

Hail the King 261

Chapter 261: Maybe One Day (Part One)

All four exits were guarded by Chambordians.

At the first exit, a red-haired warrior with a huge sword was guarding it. This man had a lightning elemental warrior energy, and his punching speed was so fast that it was hard to catch. Arshavin who was a six-star warrior was only able to roughly see where this man's fists were. It would be very difficult for him to dodge the fists if he tried. Arshavin knew this man mastered a lightning elemental combat technique.

At the second exit, there were two huge men wearing strange armors. One of them was black-haired, and the other one was white-haired. Their muscular bodies would allow them to create a dragon-roaring noise whenever they swung their fists, and it made them look like two beasts in human skins. In addition, their combat techniques were advanced; those two techniques felt ancient and mysterious like the stars.

At the third exit, there was a beautiful female magic archer who Arshavin saw on the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord. Compared to a month ago, this magic archer's power had almost quadrupled. The storm-like arrows and vast magic power on those arrows told [Zenit's God of War] that this archer didn't use any combat techniques. The damage was purely done by this archer's lightning, ice, and fire magic power as well as her archery skills. However, this girl wasn't weaker than the red-haired warriors who was guarding the first exit.

At the fourth exit, there was a handsome blonde young man. This man's archery skill was like an art. He looked like an elf who was dancing under the moon as he used the bow and arrows. What was the most surprising was that there weren't any magic power on the arrows that this young man shot out, but they contained a mysterious power. Arshavin didn't know what power that was, but he felt like those arrows could pierce through any armors; the bodily protective warrior energy of four-star warriors couldn't protect against these arrows at all. Beside this young man, there was a huge fat dude. Although he hadn't got the chance to show what he had, he had a chilling and demonic sensation around him; it was obvious that he was a great warrior as well.

Four exits, six master warriors.

The six warriors with these powers would be invited and recruited by the superpowers at St. Petersburg as well as the top ten battle legions.

“Since when did the monster-like King Alexander of Chambord cultivate these master warriors? Since when did Chambord acquire such an impressive amount of power?”

Arshavin who had been through a lot of life-and-death moments on the battlefield was shocked by the one-sided massacre.

Besides the shock, [Zenit’s God of War] who was very influential in the empire sensed a vague threat.

“If this trend continues, would King of Chambord be strong enough to stand up against Zenit?”

.....

In the sky, on top of the dark cloud.

The talkative number one traveling poet of the empire, Matt Razi, stopped talking for some reason. He squinted his eyes as he looked at the battle happening below him; he was so taken that he even forgot to drink his wine. The flames were getting bigger and bigger, and it symbolized the end of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group..... The speed of this ending was just a little bit too fast. It was so fast that Matt Razi even closed the mouth that he was not willing to close.

However, the eyes of Krasic who was beside him lit up.

Matt Razi caught that.

“Old friend, I feel like you are moved. Are you really going to do it?” Matt Razi asked.

“Eh.”

“You know what kind of strength Chambord has now, and do you know what that would mean for the empire?”

“Eh.”

“So you are still going to do it?”

“Time.”

“Ah..... There so many things that are not controllable in life. What can you do with powerful strength? What can you do with noble status? What can you do with everyone respecting you? It is all just a game, and only the most powerful person would win the final prize!”

Matt Razi said as if he was summarizing the journey of life.

Whoosh!

Krasic moved, and he turned into the dash of light that disappeared into the darkness.

.....

.....

Buzz!

Chapter 261: Maybe One Day (Part Two)

When Fei reached out for the [Demon King’s Wisdom], a series of silver energy rippled, and an invisible shield appeared to block Fei’s fingers.

The repulsion force from this energy shield was so strong that Fei wouldn’t even make a tiny dent on its surface.

At this time, Fei found out surprisingly that there were six stone lanterns that were also floating in the air. There weren’t wicks nor fuel in the lanterns, but there were green fires burning inside them. The six stone lanterns were chained together by eighteen stone chains that had a ton of symbols and characters on them, and they together surrounded [Demon King’s Wisdom] as if they were moons that surrounded the earth.

Perhaps Fei's attention was completely drawn by [Demon King's Wisdom], and that caused him not to see the stone lanterns and stone chains.

He tried to get the book several times, but he wasn't able to do so.

Fei frowned as he tried to come up with plans. He had to get everything in here; the golden skeleton, the [Demon King's Wisdom], the stone lanterns and chains, the silver energy and symbols on the walls..... they were all secretive, and he couldn't let them fall into the hands of others.

Soon, he had an idea.

Buzz.....

He used one of the three miraculous skill [Summon] and created another sky-blue portal.

He walked through it and appeared in [Rogue Encampment].

It looked like that mysterious stone room didn't block Fei from using his skills nor his portals. Since that succeeded, he was able to continue with his plan.

If the plan worked, he would be able to turn this stone room into his own backyard garden.

.....

After ten minutes.

Blue lights flashed, and Fei reappeared in the dark pit in the underground. When he stepped on the same footprints, the cranking mechanism gear noises sounded again. After a light buzzing noise, the portal disappeared.

Fei used his spiritual power and pushed all the bones to aside.

Behind those footprints, there were two foot-shaped mechanisms.

They were like two paddles, and two mid-tier magic stones would be pushed into the magic array on the wall to activate it when someone stepped on them. When they were stepped on again, the two magic stones would be taken out of the array, and the teleport portal would close due to a lack of power.

This explained why Fei was able to activate the portal the first time.

After observing the mechanisms, his feet sent a force downward and destroyed all of them. The mechanisms were turned into dust along with the bones, and no trace was left behind. Then, Fei placed his palms on the wall and rubbed it. After he took his palms off of the wall, a ton of stone dust fell off, and the magic array was completely wiped out. Since the walls in the pit were rough to begin with, no one would be able to tell that there was a magic array on this wall before.

After Fei inspected it again and made sure it was clean, he jumped out of the deep pit.

The underground hall was still being lit up by the treasures and valuables, and it felt like nothing had happened. Fei was sure that even Sun-Class Lords won't be able to enter that mysterious stone room without that magic array to lead them.

Also, Fei suddenly understood what was going on.

It was obvious that another person came to this underground hall and entered that mysterious stone room frequently.

If Fei wasn't wrong, it was the leader of Blood-Edge.

That man was really lucky. It seemed like this man was trying to build a deep underground warehouse in this pre-existing cave, but he was able to activate that mysterious magic array and entered the stone room. After he saw the golden skeleton and [Demon King's Wisdom], he realized the value of them, and he killed all the workers to keep the secret to himself.

However, since this leader of Blood-Edge wasn't that strong, he couldn't approach that golden skeleton and get that war axe, and he couldn't break away the shield guarding [Demon King's Wisdom]. He was only able to see the knowledge that was being displayed from afar and learn the basic magic traps and mechanisms.

It seemed like all the magic traps that were set up in the entrance were done by the leader of Blood-Edge to prevent others from coming in.

Chapter 262: This Man is A Blood-Edge Member (Part One)

However, since the leader of Blood-Edge didn't understand the knowledge recorded in the book in detail, he wasn't able to do it properly. The design of the traps made Fei who was great under Assassin Mode clap his hands, but the leader of Blood-Edge butchered the implementation and execution of it. If Fei was the only who created the traps, the power of those traps would at least double; they would easily block the path for six-star or seven-star warriors.

This also explained why Fei was able to find books and scrolls that covered the translation between the ancient text and modern language. It was probably because the leader of Blood-Edge was really careful and didn't want to let translators see the content of [Demon King's Wisdom]. He decided to learn the ancient text himself and slowly understand the book.

It was fortunate that the leader of Blood-Edge was careful, and the news of that mysterious stone room didn't leak out. Otherwise, the superpowers at Zenit would have detected it and secured this treasure before Fei.

In fact, Fei's guesses were 90% accurate.

That was what happened.

A man can only plan for so much. After the leader of Blood-Edge discovered this place, he held onto the secret tightly; even his closest henchman didn't know about the mysterious space in the underground hall.

From now on, Fei was the only one who knew about the existence of that mysterious stone room.

A lot was gained unexpectedly in this operation to take out Blood-Edge.

The only thing that made Fei a little upset was that the calling sensation came from the golden skeleton, and that skeleton made him feel very familiar and intimate. However, Fei couldn't get close to the skeleton under his current power level, and he couldn't really understand what message that calling sensation was conveying.

It looked like he had to take it slow.

As Fei was turning around and getting ready to leave.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

“AHAHAHAHAH.....”

After a series of loud explosions and gear grinding noises, Fei knew that other people had come in. It was obvious that master warriors were using their warrior energies to destroy the magic traps. Also, a series of soldiers whining and screaming noises were also mixed in with all these other sounds.

Actually, Fei wasn't really surprised.

After he walked into the tunnel, he didn't seal the entrance to the underground hall. All the other forces at St. Petersburg saw the end of Blood-Edge and wanted to come and take their share of the resources. When they saw the tunnel behind the throne, they all rushed in one after another with their minds filled with greed. They encountered the magic traps and mechanical obstacles, and they were using brute force to pass through them.

Fei didn't try to hide his existence.

As the exploding and colliding noises became closer and closer, Fei used the last bit of alone time to search the underground hall to make sure that he didn't miss any treasures that were important.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

“We passed! Finally!”

“Quick! Get in! I smelled treasure!”

“Who dares to fight with our Beag Family?”

“Fight? Don’t forget our agreement!”

Chapter 262: This Man is A Blood-Edge Member (Part Two)

After the last bit of dense exploding noises, the magic traps and mechanical obstacles were all cleared. A lot of people were shouting at each other as they rushed in, and Fei was quite familiar with some of their voices. All these people were literally charging at the treasures with their red eyes.

