

Hail the King 391

Chapter 391: Summon Barbarian Warriors (Part One)

The commanders besides Fei were stoked.

Fei's strength was beyond their imagination! From the look of it, they felt like this No.1 Commander was worth more than tens of thousands of soldiers! As long as the king of Chambord was there, Dual-Flags City won't be in any danger.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Fei had shot out four arrows in an instant, and they all hit their targets. As air-piercing noises sounded, the four catapults far away were exploded like balloons that got popped by needles.

"Thank you Prince Fairenton for the bow! It is powerful, and I like it a lot!"

Fei stopped after he had shot out five arrows. He took a deep breath and shouted loudly as he laughed. Everyone on the battlefield heard it, and some soldiers of Zenit even repeated after him and cheered, "Thank you Prince Fairenton for the bow!"

Crack!

Fairenton stood up and clapped down at the chair he was sitting on; his face was very gloomy.

The guards beside him all shivered in fear. This prince was known for his short-temper! Not too long ago, a young nobleman offended him. As a result, that young nobleman got smashed into meat paste, and his family got wiped out.

It was evident that this prince was mad at the moment; all the guards hoped that he wouldn't take out the anger on them.

Fortunately for these guards, they were safe.

They found out surprisingly that Prince Fairenton actually tried hard and suppressed his anger

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After five catapults were destroyed, the commanders of Jax decided to abandon these siege machines, and they moved the rest of catapults back to their camp. It sounded impossible for someone actually to defeat 20 catapults using only arrows, but it took place on this battlefield. The soldiers of Jax experienced the power of the king of Chambord again.

However, this siege was far from over.

The soldiers of Jax started the most direct method of siege. They rushed at the defense wall like waves of water, and they all used siege ladders that were hundreds of meters long. After hundreds of these ladders were hooked onto the battlements, it seemed like what happened two hours ago was being replayed again; the cruel battle was about to begin.

However, Fei clearly sensed the difference.

Although there were tens of thousands of enemies charging at the city, they were more scattered around. They didn't use expensive and bulky siege machines like [Siege Dragon Birds]; they only used light siege ladders and ropes that were easier to carry. Also, they didn't target the city gate this time; it seemed like there wasn't an emphasis as they just tried to climb up the defense wall.

"Huh? It seems like they don't want actually to conquer the city. Could it be that they want to prolong the war as well?"

Generally, in sieges, the attackers would try to get a breakthrough point. As long as they could get into the city, the city would be conquered for sure. Therefore, that was why the strategy Jax was using was bizarre; it seemed like they didn't want to commit to anything. As if they were teasing Dual-Flags City, it felt like they could break through the defense of Dual-Flags City but weren't going to do it.

In this situation, the power of Fei's arrows was significantly reduced.

After the enemies scattered around, Fei's arrow couldn't kill 30 enemies at one go anymore. At the moment, he could only kill one to two enemies at a time, and the threat he posed to this siege was minimalized.

After giving it some thoughts, Fei didn't use any more of Amazon Character's skills such as [Multiple Shot] and [Exploding Arrow]. Instead, he put away [Eagle of the Desert] and switched back to Barbarian Mode. Then, he used the miraculous skill [Summon].

After a bloody red light flashed by, 15 huge warriors appeared beside Fei.

These warriors were almost completely naked; only their abdomens and thighs were protected by leather armors that were bloodstained. They were either holding dual-swords or axes in their hands, and green beast tattoos and green totem tattoos were all over their muscular bodies including their necks and faces.

With a wild and berserk aura around them, they looked like 15 Demon Beasts.

Chapter 391: Summon Barbarian Warriors (Part Two)

These were the 15 Barbarian Warriors Fei got after completing the quest [Rescue on Mount Arreat].

The appearance of these 15 warriors surprised the commanders and the Saint Seiyas beside Fei.

"We are under your command!" the 15 Barbarian Warriors bowed at Fei and shouted as crazy admiration appeared in their eyes.

This scene made the commanders and the Saint Seiyas relax.

"They are No.1 Commander's subordinates; thank god they aren't the enemies," they thought.

This was Fei's first time summoning these Barbarian Warriors, and he didn't expect their appearances to be this shockingly ferocious. He was stoked, and he passed down a series of commands.

These 15 Barbarian Warriors roared, used the skill [Leap], and jumped down from the defense wall.

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

Almost at the same time, 15 howls sounded. These Barbarian Warriors all used Barbarian Warcries and put the organized enemies into a state of chaos and fear. How could ordinary soldiers resist against the skills that the Barbarian Warriors learned from battling with monsters and demons? They all felt an insane amount of fear, and they ditched their weapons and started to run away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Barbarian Warriors were quite agile. With weapons in their hands, they already destroyed more than 20 siege ladders, and more than 200 enemies who were on these tall ladders fell and died.

After having battled with demons for ages, the Barbarians were gifted with god-like battle abilities and techniques. Each of these Barbarian Warriors was like a merciless killing machine. Looking from above, it looked like the 15 Barbarian Warriors were like 15 huge sharks in the ocean made of all the enemies.

Skills such as [Howl], [Shout], and [Taunt] were used consecutively, and they sometimes even used skill [Find Potion] to loot potions that could recover their health and mana from the corpses. These 15 Barbarian Warriors coordinated perfectly, and they looked like a well-trained Ace-team in Fei's eyes.

Fei was observing them carefully.

He found that these Barbarian Warriors were around level 15 and level 16, and they didn't learn a lot of skills; from the look of it, it seemed like they only learned about ten skills or so. In this world, they would be considered as Two-Star or Three-Star Warriors.

However, it seemed like these Barbarian Warriors didn't have their intelligence. Although they were more flexible than most of the dull NPCs in Diablo World, it felt like they only had the instinct and the murderous spirit of warriors. Although they wouldn't be considered as real "humans", Fei saw that they would bleed after they got injured, unlike the NPCs.....

Also, what surprised Fei was that when these Barbarian Warriors used [Find Potion], they found [Mana Potions] and [Health Potion] instead of mutated [Hulk Potions] and [Fake-Death Potions].

Finally, after the Barbarian Warriors destroyed about 40 siege ladders, they attracted the attention of the commanders of Jax.

"What a bunch of ferocious warriors! When did Dual-Flags City get these warriors? It would be great if they would be under my command!" haughty Prince Fairenton observed the battle and stated. All of his generals and strategists knew that his appreciation of talent was at it again, but they didn't know how to respond.

"Do you guys know where they are from?" the prince turned around and asked.

"They should be the retainers of the king of Chambord. Before the reinforcement came, there weren't such warriors in Dual-Flags City," a person in a fancy robe answered casually.

This person was in his 40s, and he wasn't wearing armor and didn't have a weapon on him although he was on the battlefield. He was calm as he observed the battle.

He was wearing a light blue robe that was popular among the nobles of Zenit, and he didn't have a big beard or long curly hair like people of Jax do. From the look of it, it seemed like he was indeed a noble of Zenit.

Not sure how he got to the side of Jax, but it was obvious that he surrendered to Prince Fairenton.

All this time, he had a calm and mysterious smile on his face, and he ignored all the disdainful looks the commanders of Jax gave him.

"It looks like the king of Chambord is really an obstacle in our way! In order to get farther into the east, we need to kill him first!"

Prince Fairenton placed Fei on the same level as him, and he was getting more and more concerned over Fei.

“Pass my order! Tell the Heaven-Killing Squad to attack! Tell Clark to kill those 15 warriors!”

Chapter 392: Nobles’ Fear (Part One)

“Oh, gods! These are the real warriors!”

After seeing how the last Barbarian Warrior killed two powerful enemies and got killed at the same time, the commanders of Zenit on the defense wall sighed in admiration. The scene moved them, and they also felt sorry for the 15 brave warriors who got killed by the enemies who used their numbers advantage. If these 15 brave warriors were used more strategically, they could have done more damage to the enemies.

However, Fei’s mood didn’t change after these 15 Barbarian Warriors were killed.

He took out [Eagle of the Desert] and started to shoot again.

Under the defense wall, the warriors of Jax were killed one after another.

These warriors were all elite warriors from the Heaven-Killing Squad of Jax.

Although they were mixed in with the ordinary soldiers, Fei was still able to sense their locations; they were so clear in Fei’s eyes that he felt like they were torches in the dark. More than 30 warriors of Jax were killed in an instant. One of Prince Fairenton’s favorite commander Clark was killed first by Fei, and the other elite warriors in Heaven-Killing Squad started to back off after they sensed the apparent danger.

Although Fei had been through quite a lot and he learned a lot from his experience, he was still not as good at grasping the tempo and the opportunities during the war as the commanders besides him who had been through multiple wars. Therefore, Fei handed over the control of the soldiers to the commanders around him after the battle began, and he stayed under the watchtower on the west gate; he was responsible for killing powerful enemies and help the soldiers of Zenit who were in danger.

At the moment, the commanders of Zenit and the 30 Saint Seiyas all participated in the battle as well as they fought with the enemies in close range on this portion of the defense wall that was more than 1,000 meters long.

Fei didn't really care about the death of the 15 Barbarian Warriors.

The fact that they died in this world didn't mean that they actually died. If Fei wanted to, he could summon them again from Diablo World. Of course, there was a limit to this type of resurrection; that mysterious and cold voice told Fei that he could only summon the 15 Barbarian Warriors three times a day.

Therefore, Fei could still summon those warriors twice more today if he wanted to.

However, Fei didn't do that.

