

## Hail the King 611

### Chapter 611: Crazy Decision (Part One)

The night arrived, and the darkness enveloped Dual-Flags City, suffocating the people inside.

The situation seemed a little strange.

The troops of Jax already left about half a month ago, and the cruel and deadly war was over. Since the threat of death passed, Dual-Flags City should have returned to normal. Even though it was far from Chambord City which was powered by magic technologies, there should still be a lot of people on the streets at this time, and it should be a little noisy.

After all, Dual-Flags City was the biggest city in the Northwest of Zenit.

As Fei stood in the sky above the city, he looked down and felt a little confused.

Dual-Flags City was about 800 kilometers away from Chambord. To ordinary people, that trip might take more than ten days. However, to masters like Fei, it only took about a few minutes. Even though Fei didn't use [The Throne of Chaos], his speed when he used the silver sword energy wings was also as fast as light, and he appeared above Dual-Flags City quickly after he dashed away from Five Sword Sky Mountains.

After Fei calculated the time, he realized that it was about 10 PM.

Since Fei knew this city very well, he anticipated a giant lit city with a lot of people walking around. However, at the moment, it was very quiet and dark inside the city; this wouldn't happen if there weren't a curfew.

There were only a few lights lit at this moment, and most of them were from military camps and main structures in the city. There wasn't anyone on the street, and the spring wind blew up some yellow sand grains and made a series of desolated noises. Overall, it felt like this city was an empty ghost city.

There was a vague smell of blood in the air.

As Fei flew in the sky, he sensed streaks of vicious undead energy circling the city and unwilling to leave.

“What is going on? Could it.....” Fei frowned.

After giving it some thought, he dashed down toward the military campsite of the native military force. He wanted to find people like Ribry and asked them what was going on inside the city.

-Military campsite of the native military force-

The chilly wind blew by, and streaks of black smoke flew in the air.

Inside the braziers that were hung by the two sides of the gate, dark red flames flickered in the wind; it felt like they were going to be extinguished at any moment. Also, a few pieces of charcoal got blew out of the braziers, spilling sparks everywhere.

Even though these lights were dim, they allowed Fei to see the surroundings. There were 20 wooden beams that were more than 10 meters tall right outside the military campsite, and three to four dark-faced corpses were hanging on each beam. These corpses were swinging in the air, and their tongues were sticking out; it was clear that they were killed by hanging.

These corpses were all wearing soldier uniforms, and they hadn’t start rotten yet, meaning that they were only killed four to five days ago.

Outside of this military campsite, there were multiple teams of fully armored soldiers stationed there, and there were also soldiers patrolling around with murderous spirits on them. All of them were monitoring this campsite.

Inside of the campsite, all the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City were asked to rest, and no braziers and campfires were allowed.

A silver flame flashed, and Fei appeared in front of this campsite.

He looked up at the corpses that were hung on the wooden beams, and he instantly frowned as anger and confusion filled his mind!

He recognized a few of them; they were soldiers who were brave and overdone themselves during the defensive battles, and Fei even praised them specifically. They were all soldiers whom Fei appreciated, but they were somehow hung!

“What military law did they breach?” With this question on his mind, Fei walked toward the central tent in the camp.

Metal-colliding noises sounded as the metal armors of the patrolling soldiers ground each other, and their weapons reflected the chilling light of the night. These teams of soldiers kept on walking by Fei, but none of them were able to discover him. The king’s strength was beyond the realm of regular masters, and an invisible energy fluttered around him as he walked forward, blocking him from all senses of the people in the area.

As he was wandering around, he spread out his spirit energy and tried to locate Ribry.

However, after a while, the king was surprised to find that this man who held the highest position in this group wasn’t inside the military campsite.

-Central Tent-

Since no brazier was lit, terrifying darkness enveloped everything. Only a few long breaths could be heard.

Sitting in the no.1 seat to the right of the seat of the head commander, Gago, who was the Brigade Commander of the native military force in Dual-Flags City, looked around with his eagle-like eyes, and anger could be seen in him.

Not too long ago, he received a warrior energy training scroll from the King of Chambord. He had been practicing it every day, and his realm finally climbed to Four-Star.

There were several other commanders who were Star-level Warriors, and they all could see in the dark without lights.

At the moment, they could all see the sad and angry expressions on their peers’ faces.

## Chapter 611: Crazy Decision (Part Two)

“What should we do? Mr. Ribry is now gone for three days, and we still don’t have any information. At the moment, it seems like hope isn’t on our side. Those d.a.m.n b\*stards; they surrounded the campsite and don’t allow us to get out and seek information. Should we just wait here until our death? Everyone here is the most trusted comrade and brother of Mr. Ribry. At this critical moment, we need to do something!” Gago said in a deep voice as he looked around the people inside the tent; it was clear that he was trying to hold back his anger.

“Right now, our campsite is locked down, and the special envoy from the Imperial Military Headquarters is not allowing anyone to leave. Otherwise, the death penalty would be used. Ah..... Warriors like Klun and Yule..... They were such good soldiers during battle..... Just because they wanted to sneak out and get news about Mr. Ribry, they were hung by those b\*stards..... Worst come to worst, let’s start a rebellion! Let’s kill these b\*stards who don’t act like humans and save Mr. Ribry!”

“Yeah, Gago, you are right! I think all our brothers are willing to do so. Let’s kill them all! Let’s show them that the native military force isn’t easy to bully!”

“Yeah! F\*ck them! When we were fighting and bleeding for the city, what were those n.o.ble b\*stards doing?”

“Yuck! Yeah! As soon as they got here, they started to rob our military merits. Also, they try to force us to make up lies about how King Alexander His Majesty colluded with the enemies of Jax. They tortured so many of our men and tried to make them lie, and so many brave warriors got killed.....”

“It is truly chilling! So many brave brothers didn’t die on the battlefield but got killed by our own! This is shameful! We are heroes who defended the city, and this is what we get? I don’t think that d.a.m.n envoy named Matthewson is going to let us live; he is trying to kill us all! We should rebel! It would only take us half an hour to kill those b\*stards who hadn’t even seen blood yet!”

“Kill them all! Let’s get to the Mayor’s Mansion and killed Soroyov, that poisonous snake! Then, we can rescue Mr. Ribry!”

The people inside the central tent got stirred up, and they all placed their hands on the hilts of their swords.

As soon as they thought about what happened in the last while, berserk expressions appeared on their faces. The anger in their hearts was enough to burn down the city! These heroes who protected the city didn't expect that they would be treated like criminals after the war!

His peers' roars made Gago feel like his blood boiled with them.

With his right hand on the hilt of the sword, he felt the impulse of pulling it out, rushing out of the tent, and blowing the bugle. All the soldiers in the campsite would be gathered, and they would be able to rescue their head commander, Ribry, and wash away the shame and torture that they had been experiencing.

However, at the last moment, he forced himself to hold his emotions in check.

"We sure could kill all these b\*stards in the city, and we could probably rescue Mr. Ribry. However, what next? Could we really get away from the empire? Once the main battle legions get sent here..... No, not even them. As long as the Executive Knights from the Imperial Knight Palace get here, we would be defeated..... I don't mind dying for Mr. Ribry, but do we really want tens of thousands of brothers to die with us for the crazy decision we make?" Gago asked with a bitter expression.

What he said was like blocks of ice that fell into people's hearts, instantly suppressing their anger and fury. The amount of power the Imperial Knight Palace had was indefensible, and they all felt a little desperate and ashamed.

"Then, what should we do? Should we just wait around here and do nothing? Mr. Ribry, he....."

"No, we need to do something," Gago lowered his voice and said with flashing lights in his eyes, "We don't need to drag in all the soldiers of the native military force; the few of us are enough. When it is midnight, those b\*stards will lower their guards. We could sneak out, dash to the Mayor's Mansion, and kill that d.a.m.n envoy and Soroyov. Then, we could save Mr. Ribry and leave Dual-Flags City..... It is more dangerous this way..... Do you guys have the guts to do it?"

"Sounds good! I, Tilundo, will listen to you!"

"That is a better plan! I'm willing to do anything for Mr. Ribry!"

"No problem! My battle ax has been waiting for this day! It is thirsty already!"

However, some people had questions.

“What should we do after we rescue Mr. Ribry? The Imperial Knight Palace would definitely deal with this incident, and we couldn’t hide from the Executive Knights. We must find a good place to go after this, and we shouldn’t act recklessly!”

A smile appeared on Gago’s face.

“I already thought about it! After rescuing Mr. Ribry, we will get the fastest horses and go to Chambord! King Alexander His Majesty is a hero and a true friend of Mr. Ribry! He is really powerful, and he won’t fear the Executive Knights!”

As soon as he said that, people in the tent nodded.

Indeed. At this moment, they all felt like only that man could bring them a sense of security.

#### Chapter 612: No Need to Endure Anymore (Part One)

“But if we do that, it might bring a lot of trouble to Mr. Alexander,” the commander who raised the question first looked around and said, “Mr. Alexander might not be afraid of the Imperial Knight Palace, but we need to be careful. Crown Prince Arshavin and many noble families at St. Petersburg are trying to find excuses to frame His Majesty. If we go to him after we rescue Mr. Ribry, I’m afraid that those bastards don’t need to find an excuse to deal with King Alexander His Majesty anymore.”

What this commander said made sense.

The people in the tent nodded and thought, “If we run to Chambord after rescuing Mr. Ribry, King Alexander will for sure keep us. However, this would be similar to pulling him into the water! We might harm His Majesty and even the entire kingdom!”

A bitter smile appeared on Gago’s face.

After a short pause, he said, “Don’t worry; I already planned for that. After we rescue Mr. Ribry and get out of Dual-Flags City, we will go separate ways. You guys can take Mr. Ribry to Chambord, and I will take a group of suicide squad and charge toward the Jax Empire to distract the Imperial Knight Palace’s attention. When they catch up to me, I can find a few corpses, destroy their faces, and make them substitute for you guys. I don’t think the people from the Imperial Knight Palace could figure it out.”

Everyone in the tent was stunned.

From what Gago said, it sounded like he was going to sacrifice himself for everyone else. Even if everything went according to plan and the people from Imperial Knight Palace was fooled, he would be captured by them since there was no way that they would allow him to commit suicide. Then, he would be tortured in interrogations, and no ordinary human could endure through that.

“No! Gago, you are wise and quick; Mr. Ribry needs to be looked after by you, and the team couldn’t do it without you. Hehe, let me go and distract the Imperial Knight Palace! I’m worthless, and me dying to save your guys is a great deal!”

“Yuck! Don’t try to rob this eye-catching opportunity from me! I should be the one who goes as a distraction!”

