

Hail the King 251

Chapter 251: Entering the Capital at Night (Part One)

The military exercise among the affiliated kingdoms had been put on hold, and the search for the assassins from Spartax Empire got more ferocious.

Since the identity of the assassins was identified, the two empires all went into battle modes. Spartax Empire that had 100,000 soldiers around the border started the first small initiation, and Zenit defended against it. Two empires battled around the first and most important city on the border – Razor City..... every day, numerous white letters were sent into the Military Headquarter at Zenit like snow, and the War Machine got cracked up.

However, any information about the situation around the border was locked, and regular people couldn't know what was going on.

One thing the regular people did know was that sh*t was about to go down; they felt a pressure that they hadn't felt for a long time.

On the seventh night when Fei was instructing his four disciples from Hot Spring Gate on assassination skills, Torres came in and said that a mysterious visitor was here to see him.

Fei laughed. He knew who that was as soon as that person stepped into the camp.

“Ms. Paris, I haven't seen you in so long. I thought you forgot about our deal.” Fei smiled as he looked at the beautiful girl who was walking into the camp. Fei didn't stand up from his throne but rather hand gestured the guest to grab a sit.

“Giggles..... Alexander, your name is now well-known around the capital after the duel. Numerous people want to meet you, and it is hard to squeeze in. I only came after I got courageous; I was afraid that I couldn't be let in.”

Paris was always in the same outfit; long white robe and a fresh rose in her hand. The contrast between the white and the red seemed to notify the people around her about her contradicting personalities. She was a cruel strategist that everyone feared, but she was also a passionate and intimate friend. This girl was smooth at switching between different characters and emotions.

Fei was used to this girl's tricks so he wasn't fooled.

At this time, the entrance to the tent opened, and Emma poked her head in. After seeing Paris, her face changed color. Like a furious little bird, she walked into the tent while dragging someone along with her.

The tent was lit up as this person came in.

It was Angela.

The girl looked a bit nervous. She looked at Fei with a little apologetic feel to it as she tried to pull her hand out of Emma's hand.

After seeing this, Fei immediately knew what was happening – Emma had thought about something else when she saw a beautiful figure walking into the central tent. She dragged Angela here to catch Fei "cheating". Even after finding out she was wrong, she still dragged Angela into the tent as a way of telling Fei "You have a wife, don't fool around!"

Fei found it funny how little Emma was looking at him with a stubborn expression.

"Wow, you are so cute!" Paris was really intelligent. She knew what was going on and quickly smiled at the two girls intimately. She took out some precious gifts from nowhere and gave it to the two girls as an apology for what happened on the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord.

At first, little Emma didn't buy it. However, Paris was on another level. She knew that little Emma was a nice girl who looked tough on the surface. Paris started to explain how she was also an orphan when she was young and got bullied all the time, as well as how she was rescued by the second prince Dominguez and got involved in the cruel politics to pay Dominguez back. She also indirectly conveyed the idea that she wasn't here for King Alexander but to help Chambord take out Blood-Edge Mercenary Group.....

Fei was stunned on the throne.

He was able to see from the outside how this Paris was able to quickly dissolve the hostility between them. Soon, the three girls were chatting with each other like long-lost sisters.....

“No wonder Tanasha told me that you were in a very tough situation before.” Angela sighed as she felt very sympathetic towards Paris.

“Huh? Elder Princess said that?” Paris asked as she was a little surprised.

“Yeah.....” Angela ordered the servants to bring up wine and fruits, and she started to treat Paris; it was a sign that she was seeing Paris as a friend.

Soon, the topic went back to the reason why Paris was here.

“As you requested, I have arranged everything. Tonight at midnight, you can bring a maximum of ten people with you into St. Petersburg, and you only have two hours to deal with Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. After two hours, you need to leave whether or not you have wiped them.....” Paris told all Fei all her arrangements despite the fact that Angela and Emma were still there.

This straightforward attitude made a better impression of her in Angela and Emma’s mind.

“Two hours is enough!” Fei knew about the strength of Blood-Edge very well, and he had plans of his own.

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Chapter 251: Entering the Capital at Night (Part Two)

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It was the evening.

There were only a few people walking in the camp area since most of the people went back to their campsite and waited for the beginning of tonight’s curfew. After experiencing the “white terror” for some time now, everyone here got used to it; they knew they would survive if they were obedient and behaved properly.

A team of 50 imperial soldiers quietly entered Chambord’s camp under the cover of the darkness.

In less than ten minutes, 50 imperial soldiers quickly left the camp.

They caused no issues. The Imperial Patrol was a force under the Second Prince's control, and the Imperial Patrol was one of the main forces who was investigating the assassination incidents. Even though the King of Chambord's name was so well-known, Chambord still needed to be searched every day. However, that was more like an act; no one dared to cause a mess at Chambord's campsite like they did to other kingdoms.

These 50 soldiers didn't catch anyone's attention.

After leaving Chambord, they didn't search other kingdoms; they cut through the camp area directly and passed through layers of inspections between the camp area and St. Petersburg. After successfully entering the South Gate of St. Petersburg, they disappeared into the darkness like a water droplet in an ocean.

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It was a full moon night.

"Your majesty, those red structures up ahead is the headquarter of Blood-Edge. 80% of their strength and wealth are concentrated here. Especially after the assassinations from Spartax Empire, most of the forces in Zenit had concentrated their power; Blood-Edge did the same. Tonight, all of the high-level people in Blood-Edge are here."

The six-floor pub that they were in was one of the locations in St. Petersburg that Dominguez had control of, and it was the tallest building around this area. After walking up the stairs onto the fourth floor, Fei was able to get a good elevated view of the area and Blood-Edge. After listening to the henchmen of Paris explaining the details to him, Fei was able to complete his plans.

"Alright, I got it. Thank you for your help, mister." Fei nodded.

"Your majesty had shocked the empire, and it is my honor to help you tonight." The red-bearded officer from Imperial Patrol said: "According to the plan, you are able to take action after fifteen minutes. Ms. Paris asked me to tell you that Blood-Edge is one of the top mercenary groups around, and they are stacked with wealth. If your majesty is able to wipe them out, Chambord would be able to get 30% of the share!"

“30%” Fei frowned a little.

But he soon understood why.

It was impossible for him not to disturb the numerous patrolling soldiers and high-level warriors who were guarding the area; after all, the Empire was under the strict monitoring and guarding mode. Also, it was rumored that Blood-Edge had the support of a superpower – Fellon Family. Under such circumstance, Paris must have negotiated some kind of terms with all these other superpowers to get him two hours of free time. After looking at it from this perspective, 30% of the total trophies was huge.

“Sounds good.” Fei nodded.

The red-bearded officer looked calm after hearing this, but he was a little surprised.

It was the first time he met the famous King of Chambord. He heard that this king was super strong, and he thought this king must be arrogant and unwise since Chambord was so remote. But now, his respect for Fei grew higher as he thought: “There are no scammers under such big fame.”

Chapter 252: Have to Wipe Them Out (Part One)

[Red Beard] – Granello was one of the key henchmen of the Second Prince Dominguez; he controlled more than half of the forces at Imperial Patrol.

Although this tough looking man didn’t have the influence and the intelligence Paris had, he was quite a character in St. Petersburg with his five-star fire elemental warrior energy and a smooth social skills. He was technically only under Paris in terms of status on Dominguez’s side, and many people in St. Petersburg had to greet him with respect.

People at St. Petersburg had already forgotten when this Red Beard came into the politics.

The only thing that the people could recall was that this tough man was standing behind the Second Prince when Dominguez was summoned back to St. Petersburg by Emperor Yassin; at that time, a lot of ministers were against summoning back the Second Prince who still had the identity of a love-child. Back then, this guard standing behind the Second Prince didn’t catch anyone’s attention; after all, even the Second Prince at the time were looked down at by a lot of people.

Six years ago, there were eleven main battle legions in Zenit.

However, the commander of the eleventh legion mocked the Second Prince Dominguez who just came back to St. Petersburg for less than one month when they were at a party; they were fighting over a beautiful female slave. What people remembered from that was the red beard; the red-bearded guard cut off the head of this drunk commander to protect his master, and everyone remembered him ever since.

That chop made the a battle legion of 50,000 soldiers disappear.

That chop turned the former eleven battle legions into ten battle legions.

No one knew what Emperor Yassin was thinking at the time, but this guard who killed that commander didn't get punished; instead, he was rewarded by Emperor Yassin three days after for bravely protecting his master and got promoted. After that, he soon gained control of the Imperial Patrol and became the second most fear character under Dominguez.

Of course, the number one most feared character was the female slave that people were fighting over – She was Paris.

After a year, people in the capital started to address her as the [Demonic Woman].

At St. Petersburg, [Demonic Woman] Paris was the only person who was able to match up against [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin and [Goddess of Intelligence] Tanasha.

