds, and only they could hear their conversation.

"Before the competition, I'm going to wipe out the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. I hope that I can bring my soldiers in without being questioned by the guards. Also, I don't want anyone else involved in this. Beauty, please arrange everything for me!"

"Hahaha, now I know. Alexander, you knew I was up to something, but you came anyway because you want this from me." Paris was really intelligent as well. She knew everything right away.

Fei smiled and continued, "Only a few people in St. Petersburg can do this, and you are one of them. Since you invited me here, I would come here more than willingly. Our relationships are formed on trades, and everything would be better if we make everything clear."

"I know that you are speaking the truth, I'm hurt by your words..... Hehe, your request isn't hard to satisfy, and I can arrange it for you. However, the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group isn't that simple. There are many other hidden forces behind it, and one of them is the noble group – the Fellon Family. Alexander, you have to think everything through before you take action!"

"The Blood-Edge Mercenary Group must be eliminated!" Fei was very serious.

During their conversation, more and more people surrounded the building, and these people started to chat among themselves. The battle that was so impression shocked everyone in the campsites. The huge silver phantom sword and the cross of fire were visible from very far away, and everyone was still able to sense the residual energy of the battle from standing by the battleground. A lot of warriors came here and tried to sense more of this energy so it might help them to advance in the future.

Fei and Paris got onto a magic carriage rode by the imperial guards. Other guards separated the crowd, and the carriage was able to leave the place.

Many people knew that the man and the woman who got onto the carriage were the parties involved in the battle, but they were not sure if they should go up and ask since the imperial guards were standing by them. As they looked at the collapsed building, some smart ones knew more about it. Everyone knew that this Wind-Whisper Pub had the military of the empire behind it. However, the managers didn't stop the perpetrators and let them leave with a bunch of imperials guards protecting them. The information this leaked was very interesting.

Chapter 223: Warriors from all regions

“That man..... is he the king of Chambord?” Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted as he felt like the man, who just stepped into the magic carriage guarded by imperial guards, looked familiar.

“Really?” Someone wondered.

“Yeah, it's him! I remember I saw the king of Chambord today at noon, and that young man with black hair was

“But how can the king of Chambord be protected by the imperial guards?”

“Also, that huge silver sword and cross of fire, could it the techniques of King of Chambord and assassins?”

“Such a devastating force, and I can still sense the residual energy in the air. His strength is now beyond a six-star warrior; where is he now?”

“Since the King of Chambord’s strength is beyond our expectations, then the duel between him and the seventh executive knight Kelud tomorrow at noon will be even more interesting! It’s hard to predict who will win!”

As the crowd chatted among themselves, many warriors from various kingdoms sat down beside the ruined building and tried to concentrate and sense the residual power left by Fei and the other assassin. This level of battle was rare for low-level warriors to see; although they couldn’t see it up close, the residual energy and the surge after the battle could give them inspiration. This was the best opportunity for them to try to advance their warrior energy further.

Other people who were more thoughtful looked at the magic carriage that was disappearing as their faces changed color.

Didn’t matter if it was individual strength or power and influence, it seemed like the king of Chambord was beyond their imagination.

.....

Imperial Martial Saint Mountain.

The mountain was located in St. Petersburg and right beside the Emperor’s Palace. The mountain was like a sword that soared into the cloud and the sky. The Martial Saint Mountain was the highest point in St. Petersburg. All of the magic towers in the city were a lot shorter than this mountain.

In this mountain lived the Empire Protector – Martial Saint.

The current Martial Saint was named Kasic, and he was the invincible god in the mind of every warrior in Zenit.

The mountain shaped like a sword soared into the clouds. The steep slope of the mountain combined with the smooth, mirror-like surface of the mountain made it hard for four-star warriors to even get up the mountain that was more than a kilometer tall. There were no paths or anything that led up to the mountain.

Since almost no man could reach the peak of the mountain, Martial Saint Mountain was mysterious and majestic in the citizens’ mind.

Some say that there were palaces that only gods lived at the peak. It was beautiful and didn't belong to any man.

Some say that there was a peaceful village at the peak of the mountain. It was always spring there, and there were a ton of rare animals, intelligent beasts, precious herbs, and mystic ingredients.

Some say that the biggest secret of the empire lied at the peak of Martial Saint Mountain.

Of course, all of these were just legends and tales.

Except for the important members of the royal family of Zenit and some important officials, only a few powerful warriors knew the truth behind the Martial Saint Mountain. No one knew for sure if these tales were just rumors and fake, but they all knew that the Martial Saint who protected the empire had a super status. Although the Martial Saint didn't participate in the politics, no one dared to publically question the Martial Saint's majesty. Every generation of Martial Saint was undoubtedly the most powerful warrior in the empire.

The wind blew through the clouds and flirted with the stars in the sky. A thin figure appeared quietly on the highest peak of Martial Saint Mountain. With his robe fluttering in the wind, he only left a lonely yet unparalleled power sensation to the surroundings. This sensation felt a little ancient as if this figure had been co-existing with the mountain for numerous years.

The location of the Martial Saint Mountain was in a strategic spot. This man was able to see everything around this great city at the peak of the mountain. He was even able to see the campsites that were far away. At this point, the lights under the mountain were bright, acting like bright stars in the darkness. Suddenly, something occurred! Close to the campsite, a huge silver sword soared into the sky, at the same time, a cross of fire also appeared out of nowhere.....

The sensation of this sword and cross could be felt very far away.

"Huh? This..... it is that little kid again. Eh, wait..... it is a little different from the last time!"

A smile appeared on this man's face as he closed his eyes; everything happening within a large radius was able to be clearly sensed by him. He nodded and murmured: "That's right, it is different..... he is even stronger now, and his power is more strange..... Not bad, another win.

However, he is not a mad dog, but why is he like an angry wolf? He seems to fight everyone he sees.....”

At this time, an elder appeared behind him. This elder bowed and said: “Master, you are looking for me?”

“Eh, I’m going to go down the mountain, and I will be back in four days. In this time, you can take care of everything around here.” This man turned around and said.

“Yes, master.”

.....

At the west side of the Capital, the black castle was the second most magnificent building next to the palace of the emperor.

The tallest black tower within the castle soared into the clouds. On top of this tower, a man who was tall and sharp was standing there. His body looked thick and tough, and he was looking in the direction of the campsites as he was wondering about something.

Ten minutes ago, he felt a familiar sensation from that direction; it was the second time that he felt it. At that moment, the calm and playful expression disappeared from his face, and he got serious.

“The number seven Executive Knight challenged the King of Chambord without getting my permission. How dare he reach into the Imperial Knight Palace and use my knights as chess pieces?”

This man turned around and said, “This matter has to be investigated seriously.”

“Yes, master.” A deep and hollow voice sounded from nowhere. But then, the space beside this man rippled as if it was the surface of the ocean slightly and instantly went away.

There were a total of eleven towers in this castle.

Except for the tallest towers, there were ten other towers that were in various shapes and sizes located around the tallest tower, as if they were stars that were surrounding the tallest tower which was like the moon.

At this moment, within the hall of a shiny golden tower.

A young man who was sitting on the black, mirror-like floor with his legs crossed seemed to sense something. He suddenly opened his eyes and looked into the distance. He lost his concentration as he murmured, “King of Chambord..... you got even stronger? However, it’s nothing! I, Chris-Sutton had made progress as well. One day, I will come and redeem myself from the shame of the battle on the Dual-Tower Mountain..... one day!”

This young man closed his eyes again.

The sharp metal element warrior energy enveloped his body again like melted gold; compared with that battle on the Dual-Tower Mountain, it was even stronger! He was already at the level of a low-tier six-star warrior.

Not too far away from this golden tower, a blood red tower gave off a chilling sensation.

A man with blood red hair was sitting on his blood red throne under a statue of a god. He rested his chin on the palm of his right hand, and his metal element warrior power was in a red color. Compared with the gold warrior power of Sutton, his warrior power was sharper and bloodier. His eyes shade had a hint of red in it, and he was staring at a man who was in a prisoner uniform. Despite the wounds on his body, this man was standing up tall and looked at the red-haired man in disdain.

