

Hail the King 361

Chapter 361: Declare of Wars (Part One)

Publicizing what happened on Martial Saint Mountain was equal to declaring wars against the Jax Empire and the Eindhoven Empire.

As soon as Huntelaar and Costakarta decided to assassinate Martial Saint Kasic, it meant that two more wars were here. Even if Zenit knew that declaring two more wars could bring destruction, the empire had to do so!

This was the iron law of the Azeroth Continent. By sneak-attacking your Martial Saint, it meant that those two empires had already declared war against you!

If Zenit decided to hold back, the empire would be a laughingstock in the eyes of the entire continent!

Fei thought that the Elder Princess was really intelligent and she would definitely try to keep this incident from the public temporarily. It seemed like the best idea was to finish the war with the Spartax Empire in the south first before declaring wars against the Jax Empire and the Eindhoven Empire. After all, it was way too hard for Zenit to battle against three empires at the same time..... No one expected that things would escalate to this degree!

“Is the era of chaos here?”

“What are the officials of Zenit thinking about?”

Fei felt like he no longer understood the situation.

However, his guesses came true.

After less than one hour, the strangely quiet yet anxious atmosphere in St. Petersburg was disrupted.

Clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop!

The siren on the gates of St. Petersburg sounded, and several messengers rushed out of the Capital with the protection of two dozen black-armored cavaliers. These messengers were heading to all the regions of Zenit and announcing that Zenit was declaring wars against the Jax Empire and the Eindhoven Empire!

Wars were here!

Emotional warriors of Zenit could be seen everywhere, and even the ordinary citizens of Zenit were excited and a little anxious; the death of Krasic had stimulated their unyielding genes.

When in face of danger, even a weak rabbit dared to fight with a strong lion. Although the Zenit Empire was weak compared to the three empires combined, the people of Zenit didn't lack the will to fight.

Since Krasic resided on Martial Saint Mountain for the last 26 years, everyone at Zenit felt the benefit he brought. All the respect and love the people of Zenit had towards the Martial Saint of Zenit were converted into anger, and there were a lot of warriors who were wearing black hairbands; that was a way to pay respect to Krasic. These people all circled the military headquarter and wanted the military to directly attack the Capitals of the Eindhoven Empire and the Jax Empire!

Everyone was in a state of frenzied.

Fei saw a type of dangerous and triggered expression on the people's faces.

It seemed like the entire empire was walking on a dangerous path and was losing control.

This might be planned from the beginning. Fei smelled a sense of craze from what was happening, especially after the large military conscription.

At noon, Fei got summoned by the Royal Family of Zenit.

.....

St. Petersburg.

Residential Region.

Inside the building that Lkunta from the Spartax Empire stayed in.

Three people were sitting in the main hall that was very messy, and they looked at each other as they appeared very frightened. Who could have thought that they were all powerful warriors from their scared and anxious expressions?

These three warriors were No.1 General of the Eindhoven Empire Costakarta, No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire Huntaleer, and the Moon-Class Elite from the Spartax Empire Amauri.

They thought they would be able to escape from St. Petersburg after they got onto the Griffins, but they were all knocked down from the sky by that person. They were originally severely injured, and falling down from the sky increased the severity even more. If they weren't aware of their surroundings and weren't smart individuals, they would have been found by the warriors and soldiers of Zenit.

"Who could have thought that person is still able to strike? Could it be that the news about his old injuries worsening is fake?" Huntelaar was very frightened by the golden dragons he saw last night.

Currently, the No.1 Swordsman from the Jax Empire had a lot of blood on him. His right arm that was broken from the high-fall was already recovered, but all the wounds on his body were still not healed as he couldn't get rid of the terrifying green energy in his body.

Chapter 361: Declare of Wars (Part Two)

"If that man is fine, then the plan we worked on for so many years is useless." Amauri was also very injured. A huge wound stretched from his shoulder to his abdomen, and blood was still flowing out as the green energy was still visible on the wound. After all, this injury was caused by Heavenly Sword as well.

"It is not that bad." Costakarta who was silent for a long time suddenly spoke, "If he is fine, we probably would have been killed last night. Who can live under [Dragon Fist] that was cast with full strength? Since he didn't kill us, it means that he is weak and might die at any second."

"Right!" Huntelaar's and Amauri's eyes lit up after they heard that.

They both were powerful figure and were very intelligent. In normal circumstances, they would have seen through everything. However, that man's fame was as bright as the sun, and no genius was able to stand up against him. The two of them were terrified of that man, and they were in a state of unease after they saw [Dragon Fist]. That was why they didn't think everything through.

"We prepared for so many years and spent numerous money and resources. More than 10,000 people from more than 10 empires sacrificed their lives, and we got more than 10,000 messages from them after they sneaked into the Royal Palace of Zenit. After more than 1,000 operations and 10,000 tests, we are sure that he couldn't live any longer. Right now, he is close to dying! A dragon without its claws and teeth is not scary. This operation failed because we didn't expect the St. Germain Empire to betray the agreement that we had." Costakarta collected his thoughts and continued, "To some degree, this operation isn't a complete failure. Although I'm not sure how Krasic got so powerful, I'm sure that it cost him dearly! He was already severely injured before the battle, and he won't be able to recover for four to five years even if he didn't die!" "That is true." Confidence reappeared on Huntelaar's face, "With injuries to that severity, he couldn't recover in a short time even if the Moon-Class Elite Priests from the Holy Church help him. Since the relationship between Zenit and the Holy Church is this hostile, I'm sure he will get no help. Hahaha! Zenit is like a coyote that lost its claws; it is no longer a threat."

Amauri nodded as he heard that.

Costakarta lightly let go of his breath.

He said all that because he wanted to calm down Huntelaar and Amauri and alleviate some of their stress. Since they were all stuck at St. Petersburg and lost more than half of their strength, they could be found if they weren't careful; if that happened, they would lose a layer of their skins even if they didn't die. At a critical time like this, they needed to be calmer and more patient.

This was the big difference between real generals and powerful warriors. After some thoughts, Costakarta continued, "However, we need to pay more attention to that young man who used green and red dual swords. He is able to last more than 10 minutes when battling me, and he looks like he is in his twenties! That is shocking! I saw a similar level of talent in him compared to that man! We have to kill him soon, or he would become a huge issue for us in the future!"

"You mean King Alexander?" Amauri nodded and said, "That little king deserves our attention. He had killed the No.1 Executioner of Spartax before, and I tried to assassinate him after seeing his talent. Too bad that he escaped in time and my appearance attracted Krasic!"

Both Amauri and Costakarta fought with Fei before, and they didn't dare to underestimate the strength of this young king.

However, Huntelaar didn't think so. This No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire was very haughty, and he sneered and replied with an arrogant expression, "Humph! He is only a small king of an affiliated kingdom. Is he worthy of our attention? I can just kill him after I recover!" Amauri and Costakarta looked at each other and didn't say anything else. They knew it was useless trying to convince this swordsman, and arguing would only cause trouble for them since they were in such a dangerous situation.

At this time, some noises sounded inside the building.

The three men tensed up.

"Don't worry, it is Lanji." Costakarta listened carefully to the noise, and he was relieved instantly.

Soon, a series of footsteps sounded, and a pretty figure walked into the hall. This young girl was wearing a normal Zenit style female robe, and her long black hair was tied together by a white floral band. Her skin tone was dark, and her muscles made her look explosive yet wildly beautiful.

She was carrying a cheap food box made from tree branches in her arms, and Fei would have immediately recognized her if he was here. This girl was the female guard who was saved from Fei's blades by Costakarta last night. "Father." The young girl saluted Costakarta first, and she then looked at the other two Moon-Class Elites and said, "Two misters, I went and bought some food. You guys can eat first."

The delicious smell of food instantly filled the hall.

"Are there any good news?" Costakarta asked as he ate and restored his stamina.

"Everything is clear. The officials of Zenit didn't hide anything, and what happened on Martial Saint Mountain is known publicly. There is a very good news!" The girl paused for a second before she said, "Not long after we left, Martial Saint Krasic died from the severe injuries!"

Chapter 362: Battle Zone No.1 Commander (Part One)

"He..... died?" Costakarta was so shocked that the roasted rib in his hand almost fell onto the ground.

"How is that possible? Could it be the fake news Zenit created to fool us?" Amauri couldn't believe it either. The Martial Saint of Zenit defeated them easily last night, and it seemed unlikely that

Krasic would die right after that. “How could a dying person manage to use so much force last night?” he thought.

“That information shouldn’t be wrong. I didn’t use our own intelligence network at St. Petersburg. Everyone at the Capital of Zenit knows about it, and they are all emotional. At the same time, the news about Lkunta being killed by Krasic is also being passed around!” Lanji continued as she thought about everything in a calm manner, “Also, Zenit declared wars against the Jax Empire and the Eindhoven Empire!”

It was completely silent in the hall after Lanji finished speaking.

The three Moon-Class Elites were thinking about the possibilities behind each of the news.

“When something is strange, something is typically wrong. How dare Zenit start wars with three empires at the same time? Do they have secret trump cards that we don’t know about? Since Krasic is dead and that man is half-dead, who can protect Zenit?” Amauri murmured as he carefully swallowed the food; he tried his best to not move the muscles around the huge wound on the front of his body.

