Hail the King 821

Chapter 821: Solving the Issue (Part One)

At this moment, everyone realized the real strength of the mysterious master inside the building.

Now, everyone's mind turned blank, and they felt like their brains weren't capable of processing this information.

This was a super shocking moment. Everything that happened before told everyone that this black-haired young man in white was a master, but they didn't expect him to be on that level; they had no clue that he was a Sun-Class Lord who could fly anywhere in the world, move land, and fill oceans.

A Sun-Class Lord was invincible in people's minds.

At least in the history of Talon City, a Sun-Class Lord had never appeared.

Right now, that golden sun image in the sky made everyone have a hard time breathing.

On the Azeroth Continent, warriors in each realm had their own unique way of showing their power.

The Star-Level Warriors could use their warrior energy to create star swirls above their heads, and the Moon-Class Elites could form images of a moon that had different levels of fullness.

The bright sun that everyone was seeing right now didn't give off much pressure, but that pure visual shock was enough to let everyone know that this young man was a Sun-Class Lord.

Even though there was no suffocating pressure, the soldiers didn't need the commands from their officers or worry about what the Castellan was thinking. They all dropped their weapons and kneeled, not daring to raise their heads.

This was the level of respect that a true master deserved.

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A Sun-Class Lord was like a god to Talon City, and there was no way that they could defeat him. Even in the eyes of the Royal Family of Leon, a Sun-Class Lord was of supreme status, and they didn't want to offend such a figure if it weren't absolutely necessary.

"Castellan Henry, you can stand out now, right?"

A calm voice sounded from [Cauldron-Casting Shop].

After a few seconds, a thin and tall middle-aged man staggered and walked out from behind the soldiers since he didn't dare to hesitate. Even though he was wearing fancy armor with rubies inlaid in it and a golden crown, these glamourous items couldn't bring him a sense of security. There were dark circles under his eyes, and his steps were light and weak. Fei could tell that he used to be a warrior, but not much was left in him after he drowned himself in liquor and lust.

This man was Henry, the Castellan of Talon.

Ashen-faced, Castellan Henry slowly walked up with shaking legs. Perhaps due to extreme fear, he fell onto the ground after taking a few steps forward. However, he didn't dare to slow down and crawled to the door of [Cauldron-Casting Shop]. Without daring to raise his head, he said in a shaking voice, "I'm Carl Henry, the Castellan of Talon. It is an honor to meet you. I..."

Right now, he was no longer that arrogant Castellan who dominated over this city.

"Alright, I don't have much time to listen to your nonsense. Come on and tell me, how did my [Cauldron-Casting Shop] conspire with bandits? And how did we collude with the Sea Tribe? I heard that you have sufficient evidence and want to arrest everyone..." Fei didn't finish speaking, but his tone made everything clear.

"This..." Henry shivered in fear.

He was the Castellan appointed by the Royal Family of Leon, and he had a middle-to-high status in Leon. Even other noblemen and wealthy forces didn't dare to mess with him easily.

However, if a Sun-Class Lord killed him, the Leon Empire wouldn't avenge him. In fact, if a Sun-Class Lord killed ten nobles who were on his level, the Leon Empire wouldn't want to flip out on such a figure.

"Sir, this... there must be some misunderstandings... our intelligence report might be wrong. I... I will go back and check for sure..."

Castellan Henry rolled his eye as thousands of thoughts flashed in his mind while he kowtowed repeatedly. Although he was vicious and cruel, he loved his own life more than anything else. Therefore, he acted tame and friendly like a well-trained dog as he tried to explain all this, and he was cursing Glazer in his mind.

Chapter 821: Solving the Issue (Part Two)

"Didn't he say that he did all the investigation and is sure that [Cauldron-Casting Shop] has no powerful background? How come there is a Sun-Class Lord? This is more terrifying than any big force!" he thought to himself.

"Enough; I don't want to listen to your explanations. I only want to tell you three things today," the voice sounded from the building.

"Yes, yes, yes. Sir, please say." Castellan Henry didn't even dare to raise his head.

"First, [Cauldron-Casting Shop] is law-abiding and pays taxes on time every month. There is no connection between [Cauldron-Casting Shop], bandits, and the Sea Tribe."

"Yes, yes, yes. Of course. It was us who didn't do the investigation properly. [Cauldron-Casting Shop] is the friendliest business in Talon City."

"Second, [Blade-Washing Shop] is bullying everyone and disrupted normal market activity. They damaged the building, smashed our products, and injured our employees. The losses total to 130,000 gold coins, and they have to compensate."

"For sure, for sure! [Blade-Washing Shop] has had shady business practices for quite some time now, and we have already started to investigate. An immoral merchant like Glazer will be kicked out of the city. From now on, [Cauldron-Casting Shop] will be the only weapon shop in Talon City."

"Third, I don't want anything bad to happen after today, and I don't want people harassing the customers of [Cauldron-Casting Shop]. I don't want to see anything similar happening from now on.

Castellan Henry kowtowed and said, "Of course! I promise with the honor as a noble of Leon!"

The voice inside the shop paused for a second; it seemed like that young man was deciding something. During this time, Castellan Henry was nervous. From the tone of the person inside [Cauldron-Casting Shop], it sounded like he wouldn't be killed. However, he had never been so scared of someone in his life.

"That is all! Get out of here!" that voice sounded again and said without holding back.

Castellan Henry exhaled, and his heart that was in his throat dropped back into his chest. Without daring to show any displeasure, he quickly got up and ran away. After taking two steps, his legs still felt weak, and he almost collapsed again. A few soldiers quickly ran up to him and carried him out of here.

Then, the soldiers around [Cauldron-Casting Shop] fell back like a falling tide, disappearing as fast as they could as if they were never here.

The vague image of the rising golden sun in the sky slowly disappeared as well, and the golden energy flames dissipated into the air.

Standing behind doors on the street and at the ends of the street, people who were spectating this massive confrontation felt like they had a strange dream. At this moment, they still couldn't believe that they were able to get so close to a Sun-Class Lord. They felt like they saw a god with their own eyes!

Everyone knew that [Cauldron-Casting Shop] was now going to be one of the most influential forces in Talon City.

Old fox Glazer had bullied other shops in the industry and the customers, but he finally failed miserably today. There was no way that he could turn this around, and there was no place for him in Talon City. No one would dare to do business with someone who offended a Sun-Class Lord.

Now seeing this old fox leaving the hall of [Cauldron-Casting Shop] like a chicken who lost its feather, people were surprised that the people of [Cauldron-Casting Shop] didn't kill him, but they were still thrilled when they saw this.

"This devil has such a day as well! He deserves it!" people thought to themselves.

That night, old fox Glazer who had lived in Talon City for dozens of years left with some of his servants and disappeared, never returning.

Many years after, people in Talon City already started to forget about this powerful and cunning old man, but they couldn't forget that exciting night where a Sun-Class Lord appeared in [Cauldron-Casting Shop]. When they recalled this legendary story, they would remember the unluckiest person that evening.

Crack!

A flash of lightning dashed across the sky, and dark clouds gathered before heavy rain fell.

Talon City instantly quieted down, but people's minds were stirred.

The people who had witnessed that event were excited to see a Sun-Class Lord, and many people came to [Cauldron-Casting Shop] that had closed already in the heavy rain, trying to sense the aura of a master. Even if they could only have a glance at a Sun-Class Lord, they would be satisfied.

Fei didn't stay in [Cauldron-Casting Shop] that night.

He returned to the hotel that he was staying in before midnight, and Buckingham had already returned. Just as Fei expected, this man wasn't in a good mood.

Chapter 822: Man Hunt (Part One)

Fei knew why Buckingham was anxious; anyone who had done heroic deeds would feel this way when they were slandered and painted as the traitor of humans.

Fei didn't ask where Buckingham went this afternoon; it was clear that this high-level noble of the Leon Empire tried to contact the imperial intelligence networks to pass on critical information. Unfortunately, it seemed like Buckingham couldn't redeem himself and be accepted by the Royal Family of Leon unless the truth got out.

"Alexander, you revealed your power today?" Buckingham suppressed the anxiety that he was feeling and complained, "You should already know about the shameless lies that D'Alessandro told, and the two of us are framed, becoming the enemies of all the humans on the continent. Right now, our top priority should be trying to get the truth out. The fact that you exposed our trail will attract some people's attention, and it will bring unnecessary trouble to us. It isn't wise."

Fei smiled and replied, "I did it intentionally. By exposing us a little, perhaps some people will get nervous and try to do something. When they move, we will have an excellent opportunity to strike.

Buckingham gaped, and he suddenly felt like the King of Chambord was making sense here.

