

Hail the King 301

Chapter 301: I Will Break Them with My Fists (Part One)

After the first group of 3000 cavaliers left for the southern regions, the place where the pre-war ceremony was hosted got noisy and a little chaotic; everyone was doing the last bit of preparation before the expedition. People were shouting, horses were neighing, and the wheels of carts and chariots were squeaking. The important figures at the Military Headquarters, noble families, and royal families all appeared around the troops to send them off. Dominguez and his parties showed up as well.

Fei was invited to come to the ceremony as well, but he didn't show up.

In the cold weather, the moisture that left the bodies via breathing immediately froze and turned into the fog-like white "steam". As more than 60,000 people breathed, these "steam" quickly went up to the sky and created a big dark "cloud".

As the bugle sounded again, the three main battle legions started to march as well.

The scene was magnificent.

Fei was seeing such a scene in person for the first time. The spears and polearms were as tall and dense as a forest, and the soldiers marched on like the waves in the ocean. A serious and murderous atmosphere appeared. Tens of thousands of soldiers were all emitting such a sensation, and such sensation got more powerful as they were combined. Although it was intangible, it was truly spectacular. Even the "cloud" in the sky got a huge hole in it as it got broken by this sensation. It was a shocking phenomenon.

This aggregated murderous sensation even made Fei who was a powerful master warrior feel tiny and insignificant.

The troops rushed by like a blood flood. At this time, Fei finally saw the [Zenit's God of War], Arshavin, who was surrounded by his elite guards. The man was riding on a white horse and wearing a shiny black armor; he looked confident and proud.

Under the classic Zenit royal flag that had a two-headed polar bear on it, the commanding general of more than 60,000 soldiers looked majestic and pressing. His every single action drew the attention of the soldiers, and he looked invincible in his current form.

Fei clearly sensed that the murderous and broad sensations of all the soldiers were somehow enveloping this [Zenit's God of War]. It felt like all of the soldiers' strength were aggregated onto this man.

Under such boost, Arshavin's not-so-tall figure looked huge, and a terrifying and glorious sensation that Fei had never sensed came off of Arshavin.

Suddenly, it seemed like this [Zenit's God of War] also sensed something. He turned his head around and stared at Fei. He also noticed Paris who was standing by Fei.

The atmosphere between Fei and Arshavin was very subtle.

Although they were still quite far away, Fei seemed to have heard the "Humph" that came out of Arshavin's nose.

As if that sound carried the strength of all the soldiers, Fei felt like it was a condemn from the gods that came down from the sky. It made Fei also felt a little indefensible.

This was the moment that Fei realized Arshavin didn't get his nickname for nothing.

Arshavin wasn't a bright character in Fei's eyes. Although the man was a six-star warrior, he was only on par with the Executive Knights; he wasn't a top master warrior in the empire. After Fei defeated the four Executive Knights, he no longer treated this [Zenit's God of War] as a threat.

But at this moment, Fei realized that Arshavin's nickname didn't come from his individual strength; it was from his military commanding abilities, it was from his confidence and strategy of controlling tens of thousands of soldiers.

Arshavin was only [Zenit's God of War] when he had tens of thousands of soldiers under his command. Like a [God of War], he was able to predict the enemy's next move, and he was able to make plans to conquer everything. He was truly invincible.

Fei felt like he was slightly inferior to Arshavin at a moment like this.

Fei asked himself a lot of questions such as: “Can I be as confident and tightly grasped the strength of tens of thousands of soldiers when I’m in command just like this prince?”

The answer was obviously no.

Fei was a little distracted by his own thoughts.

“Hehehe, what? You are also shocked by the Elder Prince?”

The smart Paris saw Fei’s expression and knew what he was thinking about. She spoke gently as she tried to comfort Fei.

“Alexander, you don’t need to be better than everyone at everything. There isn’t a perfect person in this world; even the gods are not perfect. There are a lot of people in the empire that don’t like the Elder Prince just like me, but everyone has to admit that Arshavin is one of the most promising and proficient generals Zenit had since its establishment. In terms of only leading the troops and engaging in wars, no one in Zenit is the Elder Prince’s match except Emperor Yassin himself. A man like him is born for wars. All of his talents came from the gods. As long as he has soldiers under his command, he would be the star of the show. He would be the [God of War]!”

Chapter 301: I Will Break Them with My Fists (Part Two)

As Fei heard the heartfelt comments Paris had about Arshavin, Fei gradually realized that he had never truly understood Arshavin. There were many people and many things that Fei didn’t have the chance to understand.

However –

“Doesn’t matter how many soldiers he is commanding, I will break them with my fists!”

Fei quickly got out of the negative emotions, and his confidence boosted as he clenched his fists.

He understood the essence. There were many paths to success. Perhaps that Arshavin’s path was to command armies, but Fei liked another path – he didn’t want to rely on others for safety including his henchmen.

Real powerful warriors didn't need soldiers and troops; they only needed themselves.

Only being invincible individually meant invincible forever.

"I have my own path!"

Paris didn't expect Fei to break free from the presence that the Elder Princess created with the help of his soldiers.

For some reason, she suddenly thought of someone else –

Six years ago, that handsome young man who liked having the disabled dog in his arms stood on the defense wall of St. Petersburg and watched [Zenit's God of War] coming back home after another victory. It was the first time that the two of them met, and Dominguez only seemed to be shocked for a split second as well. He then yawned and murmured: "Boring..... raising my puppy is better than leading the troops....."

"Oh, I'm curious about one more thing. In about half a month, the battle of the Martial Saints of the two empires is going to take place. Since the two empires are in a war, is the battle going to happen on time?" Fei switched the topic as he looked up at the Martial Saint Mountain that was high-up in the sky.

"On Azeroth Continent, nothing can affect the battle between the Martial Saints once the [Martial Saint Invitation] had been issued. The outburst of the war would only make it more meaningful." Paris fixed her fluttering hair and answered: "The battle between the Martial Saints would greatly affect the state of the war. The battle between them is just as important as the actual war happening in the southern regions."

"Then do you know what is the likeliness of Martial Saint Krasic winning?" Fei asked.

"No one can defeat Mr. Krasic!" Paris responded firmly.

Fei was silent.

He really didn't know this Martial Saint, and he didn't know how powerful this Mr. Krasic was. A Moon-Class Elite? A Sun-Class Lord? It felt like every citizen of Zenit worshiped this Martial Saint. The craze even made Paris who was a really intelligent person to have complete confidence in him.

"Who is this man?" Fei wondered.

After they talked about some non-important stuff, Fei left first.

"Alexander, remember your promise." Paris suddenly said as she stared at Fei's back.

"Huh?"

"Remember? As long as I ask, you have to help Dominguez his highness out, even if it is only one strike." Paris said in a loud voice. Fei felt like he was hallucinating; he felt like Paris was waiting for his response, and she was a little nervous to hear the answer.

"Eh."

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The reinforcement troops of Zenit crossed Moro Mountains like a black dragon, and they disappeared on the horizon as hundreds of thousands of citizens prayed for them.

After Fei left, he didn't hurry back to Chambord. He went undercover and wandered around the camp area. After he observed all the kingdoms that made into the final round of matches for about one hour, he walked to the campsite of the level 6 affiliated kingdom Byzantine.

After Fei showed his identity, the alerted Byzantinian were all surprised.

Fei quickly received a warm welcome, and the young king Constantine even rushed out of his tent before he had the chance of putting on shoes. He and his queen Izabella both came out of the tent and greeted Fei with the highest honor.

Almost all the people at Byzantine treated Fei like the lord and savior.

Chapter 302: Overall Increase (Part One)

Almost everyone at Byzantine treated Fei like their lord and savior.

They all knew that if it wasn't for the king of Chambord, they could still be that weak southern kingdom that everyone was able to bully. Since this king helped them out at their lowest times and gave them a lot of top-tier weapons and armors, they were able to make a name for themselves. Their king Constantine was even able to become one of top ten master warriors in the southern battle region.

However, Fei didn't stay here for too long.

He was here to solve the issue with the [Seven Injures Fist] that Constantine was practicing.

After Fei did some close inspections, he realized that the young king's internal organs were damaged. Organs such as the heart, the lungs, the liver, and the stomach were all damaged to various degrees, and they were all beyond Fei's estimations.

Fei suspected that the young king was too eager for progress. Constantine must have over-practiced. Although that did bring his mastery of the technique up, the damages his organs suffered was amplified as well.

“Here is a Six-Star Wood-Elemental Training Scroll. It only has the part on condensing warrior energy and using the wood-elemental warrior energy to heal the body. You can connect this warrior energy with the [Seven Injures Fist]. By using the two together, the power of the [Seven Injures Fist] will increase, and the negative side-effect of it will be temporally minimized.”

Fei gave a copy of the Six-Star Wood-Elemental Training Scroll to Constantine.

It was from that mysterious man of course.

In these few days, Fei would ask very specific questions and murmur to himself about other issues he was facing. Although that mysterious man rarely talked, he would always bring Fei either some of Emperor Yassin's handwritten notes or some high-level training scrolls and magic scrolls.

Since Fei had the opportunity, he asked for some training scrolls that he needed at the moment. It wasn't for him, but rather for his subordinates.

For example, this Wood-Elemental Warrior Energy Training Scroll was prepared for King Constantine.