The family the eleventh legion commander was also getting pressured by their foes in the empire, and Emperor Yassin turned a blind eye to it. Soon, that family only existed in the history. After that incident, people got one thing straight; Emperor Yassin really liked his second son! And it wasn't impossible for the emperor to give the throne to him!

Since then, Dominguez became one of the most influential people in Zenit with the help of [Red Beard] and [Demonic Woman], and he was the only rival for Arshavin in terms of the race for the throne. Under this fact, a lot of noble families at St. Petersburg jumped onto his ship and supported him in the fight for the throne.

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Today, [Red Beard] personally helped Fei and his men to get into St. Petersburg under Paris' instruction.

One reason for this was to ensure the plan was executed properly.

Another reason for this was that [Red Beard] Granello was very curious about Fei. He wanted to see for himself; he wanted to see what kind of person this king, who dared to fight anyone, was. A hidden dragon who was about to soar into the sky? Or a lizard who could just spite some fire.

Now, Granello knew.

Of course, Fei didn't know that this normal-looking red-beard guard was the fearful [Red Beard] who controlled Imperial Patrol; Old Zola's intelligence report told him that there was such a character.

After expressing his thanks, Fei didn't hesitate to ask them to leave politely.

Granello didn't get mad; he left with his men in a friendly manner.

After that, only Lampard, Cech, Torres, Oleg, Pierce, Drogba, and three other strongest Saint Seiyas were in the room – of course, there was the singled eyed tough man who had his limbs broken and mouth stuffed.

This man was one of the six top warriors at Blood-Edge; he was captured by Fei a few days ago at the campsite of Byzantine.

Chapter 252: Have to Wipe Them Out (Part Two)

Compared to twenty days ago, this man looked a lot thinner, but vicious lights still flashed in his eyes. Fei could tell that this man hated him dearly.

“I said that I will let you witness how I destroy Blood-Edge. The day has finally arrived. I didn’t let you wait for too long!” Fei kicked the cloth away from the man’s mouth and sneered with a murderous intent in his words.

The man started to struggle and shout loudly.

“There is no use, no one will come to save you.....” Fei said subconsciously. After he said that, he felt like it could be misunderstood into something obscene, so he quickly followed up: “This room had already been set up with noise-canceling arrays. Even if you smash all the things in here, your peers won’t hear it!”

“King of Chambord, don’t get ahead of yourself. There are a ton of powerful warriors at Blood-Edge, and we are backed by one of the superpowers at Zenit – Fellon Family. What can a small level 6 Affiliated Kingdom do to us?” After understanding the situation, desperation crept into the man’s eyes. However, the words that came out of his mouth sounded even more ferocious.

Pia!

Tough Drogba was direct and forceful. He smashed the man’s face, and blood spilled everywhere. The man’s cracked jawbones got smashed into pieces.

Fei, on the other hand, switched to Barbarian Mode, and powerful physical strength was endowed onto his body.

At the next moment, his face changed color. He sensed that there were a lot of powerful warriors hidden around the headquarter of Blood-Edge. There were four or five groups, and they seemed to be from difference forces; they were all waiting for something.

“These people must be from the forces that Paris made deals with. They wanted to use me to wipe out Blood-Edge and divide the wealth.”

Fei thought about it and realized this was a rare opportunity.

“This time, no one needs to hold back. Bring out all your strength, and use the Star Saint Sets I gave you when necessary! I need you to lock all the possible exits of their headquarter and don’t let anyone escape! I will let these people pay for what they did to Chambord!”

Fei's clear and murderous words sounded by everyone's ears.

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"Leader, we got it. The murder of the northern slave capture team is related to King Alexander of Chambord, and the man who killed Blood-Edge members in the camp area is also him!"

In the bright stone palace lit up by torches, numerous shadows moved as the fires flickered.

One person knelt on the ground as he passed on the message.

"King Alexander of Chambord..... that little king of level 6 affiliated kingdom who defeated the Executive Knights? Huh..... if it is really him, then this situation might get a little messy....." A mid-aged man who was wearing a dark blue cape made from the skin of a Demon Beast wondered as he rubbed the handle of the throne he was sitting on; the throne was decorated with two lion statues.

"According to the information we gathered from the Blackstone Kingdom, it could be that we have captured too many slaves who were from Chambord."

"Getting on the wrong side of Blood-Edge because of some slaves? What a dumb reason..... Looks like this King of Chambord is very naive. He is an idiot! No wonder he dared to anger half of the Executive Knights..... Eh, even if a man like this got a lot of strength, he couldn't do much with it. Looks like I overestimated him....." The man on the throne relaxed.

"You are right, my leader. This King of Chambord is a bumpkin who would be killed sooner or later by others!"

"In my opinion, this king is a poor soul who was used by others. He looks dominating now, but he would be taken care of!"

"Hehe, I will personally conquer that little kingdom with my team and revenge for our brothers!"

“Fellon Family really wanted to recruit that idiot I think we need to send someone to Chambord’s campsite and ask him why he killed our men. If he couldn’t give a good answer..... Hehe, we could kill a few Chambordians. We shall let him know that he couldn’t protect everyone with his personal power.”

All the members of Blood-Edge laughed along with their leader. They started to shout and mock Fei; the heavy pressure that the young king gave them seemed to have disappeared.

Chapter 253: The Siege of the Masked Devil (Part One)

The mid-aged leader of Blood-Edge smiled.

Although he knew things weren’t that optimistic, he was able to determine that King of Chambord wasn’t someone who was able to hold back emotions. That fact alone decreased the threat of the king in his mind.

However, he didn’t know that Granello, the red-bearded man who was known for evaluating people, made a completely opposite judgment.

The optimism filled the hall.

Then, as everyone at Blood-Edge was extremely confident.....

Boom!!!

Like a meteor that fell from the sky, a loud booming noise sounded with a heavy earthquake. It felt like it was doomsday.

“What just happened?” The leader of Blood-Edge stood up and walked out of the hall with other members. They all looked at the direction of the noise with a gloomy expression.

Streams of fire appeared in everyone’s eyes.

The fire was bright like a firework in the night.

However, none of them were able to appreciate the beauty of the fire. The merciless flame was devouring the properties and structures of Blood-Edge.

“Haha, here comes the punishment! The massacre is about to happen! After tonight, Blood-Edge won’t be in existence anymore!”

A loud thunder-like roar resonated in the area, and it almost broke everyone’s ear-drums.

“Who are you? How dare you come here? Fu*k off!”

While being crowded by the members, the mid-aged leader was really angry; flames of anger danced in his eyes as a light blue warrior energy erupted from his body. He waved his hands, and the chilling warrior energy dashed out and suppressed the burning fire. His temperament made everyone feel like he was really the boss here.

“You fu*k off!”

A shadow dashed towards the crowd as fast as lightning and landed on a stone statue of a warrior that was more than twenty meters tall.

There was a mystic energy under this person’s feet. There was fire below him; he left a fire trail in the air as he traveled. When he stood on top of the white stone statue, the fire started to burn. Soon, the entire statue was lit up as if it was the God of Fire. The man standing on the statue, on the other hand, was wearing a mage robe, and his red cape was fluttering in the wind. Under the robe, there was a mysterious metal armor, and he also had a huge battle wand in his hands; it was more than 180 centimeters long.

He looked like he was merging with the fire and becoming one with it.

What was surprising was that nothing on his body was burning despite the fact that he was standing on the vicious flames. His long black hair also fluttered in the wind, and his hair mixed in with the darkness and made him look like a devil that walked out of the deep hell.

What was more terrifying was that there was a black mask on this man’s face. The mask was made with craftsmanship as it looked like it was a living being. It fit so well on the face of this man that it

traced out all the details. However, on the forehead of the mask, there was a thick black horn that pointed upward at the sky; its pointy tip reflected a terrifying light.

“Who are you?”

After feeling the huge magic surge and tense murderous spirit coming off of this unknown man, the leader of Blood-Edge appeared unprecedentedly serious. He was clear that this was a terrifying opponent; an opponent that won't leave unless one of them was killed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

What answered him was more than a dozen fireballs that were more than 20 centimeters in diameter.

No chanting! No surge of magic energy! As the man waved his hand, these fireballs appeared out of nowhere and struck towards the members of Blood-Edge who were standing on the stairs.

“You..... die!” The leader of Blood-Edge was infuriated.

The blue chilling warrior energy lit up even more as he waved his hands. Streams of chilly energy met with the fireballs in mid-air.

Bam! Bam!

The collision noises of fire and ice were as loud as thunder.

The fireballs were from a strange yet terrifying spell. Even the tiniest bit of fire or spark would immediately ignite the buildings and structures it landed on. As if it was all oiled up, the headquarter of Blood-Edge was filled with fire in just a few seconds. The entire hall was turned into a living hell as the mercenaries of Blood-Edge whined and tried to put out the fires.

This was the power of a mage.