“Ah, gold, magic gems..... Haha, mountains of them!”

“Damn, Blood-Edge has a lot of accumulations. We already cleared ten treasure warehouses, and there are more here in this basement?”

“Huh? God, so many items..... weapons armors..... so sturdy and so sharp..... Used hundred-forged technique? So many?”

“So many items made from refined iron..... Enough to equip a medium size cavalry team.”

“Every piece of weapon or armor would be worth more than a hundred gold coins, and there isn’t enough supply for all the demand. How can these bastards of Blood-Edge get so many of these precious items?”

The first ones that charged in were the frontline soldiers of these superpowers. They were all promised a lot of rewards as long as they cooperated with the master warriors. They used their lives to help the master warriors to get through the magic traps like suicide squads. Under the pressure of death, those soldiers were all thirsty for treasures and ignored everything else. With wounds on their bodies, they shouted and ran around like prisoners who saw a lot of beautiful women.

Greedy and raw desire shone in their eyes.

If the superpowers didn’t pressure them down, they would be killing each other.

At this time, a man saw Fei. “Huh? There is someone else here.”

“Must be a member of Blood-Edge who wasn’t killed off. Looks like he is not a low-status mercenary. Let’s all kill him and use his head for rewards!” Someone clenched his blade as he suggested to everyone around him. Since they knew Fei wasn’t one of them, their desire to kill grew; they didn’t care if Fei was really a member of Blood-Edge. In fact, those soldiers even wanted to kill their peers to keep all the treasure to themselves.

That provocation worked.

“Let’s go!”

“Kill!”

They saw that Fei was young and was alone, and the last bit of hesitation in their minds was gone.

“I’m not a member of Blood-Edge.” Fei said clearly.

“Bullsh*t! Kill him!” The soldiers shouted: “If you don’t want to die, drop your weapon and let us search you.”

“Huh! Greedy bastards!”

Fei didn’t bother to explain himself twice to the soldiers who couldn’t think clearly. He sneered, and an invisible energy shot out of his body. More than twenty soldiers who were running at him were knocked back like eggs smashed onto stones; they flew back while puking up blood. When they landed on the ground, they all looked at Fei in shock; they couldn’t even stand up.

Fei already held back.

If these soldiers weren’t from the superpowers that he had an agreement with and he didn’t care for these soldiers, he could have used his level 40 Barbarian’s strength and turned these soldiers into blood mists and bones.

After sensing Fei’s power, all the soldiers started to back off while staring at each other’s face.

At this moment –

“What is going on? Who is he?” A man and a woman walked into the hall as the man asked with an arrogant voice.

The one in the front was a young beautiful woman who had a perfect figure. She was wearing a silver armor, and she was the princess Beyoncé Beag of Beag Family.

This woman had met Fei once before, and they had a confrontation. As the VIP audiences of Fei’s duel were targeted by the Spartax Assassins, the genius of Dean Family was killed, and Beyoncé’s grandfather was killed as well. But under the protection of her grandfather, Beyoncé survived. However, both Fei and Beyoncé weren’t expecting to see each other tonight. It was obvious that Beag Family was one of the participants in tonight’s operation.

Behind Beyonce, there was a young mage. He was wearing a black robe and a silver crown with a ruby inlaid in it. There were five stars on the robe of the mage, and it showed his five-star mage status. Since the young man was only twenty-three, twenty-four years old, he would be considered a genius with his five-star power. Although the man was young and handsome with the brown long hair, he looked arrogant as if he was better than anyone else.

“Huh?” Beyonce was surprised to see Fei here.

“You know him?” The young mage frowned.

A strange light flashed through Beyonce eyes. After a short moment of pause, she said something made Fei a little surprised.

“I don’t know him.” She said.

The young mage was a little relieved. He looked around and said to one of the soldiers that were on the ground: “Lafa, what is going on?”

That soldier slowly got up, looked at Fei viciously, and knelt down in front of the young man. “Your Highness, this man is a member of Blood-Edge. He is arrogant, and he is not willing to surrender.” Lafa said in a wronged tone.

“Oh? Kill him!” The young mage said lightly.

After he couldn't sense any warrior energy or magic power from Fei, he looked at Fei in disdain. He then quickly moved his eyes onto the items in the hall. It was obvious that he was more interested in the treasures and weapons.

But after a while.

The young mage looked back at the soldiers who were hesitating; the soldiers didn't execute on his command.

“Huh? What? You guys dare to disobey me?” The young mage got angry.

“Your Highness..... He..... He is too powerful. We..... We couldn't defeat him.....” The soldier named Lafa stuttered as he said.

Chapter 263: Do You know Who I Am? (Part One)

“You disappoint me.....” The young mage said as he pressed his palm onto Lafa's forehead. A cloud of fire suddenly appeared on his hand and instantly created a burned and nose-piercing roasted smell. The poor soldier cried and screamed in desperation, but that didn't help him survive the flame. After a few seconds of torture, his body turned into a cloud of ash. “What can you do? Trash.....” The young man murmured as he cleaned his hand with a delicate golden handkerchief.

The entire underground hall turned silent.

All the soldiers looked at the young man while shivering; they were all scared by the man's cruelty. As a response, they all kneeled down and didn't dare to breathe heavily.

“You can suicide now so you don't have to go through the pain of getting burned up.” The young man smiled at Fei.

“I'm not a member of Blood-Edge.” Fei shook his head as he said.

“Doesn’t matter if you are one of them or not. I just want to see you die in front of my eyes.” The young man smiled again; he didn’t hide his disdain at all.

“Oh? Interesting.” Fei laughed. The King of Chambord hated people who were arrogant in front of him. He felt like pranking this young man, so he said: “Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t need to know who you are, you just need to know who I am.” The young man said with a cold expression on his face: “I want you died, so you have to die.”

“Oh? Interesting. Can you tell me who you are?” Fei was still smiling.

“Low life, you talk too much.” The young mage started to get impatient. He lightly raised his hand, and red flame reappeared in his palm. The fire increased the temperature of the underground hall by several degrees, and the young mage pointed the flame at Fei as he lightly said his name: “Chrystal, the fourth prince of the empire. Now you know my name, so die!”

Boom!

A ton of fire spread from his arm, and the fire made everyone feel like the entire hall was being burned. Then, all of the fire circled in the air and formed a huge dragon. In an angry roar, the dragon charged at Fei and soon enveloped his body.

It was Fire Elemental Magic – [Fire of Dragon], a spell on the level of peak Four-Star mage.

Although Chrystal didn’t give it all he got, this [Fire of Dragon] was one of his proudest attack magic.

Every time the fire turned the opponents that he hated into beautiful ashes, Chrystal would feel a satisfaction while listening to the screams and the whining.

Now, he was anticipating the arrogant and poor opponent in front of him to become the source of his joy.

He closed his eyes and couldn’t wait to hear the terrifying screams and begs for forgiveness that was like music to his ears.

However –

After more than a dozen seconds, there wasn't any "music".

He opened his eyes.

He saw something that shocked him.

The roaring fire dragon that [Fire of Dragon] created suddenly got quiet, and it wasn't able to move forward anymore.

One hand grabbed onto the neck of the fire dragon through the heat and fire as if it was a cat. As if that fire that could melt iron encountered something terrifying, it whined as it started to disappear. In a few seconds, the four-star fire elemental magic [Fire of Dragon] was put out.

The method used was to lightly squeeze it with one hand.

Fourth prince Chrystal's pupil contracted instantly.

He was arrogant, but he wasn't an idiot. It was obvious that the power the man in front of him had was far beyond his imagination. His opponent destroyed his attack with a single hand, and his opponent told him that he was no match for him with silence.

"Who are you?" Chrystal's face got serious as he asked. He didn't try to attack the second time; he knew he would be embarrassing himself even if he tried his best.

"Didn't you say that you don't need to know who I am?"

Chapter 263: Do You know Who I Am? (Part Two)

Fei put down his hand as he answered with a smile. However, this smile no longer looked weak in Chrystal's eyes; it looked like the calm before the storm.

The fourth prince Chrystal paused for a second and said with an ugly face: “Strength won’t give you the privilege of being reckless in front of a prince.”

“Haha, the status of a prince also won’t give you the privilege to be reckless in front of someone who is a lot stronger than you. Your Highness, I need to be honest. From now on, I don’t want to hear any noise from you. Don’t act so superior in front of me because of your little status and shut your mouth. Otherwise, I can’t promise you that I will let you leave here in one piece.....” Fei suddenly heard more footsteps from the entrance of the tunnel, and he lost the interest in teasing this arrogant and sick little prince.

“You.....”

The fourth prince got angry, but all the anger and pride disappeared as he saw the ice-cold stare from his opponent. He didn’t dare to say anything that might make himself look better.

The footsteps got louder and louder as another group of people appeared.

“Yeh? Alexander, so you are here. I was looking for you.” Paris’s eyes lit up as she saw Fei. She was in her signature white dress with a red rose in her hand. She greeted: “Hehehehe, looks like you have been here for a while.”

“I just got here.” Fei responded calmly.

Behind Paris, there was [Red-Beard] Granello and a dozen master warriors from Imperial Patrol. In the center of this group of people, there was a handsome young man, who was prettier than a woman, with a little dog that was disabled in his arms. This man was still quite sleepy as he staggered around while his long black hair fluttering in the air.

