

Hail the King 711

Chapter 711: Save (Part One)

“Mr. Granello is correct! Your Highness, the Capital has already been surrounded by the Ormondians and Leonians. The enemies had set up a proper defense, and we couldn’t get through! It is better for us to retreat now! Your Highness, with your royal bloodline, you can gather all the troops of the affiliated kingdoms who are on their way to help St. Petersburg, and that is the only way to break open the current situation. Otherwise, it would be useless even if we charge into St. Petersburg!” Paris advised as she struck an enemy master who charged into the defense-line.

Bam! Blood was spilled, but Paris’ body also swayed a little.

Dominguez’s expression darkened.

Seeing the many soldiers of Ormond and St. Petersburg that was very far away, he finally sighed and said, “It is my fault. If it weren’t for my own wishes, we wouldn’t be in this situation. I know that you guys are correct, but in the Capital, His Majesty... Eh, retreat! Let’s retreat for now! If we can get out of this situation, let’s follow Paris’ plan. After I gather up a huge army, will I still have the opportunity to see Dad...”

“If that barbaric Alexander were here, the situation would be completely different, right? A guy like him would only accept wins and never take losses...” For some reason, Dominguez suddenly thought of Fei at this moment.

Seeing that she finally persuaded Dominguez, Paris jumped onto a huge rock and looked around, trying to observe the terrain and the allocation of enemies so that she can decide on which direction they had to push toward.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing, high-pitched noise sounded.

A dash of green light shot from deep within the enemy formations and struck toward Paris’ heart.

It appeared again!

Everyone’s face changed color.

It was these kinds of penetration arrow that struck the talented Second Prince Dominguez three times, making him lose his combat abilities.

This meant that a terrifying archer was hiding amongst the enemies, waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike like the Grim Reaper.

This assassin finally moved again, and the target was [Demonic Woman] Paris.

Almost everyone here was on the verge of collapse, and Dominguez and Granello couldn't move in time even though they wanted to save her.

The archery skill of this enemy was terrifying. Like a phantom, the arrow already appeared in front of Paris in a flash, so fast that she didn't even react in time.

Paris only had the time to turn around, and her body was locked onto by that arrow spirit.

Extremely fatigued, she didn't have the energy to dodge. Her body stiffed, and she could only open her eyes and wait for her death.

"I didn't think that I would die in a place like this. It looks like I will never have the chance to say goodbye to that arrogant and domineering little man formally..." At this critical moment, this thought flashed through her head. A bright smile appeared on her beautiful face, and she closed her eyes and waited for her death.

Whoosh! Just as this beautiful flower of Zenit was about to wither, a golden sword energy shot down from the sky. It appeared way later, but it was much faster than the arrow.

As soon as they collided, the green penetration arrow turned into black ashes and disappeared completely.

"Alexander?!"

[Demonic Woman] Paris was the closest to this golden sword energy, and she instantly identified its aura and knew who it belonged to. Even though she was usually calm and collected, she couldn't help but gasp at this moment.

She was saved right when she thought she was going to die, and a joyous and surprised expression appeared on her beautiful face. At the same time, an indescribable emotion flashed in her glistening eyes.

"If I arrived any later, I'm afraid that I couldn't see your beautiful face anymore." A voice that Paris was very familiar with sounded by her ear.

Fei got here just in time, and his muscular body appeared beside Paris.

The soldiers of Zenit who survived until now all cheered.

Chapter 711: Save (Part Two)

Even Second Prince Dominguez and [Red Beard] Granello rubbed their eyes as they thought that they were hallucinating, and they were greatly relieved as if mountains were lifted off of them. Even their mood brightened.

They all knew the power of the King of Chambord. With such a Sun-Class Lord here, even if the soldiers of the united troops grew by ten times, they would be safe and secure.

"Why are you here? Your Chambord..."

For some reason, Paris felt like she was daydreaming for the first time. Sensing the familiar aura beside her, her heart raced, and she appeared very feminine.

However, before she could finish speaking, she was terrified; she saw three dashes of green lights flying from the enemies and toward Fei's back.

These three arrows were much faster, and they didn't make any noises; they were real assassination arrows!

“Be careful!” Paris’ face changed color.

When she saw Fei appearing as if he didn’t notice these arrows, she was horrified.

Paris instantly ran forward and jumped up, trying to block these three arrows with her body.

However, before these three arrows could get within 10 meters of Fei, they froze in mid-air as if they dashed into the mud. Even though the vicious back hooks on them shined under the Sun, they couldn’t advance any further.

In front of a barricade and the command center, a mid-aged archer who had a wicked smile on his face saw this scene. He was stunned, and fear overtook his mind. “Master! A powerful master...”

Before he could react, something terrifying happened.

The three penetration arrows that were frozen in mid-air suddenly shot back even faster compared with before, and they dashed through this archer’s body as three greenish-golden lights. Then, these arrows shot onto the barricade and the command center, instantly exploding them as if dynamite were activated. A mushroom cloud appeared, and the cloud of dust was sent more than 10 meters into the air. The enemy soldiers who were within 100 meters of this explosion didn’t survive.

This terrifying scene stunned the tens of thousands of soldiers of Ormond, and they forgot to attack momentarily.

On the other hand, Fei looked at Paris with a strange expression. He wondered, “Since when did this gorgeous woman become this selfless? She even tried to block the arrows for me. With her brain, she should know that these three arrows couldn’t pose threats to me. She made such a decision... Did she mean it? Or is she acting?”

Fei felt a little headache when he had to face this woman who was too intelligent.

“Dominguez Your Highness, the Capital is surrounded. I observed everything from the sky, and the united troops of the enemies already gained control of the area within 100 kilometers of St. Petersburg. Right now, they are trying to wipe out all the troops of the affiliated kingdoms that are on their way to assist Zenit. Rather than going into the Capital, it is better if you can gather these troops on the outside. After your force grows strong enough, you can attack the enemies from

behind. That is way more useful,” Fei said. He had this idea when he was traveling here. As someone with royal bloodline, Dominguez was the perfect fit for this plan.

As soon as Fei said that, Dominguez, Paris, and Granello were surprised; they had the same idea!

Dominguez had wanted Fei to bring him into St. Petersburg; he was worried about Emperor Yassin. However, after discussion, he agreed to everyone’s recommendation and decided to gather friendly troops on the outside; he would try not to allow the military strength of Zenit to be weakened that greatly.

However, [Demonic Woman] Paris would follow Fei into St. Petersburg.

Chapter 712: Cruel Battle (Part One)

[Demonic Woman] Paris was an essential member of Second Prince Dominguez’s team, and she had the ability to make the best possible decisions in crises, as well as the prestige and authority to gather up all the forces that Dominguez had within St. Petersburg.

By consolidating the forces that were previously chaotic, it might help the Empire to pass this dangerous time.

On top of that, the forces that Second Prince Dominguez had control over in St. Petersburg needed an intelligent commander to survive through this time as well.

“Ok, it is decided then. There isn’t much time, so let’s make this quick. Chambord can also send over a master to help Your Highness in this mission!” Fei said as he agreed with the plan.

The king also wanted Second Prince Dominguez to quickly organize and obtain a significant number of troops outside St. Petersburg. Even if they couldn’t turn the situation around, they could at least act as a buffer zone between St. Petersburg and Chambord, helping Chambord not to get involved in the war before all the preparation was done.

Therefore, Chambord should support Dominguez both from the perspective of selfishness and correct decision making.

With a powerful master like Fei on the hill, the soldiers of the united troops couldn't get within 100 meters of them since the king's golden energy sphere enveloped the area.

During this time, Fei quickly helped Dominguez, Granello, and other soldiers to heal up, and he then led the charge and helped them to get out of this situation.

With a wave of his fist, a path of blood was created. All the soldiers of Leon who were charging at them were instantly turned into ashes.

"Power! Power! Power!" The soldiers that Second Prince Dominguez still had with him all roared after seeing this.

Fei's invincible presence terrified the troops of the Leon Empire, and they quickly backed off like falling tides. Then, more than a dozen masters who were enveloped in warrior energy and magic energy flames dashed out of their formations. They wanted to stop Fei, but they were exploded in mid-air after Fei raised his finger. All of them died without having the chance to back off.

Shocked, the bugles sounded, and the troops of Leon quickly backed off and created distance between them and Fei.

As Fei protected Dominguez's group and walked them to safety, the enemies didn't dare to chase and only 'escorted' them out of the area that they had complete control over.

After Dominguez and his men were safe and secure, Fei turned around and dashed toward St. Petersburg with Paris.