“Last chance, tell me about where the Map of the Secret Scroll is, and I shall let you live!” The man with the red hair sounded cold and murderous.

“What the Templar Knight left in this world isn’t something that a butcher like you can touch. Stop thinking about it.” The man in the prisoner uniform said with scorn.

“If that’s the case, then you can die!”

A dash of warrior energy flew out of the fingertip of the man on the throne, and the sharp energy filled the room. The flesh of the man in the prisoner uniform was sliced off of his body pieces by pieces. In an instant, this live person was turned into a complete and white skeleton.

“Next..... King Alexander of Chambord, hehe. You gave me a surprise. However, that’s not enough. Haha, don’t give me the opportunity, and let me, the Bloody Knight Kelud kill you by “accident” tomorrow.”

A horrifying red light flashed through the man with red long hair.

.....

In St. Petersburg, in a slit space that was a kilometer deep in the ground.

A long sigh sounded.

“Why did the operation fail?”

“Master, a powerful warrior appeared. That man is so powerful that he injured the Executioner with one strike. The Executioner wasn’t able to escape and got killed instantly. Everyone who participated in this operation all died.....

“[Blood Rose] Paris..... you guys underestimated this woman. How can someone who can compete with the elder princess be this easy to kill!”

“Master, we deserve to be penalized!”

“I gave this operation the go-ahead, you guys are not guilty. Did you guys investigate into who that warrior was?”

“We are still investigating. From what we know so far, that man was the king of a level 6 affiliated kingdom in the remote countryside. We don’t know exactly how powerful he is; the most recent news is that he defeated the tenth Execution Knight of Zenit!”

“Continue! Get all the information on this man.”

“Yes, master.”

“This operation failed, and Zenit must have gained some information on us. From now on, everything needs to be more careful. However, Operation Blood Thorn must continue! I will let everyone in St.Petersburg live under the cloud of devastation and fear!”

“Yes, master!”

“Go and continue on your work!”

Chapter 224: Item from the God and Demon Ruins?

“You can finally decide now, right?” She asked as she pulled the leather cape on her shoulders tighter.

The Elder Princess looked at the letter in her hand and lightly placed it on the table. Under the magic light that had a red tone, her pale face had a rare red glow. Her blue eyes were staring at the Elder Prince Arshavin.

The man who was called [Zenit’s God of War]. After a long period of silence. The last bit of unwillingness disappeared in his eyes. He nodded and said, “Tanasha, I’d admit, you were right about him. I can promise you that I won’t go after the recipe for the potion, and I won’t go after the King of Chambord. Now, just like you said, he has grown out wings and is hard to control!”

Elder Princess exhaled as a relaxed sensation appeared on her face.

“Will you go and check out the duel between him and the Seventh Execution Knight?”

“Of course!” Arshavin was very decisive. “This duel had already shaken half of the capital, and there will be a lot of influential figures showing up. If the King of Chambord can defeat Kelud, he would be worth it for me to get friendly with and try to pull onto my side!”

At this moment, a guard outside the palace announced a visitor. A general in silver armor came in fast and saluted at them. Then, he passed a letter to the Elder Prince. As soon as Arshavin looked

through the letter, his face changed color. He stood up and said, “Three generals of the [Iron Blood Legion] had been assassinated. The situation is serious, I need to go back and check!”

After Arshavin and the general walked off, Elder Princess pondered.

“Older brother, you always loved to meet and befriend geniuses, but why are you feeling a little hostile towards him?”

.....

At the camping area of the armies.

The night was getting darker, and the stars were even brighter.

It was cold during the early winter, but it couldn’t extinguish the noisiness and the chatter from this area. What happened at the Wind-Whisper Pub seemed to have roused the people. The fire was burning and cracking while more exciting and wild shows were being performed in this chaotic camping ground; only the best would be respected.

After jumping off of the carriage and watching the flirtatious Paris being protected and taken away by the masters under Dominguez towards the center of St. Petersburg, Fei relaxed. With that level of protection, Paris was very safe, and the agreement between them was probably going to be honored. Despite the fact that a lot of stuff happened in the hub, his mission of being an “old friend” was achieved!

Feeling the noisiness and hearing the shouts coming from the streets, Fei who loved night-markets and small merchants didn’t hurry back to Chambord’s Campsite. He walked to a quiet place and took out a black cloak. After putting it on and hid some of his characteristics, he picked a noisy street and mixed himself with the crowd.

“The top-grade fox fur from Black Forest! It has some cold and ice-magic resistance. Top material for capes and light armor! Come and take a look! Last three, a silver coin each.....”

“Forged by masters, the sharpest sword! Take a look! You can be invincible at the Military Practice with this blade!”

“Mysterious items from the God and Demon Ruins, goes to the highest bidder.....”

Fei heard all sorts of shouts as he walked along the street. He loved this feeling; an indescribable calmness can be felt from this noisiness. Of course, from the experience of his previous life, walking without making any purchases was boring; the real fun was in buy, buy, buy!

Fei was now rich! Except the Purple Crystal Magic Card that contained a lot of money, he had some loose gold coins and silver coins. Therefore, he bought a lot of items that he found interesting. He didn't need most of them, but he felt like a real gangster.

Fei bought all of the fox furs from that vendor. These furs were interesting, and they could be made into a nice cape for Angela later. That sword that the other merchant wanted to sell was some garbage; soldiers could use it, but it would chip into pieces after warrior energy gets injected into it.

However, that vendor who was selling items from the God and Demon Ruins attracted Fei's attention.

This vendor was surrounded by people. It was obvious that the words God and Demon Ruins were very attractive. In between shouting and angry swears, Fei squatted down and took a detailed look. Six to seven items were placed on a piece of black fur. They were all for sale. There was half of a sword, two black small balls, and three oval stones that looked like pineapples with some scaly patterns. No one knew what they were.

After Fei's observations, he found that not a lot of people were willing to pay. The owner of these items was an elder who was old and thin. He only said that these items were from the God and Demon Ruins, but he didn't know where exactly they were from and what level the God and Demon Ruins was. However, the prices on these items were extremely high! Each item was at least a hundred gold coins. That made a lot of interested people give up on bargaining. Didn't matter what happened, this elder didn't lower the prices.

“I think all of these are fake. How can you get your hands on items from a God and Demon Ruins?”

“Old scammer, brought some stuff here to fool us.”

“Old man, I will take everything for the price of a gold coin, deal?”

There were some people who were knowledgeable in the crowd. Although they couldn't tell if the elder was telling the truth, the items did have a mysterious feel to them. Some people tried to convince the elder and see if they could get a good deal.

"No, every item is a hundred gold coins! I won't lower the price!" The elder was not wearing much; despite the fact that he was shivering in cold, he was very stubborn.

Fei kneeled down and held onto the item that looked like half of a sword. He weighted it, then he played with the two small black balls. After that, he gave the three oval-shaped stones a feel; he didn't know what they were, but he felt like they were eggs of some creature even though they felt like rocks.

"I will take all of it!"

Fei thought about it and said. He saw that the elder was really cold and hungry, so he felt bad for him. Also, Fei was rich, so he retreated it as an act of kindness. He took out six hundred gold coins from his storage space and gave them to the elder in a bag.

"Hehe, I knew I would meet someone who is knowledgeable." The elder smiled and showed his yellow teeth. He was missing one. He quickly took over the bag and picked out a gold coin. He bit onto it and smiled afterwards finding that they were not fake.

A few men who wanted to bargain and buy these items at a lower cost looked at Fei with hostile expressions. They weren't happy that someone came out of nowhere and took the items, but they didn't say anything. These men weren't dumb and knew that a man who could easily spend six hundred gold coins wasn't a nobody. In this chaotic campsite, no one knew each other's background.

After playing with the items in his hands, he felt like this stuff was really mysterious. He looked up and wanted to ask where the elder got them, but he realized that the vendor had already disappeared.

"I didn't even sense when that elder left with my current power level?" Fei felt like the situation was really strange.