During a 1 v 1 battle, mages would be pressed down by warriors of the same rank. However, the crowd control and damage of the mages were far superior compared to warriors.

This was the reason why Fei chose to use Sorceress Mode at first.

The devil with the mask standing on the lit statue was Fei who switched to Sorceress Mode. He used the skill [Blaze] to light up everywhere he stepped on, then he used the skill [Fireball] to turn the main hall of Blood-Edge into a flaming sea.

Chapter 253: The Siege of the Masked Devil (Part Two)

It was the dark murderous night.

The perfect time for cleansing the evils that had been committed by these sinners using the pure flames.

This was the only way that would put the innocent Chambordians and other weak people who were killed by these mercenaries to rest.

“Put out the fire first..... I will take care of him!”

The leader of Blood-Edge immediately made the decision. He ordered the people around him to put out the fire as he dashed towards Fei like a meteor that drew a long blue tail in the air.

Like a terrifying beast that roared as it opened its mouth, he struck down at Fei with all of his might.

“[Kiss of the Frost] die!”

The leader of Blood-Edge didn’t hesitate and used his strongest technique.

He knew that he had to kill this mysterious mage as soon as he could. Otherwise, the mercenary group would suffer unrecoverable damage! Even an idiot would know that it was asking for death if anyone allowed a six-star mage to cast spells freely on the battlefield!

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“Eh? Who..... is that? Why is there a terrifying fire mage under King of Chambord’s command that I didn’t know about?”

On the peak of a tall tower at the headquarter of Blood-Edge, a young figure who was observing the fight suddenly frowned. There was a ton of surprises in his sharp and calculative eyes.

“King of Chambord, just how many more secrets do you have? No, I have to convince the elders of the family to recruit this person! It is worth it doesn’t matter how much we need to pay!!”

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“Eh, finally. Killing and Burning, King of Chambord has a good plan..... Sent someone to investigate the origin of this mage.”

On a huge tall tower north of Blood-Edge’s headquarter, a young man murmured as he was surrounded by more than a dozen guards.

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[Zenit’s God of War] was also carefully observing this battle from afar.

Arshavin was able to secretly exert his energy into the headquarter of Blood-Edge and screen the area. He didn’t sense the existence of the King of Chambord, so he could only focus on the mage who was wearing the devil-like mask. Numerous guesses appeared in his head, but he was only able to conclude that this mage’s temperament was really different from the King of Chambord. On Azeroth, every powerful warrior and mage had his or her distinct sensation; this sensation was really hard to change. Therefore, Arshavin was sure that the mage with the mask and the red cape wasn’t King of Chambord.

“If he isn’t the King of Chambord, then – he must be a master mage under King of Chambord.”

“Tanasha is very clear about the talent under the King of Chambord. Why hasn’t she told me anything about this terrifying mage?”

[Zenit's God of War] was really perplexed.

The strange feeling in his head was getting stronger and stronger.

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“Huh? This sensation..... Since when did a mage like this appear in Zenit? This sensation is really unfamiliar.”

“What? Old guy, you don't know who this is? You sure that he isn't your mysterious disciple?”

“No.”

“What kind of a magic surge is that? Why did I sense a strange, ancient, and mystic feel from it? As if

“As if it is from the Mythical Ruins.”

“Could he be an assassin from Spartax?”

“No way, we are really familiar with the old guys from Spartax. To my knowledge, there had never been a mage like this in Spartax.”

“Could he be a new talent that is from other remote kingdoms? Time is the greatest force in the world..... Since King of Chambord came into the public eyes, I feel like us, the old guys, are rusting.....”

“Whatever, the two princes and other superpowers had come to an agreement..... Tonight is the night of blood..... we don't need to show up.”

Magic surges and energies containing consciousness shot out of the eight tallest magic towers located in St. Petersburg; these were so subtle that ordinary people couldn't detect them at all. On top of the holy city, the most prestige mages of Zenit quickly communicated and then quieted down.

Chapter 254: Do You Want To Duel? (Part One)

“Ah..... life is like a show, everyone wants to perform at their best. When the act ends, only the top performer would be rewarded!”

Wine, golden cup, golden fan, golden robe A figure was hidden in the dark clouds. It was the number one Traveling Poets of Zenit – Matt Razi. As if he was showing off his poetry skills, he said those words out loud as he drank the delicious wine.

There was a thin figure that was standing in mid-air next to Matt Razi. The man was wearing a brown robe, and he was staring at the battle below him in silence.

“This little guy. Hahahaha, interesting. Is this guy with the mask the King of Chambord? Eh, the sensation is really different, and the battle style is different too. Instantly casting spells..... not really, but similar..... Interesting, I haven’t encountered something strange like this in so long..... Old guy, can you say something? Even if you don’t want to listen to me, you can at least let me know.” Matt Razi said that intentionally.

The thin figure turned around and looked at him.

“When would that person in the palace get cured?” Matt Razi took a sip and continued trying to find a good topic.

“Not sure.”

“Really? You don’t know as well?”

“Yeah.”

“Yo, we go way back. Can you not respond in a way that makes us feels like strangers?”

“Ok.”

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“Hehehe, looks like he has some more secrets. He has a mage like this under his wings? Or is he the mage? What a terrifying mage..... He is able to cast out fireballs that is equal to the attack of a fix-star warrior. With this, he is probably a six-star mage already.”

On the sixth floor, Paris stood in front of a window and murmured with a faint smile on her face.

Behind her, there was a table. There were wines on the table, and there was a man sitting beside it.

This man was wearing a very normal outfit, but he looked magnificent. The long black hair that was tied together with a red band was fluttered in the wind. His skin was smooth and white, his nose was really well-shaped, his eyes were brilliant, and his eyebrows were sharp and valiant..... with all the adjective for beauty in the world, they would only describe 0.01% of his handsomeness. He reached out and lightly grabbed onto a wine cup.

The wine cup contained the top-tier wine; the aroma of the wine made the room a little bit dreamy.

However, that wine wasn't for a human.

It was for a dog.

A little dog that lost both of its hind legs rested in the arms of this handsome man. It licked the wine from the cup as it looked up at its owner infrequently while crying out of excitement. This dog wasn't a rare species; if it was on the street, people would pick stray dogs over it because the stray dogs would look cuter.

“Hey, slow down, no rush!” The handsome young man petted the dog as he smiled; it felt like he was talking to an old friend.

Behind the young man, Granello stood there in metal armor. His body was straight as a spear, and he was glancing around with his guards up; his hand didn't leave the hilt of his sword.

Except for Granello, there was another person who was standing straight like a spear.

However, that man was standing beside Paris.

His golden armor didn't look too fancy on him as a light pressure came off of him infrequently. It was Sutton-Chris, the tenth Executive Knight of Imperial Knight Palace. He was staring at Paris as if she was the only person in the room – care..... love..... the emotions that a man would have towards the woman he loved were all in Sutton's eyes.

“Hey, Chris. Can't you look at Paris a little differently? It is just too nauseating. Oka and I are about to throw up.” The handsome man who was playing with the disabled dog suddenly laughed.

He was really casual.

The dog that lost two of its legs was called Oka.

The man's name was also Oka.

Oka Dominguez.

Chapter 254: Do You Want To Duel? (Part Two)

The Second Prince of Zenit who was really influential in the empire right after Emperor Yassin.

“Oh..... Ok!” Sutton turned around and blocked Dominguez' view using his cape. This way, the prince and the dog couldn't see his expressions anymore.

This scene made Dominguez speechless; he tapped his forehead in defeat.

“Oka, aren't you going to come here and see how our friend is fighting? It is really interesting!” Paris who was standing by the window waved at Dominguez. Her attitude was so chill that it felt like she was talking to a friend rather than a prince of the empire.

“All of that battle is just boring. You can enjoy it yourself. I'm tired, and I'm just going to take a nap! Let me know when it is all over!” After saying that, Dominguez rested his arms and head on the table; he didn't care for his image at all. “Really, I'm a prince, and I should be sleeping with all

kinds of beauties in my palace. Now I'm dragged here to watch a battle..... Boring....." He murmured.

However, since he was so handsome, his casual sleeping position was very attractive as well.

In his arms, little dog Oka was drunk off of the wine. It closed its big eyes, and it looked like an alcoholic.

In the loud battle noises, the prince and his dog actually fell asleep.

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"You..... coward! Garbage! If you have the honor of a mage, stop and duel with me!"

The leader of Blood-Edge was so mad that he was going to puke up blood.

He was chasing after this mage with the mysterious mask, but the mage completely changed his view of mage as a profession.

His opponent was sly as a fox. The mage wasn't planning to fight with him; rather, the mage ran around in the buildings that were on fire. He was super-fast, and he was able to cast fireballs to kill the mages of Blood-Edge who were trying to cast water spells to put out the fire or ignite more buildings on fire. What was more shocking was that whatever he stepped on, the fire would start to grow from it. Soon, the entire headquarter was filled with flames.