Fei also saw Knight Captain Romain who protected Elder Princess Tanasha at Chambord. He also saw Ziene, the girl who was pretty yet powerful and protected Tanasha closely as well. Beside them, there were more than a dozen soldiers who were wearing black iron battle armor with the words [Iron Blood] engraved onto their chest plates. Those soldiers had three-star warrior energy surging around them, and Fei knew they were the master warriors from [Iron Blood Legion] that was under the command of [Zenit’s God of War].

Except these two groups of people, there was also a knight who was wearing a bronze battle armor. His body was slender, and his long hair was fluttering outside of the helmet. He had a shiny crystal mask on his face that made him look very mysterious. Behind him, there were also more than a

dozen master warriors dressed in bronze battle armor with crystal masks on their faces. Although their faces couldn't be seen, the chilling lights in their eyes told everyone that they were all elite warriors who had been through deadly battles.

Fei wasn't sure which force these people belonged to.

Then, a priest dressed in the robe of Holy Church slowly walked down the stairs that led to the hall. He looked peaceful, and his black and white robe was worn by him for a long time. There were a ton of patches on the robe, and these patches looked like dark flowers that blossomed on the robe. The priest was about fifty years old, and his hair and beard were turning white. He was wearing a pair of shoes made from dry straws, and a ton of scars was visible on his feet. Just like the patches on his robe, those scars looked ancient.

“Uh? From Holy Church? Are they also involved in this operation? Something smells funny.....”
Fei didn't react on the surface, but his brain was working extra-hard.

This old priest was alone, and he was slow; it felt like he was taking his time with every step.

There was still a ton of people behind him; although those people looked anxious, they didn't dare to surpass this priest. It wasn't just because of Holy Church's name; a powerful energy was coming off of this old priest, and it made the others tremble a little. This power was vast like the ocean, broad like the sky, and warm like the sun; even Fei was moved by it.

The old priest slowly walked into the underground hall, and he looked up at Fei before lowered his head again. He didn't look at anyone else, and he looked like he didn't care about anyone else. However, no one in the hall dared to ignore his existence.

After the old priest got down the stairs, more people rushed in.

These people had a grassroots feel to them. They all looked rough and vicious, but they were all very aware of the surroundings. Although they were wearing the same uniforms, they were using different weapons and felt very different from the warriors from Imperial Patrol and [Iron Blood Legion]. Fei sensed a familiar sensation; they were similar to the mercenaries of Blood-Edge.

In the underground hall that wasn't huge, there were more than a hundred people.

They were all staring at the mountains made from gold and magic gems, as well as the weapon racks with a ton of top-tier items that were enough to equip a medium sized cavalry team. However, no one talked.

Each of the group claimed a spot as they looked at each other with their guards up.

The invisible pressure was dispersing in the hall slowly.

Chapter 264: I Have Something to Say (Part One)

Atmosphere – Tense, heavy, and scary.

Fei was standing alone at the corner, and he was just smiling while observing the surroundings. He didn't want to talk first.

“Hehehehe, since none of you want to speak first, I will take the lead.” As the person who set up the operation and talked to all parties, Paris laughed as she walked up and broke the silence. She was the one who was qualified to speak up.

With everyone's attention on her, the girl walked up to Fei and said with a smile: “Alexander, let me introduce everyone to you. Hehehe, this generous and powerful priest is Balesi from Holy Church on the Holy Mountain. He is following Mr. Kaka, [God's Favorite Child], on the trip, and they are temporarily resting at St. Petersburg.....”

Fei nodded peacefully, but he was secretly in shock.

He faked the identity of [God's Favorite Child] when he used Paladin Mode in the past, and he didn't expect there was a real [God's Favorite Child] in the empire. As the [God's Favorite Child] of the Holy Church, this Kaka's status was prestige, and he shouldn't be after the money of Blood-Edge. After recalling that the church people were really friendly towards him during his duel with the Seventh Executive Knight, Fei suddenly got a little uncomfortable, and his guards went up a little bit.

After hearing Paris' introduction, Priest Balesi who looked calm and peaceful nodded. He was really neutral.

“This is Mr. Cande, the number one warriors of the [Bronze Spear] Guards of the Fellon Family.....” Paris pointed at the warrior who was wearing the bronze armor as she introduced him to Fei as well.

This Fellon Family was one of the superpowers behind Blood-Edge Mercenary Group, and Blood-Edge didn't expect this family to give up on them. Fellon Family probably only did so after the situation became irreversible. Although from the information that Paris got, the Fellon Family didn't support the slave trade of Blood-Edge, Fei didn't have any good impression of this family.

It was obvious that the number one warrior of [Bronze Spear] Guard – Cande, who was behind the crystal mask, didn't have a good impression of Fei as well. This man only sneered after Paris' introduction.

However, Fei didn't care. He only nodded at Paris to show his acknowledgment.

“These people, Captain Romain and Ms. Ziene, I believe you have met before. This is the fourth prince Chrystal, and the lady beside His Highness is the successor of Beag Family, Ms. Beyonce. I believe you also met her after your duel with the Seventh Executive Knight.....” Paris' attitude towards Fei was really intimate; it made everyone feel like she and Fei were a couple in love. She stood close to Fei and lightly whispered into Fei's ears as she introduced everyone – “These misters are all leaders of other big mercenary groups at St. Petersburg. This mister is the guardian of the Soros' Merchant Group's branch at St. Petersburg, Elder Ladino.”

Until now, fourth prince Chrystal who had an ugly expression finally knew who this young man was. The young man who dared to make fun of him was the King of Chambord who suddenly got famous recently. After thinking about what this man did, Chrystal felt like he was being treated fairly. After all, the man in front of him dared to offend the Imperial Knight Palace.

However, the fourth princes' competitiveness grew even wilder after knowing Fei's identity.

Both of them were the geniuses of the young generation, but Chrystal was a royalty of the empire who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth. He had only been hearing flattering words when he was growing up, and he became very arrogant; he wasn't going to let a little king of an affiliated kingdom stand on top of him.

For a moment, vicious lights flashed through Chrystal's eyes.

“According to the plan we have in place, Chambord is able to get 30% of the total rewards after wiping out Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. The elder prince and the second prince would each get 15%. Priest Balesi would get 10%, Fellon Family would get 10%, fourth prince and Beag Family would get 10%, and the last 10% would be divided by the rest of the mercenary groups and Soros’ Merchant Group. We shall now proceed with the current distribution plan, does anyone have any questions?”

Paris lightly stated as she glanced around with a nine-petal rose in her hands; she was wearing her white dress as always.

“I don’t have any questions.” Captain Romain said first; he was always smiling with his baby face. He looked at Fei and greeted: “Long time no see your majesty. I need to congratulate you since you became famous at the capital and Chambord is able to take revenge tonight.”

Beside him, the purple-dressed girl Ziene who always had a cold expression on her face showed a rare smile. The smile appeared on her face as if an iceberg melted and showed the flowers in the ice. As everyone was mesmerized by it, and she nodded at Fei to greet him.

Chapter 264: I Have Something to Say (Part Two)

Fei smiled back politely and said: “Thank you.”

“God said..... greed is one of the original sins..... I have no issues with it.” Balesi from the Holy Church was still looking down at the ground as he said in a low voice.

“Huh!” Cande sneered. He was really not happy about this. Blood-Edge was originally one of the forces under Fellon Family’s control. It was now wiped out by others, and he had to share the treasures with others as well. Although Cande got furious as he looked at Fei, this agreement was made with leaders of a lot of forces ahead of time, and he didn’t dare to push back on it directly.

“Our Soros’ Merchant Group also agree with the previous agreement.” Guardian Ladino of the group was an elder who was thin, and he looked like he was above all the worries of mankind. He nodded at Fei as he said that, and he appeared very friendly.

The representative of Elder Prince – Capitan Romain, the priest Balesi of Holy Church, Guardian Ladino of Soros’ Merchant Group, and the representative of the second prince – Paris were all on Fei’s side. These four forces wanted Blood-Edge to be wiped out, and Fellon Family couldn’t really do anything about it.

But at this moment –

“Wait, I have something to say.” Fourth prince Chrystal suddenly spoke up.

Fei slightly frowned.

As if she expected this from Chrystal, Paris’ facial expression didn’t change at all. She lightly pulled a bloody pedal off of the rose and lightly dropped it onto the ground. She then laughed: “Oh? Do your highness..... What do you want to say?”

Her tone was light, and her actions looked casual; it felt like she wasn’t viewing the fourth prince of the empire as someone important.

In fact, except the second prince, she rarely cared for other people. Her beautiful figure made a lot of people at St. Petersburg fall for her; they want to make this haughty woman their own. However, a lot of people at St. Petersburg also hated her for her vicious strategies and plans. No one dared to make a move on her from both sides. Behind her, there was [Red Beard] Granello, and there was also the madman like Dominguez; the second prince never thought of consequences of his actions, and he was loved by Emperor Yassin.

After seeing Paris pulling off a pedal, some people’s face changed color.

The fourth prince Chrystal’s expression also froze a little. He knew what this meant as he suddenly recalled a terrifying rumor. However, he straightened his back after some hesitation and said: “When we came in, the King of Chambord was already here. It is obvious that he got here a lot earlier than us, and none of us can be sure if he had taken some treasures already.”

“Your highness.....” A mid-aged man who was short and had a black bandana on his head spoke out; his eyes lit up as he heard that.

He was Burno, the leader of the biggest mercenary group at St. Petersburg. He was an influential figure.

With someone supporting him, Chrystal got more confident. With a proud expression, he continued: “For example, if there are more precious items here before, and they are all taken by someone ahead

of time..... then the leftovers are just some less valuable stuff. Haha, to my knowledge, the King of Chambord has storage rings.”

As he said that, he intentionally peeked at the mysterious black ring Fei was wearing on the right hand.