The king suddenly felt like he figured out a way to better control these 15 Barbarian Warriors. He felt like he could give a lot of commands to these 15 Barbarian Warriors using his mind! As long as he thought about these commands in his head, the Barbarian Warriors would target the enemies he wanted them to focus. This would maximize the effectiveness of these Barbarian Warriors.

He was really thinking about how to use these Barbarian Warriors better and not just use them as a Suicide Squad.

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On the north side of the defense wall.

The soldiers of Jax were focusing more on the east and west side of the city as the only two gates of the city were there. Therefore, the pressure on the north and south side of the city was a lot lower. The soldiers of Jax and the soldiers of Zenit kept on shooting at each other with bows and arrows, and the few siege ladders couldn't do much.

Inside a small structure on the north side of the defense wall, more than a dozen nobles who were wearing fancy armors and capes were gathering around and discussing something.

“That new No.1 Commander of the Battle Zone is a tough character! It is obvious that he is hostile towards us!”

“Humph! He is only the king of a little affiliated kingdom! He is only getting favored by the empire for now, and he dares to play with us? Would the Military Headquarter and Imperial Knight Palace let him do whatever he wants?”

“Imperial Knight Palace? Haha, he defeated five out of the ten Executive Knights, and the No.1 Executive Knight seemed to have an appreciation towards the king of Chambord and wants to protect him. What can Imperial Knight Palace do to him?”

“Yeah! Since the Military Headquarter named him the No.1 Commander of the Battle Zone, it said enough about their intents.”

Chapter 392: Nobles' Fear (Part Two)

“You mean..... the empire is trying to clean us out?”

All the nobles no longer looking arrogant and bossy. With fear on their minds, they talked to each other and weren't able to come to a conclusion.

Before, they were able to do whatever they wanted in the city because they were in a very remote region; they didn't think that the emperor and the laws of Zenit could get to them. But since the appearance of the king of Chambord, they felt like their luck had come to an end. The king of Chambord was like a huge mountain that pressed them down, and they would still shiver in fear after thinking back to what the king of Chambord did today.

“Shut up!” perhaps he was annoyed, a fatty who was sitting down in front of the only table inside the building shouted and slapped the table.

All the nobles closed their mouths, and they looked at this fatty in silence.

This fatty was in his 40s, and his huge body sat on the chair like a meat mountain. It looked like his huge body was going to crack the XL silver armor he was wearing, and the fat on his face and chin drooped down and made him look like an ugly pug. It looked like his eyes and mouth were going to disappear into the fat.

This fatty's name was Soroyov, the mayor of Dual-Flags City.

Before Fei's arrival, he was the ruler of the city.

But it all changed now.

Soroyov was really annoyed by all the chatters around him, and he stopped the discussion that has already dragged on for about 30 minutes. When all the nobles looked at him with curious eyes, Soroyov still couldn't come up with an answer.

This was the first time he faced such issues.

After testing this new No.1 Commander twice, he clearly sensed the hidden danger; he sensed the murderous intent! He felt like he was a sheep that was targeted by a huge wolf! If he did anything wrong, he would be torn into pieces.

"When was the last time I sensed something like this?"

Soroyov felt powerless facing an opponent like the king of Chambord who did things differently.

Real powerful and influential figures were the rulers of the land. The king of Chambord was also a level 2 noble of Zenit, he had the title of the No.1 Commander of Jax Battle Zone, and he was so strong that he was able to face tens of thousands of enemies calmly. Soroyov who was only a Two-Star Warrior couldn't fight against Fei in any of these categories.

He felt very powerless at the moment.

Like a pig in a slaughterhouse, any kinds of struggle were useless. He could only beg for forgiveness or wait for the blade to pierce through his body.

However, he wasn't willing to give up on everything.

"I need to listen to the king of Chambord's orders! If I make that crazy bastard mad, the consequence is severe. I need to fool him with my attitude..... when the opportunity arrives,

hehe..... anything can happen!” Soroyov said, “Everyone, we didn’t get to where we are at through fighting. We need to be patient; I believe our opportunity will arrive.”

Soroyov was like the leader among the nobles – of course, he gained his status through cruelty and viciousness. Therefore, all the nobles in the building had to nod and agree after the mayor made the decision.

“Mr. Mayor, Carl, Adam, Miller, and a dozen other nobles didn’t follow the king of Chambord’s order and didn’t come. Should I go send some people to remind them?” a nobleman in his 40s thought of something and asked.

“No need. We can wait for the king of Chambord to take care of them.” Soroyov stood up after the two guards beside him helped him, and he laughed viciously, “Those old bastards always wanted to oppose me. I will use the king of Chambord to wipe them out this time. Hehe, those old bastards are too old to have clear heads.....”

At this moment, loud cheers sounded from the outside.

“The soldiers of Jax are backing away!!”

“Haha! Fu*k off! Go back to your mama and suck on her t*tties for milk!”

“Haha! These bastards are scared!”

The cheering of the soldiers of Zenit sounded, and the battling noises quieted down. The rapid bugle noises and the drumming noises declared the end of the battle.

“Eh? The enemies backed off? Let’s go out and take a look.”

The way Soroyov walked made him look like a bouncy ball, but none of the nobles behind him dared to laugh out loud.

The nobles hid behind the battlements and peeked out, and they saw the soldiers of Jax backing away and leaving a lot of corpses on the ground.

“Finally.....” all the nobles sighed in relief. Although they were hiding in a building that was tightly guarded, they were still terrified!

Tink!

Soroyov drew out his sword and chopped one of the enemy corpses in half. He stained his armor with the blood, and he told his guards to stain their armors with blood as well. After he cut open his armor and left some marks, he was still not reassured. He bit his teeth and lightly cut open a few wounds on his arms and legs.

Chapter 393: Invitation from the King of Chambord (Part One)

With blood on his body and his sword, this fat mayor looked like he was a warrior who just came back from battle.

All the nobles around him understood what he was doing and all copied him.

The guards of these nobles started to decapitate the corpses on the defense wall; the heads were like the token for military merits. Although the ordinary soldiers of Zenit killed most of the enemies on the defense wall, these nobles were used to robbing military merits from them.

When the nobles were doing this, the soldiers of Zenit on the defense wall who just got the opportunity to breathe and rest only stared at them coldly and didn't stop them.

“Stop! He is one of our own! Sh*t! That is the corpse of my older brother!” a young soldier of Zenit who had a huge wound on his shoulder suddenly got emotional and pushed away a guard of the mayor who was about to decapitate a corpse.

“You dirty bug! How dare you push me?” this guard immediately got mad as he almost fell from the push.

“This is the corpse of my older brother..... he died because he protected me.....” this young soldier cried as his body shivered. He almost got chopped in half by an enemy, and it was his brother who was two years older than him that jumped in front of him and protected him.

“Yuck! Fu*k off! He is dead now, so it is perfect for me to cut his head off! His corpse is going to rot underground, and mind as well becomes some of my military merits,” this guard shouted angrily and kicked away the injured soldier as he sensed the mockery from his peers.

“You guys are crossing the line!” two soldiers who were standing beside him couldn’t take it anymore. They walked up and stated, “We are brothers! They are only dead because they protected you!”

“How dare you insult the corpse of a brave and heroic soldier?”

More and more soldiers stood up and stared at this guard with anger. During peaceful times, they were able to endure the bullying from the nobles. But during a war where they could die the next moment, their tolerance for this type of treatment was very low. The conflict between the ordinary soldiers and the nobles was irreversible, and the hatred the ordinary soldiers had towards the nobles was burning vigorously in their minds.

That guard backed off for a few steps, and the fear in his eyes displayed his internal state. For the first time, he felt like these dirty and low-class soldiers were so terrifying in his eyes.

“What is going on? Why did you stop?” at this moment, Soroyov walked over.

“Sir, these dirty lowlives dare to resist your command.....” the guard told this fat mayor everything truthfully; it was obvious that this guard was terrified of the mayor as he didn’t dare to exaggerate anything.

“You disappoint me..... Kyle, how can you do this?” the mayor scolded his guard, “These soldiers died for us! What you are doing is no different to animals!”

That guard got surprised, but he didn’t dare to say anything. He quickly kneeled down and apologized anxiously.

“Beat him with a stick 100 times! It will count as the punishment,” Soroyov waved his hand and said.

Then, he turned around and looked at the soldiers who resisted against that guard. He frowned and said, “My guard dared to insult the corpse of a warrior, and he is getting punished for it. But you guys are just a bunch of low-class soldiers; how dare you guys fight against my order? You

challenged the honor and the dignity of the nobles, and you guys need to be punished as well..... You, you, you. You three started everything, and you guys need to bear the consequences. Cut off one of their legs and one of their arms each!”

Soroyov was pointing at the young soldier and the two mid-aged soldiers who stood up for this young soldier.

All the soldiers on the defense wall were surprised.

Soroyov had a lot of power in the city; he controlled the administrative power and financial power. Even Ribry had to endure the bullying from Soroyov sometimes in order to get the remuneration for the military, let alone these low-class soldiers. To Soroyov, cutting off the legs and arms of these soldiers was nothing; he could have killed them if he wanted to.

He had a good excuse to do this; these soldiers did fight against the commands of the nobles. In the eyes of the nobles, fighting against them was equivalent to fighting against the ruling of the empire, and the punishment for such action was to chop one arm and one leg off of each perpetrator.

Soroyov did this for a reason.

Since he couldn't do anything to the new No.1 Commander, he had to vent his anger on these ordinary soldiers. Also, he wanted to pass a message to these soldiers; he wanted them to know that even if he couldn't deal with the king of Chambord, he could still deal with them easily.

