

## Hail the King 291

### Chapter 291: Mysterious and Beautiful Woman (Part One)

The king of Chambord wasn't the only one who did this within the 244 affiliated kingdoms.

Helping the soldiers to find women was a method that many kings believed to be the most effective in terms of relieving stress and raising morale.

On Azeroth Continent, satisfying the soldiers was one of the ancient traditions. Many powerful empires would have a number of so-called "Comfort Women" in the military. These women were there either voluntarily or being forced. Some of them were from poor households, some of them were from big families that had collapsed, and some of them were slaves of wars. The military would compensate them in little amounts for letting the soldiers and low-level officials venting off their stress.

Even though this was a tradition, a lot of people in the camp area were shocked by the king of Chambord's generosity.

The women in the campsite of Chambord were from a place called "Golden Cave". The king of Chambord had spent hundreds of thousands of gold coins to invite them here. It was heard that these women would stay at Chambord's campsite until the competition was over. Before that, they would be comforting the soldiers of Chambord who were in a state of high-stress.

After seeing this, even the princes of various affiliated kingdoms wanted to become a part of Chambord to indulge themselves in these seductive women.

The "Golden Cave" in St. Petersburg was a place that many men wanted to visit, but most of them weren't qualified and rich enough to enter.

.....

In Chambord's campsite.

After one dance was over, the drummer changed the music.

The passionate women started to invite the soldiers who were sitting on the side clapping to dance with them.

Faced with the invitation, the northern men who were from the remote region were a little shy. After the encouragement from everyone, a few brave Bylaw Enforcement Officers got up and participated in the dances with a blush on their faces.

Faced with the beautiful, nicely-dressed, and sweet-scented women, the brave men of Chambord who weren't afraid of charging into enemies were "timid". Even Pierce and Drogba who were bold were a little stiff when they were dancing.

Fei who was half-lying on the central stone throne tried his best to hold back his prankster-like smile after seeing this.

This idea wasn't Fei's.

The first person who made this recommendation was the old man Zolasc; he was the person who had the most experience with everything.

When Fei first heard it, he was shocked. "Wouldn't I be like a pimp?" He thought.

After Zolasc explained the "honor" tradition of Azeroth Continent to Fei, Fei really thought about it. With the medical knowledge he got from his previous life, he was afraid that the soldiers of Chambord might get STDs if they couldn't hold back and went for the cheap prostitutes in the camp area; there would be more issues associated with that. Also, if he ordered the soldiers from stop engaging in such activity, it would be too "cruel" for his men.

After some thoughts, Fei decided to go all in and invited a lot of women from the "Golden Cave" by using a lot of money and the connection with Manager Redknapp of Soros' Merchant Group. He decided to take care of this issue once-for-all.

"Our men can defeat the strongest enemies, and they can also enjoy the most expensive women.

When Redknapp first heard the request, he was stunned for a while. Afterward, he had to double confirm with Fei about his requests before it was taken care of.

The crackling noises of the fire were loud, and the party was at its climax. Gradually, the northern men got comfortable with some help from the alcohol, and the atmosphere was lively as it was filled with laughter.

Fei was smiling like a kid as he watched.

At this moment, he felt like he wasn't a king who enjoyed the nobles status in the empire, but rather an old folk who liked to gossip with neighbors.

Angela was wearing the furry coat made from the fur of the blue fox, and she was sitting next to Fei quietly.

The big coat fitted her well. It didn't look fat; rather, it contrasted with the long and white neck of the girl. The sweet smile on the girl's beautiful white face was mesmerizing in the light of the campfire.

The future queen was picking out fruits from the basket in front of her and feeding them into Fei's mouth.

## Chapter 291: Mysterious and Beautiful Woman (Part Two)

Originally, a lot of women from the "Golden Cave" wanted to seduce the king who was rich and handsome. If they were liked by this king who just got really famous, their fate as prostitutes would change forever. But after they saw the girl who was so beautiful that it was breath-taking, they all gave up on the idea of inviting the king to a dance.

Behind a wooden table on the right-hand-side of the king, there was a girl who had long curly brown hair; her hair looked smooth and soft. The girl was mysterious as the lower half of her face was covered with a white veil that was decorated with golden strands. Her eyes were bright as stars in the night, her hairpin had red, green, and blue gems on it, and there was a golden butterfly badge on her silver silk crown.....

This girl's presence had mystery written all over it.

There were four warriors in shiny armors standing behind her. The Milan Armors were made from steel, and their helmets covered most of their faces. Their eyes that were behind the T-shaped nose guards seemed chilling. It was obvious that these men were powerful.

They were the guards of this girl.

When Fei first met the girl, he thought she was a noble lady. It wasn't just because of the way she dressed; her presence was also on-par with all kinds of noble lady Fei had met. Although her face was veiled, people who met her all felt like she was a beauty.

However, after Redknapp introduced Fei to her, Fei realized that this girl was a madam. (A.K.A. Female pimp) It was quite shocking.

Fei had observed the girl for a while, and he could tell that this girl's identity was very special. During the whole time, she sat quietly behind the table; it was quite different from the type of madams Fei knew that were toady and snobbish.

The party was still continuing.

Fei called Cech over and reminded him of a few important things. After that, Fei stood up and went back to the central tent with Angela, Emma, and the eight girls.

By him sitting there as the king, the soldiers were a little constrained. Therefore, he decided to go back first.

What Fei didn't find out was that the mysterious madam who was sitting behind the table stared at his back with a strange emotion in her pretty eyes when he went back to the tent.

.....

After returning to the central tent, Fei chatted with Angela a bit more. After his fiancée fell asleep, Fei started his training in Diablo World again.

Both Akara and Cain were busy alternating between the mysterious stone room and Chambord University in the back mountains of Chambord.

During this time, Chambord's construction was taking place slowly and steadily. A portion of the content of [Demon King's Wisdom] was translated by Akara, and the construction plan of

Chambord was greatly altered. Chambord was being built in a way that was unimaginable before. After reading the letter that Brook and Bast sent to him, Fei got the idea that Chambord was going to become a pearl of the north!

The study and decryption of the mysterious symbols in the stone room was still on-going.

Akara and Cain spent a lot of time on this, and they were making good progress. However, since it was still quite far from total decryption, Fei only asked some simple questions to understand what was going on. He was able to wait until the mystery was unveiled and then ask more questions.

After learning about potions from Akara for fifteen minutes and learning about the magic theories of Diablo World and the real world from Cain for fifteen minutes, Fei spent the leftover four hours with Elena on killing monsters and leveling up.

After four hours, Fei's Barbarian character got to level 54.

Fei's strength was increasing at an insane speed.

During battles, Fei had been carefully practicing control, spiral force, hidden force overlay, and the skills of the barbarian. The fifth strike of [Sky Frost Fist] was being completed and perfected gradually, and Fei was able to defeat demons faster; some of the ordinary barbarian skills deal extra damage in Fei's hands. All of these contributed to his fast cultivation.

Even Fei felt like his talent in terms of cultivation was a little too sick.

## Chapter 292: One Other Man (Part One)

On both notes from Emperor Yassin, they emphasized that patience was important as it was hard to get all of the key points easily; it was also hard to pass through all the thresholds. However, when Fei tried, it was easy. As soon as he read the notes, his body was able to do exactly what the notes said. There was nothing in his way.

Fei also tried to teach Elena about the granular control and spiral force, but it seemed like Elena had a hard time understanding and comprehending the information.

Fei was confused since Elena was really smart, but he couldn't figure it out.

When Fei left Diablo World, it was already late at night.

Angela and Emma were in their deep sleep, so were the eight girls who acted as maids.

Fei walked out of the central tent, and a cold wind blew at him. The winter was getting colder and colder. The camp area was finally getting quiet, and only a few lights and torches were on. There were still some people walking on the street at this time though.

The party in Chambord's campsite was over.

There were a few more fancy and golden new tents in the campsite; those were the temporary residence of the women from St. Petersburg.

Although these tents weren't magic items, they weren't cheaper than Chambord's tents. Golden patterns and symbols filled the tents, and the tents looked luxurious. There was one tent that was smaller and more luxurious than the others; it was the residence of that mysterious "madam".

Even at this time, Chambord's guard didn't go down.

There were fifty Bylaw Enforcement Officers who were patrolling the campsite with armors and weapons, and the checkpoints and watchtowers were filled with soldiers. The protection of Chambord didn't fall back because of the victory during the day and the party during the night. Fei saw Cech-Peter who was in a black cape watching the night, and he also saw Pierce and Drogba who were patrolling around the river in the cold.

Fei was satisfied with what he saw.

He nodded and switched to Assassin Mode. Without catching anyone's attention, he dashed towards Moro Mountains as he passed through numerous checkpoints and campsites.

.....

Moro Mountains, [Huge Pit] Battlefield.