“Lendo! You are bad! Haha, I’m the most familiar with the terrains in the Jax Empire, and I’m more fit for this job! Hehe, I can take the b.a.s.t.a.r.ds from the Imperial Knight Palace onto a game of hide-and-seek!”

These brave and heroic men all shouted and tried to get the chance to sacrifice themselves as if that was the only way for them to make it out here alive.

Gago looked around, and he felt like his blood was boiling.

He said to himself in his mind, “Mr. Ribry, do you hear this? You should be proud to have this bunch of brothers who are willing to die for you! They are the real soldiers, the real warriors, and real men! Compared to them, those pitiful nobles at St. Petersburg who only knows how to fight for power should be ashamed of themselves!”

At this moment, a clear voice sounded from the outside and penetrated the tent, “Hahaha! Good plan! However, I can promise you that you won’t succeed and will just die!”

“Who is it?” Gago was shocked!

Tink! He pulled out his sword, and his body turned into a bladestorm, dash<sup>h.i.+ng</sup> toward the direction of that voice fiercely.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded.

Everyone in the tent was an elite commander who had been through life-and-death moments on the battlefields, and they were all experienced. Therefore, they all reacted at the same time as well.

Before this meeting, they placed more than a dozen elite soldiers around the tent, trying to keep the area secure. However, this unknown person got so close to the tent; it was clear that he was extremely powerful.

Although they felt like this voice sounded familiar, it was an urgent matter, and capturing this person was the best thing to do at the moment. After all, what they were talking about were a highly sensitive matter, and tragedy would arrive if it got out!

However, as soon as they rushed out of the tent, they sensed an indefensible energy coming at them. Didn't matter how hard they tried to fight it off, they made no progress forward.

They were all stunned again! They knew that they were no match for this mysterious master.

“You guys were still praising me a moment ago; why are you trying to hold me your blades as soon as we meet again?” A figure appeared under the moonlight. With a smile on his face, he looked spectacular and unparalleled.

Everyone was surprised!

Some of them rubbed their eyes and couldn't believe what they were seeing.

“King..... King Alexander?!?!”



After a few seconds, they finally realized that they weren't hallucinating. They were thrilled, and all their worries and fear were gone. They knew that the fact this person appeared here meant that he was willing to help out and save Mr. Ribry. Also, they realized that if this man wanted to do something, it would be achieved. They couldn't recall anything that had ever stopped this man.

"Legion Commander!" Gago and the other commanders kneeled and greeted.

Fei was the Legion Commander of the [Wolf Teeth Legion] and the No.1 Commander of the Jax Battle Zone. Therefore, he was the big boss of everyone here, and they were used to calling him 'Legion Commander'.

"Please get up!" Fei waved his hand, and an invisible energy helped these people up gently.

#### Chapter 612: No Need to Endure Anymore (Part Two)

He asked, "I heard what you guys talked out. Gago, tell me everything that had happened in the last while in detail."

"As you wis.h.!.+" Gago replied and started to tell Fei the whole thing.

It turned out that after Fei left Dual-Flags City, Matthewson, who was the special envoy from the Imperial Military Headquarter and a henchman of Arshavin, started an obvious 'cleansing' operation. At first, all the commanders who were close to Fei were called over for meetings. He tried to hint at these commanders and told them things such as the King of Chambord was up to no good, the King of Chambord was trying to increase the power of Chambord Kingdom at the expense of Zenit, and the King of Chambord was treasonous. However, Fei's influence in the city was great, and people like Mathewson got nowhere with their plans. Therefore, they got mad and surrounded the native military force with the soldiers they brought from St. Petersburg, beginning the real b.l.o.o.d.y 'cleansing'.

Gago was a good speaker, and he quickly told Fei everything concisely.

"Oh? You mean people like Soroyov and the n.o.bles got back to their former selves? They are corrupt again, and they have been framing the commanders who are heroes in defending the city?" Fei frowned.

“Yes, Sir! If you could do it all over again, you shouldn’t let these old dogs go!” The commanders all got furious when talking about people like Soroyov.

“Ribry had been arrested by that Special Envoy Mathewson three days ago, and you guys don’t know what is going on?” Fei sensed a huge conspiracy.

“Yes, Sir! Also, the 20 guards of Mr. Ribry were also taken away,” Gago answered.

Fei nodded, thought for a bit, and asked, “Those heroic warriors who gained a lot of military merits during the war were hung in the military camp just because they cared about their commander and tried to gather his information?”

“Yes, Sir,” Gago shouted with a sadden expression, “We tried our best, but..... but we couldn’t stop those b.a.s.t.a.r.ds..... We..... we let our brothers down.....”

This clever commander cried like a child.

Men rarely cried because their sensitive nerves were hard to touch!

For a moment, the eyes of all the commanders in the area reddened.

Fei lightly patted Gago’s shoulder, glanced around, and said slowly, “You guys did well; you are real warriors. When Ribry weren’t here, it is your control of the impulses that saved the force. They already set up masters outside the camp, and they are ambushed you. If you did anything off..... But now, we don’t need to endure it anymore! Someone, blow the bugle! a.s.semble the troop! Raise my king flag! Open the gate! Play the hero burial music! We will use the most sincere and honorable way to welcome back the corpses of our heroes, and we will avenge for them! Kill everyone who dares to stop us! I, the King of Chambord, will bare all the consequences!”

Fei’s speech was firm and authoritative. It resonated in the sky and didn’t die down for a long while!

After a moment of shock, these commanders felt like that sense of security was back. They felt like the anger and grudge they were holding in for the last half a month were wiped out, and they saluted at Fei and replied with a roar, “As you wish, Legion Commander!”

Soon, the loud bugle sounded.

Like a bolt of lightning that lit up the sky, the sound of the bugle resonated around this military campsite.

After hearing the summon, the soldiers who were red-eyed and didn't even take off their armors and weapons at night rushed out of their tents as fast as they could decisively.

As soon as they got out of the tents, they saw the new commander flag that was being raised in the camp.

“Quick, look! That commander flag..... Mr. Alexander's battle flag!”

“Ah! Great! Is King Alexander His Majesty back? Now, there is someone who will uphold justice for us!”

“Mr. Alexander! You are finally back! We have been waiting for you!!”

Close to 20,000 native soldiers rushed to the center of the campsite at the fastest speed, and everyone looked at the figure below the commander flag with expectant eyes. As they hoped, there was the invincible, young commander who led them and battled against the enemies in the northwest!

At this moment, all of them calmed down.

Like a tangible matter, the morale of the soldiers shot into the sky and shattered the clouds!

-Outside the campsite-

“What is going on? These pigs of Dual-Flags City dare to blow the bulge and raise the commander flag without Mr. Mathewson's order d.a.m.n it! How dare they gather the soldiers? Investigate! Figure out who gave the order! Arrest him, and I will skin him alive!”

A black armored commander rushed out of his tent which was located inside one of the two campsites that sandwiched the military campsite of the native soldiers and cursed.

At this moment, a series of cheers sounded. It felt like a volcano erupted, and lava was gushing out of the deep earth core.

“Sir! Sir! Bad news! The native soldiers are launching a rebellion! They went against the military order, rushed out of their campsite, and are about to take back the corpses of those soldiers who were hung a few days ago.....” a messenger rushed by and reported anxiously.

“Hahaha! These bugs dare to rebel and commit treason? They are seeking their death! Mr. Mathewson already anticipated this! He ordered us to kill them as soon as they do anything unusual! Hahaha, this is the time for me to get a lot of military merits! Pass my order! All soldiers stay alert, and you go invite the masters from the Imperial Knight Palace over! I want to see who is daring enough to commit such a deed!” this commander ordered. He wasn’t anxious but excited; it felt like he had been waiting for this moment, and he was confident in the strength of his side.

#### Chapter 613: Only Ten Seconds (Part One)

Surrounding the native military force and using all sorts of method to force the native soldiers to rebel was an operation that was scheduled a while back and had been executing.

This black-armored general was named Williams, and he was a commander in Crown Prince Arshavin’s elite guard legion, [Iron Blood Legion]. He had been preparing for a few days now, and he was waiting for the native soldiers to do something unusual so that he could accuse them of committing treason.

Therefore, when Williams heard the uproar from the military campsite of the native soldiers, he got excited and ordered the messenger to inform the masters from the Imperial Knight Palace who were resided not far away. On the other hand, he led a few hundred guards and moved toward the military campsite of the native military force.

At this moment, the atmosphere in front of the gate was already intense.

Wearing black armors, the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord], which was one of the main battle legions of Zenit, already formed three square formations. Their expressions were cold, and their spears formed metal forests, reflecting the chilly moonlight. Behind these three formations, a group of about 500 archers was already in place. Their arrows were loaded, and their bows were fully pulled and created a series of squeaking noises. If their commander gave them the order, their arrows would dash forward and devour their enemies mercilessly.

The [Whip of the Thunder Lord] was one of the ten main battle legions of the Zenit Empire, and it was one of the four main battle legions that were under Crown Prince Arshavin's control.

It was created by Emperor Ya.s.sin when he was at his peak. Therefore, it had an honorable history, fierce combat abilities, and systematic training. Also, it just got off the frontline in the Spartax Battle Zone, and it had a ton of battle experience and morale.

All the soldiers in the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] were wearing light black metal armors. In each square formation which comprised of 100 soldiers, there was a mage who specialized in healing and another mage who mastered defensive magic spells. Didn't matter if it came to equipment or treatment, these soldiers were several times better off compared with the native soldiers in Dual-Flags City.

After getting orders, they quickly gathered in front of the gate of the native military force's campsite, stopping these native soldiers from getting back the corpses of their comrades.

These soldiers in this main battle legion moved in unison, and their expressions looked cold and ruthless as if they were killing machines.

On the other side, the native soldiers were rushing out of their campsite.

They were still wearing the armors that were partially-broken by the weapons of the invaders of Jax, and the shields and weapons they had in their hands were cracked and chipped from the war. As heroes who successfully fended off the enemies, their equipment didn't even get renewed and upgraded after the war.

Faced with the elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] and their sharp arrows and spears, these native soldiers showed no fear. With angry and solemn expressions on their faces, they charged out of the military campsite with their backs straightened.

They were approaching the ten wooden beams outside the campsite. On these wooden beams, there hung the corpses of their heroic comrades. These corpses swung in the chilly wind, and their eyes were wide open.....

The real heroes were unwilling to close their eyes when they were treated like this!

“Native soldiers of Dual-Flags City, listen up! Drop your weapons immediately and strip off your armors! Then, put your hands on your heads and squat down! What you are doing is equivalent to committing treason! If you get any closer, you will be killed on the spot! Right now, only the commanders will be held accountable for this rebellion; the regular soldiers aren’t guilty!”

