

Long Live the King Chapter 100

Another mysterious man in black cloak?

Fei heard the words and was instinctively shocked.

The mysterious person's image in Priest Zola's mouth immediately reminded Fei about the four-star Wood type Sorceress Evans. You know, the Sorceress Evans that was trolled to death by him previously also has this black cloak style, could there be a connection between these two? Could... this mysterious man that newly emerged by Evan's accomplice?

Fei could only pray silently in his heart, it's best that this dark cloak guy is not related to Evans, otherwise it just means that the Mythical Ruins map's situation is likely known now by other people. Then the "fun" is actually big now, the severity of this matter is even far beyond that time he killed the level 4 Thunder Emperor Prince.

"Details of what happened, carefully tell me about everything again..." Fei's eyes were like thunder, directly looked at [Two Legged Bald Rattle Snake] Zola and said without any room of compromise, "Not even the slightest omission is allowed, otherwise... you know the consequences."

"Yes Yes Yes, I definitely not dare to have any concealment for you, sir."

Zola kept nodded grovelingly with an ingratiating smile and explained the whole story exactly from beginning to end.

So, He and Luciano hid in St. Petersburg for sometime, and later when they heard that the Black Armor Army had retreated, they immediately got on the way back to Chambord. After all, in Chambord, these two are still considered two kings, can get wind if they want wind and get rain if they want rain. But at Zenit Empire's capital St. Petersburg, they are only the little eunuch beside the emperor – two nonentities.

But on the way back, their path was blocked by a mysterious man in black cloak that suddenly appeared. That black cloak man demonstrated superior strength, and the two man of 3 star priest and 3 star knight both couldn't compete with them. Fortunately, this man did not hold animosity but actually revealed a very important news to Zola: during the stone bridge battle in the city of Chambord, there appeared weak necromancer magic.

The word "weak" in that black cloak man's mouth suddenly let Zola and Luciano's lit up, necromancer magic is the most intolerable presence in Holy See, and if the two can find out what happened and catch that weak necromancer, they will definitely be heavily rewarded, and their place in Holy See might be promoted one more step.

As for the later indiscriminate arrests after entering the city, that was actually just Zola using the issue to exaggerate, one side was to crazily gather wealth, and on the other hand, they also know that because they did not help with defense when the city was under Black Armor army's siege but found an excuse and escaped from the city, that inevitably led to the Holy See losing prestige in Chambord, so they want to re-establish authority again.

It just that they maintained the domineering act for too long, even though it's the [Two Legged Bald Rattle Snake]'s idea, not only wasn't means of appeasement used, but more surprisingly they used this kind of wrong method that actually further promoted conflict.

"So, the two of you don't know that black cloak man's identity as well? Didn't even get to see his real face?" After hearing Rattle Snake Zola's honest report, Fei frowned and asked.

"Yes, your honor, that mysterious man is really strong, at least around 4 star. Luciano and I originally indeed wanted to capture him to ask him more questions in detail, but we were both not his match..." When Zola said that, he suddenly became a little embarrassed, and the bearded knight leader Luciano also nodded on the side.

Fei lowered his head and became lost in thought.

Another unpredictable four star power Black Cloak Sorceress with an unknown past, how come listening to the story makes him feel like he's somehow connected with Evans who died before in the dungeon prison. That make Fei secretly scared, feeling like he might've poked a hornet's nest... However, he also faintly felt, as if he ignored something or rather ignored someone.

When Fei was in Necromancer mode he only used two skills, [Teeth] and [Corpse Explosion], but both skills were all completed within 3 to 4 seconds, and later followed by the stone bridge breaking, all evidences have been sunk into Zuli river so theoretically no one can find out, unless there was a pro observing the battle on the stone bridge. If that's really the case, then the mysterious black cloak man mentioned by Zola should also be at the scene. However, the question is here again. If he's really at the scene, seeing his accomplice Evans getting arrested, he would never just ignore it. With his four star power, he could've definitely win the game in an instant... In other words, this mysterious black cloak man seems to very unlikely be Evans' associate.

But, who else can he be?

"You guys are dismissed for now."