In the Wuxia Novel, the main character Zhang Wuji was able to use the [Seven Injures Fist] without getting organ damages because he had a lot of Internal Force. (Wuxia Concept that is similar to Warrior Energy) In addition, because of the Internal Force he had, his [Seven Injures Fist] got even stronger because of it. Since Fei couldn't find a Wuxia Internal Force Scroll, the Wood-Elemental Warrior Energy Scroll would do the job. The wood-elemental warrior energy was able to heal one's self and was the elemental warrior energy that was closest to the Internal Force.

Just to make sure that his hypothesis was correct, Fei tried it out himself before giving it to Constantine. His body was special and can't learn the warrior energy. It was perfect for testing because nothing would stick. After he was sure of its effects, Fei gave this scroll to Constantine.

The value of a Six-Star Warrior Energy Training Scroll was inestimable. Many affiliated kingdoms hadn't even seen such scrolls before. Constantine couldn't thank Fei enough after he saw what he was getting. He took the scroll and wanted to treat Fei to a dinner of the highest honor, but Fei refused.

There were just too many things that Fei had to take care of.

The kingdom ranking matches were tomorrow, and the battles would be crueler. If anyone wasn't careful, they would die on the stage. Fei had to try his best to level up the leaders of Chambord.

After Fei returned, he decided to train alone first.

He didn't go into Diablo World this time; he switched to Assassin Mode and carefully sensed the flow of Zen Energy in his body. He was experimenting and refining the Warrior Energy and Combat Technique Scrolls he was working on these couple of days.

After the initial boost, the progression slowed down for the leaders of Chambord. Their strengths no longer increased in a dramatic fashion.

Fei knew that it wasn't because of their talents.

After drinking [Hulk Potions], the warrior energy channels of the leaders of Chambord all got widened. Their bodies also got purified. Their talents for cultivation got better.

Although they weren't as comparable to the natural geniuses, they weren't bad at all.

The true reason why their progression slowed down was that their training scrolls were all low-leveled. After all, the scrolls Fei created such as [Lightning Speed Fists] and [Corpse-Piling Shock Wave] were all based on Two to Three-Star Warrior Energy Training Scrolls Fei got from Priest Zola. Even though Fei increased the warrior energy channels and made them into Four-Star Training Scrolls, they were not enough at the moment.

Lampard was able to use the [Lightning Speed Fists] which was a top-tier Four-Star Training Scroll and become a five-star warrior. This former Chambord's number one warrior was able to achieve this because he had his own secrets that Fei didn't know about. All other leaders of Chambord were currently four-star warriors.

Chapter 302: Overall Increase (Part Two)

The Four-Star Training Scrolls were the obstacles.

As time passed, making better and more powerful scrolls for his henchmen was Fei's priority.

Fei was able to use his "thick face" and get a few high-level training scrolls from the mysterious man. With better foundations and higher-level Assassin character, Fei was able to revamp the scrolls that all the main leaders of Chambord had. More warrior energy channels were created, and all the scrolls now allowed the leaders at Chambord to get to the level of Seven-Star.

These new scrolls were enough for the next while.

After four hours, Fei finally finished working on more than a dozen new training scrolls.

Since it was still early in the day, Fei summoned the leaders of Chambord into his central tent one by one. As a reward for good performances at the competition, people like Pierce and Drogba were all given the new training scrolls.

“Seven-Star Training Scrolls?” Everyone who received the scrolls was shocked and surprised as they saw the description of the scrolls; their hands even started to shake.

These training scrolls were top-tier in the empire. Even the Executives Knights of Zenit only had Seven to Eight-Star Training Scrolls. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration if someone said that there were less than a hundred Seven-Star Training Scrolls at Zenit. Out of these scrolls, most of them were created by Emperor Yassin, and they were hard to learn and use. Otherwise, the Executives Knights won’t stay in the realm of Six-Star this long.

“Remember, owning a Seven-Star Training Scroll doesn’t mean that you can easily become a seven-star warrior. The path of cultivation is always filled with blood and sweat. These scrolls would only give you guys the potential opportunity of becoming seven-star warriors.”

As Fei saw the craze and excitement in his henchmen’s eyes, he didn’t forget to “pour cold water” and cool them down. “Remember, only the people who have extreme persistence and are willing to work extremely hard can become high-level star warriors. The level of Six-Star is the first threshold all warriors have to face. If you pass it, you would get the chance to advance into a Moon-Class Elite. Otherwise, you would never get there. Therefore, the people who can’t get there won’t get future training scrolls from me.”

Fei wasn’t trying to scare them.

Even though he was using Diablo World to level up, he was stuck at the level of Six-Star for a long time; he lacked the granular control, the techniques, the theories, and the foundations. He was only able to get to the level of Seven-Star after that mysterious man saw his weakness and provided him with the notes from Emperor Yassin.

It took Fei who was a talented and genius warrior more than half a month to get through level Six-Star. It was extremely difficult for regular warriors to get through it. The reason why Fei said those words was because he didn’t want the leaders of Chambord to stop working hard and rely on him for everything.

“As you command, your majesty. We won’t disappoint you.”

All the leaders thanked Fei earnestly with one knee on the ground.

Fei gestured and told everyone to exit the tent except Cech, Oleg, and Torres.

“The kingdom ranking matches are happening tomorrow. I’m going to gift you guys the complete Star Saint Set.”

As Fei said that, a white light flashed by and three black iron chests appeared in the tent. The chests were made from [Demon’s Remains] and [Black Stone Essences]. They were each one cubic meter big, and there were three beautiful engravings on them. One looked like a centaur archer pulling a bow, one looked like a weird-looking and ferocious crab, and the last one looked like a huge and agile scorpion that had its tail in the air.

Chapter 303: Second Bloodline (Part One)

Sagittarius Star Saint Set.

Scorpio Star Saint Set.

Cancer Star Saint Set.

These three Star Saint Sets were all made by Charsi in Diablo World. They were all made from [Demon’s Remains] and [Black Stone Essences]. The Cancer Star Saint Set had 60 components, the Sagittarius Star Saint Set had 115 components, and the Scorpio Star Saint Set had 100 components. The number of the components corresponded with the number of stars in the constellations. Each component in the Star Saint Set represented the power of a star.

Before this, Fei already gave Oleg and Torres partial Star Saint Sets. As the two people got stronger, they were qualified to use the complete Star Saint Set.

Cech, on the other hand, didn’t get a Star Saint Set early on. Fei wasn’t sure which constellation Cech represented until these two days when Cech dominated the matches and used his fingers to crush his enemies. One of the twelve Golden Saint Seiya, Scorpio Milo, who used his fingers to cast [Scarlet Needle], and it was very similar to Cech’s cultivation path.

Therefore, Fei decided to gift Cech the Scorpio Star Saint Set.

It had been a while since Fei used the skill [Given].

The cold and mysterious voice sounded by Fei's ear, and Fei confirmed the use of the skill.

In the next moment, the three black iron chests suddenly emitted a mysterious and vicissitudinous glare. As if it was blessed by the power of the stars, the chests flowed into the air and opened. Three metal beast-like armors appeared.

Then, something magical happened. Cech, Torres, and Oleg also flowed into the air as if they were pulled by a mysterious force. The three armors broke into their components, and they dashed at the three people and covered them.

After the mysterious and vicissitudinous glare disappeared, the armors perfectly covered the three people. All the vital spots on their bodies were covered by the components, and the armors were in alignment 100% with human anatomy and beauty. With the impressive appearance, the three warriors looked like three invincible gods.

That was the power of Star Saint Sets.

One day, the Saint Seiyas of Chambord would shock this continent with their Star Saint Sets and Star Powers.

After they got the Star Saint Set, Cech, Oleg, and Torres felt an unprecedented power in them.

This power was ancient and vicissitudinous just like the stars. Although the power was still a little weak at the current stage, the Saint Seiyas would be able to punch through the sky and tear the land like the gods in legends in the future. Everything was only contingent on the level of effort. As long as they practiced the method of connecting with the star in the heaven that suddenly appeared in their heads, they would get stronger and stronger.

[Given] didn't just provide the three warriors with the Star Saint Sets and Star Properties, it also gave them the seeds of Star Power that were waiting to be awakened.

After experiencing the initial excitement and shock, the three warriors soon got used to summoning and putting away the Star Saint Sets. The powerful Star Saint Sets turned into three bright dots and dashed into the location between their eyebrows.

“This Seven-Star Warrior Energy Training Scroll also contains a very special combat technique; its name is [Scarlet Needle]. It should fit you very well.” Fei gave a finger-strike technique to Cech; it was really similar to the [Scarlet Needle], so Fei just named it that.

After the three warriors left the central tent, Fei was alone.

Issues with progression for the Chambord warriors were solved. Fei only had one remaining issue – Elena’s progression.

Currently, Elena was level 57. With her four magic elemental arrows, her damage was very lethal. She was able to fight against mid-tier and top-tier six-star warriors and mages. Although her damage was great, her defense was lacking. That was a big issue.

Although Fei tried his best and got Elena a few very good magic items, they couldn’t solve the root problem. Elena’s body wasn’t tough enough to handle the strikes that she might face the next day.

Fei felt a little helpless. [Hulk Potion] had zero effect on Elena who was from Diablo World, and the scrolls that Fei created couldn’t be used by Elena. Elena was a very important person in Fei’s life, but Fei just couldn’t do anything to help the situation.

After Fei thought about it for more than half an hour in the central tent, he didn’t come to a good solution.

Since it was still early, Fei decided to go into Diablo World and level up first.

