

Hail the King 371

Chapter 371: Chambord is Here! (Part One)

On an endless desert.

A few vultures were devouring a rotten corpse.

The corpse was soon torn apart, and the blackish gooey blood slid down the sharp beaks. As the internal organs of the corpse were exposed, a disgusting smell dispersed in the air.

Suddenly, a vulture that was enjoying its feast looked up.

As if it heard something, a confused expression appeared on its face.

Whoosh!

An arrow flew in the air and passed by like lightning.

The sharp arrow pierced through this vulture's head mercilessly, and its body was nailed to the ground. However, this vulture didn't die right away. It screamed in pain, and its peers were all scared away and flew into the sky as they screamed loudly.

They all sensed the approaching danger.

However –

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

As bowstring vibration noises and air-piercing noises sounded, several arrows flew out behind the hills. These arrows drew several silver lines in the air, and they shot down the vultures that were trying to get away.

Then, clip-clopping noises sounded.

Two fully armored cavaliers dashed out behind the hills; they were wearing black armors and black devil masks, and they each had a bow in their hand.

Their mounts were more than three meters tall, and these two mounts looked like horses that had a cloud of flame on each of their hooves – they were level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts.

Although these two mounts were big, the two men on them were bulky and muscular as well so it didn't look weird. Actually, the combination looked ferocious judging from afar.

One of the cavaliers had long blonde hair. When he took off the devil mask, it revealed a sharp square face with thick eyebrows that looked just and brave.

He jumped off of his mount causally, and it seemed like he was used to seeing this kind of corpses and smelling this kind of stinky odor. After he observed the scene for a while, he pulled out his sword, dug out a pit, and buried the corpse in it.

His actions were very smooth, and it felt like he buried a lot of corpses this way.

“John, I checked everything. He is wearing Zenit style clothes, and he should be about 50 years old. He got killed by an arrow, and the arrow is still on him. I can tell that the arrow is the Blood-Feather Arrow that the cavaliers of Jax like to use.”

The man jumped back onto his mount and said to his comrade angrily.

“Sh*t! These bastards of Jax! They don't even show mercy to the civilians of Zenit! For the last while, we had seen more than 100 corpses like this!” the cavalier named John cursed angrily after he heard his comrade's judgment; he was thin, white, and had no beard.

“We are already close to the border. The most important city in this region, Dual Flags City, is less than 50 kilometers away. The situation must be bad as the soldiers of Jax dare to get into the

territory of Zenit and murder our civilians! We must report this back to Mr. Shevchenko and Mr. Cech! I suspect that the scouts and the cavaliers of Jax already bypassed the defense of Dual-Flags City and gained control of the area! We must be careful!”

“Huh! When King Alexander His Majesty gets here, we will beat the sh*t out of these bastards!” John Terry said, “Let’s go and report back to the Team Commander first!”

“Wait, I hear something.....” the blonde-haired cavalier signaled his comrade and listened carefully.

“Don’t have to listen..... it is the bastards of Jax..... they are here.....” John Terry put on his devil mask and pointed at more than 20 fully armored cavaliers of Jax on the side of the hill.

These cavaliers of Jax didn’t show any flags.

However, their brown robes and armors revealed their identities.

Most of Jax’s territory were deserts, and the mounts of their cavaliers were a type of level 2 Demon Beast called Sand Tiger; they were known as [Boats in the Desert]. These Demon Beasts looked like warhorses, but they were bigger with fatter hooves that allowed them to travel fast on the sand. On top of that, they were physically strong and mastered some low-level sand magic spells such as Sand Spikes and Sand Traps.

Chapter 371: Chambord is Here! (Part Two)

“One..... two..... six..... 10..... huh, there are a total of 22 enemies. John, what do you say?” the blonde-haired cavalier licked his lips and held onto his bow tightly; he was excited.

“They discovered us? They are trying to surround us?” under the two VS 22 disadvantage situation, John Terry was very excited. After he made a hand gesture at the blond-haired cavalier named Ruiz Smith, he lightly kicked the belly of the Roaring Flame Beast and dashed at the 22 cavaliers of Jax as he and his mount achieved perfect coordination.

“Go! Teach these bastards a lesson!” lights flashed in the eyes of John Terry and Ruiz Smith.

They were excited because they knew what this represented.

This was the first real war that the Saint Seiyas of Chambord ever engaged in. After thinking about the domination that their king showed in the past, these two cavaliers weren't going to retreat; they wanted to use their actions to tell their enemies that Chambord is here!

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ruiz Smith and John Terry both pulled the bowstrings and shot out at the same time.

As bowstring vibration noises sounded, arrows were shot out like raindrops in a storm. The white fletching of the arrows drew several white lines in the air as they dashed at the enemies. The range of these arrows was farther than most arrows, and that caught the cavaliers of Jax by surprise. Several whines sounded as six cavaliers of Jax were shot and turned into corpses.

“Sh*t! Charge! There are only two of them!”

“Damn it! Kill them! Skin these two dirty Zenit cavaliers alive!”

“I will chop them into meat paste!”

The death of their comrades didn't scare off these enemies. Rather, they got more vicious.

As they lowered their centers of gravity and lied against the Sand Tigers to avoid getting shot, they increased their charging speed. The well-trained Sand Tigers let out roars and dashed forward rapidly; more than a dozen dusty trails appeared, and it looked terrifying.

The distance between them was closing.

Arrows would lose their effectiveness within 20 meters.

Cruel smiles appeared on the faces of the cavaliers of Jax.

The arrows of their enemies killed six of their comrades, but they were still at a numbers advantage.

“Although their archery skills are good, our blade will easily break through their weak armors and muscles..... We will drown them in their own blood!” they thought.

In the last few days, they went through the region and killed all the citizens of Zenit, who didn't get into the Dual-Flags City in time, just to entertain themselves.

The feeling of their blades cutting through limbs and organs, the cries and the screams of their victims.....

These cavaliers had been indulged in this experience, and they couldn't wait to kill these two people in front of them.

As they dashed forward, the cavaliers of Jax felt like their blood was boiling. They already saw what their preys were wearing, and the devil masks on their preys didn't scare them.....

However.....

Wooooooo!

A strange noise sounded as four dark shadows appeared in their peripherals. Like four small tornadoes, these four shadows flew at them two meters above the ground.

The blood of the four cavaliers of Jax who were charging at the front turned cold.

“Ah.....”

“Throwing axes.....”

The screams only sounded for a second before they were put to a stop as if someone pinched the throat of these cavaliers.

Then, four crackling noises sounded.

Blood and broke limbs flew into the air. These four cavaliers and their mounts were hit by the throwing axes that were the size of shields; even though two of them reacted fast and defended with their swords, it was useless. With brute force, the four throwing axes chopped the four cavaliers and the four Sand Tigers into 16 pieces.

Such power!

Terrifying cavaliers of Zenit!

The cavaliers of Jax no longer felt like they were in control. The threat of death approached them as 10 of their peers were killed before they got close to their enemies. This drastic change made the 12 of them feel very uncomfortable.

However, it was too late for them to feel this way.

What happened next broke the last 12 cavaliers of Jax.

The two scouts of Zenit laughed like madmen as they held a short ax in each of their hands. Although these short axes looked normal, they were so sharp that they were able to easily cut through metal. Even though the cavaliers of Jax were using the top-tier blades that were forged over 100 times, their weapons and their bodies were cut through easily.

Such nice axes!

Such nice techniques!

The short axes that were more than 1,000 pounds each looked like straws in the hands of these two cavaliers of Zenit as there were even afterimages in the air.

After lights flashed and blood spilled, only four cavaliers of Jax were left.

This..... wasn't even a close battle.

Chapter 372: Greeting from the Saint Seiyas (Part One)

At the moment, these four cavaliers of Jax felt like these two devils in front of them could even handle 200 of them.

Their mounts were Sand Tigers that dominated in the desert, but they were useless in this encounter. When these level 2 Sand Tigers cast [Sand Spikes] and [Sand Traps], the magic energies that formed the spikes and traps all collapsed as if they encountered a huge obstacle.

After the cavaliers of Jax took a better look at the light flames around the hooves of these horses, the thick scales on their bodies, and the sharp teeth in their mouths, the survived cavaliers of Jax realized that their enemies' mounts weren't regular horses but special Demon Beasts. The auras of higher-level Demon Beasts were able to destruct the magic spells of the Sand Tigers quietly.

They couldn't match their opponents in terms of archery skills.

They couldn't match their opponents in terms of weapons.

They couldn't match their opponents in terms of strength.

They couldn't match their opponents in terms of mounts.

“Who are these two? The Royal Guards of Zenit?”

The four cavaliers of Jax gasped as they realized that it was a bad idea not going to a fortune teller today since they encountered the elite scouts of Zenit.

After they realized what was going on, they no longer dared to stay here longer and start the second charge; they kicked the Sand Tigers with the spurs and tried to escape.

These four cavaliers went in four different directions as they understood each other's intention. They had to go back and pass on the message – “The reinforcement from Zenit is here! They are here now! They are terrifying!”

Although the Sand Tigers were fast, they weren't faster than the arrows.

John Terry and Ruiz Smith didn't give the enemies the opportunity to escape. They both shot out an arrow each and killed two cavaliers. They knocked out the other two cavaliers and tied them to the back of their mounts.

After the battle was over, John Terry and Ruiz Smith stripped the armors and weapons off of the corpses, and they decapitated all of them and piled the heads together. They then stabbed a spear on the ground and placed the head of the leader of this cavalier group on the tip of it, and they took a brown cape and placed it under the head.

Like a flag of death, this cape fluttered in the air with these words on it –

“Greeting from the Saint Seiyas who are under the command of the king of Chambord.”

After this was done, John Terry and Ruiz Smith both kept their king's thrifty style.