“This that true? Did the King of Chambord arrive a lot earlier than us?” Finally finding the opportunity, Cande of [Bronze Spear] Guards got excited. A light flashed through his crystal mask as he asked a few soldiers who charged into the hall first. After questioning, he arrived at the same conclusion as Chrystal.

After that, Chrystal got even more arrogant. He sneered at Fei: “Hehehe. That is only the first thing. Second, we had agreed to divide up the properties and treasures of Blood-Edge. We can now see that the King of Chambord burned most of the structures of Blood-Edge. This loss should be deduced from Chambord’s 30% share.”

Your Highness is right.”

“Eh, that makes sense.”

“This fire destroyed most of Blood-Edge. All that is out there are just ruins.”

A lot of people in the crowd agreed with Chrystal, and those people from the mercenary groups and the big family chatted among themselves.

Chapter 265: Strength Lies in the Fist (Part One)

The mercenary groups in St. Petersburg were all backed by the big families. Those families actually didn’t believe that Chambord could wipe out the Blood-Edge; they thought that Chambord could reduce the power of Blood Edge by a lot, and there would be a lot of casualties on both sides. With that level of casualties, it made sense to reward Chambord with 30% of the gains. But after seeing Chambord taking out Blood-Edge so easily, they started to regret giving out so much value. Since there was a reason to reduce Chambord’s share, they all went after it.

Only Paris, Captain Romain, Ziene, Elder Ladino, and Priest Balesi remained silent.

These five people saw how Chambord conquered the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group easily without the help from their king. The master warriors and mage under the King of Chambord all had their specialties; especially that mysterious mage with the mask..... his techniques and spells were just too powerful. All of these strengths with King of Chambord's power were enough to go against the families who resided in St. Petersburg for hundreds of years. Under this situation, a 30% split was actually not enough. If they could get this new forces to their side, the big forces here today won't care about the small profit in front of them.

Soros' Merchant Group didn't really care about this amount of money. After getting the report from manager Harry Redknapp, they cared more about Fei as an individual. Therefore, the guardian of the branch came here more for observing Fei.

This mysterious yet powerful priest Balesi always had his head down as if he was praying. He was murmuring something with a neutral expression, and no one knew whose side he was on.

The people who were able to see the big picture all kept silent.

It was funny that the fourth prince Chrystal was ambitious and didn't want to stay quiet in the throne race. He had been trying to grow his influence and power by recruiting a lot of different forces and families. He was trying to match up against the elder prince and second prince in order to get a chance to the throne. If he was able to get the support of Fei, the situation he was in would change dramatically. Instead of recruiting Fei, he pushed Fei to another side.

A person like this would only be boosted even if he thought highly of himself. There was no way that he could get a chance at the throne.

All the forces there knew this, and they couldn't be happier to see Fei and the fourth prince stand on different sides.

This was the politics of St. Petersburg.

Fei didn't really sense the underlying current; he just didn't like this prince. Therefore, he walked forward and smiled as he looked at his opponents: "Oh? You guys are fantastic with the reasoning. So, what should we do?"

"Simple. First of all, we need to deduct the losses of the properties on the ground from your share. After all, you caused the fire, and we shouldn't be responsible for that."

The fourth prince said slowly as he looked at Fei.

At this time, the arrogant expression re-appeared on his face. He looked like he was in control of everything as he looked at Fei in disdain. All the negative emotions he felt when Fei dominated over him were all gone. He knew who the people here represented, and he just needed to persuade them. He didn't think Fei dared to fight against everyone here.

This was pressure via influence!

The influence was king!

“Hahaha, this is strategy and influence. King of Chambord, you are only a bumpkin that is from a remote countryside. How dare you act like that towards me? I will just step on you and show everyone my influence and fame. I will let those noble families who don't want to support me see who I am! I will let them see that the fourth son of Emperor Yassin, Andrew-Chrystal, is capable of competing with that trash army man Arshavin and crazy bastard Dominguez.” He thought as he looked at Fei with a provocative expression.

Fei laughed as he responded: “In order to wipe out Blood-Edge, prices need to be paid. I don't have enough manpower, so I need to use the fire. Even if you guys come here to destroy Blood-Edge, damages would be done. Therefore, these losses shouldn't be paid by me.”

Although all the treasure here didn't matter to Fei, he had to maintain his temperament and presence. Since a lot of influential forces were here, Fei would give a dangerous signal if he backed off – they would know that King of Chambord actually does back off under a certain level of pressure. If this happened, they would expect Fei to back off in the future..... It would destroy the “mad wolf” image that Fei tried hard to create. From that point on, Chambord would be always at a disadvantage.

On top of that, Fei just hated the fourth prince.

Since the king wasn't happy, no one else could be happy. “I will just fight against you. What can you do?” This was the king's attitude.

Chrystal didn't expect Fei to be this aggressive in this situation. With anger on his mind, he took a step forward and sneered: “King of Chambord, this isn't determined by you. Also, you arrived here

a lot earlier than us. No one knows if you actually stole the most valuable items. Since you are a king and we want you to keep your dignity, it is better for you to take out everything in your storage ring for us to inspect!”

Chapter 265: Strength Lies in the Fist (Part Two)

Fourth prince’s aggressiveness was supported by others who had malicious intents.

The number one warrior of [Bronze Spear] Guard, Cande, stepped forward, and the ten warriors behind him also took a step forward. The eleven of them looked like Gods of Slaughter, and their warrior energies were unleashed in full. Under the bronze armors, the warrior energy flames grew stronger and stronger. It was obvious that the eleven of them had a set of group combat technique. The warrior energies had synergies with each other. The warrior energies present were a lot stronger than them being added together.

Cande sneered: “Fourth Prince His Highness is right. King of Chambord, I know you are strong, but you have to behave within reason.”

“King of Chambord, just follow the group’s decision.” The leader of [Resting Tiger Mercenary Group] said. This group was the largest mercenary group in St. Petersburg.

“Hand over your storage ring.....” The leader of another mercenary group, [Palace of Light], stood by Chrystal’s side as he said.

“King of Chambord, Beag Family also think His Highness is correct. We are not ill-intended. We just want you to hand over the storage ring, and we can let the royal mages to use the spatial magic to take out the stuff in there. After we are sure that none of what you have are from Blood-Edge, we will return everything to you.....” The princess of Beag Family, Beyonce, finally stepped out. Her method was even more vicious..... she wanted Fei’s ring.

“Give you guys my storage ring? It is not a funny joke. How can you identify my stuff? How would you know if something is mine or from Blood-Edge?” Fei asked.

“Hahahaha.....” The fourth prince started laughing as if he heard something funny. He was laughing so hard that he almost cried. “You are a little king of a level 6 affiliated kingdom. You are poor! What kind of treasures could you have? If there are any kinds of treasure in your ring, it would be from Blood-Edge. What is there to ask?”

The fourth prince didn't give Fei any room to breathe. He wanted to use this opportunity to step on Fei more.

The opposition between them started before they met each other, and it exploded when they encountered each other. Ambitious Chrystal was planning to get the attention of all the forces at St. Petersburg by destroying the King of Chambord.

"This is a great idea!" The leader of Resting Tiger laughed.

"Since it is a great idea, you should hand over the storage ring now and return 20% of the share as the compensation for the fire....." Cande said in a cold tone.

"Since we all agreed, you should start moving. Give us the ring, King of Chambord!" Beyoncé smiled as she said.

Fei glanced at these people's expressions and laughed: "Oh? This is your reasoning?"

"Reasons and rules are set by people with strength. A little level 6 affiliated kingdom doesn't quality....." The fourth prince mocked.

"Hand over the ring!" Cande raised one of his arms and opened his palm as he said that. The ten warriors behind him moved at the same time, and their actions were in unison as if they were the same person. Their guards were up, and they were still in the group combat mode. They didn't dare to relax when facing a master warrior like Fei.

Fei laughed out even louder.

"You are right. The reasons and rules are set by people with strength. Chambord doesn't have the strength..... but you guys forgot one thing. What is strength? Strength is not about the level of the kingdom, it is not about the title of nobles, and it is not about the status of royalties. Rather, it is about the fist. The person with the hardest fist is the person in charge." Fei stretched his body as he continued: "Which one of you is stronger than daddy?"

After listening to this, Paris laughed, Romain laughed as well Behind his men, the handsome man with the disabled little dog in his arms also laughed.

In terms of the fourth prince, his expression changed.

At the next moment, before anyone could react, Fei who was laughing changed his expression.

“Yuck! How dare you weak asses play this in front of daddy? Do you want my ring? I don’t think you have the luck!” When the king started to act like himself, he was rough like a madman and tough like a bull. With a mocking expression on his face, he pointed at his opponents’ noses and swore; he didn’t care about his royal status at all.

Pia!

Fei frowned, and a transparent crystal palm mark flew out in a split second.

“Eh..... Puff.....”

The fourth prince Chrystal was hit by this, and his teeth and blood flew out of his mouth like a smashed watermelon. His body turned numerous rounds in the air, and he finally stopped when he smashed into a wall. His body slid off of the wall, and his face swelled up like a bread in the oven. His handsome face deformed..... with blood dripping off of his face, it was obvious that half of his facial bones were shattered.....

“You..... you dare to hit me?” The fourth prince stared at Fei; he couldn’t even sense the pain since he couldn’t believe what happened.

The entire underground hall was in a dead silence.

Chapter 266: You Scared Now? (Part One)

“Idiot! Since you put your face out there, why shouldn’t I?” Fei looked at the fourth prince as if he was looking at an idiot.