It was no use!

These magic flames were hard to put out.

Gradually, the mercenaries of Blood-Edge started to back off as the flames grew bigger as wind added oxygen to them.

“Everyone, form groups and protect the most important buildings! All water-elemental mages, put out the fire!” The roar of the leader of Blood-Edge resonated in the sky. “Hold still for a few more minutes, the imperial soldiers will be here soon!”

“You, stop! You have stained the honor for all mages! You coward!” The leader shouted as he continued to chase after Fei who was making the chaos worse.

Letting a six-star mage to cast spells freely in the headquarter was like suicide.

There were only a few six-star mages in St. Petersburg, and they were all famous and prestige. Blood-Edge tried hard to get on their good sides by giving gifts to them. Although they didn’t manage to build a strong relationship, there wasn’t any hostility between them. Also, those mages valued their image and won’t do what this mage was doing. This mage in front of him was more like a thief.

“Who is this devil that can instantly cast spells?”

“Could it be.....”

The worse possible person popped into the leader’s head, and his expression turned cold.

At this moment –

“You want to duel with me?”

The mage that was running around suddenly stopped on a warrior statue, and the fire under his feet instantly ignited the stone; the fire was so terrifying that it looked like it could burn anything in this world into ashes. This mage laughed: “Hahaha, ok. I will give you this one opportunity. If you can take this strike, I will leave here right away!” When he said that, the mysterious mask on his face rippled.

A magnificent magic elemental surge waved outward from this mage.

As if all the flames in the area heard the call, they all burned towards this mage viciously.

With a serious expression, the leader of Blood-Edge concentrated his power as he waited for his opponent's strike. He knew that the "strike" of this terrifying mage would be on another level, and his muscles all tensed up around his bones; he was so concentrated that his warrior energy, spiritual power, and physical strength were in a perfect harmony. He was ready to take on the strike.

Chapter 255: You Can Only Die Like a Bug(Part One)

"No one was able to take this strike!" With one hand holding onto the magic wand, Fei drew various magic symbols in the air with the other hand.

Blood-Edge leader's expression turned even more serious.

He sensed a terrifying fire magic element surge from the flames around here. Some kind of force was being summoned.

"If you can take on this strike, I won't come to this part of the city anymore!" Fei said in a cold confident voice as a light red sphere appeared around his body.

The leader was feeling even more pressure; he had to concentrate his energy and spiritual power more.

This mage with the mysterious mask was giving him enough pressure already. This mage had a thick magic shield around him when he was casting spells, and it was hard for the leader of Blood-Edge to sneak attack. The leader was put in a very reactive situation, and all he could hope for was to endure this strike so this reaper would leave.

"Get ready!" Fei shouted.

The leader of Blood-Edge got even more focused as the blue robe that he was wearing gave off a blue light; it was made from the skin of a demon beast, and it was able to increase one's defensive ability. All he could do now was to wait for his opponent's deadly attack.

At this moment –

An invisible ripple suddenly appeared behind the leader of Blood-Edge.

A strangely shaped knife appeared out of nowhere and pierced through the leader's protective warrior energy shield quietly; no one saw it coming. The blue robe the leader was wearing was also pierced through, and the knife stabbed into the leader's body.

"Shit! Die!"

The leader's attention was completely focused on Fei, and he didn't expect someone would get this close to him at a time like this. He also didn't expect there would be such a weapon that easily broke through his warrior energy and armor-like blue fox battle robe.

When he realized that something was wrong, it was too late to react.

A strangely shaped black knife actually pierced through his heart like the touch of the Grim Reaper; this knife was so sharp that it looked like it would tear through anything.

The knife was in the hand of a small figure.

"No....." The leader of Blood-Edge cried in desperation. With his last breath, he used all the warrior energy he had and struck at the sneak attacker. This movement worsened the wound on his body, and blood spurted out of the bloody hole. The strangely shaped knife was designed to deal the maximum amount of damage, and it left a devastating wound on his body.

"Cough..... cough..... you..... You cheater..... You....." The leader of Blood-Edge staggered around; it felt like he couldn't stand up anymore.

"Cheat? Hahahaha, really? This counts?" Fei who was standing on the stone statue dashed forward and stopped ten meters away from the leader. Then, Fei slowly walked towards the leader of Blood-Edge while leaving behind a trail of fire and said: "Why do I feel like I'm not despicable enough? With a garbage like you, I want to use the hundred cruelest penalties on you. I want to kill you more than a hundred times. However, you only have one sleazy life..... Do you want to die before me like a warrior? Yuck! You are not worth it!!"

"Cough..... you..... Who..... Who are you?" The leader of Blood-Edge murmured as unwillingness filled his mind.

His vision was already darkening. If his opponent didn't stand in front of the fire, he won't be able to spot his opponent's figure. There were multiple shadows in his eyes for the same object, and the world was becoming more chaotic in his eyes..... before he died, he wanted to know who killed him.

"I'm....." Fei walked up to him and murmured into his ears like an old friend.

"You..... are Ch....." The leader of Blood-Edge opened his eyes wide as his eyes were filled with shock.

"Since you now know who I am, you can die peacefully now!"

Chapter 255: You Can Only Die Like a Bug(Part Two)

Fei walked to the other side of the leader, pulled out the knife that was still in his body as blood gushed out, and grabbed onto the leader's head with his other hand. Whoosh! The black knife moved, and the deadly mercenary that terrified the region for many years got decapitated.

"Bloody knife for the revenge. No one can leave here alive! Ahahaha!" With the devil-like mask on, Fei laughed under the nightly sky. With one evil knife in one of his hand and the head of the leader of Blood-Edge in the other, he looked like a devil from hell standing in front of the fire.

This terrifying scene mixed with the thick murderous spirit coming off of Fei, more than a thousand mercenaries of Blood-Edge mentally collapsed.

"Ahahah, he killed the leader....."

"Leader has died, the leader has died!!!!"

"It's over, Blood-Edge Mercenary Group is done for. Devil, he must be a devil from hell!"

"Let's escape, we can escape!"

A series of screams and whines sounded from the sea of fire. The mercenaries of Blood-Edge lose their courage and willingness to fight. With such momentum, they couldn't stop the collapse of

Blood-Edge. Until now, the Imperial Patrol and imperial soldiers still hadn't shown up, nor did the reinforcement come from Fellon Family. This was enough to show that Blood-Edge had offended someone they shouldn't have. A terrifying power was trying to destroy this mercenary group, and even Fellon Family couldn't stop it.

Blood-Edge Group was ditched!

Mercenaries started to scramble as the fire burned. Some of them still tried to grab their savings and treasures before escaping, and some of them already targeted the treasures of Blood-Edge that the group accumulated over the years. Although it was a critical moment, a lot of the mercenaries were high risk-takers, and they were willing to gamble to have the chance to win big.....

Under the leader of Blood-Edge, there were six leading fighters.

One of them was captured by Fei already several days before. The bald man, who was left in the pub by Fei, witnessed everything. His face was completely pale as he watched the leader who was invincible in his mind get killed by Fei and the fire devouring up the headquarter of Blood-Edge. Now, he was scared; really scared. However, he didn't have the chance of redo. A Saint Seiya who was guarding him chopped his head off using an axe and threw his body into the fire.....

The rest of the five leading fighters all had their own plans. Some of them gathered their henchmen and tried to escape with their treasures, and some of them bit their teeth as they charged towards the warehouse where a lot of the treasures of the Blood-Edge was kept.....

Some of them chose to revenge for their leader.

"You killed the leader, and I will take revenge for him!!!"

A figure dashed out of the fire. His clothes and armors were all lit up by the fire, and his skin and muscle were obviously burned. This man had been hiding in the fire for a while and wanted to kill Fei with the surprise attack..... this man was respectable.

However, his loyalty was used on the wrong person.

With a cold expression, Fie dashed away using the skill – Telekinesis and then cast a series of fireballs. After that, his body disappeared. As this sneak attacker barely dodged the fireballs, the strangely shaped knife dashed through his throat.....

Bam!

The corpse fell to the ground.

Whoosh!

Fei threw the knife forward, and a thin figure appeared out of nowhere to catch it.

“Your performance isn’t that good. After striking the target, you should have dashed away immediately. When you pierced his body, why did you pause for a second? He was able to seize the opportunity to injure you..... Eh, it was fortunate that he was distracted by me and got injured already..... Otherwise, you would have been killed.....” Fei said slowly.

“Master, I got it.” This thin figure was Fei’s first disciple – Philip Inzagi.

Inzagi’s strength wasn’t high, but his natural stealth technique was just too powerful. He was able to travel through space quietly and invisibly; Fei wasn’t even able to discover him without trying intentionally. After getting trained by Fei, Inzagi had a better control of this technique. In order for Inzagi to become a real assassin, Fei wanted him to get real battle experiences. That was why Fei distracted the leader of Blood-Edge and got Inzagi to deal the lethal attack. Of course, the knife Inzagi was using deserved some credits; it was made from [Demon’s Remain] and [Black Stone Essence], and it was as sharp as god-tier weapons. That was why Inzagi was able to pierce through the leader of Blood-Edge’s warrior energy, robe, and body.