After these two days of killing, Fei’s Barbarian character was already level 64. He got a lot of skills points and attribute points. On top of leveling up the basic and fundamental skills, Fei learned a few new ones such as [Leap Attack] and [Berserk]. As he got stronger, his physical strength increased at an even more dramatic fashion. He now could easily break a low-tier level 5 Blue Magic Sword with his hands.

According to the ranking system on Azeroth, Fei was almost an eight-star warrior.

Chapter 303: Second Bloodline (Part Two)

If he was facing the four Executive Knights that he faced on the Sword-Testing Stage again, he was confident that he could defeat the four of them using only one strike.

After all, the difference between eight-star warriors and six-star warriors wasn't just in the title. It was a difference in the realm. If the four Executive Knights couldn't break through the six-star threshold, they won't be able to achieve anything else in their lives.

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Fei entered Diablo World and found Elena who was practicing her archery outside a tent in [Rogue Encampment]. Shooting 10,000 arrows a day was the basic daily training that this beautiful female mercenary never missed. With this level of practice, she was able to close her eyes and shoot an ant 500 meters away. If she wanted, she could instantly shoot out 100 arrows and formed a lethal arrow formation. If the regular arrows were replaced by the terrifying magic arrows, the power was just unimaginable.

It was still morning in Diablo World. The other rogue archers were all in Chambord right now. They were either guarding the kingdom or helping Brook to train Chambord archers. The Military Leader Kashya was also nowhere to be seen, so Elena was the only person in the camp.

Fei and Elena packed some supplies and entered the third map [Kurast Docks]. It was another boring yet loving day of killing monsters and leveling up.

Fei had already completed two of the six quests here, and he was halfway through completing the third quest.

After he completed the second quest [Blade of the Old Religion], he was too occupied with killing monsters and didn't get the chance to return the [The Gidbinn Blade] he found in the [Flayer Jungle]. Since he was passing by the city of [Kurast Docks] now, he found NPC Ormus and returned the blade. After that, he found another NPC Asheara to receive his reward.

Fei remembered that he would get another powerful mercenary as a partner from Asheara in the game from his previous life.

However, since Fei already had the beautiful and powerful partner Elena, he wasn't too interested in another mercenary. That was the reason why he didn't rush back to [Kurast Docks] to return [The Gidbinn Blade] once he got it. Now, Fei just wanted to wrap up the quest and move on.

However, Fei was surprised by the information the dull NPC gave him.

“Congratulations! After completing the quest, you can choose the second bloodline for your mercenary. Please choose now!”

As Fei was talking to Asheara, Asheara suddenly said that to him. Fei was confused by what it meant. As Fei was trying to understand what this NPC had said, images of seven characters got projected in front of him. Each of the characters was vivid, and each of them had different armors and weapons. Although they were only projections, the power sensation coming off of them was strong.

Fei instantly understood what this NPC meant.

Each of the characters represented a class in Diablo World; they were Barbarian, Paladin, Assassin, Amazon, Sorceress, Necromancer, and Druid.

Fei was now able to choose one of the seven classes as Elena's second bloodline, and Elena would be able to have the skills and attributes of another class.

Chapter 304: Dragon Fist..... Dragon Fist..... (Part One)

Fei suddenly understood what was going on.

No wonder Elena couldn't use the scrolls that Fei created nor the scrolls that were on Azeroth Continent for a long time. There was a hidden path of cultivation that was pre-setup for the mercenaries of Diablo World.

“Which one should I choose?”

Fei thought about it and looked at Elena who didn't notice anything. It seemed like Elena couldn't hear anything that this NPC said and couldn't see the seven characters projection in front of Fei.

Therefore, Fei explained what was going on to Elena. After all, she should choose since it was about her future cultivation.

Elena lightly caressed the bowstring on her bow. Her slender and smooth hands didn't have any calluses that archers typically had. After Fei explained the pros and cons of each class to her, she seemed to have thought about it for a bit. Suddenly, she burst into laughter as Fei looked at her earnestly.

"Alexander, can you choose for me?" She asked.

This was the first time that Elena joked with Fei.

Fei was shocked by the prankster-like smile on this Valkyrie's face. He felt like his eyes were burned by the unprecedented beauty, and everything around Elena had lost their colors and brilliance.

Finally, Fei chose Paladin as Elena's second bloodline.

Among the seven classes, Paladin wasn't as agile as Assassin and wasn't as tough as Barbarian. However, it was good at both offense and defense. With the powerful self-healing and support abilities, she would be in great coordination with Fei.

Elena's current class was in between Amazon and Sorceress, and Fei didn't want her to become a Druid that would transform into beasts and a Necromancer that played around with corpses. After giving it some thought, Fei believed that Paladin was the most suitable class for Elena.

After Fei confirmed the selection, a dash of white flames flowed out of NPC Asheara's body and merged into Elena's forehead.

"There are a lot of new knowledge in my head..... they were never there before."

Elena soon sensed the changes in her body.

It was a vague and strange feeling. Like how Fei gave Star Properties to people like Lampard, the reward of this quest gave the beautiful female mercenary a seed of new power. As long as she

continued to kill monsters and accumulate experience points, this seed would grow into a tall tree that would soar into the sky.

After this was done, the two of them continued the third quest of [Kurast Docks].

The name of the quest was [Khalim's Will]. It was a quest of collecting items, and it was very hard to complete. Fei and Elena had to go to places like [Spider Forest], [Flayer Jungle], and [Lower Kurast] to collect different items. They would then need to use Horadric Cube to transform them into the scepter [Khalim's Will].

This scepter had unbelievable power and was needed to destroy the Compelling Orb that protected the final boss of [Kurast Docks], Mephisto. It was closely tied to the final quest [The Guardian] which required Fei to defeat Mephisto.

In the last few days of killing monsters, Fei had already collected the first few items. Since the required items were at different locations, getting to them wasted a lot of time. Currently, Fei still needed the last item.

In the next four hours, Fei and Elena moved towards the last item [Khalim's Heart] and killed monster along the way. The two of them carefully searched the [Sewers of the Kurast Bazaar] with blood and chipped bones of monsters on their bodies, and they finally found [Khalim's Heart] before the time limit of the day was up.

Fei didn't choose to go back to [Kurast Docks] to transform the items into the scepter. Rather, he spent 50,000 gold coins and got some potions. These potions might save lives of Chambord tomorrow during the kingdom ranking matches. Then, he left Diablo World.

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It was about evening in the real world.

The daytime during winter was really short, and the night came really quick. Darkness soon enveloped the world.

When Fei returned to his central tent, his bodyguard Torres came by and told him that Angela got invited by the Elder Princess Tanasha and she was at Tanasha's palace right now. Tanasha sent

another message to Fei later and said that Angela would be staying for the night as there was a party going on.

Fei lightly frowned, and he understood what Tanasha was trying to do.

However, it was good for Angela to experience parties where there were a lot of nobles and influential figures. If she liked those kinds of parties, Fei was willing to let her participate in more of those. After all, Fei wanted Angela to be happy and worry less.

After the simple dinner, the entire Chambord was focused on training and cultivation.

Chapter 304: Dragon Fist..... Dragon Fist..... (Part Two)

After warriors of Chambord got new training scrolls, they started to put in hard work. All of them wanted to quickly increase their strength before the matches the next day, and they wanted to defeat the opponents and get their king the control of the legion that was about to be formed.

The stars were really bright in winter's nights.

Like always, Fei switched to Assassin Mode and dashed out of the camp area. He went to the battlefield in Moro Mountains and waited for the mysterious man to arrive.

Practicing and battling with the mysterious man at night was a rare learning experience for Fei.

The king of Chambord treated this mysterious man as a boss in Diablo World. Using all strength to battle an opponent who was much stronger than him was a great practice. Fei's potential would be developed, and it was a good warm-up before Fei had to face the real bosses in Diablo World.

For some reason, the mysterious man didn't show up yet.

Under Assassin Mode, Fei only used five minutes to get through the most powerful magic array surrounding the battlefield. Also, only one-third of his spiritual power was used.

As Fei's strength increased, his spiritual power also increased dramatically as he followed the training methods documented in the purple scroll. It was no longer a challenge for him to get

through the magic arrays, and it meant that the effectiveness of the training via traveling through magic arrays would decrease a lot.

If it wasn't for the mysterious man, Fei won't even bother coming to this battlefield anymore.

After two hours, just as Fei thought the mysterious man was not going to come, that thin and cold figure appeared.

Like always, the man tossed a delicately framed booklet to Fei as a daily gift.

Fei flipped open the booklet and found that this booklet contained more than a dozen high-level combat techniques. Every single combat technique was clearly explained, and the areas of improvement were clearly noted. What made Fei more excited was that the author of the booklet was still Emperor Yassin! Compared with Warrior Energy Training Scrolls, this booklet was more valuable. A high-level combat technique was a powerful trump card; it allowed lower-level warriors to defeat warriors who were in higher-levels.

A booklet like this would allow Fei to understand each of the combat techniques, and he would be able to create a lot more high-level combat technique for the Saint Seiyas based on this booklet under Assassin Mode.

"Thanks, elder!" Fei was very happy.

Last night, Fei intentionally murmured the following lines to the mysterious man's ear "Eh, how can I live without high-level combat techniques? As long as I can get my hands on a few high-level combat techniques....."

It felt like the mysterious man could do anything. After hearing Fei's words, he was able to bring Fei a booklet that had at least 16 high-level combat techniques in it.