Tink! The guards of the mayor drew out their swords and dragged the three poor soldiers out of the crowd.

One of the guards found a wooden shield, and he tied the right arm of the tallest soldier among the three onto the wooden shield. Another guard beside him raised the ax in his hand, and the sunlight reflected off of the sharp edge of the ax.

All the soldiers around here looked down; they didn't want to see such a scene.

In this world where hierarchy was very strict, these low-class soldiers didn't dare to really rebel against the nobles even though they were really angry. Without powerful individual strength, any empathy and compassion shown at this moment would bring catastrophic consequences.

Tink!

Chapter 393: Invitation from the King of Chambord (Part Two)

The ax chopped down at the wooden shield.

Blood spilled, and a hoarse cry sounded. That soldier roared in pain, and his body shivered violently as a result of it. His face paled, and he bit his lips forcefully and tried his best not to faint.

At this moment, hatred clearly appeared in his eyes.

“I don’t like the way you are looking at me. Soldier, since you decided to hate me, then I don’t mind cutting off one more leg of yours.....” Soroyov shook his head and said. After that, he looked at the guard who had the bloody ax in his hand and said, “Continue!”

That guard licked his lips and laughed viciously as he raised his ax again.

“Where is that bit*hass Soroyov? Get the fu*k out of here! Huh? What is going on here? Executing enemy soldiers?” a loud voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone’s face changed color.

“Bit*hass? How dare someone addresses the mayor like this?” they thought.

Soroyov’s good mood was instantly destroyed. His smile froze in his face, and it soon turned gloomy as if someone just slapped him.

A nobleman beside him shouted angrily, “Who are you? How dare you insult the mayor like this? Do you want to die? Show yourself!”

“Hahaha! Pierce! He wants to see you! You are done for! You angered a nobleman!” it seemed like the peer of the person who insulted Soroyov also joked around.

“Want to see me? Damn, you are brave! I’m here, what can you do to me?” as the first person shouted, he squeezed through the soldiers and sneered. This man was about two meters tall, his hair was white, and he was chewing on a straw.

Before everyone could react, another muscular man of a similar build laughed as he walked out with a straw in his mouth as well. This man had long black hair, and it was tied behind his head like a pony-tail.

This man glanced around, and his eyes stayed on Soroyov for a bit longer; it seemed like he was shocked by the size of the mayor. He patted the shoulder of the white-haired man and laughed, “Look! The body of this fat pig is almost comparable to dumb Oleg!”

“He is shorter than Oleg,” the white-haired man squinted his eyes and replied.

“Eh,” the black-haired man nodded and continued, “You are right. He is shorter and fatter; he is literally like a big fat pig.”

As soon as this man said that, almost everyone burst into laughter. Everyone in Dual-Flags City knew that Mayor Soroyov was fat, but it was the first time that someone dared to call him a fat pig in front of his face.

“The mayor hates people who call him fat! Who are these two strongmen? How dare they make fun of the mayor?” people thought.

“How dare you?”

“Kill them!”

“You just insulted the mayor! Who are you?”

Soroyov was so mad that his body trembled violently, and his guards and the noblemen on his side all shouted at the two strongmen one after another.

“Mayor? This fat pig is the mayor?” the white-haired man zapped his mouth and spat out the straw in his mouth. He looked at his peer beside him as he shrugged his shoulder and said, “We have an important message to pass to you.”

In halfway, he turned around and said to his peer, “Hey, you tell him! His Majesty is still waiting!”

The black-haired man nodded and observed Soroyov a bit more. He laughed and asked, “You are the mayor?”

Before Soroyov could say anything, he continued, “I’m Drogba and he is Pierce; we are subordinates of the king of Chambord. His Majesty wants you to go the watchtower on the west gate and report to him. Hehe, mayor, please come this way.”

Chapter 394: Do You Think We Are Idiots? (Part One)

“They are subordinates of the king of Chambord?”

The soldiers on the defense wall cheered a little as if they saw hope.

However, the expressions on the faces of the noblemen and their guards got awkward. They all lowered their heads and didn’t dare to look at Pierce and Drogba in the eyes. They were shouting and scolding the two strongmen a second ago, but they didn’t dare to do anything now.

They all knew about how the messenger of the mayor got turned into meat paste on the defense wall and how the young noblemen who caused trouble at the gate of the military camp were executed. All of that happened because the mayor wanted to test the limit of the new No.1 Commander, and now the nobles knew that they shouldn’t test him; right now, these nobles didn’t dare to do or say anything to these two messengers of the king of Chambord. At the moment, they all wished that the devil-like No.1 Commander won’t target them.

Soroyov was shocked as well.

The fact that the king of Chambord wanted to see him terrified him, and the teasing expressions on the faces of these two strongmen made him mad, but he couldn’t do anything. If anyone else called him a fat pig to his face, he could have ordered his guards to chop them into meat paste. But now..... he didn’t dare to do anything to the subordinates of the king of Chambord.

“Since Mr. Alexander wants to see me, I will go there now,” Soroyov said with a red face; he tried hard and successfully suppressed his anger. He turned around and waved at the other nobles as he said, “This is a great opportunity, let’s all go and visit the new No.1 Commander!”

“Mr. Mayor, these three.....” the guard with the bloody ax in his hand asked with a quiet voice.

“Arrest them for now! I will deal with them when I come back,” Soroyov said as he stared at that guard viciously, and that guard immediately called over some of his peers and was about to drag away these three poor soldiers.

“Wait,” Drogba saw this scene and frowned.

He asked, “Why are these three wearing the uniform of Zenit? Wait? They also have wounds on their bodies..... Are they soldiers of Jax? Why are they being punished this severely?”

“Huh..... they three are trying to spread bad rumors and are trying to get the soldiers to commit treason. As a result, the mayor ordered this punishment,” that guard of the mayor rolled his eyes and came up with an explanation.

“Huh? Trying to make the other soldiers commit treason? They should be killed!” Drogba nodded and said.

Soroyov sighed in relief, and his guard also wiped the sweat off his forehead secretly.

“Thank god these two muscular men are dumb! Otherwise, I couldn’t have fooled them this easily,” this guard thought.

“No! That is not true! We didn’t do that! We are wronged! Sir, please!.....” that young soldier who got in trouble protecting the corpse of his older brother shouted in desperation.

“Shut up!” that guard shouted.

“Shut up!” Drogba shouted at the young soldier as well. After a moment of pause, he stared at that poor soldier viciously and added, “You are only a low-class soldier! It is not the place for you to talk!”

The young soldier was stunned.

All the hope he had was gone. He thought that these two strongmen who were the subordinates of the king of Chambord were his saviors, but he didn't expect them to act the same as the nobles of Dual-Flags City. From the look of it, it seems like these two strongmen didn't want to fight against the mayor as well. A bitter smile appeared on this young soldier's face.

“Haha! Hahahahaha!”

After seeing this tragic scene, the pale and tall soldier who got his right hand chopped off started to laugh. Although he was laughing, tears appeared in his eyes. Everyone could hear the desperation and the irony in the laugh, and they all knew that the pain he was suffering psychologically was much stronger than the pain he was suffering physically.

All the soldiers around the area got touched, and their eyes all became red and teary.

None of them expected this outcome; they all thought that they were being saved.

However, the fat Soroyov's face changed color. He squinted his tiny eyes and thought, “Maybe the king of Chambord isn't that hard to deal with after all. At least, these two of his subordinates aren't on the side of the low-class soldiers.”

He believed that he made an exciting discovery.

“Hey, you. Yeah, you! Come here, tell me how these three soldiers passed around rumors and tried to get the other soldiers to commit treason,” Drogba said to a guard as he gestured him to come over; he still had that bright smile on his face.

Chapter 394: Do You Think We Are Idiots? (Part Two)

“Yeah..... Sir, it went like this. Earlier..... These three low-class cowards were afraid of death and hid when the enemies came and attacked. After the enemies retreated, they jumped out and started to spread false rumors. They said that Dual-Flags City would be conquered eventually, and they encourage the soldiers to ditch the city and escape.....” that guard walked over and started to tell Drogba all about the crimes these three soldiers committed.

“Really?” a cold smile gradually appeared on Drogba’s face.

“Of course! I swear using the honor of a warrior! Everything I said is true!” this guard pointed at the sky and swore.

Drogba got really close to this guard and asked with a confused expression, “Hey, so I look like an idiot to you?”

“Ah? Idiot? Oh, no, no, no..... How? You looked magnificent and powerful.....” this guard quickly replied with a flattery smile.

As he wanted to flatter Drogba even more, Drogba’s expression suddenly froze.

Before anyone could react, this strongman showed his huge hand and slapped this defenseless guard forcefully. This guard got slapped so hard that his body circled around and around, and his silver helmet fell down the defense wall.

“Yuck! Since you know what I’m not dumb, how dare you try to fool me?” Drogba shouted as he slapped this guard again. This time, this slap knocked this guard onto the ground.

After this was done, Drogba was still not going to stop. He kicked this guard away, and he rushed over and saved the young soldier from the hands of the guards of the mayor. He pointed at the wounds on this young soldier’s body and shouted at the nobles and their guards, “Open your fu*king eyes! What is this? These are the wounds left by the blades of Jax! He is a brave warrior who protected Dual-Flags City! Do you think I’m blind? You think I can’t even spot these basic injuries? How can a warrior like this hide during battle and try to commit treason?”

The desperation in this young soldier’s eyes turned into confusion and surprise.

