

## Hail the King 701

### Chapter 701: The Swordsman's Pride

"[One Sword], what are you doing? Are you trying to commit treason?"

Standing in the command center under the mainsail, Prince Xanchua who was surrounded by many people instantly stood up and shouted angrily.

"I knew that you, a dirty native, aren't a loyal dog! You ungrateful trash! Kill him!"

"Dirty native! Reckless and arrogant!"

The young men who were vicious and weak all shouted and cursed while standing beside Xanchua.

"Hahahaha! I practiced sword techniques for 29 years, and I experienced the most thrill when I drew my sword right now... Hahaha! One strike one kill! Haha! Let me kill all the enemies! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

[One Sword] completely ignored Prince Xanchua of Ormond's shout, and he dashed around with sword energies flashing and circling him.

Without mercy, he would kill dozens of soldiers of Ormond every time he said the word 'kill.'

Right now, there was a ferocious and manly temperament on him, which was rare to see. After all, he was usually cold and silent.

Somehow, his aura gradually became even more dominating, and it was similar to Fei's.

In just a few seconds, [One Sword] already dashed through many defense formations that were put up by the soldiers of Ormond and got in front of the command center.

Fei stood in the air and sighed lightly.

With the king's knowledge and understanding of strength, he already knew that [One Sword] was at the last moment of his life, and it was his will power that temporarily sustained his life energy.

This demonic power that suddenly appeared on him was probably residual energy left by that golden skeleton, and the rest of his power came from the fact that he was burning his life energy and soul.

By doing all that, his strength reached low-tier Morning Sun after that golden skeleton had left.

[One Sword] already saw through death and was willing to burn everything he got to get more power.

He could only live for a little over ten minutes now.

In the last moment of his life, [One Sword] who made a huge mistake handled it like a real man. He didn't complain nor cry. Instead, he showed the dignity and honor of a real warrior, and he used the last few minutes of his life to make up for his mistake as much as possible.

[One Sword] was still that proud genius!

Fei agreed to take care of his Xuelun Kingdom, but [One Sword] didn't want to owe such a big favor toward the king.

The gift that he mentioned was this Xuan'ge! He was going to kill all the Ormondians on this barge and gifted it to Fei.

Fei could sense the pride in [One Sword]'s heart.

It was the last bit of pride of a genius swordsman.

Therefore, the king didn't offer him any help.

“Kill!”

As [One Sword] laughed crazily, he shook the rusty sword, and a sword energy shot out of the sword, killing all the soldiers of Ormond who were blocking his way. Then, he leaped into the air and flew toward Prince Xanchua of Ormond who was standing beside the mainsail. At the same time, he struck forward with his sword and sent out dozens of brilliant sword energies.

These sword energies shot at Prince Xanchua like raindrops in a storm!

“Ah!!! Save me...” The dozen young men who were standing beside Prince Xanchua in fancy robes were terrified. Their faces paled, and they ran around like headless flies. They were no longer trying to flatter the prince.

In a split second, the merciless sword energies already got them.

“Humph! How dare you!”

The blond, muscular Peith who was fully armored roared and moved at this critical moment. He swung the broadsword in his hands and turned it into a wall of swords.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

The broadsword blocked all the sword energies from [One Sword].

Tap! Tap! Tap!

After fending off those sword energies, Peith who was rough changed expressions. His pale face suddenly reddened, and his wrists numbed.

The broadsword buzzed violently, and the huge amount of impulsive force made him back off for several steps before he could stabilize himself.

[One Sword] was already on the realm of Sun-Cla.s.s, and Peith was only at peak Full Moon. Even with the combat weapon in his hands, he was still half a step away from Sun-Cla.s.s. It was impressive how he was able to defend against those sword energies.

“Protect Xanchua His Highness!”

In this critical moment, Peith didn't have time to calm down and smooth out the chaotic warrior energy in his body. He instantly rushed over to Xanchua and stood in front of him.

In the same time, more than a dozen royal guards leaped into the air, trying to stop the murderous [One Sword] with their lives fearlessly.

Hiss!!!!!!

With a few swings, [One Sword] turned these dozens of royal guards into piles of flesh; it was way too easy for him!

He was on a mission, and no one could stop him!

In just a few seconds, he landed on the command center.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He didn't stop and dashed toward Prince Xanchua who was standing in front of that fancy golden chair.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

A series of metal-colliding noises sounded, and sparks flew in all directions.

Peith who was really loyal to Xanchua pulled the prince aside, blocked some of the sword energies, and shouted, "This man is crazy! He lost his mind! Your Highness, please get away!"

Then, he leaped forward while swinging his huge sword, blocking all the sword energies that contained a ton of murderous spirits.

He temporarily stopped [One Sword].

"Yeah, it is too dangerous here!"

“Your Highness, it is better for us to leave here right away! This dirty native lost his mind! Your Highness is of high status, and you shouldn’t risk getting hurt!”

“Yeah, Your Highness! We will protect you! Let’s activate the teleportation array and get out of here!”

The young men who were weak and terrified ran over from various locations, and they surrounded Xanchua with anxious expressions on their faces.

As they recommended him to retreat, they all looked like they genuinely cared about his safety.

In reality, only princes of the Ormond Empire had the ability to activate teleportation arrays. If this weren’t the case, these timid young men would have run away as far as they could.

In this dangerous situation, Xanchua still didn’t look anxious. In fact, he even had a calm smile on his face.

Seeing his playmates around him, he laughed and said slowly, “Since you guys care so much about me, I’m really touched. Since we are in this much danger, we probably can’t get away. However, I couldn’t just watch you guys, who are loyal to me, getting killed by the dirty natives...”

“Your Highness, you are so kind!”

“Sob... Your Highness treats us so nicely! We are touched!”

The pale young men all appeared to be thankful after hearing what Xanchua said.

However, Xanchua changed his expression in the next moment. With a cold sneer, he said, “Since none of you can get away, and I couldn’t let you get killed by the dirty natives and stain the honor of the Ormond Empire, I will send you guys to heaven personally!”

After he said that, he drew out his knife, and a dash of light shined.

Blood was spilled, and the young men were cut in halves at their waists before they could even react.

With a cold expression on his face, Xanchua's aura turned vicious and domineering. He took off his bright yellow cape and threw it away in the wind, and he cleaned the blood off his knife with the bottom of his shoe. As he looked at the corpses around him, he sneered again, "Toys will get old and boring. Why would I still feed you when you dumb dogs can't even comfort your owner?"

Killing a dozen people easily without trying! This Prince Xanchua of Ormond was a master as well!

Right now, the aura on him wasn't inferior to General Peith. In fact, it seemed like he was even stronger.

## Chapter 702: Watch You Dominate (Part One)

"General Peith, I'm coming to help you!" Xanchua laughed and leaped forward, joining the battle.

His knife cut at [One Sword] mercilessly!

With the help from Prince Xanchua, Peith who was in a very dangerous situation finally got the support he needed.

This was now a two-on-one battle. Prince Xanchua and General Peith were able to coordinate well, and their sword technique and knife technique complimented each other. They were able to defend and attack accordingly.

Gradually, Xanchua showcased a side of him that was even crazier than Peith.

As he shouted and battled, he looked like a mad lion. The situation that was one-sided and [One Sword] favored gradually got turned, and it was back to 50-50.

As time passed, Fei could tell that [One Sword] was slowly going into a disadvantage.

Although [One Sword] temporarily reached Sun-Class by used the demonic energy that golden skeleton left in his body, as well as burning his own soul, he wasn't a real Sun-Class Lord after all,

and he wasn't proficient at using this level of power. Therefore, Peith and Xanchua who were only at peak Moon-Class were able to turn the situation around slowly. Otherwise...

If this trend continued, [One Sword] was going to lose for sure. After all, he had limited time.

When Fei was considering if he should join the battle and help out, the battle on the Xuan'ge changed again.

Peith suddenly chopped down horizontally with his sword, and his combat weapon shined brightly.

At the moment, [One Sword]'s sword already pressed Xanchua into a desperate situation, and Peith wanted to use this merciless strike to force [One Sword] to turn around to defend.

On the other side, Xanchua already ignored [One Sword]'s attack as he anticipated his opponent to back off for now. He was already planning the counterattack since he and Peith coordinated so well.

However, something unexpected occurred at this moment.

"Hahahaha!" [One Sword] suddenly laughed like a madman, and he tilted his head so that Peith's terrifying strike wouldn't cut into his head; that was all he did.

Instead of dodging Peith's strike, [One Sword] doubled down and thrust his sword forward even faster, instantly piercing into the left chest of Xanchua who wasn't expecting this.

[One Sword]'s rusty sword was deep into Xanchua's body, and the front of the sword already pierced through Xanchua's back. This prince's heart was punctured without a doubt.

"You..." The smile on Xanchua's face froze, and he couldn't believe what his eyes were seeing as he looked down at the rusty sword in his chest. Now, his blood was dripping down the blade of this rusty sword.

