

## Hail the King 851

### Chapter 851: Attack Together (Part One)

This elf-like, handsome young man with the long black hair was Philip Inzagi whom Fei saved at the poor neighborhood in Hot Spring Gate. He was Fei's No.1 Disciple, and he had the innate ability of stealth and hiding in space.

Like a gust of black smoke and a streak of black lightning, he dashed between people faster than the speed of light. Wherever he went, terrified screams sounded, and blood spilled. The foreign Moon-Class Elites continued to shout and back off, but more and more fatal injuries appeared on their bodies.

"He is there..."

"Don't be scared! Surround him! As long as an assassin reveals his trace, he will be as fragile as a fox that is trapped inside a net, no longer posing a threat. Guys, don't worry! Let's move up and kill him!"

"Let's attack together with full force!"

Various colors of warrior energy and magic energy flashed in the air. After the initial panic, the Moon-Class Elites calmed down and started to counterattack since they had the numbers advantage.

These people were powerful masters after all. Although their characters and virtues were lacking, they were Moon-Class Elites with some combat experience.

In the crowd, the mages chanted spells loudly. The mystical magic energy spread, the air gradually became as thick as the swamp. This was the result of a combination of spells such as swamp spell, sticky spell, weight spell, and spatial imprisonment spell.

Like raindrops in a massive storm, all these spells dashed toward that black, lightning-like figure who was flashing around.

This black figure's speed was significantly reduced, looking like a snail that fell into a swamp.

“Hahaha! We got him! Let’s attack together and destroy him!”

As they laughed crazily, the warriors used their ultimate techniques, and streaks of terrifying energy attacked forward mercilessly. These were all area-of-effect strikes, and they didn’t need to accurately hit the target to do damage.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, all the various colored energies collided from all directions, creating a series of chain explosions. The violent energy surge forced the space to ripple, and the energy waves instantly filled the area of several hundred meters in radius.

“Success!”

“With this level of power, this Chambordian is dead for sure!”

Seeing that their attacks were successful, the Moon-Class Elites cheered and rallied themselves.

“The enemies aren’t as powerful as we thought, and the Chambordians aren’t monsters that can’t be killed. Right now, there are only four of them, and they are at a big numbers disadvantage,” the Moon-Class Elites thought to themselves, and they felt like the situation was a lot better than they had imagined.

With the skyrocketing confidence, the Moon-Class Elite looked at the other masters of Chambord with hostility and murderous spirits.

“Hahaha! The Chambordians are just average! Haha! Guys, don’t be afraid! Let’s move together and kill them! Mr. D’Alessandro is going to reward us!” Some people started to hype themselves up, and all of them had wicked smiles on their faces.

At this moment, the handsome priest with the short brown hair who was standing with the other three surviving masters of Chambord looked at them in pity as he crossed his arms in front of his chest.

While standing still in the sky, he looked at these Moon-Class Elites as if he were looking at a bunch of morons.

In the next moment, changes occurred again.

The Moon-Class Elite who started hyping everyone up in the crowd fell silent. As a terrified expression appeared on his face, a streak of black light flashed by, and he felt cold sensations spreading in his throat and his heart. Then, all the energy in his body started to rush out like the water in the opened reservoir, and nothing was able to stop it.

## Chapter 851: Attack Together (Part Two)

When he looked down, he saw streaks of blood flowing out of his neck and chest!

Life energy instantly left his body, and his cold corpse fell directly toward the ground.

“He is not dead!”

“How is this possible?”

“Impossible! How is he not dead? Is he an unkillable monster?”

Shock and panic spread in the crowd like an incurable disease.

“Hahahaha! A bunch of ignorant clowns! How dare you try to rival my lord with so little strength? How dare you try to barge into the territory of Chambord? You don’t know how the word ‘death’ is written! Today, the cold blade of the [Touch of Hell] can’t allow ignorant, shameless, and evil people like you to get away!”

When that familiar yet terrifying laughter sounded like the call of the Grim Reaper, the deadly flash of black lightning remerged.

Blood was spilled, and screams sounded again.

The Moon-Class Elites in the sky all dodged and fell like the straws in a tornado, and they were so fearful that they felt like their souls were leaving their bodies.

Although the strength of this assassin of Chambord wasn't dominating, his speed was too fast, and his stealth technique was hard to see through. It was impossible to spot him and track him, making the situation very hard to deal with.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the same time, ear-piercing explosions sounded from the high sky. The two Sun-Class Lords had already fought past the sky and entered a higher altitude. Even though they were far away, the residual energies from their battle traveled back to where everyone else was, and the force shocked them to their cores. Right now, no one knew who had the advantage.

"You two, stop just standing there and watching. Let's attack together and take care of these b\*stards. Mr. Brook had issued the order, and we need to get to St. Petersburg as soon as we can."

Like a ghost, Inzagi would show himself from time to time, and he said to his two peers in displeasure.

Further away, Dessler who had been silent for a while used his spirit energy technique again, and several Moon-Class Elites froze as painful expressions appeared on their faces. At this moment, Inzagi flashed by their sides like a lightning bolt, instantly taking away their lives.

When Dessler and Inzagi coordinated with each other, they were a perfect match!

"Ah, I hope that the gods will forgive me for the blood that I'm about to touch. Jessie's sword kills for protection, and I slash evil and not people," the handsome young priest chanted earnestly with a holy expression filled with pity, but his strikes were merciless.

A giant pair of silver wings created from holy power instantly opened from Jessie's back, and each feather was distinct and sharp as if it had a life of its own. When this pair of wings was fully opened, it was more than 100 meters wide, revealing a terrifying amount of holy power and making this young priest look like an angel or a god who was descending from heaven. He looked dignified and inviolable.

[Wings of Bless]! It was one of Jessie's ultimate techniques!

In the next moment, this handsome priest roared, and many white, holy feathers fell off his wings. Then, they turned into sharp and indestructible light swords, dashing toward those Moon-Class Elites who were panicking in the sky.

“Ah...”

“No! Save me!”

“Forgive me! I surrender! I'm wrong...”

As blood rain fell down the sky, a series of screams and begs for forgiveness sounded.

Jessie was at top-tier Half Moon a long time ago, and he was much more powerful than Inzagi and Dessler. Except for the Sun-Class Lords of Chambord such as Fei, only Gold Saint Lampard of Leon who was the former No.1 Master of Chambord was a bit more powerful than him.

As a result, the situation became one-sided as soon as Jessie showed his hand.

## Chapter 852: Argument in the Imperial Military Headquarters (Part One)

In addition, Jessie was a priest, and he also represented the entire Holy Church. This organization was a force was like a mammoth that no one dared to slight.

Most of these Moon-Class Elites were all independent masters. Although they couldn't understand why such a powerful priest was a member of Chambord, they didn't dare to go against the Holy Church no matter what! In fact, they didn't even dare to fight back!

Under fear, their morale tanked!

After the masters of Chambord mercilessly killed the few Moon-Class Elite who were fighting back, this group of people who were put together temporarily finally collapsed; it was unavoidable.

Like homeless dogs, they ran in all directions and tried to flee.

This was a tragic scene.

If they were able to concentrate and gather together with a good leader, they might be able to put up a fight with their numbers advantage. Unfortunately, as soon as the first person fled, everyone else could no longer unify and defend themselves.

The dozen-or-so Moon-Class Elites who had survived this far all turned into dashes of light, and they ran in all directions.

Jessie, Dessler, and Inzagi were in a completely advantageous position, but it was impossible for them to kill all the invaders. After all, they were only three people, and they couldn't clone themselves!

"Never mind, we don't need to chase."

Inzagi stopped moving and looked at the few Moon-Class Elites who already flew far away in the sky. He laughed, "We can let these cowards live, and they will spread the news about how powerful Chambord is. Then, fewer idiots will try to come and bully us! Although we aren't afraid, it is annoying to deal with them all the time!"

Dessler nodded lightly and stopped as well; it was clear that he agreed with Inzagi's words.

A smile appeared on Jessie's face, and this handsome young priest said, "I hope the gods will forgive me for my sins. I really don't want to kill them."

Both Inzagi and Dessler were at a loss for words, and they thought to themselves, "Didn't this priest who said that he likes peace kill the most people? He waved his hand and killed several Moon-Class Elites! He has the face to say that he doesn't want to kill?"

After spending time together, people were able to tell that this young priest looked gentle but was stubborn as hell in battle. Once he decided on something, even nine dragons couldn't pull him back.

Right now, shocking explosions sounded in the high sky where strong wind existed.

With his eyes tightly closed, Dessler raised his head slightly and 'looked at' the battle in the high sky, and he said in hesitation, "Should we move together and help Elena Her Highness?"

Priest Jessie couldn't help but smile.

