

## Hail the King 721

### Chapter 721: A Taste of Their Own Medicine! (Part One)

Only light wind was blowing on the battlefield, so it was quiet. Therefore, when the soldiers of Zenit started to cuss loudly on the defense wall, most of the people in the area heard them.

When there were master-level battles between empires, they were usually one-on-one battles.

However, there were exceptions where two groups of three to five masters fought team fights.

The situation in front of everyone where five masters were planning to attack one master was too rare. In the eyes of most people on the Azeroth Continent, such a battle was unfair and demoralizing, so many people didn't like it.

As a result of this, all the Zenitians who could see the battle cursed.

The five Moon-Class Elites of Leon were in the same age range, and there were four males and one female.

The person in the lead had a full brown beard, and he was quite muscular. The two people behind him were thin and looked similar; the only difference between them was that one of them had long hair while the other had short hair. Behind these two people, there was a short fatty who had white, smooth skin and a female who looked pretty. The fatty had a smile on his face and didn't look murderous; instead, he seemed like a wealthy nobleman. Beside him, the female looked like she was in her twenties, and she looked cold like an iceberg, stopping others from approaching her by her aura alone.

After hearing all the curses, their expressions didn't change and turn awkward.

At this moment, a loud and crisp voice sounded from the command station of Leon soldiers. In a haughty tone, this man said, "Hahaha! Ridiculous! Is team fighting not allowed during master-level battles? We will give you ten seconds, and Zenit can also send out four more Moon-Class Elites to participate in the upcoming... Haha! Five-on-five team fight!"

As soon as this was said, most of the cursing stopped.

The soldiers of Leon who felt awkward and embarrassed after hearing the curses now laughed out loud.

The Head Commander of Leon sure was vicious.

He knew that the Zenit Empire didn't have more Moon-Class Elites aside from the King of Chambord, and he was taking advantage of this situation. However, he made it sound righteous as he followed all the unwritten rules on the Continent, meaning that this man was also a shameless person who was willing to use all the tactics in the book.

"That is right! The five of us always move together! Even if our opponent is a Sun-Class Lord, we would fight him or her together!" The bearded man who was leading the group looked at Fei and teased, "Hey, Punk! You are only a punk of this little empire! If you are afraid, you can surrender and break your arms. If you do that, we will let you live!"

"Hehehe, if you don't want to break your arms, you can take off your pants and call me Grandpa! That works too!" One of the thin warriors who was in a set of black clothes and standing beside the bearded man sneered and laughed.

[TL Notes: Calling someone grandpa in Chinese is similar to saying uncle in English.]

"Six out of the ten seconds already passed. If Zenit doesn't send more reinforcements, you will be dead for sure!" That pretty woman who looked to be in her twenties licked her lips and showed a cruel smile. As she stared at Fei like how a beast was looking at a prey, she crossed her hand over her throat, signaling Fei's death.

On the other side, a serious expression appeared on Fei's face, and it seemed like he was thinking about something.

It really seemed like he was thinking about his opponents' suggestions. Some people thought that Fei was wondering if he should break his arms or take off his pants in front of hundreds of thousands of people to save his life.

"The masters of high-level empires are just a bunch of cowards who are afraid of death and could only rely on the numbers advantage! The warriors of Zenit are never afraid of death! Team fight? Although I, Chris Sutton, am not strong, my blood isn't cold! What is the worst that can happen?

Death? If you want to battle, count me in!” The Golden Sun Knight who was on the ground couldn’t help but shout.

What he said instantly ignited the pride of the soldiers of Zenit.

Even though Arshavin, Zenit’s God of War and the Head Commander, hadn’t said anything, the soldiers and commanders of Zenit already started to shout.

What the Golden Sun Knight said was true. Even though they were weak, the worst outcome was that they could die!

“That is right! Count me in as well!”

“What about Moon-Class Elites? The worst is death? Count me in as well!”

The Zenit Empire only had soldiers who fought until death on the battlefield and didn’t have commanders who surrendered under pressure.

## Chapter 721: A Taste of Their Own Medicine! (Part Two)

“Hahaha!” The five Moon-Class Elites of Leon started to laugh in disdain.

That bearded man glanced at Chris Sutton on the ground and the soldiers of Zenit on the defense wall who were all stimulated, and he laughed as if he heard the funniest joke in the world, “You? You guys? What are you? None of you qualify to appear in the master-level battle! You need to be at least a Moon-Class Elite to join! All of you are weak like ants! How dare you make such ridiculous statements? Hahahaha! Low-level empires are ignorant after all! You bunch of idiots! What else do you have except for the courage of accepting death?”

“You...” The Golden Sun Knight was furious, but he also knew that the master-level battle wasn’t something that ordinary people could participate; it was a sacred battle!

At this moment, Fei who was thinking about something while frowning suddenly relaxed. He laughed and said, “At least a Moon-Class Elite? Hehe...”

As he said that, he suddenly flipped his hand and struck down. A dash of golden energy flame instantly gushed into the furious Chris Sutton's body.

"This..." Sutton was shocked.

In the next moment, he sensed a streak of heat traveling in his body.

The acute pain in his bones and bone marrows made him feel like many ants were eating him from the inside, and the bulging of his energy channels almost forced him, an executive knight, to groan in pain.

The pain was too much to handle, but it was quick as well.

In the next moment, Sutton felt like the gate that was blocking his path of cultivation for so long suddenly opened, revealing all the secrets behind it. A brand-new world appeared in his eyes.

A foreign yet powerful aura slowly appeared on Sutton's body.

Then, this handsome young knight gradually levitated off the ground and flew into the sky.

Moon-Class Elite!

The Golden Sun Knight advanced into the Moon-Class Realm!

The five Moon-Class Elites of Leon were shocked to see this! They were experienced and knew that the elevation of realm which just occurred on this young man was related to the golden energy flame that Fei shot out.

"Creating a Moon-Class Elite this easily? How? This is shocking! That is on the level of the gods!" they thought.

These five Moon-Class Elites were stunned for several seconds, and the ten-second count ended long ago.

The bearded master of Leon quickly woke up from the shock and mocked with a gloating smile, “You got one helper? So what? This poor soul hasn’t even gone through nature’s challenge! He is as weak as a baby in our eyes! It is no different to suicide! Haha, since ten seconds have passed, and Zenit hasn’t sent out any masters, DIE!”

As soon as he finished shouting, this man dashed forward like lightning and tried to sneak-attack.

Now, the Golden Sun Knight already realized that the King of Chambord used his miraculous abilities and turned him from a Nine-Star Warrior into a Moon-Class Elite! At this moment, all his grudges against Fei disappeared, and the king became the person who he admired the most.

Seeing the bearded master’s attack, Sutton was shocked and was about to...

Suddenly, a huge amount of energy pushed Sutton away, and Fei’s laughter sounded by his ears, “Chris, concentrate and circulate your warrior energy! Get ready for nature’s challenge! I will guard you! These cowards who are trying to use their numbers advantage are too weak for the two of us together...”

As soon as he said that, Fei dashed forward and appeared by that bearded master’s side as if he teleported.

That speed was beyond imagination! All the viewers only saw a series of afterimages and heard his voice, but his punch already landed on that bearded master’s chest.

Before that bearded master could react, Fei’s golden energy flames brightened, and the former was exploded into pieces.

One strike one kill!

Everyone was stunned!

Before the other four Moon-Class Elites of Leon could react, they suddenly felt like their bodies were locked inside a swamp. The air around them got thick, and they couldn’t move despite their Moon-Class strength.

Suddenly, orange energy flames appeared.

They weren't sure when, but an energy sword that was made of earth elements, more than 100 meters long, and didn't have a handle or a guard appeared before Fei.

“Hahaha! Get a taste of your own medicine! The Sword of the Land! Strike!!!” Fei's voice was enough to shatter people's souls.

It was the Sword of the Land! The actual Sword of the Land!

## Chapter 722: Price (Part One)

The Sword of the Land was the high-level Moon-Class combat technique that the famous Tornado Legion Commander of Leon mastered. Revier had killed many enemies of Leon with this technique, and he earned his nickname as the Land Warrior.

During the battle with Fei, Revier used the Sword of the Land once.

Although Fei destroyed that strike, it didn't mean that it was a weak technique.

On the contrary, the shockingly huge energy sword and the intense energy flames around it meant that it was a unique and powerful technique. Just the terrifying aura of that energy sword and its sheer size left a deep impression on people's minds.

At this moment, there was still an abundance of earth elements in the area due to that strike.

No one anticipated this! No one thought that they would see the Sword of the Land being used again!

In the sky, Fei stood tall as his black hair fluttered in the wind. The lights in his eyes were sharp, and the murderous spirit wasn't hidden on his face. The orange energy flames burned around him, and a swamp-like, invisible force field appeared. What was more terrifying was that instead one, four huge energy swords that were more than 100 meters long and about five to six meters wide showed themselves to the left, right, front, and back of Fei.

This was the enhanced version of the Sword of the Land!

It was more powerful!

It was more terrifying!