Under the starlight, the mysterious warrior stood on a huge piece of rock on the edge of the battlefield. Behind him, there were a ton of beautiful, firework-like, colliding warrior energies. This peaceful yet explosive scenery looked strangely mesmerizing.

Without moving, the mysterious man watched Fei as he tried to get through the most powerful magic array in the area by using that “ugly dance”.

Although this mysterious man was used to the king of Chambord getting through magic arrays this way, he still had to praise Fei in his mind.

What Fei didn’t know was that the mysterious warrior returned to the battlefield last night after he left. The man tried to mimic Fei’s strange movement and get pass a magic array. Although this man was much more powerful than Fei, he was only able to last one minute. After that, he couldn’t control his muscles granularly and triggered a magic pathing.....

The mysterious warrior had many ways of getting into the [Huge Pit] Battlefield without triggering the magic arrays, but they were very different from Fei’s method which was insane and unimaginable.

This made the mysterious man rate Fei even higher.

A cold breeze blew by.

After Fei got through the magic array, he forced himself to use the methods in the purple scroll to train his spiritual power, despite the fact that his body was sore and his head hurt a little from depleting the spiritual power. Also, he was sitting in front of the mysterious man; he was showing all of his vulnerability points.

However, the mysterious man was shocked once more. Although his expression looked calm, he carefully observed Fei numerous times as if he was looking at a monster.

He did that because he found out that the king of Chambord’s strength increased again!

It was unbelievable.

It seemed like all of the barriers and thresholds that normal warriors faced during the path of cultivation didn't exist! It seemed like if this king wanted, he could get stronger rapidly!

The mysterious man had only seen one other man achieve this kind of unimaginable results!

Now, the king of Chambord was the second.

## Chapter 292: One Other Man (Part Two)

This discovery made the mysterious man's lips twitch sub-consciously.

He started to wonder if what he was doing was right. Was what he was doing beneficial to the empire? This king was going to mature in little time, and what was going to happen? Would what happened twenty years ago re-occur? Would the history repeat itself? "Should I just listen to one of my friends and cut the wings off of this eagle before it soars into the sky and dominates it?" The man thought.

At this moment, this mysterious and powerful man hesitated a little and doubted his choice for the first time.

The king of Chambord's speed of cultivation scared him.

The more he knew about this young king, the more he was terrified by the hidden potential in that young body. It was hard to imagine how much impact this young king would have on the empire and the entire continent if he unleashed all of his potentials!

"Elder? Sorry for keep you waiting."

As the mysterious man was doubting himself, Fei's surprised and intimate voice disturbed him.

The mysterious man looked up and saw Fei's clear and pure eyes.

The eyes were clear like the river, and the mysterious man didn't see any dominating ambitions, and he didn't see any fear and fawn people would have towards powerful masters. There was only completely trust that a disciple would have towards his master.



“How long has it been since I saw a pair of eyes like this?”

The mysterious man asked himself.

For some reason, a strange feeling hit him, and his heart that was always cool, calm, and collected felt a little guilty all of a sudden.

“The fact that this young king trained and rested in front of me was enough to show his trust in me. Why did I have that kind of idea all of a sudden? What is going on?”

“Sit.” After a moment of distraction, the mysterious man pointed at a huge piece of rock that was one meter tall beside him and said. Before Fei could react, the man sat on one side of it first.

The man felt like he had to talk to the king a little bit more.

This was the first time that this mysterious man made a gesture.

This surprised Fei a little, and Fei sat beside the mysterious man happily.

Actually, Fei had a lot of questions that he wanted to ask. However, his attitude towards the mysterious man changed from the initial hostility to fear and to respect. He lowered his guards unconsciously, and he treated this man as his teacher. After all, his level 54 barbarian instinct told him that the powerful and mysterious man in front of him wasn't an enemy.

“Elder, thank you for your two notes. They led me into a new world.....” After seeing that the mysterious man was silent and didn't say anything for a while, Fei initiated the conversation as he took out the two notes from his storage space and handed them to the mysterious man.

“Eh?” The man frowned.

“Oh, I already remembered all the techniques recorded in the notes. So.....”

“You can keep them.”

“Thanks, but since they were written by Emperor Yassin, they are extremely valuable. Although I don’t know how you got them, I know that it would be a lot of trouble for you if the emperor found out that his notes in the royal library went missing. Plus, I already learned most of the techniques, so I shouldn’t be greedy and keep them to myself.”

After a moment of silence, the mysterious man lightly waved his hand, and the two notes in Fei’s hand flew back to him after a dash of green light.

“Offended Imperial Knight Palace, slapped Prince Chrystal, shamed big families, wiped out Blood-Edge.....” The mysterious said slowly after another long silence. It seemed like that all of Fei’s activities were known by the man..... Before the man finished talking, he asked Fei a question: “You are not a murderous person, why not use smarter and clever methods to deal with these issues?”

“Too troublesome.” Fei answered honestly after he thought about it for a while. “Since I’m already the underdog, any other kinds of response would be seen as signs of weakness. If I backed off one step, they would walk up ten steps.”

“Eh.” The mysterious man wasn’t surprised by Fei’s answer; it seemed like he already knew this was what Fei was going to say. However, the man didn’t say anything else; he was waiting for Fei to continue.

## Chapter 293: The Courage to Fight Back (Part One)

“Hedgehogs have spikes around their bodies, and porcupines have poisons on their backs. These animals have these defense mechanisms to scare off some of their enemies. These are the only methods that the weak animals have. My image in other people’s eyes is crazy, like a beast that is not scared of any kind of consequences. This would scare the people who want to reach their claws into Chambord. People who want to do that would need to prepare for the counterattack.”

Fei paused a little when he said that. After seeing the mysterious man didn’t get angry, he continued: “From my perspective, the only weapon the weak people have is the courage to fight back and the willingness to go down together with the enemies. This would make the powerful people really think before they do anything.”

“Be willing to go down together with the enemies?” The mysterious man murmured. A long period of silence followed.

After some time has passed, a strange smile appeared on the mysterious man's face. It was the first time that Fei saw an emotion on this man's face. The mysterious man looked up at the sky, and his eyes wandered around the stars. As if he was thinking back to a long time ago, he murmured slowly and quietly: "Yeah, the courage to fight back..... The time passed by too fast. Another person said similar words many years ago. Just like you, he said it to me in a similar situation. In addition, he actually followed through, and he was more impressive....."

"Elder, are you talking about Emperor Yassin?" For some reason, the word "Yassin" jumped out of Fei's mouth sub-consciously as he heard that.

"Eh?" The mysterious man was surprised. "Yeah, it was him."

The man was silent after he said that.

He didn't expect the young king to be so similar to that man. Maybe the young king and the emperor were the same kinds of people. No one would know that when the mysterious man was watching over Fei for the last while, he felt like the time flowed backward for 30 years and he was witnessing that genius warrior's climb.

"I'm similar to Emperor Yassin?" Fei was a little surprised. It was the first time that he heard such a comment.

"Eh." The mysterious man nodded. After that, it was another long silence.

But after the man looked up again and saw the young king's confused yet proud expression, he suddenly realized something. His expression turned serious as he said: "You can't act like him!"

"Ah?" Fei was confused even more.

It was the first time that the mysterious man emphasized on something; the tone was really commanding.

However, Fei didn't find that off-putting. He could feel a vague caring attitude behind the serious and commanding words. That touched Fei a little.

The mysterious man lightly shook his head and suddenly stood up.

In the next moment, a murderous spirit shot out of his body. As if he changed into another person, no more intimacy could be felt from him. Dashes of green warrior energies circled around him as his body enlarged a little.

He returned to the emotionless state that he was in when Fei first met him on the battlefield, and he said lightly: "Attack! Same thing, 10 strikes. This time, I'm going to unleash all of my power."

Fei was a little surprised, but he nodded as he stood up.

He knew that since the man didn't want to talk anymore, he couldn't get anything out of him even if he tried.

What happened tonight already surprised Fei.

He thought that he would never be able to have a conversation with this mysterious man who only said one to two words at a time, but who knew that this mysterious man actively engaged in a conversation with him. Although the conversation was controlled by the mysterious man and Fei didn't get all of the information that he wanted, this conversation did give him some hints. At least Fei now knew that this man was very close to Emperor Yassin, and this man knew the emperor for a long time.

Who was this man?

Fei was still asking himself that question before he punched out.

.....

Chapter 293: The Courage to Fight Back (Part Two)

The second day.

The sun was up, and there were no clouds in the sky. The weather itself was much better.

Northern battle region.

The opponent of Chambord today was the level 3 affiliated kingdom Kedis.

The Kedis Kingdom wasn't strong. They only advanced yesterday because they were lucky enough to get a level 6 affiliated kingdom as an opponent.

However, their luck today wasn't that great.

Soon, it was proved that the outcomes of the matches were within everyone's expectation.