After the transaction was over, the crowd slowly dispersed.

“Kid, you have been fooled. That old man had been wondering around for a few days. He would always bring out some stuff and say they were from God and Demon Ruins. He has scammed quite a few number of people.....” A mid-aged man who looked friendly came by and told Fei.

Fei thanked the man as he lightly shook his head. He put the items back to his storage space and walked ahead.

He felt like the situation wasn’t that simple.

All kinds of kingdoms were camped here. The distance between each kingdom’s camp sites was about a hundred meters, and it was quite loud and noisy. Fei walked on the street as he observed the kingdoms on the sides. These camp sites were different in size and had different warriors in them; Fei was able to sense some powerful sensations from larger camp sites. “Those must be master warriors from each kingdom.” He thought.

Not sure when, but snow started to fall from the sky. This was the first time that Fei saw snow on the Azeroth Continent.

The snowflakes got bigger and bigger. Soon, the entire space was dyed white.

At this moment, a deep shout sounded and drew Fei’s attention.

Chapter 225: Got be a hero sometimes

“King of Byzantine, how dare you refuse to hand over the person that the Blood-edge Mercenary Group wants?”

A dominating shout sounded from a campsite that was less than half the size of Chambord’s. Fei looked up and saw the campsite surrounded by all kinds of people. However, Fei was able to instantly see through the crowd and realize that there was some kind of conflict. The group with the advantage in the conflict had more than a dozen men with black suits and leather armor on their bodies. On the leather armor, there was engraved a sabre that had blood dripping down from it.

It was the symbol for Blood-edge Mercenary Group!

They were just the people who Fei was looking for!

Without making a scene, Fei quietly squeezed into the crowd and got to the front row. Through the fence posts, he was able to see the word “Byzantine” on the centre stone, declaring who had temporary ownership of this small campsite.

Fei had never heard of this kingdom before, but he got to know that this kingdom was a very weak level 6 Affiliated Kingdom. But in contrast with Chambord, the Byzantine Kingdom was in the south side of the Empire. This kingdom was located by a sea port, and the weather there was very comfortable. It was much better than Chambord.

Beside the Byzantine Kingdom’s campsite, there were several other adjacent kingdoms. Therefore, they knew a lot about the situation, and Fei was able to learn.

This Byzantine Kingdom was weak, but they were located at an important sea port. Therefore, they were being treated as a fat piece of meat by other kingdoms around them. The situation deteriorated two years ago when the old king passed away; the only son of the old king inherited the throne, but key ministers were able to control majority of the kingdom’s resources. The kingdom was under both internal and external threats. The young king of Byzantine came here with the hope of keeping the status of level 6 affiliated kingdom, but they somehow got into a conflict with the Blood-edge Mercenary Group who had a vicious reputation.

The Blood-edge Mercenary Group was one of the top four mercenary groups in the Zenit Empire. They had subgroups located in almost every part of Zenit, and they had a lot of master warriors. What was more important was that they were backed by a huge noble family. Among all the kingdoms camped in the area, only the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms and a few powerful level 2 affiliated kingdoms could make them rethink their actions before doing something, but they weren’t scared of the Byzantine Kingdom who were already at risk of losing their position of a level 6 affiliated kingdom after this competition. Thus, they entered the Byzantine Kingdom’s campsite rudely.

“Our group head really admires Ms. Izabella, and he had invited her to our headquarters in St. Petersburg for a party. King of Byzantine, how dare you stop us?” A man with two huge hammers that were bigger than his body sneered as he threatened the young king.

The King of Byzantine was a handsome but thin young man. It was obvious that he was living a comfortable and luxurious lifestyle and had never had this kind of confrontation before. He looked very angry, but was also a little helpless and anxious. With a white robe on his body, his thin body shivered under pressure. However, he was still holding on a beautiful girl with one of his arms as he protected her with his chest. He shouted with a begging tone, “Captain Harry, Izabella, she..... she.....she is sick. Please let her go!”

As the king, he had to speak in such a way. It was clear that the Byzantine Kingdom was really weak.

“Hehe, sick? The Blood-edge Mercenaries’ headquarters has the best doctors and healing mages. It would be perfect for her to come. We need to go!” The man with the two huge hammers on his back didn’t listen to the king’s begging. He locked his eyes on the girl in the king’s arm as he looked very thirsty. He looked like he wanted to take this girl right now.

“You guys are too reckless! Izabella is the future queen of our kingdom and our majesty’s lover. How dare you rude criminals pressure our king like that?” A loyal guard beside the king couldn’t bear it anymore. He opened his mouth and shouted.

Bam!

A hammer swung in the air.

The loyal guard’s head was smashed into a pile of meat paste as blood spilled everywhere.

This man named Harry laughed viciously as he rubbed his hammer that was stained by the blood on the loyal guard’s corpse. After he cleaned the red and white liquid off of his hammer, he put it back onto his back and didn’t explain his actions. His attitude made everyone feel like he just killed a fly and not a guard of King of Byzantine.

“You.....” The king was frightened and angry.

“Your majesty, what are you waiting for? Quickly accept Captain Harry’s request! Do you want to give up on our kingdom’s hope just because of a woman? Don’t forget, our kingdom can only pass this competition and maintain the status of a level 6 affiliated kingdom with the help of Blood-edge Mercenary Group!” A short and fat middle-aged man in a purple suit spoke. From the look of it, it seemed like he was a minister at the kingdom. But he was shouting at the young king and showing a very friendly and flattering attitude towards Harry. The scene was really ironic.

“Eric, as the head minister of Byzantine, how dare you..... you.....” The young king pointed at the fatty’s nose as he stuttered. He was so mad that he didn’t know what to say.

“Humph, your majesty, please make a decision fast. Don’t become the one who destroy the efforts of all the former kings!” The fatty dusted off the snow on his robe as he said with a cold voice.

“Your majesty, save me, save me!” The girl held onto the young king tightly as she begged with tears sliding down her cheek.

Wind blew by, and snow fell on the young king’s head.

His loyal guard was killed with a hammer in front of him. The blood from the corpse had dyed the white snow red, and the blood was still steaming in the cold.....

His enemy was pressuring him with a dominating demeanor and asking him to hand over his lover.

His minister was helping his enemy and probing him with words.

At this moment, the young and thin king of Byzantine felt like he was bearing a huge amount of weight, and his body was going to collapse any second. He was looking at the girl in his arms with love and unwillingness. He looked more like a helpless weak young man rather than a high-up king.

“Your majesty, what are you waiting for? Are you really going to make Captain Harry angry? How dare you give up on the kingdom because of a low-class woman?” The fatty in purple stared at the king angrily as he pushed with his cold tone.

“I.....” A painful expression appeared on the young king’s face as he was tore appear.

“Humph!” Harry sneered again to pressure the king more, and other dozen mercenaries all started to sneer as well.

“Your majesty, Izabella is not willing to let you bear the name of guilt. I’m willing to give up anything for you. I Mr. Harry, I’m going to go to the party with you. Please, I beg you, please don’t forget to help his majesty to win in the competition and save the kingdom’s status.....”

After seeing the struggle and pain in the young king’s eyes, the pure girl finally understood something. She signed as she slowly got out of her lover’s arms. Clear crystal like tears slid off of her face and dripped into the snow. Her thin body was trembling as she stood in the snow facing

those beast like mercenaries. She looked like a weak little white flower as her expression was desperate and heartbroken.

“No.....” The young king shouted out of pain and desperation. He reached out, but the fatty in purple dragged him back.

“Hahahaha!” The mercenaries laughed proudly.

“Ah, what a bunch of bastards. In these couple of days, they had been kidnapping girls from all kinds of kingdoms. There had been more than fifty cases.....” Someone signed in the crowd. Blood-edge Mercenary Group had been kidnapping beautiful young girls and giving them as gifts to the forces that were backing them up. This kind of actions had made them a target, but those affiliated kingdoms didn’t dare to offend the group because the forces behind the group was just too powerful.

However, the deepest part of Fei’s heart was touched by this.