It was more dangerous!

Located inside the force field, the other four Moon-Class Elites were so stunned that their faces changed color.

They tried their best to get away, but they felt desperate after realizing that they couldn't get away from this force field in a short time.

The battle between masters was intense, and a minor mistake could make one side lose everything.

These four masters of the Leon Empire were delayed by the force field, and the Grim Reaper embraced them.

The four orange energy swords that were more than 100 meters long and didn't have handles targeted these four people in the four directions. As Fei pushed down his hands, the swords slashed down at their foreheads as if mountains were falling.

"No! Stop!"

Suddenly, the voice that sounded a few moments ago to mock the Zenit Empire reappeared. Now, this voice was filled with anger and shock.

At the same time, a dash of fire energy shot out of the command station of the troops of Leon and flew toward Fei who was in the center of the battlefield. This figure who was enveloped by the dash of fire energy was mighty, and it seemed like this person could easily tear open the sky and destroy mountains.

The real master who hid behind the troops of Leon finally moved.

It was clear that this person didn't expect Fei who looked mediocre to unleash this level of power suddenly. He instantly realized that things took a drastic turn.

Since the four Moon-Class Elites on his side couldn't defend themselves and were about to be killed, this person stopped acknowledging the traditions of master-level battles and broke the rules by attacking Fei from the sideline.

This was his plan: he wanted to attack Fei and force the latter to defend himself, thus saving the four Moon-Class Elites of Leon from the devastating strikes.

Even though the Leon Empire was a level 6 empire, losing seven Moon-Class Elites was a significant loss that would be hard to recover from.

However, it was too late.

Way too late!

Fei was already determined, so the four orange energy swords that were more than 100 meters long and didn't have handles dashed forward. Even though their speed was fast, it looked slow. They gave people a mystic sensation as if these four swords broke the limitations of space and time. In just a flash, these four swords went from the sky to the ground before disappearing.

As soon as the energy swords went through them, the four Moon-Class Elites of Leon suddenly stopped all their struggling and screaming as if they were frozen. They no longer moved and looked like they were turned into mannequins.

Puff!

## Chapter 722: Price (Part Two)

A light noise sounded as if someone tore a piece of paper, but it somehow felt thunderous to people. Before people could react, a red line appeared on each of the four Moon-Class Elites of Leon. This red line went from their foreheads down to their crotches, and blood spurted out.

These four people were cut in half vertically, and the eight pieces of broken corpses fell from the sky along with the blood and organs.



The four masters who were domineering a moment ago were now eight pieces of broken corpses.

Instant kill!

Instant kill again!

Everyone on the battlefield was stunned and lost the ability to think and speak for a moment.

“Killing four Moon-Class Elites in a split second. This... what is going on?” they thought after a while.

The morale of the soldiers and commanders of Leon was greatly hindered again. Even though the Royal Drum of Leon just raised it, it plummeted again.

The soldiers and commanders of Leon didn't understand why this Zenitian, who didn't have the temperament of a master, was capable of such power! They couldn't believe that their Moon-Class Elites were easily killed like sheep!

Boom!

A loud explosion noise sounded, and it woke everyone up from their shock.

After killing the four masters of Leon, Fei turned around and flexed with composure. As he punched out, a huge, shiny golden fist mark flew out and shattered the dash of red fire energy that attacked him from behind. Even though Fei moved later, his strike wasn't slower.

The terrifying energy waves instantly dispersed into the area, and the chaotic energy settled after a while.

Now, there was a huge figure at where the four Moon-Class Elites of Leon stood before. He looked like a beast, and he was wearing a set of dark armor.

This man looked young; he seemed like he was about 25 years old. However, he was more than 2.5 meters tall. His body was huge, his skin was dark, and his face looked ugly. His skin was wrinkly as

if it were filled with scars, and his curly hair was tied into many braids. He had a lot of body hair, and his teeth were sharp, making him look like an ape.

As he stood in the air with an angry expression, an indescribable pressure appeared. It seemed like he was oppressive as a huge mountain.

“Unforgivable! You dirty and stupid native! I, a prince of Leon, already told you to stop!” This huge, ugly man with the dark skin stared at Fei and said viciously as murderous spirit flashed in his eyes.

The king shrugged and replied, “Oh, sorry. Your reaction was too slow, and you spoke too late!”

“You, are dead!” The ‘Black Ape’ was stunned for a moment before getting enraged.

Bloody-red lights were flashing in his eyes, and a mystic energy that was coming off him was about to envelop Fei.

His tone was really overbearing, and it sounded like he was scolding someone who was many levels below him. It meant that this person was a high-level decision maker and was used to giving commands.

He was arrogant. Even though Fei had showcased impressive strength, he still looked down on the king.

When he said those words to Fei, it didn’t feel like he was threatening the king. Instead, it felt like he was simply stating an inevitable truth.

All of this indicated that this person was a powerful master, and that his strength was beyond profound, far exceeding the level of the other masters of Leon.

In front of his pressing presence, ordinary Moon-Class Elites couldn’t even stand in front of him for a few seconds before experiencing mental collapses, let alone battle with him.

However, Fei wasn’t an ordinary Moon-Class Elite.

“What? Damn, do you think I don’t know how to show-off?” The king instantly destroyed the atmosphere that this ‘Black Ape’ had built. He continued, “Big Ape, don’t try to compete with me in this field; you are far less experienced.”

“Ignorant low-life! You will pay the price for your rudeness! You will suffer in pain!” The ‘Black Ape’ was extremely angry. For many years now, no one dared to speak to him this way.

With a vicious smile on his face that revealed his sharp yellow teeth, cruel remarks came out of his throat in a hoarse tone, “Just for what you said, I promise you that I will kill every single Zenitian, whether they are male or female, old or young! I will kill all of you dirty natives who don’t deserve to have land to live on!”

“Ignorant high-level idiot, congratulations! You have successfully angered me!” Fei’s expression also turned cold. “I don’t like being threatened, so you will pay the price for what you said as well. This price is not much – just your life!”

## Chapter 723: Terrifying Power (Part One)

As soon as Fei said that, he moved without hesitation.

An orange Sword of the Land that was more than 100 meters long suddenly appeared without a sign, and it struck down at the ‘Black Ape.’ At the same time, orange lights shined below the ‘Black Ape’ from the ground, sucking down at him with great force and making him unable to move.

A series of gasps sounded.

Fei’s attack speed was way too fast. Also, since he showed more power than before, this Sword of the Land was on another level! Its speed, energy, aura, and damage all doubled at least!

As a result, this ‘Black Ape’ who was in a set of dark armor was in a tough situation.

“You are seeking your death!” A series of beast-like roars sounded.

In the next moment, the ‘Black Ape’ spat out a ton of terrifying red flames as if he were the burning Sun.

The temperature in the surroundings instantly increased drastically, and hissing noises sounded as the moisture in the air was being evaporated. The blood on the ground soon dried up, and the corpses turned burnt and charcoal-like.

In addition, even the ground was turned black as if a fire burned through.

“Fire Destruction Fist!”

The ‘Black Ape’ shouted like a madman, and he used his insane physical strength to break free from the force field, just like how a giant beast could break a hunter’s trap.

Then, his entire right arm turned into a burning fire dragon. As he punched out, this fire dragon flew out as its roar resonated in the area, trying to kill Fei without mercy.

Boom!

As a loud noise sounded, the Sword of the Land and the Fire Destruction Fist collided without any fancy visuals.

“This isn’t the Sword of the Land!” As soon as they attacked, the ‘Black Ape’ was knocked away, and he shouted in surprise.

He finally realized what was happening.

After colliding with that huge orange energy sword, that repulsive force made him sense the strangeness of Fei’s strength.

Although everything looked the same and seemed perfect, it wasn’t the case. The energy coming off the huge sword was unique and hard to comprehend; it wasn’t the firm and steady earth-elemental warrior energy.

“Hahaha!” Fei laughed crazily as he approached this ‘Black Ape’.

His long black hair fluttered in the wind, and he looked like a demon deity, making people feel like he was invincible.

Then, a streak of wilder and more explosive energy appeared on Fei. As he raised his hand, the orange energy flames on him suddenly turned into red fire elemental energy!

Something even more unimaginable occurred!

“Fire Destruction Fist!”

Fei punched out, and a fire dragon enveloped his right arm before roaring so that everyone in the area could hear it. Then, this fire dragon flew out and dashed at the ‘Black Ape.’ It was the same technique that the ‘Black Ape’ used, but it seemed more powerful in Fei’s hands.

“You... how do you know this fist technique?” The ‘Black Ape’ was surprised and mad at the same time.

His was a prestigious prince who had real power, and he was one of the few most influential figures in the Leon Empire. Therefore, his bloodline and talent were all top-tier.

Although he looked ugly, had a hot temper, and was cruel, he had a photographic memory. He read almost all of the combat techniques and cultivation techniques in the Royal Library of Leon, and he mastered several combat techniques and secret techniques.

Despite all that, he was still shocked by this.

