

Hail the King 991

Chapter 991: There Will Be A Battle (Part One)

“Hahaha! You guys should thank Alexander! Otherwise, do you think my precious liquor could drink so easily?” Shaarawy curled his lips.

This man loved liquor, and he collected many top-tier drinks. The few barrels of liquor that he took out today were all the best in his collection.

“Now that chaos arrived on the continent, other races showed themselves, the gods and demons can’t wait to jump out, and the Holy Church is trying to destroy the world. Although we are supreme masters, we can’t separate ourselves from this Chaos Era. It is good that we have a chance to get drunk today. I don’t know if I will still be alive when the next meetup happens!” It was rare for Milito to say so much in one go, and he sounded a little dispirited.

The three level 9 empires in the Central Region were instantly crushed by the Holy Church, and many of their friends and loved ones died in the war.

Also, in the wars against other races, humans had been losing repeatedly, and millions of people died already. Even though Milito was standing at the top of the pyramid of human masters, he worried for the future of humans and himself.

“Yeah, the lives of warriors are always brilliant yet short-lived; bright in the morning but already turned to dust at night. Getting drunk and enjoying this moment is more important right now,” Palacio said while feeling sentimental, and he raised the barrel in his hands and chugged.

Fei was also feeling a little anxious about the future of Chambord, and he took the barrel that was passed to him and chugged as well.

Today, the six young lords who were famous on the continent met up by chance, and they became good friends. By a nameless lake in the Endless Sea of Forests, they killed three execution oracles of the Holy Church and tested each other’s Martial Dao. Then, they drank from afternoon until midnight and all got drunk.

Under the illumination of the campfire, the clear lake witnessed the birth of legendary friendships.

From that moment on, this nameless lake was known as Six-Lord Lake.

Fei and these five young lords from the Central Region drank until the second day morning in high spirits. They tested and validated each other's Martial Dao, talked about the trends, and predicted future events. They were like-minded, and they all learned something from each other. When the five young lords said farewell to Fei on the second day, they raised their arms and slapped each other's open palm. They agreed that if they didn't fall in this chaotic world, they were going to gather by this lake in one year to battle and validate their progress.

When the red morning sun shined on the forest, Shaarawy and the other four got up and said goodbyes.

These young men were all busy people in the mortal world, and they each carried duties and missions that ordinary people couldn't understand. The five young lords from the Central Region came fast and left fast; they still had many things to do. Staying here for one night to drink was already extremely luxurious for them.

"Brothers, take care!"

Fei stood on a giant rock by the lake and watched as his five new friends turned into beams of light and dashed away.

The king was slightly worried about the fates of his five new friends.

Even though they were young lords, their opponent was the giant and unrivaled Holy Church that hadn't been challenged in the last 1,000 years. They set this trap and killed three execution oracles of the Holy Church, and it was easy to imagine that their lives would become harder. In this chaotic world, regardless of how powerful one was, there was always the chance of dying.

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Shaarawy and others dashed forward and quickly exited the territory of the Zenit Empire.

Suddenly, a series of transparent ripples appeared in front of them, and a figure who had a medium-height and was a little chubby showed himself. A smile could be seen on his chubby and handsome face.

“Götze, why didn’t you show up earlier?” Shaarawy wasn’t surprised; he only asked since he felt a little strange.

Chapter 991: There Will Be A Battle (Part Two)

None of the five young lords were surprised; it seemed like they were waiting for him.

“There are some conflicts between the Ormond Empire and the Chambord Kingdom. Also, the King of Chambord killed Reus a little while ago. There will be a battle between me and him. If I showed up yesterday, it would have ruined the situation.” This chubby figure shook his head in pity.

This man’s name was Mario Götze, and he was the most genius prince of the Ormond Empire. His strength was high enough for him to be listed as a young lord, and his intelligence was also on another level; it was this smart young man who planned this trap that killed three execution oracles.

In reality, Götze was by the lake, but he hid his aura and was further away; that was why Fei didn’t discover him. However, that didn’t fool Shaarawy and the other four young lords. After all, according to the plan, Götze was supposed to show up as well.

“That is a pity; I hope that day will never come,” Pato said in disappointment. Both Götze and Fei were his friends; he didn’t want to see them battle until death.

“Yeah, Götze. If you battle Alexander, the five of us won’t know which side to stand on.” Shaarawy and Palacio also tried to change Götze’s mind.

“In a battle of two tigers, one will be injured for sure.” Milito opened his mouth and said concisely, “It is better to keep your strength and kill a way out for humans in this dark, chaotic era! We can battle for a brighter future for humans and get our race a bigger region to live in.”

Götze sensed his friends’ minds, and he smiled confidently while saying, “Guys, don’t worry. Before our big plan is completed, I won’t go and battle the King of Chambord. I’m quite envious of you guys; you made a great friend.”

“If you don’t go and find Alexander, I don’t think he can find you.” Milito nodded and said, “Actually, I know a little about the conflicts between Ormond and Chambord; it isn’t you but your

two useless little brothers who caused the mess. I can be the middleman and resolve it. After all, the King of Chambord isn't an unreasonable person; I think this issue can be resolved."

The other four young lords also looked at Götze in anticipation; they didn't want to see two of their good friends battle to the death.

Götze laughed and replied, "We can talk about that later. Right now, the mission in the Northern Region is completed, and we must rush back to the Central Region. Teacher is already waiting for us there. We don't have much time to waste. Let's go!"

With that said, Götze turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the sky.

Milito and the other four shook their heads and couldn't say much.

Young people are all a bit arrogant and aggressive.

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After saying farewell to his five new friends, Fei stayed by the lake with his two beautiful wives for another day, and they enjoyed themselves. They only packed up and got ready to return to Chambord on the morning of the third day, and they were still longing for more.

When Fei and others got on Blacky and the three dragons, unexpected changes happened in the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests before they could fly into the air.

Many birds screamed and flew up, covering the sun. It seemed like they encountered something terrifying, and a mysterious force was chasing them.

Soon, a series of anxious roars and screams of birds and beasts resonated in the area.

The atmosphere in the forest was anxious and chaotic as if it were the end of the world.

"What is happening? Was my hypothesis wrong?" Fei was stunned.

He thought that the demon beasts and wild animals were anxious in the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests since the residual energy and pressure from the battle between Shaarawy and the three execution oracles made these creatures feel threatened.

Now, it seemed like that hypothesis was wrong. Shaarawy and the other young lords had already left, but the demon beasts in the Endless Sea of Forests were getting even more anxious.

“What is going on? Why are the demon beasts getting so worked up?”

Chapter 992: Venturing Deeper into the Endless Sea of Forests (Part One)

Angela smiled and beckoned, and an iron-winged eagle that was flying chaotically in the air due to fear suddenly chirped and flew down. Then, it landed by Angela’s side and mumbled; even ordinary people could hear the anxiety in its tone.

The queen talked to the eagle and lightly caressed its back as if she were comforting a child.

Iron-winged eagles were ferocious bird-type demon beasts; their wings were as firm as metal, and they were born with the ability to cast metal-elemental magic spells. With a flutter of their wings, they could shoot out many invisible energy blades that could cut through metal like butter.

However, around Angela, this big, vicious bird was like a child who returned to his mother’s embrace. It gradually calmed down and murmured as if it were telling Angela something.

After a while, the smile on Angela’s face shined, stealing the light from everything else around her. Then, she patted this eagle’s wings.

The iron-winged eagle fluttered its wings and chirped before dashing into the sky and disappearing into the distance.

“It said that deep inside the Endless Sea of Forests, there seems to be a streak of powerful energy that is fast approaching. Both demon beasts and ordinary animals can feel the danger in this energy, and they are anxious and aggressive because of it. They all want to escape,” Angela said to Fei.

Queen Angela was born with the ability to communicate with demon beasts and could even command king-level demon beasts like a legion commander.

