

## Hail the King 271

### Chapter 271: A Bunch of Brainless People (Part One)

There was a calm smile on Fei's face because the girl in his arms seemed to have a grand power of calming people's souls. No matter what kind of battle or danger Fei was in, his anxiety and fatigue would disappear instantly when he saw this serene and tender face.

Fei rested the girl's head softly on top of the pure white velvet pillow, removed the rose embroidered purple blanket, and then got out of bed slowly.

It might be that it was tiring to stay up all night to wait for Fei, Angela who was weak was still asleep and didn't notice Fei's movements. She was still in her sweet dreams with her lips pressed with an angelic and pure smile.

This was the first time the girl was intimately close to the one she loved.

Even though it was a dream, her pure and flawless face still had a trace of redness

Wearing a loose robe, Fei let his hair down as he summoned a pair of chained boots with soft and warm interior fur lining. He uncovered the curtain-like gate and walked out.

The sun was already up in the sky. A gust of sharp wind howled at dawn last night, blew the accumulated snow, and caused the cold weather. Unexpectedly, the gust of wind stopped in the morning for some reason. Golden sunlight shined on the ground with warmth.

Fei walked slowly in between the campsites of Chambord, smiled and greeted the soldiers who were busy training. Afterward, he roamed to the river to the west of the campsite, washed his face with the frozen river water, and felt a lot more energetic.

"Hmm? The people from Imperial Knight Palace also joined in? It seems like the last madness would be here!" He thought.

Fei looked at the streets outside of the camp, which was filled with loads of cavaliers wearing black armor, red cloak, and riding on the black armored warhorses.

The swift assassins of Spartax Empire indeed brought many troubles to the empire.

Yet, Fei knew that the appearance of these assassins was just a trigger, and it already baited out many conflicts that had been accumulating. The fact that a small wave of assassins triggered many events revealed a lot of information. At least, Fei could be affirmative that within the hundred times of assassination incidents recently, sixty to seventy percent were the political rivals using assassins as cover to attack their opponents.

For example, the assassination of the second prince Dominguez outside of the palace was clearly not committed by the assassins from Spartax Empire.

And the assassination that the elder princess encountered also had many pieces of evidence that showed a third party that was behind the crime.

The combat between the two princes had already become this intense, not to mention those forces of nobles. In the current period, the well-known nobles who died from assassins were over a hundred, and half of them were from their political rivals.

The truth mingled with the falsehood, and the falsehood mingled with the truth.

The most obvious one was the operation of taking out Blood-Edge that Fei led. Yet, hearing from these cavaliers, the forces, who knew the truth, shifted all the assassination to the assassins of Spartax Empire. As of those frightened assassins, they got dissed for doing nothing.

Because of the illness of Emperor Yassin, the current Imperial Capital was in crisis. The two huge forces formed by the two princes, Arshavin and Dominguez, were in a weird situation. Other secret forces also created chaos to fish in the troubled water, and that made the situation even more chaotic. If there couldn't be an instant restructuring, the empire might suffer the most serious failure since its inceptions from the war with Spartax Empire.

Empire's darkness was already here, and no one knew if it could wait until the dawn.

However, this wouldn't prevent nobles from seizing authority and power.

Fei stood beside the river and looked at the Moro Mountains from distance. He thought about a lot of things and reflected on his performance within this period of time.

Now, the destiny of the Chambord was on Fei's shoulder. Every single one of Fei's decision would determine the fate of the twenty-three thousand one hundred and forty-two people in Chambord. In this mysterious continent that was ruled by the law of jungle, Chambord was like an elk that just learned to toddle, and Zenit Empire was merely a group of elks that had a presence. Even though there was a golden finger that was unknown to many behind his back, Fei still had to race against time and teach little elk-like Chambord to learn how to survive in this chaotic world before it becomes the target of fierce and cruel wild dogs or lions.

“Open up the camp gate for the search!”

A loud shout came from the entrance of the camp and disrupted Fei's muse.

The king frowned when he looked over and discovered that the cavaliers from the Imperial Knight Palace had stopped at the entrance of the camp. The leader yelled and ordered in an angry and proud tone.

Seeing the Saint Seiyas of Chambord looked at him, Fei waved his hand as a signal for Saint Seiyas to let them through.

Searching every affiliated kingdom was the order from the Imperial Capital and no one could disobey the order. Fei didn't want Chambord to be the leader of disobedience. At this moment, so many pairs of eyes were watching and waiting for Chambordians to make mistakes. It wouldn't be smart to fight against these cavaliers over this matter.

The gate of campsites opened and more than forty cavaliers came in like the current of a river. The rumble of horses hooves rang throughout the whole campsites.

## Chapter 271: A Bunch of Brainless People (Part Two)

The whipping noises “pa pa pa pa” kept on sounding. The cavaliers' leather whips kept on whipping different tents as they kicked out the people inside the tents.

“Listen up, all the Chambordians! Within ten breath, assemble in the middle of the campsite. Where is Alexander, the King of Chambord? Report the number of adults in Chambord and quickly identify everyone!”

The cavaliers rode the horse around the campsite and made the whole campsite suffered in a turmoil because many tents collapsed.

The head of the cavaliers seemed to be a centurion. He was tall and strong, just like a muscular giant chimpanzee. The black armor looked like it was going to be exploded by his powerful muscles. He lifted up his helmet and sat on top of the huge horse. He had a fierce-looking face and his leopard-looking eyes seemed like he was sighting targets to bite.

With the arrival of Lampard and the second wave, the expedition of Chambord had a total of one hundred and twenty-eight people. Under the supervision of the cavaliers, they assembled towards the middle of the campsite.

The cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace were way more malicious than the Imperial Patrol and the Four Legions. It could be that since Fei defeated the four Executive Knights in the First Sword Testing Stage, these cavaliers didn't even hide their hostilities.

Fei walked to the middle of the camp with a neutral expression.

"It's fine to search, but don't go over the limit. Or else... Humph!" He thought.

At this moment —

"Back-off! This is the tent of his majesty. Her highness is changing and she will be out soon!" In the center and before the tent stood Drogha, who guarded the tent and yelled in anger. He stopped two cavaliers from rushing into the tent.

Angela was too tired yesterday and was still sleeping now.

Pa!

"Out of the way! What her highness? Move immediately, we are searching for assassins!" One of the cavaliers whipped his whip.

Sou!

Drogba raised his hand and held the tip of the whip. As he moved his wrist, the cavalier flew out just like a kite without a string.

There was a big difference between their strengths.

“How dare you!” The solemn “black chimpanzee” head of cavaliers saw this scene. His eyes had a hint of joy, then he yelled angrily, “How dare you to hit the cavalier of Imperial Knight Palace and blocked the search of Spartax Empire’s assassins? Someone come seize this audacious slave!”

A few cavaliers were ready. They drew out the sharp swords hung at their waists and rushed over.

Drogba didn’t give in when he saw the situation. The four-star warrior energy glittered on his body as he scooped up the two-meter ax that was as big as a door. He moved the ax against the sword’s direction and looked at the cavaliers coming at him with a cold smile.

This guy wasn’t afraid at all.

When Fei heard about how Lampard and his men were stopped by the imperial soldiers by the camp area when they just came, his majesty was extremely mad and questioned why they didn’t break those stupid soldiers’ legs. This gave Drogba enough support. As long as his majesty didn’t say anything and these cavaliers dared to fight, he would teach them a lesson

“Daddy’s ax had been hungry for so long!” This man shook his leg and thought.

Seeing Drogba was filled with bellicosity and brazen-faced, the cavaliers who rushed towards him softened.

Before, any rival of these cavaliers would be afraid, kneel down, and beg. However, who knew that there would be a brainless person like this man. Seeing the four-star warrior energy glittering on his body and the giant ax that he used to chop people, the cavaliers didn’t know if they should advance or retreat. They could tell that this guy was doing this for real.

As the cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace, they heard about the resentment between the four Executive Knights and the King of Chambord. In a short time, five out of the ten Executive Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace were beaten up by the King of Chambord. It was five Executive Knights and not five big cabbages... It was just unbelievable!

They already knew that the King of Chambord was brainless, but they didn't expect his subordinates to also be brainless guys who weren't afraid of death.

“What now?”

The cavaliers turned and looked at their leader.

The head of the cavaliers was furious, and fierceness was in his leopard-looking eyes. His hand that was holding onto the knight lance was about to attack. However, he thought about the “Crazy Wolf” and [Sky Covering Fist] nicknames that the King of Chambord had. His side didn't seem to be on the side of reason, and his anger suddenly disappeared by half.

## Chapter 272: Eight Beautiful Girls (Part One)

Since the inception of Imperial Knight Palace, the Executive Knights and the cavaliers only followed orders from the emperor. They were able to monitor the actions and words of every single noble family in St. Petersburg, and they were also able to travel through all affiliated kingdoms representing Emperor Yassin. In addition, the black jail at Imperial Knight Palace had the right to retain and question the nobles as well; numerous nobles died in the black jail. For all of these reasons, even a low-level cavalier of Imperial Knight Palace was able to stand straight in front of a high-class nobleman.

However, with this power that was almost not restricted, everyone at Imperial Knight Palace gradually got arrogant and reckless.