All the soldiers around here who lowered their heads looked up at this moment; with surprise in their eyes, it seemed like they knew what was going on.

Drogba glanced at these soldiers who all had injuries on their bodies and shouted, “Tell me! You guys tell me! Did this young man try to get you guys to ditch the city and escape?”

After a brief moment of silence, a soldier answered with a quiet voice, “No.....”

After that, a few more soldiers said no.

Drogba got really angry. He grabbed onto the hand of this young soldier and asked ferociously, “Look into your own hearts! Tell me! This young man who trusted you guys, this young man who blocked the weapons of the enemies for you guys, this young man who fought alongside you guys..... did he try to get you guys to escape?”

This series of questions sounded by all the soldiers’ ears like thunder, and these questions ignited all the anger inside of them.

“No! Sir! He didn’t! He didn’t! He didn’t!” all the soldiers looked up at Drogba and shouted.

As if a volcano was erupting for the first time in 1,000 years, these shouts sounded in unison and soared into the sky. The aura coming off of these soldiers changed the atmosphere, and it felt like their shouts deafened the nobles and their guards and broke their souls.

Soroyov, the nobles, and their guards were shocked.

“You guys tell me! Should he be punished?” Drogba asked loudly again.

“No! No! No! No! No!” the soldiers answered him in unison again; this time, they didn’t hesitate to shout out their answers.

Drogba patted the shoulder of this young soldier who was in a state of excitement and said, “Warrior, why are you guys being punished? Do you dare to tell me everything?”

“Sir, I do!” the young soldier shouted without hesitation.

Except for Drogba and Pierce, everyone else here knew what happened. But when this young soldier shouted out what happened with his hoarse voice, every single soldier here was touched. Even though this young soldier was not fluent in his speech, they felt ashamed for staying silent before. It seemed like a fire was burning in every single soldier’s mind, and these fires of anger could destroy anything.

“Enough! Shut up!” Soroyov shouted and interrupted the young soldier.

The fat mayor had an ominous feeling; he couldn't take it any longer. He felt like his dignity and honor of being a level 2 noble was being severely challenged; it was unbearable!

Chapter 395: The Situation Is Worse Than Anticipated (Part One)“General, I think we should go and see Mr. Alexander now. Don't you think you are crossing the boundary?”

Soroyov sneered as an impatient expression appeared on his face.

“Crossing the boundary?” Drogba sneered back, “Yuck! Cross your mama!” Drogba pointed at Soroyov's noise and questioned in a tone that Fei liked to use, “King Alexander is the No.1 Commander of Jax Battle Zone, and he was appointed by both Emperor Yassin His Majesty and the Military Headquarter! Every single soldier in Dual-Flags City is a subordinate of King Alexander! I'm helping his majesty's subordinates to find justice! Where did I cross the line?”

“Enough! General, pay attention to your words! You are facing a level 2 Noble of the empire! His status is not lower compared to that King Alexander you are referring to,” a nobleman stood out and argued for the mayor.

Drogba picked his ears and said, “What? What did you say? Are you comparing this fat pig to King Alexander? I can bet you all the money I have that even hemorrhoid on His Majesty's ass is 10,000 times better than this disgusting fat pig!”

“I need to correct you, Drogba,” Pierce who had a serious expression suddenly said, “I don't think there is hemorrhoid on His Majesty's bottom. Are you trying to smear His Majesty's image?”

Drogba couldn't come up with a comeback to that.

“You.....”

“You guys are too reckless!”

“Guards, arrest these two ignorant bastards! We will bring them to Alexander and get our justice!”

The nobles started to draw out their swords as they shouted angrily. The mocking coming from these two strongmen had offended their pitiful pride, and their guards looked at each other and hesitated a little before they charged at the two strongmen.

“Hey, Pierce, it is your showtime,” Drogba raised his chin.

“Damn, why do I have to do this all the time?” [White-Haired Fast Sword] Pierce was also influenced by the way Fei talked. After he complained a little and stepped forward, he punched out rapidly. His fists made a series of booming noises with the air, and all the guards were knocked away like punching bags before they could react.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

These 50 guards didn’t even last 30 seconds, and they were now all whining as they rolled on the ground.

If the guard captain of the mayor who got kicked away by Drogba prior was included, then none of the guards could stand up.

The nobles who showed their viciousness a moment ago by drawing their swords were dumbfounded. Their swords didn’t completely leave the scabbards yet, and it felt like their swords were glued onto the scabbards.

“God! How can this dumb-looking man be so strong?” they thought.

“This..... he is a Star-level Warrior? From the look of it, he didn’t even use much of his strength; he is capable of more..... is he really a soldier under the command of the king of Chambord?” even Soroyov who was sly and calculative started to tremble in fear.

He found out shockingly that he still underestimated the king of Chambord.

Before, he still wanted to play around with this new No.1 Commander and wanted to see if he could get back the control; after all, he heard that this new No.1 Commander was young, and young people tend to make mistakes. But now, the cruel reality slapped this sly noble in the face and told him how ridiculous his plan was; he couldn’t even deal with two of the king of Chambord’s generals.

“It is ok. He is fit, and he is not in life-threatening danger. However, he lost a hand; not sure if the mages with us could put it back for him.....” Drogba inspected that pale and tall soldier who got his right hand cut off; this soldier had fainted due to the loss of blood. After inspection, Drogba calmed down a little and said, “Hey, you guys, find a stretcher and bring him to the healing facility that was set up in the camp of [Wolf Teeth Legion]; the doctors and the mages in the legion will treat him. Also, in the name of King Alexander, he will be rewarded with 20 gold coins for his bravery.”

Chapter 395: The Situation Is Worse Than Anticipated (Part Two)

Soon, the soldiers found a stretcher and took that fainted soldier away.

“Ok, we have wasted enough time. Now we need to hurry up!” Pierce patted the shoulder of that young soldier and smiled as he said, “Bring your peers with you. Let’s all go to King Alexander His Majesty and report everything that had happened. His Majesty will determine the appropriate rewards and punishments.”

This young man nodded in excitement and perturbation.

“Let’s go, Mr. Mayor! Do you want us to drag you to His Majesty?”

Under the threats of Pierce and Drogba, Soroyov and the nobles followed them and walked towards the west gate with their heads down as if they were chickens that lost the chicken fight.

.....

Fei sat under the watchtower on the west side of the defense wall and listened to the reports from the commanders from various defense locations; these commanders were reporting on how many enemies they killed and how many casualties they suffered.

After doing some basic calculations, more than 4,000 soldiers in Dual-Flags City were killed or severely injured today, and the herald brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion] suffered 513 casualties..... this level of casualties was far worse than Fei’s expectation.

The number of Zenit soldiers Dual-Flags City had was fixed, but the enemies could get more reinforcements.

If this situation didn't change, it would be a miracle for Dual-Flags City to last ten days. Even if the rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] got here, the reinforcement would only contain 34,000 soldiers. It seemed a little impossible for Dual-Flags City to last through the winter.

The situation was worse than anticipated!

“Pass my order! The 30 Saint Seiyas shall patrol around the defense wall and monitor the enemies. All other soldiers shall rest and eat! We need to get ready to fend off the enemies in their next siege.”

Fei didn't show any anxiousness and worries on his face; he appeared confident. This allowed the commanders around him to be more confident as well.

“Sir, Mayor Soroyov, and the nobles are here,” a soldier came over and reported.

“Bring them over,” Fei waved his hand casually as he said.

“As you wish.”

Soon, Soroyov and a dozen more nobles appeared under the lead of Pierce and Drogba; they look very uncomfortable. Behind them, there were their guards; these guards could only endure the pain Pierce's fists brought to them as they didn't dare to make a sound.

Right now, Soroyov and the nobles were very worried.

Even though they agreed that they would fight against the king of Chambord and would lay low and be patient for now, what happened earlier completely destroyed their courage to rebel. These two subordinates of the king of Chambord could wipe out all of them; patience couldn't do anything to dominating strength.

Too weak!

Way too weak!

This was the phrase they liked to use when describing the civilians, and they felt like it described them for the first time as well. Finally, these high-up nobles got to experience what it was like to be powerless.

Currently, Soroyov didn't even know what attitude he should have when greeting this young opponent of his.

After walking on the defense wall and being stared at by the soldiers of [Wolf Teeth Legion] with caution for a while, they finally arrived at the watchtower on the west gate.

They met the king of Chambord who have brought fear to them for the whole day.

They were surprised that the madman who they cursed in their minds every second was so young. The face of the king told them that he was not yet 20 years old. Although these nobles knew that this No.1 Commander of Jax Battle Zone was quite young, they were still shocked by how young he looked.

However, the presence and aura this young man had didn't allow the nobles to underestimate him.

Soroyov who was walking at the very front was shocked; his pupils contracted instantly.

When he looked at this young man who was thinking about something, he sensed something special. When he wasn't this fat and when he was still a young noble knight who had dreams and ambitions, he sensed something similar on another person; however, that was 26 years ago.

After sensing this special aura, his last bit of hope and courage disappeared.

The only thing that held him from kneeling down was his pride as a level 2 noble of Zenit.

The cold wind blew by, and the two flags on the watchtower made a series of noises as they fluttered.

One of the flags was golden with the image of a sharp curly blade on it; it looked quite majestic. It was the Royal Flag of Jax that Emperor Yassin got after he conquered the Capital of Jax – Amsterdam. This flag had been hanging here for the last 26 years; it represented the glory of Zenit, and it also reminded the people of Jax that they were once conquered.

