

Hail the King 751

Chapter 751: King Flag of Chambord (Part One)

“Oh no!” King Constantine was shocked, and he punched away a few soldiers of Leon and turned around as he shouted without hesitation, “Retreat! Retreat immediately!”

At this moment, he knew that he had underestimated his enemies and fell into the trap that was set up by his enemies.

Both were kings, but Constantine’s strength couldn’t be compared with Fei’s. In addition, his advisor wasn’t as good as Old Aryang who was on par with [Zenit’s God of War] Arshavin.

However, since King Constantine had been around Fei and Arshavin for a while, and he had picked up a thing or two. Even though he couldn’t be compared with these two ‘Titans’ of Zenit, he didn’t lack the judgment and decisiveness of a great king.

At this critical moment, he didn’t try to take on the trap which was set up by the Leonians head-on, and he didn’t want to use the lives and blood of his soldiers and citizens to prove his pride and merit.

He instantly turned around and ordered his men to retreat.

This on-time decision saved the lives of the 2,000 elite soldiers of Byzantine.

Before those powerful masters of Leon who revealed their auras could dash out, the people of Byzantine already started to retreat orderly under their king’s command.

In this dangerous situation, the soldiers of Byzantine who even ditched their Capital didn’t collapse like a sand sculpture in front of great force. After a short moment of chaos, the soldiers of Byzantine unleashed great combat force like an awakened lion! Not a single soldier of Byzantine showed fear, and they dashed at their enemies, trying to use their own lives to save the lives of their peers and loved ones!

The soldiers of Leon who surrounded the soldiers of Byzantine were well-trained and had many great weapons and armors. However, they weren’t in an advantage in front of their opponents!

“Don’t feel anxious! Go back the way we came and back onto the ships! Let’s escape back onto the sea!”

In the night, the young King Constantine was enveloped by his green warrior energy flames as he showcased great power.

He blocked more than 1,000 elite soldiers of Leon who were chasing after them, and the fist energies that he shot out using the [Seven Injure Fist] dashed forward like continuous waves; no one was able to get within 100 meters of him.

Warriors of Leon who unleashed their warrior energies jumped at King Constantine one after another, trying to defeat the young king. However, they were sent flying as soon as they met the fist energies of the [Seven Injure Fist].

Two Eight-Star Warriors of Leon who dashed out of the King’s Palace had already died under the [Seven Injure Fist] of Constantine.

The power that their king displayed boosted the morale of the Byzantines, and they retreated in an orderly fashion. In less than 20 minutes, more than 2,000 soldiers of Byzantine charged through more than 6,000 elite soldiers of Leon and got onto their ships.

The only problem right now was that the Leonians who chased after them appeared near the moat like a flood, and fire arrows were shot out like raindrops in a storm. If no one stayed behind to block their enemies, the ships wouldn’t be able to move away in time, and the fire arrows might destroy them!

“Your Majesty! Please leave! We will stop the Leonians!”

At this critical moment, the ordinary citizens of Byzantine who supported their king’s mission turned around and dashed at the elite soldiers of Leon with sickles, hoes, hammers, and fishing tridents.

Chapter 751: King Flag of Chambord (Part Two)

These people were mostly seniors of Byzantine. The soldiers of Leon already massacred Their loved ones, and they had nothing to live for. If they were able to trade their lives for the safe retreat of their king and the elite soldiers of the kingdom, reserving the hope for revenge, they were willing to take that deal at any time.

The young king was enraged at this moment, and he was beyond angry and sad. He roared and cried, wanting to save his loyal citizens, but his body suddenly froze. The internal injuries that he sustained from using [Seven Injure Fist] this many times reached a level, and he couldn't press them down anymore.

His loyal guards carried him onto a battleship while crying like madmen, and the battleships quickly sailed.

The soldiers of Byzantine cried and shivered on the ships as they witnessed how their peers who stayed behind to slow down their enemies got slaughtered by the Leonians one by one. The soldiers gripped their weapons tightly and gritted their teeth with force. While biting through their lips, they stared at the scene and tried to iron it into their souls. The burning flames and rising smokes were their witnesses!

-On the shore-

After the bloody battle, about 50 civilians and soldiers of Byzantine were surrounded by more than ten times the enemies. They were pressed into a small circle, and weapons pointed at them with cold lights reflecting off the blades.

-Outside the circle-

A young, handsome nobleman of Leon sat on a tall and majestic white horse while wearing bright, silver armor. He still looked immature like a boy and had slightly-chubby cheeks, but coldness that didn't belong to his age group flashed in his eyes as he stared at the fearless Byzantines who were surrounded.

He said lightly, "Kill them all! Then, decapitate them, hang their heads up, and deter others!"

As soon as he finished, a few mighty warriors charged forward.

Knife energies dashed by, and sword energies flashed.

Merciless!

The 51 brave Byzantians were decapitated instantly.

Blood jetted into the sky like powerful fountains, and the headless corpses held their weapons in their hands tightly and leaned against each other, unwilling to fall. With their lifeless bodies, they formed a meat wall to block the Leonians!

That young, handsome nobleman of Leon wiped the few drops of blood off his face, and his handsome face looked vicious under the illumination of the flames around him. He laughed and showed his pearl-white teeth as he said to the messenger beside him, "I thought this battle is going to kill at least 60% of the remaining forces of Byzantine. However, I didn't expect that the Byzantine Kingdom has a capable little king. This is interesting. Pass my order! Ask the Imperial Navy to get ready! We must eliminate all the navy of Byzantine once for all!"

A red, blood-like magic signal was shot into the sky, and it looked evil as if devils were sneering.

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Chapter 752: Fame (Part One)

It was the first time Fei and the elite students of Chambord's Civil and Military University experienced traveling underwater in [King Alexander].

The Zuli River in front of Chambord City passed through more than half of the territory of Zenit and merged into the [Sea of Fragrance] which was to the south of Zenit. Since the current was rapid, and there were many water beasts in the river, ships rarely traveled in this river. In addition, the waves in the river were big, and many submerged reefs were hidden underwater, making this water path under utilized.

Even the navy of Zenit were only scattered around the [Sea of Fragrance], which was an inland sea. They rarely entered the Zuli River to access the territory of Zenit.

Since [King Alexander] left Chambord City, it had been traveling underwater most of the time; it only had to come up to the surface of the water to get some air once a few days.

After about three days of traveling either underwater or on the surface, [King Alexander] finally got to the end of the Zuli River and entered the [Sea of Fragrance].

This magical battleship that was built based on the blueprint of the Reverse Whale Battleship from the Mythical Era was comfortable. When it was traveling, it was able to go as deep as 100 meters underwater, and it had all kinds of facilities on the ship. Every time it came to the surface of the water, it was able to use the small magic arrays to store enough oxygen for about 100 people for two days. No wonder this ship was one of the most powerful watercrafts in the Mythical Era that passed through the test of war and time.

In Fei memory of his previous life, there were high-tech watercrafts like nuclear submarines, and it seemed like [King Alexander], the product of the magic civilization, was not inferior to the metal technologies. In fact, due to the existence of magic elements, [King Alexander] was better than the submarines on Earth in many ways.

In the last three days, the king and the students were satisfied by the experience of traveling underwater. Through the magic screens, they saw all kinds of strange and mysterious fishes and water beasts. It was a mystical and novel experience.

-On the morning of the fourth day-

According to schedule, [King Alexander] floated onto the surface of the water to get fresh air.

As soon as the King Flag of Chambord was raised on the ship, the first person who climbed onto the deck from the concealed cabin was Husky, Fei's dull guard. After a few days, this simple and straightforward man was already used to this job. When he took a deep breath on the surface of the sea and was about to order the bylaw enforcement officers to clean the seaweed and shells off the surface of the ship before continuing forward on the surface of the sea, he suddenly noticed that something was wrong.

When he looked up, he noticed that fleets of battleships surrounded them like herds of sharks.

"Damn it! We are surrounded?" Although Husky was muscular and had a smaller brain, he realized what was happening. He looked up at the black military flags of Leon and roared, "Prepare for battle! These damn Leonians chased us until here! These despicable b*stards! How dare they surround King Alexander His Majesty? I will tear them apart!"

The Leon Empire was a big enemy of Zenit. Therefore, the military flag of this dominating empire was well-known to the Zenitians.

Red magic lights instantly started to flash on [King Alexander], and the ear-piercing siren broke the peaceful silence on the [Sea of Fragrance].

Suddenly, the various gates on the deck opened, and bylaw enforcement officers appeared. At the same time, the magic energy sphere around the ship quickly disappeared, and all kinds of magic crossbows and cannons showed themselves around the ships as well, revealing the sharp arrows that were as thick as spears.

In an instant, [King Alexander] turned into a giant war beast that was weaponized to the teeth, looking vicious and chilly.

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Chapter 752: Fame (Part Two)

“Huh? What is going on? It doesn’t seem like the ship of the Sea Tribe... Eh? A human?”

Sitting in a chair beside the yellow Royal Flag of Leon, that young, handsome nobleman of Leon who was arrogant was surprised by this scene. Only the super powerful empires had such unique battleships where they could submerge underwater. Therefore, he didn’t dare to slight the ‘unwelcomed guests.’

After observing for a while, he shook his head and didn’t recognize the King Flag of Chambord which had the two-headed dog with a sword and an ax in each of its mouths.

Although the Chambord Kingdom was famous in the Zenit Empire due to Fei’s influence, it was only an affiliated kingdom which recently came into people’s attention after all. There were hundreds of affiliated kingdoms of Zenit, and the haughty Leonians would never spend time on remembering these flags which were meaningless to them.