A voice that was empowered by warrior energy sounded from behind the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord].

As loud clip-clop noises appeared, the black armored soldiers moved to the two sides in coordination and created a path. Then, William, who was wearing the armor of a high-level commander of the [Iron Blood Legion] dashed over with his 200 guards on their horses.

The atmosphere instantly tensed up even more.

As his red warrior energy flame burned around him, Williams who was a Five-Star Warrior looked like a demon in the night. He looked around viciously, smiled excitedly, and mocked in a murderous and cruel tone, “Humph! A bunch of d.a.m.n bandits who ditched the honor of soldiers! You finally couldn’t help but commit treason? Crown Prince His Highness already expected this! He knew that you bunch of useless bugs could only waste the money of the empire and are up to no good! What? Why aren’t you dropping your weapons? Do you really think that you can fight against Zenit’s G.o.d of War himself?”

Tink! Tink! Tink!!!

In accordance with Williams’ angry shout, the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] knocked their weapons against their metal armors, and a vast yet murderous aura instantly crashed toward the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City!

A mocking smile appeared on Williams’ face as he thought, “These useless soldiers dare to rival against one of the ten main battle legions of the empire? The elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] got personally trained by Crown Prince His Majesty! They could crush these weak bugs using their auras, let alone actual battle!”

However, the mocking smile soon froze on his face.

Chapter 613: Only Ten Seconds (Part Two)

Williams saw something unimaginable! The useless soldiers in his eyes didn't collapse when experiencing the pressure coming from the [Whip of the Thunder Lord]. Instead, they unleashed a more powerful strike using their auras. They didn't knock their weapons against their armors, and they didn't even make a sound. They only stared forward with their angry eyes, and their straightened bodies unleashed auras that even made the elite soldiers of the most powerful legion, Crown Prince Arshavin's [Iron Blood Legion], sense a chill.

"A weak and remote legion near the border shouldn't be this powerful, but why..... Could it be....." Williams thought of one possibility. This weak and remote legion was under the command of that person who even made the Crown Prince Arshavin concerned. Although that person only commanded this legion for a few months, it was enough to turn a legion around.

"Is that little king of the little affiliated kingdom that terrifying?" Williams thought.

As soon as he realized that something was off, he didn't hesitate to draw out his sword and slash it forward.

Whoosh.!.+

His fire-elemental warrior energy dashed out like a poisonous snake and drew a long line on the ground; this line was about half a meter deep in between the two opposing groups. The fire continued to burn around this line, and it even turned the sky a little red. This advanced combat technique was enough to prove the strength of Williams, a high-level commander in the [Iron Blood Legion].

In the native military force, no soldier or commander was powerful enough to deal with him.

"Listen up, you mixed, weak soldiers! If you dare to cross this line of fire, you will be killed with arrows! After you die, you would still be convicted of treason, and your family members and friends will be executed as well! The corpses on these ten wooden beams are the examples!" Williams shouted as he slowly raised the sword in his hand.

He already planned ahead. If anyone dared to move forward and cross that line, he was going to order the archers to shoot. The archers were all equipped with penetration arrows, and they could break through the warrior energy flames and tempered bodies of One-Star Warriors. He wanted to kill a group of offenders to establish his authority and dominance.

At this moment, a crisp and loud voice sounded, “Such power! This is the military campsite of the native soldiers, and it isn’t war time. Why couldn’t these soldiers leave the camp?”

As this voice sounded, a handsome figure appeared, crossed that line, and walked toward Williams.

“Shoot!”

Williams was shocked, and he pointed his sword forward subconsciously.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+

A series of bowstring vibration noises and air-piercing noises sounded instantly almost at the same time, and they were like the vicious laughter of the Grim Reaper and the cheers of devils.

These arrows shot over the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] and dashed toward the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City mercilessly!

The Grim Reaper opened its arms and was ready to embrace!

All the native soldiers raised their s.h.i.+elds above them and their comrades subconsciously, and their battle instinct made them bend their knees and decrease the exposed surface of their bodies. They were trying their best to dodge the arrows that were coming at them, and they were ready to charge forward and battle.

However, what happened next made everyone open their eyes wide and gap! It felt like they all saw an undead creature in the middle of the day.

Those penetration arrows that could break the bodies of One-Star Warriors accelerated once they pa.s.sed the peak of their trajectory, but they all suddenly slowed down like snails that got into a swamp, and they all stopped ten meters off the ground.

It was a stunning scene.



The tips of these penetration arrows reflected the chilly moonlight, and the white feather fletching s.h.i.+vered violently. As if the wicked smile froze on the Grim Reaper's face, these arrows couldn't move forward by a little bit.

Even the elite soldiers and commanders of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord], which was one of the ten main battle legions of Zenit, gasped and almost dropped their weapons.

As soon as Williams saw this person's face, his body silvered rapidly as if a bolt of lightning was pa.s.sing through it. He instantly thought of a name, and he yelled out in surprise, "King of Chambord? You are King Alexander of Chambord!?? You..... why are you here?"

"I don't want to attack the soldiers of the empire, unlike that prince who likes to do things that bring his friends pain but his enemies joy. In ten seconds, move 1,000 meters away from the military campsite of the native soldiers and hand over the criminals who killed these heroic warriors!" Fei said loudly as he pointed at the corpses that were hung on the wooden beams.

Before he finished, tinkling noises sounded all over.

Those arrows that were frozen in mid-air all dropped onto the ground and piled up into a small mountain.

Fei stood in front of the military campsite in his white robe and golden belt. The nightly wind fluttered his long hair, and his eyes shone brightly under the moonlight. He had a majestic aura and chilling confidence, shocking Williams who was on his horse.

## Chapter 614: You Talk Too Much (Part One)

Williams wanted to talk back subconsciously by saying things like 'you are only the king of a little affiliated kingdom, and you aren't even a character in the empire' to get control in this situation and boost the morale of the soldiers.

However, when he looked up at King Alexander of Chambord's majestic figure and saw the pair of s.h.i.+ny eyes that contained terrifying flames of anger, he felt an unprecedented sense of fear in his mind. At that moment, he felt like his mouth was dry. He opened his mouth, but no sound came out.

Also, the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord], who were used to seeing death and only had coldness in their eyes, were all surprised as well.

They were one of the most elite groups of soldiers in Zenit, and they had been in battle many times and were sensitive to danger and murderous spirits. At this moment, they felt like a red sea of murderous spirit was rushing toward them, trying to envelop and drown them. They felt like they weren't facing one person but instead an unlimited number of powerful enemies. All these soldiers felt powerless and unable to win this battle.

"You..... You..... King of Chambord..... You, why you..... Why are you here?" After a while of silence, Williams sat on his horse stiffly, swallowed his saliva, and stuttered. He lost his arrogance, and he licked his dry lips continuously as he didn't know what to do.

He suddenly realized that there was a group of people who could let their enemies know how powerful they were by simply meeting before battle.

Undoubtedly, the King of Chambord was in this group.

In reality, as a henchman of Crown Prince Arshavin and an elite commander of the [Iron Blood Legion], he had high pride. Even though he heard a lot about the King of Chambord, he disregarded those stories and didn't believe any of them. He said to his peers many times that he would play with this little king until the latter lost a layer of skin, and he was planning to use the King of Chambord as a stepping stone to get to a higher position in the military.

However, after meeting this young king for the first time, Williams finally realized how wrong he was and how ridiculous his claims were.

At this moment, the fear instantly crushed his plans, and all his courage went away like flying dust. Under the stare of the King of Chambord, he couldn't even calm down and put a full sentence together.

On the other side, that handsome figure stood under the moonlight and appeared like a lonely God who could only be looked up to.

After Williams asked his question, Fei didn't look at him and wasn't caring enough to answer him.

Fei only lightly waved his hand.

“Ten....!!!!”

Tens of thousands of native soldiers roared as anger jetted out of their eyes.

Like lava that had been suppressed underground for many years and finally broke through all barriers in a volcano, the anger of the soldier was released, and its power almost shattered the stars in the sky.

“Nine.....!!!!!!”

“Eight.....!!!!!!”

The native soldiers shouted in unison and counted the time that Fei gave out.

These roars were like heavy hammers, and they were smas.h.i.+ng on the hearts of the elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord]. For the first time, these elite soldiers from the main battle legions sensed the power that was coming from the weak soldiers of this remote legion whom they looked down upon. At the moment, they were sensing an aura that was far beyond the power that sharp weapons and solid armors could bring.

These roars also created a ton of pressure for Williams. His face paled, and his expression looked a little anxious.

He didn't dare to order the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] to back off.

If he did that, then all the effort that was put into this operation would be wasted, and he could be the target for Crown Prince Arshavin's anger and become an unfortunate scapegoat.

However, he also didn't dare to ignore the King of Chambord's warning and not back off.

Everyone in the empire knew how ruthless and dominating the [Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord was. He defeated the powerful Executive Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace, and the ghosts of the leaders of the top seven n.o.ble families at Dual-Flags City hadn't traveled far yet. If he didn't pull the soldiers back after ten seconds, Williams was sure that the King of Chambord would attack him.....

“To this barbaric king, is there a difference between killing me and killing an animal?” he thought.

“I should have hidden in the camp and waited for Mr. Mathewson to come and handle this. Now, it is like I’m like riding a tiger; it is hard to get off this position!”

Big drops of sweat appeared on Williams’ forehead and back, and the huge pressure turned him into an ant in a hot pan, anxious but didn’t know what to do. Right now, he felt like the easier way out was for him to cut his throat with his own blade and commit suicide.

As Williams was extremely anxious and was about to faint, a thunder-like shout sounded behind him, “How dare you! There are only tens of thousands of weak soldiers! Are you all trying to rebel and commit treason?”

This loud voice even overpowered the counting of the time that was coming from tens of thousands of soldiers.

Three bright lights flew over, and a vast amount of warrior energy fluctuation appeared. As warrior energy flames shone brightly, three powerful figures appeared in between the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City and the elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord].

#### Chapter 614: You Talk Too Much (Part Two)

“The masters from the Imperial Knight Palace! They are finally here.....”

As if his saviors arrived, Williams exhaled deeply when he saw these three people, and all the pressure on his shoulders was gone. He was drenched entirely by his sweat as if he just got out of a pool, and he collapsed onto the back of his horse as if he just woke up from a nightmare.

“Sir, these native soldiers are trying to rebel! Please take care of them! I will go report to Envoy Mathewson and make sure that the military merits fall on you guys!”