“Did you forget about the St. Germain Empire?” Costakarta shook his head. As a famous general, he was able to have a clearer view of the bigger picture. “That bastard Girano dared to attack us on the central sword peak, so it is obvious that Emperor Blank of the St. Germain Empire is behind this. Since the St. Germain already betrayed the agreement between the seven empires, how can we be sure that Zenit doesn’t any other allies?”

“You are right. We can’t be sure that St. Germain is the only empire out of the seven empires who betrayed us. The honor of our agreement is already forgotten by some shameless bastards!” the No.1 Swordsman from the Jax Empire suddenly sneered as he continued to devour the food.

Costakarta and Amauri were frightened by what Huntelaar said, but they both nodded subconsciously.

What Huntelaar said was indeed reasonable. That man they fear was really good at planning, and that man would never engage in a war that he wasn’t prepared for. Even if his heart stopped pumping, he would have set up numerous terrifying traps to destroy his opponents.

It was a nightmare fighting against someone like that.

However, they had to stand against him. If they chose to compromise at a time like this, they would lose their empires, lost their loved ones, and lose their identities.

“The current situation is beyond our control.” After Costakarta finished eating, he was getting ready to use his warrior energy to speed up his healing. “Since what happened last night is now known publicly, I’m sure that all the emperors would make decisions for the group. What we need to do now is to quickly heal up and leave St. Petersburg as soon as we can!”

In this plan that was prepared for more than 10 years, even Moon-Class Elites were only chess pieces in the hands of the emperors.

For a moment, Lkunta’s death made the three Moon-Class Elites very anxious. They were supposed to be masters who were worshipped by numerous warriors, but they were now only sacrifices that would initialize the bloody prologue of the era of chaos. None of them were sure that they could live to see the result of their hard work and dedication.

“Good idea. We need to recover fast and leave right away.” Amauri and Huntelaar looked at each other and agreed to Costakarta’s idea.

A blue crystal-like magic wand was releasing dashes of blue lights in the building, and the auras of the three Moon-Class Elites were completely sealed by it. This God-tier magic wand was the key to their escape plan as it helped them “disappear” in the eyes of the warriors of Zenit by stopping others from sensing them.

The most dangerous place was the safest.

They were now hiding in where Lkunta lived before, and they were sure that no one would expect them to return here after the soldiers of Zenit searched the building.

With the help of Lanji who went back to the female appearance and was able to go out and buy food and gather information, these three Moon-Class Elites had some time to recover. Once they were well enough, they would be able to escape using the tunnels that were prepared ahead of time.

.....

Chapter 362: Battle Zone No.1 Commander (Part Two)

The person who actually called Fei to the Royal Palace was Tanasha, and that surprised Fei a little.

In the first palace at the entrance, Fei saw the [Goddess of Intelligence] Tanasha who was slowly enjoying her breakfast. When she saw Fei, she waved at him and signaled him to come over and eat with her.

Under the surprised glances of the maids and servants, Fei walked to the table and started to enjoy the food without hesitation.

Ever since he returned to Chambord's campsite, he felt unprecedentedly tired and fatigued.

For the first time ever, he didn't enter Diablo World to level up when he had gaming time. Rather, he slept with clothes on and his fiancée in his arms until the morning. After that, he patrolled the campsite, and he was summoned to the Royal Palace before he had the chance to eat breakfast. He was actually a little hungry right now.

A smile appeared on Tanasha's face as her crystal blue eyes locked onto this man who was devouring the food without manners. For some reason, she would always feel relaxed when she was with him; it felt like the heavy burden on her shoulders was temporarily lifted when she was with him.

"If it wasn't for the purple potion he gave me, I would be dead by now....."

The Elder Princess sighed as she thought about that. Although she was super intelligent in other people's eyes, she would sometimes wonder about random things as well. "Maybe death is much easier and is a better option....." as Tanasha was thinking about something, she suddenly recalled that her first time seeing Fei was also at a dining table.

"Did you find them?" After he wiped off the milk on his chin, Fei asked Tanasha without even looking up.

Tanasha obviously knew who Fei was referring to. Both Imperial Patrol and Royal Guards had searched the entire Capital including all the magic towers, but they weren't able to find any traces of the three injured Moon-Class Elites. Like three water droplets that ended up in the ocean, they were nowhere to be found.

However, Tanasha wasn't anxious. She smiled, "They would be found sooner or later. The Military Headquarter of Zenit had made plans, and another round of "dragnet-style" search is taking place. They could never make it out of St. Petersburg."

Fei laughed, "I know that you guys won't find them this easily. Let me take care of it."

"You can find them?" Tanasha was a little surprised.

"Eh." Fei wiped his lips clean after eating, and he lied on the chair comfortably. He crossed his arms in front of his chest without worrying about his image and changed the subject, "So what is it that made you summon me this early in the morning?"

Tanasha placed the silverware on the table and stood up. She walked towards one side of the palace as she said, "You know that Zenit had declared wars against the Eindhoven Empire and the Jax Empire as well, right? Therefore, except for the southern battle zone, the Military Headquarter decided to create two more battle zones....."

Whoosh!

Tanasha unveiled the huge square map that 10 meters long on each side by pulling off the big red cloth covering it.

Fei followed her and took a closer look.

This was a map of Zenit and the adjacent empires.

Zenit's territory is in a rough trapezoid shape. Most of the eastern territory was along the ocean shore as [Shiver Ocean] was located next to Zenit. Spartax was to the south of Zenit, and a smart part of the southern border was connected with Eindhoven. To the west, there was Jax.

Chambord was on the northern end of Zenit. There was a huge area of mountains to the north of Chambord, and they were marked with the color grey; it felt very deserted and desolated.

Fei carefully read this map.

He compared it with the mysterious map he got from the Four-Star Mage Evans, and he realized except for the fact that the mysterious map about the mythical ruins was more ancient, most of the terrains recorded on it was similar to this map. There also weren't any borderlines on the mysterious map, meaning that it was drawn before these empires were established.

This discovery made Fei believe the authenticity of the mysterious map that was about the mythical ruins even more.

"The Military Headquarter decided to open the second battle zone here and the third battle zone here....." Tanasha circled an area to the southwest and an area to the west with a red magic marker and said to Fei, "The wars are here, and no one can avoid them. In the original plan, [Wolf Teeth Legion] was supposed to head to the southern battle zone. Right now, I can try to get you an opportunity to choose which battle zone you want to go to." Tanasha smiled as she pointed at the areas that she circled.

"They trust me that much?" Fei sneered as he rubbed his chin. His eyes jumped between the two battle zones circled by the Elder Princess.

Chapter 363: Old Story (Part One)

The Elder Princess was clear. Except for the southern battle zone [Zenit's God of War], Arshavin, was in, one battle zone near the southwestern border that was connected with the Eindhoven Empire and one battle zone near the western border that was connected with the Jax Empire were being opened. Fei was able to choose one of them and take his [Wolf Teeth Legion] there.

Although No.1 Commander of a battle zone sounded cool, Fei quickly sensed the intent behind the title.

"Does the Military Headquarter of Zenit really want me to battle against a level 2 Empire using only one legion? Aren't they afraid of me losing and resulting in Zenit being conquered?"

Although Fei was saying that, he was already thinking about which battle zone he should choose. The king was sure that there was no way around it since Tanasha already told him this, and he had to make a decision.

“Emperor Yassin His Majesty and the ministers at the Military Headquarter all have trust in you. The name of [Sky Covering Fist] is already famous throughout the empire, and everyone knows that Chambord has a lot of powerful warriors. With the strong soldiers and top-tier equipment, Chambord is no doubt the No.1 affiliated kingdom in Zenit. This is the perfect opportunity for you to earn military merits and advance the kingdom further.....” Tanasha said.

Fei shook his head.

He looked at the huge map on the wall and had numerous thoughts in his head.

He replied, “Chambord still has too little accumulations, and I don’t want my loyal subjects to die for nothing. I’m a generous person, and I can give this perfect opportunity to someone else.”

Tanasha observed Fei carefully, and she smiled and replied, “I’m afraid that is not possible. Haha, you are named No.1 Commander of a battle zone by Emperor Yassin His Majesty, and all seven top generals at the Military Headquarter agreed. No one can change that.” [Goddess of Intelligence] paused for a second and stared into Fei’s eyes. With a vague smile on her face, she continued, “I’m sure that this is something that Your Majesty is hoping for as well.”

“Oh?” Fei laughed, “Why would I want that?”

“Because you want to avenge.” A serious expression appeared on Tanasha’s face and she replied slowly.

“Avenge? For whom?” Fei was still playing dumb.

“That mysterious elder who is a fatherly figure to you.” A bit of sadness flashed in Tanasha’s ocean-like eyes as she said, “You know who I am talking about, right?”

Fei fell into a moment of silence.

After a while, the king looked up and asked earnestly, “So you know everything?”

“Eh, I know. I know everything between you and him.” Tanasha replied earnestly as well.

“How do you know?” Fei was a little curious.

Tanasha suddenly smiled, “Your Majesty, do you think you are the only talented genius who Mr. Martial Saint likes? You are too arrogant if you think that way.”

Fei was a little surprised by the answer, but he then smiled as well.

He knew what was going on.

No wonder Krasic was still thinking about the future of Zenit’s Royal Family and especially Tanasha at the last moment of his life, and no wonder Krasic only left peacefully after he got Fei’s promise. It looked like the Martial Saint of Zenit gave just as much attention and care to Tanasha if not more compared to Fei.