“AHHHHHH! Alexander, you are dead! I swear! You will die soon! How dare you hit me? I’m the fourth prince of the empire!!” Chrystal’s handsome face now looked like pig’s face, and his slit-like

eyes were filled with vicious intents. He struggled to get up, and his hoarse scream filled the entire underground hall. "I swear, you will die! All the people around you will die! Chambord will be destroyed....." "You arrogant ass!"

Fei moved and another transparent crystal palm mark flew across the air.

It was still too fast for the crowd to react to, and the fourth prince who just barely got up was hit again. With blood slashing around, his body turned a full circle in the air as he smashed into the wall behind him again. This time, the other side of his cheek swelled up.

Most of the people in the hall were experienced warriors, and they were able to tell that the King of Chambord didn't hold back his strength in the last two hits. If the fourth prince Chrystal wasn't a five-star mage and had good strength himself, those two slaps would have smashed his head into meat paste. Even with his current strength, his cheekbones were shattered, and he had fainted.

This level of injury wasn't really lethal; it wasn't deadly.

Both the priest from Holy Church and Royal Healing Mages would be able to heal Chrystal up without leaving any sequelae.

However, the shame that came with being beaten and getting cheekbones broken was worse in Chrystal's mind than death.

The fourth prince Chrystal would live in this shame forever..... unless he could return this shame to Fei a hundred times over..... But was it possible? Chambord's improvement speed was shocking, and everyone was clear about it. That was unstoppable, and Chrystal can't match that speed even if he was riding a dragon.

For a moment, the underground hall was completely silent.

Except for the people who expected this outcome, everyone else heard their own gasps.

"You..... King of Chambord..... How dare you hit a prince of the empire? You..... are you trying to commit treason?" Beyoncé finally reacted, and her eyes were filled fear and shock. Also, there was a slight excitement and gloat. As soon as she opened her mouth, she stated the word "treason"; it was obvious what her intents were.

Then.....

Pia!

Fei's response was simple – Another transparent crystal palm mark.

“Eh..... Puff!”

Like a fly that was being slapped, this beautiful girl got hit and flew back in the air. Blood and teeth also flew out in the air following a strange trajectory. Half of her face instantly swelled up, and she also hit the wall far away.

Beyonce obviously didn't have the strength that was similar to Chrystal. This princess of Beag Family fainted after one hit.

Ferociousness!

“Is this King of Chambord's heart made from iron? This beautiful girl is chased by a lot of noble young man, but this king is able to destroy this flower?” The crowd thought.

“Eh! Arrogant woman!”

Fei sneered as he turned around and looked at the eleven warriors of the [Bronze Spear] Guard from Fellon Family.

“You..... unspeakable! This won't end here. King of Chambord, you have committed huge crimes. You offended everyone!” The number one warrior of [Bronze Spear] Guard shouted in anger. He was wearing a crystal mask and no one could see the expression on his face. However, the surprised, scared, and angry emotions in his eyes sold him out.

He was also afraid.

“Offended everyone? How? I'm only using the same reasoning technique you guys used, how can I offend everyone?” Fei sneered as he walked forward. “On another note, you will soon realize one thing – offending me is scarier than offending everyone else!”

Boom!

Before he finished talking, his hands already moved. A transparent crystal fist mark instantly formed, and it smashed towards Cande ruthlessly.

Chapter 266: You Scared Now? (Part Two)

This attack was much more vicious than the transparent crystal palm mark, and the wind created by this strike made everyone feel like there was a tornado in the underground hall. Their bodies got pushed back by force as the transparent crystal fist mark thrust forward and make a trail on the hard stone ground; a long trail about one meter in width appeared on the ground, and chipped stones flew everywhere.

Cande was shocked by this even more.

“[Formation of God] Combined Attack!”

Cande shouted, and the ten warriors behind him took a step forward in unison. Warrior energy flames on their bodies grew wilder, and the energies consolidated into Cande’s body. Cande, on the other hand, was constantly making different hand gestures. He used his own warrior energy to tie all the other warrior energies in various colors together, and he used that combined warrior energy to defend against the approaching transparent crystal fist mark.

Boom!The entire underground hall shook as if it was about to collapse.

Fei only lightly moved after the collision of forces.

On the other side, all eleven of them backed off four to five steps. They all breathed heavily with their chest moving up and down violently.

“Huh? Interesting..... you can block one punch. But if you think you can deal with me using that, it would be funny Haha, take this, the second Sky Frost Fist!”

Fei stepped forward as his power grew, and he slowly clenched his fist. A huge transparent crystal hand slowly appeared in the air, and it clenched into the fist at the same time as Fei.

This clench looked like the hand had grasped onto the fate of the world.

“Sky Frost Fist – One Strike to Kill!”

After Fei optimized and refined the second Sky Frost Fist, this strike no longer chased after the stacking of fist marks. Instead, it focused on the speed. This punch was so fast that it looked like it teleported itself onto Fei’s opponents.

“[Formation of God] Maximum Strength!”

After sensing the murderous intent of the King of Chambord, Cande’s face changed color. He unleashed all of his warrior energy, and the ten warriors behind him stood in an arc and also unleashed everything they had. They roared in unison, and the colorful warrior energy flames filled the entire hall; they were clearly doubling down.

Just like the last time, Cande combined everyone’s warrior energy into one and used it against the fist mark. However –

Bam!

It was a dull muffle noise.

The transparent crystal fist mark easily shattered the colorful combined warrior energy.

Bam!

It was another dull muffle noise.

The transparent crystal fist mark hit Cande’s body ruthlessly. In a split second pause, the bronze armor on Cande’s body turned into black dust. At the same time, his crystal mask also shattered into tiny bits.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of noises followed as the transparent fist mark went through Cande's body. After it destroyed Cande, it smashed the ten warriors behind Cande into the air.

One strike!

The elite group in [Bronze Spear] Guard of Fellon Family lost!

"Ahahaha..... No!" Cande was almost completely naked. His warrior energy flame flashed as if it was trying to save something. He screamed out of desperation like a dying vicious beast, and his strong body collapsed at the next moment. It was turned into a cloud of blood mist and disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Almost at the same time, the ten warriors behind Cande also exploded and turned into blood mists.

None of them survived.

Bloodiness and killing spirit filled the underground hall.

The fourth prince who just woke up a little screamed and fainted again after seeing this; he was too frightened.

Until now, the crowd shockingly realized that there was also another huge fist mark ironed into the wall behind Cande and his men. The punch from the King of Chambord was so powerful that it still had residual force after killing the eleven warriors. It only went away after venting off the rest of the force into the wall.

Terrifying punch!

Terrifying person!

At this moment, everyone looked at the handsome man who had a disabled little dog in his arms. They knew his identity – the second prince Dominguez, a tricky individual who gave headaches to the forces at St. Petersburg. This reckless prince with power saw his half-brother getting beat, and the crowd wondered what he was going to do.

“En? Finished? This quick? Good..... Eh, now no one will bother me in my sleep.”

Tired Dominguez who was standing there quietly yawned and stretched his body. He closed his eyes and said something that surprised most of the people in the crowd.

Good?

At this time, some smart individuals already saw the similarities between the King of Chambord and this second prince in front of them. The two of them were both reckless, they were both mad and hard to predict, they were both willing to do anything for revenge when getting offended!

Mad! Absolutely Mad!

They were two madmen!

They were the same kind of people!

Like vicious wolves; they would let anyone who dared to offend them pay a hefty price.

Chapter 267: You Are the Third (Part One)

At this moment, the image of the King of Chambord and the second prince of the empire became one; although they were from two completely different worlds, they became the same person in the people's eyes.

Drip.....

The leader of Resting Tiger Mercenary Group was scared. His lips twitched, and one cold sweat dripped onto the ground from his forehead.

That light noise was clearly heard in the silent underground hall.

“Didn’t you guys want my ring?” Fei pointed out his middle finger with the black storage ring on it. He pointed it at the people from the mercenaries group and laughed: “It is here, come and get it!” Didn’t matter if it was on Azeroth Continent or on Earth, the middle finger meant the same thing.

However, these mercenaries from Resting Tiger and Palace of Light had already lost their arrogance. Although they were mad, they didn’t dare to look back at Fei. In fact, they all looked away quietly.

They were mercenaries; they had seen it all, and they were really aggressive.

However, aggressiveness didn’t mean dumb; they knew they would be killed if they tried to display their emotions.

After seeing what happened to the fourth prince, the princess of Beag Family, and the eleven warriors of [Bronze Spear] that belonged to Fellon Family, even an idiot would know this the man – King Alexander of Chambord, was nothing to mess with! It was obvious that this man was waiting for an excuse. As soon as they do something that could upset him, they would be instantly wiped out. There was no question about it! A madman like this king wasn’t afraid of the forces behind his enemies.

“Hehe, you afraid now?” Fei pulled back his hand and said: “I suddenly feel like you guys don’t qualify to get a share of this treasure of Blood-Edge. Get lost, don’t let me see you again!”

“You.....”

“You.....”

The two leaders of the groups were angry and scared at the same time.

They wanted to say something, but their last bit of courage disappeared after seeing Fei’s cold stare. The bloody smell of the blood mist of [Bronze Spear] Guards was still in the air, and both Chrystal and Beyoncé were still lying on the ground far away..... the huge and deep fist mark was still on the wall..... All of these made the two leaders leave with their men quietly without daring to say anything. Soon, they were nowhere to be seen.

Fei smiled as if there was a deeper meaning behind it. He slowly said: “Ok, now no one will be noisy. We can all talk about how we want to divide the treasure of Blood-Edge. Our Chambord will just take the 30%, and you guys can divide the rest.”

Now, Fei seemed to be a completely different person. He looked a lot gentler, and he wasn't arrogant at all.