Since the situation was already like this, moving in the darkness wouldn't be useful unless they could somehow force D'Alessandro to tell the truth. However, that was clearly impossible.

Perhaps once D'Alessandro found out that they were still alive, he would panic and do something. In that situation, they could find a good opportunity and turn the whole thing around.

As the No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint, D'Alessandro had a high status and a lot of power. However, this man was also vicious. If he learned that they didn't die at the bottom of the sea, he would plan assassinations to kill them and bury all evidence. However, since the King of Chambord could even defeat the evil god of the Sea Tribe, Buckingham wasn't worried about their safety.

He suddenly thought of something and asked in curiosity, "I heard about what happened in [Cauldron-Casting Shop]. What? That weapon shop belongs to you?"

Fei nodded and didn't try to hide it.

Many businesses were operating under the [Letter Office], and [Cauldron-Casting Shop] was only one of them. Since [Cauldron-Casting Shop] wasn't a chain-store, no one could trace [Cauldron-Casting Shop]'s background and find other organizations.

Also, after witnessing the battle at the bottom of the sea, Buckingham's worldview and beliefs all changed. His sight wasn't only focused on the conflict between the two empires, and he wouldn't do anything to [Cauldron-Casting Shop]. In fact, if he could redeem himself and gain power again, he probably would look after this little shop to befriend Fei even more.

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After the two of them communicated and exchanged the information that they obtained in the afternoon, they made plans and went back into their own rooms to rest.

On the second day, Fei and Buckingham didn't leave Talon City right away. Instead, they disguised themselves to the degree where others couldn't recognize them, and they wandered around the city for the whole day. They only returned to the hotel at night, and they went to rest after having dinner.

Just like this, Fei and Buckingham stayed in Talon City for three days, and they only left the city through the main gate on the morning of the fourth day, moving toward the Capital of Leon directly without disguise.

In a sense, revealing D'Alessandro's lies and redeeming themselves were no longer Fei's top priorities. Instead, the king wanted to find the mysterious golden skeleton and destroy it! That was the most urgent matter.

Recently, a lot of significant events took place, and they showed that the golden skeleton had the ability to stir up troubles. It seemed like the golden skeleton was behind the Ten-Empire United Troops' invasion of Zenit as well as the Sea Tribe's awakening and their evil god's revival.

Fei had a feeling that the golden skeleton which he released from the Mythical Altar by accident was a damn key. It was slowly turning and opening Pandora's Box! He had to find this key before Pandora's Box was completely opened and destroy it. Otherwise, the Azeroth Continent would be washed with blood and burned through by war and fire.

Therefore, Fei wanted Buckingham to help him find the mysterious character who planted that bloody skeleton in this nobleman's body.

. . .

Chapter 822: Man Hunt (Part Two)

After leaving the city for a while, Fei sensed that streaks of energies were lurking around them. He was sure that some people were following and monitoring them quietly.

As they traveled south, the people on the road decreased drastically in number.

Fei and Buckingham moved quickly. In order to avoid unnecessary attention, they picked a remote and tricky path in the mountains.

When the night arrived, Fei and Buckingham appeared in the [Rolla's Blood Forest] which was the largest forest in the northern territory of Leon.

As the silver moonlight shined through the clouds and trees, the two of them decided to rest beside a lake by a mountain, and there was ice and snow in this lake.

Before they could finish their dinner, more than a dozen energy surges appeared around them and surrounded them.

"Here they are. 16 Moon-Class Elites? Such a big investment! Eh? People from the Holy Church? Unfortunately, D'Alessandro isn't here." Fei winked at Buckingham.

"What should we do? Should we kill all of them?" Buckingham frowned, showing that he wasn't in a good mood.

"This doesn't seem like a good idea since we will be killing too many people. If we kill too much, even if we redeem ourselves later, we would have too many enemies. Also, these people are fooled, and they are poor souls who are being used by D'Alessandro."

"Of course! We can't kill them." Fei slowly stood up and smiled brightly, "I'm planning to use them to wash away the dirt on our names. Even if they can't do that completely, they could help us stimulate that Mr. D'Alessandro."

Buckingham nodded and felt a bit relieved.

He got famous at a young age, and he had been at a high status for a long time. He had led troops and obtained a bright track record. Also, he was a powerful warrior himself and a very decisive person.

However, he felt like he wasn't on the King of Chambord's level, and he subconsciously took Fei's ideas and thoughts into his mind.

At this moment, fancy magic light suddenly shot into the sky and came together. Then, a mystical energy permeated the air, and a giant faint-white energy sphere appeared, completely enveloping Fei and Buckingham as well as the trees and the lake.

This was a powerful sealing magic array.

"Hahahaha! The array formation is built! We don't need to worry about these shameless traitors escaping! Let's move up and kill these two traitors right here right now! Humans will have two less despicable members!"

As a series of bold laughter sounded, a red figure walked out of the forest.

Buckingham squinted and pondered.

This man in red was a powerful Moon-Class Elite; he was at least at the Half Moon Realm. Right now, he was staring at Fei and Buckingham with cold light in his eyes.

At the same time, a lot of people appeared around them in the sky, on the water, on the rocks, and on the trees.

These Moon-Class Elites who had different looks and different outfits appeared and surrounded Fei and Buckingham with intense murderous spirits on them.

"Hahaha! There are so many of you! I guess some people are just not afraid of death. You are just a bunch of poor souls who are being used. I wonder how many of you could make it out alive?" Fei laughed as he glanced around calmly; his glances were as sharp as knives.

"Yuck! Shameless b*stards! How come we humans have two bugs like you? Aren't you the ones who conspired with the Sea Tribe? Today, we will chop you into meat paste and feed the fish in the ocean!" someone shouted at Fei with a cold smile and angry eyes.

Chapter 823: Not That Simple (Part One)

After hearing what these Moon-Class Elites said, both Fei and Buckingham frowned and got angry.

However, Fei thought it through and was relieved.

These Moon-Class Elites were fooled by that disciple of the Continental Martial Saint. The angrier they looked, the more righteous they were. Although they weren't that smart and got tricked, they weren't evil characters.

However, Buckingham didn't think that much; he was still furious.

He was a Moon-Class Elite himself, and he was an influential character in the Leon Empire. Although he was severely injured and fatigued in the battle under the sea, it was a blessing in disguise. He broke through the threshold which stopped him from moving forward, and he was now a low-tier Full Moon Elite. Also, while he was with the King of Chambord, he got some tips and pointers, and his strength increased even further. In addition, he was one of the most powerful regional kings of Leon, and he commanded the navy of the empire. There were several Moon-Class Elites who listened to his orders, so he didn't really think that these men were so prestigious. As a result, he was angered that these few Moon-Class Elites dared to be disrespectful toward him.

However, he was a smart man. After taking a glance at Fei, he understood Fei's thinking process and realized that these men were only fooled. Therefore, he suppressed his anger and explained, "You are just a bunch of fools! The real traitor of humans is that D'Alessandro, the disciple of Continental Martial Saint Maradona. You guys don't know anything and can't tell what really happened. You are being used, and you have no idea! Humph! If it weren't for the King of Chambord who held back the enemies, that evil god of the Sea Tribe would have appeared already and killed all the humans around the [Sea of Fragrance]."

However, Buckingham's explanation made the Moon-Class Elites laugh.

"Shameless! Really shameless! You are slandering D'Alessandro, and you want to take his credit? Who is the King of Chambord? How can he stop the evil god of the Sea Tribe? Humph! Buckingham, you are a regional king of Leon, and you are admired by all the citizens. In addition,

you enjoyed all the privileges that came from your status, and you are wealthy. However, you lost your mind and made up this lie! What is worse? You are colluding with this dirty Zenitian and betrayed humans! Aren't you ashamed? Emperor Juninho praised you! Don't you feel guilty?" A burly man who looked to be 40 years old shouted at Buckingham.

"You..." Buckingham couldn't hold back his anger anymore.

"Forget it; you can't explain all this to these fools. Let's take care of them first." Fei raised his arm and stopped Buckingham.

Then, he turned around and looked at the Moon-Class Elites around him while laughing impatiently, "You are only Moon-Class Elites, and others are using you. You are too stupid to understand the situation, but you are brave humans who dare to stand up against evil. Therefore, I don't want to make it difficult for you. You are too weak, and your seal won't work. If you don't want to die, go away."

After saying that, a powerful golden energy appeared on Fei, and he punched at the sky.

A beam of golden light dashed out of his fist, and that silver magic energy sphere which enveloped the area shattered into pieces and quickly disappeared.

The few mages who were at the Moon-Class Realm and were maintaining the energy sphere in stealth received the backlash, and they all puked up blood and turned ashen-faced.