“This Zenitian is too strange!” he thought. “In a short time, he used the ultimate combat techniques of the Moon-Class Elites on our side repeatedly, and he even used my ultimate technique, Fire Destruction Fist! It seems like he didn’t know these techniques beforehand. This is because...”

This ‘Black Ape’ was knowledgeable and knew many things, so he knew what was happening. He realized that this young Zenitian in front of him could instantly learn and comprehend all the techniques that he saw!

Chapter 723: Terrifying Power (Part Two)

What surprised this 'Black Ape' even more was that his opponent didn't just learn them; this young man was able to refine the techniques in split seconds! The same technique used by this Zenitian was more powerful and dealt more damage compared with the person who mastered it in the first place!

"What is this ability?"

Terrifying!

After seeing the power of his opponent, the 'Black Ape' didn't get scared. Instead, he was full of energy, and he couldn't wait to battle with Fei.

As one of the most powerful young men in the Leon Empire, it was hard for him to meet someone who could rival him. However, this young Zenitian in front of him was much younger, but the strength that this person had was powerful! This made the 'Black Ape' want to completely obliterate his opponent and get that thrill of slaughtering his opponent!

"Let's see how much you can learn! Fire Extermination Fist!"

A cloud of black, swirling fire appeared in the hand of the 'Black Ape', and it grew bigger and bigger as it spun. Gradually, a huge amount of suction force appeared as if it were a black hole, and all the air, energy, and mist were sucked into it without exception.

The fire dragon that came from Fei's Fire Destruction Fist was also sucked into the black fire. After a few angry roars, that fire dragon quickly disappeared from the world.

Seeing this, Fei's expression didn't change.

He opened his hand, and a cloud of black fire appeared as well. As it also started to swirl and spin quickly, the suction force appeared too. As if a swirl suddenly appeared in the sea, it grew bigger and bigger and was enough to pull everything into it.

The two terrifying fiery black holes finally collided.

No explosion nor shocking energy waves appeared. The two black holes started to devour and tear into each other in silence. In the end, the two clouds of black fire disappeared like two drops of ink into a clear pond, completely diluting and vanishing.

“Damn it! Do you only know how to copy? Dirty Native, bring out your real strength and battle with me! Hahaha! Didn’t you say that you want my life? If all you know is copying me, I’m afraid that you can’t do anything to me!” The ‘Black Ape’ shouted in disdain, trying to provoke Fei.

In reality, he was already shocked to his core.

Fire Extermination Fist was a unique combat technique that he created based on Fire Destruction Fist, and only he knew how to use it in this world. However, as soon as he used it once, his opponent completely comprehended the technique.

“A genius? A monstrous genius?”

The murderous spirit in the mind of this ‘Black Ape’ already reached its max, and he was determined to kill this genius of Zenit before he grew into someone super powerful. This way, he could take out a big threat to the Leon Empire early on!

“Hahaha! Since this is the case, then I will stop playing with you! Take this!”

Fei also didn’t want to keep on playing.

He suppressed his power and tried to attack enemy masters. He was quite successful at it; he killed eight Moon-Class Elites and severely injured one.

However, this was about the best that he could do; he couldn’t continue acting anymore.

He wasn’t sure if there were Sun-Class Lords on the side of Leon, but he knew that this ‘Black Ape’ was of prestigious status. If he could kill him, the Royal Family of Leon would be hurt significantly, and his job here would be done.

After thinking about that, Fei changed his mind and turned back to his initial golden energy flames, looking majestic and god-like.

As he waved his hand, a shiny energy hand that was about two meters in each dimension appeared before him, following Fei's move and clenching into a fist as Fei did so. The fingers on this golden energy hand looked like the petals of a golden lotus, and they left a series of afterimages in the air as they moved.

As a result of Fei's movements, the huge golden energy fist looked stunning and beautiful.

## Chapter 724: Chase (Part One)

“Invincible Emperor Fist!”

Fei punched out, and the golden energy fist dashed forward like a meteor while drawing a long tail.

“Hahaha! Idiot! Die! Fire Supreme Fist!”

The ‘Black Ape’ saw that the king stop mimicking his combat techniques, and he was secretly thrilled. He knew how terrifying Fei's copying ability was; it was on the level of god!

Since his opponent ditched the unique and powerful ability after the provocation, the ‘Black Ape’ felt like he obtained a rare opportunity.

Therefore, he instantly used his most powerful technique, the Fire Supreme Fist.

The vague image of a god of fire appeared behind him. This god was burly and wearing a fancy traditional robe, looking like a supreme entity in the world and making people fearful of his existence.

As the ‘Black Ape’ punched out, dashes of lights shot out of this god's eyes from the image, and the god in this image bent his arms, raised his hands, and punched down. It looked like this strike was about to tear space and destroy the world.

This was the most powerful punch of this ‘Black Ape’.

Boom!



The golden energy fist of [Invincible Emperor Fist] collided with the fist of the god in the image accurately.

Huge explosive energy waves expanded and dispersed into the area.

Terrifying dark clouds appeared and covered the sky before expanding even further, and dust on the ground merged with dark-red energy clouds before ascending into the air, looking as if a huge beautiful yet lethal flower appeared in this world.

For a moment, this was the most eye-catching thing in the region.

All the people around the battlefield watched this pretty and dangerous flower as they held onto their breath, and the nervousness that they were feeling couldn't be described with words.

To the people of the Leon Empire, even though the person who was representing Leon in the battle was their legendary Prince Gomi that never suffered a defeat since his uprising, this Zenitian who was fighting with him brought them too much shock and threw them into desperation again and again. They suddenly felt like the victory wasn't that easy to obtain.

To the people of the Zenit Empire, although the King of Chambord was famous for his power and recklessness, they weren't entirely sure if he could still hold up under the pressure from a high-level empire after consecutive battles. They were concerned about his stamina and energy level.

When people are emotionally invested, they will lose their composure and ability to reason.

Therefore, under the cover of the huge dark clouds, the outcome of the battle already appeared under everyone's nose.

A dash of black light suddenly flashed away like a bolt of lightning, and a person was flying to the back of the troops of Leon with a shocked and terrified expression on his face, looking like a defeated dog that had its tail between its legs.

This person was the 'Black Ape' Gomi, the legendary prince of the Leon Empire.

As soon as Gomi and Fei's fists collided, this prince knew that he still underestimated his opponent.

He realized that this handsome and black-haired opponent was even more terrifying when not copying his techniques. The amount of power in that golden energy fist was far beyond Gomi's expectation, and so was Fei's realm.

Therefore, although Gomi still had some trump cards that he didn't reveal yet, he knew that those trump cards would be useless since his opponent could crush all of them and even kill him using that mighty power.

Therefore, this prince made up his mind and quickly escaped.

Although escaping was shameful, he could die if he didn't.

He could still try to redeem himself after being shamed, but he would lose everything if he died.

The decisiveness of this prince was far beyond the people in his age group.

Fei didn't expect the arrogant and showy prince of the Leon Empire to escape instantly. After all, his opponent wasn't really injured from that collision.

Therefore, when Fei quickly reacted to this situation, his opponent already fled away.

However, the king wasn't going to let such a powerful enemy, who posed a real threat to Zenit, get away.

Fei instantly dashed forward and chased after Prince Gomi without hesitation, and his afterimages looked like they tore an opening in the sky.

No one anticipated this drastic change in the situation.

The people who reacted first were the Leonians. Although the escape of their legendary Prince Gomi caused their morale to plummet, many magic arrows were shot out of the campsites of Leon under the orders of the commanders. Like a big herd of hungry locusts, the arrows dashed toward Fei who was chasing after Gomi.

## Chapter 724: Chase (Part Two)

The magic equipment and devices of the Leon Empire far exceeded the level of Zenit.

However, these powerful arrows that were enough to kill ordinary Moon-Class Elites couldn't even get close to Fei's body. Before getting within ten meters of Fei, they were all bounced back as if they ran into an invisible metal defense wall.

While chasing after Prince Gomi, Fei didn't show mercy to the invaders. As he dashed forward in the sky, he punched down at the ground repeatedly. His terrifying force bombarded the ground as if he were a heavy bomber, creating massive explosions and energy waves in the well-organized formations and campsites of Leon and messing up the troops of Leon.

There were quite a few powerful yet loyal masters in the troops of Leon. Even though they knew that they were no match for Fei, they leaped into the air and tried to stop Fei by using their bodies to save their prince.

However, they were turned into clouds of blood mist by the mere residual energies that were a result of the battle between Fei and Gomi.

Anyone who was below the realm of Moon-Class couldn't get involved in the battle of the real masters, and they would instantly die if they were more than 100 meters above the ground.

"All of you! Go up and stop him!"

Prince Gomi of Leon was stunned by Fei's punch, and he no longer wanted to battle. Seeing that the distance between him and Fei getting smaller and smaller, he knew that he couldn't get away like this.

He landed on the ground decisively and ran in the formations of his troops. He was using the soldiers and commanders of Leon as meat shields, and he ordered the troops of Leon to use their lives to make up the difference between strengths to stop Fei's chase.