On the other hand, Inzagi patiently explained the situation to this peer who joined Chambord not long ago, "Don't worry. That Albeda from the Anji Empire is only a Sun-Class Lord in the Morning Sun Realm, and his realm isn't stable. Queen Elena advanced to the Sun-Class Realm a long time ago, and she is probably above the Morning Sun Realm and is at the Rising Sun Realm. You might not know, but Elena Her Highness is a talented warrior, and she is only weaker than Alexander His Majesty in Chambord. She is the No.2 Master of Chambord, and Albeda is no match for her!"

As soon as he said this, a blood rain poured down the sky.

Then, the explosions that were created by the colliding green light and fire and ice energies suddenly disappeared.

As a bright red light flashed by, the three young men felt like their visions blurred for a moment. Valkyrie Elena in red armor appeared in front of the three young men with Sun-Class Lord Albeda in her hand. This man still had a few breaths in him, but he had fainted already!

Elena's strength was even beyond Inzagi's most optimistic estimation. When facing this experienced and talented Valkyrie, Albeda wasn't even able to use his Sun-Class Anomaly. If she didn't want to capture him alive, she would be able to kill this opponent who was in the Morning Sun Realm with less than ten arrows!

## Chapter 852: Argument in the Imperial Military Headquarters (Part Two)

"Mr. Brook has issued a command. I need to go back to protect Chambord City, and you three can head to St. Petersburg with this captive and meet His Majesty." Elena's voice sounded as she tossed Albeda to Priest Jessie.

"Ah? His Majesty is in the Capital of Zenit?"

"His Majesty is back?"

The three young men were all pleasantly surprised.

For the last while, all kinds of rumors were passed around. Although the members of Chambord never doubted Fei, they were a little worried for the king. Therefore, they were thrilled when they heard that Fei had returned safely and was in St. Petersburg, and they couldn't wait to see him; they wanted to teleport to him right now.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

...

-St. Petersburg, Imperial Military Headquarters-

This black building looked majestic and serious. Both the color and the atmosphere of this place made people feel a little scared.

This was the headquarters of the most powerful and cruel force in Zenit, and it had the most influence in the Empire. All the movements of close to one million Zenitian soldiers were controlled by the officials in this building, and the orders that left this place daily determined the life and death of many people!

It was less than 24 hours away from the deadline that D'Alessandro, the No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint, gave Zenit. The people inside St. Petersburg were anxious and nervous.

Facing an opponent whose status and strength was indefensible and the despicable and vicious co-conspirators, Zenitians had to make a decision, especially the nobles; they had to react according to their own benefits, and the high-level officials in the Imperial Military Headquarters were no different.

Right now, there was an intense argument happening in the meeting room at the center of the building.

The objective of this meeting was to determine how to deal with Imperial Martial Saint Alexander who was also the King of Chambord. On the one side, there was the talented young warrior who was canonized as the Imperial Martial Saint by Emperor Yassin himself after saving St. Petersburg, representing the future of the Empire. On the other side, there was the arrogant and vicious



D'Alessandro who was the disciple of the most powerful human on Azeroth and wanted to kill the King of Chambord. This decision was hard to make for a lot of people.

Of course, it was very easy for others.

“Since most of us agree to charge the King of Chambord with a crime against humanity, a small number of us stayed silent, and less than five of us disagreed, I think we’ve reached our conclusion. At least the Imperial Military Headquarters could decide on this matter!” A fat man announced proudly. He had a thick red beard, and he was wearing a fancy robe.

He was Andrew Semak, the head of the Semak Family that was a level 1 noble family. He had been one of the top-tier officials who had control over the ten military cities in the southern region and governed the region.

Aside from the reason that the Ten Empire United Troops were tough to deal with, the fact that Andrew Semak had been slacking off and allowed the military forces in the region to weaken was also one of the key reasons as to how the southern region of Zenit fell into the hands of the invaders.

Unfortunately, the Semak Family had roots deep into the political system and had a strong influence. After he escaped back to St. Petersburg, he was investigated by the Royal Family, but his noble title was kept, and he still had a say in the Imperial Military Headquarters.

Andrew Semak was one of the key figures on the side of people who believed in sacrificing the King of Chambord to ensure the safety of Zenit.

In the last while, he had been hosting meeting after meeting and persuaded many other nobles. His goal was to submit to D'Alessandro to obtain peace and stability.

#### Chapter 853: Elder Prince Arshavin's Decision (Part One)

Andrew Semak's suggestion was backed by many influential figures in the Imperial Military Headquarters.

Most of them were old nobles who lost their sharpness and pride. The comfortable living and the passage of time put rust on their weapons, and their bodies and souls were also corroded.

The officials who were supporting Fei were mostly young men who weren't willing to submit. They wanted an opportunity to perform their duties, and they were fearless and admired heroes. However, they were at a real numbers disadvantage, and their positions were a lot lower. Even though they were in this meeting, they didn't really have a say in this as they lacked influence.

"Zenit is a level 1 empire with one million soldiers. Back in the day, Emperor Yassin was able to battle and expand the territory of the empire in that disadvantageous situation, being both dominating and invincible. Almost all of you were generals under His Majesty who were fearless and ferocious on the battlefields, but why are you so weak and powerless today? Where is your former glory and courage?" A young military officer who was sitting at the back of the meeting room slammed the table and questioned in a rage with a red face.

His name was Gary Cahill, and he was recently promoted to be a legion commander after his outstanding performance during the defense battle of St. Petersburg and the military merits that he gained. He had a poor background, and he climbed to where he was today through accumulating military merits bit by bit. In fact, he was fortunate enough to get the opportunity to listen in during the meetings at the Imperial Military Headquarters.

During that defense battle, Gary Cahill was able to battle alongside Fei, and he got the chance to observe the strong presence of the Imperial Martial Saint. Just like many low-level soldiers and military officers, he truly admired the King of Chambord, and he firmly supported the new Imperial Martial Saint. He didn't believe in the rumors that said the King of Chambord colluded with the Sea Tribe.

As soon as Cahill stood up and voiced his opposition, the other young military officers also followed him and chimed in.

"Legend Commander Cahill is right! If we submit to an arrogant b\*stard, the entire Zenit Empire will become the laughingstock of Azeroth!"

"Regardless, Mr. Marital Saint has gone against the current and saved Zenit when the empire was in dire danger. Now, you are trying to ditch such a figure without hesitation? The citizens of Zenit will be ashamed of you!"

"The King of Chambord is the pride and honor of Zenit, and he represents Zenit's future. You are choosing to ditch a Sun-Class Lord who is less than 20 years old? This is treason!"

“Before I came here, all the military officers who are above the level of Team Commander signed the petition to protect the Imperial Marital Saint. We are willing to fight and battle for the honor of the Zenit Empire and the Imperial Martial Saint! We won’t regret it even if we die!”

The young military officers were all angry and humiliated by what was happening.

At this moment, they still dared to hold up their beliefs and state their case in front of these

top-tier officials who were many levels higher than them. It could be said that they possessed the real virtues of being soldiers and defended the honor of the military.

In front of these accusations and questions that pretty much tore off all disguises, the top-tier officials who were on the side of submitting, led by Andrew Semak, had varied reactions. Although their expressions all changed, some of them lowered their heads, some of them felt guilty, and some of them were enraged.

Like a beast that got its partner taken away during mating, Semak stood up in anger and shouted, “Shut up! What do you know? If we don’t ditch the King of Chambord, the entirety of Zenit is going to suffer greatly! Ditching one to save millions! What is wrong with that?”

#### Chapter 853: Elder Prince Arshavin’s Decision (Part Two)

“Yeah! These brave yet brainless guys only go with their emotions and not logic!” A nobleman with a goatee laughed in disdain.

“Hehehe, Alexander ditched the honor of his ancestors and betrayed humans by colluding with the Sea Tribe, the enemy of all humans! We should get away from him as soon as possible.” Another influential official giggled and said. His name was Diarra, and he supported Semak and had control of the southern region before as well.

After saying that, he looked at the young military officers with a wicked smile as he added, “This is strange. Why are you trying to protect the King of Chambord this much? Could it be that you colluded with him a long time ago? I suspect that you guys are also involved with the Sea Tribe!”

This was nonsense, but he threw dirt at these brave and hot-blooded young officers without hesitation, completely framing them with nothing.

“You...” Gary Cahill who spoke first was so angry that he couldn’t get his words out.

At this moment, these vicious, snake-like nobles still weren’t thinking about the bigger picture regarding Zenit and were trying to harm their political enemies. They were foolish and shameless.

“What? You have no words to say?” Diarra sneered and pressed Cahill, “In my opinion, you guys already spoken with the King of Chambord, and you are up to no good. Although you look passionate and appear to be thinking for Zenit, you are all vicious and trying to achieve your own goals. If the Royal Family of Zenit and D’Alessandro are in conflict, there will be chaos, and it will greatly benefit the Chambord Kingdom, the new force that is on the rise. After all, this kingdom’s power is beyond the upper threshold of a level 1 affiliated kingdom.”

“Nonsense! You are just throwing dirt!” The young military officers were so mad that their lungs were about to explode.