Fei thought for a while but couldn't find any clue, he waved his hand to send Zola and Luciano away, hesitated for a second, and then said again, "The thing about necromancer, that's the end, don't need to investigate further. The stakes involved this time is not something you two can imagine, I will personally

take care of it. If you guys investigate on your own rashly, alert the enemy and screw up my plan, by then when the wrath of His Holiness arrives, on the Ten Thousand Flow Summit's Fire Pillar, two seats will be saved for you two."

This time Fei completely took advantage of the matter and exaggerated to get away with what he did under camouflage.

Since Zola and Luciano already mistook him to be a big shot from above, Fei simply just took the tiger skin and casually placed it on himself. According to Fei's original plan, he planned to find an opportunity to secretly get rid of these two guys. But, under this situation, perhaps keeping Zola and Luciano will yield magical results later on.

After hearing Fei's words, Zola immediately nodded and bowed and assured, "Your honor, you may rest assured. Luciano and I definitely won't get involved with this matter at all... In the future if your honor has any commands, feel free to order us, Chambord's Holy See is willing to contribute all effort for your honor."

"Well, you two did well. On the matter of finding traces of necromancer, I will credit you guys. When this case is done, after we finish my training here and return back to Divine Mountain Ten Thousand Flow Summit, you guys will naturally be rewarded." Fei first smacked them with a few big sticks, then threw them some sweet candy (TL: referring to the way he treated them), and in order to pretend more realistically, he even started addressing himself as "we".

Zola and Luciano were both rejoiced after hearing those words, suddenly feeling that their future is bright as ever, he kowtowed again and again, humbly kneeling down to kiss Fei's boots, and then joyfully exited the king's hall.

Fei returned to his throne and thought, the identity of this black cloak man is too mysterious with not a single clue, so he decided to might as well not think about it, summoned the prison official to the hall and whispered a few orders.

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After returned to the church, Zola and Luciano dismissed all followers, quietly came to a secret chamber behind the Holy See's chamber.

This is where Zola and Luciano discusses important things.

"Priest Zola, are you sure that this Alexander guy who used to be an idiot, is a big shot from the headquarter?" The bearded knight leader was really distressed about those magic scrolls and sorcerer's

stones he had to hand over, frowned and asked. Previously the decision to give gifts to Alexander was made by Zola, and it was still a little hard for Luciano to accept Zola's judgement.

"This... I'm not 100% sure either."

The Rattlesnake Zola after returning to church again revealed a superior haughty demeanor. He stood in front of the chamber's God Father statue with his back facing Luciano. The secret chamber is densely lit by candles, the candle lights flickered, Zola drew a Holy Cross on his chest and then slowly turned around and said, "But, don't forget, today the Double Golden [War Ring] Alexander casted today cannot be doubted. You can also feel the terrifying holy power contained by the ring right? It's possible that even under Zenit pope Sergiyeli's crown, one wouldn't have such pure holy force."

"That's true too, but both you and I know, according to the information we had before, Alexander was nothing but a retard since he was born. He had been stupid for nearly 17 years, how could he be [Darling of the God]?"

Luciano was still a bit uncertain.

"That's exactly what I'm suspicious of too... However, that day when the Holy See judged Paladin's number one pro Holy Knight Charing, before the fame, just because of having disability in both legs he was also considered an idiot. And also the Martial Art God Maradona who even His Holiness have to be a bit courteous towards, for all these years his crazy actions aren't different from an idiot. In the vast mysterious continent of Azeroth, there are too many cases like this, maybe Alexander was just pretending to be a retard in the past..."

Then, a rare horror look flashed past Zola's eyes, he slowly continued and said, "Old man, I suddenly have a terrible premonition. Chambord seemed to be containing a secret we don't know, we may be rolled a matter that we shouldn't know... Just like what Alexander said himself, maybe he is really carrying out His Holiness's order and is secretly investigating something."

After Zola finished, a fleeting trace of coldness shined in his eyes and his entire person became very depressed.

"After talking for this long, you weren't sure of Alexander's true identity either?" Bearded knight leader became a little anxious, "Then why didn't we act after observe for a little longer? But you insisted on not waiting to deliver the gifts. What a pity, that box of precious sorcerer's stones and those magic scrolls. There was even a black scroll of mysterious origin, and it could very likely be a rare forbidden scroll."

"You are wrong. Timing can be met but can't be expected or asked. Once missed, you will regret forever."