“Ask them which empire they are from and why they are here!” This young, handsome nobleman of Leon stood up, wiped the wine stain off his face, and asked with a serious tone.

As soon as he finished instructing one of his messengers, a thunderous shout sounded from that strange-looking black ship.

“This is the ship of King Alexander of Chambord! B*stards of Leon! How about you all lower your sails and surrender? Do you all want to die?” This voice resonated in the sky, and everyone in the region heard it clearly.

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“It really is King Alexander His Majesty?” Constantine was thrilled, and it was the first time that the young King of Byzantine lost his composure. He laughed and said, “We found the path in this devastating situation! This is meant to be! The Leonians are done! Haha, the ships of Leon are done! This must be the gods’ work! These bloody butchers are going to pay the price!”

Behind him, the soldiers and commanders of Byzantine who were ready to die with their enemies couldn’t help but cheer loudly.

The heroic yet tragic atmosphere on the battleships of Byzantine instantly disappeared. Everyone knew what ‘King of Chambord’ and ‘King Alexander His Majesty’ meant!

Sun-Class Lord! Imperial Martial Saint! Invincible Battle God! Victory! Honor! Legend!

“Blow the bugles and charge at the enemies! Attack these butchers and protect King Alexander His Majesty!” Constantine commanded with his loud voice as his hands rested on the handle of his sword.

He was looking forward to this! This would be the first time that he battled alongside the man who changed his fate and the future of Byzantine.

As soon as the bugles sounded, Constantine got a little nervous and anxious. He was used to battle and killing, and he was a small legend himself; in this devastating situation, he should be very calm. However, he felt like he was an ordinary young man who was about to be judged by his supervisor in an examination.

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“King Alexander of Chambord?”

The young, handsome nobleman of Leon who was now standing beside the yellow Royal Flag of Leon on the deck was stunned by what he heard, and his first reaction was to issue the order of retreat as his face changed color.

All the generals around him didn't object to his command.

They already learned what King Alexander of Chambord represented four days ago from the intelligence report that came from the frontline; this man was like a dark cloud that couldn't be moved away from the top of the Leonians.

The power of a Sun-Class Lord couldn't be easily matched up using ordinary soldiers. This was already proved in the huge battle outside St. Petersburg five days ago.

Although there were more than 100 battleships and close to 40,000 navy soldiers here today in this fleet of Leon at the [Storm Point Bay], and they comprised of one-third of the navy of Leon, that wasn't enough to handle a Sun-Class Lord.

At this moment, the soldiers of Leon demonstrated the great military discipline and order.

In less than ten minutes, all the ships in the fleet received the orders and all turned around, causing the waves in this region to be chaotic and messy.

Fei's vanity would be greatly satisfied at this moment.

His name was enough to scare away the elite soldiers of a level 6 empire. It meant that he had sealed his name onto the list of top-tier masters on the Azeroth Continent.

At this moment, that young, handsome nobleman of Leon, King Buckingham, dashed into the air unexpectedly and didn't retreat. He slowly flew toward [King Alexander] and stood in mid-air once he got close, blocking [King Alexander] from the fleet of Leon.

Chapter 753: Two Handsome Men (Part One)

“Sir...” His guards and soldiers gasped instantly.

Currently, who dared to offend the King of Chambord? It was no different to seeking one's own death.

In a hurry, several masters who were between Seven-Star and Eight-Star leaped into the air in shock and dashed forward on water, wanting to take this nobleman back.

“Don't come here! Go back!” Buckingham waved his long sleeve, and an invisible power rushed out and forced these masters back onto the decks of the ships.

“Fools! The situation is dangerous! Why are you still acting soft? Command the fleet and retreat! Save the navy of the Empire!” Buckingham turned around and shouted, “Right now, only I can stop this vicious character for a short moment. If you don't leave right now, and the fleet suffers unrecoverable damage, you will be the greatest criminals of the Empire!” King Buckingham sounded firm and heroic.

Those generals and masters of Leon who wanted to come back and fight with their head commander were stunned by King Buckingham's honor, and they froze for a second. Troubled and divided expressions appeared on their faces, especially the ones who were the closest to Buckingham. In the end, their logic obtained the victory over their emotions.

“Sir, please take care!”

“Your Highness, please be careful!”

The soldiers of Leon held back their tears as they stared at that majestic figure in the air in admiration and saluted. Then, they shouted and ordered the operators of the battleships to retreat as fast as possible.

“What an irony...”

A bitter smile appeared on King Buckingham's young and handsome face.

Last night, he had the advantage with his elite soldiers in the Capital of Byzantine, and he forced the King of Byzantine to ditch some of his loyal followers on the dock while escaping in a hurry.

Besides, he ordered his men to kill those brave people of Byzantine who sacrificed their lives to buy time for their peers.

During that moment, Buckingham was in control of others' fates and slaughtered them.

Who knew that after less than 12 hours, his position would be reversed.

“However, I won’t be like those low-lives of Byzantine! I can’t be killed that easily! King Alexander of Chambord, Let me, King Buckingham, give it a try! Let me see if you are really invincible just like those reports had said... It sure is thrilling to battle a powerful opponent! My blood is boiling!” Buckingham thought to himself as he turned around and wanted to have the advantage by attacking that black vessel first.

However, as soon as he turned around, he was stunned, and a terrified expression appeared on his face.

He saw a handsome young man within 20 meters behind him. This young man had long black hair, sharp eyebrows, and bright eyes, and he was wearing a white robe.

Buckingham wasn’t sure when, but this young man appeared behind him with his arms crossed in front of his chest with a teasing smile on his face.

Without furthering thinking, Buckingham knew that this young man who had a unique aura around him was that legendary Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit, Alexander, who made the entire Leon Empire have a hard time to breathe in the last few days.

Only the bravest warrior shall win the battle on a narrow bridge!

Without saying anything, Buckingham dashed forward and attacked.

A vast amount of fire dashed out of Buckingham’s body, and it seemed like this region was inside an oven. It got scorching very soon!

Buckingham instantly unleashed all of his strength since he knew how terrifying his opponent was. At the same time, he used six fire-elemental, forbidden-level magic spell scrolls that he had. Each of these scrolls unleashed the power equivalent to the full-force attack of a peak Full Moon Elite.

Chapter 753: Two Handsome Men (Part Two)

Six lava giants that were more than 100 meters tall appeared out of nowhere, and the heat that was coming off them was enough to melt through iron. They surrounded the King of Chambord and started to attack without mercy.

The high heat instantly evaporated a lot of seawater, and the fog on the ocean which was dispersing due to the sunrise got thicker because of this. The thick fog reduced the visibility significantly, and the fleet of Leon was enveloped by it and hid in it.

Facing such terrifying attacks, Fei didn't dodge or try to defend.

He just stood there in silence and allowed the attacks to get near him. However, right before the attacks were about to touch him, they disappeared like snowflakes on a hot summer day.

In fact, Fei admired this commander of Leon's judgment. Before Husky shouted and roared on [King Alexander], Fei already appeared above the battlefield, and he witnessed all of Buckingham's decisions.

Just looking at this from the pure perspective of a soldier and commander, this young man was a respectable opponent.

However, that didn't mean Fei was going to hold back anything.

"You are no match for me."

After saying this, the king only lightly waved his hand in this dangerous situation. However, nothing earth-changing occurred, and no shocking aura appeared. Fei's movement was as light as a streak of faint smoke.

However, those six lava giants that were equivalent to six peak Full Moon Elites and could destroy cities with ease disappeared as if they never existed.

At the same time, that thick white fog on the surface of the ocean vanished as well, and the fleet of Leon that was trying to escape from the area under the cover of the fog appeared in everyone's vision.

The battleships of Byzantine started their counterattack and chased after their enemies.

Also, the crossbows on [King of Chambord] shot out giant arrows that had magic energies glaring on them, and these arrows pierced the bodies of four battleships of Leon that were closest while leaving a series of colorful afterimages in the air. Then, the terrifying magic explosions left many giant holes on the surface of the ships, and the seawater gushed into them in an unstoppable manner.

The waves of the ocean quickly swallowed these four battleships, and the soldiers of Leon who were on these ships whined in desperation and jumped into the water.

At the same time, more than 30 warriors dashed out of [King Alexander], stepped on the surface of the ocean, and chased after the battleships of Leon that were getting away. They were so fast that they looked like arrows which were shot out by the crossbows.

King Buckingham who was already stunned by Fei's strength was even more surprised at this scene.

He could tell that these warriors who were chasing after his men were at least Six-Star Warriors. Like angry tigers and fierce dragons, they dashed forward with murderous spirits all over them. In the regular military, these people could all be powerful masters who were in charge of big legions, and it was easy for them to win battles where it was one against hundreds. If they caught up with the battleships of Leon, four to five of them would be able to capture a battleship.

"The Chambordians are not famous for nothing!" King Buckingham thought to himself.

He wanted to stop this, but the King of Chambord who was in front of him didn't give him that opportunity. His terrifying opponent's simple stare made him feel like an invisible force imprisoned him, and he couldn't even move.

He felt such a threat that all the hair on his body stood straight.

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Chapter 753: Two Handsome Men (Part Three)

-On the sea-

The people of Chambord and Byzantine quickly joined forces.

While the Leonians were backing off, they weren't in a messy and chaotic situation.

The military force of a level 6 empire couldn't be overlooked, and they wouldn't be bullied by others as well. They couldn't fight against a Sun-Class Lord like Fei, but they were fierce and vicious against the ordinary opponents. All these battleships retreated in a V-shape formation quickly, and magic energy flames flashed on them. Powerful and heavy crossbows started to move, and long arrows shot out of them like raindrops in a storm, forcing their enemies who were already close to move back a little.

