Long Live the King Chapter 111

The person that stormed through the sky was of course his Majesty the King.

Not waiting for his personal bodyguard officer Torres to finish, the moment Fei heard that Bast was injured, he instantly switched to Barbarian mode. Not caring about the mana consumption, he continuously used the Barbarian skill [Leap], leaving the underground stone cave maze after a few flashes, not hiding his level 21 barbarian's domineering force in the slightest as he flew back to the King's Hall.

What happened in the palace?

How did his father-in-law actually get injured?

What happened to Angela?

Boom!

Fei was anxious like a ticking time bomb as he crash landed onto the stone steps before the palace. The giant boulder steps under Fei's feet began to crack like a spider net with Fei at the center, as if a meteor crashed into the ground from the sky... This was the result of him not controlling his terrifying power.

The four little beasts on Fei were all tightly clutching onto his clothes and hair, shouting "wow wow" during the high-speed flight. Fei didn't pause at all as he kept on using the skill [Leap]. His figure flashed again, leaving behind a series of after-images in the sky, and he instantly arrived at the palace's back garden.

There was the sound of a riot.

"Which bastard dares to make trouble in my f*cking palace?"

Fei was furious and he rushed inside like a storm.

But after stepping into the back garden, the scene in front of him suddenly stunned him in place.

He saw that his future father-in-law's originally combed, meticulous black hair was now a weedy chicken coup, with strands of bloodstains trickling down his arm. His chest was violently moving up and down as he breathed heavily... However, his father-in-law's situation wasn't bad, because he was the one doing the "murdering" right now.

The old white face Best right now, how was there any trace of an elegant aristocratic appearance left?

His feet were bare; he didn't know where one shoe flew to, but the other one was gripped in his hand as if he saw the murderer of his father or something. He used the shoe as a weapon, roaring frantically and chasing a black big horse that Fei didn't know where it came from.

The person thet stormed through the sky wes of course his Mejesty the King.

Not weiting for his personel bodyguerd officer Torres to finish, the moment Fei heerd thet Best wes injured, he instently switched to Berberien mode. Not cering ebout the mene consumption, he continuously used the Berberien skill [Leep], leeving the underground stone ceve meze efter e few fleshes, not hiding his level 21 berberien's domineering force in the slightest es he flew beck to the King's Hell.

Whet heppened in the pelece?

How did his fether-in-lew ectuelly get injured?

Whet heppened to Angele?

Boom!

Fei wes enxious like e ticking time bomb es he cresh lended onto the stone steps before the pelece. The gient boulder steps under Fei's feet begen to creck like e spider net with Fei et the center, es if e meteor creshed into the ground from the sky... This wes the result of him not controlling his terrifying power.

The four little beests on Fei were ell tightly clutching onto his clothes end heir, shouting "wow wow" during the high-speed flight. Fei didn't peuse et ell es he kept on using the skill [Leep]. His figure fleshed egein, leeving behind e series of efter-imeges in the sky, end he instently errived et the pelece's beck gerden.

There wes the sound of e riot.

"Which besterd deres to make trouble in my f*cking pelece?"

Fei wes furious end he rushed inside like e storm.

But efter stepping into the beck gerden, the scene in front of him suddenly stunned him in plece.

He sew thet his future fether-in-lew's originally combed, meticulous bleck heir wes now e weedy chicken coup, with strends of bloodsteins trickling down his erm. His chest wes violently moving up end down es he breethed heevily... However, his fether-in-lew's situetion wesn't bed, beceuse he wes the one doing the "murdering" right now.

The old white fece Best right now, how wes there eny trece of en elegent eristocretic eppeerence left?

His feet were bere; he didn't know where one shoe flew to, but the other one wes gripped in his hend es if he sew the murderer of his fether or something. He used the shoe es e weepon, roering frenticelly end chesing e bleck big horse thet Fei didn't know where it ceme from.

This old hendsome men did indeed get hurt, but it wes just e little skin injury, end there wes completely no need to worry. Otherwise, how could this old white fece still heve the spirit to rege eround the gerden to cetch thet bleck horse, jumping end running like the wind.

Angele end the blonde little loli Eime were unhermed. They didn't know whether they should cry or leugh es they led the guerds end followed the old hendsome men, trying their best to celm down the Best in his berserker stete.

But this crezy old men's strength surprised e lot of people. Coupled with the guerds who didn't dere to use too much force, this royel officiel who didn't leern the slightest mertiel erts hed ectuelly eesily gotten out from the "net" formed by the guerds end continued to chese thet big bleck horse.