Williams rolled his eyes and came up with a good excuse. Then, he instantly dashed away with his 200 guards quickly on their mounts, disappearing from this area.

“Sir, should we chase?” Gago and the other commanders asked Fei anxiously when they saw this scene. They were afraid that this commotion might attract too much attention. If the news got out, and they couldn’t complete a fast raid, Special Envoy Mathewson and Mayor Soroyov might increase the defense level, and it would be hard to rescue Ribry.

“Don’t worry.” A calm smile appeared on Fei’s face, and he lightly waved his hand.

From this movement, Gago and the other commanders knew that King Alexander already planned ahead, and they were a lot more confident.

On the other side, the three masters from the Imperial Knight Palace unleashed their surging energies.

They were all wearing long black robes instead of armors, and it looked like they were in their fifties. Their eyes looked cold without any human emotions, and they glanced around like G.o.ds who were inspecting mortals. As they scanned through the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City, their eyes landed on the people in front including Fei and Gago.

They instantly knew that these people were the leaders of this rebellion.

Gago and the other commanders only had Three-Star and Four-Star warrior energy fluctuations on them, which were weak in these three people’s eyes. They didn’t sense any warrior energy or magic energy fluctuations on Fei, so they a.s.sumed that he was only a military advisor.

“You ignorant idiots! You guys in the front, destroy your star swirls and energy channels and kneel to receive your punishment. Other soldiers, drop your weapons and get back into the military campsite. Otherwise, the Imperial Knight Palace will use its power of executing before reporting that is granted by Emperor Ya.s.sin, and we will wipe out all the native soldiers!” One of the three masters said coldly. He was thin and tall, and his long hair and robe were fluttering even though there was no wind at the moment.

Imperial Knight Palace!!!

The pressure these three words carried was paramount! The prestige of this organization was undeniable, and the native soldiers had a hard time breathing.

The anger gave them the power and courage to stand up against elite battle legions such as the [Whip of the Thunder Lord]. But now faced with masters from this most terrifying organization in the empire, some native soldiers finally got a little scared.

Even the commanders such as Gago changed expressions.

“The strengths of these three masters are far beyond our expectations. If King Alexander didn’t suddenly show up, our previous plan couldn’t be executed at all! In reality, we would be captured instantly, and doom would.....” the commanders who were scheming against Special Envoy Mathewson and Mayor Soroyov were all drenched in cold sweat now.

At this moment, everyone was looking at Fei.

“Keep counting! There are still three seconds left!”

Fei’s order strengthened the soldiers and commanders’ will. As if his voice contained unique magic, all the nervousness and fear in their minds were instantly wiped out.

“Three.....!!!!!!” the soldiers roared.

“You..... Eh? You are..... King Alexander of Chambord?” that master who spoke was infuriated when he was completely ignored. He frowned, and a powerful aura instantly rushed out of his body.

However, he suddenly thought of something and laughed, “I recognize you now! You are the King of Chambord? King Alexander of Chambord? Great! Nice! I was planning to go to Chambord to find you, a reckless savage, but you came to me yourself!”

Fei ignored him completely.

“Two.....!!!!!!!” the native soldiers of Dual-Flags City were still counting down.

“Do you know who we are?” The three masters from the Imperial Knight Palace all got excited after recognizing Fei. This thin and tall master licked his lips and continued to laugh, “Little b\*stard! Don’t think that there are only ten Executive Knights in the Imperial Knight Palace! Hahaha, out of the ten, four of them are my disciples! I’m Sopros, one of the five Judgment Knights

who is above the Executive Knights! Haha, what a surprise! I will capture you, the b\*stard who dared to provoke the Imperial Knight Palace, and restore the prestige of our organization!”

“One.....!!!!” the countdown ended.

Fei who was silent all this time suddenly looked up and said impatiently, “You talk too much. What Judgment Knights? You are all trash in my eyes!”

Before he finished, he lightly flicked his finger.

A silver sword energy suddenly lit up the sky like a firework and quickly disappeared.

“You..... eh..... so fast..... Such a fast sword energy..... Puff!!!!!!”

Before this thin and tall master could react, his body was instantly pierced by this sword energy.

The joy on his face suddenly turned to shock, and then fear took over. For a moment, all sorts of negative emotions displayed on his face.

He opened his mouth again and tried to say something, but his body suddenly s.h.i.+vered.

Bam! Like a watermelon that got hit by a huge hammer, it exploded!

His flesh and chipped bones flew in all directions.

## Chapter 615: Merciless (Part One)

Everyone who was in the area was stunned! Their brains went blank, and they couldn’t believe what they saw!

The scene they saw was unimaginable!

Instant kill!

It was an instant kill!

This master said that he was one of the five Judgment Knight, and it sounded impressive. Also, the power that he demonstrated beforehand was mighty as well. However, he didn't even have the chance to resist! He got killed just like a chicken, and the King of Chambord only lightly flickered his finger!

Killing a powerful master with only the flicking of a finger!

This level of power was insane! Right now, Fei was like a G.o.d in the eyes of the soldiers, both the ones in the native military force of Dual-Flags City as well as the ones of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord].

The people who were shocked the most were commanders such as Gago. They all had strengths around Three-Star and Four-Star, so they could see more things than ordinary soldiers. They could tell that the thin and tall master, who was a Judgment Knight, was at least a Seven-Star Warrior.

"Masters who are on that level are at the top of the pyramid at Zenit, but he got instantly killed by King Alexander His Majesty..... Just how powerful is His Majesty right now?" people like Gago thought.

Standing on the other side, the other two masters s.h.i.+vered as some of the flesh of that thin and tall master got on them.

"You..... You killed him. Do you know what you are doing? Idiotic little king, the person you killed is an honorable master in the Imperial Knight Palace! Even the princes of Zenit have to greet him when seeing him....." The short and chubby master who was standing to the right pointed at Fei and screamed, "You are done! Even the G.o.ds couldn't save you! Killing a Judgment Knight of the Imperial Knight Palace is equal to committing treason! Your Chambord is done! All of you here..... All of you will be killed! I..... I need to go back and report to Emperor Ya.s.sin His Majesty, and the empire will wipe out the entire Chambord Kingdom....."

This master finally woke up from the initial shock, and he sounded like a duck that got its neck clenched.

"Stop making noises!"



Fei bent the index finger on his right hand and flicked it.

Bam!

The same silver sword energy appeared like a firework, and it flew across the sky.

This short and chubby master from the Imperial Knight Palace suddenly realized something, and his body stiffed up. The anger and surprise in his eyes turned into fear, and he realized that the person in front of him wasn't the king of a little affiliated kingdom but a ruthless and mighty warrior! His habit of talking from a superior and arrogant position made him threaten such as powerful individual subconsciously!

Regret instantly filled his mind, but it was too late!

Bam!

The same explosion noise sounded; he wasn't any luckier.

Like a balloon that got blown too much, this short and chubby master of the Imperial Knight Palace exploded, and his flesh and chipped bones also flew in all directions. The last master from the Imperial Knight Palace, as well as the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] who were close by, felt a warm and moist sensation on their faces and hands.

"I will repeat it! Back off immediately, or..... Don't force me to kill again!"

Currently, Fei was in a murderous state, and he had a hard time of keeping his murderous spirit in check. The red murderous spirit started to condense and surround him, making him look like a devil from h.e.l.l.

All of this was a trap set up by Crown Prince Arshavin, and he was trying to use the majesty of the royal family to pressure and provoke Fei.

Chapter 615: Merciless (Part Two)

At this stage, Fei could no longer endure it anymore, and he revealed the merciless and vicious side of him!

Kill!

Only mercilessly killing could make that high-up prince realize how powerful his opponent was!

Fei didn't kill any ordinary soldiers; soldiers had to follow orders from their superiors, and they were innocent.

However, these so-called Judgment Knights left a terrible impression on Fei's mind. Just like those Executive Knights, they framed Fei right away and tried to arrest him. Also, they even used Chambord to threaten him. People like them could only be the lapdogs of Crown Prince Arshavin. Even though they had strength, they weren't that beneficial to the Zenit Empire. Therefore, Fei didn't hold back anything when dealing with them.

Fei was. .h.i.tting hard! He knew that Zenit's G.o.d of War would only be more refrained if he sensed pain and knew what he was dealing with.

What Fei said lightly sounded like thunder in the ears of the last master from the Imperial Knight Palace as well as the soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord]. Their ears and heads buzzed, and they couldn't hold back their fear anymore.

A green warrior energy flame flashed by.

An air-piercing noise sounded, and it turned out that the last master from the Imperial Knight Palace didn't dare to say anything and ran away.

"Legion Commander is invincible!"

"Legion Commander is G.o.d-like!"

The native soldiers and commanders all stared at Fei from the back in admiration, and they shouted and chanted those phrases subconsciously. They all felt like their blood was boiling and igniting!

“King Alexander His Majesty’s domination completely wiped away the frustration we have been feeling these days!” they thought.

In their minds, Fei was a hero who deserved absolute admiration, and some of them even worshipped him!

Fei took a step forward, and his tsunami-like aura charged forward, even shaking the ground.

The elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] could no longer keep up their formations, and they scattered and fell like little boats during a hurricane. They breathed heavily and were at a loss for words.

“Retreat! Back off for 2,000 meters!!”

“Quick! Retreat! The King of Chambord is someone who we couldn’t deal with!!!”

The commanders in these formations gave up their last bit of hope. They knew that their resistance was useless. Like an ant that was trying to take down a giant tree and a mantis that was trying to stop a heavy cart, their efforts would result in nothing but death!

If they stayed any longer, more than 2,000 elite soldiers of Zenit would die for nothing. Therefore, the commanders ignored the orders from the past and told their soldiers to instantly back off.

Like a retreating tidal wave, the elite soldiers of the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] instantly went back.

They listened to what Fei said and backed off more than 2,000 meters. They gave up the monitoring of the native military force’s campsite, and they looked defeated and depressed.

Suddenly, waves of loud cheers sounded among the native soldiers.

They all wanted to throw Fei into the air.

“Go and take the corpses of the heroic warriors off the wooden beams. Dress them in the newest uniforms and help them wear the merit medals and badges. Also, send people to the military

campsite on the other side and tell them to hand over the murderers of these warriors by tomorrow morning.....” Fei slowly turned around and said to commanders such as Gago.

“As you wis.h.!.+ Sir!” They replied energetically.

With the King of Chambord supporting them, no one dared to underestimate and bully them. Even the proud commanders in the [Whip of the Thunder Lord] had to lower their heads and admit that they were in the wrong.