After launching the first wave of attack, [King Alexander] didn't join in the battle afterward. There was a strange and awkward silence.

To the Leonians, as long as a powerful master like the King of Chambord didn't join in the ordinary battle, they could still retain most of their forces even if they had to suffer some casualties.

However, today wasn't their day.

Just when the commanders on the battleships were relieved, something unexpected happened.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Two bright arrows that contained wild magic energy fluctuations almost dashed toward the battleships of Leon at the same time from the deck of [King Alexander].

These two arrows emitted strong lights as they traveled in the air, and they looked like meteors that could penetrate the world. They stole the spotlight in this battle and flew toward the biggest battleship of Leon that was leading the V-shaped formation at the front.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Under everyone's surprised stare, that giant flagship which led this fleet was turned into small chunks by these two arrows! More than half of the body of the ship that was more than 100 meters long was destroyed. It seemed like the things that struck the body of the ship were cannonballs shot from the magic cannons!

This was terrifying!

People turned their heads around and looked at [King Alexander]. They weren't sure when, but there were now two young archers standing on the deck. They both had shiny blond long hair, and they had handsome facial features and great physiques. In fact, these two handsome young men looked like twins.

The two handsome men stood there and looked like two golden suns, making it hard for others to stare at them. It seemed like the gods who created humans gave the best features to these two. Even the most arrogant men would feel inferior when facing these two people.

If more attention were given to them, one could tell that there were differences between them.

The person on the right had shorter blond hair, and he was a bit thinner. His face was pale, and his handsomeness felt remote, distant, and ethereal. In his hand, the bow looked like a tree branch that was freshly cut from a tree. It still had green leaves on it, and morning dew could be seen as well. The feel of nature was intense around him.

The person on the left looked more serious, and his long blond hair fluttered in the wind and looked like a golden waterfall. He was wearing light armor, and his limbs were slender yet muscular. Although his muscles weren't as bulky and defined, they were filled with power. A sense of healthiness came through his handsome appearance, and the longbow in his hand looked strange. It appeared to be made from two curved knives and seemed like an eagle that had its wings opened. Different from the other bow, this bow had a metallic texture to it.

These two people were both Moon-Class Elites.

Although some Moon-Class Elites were great at archery, destroying a huge battleship with arrows was something that only unique warriors who advanced to the Moon-Class using the understanding of archery could do.

In this battle on the sea, these two masters were lethal to the battleships.

Especially in this situation where there was no equivalent master on the side of Leon, the navy of Leon was like a piece of delicious meat that was exposed in front of a hungry lion. There was no way that this fleet of Leon could fight back, and they could only wait for their destruction.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These two handsome archers continued to shoot out arrows, and it seemed like they were competing to see whose arrows were more destructive and who had better archery skills. With great tempo, the green and cyan lights dashed out of their bows and destroyed the ships of Leon as if the Grim Reaper were sending out invitations.

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Chapter 753: Two Handsome Men (Part Four)

-In the sky-

Fei didn't want to waste too much time on this head commander of the navy of Leon.

Buckingham was only at level 9 top-tier Half Moon, and he was far inferior to the legendary Prince Gomi of Leon who had been defeated by Fei a few days ago.

Besides, Fei had been working hard in Diablo World in the past four days and killing monsters. Now, he had completed all five quests in Act I, [Rogue Encampment], and his strength increased to Hell Mode level 15; that was equivalent to level 5 mid-tier Morning Sun. The difference between them was beyond words.

Fei could freeze all of Buckingham's fire-elemental warrior energy with his mind.

Glancing below them, Fei saw that the navy of Leon was being defeated.

The broken pieces of the battleships were everywhere, and so were the corpses. The sinking ships created big swirls on the surface of the ocean, and the fallen sails, barrels, and other items were all sucked into them. The swirls looked like giant black mouths that were devouring everywhere on the surface of the sea.

The smell of blood even attracted many terrifying water beasts, and the soldiers who were in the water screamed and shouted as they were pulled into the depth of the ocean by tentacles and claws.

Although the temporary head commander was decisive and was determined to save the losing situation, and he ordered about 50 battleships to stop and form a defense-line to retain as many ships and soldiers as possible, those 50 ships that were left behind were almost all destroyed. The correct decisions and plans sometimes couldn't yield the desired outcome.

King Buckingham was angry, and he shouted like a madman.

He knew that the situation was really dangerous. This military operation of cleaning up all the navy of Zenit was his idea, and it used a lot of Leon's resources and manpower.

However, the navy of Leon that had traveled far to get here was about to be destroyed due to the appearance of the Chambordians, and King Buckingham was about to be the person who would need to take the blame for the failure and be guilty forever in the history of the Empire.

He was really anxious as red lights flashed in his eyes.

"AHHHHHH! I agree! I agree! Give me power! I need power!" Buckingham suddenly started to scream and shout.

As if he made a challenging decision, a decisive expression appeared on his face, and then it looked like he was in pain. Then, a ton of red light flashed in his eyes in that split second as if his eyes were made from blood!

At the same time, a ton of red mist jetted out of his body through his pores, and it looked terrifying and strange.

Suddenly, a streak of insanely powerful energy appeared in his body, creating many red energy waves that expanded outward quickly like flashes of lightning.

His muscles bulged under his armor, and his size increased drastically as if he underwent a transformation.

Peak Half Moon...

Level 1 low-tier Full Moon...

Level 4 mid-tier Full Moon...

Peak Full Moon...

Buckingham's strength was increasing rapidly, and he quickly reached peak Full Moon and was progressing toward Sun-Class. This upward momentum was continuing, and it was hard to tell when it would stop and what level he would finally achieve.

Fei suddenly got very serious.

He was too familiar with this scene.

Chapter 754: Skeleton Again (Part One)

Just like how [One Sword] was possessed by that golden skeleton, Buckingham was undergoing the same process. In addition, this red mist was very evil and was almost identical to the one that [One Sword] had. It looked like a devil from hell escaped and was roaring and unleashing its power inside Buckingham's body.

Fei thought about it and punched out, sending a golden energy fist in Buckingham's direction.

Boom! Boom!

The demonized Buckingham didn't even try to dodge and let the golden energy fist land on his body.

However, this fist that was enough to crush a mountain didn't do any damage to Buckingham. As if it struck a metal plate, a crisp, ringing noise sounded.

Buckingham was sent flying for hundreds of meters, but he quickly stopped his body. Even though a lot of his armor was shattered, it didn't seem like he was harmed.

As red light flashed in his eyes, Buckingham roared like an angry beast and dashed back toward Fei with a faster speed while the red mist trailed behind him.

Boom!

Demonized Buckingham punched out, and an indescribable energy was unleashed. The red demonic energy created many terrifying illusions such as bone dragons and skeletons, and ear-piercing, headache-inducing noises sounded as well. As if it were doomsday, all kinds of monsters surrounded Fei and enveloped him in the red mist.

Instantly, the entire blue sky turned red.

Even the thin, white fog that was on the ocean got dyed red, and it seemed like blood vapor was permeating the air.

The incident taking place in the sky instantly attracted the attention of the soldiers on both sides.

Leonians cheered and quickly tried to escape from this situation. On the other hand, Chambordians and Byzantines looked at the cloud of blood mist in the sky in worry.

The blood mist now enveloped both Fei and Buckingham, and no one could tell what was happening inside there.

However, this terrifying and strange red mist continued to expand outward as if there were no limit to it, and it quickly filled the space between the sky and the ocean.

Even the two blond archers, Akinfeev and Torres, who were standing on [King Alexander] looked worried. As Moon-Class Elites, they were really sensitive to auras and energies compared to ordinary soldiers. Therefore, they could tell how evil and powerful that thick blood mist was in the sky.

Time passed by quickly.

The blood mist in the sky got thicker and thicker, and hoarse roars and shouts sounded.

Hiss! Roar!

The only thing that calmed the minds of the Chambordians and Byzantines was that a series of crisp, metal-colliding noises sounded. It meant that the King of Chambord wasn't in danger, and the two of them were still fighting each other fiercely in the bloody mist.

Soon, more than half an hour passed.

-On the sea surface-

The battleships of Leon already moved more than 500 meters away, and the formation was completely re-adjusted. All the arrays and mechanisms on the battleships were activated, and they were ready to raise sails and dash away. After a short moment of preparation, these ships could accelerate quickly. In fact, these ships contained the elite advancements of the magic civilization, and they could travel more than 10,000 kilometers a day with ease.

However, the battle in the sky made the Leonians who were ready to escape stay behind a little. They felt like their head commander had the upper hand, and they didn't retreat as soon as they were ready.

Chambordians and Byzantines stopped chasing as well.

Tens of thousands of soldiers in the area all looked up at the cloud of thick, red mist in the sky.

Right now, everyone knew that the key factor which would determine the outcome of the battle today lay in the combat of the two super powerful masters.

Time passed by quickly.

Just as people felt like their necks were so sore that they were about to break, a series of laughter sounded within the thick, red mist.

“Ahahaha! I finally figured it out! So, it is like that. Great! That is enough!” It was the King of Chambord’s voice.

As soon as he finished, dashes of golden lights pierced through that thick, red mist. Like burning flames, these golden lights instantly evaporated the red mist as soon as they met.

Hiss!

After a series of hissing noises, the red mist disappeared, revealing the blue-crystal-like sky.

Chapter 754: Skeleton Again (Part Two)

This scene terrified the soldiers of Leon.

Knowing that they were close to doom, they all quickly initiated the magic cruising arrays on the battleships. As cyan and blue magic energy flames flashed, the battleships dashed forward like arrows that were shot out of strong bows. They reached a high speed within seconds, and they left many white trails behind them on the ocean.