They did whatever they wanted, and they had never encountered someone like Fei who dared to ignore their power. If this was before, the cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace would have taught a king like Fei a lesson; they had thousands of ways to make a person regret of being even born.

However, the King of Chambord was a special case. Although Chambord was weak as a kingdom, Fei's individual strength was unparalleled. He was able to battle with three Executive Knights on the Sword Testing Stage, and he was reckless as well. Somehow, he got the support from both the elder prince and the second prince as well as a few influential figures from the Holy Church. To top it off, the first Executive Knight Captain Akinfeev that controlled Imperial Knight Palace didn't have a clear attitude towards this young king. Therefore, the arrogant cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace felt powerless for the first time; they couldn't defeat Fei in terms of combat abilities nor influence.

The leopard-eyed cavalier leader was planning to beat this king, but he felt weak after thinking back to the nickname of [Sky Covering Fist] that Fei had. After looking at the KingKong like Drogba who was guarding in front of the central tent and Fei who was standing in the middle of the camp, he said: “King of Chambord, the search order is from the emperor. Do you want to commit treason by blocking our operation?”

Fei only sneered; he didn’t even look at this leader.

A character like this wasn’t qualified to talk to him.

You.....” The cavalier leader was infuriated.

The atmosphere instant became tense and pressing.

Of course, this tension was only felt by the people from other affiliated kingdoms who were observing this from afar.

Recently, almost every affiliated kingdom was searched multiple times every day. As one of the 250 affiliated kingdoms of Zenit, Chambord couldn’t avoid it even if their king was famous and dominating. However, the previous search teams were very careful and respectful. None of them dared to behave the way that these cavaliers did.

Within the camp area, everyone knew about the friction between Imperial knight Palace and the King of Chambord.

Since they knew about this, they were paying extra attention to this search. Many smart observers were able to tell that these cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace came after the King of Chambord. Although these cavaliers were very strict while performing searches in other campsites, they weren’t quite as vicious as they were now. They were clearly after Chambord.

More than a dozen affiliated kingdoms were all looking at this scene quietly as they waited for this to play out.

In Chambord’s Campsite.

The cavaliers felt like they were in a very difficult situation. Without the order from their leader, they couldn't back off. However, they also couldn't move forward as Fei's dominating presence was way too pressing. After about five minutes, Emma and Angela slowly walked out of the central tent.

This was actually quite fast already.

Angela was weak to start with. She stayed up all night to wait for Fei's return, and she only slept at dawn in Fei's arms. She was in a deep sleep, and the various magic arrays on the central tent blocked a lot of noises. Therefore, she only woke up after the cavaliers whipped the central tent, and she got dressed with the help of Emma.

She didn't want to cause trouble for Fei because of minor issues.

As Angela walked out of the tent, the cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace felt like their world brightened up. As if they saw a goddess, they quickly put their swords into the scabbards. In addition, the vicious cavaliers also lowered their heads as they felt like their rude behavior wasn't appropriate.

The leopard-eyed cavalier leader was also surprised.

His status wasn't low at Imperial Knight Palace, and he had seen a lot of noble ladies. He felt like even those beauties that were famous in the capital couldn't be compared to this girl. None of the women he knew was able to deliver such a surprise.

He heard that King Alexander had a goddess-like queen. He thought it was only a rumor, but now he knew that the "rumor" didn't even capture the whole truth.

## Chapter 272: Eight Beautiful Girls (Part Two)

Angela stood by Fei's side, and they looked prestigious and natural together. The man was handsome and had a powerful strength, and the woman was beautiful and breath-taking. Everyone around them were envious; it felt like these two people captured all the essence of the world.

After another few minutes, everyone at Chambord got to the center of the campsite.



A few cavaliers searched around carefully a bit more, and they murmured something to their leader. Afterward, the cavalier leader nodded and glanced at the people of Chambord viciously. He then took out a thin booklet and started to call the names on it.

This booklet was given to the Imperial Patrol by Fei after the expedition force of Chambord arrived here. Not only Chambord, all other affiliated kingdoms also had to give a list of who was here to the Imperial Patrol. It was better for the management of the camp area, and it could prevent spies of enemy empires from sneaking in. For the last couple of days, both people from [Iron Blood Legion] and Imperial Patrol came here to count the people.

“You..... You..... You eight bitches come over here!”

After going through the list, the eight beautiful girls who weren't called didn't know what to do. After hearing the shout, they were so scared that their legs got weak. Any of them who walked slow got whipped by a cavalier. A small girl who was walking behind the others got whipped so hard that a few bloody whip marks appeared on her back. She cried out of pain, and she almost collapsed.

A long-awaited satisfaction appeared on the leopard-eyed cavalier leader's face.

Fei frowned.

These eight girls weren't a part of Chambord.

Six of the girls who were in white maiden dresses were the gifts that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group presented to Fei on behalf of the Fellon Family. It was a pity that these poor beautiful girls who were in their prime were kidnapped by Blood-Edge by force and sent around as gifts.

Because Fei did pity them, he asked Angela to take care of them.

After some investigations, it was found that the families of these girls were either killed by Blood-Edge or escaped due to fear. Since they had nowhere to go, Angela allowed them to stay at Chambord's campsite. Since all soldiers of Chambord were tough guys, they couldn't really serve the King. Also, Emma was a little careless. Therefore, these six girls who were able to assist Fei as maids.

The other two even more beautiful girls who were in red dresses were the two slaves that Lampard saved when he killed [Earthy Tiger] of Blood-Edge.

These two girls were outstandingly beautiful, and it seemed like they were nobles from how they behaved. They weren't ordinary girls, but no one knew how they got captured. After they were saved, their guards were high toward everyone except Lampard. Also, both girls didn't know how to speak the language used at Zenit, and there was no way to find their origins. Therefore, Fei allowed them to stay at Chambord's campsite.

"Why aren't your names in the booklet? Quickly state your identities!"

The cavalier leader waved the booklet as he glanced at the eight girls ferociously. He was as cold as ice.

Mixed with the crisp banging noises made by the cavaliers who were knocking their weapon against their armor, everything felt bloody and murderous. All of these cavaliers were elite soldiers who had been through battles, and they were able to create this atmosphere easily.

The beautiful girls had never seen anything like this. They were so scared that they couldn't even speak properly anymore.

"Humph! Pale faces, stuttered speech. They are obviously the assassins from Spartax! Arrest them and bring them back to the black jail!"

The cavalier leader didn't give the girls a chance to explain themselves. He determined the fate of them in a few words.

The cavaliers around the girls brought out the metal capture tools with iron spikes on them.

This tool was very vicious. If one was placed in it, the iron spikes would pierce through a few important bones on a human body. Even a tough guy could die in it, let alone a few weak girls.

Chapter 273: Pass the Mark – Die! (Part One)

"No..... no, no, I'm not an assassin!"

"Mister, please! Have mercy! I can't even lift up a blade!"

“Ah, no, no! Save me! Mom.....”

After hearing the cold command from the leopard-eyed leader and seeing the captive tools with iron spikes that the cavaliers brought up, the six girls knew what was about to happen. They were so scared that it seemed like their souls tried to escape their bodies. Desperation filled their eyes as they started to shiver.

The cruel treatments of the Black Jail in the Imperial Knight Palace were famous. The two other girls who didn't know the language of Zenit also knew what was about to happen from the expression from their peers and captive tools. Their faces changed expressions as they kneeled onto the ground. They also begged for mercy. The eight girls looked like small flowers that were getting crushed by the cold wind of the winter.

However, the leader of the cavaliers didn't even care. He laughed proudly: “Humph! Can't even speak the official language? They must be the assassins of Spartax! Arrest them!”

Now, the few cavaliers who were hesitating stopped doubting. The metal chain colliding noises sound as the cavaliers lifted up the captive tools. They were about to place the tools on these poor girls.

“How dare you?”

At this moment, a soft yet firm voice shouted.

Angela walked from Fei's side to stand in front of the girls. It was rare that someone like her who always talked softly shouted. She stopped the vicious cavaliers and helped the eight poor girls who were terrified to get up. Like a goddess who was protecting her followers, she protected the girls with her small but valiant figure.

The future queen of Chambord made the cavaliers look away; her eyes were filled with just and anger.

The cavaliers who were holding the captive tools felt guilty. Normally, they would have whipped the person who stopped them. But when this weak girl was standing in front of them, they didn't dare to move up.

“Humph! This is not the Sword Testing Stage! King of Chambord, it is already a huge crime to be discovered with assassins of Spartax. You should be begging for his majesty’s forgiveness! How dare you further protect these assassins? Do you really want to commit treason?”

The leopard-eyed leader thought he was on the side of reason, so he shouted as he looked at Fei with a proud expression.

However, who knew that Fei didn’t even look at him! Fei only responded with a sneer. After all, Fei didn’t even think of Imperial Knight Palace as an issue.

“You.....”

The leader of the cavaliers was mad, but he couldn’t do anything.

A smart man won’t take the known loss. Everyone knew that the King of Chambord moved without considering the consequences; he was like a mad wolf. Since Fei could attack as soon as he was mad, all of the cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace couldn’t defend against him. Even if the cavaliers were on the side of reason, they couldn’t do anything. Even if the Imperial Knight Palace would punish the King of Chambord afterward, the cavaliers knew that they weren’t confident in surviving the attack from this king.