"Only vicissitude and chaos will test the character of heroes. People say that the King of Chambord is way too powerful, has too much autonomy, and will be the tumor of the Empire, but he is the first person to stand out... Perhaps the Empire is fortunate to have such a powerful king!" Dominguez thought to himself as he watched Fei and Paris turn into a dash of golden light and disappear into the distance.

[Red Beard] Granello had been silent, and he was thinking of something else. After a moment of hesitation, he asked, "Your Highness, why did you send Ms. Paris to the Capital? Paris just..."

Paris lost her composure when Fei appeared, and everyone saw it. People like Dominguez and Granello were all wise people, and they knew what it meant.

“Paris has been with me for many years, but she is a woman after all.” Dominguez understood what Granello meant, and he smiled and explained, “Many people think that Paris is my woman, but that isn’t true. She finally fell for a man, so why would I try to keep her around me? King Alexander of Chambord is a man who is worthy of her love.”

Granello was a little stunned after hearing this.

“You are the same. You have been with me for many years, and you have blocked at least 20 assassination attempts for me. There are more than a dozen deep scars on your body from fatal injuries. After the Empire gets through this chaos, you should take a good break. At least you should marry a nice woman and have kids, passing on your bloodline,” Dominguez said with a smile.

Although Granello had been with him for a long time and was of high status, he never got married since the fights between different forces at the Capital were fierce and dangerous.

Staring at the bright Sun in the sky, they both fell into silence.

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Chapter 712: Cruel Battle (Part Two)

Fei and Paris stood on [The Throne of Chaos] and were in stealth. They dodged the search of the masters on the side of the united troops, and they quickly got close to St. Petersburg.

Seeing St. Petersburg surrounded by countless enemies like the ocean around an island, even Paris who had read many books and was very intelligent got stunned.

This was a horrifying war.

An orange magic energy sphere that was too huge to imagine enveloped St. Petersburg, and it protected the entire city. Dashes of magic energies were shot at this energy sphere with long tails, looking like raindrops of a massive storm that were landing on the beach. Yellow ripples appeared, and the energy sphere shook violently, looking like it was about to break at any moment.

During individual combat on and above the realm of Moon-Class, mages didn't have real advantages. However, during wars, the power of magic energy far exceeded warrior energy.

Even if there were only low-level mages, once they reached a certain number, the amount of damage they could deal on the battlefield couldn't be matched by the same number of warriors.

If it weren't for the orange magic energy sphere, St Petersburg would have been wiped out by the magic attacks.

However, this magic energy sphere could only defend against magic energies but not physical attacks.

Right now, the moat around St. Petersburg was already filled with corpses and blood, essentially got turned into flat land. Many soldiers who were in yellow, black, and other various colored armors stepped over their peers' corpses, pushed forward sieging equipment, and passed through the magic energy sphere.

They were launching attacks at the defense wall of this great city.

On top of ordinary soldiers, Star-level Warriors dashed forward and leaped into the air. They got to the defense wall of St. Petersburg within a few seconds, and they climbed up the defense wall that was hundreds of meters tall without using any tools. Like agile monkeys, they dodged the arrows and the stones that were thrown down the wall, and they got to the top of the defense wall before killing the soldiers of Zenit mercilessly.

The masters of Zenit also fought back, and deadly battles took place on and outside the defense wall.

Burning smoke and cold corpses were everywhere.

If the defense wall of St. Petersburg weren't as tall as it was, the corpses that were piled underneath it would be enough for the invaders to step on and walk up to the top of the defense wall.

There were quite a few Moon-Class Elites who were participating in the battle, and they easily created a lot of disruption. Even though they couldn't change the outcome of the battle that quickly, they were like sharp blades that brought huge losses to either side.

In terms of the number of Moon-Class Elites, Zenit was at a clear disadvantage.

In most times, Zenit could only use the terrain of the enormous defense wall, the gigantic magic arrows, and powerful magic cannons to attack the Moon-Class Elites on the enemy's side. Even though it wasn't very useful, it made sure that the city wouldn't be conquered by the enemy masters quickly.

This war looked like it was taking place in hell.

The sky was covered by thick smoke, and the nose-piercing smell of blood permeated the air. Blood formed rivers, and corpses piled into mountains. The soldiers on both sides were like ants, and hundreds of them died at every second while colorful warrior energy and magic energy flames burned. All of this looked like a nightmare.

This was the first time that Fei saw such large-scale warfare with his own eyes.

Human lives were as cheap as grass, and even the Star-level Warriors who had high status in the eyes of ordinary people were only stronger ants. They couldn't control their own fates, and they would die easily like the candlelight in crazy wind.

Death enveloped the area, and the war continued.

It was fortunate that St. Petersburg was still under the control of Zenitians after one and half days of the war; it didn't get conquered as Fei expected.

During this war, the preparation that the Royal Family of Zenit had been doing for the last 20 years became crucial.

After being sieged by the united troops for more than 30 hours continuously, St. Petersburg held up.

This was probably something the Ormondians and Leonians didn't expect. As a result, they paid a hefty price.

Looking down from the sky, Fei and Paris did a rough estimation and knew that the united troops lead by the Ormond Empire and the Leon Empire lost more than 100,000 soldiers in the last 30 hours or so.

“What should we do? Should we sneak into the city or kill some enemies?” Fei laughed as he clenched his fist.

Chapter 713: Paris’ Plan (Part One)

“No need to hurry; let me observe this a little,” [Demonic Woman] Paris said.

Her white dress was stained by blood and was more eye-catching than a rose, and she had a unique charm. Her smile was alluring, and her beauty was undeniable.

As she stood on [The Throne of Chaos] which was in complete stealth in the sky, she carefully observed the situation on the ground.

When Paris was thinking seriously, she became very serious, and a rare holy aura appeared on her. The terrifying energy flames that were exploding on the battleground were bright, illuminating her perfect face. When Fei looked at her side face, he felt a little suffocating as if he were looking at the statue of a goddess.

After a few minutes, a proud smile appeared on Paris’ gorgeous face; it meant that she already had a plan in mind after this short while.

“The empire is being suppressed, and the morale is really low. If the ordinary soldiers can’t see the hope of victory, we will lose this war for sure,” Paris said in a confident tone, “In terms of the number of soldiers and strength of masters, the Empire is inferior compared to the united troops, and Zenit has been pressured to a great degree. This war is taking place right in front of our capital, and the anger and the hope that our soldiers have are depleting. Therefore, this is a dangerous moment. The Empire needs a small but complete victory to stimulate the morale of the soldiers and pull back the scale of victory that is tilting in favor of the enemies.”

After hearing Paris’ words, Fei had to admit that this woman was intelligent and instantly saw the core.

The [Demonic Woman] lightly fixed her hair by placing strands of hairs behind her delicate ear, and she continued, “Although I despise the Crown Prince, I have to admit that he is super talented in terms of military and warfare. If I’m not wrong, he must have already seen this as well. Since the Capital is surrounded by the enemies, the victory of a small-scale battle can only be earned through a battle between masters and not legions.”

As she analyzed the situation, Paris looked confident and stunning, showing the temperament and intelligence of one of the two most powerful women in St. Petersburg. There were reasons why she could rival Elder Princess Tanasha who was known as [Zenit’s Goddess of Intelligence] and become one of the key members on the side of Second Prince Dominguez. In just a few sentences, she cleared up the messy situation and came up with a solution.

“Right now, if a super powerful master of Zenit could appear and kill a bunch of enemy masters, the morale of the soldiers will be stimulated, and the tilting scale of victory will be pulled back to neutral temporarily. In the Empire, Emperor Yassin is already... The Crown Prince is intelligent but doesn’t have a master who can stun the enemies. Therefore, even though he probably saw the solution, he couldn’t put it into action.” As Paris said that, she looked at Fei with her expressive and shiny eyes as a sly smile appeared on her face.

“I know what you mean,” Fei said as he cracked his knuckles barbarically. As he pretended to be vicious, he laughed, “So you’re telling me to kill a bunch of enemies right now? Hehe, I’m really good at this!”

After hearing this, Paris covered her mouth and giggled, “[Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord. Hehe, today is your best chance at making a name for yourself! From today on, the entire Continent will praise your power, and many traveling poets will tell your stories...”

“Hey, please stop. Why do I feel like I died in your version of the story?” Fei quickly stopped Paris.

“Haha, I’m just trying to motivate you before the battle,” Paris giggled as she looked back at the battlefield. After a few seconds, she asked in a seemingly casual yet earnest tone, “Hey, Little Man, how good are you at escaping? If you cause a big scene, the super powerful masters on the enemy’s side might try to kill you. Can you escape? It is very likely that there are Sun-Class Lords on the side of Ormond.”