Puff!

Blood splashed.

Peith landed his sword on [One Sword], and it chopped off [One Sword]’s left arm. The injury was so deep that [One Sword] almost got cut in half.

However, none of that was useful.

This brave and ferocious general of Ormond could only watch as the prince of his empire got pierced through his heart. There was no way that this prince could live on.

Peith felt like his head went blank, and the world in his eyes collapsed and shattered.

“This dirty native is so fearless. He is determined to kill His Highness even if he gets killed...” he thought.

“NO...” Peith let out a roar.

However, his roar paused in the next second.

He looked down and was stunned again.

The same rusty sword that pierced through Xanchua’s heart penetrated his stomach.

He wasn’t sure when, but [One Sword] already pulled out his sword from Xanchua’s body, and he instantly turned it around and pieced it into his own stomach.

## Chapter 702: Watch You Dominate (Part Two)

Like meat on a skewer, the rusty first pierced through [One Sword] and then Peith. Right now, the tip of the sword was showing on Peith’s back, and the blood was dripping down non-stop.

It was a desperation strike! [One Sword] was determined to kill these two people didn’t matter if he died or not.

“Damn native! Die!!!!!!”



Peith was both angry and scared. He struck [One Sword]'s back with his palm, and the huge force sent [One Sword] flying forward.

Bam! [One Sword] smashed onto the mainsail that was at least four meters wide in diameter, and more blood splashed. It was clear that he was going to die soon.

Even though Peith was severely injured, he still appeared brave and tough. He rushed over to Xanchua and put the latter in his arms. He took out bottles of healing potion and shouted in panic, "Your Highness, how are you feeling? Your Highness, you must stay still! There must be a way to save you!"

Xanchua opened his mouth, and a mouth of bloody foam flowed out. With a bitter smile on his face, he stuttered and said, "Hehe... So... So... this is the real battle. Cough... It... it is... crueler than practice. I... I was... too careless... However, hahahah, eh... As a prince of... of the empire, I'm willing to... die for Ormond on... on the battlefield. General Peith, you are a real general of the empire... You need to leave... Leave! You need to tell... tell His Majesty not to underestimate... underestimate these natives. They are.... They are also brave warriors!"

As he said that, Xanchua used his last bit of force to grab a jade pendant by his waist, and a teleportation array appeared on the deck.

Before Peith could say anything, Xanchua struck him with his palm, sending Peith flying into the portal.

After a dash of light flashed, the teleportation array disappeared from the deck.

Bam!

Xanchua fell onto the deck.

This young yet calculative prince of the Ormond Empire was supposed to shine and showcase his strength and strategies in the Chaos Era. However, due to his momentary carelessness and arrogance, he underestimated the strength of a low-level empire, and he died in the sky above Chambord. It was a pitiful story.

However, the Chaos Era was cruel.

It didn't matter how talented or how prestigious a person was; he or she was equivalent to everyone else under danger. Once they got killed during battles and wars, their corpses would fall and be corroded away by time, turning into nutrients to the soils.

“Hahahaha! I practiced sword for 29 years, but the mistake I made is too big. I want to kill more enemies, but I no longer have the ability. I regret this! I regret this!!”

Lying beside the mainsail, [One Sword] who was severely injured finally cried, and tears rolled down his face.

He made a big mistake and led invaders of Ormond into the territory of Zenit. He couldn't redeem himself anymore.

Even though almost half of his body got chopped off, no blood flowed out of the enormous wound. All his energy, essence, and blood were burned.

As he tried his best to stand up and walk to the edge of the Xuan'ge with his rusty sword as a walking cane, he looked down at the land.

As a loving and intoxicated expression appeared on his face, more tear slid down his thin face and fall to the deck.

He suddenly turned around, looked at Fei, and laughed, “Hahaha, King of Chambord, I will watch you protect Zenit and establish supreme dominance while the stars embrace me... Also, be careful of that golden skeleton!”

After he said that, he leaped into the air.

Like a giant flying bird, he dashed into the nightly sky.

In the next second, before he could fall, his body turned into many light red particles like a sand sculpture.

As the nightly wind blew by, [One Sword] turned into millions of pieces and covered this land of Zenit.

A genius swordsman of the empire had fallen!

Chapter 703: Inside the Xuan'ge (Part One)

Fei witnessed this scene and didn't know how he should react.

This scene was way too similar to another scene he witnessed a while back.

On the peak of Martial Saint Mountain, Martial Saint Krasic also turned into ashes, and his remains covered the vast territory of Zenit.

Although [One Sword] made a mistake on his path of cultivation and brought the war to Zenit, it was already the opening of the Chaos Era; Zenit was going to fall into wars and disorder in a matter of time.

[One Sword] was just unlucky and played a tragic role in the unfolding story.

In reality, Fei was actually a little sympathetic toward [One Sword]. This man was a genius who had a tragic ending.

During the Chaos Era, human lives were going to be worth as much as grasses, and heroes and geniuses were going to die regularly.

In fact, Fei was surprised by this Prince Xanchua of Ormond, and he even admired the latter's performance in that desperate situation.

The continent was as pretty as a painting, and it gave birth to many heroes and geniuses.

...

The king dashed forward and drew in the air with his fingers. The golden sword energy instantly cut open the green energy sphere of the Xuan'ge.

After he landed on the deck, he waved his hand and called over [The Throne of Chaos].

“Let's clear out the remaining soldiers of Ormond and gain control of this barge.”

Under the lead of Old Aryang, Fei and Robbin quickly took care of the remaining enemies on the deck.

Then, they went to the entrance at the command center which was located by the mainsail, and they entered the inner cabin.

The inside of the Xuan'ge was very spacious, and everything was organized well. The black walls that were made from ironwood looked metallic, and it was comparable to the powerful aircraft carriers that Fei had seen in his previous life. The only main difference was that the knowledge of the magic civilization powered this barge.

The three of them walked on the main path, and Fei and Robbin eliminated the rest of the defending soldiers of Ormond.

There were all kinds of complicated offensive and defensive magic arrays inside the Xuan'ge, and it was clear that magic array masters made them.

On top of magic arrays, there were many mechanisms, thick iron gates, and traps, designed to make the enemies of Ormond have a hard time moving forward.

It was clear that when the Xuan'ge was being built, the creators already considered the possibility of enemies getting inside the barge.

By having these designs here, it was much easier for well-trained soldiers and operators of the barge to defeat the enemies in this closed-space.

Unfortunately, the enemy of Ormond this time was a monster like Fei.

His understanding of magic arrays already reached a high level. With his spirit energy spread out, he could quickly figure out the magic theories and designs of the arrays. Since he could solidify his spirit energy and turned it into tangible items, Fei only needed to destroy the cores of the magic arrays, and that would put out the arrays in a few seconds.

On top of this, he also had the brute force to destroy anything under Sun-Class.

With [One Sword] who was in command of this Xuan'ge waking up and betraying Ormond, Prince Xanchua miscalculating the battle and dying under [One Sword]'s attack, and General Peith severely injured and disappearing, the soldiers of Ormond lost all top-level commanders, and they fell into a state of chaos. They couldn't organize themselves properly and defend, allowing Fei to easily get into the control station of the Xuan'ge under Old Aryang's instructions.

### Chapter 703: Inside the Xuan'ge (Part Two)

"Huh?" After getting to the deepest part of the Xuan'ge, Fei was surprised by what he saw, and he paused his steps.

Near the gate of the control station of the Xuan'ge, there were about 100 strong men crowded there. They were all in ragged clothes, had scars on their faces, and were chained around their wrists and ankles. However, they looked ferocious and murderous.

Beside them, there were the corpses of some soldiers of Ormond. It was clear that they were just killed since their wounds were still fresh, and the blood was flowing on the floor.

"Who are they? How come they killed the soldiers of Ormond and gathered here?" Fei thought.

While Fei was confused, Old Aryang patted his forehead and thought of something.

He got close to the king and whispered, "They are the ship slaves on the Xuan'ge. Most of them are vicious warriors who committed hideous crimes, captives from wars, and gladiators who survived in the Colosseum. They would be locked up at the bottom of the Xuan'ge, and they are assigned dirty and dangerous tasks. They rarely get to see the sun. Since most of them are murderous, they took the chance and killed the soldiers who were in charge of them, gaining control of the control station."

"Ship slaves?" Fei nodded.

These people had indescribably wild auras on them, and they were more like beasts that were brought up in the wilderness instead of humans. Perhaps since they hadn't seen the Sun for a long time, strange lights appeared in their eyes, and their pupils looked different. Their eyes looked similar to cats', and their pupil would change sizes more drastically when the strength of lights changed.

These ship slaves were all in different shapes and sizes, and they didn't look friendly at all. The only positive about being at the bottom of the Xuan'ge for a long time was that their skins were all smooth and white.

