

## Long Live the King Chapter 121

The man and the dog sprinted to the final hall in the building.

This hall was where Prince Okocha lived. This place was filled with corpses, but there were finally signs of fighting and struggling. By this time, Fei could tell that the killer was a fire-attributed warrior or mage; there were traces of fire damage, some corpses were even burned to ashes. The air here smelled like blood combined with roasted and burnt meat... Fei's eyes focused closely.

He saw a more well kept corpse lying at the end of the hall.

This corpse was wearing a set of shiny armour. Magic energy loomed around the armour; it was obviously an expensive piece of magic equipment. The corpse had blonde hair and his face could be considered handsome if he was still alive, but his aquiline nose ruined the "whole picture". He was also wearing a golden crown that was decorated with a dozen gems. His frightened expression indicated that he couldn't believe what was happening at the last moment of his life. His throat was sliced by something sharp and the wound had burn marks. Tons of bloody bubbles were spurted out of his mouth; the blood started to condense and turn black.

Nothing was alive in this stone building and courtyard.

The whole emissary group from Thrace Kingdom, including more than two hundred people were massacre by an unknown enemy with almost no resistance.

The wind at night gave Fei a chill to his bones.

From the body temperatures, the battle occurred less than ten minutes ago; that what surprised Fei the most. The emissary group from Thrace Kingdom lived only about 3 miles (4 km) away from Lake Kingdom's emissary group. It meant that when he was with Prince Modric and Bast, the two hundred people were murdered not far away. There were a few star ranked warriors from Thrace Kingdom, but Fei didn't feel anything; normally, he would have definitely sensed it.

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What rank warrior or mage could pull this off in silence?

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He originally thought that after solving Hersh zem's assassin case, he would get to the bottom of it. But

from what he knew now, his hypothesis couldn't be farther from the truth.

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"Your Majesty...this?"

It was Bast and Prince Modric. After waiting for a long time outside and not hearing any fighting noises nor Fei's calls, they got worried and rushed in with the soldiers. They discovered that the situation was off when they saw all the dead bodies on the ground.

"I didn't kill these people. When I came in, they were already dead."

Fei frowned as he told them what he saw first hand. Both Bast and Modric were terrified. After examining the corpse in a magic armour lying at the end of the hall, Modric yelled, "This is Prince Okocha of Thrace Kingdom... Okocha is one of the [Five Eagles], and had four-star ranked abilities. Who could have cut his neck open with just one strike?"

Fei shook his head.

Blacky the dog sniffed around the hall, as if it was trying to find some clue.

"Only six-star ranked masters could have done this, and there had to be more than one. Otherwise, they couldn't kill these many people without causing any chaos." Modric was shocked by his own findings.

"Your Majesty, how should we handle this?" Bast seemed calm; however, he was a minister, not a soldier or a general commander, so he wasn't used to these kinds of bloody scenes. His face was pale and he tried really hard not to puke.

"Order everyone to back away from the building, and then tell Brook to send soldiers to lock this place down. Don't let anyone else know what happened here temporarily," Fei said. It seemed to be the only thing that could be done.

The situation was getting more complicated.

Fei was sure that Chambord somehow was unknowingly involved in a huge vicious conspiracy... It was a disaster in the making. If it really were six-star ranked masters who carried out this Thrace Massacre, then one of them could easily tear Chambord apart.

The residence of Thrace Kingdom's emissary group was quickly locked down by Brook and the soldiers.

Fei ordered some forensics doctors to investigate the scene at night, wishing that these doctors could find the clues that were neglected. These bodies would have to be buried or burnt soon. Although it was

already late autumn, these corpses had to be quickly dealt with, just in case they got smelly or rotted faster than expected and caused diseases such as the plague.

The soldiers and guards from Lake Kingdom who assisted Fei were ordered by Prince Modric to keep their mouths shut... However, a tragedy of these scale wouldn't be kept secret for too long. The outside world would know sooner or later.

When Fei, Bast, Modric and the soldiers went back to Lake Kingdom Emissary Group's residence, a Lake's soldier rushed to them and reported, "Your Highness, King Alexander, that,..... that captive named Hershzen... He is dead!"

Everyone was shocked by the news.

"Dead? How did he die?" Fei asked angrily.

After the whole emissary group from Thrace Kingdom was murdered, the only possible clue that they could get on the situation would have to come from this earth-attributed warrior captive. Fei was planning to interrogate Hershzen immediately, but no one could have imagined that the last bit trace of the situation would end this way.

"It was suicide. He hid a poison pill in his mouth. After you guys left, he died of that poison,"

the soldier explained.

Fei's headed to the hall with a straight face.

Hershzen who was severely injured by him was obviously dead. Some white foam was on his lips; it was the after effect of the poison. His expression was stiff and ferocious. The skin on his head turned black, and black blood flowed out of from the openings on his head. His lips and throat had also turned purple. This signified that Hershzen did in fact die from the poison, a deadly poison. The white foam that dripped from his lips had corroded and and formed potholes on the stone floor.

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Fei felt like there was an invisible hand that was controlling everything. He could see everything that was happening, but no clues were left behind. It seemed like the invisible hand was also influencing what he was doing to the degree where he felt controlled.