After these days of interactions, Fei was no longer careful and cautious when talking with this mysterious man. Although this man didn't like to talk, he was a good person who was cold on the outside but caring on the inside. Therefore, Fei treated the mysterious man like an elder; he was really relaxed and intimate.

What followed was the ten strikes agreement.

As dust flowed in the air, Fei got beat by the mysterious man hard. He tried his best and was lucky enough to not get his bones fractured.

After ten minutes, Fei bent his back and placed his hands on his knees; he breathed heavily like a dog.

He had already given up on estimating this mysterious man's strength. Didn't matter how much progress Fei made these days, the mysterious man could still easily defeat Fei as if he was beating a baby. The difference in strength between them couldn't be measured.

Fei was sure that the mysterious man was a Moon-Class Elite Warrior, but he wasn't sure which level this man was on.

"See you tomorrow night."

After the battle, the mysterious man pointed out the areas where Fei could still improve on.

As the man was about to leave, Fei suddenly got close to him and murmured: "Damn, I'm really curious about Emperor Yassin's most famous [Dragon Fist]. I really wonder what kind of technique it is..... Only if I can see the technique scroll myself....."

Chapter 305: Two Kinds of Envious Treasures (Part One)

"Bam."

After hearing Fei's words, the mysterious man who was about to leave staggered and almost fell down.

"Damn, this little bastard dares to greed about [Dragon Fist]? He wants to see the technique scroll?" The man thought to himself.

The man who was always calm and collected almost lost his usual temperament.

Among hundreds of empires around Zenit, [Dragon Fist] was agreed by all to be a Moon-Class Combat Technique. It was named the [Number One Technique Among Ten Thousand Empires]. Many famous warriors had estimated that this technique created by genius warrior Yassin had the potential of becoming a Sun-Class Combat Technique.

A Sun-Class Combat Technique! It was something that was brighter than legends in the eyes of regular warriors.

A Sun-Class Combat Technique was a huge legend in itself.

It was ultra-precious!

For many years, numerous superpowers spent a lot of resources and wanted to just view the technique scroll of [Dragon Fist]. However, none of them was able to do so didn't matter what kind of tricks or tactics they used. That was enough to further prove the preciousness of it.

Looking at it from another perspective, this technique was no longer just a combat technique; it was like the symbol of royalty. In Zenit, Emperor Yassin was the only person who mastered it. Even Arshavin and Dominguez who were the two princes that were most likely to inherit the throne hadn't even seen it.

Now, this little greedy king dared to think about getting [Dragon Fist]?

The mysterious man felt the urge of turning around and smashing the greedy king into the ground.

However, he held back his emotions. He stabilized his body and took a deep breath. He then turned into a dash of light and disappeared into the darkness.

“Eh? Didn't say anything? Hehe. So, he agreed to bring me [Dragon Fist]?”

Fei was looking forward to meeting the mysterious man tomorrow night.

.....

.....

When Fei returned to the campsite, the stars were fading away as the sun appeared on the horizon.

The new day was about to start, and the people of Chambord already got up and were getting ready for the day. After the warriors of Chambord got the training scrolls from Fei, they all rushed back to their tents and started the training. Since all the scrolls were created by Fei, they were very similar. With the foundation of cultivating via previous low-level training scrolls, they made good progress. Currently, they were all still in training.

Peter-Cech was the only exception. Because he had to organize the Saint Seiyas and select the most powerful ones for the upcoming team battles, he stopped the training and got to work.

Everyone at Chambord was giving their all.

All of them knew that the kingdom ranking matches was an opportunity that Chambord couldn't miss.

A day ago, the Military Headquarters of Zenit decided that the number one warrior of this competition will be the commanding general of the new legion, and the top 20 warriors would all be placed in key roles in the new legion. This was Chambord's opportunity.

Everyone could see that Chambord was powerful to a large degree.

Out of the ten master seats in the northern battle region, Chambord alone occupied eight. If they could maintain this moment, Fei might have complete control of this new legion.

As a result, Chambord Kingdom might become the most powerful affiliated kingdom of Zenit.

Although Fei didn't set any real goals for Chambord, every master warrior of Chambord was working hard for their king; they all wanted to get into the top ten in the ranking matches. If Fei actually became the number one warrior and the commanding general of the new legion, they would be able to help Fei to have complete control of the new legion.

After seeing his busy subordinates, Fei understood their intentions and was very glad.

The Chambord that was loose and could be bullied by anyone was now extremely powerful and focused. With everyone focusing on the same objectives, the power he could exert by Chambord was on another level. Fei who was the creator of this felt a strong sense of achievement.

After a long day and a long evening, Fei used the few hours during the dawn to rest a little and relax his nerves in the central tent.

Chapter 305: Two Kinds of Envious Treasures (Part Two)

When Fei woke up, the sun was already up in the sky.

The camp area was very noisy. Although it was a chilly winter day, the atmosphere around the camp area was hyped and heated. Everyone was rushing towards the first ten Sword-Testing Stages; they wanted to get a good location with great views as they couldn't wait to see the battles between the top 50 warriors of the empire.

After Fei finished his breakfast that his maids prepared, he started to get ready.

The only thing that Fei was a little worried about was that Angela who went to Tanasha's palace last night still hadn't returned; it was almost noon. Today was one of the most important days for Chambord, and Angela would definitely come back to cheer Fei on. Fei wasn't sure if something happened and made Angela a little behind schedule.

Fei thought about it and send a few clever Saint Seiyas to St. Petersburg with his identification to check what was going on.

As the drumming that signified the beginning of the matches started to sound, Fei led the warrior of Chambord who made into the top 50 list towards the Sword-Testing Stages.

After the bloody battles in the northern battle region, Chambord had eight warriors who made onto the list.

Except Fei, there was [White Haired Fast Sword] Paul-Pierce, [Black Haired Vicious Fist] Didier-Drogba, [Desperation Creator] Fatty Oleg, [Destructive Finger] Peter-Cech, [Son of Wind] Fernando-Torres, [Deadly Assassin of Shadow] Philip-Inzagi, and [Goddess of Archery] Elena who only appeared during the last few battles and was named the female master whose beauty could rival against Princess Cindy.

Except them, the last two seats in the northern battle region went to two level 1 affiliated kingdoms.

To all the affiliated kingdoms in the northern battle region, this year's competition was the darkest.

Chambord was too dominating, and all other affiliated kingdoms didn't even see the chance of getting placed; even their most powerful warriors couldn't win one match against the warriors of Chambord. If Chambord had more warriors participating in the matches, the two level 1 affiliated kingdoms might not even get the last two seats.

The only thing that the affiliated kingdoms in the northern battle region were glad about was that the warriors of Chambord weren't murderous.

Although the eight master warriors of Chambord including Fei appeared barbaric and rough, none of them actually killed anyone on the stage. This action won over the support and gratitude of some affiliated kingdom, and northern battle region had the lowest casualties out of all five battle regions.

The sun was getting hotter and hotter, and Fei and his subordinates attracted numerous people's attention.

In the camp area, people from kingdoms that got eliminated and kingdoms that were still in the competition followed behind Chambord's team. They all wanted to see what this team was capable of today.

The location of the final matches was at the ten Sword-Testing Stages in the central region of the camp area.

After [Zenit's God of War] Arshavin led the legions to the southern regions of the empire, the No. 1 to No. 10 Sword-Testing Stages were reconstructed and upgraded. The royal mages of Zenit had set up even more powerful mages arrays around the stages. The warriors who will be fighting on them were the most powerful warriors of the empire, and their damages were high. Without protective magic arrays, the stages might collapse after one strike.

As Fei got close to the central region, he saw ten huge blue half-spheres that emitted water-elemental magic power.

They were the fancy effect of the magic arrays [Sky Water Curtain].

As time passed, the 50 masters all arrived.

Except for the masters who were going to battle, there were a lot of high-level officials and people from noble families. The person who was hosting the kingdom ranking matches was the Second Prince Dominguez who people thought was no longer Emperor Yassin's favorite after the war started.

The chilly wind fluttered the red cape of Dominguez.

The young prince who was standing on the stage and was in a set of silver armor looked handsome and valiant. He stole the brilliance of the sun and immediately became the center of the attention. Dominguez and Arshavin were two completely different people. The gods loved the two princes of Zenit, and they gave them two different treasures that people were envious about; one was a perfect and handsome appearance, and the other was the ability to command the military naturally and be invincible on the battlefield.

Chapter 306: Chambord's Steps (Part One)

Some wise people saw a lot of information through this opening ceremony.

It was heard that a lot of noble families and high-level ministers voiced their opinions and recommended other people for hosting the competition. However, Emperor Yassin who was really ill went against all recommendations and pointed Dominguez as the person who would be in charge of the whole competition.

This meant that Second Prince Dominguez still held an important position in the emperor's mind; it didn't go down when the war started.

When some people saw Dominguez standing on the stage with unparalleled presence, they became indecisive again; they weren't sure if supporting Arshavin was a good idea anymore.

The opening ceremony as simple. After Dominguez welcomed everyone and went over the rules, the 50 masters each got a number just like the previous rounds of matches. Fei got No.22, a simple number.

After the masters got their number, they entered a draw for their opponents.

Fei got No.1, and it meant that Fei's first battle would be with someone who previously drew the number 1. Fei wondered which battle region and which kingdom his opponent was from.

"Better not be a warrior from Chambord, or it would be a sad story." Fei prayed.