It was clear that she got this information from talking to the iron-winged eagle.

“A mysterious and powerful force?” Fei grabbed Angela’s smooth little hand to show his appreciation, but he quickly thought about potential sources of this force, “Could it be a horrifying godly demon beast? Not that likely. If that is the case, the demon beasts would have been agitated a long time ago; they wouldn’t have waited until now. Could it be that an Undead Creature Catastrophe also happened in the Endless Sea of Forests? And it is spreading this way?”

The tragic scenes where tens of millions of demon beasts died in the border forest between the new Alania Empire and the former Anji Empire appeared in Fei’s head again.

However, the king quickly shook his head and rejected this hypothesis.

About half a year ago, to prevent a similar incident from happening in the Endless Sea of Forests, Fei ventured tens of thousands of kilometers into this area and set up many bright magic arrays and magic watchtowers. If the undead energy or anything similar appeared, the king would instantly know about it.

“Except for the battle of masters and the Undead Creature Catastrophe, what else can make the demon beasts in the forests this anxious and fearful?” After thinking for a while, Fei still couldn’t get any clues or leads.

Fei thought for a bit more and said, “This incident is not insignificant; I need to venture deep into the Endless Sea of Forests and see what is going on. You guys should head back to Chambord City and tell Mr. Bast and Mr. Brook to increase their guard; the entire city needs to be on alert. If a massive Beast Surge does take place, don’t fight back; ditch Chambord City and put up a line of defense on the other side of Zuli River. Just wait for my return.”

Everyone sensed the seriousness of Fei’s words.

Indeed, if a Beast Surge occurred, trying to forcefully fend off the demon beasts would be useless, and it would only increase the casualty count.

“Alexander, let me go with you.” Valkyrie Elena suggested caringly.

“It’s fine; I can go alone and act accordingly. You should protect Angela and everyone else and accompany them back to Chambord. If a Beast Surge occurs, Chambord will need your protection.”

Fei fixed the Valkyrie’s few strands of red hair that were fluttering in the northern wind, and he said to her intimately.

Chapter 992: Venturing Deeper into the Endless Sea of Forests (Part Two)

After discussing for a while, Fei told them about all possible events that might occur and how to deal with them. Then, he jumped off Blacky with Little Raccoon on his shoulder, and he dashed toward the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests.

Blacky and the three hooligan-like dragons wanted to follow Fei, but they were too large and would catch too much attention. Therefore, Fei had to convince them to stay behind.

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With Fei’s current strength, his speed was insanely fast. After about four hours, he was already 100,000 kilometers deep into the Endless Sea of Forests.

As the king got deeper and deeper into the Endless Sea of Forests, the atmosphere seemed to get more intense.

Not only were the demon beasts and animals anxious and more aggressive, but the plants also emitted a sense of panic as they swayed unnaturally in the wind. Everything seemed to suggest that the end of the world was coming.

In the depths of the Endless Sea of Forests, innumerable demon beasts lived there. Among them, there were many terrifying king-level and even emperor-level demon beasts.

As Fei got deeper in, some terrifying demon beasts detected his existence even though he flew over in the sky.

These anxious demon beasts attacked Fei as if they lost their minds, and some of them were emperor-level demon beasts that reached peak Burning Sun Realm. Even though Fei was powerful, he had to be careful when dealing with the suicidal attacks from these creatures.

In the end, Fei had to give up the option of flying in the air. Instead, he hid his aura and changed to his Druid character. Then, he landed on the ground and moved deeper on foot.

With this method where he was in stealth, it was much harder for emperor-level demon beasts to sense him.

Also, Druids were the natural kings of nature, and they had unparalleled intimacy with plants and animals and could communicate with them.

By talking to them, Fei could avoid the territories of insanely-power demon beasts and might obtain some clues if he were lucky.

According to ancient records and legends, the Endless Sea of Forests existed when the Azeroth Continent was first inhabited. It was made up of many giant, primitive forests, and it hid many secrets with the accumulation through millions of years. It was heard that no one was able to pass through the entire Endless Sea of Forests, so no one knew what was on the other side. There could be another world, but nothing could be proven.

Now, Fei was already 150,000 kilometers deep into the Endless Sea of Forests.

It was impossible to see traces of humans in this area. Rarely did humans come to this place in the last 1,000 years; it was an unexplored virgin territory.

When Fei got here, a rotten and moldy smell rushed into his nostrils.

The trees here were all more than 500 meters tall, looking like giant green umbrellas that stood on the ground and covered the sky for creatures living below them.

When looking down from the sky, Fei could only see waves upon waves of greeneries, but the world instantly changed when he landed on the ground. Under the cover of dense branches and leaves, it was hard for sunlight to shine on the ground. The fallen leaves accumulated on the ground for millions of years, and they continued to rot and turned into many dark swamps. Poisonous gas and miasma filled the air.

The surface of the trees turned blackish-grey as if they had fossilized, and many vines coiled around the giant trees like the most intimate lovers, sharing the nutrients from the trees and getting a bit of the sunlight.

Fei released his spirit energy, and he was surprised to find that the dirty and disgusting swamps were more than 100 meters deep.

Only the giant swamps created by the rotten tree leaves could nurture such enormous, primitive forests. After all, the swamps were full of nutrients that plants needed.

This was the unique ecosystem that the Endless Sea of Forests had.

Tiny mosses grew on the surface of the swamps; they were vibrant and beautiful. At first glance, it seemed like a layer of soft, green rug was laid on the ground, making people want to roll on it.

However, anyone who dared to do that would die.

Chapter 993: Who Is Monitoring? (Part One)

First, the swamps could instantly devour animals and humans. Second, many pythons, poisonous bugs, and various other types of demon beasts hid inside the swamp, and they could instantly kill anyone who came too close.

A giant ape that was more than ten meters tall was jumping on the trees, but it accidentally missed a branch and fell into a swamp. Instantly, the beautiful, carpet-like surface of the swamp rippled, and many terrifying demon beasts dashed out and instantly pulled this giant animal into the swamp. Then, the ape's tragic screams resonated in the area and didn't disappear for a long time.

Fei saw this with his own eyes, and Little Raccoon almost peed on the king's shoulder due to fear.

Seeing all this, Fei summoned more than a dozen of black ravens and used them as danger-detection posts. Then, the king transformed into a werewolf and dashed forward by stepping on exposed tree roots and tree branches. His speed and agility increased a lot in werewolf form, and he moved deeper into the forest. This wasn't much slower than flying in the sky.

Inside the forest, the werewolves' natural habitat, Fei moved around and left a series of afterimages.

When the king was about 200,000 kilometers deep into the Endless Sea of Forests, Fei gradually sensed that terrifying presence as well. The air was dense, and the atmosphere was suffocating. It felt like a horrifying existence was going to appear by his side at any moment, and Fei sensed that even his soul was shaking a little.

“It is this power that is making the demon beasts in the Endless Sea of Forests anxious and violent; it is forcing them to flee. However, what kind of properties does this energy have? I have never seen it before. Where did it come from?” Fei was confused but relieved at the same time; this energy was completely different from the undead energy.

It was clear that it wasn't undead creatures that caused this upheaval, and Fei didn't need to worry about an Undead Creature Catastrophe happening in the Endless Sea of Forests. If the Endless Sea of Forests were invaded by the undead energy, it would be the beginning of the end of the world for all races on Azeroth. The terrifying number of demon beasts in here could sweep the entire continent if they mutated.

It was already midnight when Fei got 2,000 kilometers deeper into the forest, and that sense of panic got stronger.

“Huh? Who is it?”

Fei was dashing forward in his werewolf form, and he suddenly reached out his right paw and struck a giant tree beside him.

Boom!

The giant tree that was more than eight meters wide in horizontal cross-sectional diameter was smashed into two halves, and the top half fell to the ground.