“Ok, the situation here is under control. You guys now can move the soldiers around and stabilize the area even more. Shoot anyone who dares to provoke or make trouble; don’t show any mercy! I will go and find Ribry, and I should be back soon.”

After saying that, Fei disappeared into the night.

Chapter 616: I Didn’t Stain the Honor of This Medal (Part One)

-Dual-Flags City-

The Mayor’s Mansion was lit up by the lights, and it was tightly guarded.

The previous Mayor’s Mansion got blown up by [Snow Mountain Hermit] and his secret love-child, Tony.

After Fei left with the Chambordians, Special Envoy Mathewson took over and got the control of the area. As a result, Mayor Soroyov and other n.o.bles who were suppressed by Fei were heavily favored, and they went back to power.

Soroyov ordered people to reconstruct the Mayor’s Mansion, and it was renovated well. After it became luxurious and fancy again, he moved back to the place where he lived for more than a dozen years.

Of course, he wasn’t the real ruler of the mansion. Special Envoy Mathewson and the other people sent from the Imperial Knight Palace also moved in.

In order to accommodate the group of people from St. Petersburg, a lot of things were improved.

First of all, this mansion was one of the few places in the city that were lit in the middle of the night.

Then, there were a ton of fully armored soldiers patrolling inside and outside the mansion, and stealth magic energy fluctuations could be vaguely sensed from the hidden magic arrays. It was clear that this mansion was tightly protected, and almost nothing was able to get through.

-In the dark and gloomy basement under the Mayor's Mansion-

This was a terrifying and chilly prison.

A series of loud and beast-like groans sounded frequently, and these horrifying noises resonated and echoed in this underground prison.

Ribry was imprisoned in a bloody cell that was deep in the prison, and it was tightly guarded. At the moment, his body was full of injuries.

As he heard those groans, he knew that the prisoners were being tortured to an extreme degree. After all, these groans and screams didn't sound like they came from humans.

In the last three days, Ribry was interrogated and beaten in this prison. Even though he was injured, was suffering from a lot of pain, and looked exhausted, his eagle-like eyes that were under the huge scar on his forehead were bright and shone in the dark.

In a bigger cell on the other side, there was a young man who was wearing the uniform of the native military force; he was one of Ribry's guards.

Three days ago, Ribry and his 20 guards were tricked into the Mayor's Mansion, and they were all captured by Mayor Soroyov and Special Envoy Mathewson. Ribry was locked up inside this smaller cell, and his 20 guards were imprisoned inside the larger cell on the other side.

In these three days, Ribry was interrogated and beaten, but those 20 guards didn't go through anything similar surprisingly.

However, starting yesterday, warders came about every two hours and took away a guard, and these guards never returned. Now, this guard who was in the other cell was the last person there, and he and Ribry looked at each other and encouraged themselves.

Although Ribry didn't know what happened to those 19 guards, since Mathewson and Soroyov were behind all this, he guessed that those guards who were like his brothers were probably dead by now.

As he thought about that, Ribry sensed a lot of mental pain and regretted his carelessness.

"It is all my fault! I overestimated these b\*stards' conscience, and I put all 20 of my comrades in danger! What is the situation with tens of thousands of native soldiers? With commanders such as Gago who are brave and smart, they should be ok, right?"

In this terrible situation, Ribry could only use optimistic guesses to comfort himself.

"Sir..... Sir....." The last guard saw Ribry's expression, and he lightly asked, "Sir, are you ok?"

This guard was a good-looking young man, and he was only 19 years old. Even though he was young, he was brave and clever. He was an orphan, and his performance was splendid after he joined the military. Ribry specifically picked this young man to be his guard, and this young man didn't disappoint him. In the war that just ended not long ago, he was one of the 20 heroic soldiers who was praised by King Alexander of Chambord and rewarded with medals.

## Chapter 616: I Didn't Stain the Honor of This Medal (Part Two)

"I'm ok." Ribry opened his eyes and smiled at that young man. "Don't worry..... Little guy, are you scared?"

That young man rubbed his nose playfully and laughed, "Sir, you are underestimating me; I'm not scared! I'm a warrior who killed Sand Ghosts of Jax with you and King Alexander His Majesty! I even received this hero medal! See!" As he said that, he opened his palm and revealed a silver medal that had the Martial Saint Mountain of Zenit on one side and this young man's name on the other.

The King of Chambord designed 20 of these medals, and each of them had the receiver's name on it. Before Fei left Dual-Flags City, he put these medals on the ordinary soldiers who outdid themselves during the war.

After Ribry and his guards were arrested, their bodies were searched, and all the items on them were taken away. Now sure how, but this young man was able to hide this medal on him and keep it until now.

Seeing this medal, the smile on Ribry's face got even brighter. He suddenly thought of the man who designed these medals and wondered, "If His Majesty is still here, people like Soroyov and Mathewson won't be daring enough to do anything! After all, His Majesty is powerful and not afraid of anything."

"Sir, when you were taken for interrogations, we secretly saved this. Look, there are a few pieces of meat! It is delicious! You should eat it now! When you get full and recover your stamina, you may be able to get out of here....." that young man carefully put the medal away and magically took out a bowl of dry cooked-rice that had a few pieces of pork on it. As he swallowed his saliva, he lightly pushed it into Ribry's cell through the iron bars.

They had been captured for three days, and they only got food twice. Ribry was sure that this bowl of food was saved for him by his guards..... As he thought about it, he got angry at how vicious people like Soroyov and Mathewson were, and he regretted his carelessness again.

"I am indeed hungry. How about this? We can each eat half." Ribry knew that this young guard of his wouldn't eat the food if he didn't eat it. Therefore, he tried to adjust his mood and didn't want to pass his negative emotions to the young man. With a smile on his face, he ate half of the food. Then, he was about to give the rest of the food back to the young man who had been swallowing saliva and trying to suppress his hunger.

Only eating two meals in three mentally and physically exhausting days; anyone would be extremely hungry and might even pass out.

As this young man was about to decline Ribry's offer anxiously, the iron gate to the prison suddenly opened.

Then, a series of footsteps sounded.

Ribry's heart shivered. "Again?"

In the other cell, the young man who had been trying to show a relaxed expression finally looked scared, and his face paled. It was clear that he knew his 19 comrades all died, and he tried to keep up a calm demeanor so that Ribry wouldn't be that sad.

However, he was only a young man who wasn't even 20 yet, and he was definitely afraid.

The footsteps got closer and closer, and it sounded like the call of the Grim Reaper.

"Sir, Sir, you..... Can you keep this for me? When we get out..... you can give it back to me....." That young man suddenly thought of something, and he said in a trembling voice as he threw that medal he valued as much as his life to Ribry. After a slight pause, he added, "If..... if I can't make it, please tell Mr. Alexander that I'm a brave soldier, and I didn't stain the honor of this medal even at the last moment."

Ribry suddenly felt like crying.

"Come on! Come on! You b\*stards! You cowards! Come and take me! Let him go! He is only a kid! He shouldn't be involved in this! You inhumane b\*stards! One day, the King of Chambord will know what happened here! Your doomsday is drawing close!" Ribry started to knock the iron bars with his hands like a madman and roared angrily. He felt like the amount of anger he was holding was going to explode!

However, six soldiers who were wearing top-tier armors walked in silently, opened the door to the cell next to Ribry's, and pulled out that young guard.

The noble who was leading these soldiers suddenly turned around and sneered at Ribry, "Don't worry, it will be your turn in two hours. Hehe, by then, you will ask us to kill you..... In terms of Chambord..... Hehehe, Crown Prince His Highness will soon take care of that stupid little king. Hehe....."

The footsteps gradually went away, and Ribry then heard the iron gate of the prison close.

Ribry's eyes were wide open, and his fingers left a series of blood marks on the iron bars. He was too weak to do anything. The star swirls and the energy channels inside his body were destroyed from the beginning, and his warrior energy was gone. Now, he was only a little stronger than an ordinary person.



His heavy breathing gradually calmed down.

He sat down on the floor and ate all the food in the bowl; he was very focused, and he didn't waste even one grain of rice. After that, he closed his eyes and tried to regain his stamina at every second.

The two hours of waiting was long, and it was excruciating.

Two hours later, the iron gate was opened again.

“Ribry, Hehe, Head Commander, it is your turn! Don't you want to know where your 20 guards went? Let's go; you will know soon.....” The person who came to get Ribry was Mayor Soroyov, and this fat man had a vicious expression on his face. As he waved his hand, six fully armed soldiers walked into Ribry's cell and carried him out.

#### Chapter 617: Strange Situation (Part One)

Ribry didn't resist at all. Instead, he saved his energy and followed Soroyov and the soldiers out of this prison.

The underground tunnel was cold and moist, and it felt terrifying. When observing closer, one could see the dark spots on the walls and smell the stinky odor. These dark spots were all spilled blood, and they dried onto the wall with time.

After a long while, the all the walls were covered by blood and turned into a dark, brown color. The more ancient the blood drops were, and darker the color was.

Who knew how many people were killed in this prison for the tunnel to turn to this color.

It was no different to h.e.l.l.

“Hehe, Mr. Ribry, now looking back, it seems like we have worked together for more than a dozen years. Our relations.h.i.+p was steady and stable for many years, but why did you flip out on me as soon as that King of Chambord got here? Why did you place the butcher knives on the neck of your

old friends? Switching to that d.a.m.n idiotic king's side instantly? You were so cruel....." Soroyov mocked Ribry with a confident smile on his face. It felt like he was in control of the entire situation.

Ribry looked up at him and said in a low voice, "I regret it now. I regret not convincing King Alexander His Majesty to kill you, the old fat dog who is always up to no good!"

Anger instantly appeared on Soroyov's face, but a series of laughter quickly sounded.

"Why? That idiotic little king is going to be killed by Crown Prince His Highness sooner or later. Humph! That Alexander needs to take a good look at himself! How dare he go against the will of Arshavin His Highness? If you are still going to be on his side, you will be killed easily. Since we were once friends and worked together well, I will give you one last opportunity. If you just report the crime that the King of Chambord committed, which is treason, I will convince Mr. Mathewson to let you live." Mayor Soroyov tried to get Ribry to jump s.h.i.+p.

"Ha! Mr. Alexander is a powerful master! No one could do anything to him! Old fat dog, although I, Ribry, am not a hero, I'm not a loser who would wriggle his tail at his master to please him!"

"You....." Soroyov finally could no longer hold his anger in and keep up the proper n.o.ble-like behavior.

As a vicious expression appeared on his face, he patted and rubbed Ribry's back, which was full of injuries, forcefully until streaks of blood flowed out of the newly-formed scars. Until expressions of pain appeared on Ribry's face, Soroyov shouted, "Ok, you dumb f\*ck! Just wait for your death! Soon, you will want your death, just like your 20 guards!"