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The whole emissary group from Three Kingdom, including more than two hundred people were massacred by an unknown enemy with almost no resistance.

The wind at night gave Fei a chill to his bones.

From the body temperatures, the battle occurred less than ten minutes ago; that was what surprised Fei the most. The emissary group from Three Kingdom lived only about 3 miles (4 km) away from Leke Kingdom's emissary group. It meant that when he was with Prince Modric and Best, the two hundred people were murdered not far away. There were a few sterned warriors from Three Kingdom, but Fei didn't feel anything; normally, he would have definitely sensed it.

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off when they saw all the dead bodies on the ground.

"I didn't kill these people. When I came in, they were already dead."

Fei frowned as he told them what he saw first hand. Both Best and Modric were terrified. After examining the corpse in the magic armour lying at the end of the hall, Modric yelled, "This is Prince Okoche of Three Kingdom... Okoche is one of the [Five Eagles], and he had four-star ranked abilities. Who could have cut his neck open with just one strike?"

Fei shook his head.

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"Only six-star ranked masters could have done this, and there had to be more than one. Otherwise, they couldn't kill these many people without causing any chaos." Modric was shocked by his own findings.

"Your Majesty, how should we handle this?" Best seemed calm; however, he was the minister, not a soldier or a general commander, so he wasn't used to these kinds of bloody scenes. His face was pale and he tried really hard not to puke.

"Order everyone to back away from the building, and then tell Brook to send soldiers to lock this place down. Don't let anyone else know what happened here temporarily," Fei said. It seemed to be the only thing that could be done.

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Fei was sure that Chembord somehow was unknowingly involved in a huge vicious conspiracy... It was a disaster in the making. If it really were six-star ranked masters who carried out this Three Messacre, then one of them could easily tear Chembord apart.

The residence of Three Kingdom's emissary group was quickly locked down by Brook and the soldiers.

Fei ordered some forensic doctors to investigate the scene at night, wishing that these doctors could find the clues that were neglected. These bodies would have to be buried or burnt soon. Although it was already late autumn, these corpses had to be quickly dealt with, just in case they got smelly or rotted faster than expected and caused diseases such as the plague.

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Fei suddenly thought of something as he stared at Hershzen's ugly dead face. He squatted down, swung his hand, took out a little bottle from his Berberien's storage space, carefully collected some samples of the white foam on Hershzen's lips and put the bottle back in the storage space.

"Since he is dead, he no longer has any value. Brook, send someone to throw this body into the residence of Threce's Emissary Group, and deal with the rest of the corpses together... Be careful, this corpse contains a deadly poison," Fei signaled Brook.

Brook was a bit surprised; he took away Hershzen's body himself with the help of a soldier.

When Fei returned to King's Palace, it was already midnight.

Fei was still thinking about what had happened today. There were too many things that happened today; they all occurred so quickly that it was unbelievable. He thought back again and again and got more scared as he did so. More and more powerful masters had secretly entered Chembord. Even six-star ranked masters had shown themselves. Fei could smell the conspiracy.

"Why did these people come to Chembord?"

Fei thought on his stone chair, "Did the mythical ruins get exposed?"

It wasn't realistic. If that happened, then the underground cave in the back mountain would be chaotic by now. But the reality was that it was the quietest place at Chembord for the last couple of days... However, except for that, Fei couldn't come up with any other reasons for why so many powerful warriors and mages could come here. The Coronation Ceremony for the level six affiliated kingdom wasn't that attractive.

Fatigue caught up with Fei; he slowly fell asleep as he processed the information.

The next day.

There were only two more days to go before the Coronation Ceremony.

After enjoying breakfast in Angela and Emme's cheerful laughter, Fei watched the two girls leave the place mysteriously; they said that they were preparing some kind of present for the ceremony.

As Fei was getting ready to enter Diablo World to level up his assassin character, Werden Oleg rushed in in a panic with Pelece's Guard Michelle-Berek.

"Your Majesty, someone broke into the restricted area in the back mountain last night,"

The fatty shouted as he swiped the sweat off of his forehead.

"What? Tell me more!" Fei was surprised; he suddenly thought of something horrible. He was afraid that what he feared had actually occurred.

The man and the dog sprinted to the front hall on the building.

This hall was where Prince Okocho lived. This place was filled with corpses, but there were normally signs of fighting and struggle. By this time, Foo could tell that the killer was a former-otterbuted warrior or mage; there were traces of fire damage, some corpses were even burned to ashes. The air here smelled like blood combined with roasting and burnt meat... Foo's eyes focused closely.

He saw a more well-kept corpse lying at the end of the hall.

This corpse was wearing a set of shiny armour. Magic energy loomed around the armour; it was obviously an expensive piece of magic equipment. The corpse had blonde hair and his face could be considered handsome if he was still alive, but his quivering nose ruined the "whole picture". He was also wearing a golden crown that was decorated with a dozen gems. His frightened expression indicated that he couldn't believe what was happening at the last moment of his life. His throat was sliced by something sharp and the wound had burn marks. Tons of bloody bubbles were spurted out of his mouth; the blood started to congeal and turn black.