As if nothing had happened, people like Paris, Romain, and Balesi smiled and looked calm. They chatted with Fei politely, and no one brought up the storage ring again. They quickly negotiated and came to a conclusion.

Since the representatives of Fellon Family got wiped, Fellon Family's share got distributed to the elder and second prince equally. Since the fourth prince and the princess of Beag Family all fainted, their shares got given to priest Balesi. And since the two mercenary groups got sent away by Fei, their shares went to Soros' Merchant Group.

The soldiers quickly separated the treasures into piles according to the new agreement.

“I'm here because Mr. Kaka, [God's Favourite Child], wants to cooperate with your majesty in the future. After seeing the heroism of your majesty, [Sky Covering Fist], I got what I came here for. Mr. Kaka is about to leave St. Petersburg in a few days. Before he leaves, he really wants to invite you to dinner. I hope your majesty can make it!”

As he said that, he waved his sleeves and blew 20% of the shares he got to Fei.

No warrior energy or magic power surge was sensed, but he moved tens of thousands of gold coins and magic gems by 5 to 6 meters. The piles of treasures didn't change shapes, and that secretly shocked everyone. Fei was shocked a little as well. His level 43 Barbarian's physical strength was paramount, but he couldn't control everything so accurately. Therefore, the Holy Power Priest Balesi had was significant.

“Sky Covering Fist?” Fei was really intrigued by the noun Balesi said.

“Hehe, Alexander, the name of Sky Covering Fist is the nickname that some traveling poets gave you. It has been passed around in St. Petersburg, and these poets told your stories around the pubs in the city everyday.....” Paris giggled as she explained while fixing her hair.

Fei rolled his eyes.

The name of Sky Covering Fist..... it was really bad..... it sounded like the name of a bandit.

Chapter 267: You Are the Third (Part Two)

“Hehe, these gold coins and magic gems are my presents to your majesty. Please don’t reject them.”

As Balesi said that, he waved his hands and stored all the high-level armors and weapons into his own storage ring. Before everyone could react, he turned around and walked back towards the gate. He looked slow, but he was really fast. In a few seconds, he was nowhere to be seen.

No one expected that.

Fei was a little surprised. Although he didn’t know what this priest was up to, his expression didn’t change.

A silver light flashed by, and Fei sucked all the treasures that belonged to him into his ring. “Hehe, I didn’t expect Mr. Kaka to be so interested in you. The big pie of Blood-Edge got a lot of forces hungry, but you got the biggest portion.....” Paris’ smile was beautiful as always. She pulled off another pedal of the rose and placed in her hair. As the wind blew down the tunnel and into the underground hall, her white dress and black hair fluttered. That moment of beauty took almost everyone by surprise.

“You can only see the good but not the bad.” Fei said seriously: “Numerous Chambord citizens died in the mine pit, and that was how Blood-Edge build up its fortune. What I’m taking today is well owed!”

“I’m only kidding! Why are you so serious?” Paris smiled, and a special light flashed through her beautiful eyes. She turned around and walked to [Red Beard] Granello. After she said something to him, she turned back and said to Fei: “It is almost dawn. I will walk you guys out of here. What happened tonight will cause a series of waves at the Capital!”

Fei nodded; he knew she was right.

Didn't matter how careful this operation was planned, such event would cause an uproar among the civilians. Even though the big forces knew what happened, the officials needed to give an explanation to the regular people.

What was going on in St. Petersburg wasn't calm.

After chatting with Romain and Ziene and telling them to convey his greeting to Tanasha, Fei said goodbyes to them. Then, he followed Paris and walked toward the exit.

"Hey boy, wait a second."

As Fei was passing by the Imperial Patrol and Granello, the handsome young man with the disable dog in his arms suddenly opened his sleepy eyes and said.

The atmosphere suddenly got tense after this young man spoke.

"Eh? What is up?" Fei lightly frowned.

Although Fei noticed that this extremely handsome man only said one line the whole night and he looked weak as if he was a non-important bystander, this man seemed to have attracted the attention of everyone. Even both Paris and Granello who stood in front of him didn't dare to block his view. Like stars around the sun, all the guards surrounded this man as if he was the center of the galaxy.

A pair of lazy yet sharp eyes carefully observed Fei as the man said: "I'm Oka, Oka Dominguez. I like you."

Fei's face changed color.

Although Fei clenched his ass after he was "confessed" to by this handsome man in public, he wasn't reacting to that. What surprised him was that this man was the second prince of Zenit; the legendary man that rivaled [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin.

Fei was guessing this man's identity when he came in.

But the king didn't expect this handsome man to be a prince of Zenit.

Another question Fei had was why this man called himself Oka Dominguez. “Shouldn’t he be called Andrew Dominguez?” Fei thought.

Of course, all of those thoughts only flashed through his brain in a split second.

“Nice to meet you, Your Highness.” Fei didn’t know how to respond to this “confession”, so he lowered his head and greeted.

“Hey, hey, hey. I told you I’m Oka. You can call me Oka from now on. Hahaha, kid, you are lucky. You are only the third person who is allowed to call me Oka in Zenit.”

Chapter 268: Actually, I Have a Dog Too (Part One)

Dominguez murmured. He looked at Fei as he scratched his head, and he looked nothing like a prince with that messy hair. Instead, he looked like a hooligan and stood there casually. In addition, the dog in his arms also stared at Fei out of dissatisfaction and barked at him,

“Hehe, baby. Quiet down a little.” Dominguez rubbed this little dog that was ugly and disabled. The latter breathed heavily and licked Dominguez’s smooth face.

Fei was really surprised.

“Ok, so this is the second prince who I tried to get information on. So this is the second prince that even Zola couldn’t get anything information..... SO he is like this.”

“Actually, I have a dog too, and its name is Black Tornado. He is my mount.” Fei said as he paused for a second.

“Oh, interesting. A huge dog named Black Tornado? I heard about it..... Hahaha, that is why I like you. This little guy is called Oka as well..... Yes, Oka as in Oka Dominguez.” The second prince of empire said.

Fei was secretively sweating.

The prince in front of him looked like an idiot.

But if Fei treated this man as an idiot, then Fei would be the number one idiot in the world

How could an idiot matchup against the team of [Zenit's God of War] and [Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence]? How could an idiot earn the loyalty of someone like Paris and Granello? Also..... how could an idiot get to become a legitimate candidate for the throne from an identity of love-child?

Since Dominguez wasn't dumb but acted dumb, there was only one possible explanation:

Act like a fat pig and eat tigers when needed!

A prince who loved to act low-key.

Fei signed and said: "Alright, Oka, thank you for your liking." Fei clenched his ass as he said that subconsciously. He forced himself to continue: "However, I need to leave now since dawn is approaching."

After Fei said that, he felt like hitting his head against a wall.

"WTF? Shiz, what is going on? What I just said sounds very gay!"

"Alright, but I think we will meet very soon again. Haha, all of these are yours!" Dominguez laughed as he patted Fei's shoulder. As if he was copying Priest Balesi, he waved his arm, and the small mountain of gold coins and magic gems were being pushed to Fei under a powerful warrior energy surge.

Hula!

The treasures were moved.

However, most people in the hall wanted to cover their faces up out of embarrassment.

Only a small portion of the gold coins and magic gems were actually pushed to Fei. After the second prince waved his arm, the small mountain of treasures was blown to everywhere like straws after a storm..... The scene was really messy.

“Eh..... My bad, my bad.” The second prince scratched his head and he murmured: “Interesting, that priest just waved his arms, and he was able to do it. Could it be that he is a lot stronger than me?”

Fei was completely speechless.

This second prince became a very interesting character in his mind. If everything Dominguez was doing to act like a fool, his acting skills were exceptional.

From what he just did, Fei sensed that this prince’s warrior energy level was about four-star. Compared to Balesi’s vast Holy Power, he was really weak. From this, it could be said that the second prince’s individual strength was far from Arshavin’s six-star warrior energy.

.....

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“I didn’t expect His Highness to be so fond of you, Alexander.”

After walking out of the underground hall, meeting up with Chambord’s warriors like Lampard, joining with Cech and three other Saint Seiyas outside of Blood-Edge, changing into Imperial Patrol’s uniforms, and heading out of St. Petersburg, Paris said to Fei casually. With an influential figure like Paris leading the way, the return trip was very smooth.

“Really? Should I be thankful for that?” Fei smiled.

Chapter 268: Actually, I Have a Dog Too (Part Two)

“I know that being liked by the second prince isn’t something big in your eyes, but that is because you don’t know much about Dominguez His Highness. After getting to know him, I’m sure you guys will become good friends.” Paris knew what Fei was thinking about, so she explained as she walked forward.

“Eh..... His Highness is a very interesting person.”

Fei had to admit that the second prince left a very good first impression tonight compared to when he first met Arshavin. Although both princes almost destroyed Chambord during the battle on the Peak of East Mountain of Chambord, Fei knew the law of jungle – He would only be respected after getting a good level of strength..... if Fei had to choose between the two princes to support in the future, he would choose the second prince for sure.

Didn't matter if the scene today was set up by the second prince or the legendary second prince was really like this, Fei had to admit that he was moved after seeing the prince treating a disabled dog as a friend.

Humans can lie and act.

But animals can't.

Fei loved animals, and he was able to clearly sense the emotions of animals. Fei clearly sensed that the disabled dog named Oka had complete trust in Dominguez, and it relied on Dominguez. This meant that the second prince treated the dog like a friend in front of people and behind everyone's back. The second prince really this disabled and ugly little dog that would die in three days in it was left on the street.

Fei believed that a man who treated an animal like this..... couldn't be a bad person.