The battleships of Leon all turned into dashes of light, quickly disappearing into the horizon.

At the same time, all the blood mist in the sky finally dissipated.

In the clear sky, the King of Chambord stood still as his long black hair fluttered like a waterfall. With a wild and invincible aura on him, he grabbed King Buckingham in his hand. This man already fainted, but he was struggling and fighting back subconsciously.

As he continued to move and struggle to get free, his handsome, white face already turned vicious and reddish-black. As if he were cast from black iron, he no longer looked human. It was hard to

distinguish between his irises and eyes, and terrifying red lights dashed out as black blood leaked out of his mouth. His teeth also turned white and sharp, looking like knives.

The aura on him still told others that he was a Sun-Class Lord.

However, it didn't matter how hard he struggled; that slender and white hand which clutched his neck had even more power. Even though it was only holding his neck lightly, all of Buckingham's efforts went to waste. In the end, he didn't have the energy to fight back anymore.

The characteristics of his demonized body got kept, and it seemed like something scary was inside his body, trying to escape. A bulge that was about the size of a fist continued to appear all over his body, but a dash of golden light would press it down every time it was about to break through Buckingham's skin!

...

Fei grabbed King Buckingham, and he felt like he obtained some understanding through this battle.

After he looked down, he saw the fleet of Leon escaping rapidly. Out of close to 200 battleships, almost 100 of them already disappeared into the horizon, and it would be hard to chase and hunt them down.

Buckingham's sacrifice wasn't meaningless. In the end, he bought time for the navy of Leon to escape. If the soldiers and commanders of Leon didn't act too optimistically and stuck around, all the battleships of Leon that survived the initial battle would have disappeared.

Fei dashed forward and appeared in front of the battleships of Leon that hadn't gotten the chance to escape.

He pressed his hands down, and a thick beam of golden light shot out of his hands and struck the calm surface of the water. Sea waves that were more than ten meters tall appeared, and they instantly disrupted the formation of the rest of the battleships, of which there were about 60 to 70 of them. As the ships moved around violently, the soldiers on the deck fell and rolled around messily.

Fei punched out more than a dozen times, and the golden light turned the sea almost upside-down.

The battleships of Leon that didn't get away were pushed around by the huge waves, and the Leonians on the ships were lost. Although the waves hadn't flipped the ships yet, it was no longer the peaceful environment that the magic cruising arrays on the ships required to be activated. The speed of these ships instantly slowed down.

It would take about five to six minutes for the magic arrays to be re-activated again after everything calmed down; there wasn't enough time for them to get away.

Facing a Sun-Class Lord, the fates of these damaged ships and anxious navy soldiers could be easily guessed.

...

Fei didn't get involved in the rest of the battle.

With Moon-Class Elites like Torres and Akinfeev and other powerful masters like King Constantine of Byzantine and saint seiyas of Chambord, even though the Leonians still had the numbers advantage, they started to crack and fall apart without high morale. The battle continued from morning until noon, and the Leonians lost just as predicted.

Fei didn't return to [King Alexander] nor the surface of the sea.

With King Buckingham of Leon in his hand, he flew more than 10,000 meters into the sky where the wind was too strong for ordinary masters to resist.

Then, he summoned [The Throne of Chaos]. Under his will, the bottom stair started to expand and grow until it became a platform that was about 40 square meters.

Fei took out the unique shackles made by the Mad Scientists' Laboratory and put them on Buckingham's wrists, ankles, waist, and neck, sealing his power.

Then, the king started to think about some questions.

Although the battle looked 50-50, Fei won it easily.

Chapter 754: Skeleton Again (Part Three)

Even though demonized Buckingham reached the Sun-Class Realm, he was still far less powerful than Fei. The king was no longer that same Sun-Class Lord who couldn't use his power efficiently. Right now, the king's strength overpowered Buckingham's, and he had more battle experience.

Although he was enveloped in that red mist at the beginning, Fei didn't move and wasn't affected. If he unleashed his full strength from the start, he would have won that battle in three strikes.

Fei had his reasons for dragging out this battle.

His instinct told him that this kind of terrifying demonization would happen more and more frequently on the Continent, and an evil yet powerful dark force was somehow pushing the changes. This force should be new and growing rapidly in stealth, and that was why the masters on the Continent hadn't noticed it. However, this dark force already started to control and move some influential figures, trying to plan and execute something.

This was a serious warning.

Fei got in touch with this dark force very early, and he already sensed the amount of threat that it posed. Therefore, Fei wanted to get to know this force before it matured.

While battling Buckingham in the last half an hour, Fei had been observing and trying to understand this mythical yet evil energy. He was trying to figure out the origin of this force, its weakness, and how to identify masters who had demonic seeds in them but were not demonized yet.

Now, Fei already got some of the answers to his questions.

The king was sure that the demonic seed inside Buckingham's body wasn't that golden skeleton which possessed [One Sword] before. Although this demonic seed in Buckingham's body and that golden skeleton had similar evil energy, they were a bit different in their cores.

"Hiss... Hiss..." Buckingham was completely turned into a beast. With red lights flashing in his eyes, he tried to struggle and fight back violently.

Without the suppression coming from Fei's golden energy, that terrifying and powerful energy inside his body started to dash around. His muscles bulged one after another, and it seemed like a monster was about to pierce through the constraint of his skin and muscles and break free.

Tink! Tink! Tink!

In the next moment, a series of sparks appeared on Buckingham's wrists and ankles where the special shackles were placed. Then, a series of ear-piercing noises sounded, and the shackles at these places broken.

After that, he grabbed onto the shackles on his neck and waist. With a light pull, the metal shackles that were empowered by magic runes were broken apart as if they were made from paper.

In the next moment, Buckingham roared and dashed toward Fei.

"Humph!" Fei snorted as he sat on [The Throne of Chaos], leaned against the back, and rested his chin on his right hand. He didn't even move.

Suddenly, a mighty suction force appeared on the white tiles of the platform, pulling Buckingham back down onto the floor. Even though Buckingham dashed forward like a flash of lightning a second ago, his limbs were now sucked to the ground, and he couldn't even raise his head. It seemed like he was in a painful state.

On this platform which was created by [The Throne of Chaos], Fei controlled everything within eight steps of him. He was invincible in this small space, and he could easily defeat his opponents in many ways.

"Monster, why don't you show yourself?" Fei shouted majestically as golden flames dashed out of his eyes.

In the next moment, a series of demonic red lights appeared on Buckingham's body, and his body turned translucent as if it lost its texture. Through that red light, Fei saw two sets of skeletons in his body.

One of them belonged to Buckingham as it was born with him.

However, the other one...

That skeleton was thick, and it wasn't white but strangely red. Like a soft gel, it was wiggling slowly in between Buckingham's bones and muscles. It looked terrifying as if it were a giant worm that swallowed Buckingham's skeleton, and it was trying to merge into Buckingham's natural skeleton slowly.

It was a terrifying scene.

Chapter 755: Meeting Again (Part One)

Under the suppression of [The Throne of Chaos], it seemed like that gel-like skeleton inside Buckingham's body got afraid. It ditched the intention of merging and becoming one with Buckingham and tried to struggle and break free from Buckingham's body.

As the light on Buckingham got more and more bright, that gel-like skeleton finally slowly 'leaked' out of his body.

It was a complete human-shaped skeleton.

It wasn't missing a single bone, but it seemed like this bloody skeleton was melting as red, evil, and stinky liquid dripped from it. This liquid was thick but wasn't blood; it was something that Fei had never seen before. Inside the eye sockets of this skeleton, two clouds of red flames were burning as if they made up this skeleton's brain, and spirit energy fluctuations could be sensed from them.

It was clear that this skeleton had the basic instincts of living beings, and it was very scared of Fei. As soon as it appeared out of Buckingham's body, it tried to escape in one direction. Its hands waved around, and it seemed like it was trying to tear open the constraint that was placed on it by [The Throne of Chaos] and escape into the void.

Unfortunately for this skeleton, Fei was already prepared for this after he saw how that golden skeleton which possessed [One Sword] got away. With a thought, this red skeleton was pressed down onto the platform again by [The Throne of Chaos], and many of its bones were cracked under this intense pressure.

Now, it was completely pressed onto the ground.

Fei waved his hand, and a chunk of broken bones flew to him. After he observed it for a little, he couldn't tell what material it was made from. The thick, gel-like substance was about two to three centimeters thick on its surface, and streaks of evil energy flowed inside it. It had top-tier magic energy and warrior energy conductivity, which was rare to see. Inside the gel-like material was the hard, white bone which was about four to five centimeters thick. It was fragile, and some white powder was leaking out of its center.

Since he couldn't get any information from this chunk of the bone, Fei grabbed a few more pieces of the broken bones and stored them carefully. He wanted to take them back and ask the two mad scientists to study them carefully.

Then, he tried to communicate with this red skeleton which had spirit energy fluctuations on it.

However, he didn't get any response.

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Compared with that golden skeleton which possessed [One Sword], this red, gel-like skeleton was more like a prototype or a deformed creation. There were only basic murderous instincts in its spirit energy, and it refused to communicate with Fei in any shape or form.

When Fei tried to use a secret spirit energy technique which was recorded in the mysterious purple scroll to search the spirit energy flames in this red skeleton's eye sockets by force, the skull of the skeleton suddenly exploded as if it sensed something. Its skull turned into a cloud of fine powder and completely disappeared.

Instantly, all the evil energy dissipated into the area.

The remains of the skeleton stopped trying to fight back. Like a robot that got its motherboard burned, it no longer moved. That red, gel-like substance on the skeleton quickly evaporated like mercury which was exposed in the air, and the white bones quickly turned into dust. As the wind blew by, everything got blown away. Nothing was remaining...