These people weren't that strong. Most of them were One-Star to Two-Star, and the most powerful person among them was only a Five-Star Warrior. It looked like he was the leader of the ship slaves.

Old Aryang whispered a bit more things into Fei's ear, and the king's expression changed color. He instantly walked toward the control station.

Seeing this, the ship slaves instantly roared like angry beasts, and they surrounded the three people with vicious lights in their eyes. They were planning to stop Fei from entering the control station.

"Back off!" Fei roared with his voice that was empowered by his terrifying strength, and the sound waves hit the ship slaves who were closest to him, making them puke up blood and stagger.

The rest of the ship slaves couldn't even move forward. They all backed to two sides with terrified expressions on their faces.

A few of them tried to act tough and fight back, but the huge pressure that was coming from Fei felt like giant mountains. These ship slaves all felt like they were carrying giant mountains on their backs, and their bones cracked loudly.

In the end, all of them collapsed on the ground, and they couldn't even raise their heads, let alone fighting back.

The gate to the control station was tightly closed, and dashes of green magic energy flames covered it.

Robbin struck the gate several times and couldn't open it.

Fei stepped up and placed his palm on the gate.

Crack!

The golden energy flames flashed by, and this sturdy gate made from ironwood was instantly opened.

A series of gasps sounded from the control station.

Before Fei could stand still after he stepped in, a dash of knife energy flew toward his face.

Someone took this opportunity to sneak-attack him.

Afraid that continued battle would damage the delicate and sensitive controls in here, Fei unleashed his full strength. He dashed around the control station in a flash, and all the enemies, including the person who was attacking him, all roared and screamed.

Since the difference in power was too great, the six to seven officials of Ormond and about a dozen ship slaves who were facing off were all struck to the ground by Fei's finger strikes.

#### Chapter 704: Two Strange Men (Part One)

"Who... who are you?"

A ship slave who was in his thirties asked with a shaky voice. This man was a bit dirty and chubby. His right lower leg was missing below his knee, and a metal peg leg replaced it.

Even though this ship slave was not weak and was a Six-Star Warrior, all his warrior energy got locked down after Fei pressed his body with a finger.

Fei's golden energy blocked all his energy channels. It didn't matter how hard this man tried to break free; it was no use.

Beside this man, there lied another man who was muscular and tall. His long black hair was tied into braids, and he had a red bandana on his head. There were two dark circles around his eyes, making him look like a panda. Even though he wasn't moving, his eyes were rolling around, making him look very cunning.

This man's strength was even higher than the man with the peg leg, and he was at peak Six-Star.

Fei ignored both of them.

Under Old Aryang's instruction, he quickly got to a corner at the control station that looked ordinary.

Whoosh!

Fei's spirit energy rushed out and enveloped the area.

After about one minute, the king exhaled deeply and shut down a small magic array that was about the size of a palm and flashing red light.

Then, he lightly lifted the cover on the magic array with his finger, revealing a mystic white stone that was about the size of half a palm.

There were many thin hair-like magic pathings engraved onto this piece of white stone, and blood-like red flames were flashing through the engravings.

"No!" Old Aryang was surprised to see this. He shouted, "Someone already activated this Xuan'ge's self-detonation array formation..."

Every single Xuan'ge that the Ormond Empire constructed had self-detonation devices planted in them, and it was designed this way so that the Xuan'ge would never get captured by the enemies. After all, the materials used and the creation process were all core secrets of the Ormond Empire, and they couldn't let their enemies understand and replicate Xuan'ge.



“Hahahaha, you bunch of dirty natives want to get control of this Xuan’ge? In your dreams!” A low-level commander who was knocked down by Fei saw this, and he laughed crazily, “How could the great Ormond Empire dominate the continent if our enemies could get their hands on the Xuan’ge this easily? Don’t even bother trying! Dirty natives, you are all going to die with this Xuan’ge!”

What he said angered and terrified the ship slaves as well, and they all panicked; even that ship slave who had dark circles around his eyes got anxious. However, it didn’t matter how hard they tried to break free; it was useless. Fei’s strength was too much for them.

In comparison, the few commanders of Ormond knew that they couldn’t survive through this, and they looked fanatic. It felt like they were proud to die with the Xuan’ge.

The elite soldiers and commanders of a level 7 empire sure were brave and fearless.

Fei didn’t say anything more. He closed his eyes and sent out his spirit energy again.

His spirit energy condensed into thin strands like hair in silence, and they slowly merged into the thin magic pathings of that self-detonation array which were engraved onto the white stone.

Having studied all kinds of magic array knowledge with Akara and Cain for about a year and read [Demon King’s Sword], which was the cultivation encyclopedia of the Mythical Era, Fei was already a grandmaster when it came to the understanding of magic knowledge and combat techniques. Even though the barbarians didn’t excel in magic, Fei was the only exception.

## Chapter 704: Two Strange Men (Part Two)

In addition to that, the king’s spirit energy was unparalleled after he trained using the methods on that mysterious purple scroll, and he knew many mysterious spirit energy techniques.

As long as there was enough time, it wasn’t hard for Fei to decrypt and break the self-detonation magic array in front of him.

After ten seconds, the commanders of Ormond’s eyes widened as they couldn’t believe what they were seeing; the blood-red magic energy flames that were flashing on that mystic white stone gradually died down.

“This is impossible!” Those commanders of Ormond murmured as their faces paled.

“Thank god! Hahaha! Thank god! We will live on...” That man with the peg leg and that man with the dark circles around his eyes both laughed loudly with sweat on their foreheads, and they looked filthy.

Now, Fei finally had time to observe this control station of the Xuan’ge carefully.

This room was about 100 square meters big, and all kinds of magic pathings were engraved onto the walls.

Fei glanced at them and instantly understood their functions. Some of them were meant to strengthen the walls, some of them were designed to transfer energy, and some were used to pass commands. On the east side of the control station, there was a magic screen that was about five meters wide and two meters tall, looking like a LED panel. From the control station, people were able to see what was happening around the Xuan’ge clearly. Fei was quite surprised by this.

Except for the magic arrays, there were some magic mechanisms and devices that had to be powered by specific kinds of magic crystals, and there were also some ordinary mechanisms that had lights flashing on them.

Since ironwood had properties similar to metal, its effect was utilized to an extreme. The smooth walls and floors looked like they were cast from alloy, making the entire control station look very clean yet high-tech.

Suddenly, the control station shook violently at this moment.

In the next second, almost everyone on the Xuan’ge could feel that the entire barge was shaking and swaying like a drunk man walking.

Through the magic screen, Fei could see that the huge Xuan’ge was crashing toward the ground.

Old Aryang was terrified.

He quickly rushed to the control panel below the screen, took out various colored magic crystals from a chest that had magic arrays engraved around it, and switched out the magic crystals that were currently placed in the various mechanism and devices.

Green energy flames started to appear around the Xuan'ge.

Even though the descending speed was slowed, the Xuan'ge still couldn't stay in the air.

"Your Majesty, this is no use! We must come up with another way! This Xuan'ge is huge and can be the center of a Xuan'ge fleet, and it requires at least 100 people to operate all the mechanisms for it to travel in the sky smoothly. Right now, almost all the operators of Ormond were killed by these ship slaves who suddenly rebelled. Without enough operators, I can't control this Xuan'ge alone! It will crash sooner or later!" Old Aryang said to Fei in all seriousness.

"Hey, Kid! Let us go! We know how to operate this barge! Real talk! Otherwise, we wouldn't dare to kill all these Ormond dogs..." That ship slave with dark circles around his eyes and a red bandana on his head shouted, and his voice sounded a bit sissy, not fitting his tough appearance. Beside him, the ship slave with the peg leg also chimed in with his deep voice.

The two of them coordinated well and complimented what each other was saying.

Fei only glanced at the man with the dark eyes around his eyes, and he knew that the latter was up to no good.

## Chapter 705: Captain Sparrow and Captain Barbossa (Part One)

After chuckling a little, Fei ignored the two ship slaves and looked at Robbin.

Robbin instantly understood Fei's command. He drew out his knife and immediately killed the commanders of Ormond who were shouting and cursing at them. Then, he threw the corpses into the pile of corpses of the operators who were killed by the rebel ship slaves.

Seeing this, all the ship slaves including that man with the dark circles around his eyes and that man with the peg leg shivered a little, feeling like they were inside a freezer.

"Since these three men easily killed all the masters of Ormond on the Xuan'ge, they aren't kind and easy-going people. If they want to, they can easily kill us as well. They are way more murderous than the Ormondians," the ship slaves thought to themselves. These beast-like ship slaves finally

realized that even though they killed a bunch of vicious wolves, three more terrifying lions came after.

“Even if the Xuan’ge crashes into the ground, the three of them can leave here easily. However, we can’t even move around, and we have to accept our death!” the ship slaves thought further.

They realized that their situation didn’t get better but worse.