“Your Highness, do you know what you are doing?” The cavalier leader had to focus on Angela. Even though he was vicious and cruel, he couldn’t make himself swear and make threats like he used to when he saw the just in the eyes of the girl. He explained patiently: “If you cover these assassins, Chambord would be wiped when Emperor Yassin gets mad.”

“They are not assassins.”

Angela shook her head. She didn’t say anything more; she just dragged the girls who were still scared back towards Fei.

“You..... you.....” The leopard eyed leader was enraged.

“Leader, we made some discoveries!” At this moment, a cavalier who was still searching the campsite shouted.

With all the eyes on him, this cavalier took some items and threw them onto the ground. They were some gold and gems as well as some high-quality armors and weapons.

Fei's pupils contracted!

He instantly knew what they were from.

They were the treasures from the underground hall of Blood-Edge. Although Chambord walked away with the most reward, Fei was sure that these items on the ground weren't from Chambord's share. After all, the treasures that he got were still in his storage ring.

How could these items appear in the camp of Chambord?

"Leader, I discovered these items in one tent. After I made some observations, I'm sure that they are the treasures of Blood-Edge Mercenary Group, the fourth largest mercenary group of Zenit!" The cavalier reported loudly.

"Eh? Blood-Edge was attacked by the assassins of Spartax and got wiped out. Their treasures were also taken by the assassins. How can they be here?" The leader of the cavaliers murmured as lights flashed through his eyes. He suddenly looked up and shouted: "Could it be that Chambord is connected with the assassins of Spartax? King of Chambord, what more can you say? How did these items appear in your camp?"

This shout was empowered by his warrior energy, and it could be heard from very far away.

Chapter 273: Pass the Mark – Die! (Part Two)

People at other camps also were able to hear this clearly.

Instantly, a lot of people's face changed color.

Connected with the assassins? It was a crime that no one could bear. There had been more than a hundred nobles and officials who died because of it. Anyone who was involved in this would be killed! On top of being punished, any forces who were charged with this crime would be put on the opposite of the empire. Even if the King of Chambord was powerful, he couldn't fight with all the forces at Zenit.

“King of Chambord, I advise you to surrender! There are still some ambiguities in this matter. As long as you cooperate with Imperial Knight Palace, you might be pardoned.” After seeing the reinforcement, which was a large number of cavaliers, appear outside of the camp, the leopard-eyed leader relaxed. Therefore, he was able to restore his commanding tone.

Now, Fei was clear of what was going on.

How can there be such a coincidence?

As soon as Blood-Edge’s treasures were discovered, a ton of cavaliers of Imperial Knight Palace appeared? It was obvious that these cavaliers were ready, and this was just a big framing operation.

In order to give an explanation to the citizens, the forces involved in the operation last night blamed it on the assassins of Spartax.

Fei agreed to this explanation as well.

However, someone discovered a loophole in this explanation and tried to frame Chambord with it.

“Who could it be?”

Fei thought as a cold light flashed through his eyes.

He didn’t pay attention to the leader of the cavaliers. With all the eyes on him, He walked to the cavalier who “found” the treasures, looked at the treasures on the ground and questioned: “Tell me, who told you to bring these items into my camp?”

The cavalier’s face changed color, but he soon calmed down. This cavalier sneered back: “What are you saying? I found these items at you camp.....”

Pia!

Before the cavalier could finish, Fei slapped him with the back of his hand, and the cavalier flew back for more than 10 meters. He fainted as he landed, and no one knew if he was still alive.

“How dare you!”

“Reckless!”

“This king is committing treason! Arrest him!”

No one expected the King of Chambord to attack at this critical moment. After a moment of surprise, the leader of the cavaliers shouted followed by a few other shouts. The cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace outside of the campsite started to charge in.

Boom!

Fei waved his hand and a powerful force shot out.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The first few cavaliers who charged in were turned into blood mists along with their horses.

A vague yet gigantic totem image that was more than a hundred meters tall appeared behind Fei, and it stared down like the god of war. A series of terrifying energy waves came off of Fei's body like the waves of the ocean. The wind created by these energy waves made the cavaliers have a hard time to stay in the same spot.

The cavaliers who weren't yet inside the campsite didn't dare to move forward anymore. They stopped charging and waited for the next command.

Fei sneered as he then moved his finger. A transparent crystal energy in the form of a sword dashed out of his fingertip.

Tink!

The huge sword passed through the gate and drew a long line that was more than a hundred meters long and more than half a meter deep on the ground.

“Pass the Mark – Die!”

After Fei said that, the cavaliers around the mark felt like the mark was the entrance to hell. The chilling energy that came off of it made everyone feel a chill in their spines.

No one dared to look at that sword mark, and no one dared to think that the King of Chambord was kidding. After all, the blood mists were still in the air!

“You..... you are too reckless! King of Chambord! You.....” The leopard-eyed leader was so frightened and shocked that his voice even changed.

“I’m not as reckless as you. Humph, how dare you frame me?” Fei said with disdain on his face. He turned around and said to Pierce, Drogba, Torres, Cech, and Oleg: “Arrest all the people who came in. Break a leg each and question them until they tell us who told them to frame Chambord!”

As Fei said that, he looked at the leopard-eyed leader and added with a cold voice: “Kill anyone who dares to resist!”

## Chapter 274: Fist Spiritual Seal (Part One)

“Ah.....Ah.....”

“Please stop the beating.....”

“I can’t take it anymore..... stop! I will tell you, I will tell you.....”

As a series of terrifying screams sounded from the campsite of Chambord, the people who were paying attention to this matter could no longer believe their ears. Sh\*t was about to go down! The King of Chambord was like a reckless mad wolf..... “He dares to arrest and beat the cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace..... What is happening to this world?” People thought.

Ten minutes ago.



The cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace found the treasure of the Blood-Edge, that was supposed to be with the assassins of Spartax Empire, in Chambord's campsite, then a bunch more cavaliers suddenly appeared out of nowhere. They were going to arrest the King of Chambord on the charge of treason and take control the campsite.

As the Chambordians were about to get punished, no one expected the next turn of events.

The King of Chambord didn't really give a damn. Without hesitation, the king showed his domination. In a few moves, he scared a formation of three to four hundred cavaliers. After he drew the line on the ground, no one dared to pass it. They were only able to watch the soldiers of Chambord as they arrested the cavaliers who were already in the campsite.

At first, some people were resisting arrest. But after the leopard-eyed leader got all four of his limbs crushed by a fat bald man, no one dared to do so anymore. Some of the cavaliers were so scared to be mistaken that they threw their weapons onto the ground as if they were hot irons. Most of the cavaliers put their hands on the back of their heads and didn't dare to move.

This method was effective because the cavaliers knew that the Chambordians weren't playing around. They were really going to be killed if they didn't follow orders.

After everything was under control, the King of Chambord and Queen Angela led the eight girls who were still frightened into the central tent and didn't reappear. At the same time, all kinds of punishment tools were brought out. The forty to fifty cavaliers were all tied up. After a round of beating, they were all placed in a line and waited to be questioned.

The person who was in charge of this was the fat bald man who almost killed the leopard-eyed leader.

The people who were observing soon realized that this fatty who always had a smile on his face was definitely a devil from hell.

He didn't care about the identity of these cavaliers. His strange and cruel torturing techniques were vicious, and even the observers were shivering with cold sweat let alone the cavaliers who were actually experiencing them. Those men who considered themselves tough even had to look away due to the cruelty of the punishments.

The cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace were all tough nails. After all, they had seen a lot from the Black Jail where extreme tortured were used. Some of them wanted to endure through it, but

they ended up crying and begging for forgiveness in a state of incontinence. Even that vicious leopard-eyed leader didn't last more than five minutes; he told Oleg everything he knew.

This process wasn't hidden; it was carried out in open daylight. It was like a slap in the face of the Imperial Knight Palace.

Even if this was the case, the cavaliers outside of Chambord's campsite didn't dare to move. There were a few master warriors mixed in them and they were also afraid.

The vague totem image that was more than a hundred meters tall didn't disappear after Fei went inside. Except for the fatty who was in charge of the investigation, a few other master warriors of Chambord also unleashed their strength. The warrior energy flames enveloped their bodies and burned in the campsite.

After sensing the energy surges coming off of these people, all the observers gasped. Even if the King of Chambord didn't move, these master warriors of Chambord could wipe out the three to four hundred cavaliers in less than ten minutes!

Everyone was shocked by the strength of Chambord!

The people who understood the situation tried to calm themselves down.

There were also other people who were worried about the King of Chambord. Since they were also from affiliated kingdoms, they were on the side of Chambord. But when facing a war machine like Zenit, they all thought that Chambord won't end well after provoking the Imperial Knight Palace this much.

The people who paid attention to details saw a few cavaliers from the big formation flee back to St. Petersburg.

Everyone in the camp area was paying attention to this event; it was getting more and more interesting.

In less than twenty minutes, reinforcement came!

A red dash of light appeared in the sky and it stopped on top of Chambord's campsite while the air-piercing noise resonated in the air.