This matchmaking system was full of uncertainty and surprises. There was a chance that warriors from the same kingdom would face each other, and Chambord's chance was extremely high because they had eight warriors in the competition. The empire knew situations like this would happen, but it was necessary to keep the entire competition fair and square. This process won't let the big families and superpowers to control the competition.

As the matches between the masters were taking place, the 25 teams from the five battle regions were also going to participate in the team matches. Each team had 50 elite soldiers and 20 substitute soldiers.

The rules between the master matches and team matches were similar. Each team would draw a number that represented them and a number that determined their opponent. The team that was last standing would win the title of Number One Kingdom. In order to install more fairness, soldiers and warriors who were above three-star weren't allowed to participate.

Chambord's team had 50 most powerful Saint Seiyas and 20 substituting Bylaw Officers.

.....

"I didn't expect myself to have such a bad luck. I didn't expect to encounter your majesty in the first battle."

Diego Milito who was from a level 2 affiliated kingdom in western battle region sighed as he stepped on No.1 Sword-Testing Stage.

When this tall and bulky swordsman knew his first opponent would be [Sky Covering Fist], he gave up the idea of winning. However, he didn't surrender. After the first few days of competition, battling with the king of Chambord was the dream of a lot of warriors. Everyone knew that the king

of Chambord doesn't kill his opponents, and he would sometime point out his opponents' areas of improvement so they could make progressions.

Fei smiled as he stood on the stage.

He had a good impression of this opponent who looked just and brave.

He recalled his opponent from the booklet that Paris gave him last night. This Diego Milito had a strong sense of justice, and he was simple and straightforward. His fighting style was also simple and straightforward. From what Matt Razi wrote in the booklet, it felt like this man had knightly virtues. Somehow, this man reminded Fei of the main character called Guo Jing in a Wuxia Novel called "The Legend of The Condor Heroes"; Guo Jing was not the smartest of a bunch, but he achieved greatness via hard work and doing the right things.

Fei would always go easy on such opponent and try to teach them a thing or two.

Soon, the blueish water curtain-like magic array lit up, and the first match of the day began with the announcement of the judge and the cheers of the audience.

"Please teach me a thing or two, your majesty." Milito was very sincere, and his expression was very earnest.

"As you wish." Fei smiled.

Blue sword energies dashed out of Milito's sword like the waves in the ocean, and his first strike was completed in the blink of an eye.

Milito's fighting style was really neutral and broad. His strikes were all standard without any creativity; they looked a little rigid. However, such rigid strikes were extremely powerful in the hands of a just person like Milito.

Too bad Milito was facing Fei.

Even an idiot knew that Milito was no match for the king of Chambord. The so-called match was a waste of time.

Chapter 306: Chambord's Steps (Part Two)

Fei didn't use all of his strength and defeat his opponent in a split second. Rather, he carefully observed Milito's strikes; he even saw Milito's ultimate technique [Anger of Earth Tiger] twice.

Finally, Milito blushed and surrendered as the people in the crowd booed at him.

However, Fei was not anxious at all.

The king who cherished talent didn't care about the bored and anxious audience. He patiently explained to Milito about the flaws and shortcomings in his techniques. After learning from that mysterious man and reading the foundational notes written by Emperor Yassin these days, the king's theoretical knowledge increased by a lot. Although he wasn't a professor in this area, he could easily instruct a grassroots warrior like Milito who got where he was only through hard work.

This surprised Diego Milito.

He hoped that the king of Chambord would instruct him a little, and that was why he tried his best in the booing noises from the crowd. Now with some brief lecturing from the king of Chambord, he felt like a lot of issues with cultivation that had bothered him for a while were all easily dissected.

Milito memorized everything Fei said, thanked Fei, and jumped off of the stage to end this instructive match.

After the judge announced the winner, Fei also jumped off the stage and returned to the resting area of Chambord.

Just as Fei walked into the temporary tent, he saw Torres, Pierce, Drogba, Oleg, and Cech who were already waiting in the tent. They already finished their matches.

"Eh? Returned? Did you guys win or lose?" Fei asked that with a smile. Without seeing any injuries on his men, he already guessed the outcomes.

“Your majesty, those opponents are just too weak. We easily won the first round! We didn’t expect you to take about half an hour to finish your first match.” Pierce and Drogba talked and explained what had happened. Most of them defeated their opponents in ten strikes.

But due to the order of the matches, both Inzagi and Elena hadn’t started their matches yet.

“Although you guys won, don’t be too full of yourselves. The matches you guys will face from now on will be very different; there are a lot of masters. If you guys encounter masters like [One Sword], [Fire and Wind Dual Warriors], [Bloody Duel Blade], and [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], you guys will have headaches.”

After seeing the excitement on his men’s faces, he had to be a devil’s advocate.

Inzagi and Elena’s matches were about to begin, so Fei and his men left the tent and squeezed to the No. 8 Sword-Testing Stage.

[Deadly Assassin of Shadow] Philip-Inzagi’s match started when Fei and his men got there.

Inside the water-elemental magic array, shadows were everywhere. Metal-colliding noises sounded and sparks appeared. Unlike the opponents that the warriors of Chambord faced so far, Inzagi met a very powerful master. This thin young man was in a hard battle.

Fei saw this coming.

Strength was everything. Inzagi was the weakest of the bunch, and he was the warrior of Chambord that was the most likely to lose.

Although Inzagi worked as a mercenary in Hot Spring Gate, he never experienced real killings that took place on the battlefields; most of the missions he and York completed were simple errand types.

Naturally, Inzagi was thin and his body was inferior to soldiers like Pierce and Drogba; his body was even weaker than Torres who was just a regular civilian before he started training. In addition, Inzagi encountered Fei very late. Although his body was strengthened by the lighter version of [Hulk Potion], not a lot of time had passed. Currently, he was only a mid-tier two-star warrior.

If it wasn't for his terrifying natural talent for going stealth and not leaking any of his scents as well as his luck during the previous matches, this young man who was an assassin wouldn't even make it into the top 50 despite the hard battles he fought.

But his luck ended here in the first round of the match.

His current opponent was a low-tier five-star warrior from a level 3 affiliated in the eastern battle region.

Despite Inzagi's natural super talent for going stealth and his hard work, he was in a terrible situation.

His five-star opponent was wearing a hard armor that his blade couldn't go through, and his opponent had a wind-elemental warrior energy which made the man fast and agile. Although this opponent couldn't detect where Inzagi was, he was able to use his superior reaction and reflex to dodge Inzagi's attacks and successfully counterattack.

[Deadly Assassin of Shadow] was about to lose.

This might be the first loss that Chambord was going to experience in this competition.

Chapter 307: Three Reasons (Part One)

The scale of victory was obviously tilting in one direction, and Fei's expression was still very calm.

However, Pierce, Drogba, and Oleg who were standing beside Fei were all anxious. They were master warriors, and they could clearly understand the situation. The disciple of Fei used all of his skills, and he wasn't able to defeat his opponent. In fact, he was injured a little. If nothing spectacular happened, Inzagi would lose within ten strikes.

"Who the fu*k is that guy? He is able to pressure Philip to this degree? After the match is over, I will fu*king smash his testicles....." Pierce was very mad; he pointed at Inzagi's opponent and swore.

"After this match is over, let's go talk to that bastard." Drogba rubbed his chin; he looked like he was going to kill someone.

Except these two, the other warriors of Chambord also looked vicious.

A few people surrounding them wanted to mock them a little after hearing their words, but they shut their mouths after seeing the vicious faces and sensing the dangerous presence. They murmured among themselves as they pointed at Chambord warriors. They weren't saying nice things.

"Wait, they are [White Haired Fast Sword], [Black Haired Vicious Fist], [Desperation Creator] and [Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord!" Someone recognized the Chambordians who were saying some vicious things.

This surprised shout almost made the people who were saying bad stuff about the warriors of Chambord pee their pants. Their faces paled as they all closed their mouths.

Fei glanced back at Pierce and Drogba, and the two of them quickly lowered their heads and closed their mouths as well.

No one knew what the king was thinking about.

Under the wings of the powerful king, Chambord hadn't experienced defeat in a very long time. Even when Fei left Chambord for this competition, Chambord that was in a disadvantages situation against the master warriors of Imperial Knight Palace and united forces of several affiliated kingdoms was able to turn things around. The people of Chambord were able to unite, concentrate, and give it all to defeat the powerful enemies. From that moment on, victory flowed in the blood of the Chambordians; any kind of defeat was unacceptable to them.

That was why none of the warriors of Chambord was able to accept such a defeat while numerous people from other kingdoms were watching.

One of the people who had the same thoughts was Inzagi who was still fighting on the stage.

Breathing.

Heavy breathing.

The hand that was holding onto the dagger named [Touch of Grim Reaper] was shaking. It felt like the dagger was going to fall out of this hand at any moment. However, Inzagi knew that he won't let go of this dagger even if he died.

On the night that Blood-Edge Mercenary Group got wiped out, the person who he admired the most told him that: "As an assassin, one should never let go of his weapon. As an assassin, one should never hesitate; if the strike missed, he should instantly dash away....."

Assassin.

Assassin!!!

Inzagi lifted his hand and wiped off the blood that was dripping down from his forehead; the blood was blurring his vision. The intense pain made it hard to breathe, but Inzagi knew that he had to stay clear-headed.

Blood also flowed out of the 11 wounds on his legs like water in a fountain; the wounds were so deep that his bones were almost chopped in halves. The image of Uncle York and little Tina lying in blood appeared in his head, and he knew that the other four survived orphans were also watching this match in the crowd..... There was too much hope on his shoulders; he couldn't afford to collapse on the stage.