"Eh..." King Buckingham of Leon who had fainted suddenly groaned at this moment as his fingers moved.

It turned out that he didn't die from that.

Fei could even sense that all the life energy was slowly recovering inside Buckingham's body. Although he was far from his prime, and he was as weak as a three-year-old child, his life was saved. Even though his consciousness wasn't clear right now, he wouldn't disappear like [One Sword].

This discovery surprised Fei.

"Perhaps I can discover the secrets of that skeleton from him... This is shocking! That skeleton was able to help him increase his strength by more than 100 times, reaching the realm of Sun-Class. What kind of secret technique is this? It is way too terrifying and unreal! If there are thousands of skeletons like this, a force would be able to sweep across the Continent!" Fei got a little scared just thinking about this.

The situation seemed to be worse than he had anticipated.

Fei looked at Buckingham who was still fainted and thought, "Perhaps this person is useful in other ways."

...

Chapter 755: Meeting Again (Part Two)

When Fe returned to [King Alexander], the battle on the sea was almost over, and Chambordians and Byzantines were cleaning up the battlefield.

The united force of Chambordians and Byzantines got the final victory!

This prolonged battle was filled with twists and turns from the beginning to the end, and there were too many changing factors. Both the sides of Byzantine and Leon had their calculations, and they thought that they were in control of the situation. The battle ended surprisingly with the King of Chambord's appearance, and there was no question about that.

After cleaning up, the results were summarized. About 50 battleships of Leon were destroyed, and close to 70 of them were captured. Also, all kinds of resources were obtained as spoils of war, and

more than 6,000 soldiers and sailors of Leon were taken as captives. The gain from the battle was significant.

Of course, the Byzantine Kingdom also suffered many casualties.

Out of more than 2,000 elite soldiers, fewer than 1,000 of them were still alive, and more than 300 of them were severely injured or disabled. Also, more than 200 people fell into the water, and no one knew if they were still alive or not. In usual cases, the chance of these people surviving was slim to none.

The only thing that King Constantine of Byzantine was glad about was that all the soldiers of Leon inside the territory of the Byzantine Kingdom were eliminated, and a lot of resources were captured.

Although the Byzantine Kingdom suffered many casualties, the rest of the soldiers of Byzantine were elites out of elites. After experiencing this battle, they would be able to take on ten enemies each. Besides, as long as everything was done correctly, the Byzantine Kingdom could construct another strong military.

After the battle was over, King Constantine of Byzantine couldn't wait. He got close to [King Alexander], showed his identity respectfully, and expressed his wish to see the Imperial Martial Saint.

"King of Byzantine, please get on the ship. King Alexander knew that you would come, and he asked me to come here and wait for you," Torres said to Constantine politely.

"Sorry for troubling you, Mr. Fernando!"

Although he was the king of a kingdom, Constantine was still very respectful toward Torres. First, this blond, handsome young man was one of the most trusted people of the King of Chambord, who was his savior and the Imperial Martial Saint. Second, Torres was already a Moon-Class Elite. All of these made Torres have a higher status compared with the king of a level 3 affiliated kingdom.

After greeting each other, the two of them walked into the command center of [King Alexander].

On the way, Constantine was surprised by what he saw. The Reverse Whale Battleship was different from ordinary battleships. Both its external appearance and internal decoration were new and fresh to Constantine. It had a simple yet organized beauty, and Constantine felt like he was inside a

palace. Although [King Alexander] didn't join the battle that much today, Constantine didn't doubt the terrifying combat ability of this black ship.

"Haha! King Constantine, we meet again!" Fei gave Constantine a warm hug as soon as they met, and he didn't appear self-important at all. Toward real friends, Fei never acted that way.

Constantine already thought about how he should salute at Fei, but he was thrown off his plan by Fei's intimate action.

"Eh, you already practiced [Seven Injure Fist] to this degree? What a surprise!" Fei took one look at Constantine and knew what level he achieved.

Since Constantine was able to practice the [Seven Injure Fist], which would injure himself before injuring others, it meant that this king had the fortitude and talent of a master.

Soon, Fei discovered that something was wrong, and he frowned.

Chapter 756: Fame (Part One)

"The injuries in your body are too much," Fei frowned and said. He discovered that there were a lot of hidden internal and external injuries on Constantine's body.

Right now, Constantine's internal organs had clearly shifted locations, and it was a severe side-effect of practicing the [Seven Injure Fist]. Like a lot of water on one side of a big dam, there was the danger of overflowing. What was more dangerous was that once all these hidden injuries couldn't be suppressed anymore, no one would be able to cure Constantine. Just like how the water can crush a dam when it was over capacity, the same thing could happen to Constantine's body.

Aside from the hidden injuries, there were a lot of external wounds on his body; they were obtained after several days of battle.

The most terrifying wound on him went from his left shoulder to his right thigh, almost making him break into two halves. Although the injury already stopped bleeding and formed clots, it now looked black and ugly.

“I’m already fortunate enough to be alive.” Constantine was a tough man, so he laughed and continued, “These injuries will be recovered sooner or later. However, if Your Majesty didn’t appear today, Byzantine would have been conquered and wiped out, and the southern coastline of the Empire would fall into the control of despicable Leonians!”

Fei took out a bottle of red [Health Potion] from his storage ring and handed it to Constantine. Then, he said, “Heal up first. We can talk about other things later.”

The [Health Potion] from Diablo World had miraculous effects for healing all kinds of external injuries, but it was also depended on the strength of the people who were being healed; the same dosage would be less effective toward the more powerful people. In addition to the bigger size of the wounds and potential energies left by more powerful opponents, the more powerful people had more life energy, and more potion was required to replenish that.

One bottle of [Health Potion] was only enough to heal the less significant external wounds on Constantine’s body.

After the effect of the potion was over, Fei switched to Paladin Mode and used the skill – [Prayer].

“Ha!” Fei was instantly covered by a powerful and warm light as if he were a god, and everyone in the command center on [King Alexander] sensed that their stamina which was used during the battle was being replenished quickly. Also, some of the small injuries on their bodies were healed.

Fei reached out his hand which was enveloped by a golden light, and he caressed that deep and shocking black wound on Constantine’s body from top to bottom. Under the light of the golden flames, streaks of reddish-black smoke leaked out of the wound; these were the residual fire-elemental warrior energies that were still causing problems in Constantine’s body.

After doing this several times, the serious external injuries on Constantine’s body were finally healed.

“Hu... that was troublesome. Unfortunately, my paladin character’s level is too low, and it is still in the Normal Mode. If I can bring it into Nightmare Mode, my paladin’s character’s healing ability would be much greater, and it wouldn’t be so hard to heal a wound like this. It looks like I have to focus on balancing the powers of all my characters!” This thought appeared in Fei’s head as he switched back to his barbarian character.

Since Constantine had accumulated a lot of hidden internal injuries in his body from practicing the [Seven Injure Fist] by force, it was quite severe, and ordinary doctors and priests couldn't do anything about it. Only the power of Fei's barbarian character, which was in the Sun-Class Realm, could help with it.

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...

In the next few days, Fei temporarily stayed at the Capital of the Byzantine Kingdom.

Since he had to create momentum and increase the morale of the soldiers, Fei didn't hide his identity.

Soon, all the Zenitians in the Green Wind Province heard the news from the Byzantine Kingdom. They learned that the Byzantines obtained the first complete victory in the war against the Leonians in the southern region of Zenit, and close to one-fourth of the navy of Leon got destroyed.

The most important thing was that they understood the reason why the Byzantines obtained victory – King Alexander of Chambord who was known as the Imperial Martial Saint and Zenit's Battle God came to the southern region of the Empire.

Chapter 756: Fame (Part Two)

This sudden good news made the Zenitians who were suffering from the pain of war and the suppression of the enemies see hope. It was no different from people seeing a sliver of light in complete darkness.

Without needing orders, many refugees, deserted soldiers, the royal families of the affiliated kingdoms in the region, the officials and nobles of the Empire, mercenaries...

Many people rushed toward the Capital of Byzantine like a flood, and they were seeking the protection from Zenit's Battle God, King Alexander.

What happened a few days ago during the defense battle of St. Petersburg was already being spread around the Empire by the No.1 Traveling Poet of the Empire, Matt Razi, and his peers. Under the promotion of the Empire, almost every Zenitian learned about it.

During the dark times where Zenit had to face the invasion of the Ten-Empire United Troops, the appearance of a Sun-Class Lord who saved the situation and fought back against the enemies was crucial. Fei became the spiritual pillar of many Zenitians at this moment.

All Zenitians believed that the Zenit Empire wouldn't be conquered as long as such an invincible master was here, and their enemies would pay a hefty price.

The power that hope could bring to people was insane! In less than two days, more than 200,000 people had gathered at the Capital of the Byzantine Kingdom.

The Green Wind Province that was almost destroyed by the war started to show vitality and regrow as if it was grass in the spring.

Different from the Zenitians who were cheerful right now, the Ten-Empire United Troops that had been committing hideous crimes in the southern region of Zenit were all anxious now that they heard this news as well, and they couldn't help but feel scared.

On the day that the news about the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit coming to the southern region spread, the united troops that had been active around the Byzantine Kingdom instantly backed hundreds of kilometers away from the Capital of Byzantine as if there were an outbreak of a deadly disease.

They quickly dropped their actions of killing civilians of Zenit and kept a low profile as they escaped.

After calming down, some people in the united troops doubted the validity of this claim.

They felt like the King Alexander of Chambord should be inside St. Petersburg right now after that defense battle. Why would such a big shot who could influence the lives of many people come here to the southern region? To save civilians? This idea was like a joke to many people.