After the red light disappeared, the person enveloped in it showed himself. The armor he was wearing was an ordinary imperial knight armor, but its color was red as if blood flowed on its surface. With his red cap fluttering in the wind, it felt like this man just walked off of a battlefield. There was nothing else special about him, but a pressing sensation came off of him when he just stood there.

## Chapter 274: Fist Spiritual Seal (Part Two)

“First Executive Knight Captain!”

After seeing this man, the hundreds of cavaliers all single-kneeled down to salute him.

All the observers around the area looked at this man and realized that this normal looking knight was actually the first Executive Knight – [Godly Knight]. He was the strongest and most prestige Executive Knight.

It was about to get dramatic.

Who was going to win? [Godly Knight] or [Sky Covering Fist]?

After all, this Executive Knight was powerful. He was able to stand above all other executive knights and had the word “god” in his name.

All of the eyes were fixed on him.

At this time, the punishment and torture inside Chambord’s campsite just finished. The forty to fifty cavaliers were all tied onto wooden stakes and their faces were all swollen. With blood on their bodies, they looked like toothless snakes and clawless tigers; they were no longer threatening.

The [Godly Knight] looked at the cavaliers in the campsite and frowned; he didn’t get infuriated as everyone expected. Instantly, he looked down at the line Fei drew and frozen.

He didn’t move and stared at the mark for more than ten minutes.

All the observers were confused. They didn't know why this [Godly Knight] was staring at the sword mark and not rescuing the cavaliers who were in Chambord's control. Could it be that the [Godly Knight] was afraid of the sword mark as well?

As everyone was confused, the [Godly Knight] finally moved towards the line.

One step..... Two steps..... Three steps.....

Four meters..... Three meters..... Two meters.....

When the [Godly Knight] walked up to the line, he didn't proceed forward. Instead, he looked at the sword mark for another few minutes. If anyone could see his expression, they would see shock and confusion as if this knight was seeing something unimaginable.

Finally, he reached out his hand.

His finger slowly approached the area above the sword mark.

At this moment, a sudden change took place.

Boom!

A transparent crystal sword energy shot out of the sword mark on the ground and soared so high into the sky that it chopped the clouds.

As if the [Godly Knight] expected this to occur, a red warrior energy appeared and covered his arm. It instantly defended against the attack of the transparent crystal sword energy as the [Godly Knight] pulled back his hand.

Tink!

The red arm guard cracked and fell to the ground.

This sudden change shocked everyone. This transparent crystal sword energy appeared so suddenly that it felt like the King of Chambord was standing beside the mark and attacked at the perfect moment! It was so sharp, so deadly, and so unpredictable!

“This..... This sword energy..... God! Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal! The technique that can only be achieved by Moon-class Elites!” Someone murmured.

This light murmured sounded like thunder in other people’s ears. It shocked them so much that they felt a dizziness.

This was a Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal!

Fei used his finger as a sword and drew a long and deep sword mark on the ground in front of Chambord’s campsite’s gate. What was more unimaginable was that he sealed his transparent crystal sword energy into the space above the sword mark. Anyone who passed by this line would trigger the transparent crystal sword energy and get chopped into pieces.

Such a terrifying technique!

Chapter 275: Untouchable (Part One)

Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal – The technique of Moon-Class Elites.

Could it be that the King of Chambord was already a Moon-Class Elite Warrior?

This thought made a lot of people’s hearts race. Their mouths felt dry and they were dizzy.

Unimaginable!

If the King of Chambord really advanced to a Moon-Class Elite, it was very significant! It would cause an inestimable effect on the current power dynamics of Zenit.

To a level 1 Empire like Zenit, a Moon-Class Elite was like a strategic-level weapon; it served as a deterrent and a symbol. One unit increase in the number of Moon-Class Elites meant a jump in the

strength of an empire. In addition, this potential Moon-Class Elite was only nineteen years old! No one could say for sure that this man couldn't advance to a Sun-Class Lord!

If the King of Chambord really reached that level, hundreds of empires that were level 6 and under around the region would have to look up to this king, let alone Zenit!

[Godly Knight] stood by the sword mark on the ground and fell into another moment of silence.

He closed his eyes as if he was carefully sensing the invisible power.

Gradually, a red warrior energy flame grew out of his body and got thicker and occupied more space. Like a burning fire, it grew so much that it was more than a hundred meter tall and enveloped the [Godly Knight] like a crystal bloody amber.

As the warrior power grew, a vast and terrifying sensation covered the area around him.

The [Godly Knight] unleashed his power without holding back. It was obvious that he was approaching the level of a seven-star warrior.

After finally adjusting his power, the [Godly Knight] moved.

Boom!

As he punched downwards onto the ground forcefully while kneeling down, the warrior energy around him turned into a huge red light beam and torn the earth.

The ground cracked and displayed a spiderweb-like effect. The force was completely sent into the ground and it spread out in waves. It soon encountered the sword mark that contained transparent crystal sword energies.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Instantly, thunder-like noises sounded as sword energies shot everywhere.

Numerous sword energies shot out of the mark that Fei left on the ground. At the same time, the red warrior energy of the [Godly Knight] erupted from the ground like lava in a volcano. The two different energies smashed into each other and battled.

After a while, the transparent crystal sword energies disappeared.

The red warrior energy that erupted from the ground also slowly dispersed into the air.

The dust settled.

The sword mark Fei drew on the ground was completely destroyed by the [Godly Knight]. In addition, the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal was finally broken by this as well.

The [Godly Knight] slowly stood up and raised his right arm.

More than three hundred cavaliers behind him all got back onto their horses and their metal armors made a series of metal gliding noises as they did so. The cavaliers all roared as they got ready; it was very pressing. They soon formed a cone-shaped charging formation and pointed their lances at Chambord.

However –

The [Godly Knight] didn't point forward with his right arm but rather waved it.

All the cavaliers were stunned.

This gesture didn't command a charge!

It meant ..... Retreat!

Retreat immediately!

The cavaliers were ready for the [Godly Knight] to say the word “revenge” and they would have charged at Chambord to redeem their image. However, they didn’t expect to get this order from their supreme leader; all the elite cavaliers from Imperial Knight Palace all frozen for a few seconds. After they understood the situation, they turned their horses around unwillingly, shouted, and whipped their horses. Like a black flood, they soon disappeared from the camp area.

A lot of people who were observing this also didn’t know why the [Godly Knight] made such order.

“Could it be that he feels like he can take on Chambord alone?”

“Has he already decided to compromise?”

With all the eyes on him, the [Godly Knight] stepped over the sword mark that he destroyed and walked to the center of Chambord’s campsite. After he glanced around slowly, he finally landed his eyes on the cavaliers who were tied onto wooden stakes. He looked around so slow that it seemed like he was trying to remember the faces of the Chambordian warriors; he stared at Oleg the longest.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The [Godly Knight] lightly waved his hand and more than forty dashes of red warrior energies flew out to chop off the chains that were tying the cavaliers up.

Chapter 275: Untouchable (Part Two)

“Captain.....”

“Captain, please make a just call!”

After seeing the arrival of the [Godly Knight], all the cavaliers who were beaten up kneeled down and cried; they looked like kidnapped kids who finally found their parents. As they kneeled in front of the [Godly Knight], they told him about how cruel and reckless the Chambordians were and wanted the First Executive Knight Captain to make things right for them.

“Go back!” The [Godly Knight] said in a light tone as he frowned.



“Ah? Captain, the King of Chambord didn’t even show any respect towards the Imperial Knight Palace. They……” The leopard-eyed group leader quickly said.

The [Godly Knight] started into the eyes of this leader and his sharp eyes seemed to have already seen through the thoughts of this leader. Instantly, the group leader didn’t dare to continue with his argument and walked away with the help of two cavaliers who weren’t as beat. Before he left, he turned around and looked at Oleg with a vicious expression.

The Chambordian warriors had gotten the order from Fei and didn’t say anything.

After staring at the central tent for a while, the [Godly Knight] turned around and was ready to leave without saying anything.

“Your honor, please wait!” Lampard suddenly said.

“Huh?” the [Godly Knight] turned back around as a pressing sensation came off of him like a hungry beast. He sneered: “What? Does the King of Chambord want to tie me up as well?”

This sentence exposed his internal emotional state.

It was obvious that he was really dissatisfied with what Chambordians did. However, he controlled the anger for some reason.

“Your honor, there is a misunderstanding.” Lampard said calmly as he walked up: “Alexander His Majesty ordered me to give this to you.”

After he said that, he waved his hand and hooligan-like Drogba walked up with a plate on his hands. Under the sun, the six-edged prism crystal looked beautiful on this wooden plate.

The [Godly Knight] was surprised.

He knew that this crystal was called [Divy Crystal]. This was a magical gem that was able to record the sounds and images for a period of time and replay them perfectly. Because of this feature, it was used mostly for recording the proof when criminals confessed.

The [Godly Knight] didn't expect a little level 6 affiliated kingdom to have such a rare type of magic gem.

He already guessed what was recorded in it.

He waved his hand and the [Divy Crystal] flew into his hand from the plate.

At this moment, hooligan-like Pierce also walked up and put a bag of stuff in front of the [Godly Knight]; it contained the treasure of Blood-Edge that was "discovered" from Chambord. Pierce said with his loud voice: "These proofs are left by those misters from Imperial Knight Palace. His Majesty told me to give them to you, your honor!"