Ribry's face changed color. He asked anxiously, "What did you guys do to my brothers?"

Fear suddenly appeared in Soroyov's squinted eyes as if he thought of something terrifying. Then, he laughed cruelly, "Don't worry; you will soon find out."

After walking for about ten minutes and making a lot of turns, they finally got out of the underground prison and arrived at an even more well-hidden s.p.a.ce.

This was a gloomy stone palace.

There were fully armed soldiers standing on the two sides of the palace and corridors, and they looked around with awareness.

Also, the well-hidden magic energy fluctuations told the powerful masters that magic traps were everywhere.

Without changing his expression, Ribry secretly memorized the path that they took to get here, and he also remembered all the locations of the structures and forked road. Too bad that his warrior energy was ruined. Otherwise, he might have a chance at getting away.

After walking into the palace, they continued deeper into the building on a red carpet.

After another ten minutes, the view in front of them brightened up.

This was Ribry's first time being here after being captured three days ago.

This palace was well lit, and a faint sweet yet oily smell attacked people's noses; it didn't fit the description of a b.l.o.o.d.y torture hall where there were a ton of b.l.o.o.d.y metal tools. Instead, this hall looked peaceful and calm.

There were gilded decorations pieces, long cow horns, and dried deer skulls around, and a screen that had a scene from a war engraved on it divided the palace into two sections.

Also, ten white-dressed maids were waiting quietly before the screen.

In the front half of the palace, there were stone benches, and there stood 20 commanders who were in black metal armors. They were all around the strength of Three-Star and Four Star, and they looked at Ribry with sympathetic looks despite their fierce auras.

## Chapter 617: Strange Situation (Part Two)

Right in front of the screen, there was a set of stone table and chairs.

Ribry looked at the person who was sitting in the middle of the stone table, and it was Special Envoy Mathewson.

This was a burly, dark-skinned, mid-aged man who had an upturned nose and bell-like round eyes. As all the hair on him stood straight, an intense murderous spirit enveloped him. Currently, he was dressed in a black robe, and he was looking down at Ribry pitifully as a cruel smile appeared on his face.

“Crown Prince His Highness treasures your talent, and he doesn’t want to kill you. Therefore, I will give you the last chance. Are you willing to talk?” Mathewson opened his mouth, and his chilly voice decreased the temperature in the palace by several degrees.

“Humph!” Ribry knew what these people wanted to hear, so he only snorted.

“Ok, you are seeking death.” Mathewson turned around and said to a triangular-eyed old man who had a goatee and looked like was in his fifties, “Since this is the case, then please do what you need to do, Mr. Alpha.”

It seemed like this old man was on the same level as Mathewson, and he had been looking at Ribry with a strange expression on his face since Ribry walked in.

This goateed old man named Alpha nodded.

Then, two water-elemental mages stepped forward and chanted a spell. As they waved their hands, two beams of blue energy flames landed on Ribry. A series of numbing and comfortable sensations appeared, and all the pain that Ribry was feeling was gone since all the injuries on his body that were left after the interrogations were healed.

Ribry was surprised; he didn’t know why his enemies were healing him.

With a cruel expression on his face, this goateed, triangular-eyed old man took out a green bottle out of his sleeve, weighed it in his hand, and said with a pitiful tone, “This is a purple-colored G.o.d-tier potion. The King of Chambord calls it [Full Rejuvenation Potion], and he offered the formula to Crown Prince His Highness. The royal potion masters successfully created it, and its effect is miraculous. It can help you reform the star swirls and recover the energy channels.....”

After saying that, he threw this little bottle to Ribry.

“Drink it; your strength will come back.”

Ribry caught the bottle, took off the lid, and smelled it.

“It is Mr. Alexander’s [Full Rejuvenation Potion]!” he thought. He had seen this miraculous potion a month ago when Fei used it during battle, and it was a G.o.d-tier potion that could even save people from death.

Although he didn’t know what trick this old man was playing, Ribry didn’t hesitate and drank the whole thing.

Instantly, he felt streaks of heated energy rushing in his body. He clearly sensed the rapid recovery of his broken energy channels, and the shattered star swirls were quickly reappearing like candles that were lit again. Soon, the warrior energy started to circulate in Ribry’s body, and the green warrior energy flame on his body got brighter and brighter. His strength only stopped growing when it reached peak Five-Star.

He completely recovered!

As he sensed the long-lost power in his body, Ribry clenched his fist and felt in control once again. He was tricked three days ago, and he drank poisoned tea and lost his combat abilities..... This time.....

He looked up, and his eyes shone brightly; he didn’t hide his murderous spirit.

As he unleashed his full strength, he created many dashes of wind in the palace. With his eyes locked onto Special Envoy Mathewson, he walked forward and asked by emphasizing each word, “B\*stard, tell me where my brothers are at!”

“Haha! Hahahahaha! Hahahahaha! Don’t worry, you will soon understand.” Mathewson sensed the confidence and battle-hungriness in Ribry who recovered his strength, but this special envoy just laughed as if he heard the funniest joke. His laughter was filled with mockery and disdain.

That goateed, triangular-eyed old man also had excitement and cruelty on his face at this moment.

Suddenly, Ribry discovered that this old man only had one ear. However, that didn't seem relevant in this situation.

"I need to capture their leader! I will control this Mathewson first and force them to hand over my 20 brothers..... They better be fine..... Otherwise....." Ribry looked around and thought, "If they are no longer alive, I will kill everyone at this Mayor's Mansion as well as the n.o.bles in the city to avenge for them!"

Ribry made up his mind.

As he roared and was about to dash forward, he suddenly heard a burst of ear-piercing laughter coming from behind the screen, "Haha! Success! Next!"

That voice resonated in the stone palace.

Chapter 618: Map, Skin, Master, Anger (Part One)

As this voice appeared, an insane amount of pressure popped up and crashed down at Ribry who was about to make a move through the screen.

"This....." Ribry felt like he was stuck inside a swamp and had a hard time moving.

A master!

An absolute master!

This master was able to suppress Ribry who was a peak Five-Star Warrior, making him lose the ability to fight back. Right now, Ribry felt weaker than before when his star swirls and energy channels were damaged and broke. After being targeted by this pressure, Ribry felt like he was a puppet on a string. He couldn't move any of his body parts unless that mysterious master allowed it.

"Bring him here....." that voice said. It sounded like two rusty butcher cleavers grinding against each other, and it made people wanting to throw up.

Just hearing it for the first time, Ribry felt a tremendous amount of fear on his mind.

After that voice appeared, two fully armed soldiers walked out and captured Ribry again. Then, they walked around the maids in white dresses and went behind the screen.

Even though Ribry was much more powerful than those two soldiers, he was targeted by that mysterious master's aura, and he couldn't do anything.

After pa.s.sing by the screen and a layer of thin magic sphere, an intense, b.l.o.o.d.y smell rushed at Ribry's face.

The back of the palace was a mysterious place, and the most eye-catching thing was a huge map that was made from an unknown material. It looked smooth, exquisite, and st.u.r.dy, and it had a white glare to it; it was of top material.

On this map, there were many trees, mountains, and forests, and there were also a lot of red marks that pointed out the cities and military fortresses.

Ribry was a military commander, and he instantly identified that this map drew out the territories of Zenit, Spartax, and Eindhoven. The cities and fortresses were the most important places of the three empires.

In front of this very detailed military map, there was a man in red.

He had long black hair that reached his waist, and he was wearing a b.l.o.o.d.y-red loose robe. At the moment, he was standing on a thick, soft rug barefooted, and he was looking at this military map as if he was appreciating the most precious treasure in the world.

Ribry's pupil instantly contracted.

He sensed a huge amount of murderous spirit from this man.

Of course, that pressure and aura he felt outside the screen were from this man.

This man was definitely a Moon-Cla.s.s Elite, and he was a terrifying killer who had taken the lives of numerous people.

“Look, isn’t this map perfect?” this black-haired man in red turned around and asked Ribry.

Now, Ribry finally saw this man’s face.

It was a hideous face.

There were many small dark-red pits on his face, and it looked like his face got burned. His facial features weren’t clear; everything except his eyes felt like they were smudged together. However, even though his eyes were bright, when people observed carefully, they would be scared by the dangerous and crazy lights.

Ribry had a steady and strong mind, but he got a little scared when he saw this man’s face at first.

This ugly man in red noticed Ribry’s expression, but it didn’t seem like he cared. He pointed at the military map in front of him and asked, “What? You got scared? I apologize for that..... Look at this map, what do you think?”

“It is..... quite perfect.” Ribry nodded; he wasn’t trying to flatter this man.

In fact, didn’t matter if it were the material used or the drawing technique, they were all top-tier. This could be considered a masterpiece.

“Yeah, but unfortunately, this map isn’t completed. It is missing a part.....” this ugly man in red murmured to himself.

Ribry focused on this map and saw a hole in it. For some reason, there was a square hole that was about 40 centimeters on each side in the middle of the map. It was supposed to be where St. Petersburg was, and it felt like someone cut it out on purpose, making it no longer perfect.

“General Ribry, I asked you here to help me complete this map.” This ugly man in red turned around and looked at Ribry with crazy eyes.

“I can help you?” Ribry was confused.



“Hahaha, for sure! It depends on if you are willing to help. I used three days to gather all the materials, and I personally did the drawings. Now, it is only one step away from perfection. I need one thing from you to complete this map. Ahahahaha!” This ugly man in red suddenly started laughing.

Ribry was in complete bafflement.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a deep and hoarse cry. It sounded like the sad cry of a dying beast, and it was bone-chilling as if it was the background music in hell.

Ribry turned his head and looked in the direction of that voice.

He was stunned!

#### Chapter 618: Map, Skin, Master, Anger (Part Two)

There was a pile of flesh-like thing crawling at a far corner of the rug, and it was slightly shaking with blood gushing out of it, staining the rug under it. That bone-chilling cry came from it.

A terrible feeling appeared in Ribry’s head.

He took a closer look and suddenly discovered something. His body trembled, and this man, who never cried even though he was put through some inhumane tortures, had tears rolling down his face.

“Arthur, is it you? Is it you, Arthur.....” Ribry asked in a shaky voice.

At this moment, he felt like even his soul was shattering and breaking.

This pile of flesh was the young man who was pulled from that gloomy prison two hours ago. He never forgot his honor, and he gave his medal to Ribry for safekeeping. He was 19 years old, and his name was Arthur.

Two hours ago, he was still a young man who was attracted to the hopes of life.