The Moon-Class Elites in the area were all terrified, and they looked at Fei with fear in their eyes.

The [Warrior-Forbidding Seal] which was created by eight Half-Moon Mages was easily destroyed by Fei!

"How come this young traitor is this powerful? It doesn't make any sense!"

[Warrior-Forbidding Seal] was a killer weapon against warriors, and a lot of famous warriors had died inside such a magic array. Theoretically, eight Half Moon Mages and a lot of top-tier magic crystals should at least create a [Warrior-Forbidding Seal] which would greatly suppress a Sun-Class Lord even if it couldn't completely destroy such a powerful character.

According to the previous arrangement, the Moon-Class Elites who were inside the [Warrior-Forbidding Seal] right now were wearing magic devices which canceled the warrior energy sealing effect of this array formation on them. Therefore, in their minds, when the King of Chambord's warrior energy was greatly suppressed, they could charge up and capture this traitor. However, the harsh reality surprised them.

Although they already knew that the King of Chambord was a Sun-Class Lord, his strength was too shocking for them to understand!

For a moment, these brave people who believed that they could take down the traitors were frozen where they stood, and they didn't know what they should do next.

Fei waved his hand impatiently and said, "I already told you that you are no match for me. If you don't have anything else, go away already! I don't have time to waste on fools like you. At least think with your toes and try to figure out who is lying. You are all not children anymore; why are you still acting like them? Why do you believe the person with the highest status? Can't D'Alessandro lie?"

Fei's words made these masters angry and embarrassed at the same time.

However, the people who were already this powerful weren't fools unless they were born mentally disabled. Therefore, they all started to wonder after hearing what Fei said, "It doesn't seem like the King of Chambord is a despicable traitor of humans. If he betrayed humans and released that evil god of the Sea Tribe, he should kill all of us. After all, he does have the power to do so. Also, D'Alessandro said that the evil god of the Sea Tribe is going to come and kill all the humans around the [Sea of Fragrance], but such a god hasn't even shown his face yet... Could it be that the King of Chambord is being falsely accused?"

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"Guys! Don't listen to the words of this traitor! We need to see through his lies, and we must rush up and kill him right now!"

"Yeah! Mr. D'Alessandro comes from the Continental Martial Saint Mountain! He is the disciple of the honorable Continental Martial Saint Maradona! Why would he try to slander a little king of an affiliated kingdom?"

Some people hid in the crowd and shouted.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The air-piercing noises sounded, and three to four bright energy flames dashed in the nightly sky and were aimed at Fei and Buckingham. The atmosphere that Fei had just calmed down with a lot of effort was re-ignited. Like a powder keg that was lit on fire, the battle was instantly triggered.

"Kill them! Once we kill them, we will be the heroes of humans!"

"Guys, don't forget! If we can kill these two b*stards, we will get a lot of bounties! More than 100 empires have offered rewards! Dead or alive!"

"Kill them! Kill them! Perhaps we can even be favored by the most powerful man on the continent, Mr. Maradona!"

"For humans! We must kill them! We can't hesitate! Otherwise, we will be guilty of the crimes that they will commit in the future!"

Those few people who had spoken earlier changed locations and stated in different voices, trying to stir up trouble in the crowd.

Fei frowned; just as he expected, things weren't that simple.

These people who were shouting weren't doing it because they cared for humans. They were on a mission, and they tricked these Moon-Class Elites into coming here and dying in Fei's hands.

If Fei killed them and got his hands stained by their blood, he would make a lot of enemies. Even if the truth came out later, the grudges between Fei and these Moon-Class Elites' families and forces wouldn't be wiped out.

Once the grudges were there, no explanation would be useful.

However, Fei couldn't just stand here and let them hit him.

It was a vicious trap.

Under the instigation of those few troublemakers, the Moon-Class Elites who were hesitating after hearing Fei's words used their most powerful strikes and attacked Fei and Buckingham mercilessly.

Like giant sea waves, the energy fluctuations rushed toward the two.

A bloody battle was unavoidable.

Chapter 824: Want to Borrow My Hammer? (Part One)

Fei looked at Buckingham who was about to kill these people and shook his head, telling him not to attack. Then, the king took one step forward, and his golden energy flames rushed out of his body. As powerful as lightning, he easily blocked all the strikes ten meters away from them.

Fei stood where he was and punched out again and again. He wasn't too fast or too slow, and there was nothing magnificent about his movements.

Quickly, Fei punched out 26 times.

The 26 energy fists dashed forward and entered the 16 Moon-Class Elites who were charging at Fei and Buckingham as well as the ten masters who were controlling the magic array and stirring up trouble.

All of them froze with their eyes wide open; they had lost the ability to move.

The difference in strength was too much; they were no match for Fei at all.

From the beginning to the end, the King of Chambord didn't even move his feet. He only moved his arms, and all the masters who went on this manhunt lost their combat abilities.

As a chilly breeze blew by, all 26 masters felt cold inside.

Fei slowly walked up and stood in front of a short and fat Moon-Class Elite in red armor. He looked down and asked, "Who ordered you to come here?"

"Yuck! You animal! You despicable traitor! We came here on our own! As long as I have one breath in me, I will try to summon all the human masters to find you and kill you! You are the biggest traitor of humans in the recent thousands of years!" this short and fat Moon-Class Elite shouted as his expression changed, and his face turned red.

"Humph!" Fei snorted and replied, "It was you, him, and him!"

Fei pointed at the other two Moon-Class Elites whose expressions were also changing as he said in disdain, "You three hid behind everyone and tried to instigate these righteous human masters to fight me. You are trying to get others to attack, but you are hiding behind, trying to escape if the situation turned bad, right?"

"You... You are a vicious and cunning character! What are you talking about? I don't..." The short and fat Moon-Class Elite's face changed color, and he quickly denied Fei's accusations.

Fei simply sneered and didn't talk to this man anymore.

As he looked at the Moon-Class Elites around him, he said slowly, "I can easily kill all of you, but I'm not a bloodthirsty demon. You are all masters who dominate over regions, and your minds aren't that simple. However, you all came here and are trying to kill yourselves because of others' words. Don't you realize what is going on? Think about it. Otherwise, you will die as fools as well."

Right now, everyone was suppressed by Fei, and they were terrified of Fei's strength. After hearing what the king said, some of them got angry and cursed, some lowered their heads and pondered, some looked fearful, and some seemed to have realized something.

Fei didn't talk more; he turned around and left.

"We are going to leave like this?" Buckingham was confused.

"What else should we do? Are we going to really kill them all?" Fei replied with a question.

Buckingham opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn't have any better ideas. Therefore, he had to follow Fei and left reluctantly.

The two of them were fast, and they instantly disappeared into the woods in a flash.

"The seals that I placed on you will be gone after 30 minutes. Really think and don't be fooled by schemers. If you try to chase after me like this again, you won't be this lucky," Fei's voice sounded from afar, and everyone heard him clearly.

All these Moon-Class Elites heaved sighs of relief when they learned this information. Now, they knew that they escaped from death, and they felt powerless yet lucky.

-Five minutes later-

"Yuck! B*stards! Despicable traitors! Kill me if you can!" Some people saw that Fei and Buckingham were nowhere to be seen, and they started to cuss again.

Some of them started to think critically, and they realized that they didn't know much about the King of Chambord. After meeting him today, they felt like he was a handsome young warrior, far from the evil and vicious demon that he was portrayed to be.

"Is he really framed?" they thought to themselves.

By now, they were all trying to get up, and the ones who were close to each other gathered and chatted among themselves.

"Guys, what do you think about tonight's incident?" That fire-elemental burly senior who showed his face first gulped and asked.

"The King of Chambord doesn't seem to be a vicious criminal. Is the rumor false?"

"Yeah. I feel like this young warrior is righteous and bold. Also, I heard about his stories in the Zenit Empire, and he doesn't seem to be that kind of a person. In addition, what can a human gain from conspiring with the cruel and bloodthirsty Sea Tribe?"

"Although we can't come to a conclusion, the situation isn't what we had imagined."

Since that fire-elemental warrior started the conversation, others joined in.

Chapter 824: Want to Borrow My Hammer? (Part Two)

Fei was right. Even though these people were much weaker than him, they were experienced and clever. They were stunned by the identity of a disciple of the Continental Martial Saint, and they believed D'Alessandro's claim.

After what happened, they realized that something was off.

Those three Moon-Class Elites who were pointed out by Fei sat on the outer edge of the group, and they sneered and looked at each other, not saying anything.