The [Godly Knight]'s face changed color, but he soon calmed himself. He lightly waved his hand and a white light flashed by; all the items were pulled into his storage ring. He then looked at the central tent before he dashed away toward the direction of St. Petersburg.

After seeing the man leave, the Chambordian warriors were relieved.

The Number One Executive Knight Captain did bring a lot of pressure; the presence of that man was like a huge mountain that was sitting on the back of these warriors; they almost couldn't breathe! It was a pure domination in terms of strength. Lampard was now a mid-tier five-star warrior and he wasn't feeling that bad. However, Pierce and Drogba were weaker and instantly started to breathe heavily as if they were fishes that were put back into the water.

It seemed like the [Godly Knight] wanted to press these warriors down onto the ground with his presence, but he didn't succeed.

"Everyone go back to your positions!"

Cech, the person who was just under Fei in terms of influence waved his hand and the soldiers of Chambord instantly dispersed back to their old spots. The pressing atmosphere disappeared and was replaced with the light and busy atmosphere.

All the people who were observing from afar were confused.

No one expected this outcome! The cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace didn't arrest the Chambordians for the crime of treason and association with the assassins; rather, the forty plus cavaliers in the campsite were arrested and beaten up. Even after the Number One Executive Knight Captain came, the situation wasn't overturned. Not sure what the man thought about, but he didn't say much after he cracked the Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal and it looked like he was going to let it pass.

There were so many issues that the people who were watching couldn't figure out.

However, the King of Chambord's impressive strength shocked them one more time. Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal was unimaginable! After this incident, people had associated the King of Chambord with Moon-Class Elite Warriors. The King of Chambord became someone untouchable in their minds and Chambord became a kingdom that should never be offended.

## Chapter 276: Where Is This? (Part One)

Inside the central tent.

Angela and Emma were comforting the eight terrified girls.

The girl who got whipped hard by the cavalier was completely healed by Fei's [Prayer] skill under Paladin Mode. In addition, the girls who got bruises on their bodies from kneeling and begging also got healed by the auras of the Paladin. The two noble-like girls who didn't speak the language of Zenit still couldn't hide the fear in their eyes, but they trusted Angela and Fei more; they no longer only stuck around Lampard.

"Keep them in the camp for now, and they can keep you guys company. You can let them do things that a man can't do." Fei felt pity and wanted to keep the girls safe. He laughed as he said to Angela: "After we return to Chambord, we can help them to settle down at Chambord and get registered as Chambord citizens if they want to!"

Registered residents. It was a new term.

In order to manage all the people at Chambord, Fei used the policy that people used on Earth. Although this policy was controversial on Earth, it was effective for Chambord's situation. The officials at Chambord were able to utilize this policy and got everyone at Chambord registered. Only the ones who were registered were the official citizens of Chambord.

Angela and Emma led the eight girls away and tried to settle their issues once for all.

After that, the key leaders of Chambord's Expedition Force such as Lampard and Cech came into the tent after the guards notified Fei.

"Your Majesty, aren't you afraid of the Imperial Knight Palace coming back to bite us in the ass? After all, we gave all the evidence to the [Godly Knight]." After they all sat down, Lampard asked the question that was on a lot of people's mind.

The warriors of Chambord felt great after teaching the arrogant cavaliers a lesson.

After the investigation, it was found that the cavaliers brought in the "evidence" to Chambord's campsite in order to frame Chambord. The [Divy Crystal] recorded all of these proofs and they are crucial to proving Chambord's innocence. However, Fei gave all of these key artifacts to the [Godly Knight], and the warriors of Chambord were worried.

"Under the current situation, we couldn't really fight against the Imperial Knight Palace." Fei lightly shook his head as he said: "There is no use in keeping the evidence. In addition, we can't really do anything with the evidence. After all, we used some degree of torture when questioning them, and they could say that they were forced to say what we wanted to hear. Remember, all the conspiracies and dirty tricks are like jokes in front of brutal strength. I wasn't planning to get to the truth by questioning those cavaliers, and I'm sure that the [Godly Knight] knows about it. I just wanted you guys to vent off your anger, and I wanted to warn the people who are planning to put their hands into Chambord; they are dreaming if they think they could touch us using these dirty tricks!"

The warriors of Chambord felt a pressing confidence as the king explained everything to them.

Not long ago, Chambord was the adjective that represented weakness and shame; the people of Chambord were bullied and treated like garbage by others. But now, even the level 1 affiliated kingdoms and the high-level nobles had to treat Chambord with respect..... All of these changes took place because of the young man in front of them.

"Could it be that Your Majesty already know who is behind this?" Cech's eyes lit up.

“Not entirely sure, but it is not hard to trace it. Only a few forces got a piece of Blood-Edge’s treasure. As long as I ask Paris or Elder Princess to trace where these treasures went, we should be able to see who is behind this.”

Fei rubbed his chin and continued: “However, dirty tricks like this aren’t effective and not damaging to us. What you guys need to focus on is to improve your strength. After all, these tricks are nothing in front of pure strength. In this aspect, our Mr. Warden did a great job!”

This made everyone laugh out loud.

They all knew what the king meant.

About twenty days ago when Oleg questioned the northern slave capturer team of Blood-Edge, he wasn’t able to extract any useful information from them. That made everyone doubt this warden’s questioning techniques that himself was proud of. But today, Oleg showed everyone what he was capable of. His techniques were not the cruelest, but they were the most suitable and effective. After the process, all the tough men of the Imperial Knight Palace had to spit everything they knew. If the fatty wanted, he could probably get information on the color of the cavaliers’ underwears.

After receiving the king’s appraise, a bright smile appeared on the flatterer’s face. He bowed habitually and flattered: “Your Majesty! It is you who taught me everything!”

This was technically correct. A lot of the techniques that the fatty used today were the techniques that Fei described to him. Fei had seen a lot of movies that contained a lot of torture scenes, and he told Oleg about them after making some adjustments.

“If I’m not wrong, the Imperial Knight Palace won’t come after us anymore. Of course, we have to have our guards up. From now on, everyone has to be more aware. If anything happens, just follow the plan that we set up!”

“As you wish, your majesty!”

After the key leaders left the central tent, Fei thought for a while and made sure that he didn’t forget anything. He recorded some ideas and thoughts on the notepad he had for reflections, and he then used the skill [Summon], created the teleport portal, and entered the Diablo World.

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## Chapter 276: Where Is This? (Part Two)

“Hey, where are you taking us?” Priestess Akara asked impatiently.

Three minutes ago, Fei arrived at [Rogue Encampment] in a hurry. He disrupted Akara’s and Cain’s work and took them to a remote location in the camp mysteriously. He then opened up a portal and invited them in.

“Yeah, my time is precious. Didn’t you always say that wasting others time is like killing them slowly? I tell you what, I made another discovery today! Hahaha, remember that you wanted me to crack open that teleport portal? I have cracked open about a hundred out the three hundred sixty-five magic pathings. I’m busy.....” Oldman Cain was also very impatient.

“You guys will know after passing through this portal. It is a good place.”

Fei didn’t spoil it for them. He waved his hands at the two elderly and walked into the portal in front of him.

Buzz!

After a light buzz, Fei felt like he had passed through a temporal and spatial tunnel.

In the next second, Fei appeared in the dim room that had the silver energy on the walls. A thick black book was floating in the air, and the most eye-catching thing was the golden skeleton that felt like a huge mountain that no one can get over.

This was the secret room that Fei found in the underground hall of Blood-Edge.

Fei had destroyed the teleport portal that was in the underground hall and left spatial coordinates using magic in this room. Using the coordinates, Fei was able to use the skill [Summon] that was leveled up to teleport himself into the room.

Now, Fei was the only person who could come to this room!

Buzz! Buzz!

After some more buzzing noises, Akara and Cain both appeared in the room through the teleport portal.

“God, where on earth is this? I had never been here, but I sense something familiar.....” Akara who was always calm and collected all the time gasped. She stared at the light yellow walls and the [Demon King’s Wisdom] that was floating in the air in astonishment.

“Oh god..... This..... This.....”

Cain immediately focused his attention on the golden skeleton that was in the middle of the room. His eyes shone as he stared at it. Like a hungry man in front of a fancy dinner, he drooled a lot. If the sensation coming off of the skeleton wasn’t that powerful, Cain would have grabbed the golden skeleton and kissed it.

“Tell me, Fei, where is this?” The two “scientists” finally calmed themselves down as they asked Fei in unison.

“Weren’t you guys unwilling to come here?” Fei slowly told the two people about this mysterious room.

“Eh..... you told us nothing useful!” The two of them weren’t satisfied with Fei’s explanation at all.

“To be honest, I don’t know where this is. However, it is obvious that there are a lot of secrets hidden in this room. I want to see if you guys can discover them. Also, that book is called [Demon King’s Wisdom]. I think you two would be very interested in it!” Fei shrugged his shoulder as he said.

To put it in simple terms, the king wanted two free labors who could help him unveil the secrets of this place.

Chapter 277: Center of the Crowd (Part One)

“This..... Ah, the legendary Seal Runes and Spatial Imprisonment! I didn’t expect to see these things that were talked about in legends in my lifetime.”