Now, the man with the red bandana on his head got a lot more honest, and anxiety could be seen on his face. He quickly said, “We surrender! We surrender! Your Majesty, all of us are willing to listen to your commands! Please free us! We can help you land this Xuan’ge onto the ground safely! This is a powerful Xuan’ge. With it, your troops can dominate the sky!”

“Yeah, we are a bunch of men who are very loyal and brave! Since Your Majesty saved us from the damn Ormondians, you are our savior! From now on, all of us will serve you...” The man with the metal peg leg chimed in and said earnestly.

In just this short moment, the Xuan’ge had fallen about 400 meters, and the people in the control station could clearly see the structures on the ground through the magic screen.

However, Fei wasn’t too worried even though he saw this as well. He sat onto the chair in the middle of the control station and glanced at the ship slaves one more time. In the end, his eyes landed on the man with the red bandana and the man with the metal peg leg; these two people seem like they were the leaders of the slaves and had some influence.

Fei looked at them with a smile on his face, and he didn’t say anything.

The two of them instantly closed their mouths.

For some reason, they were a little scared.

“Even though this young man with black hair doesn’t look sharp, his eyes are too powerful! Why do I feel like I’m completely naked in his eyes, and all my secrets are exposed to him?” the two of them thought.

Even though Fei was only sitting there smiling, his aura completely dominated the two, making them feel terrified and weak.

“What are your names,” Fei suddenly asked as he looked at the man with the red bandana on his head. His tone was so majestic that others couldn’t refuse his orders.

The man with the red bandana was stunned. Even though he wanted to resist, he couldn’t do it. Therefore, he could only answer honestly, “I have been imprisoned on this damn Xuan’ge for 11 years, and these damn Ormondians treated me like an animal. I was only given a codename, and I have already forgotten my old name...”

“What about you?” Fei asked as he turned to the man with the metal peg leg.

“For the last 16 years, they all call me, Iron Leg.” That man who was dirty and had a thick beard answered as he gritted his teeth.

Fei nodded and said, “From now on, you will be called Barbossa, Hector Barbossa. And you...”

He turned to the man with the red bandana and said with a faint smile on his face, “From now on, your name will be Sparrow, Jack Sparrow.”

“Damn you, Kid! Who do you think you are? Why should we listen to you?” the two of them replied at the same time.

Most of the ship slaves were arrogant characters, especially these two. They were cunning, shameless, and selfish. Even though the king might have the majestic aura, he couldn’t conquer them and get them to listen to his commands.

## Chapter 705: Captain Sparrow and Captain Barbossa (Part Two)

Fei didn’t get angry after hearing that. With a gentle expression on his face, he said, “It is simple. If you don’t listen to me, you will die!”

After hearing that, both leaders of the ship slaves shut their mouths and looked a little afraid. They had been locked at the bottom of the Xuan’ge for many years, and they had seen many people and witnessed many battles.

They could adequately evaluate people, and they could tell that this young man wasn't joking. If they resisted any more, they would end up like those commanders of Ormond who were still alive a moment ago.

"Thank you, Your Majesty! From now on, my name will be Jack Sparrow. This is a great name! I love it!" The man with the red bandana said with a bright smile on his face, but his eyes were rolling around.

"Then, my name will be Hector Barbossa! Hahaha! Ship Slave Barbossa! Hahaha!" The man with the metal peg leg also became sincerer.

Fei had a lot of life experience now, so he could tell that these two people didn't mean what they said. Even though he was a little disappointed since his majestic aura couldn't tame these two arrogant characters, he knew that it was a hard thing to do.

After thinking for a bit, he lightly grasped in the air with one hand, and strands of golden energy flames dispersed into the area from these two.

As soon as that happened, the two men jumped up from the floor and dashed out of the gate like lightning bolts! They were extremely fast.

They were fast, but Robbin was faster!

Like a gust of wind, Robbin instantly appeared before the gate of the control station, and he swung his knife, sending several knife energies at the two men.

Even though these two men were cunning, these knife energies were far beyond the power they had ever experienced themselves. Therefore, they had to back off and retreat.

The knife energies continued to move forward, forcing them back even more.

When their bodies were pressed against the wall and had nowhere to hide, those knife energies suddenly disappeared a meter away as if they never existed.

The two men were stunned and realized that this thin warrior was far stronger than them. If this warrior wanted to kill them, he could have done it with ease.

“Damn you! Alexander His Majesty is interested in you, and you should be glad! How dare you try to escape? Do you want to die?” Robbin was angry, and he got murderous. He didn’t like these ship slaves who were selfish and vicious. If the king didn’t express interest in them, he would have turned them into piles of flesh.

Sparrow and Barbossa knew that they couldn’t escape, so they squatted down and didn’t move anymore.

Fei smiled and didn’t say anything.

He didn’t like these vicious, animal-like ship slaves. Even if he weren’t going to kill them, he was going to expel them. However, the two leaders looked way too similar to Captain Sparrow and Captain Barbossa who were primary characters in the movie, *Pirates of the Caribbean*. These two people didn’t just look like them; their personalities, speech, and behaviors were almost all identical!

Since these two people were unique, the king who had a bad habit of making this world a little similar to his previous world wouldn’t let this opportunity go.

“Eh... shoo...” While Fei was thinking, Jack winked at the king to attract his attention and pointed at the magic screen with his fingers.

“Eh... Your Majesty. Your loyal servant Jack must remind you that the Xuan’ge is about to crash into the ground. If you aren’t going to let us control this Xuan’ge, it will be destroyed, and all of us will die,” he said while stuttering a little.

Everyone looked in the direction of the magic screen.

Just like what Sparrow said, the buildings and people on the ground were getting clearer. After just a little while, the Xuan’ge was only about 300 meters away from the ground.

[TL Note: Ay, a lot of you guessed correctly! As we get to the second half of the novel, the names of some big soccer players and clubs are going to appear. If you want it to stay that way in English, or if you want it to be translated into more generic names, please comment below. We will count up

the comments tomorrow and decide on what we will do from this point on. If there aren't a lot of opinions, we will keep it the same in English to respect the Author's creative decision.]

## Chapter 706: Hatred (Part One)

The situation was really dangerous, and all the ship slaves were terrified, trying their best to break free.

By now, Fei already confirmed that these two guys, both Sparrow and Barbossa, were cunning and dirty.

Even though it seemed like the Xuan'ge was about to crash, he didn't look worried.

Since the time was limited, he no longer waited for them to completely swear loyalty to him and forced it instead.

As he thought about that, his spirit energy rushed out of his body and dashed into the bodies of the two.

Then, Fei clapped his hands and laughed, "If you two didn't look like two old friends of mine, I wouldn't be able to suppress my murderous spirit. If I didn't want to recruit you two, you guys would... I know that you two are cunning and bad eggs, but I would advise you not to play any tricks. I have already planted spiritual seals in your bodies. Even if you two run to the end of the continent, I can still easily find you. Killing two Six-Star Warriors are no different to killing two ants for me. This is your last opportunity, and don't test my patience."

After saying that, golden energy flames flashed, and Fei disappeared from the control station.

Both Sparrow and Barbossa frowned, but they didn't dare to do anything.

Even though these two were cunning and vicious, they were scared by Fei's tactics. For a moment, they didn't dare to do anything strange.

In the next second, they heard the loud shouts coming from other ship slaves who were staring at the magic screen.



They looked over and saw the black-haired young king appearing below the Xuan'ge.

He reached out his hand and pressed onto the bottom of the Xuan'ge. Even though it looked like he didn't use much force, this giant Xuan'ge that weighed more than hundreds of tons was slowed down and gradually stopped falling.

"Hiss!" A series of gasps sounded inside the control station.

The ship slaves were all stunned by what they saw.

Robbin and Old Aryang knew that the king was brave and powerful, so they weren't that surprised.

However, Sparrow and Barbossa were shocked by this scene and almost hugged each other, screaming.

Even though the Ormond Empire was established by powerful masters and didn't lack talents, the two of them hadn't seen anyone who was as powerful as this black-haired young man.

They had stayed on this barge for more than ten years, and they clearly knew that this huge Xuan'ge weighed at least hundreds of tons despite being made from ironwood which was extremely light.

"This handsome young man is in mid-air, so he couldn't borrow force from anywhere. He is using his own power to carry this Xuan'ge. He is making it look so easy as if he is carrying a feather... This power..." Fei's strength was beyond their wildest imaginations.

"Who is this young man?" Sparrow and Barbossa thought to themselves, "Why is such a heroic and powerful figure here in such a remote region?"

After seeing this, these two cunning characters finally extinguished their bad thoughts and became simple-minded.

Although they were vicious, they weren't that powerful and didn't have the backing of powerful empires. To them, serving under such a supreme master wasn't a bad thing.