He was literally asking the ordinary soldiers to die for him.

Under his order, the ordinary soldiers and commanders of Leon all charged up fearlessly, using their bodies as a thick defense-line between Prince Gomi and the King of Chambord.

Using the human sea attack against a master was a cruel strategy.

In theory, even if a Sun-Class Lord had to use his or her warrior energies or magic energies non-stop, there would be a point in which they would turn weak and be tired out. However, if that were measured with the lives of ordinary soldiers, millions of them would have to be sacrificed before that would happen.

However, Fei was a barbarian; he used pure physical strength and not warrior energy, and he had potions to recover his stamina instantly. Therefore, he wasn't afraid of the human sea attack.

Fei ignored all the soldiers of Leon who were charging at him with weapons. He chased after that 'Black Ape', and everything that was within ten meters of him was turned into blood mist by his invisible and invincible physical strength.

A path of blood instantly formed, and Fei's speed didn't slow down one bit.

Roars, screams, gasps, and scolds all sounded at the same time.

The two super masters disrupted the strictly controlled and orderly formations of the troops of Leon as one of them tried to flee while the other one chased, turning things chaotic and disorderly.

This was the effect of super masters in war.

The legendary Prince Gomi of Leon tried to get away, but Fei chased after him tightly. All the troops of Leon moved around like a pot of boiling water, getting chaotic, but they couldn't save their prince from Fei's chase.

Seeing Fei getting closer and closer, the 'Black Ape' got more and more anxious. His opponent's death chase terrified him, and that sharp murderous spirit was already poking the back of his heart.

Since no master on the side of Leon could stop the powerful Fei, Gomi turned his eyes as a wicked smile appeared on his face. After a split-second pause in the air, he dashed toward the troops of the Ormond Empire.

“There should be powerful masters on the side of Ormond who can stop this damn Zenitian!” he thought; he was planning to throw this hot potato onto the lap of Ormondians.

...

-On the main gate of St. Petersburg-

Zenit’s God of War Arshavin was seeing all this with a magic telescope, and he already had a plan. With an overjoyed expression on his face, he sent out a list of commands.

The main gate of St. Petersburg that was tightly shut all this time opened.

The cavalry of Zenit who were all fully-armed dashed out of the city like a wave of black flood, and the clip-clop noises resonated in the sky. In a uniformed formation, they dashed into the troops of Leon that were in chaos and attacked mercilessly!

The counterattack of the Zenitians began!

## Chapter 725: The Provocation During Escaping (Part One)

Fei noticed what happened behind him.

The fact that Crown Prince Arshavin chose this moment and decided to order the soldiers of Zenit to launch the counterattack showed the courage that ordinary commanders didn’t have, and he was worthy of his nickname which was Zenit’s God of War.

He chose 10,000 elite cavaliers who were most mobile and quickest to launch the counterattack, and these soldiers dashed out of St. Petersburg like wind and rushed into the formations and campsites of the united enemy troops.

Since the troops of Leon were in chaos and were close to the main gate of the city, they were attacked first, instantly resulting in a lot of casualties.

Since the Zenit Empire was now in a slight advantage, Fei stopped paying attention to them and chased after the 'Black Ape' Gomi wholeheartedly.

There were the campsites of four to five smaller empires between the campsites of the Leon Empire and the Ormond Empire.

In the beginning, there were some masters from these empires who didn't see the battle that just took place between the king and Prince Gomi of Leon, and they dashed into the air, trying to stop Fei.

However, after seeing several masters who dashed at Fei getting turned into corpses and dropped at an even faster descending speed, all the masters were stunned by Fei's ferociousness and didn't dare to jump out to stop him anymore.

Fei didn't show any mercy along the way.

Just like what he did to the troops of Leon, he punched down whenever he saw large sieging equipment and magic items, turning them into dust. Wherever Fei went, people fell, and their horses got flipped.

Chaos instantly spread in these orderly and organized campsites and formations of the united enemies, and screams and gasps sounded everywhere.

If Fei had [The Throne of Chaos], he would have gotten to that 'Black Ape' already.

However, since that throne was being used to protect [Demonic Woman] Paris, the Barbarian wasn't great at movement speed, and Fei didn't want to expose his real strength, he chased after the dominant Prince Gomi of Leon. Even though the distance between them was getting closer and closer, it would still take a while for the king to catch up completely.

This was a part of Fei's plan.

With the 'Black Ape' running in the front and causing disruption to other empires' troops, Fei chased after and did the most amount of damage to them, almost flipping all the campsites of this so-called Ten-Empire United Troops upside-down. This would create a lot of opportunities for the cavalry of Zenit who was now raiding the enemies.

Arshavin was known as Zenit's God of War. If he could really capitalize on this opportunity, even if he couldn't completely obliterate the enemies, he could at least solve the current problem of St. Petersburg being surrounded by enemies on all sides.

Under the intentional destruction of the unparalleled King of Chambord, the battlefields outside St. Petersburg turned messy and disorderly.

"Hahaha! Dirty Zenitian! You can't catch up with me! You can't kill me!" 'Black Ape' Gomi let out a series of laughter in the air.

After dashing forward for a while, the yellow campsites of the Ormond Empire were now visible to him, so he calmed down.

He heard that Sun-Class Lords were hidden in the troops of Ormond, so he was confident that this powerful Zenitian was going to be killed soon. Therefore, his duty right now was to continue to provoke his opponent and make sure that his opponent would chase after him and enter the territory that was being controlled by the Ormond Empire.

"Didn't you say that you want to kill me? Didn't you say that the price of offending you is great? Dirty b\*stard! Come at me! Hahaha!"

"The Leon Empire won't forgive you! After I escape, I will lead more powerful troops of Leon and kill every single Zenitian!"

"The Zenit Empire is filled with a low-level, dirty race! You should have disappeared from the Continent a long time ago! You don't even deserve to be a slave!"

'Black Ape' Gomi's laughter sounded in the sky continuously.

## Chapter 725: The Provocation During Escaping (Part Two)

This prince was able to flex and pull back when necessary, and he was genuinely shameless as well. In fact, he was the most shameless person that Fei had ever seen!

People like this prince are similar to poisonous snakes. If you don't kill them in one blow, they might recover and inject venom into your blood vessels instead of being scared of you.

Therefore, Fei's murderous spirit intensified, and he chased after his opponent quickly without saying a word.

Dark-yellow energy flames burned in the area in front of them, and it looked like a huge yellow curtain.

This legendary Prince Gomi of Leon raised his hand and showed a token before dashing through the yellow curtain and into the campsites of Ormond.

The Ormond Empire was a level 7 empire on this continent for a reason. Although they were far away from the Zenit Empire and didn't send too many soldiers, the less than 20,000 Ormondians here were still the most powerful force amongst the ten empires in the alliance.

Fei only tried to sense the aura of powerful masters using his spirit energy from far away, and he was sure that there were at least more than ten Moon-Class Elites in the troops of Ormond.

In addition, there were several powerful magic array formations set up around the campsites, making sure that no one could get through their defense-line without them knowing. They were really cautious.

The yellow energy flames in front of Fei was the defensive magic array formation that the Ormondians set up outside their campsites.

Only people who had the magic tokens such as the one that 'Black Ape' Gomi showed before could pass safely without triggering alarms.

However, Fei was feeling powerful and heroic. As he roared, he punched out at the magic energy flames in front of him as if he were a tiger that was back in the woods and a dragon that was swimming in oceans. He instantly shattered the magic energy flames and charged into the campsites of the Ormondians.

"How dare you!"



“Die!”

“Reckless! How dare you attack the campsites of the Ormond Empire?”

“Capture this native and decapitate him in public to scare the enemies!”

As soon as Fei charged through the yellow magic energy flames, he heard shouts sounding all around him.

Several figures flashed and charged at him in yellow armors like bolts of lightning, trying to sneak-attack him with powerful energies.

These were all the Moon-Class Elites of Ormond.

“Hahahaha! F\*ck off!” Fei laughed like a madman and attacked mercilessly.

The king didn’t like these Ormondians. After all, they attacked Chambord for no reason and caused a lot of casualties.

A sea of golden energy flames instantly appeared. As the king punched out, the two Moon-Class Elites who charged at him were turned into two clouds of blood mist and died without having full corpses.

The two terrifying golden energy fists dashed forward like two giant meteors. As they created a series of ear-piercing noises, they instantly obliterated those two masters and then landed in the campsites of Ormond like nuclear bombs, creating two mushroom clouds right away.

As a result, the casualty count in the campsites of Ormond reached a new height.

This scene terrified ‘Black Ape’ Gomi who was staying in the air not too far away and trying to watch Fei get killed.

Fei’s strength that was suddenly elevated almost made him pee his pants.

He thought that the masters of Ormond could tie down this terrifying Zenitian, but two of them already got killed before they could even approach him.

The fact that this Zenitian killed two Moon-Class Elites of Ormond this easily made this 'Black Ape' sense a chill that ran up his spine and reached his skull.