Chapter 713: Paris’ Plan (Part Two)

Fei sensed the area with his spirit energy and laughed, “Don’t worry! Haha, no one here is able to battle me!”

“Worry? Who would worry for a savage like you? Humph!” Paris murmured to herself in a voice that only she could hear.

Then, she said loudly, “Good! Don’t show yourself yet. Just wait until the perfect moment, and the effect of your appearance will be the greatest.”

After that was said, she asked Fei to bring her to all four sides of St. Petersburg to observe the situation. In the end, she decided to stay at the main gate of the City.

Looking down from the sky, the main gate of the Capital was being focused on by the enemies.

Out of all the empires in the united troops, the Leon Empire which was the dominating player in the region of 500,000 kilometers around Zenit, was in charge of getting through the main gate of St. Petersburg.

Many soldiers of Leon were charging at the main gate. They were all fearless, and they had vicious smiles on their faces.

“Charge! The Zenitians can’t hold up anymore! Haha! Kill all the damn Zenitians!”

“Charge into St. Petersburg! Kill all the men, and let their women whine and moan under us! Haha! Rob their treasures!”

“The Legion Commander has ordered! Whoever charges into St. Petersburg will be rewarded with 100,000 gold coins. Once we conquer the City, we can rob it for three days! The treasures in the palaces and the beautiful women are all free to take! First come first serve!”

Loud shouts sounded and resonated in the sky.

The soldiers of Leon were in a berserk state; treasures and women blinded them. If they could break open the Capital of Zenit, they would be rewarded heavily! The endless killing and death turned off their brain, and they were driven by their primitive and animal-like instinct. If this bunch of mindless soldiers rushed into St. Petersburg, the amount of damage that they could do was beyond words.

Fei had sharp vision, and he was surprised to see that the person in charge of defending the main gate was no other than [Zenit's God of War], Crown Prince Arshavin.

Arshavin was in the dark-red armor of the [Iron Blood Legion], and he was sitting down in the watchtower on the main gate with a murderous yet majestic aura on him. His expression was calm; no one knew what he was thinking.

Beside [Zenit's God of War], the masters of his [Iron Blood Legion] were standing beside him, protecting him like the satellites around the moon.

The atmosphere on the defense wall was intense, but Arshavin was keeping everything in control. More than 20 messengers were running around on the defense wall, passing out the Crown Prince's commands.

All the dangerous situations and potential weaknesses in the defense were noticed by Arshavin right away, and he quickly made commands and stabilized the situations.

The calmness and intelligence of [Zenit's God of War] were impressive.

Under the motivation of Arshavin, the soldiers of Zenit used 200% of their combat abilities, and none of them backed off. They built another defense wall with their bodies on the actual defense wall, stopping the enemies from breaking through.

Outside the defense wall, the masters of Zenit and Leon battled each other ferociously.

Among them, a handsome young man who was protected by golden armor was the most eye-catching.

With a golden lance in his hands, he used his metal-elemental warrior energy to a stunning degree. None of the enemies could face his strikes, and a dozen masters of Zenit followed him tightly and worked together under his command. Like a lethal weapon, they killed more than 30 masters of Leon and destroyed more than 20 large sieging machines.

This young man was the Tenth Executive Knight of the Imperial Knight Palace, Chris Sutton.

Chapter 714: Like Moths to Flames (Part One)

It was only after the battle with Golden Sun Knight, Chris Sutton, that Fei got famous and shocked the people of St. Petersburg. From that moment on, Fei entered the sight of the most influential figures in the Empire. It was also that fight which caused the other executive knights to challenge Fei on the No.1 Sword-Testing Stage, stir up the situation, and give Fei the nickname of [Sky Covering Fist].

About a year ago, Sutton was the most famous younger-generation warrior in the Empire, and he became an executive knight at a young age. Many people thought that he was going to take over the title of Martial Saint from Krasic one day.

However, this young man was very arrogant and aggressive.

The fight with Fei could be considered as his most painful battle. On the Dual-Tower Mountain, his lance broke, his golden armor shattered, and he left the place almost naked.

From that moment on, Sutton who was known as the Golden Sun Knight put away his arrogance and started to progress on the path of cultivation. Defeating Fei became his biggest mission in life.

In this year, Sutton who corrected his attitude didn't waste any time. With his talent and stimulation from Fei, he already became a Nine-Star Warrior, and he was very close to becoming a Moon-Class Elite. His metal-elemental warrior energy was very lethal, and no enemy master could stop him yet.

Fei saw this acquaintance of his, but he couldn't help but sigh at the current situation.

He still remembered that this Golden Sun Knight was one of the pursuers of Paris.

However, since the peace of the Empire broke, all the personal emotions had to be ditched aside. As a young warrior of Zenit, Sutton had to put himself into the war wholeheartedly. Even though his status was high, he could die at any moment now.

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Boom!!!

Sutton led the charge, and the other warriors of Zenit followed him. They destroyed and flipped over the 31st siege machine, and the huge machine fell to the ground, splashing up a lot of dust.

As Sutton breathed heavily, he looked down at his golden armor that was now dyed red and full of cracks.

The continuous battle finally made this young warrior of Zenit feel fatigued, and more than half of his warrior energy was used in this battle. Therefore, he had to slow down a little and replenish his warrior energy.

Behind him, the 16 experienced Three-Star Warriors who were selected from the military of Zenit looked at him in admiration. Under the leadership of this young executive knight, they obtained a small-scale victory! They killed more than 100 warriors of Leon and more than 1,000 soldiers of Leon and destroyed more than 30 siege machines. In their eyes, Sutton was a real hero.

The intense murderous spirit coming off Sutton terrified the ordinary soldiers of Leon, and they didn't dare to approach. These warriors of Zenit were only surrounded and not attacked, which was rare, and they took this opportunity to restore their depleting warrior energies quickly.

At this moment, Chris Sutton suddenly sensed something, and he looked up at a direction as his pupils contracted.

In the sky, three figures who were in the black uniform armors of Leon flew in this direction quickly, and they looked like three dashes of lights. Before they got here, their vast and tsunami-like auras already suffocated these warriors of Zenit.

Moon-Class Elites!

It seemed like the Chief Commander of Leon who was far from here finally noticed this elite team of Zenit outside the defense wall, and he sent over three Moon-Class Elites to kill them and gain complete control of the main gate of St. Petersburg.

Any single Moon-Class Elite would be considered a great treasure of an empire.

Chapter 714: Like Moths to Flames (Part Two)

In the last 30 hours or so, the Moon-Class Elites of both empires had battled each other many times. In a severe disadvantage, Zenit had sent out all the Moon-Class Elites of the Imperial Senate. The four Moon-Class Elites on the side of Zenit only barely pressured the Moon-Class Elites of Leon to back off with the assistance of the magic crossbows on the defense wall, and two of them were severely injured while the other two died in battle.

Chris Sutton was clear that Zenit almost had no Moon-Class Elite who still had combat abilities. Out of the two Moon-Class Elites who were severely injured, one of them already died, and the other one finally got his life saved by the mages of Zenit, and he could only recover some of his strength after three to four days of rest. Right now, Zenit couldn't send out any more masters to battle these three Moon-Class Elites who were dashing over.

"Now, we could only use the life of countless ordinary soldiers and Star-level Warriors to slow down these three terrifying enemies!" the Golden Sun Knight thought to himself, and he wasn't afraid at all.

He grasped his golden dragon lance, straightened his back, and said to his comrades heroically without turning around, "Brothers, it is my honor to fight alongside you. Now, the final moment is here. No matter what happens, as long as we are alive, we can't allow the Leonians to charge into the Capital! Let's use our lives to protect our loved ones in the city and fulfill the promise we made to Emperor Yassin!"

"We are willing to battle until death!" The 16 elite soldiers roared in unison.

The brave souls of Zenit's military resonated with this roar.

At the same time, the three Moon-Class Elites of Leon who dashed over separated into two groups.

Two of them flew past this elite team of Zenit, penetrated the magic energy sphere, and dashed at Arshavin, the Chief Commander who was sitting on the defense wall. The last one dashed down like a fierce eagle, and he struck at Sutton with a smile full of disdain.

"Kill!"

The Golden Sun Knight roared and unleashed all his metal-elemental warrior energy. The bright warrior energy flames shined on his golden armor, making him look like a small sun on the ground. The dragon lance that was about three meters long dashed out of his hand and shot at the Moon-Class Elite who was striking down on him.