“Assassins, are opportunistic. You have to remember that. When you become the master of seizing opportunities, you would be a god-tier assassin.”

“Yes, master!”

Chapter 256: Mysterious Call (Part One)

“Eh..... Are you ok?” After scolding the disciple, Fei turned into a caring elder and asked.

“It is not serious. I have help from the battle armor, and only some of my internal organs are lightly injured. After I drank the potion, I’m all healed.” A shy smile appeared on Inzagi’s cold face.

Fei nodded.

He turned to the dead leader of Blood-Edge and took the blue robe that was made from the fur of level 7 Demon Beast Blue Fox. Fei was attracted to this battle robe from the beginning. The robe contained an ice elemental magic power; the robe was durable and was able to increase the power of ice-elemental warrior energy. Although the back of the robe had a hole, which was poked out by the knife Inzagi had, the value of this robe was still high.

Fei threw it into his storage ring.

“Huh? This..... Send my command. Let Lampard and others slow people down and drag on the time. Don’t kill off all the members of Blood-Edge, I need to take care of some stuff.” Fei suddenly sensed something and said to Inzagi.

“Yes, master.” Inzagi responded politely and disappeared into the darkness.

After closing his eyes and sensing the direction a little, Fei finally determined the way and dashed into the flames. He walked into the number one palace at the headquarter of Blood-Edge and started searching.

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“Blood-Edge is done fore!”

The young man who was witnessing this from the tall tower sighed; however, his eyes still looked energetic. After a moment of hesitation, he walked down the tower and disappeared into the darkness.

“Since Blood-Edge is done, it is time to claim the rewards.”

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“King of Chambord still hasn’t appeared yet. Could it be.....”

Under the protection of the [Iron Blood Legion], [Zenit’s God of War] Arshavin was trying to spot the man he was looking for. However, that figure never appeared..... Arshavin was more confused.

“Who could be that mysterious mage be? A six-star mage..... He shouldn’t be nameless. But why don’t I know anything about this mage from the intelligence report?” He thought.

Arshavin felt like he was being very anxious; there seemed to be a veil that was covering the truth, and he wasn’t able to reveal it.

“Quick! Investigate!” Arshavin commanded with his cold voice.

“Yes, your highness.” An armored soldier kneeled as he responded. After that, this soldier got up and left.

As henchmen that were training by the elder prince of Zenit, they had been with this [Zenit’s God of War] through numerous battles. They were unparalleled loyal to the prince, and they had an understanding of each other that were unprecedented. The soldiers knew exactly what the prince wanted and what to do after hearing the single word “investigate”.

.....

In the sky, on top of the dark clouds.

“Old guy, did you see through him? Is that mage with the mask Alexander?” Matt Razi scratched his head. After all this time, he still couldn’t figure it out.

“No.” The thin figure answered.

“Even you couldn’t see through him?”

“No.”

“Hahaha, even the number one warrior of the empire, the Martial Saint Krasic couldn’t see through a young man? You couldn’t figure out any clues?”

“Completely different power sensation. I can’t be sure.”

“Huh? You finally said more than one word. Hahaha, let me count.....eight words! This broke the record for the last three years! Hahaha” Matt Razi laughed as he opened his eyes wide.

Martial Saint: “.....”

Matt Razi: “Come on, say some more. If you say more words, you would appear more terrifying to your opponents.”

Martial Saint: “If you say fewer words, you would be more likable.”

Matt Razi: “.....”

Matt Razi: “Should I go and take off that little guy’s musk?”

Martial Saint: “Don’t!”

Matt Razi: “Again? Would you die if you say more stuff?”

Martial Saint: “.....”

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Chapter 256: Mysterious Call (Part Two)

The number one palace of Blood-Edge was really magnificent. It took a lot of space; it looked like a small public square. Although a portion of it was destroyed by Fei's Fireballs and the wooden furniture were burning, the structure of the palace was still fine.

Fei carefully inspected his surroundings. He then summoned the huge wand from his set items [Arcanna's Tricks] and grasped it in his hands. He slowly walked towards the huge throne decorated by two huge lion statues.

"A little leader of a mercenary group dares to sit on the duel-lion thrones that only canonized kings of affiliated kingdoms qualify to sit on. How dare he?"

Fei sneered as he waved his wand.

Whoosh!

Air-piercing noises sounded as four Fireballs smashed onto the throne. In the loud booming noises, the entire white stone throne was blown into pieces.

Slowly, the stone dusts settled.

A secret pathway with a mysterious gate appeared behind the destroyed throne. The pathway was dark, and Fei didn't know where it led to.

On the side of the gate, there were numerous mysterious silver patterns engraved on it; they were a type of strange magic arrays. Didn't matter the magic pathings or the gate, they were really different from the current styles. After Fei carefully observed the gate, he realized that this gate was made from a huge piece of stone, and it was completely inlaid onto the opening of this pathway. This piece of stone was obviously from another era; it had an ancient feel to it, and it didn't match the feel of the pathway at all.

However, the magic patterns on the gate gave Fei a familiar feel.

Fei's intuition told him that this gate was a good piece.

“Let me save if first.....” Although he didn’t come to a conclusion, Fei switched to Barbarian Mode and used his brute strength to break the gate off of the pathway. Then, he threw it into his storage space.

After he did all of that, he walked into the pathway.

The summoning call he sensed a little early unintentionally came from this pathway.

The pathway was really thin; only one person could fit through while slanting his or her body. Stone steps slowly led to a deeper and gloomier underground. After walking down for 50 meters, the pathway slowly got wider. Light shone ahead as the treasure lit up the area.

Any regular person would pace himself or herself if he or she suddenly saw such bright lights in this thin pathway.

However, Fei stopped.

He could tell that although the walls looked normal, there was a dangerous sensation. Even Fei was scared by this sensation a little.

“Magic traps?”

Fei didn’t expect Blood-Edge would have such a scary hidden cave.

Fei thought about it and switched to Assassin Mode.

Out of all the seven classes, the assassin was the best at making and destroying magic traps. It was the best option in this situation.

Under Assassin Mode, Fei clearly felt that there were numerous traps of all kinds hidden on the walls ahead. Those traps were delicate and well-hidden; if one wasn’t professional, even a six-star warrior would be at a disadvantage. If this warrior was unlucky, he or she would be killed.

Fei slowly walked forward.

He was trying to clear out some traps, but he didn't clear all of them. He created a strange path that only one person can walk through.

“Strange..... these designs are really interesting, but the execution was garbage. Looks like someone who didn't know much about magic traps set them up as he or she tried to mimic other traps.....” Fei slowly discovered some strange facts. There were so many traps in the area, but the power of those traps decreased because the number was too many; some of the connected traps were set up incorrectly. It seemed like the person who set up this place only went after the numbers and didn't know much about the interconnectedness of the traps.

This part of the pathway that was about 50 meters long took Fei 30 minutes to get through.

Fei didn't trigger any traps, and he didn't leave any footprints; it looked like no one walked pass through this pathway yet.

Chapter 257: Blood-Edge's Treasure (Part One)

At the end of the pathway, there was a stone wall that had nine symbols engraved on it; those nine symbols contained some kind of meaning that Fei didn't know. The symbols were engraved with a bloody-red energy, and it made the nine symbols look very mysterious. Fei stood in front of the wall, and he was surprised that he had seen these symbols before. However, these symbols weren't the kind of symbols the monster in Diablo World would drop.

Then, Fei showed his “greedy” personality.

He switched to Barbarian Mode and used his swords to carve out these nine mysterious symbols by using his physical strength. He threw these symbols into the storage space; he planned to show these to Akara and Cain; those two could probably figure it out.

After carving out those symbols, Fei turned to the right of the stone wall.

The pathway turned 90 degrees, and the dreamy light came from there.

There weren't any more magic traps here, and Fei stayed in Barbarian Mode.

After several 90 degrees turns, there was a huge underground hall.

After stepping into the hall, the light shining off of the treasures lit up the place. Fei was even stunned by this. There were at least 20 dreamy mountains made from piled gold, silver, jade, gems.....

Those were all the treasures that Blood-Edge accumulated over the years.

To be able to get wealth, Blood-Edge literally did anything they could, including capturing slaves and even dirtier trades. The law of the empire had many loopholes, and the evil people were able to exploit them. Under the support of the superpower Fellon Family, the mercenaries of Blood-Edge commit a ton of sins. They should no longer be called mercenaries; they were a bunch of greedy and immoral bandits. As a result, they had stacked a large amount of wealth.