Even though the Kedis Kingdom was brave and didn't surrender to Chambord who was stronger than them, they weren't able to take one match off of Chambord.

It was good that the warriors of Chambord were peaceful and didn't kill anyone; some of the warriors from other kingdoms would kill when they got the chance. The Kedis Kingdom entered the losers' bracket and would try their luck there.

The matches only took about 50 minutes.

Chambord won again in the second day cleanly and advanced to the top 12 in the region.

Since the performance of Chambord was so outstanding yesterday and there were a lot of mysteries surrounding Chambord and its king, many traveling poets decided to retell the stories using their usual exaggerating ways in pubs and areas where there were a lot of people. Today, a lot of people already heard of the nicknames such as [White Haired Fast Sword], [Black Haired Vicious Fist], [Desperation Creator], [Destructive Fingers], [Son of Wind], and [Deadly Assassin of Shadow], and there were more than 2,000 people here today watching Chambord's matches. The number of people here was even more than some of the matches between level 1 affiliated kingdoms.

The people in the crowd were squished against one another, and the atmosphere was hyped.

"God, who can tell me where is [White Haired Fast Sword]'s sword? Too fast! I can't....." A swordsman looked at his own sword depressed. He couldn't imagine how fast a sword needed to be so that the opponent can't even see it.

“Aha, [Son of Wind] is too cool! He looks like an elf when he pulled on his bow. He is my idol!”  
An archer with a full-beard shouted after he watched Torres’ battle.

Scenes like these occurred all the time in the crowd.

Some of these people thought that the stories told by the traveling poets were a little exaggerated, but they now all believed that the poets were telling the truth.

Most of the people in the crowd were low-level warriors, and some of them weren’t even star-warriors yet. These people were all from low-level affiliated kingdoms, and the fact that Chambord who was also a low-level affiliated kingdom had such strong power won over their acceptance.

Especially after they saw Chambord’s soldiers knocking the soldiers of Kedis Kingdom off of the stage using the heavy shields, the people in the crowd exploded in cheers; they felt like they won the matches themselves, and their blood was boiling.

The only thing that disappointed the crowd was that the legendary king of Chambord didn’t participate in the matches today.

They didn’t even see the young king in the resting area.

Where was the king of Chambord?

.....

Fei was watching another match.

With a black cloak, he was able to cover his identity, and he was watching a heated match in the western battle region with Angela who was also in a cloak. The level 1 affiliated kingdom Maze was really unlucky. They countered a level 1 affiliated kingdom yesterday, and they encountered another level 1 affiliated kingdom, Lodi, today.

After the tough matches in the first day, the strength of Maze decreased dramatically. The first three master warriors who participated in the individual matches today didn't win; one died, and the other two were severely injured.

Hey guys, here is the third release of the week. Enjoy!

#### Chapter 294: [One Sword] (Part One)

It seemed like there was a lot of resentment between the Lodi Kingdom and the Maze Kingdom; the warriors of Lodi were very cruel when attacking.

The fourth individual match.

The warrior from Lodi's side was Planic, the man who was named the number one warrior of Lodi.

He was a handsome and tall swordsman. He was in a blue suit, and his long hair fluttered in the wind. With a heavy sword on his shoulder, he walked up and dashed onto the Sword Testing Stage in the loud cheers of the Lodi soldiers.

The handsome swordsman had a very arrogant expression on his face, and the red warrior energy flame that enveloped his body soared into the sky. Aside from turning the stage into the color red, there were five star-swirls inside the flame. These five star-swirls circled around Planic, and they represented the five-star warrior identity of him.

A five-star warrior who was less than 30 years old? He would be considered a genius warrior on Azeroth.

The more powerful Planic was, the more pressure Maze Kingdom faced.

Planic stood on the stage with his heavy sword, and he pointed his thumb down to provoke at Maze even more. After that, he spat onto the ground in the direction of Maze and stepped it. His flaming tactic worked.

For a moment, no one at Maze dared to go on stage to battle.

Under the lead of some of the Lodi warriors, thousands of people in the audience started to laugh, and some of them even started booing

“I don’t like that guy.” Angela suddenly got close to Fei and whispered it into Fei’s ear. Her sweet scent went into Fei’s nose, and it was little ticklish.

She was holding onto Fei’s hand with her smooth and soft hands, and she must have felt that Planic wasn’t behaving like a true warrior.

“Of course, you can’t like him. You can only like me!” Fei squeezed Angela’s hands a little as he joked.

“No..... I mean he is too arrogant.” Angela explained herself with a blush.

“But many people said that I’m arrogant as well.” Fei continued to tease her: “So you don’t like me as well?”

Angela was a little surprised, and then she squeezed Fei’s hand as hard as she could.

In the crowd, the big and the little figure were both covered in the black cloaks. The hat on the cloaks covered over two-thirds of their faces, and they were able to tease each other and play with each other freely. It felt like they were a young couple in high school.

Fei suddenly felt like he was back to his previous life and he was standing next to the girl who he had a crush on in high school; that little nervousness, that little excitement, and that little blush.....

The only thing was that the girl who Fei had a crush on didn’t really pay attention to him. Now, the beautiful girl beside him was completely focused on him. Under such comparison, Fei felt like the pure girl beside him right now was even more important to his life.

The first time Fei felt good about coming to this world was when he first saw Angela. Although he never told her that, Fei had made a promise to himself that he would be around this girl and protect her for the rest of his life.

As the two of them were intoxicated in the sweet feelings between them, changes occurred.



Suddenly, all of the noises around the stage disappeared. Everyone in the crowd closed their mouths, including the warriors of Lodi who started it all. In fact, these warriors didn't even dare to look up at the stage.

Fei was surprised by all of this, and he looked up.

A person in a rough robe slowly walked out of Maze Kingdom's resting area.

This man wasn't tall, and he wasn't big. He was carrying a normal sized sword on his back; the sword was half-rusted and had chipped blades. As he walked toward the stage, no power sensation could be felt from him, let alone warrior energy flames. Like an ordinary person, he used the stairs on the stage and slowly climbed up.

He looked like a powerless civilian.

The half-rusted sword also looked more like a blade for cutting firewood rather than enemies.

However, no one dared to treat this man as an ordinary person, and no one dared to treat this blade as a tool of a lumberjack.

Everyone knew who he was.

Everyone knew who that blade had killed.

Fei's pupil contracted as he recognized the man.

[One Sword].

He was [One Sword].

Chapter 294: [One Sword] (Part Two)

The elder prince of Maze Kingdom, and the number one warrior among all affiliated kingdoms.

Even Arshavin and Dominguez who were both princes of the empire tried to get this man on their sides.

On the Peak of East Mountain in Chambord, this man broke the devastating killer trap set up by Paris and five master warriors using only one strike.

Before the rise of Fei, [One Sword] was the only legend.

Everyone knew that his level was high, but no one knew exactly how powerful this man was. Since [One Sword] only used one strike in every battle he was involved in, and no one was ever able to survive that one strike from that one sword, no one was able to estimate his strength. That was also where his nickname [One Sword] came from.

Now, [One Sword] was finally up on the Sword-Testing Stage.

The fame and invincible stories about this man made everyone in the crowd stay quiet.

Fei laughed.

He knew that the outcome of this battle was already determined.

On the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord, [One Sword] was already able to easily defeat the five-star warrior Dani whose nickname was [Hidden at Snowpeak] and other four assassins who were strong as well. Currently, the swordsman in blue was only a five-star warrior, and he was no match to [One Sword].

However, no one anticipated [One Sword]'s first movement when he got onto the stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than a dozen sword-shaped warrior energies flew out of [One Sword]'s body as he lightly shook his shoulders.

“Ah.....”

After a series of screams, more than a dozen heads soared into the sky. At the same time, more than a dozen streams of blood spurted out in the audience.

People in the crowd were terrified, and they made space for the headless corpses.

The people who were killed were the Lodi soldiers who made the most noise when mocking the Maze Kingdom. All sixteen of them were headless, and their limbs were still twitching. They were really weak, and they couldn't defend against [One Sword]'s sudden attack.

A noise-piercing bloody smell dispersed around the stage.

When Fei saw Angela covering her nose, he frowned and waved his hand. The sixteen corpses got lifted by an invisible force, and they were placed back into Lodi Kingdom's resting area. All of the blood on the ground was cleansed, and the nose-piercing smell was mostly gone.

[One Sword] who was on the stage sensed something and looked down at Fei and Angela who were still hidden in the audience. [One Sword]'s eyes lit up as if he was thinking about something.

"Hey, you are [One Sword]?" Planic moved his sword off of his shoulder as he observed his opponent carefully. He suddenly laughed: "I thought you are much more powerful, but you seem alright. Hehe, make your move! Let me see if you really don't use the second strike."

As he finished speaking, the power sensation coming off of his body got more intense. The red warrior energy flame grew bigger.

"Eh?" Fei's pupil contracted again.