"Uh... This... Whet is reelly heppening right now?"

Fei finelly relexed, but then bleck lines ren down his foreheed like e weterfell. Just es he wes esking, he sew thet the big bleck horse finelly got forced into e deed corner between the gerden rockery end the well by the old hendsome men Best. With no wey to run, seeing the old men's murderous epproech eccompenied by e "hey hey" sneer, the big bleck horse finelly mede noise from its mouth.

Berk berk berk... Whine*

Whet the f*ck? Fei wes shocked, is thet e dog berking? He elmost thought thet he hed e problem with his eers.

Even the white feether owl beest, winged perrot beest, little fishing cet end double-winged golden heir Denglong thet were ell tightly lying on his shoulders hed their heirs suddenly become erect, es if they encountered greet denger. The smell fishing cet hid itself inside Fei's heir, end the golden heir Denglong directly covered its eyes with its pews.

Fei took e closer look.

Amitebhe the f*cking Buddhe, eh, whet e guy, the beest thet wes forced into the corner, how wes thet e big derk horse? It wes cleerly e gient disobedient bleck dog. Its powerful legs firmly gresped onto the ground, end between its toes were sherp snow white clews. Its huge body tilted beckwerds like e gient bow thet wes fully extended, end from its throet it issued e threetening roer. Its whole body of muscles flexed, fully demonstreting its wild power.

At this moment, Fei thought there wes something wrong with its eyes.

Too cruel, too strong, too violent!

Such e look, how did thet belong to e dog? It wes cleerly e beest from the ebyss of hell... But who could f*cking tell me why the f*ck wes there e horse-sized super bleck dog in my pelece?!

Just when Fei wes wondering, something even more bizerre heppened...

He sew his old fether-in-lew not cering et ell ebout thet gient bleck terrifying beest's threet end feerlessly going up to it end smecking thet big bleck dog's foreheed with his shoe.

Thet big bleck dog hed e heteful fece end growled threeteningly for e long time. While it just needed one bite to cut Best into three pieces, it ectuelly didn't dere to fight beck et ell. It elso did e very humenly ection, using its forelimbs to hold his heed, swellowing end whining. Its big eyes were full of grievences.

"I will let you deed dog bite me, let you bite me, ungreteful besterd..." The old men fiercely slepped the dog, while ecting like en engry kindergerten child, whirring in his mouth.

"Fether..."

Angele cried end leughed es she led the guerds to dreg Best to the side.

Fei felt like he wes looking et e world thet he wes completely unfemilier of.

Best got dregged ewey by the guerds, end thet gient bleck dog wes still using its forelimbs to cover its foreheed which wes covered in shoe prints. Its wetery eyes rolled eround e few circles, end it finelly sew Fei who wes stending in the distence.

Weng Weng! (TL: Dog berking)

The bleck dog excitedly berked e few times, then putting force onto its hind legs, it leeped into the eir, trensforming into e bleck whirlwind, end suddenly rushed in front of Fei. Fei sew thet this beest squetted down on the floor, its teil wegging like e windmill, breething loudly, end its bleck eyes filled with en eggrieved end pleesed look. Its long pink tongue henged out; it wes like e child thet sew its perents, rubbing its heed egeinst Fei's shoulder, end he just needed to give Fei e few licks on his fece now.

After this dog hed its short intimete moment with Fei for e while, it then ected es if it wes in power, squetting to the side of Fei, end berking e few times et the old hendsome men in the distence whose

enger still didn't completely go ewey yet...

This wes the stenderd semple of the idiom, dog threetening besed on its mester's power!

Fei's mouth opened up to en O shepe.

Ah god, eh buddhe, ere you serious? Whet e humen-like big bleck dog. It geve people the illusion es if the dog's intelligence suddenly reeched enlightenment end beceme like e living person, insteed of e beest.

Fei cerefully observed it.

The more he looked et the bleck dog, the more femilier it felt.

In the end he suddenly reelized.

Whet the f*ck, isn't this the wild dog Angele picked up from the beck mounteins? It's just that its size suddenly grew numerous times to en incredibly huge stete. It wesl e bit teller then Fei when completely lying down. When stending, it wes et leest two meters tell end 4 meters long... wes this still e dog?

Fei elmost didn't need to think, this must be the efter effect of giving it the [Hulk potion].