“Hahaha! How dare a few ants like you challenge a dragon?” arrogant laughter sounded from the sky.

Bam!

This Moon-Class Elite of Leon only lightly punched out, but an indefensible force appeared, instantly shattering the dragon lance that was thrown out by Sutton, who was a Nine-Star Warrior, into thousands of pieces, and these golden pieces shot in all directions.

However, it seemed like Sutton already anticipated this. His handsome face still looked calm, and he stepped forward with his left leg and bent his left knee a little. Then, his right hand clenched in the air, and a huge dragon lance, which was made from condensed metal-elemental warrior energy, appeared in his hand and shot into the sky.

In a split second, Sutton created and shot out more than a dozen warrior energy lances.

[Crescent Moon Meteor Strike]!

The golden energy lances turned into phantoms and created a huge net, wrapping onto this Moon-Class Elite.

This technique was from a powerful scroll which Sutton obtained from the Royal Martial Library. It was a powerful lance technique, and its power was multiplied when metal-elemental warrior energy was used. It was heard that Emperor Yassin created this technique himself.

In this devastating situation, Sutton knew that he couldn't get out of here alive, and he was fearless. Since he was determined to severely injure his opponent even if he couldn't die with him, he unleashed all his warrior energy without holding back.

Therefore, Sutton's strike even reached low-tier New Moon Realm.

This Moon-Class Elite of Leon underestimated his opponent; he didn't think that a Nine-Star Warrior could ever injure him.

Therefore, a few golden energy lances flew past his shoulder, cutting a few of his hairs and leaving a light scratch on his face.

“Power!” The 16 elite soldiers all roared at the same time.

Then, they unleashed all their power, ignited their warrior energy flames, and leaped into the air, trying to use their most powerful strikes and lives to stop this Moon-Class Elite like moths to flames.

Chapter 715: One Fist (Part One)

“How dare you injure me? You dirty Zenitian! Die! All of you!” This Moon-Class Elite who was injured due to his own carelessness was enraged.

He quickly swung his arm in the air, and a tremendous amount of energy dashed down. The fire-elemental warrior energy instantly gushed over, smashing away all the golden warrior energy.

The ultimate technique of the Golden Sun Knight was instantly dismantled, and his sharp metal-elemental warrior energy disappeared like ice cubes under the hot Sun.

The 16 elite soldiers of Zenit who leaped into the air were also knocked back as if they ran into an invisible wall, and they spat out mouthfuls of blood.

“Is the difference between us this huge?” After witnessing this scene, Chris Sutton couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

However, he didn’t hesitate or stop. He leaped up and attacked this Moon-Class Elite without holding back as the 17th ‘moth.’

“Even if I die, I have to slow down this terrifying enemy!” he thought.

In terms of the other two Moon-Class Elites who were dashing toward the main gate of St. Petersburg, Sutton had no power to stop them.

“I hope that the gods can bless Zenit and help us pass this catastrophe,” he thought.

The burning fire-elemental warrior energy splashed at this handsome executive knight and fluttered his hair.

...

-On the defense wall-

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The magic arrows that contained immerse energy shot out like raindrops in a storm.

The magic energy flames around the arrows illuminated the angry faces of the soldiers of Zenit, and they all wanted to tear those two demon-like figures into pieces. However, these two Moon-Class Elites of Leon were way too fast. They dashed around like two phantoms, and the Five-Star Warriors who were operating the huge magic crossbows couldn't even capture their locations in time.

This was the sad situation that Zenit was facing

They didn't have Moon-Class Elites on their side who could at least slow down the enemies. Even though these magic arrows were powerful and could injure the Moon-Class Elites of Leon, they couldn't hit the targets accurately even though they were shot out continuously.

However, each of these magic arrows were hard to make and expensive, so there weren't a lot of supplies. But during a time like this, they couldn't stop shooting the magic arrows out. If they stopped, the Moon-Class Elites of Leon would instantly approach the defense wall.

[Zenit's God of War] Arshavin immediately stood up from his chair. Even though he didn't look anxious, he was very nervous inside.

If this continued, the main gate of the Capital was going to be break open in a few minutes.

When the magic arrows were used up and depleted, the St. Petersburg would be conquered.

At this moment, he turned around and looked at the Royal Palace that stood beside the mountain in the center of the Capital. He was a little hopeful, but he also felt ashamed.

The Zenit Empire was pressured to an extreme degree. If Emperor Yassin who was severely ill appeared and killed the Moon-Class Elites of Leon, the current dangerous situation would be eliminated. However, the most powerful people on the enemy's side didn't show themselves yet; they were all waiting for Emperor Yassin to move first since they weren't sure of his strength.

Once the enemies figured out the real strength of Zenit, the most terrifying attacks would strike the Empire.

At this moment, Arshavin suddenly remembered the King of Chambord for some reason.

He slightly regretted his decision, and he thought, "If our relationship didn't go sour, this arrogant but powerful guy would be here, giving an additional layer of protection to the Empire."

However, this thought only flashed by his mind for a second.

He quickly shook his head and self-mocked, "Why did I think about this despicable rebel? This shameless, arrogant, and short-sighted guy is probably at his kingdom and watching the Empire burn down. He probably can't wait for Zenit to go down! Why would he appear here? Humph!"

...

Chapter 715: One Fist (Part Two)

-In the sky above St. Petersburg-

"Ok, you can move now. Take care of that Moon-Class Elite of Leon outside the defense wall and then kill the two in the sky," Paris suddenly said to Fei. She had been observing the situation for a while, and she felt like this was the perfect moment.

"Ok."

“Hehe, Little Man, remember not to use your full strength in the beginning. Only appear to be one to two levels strong than the enemies. Except for that, be as arrogant as possible!”

Fei looked at the [Demonic Woman] and instantly knew what she was thinking.

“She sure is a cunning and scary woman,” Fei thought.

...

Chris Sutton spat out a mouthful of blood and backed off like a broken kite.

That Moon-Class Elite of Leon defeated him with only one strike.

The vast fire-elemental warrior energy instantly burned his body, and his energy channels and internal organs were damaged by it. A level of pain that he never experienced before overtook his senses, forcing him to sweat buckets, and cracks appeared on his skin.

He knew that his opponent was trying to torture him by burning him slowly from the inside-out.

“Is my final day here? I’m dying for my empire! Ms. Paris, are you seeing this? I’m now a real man, and I’m shouldering my responsibility! I didn’t bring shame to the Imperial Knight Palace, and I didn’t lose face for the warriors of Zenit in front of the enemies. If... Dear Paris, if I can see you one more time before I die, I would be satisfied!” Sutton thought to himself.

In the final moment of his life, he wasn’t scared or angry; he was only regretful.

...

Since long ago when he first saw the [Demonic Woman], Chris Sutton who was known as a talented genius fell in love with this woman who was a few years older than him. In the beginning, he thought that his status, fame, strength, and good looks would allow him to get any women he wanted, but he failed in front of Paris.

[Demonic Paris] Paris always treated him like a little brother. She adored him, but she never looked at him as a man.

“Hehe, Little Guy, you are still a kid. You are too young and aggressive, and you don’t know anything.” This was the reply that Paris would give him whenever Sutton confessed to her.

Before, Sutton didn’t understand it.

However, after he heard that Paris got defeated at Chambord, he was pushed by that goateed old man named Alpha to battle with the King of Chambord and got used by him.

After he got crushed on the Dual-Tower Mountain, he spent the last while training diligently and gradually understood what Paris meant.

...

“Hahaha! You are only a little ant! How dare you injure me? I will use the most painful method to kill you! I will burn all your flesh and leave only your skin intact! Hahaha!” That Moon-Class Elite of Leon laughed viciously as he grasped at Sutton with red fire-elemental energy flames in his hand.

Sutton wasn’t afraid. In fact, he had a smile on his face.

He gave it his all, and he didn’t feel like he owed anyone anything.

Just when he closed his eyes and waited for his death, something unexpected happened.

A warm hand suddenly appeared behind him and pressed onto his back. A vast amount of warm energy flowed into his body, getting rid of that fire-elemental warrior energy and instantly healing all the injuries on him.

Sutton opened his eyes as he couldn’t believe what had happened.

Then, he saw a golden fist punching out from behind him.

Without any powerful aura, it lightly collided with the palm of that Moon-Class Elite of Leon.

In the next moment, Sutton saw the wicked smile froze on that Moon-Class Elite's face, and shock and terror replaced it.

Then, that man was knocked away as if he were struck by a hammer, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 716: Act Like a Pig but Eat Tiger (Part One)

“Reinforcement!” This was the first thought that appeared in the Golden Sun Knight's mind.