Although what happened was sudden, he was still able to tell that Planic's sensation got strange. It felt like Planic had taken some substance that increased his power in the short term. However, Fei who was a half-ass potion maker could even tell that the side-effects of this kind of substances were serious.

It looked like the Lodi Kingdom had really tried to win this match.

“Hahaha, [One Sword], your legend ends today!” Planic slowly walked toward [One Sword] as he adjusted his internal state. His warrior energy got more and more vicious as his warrior energy flame got less transparent and more vigorous. Soon, the audience could only see a blurry figure.

## Chapter 295: I Look Forward to Battling You (Part One)

In comparison, [One Sword] was really average.

He was just standing there without any warrior energy surges or energy flames.

He didn’t even look at the opponent who was charging at him; rather, he was focused on the two figures who were under the cover of two black cloaks. It seemed like [One Sword] was thinking about something else that was irrelevant to this battle.

“Idiot! Getting distracted during battle? Underestimating me? DIE!”

Planic roared as he dashed forward even faster. He instantly got over the 20-meter distance and struck his huge mountain-like sword at [One Sword].

In the split second, it seemed like the tip of the sword was about to pierce into [One Sword]’s forehead. The wind created by this powerful strike already blew on [One Sword]’s hair, and the hair that was tied together by a rough rope fluttered.

It was a really lethal attack.

Fei could tell that this was a powerful combat technique. It allowed Planic to instantly get close to the opponent and unleash all of his force in one strike.

As [One Sword] was about to get his head penetrated, he lightly raised his right arm. The movement looked extremely slow, but it created a series of afterimages in the air.

In the next second, [One Sword]’s right hand touched the handle of the half-rusted sword on his back.

Whoosh!

As soon as the hand touched the handle, a sword-shaped energy dashed out.

All of the red warrior energy flames that came with Planic's attack suddenly froze in mid-air.

The tip of Planic's sword was only about one inch away from killing [One Sword]. With all of his power, Planic was so close to killing this famous warrior and becoming the new number one warrior among all affiliated kingdoms.

However, this one-inch distance looked like it was going to take an eternity to get through.

"You..... This..... No....." A stream of blood slid down Planic's lips, and the red color contrasted with the pale face. The life energy was leaking out of his body in an uncontrollable manner.

"Puff....."

Blood exploded out of Planic's chest, and he got turned into a blood man. He shouted as his body started to shake: "I wore..... Treasury Battle Armor..... no weapon could penetrate it..... You didn't ..... you didn't even pull your sword, you....." He stuttered as he couldn't believe what had happened.

"You are not worthy enough."

After [One Sword] said that, he turned around and walked down the stage as if nothing had happened.

The man only touched his sword and didn't even pull out the sword..... that alone was enough to destroy his opponent who carefully prepared for this for a while. This kind of power was unheard of.

Boom!

After [One Sword] took his fourth step, a cloud of blood mist appeared on the stage.

The former number one warrior of the Lodi Kingdom, Planic, died. His body exploded, and his blood and flesh spilled everywhere. The heavy sword that belonged to Planic fell to the ground, and the sword itself got split in half from the tip to the handle cleanly as a metal-colliding noise sounded; it almost sounded like the sword was crying.

Actually, the sword energy from [One Sword] cut the heavy sword in half from the beginning. But because it was so fast, the body of the heavy sword still held together. It only broke in half when it landed on the ground.

Fei closed his eyes and replayed that strike from [One Sword] again and again in his head.

There was only one feeling – Fast!

It was unbelievably fast!

Among everyone in the crowd, Fei was the only person who saw what went down.

[One Sword] touched his sword and pulled it out half-way. A dash of sword energy that wasn't eye-catching shot out from the half-rusted sword and cut through everything. It first cut through the heavy sword made from purified iron that was forged over a hundred times, and it then cut into Planic's body. Although this former number one warrior of Lodi was wearing a Treasury Battle Armor that was made from gold strings and was supposed to block damage from ultra-sharp weapons and warrior energies, it wasn't able to block [One Sword]'s sword energy.

That dash of sword energy looked really ordinary.

Just like [One Sword] and his rusty sword, it wasn't surprising nor special in terms of its appearance; it looked like a dash of candlelight at best. However, it was capable of cutting through everything.

Such a terrifying person,

Such a terrifying sword.

Such a terrifying sword energy.

## Chapter 295: I Look Forward to Battling You (Part Two)

Fei gasped sub-consciously and felt like he had underestimated the geniuses on this continent.

“I look forward to battling you!” [One Sword] who was in the spotlight suddenly stopped as he said that. He looked at one person in the audience and shook his shoulder. A dash of sword energy that didn’t contain any murderous spirit shot at the person.

Tink!

A hand grasped the sword energy.

When the sword energy and the hand met each other, a metal-colliding noise sounded. In the next second, the hand squeezed the energy forcefully and broke it. Fei lifted the part of the cloak that was covering his face, and he responded: “Want to challenge me? Get to the kingdom ranking matches first!”

“AH? He is…… [Sky Covering Fist] – the king of Chambord?” Some people in the crowd gasped.

Many people were wondering why [One Sword] who didn’t see anyone as an opponent would actively challenge someone, and many people were shocked after seeing a hand breaking [One Sword]’s sword energy.

But after people heard the gasps, they all understood what was going on.

They realized that the man in the black cloak beside them was the king of Chambord who was rumored to be the new number one warrior among all affiliated kingdoms.

No wonder the king’s nickname was [Sky Covering Fist].

Everyone knew that the king’s strength was on another level after he broke [One Sword]’s sword energy with one hand.

Many people knew that there would be a fight between the king of Chambord and [One Sword] ..... it was the destiny of warriors.

But from the look of it, the battle that everyone was thinking about was going to arrive soon.

After his identity was revealed by [One Sword], it didn't make much sense for Fei to stay here and be looked at like a rare animal. After all, he already saw the magnificence of [One Sword]'s techniques. Therefore, he held onto Angela's hands and walked away. The people in front of them all moved aside and made a path for them as the people stared at Fei in fear, respect, and curiosity.

The two of them were walking really slow, but they suddenly disappeared after they walked out of the crowd. Everyone opened their eyes wide, and they couldn't spot them anymore.

[One Sword] was silent as he watched Fei and Angela walk away. He then turned around and looked at the resting area of Lodi, and no Lodi warrior dared to look back at him.

This simple look destroyed the morale and momentum of the Lodi Kingdom.

In the next two individual matches, the Maze Kingdom turned them around and won both matches.

In the team matches, [One Sword] who rarely showed himself took on the role of the general and participated in the matches. With the presence of [One Sword], the 49 soldiers of Maze were overjoyed, and they easily won the four team matches.

After this, the Maze Kingdom became one of the top 12 kingdoms in the western battle region.

[One Sword] and [Sky Covering Fist] were going to meet each other soon.

.....

.....

When Fei and Angela left the western battle region, it was still early; it wasn't even lunchtime yet. Since this was the first time that Fei and Angela spent time alone, they were having a great time. They didn't rush back to Chambord's campsite; they wandered around in the camp area. Angela



liked noisy and busy areas where there were a ton of merchants selling different stuff, and she dragged Fei around to try to see everything.

After some time, Angela dragged Fei towards the eastern battle region where a lot of intense battles were taking place; she knew that Fei's purpose today wasn't just to chill.

"Hahahaha, you ant-like low-life, how dare you challenge me....." An ear-piercing and arrogant voice sounded from a Sword-Testing Stage close by. Fei and Angela both looked that way, and they saw a man in a fancy silver armor standing on the stage with both of his hands on his waist. In front of him, a hulky warrior was on the ground facing up; the warrior's throat was sliced.

"Listen, I can easily kill the king of Chambord and [One Sword]. Anyone who challenges me would die! My goal is to become the number one warrior of the empire!" The young man didn't hide his arrogance at all as he made that announcement to the crowd.

"Easily kill the king of Chambord and [One Sword]? Are you high? Where are you when they made their names heard?" Someone sneered in the crowd.

#### Chapter 296: [One Punch Seven Injuries] (Part One)

"Who was that? Stand the fu\*k out!"

The young man was infuriated. He looked down at the crowd and locked his eyes onto Fei and Angela. "Hey, you two, yeah, you guys. Stop right there. What are you looking at? It must be you guys who said that. All dressed in black..... you guys don't look like some nice people. How dare you guys slander me?"

This arrogant, violent, and rude warrior was really short-tempered. As he said that, he was about to jump off of the stage and attack. But in a split second, he couldn't spot the two people anymore. As if they used some unknown magic, they were nowhere to be seen.

.....

"Why are we leaving? I thought you are going to teach him a lesson?" After they left, Angela leaned her soft body against Fei and asked.

“My mission today is to spend time with my beautiful queen; I’m not here to fight.” Fei laughed as he tapped the girl’s nose.