This flag represented shame in the eyes of the people of Jax, and it was stabbed into their hearts like a thorn.

Chapter 396: In the Name of Alexander (Part One)

For the last 26 years, the people of Jax dreamed of taking this flag away of Dual-Flags City and bringing it back to Amsterdam to wash away that shame. However, as long as that demon-like figure resided in the Capital of Zenit, none of the people of Jax dared to do such a thing.

But now, it seemed like this opportunity arrived.

In order to officially bring back that Royal Flag, they had to start the war.

.....

Fei sat under this Royal Flag and rubbed his chin. He looked through the battlements that were stained by blood and looked at the desert; the wind was blowing, and the sky even turned yellow as a result of flying sand.

The king was thinking about how he could deal with the upcoming issues, and he was so absorbed in the thinking that he forgot about these nobles who were shivering in fear.

All of them including Mayor Soroyov didn't dare to interrupt this young man who made them feel desperate; they all waited with their backs bent.

Finally, one noble's legs numbed from standing up for so long, and he almost fell to the ground. The noise he made pulled the king back to the situation he had on hand.

"Huh," Fei looked at the nobles, and his eyes landed on Soroyov. "You are the mayor of Dual-Flags City, Soroyov?" he asked.

“Yes..... Sir, it is me,” Soroyov quickly replied; he was quite bitter.

“Oh.....” Fei responded casually and said, “I don’t have extra chairs here; you guys need to stand for a while.”

“Don’t worry. It is not a problem.....”

“Yeah, Legion Commander, we aren’t qualified enough to sit down in front of you.”

“Yeah! We should stand up! It is within reason, haha!”

Before Soroyov could respond, all the nobles behind him answered for him. With flattering expressions on their faces, it felt like they would kneel down and lick Fei’s boots if Fei wanted them to.

Fei frowned; he couldn’t find any noble-like temperaments and qualities on them.

“After being controlled by a bunch of idiots like them, how much have this most important city in the northwest region of Zenit rot?” Fei was scared just thinking about it.

These nobles confirmed that Dual-Flags City was in a terrible situation once again.

However, Fei had to defend against the siege of a level 1 Empire on this terrible foundation.

“Fu*king ridiculous!” Fei shook his head and thought to himself in self-ridicule. After he glanced at the nobles again, he looked back at Soroyov and asked, “Blood? And a few wounds? So you did help with the defense?”

Soroyov didn’t know how to answer.

At this moment, he already lost the courage to lie. Also, he realized that staining his body with blood and ordering his guards to cut off the heads of the corpses to get military merits was stupid.

Fortunately, it seemed like the king of Chambord wasn't trying to get a clear answer.

With a strange smile on his face, Fei asked again, "One..... two..... ten..... 16..... eh, I only see 29 nobles. If I am not wrong, there should be 36 noble families in the city, right? I ordered all nobles to help with the defense today..... who can tell me where the other nobles are? Did they die heroically in the last siege?"

All the nobles felt like their hearts were hammered hard by this question.

"S..... Sir..... the other seven noble families..... they didn't listen to your order and didn't help with the defense," Soroyov told Fei the truth; he didn't dare to say anything but the truth.

He was in a strange mood. He was planning to use Fei to get rid of those seven noble families who rivaled against him, but he felt sad telling Fei the truth as if what was going to happen to those seven noble families would happen to him as well.

"Is that so? Interesting! As nobles of the empire, they aren't willing to fight for the empire. You guys tell me, do they still deserve to live?" at first, Fei was murmuring to himself, but he then turned his head and asked Pierce, Drogba, Kanort, and Huerk.

Chapter 396: In the Name of Alexander (Part Two)

Before they could respond, Fei ordered, "You four take 500 elite cavaliers and invite the leaders of the seven noble families here; I want to listen to their explanations! If anyone dares to resist, they shall be executed immediately!"

"As you wish!"

The four warriors replied and quickly disappeared from the defense wall with murderous spirits.

Since the situation was crappy, it needed to be treated by effective and direct methods.

Since the situation was crappy, Fei didn't have the patience to play around with these bug-like nobles. He had to wipe out all the unstable factors inside Dual-Flags City; that was the only way that everyone inside the city would focus 100% of fending off the enemies.

“Young brave soldier, come here.”

Fei waved at the young soldier who came with Drogba and Pierce.

At this moment, a real warm smile appeared on the king’s face.

“I’m..... Glenn, it is nice to meet you,” the young soldier said his name, and he was so emotional that his voice shivered. He single-kneeled in front of Fei and said, “May the gods bless you, Your Majesty!”

“Don’t be nervous, warrior. You should call me sir; only Chambordians address me as their majesty.”

Fei switched to Paladin Mode, and the kind and holy light shone. A dash of golden energy was injected into Glenn’s tired and injured body, and all the wounds on him were recovering at a visible speed.

In Diablo World, the Paladin was the representation of generosity, kindness, and justice. Even in the actual game, Paladins would be favored by the NPCs and would get better treatments.

After Fei switched to Paladin Mode, a warm and welcoming aura appeared on him. It was intimate and holy, and it made all the people around him wanting to worship him and stay loyal to him.

The injuries on Glenn’s body had soon recovered; these common injuries caused by standard blades were nothing in the eyes of a Paladin.

After Fei used [Prayer] for a dozen seconds, even the deep wound on Glenn’s shoulder that made his shoulder bone visible disappeared; it looked like he wasn’t injured from the beginning.

“Ah? This..... Thank you, sir!” the young warrior was stunned. He stretched his shoulder and couldn’t sense any pain. He felt like the pain and fatigue left his body forever; he was full of vitality as if he was reborn again.

Fei smiled as he stood up from the stone chair.

The golden battle ring under his feet started to expand, and it soon enveloped all the soldiers around him. All these soldiers felt a warm energy flowing in their bodies, and all the pain and fatigue they felt went away. Those soldiers who came with Glenn were also enveloped in this golden battle ring, and their eyes opened wide as they were shocked by the changes in their bodies.

After seeing this, the hearts of Soroyov and the nobles sunk.

However, the power of an individual was limited. Currently, Fei couldn't envelop the whole city with his aura and help all soldiers.

"You guys can come over as well," Fei called over the few soldiers who came with Glenn. As he looked at the tents inside the camp of Jax that was quite far away, he asked, "I heard from Pierce and Drogba that something tragic happened on the north side of the defense wall. What exactly happened?"

.....

"Your older brother is a true warrior," Fei patted Glenn's shoulder and said after Glenn told him about what happened. "His honor won't be stained by anyone. I promise you that he will be treated fairly."

After that, Fei turned around and said to these soldiers who were no longer that nervous, "I, Alexander, promise you as the No.1 Commander of Jax Battle Zone that no one can strip away your rights and merits! You will be rewarded for your bravery and sacrifice. From now on, anyone who protects this city against the enemies will be rewarded! Even if they were beggars, slaves, and prostitutes!" Fei was very sincere.

What Fei said moved a lot of soldiers; they felt like the motivation, and the morale returned to them! As low-class soldiers, they weren't asking for much; they only wanted their hard work and value to be recognized. Today, this young king did that.

"Cech?" Fei waved his hand.

"Yes, Your Majesty?" Cech walked over.

Chapter 397: Pass My Order – Kill! (Part One)

“Record everything that I have said and post copies around the city. Also, remember to write down that the families of deceased soldiers will be compensated with five gold coins, and any soldiers who got injured in battle will be compensated with 50 silver coins. One kill of the enemies will be rewarded with ten silver coins, and the military merits each person earned will be recorded on the Military Merits Ledger. After each battle, it will be evaluated by the logistics department, and the people who are qualified to get promotions and monetary rewards will get them right away!”

Fei rubbed a rough battlement on the defense wall as he said determinately.

“As you wish, Your Majesty!” Cech recorded down everything Fei had said.

Fei stared into afar. After a few moments of silence, he added, “After the logistics department is done with the evaluation, bring the ledger to me for a view before distributing the rewards. Anyone who dares to mess around on the ledger will.....”

Fei suddenly paused and punched behind him without even looking back.

Bam!

A guard got turned into a cloud of blood mists before he could react.

All the blood spilled onto the faces of his peers and the nobles.

That wet sensation and the nose-piercing smell of the blood immediately terrified a lot of them; some timid nobles screamed as they collapsed onto the ground. Even though most of these nobles could control their body a little bit, they all kneeled onto the ground including Mayor Soroyov. The last bit of pride and courage Soroyov had as a level 2 noble of Zenit disappeared as soon as the blood got onto his face.

Bam! The partial corpse of that guard fell onto the ground.

This guard was the one who wanted to decapitate Glenn’s older brother’s corpse for military merits.

“If anyone dares to insult the corpses of brave soldiers, they shall be executed!” Fei said with a determinate tone as he stood still on the defense wall. As if nothing had happened, he ignored the nobles who all kneeled down in fear and continued, “Organize everything I have said and make them into the temporary military law. Spread it around the city, and make sure to emphasize that the punishment for anyone who dares to mess around on the Military Merit Ledger would be what happened to this guard!”

“As you wish,” Cech carefully recorded everything Fei had said.

Fei nodded and smiled at the soldiers around him. He said with a calm tone, “Alright, enough time wasted. You guys can go back and rest; you need to prepare for the next siege. Of course, come to me if you guys encounter any issues. Also, tell your comrades about what I said; let them monitor and see if I would go back on my words.

“Yes, sir!”

These young and brave soldiers held back their excitement and saluted at Fei. Afterward, they left and went back to the north side of the defense wall.