On top of that, Fei was sure that this was only a portion of the money that Blood-Edge earned over the years; after all, Blood-Edge had to give money to Fellon Family and other forces.

This amount of money was enough to buy a hundred castles like Chambord.

Impressive!

Unimaginable!

Fei's blood started to boil as he looked at all the treasure in front of him.

Anyone would be stunned and lose the ability to speak when seeing this huge amount of resources.

However, Fei forced himself to calm down.

The reason why he was able to conquer Blood-Edge was that Paris had planned it out. All the superpowers including Fellon Family abandoned this sinister-like group. That was why Fei was able to attack without the intervention from imperial soldiers and Imperial Patrol. According to the agreements, Fei was able to get 30% of the total rewards. If he took all of the resources to himself, the other forces would definitely get mad. Although Fei wasn't scared of it, it wasn't worth the trade-off.

Fei didn't need the entire empire to turn against him.

After all, Fei had access to Horadric Cube, an item that shouldn't exist in the world. Fei was able to make numerous high-level gems using low-level gems. Normal monetary resources weren't really attractive to Fei who had a golden-finger like Diablo World.

Fei didn't take a single gold coin from the first mountain.

He walked by the mountains made of gold and jade.

Behind these mountains, there were more impressive items.

There were a dozen weapon racks that had all kind of weapons and equipment on them. Those items were all rare top-tier weapons and armors. Fei took a long sword from the rack and struck it in the air. A chilly energy filled the surroundings as the thin blade of the sword danced in the air like a silver string. Fei knocked the blade, and one of his falling hairs was cut by the sword cleanly.

Nice Sword!

Fei had to admire the blacksmith who made this sword.

He put back the sword and picked out a few other weapons. They were all sharp and stiff weapons that were obviously made by master-tier blacksmiths. The armors in the area were able to protect all the vital points on the human body, and the connecting areas of the metal plates were stuffed with fur of Demon Beasts. The armors made with such details were light and offered great defensive abilities..... Even only a small portion of the elites could receive items like these in the top ten battle legions and Royal Palace Guards.

However, Fei was still not moved. He put back the weapon and continued to walk forward.

In the mysterious underground cave in Chambord, there was almost an unlimited amount of [Demon's Remains] and [Black Stone Essences]. With Charsi's top-tier forging skills, items on this level could be made with ease. The weapons Charsi could forge were actually even better than these items, so Fei didn't really care.

Chapter 257: Blood-Edge's Treasure (Part Two)

Behind the weapon rack, there were six bookshelves.

This surprised Fei. “Are these bloody bandits into reading?” He thought.

But after reading the names of the books, Fei understood what was going on.

The books on the shelves were all warrior energy training scrolls, and these scrolls were all pretty high-level. These training scrolls actually even contained combat techniques that deal good damages. Especially on the last wooden bookshelf that had a deep fragrance to it, there were a few ultra-rare mage training scrolls; one of them was the training journal of a six-star mage.

These items were so valuable that Fei couldn’t even overlook them.

That training scroll made by the six-star mage named [Low-level Space Magic Theory – Decryption] could be one of the rare items at any auctions in St. Petersburg, and numerous powerhouses would fight over it.

This time, Fei wasn’t as chill as before.

Without hesitation, he threw those training scrolls along with the bookshelves into his storage space. What Chambord needed the most in order to improve wasn’t money but these training scrolls.

Walking deeper into the hall, Fei saw some well-kept food and water; there were magic refrigerators that were powered by ice-elemental arrays. Except that, there was a full kitchen all of the stuff here was enough for a person for a full month.

“Did someone plan to use this place as a hideout?”

Fei was a little confused.

Fei didn’t know that the leader of Blood-Edge was a really calculative character. He knew about the crimes he committed, and he knew about the forces that he offended. Therefore, he had been planning his escape for a long time. This underground hall had been around for a long time, and the

leader of Blood-Edge discovered it by accident. After that, he had been renovating the place in secret. He was the only one who knew about this place, and he was planning to change his identity, get a noble status from Fellon Family, and go somewhere remote to spend the last half of his life. The reason why there were so many weapons, money, and training scrolls was that the leader of Blood-Edge was trying to start his own kingdom afterward. At the same time, risk-averse leader of Blood-Edge created a small living space for himself as he was afraid that Blood-Edge would be destroyed one day.

However, he didn't expect anything like that would occur today. None of what he planned was used, and he was killed by Inzagi in a sneak attack.

This might be karma doing its job.

Everything he planned for in the first half of his life was now an easy piece of pie for Fei.

After going through the food storage area, the light in the area dimmed. The deepest part of the underground pathway was a huge pit. It was so deep that it was completely dark down there, and it felt chilly and gloomy; no one knew what was under the pit.

Fei switched to Sorceress Mode and waved his wand to create a dash of fire that he sent down the pit to light it up temporally.

The things in the pit were now visible.

Fei looked down and his face changed color.

There were numerous white bones in this pit; a huge cloud of blue "ghost flames" ignited as the fire triggered this reaction. Like ghosts who were trying to hurt the newcomer, a dark and chilling sensation filled the area.

"Those people who died in the pit must hold strong grievances; that is the only way that these 'Ghost Flames' would be created. But how did they all die here?" Fei thought.

Chapter 258: Are You? (Part One)

Fei switched to Paladin Mode, and the golden aura covered his surroundings.

This aura contained holy power, and it was the best counter for this kind of gloomy energy. All the chilling energy disappeared like snow in the hot summer day as it touched the aura. Fei used the skill [Prayer], and the golden light around his body intensified. The entire underground hall was lit up; it was even brighter than the gold mountains. Under the cleansing of this power, the atmosphere of the hall turned peaceful and calm.

After all of this, Fei switched back to Sorceress Mode.

Then, Fei sensed an even stronger call; he sensed a familiar and intimate feeling as if his loved one was calling for him. This calling came from the white bones in the deep pit.

Fei didn't hesitate and jumped into the pit of bones.

This scene wasn't really too much for Fei. In Diablo World, he had been through a lot of bloody and terrifying places. Compared to those living hells, the chilling white bones were way cuter.

Crack!

Fei broke numerous bones as he landed on them.

These bones seemed to have been around for about ten years. From the way the bones corroded, Fei could tell that they weren't high-level warriors when they were alive. The bones were really fragile, and they were only able to keep their original shape because there was no wind in this space.

As soon as Fei broke the bones, white bone dust shoot into the air.

"Huh? There are some tools?"

Fei found some unexpected items with the help of the light from the fire.

Under the bones, there were complete sets of building tools like shovels and spades. There were also some metal buttons that looked like they were on some clothes.

Fei immediately knew who these bones belonged to – the slaves and craftsmen who participated in the building of this underground project. After this hall was completed, they were all killed off to keep the secret.

A bunch of poor souls.

After Fei reached the bottom of the pit, the calling he was sensing grew even stronger. He realized that this calling was behind one of the sidewalls of the pit.

When he wanted to get close to that sidewall and take a better look, his eyes froze. About half a meter away from that sidewall, there was a pair of perfect footprints on the bones.

The footprints were about 30 centimeters long, and they were really clean compared with the messy bones and bone fragments around them. Fei squatted down to take a better look, and he was sure that the footprints were facing towards the wall; they were formed from someone stepping here for numerous times.

“How could it be? What kind of person would appear here and step at the same location?”

Fei thought as he stood up and stepped into the footprint.

Tink! Crack!

It was a really light metal spring sounding noise. A series of gears gliding noises followed after. Fei felt a light shake under his feet, and the stone wall in front of him had five silver dots appeared on it. Those five silver dots quickly danced on the wall and drew some pretty curvatures. Those curvatures soon formed a magic array that looked like a stone gate.

“This.....”

Before Fei could react, the magic array started to operate on its own.

A sensation that Fei was really familiar with appeared as a light buzz sounded. A sky-blue oval shaped teleport portal that was two meters tall appeared in front of Fei.

Fei was stunned.

He was too familiar with this scene.

It was a portal.

It was the portal that [Town Teleport Scroll] would create in Diablo World.

Same magic surge, same magic color, same oval shape, same strange appeal..... Fei was completely sure that this was a teleport portal, but he didn't know where this portal led to.

Fei found that the situation was getting more and more interesting.

He thought that he was taking revenge for his loyal subjects who were suppressed and killed by Blood-Edge, but things went on a tangent.

Chapter 258: Are You? (Part Two)

After summoning out his armor and dual-swords from Diablo World, he stepped into the portal without much hesitation.

In the next second, a dark space appeared in front of Fei's eyes.

Before he was able to see anything else, bones filled his vision.

It was a golden skeleton.

Different from the bones of the slaves and craftsmen that were really weak, this skeleton looked as if it was made from pure gold. It was shiny, but it was a lot smaller than an ordinary person; it was only about 1.2 meters tall. The skeleton was complete, and it was standing there still. Its arms were grabbing onto a huge battle axe that had a red fire symbol on it, and the skeleton looked like it was guarding and protecting something.