At that moment, Fei suddenly felt like he was being monitored. He sensed that a pair of cold eyes was quietly observing the area from the hole in this tree.

However, after the king struck out and destroyed the tree, he didn't see anything strange.

There was a giant demon beast that looked a platypus hiding in the tree hole, and it was almost turned into meat paste under the strike.

“Could it be the one? Impossible! That sensation feels like I was being watched by a powerful master. There is no way that I could have mistaken that.”

Fei slightly frowned. His Druid character was already a king of the forests, and his senses were sharp and acute. Furthermore, he was a Hell Mode level 100 Druid with a high-level green item set from Diablo World.

Chapter 993: Who Is Monitoring? (Part Two)

After carefully inspecting the corpse of this demon beast, Fei didn't discover anything strange and grew even more confused.

This demon beast was only at king-level, and its strength was equivalent to low-tier Moon-Class Realm; there was no way that it could make Fei feel like that.

After a short pause, Fei continued moving forward.

Ten minutes later, the king felt like he was being monitored again.

This time, Fei reached out his hand and killed a demon beast that looked like an owl. This demon beast wasn't powerful, but the sensation that it brought to Fei was the same as before; it felt like he was being monitored by the same master.

“What is going on?” Fei thought to himself and got more aware of his surroundings.

While he moved forward, he slowed down his speed and spread out his spirit energy in all directions, closely monitoring the area as if he were doing countersurveillance.

Just as he expected, this strange feeling appeared in less than half an hour.

“It is here!” This time, Fei was delicate with his moves, and he didn't unleash much power but used superb technique. As he grasped forward, a black shadow was caught off guard and seized.

The king took a closer look and saw that it was an iron-winged eagle which already had a meat crown on its head.

Bam! Before Fei could observe further, this iron-winged eagle struggled ferociously, and its head exploded, ending its life.

“I see.” Fei tossed the corpse of this iron-winged eagle to the side.

At that split-second, Fei detected a streak of mysterious and strange energy exploding inside this eagle’s head and shattering its brain. In a sense, this poor iron-winged eagle was used by someone. It felt as if someone put their own spirit energy into this eagle to control it.

“Such an advanced technique. Using the vision of different beasts, the practitioner of this technique can see what these animals see. This person must be a powerful master. Also, this technique only existed in the Mythical Era, and it is already lost on Azeroth Continent. Who is using this technique to secretly monitor me?”

Fei discovered a clue.

The energy that exploded inside the iron-winged eagle’s head was strange. Even though Fei was very knowledgeable, he had never seen it before, which was quite surprising.

“It seems like I can only discover the secret if I venture further in.”

After thinking for a while, Fei made a decision and sped up, charging deeper into the forest.

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-At a location in the Endless Sea of Forests-

A circular area with a diameter of about 100 meters was engulfed by a streak of mystical power.

Beside a wooden pillar that was engraved with many strange runes, a figure shook, and he opened his eyes subconsciously. He smiled in surprise as he murmured, “An interesting little guy. I’m

surprised that there is such a character inside the Blood Forest. Could he be a descendant of a member who got left behind?”

The other figures around him quickly walked up when they saw that he opened his eyes, and someone asked, “Sir, did you discover something?”

“It sure is an interesting discovery, and he might be really important to us. O’Neal, Duncan, Pippen, Brown, and Mutombo, I need the five of you to go and capture someone. Remember, you need to capture him alive and don’t hurt him. His location...”

It was a discussion in a mysterious language.

“Yes, Sir!”

After a while, a few giant figures stood up and dashed away like bolts of lightning.

Chapter 994: Who Are You? (Part One)

Fei moved forward for a few more hundred kilometers, and the same thing happened several times.

Unfortunately for Fei, the mysterious master who continued to monitor him was powerful, and this person’s technique was advanced as well. He could always make the demon beasts that he controlled to self-detonate before Fei could find any clues.

The king was frustrated, but he couldn’t do anything about it.

“Although I didn’t make any discoveries, I have a feeling that I’m getting closer and closer to this mysterious master who is secretly monitoring me.” An expectant smile appeared on Fei’s face.

It seemed like this mysterious master held no ill-intentions, and the king looked forward to meeting this person.

After Fei reached Hell Mode level 100 with his Druid character, he had never met anyone better at controlling animals and plants than him.

“Hu!”

With one leap, Werewolf Fei dashed over more than 1,000 meters and lightly landed on a dry tree branch that was hanging in mid-air.

At this moment, a faint-yellow ring of light suddenly appeared without any noise, perfectly landing on Fei’s head and locking him inside.

Then, unprecedented fatigue rushed through Fei’s central nervous system. As if his limbs and torso were glued to something, simply walking forward became very difficult.

Suddenly, a big green net fell from the sky and tried to enveloped Fei. It had a mysterious aura and seemed like it could seal everything in the world. Without question, if Fei got captured inside the green net, he would lose his mobility and power, becoming a powerless sheep.

Fei was shocked, and he unleashed all his strength to fight back. Werewolf Fei’s agility rose quickly, and he dodged this green net at the last moment.

Then, before he could land on the ground, a fast, lightning-like phantom charged at the king, creating a strong wind.

Werewolf Fei swung his paws and battled this figure. This opponent had mighty strength, and his speed wasn’t inferior compared to Werewolf Fei. The king was knocked back repeatedly and fell toward the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The thick vines that coiled around the giant trees suddenly became agile and shot toward Fei like long pythons; it seemed as if they had lives of their own. In just a split second, the king got wrapped up like a green zongzi.

[TL Note: Zongzi is a traditional Chinese rice dish made of glutinous rice stuffed with different fillings and wrapped in bamboo leaves.]

Bam!

The thick vines only lasted about three seconds before Fei broke out.

As the vines broke into many pieces, Fei roared and dashed out like a meteorite.

At this moment, a resonating song echoed in the forest. It wasn't sung with the common language on the Azeroth Continent today but with an ancient language that was filled with vicissitude.

This song was exotic and beautiful, and the faint-yellow ring of light around Fei suddenly emitted streaks of eye-piercing light flames.

Fei instantly felt like the sense of being stuck in a swamp intensified; this was a curse light ring that reduced his speed and lowered his strength.

Bam!

A giant, mountain-like figure broke through the void and appeared in front of Fei, and he stepped forward and struck toward the king's chest with his two hands that looked like two giant axes.

Without enough time to react, the king could only clench his fists and fight back.

Boom!

The terrifying energy wave expanded and dashed in all directions. Dozens of giant trees were broke in half, some of the stinky, muddy liquid in the swamps got sent into the air, and the poisonous bugs and pythons in them were shattered into dust.

"Such power! He is even stronger than Shaarawy!"

Chapter 994: Who Are You? (Part Two)

Since the king was negatively affected by the curse light ring, his punch didn't contain his full force, and he was knocked back.

Next, a series of wolf howls sounded in the area. A werewolf suddenly flashed around Fei, and the two curved sabers in his hands seemed to have come to life. They sent out many green wind blades, making Fei have a hard time dealing with this situation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several more air-piercing noises resonated in the forest.

Fei felt numb and looked down, and he saw a black monster that was about three meters tall shooting out silver needles. These needles were too fast to believe! When the king heard the noises made by them, the needles already landed on him.

Although the silver needles only got about one centimeter deep into Fei's flesh, it made him numb and soft as if they were anesthetic needles.

"Huh? Do they want to capture me alive? Where did this monster come from?"

Fei's body swayed a little, and then his eyes closed as he fell onto the ground.

Then, another green net fell from the sky and landed on Fei. As it wriggled and tightened, it wrapped around the king again like a zongzi. This time, Fei wasn't able to break out.

"Alright, the mission is completed. This little guy is small, but he is so hard to deal with. All of us moved, and he still lasted so long," one of the mysterious figures laughed, "Let's bring him to Mr. Nash."