“Who is this person? How is he this powerful? He easily healed me with one touch, and he easily knocked away a Moon-Class Elite with one punch! Even the guardians of the Imperial Senate aren't this strong!” he continued to think, “When did such a powerful master appear in Zenit?”

The names of all the famous masters or hermits in St. Petersburg passed through his mind, but he rejected the possibilities of them being this powerful one after another.

“There are no more masters. Could it be that this person is the trump card of the Royal Family?”

The Golden Sun Knight was thrilled, and he turned around immediately after landing on the ground; he wanted to see who was this master that showed up at this critical moment and saved him.

A gust of wind blew by, and he only saw the back of this figure.

This figure took one giant step forward, and Sutton felt like a huge mountain passed him.

“It's him!”

Even though Sutton only saw this person's back, he instantly identified this man. This man left a profound mark on his mind, and he could never forget it.

[Sky Covering Fist] King of Chambord!

“It is the King of Chambord!” Sutton suddenly got complex feelings about this.

His first reaction was that he lost again.

The rumored strength and the actual power that the King of Chambord demonstrated far exceeded Sutton's expectations, and he realized that the difference between him and the King of Chambord was already far beyond his estimations. In the last half a year, although he worked hard and tried his best to catch up with the King of Chambord, the gap in their strengths grew bigger and bigger.

Right now, he felt like he couldn't even see where the King of Chambord was on the path of cultivation.

This made him, who was competitive, feel defeated and frustrated.

However, he suddenly became excited again in the next moment.

He realized that the King of Chambord was on a level of his own! Everyone at the Capital knew how this king stood in the sky above St. Petersburg, called the Crown Prince by name, and defeated that old monster of the Imperial Senate with one strike...

The appearance of a terrifying figure like the King of Chambord wasn't a bad thing.

Since Sutton saw Fei siding with Zenit, he became very relaxed, and he suddenly felt like the defense wall of St. Petersburg that was behind him was impenetrable!

...

After Fei saved the Golden Sun Knight, he stepped forward and chased after that Moon-Class Elite of Leon, attacking continuously.

Every time he moved forward one step, he would punch out once.

On the other side, this Moon-Class Elite of Leon was shocked. He sensed the power hidden in Fei's punches, and he lost the courage to fight back.

In mid-air, he continued to back off with an anxious expression on his face. Even though he tried to escape, he was targeted by Fei's spirit energy and couldn't get away.

Therefore, despite the fact that he knew he was no match for Fei, he had to punch out to defend himself.

The golden and red energy flames lit up, collided, flashed, burned, and dispersed.

First punch!

Second punch!!

Third Punch!!!

After the third punch, it seemed like everything was over, and no more noises sounded.

Fei stopped at where he was, and his aura felt heavy and stable like a giant mountain.

That young Moon-Class Elite of Leon wasn't in a good situation. He already fell to the ground, and blood flowed out of his mouth, nose, eyes, and ears as his body shivered.

He tried his best to raise his hand and pointed at Fei, asking the king in a hoarse voice as his eyes opened wide, "Who... who are you? Zenit doesn't have masters anymore; who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know," Fei replied casually without even looking at this man.

This Moon-Class Elite was arrogant in front of the weak and timid when facing the powerful.

Chapter 716: Act Like a Pig but Eat Tiger (Part Two)

If Paris didn't ask him to hold back his power, Fei could have easily destroyed more than ten Moon-Class Elites who were like this man with a finger.

Now, he had to act arrogant; he needed to bait out the more influential figures on the enemy's side.

"You... you are too arrogant! I'm a noble of the Leon Empire, and I'm..." Before this Moon-Class Elite of Leon could finish speaking, a ton of blood suddenly gushed out of his pores, turning him into a blood man.

If the vitality of Moon-Class Elites were low, this man would have died already.

"Save me..." This Moon-Class Elite was terrified, and he quickly ran away while asking for help from his two peers in the sky. He was afraid that Fei would chase after him and kill him.

"Hahaha! Are you a master of the Leon Empire? You are inferior to a dog! F*ck off! Daddy isn't going to kill you today!" Fei laughed arrogantly, and his laughter resonated in the sky like rumbling thunders. In fact, it was so loud that it suppressed the noises of the battle which involved hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

"Ant! How dare you to be this arrogant? Die!"

The two Moon-Class Elites of Leon who were flying in the sky and tried to get the soldiers of Zenit to deplete the magic arrows finally saw what was happening on the ground. Seeing one of their peers escaping and hearing the arrogant speech of this warrior of Zenit, they were enraged. One of them dashed down, attacking with might while leaving a series of afterimages in the air.

In this Moon-Class Elite's eyes, even though this warrior of Zenit injured his peer, this warrior didn't have significant warrior energy fluctuations on him. In addition, this Moon-Class Elite of Leon was much stronger than his peer, so he didn't think that he would lose.

Bam!

A loud colliding-noise sounded, and warrior energy waves expanded and shot in all directions.

The two fists slammed into each other, and a surprised expression appeared on this Moon-Class Elite's face.

He thought that he had seen through his opponent's strength, and he expected to force this young warrior of Zenit back and make the latter puke up blood.

However, after their fists collided, the amount of repulsive force he sensed surprised him, and the energy channels in his right arm were injured by it.

“Hahaha! Another dog of Leon! I will kill all of you!”

Fei laughed arrogantly like a mad lion, and he dashed forward while throwing punches at his enemy non-stop.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Moon-Class Elite of Leon didn't panic, and he counterattacked one strike after another.

Since he cultivated fire-elemental warrior energy and concentrated his energy onto his fists, flames would envelop his fists when he punched out. When unleashing all his power, his entire arms would be covered! This was a sneaky combat technique. It allowed him to secretly inject fire-elemental warrior energy into his opponents' bodies, destroying their energy channels.

In all his previous battles, he had used this vicious technique and defeated many masters.

He had once battled a Moon-Class Elite who was a lot more powerful than him, but that master got his internal organs burned away, leaving behind only a sheet of human skin.

Therefore, even though he realized that he had underestimated his opponent a little, he wasn't afraid. In his eyes, this black-haired young master of Zenit was going to die under his technique as well, and he was thrilled when he saw Fei punching him.

Every time their fists met, he used that secret technique.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After they punched each other many times, this Moon-Class Elite of Leon turned from vicious to surprised. Then, he got a little worried since he felt like something was wrong.

After several hundred punches, his opponent should be burned into a sheet of human skin in theory. However, the reality was the opposite. His opponent got stronger and stronger, making his arms numb.

Right now, he tasted his own fishy yet sweet blood in his mouth, and streaks of blood were gushing out of his nose.

“Damn it! This kid is acting like a pig but can eat a tiger!” This Moon-Class Elite of Leon realized that he was already enveloped inside his opponent’s golden energy flames, and he could be killed at any second.

Therefore, he roared and leaped into the air, punching out with both fists.

Boom!

Terrifying energy waves rushed in all directions, and this Moon-Class Elite finally escaped from his opponent’s control.

Now, he realized that almost all the bones and flesh in his body were almost turned into dust; the amount of power in his opponent’s fists was insane!

“Wait, who are you? Who the f*ck are you?” He opened his mouth and asked in a tough manner, “When did Zenit obtain a master like you?”

Chapter 717: The Theory of Slaughtering Pigs (Part One)

“You don’t deserve to know,” Fei gave the same response to this question. Then, he added with a bright smile on his face, “Have you ever seen a butcher telling a pig what his name is before the slaughtering?”

“You...” This Moon-Class Elite of Leon was infuriated. After all, Fei was very hateable right now. He didn’t look like a master. Instead, he was more like a hooligan and was using anything necessary to anger the other party.

This Moon-Class Elite shouted, “I know that you are powerful, but don’t you have the dignity and honor of a master? Your strength puts you in a high realm, but you are sneaky and don’t respect your opponents! This is disappointing!”

“Go f*ck yourself!” Fei curled his lips and swore without holding back, “Have you seen a butcher pay a lot of respect to a pig that he is about to kill?”

This Moon-Class Elite’s vision darkened, and he almost fainted due to intense anger.

“This man is much more powerful than me, but he is actually like a dumb*ss! His temperament is nothing like a master, and he talks about pigs all the time!” Even though this Moon-Class Elite knew that the king was treating him like a dumb pig, he couldn’t do anything to counterattack.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and shouted at his peer in the sky, “Leo, let’s attack together and kill this dumb*ss once for all!”