Especially after he saw the pain and struggle in the young king’s eyes and the desperate expression on the young girl’s face, he suddenly felt like the situation that the king of Byzantine and his lover was in was extremely similar to his situation. When he had arrived in this world, he was faced with head minister Bazzar’s pressure and the threat of the black armored enemies. If it wasn’t for the Diablo World, his ending wouldn’t be any better than this king’s.....

After thinking of that, Fei took off the cloak.

“Kill all the bastards of Blood-edge Mercenary Group! Anyone who is not involved quickly move aside!”

A shout suddenly sounded from the crowd.

Followed by the shout, there were more than a dozen fire balls that were more than ten centimetres in diameter.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions was followed by the high heat. In an instant, a redness lit up the sky. The powerful magic surge shocked everyone, and the dozen mercenaries didn't expect this and were all hit!

“AHAHAHAH.....”

The mercenaries of Blood-edge who got hit screamed as they rolled on the ground. However, the fire that caught on them couldn't be extinguished didn't matter how hard they tried. Soon, they were turned into piles of ashes, and their armors and weapons were liquefied!

This scene was terrifying.

“Who are you?” Harry held onto his hammers as he turned around and shouted.

“The person who is going to kill you!” Fei switched from Sorceress Mode to Barbarian Mode as he laughed and walked out of the crowd. With murderous spirit filling the space around him, he stepped into the campsite. He looked like a demon in the eyes of Harry.

Chapter 226: Any Other Reasons?

Fei only took a step forward, but the force coming off him was pressuring everyone else like a tsunami. The few mercenaries of the Blood-edge mercenary group who survived the fireballs all kneeled onto the ground uncontrollably as they felt their fragility when faced with this force.

Most of these mercenaries were weak. They only had a faint sense of warrior energy, and they weren't even star ranked warriors. Under Fei's barbaric power that was equivalent to a six star warrior, most of their bones broke just under the pressure. They were as weak as chicken that encountered a tiger.

As Fei walked closer, a series of balloon exploding noises sounded. Other than Captain Harry, who had the two huge hammers, all the other mercenaries were smashed into piles of meat paste by an invisible force. They didn't even have the chance to scream.

This level of power was devastating.

The crowd outside of the camp were all shocked to see this. They opened their mouth and eyes wide, and they looked like Fei as if they saw a demon king arriving from hell.

As Fei's Barbarian level increased and got more battling experience, Fei's control of Barbarian's physical force had reached another level. As he walked, none of his force was exerted onto the people of the Byzantine Kingdom. Without even moving his body, no one except Captain Harry could make him move.

"You.....Who are you?" Harry unleashed all of his power and struggled to stand up. He shouted as fear took over, "We are members of Blood-edge Mercenary Group, how dare you attack us?"

"I'm killing Blood-edge bastards for a reason." Fei sneered. He didn't waste any more words and punched out directly.

Harry raised his hammers and wanted to defend.

But the booming noise sounded. Chipped iron pieces flew in the air, and the invincible black iron hammers looked as if they were weak like paper. They weren't the only things that were destroyed. Harry's arms were also destroyed. Then, the huge amount of force went through this criminal who was threatening the Byzantine Kingdom a few seconds ago and turned him into a cloud of blood mist. The snow falling down around him was turned into red.

Only more than a dozen seconds had elapsed, and a team of Blood-edge Mercenaries who was capable of suppressing a small kingdom was wiped out. None of the team members was able to escape. The difference between the two parties was just too big.

Without a single drop of blood on him, Fei stood there quietly as he glanced through everyone with his cold and sharp stare. Finally, his eyes locked onto the young king of Byzantine.

"You..... who are you?" After sensing the eyes of the Demon King like figure locking onto him, the young king forced himself to calm down as he protected the girl Izabella behind him.

Fei suddenly lowered his head and fell into a moment of silence; he didn't answer the question of this young man.

The atmosphere was really stifling.

No one in the camp nor in the crowd outside of the camp dared to move. In fact, they didn't even dare to breathe. They were scared that this powerful demon king like figure would instantly move and squish them into a pancake.

Soon, everything around the campsite was silent, and snow was falling down from the sky.

Suddenly, Fei raised his head.

He reached out, and an invisible force seized the young king of Byzantine. After pulling the young man close to him, a small ball of dark green liquid flew from Fei's palm into this young man's mouth.

"AHHAHA.....Ouch.....Ouch..... what did you force me to eat? So painful!" The young king's body quickly started to shake violently in pain.

"Let him go..... No!! Let him go, what did you do to him? You devil....."

Izabella's face was filled with terror. After seeing her lover being forced to drink the poison-like dark green liquid and starting to cry out in pain, her love for the young king overtook her fear of Fei as she tried to rush over and save her lover.....

However, she was so weak that she couldn't get pass the invisible force field.

"You dirty woman, what are you doing? Do you want to offend this master warrior and bring disaster to the Byzantine Kingdom?" As the head minister, the fat man in purple was scared and mad at the same time. He smiled in flattery at Fei as he shouted, "Quick, someone stop that woman. Don't let her offend this great master."

A few guards who were loyal to the head minster walked up and dragged Izabella to the back without saying anything.

At this time, the young king who was stabilized in mid-air by this invisible force was struggling and crying even more violently. His entire body turned to the dark green color, and he looked like a terrifying monster. With his veins bulging, his blood vessels looked like they were about to burst. His handsome face also twitched and changed shape with the intolerable amount of pain. His voice also got hoarse as he gradually lost strength to even resist.

This terrifying scene made everyone in the crowd shiver subconsciously.

By just looking at the expression of the young king, they would clearly understand what kind of experience the king was going through. Now, everyone was looking at Fei with a different look. On top of respect, now they also viewed Fei as a mentally sick man.

However, more people was feeling lucky.

They were glad that this devil like man didn't choose them as the target of torture. Otherwise, they may have already bit their tongues to commit suicide. Now, they were all staring at the young king with pity in their eyes.

But at this moment, things turned.

Not sure when, but the greenness on the young king's body started to disappear. Except the sweat on his body, no trace of what happened couldn't be found on him. Without the sweat, people would have thought that they were hallucinating.

Puff!

Fei waved his hand and the force that seized the young king disappeared; the king fell directly onto the ground.

"Your majesty..... your majesty, are you ok? You are fine? You scared me....." Not sure where the girl got the strength from, but she got free from the guards and rushed to the side of the young king. After she cried in surprise and happiness, she turned around and kneeled in front of Fei. She begged, "Please, I beg you. Please don't torture him anymore....."

Her tone was so desperate and sad that the people in the crowd also had tears in their eyes after hearing that.

"Ah..... what happened? I..... this is power..... I'm filled with power!"

A gasp suddenly sounded. The young king of Byzantine suddenly realized something as he stared at his hands. He couldn't believe it as he sensed the power flowing in him. After a moment of stunned, he suddenly struck the ground with one of his fists. Boom! The hard ground cracked, and a spider web like dent appeared on the ground.

Everyone who saw this had their mouths wide open.

"What happened?" They all thought.

"HOW?"

"Miracle!"

"Wonder!"

The young king's strength somehow advanced! From his punch, people were able to tell that he was on the level of a two star warrior. A few moments ago, this king was only a one star warrior. What happened?

Some smart people in the crowd already stared at the man in the cloak; they had got a hang of everything after linking everything together.

"This....." The young king of Byzantine who was surprised knew what was going. After he helped his lover to stand up, he wanted to kneel down and thank this man. However, he found that he wouldn't bend his knees at all; an invisible force was stopping him from doing so.

"We are on the same level as kings. You shouldn't kneel down to thank me." Fei said lightly.

"Then..... thank you, I....." The young king who was filled with gratitude was so excited that he couldn't put his speech together. After all, the man in front of him didn't just kill the members of Blood-edge ground to save them, the man also used some magical method to help him with his advancement; but he had misunderstood the man's intent.

"Mister, please forgive me for my ignorance. I didn't know....." The young girl stopped crying and smiled. With some tears still in her eyes, she bowed at Fei to apologize.