One of them used a magic device in his bracelet, and a red light beam shot into the sky, lighting up the darkness. Inside this [Rolla's Blood Forest] which was remote, this light beam was eyecatching.

"Kohler, what are you doing?" The Moon-Class Elites who were talking to each other suddenly stopped, and that fire-elemental burly senior frowned and asked.

What Fei said already made the Moon-Class Elites doubt these three people.

"Hehehe, what are we doing? Of course, we are trying to get help for us..." this short and fat Moon-Class Elite replied with a smile, and his tone and chilly expression made others feel like something was wrong.

Soon, several dashes of light appeared and rushed toward the red light beam.

These dashes of light instantly appeared beside the lake where everyone was at, and it turned out that they were Moon-Class Elites in black tight-fit armor. They were all quite young, around 20 to 30 years old. Also, they weren't that strong since they were all New Moon Elites. One thing was clear; they were from the same organization.

"Senior Brother Kohler, how is it?" A young man who was about 20 years old looked at everyone and asked as he walked toward the short and fat Moon-Class Elite.

"Almost done. However, the King of Chambord didn't kill these people and let them go."

While he was helped to stand up, Kohler's tiny eyes which were almost covered with fat shot out vicious light. He said, "My warrior energy is sealed by the King of Chambord. That b*stard is too powerful; you guys can't help me break it. Hehe, quickly! Before these fools recover, kill them all!"

Kohler started to laugh with a cruel expression on his face.

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"What? Do you want to kill us? You..." Everyone was shocked.

"Kohler, what are you doing? What is behind all this?" That fire-elemental burly senior was terrified and shocked.

"Hahaha! What are we doing? You are too old to understand this? We are trying to shift the blame! Since the King of Chambord didn't kill you, we will! Hahaha! After you die, I will release the news and say that the King of Chambord killed you. Then, I will go and find your friends, families, and masters, informing them of this. By then, a lot of people will help us kill the King of Chambord." Kohler looked proudly.

Now, all 23 Moon-Class Elites who were used turned pale.

"You... you despicable b*stard! The King of Chambord is right! You are up to no good! We are all used by you!" That burly senior was enraged, and he tried to get up but failed. The seals that the King of Chambord left on them would only disappear after a while longer.

"Hahaha! You call yourself a hero, but you are too slow to realize the situation. Now, it is too late!" the short and fat Kohler shouted, "Do it! Just in case something else happens!"

The young Moon-Class Elites in black uniform armor drew out their weapons and were about to kill.

"This is a trap! So, you guys are the people who are trying to slander the King of Chambord? You b*stards! You despicable traitors! Your scheme will be exposed, and my friends and families won't forgive you..." some people shouted.

"Who is behind you?"

"Why are you trying to kill the King of Chambord?"

"No! Don't kill me! I promise that I won't say anything about this..."

Curses, shouts, and begs sounded in the area. These Moon-Class Elites finally realized the situation, but it was too late. Unless a miracle happened, they were dead for sure! Also, their deaths would be used by others to cause more destruction!

"Hahaha! Kill! Kill all of them! Right, smash them with hammers! The King of Chambord uses a hammer! We have to make the injuries believable!" Kohler laughed.

One of the young Moon-Class Elites in the black armor was about to kill a Moon-Class Elite with his saber, and he stopped after hearing Kohler. He turned around and said, "Senior Brother Kohler, none of us uses a hammer as a weapon..."

"You bunch of idiots! You can't even do this?" Kohler was angry, and his fat moved up and down on his body.

"Hey, do you want to borrow my hammer? I guarantee that the injuries will be identical as..." a voice sounded.

"Thanks! That is great..." Kohler was thrilled, but he suddenly felt like this voice was a bit familiar before he could finish speaking. He turned around and was stunned. The fat on his body started to shake, and he couldn't even get his words out.

"You... you... aren't you..."

Chapter 825: Kill Him (Part One)

The short and fat Moon-Class Elite Kohler's body turned stiff. At this moment; he felt like his bones and blood were frozen by a sense of fear that appeared deep inside his heart; it felt like his body was going to shatter like an ice sculpture if he moved too much.

When he saw Fei by his side, he was so scared that he couldn't even put a sentence together.

"Do you want to ask me why I'm here? Since I left a while back?" Fei smiled and appeared by the side of the lake in his golden energy flames.

Kohler nodded subconsciously.

"Since you asked me so sincerely, I will be kind and tell you the truth. I never planned to leave; I only walked away and hid. In fact, before you even shot out the signal light, I had already returned. You look vicious and cruel, and your behavior is not far off; you fit the description of a small villain in the stories told by the traveling poets, and you may be full of evil potential. If you are dealing with someone else, you might have won already."

Fei walked closer one step after another.

At this moment, those few young Moon-Class Elites in black armor also realized that something was not right. That young man who helped Kohler to stand up roared as murderous light flashed in his eyes, and he dashed toward Fei with his saber in hand.

However, Fei reached out his hand and lightly waved it.

Then, that young man fell onto the ground powerlessly.

This young man was only a New Moon Elite. He might seem like an invincible battle god in ordinary people's eyes, but he was no different to a chicken that just came out of its egg to Fei.

However, Fei didn't kill him and only suppressed him; he still wanted to get information from these people.

"Quick! Kill these Moon-Class Elites! Don't worry about the King of Chambord..." The short and fat Kohler finally woke up from the shock and roared like a madman. As he shouted, he dashed at Fei fearlessly and tried to stop the king momentarily to buy time for the young Moon-Class Elites.

Fei didn't expect this shameless fatty to be this ferocious, but his expression didn't change. The difference between their strengths was too much, and a fearless character alone wasn't enough.

Fei didn't want to waste any more time, so he moved his fingers, and golden sword energies dashed out and pierced into Kohler and his peers' bodies.

Tink! Bam!

These Moon-Class Elites all fell onto the ground.

Then, Fe waved his hand, and a cloud of golden energy flames moved forward and grasped onto Kohler before pulling him to Fei.

While ignoring Kohler's shouts, Fei pressed his hand onto this fatty's forehead, injecting his vast amount of spirit energy into the latter's head and forcefully reading his memories.

This was the first time that Fei used this technique on another human. Since this incident was urgent, and Fei had no time to waste on capturing him and interrogating him, this was the method that Fei resorted to. Besides, this fatty was genuinely vicious, and he deserved a bad ending.

After a few minutes, Fei let go of his hand.

Bam!

This short and fat Moon-Class Elite collapsed onto the ground, looking like a dying animal as his breaths were weak and almost non-existent. All his strength was gone.

Fei heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the Moon-Class Elites who were still terrified. He laughed and said, "Now, even if you guys are dumb pigs, you should know what is going on, right? Do you still need me to explain everything?"

The Moon-Class Elites lowered their heads in shame.

The burly senior who had fire-elemental warrior energy and was wearing a purple robe stood up and bowed at Fei. He apologized sincerely, "We didn't know that we made such a big mistake. We thought that a wolf like Kohler was a friend, and we almost got killed by him in the wilderness. King of Chambord, thank you for saving our lives!"

Chapter 825: Kill Him (Part Two)

"Yeah! Thank you, the King of Chambord."

"Now, I no longer believe that Your Majesty is a traitor of humans like the rumors had said."

"Your Majesty, what did you find? Who is behind these people? What are they trying to do?"

"Your Majesty, thank you for saving our lives! How are you planning to deal with these captives?"

The Moon-Class Elites struggled to stand up, and they all looked ashamed as they quickly expressed their gratitude toward Fei.

If Fei came back one second later, they would have been turned into corpses and ghosts, dying in the wilderness for nothing. After getting that close to the verge of death, they all calmed down and thought everything through.

Fei took out a handkerchief and cleaned his hand. Then, he smiled and said, "I will leave these people to you to handle. If you want to know the answer, you can interrogate them. Perhaps you can get it out of them. It would be more believable than coming from me. If you can tell all the empires in the area about what happened tonight, it would be enough to repay me for saving your lives."

After saying that, Fei reached out his right hand, and streaks of golden energies left these Moon-Class Elites' bodies and entered Fei's palm.

The Moon-Class Elites instantly felt much better and lighter as those seals on them were lifted. The warrior energies that they couldn't sense before returned to their bodies, and that familiar feeling made them feel a lot safer.

Just as they were about to raise their heads and thank the King of Chambord and Buckingham again, they realized that these two people already disappeared.

As the nightly wind blew by, they felt a little cold.

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These Moon-Class Elites were much more awake, and they looked at each other and saw the shock and fear in each other's eyes.

They were all righteous and heroic characters. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come here and tried to kill Fei under the instigation of others.

However, what happened tonight surprised them, and they felt guilty for misunderstanding the King of Chambord and angry for being fooled by Kohler.