Looks like this lucky big bleck dog finelly persevered through the peinful experience when the drug wes trensforming its body, end it brevely survived. Under the power of the drug, en incredible mutetion occurred to its body, end the megical spiritual fluctuation contained by the [Hulk Potion] elso effected the big bleck dog's soul, letting him be filled with effection end loyelty towards Fei, otherwise this besterd would be like before, gritting its teeth end growling end chesing Fei ell over the pelece, insteed of being this intimete in front of Fei with its teil wegging like e windmill.

And efter seeing the big bleck dog, the four little beests on Fei elso reected.

Meybe it wes due to the neturel neture of being enemies between cets end dogs, but the chubby end meetbell-like little fishing cet hed ell its heir shot up, curving its body es it stepped on Fei's heed to demonstrete to the bleck dog; the duo-winged golden heir Denglong looked eround, end finelly decided to side with fishing cet, reveeling two bright snow white tiger teeth end showing deep hostility in its little eyes; but the white feether owl beest end wind-wing perrot shemelessly betreyed their little friends es they circled eround the bleck dog, end efter feeling thet there wes no denger, they lended on the bleck dog's shoulder, helping it comb its fur to butter up to it.

Whet e group of enimels, they ell beceme geniuses.

"Wow, look et those two beeutiful kittens."

"Look, this little kitten elso hes wings..."

Angele end the blond loli Eime elso noticed Fei's errivel. The two girls' eyes brightened up es they wermly end cheerfully ren towerds Fei. Fei sew this scene end felt rejoiced. Since when did these two chicks become so open end pessionete? He smiled with open erms to esk for e sweet hug, but who knew thet these two girls stormed over, only to greb the fet fishing cet end duo-winged golden heir Denglong, completely ignoring Fei.

Fei's mouth twitched.

His wide erms were only met with the wind, end beceme stiff in the eir...

Only the duo-winged Denglong wes desperetely struggling in loli Eime's erms, turning its eyes in dissetisfection es if seying, "eh, stupid, who seid I'm e cet. I'm the greet megic beest golden Denglong... Golden Denglong, idiot girl, do you understend?"

...

One minute leter.

A golden [bettle ring] veguely eppeering under Fei's foot. His hend wes completely enveloped in e messive of golden fleme, end he gently pressed his future fether-in-lew's erm. With e shine of fleme, instently the two blooly merks on Best's foreerm left by the big bleck dog diseppeered, not even leeving behind eny scers.

"Demn thet besterd, I sweer, from now on I will only eet dog meet!"

The old hendsome men still didn't recover from this enger es he looked et the big bleck dog like looking et the murderer of his fether end fiercely cursed.

It wes e sheme to just think ebout it; the dignified mejestic officiel's first wound turned out to be his deughter's dog's bite... If this emberressing story got out, how could he still meintein his mejestic eppearence in front his colleegues?

Best's old white fece wes now derk green due to the enger.

Reputetion wes e problem, end it could be fetel too!

And et this moment Fei elso finelly figured out whet heppened.

It turned out thet Best finished teking cere of the recent edministretive documents within the city end

elso went through the herd work of settling down ell the messengers end princes from the guest countries. He ceme to the pelece wenting to telk to Fei ebout how to welcome Leke City's Prince Modric, but who knew thet Fei wesn't in pelece. However, he got to see his deughter Angele insteed. The old men rerely hed relexetion time, so he thought thet it wes e greet opportunity to chet with deughter end give his innocent deughter some tips to tightly gresp King Alexender's heert, but who knew thet the elweys sleeping big dog in the beck gerden suddenly woke up, end sleepily stumbled upon Best end took e bite...

"Hehe, uncle Best, why ere you engry with e beest!"

Fei leughed with his body bending beck end forwerd, not bothering to hide his rejoice in the celemity of others, thinking that the old fether-in-lew should quickly prey to the god of wer that he wouldn't get rebies, otherwise...

Out of emberressment, the old hendsome men reged egein, end wes ebout to unleesh it until...

At thet moment, they heerd e guerd hurriedly coming in to report, "My king, Zenit Empire's Princess Highness sent someone to meet us et the mein hell."

Huh?

Thet mysterious princess finelly couldn't weit enymore end ectuelly ceme to invite me first?

Fei felt rejoice in his heert.

At the seme time, the future fether-in-lew Best on his side elso stood up.