All the hair on his body stood up, and he no longer felt safe in the campsites of Ormond.

With a scream, he dashed toward the Xuan'ge Legion of Ormond which was further back.

A bit further away from the campsite of Ormond, six Xuan'ge were floating in the air.

Five of them were about 50 meters long and about 13 to 14 meters wide, much smaller than the one which was captured by the Chambord Kingdom. These five Xuan'ge surrounded a huge Xuan'ge, protecting it in the middle.

The Xuan'ge that was being protected in the middle was on par with the one that was captured by Chambord, and it looked almost identical to that one.

These six Xuan'ge floated in the air, looking like six ancient battle beasts that traveled through time.

Even though they were silent, they looked vicious and terrifying.

## Chapter 726: A Carefully Calculated Trap (Part One)

Xuan'ge was one of the key assets that the Ormondians had that allowed them to become one of the super powerhouses on the continent.

In fact, they were among very few empires that had dominating power in the sky.

'Black Ape' Gomi laughed arrogantly and waved his hands at Fei provocatively. Then, he dashed into the formation of the Xuan'ge before disappearing like an earthworm.

Fei sneered and approached quickly.

His vast amount of spirit energy instantly rushed forward like tidal waves and enveloped the pressing Xuan'ge Legion that looked dangerous. Almost in an instant, he got a clear understanding of the strength of this Xuan'ge Legion. Therefore, he didn't hesitate to dash forward and chased after Prince Gomi of Leon who disappeared from his vision.

As if they didn't discover Fei's approaching, the six Xuan'ge floated in the air quietly like sleeping beasts.

Soon, Fei was less than 500 meters away from the Xuan'ge.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, four eye-piercing red energy beams suddenly lit up the sky, breaking all the calmness.

As if the sleeping beasts opened their eyes and showed their fangs, the two Xuan'ge in the front suddenly shook violently as red energy flames flashed, and the four light beams shot out of their fronts.

With terrifying destructive power, they quickly locked onto Fei and dashed toward him.

Magic cannon!

These were the attacks from the magic cannons!

The power of the magic cannons of the Ormond Empire was impressive, and Fei experienced it first hand.

These magic cannons were the top-tier products of the magic civilization in this world. If they accurately struck their enemies, those people would be instantly killed if they weren't at least Sun-Class Lords.

Although these two Xuan'ge in the front of the formation weren't on the level of the one that attacked Chambord, the magic cannons that were situated on them weren't weaker.

The red energy beams that were shot out were destructive, and they instantly arrived in front of Fei as soon as they left the magic cannons.

It was almost impossible to dodge these energy beams!

It was clear that this was a carefully calculated trap!

Although the Ormondians who were on the Xuan'ge kept quiet, it was clear that they had been prepared and planned this trap, waiting for Fei to get into the optimal attack range of the magic cannons.

As soon as the king got in range, four magic cannons launched attacks instantly and locked down the potential escape paths of Fei.

The Ormondians wanted to kill Fei right here right now!

Seeing this, the people of Zenit who were observing the situation on the defense wall of St. Petersburg were enraged!

After Fei killed the masters of Leon in front of the main gate of St. Petersburg, the pressure that the Capital was facing from all sides was alleviated a little.

Although Crown Prince Arshavin didn't get along with Fei, he knew what was important at the moment, and he gave out a series of orders that coordinated with Fei's actions.

By now, most of the Zenitians on the defense wall knew that this savior who suddenly appeared was the King of Chambord.

The King of Chambord dashed down from the sky and killed several masters of the enemies, saving the day.

All the commanders who were in charge of defending the other gates of St. Petersburg all received the order from Arshavin, and they were told to open up the gate and counterattack when the King of Chambord disrupted the formations of the enemies in their respective battlefields.

A moment ago, when the King of Chambord flew over the formations and campsites of the enemies, screams and groans resonated in the sky.

All the soldiers and commanders of Zenit were thrilled, and they couldn't help but admire the King of Chambord who was dominating and heroic.

As a result, Fei's bad reputation of making a mess in the Capital was washed away entirely in this war.

Heroes only rise in times of chaos.

#### Chapter 726: A Carefully Calculated Trap (Part Two)

St. Petersburg was on the verge of collapse, and the Zenitians were very anxious. At this moment, Fei appeared in time and became the true hero in the Zenitians' minds under Paris' plan.

The King of Chambord's invincible power offered the Zenitians a sliver of hope in this war which heavily favored the enemies.

Therefore, the attention of hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Zenit was all focused on him.

When the Zenitians saw the King of Chambord chasing after that prince of Leon as if he were hunting down an animal, they felt like all the frustration and anger on their minds were vented.

Now, all the soldiers of Zenit who finally saw the sliver of hope felt desperate when they saw the despicable Ormondians using the magic cannons on their Xuan'ge to attack the King of Chambord!

The power of these magic cannons was experienced by the Zenitians before; the Ormondians used the magic cannons when sieging the city. Every time the Zenitians thought back to those moments, the hair on their bodies would stand straight.

However, for whatever reason, one of the Xuan'ge left the formation and went somewhere, and the other six Xuan'ge also stopped attacking and pulled out of the siege. Otherwise, St. Petersburg might have been conquered already.

At this moment, the four energy beams from the magic cannons instantly enveloped the King of Chambord under everyone's watchful eyes.

As soon as the four energy beams collided at the King of Chambord's location, a huge light sphere appeared as if there were another sun in the sky. The light from this sphere instantly penetrated through all the dust and smoke, overpowering everything else and turning everything in the region red.

Almost everyone felt like their eyes were burning, and their tears appeared in their eyes instantly.

This light blinded the ordinary soldiers who were closer to this light sphere, and they screamed in pain.

This scene was terrifying.

Then, this light sphere started to grow and expand like an inflating balloon.

In the next moment, a huge explosive noise sounded, and terrifying energy waves tore several cracks in the dark-red sky. These cracks led to the void, and they looked like giant mouths that wanted to devour everything in this world.

This terrifying scene looked like the gods in heaven were angry and were condemning the King of Chambord.

Several kilometers away, the soldiers and commanders of Zenit were suffocated under the pressure, and the weak ones fainted.

This just went to show how much pressure the King of Chambord was taking in the center of the explosion. It was a force beyond the realm of mortals!

"Even if the King of Chambord is mighty, he is made from flesh. How can he handle this?" people thought.

Seeing the space in the center of the explosion collapsing and falling into the void, the Zenitians felt hopeless and turned cold.

They prayed to the gods dearly and finally got a powerful hero who was going to save them.

“However, before he could save us and lead us to victory, he died to the trap of the Ormondians! Are the gods trying to wipe out Zenit?” the Zenitians thought.

...

-In the high sky-

Standing on [The Throne of Chaos], Paris stared at the center of the explosion tightly.

[The Throne of Chaos] was out of her control, so she could only stay here and wait; she couldn't get closer to the center of the explosion to check.

“You will be alright, Little Man. You will endure through this, right? Come on, show yourself! Do you hear me... You will be alright!”

The more invested someone is, the less rational that person is.

This [Demonic Woman] who was known to be cold, cruel, and mercilessly murmured to herself in a crying tone.

...

“Hahaha! You dead! Haha! You are finally dead! Didn't you say that you want to kill me? Hahaha! Now, Zenit is done!”

Inside the green magic energy sphere of the Xuan'ge which was the closest to the center of the explosion, the legendary Prince Gomi of Leon stood on the deck of this barge and laughed arrogantly like a madman.

His loud laughter resonated throughout the entire region, and it was filled with a vicious thrill.

The Zenitians were angered, but they felt powerless.

## Chapter 727: You Have to Trust the King of Chambord (Part One)

Bugles instantly sounded from the chaotic formations and campsites of the enemies.

The enemies who were being counterattacked by the cavalry of Zenit captured this opportunity, and they got a moment to reorganize and fight back.

What was happening in the sky, as well as the arrogant laughter of Gomi, skyrocketed the morale of the united troops.

On the other hand, even though the cavaliers of Zenit were fierce, they were not protected by masters. Without the overbearing King of Chambord who had been suppressing the energy masters, they started to face more obstacles. Also, their numbers disadvantage began to show, making them have a hard time to move around.

Gradually, the casualty of the cavalry of Zenit increased.

...

-Outside the watchtower on the main gate of St. Petersburg-

“Your Highness, the situation is terrible now! The King of Chambord died in battle! Without his suppression, these damn b\*stards are going to reorganize quickly and attack our cavalry effectively! We are in the numbers disadvantage; we should call back the cavalry!”

“Yeah, Your Highness! We should call them back right now! We already got a small victory. If the cavalry continues to battle, all the soldiers will be killed!”

“There are just too many enemies! Our brave cavaliers might not be able to charge through the enemies and come back...”



The commanders of the [Iron Blood Legion] said with angry yet solemn expressions on their faces. Even though they felt like their hearts were bleeding, they couldn't do anything about it.

Although they had been hostile toward the King of Chambord, they stood with him this time and didn't gloat at all.