They packed up all the items of their enemies, including broke blades and torn armors. They also took the 14 Sand Tigers that were still alive. These well-trained Demon Beasts were ferocious at first, but they no longer dared to resist after the two Roaring Flame Beasts roared at them.

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The night arrived.

It was ultra-cold in the desert during the winter time; water would be instantly frozen into ice outside.

It was impossible to travel in this weather, and the first brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion] had to camp beside a hill to avoid the strong wind. As the herald brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion], they traveled more than 800 kilometers in two days and was now only 100 kilometers away from Dual-Flags City.

This speed was already very fast.

If everything was smooth, they could be able to enter Dual-Flags City when the sun appears on the horizon tomorrow.

Looking from the above, the campsite looked like a turtle. There was an oval-shaped inner camp, and there were also six branch camps that looked like the four legs, the head, and the tail of a turtle. Any kinds of movement outside of the campsite would be spotted instantly.

Inside the campsite, there were a lot of brand-new tents; they could bring the most amount of warmth to the soldier. Also, there were lots of patrolling soldiers who were wearing thick jackets.

These were the items that Fei asked from the Military Headquarter after thinking about the weather at the Jax Battle Zone and listening to old Aryang's advice. Perhaps it was due to Fei's fame after he defeated the three Moon-Class Elites, perhaps it was due to Angela's hard work, perhaps it was due to the fact that the Chambord Kingdom was already a monumental force of the empire, the officials at the Military Headquarter who were known to be greedy and selfish didn't procrastinate at all. After Fei asked them for the items, [Wolf Teeth Legion] got everything the next day.

As the Legion Commander, Fei's image instantly became brighter in the eyes of the soldiers.

To the ordinary soldiers, fame and status of the Legion Commander were all useless. In comparison, having the ability to get everything from the Military Headquarter was a lot more valuable. From their own experiences, even the ten main battle legions of Zenit didn't even get the full funding and equipment this fast from the fat and greedy officials.

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Chapter 372: Greeting from the Saint Seiyas (Part Two)

Since they were already near the battlefield, Brigade Commander Shevchenko took the advice of the Deputy Brigade Commander Cech and hid about 100 elite scouts around the campsite in case the cavaliers of Jax came to harass them.

Inside the huge white tent at the center of the campsite that was lit up, Shevchenko, Cech, Drogba, Pierce, Kanort, and Huerk were looking at the map that was on the table. They carefully studied the terrain around Dual-Flags City as they listened to the reports from the scouts they sent out today.

They were trying to do the last bit of preparation for tomorrow's meet up. As long as this brigade entered Dual-Flags City, it would have completed the first mission that Zenit gave to [Wolf Teeth Legion].

After that, Shevchenko and others would only need to coordinate with the defending forces at Dual-Flags City and hold against the invasion from soldiers of Jax until the rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] gets here.

"Not bad! You two did a good job! Haha, there are two captured enemies?"

After Drogba listened to the report from John Terry and Ruiz Smith, he laughed and praised them; he wished that he was there to kill the enemies. He then looked at the two beat-up cavaliers of Jax and shouted angrily, "So these bastards killed the thousands of civilians of Zenit whose corpses we saw on the way here? Fu*k! Too bad that fatty Oleg isn't here. Otherwise, he will make these two wish that they could be killed!"

At this moment, these men missed that flatterer Oleg. Although that fatty loved to flatter others, he was good at interrogations. If he was here, these two cavaliers would tell him everything after half an hour or so.

"Eh, kill us if you want. Don't be too proud of yourselves! Our head commander Prince Heitinga is coming with reinforcement, and your skulls will all be made into wine cups!" one of the cavaliers shouted as he struggled.

No wonder the cavaliers of Jax were known for their viciousness. Even though these two cavaliers were prisoners, they were still ferocious like the wolves who have fallen to the trap of hunters. Although the language of the Jax Empire was a little bit different compared to the language of the Zenit Empire, they were similar enough for the warriors inside the tent to understand what these two prisoners were saying.

Pia! Pia!

John Terry and Ruiz Smith grabbed onto the two prisoners and slapped them; these two vicious cavaliers of Jax were instantly knocked out.

“Lock them up and interrogate them separately. Try to get to know the distribution of troops of the enemies,” Shevchenko and Cech looked at each other and ordered. Although these two cavaliers didn’t seem like they know much, any information about the enemies was good.

Soon, John Terry and Ruiz Smith took the prisoners out of the tent.

“According to the reports from the 50 Saint Seiyas, it seems like the enemies are powerful. The mayor of Dual-Flags City Soroyev pulled all of the soldiers back into the city to defend, but it allowed the invaders to enter our territory and commit crimes. Technically, we are already in the enemies’ territory. We have to be careful from now on. Let’s enter Dual-Flags City by tomorrow morning.”

Shevchenko was the prince of an affiliated kingdom, and he had some experience regarding leading troops. He was patient, valiant, intelligent, brave, and powerful; these were the exact reasons why Fei decided to make him the brigade commander.

Cech nodded and said to others, “We have to be careful and change tonight’s patrolling shifts more frequently. Since the enemies lost about 300 soldiers today to our scouts, they might try to raid us in the night. We can’t allow anything to happen!”

The other battalion commanders took the order and left the tent.

Now, there were only Cech and Shevchenko in the tent.

After they looked at each other again, Cech walked out of the tent and told the guards not to let anyone in. He then closed the gate to the tent and returned.

Suddenly, he and Shevchenko both bowed at the back of the tent and said, “Mr. Legion Commander, are you happy with our arrangements?”

“Hahaha! Great! Didn’t I tell you guys that do whatever you deem necessary? Just treat me as a nobody! In terms of commanding the troops and strategizing about the war, I’m not as good as you guys yet!”

As a burst of laughter sounded, a tall and muscular figure walked out from the back of the tent.

Who could it be if it wasn't the king of level 1 affiliated kingdom – Chambord, the level 2 noble of Zenit, [Wolf Teeth Legion]'s Commander, and the No.1 Commander of the Jax Battle Zone?

Chapter 373: The Chronicle of Azeroth (Part One)

If Kanort, Huerk, Drogba, and Pierce were here, they would be shocked to see that the Legion Commander who was supposed to be with the rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] was now inside the herald brigade.

It was too surprising.

“Your Majesty..... Eh, Sir,” Cech wasn't used to the new way of addressing Fei yet. Since they were in the military, he needed to address Fei by calling him Legion Commander or Sir instead of Your Majesty.

Cech carefully suggested, “Should we send out a messenger tonight? So the mayor of Dual-Flags City Soroyov could prepare ahead of time. It would be much easier to enter.....”

“No need,” Fei thought about and rejected this suggestion. “Dual-Flags City is already surrounded by the soldiers of Jax. Our messenger couldn't get into the city even if he tried,” he said.

Cech and Shevchenko were both stunned.

They didn't know how the Legion Commander knew that the enemies surrounded Dual-Flags City; the reports they got from the scouts showed that the enemies hadn't surrounded the city yet. From the look on Fei's face, Cech and Shevchenko knew that Fei was confident, and they all believed him.

“You two should get some rest..... huh?” as Fei was speaking to Cech and Shevchenko, his face suddenly changed color.

At that moment, he sensed a few vague auras that flashed by. It felt like there were mysterious people who were looking for something, and they tried to hide their traces by moving very slowly. Although their auras were hard to be discovered by others, they were as bright as fireflies at night to Fei.

Since these auras were hostility and murderous, Fei knew that they were his enemies.

Fei didn't say anything to Cech and Shevchenko. He closed his eyes and spread out his spiritual power. His vast amount of spiritual energy got sent out like waves, and he was able to monitor everything that was around him in a one-kilometer radius; he could even sense which cactus was moving in the wind outside the camp.

There was a bunch of powerful warriors behind the hill to the west of the campsite.

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As the cold wind blew across the desert, and a few dry thorns shivered in the wind as frost enveloped them.

The breathings of beasts lightly sounded, and the breaths of four Sand Tigers that were much larger and stronger than regular Sand Tigers could be seen in the cold. There were four fully armored cavaliers on them, and the leading cavalier was sturdy and wearing a black mask; only his eyes were visible.

With murderous intent flashing in his eyes, this leading cavalier stared at the campsite of the herald brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion].

Behind these four cavaliers who looked like the captains, there were 400 regular cavaliers who were wearing brown armors, carrying sharp blades, and riding on Sand Tigers. These 400 cavaliers all held onto their breaths, and their well-trained mounts were all biting on a wooden stick each to prevent them from making any noises.

“A Six-Star Warrior, three Five-Star Warriors, and two Four-Star Warriors..... this herald brigade of Zenit is pretty powerful and has good equipment,” the leading cavalier said slowly, “No wonder they could kill 367 of our elite Sand Tiger Cavaliers. Hehe, Saint Seiyas under the king of Chambord? I want to fight them.....”

“Even if they are powerful, how can they fight against the [Sky Splitting Blade] in your hand?” a cavalier beside him laughed, “Let’s wait for a few hours. When these soldiers of Zenit let their guards down, we can charge at them. I’m sure that we can destroy them in about 30 minutes.

“Have we, [Black Torrent], ever been scared of anyone? Mr. Kerman, since Prince Heitinga is coming with the reinforcement, we should cut off the head of this herald troop’s commander and make it into a gift for His Highness,” another cavalier suggested.

Kerman nodded and was about to make an order, but he saw the fourth captain-like cavalier wanting to say something. After seeing the hesitation, he asked, “Ari, what do you think?”

Ari lightly bowed and carefully suggested, “Mr. Kerman, from the reports we got today, these soldiers of Zenit are impressive. Since they have level 4 Roaring Flame Beasts as mounts, they must be the Royal Elite Force of Zenit; we shouldn’t underestimate them. In the rumors, the Legion Commander of [Wolf Teeth Legion] Chambord King Alexander is a top-tier warrior as well..... I think..... I think..... we should take it slow and aim for security. We can wait for Heitinga His Highness to arrive before we take any serious military operation.”