Fei smiled back, he didn't mind it at all. He then turned around and asked the young king, "Under that kind of pain, you could choose to bite your tongue and commit suicide, why did you resist?"

"Because the Byzantine Kingdom still needs me. I can't abandon my loyal subjects....."

Fei shook his head as he continued, "Other than that, is there anything else?"

"I....." The young king paused for a second and responded, "I have to live." He clenched his fists and said, "I have to protect Izabella. Without me, she couldn't survive in this world!"

Fei laughed out loud at this answer.

Chapter 227: Special gifts

"I like your answer. Wanting to protect something is a very powerful source of energy that can make you fearless in the face of all difficulties, and it will stimulate your potential so that you become more powerful. Therefore, young King, don't give up. To protect someone is your mission, and this is a reason to be proud of. In my opinion, you are very lucky to have this girl, you should take good care of her!"

After he finished talking, Fei laughed and turned away.

"Mister, may I know your name? From now on, whenever you need any help or assistance from me, the Byzantine Kingdom and I are willing to help you, no matter the cost..." The young King saw Fei start to leave, and he hurriedly chased after Fei.

Fei took a long walk and didn't look back, "Hahaha, the King of Byzantine, if you are interested, you will soon know who I am."

The crowd made a path for Fei wherever he went.

Now, the people around were looking at the young King of Byzantine with different eyes. The sympathy and compassion that were in their eyes no longer existed, but pure envy and jealousy appeared. No one had even imagined this dramatic turn of events. This unlucky King, not only did

he live, but he also managed to have his strength increased tremendously. Moreover, he also made a super powerful friend. This was simply luck falling from Heaven! For a time, everyone dreamed to be the young King of Byzantine, so that they could get in touch with the superhero in front of them.

However, just then, Fei suddenly stopped.

He turned around and looked at the fat middle-aged man wearing a purple gown, Eric, frowned his eyebrows and asked, “Are you the head minister of the Byzantine Kingdom?”

The purple robed fat man Eric thought that Fei wanted to have a word with him. He was overjoyed and immediately walked towards Fei as he replied, “Yes, Lord, I am, my name is”

Pong!

With twenty meters apart, Fei suddenly blasted a punch at Eric.

With a muffled Sound, this guy who always attempted to flatter the people around and tried to scheme behind people’s backs was instantly transformed into a smashed watermelon.

The crowd was blown away.

Fei didn’t like this person.

Eric switched his faces just like the hookers switching their pants in the brothel. Fei easily thought of that ambivalent and manipulative Buzzer, the head minister of Chambord. Based on Eric’s behavior and his previous acts, he was obviously not a good guy. Killing Eric may instead help the young King.

After he had finished all of this, Fei laughed. His clothes were fluttering, and his black cloak was flying in the wind. Fei’s figure flashed at a very fast speed and disappeared in the vast darkness and snow.

In the Byzantine Kingdom’s camp, Eric’s body was left in the middle of a group of stunned people.

.....

After leaving the Byzantine's camp, Fei did not continue to stroll and look around. He soon returned to Chambord's Camp.

At this time, the night had come. The gathering crowd had gradually gone away. The thick silver snow had covered everything under the sky including the entire campsite. Within the ten kilometers radius, the camp noises had gradually stopped. The only sound that could be heard was the snow drifting down from the sky as a gentle wind blew. Within four days, the Military Practice would officially begin. The peaceful drifting of snow was like the calm before the storm.

In Chambord's camp, there were soldiers practicing in the snow. Fei did not disturb them and went straight to the Magic Tent located in the center of the camp. He opened the curtain at the gate and went inside. The hollow crystal magic lanterns had lightened up the entire camp, and the silver light warmed the people's hearts and made everyone feel sweet and peaceful.

"Alexander, you're back," Angela said. She was embroidering something in front of the lamp as she saw Fei flying into the camp. She approached Fei with a smile of surprise; after taking Fei's snow-covered cloak over and hanging it neatly on the hanger just like a gentle and thoughtful little wife, she tapped away the dust on Fei's body and asked Emma to get a bowl of hot soup for Fei.

Fei felt a sense of happiness.

"Come on, let's see. I've got some interesting presents for the both of you," Fei said. He then took the presents out that were previously bought from the stores from the storage rings and placed them all on the table.

"Wow, a pretty fur coat! Oh, this crystal mask is beautiful as well, ah, thank you, Alexander!"

Angela and Emma still were little girls at heart. These gifts were not precious, but they were still somewhat fun, rare and interesting, especially since they were picked by Fei. The two girls looked cheered up by these small gifts.

"Hey, what's this thing? It looks weird!"

Angela suddenly exclaimed and then picked one of the pineapple-shaped oval small stones out of the small gift pile and held it in her hands. She looked surprised as if she had discovered treasure.

“Ha, there are another two here!” The little Lolita Emma also found the other two stones. She said as she was frustrated after staring at it for a long time: “Well, it seems like nothing special. Just like two useless hard stone eggs! ”

Fei felt a little bit embarrassed. He thought: “This little girl is so blunt and straightforward.” He almost felt a little regret as he took out these mysterious old stones that the old man said he got from some Mythical Ruins.

“No, this stone seems like it contains life. I can feel it.” Angela carefully held the piece of oval stone by her jade-like ears while quietly listened. Soon, her brow wrinkled as she frowned: “Strange ah, I can clearly feel something that seems to call from inside, but as I get closer, that feeling is gone.” She said.

“Well, Angela, you can investigate into them further. If you like, you can keep these three stone eggs!” Angela’s behavior made Fei wonder if the stone eggs possessed some secrets. The old man felt very mysterious to him, and perhaps these three stone eggs really had some linkages or connections with Fei’s own Beautiful fiancée who had an unparalleled affinity for animals and plants.

“Thank you, Alexander!” Angela liked this gift very much, and she found a delicate, soft, fire-insulated magical box to store the three pineapple-shaped eggs in for safekeeping.

“Oh, yes, your majesty, after you left the camp, there were a lot of royalty and important people from the imperial capital coming to visit you with gifts. Since you didn’t come back, these people dropped off their gifts here and left.” The Blonde little Loli Emma remembered something as she opened the curtain on the right side of a magical tent. It looked like a hill of treasures in the back of the curtain as it was made from with a variety of exquisite magic armors, powerful magical swords, magic training scrolls and warrior energy training scroll in precious boxes, as well as a variety of other valuable gifts.

“These people understand what my preferences are. If I was still the poor Chambord King, this armor and weapons is very alluring to me... ..” Fei touched his chin and said.

Suddenly, he remembered what Harry Redknapp, one of the supervisors of the Soros Merchant Group, had predicted. Harry predicted that after the battle of Dual-Towers Mountains, Fei would surely become famous in the imperial capital. Originally, Fei thought that he was just challenged by the seventh executive knight, and these important people from different groups may just wait-and-see. Fei didn’t realize that some forces and groups had begun ‘advance investment’ in him.

“Haha, your majesty, there were some gifts sent to you that you will definitely love.” The blonde little Emma squeezed her eyes.

“Oh?” Fei was a little curious by the look of Emma.

The little Loli Emma turned around and got out of the tent. After a while, she opened the curtains and came back with four beautiful young girls behind, all dressed in a tight white gauze with perfect body shapes. They were wearing snake-shaped gold exquisite armbands, and they were apparently well-trained and expertly dressed. Looking at their lovely movements with timid expressions, it was easy to arouse desire in any man.

“Who sent them?” Fei felt a glimmer of curiosity.

“It’s the Blood-edge Mercenary Group, on behalf of so-called the Fellon family from St. Petersburg” Angela saved the three large pineapple-shaped stones, turned, and smiled back at Fei as she explained: “I know that Chambord has a feud with the Blood-edge Mercenary Group, and the Fellon Family is not easy to deal with either. I had asked the four girls privately and realized that they had been kidnapped by the Blood-edge before and were taken as gifts. The girls’ life experiences are all very sad. If we returned them back, their fate may be worse, so I decided to keep them with us!”

“Well, you handled this matter well!” Fei was very satisfied with what Angela did.