However, after thinking about Tanasha, Fei suddenly felt he shouldn't be standing on the other side of that pair of mesmerizing blue eyes.

“The second prince seems to really like that little dog named Oka.” Since the topic of the race for the throne was a little too heavy, Fei tried to change it.

“Hehe, I knew you would ask.” Paris said: “Oka has nothing special, and it has a simple background. When His Highness was summoned back to St. Petersburg six years ago by Emperor Yassin, one of the wheels of the carriage rolled over this little dog's hind legs. When Oka was dying in its blood, His Highness sensed something and got off of the carriage to save its life. His Highness got the most famous doctor in St. Petersburg to treat Oka, and Oka had been with His Highness since then.....”

“Maybe he felt like his situation was very similar to Oka when it was lying in the pool of blood.” Fei said.

Fei could imagine what a powerless love-child of the emperor was facing when he walked into the center of power of Zenit. He could imagine what Dominguez went through.

“You.....” Paris opened her mouth as she stared at Fei. “If I don’t know what kind of person you are, I would assume that you are attacking His Highness.” After a short pause, she continued: “But what you said is correct. For a while, His Highness compared himself to the poor little dog, and that was how it got its name Oka.

Fei suddenly thought of something and asked: “I’m curious as to where the name Oka came from. The royal family name of Zenit is Andrew, so why is His Highness’ name Oka Dominguez?”

“Oka is the family name of His Highness’ mother. Although His Highness gradually got used to his identity of the second prince, grew his influence and power, and is now competing for the throne, he kept his last name firmly. Even though he was attacked by a lot of nobles and ministers on this, and even Emperor Yassin expressed his dissatisfaction, Dominguez His Highness isn’t willing to back off.” Paris sighed.

It started as a filler conversation, but Fei started to get more curious about Dominguez after hearing the story.

“Dominguez His Highness said there are only two people at St. Petersburg can call him Oka, and I’m the third one. I’m curious to know who are the other two?” Fei thought about another question and asked.’

“I’m sure you can’t guess it.....” Paris smiled as she fixed her hair. After pausing for a second, she said in a soft tone: “One of them is Mr. Granello of Imperial Patrol; most people at St. Petersburg call him [Red Beard]. The other person is very close to you.....”

Chapter 269: Wishing for that Day (Part One)

Fei opened his mouth in surprise and took a moment before speaking: “okay, um...I really would not have guessed. I thought that the two other qualified people would be Emperor Yassin or other influential figures who lived in the Imperial Capital.”

“Influential figures...Haha, did you really think that anyone else can compare to his highness, Dominguez? Nevertheless, I’m surprised as well. I can’t believe his highness let you call him by his first name, Oka, when you met him for the first time today...he seems to like you!”

As Paris spoke, she took out the jade plate that revealed her identity and showed it to the guarding soldier up front so he would let them through. Then, she turned around and showed a glistening smile.

Fei was at a loss for words.

Being liked by a man...they should probably talk about something else.

“I heard that the empire has declared war against Spartax. As a king of an affiliated kingdom, may I ask how the battle is going?” Fei quickly changed the subject.

Paris shook her head. “No one knows this better than the nobles that control the military. Spartax Empire deployed more than a hundred thousand troops by their border as early as autumn, and three of the ten battle legions of the empire were sent to Razor City, one of the key cities at the border. The newest information is that since the declaration of war, both empires have been battling around the Razor City region for more than ten days. There have been wins and losses, but the good news is that Bolun Zhang, the second famous general of Zenit, is in control of the overall situation, so it doesn’t seem to be too bad...”

“Really? You make General Bolun Zhang sound very experienced.”

“Of course he is. Before the first prince rose to power, General Bolun Zhang was the ultimate military authority of Zenit for fifteen years. He was a very famous general.” Paris furrowed her prominent eyebrows as she explained. “Has the king of Chambord never heard of Bolun Zhang, once the number one general of the empire?” She wondered with curiosity since most princes of affiliated kingdoms treated this person as their idol.

Fei shrugged his shoulders and used his actions to quietly tell her that he was a useless idiot.

Paris smiled mischievously at this.

After working together many times and thanks to Paris' deliberate effort, the duo seemed to have a closer relationship.

“Why did Spartax Empire decide to invade and deploy armies at this time? They have been increasing troops at the border since autumn – in my opinion, it would be easier to plan a surprise attack than announce intentions beforehand. Is Spartax Empire trying to fight like a gentleman?”

Fei wanted more information from Paris. Since the beginning, Chambord had very limited information sources; therefore he had no other choice but to obtain information this way.

“Because they are waiting for a real opportunity.” Paris said with a serious expression.

“A real opportunity?”

“Yes, they are waiting for Emperor Yassin to pass away.”

“How's that possible? Is Emperor Yassin really going to die?” Fei asked in surprise.

“No one in our empire wants to believe that the strong and powerful hero who established Zenit Empire would die one day of old age; especially someone who was unparalleled as him. However, this day will come for anyone – years of wars and battles has injured him and shortened his lifespan. His health has been deteriorating since last year, and he has been on his bed for a while now. I heard that he is getting sicker every day and might pass away anytime.”

Paris' face dimmed as she said this. Heroes, like beautiful women, never showed others their weakness.

Paris has been acting odd throughout their journey; she was nothing like the witch she usually was. She has answered all of Fei's questions.

“On our way to the Imperial Capital, I heard that the Martial Saint Krasic will soon engage in an ultimate battle with the Martial Saint of Spartax Empire on the Martial Saint Mountain?” Fei suddenly recalled.

“People from the Imperial Capital has known about this for a while now, and it's not a rumor. In two weeks, this battle will take place on the Martial Saint Mountain. To a great extent, it will decide

the fate of the empire. However, Alexander, you should not worry about this right now. Neither of us can do anything about it. However, I have news that you will definitely be interested in.”

“What news?”

“The royal palace has announced that the Imperial Military Practice Competition will take place in three days. Due to the war that has erupted, this competition will be extremely important, and rewards will be much better than usual. Those who perform well in it will be able to lead a battle legion to fight against the enemies on the frontline.”

This information was very important.

Fei thought as he sank into deep thought.

Chapter 269: Wishing for that Day (Part Two)

This was indeed a rare opportunity. In addition to participating in military competitions, affiliated kingdoms could also gain honor and privileges through accumulating military merits. This way, they would be able to increase their population and military limits.

Chambord was currently only able to exercise partial sovereignty. Since the kingdom did not have enough population and military power, Fei could only make sure all the soldiers he had were elites.

Moreover, it was currently impossible to separate from the Imperial Empire. Fei’s powers were not great enough to resist the powerful master warriors of the empire, and he would have to play by their rules before his skills became on par with theirs.

Therefore, if he could gain military merit through the war, his kingdom would be able to level up like a rocket blasting to the moon.

Once his kingdom leveled up, Fei would have the opportunity to utilize all the powers of the Diablo World.

This was one of the reasons why he agreed to come to the competition of Zenit Empire. The other reason was that he could come see this place for himself and gain more knowledge of this world.

Thanks to Paris, the dozens of people from Chambord passed through the guards without trouble. After leaving the gate of the Imperial Capital, they successfully bypassed numerous checkpoints in the three kilometers clear zone. At the sight of the campsite of Chambord, it was about time for Paris to wave goodbye.

“Throughout the trip, you obtained quite a lot of information from me. So, Alexander, I have a question for you.” Before arriving at the Chambord’s base camp, Paris slowed down her pace and walked side-by-side to Fei. Her bodily fragrance was very sweet.

“Oh? Ask away.”

“Who was the mysteriously masked mage that helped you tonight?” Paris asked as she moved her body close to Fei’s

Fei remained quiet for a second. Paris was too close to him, and her scent was too mesmerizing. The wind blew gently by Fei’s ears as a tickle snuck up his body. After stepping away, he replied as if nothing happened: “He is the Darknight Demonic Envoy, one of the six demonic envoys of my kingdom. His name is Sharp Horn.”

“The six demonic envoys? The Darknight Demonic Envoy, Sharp Horn? I’ve never heard of this person and you’ve never mentioned him...” Paris said with a spurious smile on her face. She obviously didn’t believe him, “Why do I have a feeling that the person was just you?”

Fei smiled faintly: “I have six demonic envoys under me whose identities are extremely secretive. You’ll soon get to meet the other five as well.”

“Fine, I’ll believe you for now, humph! Don’t you dare lie to me!” Unsatisfied with the information she obtained, she rolled her eyes at Fei. But somehow, her beautiful face made it seem more like a flirt than a threat.

Fei smiled and fell silent.

In the night, the cold wind hit like sharp razors.

No light was seen aside from stars and torches here and there.

The air around them fell silent,

Neither of them talked.

Ten minutes later...

“King of Chambord, I don’t expect you to side with Dominguez and fight against the elder princess and prince. However, I do hope that if anything were to happen to His Highness, you would save him once.”

Paris didn’t even enter the gate of Chambord’s campsite. She left hastily, leaving nothing but the shadow of her cloak behind.

The last sentence this smart woman said to him left Fei in wonder.

Amidst the thick white fog, a smear of red appeared from afar.

It was the blood-red rose that this girl had in her hair.

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The sun had yet to rise after a night of blood and murder.

The moon was hidden behind the clouds, and the heavens and earth were shaken by the heavy winds that blew up the snow from the ground and created howling noises. An unprecedented frost had covered the land.

Lifting up the thick curtains, Fei walked into the central tent.

It was as warm as spring inside the tent, and a beautiful girl was leaning quietly by the stone table. Caped with a black furry coat, her white wrists supported her chin, and her hair as dark as ink fell

onto the table like a black waterfall. She had obviously fallen asleep from waiting for him for too long.