Although that young man in fancy silver armor was extremely arrogant, Fei could tell that his strength was not bad; Fei even sensed a little danger as if that young man had some hidden power.

The idiotic arrogance that young man put out was probably a fake persona. If Fei wasn’t wrong, that young man was able to get into the final kingdom ranking matches. There was a high chance that Fei will encounter him there, and Fei would have all the time in the world to teach him lessons.

Fei and Angela wandered around the battle region.

After about ten minutes, a series of sharp screams sounded in front of them.

These screams were like the screams of a beast who was about to die; it sounded terrifying and horrific. Afterward, loud gasps of the crowd sounded. Then, nose-piercing blood smell dispersed into the area. It was so thick that it felt like it was blood flowing in the air rather than the smell of it.

“Ah, what is this smell? It stinks! What happened?” Angela frowned.

Fei looked forward at a Sword-Testing Stage.

There was a battle going on.

A purple figure was dashing around in a circle, and his footwork was so fast that he left dashes of phantoms in the air. The two strangely shaped blades in his hands flashed around as they cut at a cloud of blood mist that was in the center of the circle.....

After Fei took a closer look, he was shocked.

Inside of the blood mist, there was a person who had no more skin on his body.

Every time the purple figure waved the blades, a small piece of flesh that was about the size of the fingernail would fly out of his opponent’s body. In less than ten seconds, the purple figure already struck out more than a hundred times. The opponent wanted to dodge, but he wasn’t able to get

away from the tornado-like blades. The battle was in complete control of the purple figure, and the man in the center of the blood mist can only scream, cry, and die!

After 20 seconds, the purple figure finally stopped and drew back his blades.

Now, the man that was in the center of the blood mist and rotating around stopped as well. He was more than just dead. He got turned into a clean and white skeleton; not a bit of blood or flesh could be seen on it.

Clank! The skeleton fell to the ground and broke into many pieces.

Such a cruel technique.

Fei lightly frowned.

That purple figure was extremely fast, and his technique was also strange. His control of the blades was on another level as he was able to clean all of the flesh off of that person that fast..... It was obvious that this purple figure was much stronger than his opponent, and he was able to win this match using only one strike. However, he used the cruelest way of all, and he made more than a hundred cuts on his opponent. This man was a sick psycho!

But undoubtedly, he was also a master warrior.

Fei didn't stay at this stage for too long, and he left with Angela soon.

The scene there was too bloody, and he was afraid that his fiancée would get frightened.

This was the destiny of warriors on the Azeroth Continent. You either kill others or get killed by others. If one wanted to survive on this continent, he or she would have to get stronger and stronger. That was the only way to protect the people and things that he or she loved.

After Fei and Angela walked forward for a little, they saw another Sword-Testing Stage that was crowded with many people. People were cheering, and thunder-like clapping noises resonated in the area. Fei took a look, and the person on the stage was the young king of Byzantine – Constantine.

Fei stopped and watched from afar.

## Chapter 296: [One Punch Seven Injuries] (Part Two)

The opponent was a tall and bulky warrior. The man was using a pair of cast-iron hammers, and the stage would shake every time the hammers hit the ground.

Even though the warrior was powerful, Constantine was not having a hard time.

This young king was stable yet agile. He was wearing a light silver armor, and he had a pair of iron gloves that had backward hooks on them. Although his punching speed wasn't fast, beast roaring noises would sound alone side it.

“Uh? I didn't expect Constantine to achieve this level in such a short time. His [Seven Injures Fist] has contained a little tiger howls and dragon roars – it represents the first level mastery – [One Punch Seven Injuries]. Although that [Hulk Potion] improved his body, he was a talented warrior!” Fei thought.

He was a little surprised by how far Constantine got with the [Seven Injures Fist].

However, this [Seven Injure Fist] was a technique that would injure one's self before injuring the opponent. To achieve this level of mastery, Constantine's internal organs must have suffered some damage. Fei told everything to Constantine from the beginning, and this young king still chose to cultivate using this technique. There must have been something that he wanted to protect dearly, and that was the reason why he wanted to get strong very fast.

As Fei was thinking, the scale of victory already tilted towards one side.

Constantine punched onto the opponent's chest, and the raised hammers of the opponent couldn't strike down as a tiger howling and dragon roaring noise sounded. Blood flowed out of the seven opening on the opponent's face including mouth, nostrils, ears, and eyes. After a short pause, the man fell down to the ground like a tree that got chopped down.

Bam! Bam! The hammers of the tough man fell to the ground, and the noise woke up the people who were still in shock. Suddenly, cheering and clapping erupted like a volcano.

The audiences favored this young king.

Constantine bowed at the audiences politely, picked up the hammers that were on the ground, and walked down the stage.

It was this young king's little hobby to collect his opponents' weapons.

Before this battle, he got the spear of another warrior from another kingdom.

Although these weapons were not god-tier weapons, they were treated by Constantine like treasures. Maybe one day when he had the word "emperor" in his name, there would be a huge library that would showcase these weapons that represented his cultivation path.

Constantine walked toward the resting area of Byzantine, and he didn't spot Fei and Angela who were cheering him on in the crowd.

In the resting area, the beautiful queen Izabella rushed out and hugged her husband. Then, she wiped the sweat off of Constantine's forehead. She was worried and glad at the same time.

Every time Constantine went on the Sword-Testing Stage, Izabella would feel like the time passed by extremely slowly, and her heart would race as fast as it could.

She knew that her lover was the king and he had to represent and bring honor to his loyal subjects. But as a wife, she wished her lover would never have to step on that vicious and dangerous Sword-Testing Stage again.

Those were two really contradicting mentalities. No one can be certain that the young king would win all the battles he was in; after all, Constantine wasn't the two legendary warriors – [One Sword] who only use one strike, nor [Sky Covering Fist] who was mysteriously powerful.

After thinking of the king of Chambord, Izabella can't thank him enough.

She remembered clearly that it was a chilly night with a heavy snowfall. If it wasn't for the king of Chambord, she might have become the toy of Blood-Edge, and her lover might have died in battles.

It was because of the king of Chambord's generosity that her and Constantine's fate changed.....  
So did the fate of Byzantine Kingdom.

.....

Fei and Angela didn't walk up and say hi to Constantine. After they watched this match, they walked towards another battle region like ordinary people.

"Let's go! The number one goddess of the affiliated kingdoms is going to appear on No. 14 Stage!"

"Number one goddess? Is it the iceberg-like Princess Cindy from the Bulan Kingdom?"

"Of course it is her. Who else can be called the number one goddess of the affiliated kingdoms? Ah, don't pull on me, I need to get a good spot....."

#### Chapter 297: Sudden Change (Part One)

The noisy crowd started to rush toward one particular Sword-Testing Stage.

Fei only saw this before in his previous life when a celebrity appeared on the street. Many people in the crowd got stepped on and lost their shoes, and some traveling poets who were leading the rush got pulled back by people and got their robes ripped. The least fortunate people fell down and got stepped over by many other; they almost died. It was chaotic.

"Let's see who dares to call herself the number one goddess of affiliated kingdoms? Eh, it is definitely my Angela who deserves that name!" Fei teased his fiancée as he pulled on her hands. A light invisible force emitted from his body, and no one could get too close to them.

Soon, the two of them got to the No. 14 Sword-Testing Stage.

The stage itself was surrounded by more than 4,000 people, and it was packed! This was more than the audience at Chambord's and other level 1 affiliated kingdoms' battles. Some of the over-confident young men already had gifts and roses in their hands as they cheered on Cindy's name.

Fei lightly exerted some of his force and created some space; he didn't want Angela to get squeezed.

Before the match began and before Cindy got on stage, the atmosphere was already at a climax. From the chatters around him, Fei heard that the Bulan Kingdom was a mid-tier level 3 affiliated kingdom, and they weren't the crowd favorite. But during the match yesterday, Princess Cindy of Bulan unbelievably killed a master warrior of a level 2 affiliated kingdom with one strike.

That shocked a lot of people, and Matt Razi who was the number one traveling poet of the empire walked by and commented that Princess Cindy would be a top 3 candidate in the kingdom ranking matches.

Matt Razi was never wrong, and that made Princess Cindy who was already pretty gain a lot of fame. Some of the traveling poets gave her the name [Number One Goddess of Affiliated Kingdoms], and many men got a crush on her. In a short time, she gained a lot of popularity, and her fame was on par with the two legends – [One Sword] and the King of Chambord.

"Matt Razi said that she is going to be in the top 3?"

Fei was a little surprised.

Matt Razi appeared when Fei was battling the Executive Knights. Although the man didn't show much of himself, Fei knew that this man was very powerful with hidden strength. The man who was named as the number one traveling poet of the empire must have a great observation and identification skill. Since Matt Razi gave such high praise, this princess of Bulan must have got some tricks up her sleeves.

As people around him talked more and more, Fei got a little interested in this girl.