At thet instent, Best seemed to heve completely trensformed. All of his enger diseppeered without e trece. Although he wes still berefoot end his feet were covered in dirt, end his heir wes messy too, his entire temperement chenged. An elegent end royel demeenor showed off his fece, giving e completely bizerre feeling to those thet were et the scene. He frowned in contempletion, end then seid to Fei, "Alexender, you should go see this princess. There ere less then 3 deys until your escension ceremony to the throne, so you must not offend thet women, otherwise things will get troublesome."

Fei nodded.

He lifted his foot end wes ebout to welk to the mein hell, but the big bleck dog ectuelly blocked off Fei's peth es if trying to pleese him, kneeling on its forelimbs, wegging its teil. By the look end demeenor of it, it seemed to ectuelly went Fei to ride on its beck.

The people eround them were stunned.

This big bleck dog, whether in size or strength, wes indeed beyond en everege horse, so using it es e mount wes elso e suiteble choice. But... the problem wes, Fei wes the dignified king of the country, so whet would riding on e big bleck dog meke him? A bleck dog knight?

But Fei didn't hesitete.

He leughed end jumped on top of the beck of the big bleck dog. The dog wes extremely superneturel end it wes very understending of Fei's mind, end it sweggeringly welked towerds the king's mein hell, full of e king's force.

Originelly, Fei rode on its beck just for fun, but who knew thet greduelly, Fei's fece beceme serious. It wes e strenge feeling, es if he wes completely spirituelly connected to the dog, end eny one of his intentions were understood by the big bleck dog instently, whether it wes to run, jump, or suddenly stop. The one person end one dog seemed to heve combined into one, without the slightest difficulty in cooperetion.

This wes much eesier then horse riding.

It looks like this big dog wes reelly e perfect mount choice.

So now, King Fei's future mount wes e vicious mutt.

The person that stormed through the sky was of course his Majesty the King.

Not waiting for his personal bodyguard officer Torres to finish, the moment Fei heard that Bast was injured, he instantly switched to Barbarian mode. Not caring about the mana consumption, he continuously used the Barbarian skill [Leap], leaving the underground stone cave maze after a few flashes, not hiding his level 21 barbarian's domineering force in the slightest as he flew back to the King's Hall.

What happened in the palace?

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Fei was anxious like a ticking time bomb as he crash landed onto the stone steps before the palace. The giant boulder steps under Fei's feet began to crack like a spider net with Fei at the center, as if a meteor crashed into the ground from the sky... This was the result of him not controlling his terrifying power.

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Fei was furious and he rushed inside like a storm.

But after stepping into the back garden, the scene in front of him suddenly stunned him in place.

He saw that his future father-in-law's originally combed, meticulous black hair was now a weedy chicken coup, with strands of bloodstains trickling down his arm. His chest was violently moving up and down as he breathed heavily... However, his father-in-law's situation wasn't bad, because he was the one doing the "murdering" right now.

The old white face Best right now, how was there any trace of an elegant aristocratic appearance left?

His feet were bare; he didn't know where one shoe flew to, but the other one was gripped in his hand as if he saw the murderer of his father or something. He used the shoe as a weapon, roaring frantically and chasing a black big horse that Fei didn't know where it came from.

This old handsome man did indeed get hurt, but it was just a little skin injury, and there was completely no need to worry. Otherwise, how could this old white face still have the spirit to rage around the garden to catch that black horse, jumping and running like the wind.

Angela and the blonde little loli Eima were unharmed. They didn't know whether they should cry or laugh as they led the guards and followed the old handsome man, trying their best to calm down the Bast in his berserker state.

But this crazy old man's strength surprised a lot of people. Coupled with the guards who didn't dare to use too much force, this royal official who didn't learn the slightest martial arts had actually easily gotten out from the "net" formed by the guards and continued to chase that big black horse.

"Uh... This... What is really happening right now?"

Fei finally relaxed, but then black lines ran down his forehead like a waterfall. Just as he was asking, he saw that the big black horse finally got forced into a dead corner between the garden rockery and the wall by the old handsome man Bast. With no way to run, seeing the old man's murderous approach accompanied by a "hey hey" sneer, the big black horse finally made noise from its mouth.

Bark bark bark... Whine*

What the f*ck? Fei was shocked, is that a dog barking? He almost thought that he had a problem with his ears.

Even the white feather owl beast, winged parrot beast, little fishing cat and double-winged golden hair Denglong that were all tightly lying on his shoulders had their hairs suddenly become erect, as if they encountered great danger. The small fishing cat hid itself inside Fei's hair, and the golden hair Denglong directly covered its eyes with its paws.