After they quickly recovered their strengths, the more short-tempered ones already started to interrogate the Moon-Class Elites in black armor who were taken down by Fei, wanting to know the truth behind all this.

Beside the calm and peaceful lake, a series of cries and pitiable howls sounded.

...

Under the moonlight, Fei and Buckingham flew toward the Capital of Leon at fast speed in the sky.

"How did you know that was going to happen?" Buckingham was curious.

"I guessed." Fei was honest.

"Your sixth sense is sometimes crisper and sharper than women's," Buckingham sighed.

After he thought back to the things and events that happened around the King of Chambord when he was around him, Buckingham felt like the King of Chambord's instinct was right most of the time. In fact, he was shocked and felt like Fei could predict the future. If he didn't see it with his own eyes, Buckingham wouldn't believe it as well.

"Should I take that as a compliment?" Fei directly summoned the [Throne of Chaos], stood on it with Buckingham, and dashed forward even faster.

"Huh? Why do I feel like you are in a hurry to get to the Capital of Leon? Did you discover something?" Buckingham asked.

"No."

Buckingham was at a loss for words.

"However, didn't you just say that my instinct is sharp? It just told me that if we get to Gerland in two days, we will be able to find the mysterious entity who planted the bloody skeleton in your body."

"Really? What if we find that person? What are you planning to do?"

"We will see if he is the one whom I think he is."

"What if he is?"

"Do you still need to ask? I will try my best to kill him."

Buckingham was at a loss for words again.

After a short pause, Buckingham asked again, "What if he isn't?"

"If he isn't.... I will probably try to kill him as well," Fei answered after thinking seriously for a while.

"Puff..." Buckingham almost spat out spit.

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Chapter 826: Fei's Tactic (Part One)

When it was noon, Fei and Buckingham stopped at Kearney City that was less than 5,000 kilometers away from the Capital of Leon.

Kearney City was to the north of the Capital of Leon, Gerland City. It was one of the military towns of the Leon Empire, and one of the five knight legions of Leon, the [Blood Mask Knight Legion], resided in this place. This legion had been around since the establishment of the Leon Empire which was about several hundred years ago. It had been through several major wars and went through trials and tribulations. Even though it was almost completely wiped out several times, it made it through and got even more experienced and stronger. It was one of the most important military powers under the direct control of the Royal Family of Leon.

Flying in the sky at high speed was tiring. Even Fei who was quite powerful felt fatigued.

After the two of them disguised themselves, they entered Kearney City and found places to eat and rest.

Then, Fei came to a remote location in the city under Buckingham's guide, and he saw a standalone castle. There were many watchtowers, and a lot of mercenary-looking men patrolled on the defense wall. It was well-protected.

"This is the headquarters of the famous Rapid Gale Mercenary Group in Kearney City." Buckingham was curious as to why Fei decided to come here, but he continued to explain, "Although the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group isn't big and only has about 40 to 50 people, their overall strength is not bad. They can rank within the top 20 mercenary groups in the city. They are always low-key, and I don't think there is anything suspicious."

"Kill them!" Fei stepped forward.

"Hua? Why? Kill? Them.... Why?" Buckingham was confused.

"Don't ask so many questions; I will explain it to you later. Alright, you guard the outside. Remember, don't let anyone escape!" After saying that, Fei flew toward the castle in front of them like a shooting arrow.

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. . .

"Who is it? Stop! This is the headquarters of the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group!"

It was quite empty around the castle, and nothing was blocking the view. The men who were on guard instantly saw Fei, and they shouted to deter him.

"Rapid Gale your mom!" Like a gust of wind, Fei dashed forward and waved his hand, and the defense wall of the castle fell to the ground as if it were made from paper. In the next second, he already shot into the gate.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass the Rapid Gale..." A bunch of people rushed out of the grand hall.

"I'm here for you..." Fei dashed around like a tornado, and the airflow in the hall was chaotic. He didn't need to attack, and these so-called mercenary masters were blown away before they could do anything.

These people were insignificant figures, so Fei didn't target them.

He pushed forward quickly and passed through more than a dozen traps and blockades. According to the information that he obtained from the memory of the short and fat Kohler, he quickly arrived at the basement of the castle. Now, the ear-piercing siren finally sounded in the castle.

Fei stood in front of a demon beast stone statue on the wall of the basement, and he pressed on both eyes on the statue.

Nothing happened.

"Damn it! These damn murderers are fast!" Fei knew that the people hiding in the secret chamber

had already turned off the mechanism, and he cussed angrily.

Then, without wasting time, he punched at the section of the floor which was behind his right foot.

Bam!

The golden energy fist instantly smashed the ground open, and a wide underground tunnel which was wide enough for a horse-drawn carriage to pass through appeared under the thick green stone floor which was more than one meter thick.

A series of gasps and cries sounded, and blood spilled in all directions.

Whoosh!

Fei turned into a flash of golden lightning as he rushed into the tunnel.

In the next moment, a series of battle howls sounded in there.

A lot of warriors in tight-fitting black uniform armor rushed over from the depth of the tunnel fearlessly, and there were quite a few Six-Star and Seven-Star Warriors. To a mercenary group, their strength was already great. The Rapid Gale Mercenary Group had the strength to become the no.1 mercenary group in Kearney City; it was clear that they were hiding their true power.

"Who is it? How dare you come in here?"

"Kill! Kill him! He discovered our secret! We can't let him leave alive!"

The warriors in black armor waved their weapons and charged at Fei.

Chapter 826: Fei's Tactic (Part Two)

"A bunch of cunning characters. From the black uniform armor, I can tell that you are from the same organization as those mysterious Moon-Class Elites last night. Hehe, since you want to kill me, I will wipe out all of you."

Without hesitation, Fei moved around and caused a lot of destruction. No one was able to stop him, and he left a blood trail behind him. None of these warriors in black were left alive.

These people were all brainwashed by the assassin organization, and they were only killing machines, unable to distinguish between the good and the bad. Leaving them alive would add to the uncertainties in this chaotic world.

. . .

"Too fast! How is he? We can't stop him at all!"

Inside the secret chamber at the end of the underground tunnel, a few men in black who had powerful auras around them looked at each other and shivered. Their organization had been very low-key inside Kearney City, and they didn't execute any big missions. They couldn't understand how they got such a big enemy on their backs.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The series of explosive noises got closer and closer as the underground tunnel and secret chamber shook violently.

"I will go and check it out. Who dares to attack us? I will cut off this person's head and turn his skull into a wine cup!" One of the men in black sneered and slowly disappeared as if he dissolved into the air.

He was a ruthless assassin, and his stealth technique had reached a new height.

In the next second, angry roars sounded outside the secret chamber, and a magic gem which had magic light burning around it suddenly cracked; no one saw this coming.

"How is this possible? Gude died? So quick? Damn it! How come this person is this powerful? He is at least a Full Moon Elite!" The men in black were shocked, and the leader-looking men instantly

stood up and said, "Quick! Let's leave! We can't take on this person! Quick! Send out messages to the other branches in other cities! We somehow got a powerful enemy!"

As a series of magic flames flashed in the secret chamber, a small magic teleportation array slowly opened in the air.

It was a short-distance magic teleportation array, able to send these men to a safe place.

"Quick! Let's go!" That leader quickly jumped onto the magic teleportation array. As long as they could get away from this place, they would be safe.

At this moment, a golden light flashed by, and the portal that just opened suddenly shattered and disappeared.

Boom!

The wall of this secret chamber was smashed open, and a demonic figure rushed in with golden energy flames around him.

. . .

-Half a day later-

The news that the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group was completely wiped out with no survivors spread around Kearney City quickly.

In the beginning, people thought that it was only the battle between mercenary groups, but the people who had been to the destroyed headquarters of the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group brought back more shocking news. It turned out that the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group was only the shell of the terrifying assassin organization – [Dark Godly Palace]. In the headquarters of the Rapid Gale Mercenary Group, people found shocking underground facilities such as altars and training rooms with the symbol of the [Dark Godly Palace] everywhere.

The [Dark Godly Palace] was an assassin organization that had been on the continent for thousands of years, and many people died at their hands. They were butchers who were hidden in the dark, and they didn't have any morals. If their clients were willing to pay the price, these assassins would go

and kill the targets. The people who died in their hands ranged from powerful heroes to dirty scumbags, mighty hermits to prestigious emperors, and poor beggars to extremely wealthy merchants.

In the ancient legends, in the mysterious headquarters of the [Dark Godly Palace], the skulls of Sun-Class Lords had piled up into a mountain, and the heads of a few gods were there as well.