There were five people in this group.

The strange-looking man was more than two meters tall and muscular, and he grabbed Fei who was tied inside the net as he dashed away like a flash of lightning. His peers followed him and jumped between trees, moving further away.

About 20 minutes later, they arrived at a well-hidden location in the forest.

A wooden pillar with mysterious engravings released a streak of mystical energy, enveloping an area of fewer than 200 meters around it.

“Sir, we brought him back.” This group of masters threw Fei to the ground and bowed at the figure who was quietly sitting beside the wooden pillar.

“I saw everything.” The figure beside the wooden pillar nodded.

This man looked thin, but he was handsome. He looked to be about 40 years old, and he wore a pure-white robe. Right now, he was sitting down cross-legged, and a red scepter was placed on his knees.

The strange thing about this man was that his ears looked like fox ears, bigger than ordinary humans’. Also, they were covered by dense red fur.

The fur on this man’s ears merged with his red hair. Instead of making him look ugly, his ears added to his indescribable and mysterious elegance.

“Hahaha! Great Priest Nash, this guy is interesting. All five of us had to move together to bring him back.”

Fox-eared Nash smiled and shook his head, and he said, “I saw the entire process. However, it is he who wanted to come with you. Otherwise, the five of you couldn’t have stopped him.”

Then, Nash looked at Fei and laughed, “Friend, since you are here, how about you get up and introduce yourself?”

Bam! Bam! Bam! While Nash laughed, Fei jumped up, and the big green net around him broke into pieces and fell to the ground.

“What is going on?”

“How did this happen?”

Those five figures were shocked; they couldn't believe that the person, who they captured together and was locked inside the Spider Clan's innate green net, was still able to break out.

In an instant, they dashed over and surrounded Fei.

Fei was still in his werewolf form, and he didn't move right away. Instead, he asked them this question using the common language on the continent during the Mythical Era.

"Who are you?"

The king already had some ideas as to these people's origins.

"Since you already guessed it, why are you still asking?"

Fox-eared Nash smiled and signaled his peers not to get worried. When he talked to the people around him, he was using a rare language from the Mythical Era. However, it was clear that he could understand the commonly used language during the Mythical Era. When he heard Fei's words, he changed to this language during the Mythical Era, and he was smooth with it.

Fei's heart slowly sunk, and he asked, "The orcs?"

The king was shocked by what he saw! They finally appeared!

The Behemoth Orc Tribe that hadn't appeared on the continent all this time finally showed themselves!

Before, Fei was guessing that the orcs had gone extinct since they weren't great at magic and couldn't create a small world of their own. The king thought that they had disappeared from this world for good and would never come back. Regarding the legend of the [Ancient Path of Blood and Tears], Fei discussed the topic with Akinfeev and thought it was only a rumor.

Now from the looks of things, it turned out that the Behemoth Orc Tribe also survived that catastrophe during the end of the Mythical Era.

After combining the information that he learned from the legends on the continent, Fei already had a vague idea. Unlike other races such as elves, goblins, dwarfs, gnomes, and dragons, who were all

great at magic, the orcs could have only opened a path in the Endless Sea of Forests and created a road to survival using the lives of many members, and they survived through that catastrophe.

The Behemoth Orc Tribe traveled past the Endless Sea of Forests which was rumored that even gods might die when trying to pass through, and they found a home on the other side to survive and pass down their bloodlines.

It seemed like the legendary ancient path wasn't a rumor after all.

It only vaguely documented the tragic history of the orcs that happened about 1,000 years ago.

Out of everyone in front of Fei, the fox-eared, middle-aged man didn't have many features of a typical orc master. Except for the unique ears and the exceptionally handsome face, everything else on his body looked no different from humans. However, everyone else was different.

One man was about three meters tall, and he was dark and muscular with a lot of hair. It was clear that he had features of the bear family. He kept about ten percent the features of a black bear, and he almost turned into a black bear when he was in combat. It was this man who punched Fei and sent the king flying. He should be a master of the Bear Clan.

Except for this big guy, some warriors had leopard patterns when they were in combat, ape warriors who kept features of giant apes, wolf warriors who could turn into werewolves, and spider warriors who had compound eyes, three heads, and six arms. Also, the black warrior who almost numbed Fei to sleep should be a porcupine warrior.

These orc masters were all mighty. Just from their auras, Fei could tell that they were mostly at peak Burning Sun Realm. Since Fei was using his Druid character and was also at peak Burning Sun Realm, he couldn't tell if they had become demi-gods.

These orc masters' looks brought Fei a great shock. As a result, the king didn't know what to say after asking the first question. He was trying to think fast and figure out a proper response to this.

Seeing Fei suddenly waking up, the dozens of orc warriors instantly became cautious as if they were facing a powerful enemy. After a series of different kinds of b—l roars, they quickly finished their transformation; it was a process of turning from human-like to beast-like.

This was in line with the legends. The orcs should all have their own atavistic transformation abilities. After transforming, their strength would increase a lot, and they could use some of the unique, species-specific skills.

These orc warriors instantly surrounded Fei.

“Don’t worry, warriors of the Behemoth Orc Tribe; back off. Beast God already told me that he doesn’t have any bad intentions.”

Fox-eared Nash was calm from the beginning to now, and he always had a faint smile on his face.

Even Fei had to admit that this man had an innately warm, friendly, and noble aura. His temperament was even above Fei’s father-in-law Bast who paid close attention to his actions and behaviors. This fox-eared, middle-aged man could make others feel close and intimate towards him.

This man was wearing a simple white robe with patterns of the moon and stars on it, and he slowly stood up while holding onto a red scepter. His appearance was outstanding, and he should be a handsome orc who was loved by many girls when he was young. Even though he was middle-aged now, he was still impressive, and many mature orc women probably sought after him.

Hearing his words, other orc warriors all bowed and moved back. However, that dashing wolf warrior was still doubtful and reminded Nash, “Great Priest Nash, please be careful. This man is powerful.”

“Don’t worry.” Nash was still as calm as a lake during a windless day.

Then, this fox-eared, middle-aged man slowly got close to Fei, and confusion appeared in his eyes that were filled with wisdom and vicissitude.

“I’m sorry, warrior. It was me who asked O’Neal and others to bring you here. If this offended you, I, Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan, apologize to you.”

Then, this man slightly bowed at the king.

After that, Nash continued, “I’m perplexed. I have sensed a very familiar aura from you; you seem to be a member of the Behemoth Orc Tribe. However, how come I have never seen you in Vangaal City?”

A thought flashed in Fei’s mind like a bolt of lightning.

“My Druid character is naturally close with animals and plants, and I’m in the werewolf form right now, looking no different from these orcs. Could it be that these orcs think I’m one of their peers?”

Fei didn’t say anything but slightly waved his hand.

The orc masters were on guard on the side, and Fei’s movement instantly made them nervous. They instantly let out a series of deep roars.

Clearly, Fei had left a deep impression in these orc masters’ minds; they subconsciously treated Fei as a very dangerous character. Also, Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan whose good-looks would even make the Beast God jealous held an important position in the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and these orc masters had to guarantee his safety.

Fortunately, these orc masters’ worst fear didn’t occur; Fei didn’t suddenly attack.

Instead, a mass of white light flew out of Fei’s hand and turned into four. Then, they instantly transformed into four white wolves that were about three meters long and two meters tall. They circled Fei intimately like guards before standing on the king’s four sides and looking at the orc masters around them in alertness. Next, they let out a series of deep growls.

All the orc masters including Great Priest Nash gasped at the same time.

“Summon Battle Beast?” Surprise appeared in Great Priest Nash’s eyes.

“I didn’t guess wrong, haha! You are a descendant of the Behemoth Orc Tribe. Only the children blessed by the Beast God can summon battle beasts. You are a member of the Behemoth Orc Tribe? From your appearance, you should be a member of the Wolf Clan, right? How come you are in this forest?”