But now, he was like a beast, crawling on the ground. His flesh was exposed, and blood was running out of his body. Ribry only recognized this young guard through the familiar eyes, and he could never forget the pain that was expressed through them.

This young man got skinned completely while he was still alive!

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! No!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Ribry had never cried in his life so far, but tears rolled down his face uncontrollably. Even though he completely recovered, he felt like he was the one who was skinned. His eyes turned bright red, and he felt like his body was going to explode as if it was enveloped by lava.

“B\*\*\*\*\*d..... You animal.....” Ribry was never this angry before, and he felt like his cussing and swearing were so weak.

He suddenly understood everything.

A sinful act!

Human skin!

The beautiful military map of the three empires was made from special-treated human skin, and the skin was from..... his 20 guards!

In the last while, one of his guards was taken out of the prison cell every two hours. Then, they were probably skinned alive, and their skin was used for the making of this map.

It was..... unforgivable!

Ribry struggled intensely and wanted to break free. He wanted to kill this man in front of him and put an end to all of this..... He also wanted to end the life of that young man to end his suffering..... Unfortunately, he couldn't do any of that.

The ugly man in red in front of him locked him down, and the drastic difference in strength didn't allow him to do anything.

“Too bad that you have a huge scar on your forehead, and that part couldn’t be used. However, I already gathered 20 sheets of human skin, and I don’t need the skin on your face. Congratulations, because of this scar, you will get to keep the skin on your head!” this ugly man in red said as he looked at Ribry as if he was looking at a pig in a slaughterhouse.

“Why? Why are you so cruel? They are the most loyal warriors of the empire. Why do you have to torture them like this?” Ribry stared at this ugly man in red with furious eyes and asked.

“Hahaha, only the skin of warriors is tight and firm enough to make the perfect human-skin map. Hahaha, you don’t understand. When you are being skinned alive, your body will tighten due to the pain and fear. The human skin in that condition has the most cl.u.s.ter..... Therefore, skinning humans is an art. You got to be very careful, or you would damage.....”

As if this ugly man in red was in a world of his own, he completely ignored Ribry and murmured to himself.

“Why? Why do you have to do this? Why do you need this map?” Ribry continued to shout out his question; he felt like the anger in his mind could burn through everything.

“Hehe, with the skin of 21 warriors, I would be able to make the military map of the three empires. Hehe, I will give it to the great G.o.d of War, Crown Prince Arshavin His Highness. It will be a gift to him when he inherits the throne, and I’m sure he will like it.....”

This ugly man in red continued to murmur to himself, and it felt like he was crazy.

“Who are you? Tell me! Who are you? I swear! I will kill you! I swear with my honor, my blood, and my soul! Even if I must become an undead creature, I will do it and kill you! Kill you!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” Ribry also fell into a mad state.

“Oh? My name? My name is Trace, one of the guardians of the Imperial Senate. I will wait for your revenge, hehe.” As if this ugly man in red sensed the shocking anger in Ribry, his expression changed a little. Then, he laughed and said, “But before that, I will let you get a taste of my skill.”

As he said that, he flicked his finger, and a green sword energy flew toward Ribry.

A straight wound was cut from Ribry's left shoulder to right, and it was very light; it only pierced through his skin.

Then, drips of blood appeared.

The skinning process was about to begin.

Ribry's expression didn't change. As he stared at this ugly man in red, who was named Trace, fiercely as if he wanted to seal this face into his soul, he said word by word, "King Alexander of Chambord will know about this, and he will avenge for us! I'm sure that you will be killed! Mr. Alexander will skin you, and he will do to you whatever you did to us!!!!!"

"Really?" Trace locked down Ribry with his aura and shot out another green sword energy, leaving another perfect wound on Ribry's body. Then, he said slowly, "I couldn't wait for that to happen. Even if the King of Chambord is here, I can easily skin him. Hahaha, I'm sure the skin of a king is beautiful....."

Before he could finish, changes occurred.

"Really? You sick b\*stard! I'm here; try to skin me!"

An angry and murderous voice sounded outside the Mayor's Mansion like thunder, and a figure instantly approached at a fast speed. This figure was still quite far from the mansion in the beginning, but he was already outside this palace before he finished speaking.

At this moment, bright lights appeared in Ribry's eyes.

The ugly man in red, Trace, was also surprised.

In front of the screen, Mayor Soroyov shouted in fear, "It..... is the King of Chambord?!!"

Chapter 619: Let Me Handle Everything (Part One)

This power came very fast.

In an instant, shouts, screams, and explosions sounded from the outside. The ground started to shake, and everyone felt like the land underneath their feet could break and shatter at any moment. It felt like a G.o.d was arriving from heaven.

Everyone in this stone palace was stunned, and only Ribry got excited. As he locked his b.l.o.o.d.y eyes onto this ugly man in red named Trace, it felt like he wanted to devour this wicked man alive!

That young guard, who was like a pile of flesh on the ground and not too far away from Ribry, seemed to have understood something. The only part of him that looked human, which was his eyes, finally got a bright glare in them.

“What should we do? The King of Chambord is here, we.....” Mayor Soroyov who was already traumatized by Fei wanted to find a place to hide subconsciously.

“What are you scared of? It is good that he got here! Today, I’m going to help Crown Prince to eliminate this burden on his mind! Hahahaha!” Instead of getting scared, this red-robed Trace had a pleasantly surprised expression on his face.

The other person who felt the same way was the Special Envoy Mathewson.

After the initial anxiousness, this burly and vicious man calmed down and got a little joyous.

“King of Chambord, you came in just in time! Hehe, trespa.s.sing a restricted military area is strictly forbidden, and you even killed a few of my guards. That is a huge crime of its own! Today, Guardian Trace of the Senate is here, and he could kill you without reporting first! Even if Emperor Ya.s.sin learns about this later, he couldn’t penalize us! Hahaha, could it be that the G.o.ds saw how loyal I am to the Crown Prince and want to reward me with this opportunity?” Mathewson thought.

For a moment, everyone in the palace was thinking of something different.

More than a dozen military officials who were in this palace gripped their weapons tightly, and they looked in the direction of the voice with determined expressions on their faces.

There were already more than a few hundred elite soldiers gathered at the gate. They were fully armed, and they were all holding huge s.h.i.+elds, forming an iron wall. Behind them, there were more than a dozen mages who were already chanting magic spells. A terrifying surge of magic energy appeared, freezing the air and waiting for the King of Chambord’s intrusion.

Suddenly, a series of footsteps sounded near as the ground shook.

After a short pause, the soldiers who were guarding the entrance made a small path, allowing a person to stagger into the palace.

With a terrified expression, he ran and shouted as if he encountered something impossible, “The King of Chambord is here..... He probably already killed the three Judgment Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace..... Run..... Retreat..... No one can match him..... Our intelligence report is all wrong..... Run!”

This person was the commander who just ordered the [Whip of the Thunder G.o.d] to surround the native military force’s campsite, Williams.

This ugly man in red smiled and didn’t say anything.

Mathewson instantly got mad. “Williams, what are you talking about? How dare you try to reduce our morale? d.a.m.n you.....”

Before this special envoy could finish shouting, suddenly changes occurred.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As if an intense tornado appeared in front of the gate, the hundreds of elite soldiers got blown into the air like straws, and they couldn’t do anything about it. The huge s.h.i.+elds that each weighed about 200 kilograms were also thrown into the air like dried leaves, and they soon disappeared from people’s sights.

Whoos.h.!.+

Clouds of dust appeared in the air, and a silver fancy sword energy shot through them.

This sword energy flashed by in a split second, and it instantly pierced through Williams who was running with a terrified face.

Williams' body instantly froze, and his expression got even more terrible.

“No!!!!!!” As he screamed, his body enlarged like a balloon before popping, and his flesh and bones flew in all directions!

It felt like a sinful blood flower suddenly blossomed in mid-air!

As the people in the palace were stunned by what they saw, they heard another series of footsteps.

Even though there were still clouds of dust and chaotic elemental energy in front of the gate, a tall and sharp man slowly walked past all that, and his figure got clearer and more apparent in other's eyes.

Even though it looked like this man was walking slowly, he was actually very fast. As if he were able to compress the ground in front of him, each time he took a step forward, his body would flash and appear dozens of meters closer!

Such power!

Even Trace, one of the guardians of the Imperial Senate, had a slightly surprised expression on his face.

“The King of Chambord is stronger than I thought.....” he thought.

Even though this was the case, he still didn't mind it too much; he had absolute confidence in himself.

## Chapter 619: Let Me Handle Everything (Part Two)

“Ah..... King of Chambord..... Alexander.....” Mayor Soroyov started to shake, and the fat on his body waved non-stop.

Since the crazy wind was blowing in the palace, a lot of candle lights and fires in braziers were extinguished. It darkened quite a bit, and the figure that was slowly approaching was completely

enveloped in the darkness. Only his eyes were shining like crystals, and two beams of indescribable silver light moved around as he glanced at everyone.

“Power! Terrifying!” This was the thought that appeared in everyone’s mind!

There weren’t any human emotions in this pair of eyes; there was only the endless murderous spirit. Mayor Soroyov, who understood Fei a little, knew that the King of Chambord was infuriated, and he felt an unstoppable fear gushing into his mind. Even though a powerful master like Trace was behind him, he couldn’t feel any sense of security.

At this moment, he started to regret getting involved in the plan Mathewson and others had against the King of Chambord..... It was too late now!

“King Alexander of Chambord? Let me introduce myself! I’m the Special Envoy Mathewson who was sent here by the Imperial Military Headquarters,” Mathewson said with an arrogant expression on his face, “Do you know what you are doing? You are invading my residence and have killed soldiers and commanders of the empire! This an unforgivable crime! Surrender, and I will go lightly on you!”

Even though Mathewson said this, that figure who was walking inside the palace didn’t even turn toward him, let alone responding.

Fei didn’t even look at this conceited envoy; his eyes didn’t land on him for even a second. Instead, Fei looked at Ribry as if he was asking the latter something.

“Hehe, Mr. Mathewson, it seems like this little king doesn’t like you..... Hi, little king, let me introduce myself. My name is Taylor Trace, and I’m one of the guardians of the Imperial Senate. Oh, I’m sorry. I suddenly remembered that your status and identity wouldn’t allow you to understand what the purpose of the Imperial Senate is and how important the guardians are. Let me quickly explain it. Hehe, we are influential figures who are above the law. Even if I kill a king like you, nothing will happen to me. Do you understand?”

The ugly man in red licked his lips and walked toward Fei as he said with a mockery tone.

However, this master got the same treatment as Mathewson. Fei still didn’t talk and look at him.