"Can't collapse on the stage."

Unlimited fatigue started to hit his body like waves in the ocean. He took a deep breath and moved his legs. In the next moment, his body turned transparent and disappeared.

This was his natural stealth technique.

This natural talent was terrifying because he was almost invincible when he was in stealth. As if he was in another dimension, the blood that was dripping onto the ground even disappeared.

However, Inzagi knew that his body was only able to go into stealth this last time; his body had too many wounds.

This time, he had to succeed.

On the other side, Inzagi's opponent was very calm. His squinted eyes had dashes of lights flashing in them. Although his body wasn't moving, an invincible energy rippled in the area with a ten-meter radius around him

These ripples were dashes of swirling wind.

Chapter 307: Three Reasons (Part Two)

Each of the swirling winds was under this man's control. As soon as something entered these winds, he would be able to sense it.

By using this invisible technique, he was able to detect where Inzagi was and counterattack effectively.

"This assassin from Chambord is just too good. With this stealth technique, even warriors four to five levels above him won't be able to detect where he is. Too bad that his opponent is me, and too bad that he is a little dumb. He failed to hit me many times yet he is still trying. Doesn't he know that since I can spot him one, I could spot him twice?"

This opponent thought proudly as he suddenly struck at a location three-feet above his head.

Whoosh!

A strike that was as fast as the wind was executed and two pieces of black clothing were turned into four.

The warrior with the wind-elemental warrior energy was shocked. He missed! The scene where his blade got deep into the flesh and blood spilled didn't occur; his blade only struck the two pieces of clothing that were thrown out.

The warrior reacted fast. After the initial surprise, his blade changed direction and cut downward. Another white dash of light appeared as the blade struck onto something.

It was another piece of clothing. He missed again.

At this moment, the real assassination took place. A black dagger slowly appeared in the air right in front of him. Like a poisonous thorn, it was so dangerous that this man sensed a chill. This strike was so calculated that it seemed like the dagger dodged all the swirling winds in the air.

The handle of the dagger was tightly held in the hands of Inzagi.

At this critical moment, this warrior with the wind-elemental warrior energy couldn't do much. He didn't have too much time to react since his blade was moving downward with momentum. This warrior suddenly bent his knees, and it looked like he was moving his head towards the dagger.

Whoosh!

The few long hairs that touched the dagger were cut into halves.

It was a deadly trap.

No one expected this to happen. When Inzagi was about to lose, it seemed like a light bulb lit up in his head and he used his clothing to distract his opponent. This carefully calculated trap was the only thing that could turn the situation around.

However, the difference in strength couldn't be altered by this kind of trap. Inzagi was on the verge of passing out.

The opponent barely dodged Inzagi's strike, and his blades that were striking downward hit the ground. The shaking of the ground affected Inzagi as blood spurted out of all the wounds on his body. This split-second pause of Inzagi's body gave the opponent the opportunity. By using the repulsive force the ground gave off, he struck upward using the back of his blade.

Bam!!

Crack!

The back of the blades smashed onto Inzagi's arm, and bone-cracking sounds resonated on the stage.

The young man's forearm was bent to 90 degrees and looked terrifying. It was obvious that Inzagi's arm was fractured completely.

But even in this situation, the hand that was holding onto [Touch of Grim Reaper] didn't let go.

As if he couldn't feel the pain, Inzagi tilt his body forward and stabbed the dagger into the left shoulder of his opponent.

This was the first time that Inzagi injured his opponent.

Too bad that his opponent didn't lose combat ability because of it. The opponent lightly rotated his body to minimize the damage that the dagger would do to him. By using the momentum, he turned around and his blades went at the back of Inzagi's head.

"Be careful!"

"Phillip....."

"Stop!"

A few surprised and angry shouts sounded around the stage. Torres, Cech, Pierce, and Drogba all shouted furiously. The bow already appeared in Torres's hand, and the arrows on it with impressive energy were about to be shot out.

At this moment, Fei waved his hand and stopped it all.

The blade of the opponent stopped one centimeter away from Inzagi's head. Inzagi who was too injured and lost too much blood already fainted. What was shocking was that this young man was still standing on the stage like a statue despite the fact that he lost consciousness.

"A respectable opponent!"

The warrior with the wind-elemental warrior energy looked at Inzagi who was still standing there with the dagger tightly in his hand. The opponent's face changed color. He said loudly: "I won't kill

him for three reasons. First, the warriors of Chambord never killed anyone in any matches so I won't kill him. Second, although this young man is weaker than me, he still fought me for an hour and injured me; he is a respectable opponent so I won't kill him. Third, an assassin should be hiding in the shadows and should not have appeared on a dueling stage so I won't kill him!"

It seemed like the man was saying that to the tens of thousands of people in the crowd and not to Inzagi.

As if everyone was shocked by the virtues of this warrior and the morale and mentality of Inzagi, thunder-like applause sounded around No. 8 Sword-Testing Stage shortly after the man finished speaking.

"Result..... Chambord lost!"

As soon as the judge announced the result, a figure dashed out of the crowd. Dashes of blue water curtain-like magic energy appeared around the stage as the magic array detected danger. However, the magic array that could defend against the strikes of six-star warriors was as weak as paper in front of this figure. This figure lightly moved his arms and torn it apart.

"The king of Chambord!"

Fei appeared on the stage and held onto the young man who already fainted.

Everyone was silent.

"What is the king of Chambord going to do? Is he going to kill this warrior to avenge for his disciple?"

Chapter 308: A Series of Events (Part One)

Everyone was looking at Fei.

Fei took out a red bottle and chugged the red blood-like potion into Inzagi's mouth. Then, the terrifying wounds on Inzagi's body started to "move". Numerous flesh started to grow out as the wounds were recovering at an impressive speed.

The atmosphere was really intense. It was so intense that many people didn't even spot the changes that were taking place on Inzagi's body.

When Fei put the bottle back to his storage space and looked at the warrior with the wind-elemental warrior energy, the atmosphere got most intense. Everyone knew that the king of Chambord could easily kill this warrior as if he was crushing an ant.

However, no one wanted the king of Chambord to actually do it. The people in the crowd all wanted the king of Chambord to let this warrior go so the king of Chambord could still be that heroic idol in their minds.

The fact that the king of Chambord dared to fight against the Executive Knights won over many fans. Fei was deemed by others as a rebellious hero, and numerous warriors from other kingdoms viewed Fei as their idol. If he actually killed this warrior on the stage, it would be bullying. His glorious image in numerous grassroots warriors' heads would collapse.

Fei's blade-like stares locked onto this warrior. Although this warrior believed that he did the right things, he was still nervous. He felt the pressure that one could only feel when facing a master warrior on the king of Chambord's level. The warrior felt like he was a sheep that was standing in front of a dragon. If the king of Chambord exerted a bit more pressure, he would collapse onto the ground.

It was a fear on the spiritual level.

"What is your name?" Fei asked: "Which affiliated kingdom are you from?"

The atmosphere was still that intense.

Although Fei's tone was calm, many people felt a chill as they listened to the calm voice. The crowd believed that the king of Chambord was not only going to kill this poor warrior but also wipe out the affiliated kingdom that he was from.

However, it seemed like that warrior didn't think that way.

“My name is Aryang Robbin. In terms of my kingdom, you can get the name from the judge. Don’t think that you can get the name from me.” After Robbin looked at the judge who was hesitating to interfere, he straightened his back and said loudly: “It is normal that warriors would get injured and perhaps killed on the stage, and I already went easy on him. If you really want to vent your selfish anger onto me or my kingdom, we shall fight to the death.”

Aryang Robbin said in a decisive and fearless tone, and he immediately won over the cheers of the warriors that were standing around the stage.

However, not everyone agreed with Robbin’s response.

“How dare you say stuff like this? Aryang Robbin, you arrogant bastard! Quickly apologize to the king of Chambord! You dumbass.....” A fat mid-aged man with a crown that was decorated with red, green, and blue gems stood up in the viewing area. He pointed at Robbin and shouted; his body was literally trembling.

After he did that, he turned around to Fei and smiled with a flatter expression. “Your Majesty, please accept my apologies. From now on, our Tudor Kingdom doesn’t have a person called Robbin. Since he offended you, I will cut off the connection between us. His behavior would have nothing to do with us anymore. Actually, I really admire your majesty.....” He said.

After seeing Fei’s frowning, the king of the level 3 affiliated kingdom Tudor didn’t dare to continue to talk. This king turned around to Aryang Robbin and shouted: “Dumbass, all you know is to cause trouble. Take your dying father with you and get out of my kingdom. From now on, Tudor doesn’t welcome you two idiots.....”

This fat guy was the king of the Tudor Kingdom.

This warrior called Robbin was a homeless warrior who just sworn his loyalty to the king of Tudor.

Robbin was broke and his father was really ill. Under a coincidence, he encountered the king of Tudor. The king of Tudor accepted Robbin because Robbin was a powerful warrior, and the Tudor Kingdom was able to get a seat in the kingdom ranking matches because of Robbin.

The king of Tudor thought he found a treasure and he was still smiling in his dreams, but he didn’t expect the treasure to cause such trouble.

The fact that Robbin almost killed the disciple of the king of Chambord scared the crap out of this king. He quickly separated himself from Robbin under the fear that the king of Chambord would vent off his anger at the Tudor Kingdom.