Cain was so excited that he started to pull on his white beard. He shivered as he rubbed the yellow walls with his wrinkled hands. He then turned around and explained everything to Fei. The silver energies that were floating on the walls were ancient characters; they were known as the runes of gods, and they had unbelievable powers that could fix something in space and time. This secret room was probably somewhere in the void, and it only existed in the void because of the power of the silver runes.

Fei nodded.

Although he didn’t know about this unimaginable power, it wasn’t far from his estimations. All of the walls that flashed the yellow light weren’t real structures made of soil or natural material; they were an energy that was transformed into the shape of walls.

“Too bad, the application of these techniques are just too complex. In addition, the runes are floating on the wall and don’t show their complete form.”

Oldman Cain sighed. From his current skill level, he wasn’t able to completely copy them. By just looking at the flashing silver runes, he was still not able to replicate the core and essence of the Seal Runes and Spatial Imprisonment. Only time would help him with the study.

If one could understand and grasp the godly runes, then opening up some space in the void and creating a castle would be no longer unthinkable.

Didn’t matter if it was Diablo World or Azeroth Continent, there were legends and stories where gods created space and lives. Those things really wasn’t imaginable for the average person.

“We can slowly study these silver runes. This secret room won’t disappear.”

Fei found it funny seeing the Oldman Cain acting like a kid who wanted his favorite toys. He laughed as he set up teleport portals for both Akara and Cain to get here from Rogue Encampment.



This way, they were able to come to this secret room every day for a certain amount of time. Just like how they taught classes at the university in the [City of Heroes] at the back mountain of Chambord, they could come here to study. With Fe's current spiritual power, the two of them could only stay in places other than Diablo World for four hours and twenty minutes every day. This upper limit couldn't be changed, so they needed to allocate their time efficiently.

Akara was still staring at the book [Demon King's Wisdom] that was floating in the air.

"God, this is an unbelievable book. This is like a cyclopedia for all warrior and mages. There is so much knowledge recorded in the book; vast like the ocean. Also, there are a lot of impressive methods on record..... Wisdom, this book is really worthy enough to be called the wisdom. I don't know why it would be called the [Demon King's Wisdom]; I think it should be called [God's Wisdom]!"

In a short time, the priestess had gone through 80% of the content in the book.

She wasn't like Fei who just picked up the ancient language. As someone who mastered the ancient text of Diablo World, she really loved studying these ancient matters. In addition, there was a bit of connection between Diablo World and Azeroth Continent. Other than the theories behind the magic spells and warrior techniques, there were connections between ancient texts. Therefore, the priestess could roughly understand most of the content in the book.

Finally, Cain also moved his eyes off of the yellow walls.

However, the old man wasn't too interested in subjects such as architecture, mechanisms, weapon and armor creation, metal mining. Instead. He focused on the stone lanterns and the stone chains that locked [Demon King's Wisdom] in place.

"Oh god, It is a miracle....." Cain caressed the rough stone chains as he stared at the runes that were flashing on the surface of the stone lanterns. His body shivered as he said: "Ahhhh, these are Micro Imprisonment Runes. Ahaha, these runes actually exist? The legends are real....."

Since the old man acted as if he had gone mad, Fei knew he won't be able to get any detailed information from Cain.

Every time Cain fell into that state of mind, his speech would be confusing and irrational. Except for his brain that was able to work under this workaholic condition, his communication skills would fell to the level of an infant.

After thinking of this, Fei took out the gate to the underground hall as well as the nine mysterious symbols that he stole. He placed them in this room for the two people to study, and he turned around and left.

“Ah, god.....”

“Aha, such things are real!”

Before Fei got teleported out, he was still hearing the gasps and shouts of the two “mad scientists”.

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#### Chapter 277: Center of the Crowd (Part Two)

After Fei got back into Diablo World, he thought for a while and summoned Elena. They entered the Third Map [Kurast Docks] to level up.

Before this, Fei had already finished the first quest [The Golden Bird] of the third map.

The reward for completing that quest was a magic potion that could permanently increase the health by 20 points. Fei didn't use it immediately; he kept it in his storage space.

His Barbarian Character, Assassin Character, Sorceress Character, Paladin Character, Druid Character, Necromancer Character, and Amazon Character were now level 45, 39, 41, 39, 39, 37, and 40, respectively. Except for the Necromancer and Amazon Characters, all other five character had completed all quests at [Lut Gholein]. After these two last characters pass the second map, all seven of Fei's characters would have cleared the second stage.

However, since the situation at Zenit was chaotic and dangerous, and powerful opponents appeared one after another, Fei needed to improve his strength quick. He had changed his level-up strategy; he ditched the plan of balancing the power levels of all of his characters and going for that uncertain reward for clearing the second stage. Instead, he focused his time on advancing his Barbarian Character and becoming a Moon-Class Elite Warrior.

After completing the second quest in [Kurast Docks], the Barbarian was now level 46.

Elena also got stronger. She was level 40 and mastered all four elemental magic arrows. In addition, the coordination between her and Fei got smoother. As they fought with the demons and monsters, they would know what each other was thinking of as long as they saw each other's eyes or initial movements. With this level of connection, it felt like they were being controlled by the same person.

The feelings between them were also transforming.

Since the stone room incident in Chambord, their relationship didn't progress. However, Fei was able to sense that the [Flower of Rogue] that was beautiful and valiant was no longer positioning herself as Fei's unimportant servant. Fei could feel the passion and love inside Elena's heart. Their relationship now was intimate and lovely.

During breaks from fighting, Fei would hold onto Elena's soft and smooth hands. Although it wasn't like long walks on the beach, it was very similar as they walked on the road of blood with corpses of monsters on the sides.

The time limit for the day was up, and both of them left Diablo World.

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"Everything is normal. Nothing is irregular, and the cavaliers of the Imperial Knight Palace didn't reappear as well."

When Fei returned, his personal guard Torres walked up and reported on what happened in the last four hours. Everything was just like Fei predicted. After the event that took place in the morning, the Imperial Knight Palace quieted down and didn't proceed with a revenge.

After that, Fei took a walk in the camp area. Because the searching for the assassins of Spartax Empire finished, the members of the affiliated kingdoms were allowed to walk within the camp area normally. At the same time, Emperor Yassin ordered all affiliated kingdoms to get ready; the Imperial Military Practice was going to start in two days.

Finally, everyone's attention was placed back onto the competition.

Fei sent away his guards and wandered around in the camp area. He soon walked near the Byzantine Kingdom. The campsite of this kingdom that was quiet in the past was now crowded and noisy. Everyone knew that the young king of Byzantine was supported by the King of Chambord, and a lot of the emissaries and ministers of other forces and kingdoms tried to establish a good relationship with Byzantine since they were afraid of going to Chambord directly; they all wanted to get some benefits in the upcoming competition.

Seeing this from afar, Fei smiled as he knew this young king had grasped the opportunity. The young king of Byzantine was definitely the center of the crowd. He was confident and chatting with all the visitors friendly; he was no longer timid and afraid.

However, Fei didn't walk up; he turned around and left instead.

For the last hour, he felt strange; he felt like someone was following him and observing him. But didn't matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find this person.

#### Chapter 278: Lonely and Above-all Presence (Part One)

The Barbarian was really sensitive to danger, and Fei was never wrong on this. Although he couldn't really spot the person, he knew he was being followed.

The person who was following him was really powerful.

Fei's level 46 Barbarian Character was equivalent to a seven-star warrior, and the skills in Diablo World had their own amazing effects. But after Fei changed his pathing several times in secrecy, he still couldn't get away from that person.

Fei thought he had lost that person several times, but he would soon feel like he was being followed again.

Fei didn't think he was just hallucinating.

There was only one explanation: The person who was following him was just way too powerful. Fei felt like that person was way out of his league.

Fei felt like he was an ant that was trying to get away, and that person was a god who was looking down at him from the heaven..... they were just in two completely different worlds.

Could it be that this person was the mysterious assassin who tried to kill him before?

Fei was a little scared when he thought of that.

Ever since Fei got the purple scroll book from the ancestors of [Rogue Encampment], he was able to temporality hide the spiritual seal that assassin left in his body. In addition, since that assassin was severely injured by someone else during the battle that occurred in Moro Mountains, Fei wasn't too concerned with that assassin getting back at him. However.....

One thing that calmed Fei down a little was the fact that this person didn't initiate an attack; he was just following Fei.

Fei then walked around the entire camp area that was at least a hundred square kilometers big slowly and quietly. When he did that, he secretly passed the message that he won't be back for the night to Chambordians in case Angela and others got worried. When the night arrived, Fei quickly switched to Assassin Mode; his body turned into a cloud of smoke as he soon merged into the darkness.

Fei didn't decide to go back to Chambord's campsite. If the powerful warrior who was following him suddenly decided to attack, the Chambordians especially Angela and the girls who didn't have any warrior energy would be affected. The battle between him and this unknown master warrior would send out energy waves, and the people who didn't have the ability to protect themselves would be in a very dangerous situation.

Therefore, he chose Moro Mountains.

Fei who was under Assassin Mode was so fast that he was like a dash of shadow. Soon, he reached the place in Moro Mountains where the two master warriors battled.

Fe switched back to Barbarian Mode and stood there quietly.

With numerous techniques and trump cards he had, Fei was 100% confident in his ability to escape from the assassin who was after him the other day. That was the reason why he came to the Moro Mountains; he wanted this secret person to show himself or herself.