“Sir, is that you, Sir?” Ribry suppressed his anger momentarily and asked in a light tone.



That figure took one step forward, and the light in the palace finally shone on him. A handsome and young face appeared in everyone's eyes; it was the King of Chambord with no doubt.

However, at this moment, the pair of eyes that were usually clear like the sky and calm like the surface of a lake was filled with murderous spirit. As if he was a berserk demon, he made others sense a terrifying and destructive aura.

"Sir, Arthur and others....." The anger on Ribry's mind finally found a venting pathway.

"Say no more; I know everything already. Sorry, I'm late." After Fei used his spirit energy and dashed around the city, he finally located Ribry, and he figured out what had happened.

Unfortunately, he left Chambord too late.....

With a wave of his hand, a dash of purple light fell into Ribry's hand.

"Let me handle everything. You should go and save him first," Fei said to Ribry.

It was a bottle of real [Full Rejuvenation Potion].

"Yes, Sir!" Ribry was thrilled, and he dashed toward Arthur who only had one last breath in him.

However, after Ribry dashed forward two steps, he suddenly turned around and single-kneeled. As blood and tears rolled down his face, he said, "Sir, please forgive me for my rudeness. I never asked you for anything, but this time, my 20 brave brothers..... These monsters aren't humans! Please accept my reckless request; please kill these devils! Let these b\*stards get what they deserve!"

Fei nodded and replied earnestly, "None of them will live on."

"Hehe, such arrogance! Little king, it seems like you don't understand the current situation, and you don't know who you are going up against." A murderous expression appeared on Trace's face as he said. Then, green warrior energy flames suddenly appeared on his body and completely enveloped him, and he floated into the air.

Staying in mid-air with no external support!

A Moon-Cla.s.s Elite!

Gasps sounded in the palace, and a bright smile appeared on Mathewson's face; he couldn't suppress his excitement.

Also, Mayor Soroyov gaped at this sight, and he suddenly relaxed a lot more.

"A guardian of the Imperial Senate? If I'm not wrong, another person who self-proclaimed to be another guardian of the Imperial Senate sneaked into the restricted area in Chambord four days ago. I broke all the bones in his body, and he kneeled and begged me....." Fei wasn't moved by what Trace said. As if he was looking at a clown, he shook his head and said, "What a pitiful bug! The person who doesn't understand the situation is you!"

After that, Fei lightly reached out and grasped his hand.

An indefensible power instantly appeared.

"You..... this....." Trace who was slowing off his power in mid-air sensed a terrifying sensation, and all the hair on his body stood up at the sense of danger.

However, he didn't have the chance to move or dodge.

In front of that force, he felt weak like a little chicken. Without having the power to fight back, he was seized in mid-air by the neck, and his ugly face turned even redder, making him look like a real monster.

He tried to fight back, but the Moon-Cla.s.s strength that he was proud of was useless in front of the King of Chambord. Before he could do anything meaningful with his power, a series of explosions sounded in his body.

Screams sounded repeatedly, and the moon-shaped symbol that was projected out of his forehead, as well as his energy connections, were all destroyed!

This wasn't a fair match!

Bam!

Fei casually threw Trace, who was half-dead, onto the ground, and he glanced around at the other people inside the palace coldly.

## Chapter 620: Experience It First-Hand (Part One)

Quietness!

It was a deadly silence!

When Trace, one of the guardians of the Imperial Senate, got thrown to the ground like garbage, everyone in the palace felt like they had a hard time breathing.

Moon-Class Elites were at the peak of the power ladder at Zenit, and there wasn't a lot of them. However, Trace was still destroyed entirely in a matter of seconds as if he was a three-year-old child who fought against a strongman. This dramatic scene meant only one thing: the King of Chambord was too mighty!

Even in their most pessimistic estimations, the King of Chambord shouldn't be this powerful.

Mathewson's expression changed instantly. As an experienced general, he finally realized how significant this mistake of his was. He blindly overestimated the strength of his party and believed in Trace too much, and at the same time, he lacked a good understanding of the King of Chambord..... Now, they were like meat on a chopping block, and the King of Chambord was the knife.

Alpha, the old man with the goatee, also had terrified lights flashing in his triangular eyes, and he couldn't suppress the fear he was feeling.

Mayor Soroyov was already desperate at this moment. With a pale face, his legs weakened, and he fell onto the ground.

Bam! Bam! Bam! He kowtowed continuously, and his head started to swell up and bleed.

He begged stutteringly, “Sir..... Your Majesty, please spare me. I..... I was forced to. I didn’t do anything.....”

Fei finally slowly turned and looked at him.

“I won’t kill you,” Fei said.

Soroyov got ecstatic. He kowtowed again and said, “Yes, thank you, Your Majesty! Thank you. Thank you for your generosity and kindness. You are fair.....”

“I won’t kill you, but I will make you understand when living is worse than death!” Fei’s voice sounded cold like a piece of ancient ice, and it was chilling the bones of anyone who heard it.

Fei had never been this angry since he came to the Azeroth Continent. What happened to Ribry’s 20 guards sickened Fei. If the king didn’t try hard to suppress his rage, all the soldiers at Dual-Flags City who were on the side of Crown Prince Arshavin would be turned into skeletons.

Soroyov’s body instantly froze up after hearing what Fei said.

Fei flicked his finger with a disgusted expression on his face, and a dash of silver energy shone in the dim palace and entered Soroyov’s body.

In the next moment, this pig-like fatty started screaming as if the most devastating thing happened to him. It was clear that he was experiencing a ton of pain since sweat soon soaked his clothes. His body started to shake and roll on the ground uncontrollably, and he soon lost his voice after screaming on top of his lungs for a while. As his limbs twitched, his eyes rolled up, and tear and snot both slide down his face; he struggled and moved like an animal.

“Next!” Fei glanced around with his sharp stare and said in a cold tone; it was the same cruel command that Trace gave a moment ago.

It sounded like the judgment of the Grim Reaper.

Didn't matter how powerful they were, everyone in the palace s.h.i.+vered subconsciously.

After a while of deadly silence, a commander who had a sword in his hand shouted as a murderous spirit appeared in his eyes. Then, he dashed forward and struck his sword at Fei.

Fei lightly swung his arm.

Bam!

This commander of the [Iron Blood Legion] who was a peak Four-Star Warrior wasn't able to get within ten meters of Fei. Like a balloon that got popped, flesh, broken limbs, and shattered bones flew in all direction.

"Escape, let's escape toward different directions! We need to tell Crown Prince His Highness about what is going on! We just need people to get out!"

Special Envoy Mathewson already gave up and felt beyond desperate; he knew that he couldn't get lucky today.

## Chapter 620: Experience It First-Hand (Part Two)

"The King of Chambord is a reckless individual, and he wouldn't care about my special ident.i.ty as an envoy from the Imperial Military Headquarters; he will kill me without hesitation!" he thought.

Therefore, the first thing that came to his mind was to escape.

Before he finished telling others to escape, he already unleashed his red warrior energy flames. As the mid-tier Five-Star warrior energy flames enveloped his body, he dashed toward the stone wall behind him and tried to break out.

Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+ Whoos.h.!.+ Warrior energy flames appeared all over the place, and people started to move.

Most of the people in the palace were experienced warriors and commanders, and they instantly understood Mathewson's meaning. They started to move in different directions and tried to distract Fei's attention.

"Escape? Can you escape?" Fei sneered and stomped on the floor forcefully.

Everyone who was dashi+ng out of the palace paled and fell onto the ground with no exception. As if they were severely injured, they spat out blood and were stunned; no one got out including Mathewson. The differences in strengths were beyond comprehensible!

"I said that no one could get away!" Fei's Grim Reaper-like murmur made others feel like they were inside a freezer.

An invisible energy spread out into the area, and the entire palace was enveloped in it. No one was able to escape from it.

In front of absolute power, all schemes and plans were useless.

"No, King of Chambord, you can't treat me like this. I'm a special envoy from the Imperial Military Headquarters, and I represent Emperor Ya.s.sin His Majesty. You can't treat me like this....." Mathewson finally got scared. He continued to shout, "I'm wrong! I apologize! I know I'm wrong! However, everyone here is an elite in the empire, and Zenit depends on us! We are the backbone....."

"You are a b\*stard! You are all b\*stards! You should be killed 10,000 times, and the empire should be ashamed of you!" Fei shook his head and pointed at a location as he said earnestly, "I feel ashamed by just looking at you. They are the heroes of the empire, the real warriors and real backbones of Zenit. In front of them, elites like you make me puke!"

At where Fei was pointing, Ribry finally poured the bottle of [Full Rejuvenation Potion] into Arthur's mouth.

This brave young guard finally recovered some of his consciousness, and the injuries on his body healed.

However, even though skin grew out and covered his body again, he didn't have too much energy after experiencing that torturous procedure; it was something that this potion couldn't heal up instantly.

His body shivered lightly, and his eyes looked unfocused, but excitement and hatred could still be seen in his eyes at the same time.

"Eh? You again?" Fei's eyes stopped on the old man who had a goatee.

As a disgusted look appeared on Fei's face, he said, "You will never change. You think you are smart, but you are only seeking your death. I already warned you once; do you really think that I don't know what you were doing in the Capital? Did Chris Sutton send you here, or did you come here on your own?"

This old man named Alpha got one of his ears cut off by the wind Fei created when he stirred up a fight between Fei and the Golden Sun Knight, Chris Sutton, at Dual-Towers Mountain.

It was meant as a severe warning, but this man got resentful and tried to conspire against Fei even more.

At this moment, even though this old man hated Fei dearly, the fear he was feeling couldn't be suppressed. As he looked at Fei viciously, he didn't know if he should kneel and beg or stick up to himself; he lost all courage.

"It looks like you are here on your own. Although the Golden Sun Knight, Chris Sutton, is aggressive and arrogant, he is a real warrior and plays by the rules. However, you are like a fly; except for the dirtiness, there is nothing else about you," Fei said lightly.

What Fei said almost made Alpha cry. He suddenly realized that the King of Chambord, who had grudges with his master, knew his master better than him..... It was ironic and sad at the same time.

Fei didn't want to talk to this sly and vicious person anymore.

Boom!

With a wave of his hand, Alpha got turned into a cloud of blood mist after the expression of regret appeared on his face.

Dashes of silver sword energies flew around and pierced into the bodies of the other enemies in the palace. As screams and groans sounded in the background, Fei turned back to Trace, the guardian of the Imperial Senate. The latter was trying his best to heal up by drinking a small bottle of potion, and he was planning to fight back.

“It looks like you enjoy skinning humans?” Fei asked him, “How about I let you experience it first-hand?”