Chapter 996: I Am Human (Part One)

After seeing what Fei did, other orc masters looked at Fei with gentler gazes. It was obvious that they thought Fei was one of them.

However, Fei didn't respond.

With the king's shameless personality, if he could, he would pretend to be an orc warrior, get along with this team of orc masters, and get as much information about the Behemoth Orc Tribe as he could.

If the Behemoth Orc Tribe wanted to come back to the continent, Chambord was going to be the first stop that they would run into if they walked out of the Endless Sea of Forests.

The king wasn't sure about the attitude that the Behemoth Orc Tribe had towards humans. If they were hostile toward humans, Chambord might face a terrifying war.

Unfortunately, Fei couldn't fake being an orc warrior forever; his Druid character's skill [Werewolf] had a time limit. With his current strength at Hell Mode level 100, he could only maintain the werewolf form for about 24 hours.

After thinking for a while, Fei decided to be honest and open about it; he was going to expose his identity as a human. He didn't need to worry about his safety since he could leave at any time; none of the orc masters here could stop him. In the worst-case scenario, he could test out the attitude that orcs had toward humans.

Therefore, Fei canceled the effect of [Werewolf] and returned to his human form in the next moment.

"What? A human?"

"How is this possible?"

Seeing Fei's appearance changing, the orc masters couldn't help but gasp; they couldn't comprehend what just took place.

Even the handsome priest of the Fox Clan was surprised, and his face changed color.

Fei gradually calmed down a bit. After he switched back to his human form, the orc masters were surprised but didn't show any strong hostility.

"It seems like the behemoth orcs' impression of humans isn't that bad. Could it be that the two races weren't enemies in the Mythical Era?" Fei thought.

To these orc masters, the shock didn't end there.

After Fei removed the effect of [Werewolf], he used the Druid skill [Werebear].

The king's body suddenly enlarged! While he was engulfed in the silver light, his body increased in size by about four times. Fine brown fur grew out of his skin, and he turned into a half-human, half-bear creature who was about six meters tall. He had a bear head but a human-shaped body.

"Bear Clan?" The wolf warrior who was quite fond of Fei was shocked, and his expression changed.

"How is this possible? Isn't he a member of the Wolf Clan?" Battier, the master of the Spider Clan, gasped, and shock filled his compound eyes.

The master of the Ape Clan subconsciously poked the dark-skinned master of the Bear Clan beside him, and he said, "Hey, O'Neal, is he your long-lost brother? How come he knows the [Atavistic Transformation] of your Bear Clan? You two look similar. However, his brown fur looks prettier than your black fur."

O'Neal of the Bear Clan scratched the back of his head using his big bear paw, and he said in his deep voice while looking charmingly naïve, "Eh, yeah. I didn't think that... Hey, Little Bro, are you really a member of the Bear Clan? Wait, how come I have never seen you before in the clan?"

Fei smiled but didn't respond to O'Neal's question; this big man left a good impression in his mind.

The king waved his hand, and a giant yellow bear appeared by his side after a white light flashed by. Then, it roared at the orc masters around Fei.

Chapter 996: I Am Human (Part Two)

This time, the eyes of the orc masters almost popped out of their eye sockets.

“Battle beasts of two different clans?”

“What is going on? Could it be that he has both the wolf clan bloodline and bear clan bloodline?”

“This is impossible! Battle beasts of two clans, yet he can keep the appearance of a human. Is he the most beloved child of Beast God?”

Like a flock of sparrows that were poked by someone, the orc masters suddenly started to chatter and talk amongst themselves. With a shocked expression on their faces, they looked at Fei like how a person on Earth would react if a prehistoric dinosaur suddenly appeared.

Seeing this, Fei instantly put these orc masters in the same category as bumpkins.

The only person who was relatively calm was Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan.

This handsome, middle-aged fox-man lightly chanted something and asked, “I’m even more confused. Sir, please tell us. Are you a human? Or a behemoth orc?”

To these orcs, what they saw was unbelievably rare.

In the history of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, it was rare to see a mixed-blood orc who had the bloodline of both the Wolf Clan and the Bear Clan. The main reason was that these two clans were the main battle clans in the tribe; they were the king clans. They all had strong pride and honor, so it was rare to see a marriage between members of the two clans.

Also, even if two orcs from different clans got married, their descendants could only keep the features and innate skills of one of the parents almost 100 percent of the time.

In the worst-case scenario, some of the descendants of interspecies marriages were beasts without high-level intelligence. The orcs called them ‘beast relatives’.

Therefore, when Fei showed his appearance as a werewolf and werebear and summoned giant white wolves and a giant brown bear, these dozens of orc masters felt like the world that they knew collapsed.

All the orc masters were waiting for Fei's answer.

"I'm human." Fei smiled and replied to Nash. After he removed the effect of [Werebear] and pulled back the summoned beasts, he said earnestly, "I'm Alexander, the Lord of the Chambord Kingdom which is a level 1 affiliated kingdom of the Zenit Empire in the Northern Region of Azeroth."

This answer pulled Nash and other orc masters into disbelief, and they were extremely disappointed. To them, this mysterious person's identity as a king and stuff was meaningless. The only thing they cared about was that this man who could summon two kinds of battle beasts wasn't a member of the Behemoth Orc Tribe but a human.

"How is this possible?" the orc masters all screamed in their minds.

"Since you are a human, how come you know the Atavistic Transformations of the Wolf Clan and the Bear Clan, and how can you summon battle beasts which are unique to behemoth orcs?" Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan asked unwillingly.

This time, Fei's answer wasn't as straightforward. "I don't know. When I was 18 years old, I suddenly obtained these techniques as if I were born with them."

This answer was factually true yet very misleading.

Even if the orc masters investigated this claim on the Azeroth Continent, they couldn't find anything wrong.

The entire Azeroth Continent knew that Human Emperor Alexander of the North was an idiot before turning 18 years old. Only when he was 18 years old did he suddenly show unparalleled talent and quickly became a young lord.

"Huh?" Great Priest Nash was clearly misled by the trap in the king's words. As if he suddenly thought of something, he asked in surprise, "Suddenly obtaining the skills? Could it be a Bloodline Memory Inheritance?"

Chapter 997: Go with Me (Part One)

Right after Great Priest Nash said that, it seemed like he realized something, and he got even more confused. He said, “That shouldn’t be the case. Only dragons and special orcs can have Bloodline Memory Inheritance. The special orcs are the royal behemoth orcs who already went extinct. Could it be...”

“Could it be that he is a descendant of the Behemoth Royal Clan?” Ginóbili, the master of the Wolf Clan, picked up where Nash left off and asked.

However, as soon as he said that, he shook his head and murmured in self-mockery, “If he is a descendant of the Behemoth Royal Clan, he should have the Bloodline Memory Inheritance and innate skills of the Behemoth Royal Clan. He shouldn’t have the skills of the Bear Clan and the Wolf Clan. What is going on?”

Fei didn’t say anything; he was thinking about how he should handle this situation. He hoped that the orcs wouldn’t launch a massive invasion of the Northern Region like what the goblins did in the Southern Region.

If there were a way to become friends with these orcs, that might help with the situation.

“I have stated my identity. Isn’t it time for you to say where you are from?”

Fei stared at Great Priest Nash. From the series of behaviors of the orc masters, it was evident that this middle-aged fox-man was the core of this team; he was like the brain of the team.

The king asked in all seriousness, “Is the Behemoth Orc Tribe going to return to the continent as well?”

“I heard you use the words ‘as well’.” Great Priest Nash smiled mildly, but the king saw a cunning light in his eyes. Nash followed up with a question, “So, other than humans, other races have returned to the continent as well, right?”

Fei was a little surprised. After a moment of thought, he told these orcs about the situation on the continent.

Clearly, his honesty and direct attitude won the respect and acceptance of these orc masters.