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“Shiz! The mercenary group is done..... fortunately, I have a Plan B!”

With the fires in the background, one of the six top fighters of Blood-Edge [Earthy Tiger] Cahill looked at the buildings that were being devoured by the flames. He was running away with 20 of his henchmen and the treasures that he accumulated over the years.

Blood-Edge’s headquarter was really big; with huge defense wall-like buildings that cut off the access from the outside, there were only four exits.

[Earthy Tiger] Cahill and his henchmen looked relieved as they were only about 20 meters away from getting out on the west end.

As long as they could get out of this exit, they would be able to disappear into the capital like a drop of water into the ocean; zero traces of them could be found as they were really familiar with the terrain and the structure of St. Petersburg. After all, every bastard had his own escaped planned out ahead of time; they were confident that they couldn’t be traced by any organization.

“Quick, follow me..... Right, Andy, did you bring those two girls?” Cahill asked in a low voice.

“Head, don’t worry, I got it.” A short and thin mercenary with an eye patch sneered. Beside him, there was another tall and strong mercenary. Both of them had a big bag on their shoulders, and it was clear that two people were locked in the bags under the light of the moon and the torches. However, it was obvious that those two girls’ mouths had been stuffed. They were only able to whine in desperation.

“Too scary! Real scary! Who is that mysterious mage with that mask? He is a devil from hell! The leader with five-star ice-elemental warrior energy is quite a character in the empire, but that devil easily chopped his head off.” One of the mercenaries sighed as he staggered.

“Doesn’t matter who he is..... We made it out..... Hahaha, when we actually get free, we can vent off our frustration on these two girls, heheheh.” Some mercenaries were just glad that they were lucky.

“Shut up, all of you!” Cahill turned around and shouted in a low voice: “I have plans with those two girls, so don’t lay your fingers on them! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless.” His expression looked cruel.

All his henchmen didn’t dare to say anything.

After seeing this, Cahill turned his head back around. However, before he could keep running, his pupil contracted, and cold sweat slid down his forehead.

In front of him, there was a man with a huge sword stabbed into the ground. This figure was bulky, and he was standing in the shadow of the walls. With a set of mysterious armor, this man looked like an invincible lion. He was wearing a layer of stars, his red hair was fluttering in the air, and his capes was making a lot of noises in the wind.

Powerful. A terrifying sensation came off of this figure.

The mercenaries only took one look at this man, and they already felt like they were like stray dogs standing in front of a king of the jungle. The flood-like momentum that was being given off by this man was shocking.

“Who..... Who are you?” Although Cahill was a strong character, his voice was shaking as he knew he was no match for this man.

“Blood-Edge?” The man asked with a clear voice.

“Who..... Who are you?” The mercenaries’ face changed color; they knew that this man was after them.

“Are you guys a part of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group?”

Tick, tick, tick..... It was the noise of upper teeth colliding with the lower teeth rapidly. The mercenaries had already sensed the murderous intent coming off of the man, and they felt like this was their end. They had imposed this desperation feel onto their powerless victims, and they felt like great rulers of other people’s destiny. However, when they were on the other side of the table, they suddenly realized how scary the desperation was.

Chapter 259: I'm Late Again? (Part One)

“You are not going to admit it? So you are?” Under the stars, that man slowly pulled out the sword by the exit. “Zodiac Leo Saint Seiya Frank-Lampard of Chambord is here to kill!”

“Chambord?”

Until now, the Blood-Edge Mercenaries finally knew where the origin of this chaos was.

“King of Chambord?”

“Actually him?”

“Let's all attack! Kill him!” Cahill was a little scared. He commanded his henchmen to initiate the attack while he slowly backed off; he was already thinking of his escape.

But at the next moment –

Clench of the fist.

At the center of Lampard's fist, a bright dot shone; it was so bright that it lit up the nightly sky.

This dot was as bright as lightning, and it hurt the eyes of all the mercenaries. Then, the dot branched out and created numerous fishnet like light strands.

Lightning Speed Fist!

The mercenaries felt like their visions blurred, and the man in front of them disappeared.

They were all standing still, but they realized that they lost the control of their bodies. While they were surprised, they suddenly heard a series of dense ramming noises.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

It sounded like fists hitting the metal armors. All the mercenaries were shocked to find numerous caved fists marks on each other's armors. As if they were hit by invisible fists, a series of bone crackling noises sounded; even Cahill got his bones broken.

The only people that were unharmed were the two girls inside the bags on the two mercenaries' shoulders.

“Fast..... fast..... such fast..... fist..... I..... You.....”

As his pupils started to dilute, [Earthy Tiger] Cahill started to realize that the lightning-like light web was actually the paths of his opponent's fists. The speed of those fists was so fast that he didn't catch them at all. Only after that man finished the attack, they felt the desperation as the powerful energy destroyed their bodies.

There was no way that they could have dodged that attack.

“How powerful is he? How can he use something like this?” The mercenaries thought to themselves.

“With strength like this, he is not weaker than the leader..... How can someone like him be so loyal to the King of Chambord?”

“Just how powerful are the Chambordians?”

When he was dying, Cahill finally understood what kind of enemy Blood-Edge created for itself. At the same time, he knew that what happened tonight wasn't just an assassination of their leader; he felt like the King of Chambord had already planned everything out, and it was impossible for anyone at Blood-Edge to escape.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Clouds of blood mists appeared.

The mercenaries of Blood-Edge exploded like bombs, and their bone fragments and tore organs stained the walls. This terrifying scene was created by Lampard who injected his lightning elemental warrior energy and fist power into the mercenaries' bodies.

Died without leaving behind full corpses.

“Ounn……” Terrified whining sounded from the bags as they landed on the ground.

Lampard frowned as he looked at them.

At this time, another figure suddenly appeared by the exit. After that figure saw the scene, he was stunned: “Eh…… all killed? Damn, I’m late!”

……

“Hahaha, this path is blocked!”

Under the moonlight, Pierce and Drogba who summoned their Capricorn and Taurus Star Saint Set looked like two Iron Gods of Slaughter. They stood in the middle of the exit on the east side of Blood-Edge’s headquarter, and they sneered viciously at the mercenaries who were running towards them. Their huge bodies completely blocked the path for the thirty to fourth mercenaries.

“Who are you?”

“Fuck off!”

“You want to die?”

“Die!”

Chapter 259: I’m Late Again? (Part Two)

The mercenaries of Blood-Edge who were running for their lives swung their chilling weapons as they rushed towards the two men; they weren’t really scared as they had the numbers advantage.

Among them, there were warriors who hadn't even met the star-level requirements, there were three-star warriors, and one of the six top-tier fighters of Blood-Edge – [Violent Lizard] Danti was hidden in the group as well. They were all planning to rush out of this exit.

However –

“Hahaha, taste the anger of the Golden Taurus – [Gigantic Long Horn]!”

“Godly Blade of Judgment – [Saint Sword Excalibur]!”

The two strongmen charged at the vicious mercenaries of Blood-Edge, and the blurred images of a tough golden bull and an ancient sword appeared behind them. The two complete different surging energy appeared, and they merged with the two strongmen's bodies.

At the next moment, the energy disappeared.

Both Pierce and Drogba appeared behind the crowd.

All of the mercenaries still kept their previous poses, but they froze.

[Violent Lizard] Danti; he only half-drew his sword, and he lost the opportunity to continue drawing.

The mercenaries' armor shattered, and their weapons broke. Clothes, helmets, bones, muscles..... all of that turned into small pieces.

Domination!

Blood stained the path, and the scene looked like the battlefield that got destroyed by a huge monster, and it looked like the battlefield that got pierced by an invisible sword. As the metal pieces landed on the ground and made a series of crisp noises, none of the mercenaries could be found.

Pierce and Drogba turned around and were satisfied with the damage they dealt.

“Damn, it felt good acting like a master! Huh? I killed twenty-five..... Hahaha, more than you!” Drogba counted the unrecognizable corpses and shouted.

“His Majesty taught us that the quality is more important than the quantity. Look at it, there is a mid-tier four-star warrior who had earth elemental warrior energy – he was probably one of the six top-tier fighters” Pierce rubbed his chin as he answered back.

At this time, the space beside them rippled.

Inzagi rushed out of the space and said in disappointment: “Huh..... All killed? I’m late again?”

.....

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As a series of dense bowstring vibrating noises stopped and the magic energy surge disappeared, sixty to seventy human shaped icicles and ashes appeared by the south side of the exit. The mercenaries of Blood-Edge didn’t struggle too much under the magic arrows of Elena. With the battle bow and delicate magic armors, the Valkyrie-like girl didn’t feel any pressure. She was the Goddess of Archery from Diablo World. She closed her eyes and recovered her mana; she was waiting for the next wave of mercenaries from Blood-Edge to appear.