The third Moon-Class Elite who was dodging the magic arrows and trying to get St. Petersburg to waste all its offensive resources had noticed what was happening on the ground. As soon as he heard his peer’s call, he turned into a gust of wind and dashed down at Fei with a lot of green wind-elemental energy blades around himself.

This man was a level 3 low-tier Half Moon Elite who mastered wind-elemental warrior energy; he was even stronger than the second Moon-Class Elite!

Since this third Moon-Class Elite was buying time, the fire-elemental Moon-Class Elite on the ground took this opportunity to quickly chug a bottle of healing potion to recover from his injuries.

Just as he laughed viciously and was about to jump up and attack Fei as well, something happened.

Golden energy flames flashed by, and a figure appeared in front of him so fast that he didn’t even have the time to react.

It was that black-haired young warrior of Zenit.

This fire-elemental Moon-Class Elite was shocked, and he felt a pain in his chest. When he looked down, he saw that familiar fist penetrating his chest easily like a hot knife through butter.

“You... you...” Seeing the faint smile on Fei’s face, this Moon-Class Elite couldn’t believe what he was seeing!

He had already drunk that healing potion. Although it couldn’t instantly bring him back to his prime state, he recovered from 70% of the injuries in his body.

However, even though this was the case, and even though the other Moon-Class Elite was attacking from above using wind-elemental energy blades, this black-haired young man who was very arrogant still got to him and destroyed his heart without giving him the time to react.

“This means... This means that this black-haired Zenitians is far more powerful than me! So, he held back strength when fighting me? How?” Fear was the only thing that was on this Moon-Class Elite’s mind as he thought everything through.

He felt it when his heart was grasped by that iron hand and shattered into pieces, so he tried to use his fire-elemental warrior energy to scream as loud as he could, warning his peer so that the latter could escape in time. However, a sense of powerlessness overtook him, and he couldn’t say a word as a Moon-Class Elite. Death was quickly overcoming him.

Chapter 717: The Theory of Slaughtering Pigs (Part Two)

“Hahaha! Fight me in a two-on-one? How could I let that happen? I will kill a weak pig like you and then destroy the other pig!” Like a demon deity, Fei laughed arrogantly and shook his right arm. His terrifying power instantly rushed out of his arms and shattered this fire-elemental Moon-Class Elite. Then, he turned around and punched out. The golden energy flames grew and turned the green wind-elemental energy blades into pure wind elements, and a vacuum zone appeared between Fei and the third Moon-Class Elite.

...

“Great!” The Golden Sun Knight, Chris Sutton, couldn’t help but shout; he felt like his blood was boiling.

“This is the King of Chambord! A damn b*stard, an arrogant overlord, and a murderous butcher! When you are his enemy, you will experience a level of terror and pain that you never felt before. However, if you are his friend and standing with him, you will feel like you are in heaven! Seeing

him bringing your enemies unlimited nightmares; isn't that the best thing in the world?" he thought to himself.

Seeing the king still hiding his fangs at this moment, Sutton started to feel sorry for this poor wind-elemental Moon-Class Elite of Leon.

"Great! Power! Power! Power!"

"Kill him! Kill him! Kill that pig of Leon!"

The soldiers of Zenit on and outside the defense wall all shouted in excitement, and what just happened encourage them to their cores.

They were feeling desperate, and they didn't expect that there would be a powerful master hidden among them; they couldn't even think of this in their dreams.

Right now, they were feeling a great amount of thrill. The arrogant Moon-Class Elites of Leon who were mocking Zenit were now easily destroyed by this master of Zenit! Was there anything else more enjoyable?

The low morale of the soldiers of Zenit suddenly started to climb up again from this moment on.

...

"Your damn dirty Zenitian! I'm going to kill you!"

One of his peers was severely injured, and the other was dead. This made the wind-elemental Moon-Class Elite very frustrated. Since he was the most powerful one among them, he felt like his dignity was challenged, and he was enraged like a lion that got its mating partner taken away.

He floated into mid-air, away from the attack range of the magic arrows. The bright green wind elements flew around him, looking like green flames.

As this master waved his hand, the green flames flew forward, turning into various lethal weapons and shooting at Fei like a bladestorm.

Fei was instantly enveloped by the many energy weapons.

“Hahaha! A low-leveled empire is just too weak. You are just a dirty bug; how dare you resist against the Leon Empire? You are seeking death! I will kill you today, conquer the city, and wipe out all the Zenitians who are taller than a wheel! Hahaha!”

That wind-elemental Moon-Class Elite of Leon laughed in mid-air.

From his experience, he knew that no one could escape from his bladestorm.

“Even if his strength doubles mine, he can’t get away,” he thought.

The soldiers of both empires were fighting each other ferociously. However, due to the battle between the Moon-Class Elites, they stopped momentarily and paid attention to it.

Seeing the master on their side getting the advantage, the soldiers of Leon cheered loudly.

On the other hand, the soldiers of Zenit became worried and desperate. Since the battle was too short, they hadn’t recognized Fei’s identity yet. Right now, they all thought to themselves, “Could it be that his dominance is going to be short-lived?”

Only the Golden Sun Knight had recognized Fei, so he wasn’t worried.

He had witnessed the King of Chambord’s strength before, so he knew that this master of Leon couldn’t do anything to the king.

Chapter 718: Dare to Battle Me? (Part One)

Just as Chris Sutton expected, what he hoped for happened next.

“Hahaha! Pigs are pigs after all! I was just about to prepare the butcher knife and let you live longer, but you want to die sooner, is that it? Since this is the case, I will grant your wish!” That same arrogant and barbaric laughter traveled through the bladestorm and overpowered the cheering of the Leonians.

Then, a lightning-like figure dashed out of the bladestorm and flew upward despite all the wind-elemental energy blades that were crashing down at him. All those energy blades couldn't get near him at all!

Fei instantly appeared in front of that Moon-Class Elite of Leon, and he reached out, grabbing the former by the neck as if he were trying to stop a noisy rooster from crying!

"You... how did you do this?" Feeling the death sensation, this Moon-Class Elite of Leon seemed to have noticed something. His eyes opened wide as he couldn't believe what he saw, and he asked, "This is impossible... You aren't a Moon-Class Elite! Who... who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know." Fei's answer was the same.

Crack! He lightly turned his hand and broke his opponent's neck as if he were cracking a piece of useless wood.

Bam!

The last Moon-Class Elite of Leon who was sent out to conquer St. Petersburg lost his life, and he fell to the ground powerlessly.

Like a slaughtered pig that fell off the cutting board, the corpse of this master landed on the ground and sent some dust into the air. That was about it.

Everyone on the battlefield was stunned by what they saw, and hundreds of thousands of soldiers who were fighting suddenly all fell silent. It was a bizarre scene.

The soldiers of Leon who were cheering a moment ago stopped. Even though the excitement could still be seen on their faces, their mouths were wide open, and no sound was coming out of them. They were already used to masters of Leon destroying the masters of Zenit for more than 30 hours, so this sudden event knocked them off their expectations, and they couldn't believe their eyes.

The soldiers of Zenit were already feeling desperate, and they all jumped up and cheered when they saw this. They felt like their hearts were about to jump out of their chests, and some of them shouted and knocked their armors with their weapons to make noises.

Some of them laughed, some of them cried, and some of them kneeled and prayed for those who died under the energies of the Moon-Class Elites of Leon.

“Hahaha! Are you all considered the masters of the level 6 Leon Empire? You are too weak! This is too disappointing!” Fei dashed over above the defense wall of St. Petersburg. With his back facing the main gate of the city, he looked at the hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Leon and laughed, “Leonians, who else dare to come out and fight me?”

His voice was thunderous as if a god was speaking, and it resonated in the sky, entering everyone’s ears.

“It is him. This guy... King Alexander of Chambord. He is here?”

Crown Prince Arshavin who was on the defense wall finally recognized this powerful master. On top of being surprised, anger and hatred also appeared in his mind. However, all those emotions were quickly replaced by something else; that heavy pressure on his mind instantly disappeared at this moment, and he felt relieved.

Clearly, as [Zenit’s God of War], even Arshavin subconsciously believed that Chambord was invincible.

“With this overbearing guy here at St. Petersburg, the Capital that was in a dangerous situation suddenly is now impervious,” Arshavin thought to himself, “I just hope that this guy doesn’t mess around and break the military law...”

Chapter 718: Dare to Battle Me? (Part Two)

However, he soon realized that even if the King of Chambord broke all the rules in the book, he couldn’t do anything. Even if he wanted to act tough, he was too powerless.

Gradually, the soldiers of Zenit also recognized who Fei was.

“It is the King of Chambord! I know now! He is King Alexander of Chambord!”