“Humph! Do you still want to give more excuses? Foolish!” Diarra suddenly raised his voice and stopped the young military officers from talking.

Rather than letting these young military officers speak, he suddenly turned around and quickly walked to Elder Prince Arshavin, Zenit’s God of War, who was sitting at the head of the table and thinking in silence. He reported with passion and respect, “Your Highness, the King of Chambord is now a criminal, and everyone in the region knows about it. He is truly shameless, and he has offended many empires on the continent. This king is arrogant, he slights the Royal Family, and he barged into St. Petersburg without consent. He has done many evil deeds, and he is like a tumor for Zenit. Handing this villain to people like D’Alessandro is only beneficial for the Royal Family and Zenit as a whole. Right now, all the top-tier officials agree with this decision. Your Highness, you have the final say! These dirty low-level officers are up to no good, and the Imperial Knight Palace should arrest and interrogate them.”

In the meeting room, all kinds of expressions were shown.

Everyone knew that the King of Chambord and the Elder Prince had a deep grudge between them that was nearly impossible to resolve.

Elder Prince Arshavin had tried to deal with the troops at Dual-Flag City and those military officers who were on the side of King Alexander of Chambord. Then, the King of Chambord got enraged,

and he barged into St. Petersburg and threatened the Elder Prince mercilessly in front of all the residents of the city... These two men were like water and fire; they didn't get along well!

When Diarra just spoke, he mentioned the incident of Fei barging into St. Petersburg, trying to instigate the conflict intentionally. It was clear that he wanted to draw out the anger in Arshavin and punish these hot-blooded young military officers.

This move was vicious and cruel.

### Chapter 853: Elder Prince Arshavin's Decision (Part Three)

For a moment, everyone looked at this prince who had been sitting here but didn't voice his opinion.

Right now, the Elder Prince's status in the Imperial Military Headquarters was supreme.

Although he wasn't confirmed as the successor of the throne, he still had control over [Iron Blood Legion], the No.1 Legion of Zenit that was known to be invincible. Also, he could move five out of the ten main battle legions, and he was in charge of training the new recruits and putting together the new legions. Therefore, he had control over more than half of the soldiers of Zenit.

With his high status and military talent, Arshavin was the most influential figure in the Imperial Military Headquarters without a doubt. In the last while, whatever Arshavin said was taken as the final decision.

Right now, the young military officers looked angry yet helpless.

Zenit's God of War was the pride of the empire, and almost all military officers looked up to him. However, there was the irresolvable resentment between him and the King of Chambord. From the perspective of human psychology, people could foresee the Elder Prince's decision.

Nobles like Andrew Semak and Diarra already couldn't hide their smiles; everything was within their calculations.

This was an excellent opportunity for them to show the Elder Prince their loyalty.

However, Arshavin who had been silent all along raised his head slowly, and he observed Diarra with a light flashing in his eyes like a sharp knife. When this vicious poisonous snake felt uncomfortable, Arshavin said lightly, “You don’t deserve to appear in an honorable and glorious place such as the Imperial Military Headquarters!”

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

“Ah?” Diarra and Semak couldn’t understand the situation for a moment, and they were stunned, not knowing what to do.

“Ever since the establishment of Zenit, there are only generals who died on the battlefields and no soldiers who submitted under power!”

Arshavin fluttered his cape as he stood up, and he continued to speak as his body that wasn’t too muscular emitted a majestic presence.

“The King of Chambord is the Imperial Martial Saint of Zenit. Even if he needs to be punished, it should be the decision of the Royal Family. When is it others’ turn to point their fingers? D’Alessandro is the No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint? So what? Zenit has close to one million soldiers, and we are giant dragons and ferocious lions. We will just battle it out tomorrow morning!”

What he said instantly excited the people in the room.

At this moment, Zenit’s God of War’s not-so-impressive body released an unparalleled brilliance. Without needing additional effects, the few words that he said were enough to stun people. At that moment, the people who were hesitating felt guilty and ashamed.

“Your Highness, you... then the King of Chambord... you guys...” Diarra didn’t expect the Elder Prince to react like this.

In fact, before Arshavin spoke, no one anticipated this.

“Pass my order! Arrest Semak and Diarra! They are charged with treason, and they shall be executed by hanging. After they die, they shall be decapitated to deter others!” the Elder Prince said murderously without hesitation, and his face was cold and chilly like a demonic god.

Then, a series of uniform footsteps sounded, and teams of soldiers in black uniform armor rushed into the meeting room like a flood.

Surprising to everyone, these were the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion]. The people in the meeting had no idea when, but the guards were replaced by them.

Right now, the elite soldiers had surrounded the meeting room with weapons raised, and they looked murderous as if they were ready to kill.

Something big was about to happen!

“Could it be that the Elder Prince... want to launch a rebellion? How dare he surround the Imperial Military Headquarters with his soldiers?” people thought to themselves.

“No! Your Highness! Forgive us!”

“AH! You can’t kill me! Although you are a prince of Zenit, you don’t have the power to kill me...”

Diarra and Semak shrieked.

#### Chapter 854: That Person (Part One)

Unfortunately, the murderous soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] didn’t show them any mercy.

A few muscular soldiers who were in black armor that seemed to still have blood stains on them charged in and grabbed these two screaming nobles without holding back. Then, they turned around and dragged the nobles out of the room. Diarra and Semak shouted crazily and called Arshavin names, and the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] smashed their mouths with weapons mercilessly. Now that their mouths were crushed, blood gushed out immediately, and their angry roars turned into deep and muffled whines.

In less than half a minute, two shrieks sounded from the outside.

Then, a military officer of [Iron Blood Legion] quickly walked in with two heads that still had hot blood dripping down. After he glanced around at the top-tier officials of the Imperial Military Headquarters, he snorted and threw the two heads on the ground. As blood splashed, their facial features could still be seen, and it was clear that they were Andrew Semak and Diarra who were dragged out.

“They were really killed!” people thought to themselves as the extreme visual shock made all of them dizzy.

These two were old nobles who had high status and many connections in Zenit! Without the interrogation of the Imperial Knight Palace and the decision of Emperor Yassin, they were killed on the spot! In others’ minds, Elder Prince Arshavin rushed this and was too violent.

Almost everyone in the meeting room lowered their heads in fear, and they didn’t dare to look at the prince who was sitting at the head of the table.

While sitting on his chair with his arms and legs stretched, Arshavin kept quiet with his right hand on his saber. His expression was still cold, and he didn’t even look at the two heads on the ground. Right now, no one knew what he was thinking about.

Some people tried to back out of the meeting room quietly, but they were stopped by the murderous soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion].

Quite a few of the nobles in the meeting room were warriors. They had followed Emperor Yassin and battled in wars, meaning that they had impressive strength. Unfortunately, years of comfortable living and lack of training weakened them to the maximum. Even though they were stronger than ordinary soldiers, they were no match for masters of [Iron Blood Legion]. Besides, Elder Prince Arshavin was already a Seven-Star Warrior, and he was the most powerful person in the room. No one could match him, and no one dared to make the wrong move.

Soon, dozens of military secretaries carefully walked in under the protection of a big team of soldiers in black uniform armor. Then, many letters and documents were moved in, piling into a small mountain.

Right now, the entire building was completely sealed, and a military secretary picked up a document and started to read it in his shaky voice.



These documents were all the letters that the nobles inside St. Petersburg were sending and receiving in the last while, but the content of these letters was shocking. Faced with danger, some people decided to communicate with enemies and submit before Zenit decided on what to do. In fact, most of these letters were between the nobles and the Anji Empire, the new dominating force in the Northern Region of Azeroth.

The people with fast information networks knew that the Anji Empire had a good relationship with D'Alessandro, and they even sent a Sun-Class Lord to come to Zenit with D'Alessandro.

In these letters, the Anji Empire promised the nobles that as long as they were willing to surrender and join Anji, they could still maintain their status and enjoy their lives even if D'Alessandro destroyed Zenit in rage.

Bam! Bam!

As the military secretaries read the letters one by one without skipping a line, some people in the room were terrified. Their legs turned to jelly, and their face paled. They were so afraid that they couldn't get a word out.

The ferocious and beast-like soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] charged in, and the nobles whose names were called were pulled out and executed regardless of what status they had.

"No! Even if we committed crimes, it should be the Imperial Knight Palace that interrogates us, and the final verdict should come from the Imperial Senate and Emperor Yassin! Although you are a prince, you don't have the power to kill nobles!"

"Forgive us! Elder Prince! We are being framed! Framed! You know that my family and I have always been standing by your side! We are your loyal servants..."

"You are stepping over the line! This is treason! Emperor Yassin would never allow this! Do you want to launch a rebellion?"

Chapter 854: That Person (Part Two)

The nobles whose names were called all reacted differently; some of them begged for mercy, some of them shouted, and some of them whined and struggled. However, they had the same ending. They were decapitated, and their bloody heads were tossed to the center of the meeting room, piling into another small mountain.