“Huh! Ari, your bravery is leaving you by the day! Just because a few defeated soldiers exaggerated the enemies’ strength to try to avoid punishment, you believe their words?” the other two cavaliers beside Kerman refuted.

“Whatever, stop fighting. Everyone rest for two hours. After two hours, we will raid the campsite of Zenit immediately. Remember, our mission is to charge into the central tent and kill the commander. You guys can keep others busy, and I will kill that Six-Star Commander. As soon as I kill him, we need to retreat right away.”

Kerman pointed at the campsite at the foot of the hill and made the final decision.

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Chapter 373: The Chronicle of Azeroth (Part Two)

A yellow magic lantern lit up the central tent, and Fei was sitting at the back of the tent and reading a book named [The Chronicle of Azeroth] that was more than 2,500 pages thick.

After he defeated Costakarta, Huntelaar, and Amauri, he kept all of their spatial storage rings. Cain soon broke the seals on these rings, and Fei took out all of the items in them. Except for a lot of magic gems, there were also various types of training scrolls and miscellaneous items; that allowed Fei to become a little richer.

This book [The Chronicle of Azeroth] was one of the items that Fei got from Costakarta's spatial storage ring, and it was vital to someone like Fei who had almost zero knowledge about this continent. In this book, it recorded all kinds of historical events and all types of knowledge; it was pretty much an encyclopedia.

This book was very precious as it felt like this was the only copy created. Different from the standard history books that the Royal Library of Chambord and the Public Library of Zenit in St. Petersburg carried, it recorded a lot of secret events, that were covered by the dust of time, in detail.

In the last few days, Fei had been reading this book earnestly, and his understanding of Azeroth Continent also improved drastically.

Through this book, Fei understood the rankings, tiers, and levels of the Moon-Class Elites.

Didn't matter if it were Combat Weapon Warriors, Beast Soul Warriors, or ordinary Moon-Class Elites, they could be divided into three ranks: New Moon, Half Moon, and Full Moon. Every rank could be divided into three tiers: low-tier, mid-tier, and high-tier, and every tier could be divided into ten levels.

Compared to star-level, there were a lot more levels in the Moon-Class.

If the Star-level Warriors represented the bottom of the food chain on this continent ruled by the law of the jungle, then the Moon-Class Elites were the backbones of each empire. Their strengths presented a strong voice and a path of cultivation.

From reading the training notes of the three Moon-Class Elites, Fei knew that Costakarta was taken by military operations and wars and had little time to spent on cultivation. Costakarta was the weakest of the three and was a level 1 low-tier New Moon Warrior; he pretty much just stepped over the threshold between Star-level Warriors and Moon-Class Elites.

In comparison, Amauri and Huntelaar were both level 3 low-tier New Moon Warriors.

From this, Fei was able to estimate that Krasic who unleashed all of his power and defeated the four Moon-Class Elites was a level 1 mid-tier New Moon Warrior.

Except for Emperor Yassin who he couldn't estimate, Krasic was the most powerful warrior Fei have ever encountered. As for Priest Balesi, Fei felt like he was a level 2 or level 3 low-tier New Moon Warrior.

After Star-level Warriors created the nine star-whirls and combined them, the warrior energy inside their bodies would convert into a liquid form from a gas form. The star-swirls would also turn into one cold sphere that looked like a moon, and that was where the name Moon-Class came from. The path of Moon-Class Elites was to fill that sphere up with liquid-form Warrior Energy gradually.

On [The Chronicle of Azeroth], Fei also read a lot about the enemy Jax Empire.

The Jax Empire was adjacent to the Zenit Empire and the Eindhoven Empire, but its territory was much larger than these two empires combined. However, most of its land were deserts, and it had less population as a result. Most of its land was uninhabited, and its citizens all lived on the few oases by the major rivers.

This was a strong empire to conquer.

Due to the harsh environment, the people of Jax had to fight for their survival and were all perseverant and patient. On the negative, these people were vicious, murderous, and liked to invade others. Since they lacked a lot of necessary resources, the people of Jax frequently harasses and robbed the empires besides them. With Sand Tigers as their mounts, the Desert Bandits of Jax who were fast, untraceable, and murderous were the nightmares of a lot of people who lived close to the Jax Empire.

Chapter 374: Let the Real Master Come Out (Part One)

According to history books, the Desert Bandits of Jax frequently harassed the western regions of Zenit after Emperor Yassin established the empire.

As a result, genius Emperor Yassin who was at his prime took his troops to the west and conquered the Capital of Jax, Amsterdam, without even losing a single battle. The ruler of Zenit killed more

than 100 masters of Jax, defeated the emperor of Jax, and captured more than 1,000 nobles and royals of Jax; it was an epic victory.

The Jax Empire almost got wiped out, and it didn't fully recover until after ten years.

In that ten years, the Jax Empire got a new emperor who was very intelligent, and he was known as Emperor Fuji. The majesty of the Royal Family got restored, and Jax recovered fast under his lead.

At the moment, genius Emperor Yassin who was the nightmare to a lot of people of Jax was on the verge of dying, and Emperor Fuji of Jax was young and in his prime. As time passed, the Jax Empire that never forgot about the shame Emperor Yassin brought to them was aching for revenge.

During the Martial Saint Battle, No.1 Swordsman of Jax, Huntelaar, sneak attacked Krasic and showed the resistance of Jax.

Fei vaguely knew about this part of history, but it wasn't as clear and as detailed as it was recorded in [The Chronicle of Azeroth].

Fei followed one of many advice from Sun Tzu – “If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles.” For the last while, he would read this book whenever he had time. Before his legion even reached the border and saw the enemies, he already knew a lot about the Jax Empire. At this point, he knew a lot more about his enemies than the people around him.

The central tent was still lit up, and the coldness got worse as the night continued.

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“Time is up! Everyone ready! Charge!”

Kerman who was on top of the hill smiled viciously as he looked at the quiet campsite and signaled the Sand Tiger Cavaliers to charge. Right after he did that, he kicked the Sand Tiger with the spur and charged down first.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

All the Sand Tiger Cavaliers followed behind him tightly.

Like a black torrent, all of them charged at the campsite of Zenit that was 500 meters away in silence like a bunch of murderous beasts.

This was the first time that the formal soldiers of Jax and the formal soldiers of Zenit fought each other in a long time.

To the fierce warriors who lived in rough environments such as desert, this was the start to their journey of redemption.

404 sharp blades glared under the moonlight, and the lights that reflected off of them would even hurt someone's skin; these blades were thirsty for the enemies' blood.

When they were about 20 meters away from the campsite of Zenit, they were finally spotted by the soldier of Zenit in the dark.

"Remember! Don't get too consumed in the battle! We need to get to the central tent and kill their commander as soon as we can!" Kerman pulled out the huge and strangely-shaped blade on his back that was about two meters tall and shouted; his voice was as loud as thunder.

"Charge! Charge! Charge! Charge! Charge! Charge!" the 403 Sand Tiger Cavaliers behind him no longer stayed silent; they all shouted with Kerman.

At that moment, the quietness immediately turned into ferociousness as if a tornado blew across a calm lake.

Boom!

Kerman slashed with his blade, and the white warrior energy instantly dashed out of the blade and destroyed the fence that blocked their way.

"Ahahahah..... We are under attack! Get up! Enemies are coming!"

“Oh, god! The Sand Tiger Cavaliers of Jax!..... Sentries! Where the fu*k are you guys? When did the enemies appear?”

“Get up! Get your weapons! Damn it!”

The soldiers of Zenit inside the campsite instantly fell into a state of chaos after they realized what was going on.

Shouts and screams sounded frequently, and soldiers were running around everywhere like ants that got their ant nest flooded; there were even soldiers running around butt-naked with swords in their hands.

All the Sand Tiger Cavaliers looked down at these soldiers, and they easily charged into the campsite of Zenit after Kerman created an entrance; they almost didn't face any resistance, and the entire process was as easy as sticking a hot rod into butter.

These 404 Sand Tiger Cavaliers were well-trained and coordinated with each other well. Their formation was perfect, and their mounts created loud noises that made people feel sick to their stomachs.

In the blink of an eye, the central tent was only about 100 meters away from them.

“There it is! Charge and kill their commander!”

Under the lead of Kerman, the cavaliers changed into a vicious V-shaped formation and dashed at the central tent.

Chapter 374: Let the Real Master Come Out (Part Two)

“Kill their commander!”

“Kill him!”

“The honor of the first victory in this war belongs to the brave Jax Empire!”

As the Sand Tiger Cavaliers thought about that, they finally encountered some defenses. However, these defenses were fragile as if someone was trying to stop a fast-flowing river by using a few bricks. The Sand Tiger Cavaliers weren't slowed down at all; in fact, they didn't even suffer any injuries.

It couldn't be any smoother.

"Wait..... something is fishy!"

Sand Tiger Cavalier Ari who was right behind Kerman had an ominous feeling. He felt like the soldiers of Zenit were pretending to fight against them; no one charged at them for real, and the soldiers that were behind them didn't even chase after them. He felt like the soldiers of Zenit were chaotic but not anxious; it seemed like these soldiers were letting them in on purpose.

However, he couldn't think much as the time was tight.

"Kill!"

The central tent was right in front of them, and Kerman shouted as he jumped into the air. In mid-air, he chopped down, and the flashy blade energy struck towards the tent.

Boom!

The ground shook heavily as the energy exploded.

However, what these Sand Tiger Cavaliers expected didn't occur.

Before that energy landed on the tent, it was blocked by a transparent shield. The blade energy that was enough to destroy a small hill didn't affect that shield at all. As if Kerman just cracked an egg on a diamond, his blade energy disappeared.

Everything didn't just stop there. After that, a huge repulsive force came off of the shield and smashed onto Kerman.

Kerman was knocked back, and his face immediately paled.