As soon as the king of Tudor finished talking, many people in the crowd laughed and mocked him.

Almost everyone felt sorry for Robbin.

This warrior with wind-elemental warrior energy was powerful and just. Didn't matter if it was the strength he showed when fighting Inzagi or the three reasons he stated for not killing Inzagi, they all showed how great a warrior Robbin was. Too bad that he was loyal to such a weak and timid king.

"As long as you kneel down and apologize, I won't punish you further." Fei said slowly and calmly. Robbin heard everything clearly.

Chapter 308: A Series of Events (Part Two)

Silence.

A long silence.

Robbin didn't say anything. His legs rooted into the ground, his back straightened, and the light green wind-elemental warrior energy flame started to burn. His low-tier five-star strength was utilized to the maximum, and he was about to advance to the level under Fei's great pressure.

This was his decision.

He would rather die than kneeling down.

The flashing warrior energy gave off a solemn and stirring sensation. Both the people in the crowd and Robbin himself knew that he can't even take one strike from the king of Chambord.

But it wasn't about winning or losing at this moment.

This was about the dignity of a warrior.

Fei suddenly laughed: “You are no match for me. Think about it..... if you die here, who is going to take care of your ill father?”

Fei already knew all the detailed information about Robbin.

After hearing this, the flashing warrior energy flames around Robbin dimmed a little.

Like the sharpest dagger in the world, Fei’s words pierced the softest part of Robbin’s heart.

However, everything returned to normal in the next second.

“If I chose to kneel down, my father would never forgive me. In between death and dignity, both my father and I would choose the latter.”

Robbin’s words were decisive and firm like the iron.

“Great, just great. You are a real warrior, but too bad that a pearl like you was placed in the dust!” Just as everyone thought Robbin was going to be killed, Fei suddenly sighed and continued: “A real warrior like you needs a real king to serve. Don’t you think it is a waste for you to serve that idiot?”

Fei pointed at the flattering king of Tudor as he said that.

The king of Tudor’s face paled.

Robbin didn’t expect Fei to say such things. A thought lit up in his head like a light bulb. He felt unbelievable, and he didn’t know what to say.

Tens of thousands of people in the crowd all gasped at what Fei had said.

“That pig doesn’t deserve your loyalty, and I think Chambord is a better place for you. Aryang Robbin, I really admire an honorable warrior like you. How about joining Chambord?”

An earnest expression appeared on Fei's face, and he continued as Robbin was dumbfounded: "Of course, I'm not pressuring you to make the decision today. Doesn't matter what your decision is, I would want to have a friendship with a true warrior like you. You will always be welcomed as a guest at Chambord."

Buzz!

The people in the crowd gasped and murmured to each other. No one anticipated such a dramatic change. Many grassroots warriors relaxed. The king of Chambord didn't bully this warrior and didn't disappoint them. The idol-like image in their minds didn't collapse.

But soon, they held onto their breath again.

Would a manly warrior like Aryang Robbin sworn loyalty to the king of Chambord?

Many people were hoping for a happy ending. They all believed that only a powerful and just king like Fei deserved the service of a real warrior like Aryang Robbin. Since the dumb king of Tudor already cut off the connection between him and Robbin, Robbin was free to choose who he would serve.

"I, Aryang Robbin, swear my loyalty to my lord the King of Chambord! I would place your honor above my life until my death!....."

Under the stares of tens of thousands of people, Robbin single-kneeled on the ground and stated his oath. It was so clear and sincere that it felt like he was reciting a poem.

This wasn't a hard decision.

The man standing in front of him was an unparalleled king, a king that deserved his loyalty.

"Hahaha, I accept your loyalty in front of the God of War....." Fei laughed as he responded to Robbin's oath in a traditional way. Everyone knew that the king of Chambord viewed this grassroots warrior as someone important. At the last moment, Fei joked with the embarrassed king of Tudor: "Your majesty, thank you for giving me a true warrior. I appreciate your generosity!" He said.

The fat face of the king of Tudor was so red that it looked like a monkey's butt.

Chapter 309: A Dangerous Opponent (Part One)

Thunder-like applauses and cheers sounded around the stage.

Some of the traveling warriors were somehow touched by this. When they saw how Robbin, who was a powerful warrior, got pushed around by the fat idiot king of Tudor, they felt a sadness; they felt like they saw their own fates. They had the warrior strength, but they couldn't get the proper social status. In order to survive, they had to dance between blades and step between life and death. However, the fat and lazy nobles who couldn't even pick up a blade were able to enjoy everything. Many people sighed as they thought that life was unfair.

But after seeing Robbin getting admired by a powerful king like the king of Chambord, these warriors felt like they were validated by the king of Chambord as well. Even the lowest people had some dignities that they were willing to use their lives to protect. At this moment, the dignities in their hearts were indirectly honored by the king of Chambord.

The king of Chambord wasn't just a normal king; he was a super powerful king who had a limitless future.

Only getting validated by such a man would make the low-level grassroots warriors who had to serve idiot-like nobles to survive feel touched.

"Aryang, go pack your belongings. Afterward, bring your father to my campsite to see me." Fei patted Robbin's shoulder before he turned around to the king of Tudor who was really embarrassed and didn't know what to do. "You are now one of my generals. Let me know if anyone dares to mess with you." Fei said that to Robbin, but everyone knew that he was saying that to the king of Tudor.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah..... Congratulations, Mr. Robbin. Wait, no..... General Robbin is now under the king of Chambord. I will prepare the carriages so you can get to Chambord's campsite easier....." Although the king of Tudor was not a good king, he knew what he needed to do in a situation like this. He understood the threat in Fei's word, so he quickly guaranteed to make Robbin's trip smoother. The "dumbass" was now "General Robbin" in his mind, and his tone was very sincere.

Everyone knew that the warrior with the wind-elemental warrior energy was going to become someone important. A lot of people looked at Robbin with envious and jealous expressions. The king of Chambord was known for his shielding of the shortcomings and mistakes of his men. From now on, even the kings of level 1 affiliated kingdoms and normal nobles had to address Robbin by called him – General Robbin.

It was like winning a lottery.

“Thank you, your majesty. I swear loyalty to your majesty for the rest of my life.” Robbin couldn’t believe what had just happened. As if he was dreaming, the goddess of fortune reached out to him when he thought he was about to die.

Robbin was about to single-kneel on the ground again as he said that.

Fei laughed as he waved his hand. An invisible force held Robbin up before he kneeled down. Then, Fei held onto Inzagi and disappeared.

From Robbin’s perspective, he sensed an indefensible force around his knees, and he was propped up like an adult was propping up an infant. He felt the power of the king of Chambord again. When he looked up, he saw the king of Chambord walking away from the stage with other warriors from Chambord.

Robbin felt like he was still in a dream as he heard the cheers and applause.

“Gen..... General Robbin. Are you going back to pack your belongings? I already sent someone to notify your father. I’m sure he would be happy for you.....”

A flattering voice sounded.

Robbin turned around and saw the fat king of Tudor carefully walking towards him. After seeing the flattering expression on the king’s face now and thinking back to the arrogant and mocking expression on this king’s face a moment ago, Robbin left the stage without saying a word back.

.....

.....

Inzagi was seriously injured.

Although the wounds were almost all recovered under the effect of the [Health Potion], he was depleted of spiritual energy and mental power from that battle. He had lost his conscious for the moment being, and the damage that was causing was more severe the injuries on his body.

After the initial inspection and treatments, Cech and Oleg carried Inzagi back to his tent to rest. The four orphans from Hot Spring Gate also followed Inzagi back to the tent anxiously.

Out of everyone from that tight family in Hot Spring Gate, only the five of them survived. They could only rely on each other for warmth, and they needed each other to avenge for their loved ones.

Fei and others stayed around the stages for other matches.

Everyone who Matt Razi stated was a powerful candidate for the number one warrior title in the booklet got Fei's attention. Fei wasn't worried about the future matches. Rather, Robbin's incident gave him an idea. He realized that this was a great place to discover and recruit talent.

Chambord was too small of a kingdom, and it was hard to find many talents. The only talented warriors Chambord had were all created by Fei using his "golden finger". If one wanted to survive on this continent ruled by the law of the jungle, he or she needed both individual strength and influence. Talented people were needed to expand the influence of a kingdom.

Chapter 309: A Dangerous Opponent (Part Two)

In the last while, warriors of Chambord such as Cech and Lampard all received invitations and recruitment letters from all kinds of superpowers. This made Fei understand that this competition was a great opportunity to "rob" talent from others.

Soon, the news about Chambord's first loss got around the entire camp area. All of the noble families and superpowers heard the news as well.

Although it was only a small loss, it was really significant.

In all the stories told by the traveling poets, the king of Chambord and his warriors were painted into invincible legends. But after [Deadly Assassin of Shadow] lost the match today, the invincible legends of Chambord were cracked a little. People started to speculate about Chambord's future.

Rumors were powerful. Everything seemed to have been flipped around.

“Did you hear that? Chambord lost a fight?”

“You heard about it too? Yeah..... after all, a level 6 affiliated kingdom doesn't have too much accumulation. Maybe this loss is the prologue of the downfall of Chambord.”

“Hahaha, it is normal for them to lose. The so-called legend was created by men. Only the king of Chambord was a master warrior, and the rest of his warriors were all exaggerated. [Desperation Creator]? [Destructive Finger]? Bullsh*t!”

“Did you know? The legends of Chambord are fake! I heard that the king of Chambord would threat the opponents of his warriors and force them to surrender to his warriors.....”