This was a terrifying assassin organization. If they got paid, they dared to challenge and slay gods!

"Who is this person that even dares to challenge such an organization?" The entire Kearney City was stunned when they found out about this.

However, another thing was even more shocking.

It was rumored that some secret documents were discovered in the destroyed headquarters, including the targets of the [Dark Godly Palace] and the contracts between the [Dark Godly Palace] and the people who hired them. One of the contracts was between the [Dark Godly Palace] and D'Alessandro, the No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint.

"The content of the contract is shocking. In one section, D'Alessandro admitted to the [Dark Godly Palace] that he is trying to frame the King of Chambord and Buckingham. Also, he is trying to get two of the King of Chambord's treasures..."

"What is going on?"

This news spread around the region like wildfire.

Chapter 827: Gerland City (Part One)

While the news was spreading in Kearney City, Fei and Buckingham already left and headed toward the Capital of Leon, Gerland City.

"That contract... You forged it, right?"

Buckingham looked at Fei strangely as he asked. He felt more and more like he couldn't see through the King of Chambord. In his mind, a big hero who risked his life and battled with the evil god of the Sea Tribe to save the humans wouldn't use such schemes and tricks.

"Of course, it is forged. Otherwise, why do you think that [Dark Godly Palace] would keep such an important contract in the little branch in Kearney City? Also, even if D'Alessandro is dumb, he wouldn't admit those things to [Dark Godly Palace]. They are only working together; there is no reason for D'Alessandro to tell [Dark Godly Palace] everything like brothers," Fei laughed proudly.

"Since there are so many holes in this, not many people will believe that contract." Buckingham got even more confused.

"Hahahaha! I'm not hoping that everyone will believe it. However, some people will. Once the rumor spreads, some people will believe it and treat it as the truth. D'Alessandro can try to slander and frame us; why can't we throw dirt back at him? Although we can't kill him with this, it will make him dirty and stinky. Hahaha, we are only returning the 'gift'. One day, these small tactics will add up and create big effects," Fei explained as he smiled like a villain.

Buckingham turned silent and felt weird. At this moment, he finally confirmed his judgment. Even though the King of Chambord was a genius, he was still a jack*ss deep down in his core.

This man was mighty, but he would never play his cards according to normal logic, and he wouldn't be held back by the traditional sense of honor and glory.

Buckingham thought that Fei was a hero who was willing to sacrifice his own life, but he just realized that this man was also a hungry wolf that would devour someone without spitting out the bones.

Of course, this jack*ss was very reliable most of the time, and you would subconsciously believe in him and rely on him. The only condition was that you must be his friend.

If you were his enemy, you need to pray for your life. This jack*ss would give you many nightmares.

"I heard that D'Alessandro is in Gerland City. In this trip to the Capital, we might run into that b*stard." Buckingham reminded Fei worryingly after a short pause.

"Don't worry! I want to meet him and give this b*stard a good beating!" Fei said as he clutched his fists.

Although his strength was inferior to D'Alessandro's, he had that mysterious stone pillar as his ultimate trump card, and he wasn't even worried about that evil god of the Sea Tribe, let alone D'Alessandro who was defeated by that entity.

If Fei were able to suppress the origin of the rumor that defamed him and Buckingham, perhaps he could end the slander on their names.

Seeing the violent response from Fei, Buckingham got even more worried.

"If you two get into a battle, Gerland City will face a catastrophe. The magic defense system in the Capital can't protect against the residual energies that will spill over from the battle on that level. Alexander, I beg you. If you can't instantly defeat D'Alessandro, please try not to attack. Although the Royal Family of Leon and the Royal Family of Zenit are hostile toward each other, there are millions of civilians in the city. Besides, I will go back and try to convince the Royal Family to stop the war against Zenit. Perhaps the two empires will become allies." Buckingham tried to dissuade Fei from doing anything damaging.

"Alright, since you say this, I will endure it a little. The main mission is to find that mysterious entity, so enduring D'Alessandro isn't a big deal. However, don't play tricks on me. After all, Gerland is your territory. If you do anything that crosses the line, I might do something inhumane and disastrous." Fei agreed and nodded without hesitation.

Chapter 827: Gerland City (Part Two)

"Ah? Great! Trust me; I will listen to you and coordinate with you." Buckingham was ready to do more persuading, and he was elated when he realized that the King of Chambord agreed without any fuss.

As they talked, Fei's expression suddenly changed, and he stood up from the [Throne of Chaos] abruptly.

Before Buckingham could ask anything, four blade energies suddenly appeared from four directions, and they dashed toward the [Throne of Chaos] rapidly. Then, four figures in black appeared in those four directions, and they charged forward with many blade energies around them.

Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!

Four subtle metal-colliding noises sounded.

The four thin blades slashed onto the energy sphere around the [Throne of Chaos], creating four dents on it but couldn't break it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

After seeing that their strikes weren't adequate, those four figures suddenly shivered.

Pop! Like smoke, the four of them instantly disappeared as if they were never here.

This entire process was a split second long; it was even too fast for Buckingham to react.

"They are assassins from [Dark Godly Palace]! They came so fast!" Fei frowned and sent his spirit energy outward. However, he couldn't sense anything.

These four assassins were masters among masters. Once they missed, they instantly dashed away and disappeared. From the beginning to the end, it was less than one-thousandth of a second.

They never got greedy and stuck around; their mentality was terrifying and dangerous.

"What should we do?" Buckingham asked with a serious expression, "It seems like [Dark Godly Palace] has sent Silver-Wing Assassins. They must be watching us, and they are waiting for the next opportunity to strike."

It was heard that [Dark Godly Palace] had four levels of assassins – Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Iron. The assassins who struck just now were powerful, and it was hard to trace them; they were at least Silver-Wing Assassins.

"Ignore them! Let's go!"

With a series expression, Fei controlled the [Throne of Chaos] and sped up. The faint silver energy sphere enveloped the two and the throne, and they started to dash forward as a whole. As if they merged into space, they were hard to spot as they moved forward. Every time they were visible, they had traveled for close to 50 kilometers.

Before the sunset, Fei and Buckingham finally arrived at the Capital of Leon, Gerland.

On the way, the assassins of [Dark Godly Palace] attacked them more than ten times, and these killers who mastered stealth techniques and assassination skills were really dangerous. If Fei and Buckingham lowered their guard, these assassins would appear like shadows and pierce sharp sabers through their hearts.

Fei was enraged, and he killed six peak Full Moon Assassins. After that, [Dark Godly Palace] got deterred a little and stopped the assassinations.

When Fei stood in the sky above Gerland City, he couldn't help but lament.

The Leon Empire was indeed the most dominant force within 500,000 kilometers of St. Petersburg. Gerland City was many times larger than St. Petersburg. Looking down, various buildings and structures connected and extended into the horizon. This city which was built on the knowledge of the magic civilization was much larger than any of the cities on Earth! Countless buildings stood on the ground, connecting the dark ground with the dark clouds in the sky.

The Royal Palace of Leon stood in the center of the city.

Just this Royal Palace was the size of an ordinary city, and all the buildings were black. Black was the color of the Leon Empire, and it looked impeccable from afar.

However, Fei wondered if people living in these buildings would get depression and other mental illnesses after living in such a gloomy environment for so long.

Right now, Fei could sense many auras of the masters in the city like streaks of smoke. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to detect these energies, but they were as clear as flames in the night to anyone who was on and above the Moon-Class and thus were extremely eye-catching.

Each of these energies represented a master.

Among these auras, several of them were as bright as the sun in the night.

Chapter 828: Buckingham Family's Crisis (Part One)

"There are more than ten peak Full Moon Elites? The strength of the Leon Empire sure is great. Huh? Four Sun-Class Lords as well? One is hiding inside the city while the other three are inside the Royal Palace? Hehe, that most arrogant and brightest aura belongs to D'Alessandro, right? This b*stard sure is inside Gerland City."

Fei stayed in the sky above the city in stealth and observed; he already had a rough idea about the strength of the Leon Empire.

Since this was wartime, the entire empire was on guard. The protection of Gerland was intricate and detailed. Starting at 50 kilometers away from the gates of Gerland, all the main roads that connected to the Capital of Leon had a checkpoint guarded by elite soldiers every kilometer, and small cavalry teams traveled along the main roads to monitor everything, sending dust into the air.

Outside the mountain-range-like defense wall of Gerland City, two out of the five knight legions of Leon and three main battle legions camped there. Masters were everywhere, and soldiers looked like a flood.

All kinds of military structures and magic towers were situated around the city in order, and the hidden magic arrays made the natural elements in the air more active.