In just a little while, more than 20 nobles were executed.

Some of them tried to escape, but the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] who were guarding outside turned them into hedgehogs using arrows.

During this entire process, Elder Prince Arshavin sat in his seat quietly, and he didn't say anything. It seemed like the shouts and executions didn't pull in his attention as his mind was somewhere else. It felt like even if all the top-tier officials of the Imperial Military Headquarters were executed here today, his mind still wouldn't be here even though this news would be shocking to almost every Zenitian.

The execution was continuing.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

...

-St. Petersburg, the Elder Princess Estate that wasn't far from the Royal Palace-

As a key member of the Royal Family who had stayed on the side of Elder Prince Arshavin before, Elder Princess Tanasha who was known as Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence had immeasurable influence on the political sphere of Zenit. This wise and intelligent woman was like an arm to Arshavin, and she was his No.1 Advisor and had control over half of St. Petersburg. Many nobles were more respectful and fearful of this woman, who was probably the smartest in the history of Zenit, compared to Elder Prince Arshavin.

Elder Princess Tanasha was crucial to the growth of the legendary King Alexander of Chambord. Before the competition among all affiliated kingdoms of Zenit, many nobles with fast and accurate information networks knew that the two of them were very intimate.

Unfortunately, the Elder Princess and the King of Chambord's relationship became subtle as the Elder Prince became hostile toward the King of Chambord.

That day, the enraged King of Chambord barged into St. Petersburg with his invincible power and put an end to the conflict by giving the Elder Prince one punch, shocking the entire empire. Before he left, he said, "This is disappointing."

Many people thought about it and felt like it was said to Elder Princess Tanasha.

No one knew what effect that had on the Elder Princess, and no one knew how the Elder Princess viewed the King of Chambord: A tool? An ally? Or a close friend?

The only observable fact was that the Elder Princess started to disappear in people's view with the claim that her illness was getting worse. Even the most trusted subordinates of the Elder Prince never saw the Zenit's Goddess of Intelligence again.

Rumors said that the Elder Prince and the Elder Princess were no longer close due to the King of Chambord. This pair of brother and sister, where one had the best military talent and the other had the most intelligent brain, seemed to have parted ways. They were close and were the perfect partners who dominated St. Petersburg and Zenit, but that seemed to be in the past.

All kinds of rumors were passed around.

However, the truth was never as simple as it seemed on the surface.

In the Elder Princess Estate where few people could be seen, the Elder Princess, who was wearing a white, sleeveless traditional dress, was sitting in a bamboo chair quietly in the back garden under a lush and fragrant tree. Her surroundings were green, and she looked up at the faint blue sky as if she were thinking and waiting for something. Deep inside her beautiful, crystal-blue eyes that looked like an ocean and could see through everything, there was a faint sorrow which was hard to detect.

In her purple dress, Ziene who was valiant and high spirited stood by Tanasha's side quietly.

"Right now, Arshavin should be taking action, right?" Elder Princess Tanasha sighed and asked in a low voice.

"In the most recent report that we got, everything at the Imperial Military Headquarters is under Elder Prince His Highness' control. Don't worry; no force in St. Petersburg could match [Iron

Blood Legion]. In terms of military talent, the Elder Prince is also at the top.” Ziene comforted Tanasha.

“Eh, that is good.” Tanasha nodded and said, “Inform Paris; they can start moving as well.”

“Your Highness, the Imperial Patrol always stood against us; it is under the control of the Second Prince His Highness. Will they fully support us? This operation has no room for error.” Ziene reminded her.

“Don’t worry; Paris isn’t stupid, and she knows the importance of this. Also, that person should be by Paris’ side. He will make sure that this operation is successful.” The worry in Elder Princess Tanasha’s eyes intensified at this moment.

“That person... you mean?” Ziene seemed to know whom the Elder Princess was referring to.

## Chapter 855: The Night of Bleeding (Part One)

### -Imperial Patrol-

This was a dominant force in St. Petersburg, and it was only slightly inferior compared to the Imperial Military Headquarters. The buildings here were majestic, and they looked like a dense forest.

The soldiers of the Imperial Patrol usually only wore light armor and casual uniforms, but they were all changed into thick armor now, and with weapons drawn. Close to 70% of the force which was in charge of keeping St. Petersburg safe were here. The soldiers all looked serious, and the atmosphere was intense.

In the grand hall deep inside the main building, there was [Demonic Woman] Paris who was no longer in a long dress but white leather armor. Her long blonde hair looked like a golden waterfall, and a vibrant and fresh rose that had dew on it was on her ear, making her look more stunning than ever.

Right now, her slender hands held a double-handed sword, and her beautiful face looked murderous. Her appearance that was valiant and gorgeous was quite shocking.

[Red Beard] Granello who was silent and had cold light in his eyes was in a strange state; it looked like he couldn't wait to do something, and it was rare for him. Standing behind Paris, he was fully armed. Right now, the mask on his strangely-shaped silver helmet was lifted, and the chilliness and gloominess that were usually seen on his face were gone. Instead, he looked brave and heroic.

These two important figures who were like the left arm and right arm to Second Prince Dominguez both appeared in the headquarters of Imperial Patrol, and their expressions were serious, showing that something big was about to take place.

Standing beside them, there was a figure who was enveloped by a black cloak. He was silent, and he was mysterious.

Suddenly, a murderous soldier quickly walked into the hall and reported that all the Imperial Patrol was ready.

"The time is here. Let's move according to the previous plan." Paris walked out of the hall in the lead as she dragged the double-handed sword.

"Are the people of [Iron Blood Legion] trustworthy?" Granello asked and tried to remind Paris.

"They are trustworthy this time." The Demonic Woman walked out of the hall without even turning back.

Hearing her words, Granello took a deep breath and looked at the black-cloaked man beside him. He wanted to say something but held back his tongue. Then, a determined light flashed in his eyes, and he pulled down the silver mask and closed the helmet. Like a silver-armored battle god, he walked out of the hall while his metal armor created a series of metal-grinding noises.

That mysterious man in the black cloak followed Granello quietly like a shadow.

In less than ten minutes, close to 10,000 fully-armed elite soldiers of Imperial Patrol moved out of the buildings in the area, and they divided into four to five groups, and they moved toward different directions in St. Petersburg like a black flood that flowed into different streams.

...

-Year 10,342 of the Continental Human Era and Year 85 of the Imperial Calendar, Capital St. Petersburg started to bleed in the night of June 9th–

The night of bleeding.

Various historians, traveling poets, and academics of the later generation had different views and comments about this [Night of Bleeding], but they agreed on one thing – This night signified the beginning of the powerful military dictatorship of Zenit that lasted a long time.

[TL Note: the military dictatorship doesn't mean the same since all the empires on Azeroth were all already dictatorships to various degrees.]

Thank to this high-degree of military dictatorship, this little empire in the Northern Region of Zenit was able to last until the end of the Chaos Era where all kinds of war were happening on the continent.

The history books that were written by the royal historians documented and described the event well.

## Chapter 855: The Night of Bleeding (Part Two)

“This was a night filled with impossibilities and executions. The two princes who were fighting for the throne viciously, Arshavin and Dominguez, joined forces and coordinated with each other for the only time in their lives. Together, they raised the slaughter knife toward the corrupt nobles who had enjoyed honors and privileges in the past. On the other hand, the nobles who were conspiring with each other weren't aware of the situation at all. The forces under the control of the two princes instantly destroyed all forces that were uncertain about Zenit and tried to surrender to enemies, including the noble families who had sworn loyalty to the two princes. In this night of bleeding, many ancient noble families were turned to ashes. Without a doubt, this night was the biggest operation that Zenit had toward the execution of corrupt nobles. This was also a ruthless and cruel purification. If the Zenit Empire wanted to survive in this Chaos Era, severing the rotten and corroded tumors was necessary. The two intelligent princes reached an agreement on this issue, and that was the foundation to their cooperation.”

Some of the historians and academics thought about this event even deeper.

“Ever since the sharp rise of the King of Chambord, the practice of mass execution of corrupt nobles began to spread. It is hard to say that the King of Chambord didn't have a part in the [Night

of Bleeding]. After more than 100 years of growth, Zenit had turned from an affiliated kingdom to an empire, and its ancient body started to get old and decay; it was in urgent need of a drastic and cleansing transformation.

The incident of the King of Chambord being accused of betraying humans was the catalyst for this purification. Of course, Emperor Yassin's silence also gave indirect permission for this operation to some degree.

For the last while, people couldn't understand the attitude that the genius Emperor Yassin had toward the princes. They also couldn't figure out why this wise ruler was so tolerant toward the King of Chambord who was unpredictable. All these secrets were only revealed toward the end of the Chaos Era.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

...

The Imperial Senate was a powerful force that couldn't be ignored, and many noble forces were controlling it.

When the empire was just established, the Imperial Senate was created to pull in and comfort the nobles and various local forces. When Emperor Yassin was in his prime, this organization was a poor decorative piece in the political sphere. It was for many old nobles to spend the last moment of their lives here.