"To the Royal Family of Zenit, is there anything more important than protecting the Capital City?" people thought.

Therefore, the Ten-Empire United Troops sent ten Six-Star Warriors on the third day and formed an elite suicide squad. They blended in with the refugees who were headed toward the Capital of Byzantine and wanted to figure out what really was going on.

In order to not show any weaknesses, these ten masters dressed like refugees and made a few 'friends'.

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Unfortunately, a blond young man in white appeared on the defense wall of the city while the refugees were entering.

This handsome young man who looked like an elf didn't say anything. He simply stood in the sunset as his blond hair fluttered in the wind, and he pulled his bow and shot out ten arrows consecutively. As the bowstring vibrated, ten green lights dashed through the sky and shocked the city like beautiful fireworks.

The ten arrows looked like ten small meteors.

Among the ten masters of the united troops, most of them were turned into pieces on the spot before they could even dodge or escape. The last person didn't die instantly, but his right arm was nailed into the ground, and he wasn't able to move!

After shooting the ten arrows, this blond archer disappeared from the defense wall as if he were never there.

That last master of the united troops had to do whatever it took for him to survive. He chopped off his right arm and dashed away with his tail between his legs. He was the only lucky person to leave here alive!

After this incident, no one doubted the validity of the claim anymore.

The handsome archer who appeared on the defense wall was one of the 12 gold saints of Chambord. He was also the King of Chambord's guard, [Son of Wind] Fernando Torres.

[Son of Wind] was always around the King of Chambord! The King of Chambord was at Byzantine!

Chapter 757: How Long Can You Last as One? (Part One)

After this test, the Ten-Empire United Troops was pushed into a passive mode, especially with the situation inside the Green Wind Province. Although there were sneaky and quiet hidden battles, nothing significant like the siege of St. Petersburg happened. Although the Leonians and the surviving Ormondians were still supporting the Ten-Empire United Troops, the forces still kept its complete control and discipline, and they basically gave up all military operations within the Green Wind Province.

It was hard to believe that the name of one person could make this happen.

One person was more effective than hundreds of thousands of soldiers!

In just three days, the Capital of Byzantine became the center of the Green Wind Province during this war. A ton of refugees and defeated soldiers of Zenit came into the city, and it was great news for the Byzantine Kingdom. The inflow of young men helped its issue of the lack of population for filling the army.

Under the conscription order of Emperor Yassin, King Constantine of Byzantine had the ability to recruit as many soldiers as he could. To the refugees, being feed well and fighting the evil invaders with weapons wasn't a bad option. In fact, to many refugees whose relatives and loved ones were killed by the enemies, they were eager to kill as many invaders as they could to vent the anger on their minds.

On the second day that Fei arrived, King Constantine of Byzantine started constructing the new army.

This was a crucial opportunity for him and the Byzantine Kingdom to grow stronger and get more powerful!

Although the Byzantine Kingdom was small and didn't have much land, it had been accumulating resources for about a year before the war broke out. Also, with the support from Chambord, it was wealthy to say the least.

Being an intelligent ruler, King Constantine already moved the wealth of the kingdom out of its capital city before the war. Therefore, even though there was a great influx of refugees, he didn't need to worry about feeding them and keeping them equipped in the short-term.

Also, since Fei didn't take anything from the tons of spoils of war that were a result of the battle on the sea, weapons, armors, arrows... all kinds of military items filled up the warehouses of Byzantine like mountains after everything was counted.

Out of more than 70 battleships of Leon that were captured, 30 to 40 of them were slightly damaged, and they could be put into battle again after some easy repairs.

With these resources in hand and enough people, the Byzantine Kingdom could construct an army of more than 10,000 people and a naval force with more than 150 battleships in five to six days!

This was exactly what King Constantine did.

With the Imperial Martial Saint temporarily residing at Byzantine, the Byzantines' status increased by a lot, and all kinds of policies and orders were passed down and followed without pushback. The morale of the people in the Capital of Byzantine was high, and they were confident in their Martial Saint. They were all waiting for Fei to lead them to launch the counterattack!

Constantine was busy every day.

Except for greeting Fei and asking him for advice once in the morning and once in the evening, this young king put all his energy into the management of his kingdom. The ground force and naval force were being put together in order, and many mercenaries who were strong but orderless also joined the military, becoming the key members of the army.

The entire Capital of Byzantine was in an upbeat atmosphere. With hope and perseverance written on their faces, the people finally showed smiles at this tough time.

Although King Alexander of Chambord who was the guardian of the Empire in many people's minds didn't show his face, his guard Fernando Torres whose nickname was [Son of Wind] had appeared around the city. That was enough to prove everything.

With a powerful Sun-Class Lord in the city, the people here felt safer even if the defense wall was made from mud rather than steel.

A force that could affect the war significantly was on the rise in the southern region of Zenit.

...

Chapter 757: How Long Can You Last as One? (Part Two)

Fei had stayed in a hotel in the Capital of Byzantine.

He didn't accept King Constantine's invitation to stay in the King's Palace of Byzantine, and he rarely got involved in the internal affairs of this kingdom. Even when King Constantine came to his residence to ask for advice, he only hinted at the potential solutions without giving his clear opinion. This allowed the young king to make his own decisions and grow up quickly along with his forces.

Aside from nurturing a big force like the Byzantine Kingdom in the southern region of Zenit so that the movement of the Ten-Empire United Troops would be hindered, in terms of changing the passive stance of the Zenit Empire in this war, Fei also stayed here so that he could get more information from King Buckingham of Leon who got captured.

After a few days of observation, Fei discovered that Buckingham's strength was recovering fast. In about three days, Buckingham returned to the state of an ordinary person, and he was recovering even though minimal measures were taken.

Except for the initial weakening, it didn't seem like there were any significant long-term side-effects after that red skeleton left his body!

This discovery surprised Fei and made him curious.

On the evening of the fourth day, Fei met this captive from the Leon Empire officially in the backyard of his residence. Buckingham was the most prestigious captive from Leon by far.

After four days of recovery, this young man who looked about 24 years old was no longer pale, and redness could be seen under his skin. His thin face also got chubbier, and he looked more like a head commander again.

Even though he was now only wearing ordinary robe made from rough material, the stubbornness and arrogance were still in his eyes, and he stood straight like a spear.

Fei waved his hand, and Husky walked up and took off the magic shackles on Buckingham's body.

Right now, Buckingham was only on the level of a normal human. Even if he returned to his prime, he couldn't do anything in front of Fei. Escaping was not even possible in his dreams!

It was clear that Buckingham had a clear understanding of his situation, so he didn't plan on escaping. He picked a stone chair that was facing Fei, walked over boldly, and sat down with his back straight. Then, he looked at Fei calmly in a high spirit.

Even though he seemed calm, Fei could sense the provocation and haughtiness in Buckingham's eyes.

Despite them being enemies, Fei had to admire Buckingham's presence and temperament. When he was commanding the navy of Leon, Buckingham was able to make the correct decisions. When in this terrible situation, he was still able to keep his composure. Compared with that legendary Prince Gomi, Fei felt like this man in front of him was the noblest person from Leon.

"Although I'm already a prisoner, don't think about getting any information from me. I won't tell you anything about the military operations of the Leon Empire," Buckingham said after he fixed his hair and clothes. After a short pause, he added with a provoking smile, "What can you do? Even though you are a Sun-Class Lord, what can you do? Our Emperor Juninho of Leon had reached Sun-Class many years ago, and our ally, the level 8 Ormond Empire, has more than ten Sun-Class Lords. You are only one person; how long can you last against ten empires? Why don't you work for the Leon Empire? You don't have to die, and your blood won't be spilled on the battlefields!"

Chapter 758: Why Not? (Part One)

Fei smiled after hearing what Buckingham said.

"This King Buckingham sure is interesting. He is a captive, but he doesn't seem like one. Rather than begging for forgiveness, he is trying to persuade me?"

After waving at his simple-minded guard, Husky, who was already angry and was about to punch Buckingham, Fei smiled and said, "Ok. Since you are not willing to talk about the Leon Empire,

then I won't force you. How about we change the topic? Let's talk about that red skeleton. How did you discover it? I want to know what kind of demonic contract was signed between you two."

Buckingham was a bit surprised and didn't expect the King of Chambord to ask him such a question.

After a moment of thinking, he decided to shut his mouth.

Although he acted haughty and calm, he had to admit that he was nervous on the inside while facing this legendary man. It wasn't about his current status as a captive. Instead, it was a pressure that was coming from the spiritual level. He kept on reminding himself that anything he says may cause unrecoverable harm to the Leon Empire, so he decided not to say anything at all.

With a smile on his face, Fei added, "I believe that this matter is not relevant to the Leon Empire. Therefore, I hope that you can answer me honestly. I respect you as a commander who had made the correct decisions and sacrificed yourself for the ordinary soldiers. I don't want to make this hard for you. After all, I have many ways of getting the answers to my questions. For example, there is spirit searching..."

As he said that, Fei glanced a rock that weighed more than 500 kilograms, and that huge piece of rock instantly levitated into the air.

Buckingham's face instantly changed color. Although his strength didn't recover, his understanding of power and knowledge were still there. He could tell that the King of Chambord didn't use any warrior energy or magic energy. Instead, pure spirit energy was used.

In legends, the masters who were proficient at spirit energy techniques could search through their opponents' memories by force, accessing the information that they wanted to know without the owners' permissions. However, it was heard that such techniques were cruel and vicious, and the people who got their memories searched would end up with incomplete souls or utterly shattered souls. After that process, they would lose consciousness and be similar to undead creatures for the rest of their lives.

