

Long Live the King Chapter 112

The former military judge Conca's estate covered more than 10 hectares, and it was a self-contained stone castle.

Inside the manor, there were streams, forests, birds and flowers, and the most amazing thing was the towering incense tree that stood in the most central spot of the garden. Every autumn season, it would grow little fine beige flowers, just like a giant yellow umbrella opened in between heaven and Earth, with a rich aroma, covering Chambord City in the sweet scent. It could be said that the origin of the name Chambord City (TL: means waves of aroma in Chinese) could have come in part from this incense tree.

Fei jumped off the big black dog and pat it on the head to tell it to obediently go to the side and play. He then followed the female warrior Susan through the tree-lined trail in front of the manor, passing through layers of layers of guard posts. After being searched by the Princess Highness's bodyguards a total of six times, he finally arrived at the small and quiet, central-most yard in the manor, and saw Princess Tanasha who was sitting on a rocking chair napping below the giant incense tree.

This was Fei's first time seeing this mysterious Princess.

This woman in front of Fei's eyes was skinnier than Fei imagined, and wasn't all that beautiful, at least being far off from Angela and Elena who would give people a stunning feeling when seeing them for the first time. She could only be considered normal looking; her lips were full, which wasn't too suitable with her thin body and pale white face. The red color gave people an indescribable feeling of temptation, and her hair is soft and beautiful, shining under the sun.

Hearing Fei come in, Princess Tanasha didn't open her eyes.

This woman just sat quietly on the delicate rocking chair made out of bamboo and green vine. Her thin fingers gently tapped to an unknown beat, and after glancing at Fei, her whole body seemed to be immersed in the leisurely atmosphere. She was like a drawing, with her slightly closed eyes and tightly shut mouth.

After the female warrior Susan took Fei in, she also left without saying anything.

Now, only Fei and the Princess were left in the courtyard.

The atmosphere was very silent.

However, Fei didn't have the slightest feeling of awkwardness. He swaggeringly walked over, sat down on a stone chair not too far away from Princess Tanasha, and checked out the giant tree in front of him.

There was a casual expression on his face, unlike any normal expression a prince should have when sitting with a monarch country's Princess Highness.

But on the inside, Fei was secretly surprised.

This was because the melee combat experts' keen sense from Fei's Barbarian mode told him that in this seemingly quite small yard, there were at least 20 sources of powerful existences. In addition to all those strict guard points along the way, Fei had a very strange feeling — it seemed like this mysterious princess was currently defending against some kind of threat, and that was why she set up all these intangible steel walls around her. Under such careful protection, not to mention humans, even a little fly wouldn't think about getting close to this skinny and fragile-looking princess without permission.

Fei had a feeling – the entire Zenit Imperial's Crowning Emissary group (TL: the people sent by the Imperial to deliver the crowning ceremony for Fei) and this pale and fragile looking Princess Highness were all in the state of extreme vigilance.

They seemed to be nervously preparing for a coming danger...

But... how was that possible?

The Crowning Emissary group came to Chambord, a tier 6 little subsidiary country, to crown a little king who just turned into an adult, so it was more like a tour and certainly not something adventurous. The bosses from Zenit capital could just come relax, do some sightseeing, and then finish the ascension ceremony... But, the situation Fei saw was clearly not the case. Such a heavily guarded place made King Alexander raise doubt, that perhaps soon, Chambord city would face a brutal war.

Exactly, what happened... what was going to happen?

Time quietly passed.

The Princess had been lying on the bamboo chair swinging slowly back and forth. She didn't open her sapphire-like eyes, nor did she speak. She just kept on tapping on the chair's arm in a rhythm that was sometimes fast and sometimes slow, as if Fei who was sitting on the side was just an optical illusion and not a real existence.

Fei also didn't want to talk first.

It was as if the two were playing a kid's game called whoever speaks first loses.