No wonder the name of [Zenit’s Goddess of Intelligence] was known around the empire before Fei could make a name for himself.

It was natural when Tanasha was talented herself and she got the support of the Martial Saint. On top of that, her identity and fate were closely tied to the fate of Zenit, and she was born in the spotlight.

Fei felt like it wasn’t strange for Krasic to tell Tanasha about the relationship they had.

“Since you know about all this, can you tell me the truth behind this Martial Saint Battle?” Fei stared at this princess who was intelligent and calm in almost all situations and asked slowly.

Tanasha sighed.

It seemed like she sighed a lot more today compared to before.

“Alexander.” Tanasha addressed Fei differently as she walked to the map and carefully caressed it. With a very quiet and murmur-like voice, she slowly said, “Let me tell you a story.”

.....

Chapter 363: Old Story (Part Two)

“Many years ago, an unparalleled genius was born on this land illustrated by this map.

Like a glamorous meteor, he stole lights away from all other geniuses.

He changed the landscape of this land using his own strength.

Although he started from the bottom, he created an invincible empire in a short time. He led his troops all around the land and was never defeated in battle. Didn't matter how powerful his enemies were, they all crumbled and collapsed in front of him.

He was as bright as the sun in the sky. As soon as he raised his arm, numerous warriors were willing to die for him. Wherever he pointed with his swords, his cavaliers would conquer it for him.

Finally, his power and strength was feared by some of the most influential figures on this continent.

However, his pride didn't allow him to back off and give up after he knew about the dangers.

Therefore, a shameless and despicable trap was created by multiple forces and higher-up powers. When he was in his prime, he encountered a terrifying opponent and suffered a destructive loss.

That loss made his powerful and vital body suffer from an almost unbearable amount of injuries.

From that point on, he fell from his prime to an all-time low. Those people who felt threatened by him were no longer worried, and that was how he was able to survive.

He had to endure the shame and aim for long-term survival. He started to lick his wounds and reflect on what happened as he waited for the opportunity for his second rise.

However, the injuries he suffered from were beyond his estimation.

After dozens of years, he still hadn't recovered.

Although he still had control of a huge empire, the severe injuries made him have a hard time against the torturous pain and passage of time. The cruel passage of time and old injuries made him weaker and weaker, and his name was almost forgotten in the river of history. The long-term low-profile and long-term endurance made a lot of people believe that this unparalleled genius was a dying dragon who couldn't even spurt out a fire. They all believed that he was going to die soon and couldn't keep up with what was happening.

At this time, those who were defeated by him, those who lost their honor, and those who were despicable bugs started to make moves.

Hatred made them go crazy, and they couldn't allow this unparalleled genius to die in peace.

They wanted to return the shame that he brought to them.

They thought this was the best time for the counterattack.

They spent 10 years patiently to make sure that he was as weak as the rumor had stated. They were so scared of him that they didn't dare to make any moves even though they were 99.99% sure that he was very weak.

They couldn't wait any longer.

They were terrified of him, and they weren't sure if this unparalleled genius was going to make miracles again. They decided to eliminate the source of their fear, and they created a huge trap to kill him mercilessly.

The operation began.

Although he was very weak, they still didn't dare to face him directly. Therefore, these poor souls decided to cut off his supporters and followers just like how they would cut off the wings and claws of a dragon when they try to capture and kill it.

In the last 10 years, 23 big characters who followed and supported this unparalleled genius disappeared for various reasons under various circumstances.

Finally, they targeted the person who they believed to be the most threatful, the person who they believed to be the biggest helper of that man.”

.....

Tanasha suddenly stopped here and looked at Fei quietly.

This intelligent princess ended the story here with pride yet anger. She said, “I’m sure you understand it now, right?”

This was the first time that Fei heard her speak with personal emotions mixed in.

Fei nodded.

However, he asked again as he looked at the Elder Princess with a strange expression, “I know that. But I want to know why Martial Saint Krasic died at the central sword peak? How is that connected with Emperor Yassin’s backstory?”

Tanasha almost immediately understood Fei’s intention. She replied in surprise, “You are blaming Emperor Yassin? You think it is his fault for not sending powerful warriors to support Martial Saint Krasic last night? If that was the case, Krasic might not die..... But didn’t you know?”

“Know what?” Fei was confused.

“Didn’t you know what happened last night? [God’s Favourite Child] Mr. Kaka returned to the Capital last night, and he sent different people to visit all the Moon-Class Elites in St. Petersburg. Even Emperor Yassin had to meet with Mr. Kaka personally despite the fact that he was still ill. The Martial Saint Battle started when these meetings took place, and the Martial Saint Battle ended right after these people from the Holy Church left.”

Fei frowned, “The Holy Church again?”

Chapter 364: Genius Diplomat (Part One)

Fei thought back and recalled the 10 masters from the Holy Church who had the privilege of spectating the Martial Saint Battle. They were really cold on the central sword peak, and now it made sense. Paris had warned Fei before and told him not to get involved with the fight between the Holy Church and Zenit; she said that even Moon-Class Elites would be killed easily in it. Fei thought Paris was exaggerating, but now it seemed like a neutral advice.

“What is the real conflict between Zenit and the Holy Church?” Fei shook his head and stop thinking about that.

He could never understand the situation with his current status and power.

“The Holy Church is always dominating and calculative. Even Mr. Matt Razi was tied down by master warriors from the Holy Church, and Emperor Yassin His Majesty could only stop Amauri and others from escaping using Griffins near the end of the battle.....” it seemed like Tanasha sensed Fei’s anger and frustration, and she explained what had happened to Fei patiently.

“What about you?” Fei noticed a bit of sadness in Tanasha’s eyes and suddenly asked, “Weren’t you able to turn it around?”

“There is a limit to what I can do. The Jax Empire was not one of the seven empires who entered the agreement, and Huntelaar was supposed to be one of our trump cards. But who knew that he was the person who sneaked attacked and severely injured Uncle Krasic. With Girano and Huntelaar present, I thought Uncle Krasic won’t be in danger on the central sword peak..... I can’t control everything..... In front of real power, strategies and plans are too weak!” Tanasha sighed for the third time.

“So that is why! That ape-like Huntelaar is a traitor!”

Fei understood what happened now.

No wonder Huntelaar was able to successfully sneak attack Kasic; Krasic probably didn’t pay much attention to this No.1 Swordsman from the Jax Empire and didn’t defend against him. Otherwise, Krasic won’t get his vital spot struck by Huntelaar that easily since he was much more powerful than all the four Moon-Class Elites on the enemy’s side. If he paid a little attention to Huntelaar, he won’t get his heart pierced and won’t have to rely on the terrifying forbidden technique [Energy Channel Radical Revival Forbidden Technique] to restore the dignity and honor of the Martial Saint of Zenit.

“So that means you and Krasic both know about Amauri?” Fei asked.

“Eh. That is within our expectations. Many people didn’t know that both Lkunta and Amauri were Martial Saints of Spartax. Lkunta was in the public eyes, and Amauri was hiding in the dark. When Lkunta entered St. Petersburg with the emissary group, Amauri also sneaked in with a bunch of assassins. Their goal was to create chaos, get rid of some of the officials and nobles who posed threats to them, and disrupt the political climate at Zenit; they used both assassination and bribery. Of course, they also wanted to disrupt the competition among the affiliated kingdoms, and you saw what happened.”

The Elder Princess told Fei everything calmly; she didn’t try to hide any information that was deemed confidential.

After hearing everything and getting most of the questions on his mind answered, Fei took out a black token and asked, “I have been curious for a long time. What is this that you gave me when we separated at Hot Spring Gate?”

“That is the Martial Saint Token.”

Tanasha smiled after she saw the item in Fei’s hand, “This token represented the supreme power Uncle Krasic had at Zenit. Except for Emperor Yassin His Majesty, no one in the empire would dare to touch you. With this token, you are technically able to command all the warriors of Zenit who are below the realm of Moon-Class. I thought your direct personality would cause a lot of trouble in the Capital, so I gave the token that was desired by numerous people to you to protect you. However, I didn’t expect you to deal with all the trouble yourself, and I didn’t expect you to attract Uncle Krasic’s attention despite the fact that you didn’t use the Martial Saint Token and to get a rare opportunity to be coached by him.”

“Oh?” Fei played with the black token and laughed, “So this is a rare and precious item, huh? Then I will take it off of your hand and save you the trouble. I might use it in the future!”

Tanasha didn’t know how to respond.

The king of Chambord’s greediness and cheapness would surprise her from time to time.

“Ok, so which battle zone would you choose after all these talks, Alexander?” perhaps it was her first time talking this long standing up, it was too much effort for her body. She had to walk to a chair and sit down as she breathed heavily.

“Yeah, I will go here.” Fei pointed at a location on the map.

Tanasha smiled proudly and said, “I knew you would choose Jax Battle Zone!”

“Of course. Jax Battle Zone is the closest to Chambord; if I lost the battles, I have a place to retreat to. Hehe, on top of that, that is the empire of Huntelaar. The anger of the king of Chambord has to vent off here first!” Fei said slowly as he stared at the level 2 empire on the map like a bloodthirsty beast; he wanted revenge.

Chapter 364: Genius Diplomat (Part Two)

“How is the construction of your [Wolf Teeth Legion]? Do you need my help?” Tanasha smiled.

“Almost done. We can start moving in three days,” Fei responded with confidence.