“I recognize him! He came to the Capital a while ago, and he made a mess here! He is a terrifying master!”

“It is him! I didn’t expect him to come here! This fierce and powerful man is here to protect the Capital? Didn’t the nobles say that he is a despicable traitor? So why did he come here? It is completely different from what the nobles said!”

“Why are you even asking? Which one of the nobles is a good egg? The fact that the nobles are trying to defame him means that he is a good person!”

“Yeah! When the other three empires assassinated our Martial Saint, it was the King of Chambord who risked his life and captured those bad people. Think about it! How can the person who Martial Saint Krasic relied on be a traitor?”

“Huh? I never thought about it that way!”

“Hahaha! I don’t care about other things! I know that the King of Chambord had killed two Moon-Class Elites of the Leon Empire and defended St. Petersburg! Just this alone makes him the hero of Zenit!”

Fei’s identity quickly spread around the ordinary soldiers and caused a small uproar. Even those soldiers who misunderstood Fei due to the nobles’ propaganda were cheering for him. All of them knew that the King of Chambord was very powerful. With such a master standing out, their safety was much more guaranteed.

“King of Chambord! Invincible! Invincible! Invincible!”

“Power! Power! Hahaha, how else dare to battle with our King of Chambord?”

“Dumb Leonians, are you stupefied now? Hahaha, the King of Chambord is now here! You damn invaders should go back home to your mama!”

The commanders of Zenit didn’t even need to give any orders, and the ordinary soldiers already started to chant Fei’s name. Their morale was back up, and they laughed as they provoked the Leonians who were here to conquer their empire.

The atmosphere of this battle was quickly flipped.

Outside of the defense wall, the hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Leon who were very close to St. Petersburg all turned around subconsciously at this moment, trying to look at where their head commander was and see if masters of Leon dared to battle with the King of Chambord.

“Humph! A reckless clown! You won by luck for once, and you think that you are invincible now? You are definitely a member of this low-level empire! Hahaha! Let me avenge my peers and send you to hell!”

Suddenly, a crisp and loud voice sounded from far away; it was coming from where all the commanders of Leon were at.

Then, a muscular figure dashed into the sky like a flash of lightning.

This man had thick, sharp eyebrows that were almost connected, and his long blond hair was tied up by a black hairband. His face was in the square-shape, and he looked haughty. As the wind blew by, his black robe fluttered, making him look very cool.

This person stayed in the sky and pointed down at Fei. With a mocking expression on his face, he said, “I will give a poor soul like you two choices. You can commit suicide, or I will torture you to death!”

Chapter 719: Battle of the Masters (Part One)

Seeing this burly figure, the soldiers of Leon suddenly started cheering.

“Mr. Revier, kill this dirty b*stard of Zenit!”

“Hahaha! Mr. Revier came to battle! Hahaha, this arrogant idiot of Zenit is dead for sure!”

“Kill him! Butcher him! Destroy this fool of this low-level empire!”

The soldiers of Leon rebounded from their silence. The king who was a weak warrior in their minds defeated three Moon-Class Elites of Leon consecutively, and that kicked their pride as citizens of a

high-level empire. They were furious, so they were cheering to vent their frustration when they saw this man named Revier show up. It was clear that they had confidence in him.

In fact, Revier was famous among all the masters of Leon, and he was the idol for many warriors and soldiers in the Leon Empire.

Seeing this, the soldiers of Zenit weren't going to take it.

"Revier? Who the f*ck is him? Our King of Chambord can destroy him with one finger!"

"Hahaha! You bunch of ignorant dumb*sses! How dare you to be so rude to the King of Chambord? Arrogant Leonians, you are already being looked at by the Grim Reaper!"

"Yuck! You are a high-level empire? So what? Back in the days, our Emperor Yassin battled with the masters in your empire, and none of your masters dared to challenge him afterward! Today, our King of Chambord can do the same thing! He is the new star of Zenit, and he will beat you so hard that you have to go back and cry to your mama! Hahaha!"

"F*ck off! He isn't even strong enough for the King of Chambord to look at! Send another more powerful master!"

Right now, all the soldiers of Zenit stood with Fei, and they instantly cursed back at the soldiers of Leon without holding back.

The battlefield in front of St. Petersburg had changed from the cruel battle between soldiers to the thrilling battle between masters. According to ancient tradition, the soldiers all stopped fighting, sheathed their weapons, and moved back in agreement.

Like a falling tide, all the soldiers of Leon backed off the defense wall of St. Petersburg, creating an area of one square kilometer for the two masters to fight.

The thrilling and fascinating battle between masters was about to occur!

Masters were all mighty, and they were capable of destroying mountains, shattering the sky, and evaporating lakes. Therefore, even the residual energies coming from their battles could instantly destroy thousands of people, so the ordinary soldiers had to move away, or they could die.

Also, the people in this world admired masters. Therefore, the battles between them were respected by everyone.

The two figures stood in the sky.

“Low-class Zenitian, report your name! I’m Anthony Revier, the Legion Commander of the Hurricane Legion of the Leon Empire. I have killed many famous masters in my life, and I don’t waste my time with no-names!” blond Revier sneered and asked; it was clear that he enjoyed the cheers of the soldiers of Leon.

This arrogant legion commander of Leon never heard of the King of Chambord before.

“Anthony Revier? I never heard of you before; you don’t deserve to know my name!” Fei shook his head in disdain and acted even more arrogant, “Come on! Let me see how you compare to your peers! Let’s see how many punches of mine that you can take!”

“Reckless!”

Revier was enraged when he got treated like this by the king. He instantly appeared before Fei, and he looked like an angry earth bear when all his orange warrior energy flames burned around him. He raised his hand and struck down with a power that was enough to shatter the ground.

He was a level 7 to level 8 top-tier Half Moon Elite who had strong earth-elemental warrior energy.

He was only one step away from the Full Moon Realm; no wonder he was so arrogant.

From the side, this also went to prove how mighty the level 6 Leon Empire was. Only a Legion Commander was capable of such strength!

Taking the Zenit Empire for example, even though there were geniuses like Emperor Yassin as well as Fei, the average strength of the masters of Zenit was low. Compared with a high-level empire such as Leon, a legion commander at Zenit had the average power of Six-Star or Seven-Star, far from Moon-Class.

Even though Fei sighed in his mind, he didn't slow down.

He dashed forward and punched out at Revier's hand.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying energy fluctuations rushed in all directions, causing strong winds.

The residual energies from the two masters left deep grooves and trails on the ground, and huge rocks that were five meters in diameter were flying everywhere. Then, they were shattered into dust.

The ground shook heavily like a scared child.

Chapter 719: Battle of the Masters (Part Two)

The soldiers who were on the edge of this spacious zone felt the strong wind, and they were pushed back by several meters while having a hard time to breathe. Even the Star-level Warriors had to use their warrior energy to resist this power even though they were more than 500 meters away from the two masters.

"Hahaha! You can't win with that little strength!" Fei punched out several times with significantly reduced power as he laughed.

Then, he suddenly thought of something, and he used a bizarre technique.

The golden energy flames around him suddenly turned red, and the temperature in the area increased.

A burning sensation was coming from Fei.

Fei's elemental attribute turned into fire!

This change surprised Revier.

Out of all the masters he had met so far, he had never seen someone who could change his or her elemental attribute this easily!

After all, mortals had a limited lifespan, and it was already difficult enough to cultivate one elemental energy to the Moon-Class Realm. Only super geniuses or madmen could practice two elemental energy and elevate both of them to the realm of Moon-Class!

"This opponent is a super genius!" Revier thought to himself and didn't dare to underestimate his opponent. He knew that more changes might come up if the battle was prolonged, so he decided to end this as soon as he could.

He slapped out with his palms and created some distance between him and Fei. Then, he put his hands together and pulled, and orange earth-elemental elements were yanked out of the ground through the cracks!

Then, a series of dense energy fluctuations appeared, and it protected Revier who was in the middle of casting a powerful combat technique. The endless earth elements appeared before Revier and were compressed, slowly forming a yellow light sword which was more than 100 meters long.

Fei didn't take this opportunity to attack. Instead, he observed his opponent carefully and tried to see how this technique was used.

In just a few seconds, Revier finished casting his combat technique. A huge sword that was more than 100 meters long appeared. It didn't have a guard or a handle, and it looked ancient and carried a sense of vicissitude.

As a firm and mountain-like sensation emerged on Revier, a massive image of a yellow, roaring bear also appeared behind him.

"Hahaha! Idiot! You know nothing! You allowed me to finish my combat technique in peace, so now you can die! Hahaha! Enjoy the punishment from the land! Sword of The Land!!!"