Angela was an extremely light sleeper.

Her eyes opened as soon as Fei entered.

“Alexander, you’re finally back...” Her eyes sparkled like comets as she saw Fei come in. She smiled in relief when she saw that he wasn’t hurt. She pulled open the folding screen to her side.

There was a small side tent behind the folding screen. And inside the tent, there was a big bath bucket with hot steam rising into the air. There were small magic arrays carved into the bucket with magic gems on them. These gems were used to power up these fire-elemental magic arrays to heat up the water inside the bucket.

Angela bought this bath bucket for Fei when they were at the Hot Spring Gate, and now she finally had the chance to use it. She had filled it up with water before nightfall and kept the water at the perfect temperature so that Fei could take a hot bath as soon as he came back.

Chapter 270: A Sleepless Night (Part One)

This had almost become a tradition.

Every time when Fei went out to the battlefield, Angela would wait for her beloved Fei to come back and prepare hot bathing water for him to bath in, so he could wash away his tiredness in the warm water.

To Fei, he was so powerful that he did not need to reduce his fatigue through bathing in warm water. He also had magic potion like [Rejuvenile Potion] that could make him recover his physical vitality at any time and maintain an optimum physical state. But maybe it was due to Fei’s illusion, he always felt so comfortable and wanted to hum every time when he lied in the warm water that Angela prepared for him. It was a true relaxation of his mind; every pore on his body would open up. It was as comforting as when his mom sang a lullaby to him when he was young.

“Oh right, Angela, I have a gift for you.”

After taking a hot bath, Fei changed into a loose robe, which made him look more handsome. He came to the stone table and ate some of the breakfast that Angela prepared. Then, he suddenly thought of something and took out an item from his storage ring with a smile on his face.

That thing was the blue furry robe made from Demon Beast Blue Fox's fur; it belonged to the leader of Blood-Edge before.

Fei took out a plain paper and a bottle of ink that were made from the paper factory from Chambord. He thought for a moment and quickly formed a sketch of the charming wide-sleeved fairy dress that Kui Long wore from a TV series [Chinese Paladin 3] in his mind. With his sketching skills, he quickly and accurately drew down the general shape of this dress on paper.

"Woah, what a unique and beautiful dress," Angela was looking at it quietly, and she could not hold back her admirations any longer when Fei was done drawing it.

"As long as you like it. This dress was known as wide-sleeved fairy dress, and there was a beautiful tale about it." Fei cuddled the beauty in front of him and told her about the beautiful love story between a prince and a princess who were from a different space. Afterward, Fei took the furry robe that was in his hands and used force to wash away the last sense of the leader of Blood-Edge that was left on it. He smiled and said: "This fur is shining and crystal-like with an eerie blue light on it. It was peeled off from a level 6 Demon Beast Blue Fox. Not only can it immunize you from any ice elemental magic below four-star, it also has an incomparable effect on keeping the warmth. It is just right to make a real wide-sleeved fairy dress for you. Imperial Capital's severe winter is coming; if you do not have a dress like this, you won't be able to endure the severe coldness since you don't have any warrior energy or magic energy."

Angela had small with an hourglass figure; this furry robe was more than enough to be made into a dress.

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"What? You two do not know what Paris and His Majesty were talking about, but they were talking the whole time along the way?"

Inside the tent beside the King's tent, the blonde little loli Emma was looking for Drogba and Pierce to have a talk. The talk's main focus was on whether the coquettish demonic girl Paris tried to seduce Alexander or not during their mission at the Imperial Capital.

Even though through their talk during the day, Emma had a much better impression of Paris and already resolved her hatred towards her, the little loli took her bestie's side firmly since this mattered to Angela's. Before the mission group left, little loli already told Drogba and Pierce to look out for His Majesty the King in secret; she ordered them to never let Paris who was a potential threat to Angela to have a chance to hook up with the King. However, who would have thought that during tonight's battle, Pierce and Drogba were addicted to killing and completely forgot about the order from the little loli.

Upon seeing the blonde little loli with an unkind face, Drogba and Pierce were feeling a little uneasy.

"Emma, don't worry. Angela Her Highness is gentle and kind-hearted, she is a goddess descending from the sky, and she is the most precious pearl of Chambord. There is no way that His Majesty would fall in love with that demonic girl..."

"Right, right, right. You didn't see it, but that demonic girl was with a very, very, handsome man who was carrying a little dog. I bet he is her boy-toy... There is no way that she would like His Majesty either!"

The two morons found many excuses to distance themselves from responsibilities. They tried every possible way to persuade Emma who was still skeptical, and they finally sent this loli that they were scared of away.

"Pierce, but why do I feel that judging from the expression of that girl, she might actually like His Majesty..." Drogba went back to the tent as he scratched his head and asked thoughtfully.

"Not only the demonic girl; I think the Elder Princess Tanasha also had a pretty good impression of His Majesty. Hehe, they say that she gave His Majesty a black token as a token of affection when she left..." Pierce was also like a moron who enjoyed gossiping.

"This can't be helped. Since Alexander His Majesty is young, handsome, and has unbeatable power, everyone has heard the name – [Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord, across the camp area and St. Petersburg. Hehe, with a man like this, every woman would want to pursue him!" Pierce said as if he was a "know-it-all of love".

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It was the darkest moment before dawn.

Masses of dark clouds swam from Moro Mountains and covered all the stars in the sky.

Pretty mercenary Elena with powerful magic equipment sat beside the river quietly while holding her arms around her knees. The longbow that never left her hand was carefully put beside her legs, and her smooth and pale chin was resting on her knees. The night's wind swayed her fire red long hair, and the beautiful eyes that were full of murderous spirit and determination during the battle had become peaceful. She was looking at the running water in silent.

She was a Valkyrie who was resting between battles and thinking of the person in her heart.

With her power of being almost six-star, she would not have felt cold even if the weather was a hundred or a thousand times colder. A magic energy surged within a meter radius around her, and the pale blue light disappeared and reappeared; it was beautiful and dreamy under the dark sky.

Even though she just came back from a battle, she was not tired.

But only if that man could be at her side to provide a thick shoulder for her to lean on. How good would that be!

But no matter what happened, Elena knew that she would only draw her bow and fight for one person in her life!

This was a sleepless night.

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“Oh, Priest Balesi gifted all of the treasure to Alexander?”

Imperial Capital, Elder Princess Mansion.

Elder Princess Tanasha only wore a gauzy dress that emphasized her thin but hourglass-like figure. Everything about her gave off an elegant and intelligent vibe. Her feet that were as pale as jade half-

lied on her soft and fragrant bed. After hearing the pretty girl in purple clothes Ziene's report, her thin and long eyebrows knitted, and she asked rhetorically with a quiet voice as if she could not understand something.

"That's right, Your Highness. Priest Balesi acted as the representative of [God's Favorite Child] Kaka from Holy Church before he left, and he invited Alexander to another meeting," Ziene carefully narrated what happened in the underground hall at the headquarter of Blood-Edge.

"Holy Church has always valued themselves very much. They never pay attention to others, and that [God's Favorite Child] Kaka is an important person from the headquarters of the church as they say. When he visited the mainland this time, he was keeping a low profile and a mysterious figure. When he came to St. Petersburg, he declined to see all visitors, even father could not meet him. But Kaka invited Alexander... Why? Even though Alexander's power and potentials were shocking, he was not at the level of [God's Favorite Child] who is highly likely to be the future successor of Holy Church. Maybe... There is something else that we do not know?"

Elder Princess talked to herself.

Her eyebrows knitted even more tightly, and she bent over her head as she had a hard time forming her thoughts together. She looked so weak that everyone would want to protect her.

"Alexander humiliated the fourth prince, but Dominguez did not try to stop it. Dominguez also even allowed Alexander to call him Oka... Well, I guess this crazy prince brother also thinks highly of the King of Chambord. I have to admit, he did a much better job than brother Arshavin tonight!"

"But I don't understand it. The older brother has always been keen on drawing and recruiting heroes and men of virtue and talents; why does he always hold a grudge against Alexander!"

Elder Princess became more confused in the end.

But she quickly made her decision, "Send someone tomorrow and deliver all treasures we got from the headquarters of Blood-Edge to the camp of Chambord. Say that Just say that I, Tanasha, want to gift these to my dear friends Angela and little Emma."

"Yes, your highness," Ziene nodded.

Upon seeing this, Elder Princess suddenly laughed, and the whole hall lightened up. Her dark blue eyes gave out an enchanting light as she asked: “Ziene, if I remembered it correctly, you were one of those who met the king of Chambord pretty early on, and I think you suggested that I should kill him. What do you think now? What is your opinion of this man?”

“Hmm... I won't be able to kill him now!” Ziene lowered her head.

“Hahaha, if you can kill him, will you do it?”

“I... King Chambord should not be killed!”

“There is someone that Ziene thinks should not be killed?” Elder Princess laughed.

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On the second day.

When dawn just came, there was a sudden turmoil in the camp area. It was so chaotic that chickens were flying and dogs were jumping.

Many soldiers from Imperial Capital stormed in and started the strictest search ever. Many cavaliers rushed in between the campsites of different affiliated kingdoms on their horses, and even people from the ten level 1 affiliated kingdoms were ordered to stay within their campsites. The camp area was full of patrols formed by soldiers; except for soldiers from Imperial Patrol, [Iron Blood Legion], and four Battle Legions, the Cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace who had kept silent since the defeat of the four Executive Knights by King Chambord finally joined in on the more and more serious search for the assassins from Spartax Empire.