However, as Emperor Yassin's strength suddenly dropped from his prime, and he started to let go of control over a lot of things due to his illness, the Imperial Senate began to have the power that it wasn't intended to have! The nobles started to divide up the power and privilege of the Royal Family and the Imperial Military Headquarters, and it began to have significant influence over the critical decisions of Zenit. It was like the second powerhouse right after the Royal Family.

In the decision regarding the treatment of King Alexander of Chambord, the Imperial Senate had been trying to push the narrative. The nobles who didn't want their interests to be harmed wanted to keep everything the same, and they didn't want a total outbreak of wars. In order not to get in the full-on conflict with an aggressive figure like D'Alessandro, the nobles didn't hesitate to trade away the interests of Zenit.

Yesterday, the Imperial Senate invited the envoys of the 22 empires into the meeting.

The arrogant and greedy nobles continued to challenge the majesty of the Royal Family, and it brought them deadly trouble.

When the news of merciless executions happening in the Imperial Military Headquarters and the homes of various nobles reached the Imperial Senate, the residences of the main members as well as the main structures of the Imperial Senate were all surrounded by the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] or the Imperial Patrol who had a lot of blood on them.

Shouts resonated in the sky, and the terrified and panicking nobles who were in their fancy clothes all became ghosts under the blades of soldiers.

#### Chapter 856: Viciousness (Part One)

##### -The Main Palace of the Imperial Senate-

The outer defense walls were made from stone, and they were about four meters tall, protecting the Imperial Senate from all directions. This place was like an independent fortress on its own. Since the two princes kept the secret well, the Imperial Senate didn't detect anything.

When the soldiers rushed over, they left a lot of dead bodies and closed the gate with the remaining forces after the initial panic. Since the defense mechanisms of the Imperial Senate were well kept, even though the Imperial Senate lost the majority of its armed forces, they still somehow managed to keep the fortress unconquered.

“How bold! How dare you attack and siege the Imperial Senate? Do you want to commit treason?” A noble in his fancy robe stood on top of a platform inside the fortress and questioned arrogantly and angrily.

Whoosh!

The bowstring vibration was the reply to his question.

An arrow flew out of a strong crossbow, and it instantly pierced this noble's throat and killed him immediately.



Without saying a word, the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] and Imperial Patrol started to siege this fortress aggressively.

After these days of accumulation, the grudge between the military and the Imperial Senate had reached a boiling point since the soldiers hated the Imperial Senate for being so timid and making so many agreements that were shameful and in these corrupt nobles' self-interest. Since the Imperial Senate had control over some legions and armed forces, it was critical to take out the corrupt nobles who were in control of the Imperial Senate. Otherwise, if news of this operation were to be leaked before the corrupt nobles could be killed, the commanders who had secretly conspired with these nobles might launch a full-scale uprising, and the situation would get out of hand.

For a moment, shouts resonated in the sky.

The fortress that the Imperial Senate was in seemed like a little boat on the ocean during a storm, looking like it was going to flip over at any time.

"They are rebelling! They are rebelling! They dare to siege the Imperial Senate! These damn traitors! These soldiers should all be hung, including their families!"

"Why is this happening? Why is this happening?"

"What should we do? We can't keep this up! We can't defend any longer!"

Inside the fortress, the noble members of the Imperial Senate who were usually arrogant now looked depressed and terrified. Their legs turned to jelly, and their faces paled as they were extremely anxious.

"Shut up! Why are you shouting? Damn it! They are from [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Patrol! How is this happening? These two idiots, Arshavin and Dominguez, are working together? Damn it! They dare to start a military riot?"

A gloomy senior who had grey hair that was combed to the back of his head and an aquiline nose stood at a high ground and looked at the soldiers who were charging forward like a flood, and a cold smile appeared on his wrinkly face.

"Mr. President, what should we do? The defense wall is short, and it could only block them for a little while. Soon, these soldiers will barge in! We are underprepared; we only have fewer than

2,000 soldiers with us. We must be decisive!” Six nobles who were also wearing fancy robes stood beside the President of the Imperial Senate. They were usually arrogant and gloomy, but they were panicking now.

“Hehehe, Dominguez and Arshavin, these two damn kids want to get rid of us once for all. Then, they can’t blame us. These are only ordinary soldiers; what can they do? Don’t forget, we Imperial Senate have three Moon-Class Elites as our guardians. It will be effortless for them to take us out of here!”

The President of the Imperial Senate looked at ease, and he wasn’t worried.

Hearing his words, the other nobles finally heaved sighs of relief. That’s right! They had three Moon-Class Elites on their side, and one of them was an old monster who was famous in St. Petersburg. Ordinary soldiers couldn’t do anything to them.

Seeing the tragic and one-sided battle that was happening below them, the President of the Imperial Senate thought for a bit and said while gritting his teeth, “However, it would be too easy for these two damn kids if we leave like that.”

#### Chapter 856: Viciousness (Part Two)

As a vicious expression appeared on his face, he continued, “We were doing a lot of things for them! Damn! Since they want to do this, then they can’t blame us for being immoral! Hehe, two legions are still under the control of our Imperial Senate inside and outside St. Petersburg. Send a Moon-Class Guardian and tell them that Elder Prince Arshavin is trying to take the throne by force, and he is sieging the Imperial Senate and the Royal Palace with his soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion]. Order them to attack the campsite of [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Military Headquarters. Also, tell them that they could kill and rob in the city. Women, money... they can keep whatever they seize.”

“Let the soldiers go loose? Allow them to commit robbery and arson?”

This vicious command made all other nobles gasp in shock.

“Even if we issue this command, our chance of succeeding is still low. The two princes control more than half of the military forces of Zenit, and our two legions are no match for them. Also, the Elder Prince is Zenit’s God of War. Since he has already surrounded the Imperial Senate, he must be prepared for our counterattacks,” a noble said in worry.

“Hahaha! What can he do even if he anticipates this? He doesn’t have Moon-Class Elites under his command! Hehe, I only need St. Petersburg to get chaotic and turn the Royal Family into a mess. It doesn’t matter even if blood creates rivers in this city, even if those two legions get wiped out. Let them be the sacrifice for the viciousness of the Royal Family and our newly gained glory! Hahaha! We only need one night of blood and disorder. Mr. D’Alessandro will be here tomorrow morning before the sunrise. Hehe, even if these two damn kids can command tens of millions of ordinary soldiers, what is the use?”

The wrinkles on the face of the President of the Imperial Senate looked like lines of curses, and his tone was vicious and chilling.

His plan was sinister and no different from committing treason. It was sickening!

If his plan were successful, even if the Royal Family regained control of St. Petersburg and suppressed the rebellion, the hundreds of years old St. Petersburg would be full of damage and no different to a dead city.

“But...” A member of the Imperial Senate said warily, “We don’t know what attitude D’Alessandro will have toward us. I heard that this man is also cruel and arrogant...”

“Hehe, don’t worry. I already got in contact with him on my own. Tonight, we are the planted agents. As long as we can cause chaos in St. Petersburg, we will be the most honorable officials tomorrow. We will still be of high status, and we will still have a lot of resources. In fact, we will get even more! From tomorrow and onward, the Imperial Senate will be the real ruler of this empire! Everyone here today will also be the most prestigious people on this land! No one will be able to threaten us!” The President of the Imperial Senate laughed and said proudly.

After hearing his words, the people around him gasped.

Since this old man said this, it meant that he already prepared to commit treason. He looked excited but was still a little worried.

His words were clear, but he was forcing the nobles in the fortress to commit treason with him.

Noticing the hesitation on people’s faces, the President of the Imperial Senate shouted, “Guys, this is not committing treason! The Royal Family was cruel and vicious first! We are only doing this for

self-defense! Those two stupid princes want to protect that King of Chambord whose hands are stained by the blood of nobles. As long as this butcher is alive, we can't live freely at all! Now, the Royal Family is launching this cleaning operation. We have no other choice! The Royal Family is pushing us! Even if we die, we need to get the Royal Family and the entire St. Petersburg to die with us! Tonight, let's turn this city into a living hell!"

Under the illumination of fire and blood, the President of the Imperial Senate looked vicious like a devil.

Suddenly, a light beam dashed out of the fortress.

"Someone is trying to escape! Quickly! A Moon-Class Elite! Quickly stop him!" the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] shouted.

Chapter 857: What Fist Technique Is This? (Part One)

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Strong bows and crossbows shot out arrows, and these arrows dashed forward, trying to cut off and stop this light beam.

However-

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The warrior energy flames suddenly expanded, and that Moon-Class Elite shattered the arrows that could penetrate iron shields and armor in mid-air, making the arrows look like paper. Then, residual energy continued to move down, striking the ground with great power. As screams sounded, the soldiers were knocked down in groups, and it was unclear if they died or fainted.

This Moon-Class Elite was one of the guardians of the Imperial Senate.