“They have a master warrior!” Kerman landed back onto his Sand Tiger as he was shocked.

At this moment, sudden changes occurred again.

A series of shouts sounded as numerous torches lit up. Elite soldiers of Zenit who were fully armored and armed surrounded these 404 Sand Tiger Cavaliers like the ocean around a small island.

“We have been tricked! They are prepared for this!”

At this point, even idiots knew that soldiers of Zenit had prepared the trap and were waiting for them to fall into it.

“Mr. Kerman! We need to retreat! We can escape if we all dash toward one direction.” Ari was a fast thinker, and he quickly suggested to the head commander of the Sand Tiger Cavaliers. At this moment, the two captains who convinced Kerman to raid the campsite of Zenit were all quiet.

“Ok, let’s all charge at west!”

Kerman was a decisive person. After knowing that there was a master warrior who protected the central tent using his or her strength, Kerman knew that he couldn’t get the victory tonight. Therefore, he quickly made up his mind and lead his cavaliers towards the west direction.

He was very confident in the penetration abilities of the Sand Tiger Cavaliers; even though they failed the raid, retreating safely shouldn’t be a problem.

At this moment, a strange roar sounded.

“Wooooo..... Bark! Bark! Bark!!!”

It sounded like the bark of a dog, but Kerman couldn’t believe that a dog was able to shout like this. There was so much pressure in the sound waves that the Sand Tiger Cavalier felt dizzy, and they somehow smelled the odor of sulfur.

Puff.....

The Sand Tigers that got names such as [Boats in the Desert] all shivered after they heard that noise. As if they were dogs who saw a Holy Dragon, these mounts that the soldiers of Jax were proud of all defecated uncontrollably and fell to the ground as they whined.

“High-level Demon Beast?”

“There is a High-level Demon Beast in this campsite?”

Only the pressure coming from a High-level Demon Beast could scare the level 2 Sand Tigers. From the look of it, Kerman knew that he was very unlucky as the Demon Beast in the campsite of Zenit was either a level 7 or level 8 Demon Beast.

After the Sand Tigers surrendered, the cavaliers of Jax lost the mobility that they were proud of. It was impossible for them to escape when 6,000 well-equipped soldiers surrounded them.

They established a circular defense formation in a short time; they left their backs to their comrades as they faced off the soldiers of Zenit.

“I’m Kerman, the third disciple of the Martial Saint of Jax! Zenit’s Commander, do you dare to walk out and face me?” with his blade in his hand, Kerman asked loudly. Even though he was in a terrible situation, he didn’t look defeated at all.

Whoosh!

A bunch of soldier of Zenit who had huge shields and weapons moved aside, and they revealed the central tent that they were protecting. The gate of the tent opened, and six fully-armored master warriors walked out of it; they were Shevchenko, Cech, Drogba, Pierce, Kanort, and Huerk.

“I’m the commander of this herald brigade, Andrew Shevchenko,”

with his hand on his huge sword, Shevchenko replied calmly as a powerful aura appeared on him.

“You?..... You are powerful, but you couldn’t defend against my attack that easily,” Kerman said as he walked out of the formation and shook his head, “Let the real master warrior come out. Otherwise, you six couldn’t handle me,” he stated.

Chapter 375: Who..... Are You? (Part One)

Shevchenko and Cech both didn’t get mad; this warrior of Jax who was bulky was stronger than them. They looked at each other and smiled, and they then moved aside and made a wider path.

Kerman looked pass them.

His pupil contracted instantly when he saw the figure sitting in the tent.

Inside the bright tent, there was a person who was sitting on a stone chair in a relaxed manner and reading a thick book. He was dressed casually, and his thick long black hair looked like a waterfall. Although Kerman couldn’t see this man’s face clearly, he could tell that this man who was wearing a loose robe and not wearing any shoes was in a world of his own.

Beside this man, there was a strange beast that was four meters tall. Although it was laying beside this man, Kerman could tell that its legs were as thick as pillars. Its long black mane covered more than half of its head, its sharp white teeth could tear through anything, and hostility flashed in its huge crystal-like eyes. What was most shocking was that smell of sulfur came of its mouth as if it was going to spit out fire.....

If this beast didn’t have the black and smooth fur, Kerman might have believed that this beast was a dragon that disappeared ages ago from the continent; that smell of sulfur and heavy pressure were all critical features of a dragon.

Kerman’s heart was sinking to his stomach slowly; he knew the strange roar that made the Sand Tigers lose their abilities to move came from this beast.

Also, he couldn’t sense the power level of the young man sitting in the tent. He felt like this man was an ordinary person who didn’t have any power, but it was impossible since his full-power strike was dismantled by this man easily.

There was only one explanation – this man was far beyond his realm of strength.

“Danger!” he thought.

As if the man who was reading the book in the tent sensed Kerman’s stares, he looked up and smiled.

“You were saying that you want to see me. Now you saw me, is it time for you to kneel down and surrender?” that handsome man said.

Of course, this man was the king of Chambord who created this scenario to show off.

He liked to treat the people who were close to him well, but it was good for his mental health if he acted in front of his enemies and showed off frequently.

On top of that, this was the first time that he led a legion to war, and he had to act cool and mighty.

Kerman held his huge blade tightly and took a deep breath to calm himself down.

“Kneel down and surrender?” Kerman laughed, “The Jax Empire only has warriors who fight until death on the battleground and doesn’t have cowards who would surrender.....” he slowly glanced around at the soldiers of Zenit who tightly surrounded him and continued, “And it is not like we can’t get out of here if we tried.”

“Haha? Getting through my herald brigade as a team of 404 people?”

As if he heard a ridiculous joke, Fei laughed and shook his head, “If I want to, the 404 of you would be turned into meat pastes in less than 10 minutes. You will all be decapitated; your heads will be piled into a small mountain, and your headless corpses will be thrown onto the desert so coyotes and vultures can have a feast. We can just do what you did to our civilians!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Fei’s words triggered the anger in the soldiers of Zenit’s minds, and the 6,000 soldiers all shouted as they knocked their metal armors with their weapons and took a few steps forward in unison. The

metal-colliding noises and shouts created a surge of invisible energy, and the murderous spirits skyrocketed; it was just breathtaking.

Fei put down his book and suddenly stood up. “You can try if you want!” he sneered.

As he stood up, a thick and concentrated murderous spirit surged. At that moment, Kerman felt like he was standing in a sea of blood and corpses, and numerous terrifying screams were sounding in all directions; for a moment he felt like he was on an ancient and cruel battlefield, and for a moment he felt like he was in hell.

“Such a terrifying presence!!

Kerman instantly felt the indefensible pressure on him; it felt like he was carrying several mountains on his back. He started to resist subconsciously, and his bones began to crack as if they were being smashed.

Chapter 375: Who..... Are You? (Part Two)

He knew that he was wrong; too wrong!

“What this man said is true..... he doesn’t even need to order the 6,000 soldiers to attack..... none of us in [Black Torrent] can get out if this man makes his move..... He only released his aura, and I, a Seven-Star Warrior, can’t even stand straight..... Too terrifying,” he thought.

“Who..... who are you.....?” Kerman asked bitterly as he leaned against his blade that he stabbed into the ground and tried to stand straight.

“I am the king of Chambord, King Alexander!”

“So..... so it is you..... I heard..... I heard about you before. I was wrong, you..... Puff!” Kerman took several pauses as the pressure on him was too much. In the end, blood spurted out of his mouth, and his knees bent; he couldn’t hold on any longer.

“Drop your weapon, kneel down, and surrender. If you do that, I will show some mercy and let the cavaliers under you to leave alive,” Fei said as he squinted his eyes and smiled strangely.

“Impossible!” Kerman tried his best to stand straight and shouted, “The warriors of Jax would never..... never kneel down..... they are all..... the bravest..... warriors!”

“Yeah, they are brave warriors.....” Fei looked at the startled expressions on the faces of some cavaliers of Jax and sighed, “To my knowledge, their mission was only to clean out the area within a 100-kilometer radius of Dual-Flags City. It was a simple mission, and they didn’t need to attack the herald brigade of Zenit. Too bad that they have an idiotic commander! It is you who brought doom to them! It is you who placed them in danger because you are greedy for more military merits. Their loved ones will be in pain for the rest of their lives because of your decision..... now, you have a chance to save them. If you drop your weapon and kneel down, you would be able to save these brave warriors of Jax and help their families. Why not? Are you going to let them die because of your idiotic self-pride?”

Fei’s voice was like the enticement of a devil. Every single cavalier of Jax heard what he said, and it tickled their minds.

“No! You devil! You.....” Kerman shouted as blood spurted out of his mouth.

He knew very well what this raid meant; it was the first meaningful clash between the two forces.

Kerman was dreaming about destroying this brigade and killing the commander to bring the first victory back to Jax; that would instantly boost the morale of the soldiers of Jax. Since he made a mistake and couldn’t do that, he was still not willing to surrender. He would rather let all of his men and himself die here and become the example of faithfulness to Jax and unyieldingness of the will.

If he kneeled down here today, it wouldn’t be just his personal pride affected.

The Jax Empire that had waited for the uprising could be affected as well.

If he kneeled down here today, the Royal Family and the military of Jax would be greatly shamed, and it would be an unbearable and destructive strike to the morale of the troops.

“Such a vicious and dirty strategy!”

Kerman regretted his decision.

He didn't regret his decision after he realized that he was trapped.

After he knew that there was a master warrior, after he knew that he couldn't defeat his enemies, after he knew that none of them could make it out here alive..... he won't regret it even if he was placed in a situation that was 100 times more dangerous than this.....

But he was regretting this now.

This commander was too vicious with his strategy.

This mistake of his was going to become a huge shame that the soldiers of Jax couldn't forget.