Soon, the matches started. In the first few rounds, the participants from the Bulan Kingdom were all men. They won two out of the five individual matches. The performance was really average, and Fei was getting a little impatient.

Suddenly, a red figure appeared on the stage.

Princess Cindy.

She was absolutely beautiful. Like a goddess, even her frowning expression moved a lot of men.

The red magic armor protected her arms and torso, and her slender waist was exposed. Her red skirt covered her butt and one-third of her legs, and the rest of her legs were naked but protected by the red magic energy emitting from the armor. Most of her red hair was tied behind her head by a white silky band, and some of the hair beside her face fluttered in the wind. What was the most eye-catching was a red wand that was about 150 centimeters long. There was a red magic gem inlaid in the wand, and it was about the size of a dragon's eye.

A mage!

Fei was surprised again. It was the first time that he saw a mage on the Sword-Testing Stages.

Although mage was one of the dominating professions, there were a lot fewer mages than warriors. Mage was an expensive and noble profession; a lot of resources were needed to cultivate a mage as the amount was comparable to equipping and maintaining a heavy cavalry troop. Therefore, there were a lot fewer mages in this competition as any loss would be devastating. Fei didn't expect the Bulan Kingdom to have such a powerful mage!

The armor this girl was wearing was a powerful magic set. Circles of red magic energies surged around Princess Cindy like the waves in the ocean, and Fei who was a level 54 Barbarian couldn't clearly detect the level of her.

She was someone who Fei had to respect.

As if she sensed the stare, Cindy looked at Fei as lights flashed in her eyes. It was an advanced detection magic. Although the powerful magic rapidly scanned Fei's body, the princess of Bulan shook her head. She thought she was hallucinating since she didn't discover anything.

Fei who was under the cover of the cloak smiled.

## Chapter 297: Sudden Change (Part Two)

Only a master warrior like that mysterious man can see through his Barbarian Force Field. In addition, there was a lot of difference between the power structure of the warriors and mages on



Azeroth and the seven professions in Diablo World. The seven different kinds of power from Diablo world didn't contain any warrior energy or magic energy surge, so they were hard to detect.

Fei soon left the No. 14 Stage with Angela; he didn't stay for the battle.

The king was sure that Matt Razi was correct – this princess would definitely be able to get into the top 3. No one in the battle region posed a threat to her.

“Didn't expect to encounter so many powerful people when I just wanted to spend some time with Angela. Looks like this competition isn't as boring as I thought.”

Fei slowly got interested in the competition.

After they wandered around other stages, it was already noon. Fei and Angela got to a nice restaurant and was planning to enjoy a peaceful lunch.

As they sat down, the four main battle legions of the empire – [Whip of the Thunderlord], [Anger of the Fire Lord], [Gigantic Wood Legion], [Blizzard Legion], that surrounded the camp area started to make moves as sky-shaking bugle noise sounded. Everyone in the camp area heard it.

“This bugle.....” Fei's expression changed color: “This is the warning signal for a full-on war. What happened? This noise..... could it be that the battle between Spartax and Zenit on the frontier changed?”

Thunder-like bugle noise sounded throughout the camp area and the capital.

Fei no longer was in the mood for a chill lunch. After he and Angela quickly ate some food, they returned to Chambord's campsite.

Soon, a shocking news spread in the camp area.

After more than half a month of battle around the border, the situation suddenly worsened. The troops of Spartax Empire suddenly broke through the defense line Zenit sat up at the southern key location – Razer City, and one of the ten main battle legions [Night Snow Legion] which had 20,000 elite soldiers got wiped out. The second most famous general at Zenit – Bolun Zhang was

not willing to retreat; he felt like he had failed the emperor's trust. He battled the enemy with his 100 guards and stayed at Razor City. Now, no one knew if he was dead or alive.

In one night, Spartax Empire suddenly sent in reinforcement, and more than 60,000 elite Spartax soldiers pushed 150 kilometers into Zenit's territories. Three southern regions of Zenit fell into the hands of Spartax. The political structure of the three regions got torn, and tens of thousands of officials and noble people got killed. The war had spread into the core of Zenit, and numerous homeless people and defeated soldiers rushed toward the capital. Without proper defense and hard terrain, Spartax soldiers pushed into Zenit like a hot iron stick that stabbed into a block of cheese.

To Zenit, the situation turned to the worst.

If the Spartax soldiers pushed forward for 150 more kilometers, they would be at St. Petersburg.

The news shocked and scared a lot of people.

Chapter 298: Events Came In Waves, People Were Like Chess Pieces (Part One) That afternoon, the reports from the frontline went into the Military Headquarter located in St. Petersburg's southern region. It was rumored that the generals of Zenit got scolded by Emperor Yassin. Right now, the generals and the high-up officials were anxious and worried. Because of the collapsed frontline, a lot of nobles were blamed and locked up in the jail in Imperial Knight Palace. Even though the old general Bolun Zhang didn't retreat and fought the enemy, his family was under close monitor as well.....

As more and more scouts came in and out of the Capital, more and more horses died of exhaustion in Zenit's territory. The people in the empire were all concerned.

Some people said that the elite troops of Spartax were about to reach St. Petersburg, some people said that general Bolun Zhang who got captured already surrendered to the enemy, and some people said that Emperor Yassin was about to die due to his illness. In the rumors that were passed around, the nobles were getting ready to run to the north to avoid the war, and Zenit Empire was about to collapse. Everything was just depressing.

After the rumors came, the camp area got even more chaotic.

More than 30 affiliated kingdoms from the south were affected the most. The kings and soldiers almost started a riot.

Their kingdoms were in the south, and a lot of the kingdoms in the southern region of the empire were conquered by the troops of Spartax. The fire of war burned on their land and their loved ones were in a bad situation. The soldiers of Spartax were known as cruel and cold-blooded, and they had killed 100,000 civilians of Zenit before in one day. Since the grudge and hatred between the two empires were so deep, only bones and burned ground were left after the Spartax soldiers went through Zenit's affiliated kingdoms.

Under such circumstance, some of the kings of the southern kingdoms were worried to their death. They were in no mood to finish the competition, and they had asked for permissions to go back to their kingdom, fight for the empire, and save their loved ones.

The other kings were waiting for the empire to speak out. Some of the kings had strongly urged the empire to send reinforcement to the three regions that were being taken. Everyone wanted to get rid of the evil Spartax invaders.

At this time, a name was talked about a lot.

[Zenit's God of War] Andrew-Arshavin.

At a time when Emperor Yassin couldn't lead the army due to his illness, many people rested their hopes on this [God of War] who had killed numerous Spartax soldiers on the border of the two empires. Although Arshavin was only 35 years old, he had about 20 years of experience leading the military. The [Iron-Blood Legion] was invincible under his command, and the Spartax soldiers were terrified of him. This man and his troop was the counter to Spartax.

In a short time, the support for the elder prince skyrocketed.

At the same time, the battle for the throne also changed dramatically.

The two princes were in a 50/50 situation before, but the scale of victory suddenly tilted towards the [Zenit's God of War] who people thought would bring victory to Zenit in this war against Spartax.

Compared to the elder prince who had a bright record, second prince Dominguez was only a love-child. He hadn't earned any merits since he came to St. Petersburg, and he only received investments and supports from nobles families because he was loved by his father. But as the emperor's health conditions worsen day by day, the [Mad Dog] second prince was really about to lose the battle to [Zenit's God of War] elder prince, especially after the empire ran into such a dangerous time.

.....

As chaos came to the camp area, the campsite of Chambord was very peaceful.

One reason was that Chambord was located in the northern region; even if St. Petersburg got conquered, Chambord would still be safe. That was one of the benefits of being in a remote and poor region. The nobles and wealthy kingdoms that looked down on Chambord now all wished to become bumpkins so they can avoid the war.

Of course, the warriors of Chambord loved battles.

People like Pierce, Drogba, and Oleg already expressed their interest in going to the frontline and battling the enemies. Even Peter-Cech who was a really considerate person also thought about leading the Bylaw Enforcement Officers and Saint Seiyas into the war; he believed that the real war would let the boys become men.

This was what happened after these guys got much stronger; their confidence skyrocketed.

This also occurred because they had infinite trust in their king.

Fei directly booted these guys out. He hated war. Even if war came, Chambord would be the last kingdom to be summoned to fight the war.

Chapter 298: Events Came In Waves, People Were Like Chess Pieces (Part Two)

Fei was absolutely right.

As the entire Capital and camp area were in chaos and people were anxious, order from Emperor Yassin and the Military Headquarter came before sunset. The elder prince Andrew-Arshavin was named the head commander, and he was ordered to lead his [Iron Blood Legion] as well the two of the ten main battle legions, [Whip of the Thunder Lord] and [Anger of the Fire Lord], that totaled 50,000 soldiers to the battlefield in three days.

After the order came out, the chaos mostly settled.

Soon, another order came out.