He was telling the truth. Before the Martial Saint Battle last night, old Aryang was running into some problem; some of the warriors he wanted to recruit were also being targeted by other legions. Since old Aryang focused on quality over quantity, the progress was really slow. However, after what happened on Martial Saint Mountain was publicized, more and more warriors were willing to join the [Wolf Teeth Legion]. The story about Fei battling with a Moon-Class Elite and how Fei got the loyalty of 40 master warriors from Martial Saint Mountain got around, and many people wanted to join. A lot of young and responsible noblemen joined the legion, and the legion was almost completely full after famous masters like [Wind and Fire Dual Warriors], [Silver Armored Vicious Sword], [Magic Princess], and [Luck Prince] joined.

“I have to say, you did find a great assistant,” Tanasha said. It was clear that she knew about the existence of old Aryang.

Fei laughed; there was no doubt about that.

After he thought for a while, he said to Tanasha earnestly, “Your Highness, the legion is almost completed, and we need the proper equipment, items, and sufficient support in terms of funding and food. I heard that the Military Headquarter is stilling having a dispute with the Finance Ministry, but I can’t wait for them. I want you to pass on a message for me – if my [Wolf Teeth Legion] couldn’t get the resources in time, I will kill whoever is slowing it down!”

“There isn’t a problem. Do you think that your cute fiancée is only going to the parties for fun?” Tanasha said as lights flashed in her eyes.

“You mean..... Angela? What did she do?” Fei was surprised.

“I didn’t expect the little level 6 affiliated kingdom, Chambord, to have a talented warrior like you and also a genius diplomat. I’m suspecting that the Goddess of Fate is favoring your little kingdom.”

“Diplomat? You mean Angela?” Fei asked.

“That is right. Your fiancée is born to be a diplomat. It seems like she has the ability to make people feel intimate towards her; she is able to lower anyone’s guards and make them her friends. Same words that come out of her mouth is just different. She has this born-talent, and she could become the brightest diplomat with proper training and enough practice!”

Although what Tanasha said sounded exaggerating, her expression was earnest.

This was the first time that Fei heard Tanasha praise someone like this.

“In order to clear the path for you, Angela participated in a lot of parties despite the fact she didn’t like those environments. She was able to convince the nobles and officials who were hard to deal with! In fact, the distribution of resources and funding of the new legion was already settled before you became the No.1 Warrior among the affiliated kingdoms and the Legion Commander!”

After seeing Fei’s expression changing, Tanasha added just in time, “Of course, you don’t have to worry about her. I was with her, and she didn’t suffer from any kinds of bullying. You need to believe in her; she is the type of genius diplomat who could persuade anyone without offer anything!”

Fei calmed down a little as he knew what happened.

“So the so-called genius diplomatic ability is connected to the ‘Purest Soul’ that Priest Balesi talked about. I didn’t expect Angela’s special ability towards animals could be applied to humans as well!” Fei thought.

However, despite her talent, Fei still wanted Angela to have a relaxed and worry-free life; he didn't want her to do anything that she didn't like. Even though Fei knew Angela was talented, he would never intentionally make his fiancée into a diplomat who could persuade anyone or an animal trainer who could train all beasts.

Fei just wanted Angela to live happily ever after.

Chapter 365: Coldness (Part One)

What Angela did for Fei surprised him a lot.

On top of that, what Tanasha told Fei made him realize that he paid too little attention to Angela recently. They had never had the chance to spend some quality time together as an in-love couple, and they had never had the time to sit down and have a really good conversation. After he thought about that, Fei felt really guilty.

He felt the need to really talk with his pure, beautiful, and graceful fiancée about their future. Although he had machismo traits, he was a man from another world who was very modern; he could never ignore the feeling of others.

After he made up his mind, he looked at the huge territory of Zenit on the wall and focused on the border that was to the west of the empire; he was thinking about the upcoming war.

He wasn't going to bring all the warriors of Chambord to the battlefield. The era of chaos was here, and bloodiness and craziness would be smelled in the air. Fei had to first make sure that Chambord was safe.

If it wasn't for Krasic's death, Fei probably won't even go to the battlefield.

At this time, the guard outside the palace announced the visit of a soldier from [Iron Blood Legion], and this soldier quickly rushed into the palace and gave a report to Tanasha. Afterward, he bowed and left quickly without even looking at Fei.

"You got information on them?" Fei asked.

“No.” Tanasha read the report and shook her head. After she gave it to a maid beside her, she said, “You need to know that we are looking for three Moon-Class Elites and not some hooligans. They have their own forces to help them hide in St. Petersburg, so I need a bit more time.”

“Time?” Fei curled his lips in displeasure and said, “You know that I need to go and bleed for the empire in three days, right? I don’t want to get the messages after I’m on the battlefield.”

Tanasha ignored Fei’s displeasure and smiled, “Depends on the luck. If we are lucky, we might find them in three days.”

“My luck is really good.”

Fei replied and walked out of the palace. He suddenly stopped halfway, turned around, and stared at Tanasha in the eyes. “I prepared a little show. I think Your Highness would be interested in it!” he said.

“Oh?” Tanasha stood up. As if she realized something, she replied, “I would love to attend.”

.....

St. Petersburg.

Residential area.

In a little building.

“The soldiers of Zenit have been increasing the intensity of the searches. This place is no longer safe, and we should change up the place.” Lanji returned again and recommended to the Moon-Class Elites.

The three Moon-Class Elites who were using their warrior energies to heal stopped what they were doing.

After half an hour of healing, they were in much better shapes.

Most of the wounds on Huntelaar's body healed, and he got rid of 80% of Krasic's green warrior energy from his body. The huge wound on Amauri's body also recovered a lot; there was now a dark scar on his body. Lastly, although Costakarta was still wearing the torn armor, most of the injuries he suffered from were healed.

Moon-Class Elites all had insane vitality, and their recovery abilities were much strong as well. As long as their limbs weren't chopped off and their internal organs weren't damaged, they would be able to recover from any other kinds of injuries in a few hours.

The reason why the injuries on these three Moon-Class Elites were harder to deal with was that Krasic's green warrior energy got into their bodies; the green warrior energy made the wounds harder to heal, and that caused a lot of discomfort and pain for them.

"Yeah. I'm sure smart people on the side of Zenit would guess where we are at. We need to change up the hiding spot." Costakarta nodded and agreed.

"Where?" No. 1 Swordsman from the Jax Empire said coldly as he stared at them, "Are you guys familiar with St. Petersburg? I think we should get the people we have here to arrange our escape!"

"Better not. This is a special time, and we can't be sure that the people we have here are not monitored by others. Perhaps they are the bait for us right now!" Lanji thought about it and reminded this swordsman with good intentions.

"Humph!" Huntelaar sneered, "You weak, low-life, woman! If you aren't useful, you aren't even qualified to talk to me! Get out of my face!"

Chapter 365: Coldness (Part Two)

"You....." Lanji knew that this swordsman was a super arrogant and egocentric person, but she didn't think that this man was this extreme; he was literally venting his frustration for his defeat onto other people.

She was very angry and felt like responding in a nasty way, but she was able to suppress her impulse and ignored Huntelaar's insult; she had the endurance that was rarely seen on people in her age.

She said to Costakarta calmly, “Father, when I was out, I found a few good hiding spots. Those locations had been searched numerous times in a short time, and they are close to the gate. If the opportunity arises, we would be able to escape!”

Costakarta nodded.

This famous general of the Eindhoven Empire was very pleased by his daughter’s calm behavior. As the No.1 General at the Eindhoven Empire, his biggest regret in life was that he didn’t have a son to inherit his titles and status. The only thing that pleased him was that his daughter Lanji was very interested in battles and wars from a young age and she was also talented. She was able to endure pain and was able to control her emotions; those were all key characteristics of a great general.

Costakarta already made up his mind; if he was able to successfully escape and return to Eindhoven, he would go against all suggestions and make his daughter the next leader of the family and let her inherit his force in the military.

As he was thinking about that, his face suddenly changed color as if he sensed something.

After a bitter smile appeared on his face, he looked at his daughter’s face quietly for a few seconds. Suddenly, he said to her, “I suddenly feel like eating Honey Glazed Cod Fish made by you. Go and prepare the ingredients. After we go to the new hiding spot, you can make it for me.”

“Honey Glazed Cod Fish?”

Lanji was a little surprised.

“Father likes to eat this dish, and I would always cook it for him after every victory. But under this situation.....” Lanji looked at her father’s face, and she saw a rare loving expression on his face. Although she was a little confused, she followed his order and walked out of the building. After she wore her dress, she didn’t catch anyone’s attention. Therefore, it wasn’t a problem for her to buy these ingredients on the market.

“But why would father want to eat Honey Glazed Cod Fish at such a dangerous time? Something is wrong!”

After Lanji left the building cautiously and turned into a little back alley, she sensed something and quickly turned around.

At this moment –

“How did you find us? You.....” A loud and angry shout sounded in the building, and it immediately attracted a lot of pedestrians’ attention.

Lanji looked in the direction of the shout, and her body shivered.

Desperation appeared in her eyes.

She saw numerous soldiers of Zenit surrounding the yard that her father was in, and more than 20 warriors who were wearing brown robes and had swords on their backs were standing in front of the soldiers in excitement. These warriors in brown robes were all from Martial Saint Mountain, and Lanji knew that she couldn’t even defeat one of them in battle.

Of course, these people weren’t the source of her desperation.