Kerman heard of King Alexander before. The Jax Empire had their intelligence network, and they always paid attention to Zenit. Since Zenit just had the competition between affiliated kingdoms, the name of No.1 Master Warrior among the affiliated kingdoms of Zenit was on the newsletter.

King Alexander was said to be the most talented warriors of Zenit in its history, and Kerman laughed at that.

"How talented can a little king of a little affiliated kingdom be?" Kerman didn't believe that.

The world wasn't fair. Most of the geniuses were in super-affluent families, royal families, and enormous forces; only these powerhouses had enough resources to feed these super geniuses. If someone talented was born into a poor environment, his or her future would be very limited.

Chapter 376 – Beginning of the Dark Age (Part One) Lawyer

Since the officials tightly sealed the news about Fei capturing the three Moon-Class Elites at Zenit, the people who were at the Jax Empire hadn't heard about it yet. As a result, Kerman didn't know what power the King of Chambord had, and he underestimated this herald brigade of Zenit.

Now, he was unprecedentedly scared.

He felt like he saw the shadow of that man whose name was a taboo in the Jax Empire.

“Another terrifying figure appeared in the Zenit Empire!” he thought to himself.

When Fei saw the changing expressions on the face of this Seven-Star Warrior, he knew that he couldn’t convince this man using only his words. He stepped forward, and the terrifying aura on him exploded; for the first time, the murderous spirits that he accumulated in Diablo World was revealed in this world.

For the moment, everyone around Fei felt like even the air became thick and red.

“Why aren’t you kneeling down right now?!”

Even though Kerman unleashed all of his strength and the orange warrior energy flame flashed around him, he still couldn’t support his body. As a result, he kneeled down as if it was a direct response to Fei’s shout.

Crack! The huge pressure instantly crushed his knees.

When Kerman was forced to kneel down, his prideful head lowered as he fainted.

Looking from the behind, it seemed like Kerman voluntarily kneeled and surrendered to Fei.

All of the Sand Tiger Cavaliers that were far away behind him were shocked.

Some of these cavaliers felt blank as they couldn’t believe what they were seeing. “The great and honorable third disciple of the Martial Saint kneeled to a king of a little affiliated kingdom of Zenit?” they thought.

All of their honors and all of their beliefs were dismantled by this kneel.

Even some of the Sand Tiger Cavaliers who were willing to fight until death and didn't want to surrender lost their courage. What they saw shocked their minds and numbed their limbs; they no longer could hold onto their weapons. Even blood couldn't prove their bravery anymore!

"Haha, since you chose to surrender, I will keep my promise and let go of these brave men behind you!" Fei laughed.

This scene was recorded by a mage of Zenit using a Divy Crystal; it had an important use in the future.

Fei did keep his words.

He let go of these Sand Tiger Cavaliers.

However, the king also kept his fragile and thrifty style. He stripped away all of the valuables on these cavaliers such as weapons and armors and kept most of the Sand Tigers that were too terrified to move. After he left about 40 weakest and thinnest Sand Tiger to these cavaliers who only had light clothes on them, he kicked all of them out.

The ferociousness of this race was demonstrated.

133 Sand Tiger Cavaliers couldn't bear the shame and decided to suicide; their blood stained the sand.

The rest of them disappeared into the darkness under the lead of the few captains.....

"Go on and spread around what you saw! Haha!"

As he looked at these Sand Tiger Cavaliers who were leaving the area, Fei stood in front of the central tent and let out a series of "evil" laughter. These soldiers of Jax who lost their mounts and their winter jackets might not even survive in this coldness in the desert, and only about half of them could be able to make it back to the campsite of Jax.

Fei believed that the news about Kerman, the third disciple of the Martial Saint of Jax, kneeling and surrendering would be known across the region.

To the soldiers of Jax who looked up to warriors who had power and were unyielding, this would be a massive blow to their heads.

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Chapter 376 – Beginning of the Dark Age (Part Two) Lawyer

Although the raid of the enemies was taken care of, Shevchenko and others still sweated a whole bunch and were scared when they thought back to what happened.

“If the Legion Commander wasn’t here with us today and didn’t discover the enemies, we would suffer some casualties. After all, that man named Kerman has impressive strength. Except for the Legion Commander, I can’t even handle him head-on,” Shevchenko thought to himself.

Of course, Cech, Drogba, and Pierce might be able to defend against Kerman after they summon their Star Saint Sets, but Shevchenko didn’t know about it.

“Your Majesty! You are here with us all along?” Fei’s appearance was shocking to the soldiers, and Drogba and Pierce all walked up and greeted him happily.

“Of course I need to come and see if you two are behaving. I need to make sure that you two are following orders and listening to Shevchenko.” Fei kicked them in the butt and said, “Not bad. You guys are doing good. Keep it up and don’t disappoint me!”

Fei was worried in the beginning.

He was worried that both of them would act haughty since they were leaders of Chambord and were close to him and won’t listen to Shevchenko who was the brigade commander; if that happened, it would have a bad influence on the legion as a whole.

Fei was glad that everything was alright.

These two strongmen who were straightforward were within reason, and they listened and followed Shevchenko's orders wholeheartedly. This made Fei a little surprised.

"It seems like they knew the boundaries and didn't shame Chambord," he thought.

There was a reason why Fei was a little worried.

Not sure what the officials at the Military Quarter were thinking, but they didn't leave time for [Wolf Teeth Legion] to go through regular practice and get to know each other. After all, 80% of the legion was made up of soldiers and warriors from various affiliated kingdoms. They were used to their way of doing things, and frictions could potentially rise.

Frictions did appear in [Wolf Teeth Legion], and they significantly decreased the efficiency and speed of the legion. Although old Aryang was experienced and was prepared for this, it was impossible to get rid of such frictions in a short time.

Majority of the legion was still not close to the border yet, and Fei had the help from the experienced strategist old Aryang as well as the master warriors such as Magic Princess Cindy, Silver Armored Vicious Sword, Lampard, and Elena. Since no significant issues could arise in this situation, Fei ordered the legion to travel slower and scheduled daily practices for them; he wanted the legion to be battle-ready when they get close to Dual-Flags City.

Fei was more worried about this herald brigade since they underwent no training.

Therefore, he hid his identity and traveled with them; only Shevchenko and Cech who were the two men in charge knew about this. Fei had identified all the issues with this brigade, and he was trying to find an excellent opportunity to address them. This raid from the Sand Tiger Cavaliers wasn't even something on Fei's radar, and Kerman got defeated this badly due to his own bad luck.

Since Fei revealed himself already, it was no longer a secret to the soldiers.

Fei wasn't just the No.1 Master Warrior among affiliated kingdoms in their minds. After the news about how he captured the three Moon-Class Elites got around secretly in the military, he was seen as the God of Battle. After seeing the performance of Fei tonight, the soldiers worshipped him even more.

All the soldiers in the brigade cheered for Fei as they were hyped.

All the people who had the title of Team Commander and higher met up in the central tent to party, and they all flattered Fei one after another. After about one hour, they were all kicked out by Fei; however, they still wanted to praise him more.

There were a lot of officials who never met Fei in person before. They used to think that this Legion Commander was cold and haughty; after they spent this time together, they realized that he was very chill and friendly.

Of course, that was only one side of Fei.

If they got to spend more time with Fei in front of the enemies, they would realize that they were wrong!

This was an unforgettable night.

To the soldiers and officials in this herald brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion], being raided by the famous [Black Torrent] of Jax was only a small episode. Instead, seeing the power and presence of the Legion Commander excited them and increased their morale!

However, it was the complete opposite for the people of Jax who had been waiting to redeem themselves.

The shame they experienced tonight was only the beginning of the dark age.

Chapter 377: [Rescue on Mount Arreat] (Part One) Degree

Buzz.....

A noise sounded, and a wind appeared inside the central tent. A blue oval-shaped portal that was more than two-meter tall appeared.

A strong figure with a brown cape walked out of it quietly and walked up to Fei. She passed over a letter with a lot of words on it.

Fei skimmed it over and put it in his storage space. He then looked up at this strong female and smiled as he nodded and said, “Thank you, Leader Kashya.”

This strong woman was the military leader in [Rogue Encampment];

She was an experienced female mercenary. She always wore a simple leather armor that protected the vital spots on her body, and most of her strong arms and legs were exposed in the air. Her outfit also included a headband with spikes on it and an orange-brownish short cape.

She was an introvert, and it was hard to guess what she was thinking about since she rarely talked. However, she never feared blood and death, and she was a very stable and trustworthy person.

There was no doubt that this military leader of [Rogue Encampment] was powerful; Fei still couldn't sense how powerful this woman was; it felt like she was stronger than most men. That was why Fei was comfortable leaving her in the [Letter Office] and letting her be in charge of old man Zolasc's and young boy Modric's safety.

Using the Miraculous Skill [Summon], Fei was able to leave a spatial mark on Zolasc and Modric; these two people were able to summon Kashya when they needed her help.

In the last month or so, Kashya was able to use her direct and deadly methods to clean out the thorns on the [Letter Office]'s path of growth. In the underworld of St. Petersburg, people named her [Death Brown Cape]; her deadly methods terrified them.

After knowing that Fei was going to bring the [Wolf Teeth Legion] to the Jax Battle Zone, the [Letter Office] already started to infiltrate the Jax Empire. One of the two leaders of the [Letter Office] – [Young Man] Modric stayed at St. Petersburg to look over the forces in Zenit, and the other leader [Old Man] Zolasc personally entered the territory of the Jax Empire to start developing the information network for Fei.

All of this information was passed back to Fei via Kashya.

Didn't matter how far they were apart, the Miraculous Skill [Summon] was able to create a portal and send Kashya to Fei's side. This speed of information delivery was far beyond the technology in Fei's previous life such as email and text messages.

Through the letters from the [Letter Office], Fei was able to know that the soldiers of Jax had surrounded the Dual-Flags City. Just now, Fei got the newest information again.

After hearing what Fei said, Kashya replied concisely, "No problem."