Even in the sky, Moon-Class Elites and riders on demon beasts flew around and kept everything in check.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Fei and Buckingham didn't enter the city the normal way. Instead, they used the space-traveling ability of the [Throne of Chaos] and entered the Capital of Leon quietly without anyone noticing.

"I will bring you to find that mysterious master first, and then I will need to take a trip home." Buckingham thought about it and said earnestly.

Fei turned around and looked at him.

To Buckingham, this was a difficult decision. He was slandered, and most people believed that he was a traitor of humans. Therefore, his family back at the Capital of Leon must be negatively impacted, and they might be in serious trouble now. Buckingham didn't know what kind of treatment his family was getting, but he knew that if he returned one minute later, his family would suffer one minute longer.

"Go home first." Fei patted Buckingham's shoulder and said, "The mission is in no extreme hurry. I will go with you."

Buckingham froze for a second, and he nodded at Fei with a grateful smile.

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-Gerland City, Noble District-

This was the most beautiful region in the city. The trees were vibrant, and the scenery was as beautiful as a painting. Only the most extraordinarily prestigious and noble families could have an estate in this region, and they were all relatives of the Royal Family of Leon or high-level nobles. Without enough political power, one couldn't purchase any properties in this region, no matter how rich they were.

Buckingham Estate was located in the center of the Noble District, and it was once one of the most important places in the empire.

Unfortunately, what happened in the recent half a month changed everything.

Since King Buckingham was charged with the crime of conspiring with the Sea Tribe, he became the criminal in the Leon Empire and in many others' eyes. As a result, this giant estate was surrounded by the elite soldiers of the Ministry of Supervision, and no one could enter or leave. Anyone who tried to enter or leave by force got turned into corpses.

Under the strict monitoring of the masters in the Ministry of Supervision, not even flies and mice could sneak out, let alone a human.

Right now, the Buckingham Estate was in mortal danger.

It was heard that the nobles in the empire were divided on how to treat King Buckingham's family. Some people chose to believe in the honor of the Buckingham Family, and some people thought that the rumors were true but still asked the Royal Family of Leon to forgive Buckingham, but most people recommended the emperor to kill everyone in the Buckingham Family to calm the public anger.

During this time, Emperor Juninho's attitude was mysterious as he continued to stay silent.

Chapter 828: Buckingham Family's Crisis (Part Two)

Since the Royal Family hadn't decided on anything, the Ministry of Supervision didn't dare to do anything rushed. Thousands of guards, maids, and servants weren't killed just yet, but more and more nobles and royal members recommended Emperor Juninho to execute the entire Buckingham Family under some people's instigation. The Buckingham Family was in a dangerous situation.

Right now, teams of soldiers were patrolling the outside of the Buckingham Estate.

Creak! Suddenly, the gate of the estate opened.

A beautiful woman in a simple white dress slowly walked out of the gate followed by a few pretty maids.

"Stop! No one is allowed to leave!" The soldiers instantly reacted, and they raised their weapons and pointed the blades at these weak women. As they shouted, they looked as if they were facing a dangerous enemy.

That beautiful woman and the maids were terrified. The beautiful woman was a noble lady, and the maids were also used to a peaceful lifestyle; they had never seen such a terrifying sight, and they almost cried in fear.

"Don't misunderstand... don't misunderstand." A maid braved up and said, "Guys, she is the wife of King Buckingham. We know that Emperor Juninho His Majesty prohibits people from leaving

the estate, so we are not trying to barge out. However, you guys have surrounded this place for ten days, and the food and water are all depleted. Can you please help us get some food? We will pay."

Then, a few maids carried out a chest of gold bars and silver bars with great efforts, and they opened it next. The bright light almost blinded the soldiers.

The soldiers in front of the gate looked greedy, and they gulped. However, they didn't dare to agree. After talking among themselves a little, one soldier turned around to report to the supervisor.

Clip-clopping noises sounded quickly. More than a dozen cavaliers dashed over, and the feathers on their eagle helmets fluttered in the wind mercilessly. The chest protection on their armor had the redbud flower symbols, representing the Ministry of Supervision.

When they arrived at the gate, they quickly pulled the reins and stopped precisely. It was clear that their riding skills were great.

The burly cavalier in the front jumped off his horse first.

After lifting the black mask, his handsome face was revealed. As he glanced at the beautiful, noble lady who was shivering at the gate, and a sense of desire flashed in his green eyes.

He quickly hid his emotions, and he walked up and laughed, "It is Your Highness! After taking off the fancy dress and the glamorous pieces of jewelry, you are even more beautiful. However, your pitiful look is rare and breathtaking."

"Ah? It is you, Merida?" The beautiful woman was pleasantly surprised when she saw this cavalier. She said, "This is great! I didn't expect to see you today! We have been friends since we were little. Can you help us get some food? Everyone is starving!"

"Huh?" A playful smile appeared on this handsome cavalier's face. He walked a few steps forward and asked, "What? Is the Buckingham Estate out of food? It is unbelievable."

It was clear that Buckingham's wife was a pure woman. Even though she was already married, she looked like a naïve girl. She didn't discover that trace of desire in Merida's eyes, and she said angrily with a pout, "Yeah! We were out of food four days ago. We have sent many requests to the Ministry of Supervision, but nobody paid attention to us. This is too much! I will sue them! Merida, you will help us, right? We were such good friends."

The cavalier removed his helmet and laughed, "Yeah, we were such good friends."

Then, he paused and suddenly got closer as he whispered into the ears of this beautiful woman with a cold expression, "Just like you said, we were friends. Too bad that you chose that traitor Buckingham over me, Merida. There is nothing between us now. Why should I help you? You stupid woman. Don't you realize it? The Buckingham Family is done! No one is willing to help you in the empire. Too many people want you all to die. Therefore, no one will help even though you are starving."

Chapter 829: Buckingham Family's Crisis (2) (Part One)

This beautiful woman was stunned, and she opened her eyes wide as she asked, "Why would you say that? You..."

Now, there were already tears in her eyes, and she couldn't believe what was happening. She felt like she didn't recognize this cavalier anymore, and she looked at Merida with a questioning expression.

After a short pause, Merida no longer wanted to look this woman in the eyes. Instead, he shook his head and glanced at this woman's body offensively. As he coiled her hair on his fingers, he said, "Look at you know. You are thin and pale due to hunger, and you are no longer that glamorous noble lady. Is this the reason why you chose Buckingham instead of me? It looks like the prestigious King Buckingham can't even protect you. When you chose him, have you thought that you would one day be a prisoner because of him? You can't even get food to eat. Too pitiful. Do you regret your decision now? Hahaha!"

After Merida finished talking, that beautiful woman slowly realized something. Her tears gradually disappeared from her eyes, and her questioning gaze turned to astonishment, and she felt like she was looking at another person.

She lightly shook her head and didn't say anything. In the end, she just looked disappointed.

Under such disappointing gaze, Merida finally felt a little angry and embarrassed.

He got close to this woman's ear and said viciously, "Julia, don't look at me like that. You need to understand that you and the people inside the Buckingham Estate won't get any food without my order. Even if Buckingham can return one day, he will only see corpses and white bones."

Julia wiped away the remaining tears in her eyes, and she instantly turned cold as she sneered, "Tell me; what do you want?"

"What do I want?" Merida laughed, and he felt like something shattered in his heart. However, he turned without more vicious without hesitation as he said, "You know this; I have been wanting you since I was ten years old. It won't change even today."

Julia smiled tragically and tossed out all her pleasant childhood memories with Merida. She raised her head and said to Merida in a cold tone, "You still have such dirty thoughts. It doesn't matter if it were the past or now; you are definitely inferior to Buckingham."

"You..." Merida was enraged.

Julia looked up again and said, "I agree."

"What?" Merida was stunned.

"I agree to your condition. However, you must move the food into the Buckingham Estate. 1,000 kilograms of rice, 1,000 kilograms of water, 1,000 kilograms of pork..."

"Hahaha! Good! No problem at all!"

Merida didn't expect Julia to submit to his request this easily, so he was elated. He had grown up with this pure girl in front of him, so he knew her well. He thought that someone like her who looked soft but was really tough on the inside would never agree to this, but it turned out that his wish would be soon satisfied.

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. . .

"It looks like you have a great wife."

Not far away, Fei smiled and said to Buckingham. With the help of [The Throne of Chaos], they were in stealth and hiding in the void.

They arrived here not long ago, but they understood everything clearly.

Buckingham was furious, and he said with anger, "Julia and I had trusted Merida a lot, and I was the one who recommended him and pushed him into the Ministry of Supervision. Without my words, how could he, a little warrior without any noble background, be accepted into the Ministry of Supervision and become one of the five Supervision Knights there? Damn it! This ungrateful b*stard! In this situation, he is not helping at all and is instead trying to cause more trouble."