They would remember this meeting for the rest of their lives.

Perhaps some of them would die in this war, and maybe some of them couldn’t come this close and chat with this mighty king in the future, but what happened in this 10-minute meeting would be the most precious memory they would ever have; it was engraved into their souls.

After the soldiers walked away, Fei turned around and looked at the nobles kneeling on the ground; the warm smile had already turned into coldness.

“Gathering all the soldiers into the city, refusing to protect the 2,361 citizens of Zenit around Dual-Flags City and letting them die, giving the control of the area to the enemies of Jax, pulling your own forces out of the battle, getting ready to ditch the city, robbing the military merits of the base soldiers..... Humph! Great! Is this what you nobles of Dual-Flags City want Emperor Yassin His Majesty and the Military Headquarter to know?”

The nobles and their guards who were kneeling on the ground sweated buckets, and they didn’t even dare to breathe heavily.

“According to the Military Law of Zenit, what you did are no different to treason. You should be executed 10,000 times!” Fei shouted at them.

As soon as the nobles and their guards heard the word treason, their bodies shivered violently as if lightning struck them. They quickly crawled forward and begged for mercy.

“Sir, please spare us! We are guilty, but please show mercy! We only did it once!”

“Sir, sir! Soroyov made all of the decisions; we didn’t dare to resist against him. Please investigate!”

“King Alexander! We are willing to fight and willing to protect Dual-Flags City! Please give us the opportunity!”

Chapter 397: Pass My Order – Kill! (Part Two)

All the nobles were terrified. If they were charged with treason, they were dead for sure; even relatives of the Royal Family of Zenit would be executed if they were found guilty of treason.

Fei didn’t respond right away. He stood in front of a battlement and looked into the sky; it looked like he was thinking about something.

He lightly knocked the battlement that was made from rocks, and that made a series of tapping noises. These noises sometimes were fast and sometimes were slow, they sometimes sounded like a breeze and sometimes sounded like a storm. Although the soldiers in the area found the noises interesting, the nobles were traumatized; they were afraid that this young man would make the decision right now and execute them all.

At this moment, a series of footsteps sounded.

“Sir, we have brought back the leader of the seven noble families,” Drogba reported loudly. Behind the four commanders, there were seven people; these people were in fancy clothes, but they were tied up with ropes.

“Alexander! You bloody butcher! You shameless butcher! I’m a noble of the empire! You can’t arrest me……” among the seven nobles who were arrested, a mid-aged man who had an aquiline

nose and a gloomy face shouted as soon as he saw Fei, “I will bring this matter to the Royal Family! I will report you! You are committing a crime!”

“I already sent out the order, so why weren’t you on the defense wall helping with the defense?” Fei stopped a Saint Seiya from slapping this man, and he asked this noble calmly.

“Yuck! You don’t have the right to summon nobles to fight for you, and I also have the privilege of not participating in battles.....” this aquiline nosed noble shouted angrily.

“I’m the No.1 Commander of Jax Battle Zone, and I’m appointed by Emperor Yassin His Majesty himself! Why do you think I don’t have the right? As nobles, you are respected by the civilians and enjoyed the privileges granted by the Royal Family. But at critical moments when the empire needs you, you make excuses not to serve? You didn’t just break the Military Law; when you are confronted with your crime, you still don’t see your wrongdoings! Disappointing..... execute him!”

As soon as Fei ordered, the Saint Seiya beside this aquiline nosed noble slashed down with his blade.

That noble was shocked; he never imagined that the king of Chambord dared to kill a level 3 noble. Before he could say anything or do anything, that blade already landed. After a cracking noise, blood spilled, and a head fell to the ground. That arrogant and idiotic noble was executed right there.

“For real?..... he got killed? He is a level 3 noble of Zenit!”

In Dual-Flags City, this noble’s status was only lower than Fei and Soroyov. It was heard that this aquiline nosed noble named Miller had significant connections in St. Petersburg, and that was why he was so arrogant; he even didn’t care about Soroyov’s orders in the past..... this noble that wasn’t restricted by the law was killed like a pig!

Miller’s head rolled on the ground, and the expression on his face told everyone that he still couldn’t believe what happened the moment he died. The hot blood left a trail on the ground, and steam came off of it in the cold winter weather.

Bam!

The headless corpse fell to the ground, and that golden and prestigious robe got stained with blood and dust and was no longer fancy.

“Aaaaaa.....” a few nobles were shocked, and they fainted after they screamed in terror.

Fei’s face didn’t even change expressions.

After he walked back to his stone chair, he sat down and waved his hand. Shevchenko stepped forward with a scroll in his hands and read off of it, “Miller Family, level 3 nobles, committed the following crimes. First, they conspired with the desert bandits three years ago, killed more than 100 people in Dean Merchant Group, and robbed 30,000 gold coins. Second, they kidnapped 103 poor women three years ago and sold them in Jax Empire for profit. Third.....”

As Shevchenko announced the crimes committed by the Miller Family one by one, all the nobles who were still conscious were shocked.

Most of the nobles in their circle knew about these crimes, and most of the nobles committed crimes like these as well themselves. Most of these crimes were unsolved as no one in public knew that the Miller Family was behind these crimes. The nobles thought the king of Chambord was framing the Miller Family at first, but they all felt like these crimes were investigated, and the king of Chambord got all the facts.

“How did he know? How did he get so much information in just one day? What else does he know? Scary.....” Soroyov and other nobles who were kneeling on the ground felt like they were in a freezer.

Chapter 398: A Series of Executions (Part One)

“According to the laws of Zenit, except for the execution of the head of the Miller Family, the family will be stripped away their hereditary nobility status. All males who are younger than 16 shall be made into ordinary civilians, and all men who are older than 16 shall be placed into Suicide Squads in the military and help with the defense of the city. All women shall be turned into civilians as well. Also, all the properties of the Miller Family will be confiscated and turned into the funding for the military!”

Shevchenko announced the punishment.

No one objected to this verdict; perhaps they were all terrified of the king's power and domination.

However, all the nobles here had to admit that this punishment was very lenient compared with the sentence some other noble families in the history of Zenit received. Only Miller was killed, and the men under the age of 16 and all women were turned into civilians; in other cases when a noble family was charged with treason, all the men were executed, and all women were turned into military prostitutes.

"Since everyone agrees that the verdict is fair, continue to the next one," Fei lightly waved his hand and said. He was calm; in his eyes, killing a guilty and disgusting noble was no different to killing a pig.

"The Adam Family committed the following crime. First....."

Shevchenko opened up the second scroll, and it contained all the crimes that the Adam Family committed in the last ten years; every single incident was recorded in detail. As Shevchenko continued to announce them, all the nobles felt an unusual coldness, and the leader of the Adam Family collapsed onto the ground.

"Execute!" Fei said after Shevchenko finished reading.

Chop!

The head of the leader of the Adam Family dropped onto the ground like a watermelon.

The west side of the defense wall was destined to be stained by the blood of the nobles.

"Next," the king's voice was still very calm.

"The Max Family committed the following crimes. First....." Shevchenko opened the third scroll and read all the crimes this family committed; this was the third noble family that went against Fei's order from earlier.

"Execute!" after Shevchenko was done, Fei ordered again without hesitation.

Each of the crimes these nobles committed would result in the death penalty, and some of the crimes were so cruel and so disgusting that a reasonable person couldn't even comprehend them. These crimes weren't made up by Fei; all of this information was gathered and processed by Zolasc using the [Letter Office], and Fei was confident that all these crimes were linked back to the right perpetrators. As a result, Fei didn't feel bad at all when he ordered their executions.

Bam!

Another corpse fell onto the ground.

"The Lody Family committed the following crimes. First....." Shevchenko's calm and just voice sounded again, and all the nobles shivered in fear as if they heard the call of the Grim Reaper.

"No.....no!! Your Majesty! King Alexander, please forgive me! I'm willing to hand over all my properties, and I'm willing to fight for Dual-Flags City! Please....." the leader of the Lody Family was crapping his pants. He kowtowed repeatedly, and blood came out of his forehead.

"Execute!" Fei ordered calmly; he didn't even look at that noble.

Chop!

Another head rolled on the ground, and another headless corpse fell onto the ground as blood flowed out of the neck.

"Alexander, you are this young, yet you are this vicious..... You are a murderer! You are a bloody butcher! The Royal Family of Zenit won't forgive you for this! Your ending will be similar to ours!" after seeing this, the leaders of the other three noble families knew that they wouldn't be spared. They all shouted angrily, and it looked like they wanted to charge at Fei and tear him into pieces.

Fei didn't respond; he just sat in his chair calmly.

The golden sunlight in the winter shined on the king's body, and he looked like a beautiful yet terrifying statue.

“The Kurt Family committed the following crimes. First, 11 years ago.....” Shevchenko opened the fifth scroll and read from it slowly.

“Execute!” the order was the same.

With his back facing the nobles, Fei looked at the sun that was setting. His voice didn’t contain any emotion as if nothing significant was happening.

Chapter 398: A Series of Executions (Part Two)

Chop!

The blades in the hands of the Saint Seiyas had no mercy.

“The Dinus Family committed the following crimes. First.....”

“Execute!”

Chop!

“The Lesi Family committed the following crimes. First.....”

“Execute!”

Chop!

Chop!

Chop!

In less than 20 minutes, the leaders of the seven noble families who disobeyed Fei’s order all got executed. Although they were powerful and influential before, they were no different to dead

animals in a forest. The seven corpses lied on the defense wall, and their blood stained the ground below them. The blood flowed between the stone tiles, and the smell of blood was everywhere.