Also, they kept their logic and reasoning, trying to convince Zenit's God of War Arshavin to call back the cavalry.

Right now, a rare hesitant expression appeared on Arshavin's face.

He stood in front of a battlement and stared at the center of the explosion far away even though the red energy waves were still shooting in all directions. It looked like he was trying to find something.

As his fingers grasped onto the battlement, dashes of lights shot out of his eyes; it was clear that he was trying to make a tough decision.

In the end, he slowly closed his eyes and frowned, trying to finalize his decisions.

In just less than a dozen seconds, a few red sweat drops appeared around his temples. This was a side effect after thinking too hard.

All the generals around Arshavin were loyal men who had been with him for many years.

In all previous wars, Arshavin appeared really calm, and he was able to destroy the enemies as he smiled and chatted. These commanders had never seen him in such a state, and they didn't dare to say anything more, afraid that they might affect the Crown Prince's judgment.

This one minute felt like many eternities to them.

Finally, Arshavin opened his eyes, and he looked extremely firm and calm.

"Pass down my command! Use flag signs to tell the cavalry to continue charging; they have to disrupt and stop the enemies from reorganizing. At the same time, pass messages to [Whip of the Thunder Lord] that is guarding the west gate, [Gigantic Force Legion] that is guarding the north

gate, [Rolling Stone Legion] that is guarding the east gate, and [Blizzard Legion] that is guarding the south gate. Tell them to send out two-thirds of their elite forces and attack the campsites of the enemies under the lead of their legion commanders. No delay is acceptable, and the people who disobey this command shall be viewed as they committed treason. The entire empire needs to attack! The outcome of this war shall be decided on this!" Arshavin gave his order word by word clearly.

"What?" His loyal commanders around him were all stunned; their faces even changed color.

They didn't expect Crown Prince Arshavin to come up with such a crazy command after that intense period of thinking. If they didn't hear Arshavin say it personally, they would think that a madman made the decision.

"Pass my command! Everyone in the [Iron Blood Legion], from commanders to cooks and grooms, needs to get ready! Fully arm and follow me to kill enemies outside the defense wall!"

It was clear that Arshavin made up his mind. He was planning to put in the last-ditch effort and throw almost 100% of Zenit's military power into this.

## Chapter 727: You Have to Trust the King of Chambord (Part Two)

Usually, he would never explain his decisions to the commanders around him.

However, he patted the shoulder of a young commander beside him and turned to others before saying, "We need to believe in the King of Chambord."

This was something very rare.

"Believe in the King of Chambord?" the other commanders thought to themselves.

If it were another time and another location, this phrase would sound ridiculous and embarrassing coming from Crown Prince Arshavin. However, it now sounded holy and honorable in the ears of the commanders in the [Iron Blood Legion].

Almost everything was determined by fate.

As if it were a response to Arshavin's decision, as soon as he stopped speaking, a series of rumbling noises sounded from afar. They were so loud that all other sounds were overpowered, and it was terrifying as if the world were about to collapse.

Everyone was surprised, and they looked up to see what happened.

Further away, the six Xuan'ge that looked majestic and seemed like gods who were glancing down at the world suddenly started to shake.

As if a huge invisible hand grabbed onto them, they shook violently as the green magic energy sphere around them dimmed.

Then, as if they lost their power, they staggered in the air and started to crash toward the ground.

"That..." The commanders of the [Iron Blood Legion] looked at each other with overjoyed expressions as they couldn't believe their eyes.

"It is Alexander! King Alexander of Chambord! Hahaha! It is him!" Even Arshavin started to laugh, which was a very rare thing to see.

This was the first time in his life that he laughed in excitement when he mentioned the name 'Alexander'.

Just as they wished, that sea of golden energy flames started to burn again.

It was the power of [Sky Cover Fist] King Alexander of Chambord.

The King of Chambord didn't die!

A series of unstoppable cheers sounded on the defense wall of St. Petersburg.

"Hahaha! Great! This is great! Charge! Pass my order! Charge!"

Arshavin's shout resonated on the defense wall, and his golden metal-elemental warrior energy flames also flashed.

Like a large eagle, he jumped off the defense wall. The soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] who had been fully armed and standing right behind the defense wall already prepared a warhorse for him.

Tink! He instantly jumped onto the horse and unsheathed his sword that was on his waist.

He raised his sword.

In front of him, the huge iron city gate was being cranked up.

Behind him, they were the elite soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] who looked like a streak of black flood.

The wind fluttered the cape of Zenit's God of War.

It also fluttered his long red hair, making it looked like a cloud of red fire.

"We don't believe in war, and we hate the scars that are brought by weapons. However, when we are forced to raise our weapons, the brave Zenitians will never surrender! Right now, the hero of the Empire, the invincible King of Chambord, is already defeating the damn invaders! Brave soldiers, follow me out of the Capital and kill all these damn invaders!"

The gate of St. Petersburg slowly opened, and a dash of sunlight shot into the corridor.

As he waved his sword, Crown Prince Arshavin dashed out of the city and led the charge.

Behind him, all the soldiers in black armor followed him without hesitation.

Almost at the same time, the four small Xuan'ge in front of the formation lost their power and crashed toward the ground slowly.

The ear-piercing siren sounded, and the eye-piercing warning lights flashed on the Xuan'ge.

All the soldiers of Ormond ran around on the decks like ants.

It seemed like Xuan'ge losing power wasn't something new to these well-trained soldiers, and they were trying to repair things in an organized manner. All kinds of manual and back up devices were used, and they kept their guards up.

However, the Ormondians soon realized that the four Xuan'ge were really out of control and couldn't be repaired.

Anxiety and fear instantly rushed into their heads.

"What is going on?" Standing on the deck of the first Xuan'ge, the legendary Prince Gomi of Leon suddenly frowned. His warrior instinct told him that something was wrong. Just as he was about to turn around and run, his body froze.

A familiar yet terrifying voice sounded behind him, "Sorry for keep you waiting. Now, I finally have the time to kill you!"

Gomi wasn't sure when, but Fei was already standing behind him on the deck. With a mocking smile on his face, the king spoke slowly, but a murderous spirit was already dashing out of his eyes.

Seeing this, Prince Gomi of Leon's heart started to sink, and he felt like he was inside of a freezer and heard the call from the Grim Reaper.

## Chapter 728: The Roar of the Giant Bear in the North (Part One)

"How come... how come you are not dead?"

The legendary Prince Gomi of Leon was stunned, and he couldn't believe his eyes. Under the powerful attacks of the magic cannons, the dirty Zenitian in his eyes didn't die.

"Is he a demon who can't be killed? Could it... could it..."

At this moment, a terrifying thought appeared in Prince Gomi's mind like a bolt of lightning.

“Could it be that... you already advanced to... advanced to Sun-Class? How... how is this possible?” Gomi stuttered as he asked Fei. Now, he realized that his body was being locked down by an invisible force, and he couldn’t even move.

“Bingo! You guessed right! Unfortunately, I don’t have a reward for you!” Fei’s smile in Gomi’s eyes already looked like the smile of the Grim Reaper.

At this point, Fei didn’t need to hide his power anymore.

In the beginning, Fei tried to be low-key and suppress his power in the battle outside St. Petersburg.

In reality, even if he didn’t try to suppress his power, others might not be able to pick up on his power level. After all, his power originated from his insane physical strength and wasn’t warrior energy nor magic energy. Since others weren’t familiar with his type of power, it was very easy for them to underestimate the king.

As a result, every time the enemies thought that they sent the right people to take care of the king, they were actually sending their masters under the butcher knife in Fei’s hands. Otherwise, Fei wouldn’t be able to successfully kill so many Moon-Class Elites consecutively.

During today’s battle, Fei used that unique technique documented in [Demon King’s Sword]. Since he had practiced it for quite a bit, he was able to use this technique to copy and mimic all the combat techniques under Sun-Class as long as he saw it being used once.

Although the mimic versions of the techniques were only similar in looks, the power of the mimic versions was far greater than the original. Therefore, all of Fei’s opponents today were shocked by what they saw.

Without a doubt, the King of Chambord’s ability of letting his opponents get a taste of their own medicine was going to spread in the region of 500,000 kilometers around Zenit, and everyone in the region was going to hear his name.

At this point, Fei no longer needed to act low-key anymore since his opponents would never underestimate him again.

A bit further away, loud bugle sounds, as well as war drums, resonated around St. Petersburg.

Zenitians were shouting, and the horses were roaring.

The gates on all four sides of St. Petersburg that were locked for more than 30 hours fully opened. Under the lead of Zenit's God of War, the angry and battle-hungry soldiers of Zenit rushed out of the city murderously like streaks of black flood.

Counterattack!

It was finally Zenitians' turn to counterattack.

This was the roar of the weak party!

The people who were being suppressed were now fighting back!

This was the anger of the giant bear in the North

In fact, Fei didn't even hurry and kill Prince Gomi of Leon who was standing in front of him. Instead, he coordinated with the counterattack efforts of the military forces of Zenit.

He slowly floated into the sky and unleashed his real power.