In the very beginning, Fei was speechless at Kashya because he couldn't maintain a conversation with her. Now, he was used to it.

Fei lowered his head and followed up, "How is the plan that Uncle Zolasc came up with? I'm sure it is a lot harder to develop an organization in the Jax Empire compared to Zenit."

After giving it some thought, Kashya replied earnestly, "It is pretty hard, but it should be ok."

"Eh, good." Fei nodded. He gave Kashya a letter that had a lot of fine prints on it and said, "Please ask Uncle Zolasc to complete the requests on this letter..... It would be best if he could complete them in one day. Also, please give this to him," Fei gave a Divy Crystal to Kashya.

"Got it."

After the quick reply, Kashya placed the items into her storage space and walked into the portal again.

Buzz.....

She disappeared with the portal.

Fei exhaled heavily.

That Divy Crystal recorded everything that had happened, and the recording angle as very unique.

If some magic energy was injected into the crystal, people would see how the 404 Sand Tigers defecated uncontrollably, how the third disciple of the Martial Saint of Jax kneeled down to the Legion Commander of the [Wolf Teeth Legion], and how the other 403 Sand Tigers Cavaliers surrendered to the soldiers of Zenit.

Especially the scene where Kerman, the third disciple of the Martial Saint of Jax, kneeled down; it would destroy the morale of the soldiers and warriors of the Jax Empire! Since this incident took place before the war, the Royal Family and the Military Headquarter of Jax would be greatly ashamed; even the Martial Saint of Jax could be negatively affected as well.

Chapter 377: [Rescue on Mount Arreat] (Part Two) Degree

Even if this weren't enough to harm the foundation of the Jax Empire, it would cause a lot of trouble for them.

That was why Fei kept Kerman who was strong enough to pose a threat to [Wolf Teeth Legion] and released all of the other Sand Tiger Cavaliers; those cavaliers would act as free promotions of the incident. Whenever the people of Jax saw these cavaliers, they would be reminded of the defeat and the shame associated with that incident.

Fei came up with this idea after he knew about Kerman's identity. What effect did this have on the war? Fei would only know in the future.

After he got some quietness, Fei took out the letter Kashya gave him and read it over once more.

Gradually, he frowned.

The situation at the Dual-Flags City was far worse than what the officials at St. Petersburg told him.

What happened tonight was more of an appetizer for the herald brigade; tomorrow would be a real challenge for them. According to the information in the letter, more than 60,000 soldiers of Jax already surrounded the Dual-Flags City an hour ago.

There were ten times more soldiers on the enemy's side.

On top of that, more and more soldiers of Jax were arriving.

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In Diablo World.

Feather-like snows were falling from the sky, and they covered the sky and covered the sunlight. Everywhere was frozen, and the dried-up trees that looked like the thin and ugly arms of the hell devils stood on the burned ground that was half-covered by white snows.

This was [Frigid Highlands].

Because the altitude of this place was too high, it lacked oxygen and forced people to spend twice the stamina.

Even though Fei had an insane amount of stamina as a Barbarian, he was already sweating after half an hour of fighting. Beside him, Elena sweated a lot more; even her long red hair got wet and stuck to the sides of her face.

“Elena, how about just let me complete this mission? You can go back to [Rogue Encampment] and rest a bit; it is too dangerous here,” Fei had to say that to Elena after seeing how exhausted she was.

Elena shook her head firmly.

As if she wanted to change Fei’s mind, she bit onto her red hair and stood tightly against Fei back-to-back. As the bowstring vibration noises sounded, many fire arrows were shot out and killed all the monsters behind Fei.

Through the two leather armors, Fei could still feel the softness and hotness of the body behind him.

However, no obscene ideas were in Fei’s head.

He knew why Elena did that; she was trying to fight alongside him. Fei felt like asking Elena to go back was a little selfish on his end; although he was trying to care for Elena, asking her to leave at this moment hurt this valiant and stubborn female mercenary.

“Ok, let’s fight together! Be careful!” Fei shouted as he punched out, and a [Baal’s Minion] and a [Death Mauler] that were within 10 meters from him got turned into clouds of blood mist.

In the last few days, Fei already completed the first quest [Siege on Harrogath] in the Fifth Map [Harrogath]. After he killed [Shenk the Overseer] who controlled the monsters, NPC Larzuk was able to socket an item for him, and the prices the NPCs in [Harrogath] charged Fei for different items also decreased.

Currently, Fei was trying to complete the second quest [Rescue on Mount Arreat].

He had to find the 15 captive Barbarians and help them to escape from the monsters and demons. This quest wasn’t hard, but [Frigid Highlands] was huge and the visibility was low; it was hard to find the wooden pens that kept these barbarians. Until now, Fei hadn’t seen one of them yet.

“Alexander, look!” Elena suddenly said.

Fei jumped onto a destroyed building and looked in the direction that Elena was pointing at.

More than 1000 meters away, a bunch of monsters surrounded a wooden pen. In there, three Barbarians were roaring and battling with monsters. Although they were a lot stronger than these monsters, they were already very tired and struggled to keep up.

Chapter 378: Loyalty of the Barbarians, Mutation of the Dog (Part One)

Found them!

Fei jumped off of the building, grabbed onto Elena’s hand, and kissed it subconsciously. “Haha! Finally found them! Let’s go and kill these monsters!” after Fei said that, he immediately dashed towards the wooden pen.

Elena also moved towards the direction of the wooden pen quickly; she was able to travel more than 100 meters per second.

If Fei paid more attention to Elena, he would find that this cold and valiant Valkyrie was blushing; her face and neck were all red. Her beauty was completely revealed to the world, but it was covered up by the dense snowfall.

A bloody smell came from afar.

Fei dashed into the monsters. Most of the monsters on [Frigid Highlands] were melee type physical damage monsters; their claws were sharp, and the scales and spikes on them could easily penetrate through flesh. Some monsters were able to cast fire-elemental magic spells, but they were too easy for Fei to deal with. Like a tiger in a crowd of sheep, Fei easily killed them and opened a path for him.

Elena followed Fei tightly and charged forward.

A terrifying chilliness appeared around this beautiful mercenary, and all the monsters within a 20-meter radius from her whined; the more powerful monsters were frozen to the ground, and the weaker monsters were all turned into specks of crystal ice dust.

Paladin Skill – [Holy Freeze].

Elena gained the Paladin Bloodline a long time ago, and she was capable of learning the skills of the Paladin. After listening to Fei's recommendations, Elena learned her first offensive aura [Holy Freeze] after she gained some healing and defensive auras.

It was a powerful icy-elemental magic ability.

It would do cold damage to enemies nearby periodically. The weaker monsters would be killed, and even boss-level monsters would be slowed down dramatically.

Fei recommended Elena to learn this skill for that very reason; except for the damage, the slowing effect on the enemies would help Fei greatly. Powerful monsters would be slowed down and forced to move in slow-motion; it was effortless for Fei to kill them.

The murderous killing was continuing, and even the air in the area turned red.

The screams of the monsters resonated in the area as Fei's power that broke the balance of the game was demonstrated in full. Every time he punched out, five to six monsters would be killed; no monster was able to come close to him within a 50-meter radius.

After 20 minutes, these 600 monsters were turned into gold coins, items, and potions on the ground.

Although most of the potions and items were useless to Fei at this point, the thrifty king of Chambord couldn't just leave them here. Fei quickly ran around and picked up everything.

Even if he couldn't use them, he could still turn them into gold coins in [Harrogath].

Of course, Elena couldn't see the gold coins and the items on the ground; she just looked at Fei who was bending over and picking up "nothing". However, she didn't ask Fei what he was doing as she didn't care about anything else that wasn't on her mind.

Fei was everything to her; he added the color to her simple yet monotone life.

In her mind, she only needed to follow this man and do whatever he wanted.

.....

After Fei picked up all the items, he walked to the wooden pen.

Boom!

He smashed the gate of the wooden pen easily.

According to his memory, a teleport portal should appear inside the wooden pen, and the three Barbarians should walk through the portal and go back to [Harrogath].

However, this wasn't the first time that something happened in Diablo World that didn't match with his previous gaming experience on Earth.

These three Barbarian Warriors who were more than two meters tall walked up to Fei sincerely; it felt like they weren't unintelligent NPCs as they were very lively.

These warriors had small braids on their heads, and more than half of their faces and bodies were covered with tattoos. After they looked at Fei and Elena invasively for a second, they locked their eyes on Fei.

Chapter 378: Loyalty of the Barbarians, Mutation of the Dog (Part Two)

“Is this real? Great barbarian warrior, we have sensed [Immortal King] Bul-Kathos on you. Is the honor coming back to the Barbarian Tribe? Is the Barbarian God finally showing appreciation for his forbidden subjects? Hero, please don’t reject our loyalty!”

What these three Barbarian Warriors said shocked Fei; they were supposed to be insignificant NPCs!

“[Immortal King] Bul-Kathos? The loyalty of the Barbarian warriors? Wait, why aren’t these three Barbarians acting according to the script?”

As Fei was wondering about that, the cold and mysterious voice that hadn’t spoken to Fei for a long time suddenly sounded by Fei’s ear.

“By accepting the loyalty of the Barbarian warriors, you could obtain three NPCs who could grow in strength over time. In addition, you could summon them to the real world anytime without using any experience point.”

“What?” Fei was stunned. His decision was clear! He didn’t hesitate a bit and accepted the loyalty of these three Barbarian warriors.

A wild aura surrounded these three Barbarian warriors, and they were pretty powerful; Fei could tell that they were at least on the level of Four-Star. After everything was done, they went back to [Harrogath] via the teleport portal.

Fei, on the other hand, continued to look for other Barbarian warriors who needed his help.

After getting rewarded handsomely, the king was even more motivated to complete the quest.

.....

“The lone smoke is rising erectly from the vast desert; the round sun is setting slowly over the long river.”