"Hahaha! In the defense battle of St. Petersburg earlier, the Moon-Class Elites of the Royal Family all died or were severely injured. Right now, only our Imperial Senate is guarded by Moon-Class Elites. Hahaha! Arshavin, Dominguez, I want to see how you two merciless b\*stards could stop my Moon-Class Elites with ordinary soldiers!"

The President of the Imperial Senate's proud laughter sounded from the pavilion in the fortress.

"Tonight, I will turn the entire St. Petersburg into a living hell! I will reduce the Capital City of the Andrew Family into history and turn it into a laughingstock! Whoever protects the King of Chambord shall be killed! Including the Royal Family! Just wait and watch all the low-class residents of this city cry in pain and bleed to death! Hahaha!"

As the President of the Imperial Senate continued to laugh viciously, that dash of light moved fast like a flash of lightning and was about to be out of the attack range of all soldiers.

Magic arrows were shot out continuously, but they couldn't threaten this Moon-Class Elite.

[Red Beard] Granello who was supervising this siege in his silver armor saw this from afar, and he was enraged immediately. "Damn it! This Imperial Senate has had ill-intent since long ago! Zenit was in mortal danger during the defense battle of St. Petersburg, but they didn't even send out their Moon-Class Elites whom we didn't even know about! They tried to reserve their strength! They have been planning this for a long time! Humph! Such tumors of Zenit should have been removed already!"

In just a few seconds, this Moon-Class Guardian of the Imperial Senate was about to escape.

At that moment, a golden sword energy flashed through the sky like an impressive dragon.

Bam!

This sword energy penetrated the Moon-Class Guardian of the Imperial Senate, and he was detonated. His body exploded, and his flesh and internal organs fell down the sky like blood rain.

Standing on the pavilion, the President of the Imperial Senate was shocked, and his smile froze on his face.

"What is that?" That golden sword energy shocked him to his core, and he immediately cooled down as if someone poured a bucket of ice water on him.

He wasn't sure when, but two figures appeared in the sky, only a little more than 300 meters away from him. One of them was tall, and the other one was short.

The tall man was handsome and muscular, and he stood straight with his hair fluttering in the wind. He was high-spirited, yet his aura was steady. In his golden armor, he looked like a demonic sun god, perfect and eye-piercing, making others feel inferior.

He was Golden Sun Knight Chris Sutton, one of the former Executive Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace who had been cultivating in seclusion on the Martial Saint Mountain.

Beside him was a little boy who looked cute yet majestic. He was wearing light armor, and his aura wasn't weak. He was also looking down at the battle that was taking place.

"Criminal! You are inferior to animals! You are a despicable loser! How dare you insult my master?" the boy shouted with an angry expression.

#### Chapter 857: What Fist Technique Is This? (Part Two)

Even though he looked little, his voice was majestic, booming, and resonated on the entire battlefield, and the soldiers on both sides felt their ears buzzing.

Everyone was stunned, and they gasped subconsciously.

This boy looked immature, but it seemed like his strength was impressive. His voice was loud, and it made others feel a sense of fear.

"Ah! It is Luffy His Highness! He is the disciple of Mr. Martial Saint!" An officer of the Imperial Patrol recognized the boy in the sky, and he shouted in pleasant surprise.

Instantly, the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Patrol cheered immediately, and the sound waves traveled far and wide.

"Mr. Sutton is invincible!"

"Golden Sun Knight! Golden Sun Knight!"

“Luffy His Highness is battling alongside us! Brothers, attack! Kill these b\*stards who dare to insult Mr. Martial Saint!”

“Kill them! Uphold the honor of Zenit! Martial Saint Alexander is with us!”

The cheers were as loud as thunder, and the morale of the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Patrol skyrocketed.

After the defense battle of St. Petersburg, Chris Sutton became one of the idols of the Zenit soldiers for his bravery and battle-hunger. As a warrior who was praised by Imperial Martial Saint Alexander and a hero who battled enemies alongside the King of Chambord, his arrival excited the soldiers.

Although Luffy was still young, he was [One Sword]’s son and the Imperial Martial Saint’s disciple. His appearance symbolized the arrival of Imperial Martial Saint Alexander, and it was a great honor for the soldiers.

As a result, the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Patrol charged at the Imperial Senate fearlessly, and the defense walls looked shaky and were on the verge of collapse.

“Let me do it!”

As he shouted, Luffy jumped down from the sky.

He wasn’t a Moon-Class Elite yet, and he was only able to stay in the sky with the help of the Golden Sun Knight.

Therefore, his sudden jump from hundreds of meters in the air shocked everyone.

Boom! The dust on the ground flew up, and chipped stones dashed in all directions; it seemed like a 10,000-kilogram rock was dropped from the high sky. All the soldiers close to spot that Luffy landed moved back subconsciously.

“Even if he is made from metal, his body should be cracked, right?”

“Could it be that Luffy’s head is in a mess since he is so angry about the President of the Imperial Senate insulting his master?”

Just as people were thinking to themselves, whooshing noises sounded, and two giant fists flew out of the cloud of dust like snakes and smashed onto the iron gate of the fortress like two cannonballs.

Crack!

The giant fists shattered the thick and firm iron gates easily as loud noises sounded.

It seemed like Luffy’s fists were made from precious metal, and they were indestructible.

Both people inside and outside the fortress gaped with shocked expressions on their faces; they felt like they saw a monster.

The power of Luffy’s fists was only a small part of the reason why they were stunned.

Right now, Luffy stood still in the big crater that he created from the fall after punching out, and no injury could be seen on him; it seemed like the person who fell from the sky wasn’t him. The toughness of his body was beyond ordinary combat weapons.

The main reason why people were stunned was his arms. Like a pair of elastic strings, his arms could extend and shrink freely. Right now, his arms were stretched and more than 20 meters long, much longer than ordinary people, and his fists smashed the thick iron gate.

While people were still in shock, Luffy giggled heartily as his arms moved around and changed length, and he punched out many times, striking the defense walls.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The firm stone walls collapsed like a sand sculpture in a tornado, soon disappearing in the wind.

“This... What fist technique is this?” Everyone had a hard time believing what they saw. Even Golden Sun Knight Chris Sutton was surprised, and his lips twitched as he stood in the sky.



## Chapter 858: Rubber Fist from The Ancient Era (Part One)

It was clear that Luffy was using a strange fist technique. His arms could extend freely like springs, and he could punch at any angle, making his fists more effective than weapons. In addition, the force inside his fists was terrifying. When he struck the solid stone walls, they were destroyed as if giant iron hammers landed on them, and they were shattered like paper.

Clouds of dust flew into the air when the defense walls collapsed.

When Chris Sutton saw Luffy practicing this fist technique for the first time, he was shocked to his core as well.

He was from a powerful noble family, and his martial knowledge was in-depth as he had heard of many combat techniques before. However, he was never aware of such a technique. It was powerful, and it was hard to defend against.

Luffy's arms were soft as if they were boneless, and they could change shape and size freely. Right now, his arms looked like two vigorous, giant pythons. This combat technique was different from all other kinds of combat techniques, and it was clear that its creator put a lot of thought into it and opened a new path.

This set of techniques that Luffy himself named [Rubber Fist] was from Imperial Martial Saint Alexander.

Therefore, Chris Sutton admired Fei even more. In his opinion, only an unparalleled genius like the King of Chambord could create such a unique and strange fist technique.

-On the ground-

After a short moment of silence as everyone was stunned, the soldiers who were sieging the Imperial Senate cheered loudly.

As they roared, they charged forward at the fortress like beasts. Without the protection of the stone walls, the weak defense force that the Imperial Senate had couldn't stop these ferocious soldiers.

After a brief defense, the soldiers of the Imperial Senate kneeled and raised their weapons, surrendering completely.

There were a few masters who tried to fight back, but they were smashed by Little Luffy's lightning-fast fists that were attached to his arms that were more than ten meters long.

When the swords and sabers hacked at Luffy's long arms, they cut through the leather armor but could only leave a light white mark on his skin. As if the weapons hacked onto a tough bouncy ball, they were bounced back after making muffled noises. It was impossible to believe that Luffy's body was made from flesh.

“Old B\*stard! How dare you insult my master? I will smash you into meat paste!”

Luffy stared at the President of the Imperial Senate, and his arms suddenly extended over 20 meters. After grabbing onto a section of the collapsed stone wall, he pulled using his arms, and his body shot forward like a cannonball. Using the elastic ability of his arms, he instantly moved forward more than 60 meters, and he shot toward the President of the Imperial Senate who was pale on the tall pavilion.

The [Rubber Fist] that Luffy was cultivating was a mysterious technique from the ancient Mythical Era. It created a path of its own, and it was very different from all other mainstream techniques from the same era. Since it shined in that chaotic era, and its practitioners were able to defeat gods and demons and earn great fame and reputation, it was recorded in [Demon King's Sword].