As a god-like power appeared in this world, bright golden flames burned around the king and expanded into a vast sea of surging energy.

The majestic yet holy lights enveloped all battlefields around the Capital of Zenit, and the white St. Petersburg got dyed into a glorious golden color!

Numerous people were stunned by this scene on the battlefields.

Millions of people stared at that golden figure in the sky as if they were loyal followers who were looking at their god.

An image of a giant barbarian warrior who was hundreds of meters tall appeared behind Fei.

This was the Immortal King of Barbarians, Bul-Kathos. Except for his face which was a bit vague, everything else was vivid and life-like.

Like an ancient battle god, the Immortal King was wearing the [Immortal King] item set and raised the [Immortal King's Stone Crusher]. He looked like an invincible lord who dominated the universe.

Sun-Class Lord!

This was the power of Sun-Class!

Sun-Class Lords were close to being gods, and ordinary people would shiver in fear when being close to them.

As Fei showcased his real strength, the momentum of this battle got instantly turned around.

## Chapter 728: The Roar of the Giant Bear in the North (Part Two)

Even idiots knew what it meant when the Zenitians got a Sun-Class Lord on their side. After all, Sun-Class Lord was a synonym for invincibility. With such an unparalleled battle god here, St. Petersburg became a fortress that was close to being impossible to conquer. Even if ten times the soldiers were here, they couldn't destroy the Zenit Empire.

The masters in Sun-Class were beyond the realm of mortals.

Thunderous cheers instantly sounded inside the Capital of Zenit. The ordinary citizens who lived inside the city were anxious as they didn't know when catastrophe would strike, but now they were so happy that a lot of them teared up. Seeing that golden sun-like figure in the sky, they felt the warmth and knew that misfortune had left them, and the invaders would be punished.

The soldiers and commanders of the various legions of Zenit were planning to battle until death, and their blood started to boil when seeing this.



Even the timidest soldiers became fearless warriors under the shine of that golden light.

Hundreds of thousands of soldiers of Zenit suddenly unleashed hundreds if not thousands of times the power. It didn't matter where the streaks of black flood went; no one dared to take them head-on.

On the other hand, the united troops who invaded Zenit were trying to defend in the beginning when Zenit launched the counterattack, but now almost all the soldiers and commanders were terrified; their morale fell to the rock-bottom. Even though the supervising teams killed many soldiers who fled, they couldn't stop the falling momentum.

The soldiers who wanted to escape rushed through the supervising teams that were comprised of Star-level Warriors like angry lions, and the warriors in the supervising teams also started to flee after a short while.

Out of the ten empires who sent their troops here, all eight empires except for the Leon Empire and the Ormond Empire were weak and disorganized; they wouldn't dare to battle Zenit head-on if it were other times. Some of them included the old troops of the Spartax Empire which were conquered by Zenit a while back.

As a result, they were terrified by what they saw, and they started to retreat, causing the morale to fall even further.

The fleeing soldiers looked like the water in an opened dam as they ran away.

Even though the number of Zenit soldiers was less than one-tenth the number of soldiers in the united troops, the soldiers of Zenit dashed into the enemies and struck without mercy. The enemies tried to run away quickly, but the ones who couldn't get away in time all kneeled and surrendered with their weapons on the ground. In their minds, even if they were captured and sold as slaves, it was better than being dead.

The mountains of equipment, food, weapons, and armors that weren't destroyed in time all became the spoils of war for Zenitians!

The so-called Ten-Empire United Troops became a joke.

The troops of only two empires had good performance in this situation.

Although the Leonians also retreated, they weren't completely crushed. They slowly backed away with proper formation, lowering their casualties as much as possible. Although it was a little chaotic, the soldiers weren't mentally defeated, and they fended off the soldiers of Zenit.

The campsites of Ormondians were further away from the main battlefield, so they weren't struck by the cavalry of Zenit in the beginning. Also, as a level 7 empire, the military discipline and the qualities of its soldiers were far beyond others, making them stand out amongst all ten empires.

To the Ormondians, the most catastrophic thing was that Fei, the Sun-Class Lord, was right above their campsites.

The powerful suppression of such a master wasn't something ordinary soldiers could endure, and the weaker ones were instantly turned into nothingness...

Out of the six Xuan'ge, except for the two smaller Xuan'ge in the back and the main one which was in the center of the formation, the other three were descending.

Parachutes that were made from demon beasts' skin were let out, slowing down the descending speed so that the Xuan'ge wouldn't crash onto the ground and explode.

Fei lightly pointed his fingers, and two more Moon-Class Elites of Ormond screamed before they were turned into blood mist.

The power of Sun-Class Lords wasn't something that Moon-Class Elites could handle, and they could only be killed.

"No..." One more Moon-Class Elite of Ormond screamed as he was turned into pieces of flesh and white bones.

The other six to seven Moon-Class Elites no longer had their composure. They dashed away like defeated dogs that had tails between their legs, and they were afraid of being targeted by Fei.

"Stop, Master of Zenit. Let's stop the war!" A majestic and loud voice suddenly sounded from the giant Xuan'ge in the middle of the formation. Then, a vast amount of energy appeared and stopped Fei from killing the Moon-Class Elites of Ormond.

This man was also a powerful master.

## Chapter 729: Gundogan (Part One)

When Fei projected out his spirit energy, he already sensed the existence of this powerful opponent who stayed in this giant Xuan'ge. Therefore, he wasn't surprised when he heard this man.

With a smile on his face, he stopped chasing after and attacking the Moon-Class Elites, and he slowly floated to the front of this giant Xuan'ge.

"What? You are willing to talk now?" Fei looked at this Xuan'ge and said, "If you want to stop the war, then you need to show enough sincerity!"

"I didn't expect that such an unparalleled genius could be born into a little level 1 empire. This sure is surprising." Red energy flames flashed on the Xuan'ge, and a few people appeared on the bow of the ship. The person in the lead was about 1.7 meters tall, and he was wearing a yellow robe that had black strips on it. His bone structure was big, his limbs were strong, and his expression looked determined. His short black hair stood on his head like iron needles, and his eyes were eagle-like as unique lights flashed around his irises. Except for the fact that he was a bit short, he would be counted as a dashing young man who was in his mid-twenties.

Beside him, four to five masters of Ormond were in black and yellow battle armor, and they stared at Fei with caution written all over their faces.

A vast of fire-elemental energy was coming off this young man, and an image of a red sun slowly rising from the horizon appeared above his head. This was a sign that this person reached the realm of Morning Sun as a Sun-Class Lord.

Seeing this man, the legendary Prince Gomi of Leon who was terrified saw hope in this devastating situation. As the desire to live shined in his eyes, he quickly dashed over like a lapdog that just saw its master.

He shouted, "Gundogan Your Highness! Please quickly kill this man! If it weren't for him, our Ten-Empire United Troops wouldn't have lost! If it weren't for him, the eight Moon-Class Elites of our Leon Empire wouldn't have died! If it weren't for him, the Xuan'ge of Ormond wouldn't have fallen. This man is a devil! We couldn't let him keep on growing! Otherwise..."

Hatred filled Gomi's eyes. As he continued to speak, it turned into curses as he roared.

Fei only smiled.

This prince of Ormond whose name was Gundogan only lowered his head and looked at Gomi.

Prince Gomi of Leon wasn't sure why, but he felt cold as if he were inside an ancient ice cave. He swallowed all the other instigating words that he prepared ahead of time, and he sensed the displeasure of this powerful prince of Ormond. Therefore, he shut his mouth and stood aside.

"Only the powerful ones could survive in this world. The fate of the weaklings could only be determined by powerful masters!"

Gundogan looked at Fei with his cold, blue, and eagle-like eyes and nodded before continuing, "The Zenit Empire can get a talented and powerful master like you, so it has the privilege of voicing its opinions in this Chaos Era where empires will be waging wars against each other. This also means that the Zenit Empire is qualified to be Ormond's friend. We can stop the war now!"

Fei didn't object to that, but he also didn't show any agreement.

However, a general of Ormond who was still injured heard Gundogan's words and instantly got emotional. He shouted his objection, "Your Highness! This is the dirty native who killed Xanchua His Highness! Xanchua His Highness was your little brother by blood! You can't... let this native live! Letting this native live would bring shame to the Ormond Empire!"

This person was Peith, the only Ormondian who escaped from Chambord and was only one step away from the Sun-Class Realm.

Gundogan ignored General Peith's objections. He lowered his head and whispered something into the ears of another powerful master.

Soon, many bugles sounded from the campsites of Ormond, and the troops started to move back.

Chapter 729: Gundogan (Part Two)

Since the few small Xuan'ge couldn't be fixed and repaired in time, they could only be kept in the campsites and guarded by a few Moon-Class Elites. The Ormondians had already sent out a messenger, who held up the cease-fire sign, to the frontline, and the troops of Zenit didn't dare to approach impulsively.

After all, the Ormond Empire was a high-up level 7 empire. Just the simple fact that Zenit could get the chance to pressure them and negotiate with them was already very fortunate.