“Hang their heads on top of the west gate. Anyone who dares to disobey military orders shall get the same treatment!”

Fei gave another order, and the soldiers around him picked up the seven heads and put them into a small rusty metal cage. This cage was hung on top of the west gate of the city, and blood dripped down to the ground from time to time; this was a warning to all soldiers and nobles about the consequences of disobeying orders.

“Pierce and Drogba, you guys lead 500 soldiers and confiscate the properties of these seven noble families; they shall be used as the fund for the military. Also, make sure that the Military Judge would finish counting all the military merits for each soldier and compile the list of the brave soldiers who died in the war so far. They shall be rewarded according to the structure I just mentioned!”

“As you wish, Your Majesty!” Pierce and Drogba replied and left the defense wall.

“Move their corpses and give them back to their families,” Fei said as he looked at the seven corpses on the ground and frowned. He waved his hand, and soldiers walked up and moved the bodies away.

After all that was done, Fei stood up from his chair and walked over to Soroyov and the nobles who were shivering in fear.

A series of merciless executions had already terrified these nobles.

It was way too surprising to see people they were familiar get executed, and it was way too shocking to look at these people’s heads that were being hung on the city’s gate as warning signs. Five nobles already fainted due to the trauma, and other nobles including Mayor Soroyov sweated a whole lot and didn’t dare to move; it felt like their knees were already cracked from kneeling down too long.

They all knew that the king of Chambord was trying to establish his dominance.

By using the heads of these arrogant and guilty nobles, he was able to build an absolute dominating image in the shortest time.

With their heads lowered, the nobles could only listen to the footstep of Fei. When Fei's boots that were stained by blood appeared in their vision, their heads turned blank; as if the sickle of the Grim Reaper was placed on their necks, they were so nervous that they forgot to breathe.

This was a critical moment.

Their lives were under the control of King Alexander.

"You guys....." the devil-like voice sounded, and the hearts of the nobles started to race. As they licked their dry lips, that voice continued to speak, "Your crimes are all recorded in those scrolls. If I follow the law of Zenit, none of you could escape the execution."

Puff!

One of the nobles was so scared by what Fei said that he lost control of his lower body; he defecated all over himself, and it smelled disgusting.

"However, since you guys obeyed my order this time and helped with the defense, I will give you guys an opportunity. If you guys could earn enough military merits in battles, I will pardon you guys from the death penalty. If some of you earned a lot of military merits, they could cancel out all the crimes that you committed; I will treat it as if nothing had happened," Fei said.

"Ah? Really?"

"Thank god! Thank you, King Alexander!"

"Really? We don't need to die?"

After hearing this, the nobles were stoked. As if they escaped from the hug of the Grim Reaper, they quickly praised Fei for his generosity and justice.

Some of the nobles were so excited that they cried, and even Soroyov shouted, “Thank you, King Alexander, for your generosity.”

At this moment, a strange smiled appeared on Fei’s face. He recalled a famous phrase that a novel commenter liked to use and said it out loud, “You can be pardoned from the death penalty, but you can’t escape from punishments.”

Chapter 399: Temporary Peace (Part One)

“Pass my order! Arrest Mayor Soroyov for now! He shall pay 10,000 gold coins, and that amount needs to be paid in full in three days! Other nobles shall be charged 50,000 gold coins each, and the amount needs to be paid in full in three days as well. Also, each family needs to hand over 100 personal soldiers to help with the defense of the city.....” as Fei said that, he looked at the nobles who were stoked to be alive and continued, “From today on, you guys will defend the west side of the defense wall. I will be here as well watching everything!”

Fei’s tone was very decisive and didn’t allow any room for negotiation.

“Sir! We are willing to pay and hand over soldiers for the defense; we are willing to listen to all of your calls and orders.....” one of the nobles who had a fat face was already showing his good side as a flattering smile appeared on his face.

The nobles were happy that their lives were spared; although some of them felt painful giving away that much money, they couldn’t do anything about it.

In the end, they all looked at that first fat nobles in disdain as they all copied his attitude and expressed their willingness to pay and defend.

“Ok, you guys can leave now. Go back and prepare; bring people to the defense wall by tomorrow morning.”

Fei waved his hand, and some soldiers walked up and took Soroyov away. The other nobles all bowed at Fei respectfully and quickly escaped the defense wall; some of them were so scared that their legs were soft.

“From now on, this west gate will be my command center! As long as Jax doesn’t pull back its forces, I won’t leave this side of the defense wall!” Fei decided to put his command center on this

side of the defense wall. Anywhere was the same in his eyes, and he would be able to discover the movements of the enemies by placing his command center here,

This action made the soldiers and the commanders admire him even more.

More and more people started to believe that there was still hope in this war where Zenit was at a severe disadvantage; as long as this young king was here to protect the Dual-Flags City, they could see a future.

.....

The red sun was finally about to disappear on the horizon.

The sky darkened, and the white clouds in the sky were painted into the red color of the sunlight; they looked bloody from afar.

The temperature was dropping quickly.

Since it was the desert and the sand could not hold in the heat, the temperature difference between the day and the night was huge.

It was heard that even the Sand Tigers that were known as the [Boats in the Desert] could be freeze to death in the cold winter nights.

As a result, it was almost impossible to travel and battle in this climate. There had never been a case of enemies sieging a city in a winter night in the desert, so Fei and his fellow commanders didn't need to worry too much about the safety of the city in the night.

The soldiers in Dual-Flags City who had fought for the whole day could finally get a good rest.

The seven noble families were confiscated, and the value of properties was worth more than 1,000,000 gold coins; there were more than 600,000 gold coins in their mansions on top of the rare treasures.

All of these were put into the military fund.

The soldiers in Dual-Flags City witnessed and participated in the whole expropriation process, and Frank Ribry who woke up after being treated by Fei a second time and the doctors in the city also appeared and helped. There were lots of witnesses and proofs that indicated that Chambord didn't misappropriate the treasures.

[Wolf Teeth Legion]'s actions earned the respect of the native soldiers in Dual-Flags City.

After the herald brigade entered the city, the attitude of the native soldiers changed from skeptical to cautious and to respect. One had to admit that Fei's charisma did 80% of the work, but the friendships that were built between the native soldiers and the soldiers in [Wolf Teeth Legion] during the battles today also helped a lot.

From strangers to friends; the two different groups of soldiers were getting to know each other quickly,

Fei was happy to see this; this would help to increase the concentration and the combat ability of the military forces.

Before the night arrived, the news about the king of Chambord executing the leaders of the seven noble families already got around the city.

Chapter 399: Temporary Peace (Part Two)

On top of being shocked, the people in Dual-Flags City sensed the direct and aggressive personality of the new No.1 Commander. Fei's new policies around the reward and punishment system were made into posters and got posted around the city as they came to effect immediately.

No one in the city dared to disobey the orders anymore unless they wanted to hang their heads on the west gate.

This greatly motivated the soldiers and the civilians!

Inside the massive watchtower on the west gate, Fei hosted his first military meeting as the No.1 Commander of the Battle Zone.

Frank Ribry who was the head commander of the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City participated in the meeting alongside the commanders in the herald brigade of [Wolf Teeth Legion]. In this meeting, the powers and rights of each level of the commanders were clearly drawn out, and the channels of communication were set up. As the head commander of the 30,000 native soldiers, Ribry earned a lot of respect and was liked by Fei; he was given a lot of power.

Shevchenko, Cech, and Ribry were the three direct reports of Fei

“Ribry, I will put you in charge of building the militia. You are much familiar with the city compared with the others,” Fei laughed and said, “You will be doing a lot of work in the next few days.”

“It is an honor to serve you. I don’t mind the hard work,” Ribry replied. He was a straightforward person, and he was quite manly. Since he already admired Fei a lot, he followed all of Fei’s orders without hesitation.

“Great. Out of the 36,000 soldiers we have, they shall be divided into three groups, and you three will each lead one. Each group will be responsible for patrolling and guarding the defense wall at a given time, and you guys shall rotate the responsibilities; the number of soldiers patrolling the area can be reduced by half in the night. All resources will be provided by the logistics department in [Wolf Teeth Legion], and that is all for now. The rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] will be here in two days, and we shall discuss more issues then!”

Fei wrapped up the meeting.

This meeting wasn’t that long, and the commanders all left and went back to their defense locations.

Ribry who was recognized and valued by Fei was very excited. Without worrying about the injuries that still hadn’t fully recovered yet, he started to prepare for the construction of the militia. Since the appearance of the invaders, there was a curfew at night in Dual-Flags City. However, it didn’t feel less intense and less busy at all when it was dark outside.

Fei kept Pierce, Drogba, Huerk, and Kanort as his temporary guards.

Although soldiers were patrolling in front of the watchtower, it was quite empty inside the watchtower.

Fei was sitting on a stone chair that had a layer of leather on it, and he was thinking about how the rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] could get through the enemies of Jax who had surrounded the city; the number of enemies was increasing by the day since there were a lot of reinforcements coming.

This was a big issue! Except for the soldiers, there was also the central logistic department who held a lot of resources including food and supplies; their movement speed was quite slow. Unlike the cavaliers in the herald brigade who were able to get through the enemies' defense lines in one charge, the rest of [Wolf Teeth Legion] that had 30,000 soldiers in it would suffer around 7,000 casualties if they wanted to get through the enemies by force, and the loss of food and supplies couldn't even be counted.