Angela smiled and pointed at the gifts at the door as she continued: “For these gifts, I do not know that which ones are acceptable, so I have labeled each one of the gifts with where they came from. If you do not want to receive these gifts, Alexander, I can send someone tomorrow to return them.”

“Hahaha, these are free gifts, why don’t you accept them? If someone gives you free food and sends it to your mouth, why vomit it back?” Fei smiled and hugged his fiancée, “These gifts, we will award them to the soldiers tomorrow. After leaving Chambord City, they must be exhausted. They deserve it.”

“Well...” Angela was getting used to her Majesty and was not as shy as before.

“As for them ...” Fei looked at the four timid-looking girls waiting for their fates and said, “Angela, I will leave all of them to you. I have a battle with the seventh executive knight at the first Sword-Testing stage, so I need to prepare for it in the evening. Do not let people bother me, and you should

also sleep early tonight. If there are any other things that need to be arranged, Angela, you can deal with them on behalf of me!”

Fei finished talking, kissed the bright forehead of his fiancée, and turned to the left side of the tent.

Soon, the sky-blue portal appeared and Fei stepped into it, instantly disappearing in place.

Chapter 228: The New Path

After entering Diablo World, Fei went to the [Rogue Encampment] first and found Elena. Every time they met, they would take some time to work on their relationship. After that, they talked about Chambord.

After Fei constructed a small teleport portal in the [City of Heroes] in the back mountain. The people in the [Rogue Encampment] were able to go to Chambord for 4 hours a day and teach them and guide them on further constructions. Due to this, Fei was able to know exactly what was going on back in Chambord with the help of Elena and the others. After hearing that Chambord was developing according to the plan he drew out without him there, he was satisfied and relieved at the same time.

“According to plan, Uncle Lampard and the others had left Chambord some time ago. If they are on time, they should be here tomorrow. Then, all the participants from Chambord would be here.”

Fei thought to himself.

“Elena, starting tomorrow, you don’t need to go to Chambord to train the soldiers. Come with me to the campsite in St. Petersburg. The competition is about to start and I want you to be a part of it. The competition is a great way for you to practice and improve your skills. What is even better is that you can get a better understanding of the world!”

“Really? That’s great, Alexander.” Elena was delighted to hear Fei’s plan.

The past few weeks had been tough for Elena.

Although she was able to meet with Fei in the Diablo World at night, Fei was only able to stop at Diablo World for 4 hours. To Fei, these four hours were extremely important; he had to save every

second of that time to kill monsters and improve his strength to be more prepared for the dangers in the real world. Therefore, he didn't allocate any of his time to Elena.

To Elena, after they got through the last obstacle between them in the back mountain, their relationship had developed fast. Like newlyweds, they should spend every second with each other. After knowing that she would be able to stand beside Fei in the "Promising World", she was very happy.

"Oh, right. I got some small gifts to give you."

Fei bought a lot of small items at the night market. He gave some to Angela and Emma, and he didn't forget the Valkyrie Elena who had been with him since the beginning. As Fei said that, he took out the items he prepared for the girl, and the girl was so surprised that her eyes teared up. She played with the items that Fei had for her in her hands as if they were the most valuable things in the world.

"Thank you, Alexander." Happiness filled the girl's heart.

The Valkyrie-like girl who wasn't scared of terrifying demons carefully put these not-too-expensive items away and then kissed Fei on the cheek. An electric shock instantly went through the king's heart.

Both Elena and Angela reacted in such a similar way when they received gifts; Fei felt a little guilty. After he came to this world, he had been thinking about how to get stronger and make Chambord Stronger; however, he had neglected the two most important girls in his life. He realized that he wasn't paying enough attention to the two girls who loved him and he loved dearly.

After organized everything at the [Rogue Encampment], Elena used the teleport portal and got back to Chambord to pass the command from Fei to Brook and Bast. Fei on the other hand decided to go to [Lut Gholein] with his Barbarian Mode and complete the quest – [The Summoner].

At the moment, his Barbarian character needed a little bit more experience to go to level 40. With the best level 6 Magic Items he could purchase from the NPC and the level 7 Green Weapons, he was powerful as ever. On top of that, he was very used to using the brutal physical strength of Barbarian. After everything was combined, he had the strength of a mid-tier six-star warrior.

Fei still needed to learn how to use every technique he knew smoothly and effectively. Also, one issue was bothering him. Despite the fact that Barbarian was powerful and could easily wipe out

weak opponents, he couldn't stimulate his potential and power to deal explosive strikes like warriors in this world. His strength was very stable and couldn't temporarily jump up in level and challenge warriors on another level.

For this reason, Fei didn't enter the third big map in Diablo, but rather, he came to [Arcane Sanctuary]; a place that he had already passed. He was trying to use the high-level demons and monsters to help him get into the right zone for the battle tomorrow.

Whoosh!

The cry of the swords resonated in the place.

Bam!

Huge transparent fist marks smashed through the sky on top of [Arcane Sanctuary] with the Barbarian skill – [Bash].

Monsters died one after another.

The [Lightning Spires] and [Night Bats] emitted electric currents after they died, and apes like [Blunderbores] spurted out a ton of blood as they were chopped through by Fei. The whines and cries filled the entire sanctuary, and it looked like the end of the world.

Fei was battling.

He was trying to train his ability to switch between different types of skills and abilities.

Through this method, he was trying to add special effects from Barbarian's skills into his self-created Sky-Frost Fist.

His level 39 Barbarian had learned quite a lot of skills under the following three categories: [Combat Skills], [Combat Masteries], and [War Cries].

Under [Combat Skills], he learned [Double Swing] which could attack two targets at the same time or attach the same target twice, and [Bash] which would instantly deal three times the damage after

striking an opponent; there was also a stun effect where the opponent would be stunned for a short period of time. The skill [Concentration] allowed the barbarian to increase the damage as well as the accuracy of an attack, and [Leap] was being used by Fei as a movement type Qinggong kungfu technique where he could move and travel a lot faster.

Under [Combat Masteries], except [Sword Masteries], [Axe Masteries], and [Polearm Masteries], he learned [Iron Skin] which increased his defense and [Increased Speed] which added to the overall effectiveness of the barbarian character.

Under [War Cries], he learned [Howl], [Find Potion], [Shout], [Taunt], and [Battle Cry]. Each of these skills had magical effects, and Fei's Sky-Frost Fist would definitely increase in power if he could merge the effects of these skills into it.

In the last four hours, Fei was trying to do everything he could.

This was something that he didn't even imagine in his previous gaming life, but he was getting some progress. After fighting with the Golden Sun Knight, the number one young warrior of Hot Spring Gate Dillies, and the mysterious six star warrior assassin, he had accumulated a ton of experience. He was currently at a tipping point; if he could get through it, he would be able to find the perfect way to merge everything.

A new path for Fei to cultivate was slowly showing itself to Fei.

Tink!

A crisp sound suddenly sounded beside Fei's ear. Fei who was under the enlightenment was suddenly awakened from it. A white beam of light came down from the sky and enveloped him, and the comfortable sensation covered the wounds on his body. The fatigue and the pain he was feeling quickly disappeared.

At this critical time, his Barbarian Character leveled up again.

After four hours of killing, the last bit of experience points was gained, and Fei's Barbarian Character increased from level 39 to level 40. He gained a few more attribute points and skills points; with this in hand, he was more confident in the fight tomorrow.

.....

.....

The next day.

After a night of snow, the sun was up in the sky and shining down on the ground.

The campsites, the Moro Mountains, the tall magic towers, and the Martial Saint Mountain behind the Emperor's Palace were all covered with a light layer of silver silk. The scenery looked magical and beautiful.

In the middle of the campsite.

There was the number one sword-testing stage which was the largest: it was more than a hundred meters in diameter, and it looked like a Colosseum.

As soon as the sun came up from the horizon, a ton of people already started to rush to here and seat all around the stage. Today, the famous young king of Chambord was about to face off the older generation warrior – number seven Executive Knight Kelud at noon.

It was rumored that both master warriors were at least six-star warriors. A duel between warriors on this level hadn't occurred in many years in Zenit.