All the people in the area witnessed this. The ship slaves inside the Xuan'ge cheered since they weren't going to die, and the citizens of Chambord who were protected by the energy sphere were thrilled to see their king demonstrate his power, making them cheer loudly as well.

Fei was now in control of the Xuan'ge, and he wasn't in a hurry to land it.

After looking around, he got an idea and flew to the back mountains of Chambord with the Xuan'ge in hand.

He quickly got to Five Sword Sky Mountain and found a mountain beside it that wasn't too steep.

He waved the other hand that wasn't supporting the Xuan'ge, and a golden sword energy flew over, slicing off the mountaintop and creating a large flat surface that was about 20 hectares in size.

This scene shocked the ship slaves again.

Then, Fei slowly descended and put the Xuan'ge onto this plateau.

Everyone in the control station saw this clearly, and Sparrow and Barbossa who were more experienced and thoughtful than other ship slaves were stunned to their cores; they had never seen someone this powerful!

“He can literally break mountains and move seas! This black-haired king is so young, and his path of cultivation is bright! Who can predict how powerful he will be in the future?”

The ship slaves had all been imprisoned on the Xuan'ge for many years, and they hadn't seen the real daylight for so long.

Since they were all individuals who were unruly and desired freedom, they swore to themselves that they were willing to die if they could breathe the fresh air and feel the warm sunlight.

They desired freedom and didn't want to be tied down.

For all these years, they had been fighting for their freedom.

Under the careful organization of Sparrow and Barbossa, the ship slaves spent several years and learned how to control the Xuan'ge in secrecy.

They had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to rob the Xuan'ge and escape from the control of the Ormondians.

That was why they suddenly rebelled when Fei was fighting with the Ormondians, and they killed all the operators and took control of the control station. They thought their plan was executed perfectly, but Fei, Old Aryang, and Robbin charged in and took over the Xuan'ge.

In the beginning, the ship slaves were still resistant toward Fei.

However, Sparrow and Barbossa thought about a lot more.

Their original plan was to run away after getting the Xuan'ge. With the speed and power of the Xuan'ge, they could easily create a pirate mercenary group in the air and be free forever.

#### Chapter 706: Hatred (Part Two)

However, now thinking about their old plan, they felt like it wouldn't be that easy. Without enough power, they couldn't escape from the forces of the Ormond Empire who would hunt them down, and other forces might become greedy over the Xuan'ge as well. After all, a Moon-Class Elite was enough to put them in great danger.

However, if they could get the support and protection of this young king, it would be much easier to construct a mercenary group that could dominate the sky.

Working under Fei would be much safer and more effective compared to doing everything themselves.

Both Sparrow and Barbossa thought it through, and they looked at each other and understood each other's mind.

Now, they were a little anxious, afraid that their reckless behavior prior might have angered the young king.

That is human psychology.

Sometimes, a simple thought would overturn people's beliefs, making them cherish something that they frowned upon before.

...

Under the watch of Old Aryang and Robbin, more than 100 ship slaves walked out of the Xuan'ge.

As soon as they stepped out, they knelt on the deck, laughing and crying as if they were crazy. They tried to suck in as much fresh air as possible, and they stared at the stars in the sky with tears all over their faces. They looked like a bunch of madmen.

Even though Sparrow and Barbosa had been trying to keep their emotions in check, tears appeared in their eyes. After all, they hadn't been outside for more than ten years.

The regular ship slaves weren't as calculative as Sparrow and Barbosa.

After seeing how powerful Fei was, their thoughts got overturned entirely.

They realized that if it weren't for Fei, they might not be able to ever walk out of the bottom of the Xuan'ge, see the sky, and breathe in fresh air.

Perhaps, they would end up like most of the other ship slaves who died in the Xuan'ge and got thrown somewhere random.

They all felt the gratitude toward Fei.

Therefore, when Fei appeared on the deck again, they all knelt and thanked him.

Fei didn't want to waste more time here. He scared Sparrow and Barbosa again and told Robbin to be in charge of the Xuan'ge. Then, he went back to Chambord City with Old Aryang.

Now, the casualty report was already made.

When the Xuan'ge attacked Chambord City, its first strike killed 36 bylaw enforcement officers and seven low-level saint seiyas. Also, two [Dragon Slayer] crossbows were destroyed, six houses, statues, and palaces were shattered, and the magic electricity grid, water delivery system, and sewage system in the west region of the city were all damaged. The monetary loss would be around 60,000 gold coins.

Fei looked very serious.

If only counting the monetary loss, Chambord was in the green. One Xuan'ge of this scale was worth at least millions of gold coins, and the Ormond Empire didn't even sell them.

However, the loss of 43 warriors of Chambord made it hard for anyone to laugh.

Since Fei's arrival, Chambord went through many battles. However, the kingdom almost suffered zero death and won in all the conflicts. This was the first time that Chambord lost so many people.

The parents, wives, and children of the 43 warriors were crying beside their corpses, and everyone was heartbroken. At the same time, the hatred toward the Ormond Empire grew.

"Your Majesty! I want to avenge my dad!" A big boy who looked four years old ran to Fei and said as he kneeled.

In his big and naïve eyes, there was anger and hatred.

Fei hugged this boy and kissed his forehead.

Under everyone's stare, the king announced, "All of the warriors who died for the kingdom will be titled as heroes, and their loved ones will be taken care of by the Royal Family. Their kids will receive the best education and follow in their footsteps, and their parents will be ensured great lives. As the King, I promise that their loved ones won't be neglected or mistreated!"

The Chambord Kingdom's laws and regulations were complete, and the system for honoring warriors who sacrificed their lives was already in place under Fei's guidance.

Today, it was the first time that Chambord used that system and honored the heroes.

The family members of these dead warriors all kneeled and thanked the King, and the other warriors of Chambord looked at Fei with admiration in their eyes.

This system made all the warriors of Chambord proud, and they liked it. This way, they could fight for the kingdom without having to worry about their loved ones after they die.

Even though the king liked being admired, he couldn't be happy at this moment.

After being in this world for more than a year, Fei gradually adapted to the law of the jungle, and his belief system was changed a little as well.

He didn't mind killing enemies, but he couldn't accept the death of his people.

The deaths of the 43 warriors of Chambord created deep hatred between the Chambord Kingdom and the Ormond Empire.

This hatred was probably reciprocal.

The Ormond Empire probably couldn't accept the fact that one of their princes died in this remote place.

Chambord made a huge enemy, but it was unavoidable.

This was what war brought.

Seeing the blood-like morning Sun that was on the horizon, Fei felt like he could see what kind of a bloody battle that was happening at St. Petersburg.

The joint forces of the Ormond Empire and the Leon Empire had surrounded the Capital of Zenit, and corpses must have piled high both inside and outside the defense wall.

During wars, the lives of soldiers were worthless.

“How long can St. Petersburg last? Doesn’t matter how calculative Emperor Yassin is, this is a huge test for the Zenit Empire. If the empire is crushed, it would be hard for Chambord to defeat the two empires alone. It looks like I have to go to the Capital.”

Fei made up his mind and few toward Five Sword Sky Mountain.

This was his wedding night, and it was crucial.

After the wedding ceremony, he hadn’t gotten the chance to spend time with his two queens.

#### Chapter 707: Red Head Scarf and Threesome (Part One)

When Fei returned to the Sky Castle, the servants in the [Godly King Palace] had already prepared breakfast. The aroma in the dining hall was great!

The king only got one taste of the breakfast, and he knew that Queen Angela had made it. Fei was too familiar with this taste; only Angela was smart and talented enough to make food that Fei enjoyed this dearly.

However, Angela and Elena weren’t in the dining hall now, which surprised Fei a little. He didn’t think too much about it, and he enjoyed his breakfast. After he was done, golden sunlight already shined into the palace.

When Fei got into the bedroom, he was blocked by two pretty maids at the door.

They were Spring and Summer out of the four maids.

They were dressed in traditional red dresses that had golden strips, and they had bright smiles on their faces. Standing at the door, they each held a tray covered with red silk. In each tray, there was a white jade ruyi that was gilded with gold, had red tassel attached to one end, and had the image of two mandarin ducks playing in water engraved on the other end.

(TL Notes: Ruyi is a curved decorative object that serves as a ceremonial scepter in Chinese Buddhism or a talisman symbolizing power and good fortune, and mandarin ducks are regarded as a symbol of conjugal affection and fidelity.)

“Jade ruyi? This...” Fei was a little surprised, and he suddenly understood something.

He suddenly remembered that when he was alone with Angela, he unintentionally told her how traditional Chinese wedding was done, and his tone back then was a little envious.

Angela was really sensitive, and she remembered everything that Fei said. Although most of the wedding was done according to Bast’s strict noble traditions, the processes inside the bedroom were completely separate. Therefore, Angela did what Fei desired.

This discovery touched Fei, and he felt a little guilty.