The empire rejected the requests from the southern kingdoms who wanted to head back to their homeland and fight with the invaders. All of them were ordered to stay in the camp area and participate in the competition until it was over.

Because of this sudden war, the competition was modified. The next round of challenge matches was canceled, and the top ten masters, as well as the top five kingdoms from each battle region, would enter directly into the kingdom ranking matches.

After the competition was over, the 244 affiliated kingdoms would form one new legion and participate in the war against the Spartax Empire. The top ten masters of the competition would be canonized as level 1 nobles, and they would get commanding roles in the newly formed legion.

The track record and military merits the affiliated kingdoms could get in the war with Spartax would be used to promote and demote the kingdoms.

The top 10 kingdoms with the most military merits would automatically become the new level 1 affiliated kingdoms. Just like that, the numbers and the structures of the affiliated kingdoms would stay the same, but the level of the kingdoms would change.

To a certain degree, this patched the issue of the cancellation of the challenge matches. Also, it meant that a crazy era for the affiliated kingdoms came.

The challenge matches in the competition were giving an advantage to the old powerful kingdoms. They had a lot accumulated strength, and their connections with the powerful forces in St. Petersburg allowed them to stay powerful forever. But since the ranking was now based on military merits, the weaker kingdoms had a chance to shine.

All the accumulated strength of these powerful kingdoms was almost neglectable in a war. During the war, numerous people would be killed, and heroes would get the chance to rise. If the opportunity was right, even a small figure could become a legendary hero.

To a lot of small kingdoms, this was their chance. This slim chance was something they were going to focus on.

Compared with challenge matches, the small kingdoms had more chances in wars.

For a moment, all the affiliated kingdoms were hyped for the upcoming war with Spartax in the south.

The masters and kingdoms that could get into the top 10 and top 5 were getting ready for the final charge. They weren't just attracted to the noble status; they were more interested in the ability to command the legion that was going to form.

Chambord was definitely a hot candidate for the leading position.

.....

As the outside world was getting noisy, Fei did something else.

He called old Zolasc and young Modric into his central tent. After two hours of secret conversion, the two of them left the Chambord's campsite with their belongings. Soon, the two people who were a part of Chambord's expeditionary force were nowhere to be found.

In a few days, a new organization that was called [Letter Office] became active around the Capital.

No one knew who this organization belonged to. They only knew that this organization was very secretive, and they were looking for all kinds of useful and non-useful information. In addition, they were looking to hire people who had all kinds of skills. This organization soon caught the other forces' attention. But after some spying, they learned that there were three people who were behind everything. These three people were always together. The old man and the young boy were normal people; they weren't strong warriors. However, there was a big mysterious person with a five-colored mask on the face. This person never talked, but this person's strength was inestimable.

The old man and the young boy were in charge of the operation of [Letter Office], and the masked person was like a sharp sword that protected them.

Chapter 299: As If They Just Met (Part One)

No one was able to survive after taking one strike from the person with the five-colored mask, and no one knew where this person came from. Like an unsolved mystery, this person couldn't be identified. However, anyone who was in the way of the [Letter Office] was taken out by this person.

As the war in the southern regions of Zenit got heated, as the military competition of Zenit was at its climax, only a few people knew that the underground forces at St. Petersburg got reshuffled. This was unknown to a lot of people. But to people who knew what happened, it was shocking like a loud thunder. It was opening the curtain to another bloody day.

This thunder-like change took place really fast.

In a short time, the mysterious organization [Letter Office] quickly acquired a few mercenary groups and other organizations by using the money from the old man and the young boy as well as the powerful strength of the masked person. Although it was still small, it established its ground. Like a poison that was odorless and colorless, it was quietly leaking into numerous forces around the region.

.....

In the two days, the preliminary matches were completed.

After four days of battles, each of the five battle regions got their top ten masters as well as the top five kingdoms. The masters and kingdoms that lost were getting ready to go to the southern regions of Zenit for the war, and the masters and the kingdoms that are placed got a day of rest before the kingdom ranking matches.

The outcome of the kingdom ranking matches was important. The masters with higher ranks would get to have more control of the new legion. According to the Military Headquarters, the positions of the legion commander, as well as upper-level officials of this new legion, would all be filled by the masters and kingdoms' representatives that were in the kingdom ranking matches. This alone was a delicious piece of meat, and none of the affiliated kingdoms in Zenit had gotten this chance since the establishment of Zenit. Because of this attractive offer, all the candidates of the kingdom ranking matches went crazy.

Chambord was invincible in the northern battle region. They defeated everyone including two powerful level 1 affiliated kingdoms and three top-tier level 2 affiliated kingdoms.

Out of the top ten masters in the northern battle region, eight of them were Chambordians. At the same time, the 50 Saint Seiyas also got a record of 24-0! It was a legendary record, and Chambord got the number one position in the team matches in the region.

The fact that a little level 6 affiliated kingdom became the only kingdom that didn't drop a single match among all affiliated kingdoms shocked everyone once again. The young king of Chambord, as well as the warriors under his command, became stories told by many traveling poets. Almost everyone knew about it.

.....

Powerful masters also appeared in other battle regions.

The king of Byzantine, Constantine, became the ninth seated master in the southern battle region, but his kingdom didn't get placed in the top five kingdoms and lost the opportunity to continue forward. The [Fire and Wind Dual Warrior] of the Gudong Kingdom's warriors, Huerk and Kanort, were the top 10 warriors of their battle region. [Bloody Duel Blade] who turned six of his opponents into skeletons was in the top ten, and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who Fei met was the number one warrior of the eastern battle region. Prince Cindy of Bulan was the number two warrior of the western battle region after [One Sword].....

Five battle regions, 50 masters, and 25 kingdoms were going to compete the next day.

In the last four days, more than 600 warriors died, more than 1,000 warriors got injured, and more than 2,000 normal soldiers suffered casualties. All these numbers were actually a lot lower. After all, since the war was coming, a lot of the kingdoms decided to go at it in a more peaceful manner; more strength should be saved for the invading enemies. However, the upcoming kingdom ranking matches were totally different. Since the commanding power of the new legion was up for grab, the matches would be bloody and cruel.

During the rest day before the kingdom ranking matches, [Zenit's God of War]] Arshavin led [Iron Blood Legion], [Whip of the Thunderlord], and [Anger of the Fire Lord] to the gate of St. Petersburg for a pre-war ritual. The three legions that totaled more than 50,000 elite soldiers were going to go to the southern regions to take down the Spartax invaders. Except for the three legions, more than 100 royal mages were going to be with Arshavin as well. On top of that, four Executive Knights, [White Cloud Knight], [Shadow Knight], [Bloodthirst Knight], and [Punishment Knight] would follow along with their four Executive Cavalries that were equipped to the teeth.



The reinforcement to the south almost accounted for one-fifth of the empire's military power. The troops were strong, and the commanding general Arshavin had never lost a war. For a moment, almost everyone got optimistic about the war.

Before the reinforcement troops left for the south, Fei met up with elder princess Tanasha who he last saw at [Hot Spring Gate].

## Chapter 299: As If They Just Met (Part Two)

This time, Fei was the one who asked her to meet up by going through the knight captain Romain.

Chambord's transformation wasn't completed yet. Before Chambord was strong enough to handle everything on its own, Fei's strategy was to hide under a big tree and enjoy the shade. Therefore, he couldn't let the big tree Zenit die.

Although a lot of people were optimistic about Arshavin and believed that he could turn things around, Fei who had lived a life before coming to Azeroth Continent knew that there wasn't a troop or a commanding general in the world that was truly invincible forever. During critical times, Fei knew that he needed to help the empire out.

His help was to provide a bunch of potions from Diablo World.

[Health Potion] could save elite soldiers' lives, and it could allow the soldiers to fight for longer. [Stamina Potion] could instantly restore the vitality of the troops. [Mana Potion] could help the royal mages to regenerate their mana in a short time and turn battles around using their magic spells.

The only thing that made Fei a little disappointed was that this [Goddess of Intelligence] wasn't even surprised when she received 30 bottles of [Health Potion], 40 bottles of [Stamina Potion], and 40 bottles of [Mana Potion]. It felt like she was expecting them.

For a moment, Fei felt like he had been seen through by this noble and beautiful woman who looked a little ill.

Although this princess looked a little ill, she didn't look like she was going to die soon. When Fei just met her, even the priest from the Holy Church said that she only had half a year to live. Perhaps the [Full Rejuvenation Potion] Fei gave her worked, she looked a lot healthier compared to then.

“Alexander, the two formulas you gave me are really magical. The leading royal mage Lelouch and others had already made some potions. The only thing is that the success rates of the formulas are really low, and the effect of the potions aren’t as stable. The potions they made aren’t as effective as yours. After we ran some calculations, it seemed like the value of the potions barely surpassed the value of the ingredients and labor cost.”

The elder princess said to Fei with a smile on her face.