After another dozen minutes, Fei felt bored, so he closed his eyes to relax. Who knew that after a while, from the quiet yard came a faint snoring sound, and this snoring sound was like a sh*t stick stirring a pot of soup, ruthlessly crushing the quiet and picturesque courtyard.

The princess on the bamboo chair finally opened her eyes.

The former military judge Conce's estate covered more than 10 hectares, and it was a self-contained stone castle.

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Fei jumped off the big black dog and pet it on the head to tell it to obediently go to the side and play. He then followed the female warrior Susen through the tree-lined trail in front of the manor, passing through layers of layers of guard posts. After being searched by the Princess Highness's bodyguards a total of six times, he finally arrived at the small and quiet, central-most yard in the manor, and saw Princess Teneshe who was sitting on a rocking chair napping below the giant incense tree.

This was Fei's first time seeing this mysterious Princess.

This woman in front of Fei's eyes was skinnier than Fei imagined, and wasn't all that beautiful, at least being far off from Angele and Elene who would give people a stunning feeling when seeing them for the first time. She could only be considered normal looking; her lips were full, which wasn't too suitable with her thin body and pale white face. The red color gave people an indescribable feeling of temptation, and her hair is soft and beautiful, shining under the sun.

Hearing Fei come in, Princess Teneshe didn't open her eyes.

This woman just sat quietly on the delicate rocking chair made out of bamboo and green vine. Her thin fingers gently tapped to an unknown beat, and after glancing at Fei, her whole body seemed to be immersed in the leisurely atmosphere. She was like a drawing, with her slightly closed eyes and tightly shut mouth.

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Now, only Fei and the Princess were left in the courtyard.

The atmosphere was very silent.

However, Fei didn't have the slightest feeling of awkwardness. He swaggeringly walked over, set down on a stone chair not too far away from Princess Teneshe, and checked out the giant tree in front of him. There was a casual expression on his face, unlike any normal expression a prince should have when

sitting with the monarch country's Princess Highness.

But on the inside, Fei was secretly surprised.

This was because the melee combat experts' keen sense from Fei's Berberien mode told him that in this seemingly quite small yard, there were at least 20 sources of powerful existences. In addition to all those strict guard points along the way, Fei had a very strange feeling — it seemed like this mysterious princess was currently defending against some kind of threat, and that was why she set up all these intangible steel walls around her. Under such careful protection, not to mention humans, even a little fly wouldn't think about getting close to this skinny and fragile-looking princess without permission.

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After another dozen minutes, Fei felt bored, so he closed his eyes to relax. Who knew that after a while, from the quiet yard came a faint snoring sound, and this snoring sound was like a stick stirring a pot of soup, ruthlessly crushing the quiet and picturesque courtyard.

The princess on the bamboo chair finally opened her eyes.

She took a look at Fei crookedly lying on the stone bench, and a look of surprise flashed in her eyes. Her slender fingers that were tapping on the bamboo chair finally came to a stop. She straightened up, carefully observed for a while, and after confirming that this young king in front of her was really asleep, a glimmer of mixed facial expressions emerged on her face.

She was stunned for a second, and then stopped minding Fei's snores which were gradually getting louder. Princess Highness seemed to be used to it now.

She lied back down onto the bamboo chair.

But this time, she didn't close her eyes. Her sky-blue sapphire-like eyes started coldly at the blue sky, and no one could tell what she was thinking. The yellow fragrant petals slowly drifted down from the branches of the giant tree, scattering its aroma across the floor.

The snoring sound beside her was eer-piercing, yet harmonious.

The guards hiding in the shadows saw this scene, and all of them were jaw-droppingly shocked.

"This little king, ignorance really does make him fearless. He's actually being this rude in front of our First Princess Highness... At Zenit Capital Saint Petersburg, not even Emperor Yeshin of the Zenit Empire would dare to do this, right?"

It's just that they didn't know that at the moment, Fei had already travelled to another world.

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