He was the groom, so he should take care of the brides. However, the wedding tonight was filled with blood, corpses, and death. Even though the three of them worked with each other and obtained a miraculous victory and was quite memorable, it was too intense and not romantic enough.

Also, it seemed like Angela was comforting Fei.

Now, the two maids opened the door and brought Fei in.

Beside the window, the two beautiful queens already changed into red traditional dresses and sat on the stone bed. They had red head scarfs on, and they were quietly sitting there with their heads lowered. Their white and soft hands were resting on their knees, and the white and red contrast presented a breathtaking kind of beauty.

Red head scarfs!

They were something that Fei looked forward to! Even though he adapted to this world, his fantasies from his previous world didn’t change.

The king could tell that Angela’s body shivered slightly when he walked in; she was nervous, shy, and excited. Beside her, Elena was sitting there quietly as if she were a snow lotus on the peak of an ice mountain, and she had a noble yet calm temperament.



Seeing the two queens sitting side by side on the bed, looking extremely alluring, Fei was stunned and thought, “What... Could it be... A threesome?”

The king got excited.

Although he married both beautiful queens at the same time, he didn't plan for something like this. He thought they would alternate and spend time with him on different days, but it looked like... threesome... with these two beauties... it was too much to handle.

Fei was so excited that he was trembling. He picked up both jade ruyis from the trays and lightly lifted the red head scarfs on Elena and Angela's heads.

Two stunning faces appeared in Fei's eyes.

Due to shyness, Angela closed her eyes and lowered her head. The flush and the fluttering eyelashes told Fei how nervous this girl was.

Beside her, Valkyrie Elena looked up at Fei bravely. Although she was smiling, Fei could sense that she was trying to hide her nervousness. In fact, she was more nervous now compared to when she had to face Baal, the Final Boss in Diablo World.

After putting the red head scarfs and the jade ruyis back into the trays that were covered with red silks, Fei sat between the two beautiful queens with a bright smile on his face.

“Eh... So, the natural next step... is to conquer them. Who should I choose first?” Fei felt like he had a hard decision to make, and he waved his hands to tell the two maids to leave.

Then, he opened his arms and embraced both girls, and the smoothness and softness he sensed made him feel like he was in heaven.

As soon as Fei touched Angela and Elena, the two girls suddenly tensed up like frightened fawns. It was a scene that was hard to describe.

The door was closed, and the windows were shut.

The faint red lantern illuminated the bedroom, giving it a very intimate yet thrilling atmosphere.

Fei suddenly thought back to the experience shared by many veterans on blogs on Earth; at this moment, he should be making the moves instead of waiting for the girls.

## Chapter 707: Red Head Scarf and Threesome (Part Two)

He calmed himself down and lowered his arms onto Angela and Elena's back. With a hook of his index fingers and middle fingers, the two red traditional dresses that he designed were opened, and they slowly slid off Angela and Elena.

A subtle wave of body heat and fragrance suddenly appeared followed by two gasps.

Elena forced herself to stay still, but Angela was too embarrassed.

Angela's face and neck instantly reddened, and she subconsciously covered her chest with her arms. Like a little kitten, she peeked at Fei and immediately jumped into the red velvet quilt, leaving only her head exposed with her eyes closed.

Fei laughed and didn't tease Angela further. Instead, he held onto Elena and quickly undressed her with his fast hands, revealing her insanely beautiful body.

Elena's skin was smooth and white like ivory, her legs had perfect shapes with smooth curves, her waist was slender, her chest was full, and her collarbones were delicate...

This wasn't Fei's first-time seeing Elena's body; he had seen it about a year ago when he was forced to become one with Elena to save her life. However, due to his extreme anxiety and nervousness, he didn't get to appreciate her body.

Therefore, as soon as he saw her body this time, he felt like he was struck by lightning. His lip, mouth, and throat were dry; it seemed like smoke would come out of his mouth if he opened it.

Biting her lower lip, Elena suddenly smiled at Fei, suppressed her shyness, and unbuttoned Fei's robe and carefully took off Fei's clothes like a loving wife.

Next...

It is proven that mating is something natural and engraved in people's heads.

When Fei entered Elena, he sensed a pleasure that he never felt before. He felt like he would be flying even if he moved a little.

Under him, Elena's eyes were shut, and she looked in pain; there were even tears sliding off her face.

While Fei was enjoying himself, he couldn't help but wonder, "It is quite lubricated down there, but why is Elena in pain? Am I moving too aggressively? Or..."

As if she sensed her lover's mind, Elena opened her eyes and wrapped Fei's waist with his legs. She stretched her neck, lightly frowned, and slowly explained with her usual concise and simple tone while moaning, "It hurts, but it feels good..."

After sensing her passion, Fei became proactive again.

Inside the bedroom, the Valkyrie bit her lips and furrowed her brows. With her legs locked onto Fei's waist, she expressed her pain and pleasure in a series of moans that were hard to hear from her. The scene was enchanting.

On top of love, Fei's primitive thoughts also made him very energetic. After all, the Valkyrie who was powerful and pressing in battle was now becoming one with him and enjoying herself as well.

After a long while, the Valkyrie was already half-fainted. Her beautiful body was completely drenched, and she had already screamed loudly four times. Right now, her legs had no strength in them, and she couldn't take it anymore.

However, Fei was still as hard as a rock.

"Huh? This is strange. Could it be that under barbarian mode, my vitality is beyond my imaginations in terms of this activity as well?"

Fei was a little perplexed and overjoyed.

Then, he turned his head and saw Angela peeking at him. After she saw his stare, she quickly turned around and pretended to be asleep.

Fei snickered and thought, “It was quite noisy; how can a girl like Angela fall asleep?”

With a bright smile on his face, Fei slowly put down Elena who already passed out, and he covered her with the quilt and made sure she wasn’t cold. Then, he jumped into the quilt as well and slid to the naïve girl who was peeking at him.

Fei’s hands first touched Angela’s smooth back, and he advanced further and seized her chest. Angela’s chest was even bustier than Elena’s, and Fei was sensing an indescribable feeling.

Angela had a beautiful and cute face, but her body was beyond insane. Fei almost couldn’t hold back.

When Fei’s hands touched Angela, he could tell that she stiffed up like a bow that was pulled. However, she held back and didn’t resist at all, making Fei feel like a little white bunny was determined to feed itself to a big bad wolf.

Fei smiled and tightly held onto Angela; he didn’t rush anything.

After coming to this world, his vitality and energy were both on another level; even Elena who was a mighty warrior couldn’t take it.

Fei didn’t want to give Angela a bad memory of her first night, so he suppressed his desires and lightly kissed Angela’s ear, wanting to have perfect foreplay.

## Chapter 708: Rooting (Part One)

In fact, it turned out that Fei underestimated Angela.

This girl who didn't know any combat techniques and was much weaker than Elena was unique in this field. Even though she was weak, her ability to hold up was even more impressive than Elena.

Angela's body seemed to be very sensitive. After Fei teased her a little, her smooth and white skin turned a little pink; this was a rare reaction, and it went to show how much this girl loved Fei.

"Eh!"

The girl suddenly moaned a little and turned around, hugging onto Fei tightly.

Her head was resting on Fei's chest, and her eyes were still closed. Due to extreme nervousness, her soft body was shivering lightly.

However, from how tight this girl was hugging him, the king could tell how determined Angela was about this. As he teased her, she could sometimes try to coordinate with him clumsily as she breathed heavily.

Different from Elena whose body was more flexible due to her training and battle, Angela was so soft that Fei felt like she didn't have bones. It was an indescribable feeling as if he were hugging a cloud.

Their bodies were rubbing against each other, and Angela's light moans were enough to melt Fei's mind.

When Fei first entered, Angela let out a high-pitched, alluring scream.

Her thin and slender fingers wrapped around Fei's arms, and their skin got maximum contact. Her chest pressed onto Fei's tightly, making the king have a feeling that he had never sensed before.

At the same time, her body wriggled as if she wanted to get into Fei's body. Her rapid reaction even surprised Fei; he didn't expect the shy and gentle Angela to be crazier than Elena.

Right now, it seemed like this girl turned into a wild cat. As if a fire were ignited inside of her, she turned into a different person. She was very proactive and bold, different from her usual calm and gentle demeanor.

She didn't try to hold back her emotions, and her loud moans resonated in the bedroom, even creating some echoes.

Unlike Elena who tried to suppress the pleasure and only moaned through her nose, Angela completely let go of her shyness and screamed. Just like how she usually expressed her love for Fei, she didn't hide anything and completely showcased her beauty to Fei without holding back.

The loud and high-pitched screams were like the best aphrodisiac for Fei, making him go crazy.

Right now, Angela seemed more like a Valkyrie who wasn't willing to back down, and Elena was more like Angela who was usually gentle and shy. This finding surprised Fei, and it intoxicated his soul.

Now, Fei finally understood why some of the ancient emperors in history wouldn't go to the morning meetings with ministers and instead slept in with their queens and concubines. Even the most hardcore warrior probably couldn't let go of something this enjoyable and addicting.