After Fei took Luffy as his disciple, and Luffy stated his interest in fist techniques, Fei tested Luffy's physique and realized that the latter had the [Rubber's Heart] physique which was suitable for practicing this technique, and he met all the requirements of the [Rubber Fist].

Therefore, Luffy was able to cultivate and get strong fast. In addition, Fei had gifted several precious godly herbs to Luffy to stimulate his potential. After more than a month, Luffy already mastered level 1 of this technique, and he was now a Six-Star Warrior.

Luffy respected and admired Fei like his dad. Therefore, he was already gritting his teeth when he heard the President of the Imperial Senate insulting Fei. Since the fortress was conquered, he wasn't going to let this old man go.

“Ah! Save me! Save me!”

## Chapter 858: Rubber Fist from The Ancient Era (Part Two)

Feeling the gust of strong wind blowing toward him, the President of the Imperial Senate was terrified despite his cunning. Luffy's strange appearance and unique power left a sharp impression on his mind, and he screamed in fear, no longer vicious and cruel like before.

A few of his guards charged up and blocked the way with their iron shields, trying to block Luffy's path.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before Luffy got to the pavilion, his fists already arrived. His fist smashed onto the iron shields, and the shields were shattered. Like broken kites, the guards spat out mouthfuls of blood as they flew down from the pavilion!

Bam!

They fell onto the ground forcefully, and it was hard to say if they could make it or not.

The President of the Imperial Senate was stunned by what he saw, and he immediately turned around and tried to flee. At this point, he paid no attention to his appearance and temperament. While staggering, he suddenly tripped and fell on his face, and his front teeth fell out of his mouth.

While blood flowed out of his mouth, making him look terrible, he screamed desperately, "Mr. Montoya, Mr. Stoch! Save me! Please save me!"

These were the names of last two Moon-Class Elites of the Imperial Senate.

This Stoch was known as the Old Monster. He was famous in St. Petersburg for a long time, and he was violent and short-tempered. He had killed many people, and not many people dared to upset him. For a long time, he was known as the most powerful master in St. Petersburg right after Emperor Yassin.

When Fei barged into St. Petersburg and questioned Elder Prince Arshavin, this old monster appeared arrogantly. During that time, the Elder Prince and the Imperial Senate still had a great relationship, and they used each other to the best of their abilities. This old monster got greedy over Fei's [Throne of Chaos] and tried to rob this treasure, but he was knocked away by the king's hammer, and he was almost killed. From that moment on, he never showed his face, and he tried to recover from his injury in seclusion.

As soon as the President of the Imperial Senate screamed, those two Moon-Class Elites showed themselves.

The two shocking auras suddenly surged in the sky, and two energy flames, one red one blue, dashed out from the deepest location in the fortress. Then, the energy waves created two tornadoes, and the soldiers who charged into the fortress were blown into the air like straws. The big rocks on the ground were also sucked into the tornado, and many soldiers were injured as they all spun around chaotically.

The appearance of these two Moon-Class Elites instantly created giant waves.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

Even Luffy who was a Six-Star Warrior couldn't stand still beside the tornadoes. He grabbed onto a small part of the defense wall which didn't collapse, and his arms that were more than 20 meters long coiled around this part of the defense wall like ropes. He was the only one who didn't get sucked away after he did that.

The difference between Star-Level Warriors and Moon-Class Elites was completely exposed.

Although Luffy was cultivating the [Rubber Fist] which was a powerful and unique technique from the ancient times, he only reached level 1 of this technique and was only a Six-Star Warrior. The massive difference in realms made him as weak as an ant in front of Moon-Class Elites.

"Hahaha! Kill him! Kill him for me!" The President of the Imperial Senate stopped running, and he turned around and shouted crazily. He was chased like a dog, and he was deeply humiliated. Therefore, he had a deep hatred for Luffy as well.

Moon-Class Elite Montoya nodded and waved his hand, and blue energy dashed toward Luffy murderously like a light beam.

“Humph!” Golden Sun Knight Chris Sutton who was observing the battle from the high sky snorted, and he suddenly moved as well.

As he pointed his finger, a golden sword energy dashed out and easily shattered that blue energy.

## Chapter 859: The Golden Sun Knight (Part One)

“Your opponent is me.”

After successfully protecting Luffy, Sutton targeted the two Moon-Class Elites with his aura. His hands grasped in mid-air lightly, and a dash of golden energy flame slowly burned through the space around him. In the next moment, a dragon lance appeared in this energy flame. This lance was a little more than three meters long, and it had the thickness of a child’s arm. With many profound runes engraved on its body, it seemed like life energy was flowing inside it.

Fei destroyed the golden dragon lance that Sutton used during their duel at the Dual-Tower Mountain. Not long ago, Fei gifted Sutton a new golden dragon lance. This dragon lance was one of the combat weapons that survived through time in the Last Ancestral Place of the Dwarfs, and Fei grabbed it when he was there last time. It was a level 4 combat weapon, and it was quite powerful.

Sutton shook his dragon lance, and dashes of golden light appeared in the sky. As if the gods were angry, the dashes of golden light tore through the sky and struck down forcefully, instantly enveloping the two Moon-Class Elites.

Right now, Sutton was fighting a one-versus-two battle, and he blocked both Moon-Class Elites of the Imperial Senate without falling into a disadvantage.

“AHHHHH... Impossible!” Old Monster Stoch roared in a rage.

His greyish-white hair stood up on ends, and his energy flames enveloped his body. He was furious since this was a massive humiliation in his eyes. He was fighting a junior with the help of another Moon-Class Elite, but he wasn’t able to get the instant win. After all, when Sutton was only a kid, Stoch was already a Moon-Class Elite. He had been famous for dozens of years now, but he was being suppressed today. The anger that he was sensing almost made him puke blood.

However, Sutton's golden dragon lance was like the scepter of the gods! It contained unstoppable power and unleashed Sutton's delicate techniques. The golden energy flames turned into godly dragons, and they howled in the sky and attacked the two Moon-Class Elites. Sutton's strength was unbelievable! He handled both Montoya and Old Monster Stoch on his own, and he wasn't pressured that much. With control of the battle, his metal-elemental warrior energy was as sharp as blades, and it cut through space without running into any obstacles. Almost everything around him was cut into pieces. Soon, his opponents could only defend and no longer had any opportunities to attack.

[Support the translators and read on Noodletown Translations for free.]

The growth of the Golden Sun Knight was impressive.

He only became a Moon-Class Elite about two months ago, but he was able to suppress these two experienced masters; it was no different from a miracle.

For a moment, the golden energy flame lit up the sky, and the loud dragon roars resonated in the area. Like a golden sun, Sutton was bright and powerful, stealing the light from all other people at this moment. In fact, his aura was so sharp that other people had a hard time looking at him.

This situation greatly boosted the morale of the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] and the Imperial Patrol.

Soon, the fortress of the Imperial Senate was utterly broken through. With Luffy back into the battle, the sieging force was invincible. A Six-Star Warrior was an unclimbable mountain to ordinary soldiers.

The close to 2,000 soldiers of the Imperial Senate started to resist again when the two Moon-Class Elites appeared. However, since Sutton stopped those two masters, those ordinary soldiers fell into a hard battle. More than 600 soldiers were killed, and about 1,400 soldiers saw that victory was leaving them, so they dropped their weapons and surrendered while kneeling.

"Forgive me, forgive me! I made a mistake..."

The President of the Imperial Senate wasn't able to get away in time. Right now, his body was covered in blood, and his hair was messy. Right before he could step into the teleportation portal created by a magic scroll, Luffy's arms suddenly extended and pulled him back.

This arrogant and cruel nobleman was terrified, and he kowtowed and begged for mercy.

Luffy hated his guts and wasn't willing to say anything more. With one punch, he put an end to this vicious conspirator.

The battle was soon over, and the Imperial Senate that was once influential and powerful disappeared.

In the sky, the battle between the masters also reached a tipping point.

## Chapter 859: The Golden Sun Knight (Part Two)

Sutton's dragon lance penetrated the throat of Moon-Class Elite Montoya who was a bit weaker, and the latter lost his life. The sharp metal-elemental warrior energy ran loose inside his body, and the sword energies dashed in all directions and turned his body into a cloud of blood mist.

Old Monster Stoch had a lot of injuries on his body. After Fei struck him a while ago, he was severely injured, and he hadn't recovered yet. Right now, he only had less than 50% of his strength back.

Facing the aggressive Sutton, he sensed the threat of death. For a moment, many memories flashed in his mind, and all the bad things he did and crimes he committed reappeared in his head. Also, the faces of people whom he tortured and killed jumped out before his eyes one by one.

That split second of distraction allowed Sutton's dragon lance to penetrate this old monster's heart.

With blood gushing out of his mouth, this old monster retreated in a flash with a strange smile. He laughed crazily, "I dominated the region in my lifetime, and I have killed a lot of people. I don't regret anything! If the King of Chambord didn't injure me so severely, how can you battle me? Haha! Even if I have to die, how can I die in the hands of a weak junior like you? Hahaha! Only I can determine my fate!"