“So, from what you said, it seems like out of all the powerful races in the Mythical Era, only the orcs haven’t shown up yet? In the last 1,000 years, humans have been dominating over this land? Where did those devils go? They all disappeared?” Great Priest Nash was extremely shocked.

Fei picked up a few key points from what Nash said.

After a pause, Great Priest Nash answered Fei’s previous question.

“Just like what you are seeing, we are members of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and we are from the [Banished Land] which is far away from the Azeroth Continent. These are the most powerful warriors from the main battle clans in the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and I’m a great priest from the Beast God Palace. We came to this terrifying Blood-Colored Forest since we want to know if the laws of nature on the current Azeroth Continent have been restored to 1,000 years ago as the ancient shaman of the Behemoth Orc Tribe has predicted. We are trying to see if the Azeroth Continent is suitable for the Behemoth Orc Tribe to live in again. We are trying to find our way home.”

When Nash said the last sentence, Fei clearly sensed the indescribable sadness and expectation in his tone.

It sounded like a young man, who had roamed around the world for ages, desired to return to his homeland.

Chapter 997: Go with Me (Part Two)

After a slight sigh, Fei replied, “Right now, the Azeroth Continent is in chaos. Wars are happening everywhere, the Holy Church’s structure is collapsing, and all races are moving in secret. Death is everywhere. Even the [Undead Godly Shrine] that had disappeared for many years seems to be active; people have recently seen undead mages wandering the land. As the Chaos Era is about to begin, why would the orcs want to return and get involved in the chaos if you already found a place to live?”

Great Priest Nash shook his head and said, “That is because you don’t know how the Behemoth Orc Tribe survived through the last 1,000 years. Regardless of the situation, the Behemoth Orc Tribe must return! No matter what the cost is.”

“So, you guys are the scouts?” Fei didn’t try to dissuade them, and he changed the topic.

“That is right. We are the herald squad. After all, 1,000 years had passed, and we don’t know what the situation is on the continent. Before the entire tribe moves back, we need to be prepared.” This great priest of the Fox Clan didn’t deny it.

It was clear that Fei’s honesty, as well as his Druid skills such as [Werewolf] and [Werebear], earned him the trust of the orcs. This conversation went on smoothly; both parties didn’t try to hide anything.

The Behemoth Orc Tribe wasn’t far off from the records on the ancient documents.

Although the Behemoth Orc Tribe didn’t lack highly-intelligent species such as the Fox Clan, the Tiger Clan, and the Lion Clan, they were passionate and welcoming. Like a bunch of straightforward and caring people from the west, they were used to honesty and sincerity, and they instinctively hated lies and deception. This tribe liked resolving issues through violence, using their fists to argue, and viewing honor higher than their lives.

“This place is about 250,000 kilometers away from the edge of the Northern Region of Azeroth. I know the shortest way, and I can be your guide. Do you want to go to my kingdom and check it out?” Fei thought for a moment and invited these orcs; he was willing to be a guide this time.

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After getting to know each other, Fei’s desire to befriend the orcs got even stronger.

In most cases, friendship was more effective at resolving a war compared to swords and sabers.

The orc masters all got excited after hearing Fei’s suggestion, and they looked at the great priest of the Fox Clan, hoping that he would agree.

Even O’Neal, the dull, simple-minded master of the Bear Clan, couldn’t hold back his excitement.

These orcs finally saw the hope of returning to the continent! It was the goal of their entire tribe for the last 1,000 years, and it was about to be achieved. Some orc masters even had tears in their eyes.

With their cultivation strength, their minds should be as steady as the surface of a lake during a windless day, but the excitement that they showed...

It was clear that Fei didn't understand their emotions.

Great Priest Nash looked at Fei, and it seemed like he was trying to make a tough decision.

To these orc masters, even though they learned the background of this man who claimed to be the King of Chambord, it was still risky to enter human society with him.

After all, 1,000 years had passed since their tribe touched the Azeroth Continent last time, and they knew nothing about the world on the other side of the Endless Sea of Forests. Although they heard Fei's words, they couldn't be sure.

Also, the powerful strength that Fei showcased shocked the orc masters, and they thought, "Only the king of an affiliated kingdom is already this powerful? Could it be that the combined strength of humans is at an insane level?"

"Ok, we will go with Your Majesty. Sorry for all the trouble." Great Priest Nash finally made the decision.

Chapter 998: Are These Really for Us? (Part One)

Fei heaved a sigh of relief.

Since the orcs were willing to follow him back to Chambord City, it meant that they weren't hostile toward humans; this was a great sign. In this chaotic world, no one wanted to make a powerful tribe into their enemy. One more ally was equal to one more opportunity to extend and pass down the bloodline.

The orcs got ready to move, and they started to pack up.

Now, Fei got a chance to observe this simple campsite.

It was clear that the orcs were used to the tough lifestyle of camping in the wilderness; their standard of living wasn't that high. In this campsite, except for a few simple tents, the most eye-catching thing was a thick pillar that had some mysterious runes engraved onto it. It emitted a type of mystical power, enveloping the entire campsite.

At this moment, Fei realized that in the last half an hour or so, no demon beasts appeared around the campsite, and the poisonous bugs and mosquitos that were everywhere in the forest weren't seen here either. It should be due to the power of this mysterious-patterned thick pillar.

"This is a giant totem pole," Great Priest Nash explained.

"The orcs can't cultivate warrior energy, and our talent in magic is weaker than a human child. Therefore, the Behemoth Orc Tribe was in a passive situation when battling other races. Fortunately, the Beast God didn't abandon his subjects; we obtained the third type of power aside from warrior energy and magic energy – the power of totem."

Then, Nash lowered his head and sang an ear-pleasing song.

The giant golden pillar lightly shook, and the runes on it shivered like the tadpoles that were swimming in the water. Like words written in pencil that were erased, the runes gradually disappeared from the pillar.

As the mysterious runes disappeared, the golden pillar changed. It had been golden, but now it became an ordinary wooden pillar. It was clear that it was chopped from a tree in the forest, and it still had green branches on it. Without the support of the mysterious power, the wooden pillar fell to the ground.

The mysterious power that enveloped the campsite disappeared alongside the runes.

"So, this is the power of totem. By using mysterious songs to stimulate the natural elements, orcs can attach natural elements to a medium and create natural elemental patterns to unleash this third type of power," Fei thought to himself.

In the ancient documents and scrolls that were passed around the continent, they all recorded the existence of the power of totem. It was described as a power that could rival with warrior energy and magic energy, and only Behemoth Orc Tribe could use it.

However, as the orcs vanished from the continent, this power hadn't appeared on the continent for the last 1,000 years. Fei was even surprised that he got to see it today.

There weren't many useful things in the campsite. It was clear that these orcs were poor. As peak Burning Sun Lords, they didn't even have spatial storage rings. The two big orcs, O'Neal of the Bear Clan and Nowitzki of the Bull Clan, carried all the items required to build the campsite, and the other orc masters didn't have anything precious other than the simple armor and weapons.

Only Great Priest Nash's red scepter had the faint power of totem. It seemed like this priest of the Beast God Palace held a high status in the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

After everything was packed up, the group got on the road.

However, Great Priest Nash was careful. Instead of bringing everyone in the team, he asked Ginóbili of the Wolf Clan and Battier of the Spider Clan to go back the way they came and report their whereabouts to the tribe in the [Banished Land].

Chapter 998: Are These Really for Us? (Part Two)

This way, even if this team of orc masters got tricked and captured, at least the Behemoth Orc Tribe would know where they were.

Fei already expected this level of guard and caution, so he didn't say anything about it. If their positions were switched, Fei would do the same thing.

After everything was planned, Fei brought these bumpkin-like orcs toward the Chambord Kingdom from the same way that he came.