After a long while, Fei finally roared and vented his energy.

Like an octopus, Angela's arms and legs were wrapped around Fei, and she also let out a scream before her body shivered uncontrollably. In the end, she couldn't last any longer, and she fell into a deep sleep with a satisfied expression on her pretty face.

In comparison, Angela was more energetic and more persistent than Elena.

The girl let Fei do what he wanted, and she sometimes fought back as well. When she was on top of Fei, she looked like a primitive female cavalier and let out loud and wild moans. Her fluttering black hair and her white, smooth body created a sharp color contrast, and her crazy performance almost made Fei want to explode.

The craziness that was happening in the room finally ended.

Chapter 708: Rooting (Part Two)

Right now, Elena was still in her deep sleep, and Fei thought that she probably didn't witness the craziness that just took place.

Fei sat up on the bed and felt unprecedentedly relaxed. All the physical and mental fatigue that he experienced from calculating each step of the way and battling the masters of the Holy Church was wiped out, and he felt like he was reborn.

Seeing his two beautiful queens sleeping by his side, Fei felt blessed and was a little touched.

He knew that from this moment on, he finally rooted in this cruel and chaotic world; he was no longer a visitor. These two beautiful girls were going to share their lives with him, and they were going to take on all issues together. Their lives and souls were deeply intertwined, and there wasn't any space between them.

Fei put the quilt over his wives and got off the bed before putting on a robe. He didn't even know that he had a bright smile on his face.

He opened the window and looked out, discovering that almost a full day had passed. The sky dusked, and the light of the setting sun enveloped the Sky Castle and the green mountains in the area.

The outside was as beautiful as a painting.

"Right now, Chambord City is probably very busy," Fei thought.

The battle last night and the foreshadowing of the upcoming wars were enough to make the Chambord Kingdom go into overdrive.

The prince of the Ormond Empire died here, and that general named Peith had already escaped for about a day now. Even though everything seemed calm, the atmosphere was intense. Everyone knew that the angry Ormondians were going to come here for revenge at any moment now.

Before the enemies get here, Chambord had to be ready for war.

In theory, Fei had to rush to Chambord City and calm the nerves of his citizens as the king. However, after looking at the two queens who were still asleep, Fei didn't hesitate to stay here.

When it was already deep into the night, Angela and Elena finally woke up from their sweet dreams. When they looked at each other, Elena still looked calm and haughty, but Angela thought back to her craziness before and instantly blushed. If her relationship with Elena wasn't that deep, she probably wouldn't even dare to peek at the Valkyrie.

“Hahaha, you two finally woke up! I already prepared hot water for you, and you two can take a great hot bath! Then, come and eat dinner! See how you like your hubby's cooking, hahaha!”

Fei stood at the door and said with a gentle and affectionate smile.

Seeing Fei's gentle smile and smelling the aroma of delicious food, the two beautiful girls almost cried.

This kind of feeling was great.

...

When Fei returned to Chambord City, it was already midnight.

However, the city was lit up by lights.

Almost all the citizens of Chambord were busy with preparation work. All the officials in each of the departments and the students of the Civil and Military University were all working; they didn't rest, and their eyes were all red from a lack of sleep.

All of Fei's pre-arranged plans and strategies became very helpful. Under the organization of the departments, the citizens were temporarily moving out of their homes, and they didn't look anxious.

At the same time, all kinds of mysterious weapons were moved into the many fortresses in the city. Right now, Chambord pulled off its fancy appearance and turned vicious like a weaponized iron hedgehog.

Chapter 709: Reinforcing the Empire (Part One)



After Fei wandered around the city, he was quite pleased.

Then, he went to the administrative center, summoned all the high-level officials, and heard the report on the overall defense work of the kingdom. After that, he told them about his ideas and plans for the future, making sure that they knew what the priorities were.

Fei thought for a while and felt like he didn't overlook anything. Then, he left Chambord City and went to the mountain that the Xuan'ge was resting on.

Although this mountain wasn't too steep, Fei cut off its top using a sword energy, making it seem a lot steeper than it really was.

Right now, the cliffs were several hundred meters tall, and it was slippery. Warriors who hadn't reached Seven-Star and mages who hadn't achieved Four-Star wouldn't be able to escape from here on their own. Therefore, the Xuan'ge and more than 100 ship slaves were all temporarily kept here.

When Fei arrived, the most basic teleportation station that Cain and Akara created was already set up. This type of basic teleportation station was the most recent product from the mad scientists' laboratory, and they were easy to carry and simple to use. Even the ordinary soldiers who knew a little about magic knowledge would be able to set them up.

This specific station in front of Fei was powered by magic crystals, and it looked like a small circular platform that was made from combining six circular sectors. This circular station was about two meters in diameter, and it shot out a magic energy flame that was about three meters tall. It allowed four people to step in at the same time.

However, there were six ship slaves on the ground near this station. They were quite injured and tied with ropes.

"What happened?" Fei asked with a frown.

Before Robbin could answer, Sparrow and Barbossa rushed over and tried to explain. Sparrow swayed a little and said with a bright smile on his face, "Your Majesty, so you are the famous King of Chambord! Haha, we are honored! You must know that I already heard your name when I was at the Ormond Empire. Even the fierce Ormondians talked about your power and glory! Haha, we are..."

“Don’t waste my time; answer me directly.” Fei frowned impatiently, and his overpowering aura instantly pressed down on the area.

Sparrow opened his mouth, but he was still thinking about how he should phrase this.

While that was happening, Barbossa chimed in with a smile and said lightly, “There is nothing significant. These few had bad tempers, and they got into a little conflict with the soldiers of Chambord. That is why they are tied up. Don’t worry, Your Majesty. As long as Jack and I discipline them and let these b\*stards get a taste of pain, they will know how to behave...”

Fei shook his head and didn’t listen to Barbossa’s fluff. Instead, he looked at Robbin.

Robbin was always concise and straightforward, and he explained, “These ship slaves suddenly attacked and tried to rob the teleportation station, kidnap the soldiers who are here to deliver food and water, and escape from here. I took them down and was waiting for Your Majesty to come.”

These ship slaves sure were ferocious characters, and not all of them were easy to subdue. Even though he stunned them with his power and showed them kindness, some of them still had malicious intent. Although the bylaw enforcement officers weren’t weak, they were sneak-attacked. One of the bylaw enforcement officers was severely injured, and it was fortunate that he was saved in time and didn’t die.

After hearing what happened, Fei got very concerned; he suddenly felt like he made a huge mistake.

Chambord was faced with many challenges, and the powerful Ormondians could come here at any moment and wage war.

In this situation, he decided to keep these vicious ship slaves at Chambord just because their leaders looked like Jack Sparrow and Hector Barbossa.

Fei now realized that these ship slaves were a source of uncertainty, and they might cause big trouble for Chambord at critical moments, potentially making Chambord lose the upcoming war and create a tragedy.

As the king of a kingdom, Fei had to consider the big picture, and he couldn’t make decisions based on his own preferences anymore in this Chaos Era.

## Chapter 709: Reinforcing the Empire (Part Two)

He looked at the six ship slaves who were captured and observed them. Even though these people looked afraid on the surface, Fei saw the hatred and viciousness deep in their eyes. He knew that these few were the most ungrateful of the bunch, so he sneered, "Execute them!"

"No..."

"Stop..."

"Don't kill our brothers!"

Sparrow, Barbossa, and some ship slaves shouted in panic.

However, before they could finish, a brilliant knife energy flashed by as Robbin unsheathed his knife, and the heads of these six ship slaves flew into the air.

Blood gushed out of their necks, and they were all executed by Robbin without holding back.

"You..." Although Sparrow and Barbossa weren't too familiar with these ship slaves who were killed and didn't have strong relationships with them, they felt like these ship slaves' ending was foreshadowing their own destinies.

As they wanted to say something, their faces changed color, and their bodies trembled.

They saw the King of Chambord looking at them, and the limitless murderous spirit coming off him was too much for them to handle. Different from yesterday where the King of Chambord used his murderous spirit to threaten them, now the king was really thinking about executing them.

Sparrow and Barbossa were smart people, and they instantly understood the situation; they knew that the rebellion of the six ship slaves made this young king reconsider how to deal with them, and their fates could be determined in a second.

In front of death, Sparrow and Barbossa finally became scared for real.

Bam! They kneeled on the ground and shivered, not daring to say a word. All they did was to kowtow and beg for mercy with their actions.

At this moment, these two unrul'd characters finally surrendered wholeheartedly, and they didn't dare to have any other thoughts. They were terrified of the king in front of them, and all the thoughts about rebelling went out of the window.

Other ship slaves saw this and realized that something was wrong. The coldness coming from the king terrified them as well, and they kneeled in unison.

Fei's expression finally became calmer.