Inzagi rushed to Elena, and he was sweating so much that white steam was coming off of him. “Sister Elena, you..... you are so fast as well.....” Inzagi almost fell from running too fast.

.....

“Hey, Fernando, let’s make a deal. Can you just not move next time? So I can take the revenge for our fellow Chambordians who died in the pit as well?”

Looking at the mercenaries of Blood-Edge who died under Torres’ arrows, Warden Oleg realized that his [Corpse-Piling Shock Wave] was too slow to activate. Before he could send out the wave, the enemies would be all killed. He felt like he was the world’s unluckiest “brothel frequenter”. Before he could “shoot”, he was told to add money or else.

“Ok!” Torres answered.

At this moment, a series of noises appeared as a dozen mercenaries rushed towards them.

“Ahahaha, all mine this time! Corpse-Piling Shock Wave.....”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of bowstring noises sounded beforehand, and all the mercenaries died under the arrows like wheat under a farmer’s sickles.

Before Oleg finished the word “wave”, he looked at Torres with a sad expression; he felt like crying.

Torres: “Ah, sorry, I forgot. Just like what His Majesty said ‘conditioned reflex’..... Hehehe, you know I would get furious when I see them.....”

Oleg: “However, you said that at least six times.”

Torres: “Ah? Really? I promise this is the last time.”

Oleg: “You said that at least four times as well.”

At this time, Inzagi who rushed here was about to cry. He propped himself up by pushing on his knees, and he was breathing heavily. He was so tired that he was breathing with his tongue.

“Huh.....Hu..... His majesty..... new order..... Hu..... You need to..... try to buy more time..... Huhu, his majesty made some new discoveries..... Huh..... So tired.....”

.....

.....

The golden skeleton was standing there quietly, and it was reflecting off a light. It was obvious that this man or creature died thousands of years ago. His armor and flesh had corroded throughout the passage of time.

However, Fe still felt like there was a huge impeccable mountain in front of him. He felt like he wanted to kneel down and worship this skeleton.

Chapter 260: “Demon King’s Wisdom” (Part One)

There was a huge powerful sensation coming off of this skeleton. The sensation was dense as mountains and limitless like the universe. It felt ancient as the earth, and it was vase like the ocean..... The sensation coming off of it was so strong that Fei had a hard time walking under the level 40 Barbarian Mode. As if he was carrying a mountain on his back, his steps were heavy, and all of his bones were crackling like corns being popped in the popcorns machine.

“This golden skeleton must be a supreme entity before his or her death. Although this creature died thousands of years ago, the skeleton had been kept well. This sensation is probably one-thousandth of the actual power sensation of this creature, and it is still way too strong. Compared this, the assassin who was after me that day is like a small ant.”

Fei was more terrified as he observed it more.

“What a lord-like powerful creature would leave behind such traces after death? In legends, a star-class warriors’ bones would corrode after ten years, moon-class elites’ bones would corrode after a hundred years, and the sun-class lords’ bones would corrode after five hundred years..... From the sensation, it is clear that this creature died thousands of years ago. Could it be that this creature is more powerful a sun-class lord? Also, this skeleton is only 1.3 meters tall, and it looks like a kid. But from the thickness of the bones, it seems like this creature was fully grown and was in his or her prime. Could this powerful entity be a dwarf?”

Mystery!

The existence of this golden skeleton was an unsolved mystery!

Fei then looked at the dual-blade axe in this skeleton’s hands.

This battle axe was made from an unknown material. It looked golden, and the handle of the axe was about half a meter long. It was thick on both ends, and it was slender in the middle; a perfect curvature was formed from it. On the handle, a ton of mysterious pathings and symbols were engraved. They looked like magic pathings, and they also looked like rough sketches of animals and

plants. These patterns were tightly connected, and they circled around the handle until they reached the blades.

The body of the blades was about two-thirds of the axe. The tip of the blade was as thin as paper, but its back was as thick as a tree. With six blood grooves on each side of the blades, the axe looked like a Phoenix that had opened its wings. The wings created two perfect half circles, and the halves met in the center and created a deadly oval.

From all angles, this battle axe looked like an excellent art piece; it was breathtaking.

Finally, Fei concentrated onto the six small hexagonal dents on the axe.

Intuition told Fei that things were inlaid in those dents, and they were lost..... The blade in front of him wasn't in its final form.

However, Fei was not able to touch the blade.

The impressive sensation coming off of the skeleton repelled him away. Fei tried his best, and he found that he couldn't walk within a ten-meter radius of the skeleton even when he tried to risk injuring himself. Even after the buff under Barbarian Mode as well as the Hulk Potion and strengthening under heat and chill energies in the underground cave in Chambord, Fei's iron-like body was about to explode when he tried to walk into that zone.

After several attempts, Fei gave up and focused on other stuff in this space.

This space was like a basement or an underground tomb. It wasn't big; it was only about two to three hundred square meters. It was surrounded by a type of light yellow stones, and the walls were very smooth. Silver light would flash through the walls mysteriously and orderlessly. What surprised Fei was that those silver lights didn't emit a powerful sensation; they were very calm.

Except for the portal behind Fei, there weren't any other exits in here.

Behind the golden skeleton, a cloud of silver energy was flashing around. This silver energy gave off a similar peaceful sensation as the silver lights on the walls. Fei slowly circled around the golden skeleton and walked towards that silver energy.

It was a book.

A book that was floating in the air.

The book was five-fingers thick, and it was in a square shape with thirty centimeters on each side. As if it was stained with blood, the book was in a dark red color. Interestingly, the pages were flipping automatic themselves.

Every time the page turned, numerous silver characters would appear on the vague and white page. It was really magical.

Fei observed it carefully.

Chapter 260: "Demon King's Wisdom" (Part Two)

He realized that the characters were the ones used on Azeroth that could be traced back to the era of gods and demons. These characters were hard to understand; the spelling and grammar were really different from the language that was being used on the continent now. Since this language was only rarely used and not lost, Fei studied this language before in Chambord's Royal Library, and he was able to understand 10-20% of the meaning.

"This books covers knowledge about the mechanisms, traps, architectures, forging, smelting, gathering"

Fei was stunned. He realized that the knowledge recorded in this book was so vast that it was like an encyclopedia.

The book was more than a hundred pages long, and there were a lot of illustrations. The pages contained information and pictures of weapons, buildings, traps, palaces, defense walls, and etc. All of these were displayed by the silver energy while the pages turned themselves.

On the last page of the book, a few lines of bigger characters were writing in a different font. These characters were written in the book rather than being displayed by the silver energy.

The lines were simple: "These are all the generous gifts..... from Demon King His Majesty..... [Demon King's Wisdom]..... [Demon King's Punishment]..... [Demon King's Sword].....

[Demon King's Memory]..... [Demon King's Wishes]..... [Demon King's Calculations]
[Demon King's.....] Despicable Gods..... Lost..... escaped..... I'm about to die.....
They came..... Battle until death..... protect We die with grudge..... Demon Deity's
Honor..... Inherit.....”

There were only three to four hundred words, but Fei had a hard time reading through them. The writing was choppy themselves, and the grammar was bad. With Fei's bad understanding of the language, those were all the information he could extract.

After the last page, the book flipped back to its cover page.

Fei saw a few characters –

[Demon King's Wisdom]

So this book was called [Demon King's Wisdom]

After seeing these words, Fei immediately understood what the generous gifts meant. The names such as [Demon King's Wisdom] and [Demon King's Punishment] were all the treasures that the “Demon King” left. Just from the knowledge in [Demon King's Wisdom], Fei could tell that this “Demon King” was an ingenious figure. Although Fei wasn't sure how powerful this “Demon King” was, this entity was at least a very wise figure.

“Except this book [Demon King's Wisdom], what about the others, like [Demon King's Punishment] and [Demon King's Sword]? Are they books as well? Or something else?”

Fei realized that he discovered a huge treasure by accident.

Just this book in front of him was more valuable than all the stuff in the main hall. Fei who had all seven classes' knowledge from Diablo World, the accumulation of wisdom he learned from Akara and Cain, as well as the miraculous skill [Learn], he was able to identify the good from the bad. As soon as he read [Demon King's Wisdom], he knew what kind of treasure he got. If he was able to turn the knowledge in this book into actual production in the real world, Chambord's civilization and strength would be comparable to level 9 Empires on this continent.

“So this is the strength of Chambord?”

[Zenit's God of War] Arshavin who was standing on a tower was shocked by what he saw.

Chambord's strength was beyond his imagination.

In the last twenty minutes, he witnessed the massacre that the mercenaries of Blood-Edge went through. The four exits in four directions were the design that Blood-Edge was proud of. Using this design, Blood-Edge's headquarter was as secure as the royal palace. In several battles between the mercenaries groups in St. Petersburg, Blood-Edge was able to avoid being wiped by others using this design. However, the design they were proud of turned into death traps.

All four exits were guarded by terrifying warriors of Chambord.