Chapter 229: Are you scared now?

To many warriors at Zenit, a battle between two six-star warriors was rare to see. Such a duel was a popular event that would ignite their interest and curiosity since witnessing such battles would bring them unexpected gains in terms of understanding fighting. To other kings and high-level officials of Zenit, such an event would attract a lot of people, and it was a great opportunity for them to network and get to know the people who they wouldn't get to see regularly.

There was still 5 hours until the duel, and people had surrounded the number one Sword-Testing Stage in numerous layers. It was extremely crowded as they all wanted to watch the battle up close. When there was only an hour left, there was no space for another person anywhere except the VIP viewing stage prepared for the most important people in the empire.

As time passed, the crowd got more anxious.

Although both parties of the duel hadn't arrived, the surrounding atmosphere intensified. Within a kilometer radius from the stage, every single spot and corner was filled with people. Outside of this range, several wooden towers were constructed for the people who came late to view this fight.

Among the people, there was a small pathway of less than 3 meters in width for both dueling parties to arrive.

The knights belonging to the seventh Knight Tower of Imperial Knight Palace were fully equipped; they separated the crowd as they made another pathway for the important people of the Empire to get onto the VIP viewing stage. The fifty Sword-Testing Stages were set up by the military in advance. If there were conflicts between the warriors from different kingdoms, they weren't allowed to fight in private; they could, however, arrange for a duel to the death on the Sword-Testing Stages.

Every one of the Sword-Testing Stage was made from huge pieces of rocks and were engraved with magic arrays by high-level mages. The magic arrays were powered by a ton of magic crystals to ensure the power of the protection shields extended from the magic arrays. These stages guaranteed that the powers from the warriors during fights wouldn't deal damage to Sword-Testing Stages. This number one Sword-Testing Stage had a magic array set up by the number one royal mage – Capdevila. Under the 100% empowerment from the crystals, it was able to hold up against a strike from a seven star warrior or mage.

As the sun raised higher, the crowd got even more anxious.

The big casinos and merchant groups had already set out rules and gambling odds. As the master warrior from the older generation, people had more confidence in the seventh Executive Knight Kelud, and the ratio was in his favour. To nobles ladies and gentlemen whose lives lacked excitement, a death battle between two six star warriors was far more interesting than the death fights between gladiators. These people placed down a ton of bets, and then they arrived at the number one Sword-Testing Stage and waited for the duel.

Time passed slowly and steadily.

A series of clip-clop noises sounded as a fleet of people came from St. Petersburg's direction in the snow. With rectangular flags fluttering in the air, fully armored cavalry, this fleet of people came close to the Sword-Testing Stage with several magic carriages being protected in the middle.

“Ah, it’s the Dean Family. They control one of the top ten battle legions in the empire – the [Eagle Wing Legion]. Do you see the young man in the set of armor engraved with eagles? He is the first in line of inheritance of the family – Dean Carzola, a genius mage” Someone said to his friend.

People started to gasp.

The set of cavaliers in armor engraved with eagles charged by the crowd and spilled the dirty water and mud to their sides. This dirty water appeared after some snow melted. However, no one in the crowd dared to show their anger. The magic carriage was floating in the air and was being dragged by several horses. When they reached the number one Sword-Testing Stage, several nobles ladies with makeup on walked out of the carriages and got onto the VIP viewing stage under the protection of the guards.

The Dean Family’s appearance announced the arrival of a bunch of noble families that ordinary people couldn’t even see on a regular day. A series of clip-clop noises sounded again with several groups of people appearing in sight.

Haughty knights and cavaliers with magic carriages dragged by magical beasts all appeared one after another.

“Hofff – “

As the ear-piercing roar sounded, six strange beasts that looked like tigers dragged three magic carriages pass by the crowd. These beasts were at least six meters tall and ten meters long, and the carriages were made from rare purple wood with gold trim on the outer layer, and it was enveloped in red magic flame. These beasts were so big and terrifying that some timid people started to scream when the beasts walked by them. These beasts were definitely magical, visible wind-element air-blades were circling around them.

“Look, it is the symbol of Flo Family. God, they are using level 5 Demon Beasts Rapid Tigers to drag their carriages! This is a beast like that cost at least 1,000 gold coins, and there are people who can’t even get their hands on one!”

People who knew the in-and-outs shouted out as this brought a lot of surprises.

Boom!

The ground started to shake, and a formation of beasts that were larger than tigers appeared. These beasts were so big that they looked like small mountains. Every time they took a step forward, it caused a mini-earthquake. A knight with a black mask and a set of black metal armor stood on one of the beasts, and he protected a young and beautiful girl with a haughty temperament and a purple bearded elder up the VIP viewing stage.....

“Look, it is Beag Family that controls the [Gigantic Force Legion], another one of the top ten battle legions of Zenit..... these huge beasts are the unique battle beasts of the legion. They are very powerful! They can easily tear through mountains!”

“Look! Do you see that icy and beautiful girl? She is the only daughter of the current leader of the Beag Family – Beag Beyoncé. I heard that she is the favorite of the elder leader, and it’s rumored that the man who marries this woman would get the financial and political support from Beag Family. She is the dream woman for a lot of men.....”

“Really? God bless. If I can marry her.....”

“You? Don’t even think about it. This girl is a talented individual; she once said that whoever wants to get to her has to defeat her first.....”

A series of gasps sounded in the crowd.

As the people in the crowd talked to each other, more and more nobles families who they would never see appeared on the VIP stage. As more and more influential figures appeared, the smart people in the crowd already sensed strange. Since so many super powers in the empire showed their faces, it meant that this battle was beyond everyone’s imaginary scope.

“Whoosh-!”

Several dashes of light flashed through the sky.

The people in the crowd felt like their eyes blurred, and six more figures appeared on the VIP stage. These six figures were all enveloped in various strange yet powerful magic armors, and terrifying power surged from their bodies. People who weren’t warriors or mages could also sense that they

were special. As soon as these six people appeared, the beasts that were roaring and shouting under the stage all quieted down as if they were mice that saw a huge cat.

“They are the Executive Knights of Imperial Knight Palace! They are all top warriors who are on the same level as Kelud..... God, I didn’t expect them to appear..... Are they all here to support Kelud? If so, the King of Chambord is in trouble!” Someone murmured.

“They are the Second Executive Knight – [Massacre Knight] , Third Executive Knight – [Punishment Knight], Fourth Executive Knight – [Giant Blade Knight], Fifth Executive Knight- [Ruthless Knight], Sixth Executive Knight- [Radiant Knight], and Eighth Executive Knight- [White Cloud Knight]. Except the First Executive Knight- [Godly Knight], the Ninth Executive Knight- [Shadow Knight], and the Tenth Executive Knight- [Golden Sun Knight] who was defeated by king of Chambord, they are all here..... For so many years, this is the first time that they all showed themselves in public together!”

“Six six-star warriors! I am not hallucinating, right?”

“Aha, Radiant Knight Paroski, my idol.....”

The appearance of the six Executive Knights instantly lit up the atmosphere. Each of the six man controlled a portion of the Imperial Knight Palace, and they deterred the 250 affiliated kingdoms of Zenit. Each one of them was like a god in the mind of warriors in the affiliated kingdoms, and these warriors might not even see them in their life time. The low-level warriors didn’t expect to see them today! Adding Kelud to the number, they were able to see seven of the ten executive knights of Zenit! They were all excited.

The noble families and VIPs on the stage were also surprised; they didn’t expect to see so many other forces here today as well. They didn’t expect a duel would attract the attention of so many hidden high-level people!

Some people already started to think back and wonder if they had neglected something or this duel represented something bigger.

Finally, the sun was at the center of the sky.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing noise sounded as a bloody-red beam of light dashed towards the stage from the direction of Imperial Knight Palace. A soul-chilling blood sensation was left in the air as

this light dashed through. People who sensed this felt like they were placed in a sea of blood and corpses; it was truly terrifying.

After the light went away, a tall and wild figure was standing on the number one Sword-Testing Stage.

[Bloodthirst Knight] Kelud.