The princess who was really smart already guessed that Fei had hidden something from her, and what she said was like a test.

However, Fei only smiled back.

The two formulas Fei gave her in [Hot Spring Gate] were customized by Akara and Cain. The two “strategists” of Fei tailored the formulas so that the healing effect decreased and the number of ingredients increased.

Only Fei had the real formulas, and he wasn’t going to give them out to anyone.

Since the potions he gave to Tanasha just now were diluted by water and were just a little bit better than the potions other mages made, Fei was able to blame everything on the instability of the formulas.

“But since this war broke out, your formulas are really valuable. On top of that, you even supplied the empire with these potions. These would all be big merits on Chambord’s record!” Tanasha changed the topic after she saw Fei’s dull response.

“Thank you, your highness.” Fei continued with his smile.

Fei knew that this princess would be able to get information if he talked too much, so it was better for him to keep everything concise. It was obvious that this princess was on the side of Arshavin. Since Fei didn’t want to go to that side, there was now an unavoidable invisible barrier between the two of them.

Chapter 300: The Ranking of Masters (Part One)

“In three hours, my brother Andrew is going to lead the legions towards the southern regions. Alexander, what do you think about the upcoming war?” The Elder Princess was suddenly feeling a little down after Fei only smiled at her. She wanted to draw this young king to her party, but she somehow changed the topic as the words were about to be said.

“[Zenit’s God of War] his highness is invincible. He would definitely kill all the Spartax invaders!” Fei said.

“Really? You really think that? Don’t you think it is a little fishy that the Spartax troops suddenly broke through the defense line at Razor City? Before that, they couldn’t get through it for 15 days.”

Fei was really surprised.

“So this princess mean..... there are secrets behind this big loss that were intentionally covered?”

As Fei wanted to ask more questions, a team of cavaliers rushed by. The cavalier that got off of the horse first was Romain. After he greeted Fei politely, he whispered something into the Elder Princess’ ear.

“The reinforcement troops are about to have the pre-war ritual. I need to leave. Oh, right. I miss Angela. If there is time, please let Angela hang out with me at St. Petersburg. I think we have a special connection.”

The Elder Princess got up and said farewells to Fei. After she got on her magic carriage, she left for the ritual hosted by the [Zenit’s God of War] Arshavin. She was guarded by the girl Ziene, Romain, and Romain’s cavalry team.

Fei rubbed his chin as he watched her leave.

What the Elder Princess said pointed to something huge and terrifying.

Fei was actually thinking about that as well. Zenit had a lot of soldiers on the border, and so did Spartax. The two empires had similar numbers of soldiers. In addition, the general at Razor City was Bolun Zhang, a famous elder general. Even though he wasn’t aggressive and good at attacking as Arshavin, he was better at defending and guarding. Since both empires had frictions with each

other, they knew each other's bottom-line pretty well. Razor City was a great place for defense since it was really hard to conquer, that made the one-night collapse of Zenit's troops shocking.

Unless..... Spartax Empire doubled the number of soldiers it had on the border, or there were criminals who committed treason within the city and opened the gate to the enemies.

Neither of these explanations was good for Zenit.

Now, Fei realized that his idea of constructing Chambord's own intelligence network by using Zolasc's and Modric's talent was an extraordinary idea. Although the power of this network was still weak and couldn't help Fei out at the moment, it could grow rapidly. One day, it would give Fei information that others won't have. He would be no longer relying on other people's words to make estimations and judgments. He needed the best information to figure out the truth.

Compared with truth, even the most accurate judgment was inferior.

Fei thought about all of that as the Elder Princess and her people merged into the huge group of people in the ritual ceremony.

When he turned around, he saw Paris who was in her usual white dress; she was standing 10 meters away. She was looking at Fei with a weird expression.

"What? Your majesty, are you switching side now since Arshavin got a stronger advantage? Is that why you are showing such generosity to the Elder Princess?" Paris walked toward Fei as the usual coquettish smile appeared on the face that made numerous men fall in love. Although she was smiling, her tone was a little hostile. It was obvious that she saw Fei gifting potions to the Elder Princess.

Fei pointed at the chair beside him and signaled this demonic woman to take a seat. He then laughed and said: "You are mistaking. The empire is in a critical time, and everyone has to support the empire. I'm just doing what an affiliated king should do. You know once if St. Petersburg falls, none of us can be safe and secure."

"I'm not going to sit on the seat that Tanasha sat on!" Paris stared at Fei as she pulled the chair Fei was sitting on. After she sat down on that chair, she pointed at another chair further away and said: "You also can't sit on the chair she sat on."

Fei curled his lips as he moved to the chair Paris was pointing at. He looked at the girl who was throwing a child-like tantrum and shook his head; he was a little scared of this intelligent yet playful woman. “Who said the Elder Prince is at an advantage? Maybe a lot of people are supporting him right now, but these people can’t ultimately determine who the throne is going to go to. Dominguez his highness is still loved by Yassin his majesty. Hehehe, maybe when the Elder Prince gets the victory and comes back, the person sitting on the throne is the Second Prince.”

These types of situations happened too frequent in ancient Chinese history. For example, the Elder Prince of Qing First Emperor (The First Emperor of the First Dynasty, Qing, of Ancient China.) was supported by the majority of the officials and nobles, and the prince had the control of more than a million soldiers. However, such a heroic figure got the throne robbed from him by his useless brother via schemes and tricks. That just went to prove that the battle of the throne happened on the political level and not on the battleground.

### Chapter 300: The Ranking of Masters (Part Two)

After hearing Fei’s word, Paris smiled and got very lovely. She leaned her body forward and looked at Fei with her big and shiny eyes. “So you favor Dominguez his highness?” She asked softly.

Fei’s eyes slid down Paris’ face and peak at her cleavage sub-consciously. After that, he quickly laid back in his chair and laughed: “Does it matter who I favor?”

“Yes, it is really important.” Paris detected what Fei did, and she laughed proudly. She laid back in her chair and switched back to a serious face. “From the military order, the 244 affiliated kingdoms would need to come together and create a new legion, and the number one master in the kingdom ranking matches would be the commanding general of this legion. Alexander, you are one strong candidate for that position, and you might be the one who gets that power. Do you think that is not an important role?”

“Haha, yeah, I’m pretty important once you put it like that.”

Fei responded. As the sudden situations occurred, his status in the empire had changed dramatically. Before, he was an individual who only battled and fought with his own strength, and now he was like a major force at Zenit that had an effect on the highest level.

“Hehehe, you sure are not low-key about that. You should first try to see how you can become the number one warrior. There are too many young and talented warriors who made appearances in the competition thus far. They are all candidates for that number one position; your opponent isn’t just [One Sword].”

“If I want to become the number one, the rest of them can only watch!” Fei’s words expressed his absolute confidence in himself. This confidence came from Fei’s powerful individual strength.

“Yeah, but it is not wrong to be more careful.” Paris was shocked by the confidence that this young king had. A strange light flashed through her eyes, and she reminded Fei as she threw a thin booklet to Fei. The booklet was made with top-quality paper and craftsmanship.

“Look it through, it might be of help.” She said.

“The Estimated Rankings and Power Level – Masters from the five battle regions?”

Fei flipped through the booklet and saw detailed records of all 50 masters that made into the final round of matches including names, estimated power levels, break down of the combat techniques, battle styles, and habits. Fei saw his name first, then followed by [One Sword] and Princess Cindy of Bulan. Huerk and Kanort the [Fire and Wind Dual Warriors], [Bloody Duel Blade], and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword] who all had the chance facing Fei were all high-up on the list.

Constantine, the king of Byzantine, was ranked 33 on the list. Except for Fei, the highest-ranking master from Chambord was [Destructive Finger] Peter-Cech who was ranked 13, and the lowest-ranking master from Chambord was [Deadly Assassin of Shadow] Philip-Inzagi who was ranked 41.

Just from the ranking of these people alone, Fei was sure that the information recorded in the booklet had a lot of truth to it.

After Fe read through everything, he saw a line of fine print on the last page – “Zenit’s Number One Traveling Poet Matt Razi’s production. Limited to 100 copies. Selling Price: 10,000 gold coins.”

“Damn, this guy again.:

Matt Razi’s figure appeared in Fei’s head. “That guy must be a lover of money. No wonder his robe is flashy, and even his wine cup is made from gold. He sure knows how to make money the most efficient way.”

However, despite the greed, Matt Razi's judgment was very accurate, and Fei believed 80% of what was in the booklet.

At this moment, a deep and loud bugle noise sounded.

Fei and Paris both look in the direction of the noise, and they found that the pre-war ritual just finished. Captain Romain was named the Herald, and he led 3,000 cavaliers as the first group of reinforcement to the south. The thunder-like clattering horse-hoof noises resonated in the area as the 3000 cavaliers rushed out of the ceremonial field and disappeared very fast.