Chapter 829: Buckingham Family's Crisis (2) (Part Two)

"Don't be so angry; everyone gets harmed by trash when they are young." Fei tried to comfort Buckingham in a little gloating tone, "You can only blame yourself for being too dumb and dull, not noticing that this little knight had hated you since the beginning."

"I'm going to kill him..." Buckingham was about to attack.

Fei instantly pulled him back and said, "We can't show ourselves just yet. Don't worry; let me handle this."

. . .

Merida's burning gaze was as sharp as a knife, and it looked he wanted to undress this beautiful and noble woman with his eyes alone. While he looked at Julia with lust in his eyes, his order had been passed down, and a lot of cavaliers and soldiers came over with carriages full of food and water according to their agreement.

Since Emperor Juninho had ordered that no one was allowed to enter or leave from the Buckingham Estate, these carriages that carried food and water were parked in front of the gate in an orderly fashion.

Fei was about to do something, but he decided to wait for a bit longer when he saw this.

"It is good now? Your Highness?" In front of the gate, Merida asked the beautiful and noble Julia; he couldn't wait for what was about to come.

"After everything is moved inside." Julia turned around and whispered something to a maid beside her, and that maid ran into the estate to deliver the information. Soon, some guards and servants who were weak due to the starvation walked over and tried their best to drag the carriages into the courtyard.

"I hope that you won't go back on your own words, Your Highness. Otherwise, the Buckingham Estate won't get any food, and all the guards and servant who aren't a part of the direct Buckingham Family will be arrest and put in the [Blood Prison] at the headquarters of the Ministry of Supervision." Merida threatened viciously.

Julia raised her head again and replied in disdain, "Where do you want to do it?"

"Hahaha! Great!" The flames of desire couldn't be hidden any longer in Merida's eyes, and he waved his hand. A black-armored cavalier came over with a giant, fancy magic carriage.

Merida sneered and said, "His Majesty ordered that no one is allowed to leave the Buckingham Estate, so you can't leave the gate of this place for too long. Hehe, we can only have fun in this carriage. Hahahaha! When you are moaning later, remember to tone it down. Hahaha! Otherwise, all my men will hear your alluring screams, hahaha!"

Anger flashed in Julia's big, bright eyes.

She grasped onto a short saber with her right hand, and no one saw it since her arms were covered with the long sleeves of her dress. She had decided on something.

Just as Merida reached out for the noblewoman in front of him eagerly, something unexpected happened.

Bam!

The hand that Merida reached out exploded; everything below his wrist turned into a cloud of blood mist, looking as if a bloody firework was launched.

"AH!!!!" Merida clutched his wound with his left hand and screamed in fear, "Who? Who is it?"

The soldiers of the Ministry of Supervision were stunned, and they quickly moved after waking up from the shock. The soldiers of Leon were well-trained, and the Ministry of Supervision was an important force in the Leon Empire.

The cavaliers instantly created a formation like machines, protecting Merida in the middle. Looking from afar, they looked like an iron hedgehog.

Then, a dash of magic energy flame went into the sky; it was the warning signal of the Ministry of Supervision.

Chapter 830: Arrogant Test (Part One)

The situation wasn't good for Merida. In front of real strength, even the fastest reaction was useless.

In the next moment, a powerful energy fluctuation was suddenly released from the Buckingham Estate.

Then, a thin figure with a slightly hunched back floated out of the gate to the Buckingham Estate.

He was an old man who was wearing a black mystical mask that looked like a demon with its mouth wide open, and his hair was long and white.

He said with a hoarse voice that sounded like sandpapers were grinding against each other, "The dignity of the Buckingham Family can't be stained! Anyone who is within ten meters of the estate will be executed!"

This voice was strange, and it sounded like a god of hell was stating something indisputable.

"You... are dead! Who are you? Do you know what you are doing? AHHHH! You are dead! How dare you challenge the Ministry of Supervision... Ah! It hurts! Kill him! Arrest him!" Merida screamed.

On the other side, the beautiful Julia was clearly shocked by this.

"You talk too much... die!" The long white-haired old man swung his sleeve.

Merida who was screaming and yelling suddenly detected something, and his face changed color.

Bam! Like a watermelon that was smashed by a hammer, he turned into a streak of thick blood, flowing on the ground with white bone pieces in it.

A Supervision Knight who was close to the realm of Moon-Class was instantly killed like an animal when he was being well-protected by elite soldiers.

"This old man's strength is terrifying!" a lot of people thought.

For a moment, the soldiers and the cavaliers of the Ministry of Supervision were shocked by this old man's strength, and they didn't dare to do anything wrong.

"From now on, the Buckingham Estate is under my production. Hehe, if you are not willing to listen, tell Govu of the Ministry of Supervision to come and talk to me," this white-haired old man said with his hoarse voice.

The black mask that was tightly attached to his face made others feel like the Grim Reaper was here. As he spoke, a mystical white mist appeared and enveloped the entire Buckingham Estate, and it seemed like there was a sun moving around in the cloud of mists according to the laws of nature and had a unique beauty.

"Sun-Class Lord? This white-haired old man is a Sun-Class Lord?" almost everyone was stunned.

"Retreat!"

A high-level military officer screamed in alarm.

Then, all the soldiers that surrounded the gate of the Buckingham Estate backed off completely.

They didn't simply back off due to the fear.

The appearance of a Sun-Class Lord was critical to this situation; the Ministry of Supervision could no longer be involved anymore since it was beyond the scope of their duties.

In fact, even the ordinary soldiers who surrounded the entire Buckingham Estate retreated. If this Sun-Class Lord wanted to do anything, these ordinary Star-level Warriors couldn't discover anything and couldn't stop him even if they did.

Julia was stunned by what she saw; she didn't expect that just as she was in the most desperate situation, and she was about to commit suicide, a miracle occured. She thought that she was about to be stained, but everything was turned around.

"Who is this white-haired old man? Where is he from? What is the connection between him and Buckingham? Why is he protecting the Buckingham Estate?"

With this series of questions on her mind, Julia walked back into the estate with the white-haired old man in confusion.

Bam!

When the gate was closed, Julia's body froze as she couldn't believe who she saw. That man whom she had been thinking about every day and night stood right there, right in front of her!

"Am I hallucinating?" Julia caressed Buckingham's face lightly with her smooth, white fingers.

"I'm back," Buckingham replied.

Chapter 830: Arrogant Test (Part Two)

"I knew it, I knew it... You would be back." With tears in her eyes, Julia threw herself into her husband's warm and familiar embrace.

The white-haired old man who was standing beside them coughed and thought, "Hey, I'm still standing here. Don't just start making out in public."

It was obvious that Fei dressed up to be this old man.

The beautiful Julia instantly understood the meaning of Fei's cough, and she jumped out of Buckingham's arms while blushing.

"This senior is a hermit whom I saved many years ago by accident. He was battling with an enemy and was severely injured..." Of course, Buckingham couldn't tell Julia who Fei was, so he had to tell his wife the story that Fei made up a moment ago. As he told the story, he looked a little awkward, and he stuttered a lot. This story sounded like one of those fictional tales told by the traveling poets, but it was enough to convince the pure and naïve Julia.

Fei tried his best to hold back his laughter.

This story contained all the clichés in the novels in Fei's previous life; it was too easy for him to make such a story.

"Thank you for saving us, Mister!" Julia expressed her gratitude again.

Fei waved his hand and said, "Don't mention it..."

"Huh? Sir, how come your voice changed?"

Fei was a little surprised and used his energy to change his vocal chord again. He returned to the hoarse voice, and he replied slowly, "Eh, my throat was injured before. Sometimes, my voice is unstable and changes."

"Julia, don't tell others about the Senior and I's arrival. We need to do something important." Buckingham reminded his wife again and again.

"Don't worry."

"Julia, why aren't you asking anything? Don't you want to know why I'm rumored to be guilty of a crime against humanity?"



. . .

"Eh? Who is this? How dare he protect the Buckingham Family? Could it be that those two guys are back? Wait! It isn't the aura of that black-haired b*stard. Impossible! Why didn't I discover his aura earlier? Could it be that his strength is beyond mine? How can a master stronger than me be in the Capital of Leon? Impossible!"

In the most premium hotel in Gerland City, big-headed D'Alessandro, the No.2 Disciple of Continental Martial Saint Maradona, laughed with an angry expression on his face.

"Let me test your real strength!"

He suddenly stood up, and a terrifying sword energy was created before dashing toward the Buckingham Estate mercilessly, looking like a bright meteor in the dark sky.