On the way, Fei talked to the orc masters and learned that they were the cause behind the upheaval of the demon beasts in the Endless Sea of Forests. These orc masters could use something called [Fear Totem], and it would shock demon beasts and scare them away.

[Fear Totem] was crucial to the continuation of the Behemoth Orc Tribe.

If it weren't for this type of power of totem, all the orcs who moved through the Endless Sea of Forests 1,000 years ago would have died under the sharp teeth and claws of the terrifying demon

beasts. Even though [Fear Totem] was useful, it didn't work on all demon beasts; godly demon beasts, which were one level above emperor-level demon beasts, wouldn't be affected by such power of totem.

Just like what the legends and rumors had stated, 90 percent of the orc population died in that giant migration. More than 20 clans in the Behemoth Orc Tribe went extinct in that bloody and tragic move.

This team of peak Burning Sun Realm orc masters only got this far safely in the Endless Sea of Forests by using [Fear Totem].

Dashing forward on the ground for about 120,000 kilometers took this group about half a day. When they were closer to the outer edge of the Endless Sea of Forests, powerful demon beasts reduced in number, and these masters could fly in the sky again.

The closer they were to the edge of the Azeroth Continent, the more excited that these orc masters were.

Like children who left home for too long and tasted all the hardships in the world before finally returning to their homeland and seeing their parents, all orc masters got emotional. If Fei weren't here, they would have howled and cried out loud.

Tears even appeared in the eyes of the priest of the Fox Clan.

Again, Fei couldn't really understand their emotions.

After another half a day, they finally got to the edge of the Endless Sea of Forests.

Looking down from the sky, Chambord City was already vaguely visible.

Fei paused in the air.

"You guys look quite different from humans. You need to change your attires." Fei took out more than a dozen set of armor and clothes that were suitable for the orc masters.

However, his action shocked the bumpkin-like orc masters, and they gasped as they stared at Fei's ring; some of them even started to drool.

"Spatial storage ring?"

Great Priest Nash swallowed his saliva and tried to act calm, but the movement of his Adam's apple betrayed him and showed his shock.

Spatial storage items were too precious in the [Banished Land], and it was hard to purchase as there was a strong demand but a lack of supply.

"This human king of an affiliated kingdom can easily take out rare treasures that only the nobles in our tribe have. Could it be that the strength of humans is unimaginably powerful?" the priest of the Fox Clan thought to himself.

Then, the 'bumpkins' were again shocked by the items that Fei took out of his ring.

"Are these... really for us?" O'Neal of the Bear Clan looked at Fei and asked in disbelief.

"Of course." Fei nodded and replied.

Now, the orc masters looked at Fei in a different light.

The last bit of guard and caution in these poor orc masters' minds were about to disappear.

"Such precious gifts! Are humans this friendly and kind now?"

However, what Fei said next made these poor orcs feel embarrassed. Aside from getting a little angry due to shame, they almost wanted to tear this damn human apart to cover their ignorance and impoverished situation.

Chapter 999: The Poor Orcs (Part One)

Fei told the orcs, "Please don't mind these. When I came out, I forgot to bring good items. Therefore... don't worry! When we are back to Chambord City, I will prepare some great items for you and replace these trash items."

“Trash? This guy is saying that these ultimate treasures are trash?” The poor orcs thought to themselves, and they felt like their world got flipped on its head.

The fancy silk clothes that Fei just gave them were extremely rare in the Behemoth Orc Tribe. In the Beast God Palace, since Godly Song Shaman His Highness’s godly robe was made of silk, it was treated as an heirloom and got passed down for close to 1,000 years. In fact, the nobles in the Behemoth Orc Tribe felt honored just wearing a simple rough robe.

The silk clothes in front of these orcs were soft like a young woman’s skin, and they glared under the sunlight. The orcs were almost all blinded by this.

However, even though the orc masters were surprised by the fancy and luxurious silk clothes, they liked battle and violence, and they had more muscle in their heads instead of brain matter.

Then, Fei took something else. The sets of magic armor were lethal to these orc masters!

Seeing the magic armor and magic equipment that Fei tossed toward them like useless trash, the orcs looked down at their tough and old clothes, and they almost cried. Although the orcs were not as sensitive and were thick-skinned, they couldn’t help but feel self-abasement.

Right now, Great Priest Nash who had integrity and self-discipline fell into a conflicting situation for the first time in his life.

He prayed to the Beast God in his mind again and again, telling himself that greed was an original sin, and he shouldn’t be tempted by the treasures that this devilish human showed them. As an honorable priest of the Behemoth Orc Tribe, he had to uphold his dignity.

However, his actions completely crushed his logic and betrayed his mind.

As soon as Nash finished praying, this priest of the Behemoth Orc Tribe instantly grabbed a set of magic armor that Fei passed to him and put it on; he looked like a beggar who hadn’t eaten for three days and suddenly got a burger.

Seeing this, the king suddenly thought of something, and an ‘evil’ idea appeared in his mind.

After the orc masters changed into the new clothes and armor, Fei used a hummingbird to send a message to the city, ordering Brook to prepare the residence and supplies for these orcs. They had to make sure that the ordinary citizens of Chambord didn't know about this; it might cause an upheaval. Therefore, the arrival of Nash and others had to keep as a secret.

Of course, Fei didn't hide any of this from the orc masters, just in case a misunderstanding might occur.

Chirp! Chirp! The hummingbird on Fei's arm chirped and disappeared into afar.

The group of people continued their journey.

To prevent any embarrassing incidents from happening, Fei explained the current state of Chambord City to these orc masters in detail. The king told them all the rules that everyone had to follow in the city, and he also expressed his apology since they couldn't appear in public just yet; they could only move around under the lead of the warriors of Chambord.

Nash and other orc masters nodded and understood.

Since they were all masters, this group of people quickly moved past many trees. Soon, they were less than 50 kilometers away from the Back Mountain of Chambord.

A series of drum beats and bugles sounded in the sky. While flags were fluttering on them, three small Xuan'ge broke through the clouds and slowly moved toward them.

Chapter 999: The Poor Orcs (Part Two)

These Xuan'ge were smaller than [Black Pearl] and [Cyclops], but they were stunning to say the least.

Fully armored, loyal, and elite soldiers of Chambord filled the deck of the three Xuan'ge, and their shiny armor and weapons glared under the sun and reflected chilly light. The armor and weapons all had metallic texture, which made the orc masters envious.

The terrifying, vicious, and streamlined flying barges, the powerful magic shields, the mighty auras of the soldiers, the organized formations, and strict military discipline, and the strong generals... everything showed the Chambord Kingdom's power and wealth.

Nash and others were all quite surprised by what they saw.

From the ancient knowledge that they inherited from their ancestors and the information that Fei told them, Great Priest Nash and his peers had a clear understanding of the power dynamics on the continent and the power levels. They knew that affiliated kingdoms weren't that significant in human society, so they were all shocked by the power that Chambord was demonstrating.

The air force was a sign of a powerful nation since only the wealthiest nations could afford it.

Even in the Mythical Era about 1,000 years ago, ships and barges that could fly in the air were rare magic creations.

"Now, even a little human affiliated kingdom has this level of military force. Could it be that the Behemoth Orc Tribe is really now only a weak force on the continent?"

The soldiers on the barges moved the orc masters as well. These soldiers were all at least Five-Star Warriors and Mages.

"Elite flying barge, powerful soldiers, strong equipment, sharp weapons... is this the strength of a human affiliated kingdom? This is equivalent to a medium-sized main battle clan in the Behemoth Orc Tribe."

Great Priest Nash opened his mouth and was about to say something, but his body suddenly froze. His eyes opened so wide that his eyeballs almost rolled out of his eye sockets, and his body shivered as he looked ahead; he looked like he was having a stroke.

The other orc masters looked in the direction that Nash was gazing at, and they were stunned as well as if someone cast freezing spells on them.