Fei lied on [Black Tornado]’s back, and most of his body sunk into the long mane of the big black dog. After he saw the half of the red sun that was climbing up from the horizon, he suddenly recalled and recited the lines in a famous poem written by the renowned poet Wang Wei.

Dawn arrived about one hour ago, and the herald brigade started to speed towards Dual-Flags City after breakfast.

They had traveled more than 70 kilometers already, and the most important city along the northwest border, Dual-Flags City, was only less than 30 kilometers away. If they were able to keep up the speed, they would arrive at Dual-Flags City before the sun completely appears in the sky.

More than 100 scouts were sent out.

These scouts came and went; their dusty trails looked like dragons from above, and clip-clop noises of their mounts broke the silence in the desert. In every few minutes, a few scouts would report back everything that was happening in a 20-kilometer radius.

Everyone in the brigade sensed the intense atmosphere.

However, Blacky the dog was still chilling; it wandered behind the troop and didn’t fit in with the whole scene.

This beast never stopped consuming [Hulk Potions], and Fei started to wonder what type of animal did Angela save in the back mountains of Chambord.

“How can Blacky endure the effect of [Hulk Potions] to this degree? Any regular dog could have exploded already.” Fei thought.

Currently, Blacky was oily black! Except for the long manes, all the hair on its body was short and smooth. When it stood up and walked, it was more than three meters tall and more than eight meters long. Technically, it couldn’t be called a dog; a dog shouldn’t be this big and shouldn’t look this ferocious.

When Fei was free, he liked to play tug-of-war with Blacky. With the physical strength of his level 88 Barbarian, he could easily use more than 10,000 pounds of force, and he still had to use 80% of that strength to win.

On top of its substantial physical strength, Blacky also had a thick skin and sharp claws.

Military-grade arrows couldn't even pierce through its skin, and when Fei wanted to fix its nails, he broke three swords and didn't even leave a dent on them.

Every time this beast roared, Fei felt like it was going to spit out a fire; the smell of sulfur was too strong!

It was evident that Blacky was undergoing an unknown mutation after it consumed so much [Hulk Potion]. Since the changes that had happened to Blacky already shocked Fei and Fei could no longer predict its evolution path, he won't be surprised if this beast got a pair of wings one day.

Chapter 379: Dangerous Dual-Flags City (Part One)

Fei rested on the wide back of Blacky, and he didn't get involved with the control of the herald brigade.

After the sun climbed higher and higher in the sky, the coldness in the desert disappeared. This was the weather in the desert; the temperature difference between the day and the night was huge, and it was a big challenge for people who weren't used to it. By just looking at the red sun, Fei could sense the cruelty of the upcoming battle.

It won't be easy to break through the 60,000 soldiers of Jax and get into Dual-Flags City.

After the battle, the color of the ground would be even redder than the sun.

"Speed up and get to Dual-Flags City within 30 minutes! After that, prepare for battle and get ready to enter the city!" Shevchenko announced as he empowered his voice with his Warrior Energy, and the speed of the herald brigade instantly increased; the ground even started to shake as the mounts of the cavaliers sped up.

The atmosphere intensified.

.....

.....

Dual-Flags City.

This was a magnificent city. It looked like the 200-meter tall black defense walls almost connected with the sky, and this city occupied a considerable piece of land. Like a prehistoric beast that was resting on the continent, this city looking shocking from afar.

The Dual-Flags City was big enough to hold about 500,000 people. Except for the Mayor Palace, mansions of the nobles, and the enormous residential areas, there were a lot of farmlands and 112 water wells; they were the essential resources that allowed tens of thousands of people inside Dual-Flags City to survive.

With these statistics, Dual-Flags City was definitely the No.1 City in the northwest region of Zenit.

Except for its sheer size, there was a significant historical event that took place here.

This city was constructed 26 years ago.

When Emperor Yassin His Majesty and his men came through to battle the Jax Empire, they were attacked by the 400,000 soldiers of Jax; the Jax Empire almost sent all of its forces here to stop Emperor Yassin. That battle alone took more than 30 days, and it was said that the battle was cruel; blood created rivers and corpses created mountains.

It was heard that the troops of Zenit lacked drinkable water during that time, so Emperor Yassin used his mighty [Dragon Fist] to destroy the surface of the land. He punched through the ground and created holes that directly connected to the groundwater, and those holes became the 112 water wells in Dual-Flags City today.

After Emperor Yassin got the victory by conquering the Capital of Jax and was on his way back to St. Petersburg, he passed by this place again and ordered craftsmen to construct this huge city. After the construction, he ordered his men to hang the huge flag of Zenit which had a two-headed polar

bear on it as well as the flag of the Jax Empire that he chopped off of the Royal Palace in the Capital of Jax. He wanted to use this to warn the people of Jax, and that was also how Dual-Flags City got its name.

Dual-Flags City was right on the edge of the border. Behind it, there was Zenit's territory; in front of it, there was the desert of Jax.

For the last 26 years, the desert of Jax didn't make any progress forward.

Some people said that the majesty of Emperor Yassin suppressed the desert and didn't allow it to move forward, and some people said that even the sand grains in the desert were scared of Emperor Yassin..... There were all kinds of rumors, but they all stated how influential Emperor Yassin was. All of these rumors and stories became the materials of the traveling poets.

After 26 years of calmness and quietness, everything was turned around.

Shouts and roars resonated in the sky.

More than 60,000 soldiers of Jax had surrounded the Dual-Flags City for the night; they only surrounded the city and didn't siege. But since dawn, something happened, and the soldiers of Jax started to charge at the city and tried to conquer it crazily. Like the sand grains in the desert, these soldiers of Jax who were in brown armors attacked the city in all directions.

The battlefield was like a huge mincer.

Blood, broken limbs, broke blades, and corpses were everywhere. The whines of the soldiers who were severely injured also sounded in the area.

For the last four hours since dawn, more than 6,000 soldiers of Jax had died under the defense walls; among them, there were quite a few Star-level Warriors. Just to break the enormous magic shield that protected the city, more than 200 Star-level Warriors died.

Chapter 379: Dangerous Dual-Flags City (Part Two)

The smell of blood and death was thick.

Finally, the ruthless and crazy investment on the side of Jax finally yielded a return.

The huge earth-elemental magic array – [Earth's Protection] crumbled. After protecting the city for more than four hours, this magic array that was powered by the dozen magic towers inside the city started to shake as cracks appeared on it. Like an eggshell that was hit hard, it was going to break at any time.

Boom!

A huge rock that was more than 1,000 pounds was thrown into the air by a catapult.

It slowly rotated in the air and smashed onto the yellow light sphere that covered the city. After it stopped the rock for a second, a clear crackling noise sounded. A massive area of the light sphere dimmed down and disappeared, and that rock smashed onto the defense wall like a meteor.

Cheers sounded from the side of the Jax Empire; they were as loud as thunder.

“It broke! Haha! Finally!”

“Hahaha, the protective magic shield of the city is down! We are going to win!”

“Prepare the siege ladders and more catapults! Get the ropes!”

“Charge into Dual-Flags City and get back our royal flag! We will wash this city of Zenit with their own blood!”

The soldiers of Jax were immediately hyped after the magic array that protected Dual-Flags City was gone. Now, they were able to attack and kill their enemies inside the city using various siege machines and magic items. Before this, they could only be hit as nothing could get through that magic shield.

All kinds of commands were being passed down from the officials and commanders.

Tink! Tink!

Siege ladders with back hooks on top of them were locked onto the battlements on the defense walls, and it was hard to get rid of them. Like bloodthirsty ants, the soldiers of Jax started to climb up on the ladders one after another. The more powerful Star-level Warriors got up the defense wall even faster using ropes that were attached to the siege ladders.

Soon, blood stained the defense walls of Dual-Flags City.

The cruelest part of the battle began after the soldiers of Zenit and Jax met and started the close-range combat.

Screams and whines sounded everywhere, and blood spilled down the defense walls like raindrops.

The soldiers of Zenit in black and the soldiers of Jax in brown fought each other ferociously, and soldiers on both sides fell off the defense walls frequently and got smashed into meat paste.

As time passed by, the scale of victory slowly tilted towards the Jax Empire.

The difference between the two sides was huge.

Dual-Flags City only had less than 30,000 soldiers. Even with the personal guards and soldiers of the mayor and the nobles, that number was only about 40,000. Compared to more than 60,000 well-trained soldiers of Jax, Dual-Flags City was in a numbers disadvantage, and the soldiers it had were less battle-ready. All of these problems revealed themselves after the battle prolonged.

Under one of the watchtowers on the defense wall, there stood a general who was wearing black armor and white cape. He was in his 20s, and he wasn't tall and muscular; in fact, he looked a little thin. With a vicious scar on his forehead, he looked murderous yet special.

His sharp stares landed on the soldiers of Jax who were rushing at the city like a continuous flood, and a helpless expression appeared on his face. Soon, that expression disappeared and he looked murderous again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the entire city started to shake as it was attacked from the front and back.

The soldiers of Jax on the ground all held up shields to protect themselves from the arrows coming from above, and they pushed a huge [Siege Dragon Bird] and struck at one gate of the city.

This [Siege Dragon Bird] was a dragon-shaped sieging machine that was very popular in this region of Azeroth. It was made from black iron, and one end of it was shaped like the beak of birds. This “beak” was lightly opened with fuel and explosives in it, and it could deal the maximum damage to the gate.

Even if this gate was very secure, it would be broken after getting hit by this machine 100 times.

At this moment, there were already a lot of soldiers of Jax on the defense walls, and they had already controlled a big portion of them. These soldiers started to charge at the two main watchtowers on the defense walls as the mechanisms for opening the gates were in there. As long as they gained control of those mechanisms, all the soldiers of Jax in the area would be able to charge into the city and take complete control.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The noises made by the [Siege Dragon Bird] resonated on the battleground, and they shocked the hearts of the soldiers of Zenit. It felt like the hand of the Grim Reaper was tightening on their throats.