Killing before trying to educate is considered abuse.

Even though Fei ordered the execution of the ship slaves who rebelled, that was a special case since they wouldn't realize their mistakes.

After all, Fei wasn't a ruler who could kill people based on will. He would kill his enemies when they tried to harm his loved ones and his kingdom, but he couldn't kill other people just because he felt like it.

"Strengthen the patrol on this mountain. Also, summon Drogba and Pierce, and let them train these b\*stards. Explain the laws of Chambord to them clearly and tell them our plans for them. For the ones who don't want to participate in our program, kick them out and put them somewhere 20 kilometers away from Chambord City. If they dare to step inside Chambord City in the future, execute them on the spot! For the ones who are willing to stay, let them drink the diluted [Hulk Potion]. If any of them dares to rebel, execute them as well!" Fei ordered.

Robbin nodded and went to send the message.

On the other hand, Fei thought about it and felt like he didn't have time to waste on this matter further.

Suddenly, he unleashed his ocean-like golden energy flames and disappeared into Five Sword Sky Mountain with the huge Xuan'ge.

...

The Sun reappeared in the sky the next day.

Fei stood before a giant floor-to-ceiling window in the [Godly King Palace], and he sighed as he looked at the fantastic scenery.

After having breakfast with his two beautiful wives and spending some time together, he left the Sky Castle.

He didn't land in Chambord City. Instead, he dashed toward the south; he was going to St. Petersburg.

This was the second time that the king went to the Capital alone this month.

However, the purpose of this trip was different; he was going there to reinforce Zenit.

After all, there were friends of Chambord in the Capital.

This trip was destined to be filled with corpses, and the name of the King of Chambord was going to shine like the morning Sun that was on the rise.

## Chapter 710: The Chaotic Situation (Part One)

With Fei's current traveling speed, the long distance between Chambord City and St. Petersburg, which was more than 1,000 kilometers, could be covered in a little over ten minutes.

However, instead of dashing forward with the fastest speed, Fei carefully inspected the regions along the way.

His spirit energy spread out like waves in an ocean, and the king was like a humanoid radar, scanning the areas along the way and picking up on all the minor changes from Chambord City to St. Petersburg.

In the beginning, everything seemed in accordance with the king's guesses. The closer he got to St. Petersburg, the strength of the united troops of the enemies grew stronger. There were already many barriers set up inside the territory of Zenit, blocking the troops of Zenit from moving around freely.

Within 100 kilometers of St. Petersburg, most of the areas were under the control of the united troops of the Ormond Empire, the Leon Empire, and a few other empires. Regular troops and cavalier formations were placed in the area accordingly, making sure that they could reinforce each other quickly when needed.

Fires were burning everywhere, and streaks of black smoke almost enveloped the sky. Corpses were piled up like mountains, making the area look like hell.

All the troops in the huge military towns of Zenit, as well as the troops from various affiliated kingdoms, were discovered before they could get within 100 kilometers of St. Petersburg. As a result, they were surrounded and exterminated before they could reinforce the troops of Zenit who were guarding the Capital.

It seemed like this was a part of the united troops' strategy; they were trying to separate the troops of Zenit and destroy them one by one instead of letting them gather together.

What made Fei a little relieved was that he didn't see any troops of Ormond moving toward the Chambord Kingdom. It seemed like the retaliation of the Ormondians was delayed for some reason.

On the way, the king didn't show mercy and took out all the powerful enemies who were above the level of Four-Star.

During a war, showing mercy to enemies was equivalent to applying cruelty to friends.

Fei was in the sky, and the people on the ground couldn't see him. As his spirit energy rushed out, he didn't even need to move a finger to kill the powerful enemies. His strands of spirit energy formed needles and instantly dashed into the enemies' heads, killing them immediately.

Fei put ends to about 40 enemy masters, and the enemies couldn't figure out why their masters died. They fell into a little chaos.

Due to these incidents, Fei's traveling speed slowed down.

About an hour later, he finally got within 30 kilometers of St. Petersburg.

Now, the number of soldiers in the united troops was high, and they were packed like ants.

Fei could feel the terrifying magic energy and warrior energy fluctuations from the direction of the Capital, and it was clear that mighty warriors and mages were fighting. The soundwaves of their battles traveled so far.

Vaguely, Fei felt like he heard the roars of tens of thousands of people, and the blood mist evaporated into the air, dyeing the sky around St. Petersburg the color red.

These bloody streaks of blood vapor looked like pillars that connected the sky and the land, and even the Sun was blocked a little. The bloodiness made it seemed like it was the end of the world.

This was the phenomenon that would only occur during huge wars where cold weapons were used.

It had been a day since the [Letter Office] reported the changes in St. Petersburg to Fei. Right now, Fei couldn't imagine how bloody and terrifying the battlefields around the Capital were.

As Fei was about to increase his speed and dash over, he suddenly sensed something and lowered his head.

"Huh? Second Prince and... They haven't charged into the Capital yet? It looks like they encountered some difficulties."

Loud roaring and battling noises sounded from a hill on the ground.

The envoy group of the Zenit Empire that went to Chambord hadn't charged through the defense-line of the united troops of the enemies. Right now, they were surrounded from all sides as they were forced onto a hill, and they could barely put up a defense with the terrain and corpses around them.

There were about 300 people in the group, and only about 100 of them were still alive. However, at least 10,000 enemies were charging at them and trying to kill them.

Looking from above, it seemed like endless waves were slapping onto a reef, and this reef could be swallowed at any moment now.

...

## Chapter 710: The Chaotic Situation (Part Two)

“Kill!” [Red Beard] Granello roared and swung his sword, sending out golden sword energies.

His sword techniques were delicate, and he quickly killed three masters of Leon who passed through the defense-line.

At the same time, since he used a bit too much force, a wound that was more than 20 centimeters long on his waist burst open after finally healing. Blood gushed out, instantly dyeing his cape.

The intense pain made him single-kneel onto the ground, but he used his sword to prop up his body and didn't fall.

Like a fish that was out of the water, he opened his mouth and breathed heavily, sucking in the air that was permeated with the taste and smell of blood.

Right now, Granello no longer looked like the man who was in control of Imperial Patrol at St. Petersburg. Rather than looking majestic and powerful, he was in a messy situation.

There were more than 20 big wounds on his body. Although he dodged and didn't get his vital body parts injured, the wounds were still deep, and white bones were showing. Right now, they were only half-healed. His magic armor made from the best type of iron was damaged. There were a few holes on it, and it was loosely hanging onto his body.

Blood stained Granello's body, and he felt exhausted. His lips were black, and a significant portion of the red beard which he valued was chopped off. In fact, that strike didn't just chop off some of his red beard; it also left a deep wound on his neck. If he hadn't dodged in time, that strike was enough to decapitate him.



Applying force onto the sword, Granello tried his best to stand up.

His vision was darkening, and his body swayed back and forth. He barely stood up, and he realized that more than two-thirds of the elite soldiers around Second Prince Dominguez were killed, and the ones who were alive were all injured with their weapons half damaged.

[Demonic Woman] Paris who was in her white dress and looked like a gorgeous goddess was also in a mess. Her body was covered by blood, and her white dress turned into a red dress. Her beautiful arms and legs had wounds on them, showing that she was trying her best to hold up as well.

However, in this significant numbers disadvantage, this woman who was intelligent couldn't do anything.

Even though Second Prince Dominguez was in the center and was being protected, he wasn't in a better situation as well.

His little disable dog named Oka was by his feet, and there were three bloody holes in his body; they were created by terrifying penetration arrows. The bodies of the arrows were cut off by the prince, but the heads of the arrows were still inside his body; he couldn't take them out at this moment.

As a result of this, he felt intense pain when he moved as if someone were carving his body with a knife, and ordinary people couldn't endure it.

Despite all this, Dominguez still somehow managed to keep up his noble temperament. With a smile on his face, he commanded the soldiers and tried to defend against the enemies. It seemed like the three arrows were in someone else's body and not his; the pain couldn't be seen on his handsome face.

Since Dominguez was this calm, the rest of the soldiers he had were empowered and motivated.

The fatigued soldiers looked at Second Prince of Zenit with admiration, and they stopped the attacks of the enemies with everything they had. Even though some of their weapons broke, they slowed down the enemies with their bodies. As long as they were alive, they were going to protect Dominguez.

Granello already rushed to the front and tried to block the attacks of the enemies with the terrain and the huge rocks they moved up the hill earlier.

“Your Highness, our brothers couldn’t hold it! How about we back off for now? We couldn’t charge into the Capital with the current strength!” he shouted as he chopped the heads off six soldiers of Ormond.

The 300 soldiers were all elites whom he picked from Imperial Patrol, and they were loyal, powerful, and had warrior energies. However, under the mass disadvantage, they couldn’t utilize their individual combat experiences that much, and about 200 of them had died.

Granello was heartbroken every time he thought about that.