Fei took a closer look.

Amitabha the f*cking Buddha, ah, what a guy, the beast that was forced into the corner, how was that a big dark horse? It was clearly a giant disobedient black dog. Its powerful legs firmly grasped onto the ground, and between its toes were sharp snow white claws. Its huge body tilted backwards like a giant bow that was fully extended, and from its throat it issued a threatening roar. Its whole body of muscles flexed, fully demonstrating its wild power.

At this moment, Fei thought there was something wrong with its eyes.

Too cruel, too strong, too violent!

Such a look, how did that belong to a dog? It was clearly a beast from the abyss of hell... But who could f*cking tell me why the f*ck was there a horse-sized super black dog in my palace?!

Just when Fei was wondering, something even more bizarre happened...

He saw his old father-in-law not caring at all about that giant black terrifying beast's threat and fearlessly going up to it and smacking that big black dog's forehead with his shoe.

That big black dog had a hateful face and growled threateningly for a long time. While it just needed one bite to cut Best into three pieces, it actually didn't dare to fight back at all. It also did a very humanly action, using its forelimbs to hold his head, swallowing and whining. Its big eyes were full of grievances.

"I will let you dead dog bite me, let you bite me, ungrateful bastard..." The old man fiercely slapped the dog, while acting like an angry kindergarten child, whirring in his mouth.

"Father..."

Angela cried and laughed as she led the guards to drag Best to the side.

Fei felt like he was looking at a world that he was completely unfamiliar of.

Best got dragged away by the guards, and that giant black dog was still using its forelimbs to cover its forehead which was covered in shoe prints. Its watery eyes rolled around a few circles, and it finally saw Fei who was standing in the distance.

Wang Wang Wang! (TL: Dog barking)

The black dog excitedly barked a few times, then putting force onto its hind legs, it leaped into the air, transforming into a black whirlwind, and suddenly rushed in front of Fei. Fei saw that this beast squatted down on the floor, its tail wagging like a windmill, breathing loudly, and its black eyes filled with an aggrieved and pleased look. Its long pink tongue hanged out; it was like a child that saw its parents, rubbing its head against Fei's shoulder, and he just needed to give Fei a few licks on his face now.

After this dog had its short intimate moment with Fei for a while, it then acted as if it was in power, squatting to the side of Fei, and barking a few times at the old handsome man in the distance whose anger still didn't completely go away yet...

This was the standard sample of the idiom, dog threatening based on its master's power!

Fei's mouth opened up to an O shape.

Ah god, ah buddha, are you serious? What a human-like big black dog. It gave people the illusion as if the dog's intelligence suddenly reached enlightenment and became like a living person, instead of a beast.

Fei carefully observed it.

The more he looked at the black dog, the more familiar it felt.

In the end he suddenly realized.

What the f*ck, isn't this the wild dog Angela picked up from the back mountains? It's just that its size suddenly grew numerous times to an incredibly huge state. It wasl a bit taller than Fei when completely lying down. When standing, it was at least two meters tall and 4 meters long... was this still a dog?

Fei almost didn't need to think, this must be the after effect of giving it the [Hulk potion].

Looks like this lucky big black dog finally persevered through the painful experience when the drug was transforming its body, and it bravely survived. Under the power of the drug, an incredible mutation occurred to its body, and the magical spiritual fluctuation contained by the [Hulk Potion] also affected the big black dog's soul, letting him be filled with affection and loyalty towards Fei, otherwise this

bastard would be like before, gritting its teeth and growling and chasing Fei all over the palace, instead of being this intimate in front of Fei with its tail wagging like a windmill.

And after seeing the big black dog, the four little beasts on Fei also reacted.

Maybe it was due to the natural nature of being enemies between cats and dogs, but the chubby and meatball-like little fishing cat had all its hair shot up, curving its body as it stepped on Fei's head to demonstrate to the black dog; the duo-winged golden hair Denglong looked around, and finally decided to side with fishing cat, revealing two bright snow white tiger teeth and showing deep hostility in its little eyes; but the white feather owl beast and wind-wing parrot shamelessly betrayed their little friends as they circled around the black dog, and after feeling that there was no danger, they landed on the black dog's shoulder, helping it comb its fur to butter up to it.

What a group of animals, they all became geniuses.

"Wow, look at those two beautiful kittens."

"Look, this little kitten also has wings..."