The executive knight who ranked seventh among the top ten knights.

One of the two parties in this duel had appeared.

“King of Chambord, get over here and greet your death!” The bloody figure stood on the tallest stage and laughed out loud, “It is time, why aren’t you here? Are you scared?” His tone was chilling and gloomy.

Chapter 230: The Wait

The humming noise made by the seventh Executive Knight sounded over the noise made by tens of thousands of people. Everyone was waiting for the response of the King of Chambord.

However, one minute passed, two minutes passed..... After more than a dozen minutes, the roar or trash talk that everyone was expecting to come from Chambord’s Campsite didn’t appear. The sunlight shone on the silver snow, and there was a long moment of silence as people were waiting for an response.

“Humph!”

After hearing nothing back from his opponent, the seventh executive knight didn’t get angry as people expected. he only sneered and didn’t do anything else. He stood calmly on the stage and closed his eyes to meditate. The bloody red warrior energy enveloping him made it hard for people to see his face clearly. Looking from a far, he looked semi-transparent. It was really strange.

This man was waiting.

To be exact, there were still ten minutes until noon.

The atmosphere around the stage was very intense.

Everyone knew that this seventh executive knight was mad.

No one around the first Sword-Testing Stage dared to speak loudly. Just the bloody sense coming off of this figure on the stage made them feel like they were standing in a pool of blood and corpses. People who were brave didn't dare to breathe heavily, and people who were timid were all pale from nervousness.

The name of the Bloodthirst Knight was so terrifying that everyone from the affiliated kingdoms feared him.

Even the influential figures sitting on the VIP seats didn't make any jokes, they remained silent in unison. The Imperial Knight Palace was the bloodiest and the darkest institute at Zenit. They were only under the direct command of the emperor, and they had the strict power to oversee all 250 affiliated kingdoms and all noble forces and families. They weren't restricted by the regular laws of the empire, and many famous and power kings of affiliated kingdoms and nobles were either punished or unjustly burned to death on the copper pillar in the palace after being accused by them. Even the members of the seven most influential noble families at Zenit were executed by them. Moreover, on the first Golden Pillar in the Imperial Knight Palace, three brothers of the emperor and four princes were killed by impalement for treason.

The prison in the Imperial Knight Palace represented cruelty and the darkest of deaths.

The seventh executive knight was named Bloodthirst Knight for a reason. He was tough and cruel like no others. The reason his golden metal element warrior energy turned red was because he crawled out of blood, stepped over numerous corpses, and absorbed the essence in the blood of his enemies. All ten executive knights were special and had their own uniqueness, but in terms of murderous spirit and cruelty, Kelud was number one!

Among millions of people at Zenit, the only people who weren't scared of the executive knights, who had that much power, were the emperor himself and the Martial Saint of Zenit.

"King of Chambord, how dare you?"

After a few more minutes, Second Executive Knight – [Massacre Knight] suddenly spoke. He was in a set of armor with a ton of sharps hooks welded onto the back, looking like a terrifying weapon himself. The helmet with two blades on the sides blocked his face, but his murderous eyes were exposed.

What he said had dropped the temperature in the area for a few degrees.

“A dog from a village can’t handle this despite having some strength.” The Fourth Executive Knight – [Giant Blade Knight] said. The Fifth Executive Knight- [Ruthless Knight] nodded as if he was agreeing with it. Beside them, the other three executive knights who were also in majestic magic armor and covered by all kinds of warrior powers maintained their silence. They looked at each other through their masks but didn’t react.

On the VIP zone, some people had discovered that the six executive knights were somehow sending out a strange vibe. The six of the knights didn’t sit close to each other. They seemed to be divided into two smaller groups!

“So the ten executive knights aren’t as united as people think!” Some people thought. The sunlight got hotter and hotter and there were only three minutes away from exactly noon. Some people already started to think that the king of Chambord was too scared to show up. But at this moment.

A series of thunder-like clip-clopping noises sounded. The gate of St. Petersburg opened, and a group of cavalry knights charged out. In fact, there were so many of them that they looked like a huge dark cloud together. Different from the noble families before, these cavalry soldiers were only riding on normal horses. However, they were so in tune that they appeared more majestic and holy. In a few seconds, they had arrived by the stage.

“Cavalry knights from the Holy Church.”

“What is happening? Why is the Holy Church interested in this fight?”

“Who came? It couldn’t be Bishop himself, could it?”

It was the people on the VIP zone’s turn to be surprised; even the six executive knights had senses of surprise flashing through their eyes. This was a simple duel, but it was still understandable for the executive knights to show up since one of their peers was in the duel. However, it was quite unexpected for the high-level people in the Holy Church to show up.

After these knights arrived, the stage got even more silent.

Under the stares, the simple yet noble black magic carriage stopped by the Sword-Testing Stage. There were no more movements; no one walked out of the carriage, and everything just seemed so strange and bizarre.

Finally, it was about noon. The time for the duel was about to arrive.

Suddenly, a dash of silver light came from the direction of St. Petersburg.

In everyone's surprise, it passed by the stage. In a blink of an eye, the light turned into a light figure in a white robe.

The man slowly landed on the stage, and everyone was able to get a good look at him. He had a feather fan glided with gold in one hand and a fancy golden wine cup in the other. With his black hair fluttering in the wind and a golden magic leather bag on his waist, he looked extremely fly. He was standing on the stage while fanning himself; he didn't look like he was affected by the Bloodthirst Knight at all.

"It's time for the duel, and the count down begins. If the King of Chambord doesn't show up in ten seconds, it would be treated as he is afraid, and he would lose!"

After chugging down the wine, the figure in white announced.

When he was talking, he didn't shout nor using any magic items. However, his voice somehow covered the chatting noises created by the tens thousands of people and clearly passed into everyone's ear. It felt like this man was speaking into their ears clearly, and his voice was so magical that everyone couldn't help but to listen carefully.

This man was the number one Travelling Poet of Zenit – Matt Razi. This man was very mysterious. He travelled around the continent and lived a playful lifestyle. He was very strong, but he never displayed his strength to others. In fact, no one doubted it since this poet who loved gold, swearing, and spotting out geniuses was a great friend with Emperor Yasin. He also had great relationship with the man on the Martial Saint Mountain.

According to the tradition, people could invite a famous traveling poet to the duel to be the judge. The shocking duel between two six star warriors was the best duel people could see in years, and people weren't that surprised to see this mysterious and famous traveling poet Matt Razi's appearance. The crowd was hyped up and stimulated.

"Ten..... nine..... eight..... seven....."

Matt Razi kept on chugging the wine, but his voice somehow sounded clearly without using his mouth; it was as clear as a bell ring.

"Five..... four..... three..... two....."

As the man was going to say the word "one", a loud thunder-like rumbling noises sounded from afar and was traveling towards the stage rapidly.

"He is here.....King of Chambord is appearing!"

"Here he comes....."

"Damn! He is really brave enough to take on this challenge!!"

The shocking appearance made almost everyone around the stage stand up and look for the cause of this noise. They couldn't spot anything, but they sensed a force so great that made them have a hard time standing up straight. Many people staggered and fell as a great force passed by them from the above.

The sensation the King of Chambord was giving off wasn't any less the Seventh Executive Knight! It was below almost everyone's expectation!

"Humph!"

A cold sneer overtook the surprised noise made by the crowd. On the red figure on the stage lightly shook his shoulders.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The air-piercing noises sounded as four dash of sword energy shot towards the sources of that pressure mercilessly; these four dashes of sword energies were so powerful that the sky turned to red.

A figure finally showed itself in the air.

The figure blinked as it tried to dodge the four murderous strikes. This figure was so smooth that it would dodge the attack at the last possible second before getting struck. Theoretically, it was impossible for a human to change the direction in the air with using any outside help, but this man just did it easily.

After a series of afterimage was left in the air, a man stood straight on the stage.

“One.....”

At the same time, the last syllable came out of Matt Razi’s mouth. At this last possible second, the other party in the duel, King Alexander finally appeared!

The king of Chambord got on stage before the count down.

The duel was still in effect.