What made her feel this way was the appearance of one figure.

On the central sword peak last night, this warrior of Zenit who looked like a boy from the next door was able to battle against her father. She knew how powerful her father was, and she also almost got chopped in half by this young man last night. At that moment, Lanji felt unprecedentedly weak; if it wasn’t for the help of her father, the brightest young generation commander of Eindhoven would have died on the central sword peak last night.

“What is going to happen next? This terrifying young man has already found father and the other two Moon-Class Elites.....” Lanji felt cold.

Chapter 366: Mad Fei (Part One)

Tanasha prepared her carriage and followed Fei out of the palace with Ziene by her side.

Although she was really curious, she wasn’t wondering about the purpose of the trip; she was smart and already guessed what Fei was planning. She was curious about the hiding spots of the three Moon-Class Elites and how Fei found them.

In order to make everything secure, she ordered 300 Royal Guards to go with her to make sure that the three Moon-Class Elites won't escape again.

After a few minutes, Tanasha knew where Fei was taking them by looking at the directions.

The Residential Area!

"Yes! If I'm one of them, I would choose to stay at where Lkunta stayed before..... The most dangerous place is the safest....."

Tanasha sat in her magic carriage and looked at Fei who was walking in front of her. She suddenly felt like this young king was growing too fast! However, she still felt like this was one possible hiding location, and she wondered, "Why does he seem so sure? Where did his confidence come from?"

The Elder Princess was getting more and more curious.

After she realized that they were going to try to capture three Moon-Class Elites, she felt like the manpower they had was too weak as there were only 300 Royal Guards. As she was about to summon a few powerful warriors to come along, she saw 40 people in front of them.

These people were all wearing brown robes and carrying swords on their backs. Powerful warrior energy surged on their bodies, and they all looked solemn and a bit angry.

These were the warriors from Martial Saint Mountain, and they had been waiting here for a while.

After seeing these people, Tanasha knew that the king of Chambord was well prepared for this.

All the forces in St. Petersburg knew that the 40 powerful warriors who were under the command of the Martial Saint were now endowed to the king of Chambord.

The combination of these 40 powerful and angry warriors, the 300 Royal Guards, and Fei who was able to battle against a Moon-Class Elite himself was more than enough to deal with the three injured Moon-Class Elites.

This group of people moved fast, and they soon arrived at the building that Lkunta lived in before.

Fei signaled his warriors to surround the building, and he took out a huge black sword that was more than two meters long and half a meter wide from his storage space; it was Krasic's Combat Weapon – [Heavenly Sword].

After the building was fully surrounded, Fei no longer hid his aura. He roared and jumped forward like an angry Demon Beast. After he broke the stone gate, he dashed into the building.

.....

Inside the stone building.

Although he scolded Lanji a minute ago, Huntelaar still agreed with the plan that the “low-life woman” came up with. He knew that it was the best option at the moment from the beginning; he just didn't like listening to a woman.

This egocentric swordsman looked at Amauri who was silent. After not hearing any objections, he sneered and started to get ready to leave.....

At this moment, Costakarta suddenly grabbed onto his blade that was on the ground and stood up. As if he was able to see through the walls, he shook his head and smiled bitterly, “Too late..... He..... He is here!”

“Who is here?” before Amauri could finish the question, he sensed something as his face changed color as well.

Huntelaar, on the other hand, also sensed it.

Boom!

The building shook violently as the stone walls were torn down; it felt like the building was going to collapse at any second.

As clouds of dust flew into the air, a barbaric and murderous figure appeared with a huge amount of pressure.

“Good afternoon. We met again so soon.....”

With Heavenly Sword in his hand, Fei stepped forward as he smiled brightly. However, his glances felt sharp and dangerous in the eyes of the three Moon-Class Elites.

Although Fei was smiling, everyone knew that he was here to kill.

Chapter 366: Mad Fei (Part Two)

Suddenly, a lot of explosions sounded.

All of the walls in the building were torn down by force.

In just a few seconds, the building that was enough to accommodate 50 people was destroyed, and five more other properties around this building were destroyed as well. The Royal Guards and the warriors from Martial Saint Mountain coordinated well and turned the area of one square kilometer into flat land by using the most brute method. This way, it was much harder for the three Moon-Class Elites to use the buildings and the terrains to escape.

Costakarta, Amauri, and Huntelaar were like three small islands that were surrounded by a huge ocean.

The noises attracted the attention of Zenit soldiers who were patrolling the area.

Shortly, Imperial Patrol, soldiers from [Iron Blood Legion], and searching teams of other battle legions all surrounded the area as well. On top of that, some civilians also surround the area and tried to see what was going on. People of Zenit were everywhere.

“How did you find us?” although they were surrounded, Costakarta was still able to keep his absolute calm.

At a critical moment like this, only calmness could potentially bring them an opportunity to escape.

Also, since he already tricked his daughter Lanji to leave the building, he was less worrisome. As a general and a soldier, he knew that he would die one day on the battlefield; it was not uncommon for generals to be killed during wars. Costakarta was mentally prepared for this moment even before he joined the military, and the only thing he didn't expect was that this moment came inside the Capital of his enemy and not on the battlefield.

“All thanks to Mr. Amauri!” Fei smiled as he looked at Amauri, “Thank you for leaving the spiritual seal on me that day. Otherwise, I won't be able to find you.”

Amauri suddenly understood everything, and his face paled.

After he saw the battle between Fei and the four Executive Knights, he knew that this king was super talented. As a Martial Saint of Spartax, he didn't want to see another genius like Yassin to cultivate and grow more powerful. As a result, he personally tried to assassinate Fei and left a spiritual seal on Fei.

However, he still failed the mission and got chased and injured by Krasic.

For the last while, Amauri was trying to heal up and prepared for the trap on the central sword peak. Since Fei was able to use the purple scroll from [Rogue Encampment] to block all spiritual detections, Amauri wasn't able to sense the spiritual seal that he left on Fei and thought another Moon-Class Elite helped Fei to erase it.

Amauri could never imagine the existence of the magical purple scroll in this world – actually, in Diablo World.

After Fei blocked the spiritual detection using the purple scroll, he still worked hard on increasing his spiritual power. As Fei's strength got stronger, his spiritual power also got stronger. Now, he was able to stay in Diablo World for six hours every day, and he was able to locate where Amauri was under the spiritual empowerment of the purple scroll as he retraced the spiritual seal on him.

This was beyond Amauri's understanding.

“How can a star-level warrior locate where I am by using my spiritual seal on him?”

“This..... Impossible!! How?” Amauri couldn’t believe it; his way of tracing his opponent backfired and allowed him to be traced.

“Nothing is impossible!”

Fei signaled the warriors from Martial Saint Mountain and the Royal Guards to not move, and he walked forward with Heavenly Sword in his hand. As he got closer and closer to the three Moon-Class Elites, he unleashed more and more of his power; he didn’t hide his murderous intent at all.

Huntelaar looked at Fei for a few seconds and glanced around. After that, he calmed down and sneered, “One Nine-Star Warrior, One Eight-Star Warrior, and a bunch of trash. Do you want to capture me? You guys are here to be killed!”

Boom!

Fei stabbed Heavenly Sword into the ground and stared at Huntelaar viciously. As his power got to its peak, he said slowly, “One dirty traitor and shameless bug. Do you want to fu*king show-off here? You proud of yourself? I will destroy your damn pride in front of this Heavenly Sword!”

“Hahaha, you? You..... want to avenge for that old dog Kasic? Young man, you are too weak. How dare an ant challenge a dragon?”

Huntelaar laughed as if he heard the funniest joke. “A star-level warrior wants to fight me? When was the last time I heard something this ridiculous?” he thought.

Boom!

The smile on Fei’s face disappeared as he dashed forward and punched out.

Huntelaar sneered and struck out with his sword.

The cold and murderous light shone on the sword.

However, the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire was surprised in half-way.

Chapter 367: Mad Fei (2) (Part One)

In the next second, Huntelaar's sword pierced into his opponent's right chest, and his opponent's fist also smashed onto his abdomen.

"This young man is crazy! He is trading injury for injury!" this is the first thought that came into Huntelaar's head.

After that, this No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire was no longer able to think.

Pain!

It was too painful!

Never in his life did he think that the fist of a star-level warrior could bring so much pain and damage to his body. He felt like this level of pain shouldn't exist in this world! As if it was a curse from hell that was able to suck away all of his strength, he wasn't even able to move his finger at this moment as the pain caused his nervous system to enter an overload.

"Puff!"

The huge force from Fei's fist immediately torn the scars on Huntelaar's body, and all the old wounds that were half-healed all opened; blood spurted out of the numerous small wounds like fountains.

Although it seemed like his ape-like huge body could never bend, it bent subconsciously like a boiled shrimp and twitched violently at this moment.

Then, tear rushed out of his eyes as well uncontrollably.

The sour stomach juice mixed with the blood in his throat as they were puked up.

These were all automatic reactions of a human body after the abdomen was struck forcefully.

One Punch!

There was only one punch!

However, the physical strength of a level 84 Barbarian was huge.

Although Huntelaar was a Moon-Class Elite who was stronger than most warriors, he still couldn't defend against this punch.

His body bent, and he kneeled on the ground as he covered his stomach in pain; the scene looked no different to a normal street fight.

The No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire temporarily lost all of his combat abilities.

On the other hand, his sword pierced through Fei's right chest.