Behind the three Xuan'ge, there was a giant black beast that looked like a hellhound from the Abyss of Hell. Then, three giant monsters that had clear dragon features and dragon auras followed the first beast in a line. Like guards, they were protecting the Xuan'ge.

Then, 50 king-level demon beasts of many forms that were huge and vicious flew behind those four giant, terrifying demon beasts. These king-level demon beasts should be reckless and aggressive, but it seemed like they were all tamed under the lead of the warriors of Chambord. Those 50 powerful demon beasts formed a neat formation like a human troop, and they listened to orders.

As the hellhound-like black beast roared, the 50 king-level demon beasts followed and roared along. The noises resonated in the sky, shaking the ground and scaring away the clouds.

The orc masters cried in their minds, “God! A medium-sized main battle clan can’t be compared to this kingdom. In fact, even some large king clans can’t rival the air force of this human kingdom! The honorable Beast God! Is this the strength of the humans on the continent?”

Great Priest Nash and his peers looked at each other, and they all saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

Before this herald team set off, all the tribe members were confident, and some even created plans and claimed that they would return to the continent and conquer all other races, becoming the No.1 Race on Azeroth and building an enormous orc empire.

Now looking back, it seemed like they were truly ignorant and fearless.

Chapter 1000: Showing-Off and the Party (Part One)

“If the humans are this powerful, then when our Behemoth Orc Tribe returns to the continent, we won’t even qualified to become an affiliated race!” the orc masters thought to themselves.

For a moment, all orc masters lowered their heads, and they felt complicated. Like mixing all the sauces in the kitchen, they felt a bit of everything. Their grand beliefs and pride seemed to be gradually withering in the strong wind and rain.

“Honorable guests, please come this way.” Fei saw this, and he was a little proud; the king’s mission was achieved.

Like a sneaky cat that successfully stole a fish, Fei smiled and invited the orc masters to get on the Xuan’ge.

...

Seeing Fei and others' appearances, the drums on the Xuan'ge got beat even harder. Flags were fluttering, people were cheering, and demon beasts were roaring. The scene was grand and majestic.

All of this was Brook's plan.

After receiving Fei's message, Brook understood the importance of this mission aside from being shocked.

To stun the orcs, Chambord used the greeting ceremony of the highest degree to welcome these masters of another race.

Such a grand and sincere scene made Great Priest Nash and other orc masters feel that they were highly appreciated and welcomed, and their fondness of Fei increased even more.

Boom!

When the two giant masters of the Bear Clan and Bull Clan stepped onto one of the Xuan'ge, everyone felt like the barge shook.

The soldiers of Chambord were shocked by the sheer size of the mysterious guests that the king himself received.

However, no one chattered or gasped.

All the soldiers stood at their posts quietly, and their backs were straighter than spears. When the orc masters got on board, even though the soldiers of Chambord were shocked, their eyes didn't move, and their breaths were stable, showing the strict discipline of top-tier fighters.

This surprised Great Priest Nash who was secretly paying attention to the troop of Chambord.

"When looking at their king, love, admiration, and excitement appeared in these human soldiers' eyes; it is like us orcs facing the Beast God. These soldiers have absolute loyalty! Without question, they will do whatever this king says. Even if he asks them to die, they won't pause or hesitate. This

is a terrifying troop,” Nash thought to himself, and his impression of Fei got even higher. “This human king isn’t simple.”

Suddenly, Nash captured something that he had overlooked this far.

Great Priest Nash of the Fox Clan wasn’t a simple figure. The Fox Clan always represented intelligence in the Behemoth Orc Tribe, and Nash could become one of the ten great priests in the Beast God Palace for a reason; he was one of the most intelligent members of the Fox Clan. He was only misled by Fei a little since the Behemoth Orc Tribe had left the Azeroth Continent for 1,000 years, and he wasn’t too familiar with the situation on the continent.

At this moment, Nash suddenly realized that the Chambord Kingdom might only be a level 1 affiliated kingdom, but its strength probably far exceeded the realm of an affiliated kingdom; not all affiliated kingdoms were as powerful as Chambord.

It meant that the orcs couldn’t use Chambord as a scale to measure the overall strength of the humans on the continent; this kingdom was only an exception.

After thinking this through, Nash’s fear for humans lightened a bit.

The Xuan’ge moved toward the south. Although they passed the sky over the 12 Golden Saint Mountains, they couldn’t see the Sky City due to the stealth array that made it invisible. However, the orc masters were still stunned when they saw the majestic and tightly guarded ancient Chambord City.

Chapter 1000: Showing-Off and the Party (Part Two)

Then, the Xuan’ge flew over Zuli River and passed by the new city on the south side of the river, and the orc masters saw the dense population and prosperity. These humans all wore silk clothes and steel armor while holding metal weapons.

The orc masters felt extremely frustrated.

In the [Banished Land], steel and other strategic resources were too rare, and only the high-level warriors were qualified to use metal weapons. Usually, a steel weapon would be treasured and taken good care of, and it would have its unique name and accompany more than a dozen masters.

The master of the Bull Clan had sharp eyes, and he saw a human using a sharp, steel saber to chop firewood in the market below. After using it, the man threw the steel saber to the side and walked away. In the eyes of the orcs, that was a huge crime! It was a great waste!

After passing the new city on the south, the Xuan'ge turned back around and flew to the ancient Chambord City before landing on a small square in the city center.

The two beautiful queens appeared with guards who were in shiny armor and maids who were in beautiful dresses. They were here to welcome the guests.

The king introduced his queens to the orc masters with pride.

“Oh, nice to meet you, Your Highnesses. Your beauty is unrivaled, and even the stars in the sky would be jealous of you two,” Great Priest Nash praised sincerely, using the limited adjectives that orcs had to describe Angela and Elena's beauty.

The praise did come from Nash's heart.

The Beast God Palace had ten pure and beautiful saintesses, but even Saintess Sharapova of the Swan Clan and Saintess Eva of the Fox Clan, who were known for their extreme beauty, were inferior compared to these two human beauties.

Nash politely greeted the two queens, and he secretly reminded his peers to watch their words and behaviors so that they wouldn't become a laughingstock.

Since O'Neal of the Bear Clan and Nowitzki of the Bull Clan were simple-minded and were known for their rudeness, Nash was worried that these two would do or say something that would shame the entire Behemoth Orc Tribe. Therefore, he found a good opportunity and told his peers to all close their mouths and just follow him.

“Honorable guests, the kingdom has prepared a welcome party for you. Please come this way.”

The sky had turned dark, and the night was coming. Fei gestured and walked in the front with his two queens, and they quickly exited the square and entered a palace where most of the parties and celebrations were held.

It was a good thing that all the structures at Chambord were ancient, enormous, and spacious inside. Therefore, giant orcs like O'Neal of the Bear Clan and Nowitzki of the Bull Clan got through the gate without worrying about hitting their heads on the door frame.

After the introduction, the party began.

Except for the orcs, the high-level officials, the golden saints... overall, all the top-tier forces of Chambord showed up other than the deacons of the [Black-Cloth Shrine] and the Undead Mage.

The orc masters who had been shocked for an entire day were numb to this.

When delicate and delicious food and aromatic and tasty liquor were served, the poor orcs finally looked away from the beautiful armor and weapons that the warriors of Chambord had, and they focused on the food. It felt like a group of hungry beggars entered a giant buffet; they were shocked at first and quickly started devouring.

In the beginning, Great Priest Nash still held himself in check. However, after less than 30 seconds, he couldn't pretend anymore and started devouring as well; he almost bit his tongue.

Fei's father-in-law Bast was quite considerate; delicacies such as bear paws, ox tongues, and leopard legs didn't appear on the menu.

If orcs such as O'Neal and Nowitzki saw that their 'beast relatives' were moved onto the dinner table, this dining experience might not be as enjoyable.