Revier was covered in yellow and orange energy flames, and his laughter sounded strange.

As he laughed, he pressed down with both hands.

Instantly, the ground started to rumble as if the God of Land was angry, and terrifying energy was unleashed. As that yellow bear image behind Revier roared, the Sword of The Land cut through the sky and slashed at Fei rapidly, so fast that it looked slow.

Fei frowned.

This Sword of The Land was indeed a high-level combat technique; it wasn't as simple as a sword strike.

Before this energy sword got to him, he felt like his body was stuck to the ground as if he was a magnet that got sucked in by a magnetic field and couldn't dodge.

However, this level of energy didn't pose a threat to the king.

Suddenly, orange energy flames burned on Fei, and it looked like he was on fire.

“Fire Hidden Fist!”

Right before the sword cut into his forehead, Fei raised his hand and punched out.

The faint red energy flame on his fist didn't carry any aura; it made him look like a low-level warrior who just obtained warrior energy. Compared to the energy sword that was more than 100 meters long, it made people feel like the King of Chambord was trying to commit suicide.

The contrast was terrifying.

However, a series of cracking noises sounded.

Cracks appeared all over this large energy sword that looked invincible. Like a porcelain jar that was fragile, this energy sword started to crack at its tip where it collided with the King of Chambord's seemingly powerless fist.

Whoosh!

The king leaped into the air, as fast as lightning. He dashed forward with his body as the weapon, and his fist shattered the energy sword bit by bit as he punched at Revier who looked unparalleled.

Boom!

Revier was shocked, and he punched out in a hurry to defend himself.

As soon as their fists collided, it seemed like the time had frozen. Then, their bodies shivered, and it looked Fei got knocked back.

Soon, the dust settled, and no injuries could be seen from them.

However, the high-level warriors who were watching the battle discovered something strange; they clearly saw fear on Revier's face. This master of Leon continued to shiver, and he looked at the King of Chambord as if he saw an undead creature during the daytime.

Chapter 720: Invincible (Part One)

"This is impossible! Who are you? Who the f*ck are you? Why do you know Neon's Fire Hidden Fist?"

There was on wound on Revier's body, but the expression on his face made it seem like he saw the Grim Reaper. As his body softened, streaks of black smoke slowly appeared from his eyes, mouth, nose, and ears. It was a bizarre scene! It looked like a fire was burning inside of his body!

However, before he could finish speaking, something terrifying happened again.

After a breeze blew by, the black robe on Revier's body slowly turned in ashes and flew away, revealing his body. Then, streaks of black smoke came out of his body through all the pores.

Soon, the streaks of black smoke started to jet out of his pores, and he was enveloped by it.

In just about three seconds, the black smoke dispersed into the area.

A terrifying scene occurred.

The Legion Commander of the Tornado Legion of the Leon Empire, who was a level 8 top-tier Half Moon Elite, fell from the sky. The strange thing was that he dropped like a leaf, slowly swaying in the air as he fell down. It seemed like he was almost weightless.

When people took another look, they realized that Revier was turned into one sheet of skin; his internal organs, flesh, and bones were all turned into ashes by the fire-elemental energy, and only his skin was remaining.

This was the unique effect of the ultimate technique of the first Moon-Class Elite of Leon, Neon, who died in Fei's hand. The Fire Hidden Fist was able to turn everything inside a person's body into ashes, but the skin would be untouched. It was a cruel combat technique that could make others shiver in fear.

Revier died in disbelief; he couldn't understand why his opponent was able to use the technique that belonged to a master of Leon.

"Even if Neon used this technique personally, he couldn't be able to defeat me, let alone breaking the Sword of The Land which is a higher-levelled combat technique. How is this man able to send fire elements into my body? This fire is so powerful that it is burning through my body in a few seconds?!" These were the last few thoughts in Revier's mind before he died.

The other people who couldn't believe what they saw were the hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Leon.

This legendary legion commander of Leon who expanded the territory of the empire and was invincible obtained many followers and admirers, but he died at the hands of a no-name young man of a low-level empire! This devastating strike instantly decreased the morale of the soldiers of Leon as if a massive chunk of ice was thrown into a pot of boiling water.

In contrast, the soldiers of Zenit were all excited.

After lasting for more than 30 hours on the defense wall and seeing their peers dying at the blades of the invaders, the tired and injured soldiers of Zenit who were cursing at their enemies suddenly were excited. They could fall asleep a moment ago, but now it seemed like they were injected with the most potent drug. They were full of energy, and they jumped and cheered.

Their voices were loud enough to shake mountains and move oceans.

“Invincible! Invincible! Invincible! Invincible!”

“Zenit is invincible! The King of Chambord is invincible!”

On the defense wall of St. Petersburg, the high-level officials, as well as regular soldiers of Zenit all, cheered. Even the militia members whose only job was to move arrows, rocks, and flame oil onto the defense wall patted their chest, hugged the people around them that they may or may not know, and cheered to vent their emotions.

The King of Chambord fought with four masters and killed three Moon-Class Elite; This legendary track record was enough to make the Zenitians who were referred to as dirty natives shout out in pride!

Fei stood in the air.

Above him, the black smoke and red blood mist mixed and rose in the air, blocking the sunlight.

Below him, the corpses of the dead soldiers stained the fertile land, their blood slowly floated to all directions, painting the area into the color red.

Chapter 720: Invincible (Part Two)

The wind fluttered Fei's long black hair, and it looked like a waterfall in the air.

At this moment, all the Zenitians felt like an invincible god was guarding the main gate of St. Petersburg and not a mortal!

“Hahahaha! Is a trash like that the master of a high-level empire? He is too weak! Come! Come again! Who else dares to battle with me?” Fei shouted.

This overbearing and provoking invitation resonated in the sky as if gods were roaring in heaven, and the terrifying sound waves dashed in all directions, even blowing up the dust on the ground.

In fact, the sound waves were so powerful that the hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Leon got ashen-faced, and they backed off several steps without having the guts to look up.

Even the command station of Leon’s troop which was located far away and seemed majestic fell into a short moment of silence.

...

-In the air-

[Demonic Woman] Paris stood on [The Throne of Chaos] quietly. Using the power of this mysterious throne, she was able to achieve stealth. Even if a Sun-Class Lord were standing beside her, she wouldn’t be easily discovered.

However, Paris was able to see exactly what was going on.

Since no one was around her, this demonic woman could finally take off her ‘fake mask’.

Her beautiful eyes started to drift off, and she was gradually intoxicated by the man who was acting arrogantly and killed several masters of Leon as if he was cutting through vegetables.

Especially after Paris thought about the fact that Fei listened to her recommendation and acted overbearingly while suppressing his real power, this woman somehow felt very sweet.

When they first met on the peak of the east mountain at Chambord City, they looked at each other with disdain. However, starting from when Fei saved her from the assassination of Spartax that night at the tavern...

Even this intelligent woman didn't know when she grew a unique and different emotion toward this cunning and shameless little king.

A gust of wind blew by and fluttered Paris' hair.

She lightly shook her head and got rid of these strange emotions from her head. She woke up from that state of intoxication, and she knew that the Leonians were starting to pay attention to Fei after that battle; the real and more dangerous challenge was about to begin!

"Battle! Little man! The era that belongs to you is about to start!"

...

After a few moments of silence, the Leonians responded to Fei's provocation.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Loud drums sounded as if the ground was breaking, and they were as loud as thunder. It felt like they were going to shatter all the gloominess on the battlefield and empower all the soldiers of Leon.

This was the Royal Drum of Leon! All the brave soldiers of Leon heard it, and the desire for and confidence in victory reignited in their hearts.

Their morale was instantly raised.

Every time the Leonians were troubled, the Royal Drum of Leon would sound, and the thunderous drum beats would lead the Leonians back onto the path of victory and glory.

Soon, five dashes of lights shot from the back of the soldiers of Leon and flew toward the center of the battlefield.

Five more Moon-Class Elites appeared.

As these dashes of light flew through the sky, terrifying auras were emitted. As if the Royal Drum of Leon summoned ancient beasts from history, the frightening auras made all the people on the battlefield shiver in fear.

These five Moon-Class Elites were definitely powerful!

As soon as they arrived on the battlefield, they pounced at Fei without wasting time.

Without saying anything, they dashed at Fei as if they were lions that targeted their prey, and they unleashed all their energy. It seemed like they were going to use their ultimate strikes at any moment.

“Shameless! They are using more masters in the battle!” Some people started cuss on the defense wall of St. Petersburg.