The blade was still stuck in Fei's body, and blood flowed out of the wound slowly and stained his blue robe.

"Who the fu*k is the ant? Who the fu*k is the dragon?"

As if he couldn't sense any pain, Fei grabbed onto Huntelaar's hair like a madman and dragged this Moon-Class Elite to the Combat Weapon Heavenly Sword as if he was dragging a sandbag. He sneered, "Too bad that my heart is to the left of my chest and not the right. You dumb idiot! Fu*king No.1 Swordsman, fu*king Moon-Class Elite. Like everyone else, you would puke if you drink too much and you would feel pain after getting hit! Hey, act haughty again! Act superior again! Huh? Fu*k you!!" Fei shouted.

Pia! Pia! Pia! Pia!

Fei immediately slapped Huntelaar on the face four times without holding back his physical strength, and Huntelaar's face swelled, and a few of his teeth flew out.

The head of the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire soon looked like a pig head, and his mouth was so swollen that even his light breaths sounded loud.

Fei wasn't satisfied with taking down the opponent with one strike.

He felt like something exploded inside of him and he was burning.

He threw all that temperament of a king and aura of a noble to aside.

Fei needed to vent his anger!

He needed to vent his anger using the most brute, wildest, and most direct way!!

Chapter 367: Mad Fei (2) (Part Two)

For a moment, that thin and straight figure was ultra-clear in his mind, but Fei knew that he won't ever see that fatherly figure again. He knew that he couldn't do anything about it, and that frustration made him feel like it was lava flowing through his body and not blood. He felt like there was a volcano in his heart that was about to erupt.

Everyone was quiet as they watched this crazy king.

The 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain, the 300 Royal Guards, Tanasha who was sitting in her magic carriage, elite soldiers from Imperial Patrol, soldiers from all the battle legions, all the citizens of Zenit who were still circling around the area, and even Amauri and Costakarta who were enemies to Fei were all shocked by this crazy scene.

Especially Amauri and Costakarta; for a moment, they even forgot to help Huntelaar. You can't really blame them; the fight was too fast! No one expected that the king of Chambord was able to win using one strike.

After the fight was over, their warrior instincts told them that they weren't facing a human but an angry Holy Dragon that was able to destroy the world!

Some people were feeling bad for the No.1 Swordsman of the Jax Empire. At the moment, he was experiencing unbearable shame. To a Moon-Class Elite, being dragged around by his opponent in front of thousands of enemies and two of his peer was worse than being killed.

However, the 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain were excited as their eyes lit up; they all wanted to kill Huntelaar to avenge for Krasic, and seeing him being shamed like this was very thrilling for them.

This special and unique king's simple and barbaric battle style ignited the fire in many people's hearts!

Blood was boiling!

Souls were burning!

Puff!

A dash of blood spurted out of the wound.

As if he couldn't sense the pain, Fei grabbed onto the handle of the sword and slowly pulled it out of his body.

Tink!

After the sword was pulled out, Fei threw the sword onto the ground causally and completely ignored the huge wound on him that was still bleeding.

At this moment, no smile could be seen on Fei's face. His red eyes locked onto Amauri and Costakarta as he let out a beast-like roar. Then, a series of afterimages appeared in the air as he dashed at them.

He was going to fighting two Moon-Class Elites at the same time!

One star-level warrior VS. two Moon-Class Elites?

"Is he crazy?"

The 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain and some of the Royal Guards wanted to charge after him to help; after all, although they were both injured, Amauri and Costakarta were Moon-Class Elites who could kill tens of thousands of people alone.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before these people could react in time, a series of colliding and piercing noises sounded.

As the three figures collided into each other, powerful energy waves expanded outward and knocked everyone back.

After a split second, the three figures separated.

Silence reappeared.

Soon, people started to gasp as a scene that they could never forget sealed into their souls.

There was one blade in the king of Chambord's right shoulder; it cut into him so deep that it almost chopped his entire right arm off. On the side of his waist, there was also a deep wound that also chopped him in half horizontally. Blood jetted out of the two wounds like fountains, and they quickly stained his robe and the land he was standing on. Looking from afar, it looked like a lot of roses were blossoming.

However, despite the fact that he was severely injured, his back was straight as a spear, just like Krasic.

Beside him, both Amauri and Costakarta were repeating the actions that Huntelaar just performed when he fell onto the ground.

The two Moon-Class Elites covered their abdomens with their hands subconsciously as tears, drools, nasal mucus, and blood dripped down their faces. They wanted to fight back, but the severe pain even made breathing difficult for them.

Fei was panting.

Just like what he did before, he slowly raised his left arm and pulled the blade out of his right shoulder. Blood instantly gushed out of the wound, and he was hit with the pain and the dizziness. However, he gritted his teeth and held himself back from making any noise; at the moment, he felt like only pain could make him feel better mentally.

Barbarian Skill – [Iron Skin].

It improved the Barbarian's overall defense.

Since the three Moon-Class Elites were injured and could only use about 50% of their strength, Fei betted this skill and the Barbarian's naturally strong vitality as he used the most direct method to take the three Moon-Class Elites out.

Although the three Moon-Class Elites were a lot stronger and a lot tougher, the abdomen region was still one of the weakest areas on a human body. By taking on the risk of being chopped in half, Fei did what he had to do to complete the task.

This crazy and insane battle style weakened the burning sensation Fei was feeling as if it was vented off a little.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Using the blade that he just pulled out of his shoulder and still had his blood on it, Fei cut the tendons and ligaments in the three Moon-Class Elites' arms and legs and destroyed the six most important energy channels in their bodies mercilessly. After that, he threw the blade on the ground and panted as he sat down without caring about his image and started to treat the wounds on his body.

"You..... kill me, kill me!....." Amauri didn't want to be shamed like Huntelaar, and he shouted loudly as he struggled. He had no power anymore; this punishment was worse than killing them in the eyes of the warriors.

Fei looked at him coldly as he opened his mouth and chugged down a bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion].

He won't let these three people die easily.

He was going to let them know how bad of a decision trapping and killing Krasic was by showing them the consequences.

Fei was a madman!

Chapter 368: Pledge (Part One)

“Huh.....”

After he opened his mouth and exhaled, Fei started to feel that the wounds on his body were being recovered slowly.

Even though he had [Full Rejuvenation Potion] which was spectacular at treating injuries, he was too injured. Huntelaar's sword went straight through his chest and pierced through one of his lungs, Costakarta's blade almost went through his shoulder, and Amauri's blade almost cut through his waist and caused Fei's intestines to flow out. The last wound was the most severe, and Fei used his left hand to slowly push the greenish white intestines back into his body. The scene was so bloody that some timid people even had to close their eyes.

The recovery speed was really slow.

After all, the real world wasn't like the digitized Diablo World, and the healing was a process and not just a click of a button. On top of that, the people who injured Fei were Moon-Class Elites, and their three distinct warrior energies were still running around on the wounds. As the [Full Rejuvenation Potion] slowly healed the bodily injuries, it was also trying to get rid of these warrior energies that were hard to deal with.

The insane pain forced Fei to lie on the ground. He sweated so much that it looked like he just got out of a river.

At this moment, the king looked really messy and almost looked defeated.

However, none of the audience felt that way.

Before this battle, these people never thought that the powerful and haughty Moon-Class Elites could fight this way with no elegance, and they never thought that techniques used in ordinary street fights could work on these Moon-Class Elites!

There was no surging warrior energy!

There was no flashy magic power!

There was no domination and no easy victory!

For some reason, everyone felt like this non-typical battle vented their burning rage the best.

When they saw the king of Chambord using his fists to defeat the three despicable conspirators who killed Martial Saint Krasic, even the ordinary soldiers and citizens felt like shouting and cheering. At that moment, they felt like something was spurting, something was exploding, and something was burning inside of them!

As footsteps sounded, the young man with sharp eyebrows and shiny eyes walked out and put one of his hands on Fei's shoulder; he was the leading warrior among the 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain.

Green warrior energy flames instantly enveloped him and Fei.

His power was unleashed completely, and the terrifying force made the people around here back off for a few steps.

After five minutes, sweats started to appear on his head; this is the indication that a warrior had unleashed his warrior energy in full for a while.

Fei who was enveloped by this energy flame was undergoing some magnificent change. The three huge wounds on his chest, waist, and shoulder were recovering at an insane pace. Muscles were growing at a visible speed as if an invisible hand was stitching the wounds together, and the three kinds of warrior energies were wiped out after six minutes. Under the coordination of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] and the green warrior energy, the three wounds turned into three scars.

“Thanks!” Fei dusted off the dirt on him, stood up, and thanked this young man who was on the level of Eight-Star.

“Your Majesty, it should be us thanking you,” the young man said earnestly.

The other 39 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain all walked to him in excitement and all single-kneeled down in front of Fei with that young man. “You risked your own life to avenge for Master Krasic. We all swore in the name of Krasic that we will follow Your Majesty wholeheartedly! From now on, your wishes are our missions, your honor is equal to our lives, we will go wherever your sword points, and the land under your feet is the homeland that we shall protect! We swore that we shall follow Your Majesty until death, we swore that we shall protect Your Majesty until death, and we swore that we shall stay loyal to Your Majesty until death!” they stated in unison.

The loud pledges of the 40 warriors resonated in the sky with an indescribable sensation.

They were as loud as thunder and as striking as lightning.