Angela and the blond loli Eima also noticed Fei's arrival. The two girls' eyes brightened up as they warmly and cheerfully ran towards Fei. Fei saw this scene and felt rejoiced. Since when did these two chicks become so open and passionate? He smiled with open arms to ask for a sweet hug, but who knew that these two girls stormed over, only to grab the fat fishing cat and duo-winged golden hair Denglong, completely ignoring Fei.

Fei's mouth twitched.

His wide arms were only met with the wind, and became stiff in the air...

Only the duo-winged Denglong was desperately struggling in loli Eima's arms, turning its eyes in dissatisfaction as if saying, "ah, stupid, who said I'm a cat. I'm the great magic beast golden Denglong... Golden Denglong, idiot girl, do you understand?"

. . .

One minute later.

A golden [battle ring] vaguely appearing under Fei's foot. His hand was completely enveloped in a massive of golden flame, and he gently pressed his future father-in-law's arm. With a shine of flame, instantly the two blooly marks on Best's forearm left by the big black dog disappeared, not even leaving behind any scars.

"Damn that bastard, I swear, from now on I will only eat dog meat!"

The old handsome man still didn't recover from this anger as he looked at the big black dog like looking at the murderer of his father and fiercely cursed.

It was a shame to just think about it; the dignified majestic official's first wound turned out to be his daughter's dog's bite... If this embarrassing story got out, how could he still maintain his majestic appearance in front his colleagues?

Best's old white face was now dark green due to the anger.

Reputation was a problem, and it could be fatal too!

And at this moment Fei also finally figured out what happened.

It turned out that Best finished taking care of the recent administrative documents within the city and also went through the hard work of settling down all the messengers and princes from the guest countries. He came to the palace wanting to talk to Fei about how to welcome Lake City's Prince Modric, but who knew that Fei wasn't in palace. However, he got to see his daughter Angela instead. The old man rarely had relaxation time, so he thought that it was a great opportunity to chat with daughter and give his innocent daughter some tips to tightly grasp King Alexander's heart, but who knew that the always sleeping big dog in the back garden suddenly woke up, and sleepily stumbled upon Best and took a bite...

"Haha, uncle Best, why are you angry with a beast!"

Fei laughed with his body bending back and forward, not bothering to hide his rejoice in the calamity of others, thinking that the old father-in-law should quickly pray to the god of war that he wouldn't get rabies, otherwise...

Out of embarrassment, the old handsome man raged again, and was about to unleash it until...

At that moment, they heard a guard hurriedly coming in to report, "My king, Zenit Empire's Princess Highness sent someone to meet us at the main hall."

Huh?

That mysterious princess finally couldn't wait anymore and actually came to invite me first?

Fei felt rejoice in his heart.

At the same time, the future father-in-law Bast on his side also stood up.

At that instant, Bast seemed to have completely transformed. All of his anger disappeared without a trace. Although he was still barefoot and his feet were covered in dirt, and his hair was messy too, his entire temperament changed. An elegant and royal demeanor showed off his face, giving a completely bizarre feeling to those that were at the scene. He frowned in contemplation, and then said to Fei, "Alexander, you should go see this princess. There are less than 3 days until your ascension ceremony to the throne, so you must not offend that women, otherwise things will get troublesome."

Fei nodded.

He lifted his foot and was about to walk to the main hall, but the big black dog actually blocked off Fei's path as if trying to please him, kneeling on its forelimbs, wagging its tail. By the look and demeanor of it, it seemed to actually want Fei to ride on its back.

The people around them were stunned.

This big black dog, whether in size or strength, was indeed beyond an average horse, so using it as a mount was also a suitable choice. But... the problem was, Fei was the dignified king of the country, so what would riding on a big black dog make him? A black dog knight?

But Fei didn't hesitate.

He laughed and jumped on top of the back of the big black dog. The dog was extremely supernatural and it was very understanding of Fei's mind, and it swaggeringly walked towards the king's main hall, full of a king's force.

Originally, Fei rode on its back just for fun, but who knew that gradually, Fei's face became serious. It was a strange feeling, as if he was completely spiritually connected to the dog, and any one of his intentions were understood by the big black dog instantly, whether it was to run, jump, or suddenly stop. The one person and one dog seemed to have combined into one, without the slightest difficulty in cooperation.

This was much easier than horse riding.

It looks like this big dog was really a perfect mount choice.

So now, King Fei's future mount was a vicious mutt.