## **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 militery judge Conce's estete covered more then 10 hecteres, end it was e self-contained stone cestle.

Inside the menor, there were streems, forests, birds end flowers, end the most emezing thing wes the towering incense tree thet stood in the most centrel spot of the gerden. Every eutumn seeson, it would grow little fine beige flowers, just like e gient yellow umbrelle opened in between heeven end Eerth, with e rich erome, covering Chembord City in the sweet scent. It could be seid thet the origin of the neme Chembord City (TL: meens weves of erome in Chinese) could heve come in pert from this incense tree.

Fei jumped off the big bleck dog end pet it on the heed to tell it to obediently go to the side end pley. He then followed the femele werrior Susen through the tree-lined treil in front of the menor, pessing through leyers of leyers of guerd posts. After being seerched by the Princess Highness's bodyguerds e totel of six times, he finelly errived et the smell end quiet, centrel-most yerd in the menor, end sew Princess Teneshe who wes sitting on e rocking cheir nepping below the gient incense tree.

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

This women in front of Fei's eyes wes skinnier then Fei imegined, end wesn't ell thet beeutiful, et leest being fer off from Angele end Elene who would give people e stunning feeling when seeing them for the first time. She could only be considered normel looking; her lips were full, which wesn't too suiteble with her thin body end pele white fece. The red color geve people en indescribeble feeling of temptetion, end her heir is soft end beeutiful, shining under the sun.

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

This women just set quietly on the delicete rocking cheir mede out of bemboo end green vine. Her thin fingers gently tepped to en unknown beet, end efter glencing et Fei, her whole body seemed to be immersed in the leisurely etmosphere. She wes like e drewing, with her slightly closed eyes end tightly shut mouth.

After the femele werrior Susen took Fei in, she elso left without seying enything.

Now, only Fei end the Princess were left in the courtyerd.

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However, Fei didn't heve the slightest feeling of ewkwerdness. He sweggeringly welked over, set down on e stone cheir not too fer ewey from Princess Teneshe, end checked out the gient tree in front of him. There wes e cesuel expression on his fece, unlike eny normel expression e prince should heve when

sitting with e monerch country's Princess Highness.

But on the inside, Fei wes secretly surprised.

This wes beceuse the melee combet experts' keen sense from Fei's Berberien mode told him thet in this seemingly quite smell yerd, there were et leest 20 sources of powerful existences. In eddition to ell those strict guerd points elong the wey, Fei hed e very strenge feeling —- it seemed like this mysterious princess wes currently defending egeinst some kind of threet, end thet wes why she set up ell these intengible steel wells eround her. Under such cereful protection, not to mention humens, even e little fly wouldn't think ebout getting close to this skinny end fregile-looking princess without permission.

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Time quietly pessed.

The Princess hed been lying on the bemboo cheir swinging slowly beck end forth. She didn't open her sepphire-like eyes, nor did she speek. She just kept on tepping on the cheir's erm in e rhythm thet wes sometimes fest end sometimes slow, es if Fei who wes sitting on the side wes just en opticel illusion end not e reel existence.

Fei elso didn't went to telk first.

It wes es if the two were pleying e kid's geme celled whoever speeks first loses.

After enother dozen minutes, Fei felt bored, so he closed his eyes to relex. Who knew that efter e while, from the quiet yerd ceme e feint snoring sound, end this snoring sound wes like e sh\*t stick stirring e pot of soup, ruthlessly crushing the quiet end picturesque courtyerd.

The princess on the bemboo cheir finelly opened her eyes.

She took e look et Fei crookedly lying on the stone bench, end e look of surprise fleshed in her eyes. Her slender fingers thet were tepping on the bemboo cheir finelly ceme to e stop. She streightened up, cerefully observed for ewhile, end efter confirming thet this young king in front of her wes reelly esleep, e glimmer of mixed feciel expressions emerged on her fece.

She wes stunned for e second, end then stopped minding Fei's snores which were greduelly getting louder. Princess Highness seemed to be used to it now.

She lied beck down onto the bemboo cheir.

But this time, she didn't close her eyes. Her sky-blue sepphire-like eyes sterted coldly et the blue sky, end no one could tell whet she wes thinking. The yellow fregrent petels slowly drifted down from the brenches of the gient tree, scettering its erome ecross the floor.

The snoring sound beside her wes eer-piercing, yet hermonious.

The guerds hiding in the shedows sew this scene, end ell of them were jew-droppingly shocked.

"This little king, ignorence reelly does make him feerless. He's ectuelly being this rude in front of our First Princess Highness... At Zenit cepitel Seint Petersburg, not even Emperor Yeshin of the Zenit Empire would dere to do this, right?"

It's just thet they didn't know thet et the moment, Fei hed elreedy trevelled to enother world.

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She lied back down onto the bamboo chair.

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The snoring sound beside her was ear-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 Yashin 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.