Fei was a little surprised by it.

Chapter 368: Pledge (Part Two)

Fei wanted to avenge for Krasic for his own sake; ever since Krasic turned into dust on the central sword peak and covered the land of Zenit, Fei promised himself that he would let all the enemies bleed to death. However, he didn’t expect to gain the complete trust and loyalty of these 40 warriors as he pursued his own goals.

From looking at the eyes of these warriors, Fei knew that they were dead serious. If they were only following him because Krasic told them so before, they were now 100% loyal to him and believed in his character.

Tink!

As he reached out in the air, a crisp metal vibrating noise sounded as Combat Weapon Heavenly Sword flew into his hands voluntarily.

Under the stares of everyone, he walked by each of the warriors, placed the black blade on their shoulders one by one, and said the following phrase earnestly 40 times, “I, Alexander, accept your loyalty! May my power and honor always be with you!”

.....

Far away.

The cold wind fluttered the white dress of Paris who came here sometimes ago after she heard the news. The dress uplifted a little, and it revealed a portion of her white legs that would make any man go crazy.

This girl was holding a rose with the stem full of sharp prickles, and it looked like her mind was somewhere else.

Beside her, [Red Beard] Granello who just got promoted to the Head Commander of Imperial Patrol said seriously, “Alexander is now like an eagle with a full set of wings. With this force from Martial Saint Mountain, he is able to get out of the constraints of the empire. It looks like both Your Highness and [Zenit’s God of War] His Highness couldn’t deal with him anymore. Is Zenit fortunate to have him or unfortunate to have him?”

“Why do people always want to control others?” A bright smile appeared on Dominguez’s handsome face, “Isn’t it better to be friends?”

These three people soon disappeared quietly under the protection of soldiers from Imperial Patrol.

.....

One of the people who was witnessing the whole thing was Costakarta’s daughter Lanji who looked like an ordinary citizen of Zenit at the moment.

After she saw how fast that young man destroyed the three Moon-Class Elites, this calm and collected girl fell into a state of despair.

Her feelings were right.

This king of an affiliated kingdom who looked like a boy from the next door was a devil! Under his rage, the three Moon-Class Elites were defenseless! No one expected him to trade injury-for-injury and use this self-destructive style, but it was effective. Although they were injured, the three Moon-Class Elites still had their experiences and a good amount of combat abilities. However, they were all taken by surprise.

“What should I do? What can I do?” Lanji was really anxious as she bit her lower lip with force subconsciously.

After seeing the painful expression on her father’s face and her father’s bending back that was never bent for the last 20 years, the girl felt like her heart was aching. Soon, her tears blurred her vision.

Although she wanted to run into the circle and help her father, her last bit of consciousness held her back.

She knew she couldn’t help her father at this moment; if she did that, she would be caught as well.

“How can I save my father from that devil?”

Now, Lanji knew that her father told her that he wanted to eat Honey Glazed Cod Fish in order to send her out of the building.

“Father must have sensed something; it is obvious that all three of them couldn’t escape together. However, father who always placed the empire and his missions in front of everything else changed and placed me in front of everything else this time. He didn’t notify Huntelaar and Amauri about the danger, and he pushed me out of the danger secretly. Since the three Moon-Class Elites are captured, Zenit would definitely pull back all the searches. That way, I would be able to safely return to Eindhoven.....”

No one knew that on top of the three Moon-Class Elites, there was another survivor; everyone at Zenit thought that all other enemies died on Martian Saint Mountain.

.....

Huntelaar, Amauri, and Costakarta were soon captured. The jailors took out the bloody tools and tied them down using iron chains that were as thick as a thumb. To prevent them from struggling and potentially escaping, the iron chains pierced through their shoulders and legs and locked them down for good.

Under the protection of her guards, Tanasha approached the center of the battleground on her magic carriage.

“Alexander..... this is a bit rude, but I have to say it. You can’t kill the three of them right now. It is better to hand them over to the Military Headquarter; they know a lot of information that could potentially result in victories for us.” Tanasha said slowly.

“Military Headquarter?” Fei smiled and looked fatigued.

Chapter 369: There Is Another Woman! (Part One)

Surprisingly, Fei didn’t place this Elder Princess in an awkward situation. He looked at the three Moon-Class Elites and said, “Sure. Since they are going to be there, I’m sure that they would at least lose a few layers of skin. Save me the trouble!”

As he said that, he placed Heavenly Sword under Huntelaar’s chin. Huntelaar’s head was down as he was depressed, but his head was raised up as Fei raised the sword.

“You know that I’m going to the Jax Battle Zone in three days. If the officials at the Military Headquarter could get some information out of this ape’s mouth, send me a message; it might be useful on the battlefield!” Fei whistled and said to Tanasha.

“Of course. I can promise you that.” Tanasha said earnestly.

She suddenly felt like she owed this man a lot.

“Good.” Fei gave Combat Weapon Heavenly Sword to that leading warrior from Martial Saint Mountain named Nesta, and he left as he stretched his back and yawned.

After he walked forward for a few steps, he suddenly turned around and looked at Costakarta. After he focused on the white hair and thought back to what this old general said on the central sword

peak, his hard heart softened for some reason. He suddenly said to Tanasha, “This man is old. Try to let him suffer less.”

“I will try,” Tanasha nodded.

Fei waved his hand and left without saying anything else.

Theoretically, he should be feeling relaxed. He captured the three perpetrators, and he vented his anger through that direct and barbaric battle. For some reason, he wasn’t feeling good at all.

What did that achieve? That thin and fatherly figure on Martial Saint Mountain disappeared forever. He would never come back to Fei and tell him that he was making a mistake in training and needed to read another book.....

The 40 warriors from Martial Saint Mountain quietly followed Fei.

Although the 41 people were walking slowly, it felt like there were numerous troops in the eyes of the audience.

As the king of Chambord walked by, all the soldiers and citizens of Zenit quickly moved away and created a path for him and his men. The people shivered out of excitement as the king of Chambord walk pass them; they wanted to say something, but they didn’t know what to say. Not sure who started it, thunder-like clapping sounded and resonated in the sky.

The people of Zenit loved heroes.

The heroes who had high statuses and were promoted by the officials of Zenit were high-up in the air; the ordinary citizens and soldiers never got to see them. However, the king in front of them today was vivid and lively, and his rage earlier added to his character; he felt real to them.

The king of Chambord was a real hero in their minds.

Before today, a lot of people heard about what had happened on Martial Saint Mountain and knew that this No.1 Master Warrior among all affiliated kingdom fought against a Moon-Class Elite. He was a “comrade” of the Martial Saint as he bought time for Martial Saint Krasic to defeat the

despicable conspirators, and he defeated and captured the enemies who weren't killed last night today

"No wonder Mr. Martial Saint would endow all the warriors from Martial Saint Mountain to him. Is there a better and more trustworthy candidate?" people thought.

The clapping didn't stop until Fei and his men disappeared from their visions.

"He is alone from an unknown universe. He traveled through the world of gods, demons, and humans, and he would walk into eternity....."

On one side of the street, there were two people wearing long black cloaks. When Fei and his men disappeared, the taller person suddenly recited the [Oracle] recorded on the Immortal Bible from the Holy Church. Then, he turned around and looked at the shorter person as he said, "What do you think?"

"His strength increased a lot since we met last time. If I'm not wrong, he is at the threshold. If he is lucky enough, he will become a Moon-Class Elite shortly," the shorter person replied.

This shorter person was covered by the black cloak, and most of his face was unveiled by a black mask. However, the silver beard and the dry skin around his mouth told the people around him that he was in his 50s. His body lightly shivered when he spoke as if he was enduring a lot of pain, but his voice was calm and contained a convincing power.

Chapter 369: There Is Another Woman! (Part Two)

Currently, the situation at the Capital of Zenit was intense. When these two mysterious people appeared on the main street, they attracted the attention of the patrolling soldiers. If their cloaks didn't have the red cross symbol of the Holy Church and they didn't have the holy aura that couldn't be faked, they would have been captured and questioned by these soldiers immediately.

"His strength did increase a lot, but he isn't strong enough to beat a Moon-Class Elite. I don't believe that a person could have this much power and obtain that top-tier Undead Magic Power at the same time. Do you still believe in your own judgment?" the taller man was trying to convince the man beside him.

“Your Highness. God said that devils are sly and hard to deal with, and they often do uncommon and unreasonable things. Now we can be sure that the king of Chambord is a crazy man who dares to do anything when he is angry. Like what happened today; would anyone else dare to deal with three Moon-Class Elites that way?” the shorter man was still shivering, but he sounded excited, “He is similar to that Undead Mage in this aspect, and there is still reason for us to believe that it was him.”

“But teacher, you have to know that Alexander is possibly a [God’s Favorite Child] as he has golden Holy Power. How can a person have both Holy Power and Undead Magic Power? There is also enough evidence suggesting that it wasn’t him as he was in the campsite of Chambord when that assassination happened. Our own spies reported this to us,” the taller person said. He suddenly paused a second here and asked, “Teacher, do you have a bias against Alexander?”

“Bias?” the shorter person fell into a moment of silence. After a while, he said, “Maybe..... I just don’t like this man. What you said are all valid, and that is why I haven’t ordered the Execution Knights of the Holy Church to arrest him.”

“I’m completely the opposite. For some reason, I like him a lot. I see myself in him.”

“That is because Your Highness is a genius among the geniuses. As a genius, you would feel lonely most of the time, right?”