As soon as Buckingham saw that huge piece of rock being lifted by Fei's spirit energy, he instantly understood that the King of Chambord had mastered the spirit energy, and the latter probably knew techniques that could search through his memory.

Buckingham was shocked. Even though he was unwilling, he thought about it and had to tell Fei everything that had happened in detail including how he ended up with that red skeleton inside his body and the soul contract. Since it wasn't related to the Leon Empire, he didn't feel that guilty about this.

Fei listened carefully and nodded along. After hearing the whole story, he asked, "So, a mysterious master whom you never met before came to you the night before you left the Leon Empire with the troops? You didn't see his face, and you don't know who he is? You signed the contract, and he planted that seed inside your body? You could activate the contract at critical times and get a power that is hundreds of times greater?"

"Yeah," Buckingham nodded.

"Since you don't know him, why would you trust him? And why did you sign the soul contract with him? Aren't you afraid that it is a trap?"

"He is really powerful; he is at least a Sun-Class Lord. I couldn't fight back even if I want to. Also, he explained all the consequences to me, and he knew what my needs are. When I learned that I would have to lead the troops to attack Zenit, I was already preparing for the worst..."

"Preparing for the worst?"

Chapter 758: Why Not? (Part Two)

"That is right. To the commanders of Leon, the worst situation would be meeting powerful Sun-Class Lords like you. I know what this war means to the Empire, so I must consider everything as a commander. It was already a great risk when the Imperial Military Headquarters didn't send any powerful masters with me. Although that mysterious person listed some severe conditions, it was a good choice for me at the time." With a pleased smile on his face, Buckingham added as he stared at Fei, "By sacrificing myself, I was about to add more security to the fleet of Leon. It was a great option. Besides, it already proved that my bet paid off. If it weren't for that bloody skeleton which was planted into my body by that mysterious master, I wouldn't have been able to stop you for that long, and more than half of the battleships of the fleet of Leon in this war wouldn't have been able to escape. If I didn't sign that contract, the entire fleet might have been destroyed already!"

Fei kept his silence at this.

In his mind, King Buckingham was a respectable opponent, a real noble, and a qualified commander.

At the same time, the king got alerted.

The consecutive victories made himself and the other Chambordians very proud. The Chambordians were prideful and brave, but they forgot that heroes existed in every kingdom and empire.

Many heroes appeared in the Zenit Empire when the enemies invaded, and they showcased their unparalleled bravery and passion. The Leon Empire was much larger and had more population than Zenit, so it didn't lack talented geniuses and heroes as well.

To Zenitians, this war was started by the despicable invaders. However, this war was something more significant and holier in the eyes of the soldiers and commanders of the ten empires in the alliance. Expanding the reach of their empires was the goal and aspiration of many soldiers.

Even though some of the soldiers were timid, afraid of power, and escaped from the battlefields, a lot of them were still proud of their empires and were willing to sacrifice themselves for the benefit of their empires!

Buckingham wasn't going to be the last Leonian who acts this way.

Then, Fei tried to get more information on that mysterious master. However, Buckingham didn't know much. In Buckingham's memory, that mysterious master was wearing a big black cloak and a mask. During the entire process, he didn't say a word. Instead, he used a rare spirit energy technique and communicated with Buckingham directly using spirit energy transmissions.

Since almost no information could be gathered on him, this master was even more mysterious.

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The only thing that Buckingham was sure about was that this mysterious master wasn't a member of Leon.

“That is all I know. I hope that you could keep your promise and don’t force me to tell you anything about the military information of Leon. Otherwise, I’m willing to die rather than giving you the opportunity to use the spirit searching technique!” As soon as Buckingham said that, he shut his mouth and looked stubborn and perseverant. If Fei said anything more about the military of the Leon Empire, he was going to smash his head against the stone chair and commit suicide before Fei could get any information.

Fei nodded and didn’t pursue the topic.

He pointed out his finger, and a gust of golden energy flames dashed into Buckingham, blocking the 72 energy connections in the latter’s body.

Even if Buckingham recovered his energy and went back to his prime, he wouldn’t be able to use his full strength, and he couldn’t escape at all.

“In six days, I’m going to go to the Leon Empire in person. Mr. Buckingham, are you willing to be a free tour guide for me?” Fei asked as if he suddenly had a strange idea.

Buckingham’s body shivered as a rare, surprised expression appeared on his face.

He didn’t expect the King of Chambord to have such a crazy idea.

“He wants to go into the Leon Empire? Does he want to die? Although it is hard for Sun-Class Lords to die, it doesn’t mean that he is invincible. The Royal Family of Leon is loaded, and there are a few Sun-Class Lords. In addition, the Royal Family has many magic items and Moon-Class Elites. If it wants to, it can use a lot of its resources and kill the King of Chambord inside Leon!” he thought to himself.

After recovering from the extreme shock, Buckingham got back his composure and said lightly, “If you dare to go, I’m more than willing.”

Fei laughed, “Why not?”

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Chapter 759: The Strange Setup (Part One)

In the next two days, Fei still kept his low profile and didn't show his face in the Capital of Byzantine.

As time passed by, the situation in the Empire changed drastically, and all kinds of news came out of St. Petersburg.

First, there was news about Second Prince Dominguez of Zenit.

This prince who didn't show any military talent in the past demonstrated his great knowledge and ability in this field.

In the northern territory of Zenit, he successfully gathered and created a temporary troop that had about 40,000 soldiers. These soldiers were sent from various affiliated kingdoms, and Second Prince Dominguez gathered them together and launched counterattacks at the enemies who were executing missions in the northern territory of the Empire.

In just a few days, he led the army and defeated all enemies, making the northern region of Zenit able to connect with St. Petersburg again!

It was a big achievement since St. Petersburg was no longer an isolated city that was surrounded by enemies!

This performance earned Dominguez a lot of fame and positive coverage among the officials of the Empire and the citizens.

Although he still couldn't be compared to Zenit's God of War Arshavin, he was starting to showcase his talent in military matters. To the people who sided with Second Prince Dominguez and were having a hard time breathing under the pressure of Crown Prince Arshavin, this was great news!

The reason why a lot of people still favored Second Prince Dominguez in this situation was that he befriended an unparalleled master like King Alexander of Chambord.

The King of Chambord and the Crown Prince had a hostile relationship, but he was friendly toward the Second Prince.

However, in this defensive battle at St. Petersburg, the King of Chambord and the Crown Prince showed rare tactical understanding and worked together to turn the situation around, alleviating the intense pressure between them.

In many people's minds, once Zenit's Battle God and God of War stood together, it would be disastrous for the Second Prince.

Now that Dominguez was showing his talent and was closer to the King of Chambord, he had a higher hope in obtaining the throne in some people's eyes.

Except for that news, other news surprised many people.

Under the order of the Royal Family and the Imperial Military Headquarters, Fourth Prince Chrystal who was not in people's attention before was appointed to the position as the head commander of the [Gigantic Force Legion], one of the ten former main battle legions. This legion was instructed to leave St. Petersburg and head to the southern region as one of the main forces of Zenit that would take on the Ten-Empire United Troops.

[Gigantic Force Legion] was one of the former main battle legions of Zenit, and it had a history longer than 20 years that was filled with glory and honor. Before, it was under the control of one of the most influential noble forces, the Beag Family. After years of careful management, the soldiers in the legion and their supplies and equipment were all top-tier. The newly formed legions couldn't be compared to it.

The fact that the Royal Family appointed Fourth Prince Chrystal as the new legion commander of the [Gigantic Force Legion] showed its intention of wanting to give a boost to this prince.

On the fifth day, the Imperial Military Headquarters sent out a new internal memo through its unique channel that was established during the war.

In less than ten days, the conscription order from Emperor Yassin who was still severely ill was perfectly executed and realized. In this short amount of time, ten new legions were constructed.

Right now, seven out of the ten former main battle legions of Zenit still had their combat abilities. Out of the ten new legions that the Empire created for the war against the Spartax Empire, the

Eindhoven Empire, and the Jax Empire, six of them were kept. Therefore, the Zenit Empire now had a total of 23 stacked legions!

Each of the legions had about 30,000 soldiers. With the addition of the 40,000 soldiers under the control of Second Prince Dominguez, as well as the private soldiers who belonged to the various noble families and affiliated kingdoms, the entire Zenit Empire had more than 800,000 soldiers at the moment!

Even though Fei had already mentally prepared himself, he was still shocked to his core when he learned that information.

Chapter 759: The Strange Setup (Part Two)

After all, Zenit was only a level 1 empire. Even if Emperor Yassin had been managing the Empire with great care and accumulated a lot of resources, its territories and population were limited.

A level 1 empire was able to rack up more than 800,000 soldiers in the war. Would that mean level 8 and level 9 empires on the Continent could recruit as many as tens of millions of soldiers?

Even though Fei wasn't too familiar with the wars and battles on Earth, he knew that the United States only had about 1.3 million soldiers. The numbers that were flashing in Fei's mind stunned him.

"This magical world couldn't be measured with the same metrics on Earth..." Fei thought to himself.

In honesty, Fei didn't know how much supplies and food that a military of more than 800,000 soldiers would need. However, he knew that since he was in a world where magic existed, the limitation of space and time was looser. Many things that couldn't be possible in Fei's mind when he was on Earth became a reality in this world.

In addition, the Royal Family and the Imperial Military Headquarters of Zenit weren't idiots.

"Since the military of Zenit racked up so many soldiers, then there shouldn't be an issue feeding the soldiers and equipping them, right?" Fei thought to himself.

With the same logic, Fei thought about the terrifying potential that the level 6 Leon Empire and the level 7 Ormond Empire could have if they were pushed to a desperate situation. Just this thought gave him chills!