On top of that, it was a headache just thinking about how these soldiers could enter the city. It would take a while for 30,000 soldiers to enter the city, and the enemies might use this opportunity when the gate was open and charge in; that would be catastrophic.

Fei felt exhausted just thinking about it.

If it wasn't for Krasic's death and if Chambord wasn't only 400 kilometers away from Dual-Flags City and might be in danger after Dual-Flags City gets conquered, Fei would want to dust himself off and leave this place.

Since he had Diablo World, he could stay in Chambord and only show-off his strength after he becomes invincible; that was a more thrilling life.

Fei looked through the door and looked at the campsite of Jax that was quite bright in the dark, and a lightbulb appeared in his head.

He remembered that both Tanasha and Paris gave him a few magic boxes.

"Open up the boxes in order once you encounter difficulties," that was what these two intelligent and famous women told him when they gifted him the boxes.

.....

3,000 meters away from Dual-Flags City.

Inside the campsite of Jax.

The long and cold night arrived, and even the soldiers of Jax who already got used to this weather had to go back to the tents with campfires inside of them. Only by getting warmed up by the heat from the fire could they survive the coldness.

Since they had the advantage in the war and it was freezing in the night, the defense and the patrol of the campsite wasn't too tight.

There were blockages set up 300 meters away from the campsite, and they were there to stop the cavaliers of Zenit charging directly into their campsite. Of course, the chances of that happening was really low in this weather.

There were wooden watchtowers all around the campsite, and the soldiers would be changed every 30 minutes to reduce the harm the cold weather would do to them.

The moon was shining beautifully in the sky, and the silver moonlight shined on the ground, making everything seem more beautiful and more poetic.

At this moment, a dash of shadow suddenly charged at the direction of this campsite from the west gate of Dual-Flags City.

Chapter 400: Sneaking into the Enemies' Camp (Part One)

The closer it was to the campsite, the faster this shadow was. In the end, it was so fast that this shadow was almost invisible to a human eye.

This shadow was so fast that it didn't leave any trace nor sound on the way. Like a phantom, it bypassed all the blockages and all the watchtowers, and it entered the campsite of the troops of Jax.

This dash of shadow was Fei who switched to Assassin Mode.

After he switched to Assassin Mode, he was as light as a feather and as Jax as a flash of lightning. Using the abilities of the Assassin, he easily sneaked in.

Most of the territories in the Jax Empire were deserts, and a lot of the people of Jax lived a nomadic lifestyle. Therefore, the soldiers of Jax were great at setting up appropriate tents at different locations. In this case, they were using triangular tents; these tents were stable, easy to move, and no sand could accumulate on top of them. The top of the tents was spherical, and each of the tents was about six meters apart; looking from far, they looked like numerous small sand hills, and it would be difficult for their enemies to discover them.

Under Assassin Mode, Fei used the skill [Cloak of Shadows].

Fei's Assassin Character was level 68, and using this skill would allow him not to be seen by enemies within 50 meters from him. Also, if he wanted to, he could blind all enemies within 20 meters from him and put them in a state of chaos.

Since the Assassin Character offered top-tier stealth skills and trap identification skills, none of the master warriors on the side of Jax could spot him, and the magic traps that would be triggered by outsiders were useless in front of Fei.

Fei casually wandered around inside the campsite of Jax.

With [Cloak of Shadows] activated, Fei won't be exposed unless he took the initiative and attacked someone. Right now, no one could sense his existence; it felt like the campsite of Jax was Fei's garden.

For 30 minutes, Fei had walked passed tens of thousands of tents, and he got a better grasp of the strength of Jax.

Since they grew up in this terrible natural environment, the soldiers of Jax had more endurance, were more vicious, and had better combat abilities compared to the soldiers of Zenit. After Fei did some screening, he had already discovered about 700 low-tier Star-level Warriors! This ratio of Star-level Warriors to ordinary soldiers was terrifying!

If that haughty Prince Fairenton decided to siege Dual-Flags City non-stop without caring about the casualties, Fei wasn't confident in successfully fending off the invaders.

After another 30 minutes, Fei finally found the tent where the head commander of the enemies resided.

This tent was only a little bit larger than the tents for ordinary soldiers; it could hold a dozen people at maximum capacity. Also, there weren't any symbols on the tents; the only thing that set this tent apart from the others were the 30 guards outside of it.

It looked like this Prince Fairenton wasn't someone who enjoyed luxury by the look of his tent.

Fei slowed down, chugged down a bottle of [Mana Potion], and used [Cloak of Shadows] to the maximum.

As a result, a translucent cloud of energy appeared around Fei and covered an area of 40-meter radius around him, and Fei was able to walk past the guards easily. Looking from the outside, it looked like these guards who were all Three-Star Warriors were acting and pretending not to see Fei.

Voices sounded inside this tent.

"Your Highness! I have sent a team of Sand Tiger Cavaliers to the closest Oasis – Bergburg Oasis for a dispatch of food. Don't worry! The second batch of food will arrive in three days....."

Fei heard someone speaking inside the lit tent.

He found a spot on the corner of the tent and peeked into it through a slit on it.

What surprised Fei was that although the exterior of the tent looked ordinary, the interior of the tent was luxurious. Several glided patterns were drawn on the dark red furs of some unknown Demon Beasts, and an orange magic lantern close to the skylight emitted warm lights. With corresponding magic lamps on the walls of the tent, they lit up the tent and showed off its clean design.

Although there wasn't a campfire inside the tent, it was very warm inside of it.

Fei saw many magic pathings on the walls of the tent and sensed the surge of magic energy. It was obvious that there were delicate magic arrays inside the tent that were keeping it warm.

There were about eight people inside the tent.

Most of them were wearing brown armors with their helmets in their hands. They all had dark brown irises and full-grown beards; they looked like typical warriors of Jax.

In the center of the tent, a handsome young man was sitting on a fancy chair; he was Prince Fairenton, the fire-elemental Eight-Star Warrior and the head commander of this troop of Jax.

Chapter 400: Sneaking into the Enemies' Camp (Part Two)

The person who just spoke was one of the generals who had an aquiline nose.

"Eh, great. The only weak link in our expedition is our food supply. If we run short on food, we could only retreat for now and give up on conquering Dual-Flags City temporarily," Prince Fairenton nodded in satisfaction as he replied. After some thoughts, he added, "General Dene, make sure this issue is taken care of!"

Fei hid there quietly and carefully listened to all this.

As an Eight-Star Warrior, Prince Fairenton still couldn't sense Fei even though Fei was less than 10 meters away from him; this goes to show how amazing the stealth skills of the Assassin Character in Diablo World was. If Fei wanted to, he could assassinate this prince tonight and leave this campsite quietly and safely.

"Don't worry about it, Your Highness!" this general named Dene replied with confidence, "I will make sure it is taken care of!"

"Your Highness, we have a lot more soldiers than Dual-Flags City. If we sacrifice a bit more soldiers, we will conquer the city for sure. Why aren't we giving it all to conquer it?" a short and muscular general asked Prince Fairenton.

"That would result in way too many casualties. Since a master warrior like the king of Chambord is here, we won't be able to conquer the city unless we reach 40,000 to 50,000 casualties. Although our Jax Empire is huge, we don't have much inhabitable land. Also, we lack males in the empire, and each soldier of Jax is like a treasure to the empire. It is not worth it to trade so many soldiers for this little Dual-Flags City," Prince Fairenton rejected the proposal of this general without hesitation. He shook his head and continued, "Also, we are just in the preliminary stage of the war, and we just want to test them. The empire is not yet ready for a full-on war; we need to wait for a better opportunity."

“Why don’t we just pass by Dual-Flags City and invade the northwest region of Zenit? We would be able to gather a lot of resources..... there is an ancient city near here.....” another general recommended.

A strange expression appeared on Prince Fairenton’s face.

After a short pause, this prince shook his head and said, “We don’t need to discuss these issues; we couldn’t make the decision. Emperor Fuji His Majesty and the Military Headquarter already decided on conquering Dual-Flags City first, and there must be a reason for that. Before we conquer this city, we shouldn’t invade the inner territories of Zenit.”

All the generals fell into a moment of silence.

The orders from the Military Headquarter of Jax confused these generals. Not sure what those officials in the Military Headquarter of Jax were afraid of, but they didn’t want to push in and invade Zenit directly. Their careful and hesitant strategy frustrated these frontline generals who were used to direct and upfront battles.

At this moment, a guard walked into the tent and handed Prince Fairenton a secret letter.

After this prince stood up and read the letter, his face changed color.

He passed the letter to the generals in front of him and said, “Damn! This King Alexander is such a character! He is direct and vicious! Such balls! I heard that he had created the Law of the Twelve Tables that was rumored to be the Law of the Saint, and I thought that was an exaggeration. Now it seems like this man has his specialties. In just one day, he is able to grasp the torn and divided Dual-Flags City and make it into an iron plate! Just like what I suspected..... this man will be the biggest obstacle we will face on the way to the east!”

The other generals also read the letter, and they started to chat among themselves.

Fei heard their chatters, and he was surprised as well.

In that letter, it recorded everything that had happened after the second siege of the day was over. It contained the details on the execution of the leaders of the seven noble families, the surrender of the

29 noble families, and the construction of the militia..... none of the key information was omitted, and there wasn't a single mistake in it.

“How? This letter must be from the inside of Dual-Flags City..... So there is a traitor in Dual-Flags City? And his or her position isn't low..... otherwise, he or she won't be able to record everything that had happened in Dual-Flags City in this much detail..... this letter even included every word I said in the watchtower on the west gate.”