At this time, a soldier who was covered in blood staggered as he rushed over. He kneeled down and cried, “General Frank! Mayor Soroyov already drew back his personal guards and soldiers, and the other nobles are doing the same! They all said that the city is going to be conquered, and they are getting ready to escape!”

“What? That fat coward!”

“How can he do this?”

“They are deserters! Shameful! We need to inform the Military Judge and send soldiers to capture them! Even if they are nobles, they couldn’t do something like this during this time!”

“These selfish bastards! They only care about themselves! What about the hundreds of thousands of citizens? The soldiers of Jax will kill them all!”

After hearing the news, the hot-tempered soldiers and officials around this general, who had a scar on his forehead, shouted; they wanted to go and stop these nobles.

“Stop!” the general stopped these men. After he sighed, he said, “Let them go.”

“General Frank! Then..... we are going to let these bugs go?” all the soldiers in the area were mad and confused. It was evident that this general was reputable and earned everyone’s respect; no one doubted his decision.

“The enemies are very vicious; if we have an internal battle, the soldiers of Jax will easily conquer the city.....” after he said that, he looked around and smiled, “There is still hope. To my knowledge, our reinforcement [Wolf Teeth Legion] is already on their way. If we can hold on longer, they might arrive on time.”

Chapter 380: Who Dares to Fight Me? (Part One)

“What? The [Wolf Teeth Legion] that only has the king of a level 6 affiliated king as its commander? They are almost useless..... How can we bet on them to defeat these soldiers of Jax?” a commander who was tall and had a beard shook his head and said, “It doesn’t even matter if they come or not. I hope they get here later, so they don’t have to die.”

It seemed like the other commanders and officials agreed with this man’s opinion; they had no hope on [Wolf Teeth Legion] as well.

“Doesn’t matter. We are all soldiers of Zenit, and we should fight and bleed for the empire, and the citizens in this city,” the general with the scar on his forehead didn’t disapprove this opinion. Rather, he looked at the enemies that were charging at the city and said, “Since the war is here, none of us can place ourselves out of it. The empire is going to be reborn under the battles and blood. If our honors have to be created through blood and sacrifice, then.....” he turned around and looked

at these subordinates of his who had followed him for many years and were like his families. “Let it start from us!” he said firmly.

At this moment, an unparalleled aura appeared around this general who wasn’t that tall and big.

In the eyes of his subordinates, he was a real hero and a real leader.

All these soldiers looked at their general who they followed for many years and felt like they were empowered and motivated as ever. The bearded commander saluted at the general and said, “Mr. Frank! Take care!”

After he said that, he shouted as he drew out his sword and jumped off of the defense wall.

“For the honor of the soldiers! For the honor of Zenit!”

In mid-air, this bearded commander unleashed all of his Warrior Energy; he was a Three-Star Warrior! His sword that was in his hand created a series of sparks as it dragged on the defense wall, and that slowed down this man’s acceleration.

When he landed into the soldiers who were pushing the [Siege Dragon Bird], a bunch of fire-elemental Warrior Energies dashed out of his sword and knocked away a lot of the enemies.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

This bearded commander struck at the [Siege Dragon Bird] repeatedly and finally broke it and flipped it over before the soldiers of Jax rushed back and drowned him in weapons. This huge metal machine that was great at destroying city gates become an obstacle for the soldiers of Jax.

“Ivan.....”

All the soldiers of Zenit who were on the defense wall fell to a moment of silence after they saw this bearded commander died in a pool of his blood.

This bearded commander named Ivan was a short-tempered man, but he was straightforward and manly; he was one of the commanders who was liked by most of the soldiers. Although he caused

quite a lot of trouble before, he was brave enough to lead the charge today. Just the fact that he jumped off of the defense wall and destroyed the siege machine touched the soldiers of Zenit and drew out the patriotic emotions inside of them.

“For the honor of the soldiers! For the honor of Zenit!”

Every single soldier of Zenit on the defense wall screamed and charged at the enemies like madmen; even though some of them were severely injured, they used their last bit of effort and jumped off of the defense walls as they dragged one to two enemies with them.

“General, take care!”

More than a dozen commanders saluted the general who had a scar on his forehead. After that, they drew out their swords and charged into the enemies.

No one knew if they could see each other again after this.

“If this is a part of the gods’ plan, dying together with these comrades who are like my brothers is fortunate,” the general with the scar on his forehead thought to himself.

He took a deep breath and drew out his sword. Standing on a battlement, he roared, “I’m Frank Ribry, the commander of the military forces at Dual-Flags City! Where is the commander of the troops of Jax? Do you dare to battle me?”

Under the empowerment of his Warrior Energy, this shout was as loud as thunder, and it was heard through all the noises of the battle.

“Do you dare to battle me..... battle me..... battle me.....”

This phrase resonated in the sky.

“What a joke! I’m the commander of 100,000 soldiers, and my status is very prestigious. You are only the commander of forces in a small city, how are you qualified to battle me? This small city will be conquered in 30 minutes, and my men will paint this city red with your blood!”

A dominating and cold voice sounded from the side of Jax.

This voice was even louder. The sound wave created by this man expanded outward rapidly with power, and some soldiers from both sides felt a little dizzy; it was obvious that this man who just spoke was a mighty warrior as well.

“Found you.” Ribry didn’t get angry even though he got laughed at.

He carefully listened to the direction of that voice, and his eyes lit up after he doubled confirmed it. As green Warrior Energy Flames enveloped his body, he stomped on the defense wall and dashed towards that direction.

“Stop him!”

Chapter 380: Who Dares to Fight Me? (Part Two)

Numerous Star-level Warriors of Jax unleashed their Warrior Energy and jumped into the sky, wanting to stop Ribry.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded.

As a sword energy flashed by, blood spilled.

The numerous Star-level Warriors fell down from the sky like kites that got disconnected from the strings. Blood was everywhere.

Ribry didn’t get stopped at all. As if nothing was around him, his speed increased even more. The air-piercing noise resonated on the battlefield, and Ribry inside his Warrior Energy Flames struck his sword at a figure who was sitting under a fancy canopy on a small hill.

“Huh?” that person looked very haughty, and he was a little surprised. He laughed, “Interesting! I didn’t expect that there would be a warrior with this level of strength in this small city…… don’t move!”

After he ordered his guards not to move, Ribry who was in his green Warrior Energy Flames already appeared in front of this man.

The wind created by Ribry's strike fluttered this man's long hair and cape. Just as Ribry's sword was about to pierce into this man's head, this man raised his hand and secured the sword with two of his fingers.

Everything stopped.

Frank Ribry's powerful sword-strike that easily killed more than two dozen Star-level Warriors of Jax could no longer proceed forward anymore.

"Huh? The peak of Five-Star? Surprising! However, the soldier of Zenit, your show stops now!" after this man said that in a dominating tone, he pushed back the sword and slowly punched out.

"Uh!.....Puff!"

Ribry couldn't dodge this punch at all as he was still in mid-air.

He wanted to defend against this indefensible strike, but it was no use. He instantly puked up a mouthful of blood, and his body flew down the hill as if a 10,000-pound hammer hit his body; he felt like his internal organs even got moved around under force.

"Commander of the forces in Dual-Flags City? Frank Ribry? Great! You could be considered a master warrior, and I will use your head to complete and finalize the first victory of our Jax Empire!"

This haughty man said as he wiped his fist with a white cloth a guard handed over to him: it felt like he was trying to wipe off some dirt on the hand that punched Ribry. After that, he signaled one of his guards to decapitated Ribry who was so injured that he couldn't even fight back.

"Of course, I won't kill you if you surrender," this haughty man added after he threw that white cloth he used onto the ground.

“Hahahahahahaha! Under the command of Emperor Yassin His Majesty, there are only warriors who could fight to the death; there aren’t cowards who would surrender!” Ribry said loudly even though he could no longer battle. Blood dripped down from his nostrils, and numerous cracks appeared on his black metal armor. Even though he could no longer stand, he wasn’t willing to kneel down; he stabbed his sword into the ground and leaned against it. As he looked at the guard that was walking towards him with a murderous spirit, he laughed and said, “You guys don’t need to move! I will gift my head to you! With my eyes open, I want to see how your Jax Empire is going to be conquered!”

As he said that, he pulled out his sword and slashed at his own neck with an underhand grip.

“I won’t allow that!”

That haughty figure said as he pointed at Ribry’s sword, and an invisible power instantly destroyed the metal sword in Ribry’s hand and turned it into dust. “Your head will be chopped off by the blade of Jax!.....” after he said that, he looked at that guard and commanded coldly, “Decapitate him!”

That guard grinned viciously and walked to Ribry.

The sharp blade in this guard’s hand reflected the bright sunlight, and it looked as red as blood.

Ribry stared at this guard with anger in his eyes; he wasn’t angry about his situation as dying on the battlefield was an honor to the soldiers. He was really angry because he was worried for tens of thousands of citizens of Zenit inside Dual-Flags City.

Once he dies, the city would be conquered in a few seconds. The blades of Jax won’t show any mercy! Tens of thousands of citizens of Zenit would be turned into corpses, and the No.1 city in the northwest region of Zenit would become hell!

Under the sun, the guard raised his blade.

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

Whoosh!

A huge arrow with white fletching appeared behind this guard, and the terrifying power shattered the blade. After it did that, the arrow passed by Ribry's ear and turned more than a dozen soldiers of Jax into blood mists.

Such a terrifying arrow!

Everyone was surprised by the power of this arrow.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

All the guards around this haughty figure drew their weapons as they surrounded their commander.

"Who is it?" this haughty man shouted as he pushed some guards away. He walked out of the protection and looked around, and his eyes landed on a small sand hill behind his troops.

His pupil immediately contracted.