As soon as he said that, an explosion sounded in the sky. Flames appeared in the air, indicating that the old monster had self-detonated.

Sutton slowly put away his dragon lance and waved his hand at the ground. A huge force sucked up Luffy who still didn't get enough battle, and they turned into a dash of golden light and disappeared towards the Martial Saint Mountain as tens of thousands of soldiers cheered.

After this battle, the corrupt nobles' most prominent force inside St. Petersburg was pulled out along with its roots.

...

Soldiers started to clean up the battlefield orderly and steadily.

-At the top floor of a tall pavilion further away-

[Demonic Woman] Paris saw this scene, and she heaved a sigh of relief as a relaxed smile appeared on her face. Right now, her red armor was stained by blood, and blood was still dripping down the blade of her double-handed sword.

Tonight was the night of bleeding, and unimaginable battles were taking place all over St. Petersburg.

In the dark, the corrupt nobles who knew they were facing death didn't surrender and give up. Instead, they chose to fight back and counterattack. They revealed all the strength that they had been hiding, and both sides used their trump cards. The casualties were high, and even Paris joined a battle and fought personally, which was rare to see.

Fortunately, the two princes coordinated well and kept all the secrets hidden. The nobles didn't get any warning signs, and they were surprised by the sudden siege. They were surrounded and taken down one by one as they didn't have time to coordinate their defense with each other.

It was midnight, and the sunrise was less than six hours away. By now, this unexpected cleaning operation was completed.

The first step to the grand plan was executed properly!

However, the Zenit Empire was still in a critical situation, and it didn't get turned around because of this.



Before the sunrise, the most terrifying enemy that Zenit had ever faced was going to arrive. D'Alessandro, the No.2 Disciple of the Continental Martial Saint, was coming, and it was hard to imagine how the giant bear of the north was going to survive through this crisis without a powerful master who could match this arrogant young man.

Various signal flames were shot into the dark sky, creating a series of beautiful yet strange images.

This meant that the operation was over.

Then, intense and busy cleanup and preparation were about to start.

“Let’s go.” Paris looked at the flames in the sky and said with a relaxed expression.

“Let’s go.”

Beside this [Demonic Woman], a silent and mysterious person stood in the dark in a cloak.

As if his body merged with space, he was standing there, but others felt like that place was empty. It was clear that his strength was on another level.

Quickly, the two of them flashed and disappeared from this building.

Chapter 860: Forbidden Topic – King of Chambord (Part One)

-Imperial Military Headquarters-

The nose-piercing smell of blood permeated the air as if the building were absolutely soaked in thick blood. Even though the nightly wind blew through, it couldn’t get rid of it.

The Imperial Military Headquarters was turned into a terrifying slaughterhouse. At least half of the top-tier officials were turned into corpses under the sabers of the ordinary soldiers. Except for them, some military clerks, nobles, and warriors were also executed. The metal sabers of the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] even curled and got cracks in them.

The black human heads piled into a mountain in the center of the meeting room, and the blood formed streams like the ones on the street after a massive storm, and it flowed through the stone tiles and stairs that were full of moss. Since it was cold at night, the heat in the blood created clouds of vapor, seeming to be trying to leave one last trace of itself in this cold and cruel world.

The soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] stood straight with grave expressions, and their weapons were all drawn.

Elder Prince Arshavin seemed distracted. As if he were thinking hard and trying to make a critical decision, he rested his head on his palm, and he looked down on the floor silently like a statue.

This silence made the atmosphere in the meeting room suppressive and anxious.

Those top-tier officials of the Imperial Military Headquarters and nobles who survived this slaughter felt like they were having nightmares, and it had no sign of ending. As if the air had all turned into liquid, the others in the room felt like they were suffocating. They were afraid that the Elder Prince, who was sitting at the head of the table, was going to wave his hand and give another execution order.

Whoosh!

A sharp signal flame dashed into the sky, and the air-piercing noises disrupted the deadly silence in the building.

Elder Prince Arshavin finally woke up from the long silence, and a sense of pity flashed in his eyes as he looked up at the mountain of human heads in the center of the room.

Then, he waved his hand impatiently, and the soldiers of [Iron Blood Legion] bowed and started to clean up as the nobles stared at them in fear. They began to clean the blood on the ground, and the heads were also taken out one after another.

“Guys, you can go back now.” Arshavin stood up and said to the nobles in his deep voice.

“Ah?” someone gasped and cried desperately, “No! Elder Prince Your Highness, please don’t kill me! I don’t know anything! My loyalty to the Royal Family...”

Instantly, almost everyone in the meeting room kneeled and begged for mercy.

“Guys, you are all loyal officials of Zenit. At the most critical moment in Zenit’s history, you chose to stand with the Royal Family and the citizens. I’m glad that you passed the test, and I’m proud of you. Choosing wrong will result in bloodshed, and choosing correctly will bring you honor. Let the stars in the sky be the witness of the promise that the Royal Family is going to fulfill! You guys have demonstrated your loyalty, and you will receive flowers and cheese!” the Elder Prince said loudly, “This incident is over! Guys, please go back now!”

After hearing the explanation, these people in the room finally stood up in fear and walked out of the building with shaky legs after expressing their gratitude.

When they got on the street, they saw fully-armed soldiers everywhere. It was clear that these soldiers had been through fierce battles as their armor was stained by blood, and their weapons reflected chilling light. A lot of noble estates that were usually quiet and peaceful were burning in flames, and loud shouts sounded from within.

It seemed like the entire St. Petersburg was drowned in blood, making people confused and stunned.

Now, these nobles suddenly realized that the scope of tonight’s incident had far exceeded their wildest estimations.

## Chapter 860: Forbidden Topic – King of Chambord (Part Two)

They instantly looked at each other in their eyes, and they saw the shock and the feeling of good fortune.

As the nightly breeze blew by, no one dared to speak. They all headed to their estates with staggering steps.

No one had expected that the punishment toward the King of Chambord which was almost set in stone suddenly would turn into this at the last moment. The King of Chambord didn’t even appear, and the dominant forces in Zenit who opposed him were shattered and destroyed quickly.

King Alexander of Chambord was becoming a forbidden topic. He was someone who shouldn't be messed with or calculated against. Otherwise, you should dig your own grave ahead of time.

...

In this night of bleeding, the other relatively quiet place except for the poor neighborhood was the hotel district.

Those envoys of the 22 empires in the Northern Region of Azeroth hid in their rooms and didn't dare to come out as if they were mice who noticed that a godly dragon was passing by.

In the night before, two strongmen who self-claimed to be subordinates of the King of Chambord barged into the district and broke the legs of the arrogant head envoy of Anji and killed any envoys who dared to insult the King of Chambord. Then, they beat every single envoy from these empires in a dominating fashion until their faces all swelled.

These envoys who chanted that they were going to kill the King of Chambord earlier were terrified. They were like a flock of sheep, and those two strongmen were like two fierce tigers. Killing seemed as easy as pulling out weed on a field to them, and they beat everyone up without fearing any possible retaliation.

Since yesterday, these arrogant envoys had to endure the embarrassment and hide in their rooms while gritting their teeth that weren't beaten off. They were all waiting for the arrival of the group of masters led by D'Alessandro, and they couldn't wait to humiliate every Zenitian and torture and kill the King of Chambord. Also, they were determined to 'thank' those two damn strongmen who had black hair and white hair. They were planning to skin them alive and carve out their flesh, turning them into complete skeletons!

"Hehe! Get more chaotic! It is better! The Zenitians are losing their minds and collapsing! When the sun rises in a few hours, this evil empire will be doomed! We will kill every single male Zenitian who is over the height of a wheel and enslave all the females!"

The envoys hid in their rooms and cursed viciously.

...

The night of bleeding was gradually wrapped up.

The ancient and majestic St. Petersburg soon fell back into silence.

Time was like a fast-current river, and it could only head in one direction.

As time quickly passed by, the night got darker and darker. Then, it gradually started to brighten up, and the visible shiny stars in the sky decreased in number drastically. When the bottom of the eastern sky showed a trace of white light, and few stars could be seen, orders were given out one after another urgently.

Fully-armed soldiers stood on and outside the defense wall of St. Petersburg, and there were so many of them that the defense wall and the area around it seemed packed.

These soldiers grasped onto their weapons tightly, and their expressions showed determination and perseverance without fear. The precious magic weapons that were rarely seen were all moved onto the defense wall, showing their fangs like ferocious beasts.

Also, hundreds of tall magic towers in the city continued to absorb and condense the magic elements in the area as weak energy flames burned around them. They were preparing powerful spells, waiting to be triggered.

Under the watchtower above the eastern city gate, the nobles who were dressed in precious magic armor looked at the distant sky anxiously.

The light coming from the eastern sky was getting brighter and brighter.

The moment that was going to determine the fate of Zenit was about to arrive.