The Chaos Era had only just begun...

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On the sixth day, the internal memo issued by the Imperial Military Headquarters passed down the final battle plan.

This plan shocked many spectators.

As Zenit's God of War, Arshavin who was the perfect candidate for the chief commander position didn't get his chance. Also, it seemed like the Royal Family and the Imperial Military Headquarters also didn't have the determination to put all the soldiers into this war and get a quick victory. All ten new legions were ordered to stay close to St. Petersburg, and Crown Prince Arshavin was in charge of training them. It was unknown when the new legions would be used in the war.

The Empire was only putting a little over 200,000 soldiers into the war in the southern region, and they were divided into two groups.

Second Prince Dominguez led the first group. This group was comprised of the 40,000 soldiers that he obtained by gathering random troops from other affiliated kingdoms, and they were now his personal legion. In addition, there was the [Fast Wind Legion] and the [Burning Flame Legion] that were both constructed after the competition among the affiliated kingdoms at St. Petersburg. There was in total a little over 100,000 soldiers.

Also, the masters from the Imperial Patrol and the Imperial Senate went with him.

They were going to attack the enemies in the southern region from the southeast, and their target was the troops of the level 6 Legion Empire that were camped in the Red Leaf Province.

The second group was led by Fourth Prince Chrystal who wasn't that famous and was pushed out of the battle for the throne. This prince who didn't have that great of a reputation finally got the chance to prove himself. On top of gaining control of the [Gigantic Force Legion] which was a top-tier legion in the Empire, the [Tornado Legion] and the [Tsunami Legion] also went with him. In addition, he received the full support from the Beag Family, and it was heard that Beag Family's princess, Beag Beyonce, also went with Fourth Prince Chrystal to the frontline. They were going into the southern region from the southeast, and their targets were the armies of the smaller empires in the Ten-Empire United Troops.

It seemed like the decision made by the Royal Family was really strange.

Even though about 200,000 soldiers were sent into the war, it felt like they were only there to fulfill their duties roughly. It seemed like the decision makers at Zenit weren't that interested in taking back the six provinces in the south that were taken from them, and a lot of people had a hard time understanding their intent.

Also, even though it seemed like Crown Prince Arshavin lost the opportunity to increase his influence in this war, he still had complete control of his [Iron Blood Legion]; this legion wasn't put into the war.

Also, the ten new legions were given to him to train. People believed that in a short amount of time, these legions would become his personal legions as well. It seemed like someone was protecting Zenit's God of War who was in the spotlight recently so that he wouldn't be dragged into this messy mud pit.

Chapter 760: The Mysterious Prince (Part One)

Second Prince Dominguez finally got his opportunity to lead an army, but it was not that unexpected. After all, this prince was known for his talent and intelligence, and Emperor Yassin loved him. However, the appointment of Fourth Prince Chrystal was something that many people didn't understand. Everyone knew that this prince was someone who couldn't be helped. He was arrogant, lacking talent, and short-sighted.

After all, this war wasn't child's play! Giving more than 100,000 soldiers to someone like him seemed like a rash decision! Many people felt like this quick and unreasonable decision by the Royal Family and the Imperial Military Headquarters was going to come back and harm the Empire!

“Could it be that Emperor Yassin who is severely ill is trying to test all the candidates and pick the person for the throne?” people thought.

Emperor Yassin had ten kids, four boys and six girls. Except for Crown Prince Arshavin, Second Prince Dominguez, Fourth Prince Chrystal, and Elder Princess Tanasha who were mature, the other five princesses were all too young. Second Princess Cheryl was only 14 years old, and she wasn't given the official title yet. Therefore, she wasn't active in the noble circle at St. Petersburg.

Out of Emperor Yassin's ten kids, the most mysterious one was the Third Prince.

Except for the birth record and the title, everything else about this prince was a mystery.

According to the memories of the elderly ministers, this prince alongside his mother, who was the most beloved queen of Emperor Yassin, disappeared one-month after birth. Since this queen was not from a noble family, all kinds of rumors were passed around.

Some people said that this queen who had an ordinary background offended Emperor Yassin, so she was asked to commit suicide with her son. Others said that Third Prince died due to illness right after birth, and that queen soon passed away because she was too sad and couldn't live on. Also, some people believed that this ordinary queen was mighty and left Zenit after giving birth to the Third Prince, and some people stated that the Third Prince was talented and was taken as a disciple by a very powerful master.

Except for Emperor Yassin and a few elderly ministers who knew a thing or two, no one else had any idea about the Third Prince.

The only thing was that even though this Third Prince never appeared, the Royal Family didn't remove his title and take his name off the record. The Third Prince's mansion in St. Petersburg was empty for all these years, but it was well-managed and fixed by the Royal Family. Although it cost money and resources to keep up this empty mansion, it wasn't stopped. Therefore, it seemed to suggest that this mysterious Third Prince was still alive in this world.

Fei was quite curious about the mysterious Third Prince as well.

Using the [Letter Office]'s networks in St. Petersburg, Fei tried to get more information on the Third Prince. However, nothing came up, so he had to give up on his curiosity.

Since it seemed like Emperor Yassin was trying to pick the next right ruler of Zenit, all the old events were mentioned. According to the laws and traditions of the Empire, all the mature princes could become the next emperor, and the person with the most abilities would be picked. Therefore, the Third Prince who disappeared but was still alive was also a candidate, and he couldn't be overlooked.

No one could say for sure that the Third Prince who had disappeared for a long time would never jump out from somewhere and fight for the throne.

Fei's curiosity was intrigued again at this news.

However, that was only a momentary thought. After all, Fei had more important things to do at the moment instead of trying to learn about the gossips surrounding the Royal Family of Zenit.

Right now, the most urgent matter for him was to figure out what was going on with these skeletons, whether it was the golden skeleton that got revived or that bloody-red skeleton.

Fei had a feeling that these things were connected. Therefore, the king was determined to go to the Leon Empire after hearing about that mysterious master from Buckingham. He wanted to see if he would be lucky enough to run into this mysterious master or at least get some clues.

In addition, going to the Leon Empire wasn't that big of a detour from the original plan, so it wasn't a big change.

Chapter 760: The Mysterious Prince (Part Two)

-The seventh day-

Fei received the intelligence report from the [Letter Office], and he learned of shocking news that the Royal Family didn't spread using the official channels.

After the united troops confirmed that Fei was inside the Capital of Byzantine, they formed an assassination squad made of all Moon-Class Elites and tried to kill all the prominent members of the Royal Family and the ministers when no top-tier masters were protecting St. Petersburg.

In the beginning, this plan was working, and it went smooth, taking Zenitians by surprise.

The assassination squad quickly got into St. Petersburg and destroyed the troops who were there to stop them, getting very close to the Royal Palace of Zenit.

Just as they were about to wipe out the entire Royal Palace, a mysterious master suddenly dashed out of the Royal Palace and killed the entire assassination squad; none of the Moon-Class Elites survived. They were all exterminated on the square about 100 meters away from the Royal Palace.

This mysterious master didn't disclose his identity, and he only appeared for a few seconds.

According to the description of the intelligence worker of the [Letter Office], just as the Royal Palace was about to be broken, a dash of blue light suddenly rushed out and instantly destroyed more than ten Moon-Class Elites in a few moves, including a peak Full Moon Elite and a level 9 mid-tier Full Moon Elite.

That mysterious master was enveloped by a blue light, and no one saw what he looked like and what techniques he used. However, one thing was clear; this mysterious master was a friend and not an enemy. In addition, this person might be a Sun-Class Lord or very close to it.

This news surprised the people in St. Petersburg to their cores, and it shocked their enemies. It wasn't less significant compared to the news that the King of Chambord was a Sun-Class Lord.

In fact, the Royal Family of Zenit was even more mysterious in people's eyes.

"How can a level 1 empire have such a vast accumulation of power?" they thought to themselves.

The Ten-Empire United Troops failed again. They were trying to take advantage of Zenit when the King of Chambord wasn't in, but they lost more than ten Moon-Class Elites again.

Including the Moon-Class Elites who were killed by the King of Chambord during the defensive battle at St. Petersburg, the Ten-Empire United Troops had lost more than 20 Moon-Class Elites! Even though this alliance comprised of ten empires, such losses were too much to take!

Many people were trying to guess the identity of that mysterious master, and all kinds of rumors were passed around.

However, only Fei knew who that mysterious master was.

With this person inside St. Petersburg, the city would be safe even if the enemies got a Sun-Class Lord to attack Zenit.

This was one of the reasons why Fei was confident enough to leave the Empire and go on a trip.

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-The eighth day-

Something else happened in Zenit that caught people's attention.

Chambord sent out an elite team of 300 bylaw enforcement officers that was led by Lampard and Old Aryang. They joined the forces of Second Prince Dominguez and participated in the battles in the southern region of the Empire.

Although 300 soldiers weren't much in the grand scheme of things, it was an important signal.

Many people were speculating and felt like the King of Chambord who was now the Imperial Martial Saint was telling others that he was still standing on the side of Second Prince Dominguez.

It was public information that Lampard was one of the 12 gold saints of Chambord, and he was the Gold Leon Saint. His strength had reached Moon-Class, and no one knew exactly how powerful he was.

Most importantly, this man was one of the most trusted people of the King of Chambord, and he was the King of Chambord's respected senior. The fact that he was leading the soldiers showed the great support that Chambord had toward the Second Prince.

However, a lot of people weren't familiar with Old Aryang, the strategist.

Right now, no one knew how this insignificant person in their eyes was going to change the outcome of the war in the southern region of Zenit and the fate of the Empire.

By the time they realized who this person was, he would already be one of the most brilliant generals of the Chaos Era.