As they talked to each other quietly, they left the street.

Not far from them, there was a brown-skinned girl who had tears in her eyes; she tried her best not to show her sadness in public. However, when the cold winter wind blew up the cloak of the shorter person among the two men, she saw a pair of clean shoes made from straws.

The girl didn’t pay too much attention to these two people; she was focusing on another direction.

There, Costakarta, Amauri, and Huntelaar were locked in three jail carts that were made from pure steel, and they were guarded by the Royal Guards as they proceeded toward the prison inside the Military Headquarter.

Although that devil-like young king already left with his warriors, Lanji still didn’t dare to make a move.

For the first time, she hated herself for being so in love with military knowledge and not focusing enough on her cultivations. Her intelligent brain and her knowledge about wars and battles were useless in this situation; there was no way that she could save her father.

.....

After she saw the three Moon-Class Elites were locked up, Tanasha felt like the king of Chambord was a gift that the gods gave Zenit.

With these three Moon-Class Elites captured, Zenit could potentially learn a lot about the three empires and gain the advantage in the upcoming wars. These three people were much more valuable when they were alive.

After she arranged everything and got onto the magic carriage, she suddenly saw some stuff under a huge piece of rock.

“Some leftover food..... and a cracked food box that was made out of wood” Ziene took these things to Tanasha.

“These three people have a helper..... Eh, a female who is about 20 years old. She must be close by! Pass my order – continue the search and monitor the four gates. If there is a single woman in her 20s trying to leave the Capital, question her carefully! If there is anyone who dares to resist, capture her alive!”

Tanasha immediately made her judgment and passed a series of orders, and she showed the calculative and decisive side of [Zenit’s Goddess of Intelligence].

“Yes, Your Highness,” the guards around her bowed and replied.

Chapter 370: Another Expedition (Part One)

Lanji suddenly sensed danger.

She saw the Elder Princess of Zenit saying something to the guards and the guards immediately got aware and cautious. Her sharp instinct told her that her enemies discovered her existence and was trying to trap her.

“Such a dangerous woman. No wonder she is known as the [Goddess of Intelligence] around here.”

Lanji quietly backed off and avoided all the possible attention as she blended in with the pedestrians on the street. Before she merged into the traffic and disappeared like a fish in the ocean, the girl turned around and looked at her father who was now locked inside the jail cart.

“Father, just wait! I will save you, and I will let that devil pay for what he did!”

.....

.....

After Fei returned to Chambord’s campsite, he felt an unprecedented fatigue.

It wasn’t physical tiredness; it was a spiritual fatigue that he felt in his souls. Therefore, after he walked around in the campsite, he went directly into the central tent and lied down on the bed without talking to anyone. As soon as his head touched the pillow, he fell asleep.

The soldiers and warriors of Chambord all sensed the strange mood their king was in and none of them walked up to him and talked to him.

Actually, a few minutes ago, the [Fallen Princess] Victoria who was now the self-proclaimed head economist of Chambord rushed over to Fei with the record book. After sensing Fei’s mood, she stuck out her tongue and quickly ran away as if she was the mouse and Fei was the cat; she panicked so much that she even knocked over a few chairs on her way back.

Victoria didn’t know why she was so scared of Fei. As long as she saw Fei with a serious face, she would shiver uncontrollably and almost couldn’t stand straight.

After about four hours, Fei sensed a familiar and sweet fragrance in his dreams. When he opened his eyes, he saw Angela sitting beside the bed and looking at him as she cupped her chin on her hands.

The beautiful girl was looking at him with her crystal eyes as a worried expression appeared on her face. The golden sunlight shined on the girl's face through the skylight on the ceiling, and her long eyelashes would break the light when she blinked. Fei felt like any movements made by this girl would pull him in.

He smiled subconsciously.

When he saw this beautiful girl, he felt like his mood instantly brightened as all that negative energy on him was gone. As if the wind blew away the dark clouds and the sunlight melted the snow, everything got better.

“Ah, Alexander, you are awake? Huh? You smiled? Haha,” when Angela saw Fei wake up and smile, she laughed as a playful smile appeared on her face.

Fei sat up and held onto his fiancée's cold hands.

He remembered what Tanasha told him and knew that this girl participated in all the parties in St. Petersburg for him. When she returned drunk a few times, Fei was worried that she might get addicted to these upper-class parties where everyone acted fake, but it turned out that he was worried for nothing.

Since Angela liked quietness, it was natural for her to dislike the noisy parties.

“She must have endured a lot these days for me,” Fei thought.

He suddenly felt like he had to give this girl who loved him dearly an answer she wanted.

“Angela..... Let's host our wedding and get married,” as soon as he said that, he hesitated a little.

It obviously wasn't a good time. He had to lead [Wolf Teeth Legion] to the Jax Battle Region in three days, and it was going to be filled with blood and tears. Fei was confident in his abilities to return safely, but could Zenit Empire last through this turbulence? If Zenit Empire got conquered, what would happen to Chambord?

A joyous smile appeared on Angela's face as if she was waiting for this moment forever.

However, it seemed like this girl thought of something in the next moment and her bright smile dimmed.

She lowered her head for a while, but she soon looked up again.

“Alexander, I know you are going on another expedition, and there isn’t enough time to prepare for our..... our wedding. I’m really happy that you told me that..... I’m really happy. However, I’m trying my best not to become a burden for you. Although I really want to become your queen, I know that this is not the best time. Alexander, I’m not as smart as Tanasha, I’m not as pretty as Paris, and I’m not as strong as Elena who can protect you all the time..... However, I will always wait for you. Doesn’t matter if you are the silly Alexander before or the king that is admired by a lot of people, I will always be with you.....” Angela said with a bright smile on her face.

Perhaps this was the first time she spoke her heart out, her voice got quieter and quieter; her cute blushing face looked like a red apple.

Fei didn’t say anything; he just embraced this girl in his arms.

At this moment, he felt like he was very fortunate.

He promised himself that he will protect everyone he loved; he didn’t want what happened to Krasic happen to anyone else again!

.....

Chapter 370: Another Expedition (Part Two)

Time passed by quickly.

Three days later.

Clip-clopping noises made by the hooves of the warhorses resonated in the sky and clouds of dust soared into the sky as well. A ton of rectangular flags fluttered in the air and covered the sunlight, and blades and spears were all raised in the air and looked like a forest of weapons.

Under the instruction of the No.1 Commander of the Jax Battle Zone and the Legion Commander of [Wolf Teeth Legion] King Alexander, [Wolf Teeth Legion] that was constructed in a few days started its expedition journey after a white cow was sacrificed to the gods on the altar and Fei pledged to bring victory back to Zenit.

Half a day ago, the first cavalier brigade already left for the Jax Battle Zone with Shevchenko as the Brigade Commander, Cech as the Deputy Brigade Commander, and six master warriors from the affiliated kingdoms such as Pierce, Drogba, and [Wind and Fire Dual Warriors] as Battalion Commanders and Team Commanders.

In the last few days, the situation changed a lot.

First, both Jax Empire and Eindhoven Empire declared war against Zenit.

Then, St. Germain Empire entered an alliance with Zenit Empire. The Crown Prince Girano and the No.1 General Pastori of St. Germain each led 50,000 soldiers as reinforcements to the Spartax Battle Zone and the Eindhoven Battle Zone.

From the newest information Zenit got, the Jax Empire had already placed 100,000 soldiers on the border, and they already started to attack. The most important city in the northwest region of Zenit called Dual-Flags City was under siege, and the soldiers of the Jax Empire were able to potentially enter the key regions of Zenit very soon.

The first mission of [Wolf Teeth Legion] was to hold against the siege of three legions of the Jax Empire and make sure that the northwest region of Zenit doesn't fall into the hands of the enemies. On top of that, they should counter-invade the Jax Empire when the opportunity arises.

Everyone had to admit that this was a tough mission; it could be called Mission Impossible.

For the last 10 years, the Jax Empire was the most dominating empire in the area. Their soldiers had the best training, and they had [Griffin Legion] that was known as the Ruler of the Sky. This legion had high mobility, and it was hard to defend against them as they could appear at any time. Even though the 10 main battle legions of Zenit had a lot of battle experience, [Blizzard Legion], one of the 10 main battle legions, had fought with the legions of the Jax Empire and lost most of the time.

[Wolf Teeth Legion] was only constructed recently, and most of the soldiers were grassroots warriors from the affiliated kingdoms. They had never been in big wars, and they lacked good coordination. In the eyes of many people, this legion was really bad, and it was no different to suicide if they had to battle against the Jax Empire.

“Be careful. Try to prolong the war and don’t engage with them head-on; try to save strength. If you can prolong the war for three to four months, it would count as a victory.”

This was what Tanasha told Fei before he left.

At the same time, she gave him four small magic boxes. She told him that he could open up the boxes in order once he encountered difficulties.

“Giggles..... come back alive~ Actually, the Military Headquarter doesn’t even think that you can win against Jax. If you can cause enough trouble for them and they couldn’t get together with Spartax and Eindhoven, it would count as a victory! If you encounter any internal troubles, make sure you tell me about it and I will take care of it for you!”

This was what Paris told Fei before he left.

What she said was similar to Tanasha, and she also gave Fei four magic boxes. If Fei didn’t know that these two most famous females of Zenit didn’t like each other and would never coordinate, Fei would have thought that these two were pranking him.