If Zenit crossed the line, even though it might win this battle, it would be crushed if the Ormond Empire got serious and sent their elite troops. In the end, the level 1 Zenit Empire was no match for the level 7 Ormond Empire in terms of strength.

This was the sad truth of being a weak empire.

By now, the people seemed to have noticed what was happening in the sky.

Since a Sun-Class Lord also appeared on the side of Ormond, he was able to tie down the Battle God of Zenit, King Alexander of Chambord.

The top-tier masters of both sides seemed to have returned to its equilibrium.

However, the Ormondians didn't help their allies.

In the other directions, the fierce troops of Zenit were still killing the soldiers of other empires mercilessly as if angry tigers pounced on a herd of weak sheep.

Zenit's God of War, Crown Prince Arshavin, led his elite [Iron Blood Legion] and charged into the formations of the Leon Empire.

At last, the formations of the Leon Empire that were able to hold up until now finally got broken through.

Chaos instantly appeared, and the Leonians couldn't fend off the crazy Zenitians who had been suppressed for a long time.

The people of Zenit started to cheer as that took place.

“What do you think, Master of Zenit. Is my sincerity enough?” Gundogan asked as mystical lights flashed in his blue eyes.

Fei still didn’t express his opinions.

“Damn it! What are you waiting for? Prince Gundogan His Highness is already really generous! You are only a dirty native! Don’t think that...”

Gomi couldn’t calm himself down. Since he saw Fei hesitating, he thought of a cunning plan and instantly scolded the king. It was clear that he was trying to provoke Fei and get the latter to do something impulsive.

Whoosh!

Fei raised his hand and pointed out lightly.

One golden sword energy shot out and easily penetrated Gomi’s forehead. It was so fancy that the lights coming off it looked like a firework.

“Eh... You...” Until death, this legendary prince of Leon couldn’t believe what was happening.

He didn’t think that Fei dared to kill him in front of Gundogan, and he didn’t anticipate that his new friend and ally who was intimate toward him in the last few days would ditch him entirely. When Fei attacked, Gundogan didn’t even try to protect him!

Gomi’s stiff body staggered a little before falling from the deck of the Xuan’ge

In the Chaos Era, the life of a prince wasn’t that much safer than the life of a slave. Many talented individuals had already fallen. Gomi wasn’t the first one, and he wasn’t going to be the last one.

“Ok now. Sir, is your anger vented?” With a smile on his face, Gundogan looked at Fei and said, “We can sit down and have a good chat. I can promise that this will be a great opportunity for Zenit. In this Chaos Era where empires will be at war, you will be safer with Ormondians’ support...”

With that said, Gundogan’s expression suddenly changed as he came to a sudden halt.

## Chapter 730: This Man Is Too Terrifying (Part One)

The sudden change of expression on Gundogan’s face was caused by what he saw.

He suddenly realized that while he was talking animatedly and feeling like everything was within his control, a mocking smile appeared on Fei’s face and grew brighter.

He felt like this Zenitian was looking at him as if he were a performing clown.

He was enraged by his opponent’s reaction that was filled with scorn.

However, his years of practice of calm and not showing emotions on his face helped him to hold back his anger. Since he had a bigger plan, he was able to endure this all. After living in the Royal Family of Ormond for all his life, he learned that his emotions and preferences were nothing in front of profit and Fei.

With a frown, Gundogan continued while holding back his anger, “It looks like you are not interested in my proposal. I’m curious; are you really that confident in the strength of Zenit? Do you really think that this victory today means that Zenit can rival with Ormond? Ha! Zenit is only a level 1 empire after all.”

After he said that, the threat on his face intensified.

Fei smiled and shook his head. “No, I’m just confident in my own strength.”

Gundogan was stunned and instantly understood what Fei meant.

Just like the other generals around him, anger appeared on his face since he was disrespected this much.

In his eyes, he was a powerful prince of a level 7 empire, and his status was prestigious. The fact that he was lowering himself and talking to a Zenitian, who was seen as a dirty native in other Ormondians' eyes, was already a big compromise! However, this man in front of him was way too reckless and arrogant.

Even though Gundogan was calculative and had great self-control, his pride and conceit that were developed in the Ormond Empire made him feel more and more displeasure.

“What? You don’t believe me?” The smile on Fei’s face got brighter as he continued, “Didn’t you just say that only the powerful people can dictate others’ fates? Right now, I’m the powerful one, and only I have the right to speak in here. You are a weakling, so how dare you say so much and act like you are the boss? Do you think I will be afraid that the damn level 7 empire behind you and won’t dare to kill you?”

“Reckless! You are seeking death!”

“How dare you! How dare you talk to Gundogan His Highness this way?”

The several generals of Ormond who were at the front of the Xuan’ge all got angry, and it looked like they were about to attack. However, they were concerned about Fei’s strength and didn’t want to start a battle without more consideration.

“You... Don’t forget that influence is also one kind of strength; sages from the past said that. You are a powerful master, but the force behind you is too weak!” Gundogan finally showed anger on his face. He had never been disrespected like this before, especially when the person who was insulting him was a native of a level 1 empire.

His tolerance was reaching its limit.

“Really? I also remember that the sages from the past said that the vast amount of water couldn’t travel across mountains to put out a forest fire far away.” Fei approached this giant Xuan’ge and showed his white teeth while smiling, “If I kill you right now, can the force behind you come here in time to save you?”

As soon as Fei said that, he waved his hand, and an ancient-looking and mystical scroll was opened against the wind.



A wave of mysterious magic energy flashed by.

Although Gundogan sensed this terrifying sensation, and he was a Sun-Class Lord who was at low-tier Morning Sun Realm, he couldn't dodge in time. He was instantly enveloped by a layer of thin spherical energy sphere, and he was locked inside in a flash.

This magic energy sphere looked like a bubble, and it appeared out of nowhere, so fast that it didn't leave others any room to react.

The thin, transparent energy sphere was reflecting the faint sunlight. Even though there weren't any magic runes floating around, and it didn't have a vast amount of energy aura, Gundogan who was a Sun-Class Lord just couldn't break free from this bubble.

#### Chapter 730: This Man Is Too Terrifying (Part Two)

The five generals of Ormond who were beside him were shocked, and they quickly attacked the bubble with their weapons and fists, but still not able to get this prince of Ormond out.

"What is this? You... let me go!" Gundogan was powerful, but he still got anxious when facing this unknown imprisonment sphere.

"Dirty native! You will pay for what you did! You will pay dearly! Zenit is done! You are done as well! The Royal Family of Ormond will not let you go! You dirty b\*stard! Quickly let go of Our Highness!" All the generals on this giant Xuan'ge were terrified, and they unleashed their energy flames and dashed over at Fei ferociously with their weapons.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood was spilled.

"Hahaha! Native? Your pride is baseless! You are way too reckless! Let's see who the dirty natives are!"

Fei pointed out his fingers, and golden sword energies flew out and tore through the sky.

The Moon-Class Elites of Ormond who were dashing at him looked like birds in front of rockets; they died one after another.

The sword energies penetrated their skulls, and they fell from the sky and landed on the ground, smashing into many pieces.

This was a one-sided massacre.

“Since you chose to be the invader, then you need to be aware of the potential price, which is death! Master of a level 7 empire? Humph! Such a name! You came to the territory of Zenit unannounced, and you wiped out more than 100 cities and towns. The corpses of our citizens of Zenit are still warm, and their souls haven’t traveled out far. I will first take back the interest on the loan that you owe us, and I will help those hundreds of thousands of children, women, elderly, and men rest in peace!”

Fei had received the news from the Letter Office from before, and he heard that the Ten-Empire United Troops were using the race extermination strategy as they moved north. All the empires that weren’t willing to surrender to them were all crushed, and innocent people were killed. It was truly a crime against humanity.

It could be seen through the action of Prince Xanchua of Ormond’s Xuan’ge attacking the defense wall of Chambord without any communication a few days ago.

The king already hated these bloody butchers who had the blood of many innocent people on their hands, and that was why he showed no mercy.

“Ah... No!” A Moon-Class Elite of Ormond screamed viciously and stared at Fei with hatred as he was instantly turned into blood mist.

“You are a devil! The Ormond Empire will never forgive you! Ah...” Another master who was close to the realm of Sun-Class cursed powerlessly and was about to flee, but he was struck by a golden energy fist and got turned into pieces.

“Forgive me! Forgive me! I only killed a few dozens of slaves of Zenit...” An ordinary Moon-Class Elite of Ormond was terrified, and he begged as he couldn’t put a full sentence together. However, before he could finish, he was turned into pieces as well, and his flesh flew in all directions.

Several Moon-Class Elites were killed in a second.

Inside the transparent energy sphere, Prince Gundogan of Ormond was enraged when he saw this. He struck the energy sphere forcefully and tried to break out, but that wasn't enough.

While he was mad, he also sensed a ton of chill in his heart. He finally realized that this young Sun-Class Lord of Zenit was a madman who didn't care about consequences! These people were the most terrifying!