Many people were talking about this. When Fei and his men walked around them, the people would close their mouths and stop talking. But when Fei and his men walked away, they would start talking and pointing at the Chambordians. Pierce and Drogba were extremely mad, but they couldn't do anything to the bystanders.

Fei's expression was really calm.

Although Inzagi's lose had some negative effect, it wasn't negative to this degree. If Fei was correct, there was a force or multiple forces behind all these rumors. The king didn't want to waste time on investigating them. He was sure that they were from the same forces as the ones who tried to frame Chambord by using the treasures of Blood-Edge.

Fei watched most of the matches.

Huerk and Kanort from the Gudong Kingdom were really strong. Their weapons were sticks, and their techniques weren't delicate. However, due to their pure impressive physical strength, their strikes were extremely powerful. Fei even suspected that they were level 50 Barbarians from Diablo World.

The both of them defeated their opponents using pure strength.

[Bloody Dual Blades] was still someone who was ruthless. After every battle, a new skeleton would appear on the stage. His lightning-fast blades technique didn't just leave his opponents terrified; anyone who watched his matches all had nightmares. It was heard that more than a dozen people died because they were terrified by what they saw. This man was the cruelest one in this competition, and many people tried to disqualify him by reporting on him. However, he was acting within the rules of the competition, and fairness needed to be kept.

Many people hoped that this man would encounter more powerful warriors like [Sky Covering Fist], [One Sword], and [Goddess of Archery] so he would lose.

Fei didn't watch every single battle, but he knew about the outcomes after hearing the chatters among the crowd. People like [One Sword], [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], and Princess Cindy all won their matches.

As time passed, most of the first-round battles were all completed.

"Look, [Goddess of Archery] Elena from Chambord is going to be on....."

"Ah? That beauty who won the previous three matches using only three arrows? She is a master from Chambord."

"[Deadly Assassin of Shadow] already lost. I think [Goddess of Archery] is in danger!"

"Bullsh*t! [Goddess of Archery] is only a character painted by the king of Chambord. I'm sure that this woman would lose for sure..... Her opponent is one of the [Two Hiddens] who are just less powerful than [One Sword]; he is [Mad Hidden] Bowyer....."

"Ah? Bowyer? She sure is in danger....."

People started to murmur to each other. Chambord's last battle in the first-round matches was about to take place on No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage. Beauty always attracted attention. Although a lot of people already guessed the outcome of this battle, they all wanted to see [Goddess of Archery]'s beauty.

Chapter 310: He Was Here to Kill (Part One)

Fei and his men all moved to the No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage with the crowd.

The reason why this match was placed in No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage was that Elena's opponent Bowyer was a famous warrior among the affiliated kingdoms. This level of warriors dealt a lot of damages, and the matches with them in it had to be placed in the most secured stage.

No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage was where Fei battled with the four Executive Knights. After the battle destroyed the stage, it was rebuilt and reinforced by even more powerful magic arrays. Currently, this stage had the most powerful defense array out there.

[Mad Hidden] Bowyer was wearing a light metal armor. He didn't wear a helmet, and his messy yellow hair was fluttering in the air. He had tiny bead-like eyes, uneven lips, and a flat nose. Although he was a famous master warrior, he didn't look like one. His body wasn't big, and he had a bit of obscene sensation around him.

Bowyer was from the western battle region, and he was the prince of a level 1 affiliated kingdom. He made news when he lasted more than ten strikes under [One Sword]'s sword. Before Fei's appearance, many people believed that Bowyer was the only person who could take the title of the number one warrior from [One Sword].

However, this man was famous for his arrogance as well. In addition to that, he loved money, women, and wines. It was heard that he loved women to a disgusting degree. One traveling poet said that any young women over the age of 18 in his kingdom all got stained by Bowyer. This disgusting prince even passed laws to make all the women give him their virginity before their weddings. If they did not, they would be charged with treason and their families would all be killed.

In that kingdom, numerous women's lives got ruined, many lovers had to flee their homes, and many families had to live in pain and shame. But since Bowyer was the prince of the kingdom and a master warrior, no one could deal with him.

However, due to his bad fetishes, his strength didn't increase much over the years. He was now really far behind [One Sword], and he was less famous now.

He rarely battled nowadays, and that was why he got the nickname [Mad Hidden].

Despite all of these, Bowyer was still a powerful warrior. His performance in the western battle region was impressive. He defeated six opponents in a row and got into the kingdom ranking matches easily.

Both Elena and Bowyer were now on the stage.

Elena was in her dark red magic armor; the mysterious gold decors on the armor looked like vines. Her wrists, elbows, shoulders, knees, and feet were also protected by protective components. Light red magic energy flowed around the shoulders of Elena, and her slender waist was exposed in the air. She looked like a Valkyrie, and her beauty made a lot of people swallow their drools.

The wind fluttered Elena's red ponytail as well as the light blue hair band. She was standing on the stage quietly, and she had an unparalleled presence. She was just like a goddess.

As if all men were struck by lightning, some of them swallowed saliva, some of them bleed from their nose, and some of them lost the ability to speak as they all looked at Elena.

Bowyer who was standing on the other side of the stage started to breathe heavily; obscene lights flashed by in his tiny eye. He shouted in his mind: "This woman is mine! Mine! Damn, there is such a beautiful female warrior in this world? I will for sure strip her and see what kind of a body she is hiding..... I swear I will get her....."

Bowyer scanned Elena's body repeatedly and especially focused on some body parts; he zapped his mouth as he did that, and everyone knew what he was thinking.

Elena frowned as she raised her arm. A battle bow appeared in her hand as if the bow had its own life.

At the same time, a cold murderous stare passed through the protective magic array and landed on Bowyer.

After feeling this deadly stare, Bowyer woke up from his fantasies. He turned around and saw a handsome young man staring at him as if he was a weak sheep that was waiting to be slaughtered. The coldness in this man's eyes was enough to freeze him.

“Oh, I heard that this woman is from Chambord. The king of Chambord is known for his over-protectiveness..... It would be hard for me to get this beauty..... I need to take it slow..... Hehe, I’m not even scared of [One Sword]! Would I be scared of you?” Bowyer thought.

Chapter 310: He Was Here to Kill (Part Two)

Bowyer gave it some thought and stopped paying attention to Fei. He turned around and smiled at Elena.

“Beauty, how about we change the place of battle? Hehe, I will let you know how good I am.....” Bowyer moved his waist back and forth repeatedly with an obscene expression.

“Hahaha.....”

Some of the people in the crowd started to laugh. They all knew what Bowyer meant.

However, since Elena grew up in Diablo World and didn’t interact with men a lot, she didn’t understand the tease and flirt in Bowyer’s words. She just knew that her opponent’s stares were uncomfortable, and she frowned again.

Just a light frowning expression of Elena made Bowyer very thirsty. He felt like this female warrior from Chambord was a masterpiece from God; any of her expressions was attractive.

Bowyer was demonstrating how impulse would give one too much courage.

At the moment, Bowyer was consumed by Elena’s beauty. He felt like all of the women he slept with before were like pigs compared to Elena, and he didn’t even sense Fei’s intense murderous spirit that made the people who were laughing in the crowd shut their mouths and shiver in fear.

“Hehe. Beauty, I’m sure that you don’t know about the feel of a man. Hahaha, how about I show it to you?”

Disgust and confusion appeared on Elena’s white and valiant face.

Bowyer continued to say a lot of inappropriate things. He was planning to tease Elena now and try to touch her in the upcoming battle. When the match was over, he would try to get this woman from Chambord by all means.

Soon, he realized that he had the wrong idea.

When Elena pulled on the bow, a stream of golden light appeared on the bowstring before a red arrow of fire appeared. This arrow was made from pure fire magic elements, but it had a metal glare to it. It was unimaginable how dense the magic elements were packed together.

Such a powerful technique!

“This woman is a powerful magic archer!”

Bowyer sensed a bit of danger; he hadn’t felt this way for a long time.

He no longer underestimated his opponent. He knew that this female warrior from Chambord wasn’t as simple as he thought.

When Elena actually shot out the arrow, Bowyer realized how wrong he was.

Whoosh!

The air-piercing noise only sounded after he sensed a burning sensation on his shoulder. Without the chance of dodging, the warrior who was known to be just a bit inferior to [One Sword] got his shoulder pierced through by Elena’s arrow, and his body fell back due to the momentum from the impact.

Bam!

The blue water curtain-like magic shield shattered like glass.

The magic array that could defend against six-star warriors’ full-blown attacks got pierced through by Elena’s arrow.

This unimaginable scene shocked everyone.

One arrow!

It meant that Elena was more than a top-tier six-star warrior.

“How can she be a seven-star warrior? How?”

A lot of people in the crowd almost peed their pants after seeing this.

[Mad Hidden] Bowyer who just got up from the ground was also scared.

“I was teasing a seven-star warrior? But this woman is so perfect.....” After knowing that he couldn’t get this woman anymore, Bowyer felt as much sadness as if his parents died.....

“The match is over, Chambord won!” The first person who woke up from the surprise was the judge. He announced the outcome with his shaky voice; his legs were shivering, and he didn’t even dare to look at Elena anymore.

As soon as the judge finished speaking, changes occurred –

A person dashed onto the No. 1 Sword-Testing Stage like a flash of light. It was Fei.

Everyone could feel the cold murderous sensation that was coming from Fei.

He was here to kill.