As his Barbarian Character got more powerful, Fei gradually reached a higher level; not just in terms of ranks, but also in terms of forms of power.

It was still quite vague to Fei, and Fei wanted to use the pressure from a life-and-death battle to stimulate his potential.

After waiting for a while, Fei frowned.

He realized that the person who was following him disappeared; it felt like that person was never there.

“The sensitivity of the Barbarian shouldn’t be wrong..... Could it be that I really lost him or her?”

Fei waited for another half an hour and nothing occurred. He was sure that the feeling of being followed and monitored disappeared.

That made Fei a little disappointed.

He was hoping for that mysterious assassin to appear and attack him; he really wanted that life-and-death battle. After these days he spent on improving his strength, Fei knew that he won’t be that defenseless in front that assassin anymore.

“Whatever! Since that stalker is now gone, I should focus on improving my strength!”

Fei dashed forward and stood in front of the huge battlefield.

The huge terrifying magic arrays that the royal mages set up were still running. Fei used his special footwork to get through the magic array. With the strange pathing and special rhythm, Fei slowly got through the ice-elemental magic array without triggering anything.

Inside the huge pit, warrior energies were still flashing and flying around; they were like the fancy fireworks in a nightly sky.

They were Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals.

## Chapter 278: Lonely and Above-all Presence (Part Two)

When the two mysterious warriors battled each other, their techniques and powers were just too strong. Although they didn't mean to, their energies were still sealed into the space. If a five-star warrior got hit by a seal, the triggered warrior energy would turn him or her into a pile of meat paste.

About twenty days had passed since the battle. Some of the power had dispersed, but the remaining forces were still strong.

These warrior energy seals that were floating around in the air gave Fei a lot of inspiration, and it opened a door for Fei in terms of motivation. The reason why he was able to leave the transparent crystal sword energy in front of the gate of Chambord was that he copy the energy forms here. What he used wasn't Fist Spiritual Spatial Seal; it looked similar, but it didn't mean Fei was now a Moon-Class Elite Warrior.

After Fei got through the magic array, he immediately sat down and used the methods in the purple scroll book to train his spiritual power.

After half an hour, he gradually opened his eyes and exhaled. After days of hard work, Fei's spiritual power finally reached level 300. It was a little breakthrough. As his spiritual power increased, he would be able to stay in Diablo World longer.

This meant that Fei would be able to spend more time on leveling up, and his strength would increase a lot faster.

Fei nodded his head out of satisfaction. He then stood up and got ready to dash through the warrior energy seals that the two mysterious warriors left in the air; that was the method that he always used to improve his strength in the last while. But when he stood up and look forward, his eyes opened big and wide; it felt like he was frozen in place.

Not sure when, but there was a person standing not too far away.

The person was thin. The person also wasn't that tall. However, he was standing straight like a spear, and he was facing away from Fei. Fei couldn't see the man's face, but he could see the brown robe and cloth belt that the person was wearing. The man's long hair was like a waterfall that was fluttering in the air, and the man's presence was lonely and above-all.

What surprised Fei the most was this man's strength – Fei couldn't see through him at all.

Fei was completely sure that this man wasn't here when he started the training of his spiritual power. In less than thirty minutes, this man quietly got into the huge pit. Moreover, this man got within ten meters of Fei without Fei knowing. This hadn't happened in a long time.

Without triggering the magic arrays as well..... How powerful was this man? Fei was getting more and more surprised.

The man was standing within the region of warrior power seals, and it didn't feel like he had any warrior energies. However, the seals that could easily tear five-star warriors into pieces had no effect on this man. The man's robe didn't even move as it touched the seals.

Fei's pupil contracted.

He finally discovered something. The terrifying warrior energy seals dissolved like snow on a hot summer day as the man got close to them.

As a chilly breeze blew by, Fei woke up from his shock.

"Who are you?" The king asked as he unleashed the power of the Barbarian. He also summoned all of his equipment. Although this man didn't unveil his power, Fei felt an insane amount of danger from him. This sensation was far stronger than what the mysterious assassin gave him.

"King of Chambord?" An emotionless voice sounded.

"Yes."

"Great. If you can last more than ten strikes from me, I won't kill you!"

Before the man finished talking, Fei saw the man move. Instantly, the man unleashed some of his power, and it formed a green sword that was more than ten meters long. As if it was being pulled out of nowhere, it slowly unveiled itself. It lightly shook as it dashed forward, and it was already ten centimeters away from Fei.

Fast!



Too fast!

Unbelievably fast!

## Chapter 279: Aggressive Collision (Part One)

“Damn!”

The king swore habitually as he crossed his dual blades in front of him. The power of the level 46 Barbarian was fully unleashed, and a huge fire cross appeared in the air after it was buffed by the level 7 Green Items from Diablo World. However, this huge fire cross was barely able to defend against the huge green sword.

This suddenly battle put Fei at a disadvantage.

In addition, his opponent was a lot stronger than him.

Whoosh!

A huge amount of energy broke through Fei’s defense and poured into his arms through the dual blades.

At the same time, the huge green sword lightly shook and destroyed the fire cross. It dashed at Fei’s head and targeted the location between Fei’s eyebrows. Just the energy surrounding the sharp blade created a deep scar on Fei’s forehead before the blade touched him.

This sudden release of energy also knocked the dual blades out of Fei’s hands.

However, the momentary blockage bought Fei a second of reaction time.

He used [Leap] and got himself into mid-air.

The huge green sword that was more than ten meters long with mysterious symbols on it dashed through under Fei's feet, and the sharp energy around it almost made Fei's legs numb; he almost lost his balance and fell down.

After it dashed by Fei, the sword went straight at the magic arrays protecting the battlefield.

"Shiz!" Fei shouted.

This sword energy was destructive. If it hit any of the magic arrays, it would trigger them and create a series of explosions. It was possible that the mountains and forests within a ten-kilometer radius would be destroyed.

However, just the second before the sword collided with the magic array, it disappeared.

Terrifying control!

Fei, who just landed on a piece of rock, was shocked by what he saw.

The thin figure in front of him had unbelievable control of his energy. Fei knew that he was able to create a strike on the same level as this sword energy if he gave his all, but he couldn't control it to this degree.

Pia!

The chilly breeze blew by, and Fei's helmet shattered. The pieces fell to the ground.

This helmet was a level 6 Orange Crafted Item from Diablo World; it was one of the best items in the same category. Fei just bought it for 50,000 gold coins from the NPC Ormus in [Kurast Docks]; who knew it would be destroyed by this man in front of him so easily.

Terrifying!

Absolutely terrifying!

Blood slowly slid down Fei's head and covered his left eye.

“Second Strike ..... [Strike of Blade]!”

The emotionless voice sounded again.

Then, a dashed of green energy slowly formed behind the man. It was almost identical to the previous attack, but this time, the energy formed a green blade. As if this blade traveled through the void to get here, it slowly moved forward out of the green energy until it completely revealed itself including the handle. It was also ten meters long.

On this blade made from warrior energy, there were also a ton of mysterious symbols and runes. Fei was able to clearly see every part of the blade as the blade was frozen in the air.

Whoosh!

The blade dashed forward and tore through the air.

The green blade dashed at Fei through a strange trajectory. It was so fast that it looked like beam of light. However, despite its speed, it somehow looked slow.

“Fu\*k!”

Fei was too triggered.

Another mysterious yet devastating attack.

The [Strike of Blade] was even more terrifying than the [Strike of Sword]. It had less lightness but more domination. The determination and domination in this strike even shocked Fei who was a Barbarian.

“Sky Frost Fist.....”

Fei punched out continuously, and the transparent crystal fist marks formed in the air one after another. All of them were targeting this blade energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

## Chapter 279: Aggressive Collision (Part Two)

The energies spilled all over, and the crystal fist marks got chopped apart one after another as well. The energy waves moved the space, and all the rocks in the way of the blade got turned into clouds of dust.

Finally, the blade showed itself on top of Fei's head. After a short moment of pause, it chopped down and completely enveloped Fei in it. It made Fei feel like it was doomsday.

“Covering the Sky!!!”

Fei roared as numerous crystal transparent fist mark consolidated into a huge hand that was ten meters tall and ten meters wide. The hand was so clear that every line on the palm could be seen. As Fei roared, the hand slowly closed its palm and formed into a fist; the fingers left a series of afterimages in the air, and it looked like a crystal flower that slowly closed its petals.

Boom!

The huge crystal transparent fist mark collided with the huge green blade. At that moment, time froze. That short moment was as long as a century.

Then, like an erupting volcano, energies splashed in all directions. The battlefield was now a complete mess. The splashing energies triggered more than a dozen magic arrays, and the erupting colorful magic elements looked like beautiful fireworks as they lit up the nightly sky.

Fei didn't have the luxury of enjoying the scenery.

The huge repulsion force pushed half of his body into the ground, and he puked up a mouthful of blood. Although the green blade got weakened by the crystal fist mark, it wasn't shattered. The green light around it dimmed as some cracks formed on its body. It chopped down again and didn't leave Fei a moment to breathe.

Buzz!

At the critical moment, Fei's body suddenly blurred and disappeared.

Boom!

The green blade chopped down and left a huge deep void in the ground.

Fei already appeared on top of the man's head.

Fei teleported himself there using [Telekinesis] after he switched to Sorceress Mode.

He then switched back to Barbarian Mode; he had no choice.

Currently, the barbarian was his most powerful character, and he was most comfortable with it. He pulled out a pair of swords made from [Demon's Remains] and [Black Stone Essences] from his storage space. With momentum, he pierced down at the man's head.

Counterattack!

It was a part of Fei's plan.

The best defense is a good offense. If he just stood there and took it, he might not be able to withstand the third strike from this man. Therefore, he had to use [Telekinesis] and initiate the attack.

“[Strike of Palm]”

Although Fei seized the perfect opportunity to counterattack, the man wasn't moved by it.

The emotionless voice sounded again. The man stood still, but a huge green hand appeared on top of his head. This hand was similar to Fei's [Sky Frost Fist], but it was more unpretentious; it only had the shape but not the details. However, it still easily blocked Fei's attack.

Crack!

Both the green hand and the blades cracked.

Fei was shocked.

It was the first time that he saw weapons made from [Demon's Remains] crack. The weapons made from [Demon's Remains] naturally could counter warrior energy. It was obvious that the green hand was made from warrior energy, and it still didn't shatter under the attack. The quality and the thickness of the green warrior energy was impressive.

"Who is he?"

"Who is he?"

"Who the fu\*k is he?"

Fei shouted in his mind, but he didn't dare to slow down. Using the repulsive force from the collision, his body shot up the sky and disappeared.

Fei switched to Assassin Mode and disappeared into the night sky using the stealth techniques.

After assessing the situation, he knew he couldn't win directly. He carefully observed the man's body and presence as he tried to find a weakness.

Fei carefully changed his locations continuously as he kept on observing.

Finally, he got to the front of the man and had the chance to see his face.

It was a very common face with soft edges and thin lips. The man still had his eyes closed, but his eyebrows were sharp like knives. There was a vague powerful sensation circulating around his body.

Fei had never seen this man before.

Also, he didn't sense any murderous intent.

He was also sure that this man wasn't the assassin who tried to kill him in the past. What was more surprising was that somehow he felt like he had seen this man before.

“[Strike of Arrows]!”

As Fei was trying to find a weakness, the voice sounded again. The green warrior energy covered the man's body, and numerous green arrows appeared around him.

Fei's face changed color. He knew he couldn't hide anymore.

#### Chapter 280: Top-Tier Warrior (Part One)

In the next moment, all of the green arrows floated down and covered this mysterious man's body. Each of the arrows was a meter long, and the symbols and runes also made the arrows look like they were real objects.

With the heads pointing outward, the arrows made the man looked like a huge hedgehog from afar.

As the mysterious man waved his hand, destructive power exploded. The arrows shot in all directions mercilessly, and the air-piercing noises also tore Fei's eardrums.

Fei couldn't hide anymore under this target-less AoE attack.

Faced with sharp and powerful arrows, Fei who was under Assassin Mode concentrated his Zen Energy onto his fists and punched out. With fire on his fists and the roar of a tiger, he used [Fists of Fire] and [Tiger Strike].

This dealt a huge amount of damage.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

More than a dozen arrows were smashed into pieces.

Because this [Strike of Arrows] was an AoE technique, the power contained within each arrow was a lot weaker than the previous strikes. This was the reason why Fei was able to deal with it.

However, this AoE attack forced Fei out of the stealth.

“[Strike of Finger]!”

The cold voice sounded again as a ton of dust floated in the air.

This time, the man finally moved. He changed his pose and pointed at Fei with one finger.

Boop! Boop! Boop! Boop!

It sounded like a series of bubbles getting popped.

Fei felt like he was locked inside an invisible prison; he felt like he couldn't dodge this attack at all.

As the mysterious man moved, a huge finger that was more than four meters long appeared on top of Fei's head. It was so detailed that even the fingernail and fingerprints could be seen. As if the man's finger got magnified, it pressed down at Fei like a giant pressing down on an ant.

Fei's face changed color. He instantly switched back to Barbarian Mode. Numerous crystal fist marks appeared again.

This time, he chose to use [Sky Frost Fist – One Strike to Kill]

Mixed with barbarian's skill [Bash], this strike could double Fei's strength in a few seconds. If judging based on the power, this was Fei's most powerful strike!

However –



Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fei's most powerful strike only broke a small portion of the green finger. The rest of the green finger was still pressing down at Fei.

.....

.....

After twenty minutes.

“Good.”

The mysterious man put his hands back to his back after ten strikes.

His knife-like eyebrows relaxed. He looked at Fei with a calm yet emotionless expression. No one could tell what he was thinking about, and no one could tell that he almost killed the damn king a few minutes ago.

Fei who was standing about twenty meters away from the man was shocked to a great degree.

The battle he just experienced was the most dangerous and tough battle he partook since he arrived at Azeroth Continent.

Didn't matter if it was power, experience, or attack angle, the man in front of Fei was far better than him. Close to the end of the battle, Fei had used all seven of his characters and planned numerous counterattacks and traps. However, everything he did was easily countered by this man.

In fact, this mysterious man didn't even move his feet, but Fei got chased around like a monkey with its ass on fire.

There was a huge gap between their power levels.

In front of pure power, any sort of fancy techniques and plans would be useless.

Fei was in a very bad situation.

All of his level 6 and level 7 equipment from Diablo World got completely broken. Their durabilities were below zero, and they could no longer be repaired. These items at least cost Fei more than 200,000 gold coins, and they were now ragged.

Except for these ragged items, the tough body of the barbarian was no match for the powerful strikes of the mysterious man. There were numerous wounds on Fei's arms, and the blood that continuously flowed out of the wounds stained Fei's hands. In fact, except for the vital spots and Fei's face, there were wounds everywhere else.

## Chapter 280: Top-Tier Warrior (Part Two)

What was more devastating than the wounds on the surface were the green warrior energies that entered Fei's body. These warrior energies rushed around and were continuously damaging Fei's muscles and organs.

Was Fei able to do any damage to the opponent?

No! Fei didn't even get close to the opponent! The closest he got was five meters away from the mysterious man.

However, despite the injuries, Fei's eyes were brighter than ever.

Fei finally knew who this man was.

After the ten strikes, Fei suddenly realized something and knew who this man was. The reason why this man was familiar to Fei was that this man was the person who chased after that mysterious assassin! This battlefield was the masterpiece of his.

Fei had been observing and sensing the residual energies A.K.A Fist Spiritual Spatial Seals of the two master warriors for a while now, and he was very familiar with this man's sensation. He wasn't able to identify it because this mysterious warrior hid some of his power sensations. But as this man used more and more powerful strikes, Fei recognized it.

For some reason, Fei felt a sense of safety and intimacy after identifying this man.

It wasn't just because this man injured the assassin who tried to kill him; his level 46 Barbarian's sixth sense told him that this man was a friend and not an enemy.

"You recognized me?"

The man's emotionless voice sounded again as the moonlight landed on the man's face, shoulder, and fluttering hair and robe.

"Yeah..... elder!" Fei thought about it and chose the word "elder".

"Eh, you are pretty good!" The mysterious man said as he waved his hand. Like a whale that was sucking in water, streams of green warrior energies flowed out of Fei's body and flew back into the man's hand.

Fei was stunned.

He knew that the man was taking back the warrior energy that was in his body.

However, he didn't expect this mysterious man to be able to control the green warrior energy that was in his body. In a sense, this mysterious man could easily command the warrior energy in Fei's body to self-explode. If this didn't kill the king, it would at least severely injured him.

Such a terrifying control!

Fei suddenly recalled the scene where this man took back his warrior energy when his [Strike of Sword] was about to trigger the magic arrays..... Compared with all of Fei's previous opponents, this mysterious man had godly control of his own power!

"Ten strikes had passed. Come again tomorrow!"

The cold voice sounded again. Fei wanted to ask something, but he felt like his vision blurred. After a blink, the thin figure was nowhere to be seen in the moonlight. With the power of the level 46 barbarian, Fei couldn't tell how the man left.

One can only see the head of the dragon but not the tail! (An old Chinese saying describing how a person is mysterious and hard to track)

Since Fei wasn't able to react that fast, he already opened his mouth and raised his arms trying to stop the man from leaving.

After a while, the king slowly lowered his arms and rubbed his chin. He felt like what happened today was still too strange.

This mysterious man must be a big character in Zenit; he was too powerful. However, a man like this appeared here for no reason, and he asked Fei to endure ten strikes. After that, the man disappeared without giving an explanation.

"Could it be that this super powerful warrior is just bored and wants to beat me for fun?"

Fei thought: "Or....."

Fei suddenly recalled what the man said before he left. "Come again tomorrow!"

"Come again tomorrow? So he wants to come here and beat me again? Does he hate me that much?"

Fei giggled. He seemed to understand what this man was trying to do. However, only time can prove if his guess was correct or not. At least for now, he was sure that this man didn't have any malicious intent.

After thinking about this, Fei signed and relaxed. The fatigue and soreness hit him hard after the tension was gone, and Fei had no strength left in him anymore. As the chilly breeze blew by, Fei collapsed onto the ground as his legs gave out. He didn't want to move at all.