Nothing was alive on this stone building and courtyard.

The whole assembly group from Throco Kingdom, including more than two hundred people were massacred by an unknown enemy with almost no resistance.

The wind at night gave Foo a chill to his bones.

From the body temperatures, the battle occurred less than ten minutes ago; that was surprising for Foo the most. The assembly group from Throco Kingdom lived only about 3 miles (4 km) away from Loko Kingdom's assembly group. It meant that when he was with Prince Modroc and Bost, the two hundred people were murdered not far away. There were a few star-ranked warriors from Throco Kingdom, but Foo didn't fool anyone; normally, he would have definitely sensed it.

It was too terrifying!

What rank warrior or mage could pull this off on his own?

And for what reason would attackers murder the prince from Throco Kingdom?

Foo felt that the situation was getting more complex.

He originally thought that after solving Horshom's assassination case, he would get to the bottom of it. But from what he now knows, his hypotheses couldn't be further from the truth.

Foo suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

"Your Majesty...this?"

It was Bost and Prince Modroc. After waiting for a long time outside and not hearing any fighting noises nor Foo's calls, they got worried and rushed on with the soldiers. They discovered that the situation was off when they saw all the dead bodies on the ground.

"I didn't kill those people. When I came on, they were already dead."



Foo frowned as he told them what he saw first hand. Both Bost and Modroc were terrified. After examining the corpse on a magic armour lying at the end of the hall, Modroc yelled, "That's Prince Okocho of Throco Kingdom... Okocho is one of the [Favo oglos], and had four-star ranked obolotoos. Who could have cut his neck open with just one stroke?"

Foo shook his head.

Blocky the dog snuffed around the hall, as if it was trying to find some clue.

"Only six-star ranked masters could have done that, and there had to be more than one. Otherwise, they couldn't kill those many people without causing any chaos." Modroc was shocked by his own findings.

"Your Majesty, how should we handle this?" Bost seemed calm; however, he was a master, not a soldier or a general commander, so he wasn't used to these kinds of bloody scenes. His face was pale and he tried really hard not to puke.

"Order everyone to back away from the building, and then tell Brook to send soldiers to lock this place down. Don't let anyone else know what happened here temporarily," Foo said. It seemed to be the only thing that could be done.

The situation was getting more complicated.

Foo was sure that Chombard somehow was unknowingly involved in a huge vicious conspiracy... it was a disaster on the making. If it really were six-star ranked masters who carried out this Throco Massacre, then one of them could easily take Chombard apart.

The residence of Throco Kingdom's omossory group was quickly locked down by Brook and the soldiers.

Foo ordered some forensic doctors to investigate the scene at night, wishing that those doctors could find the clues that were neglected. Those bodies would have to be buried or burnt soon. Although it was already late autumn, these corpses had to be quickly dealt with, just in case they got smelly or rotted faster than expected and caused diseases such as the plague.

The soldiers and guards from Loko Kingdom who assisted Foo were ordered by Prince Modroc to keep their mouths shut... However, a tragedy of this scale wouldn't be kept secret for too long. The outside world would know sooner or later.

When Foo, Bost, Modroc and the soldiers went back to Loko Kingdom omossory Group's residence, a Loko's soldier rushed to them and reported, "Your Highness, King Oloxondor, that,..... that captives

nomod Horshzon... Ho os dood!"

overyono was shockod by the nows.

"Dood? How dod ho doo?" Foo oskod ongroly.

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"ot was suocodo. Ho hod o pooson poll on hos mouth. oftor you guys loft, ho dood of that pooson,"

the soldoor exploonod.

Foo's hoodod to the holl woth o strooght foco.

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"The lost cluo... os f\*ckong gono."

Foo felt loko thoro was on onvosoblo hond that was controllong ovorythong. Ho could soo ovorythong that was hopponng, but no cluos woro loft bohond. ot soomod loko the onvosoblo hond was also onfluncong whot ho was doong to the dogroo whoro ho felt controllod.

Foo suddonly thought of somothong os ho storod ot Horshzon's ugly dood foco. Ho squottod down, swung hos hond, took out o lottlo bottlo from hoss Borboroon's storogo spoco, corofully collectod some smplos of the whoto foom on Horshzon's lops ond put the bottlo bock on the storogo spoco.

"Sonco ho os dood, ho no longor hos ony voluo. Brook, sond someono to throw thos body onto the rosodonco of Throco's omossory Group, ond dool woth the rost of the corpsos togethor... Bo coroful, thos corpsa contoons o doodly pooson," Foo sognol Brook.

Brook was o bot surprosod; ho took owoy Horshzon's body homself woth the help of o soldoor.

Whon Foo roturnd to Kong's Poloco, ot was olroody modnoght.

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Blacky the dog sniffed around the hall, as if it was trying to find some clue.

"Only six-star ranked masters could have done this, and there had to be more than one. Otherwise, they couldn't kill these many people without causing any chaos." Modric was shocked by his own findings.

"Your Majesty, how should we handle this?" Bast seemed calm; however, he was a minister, not a soldier or a general commander, so he wasn't used to these kinds of bloody scenes. His face was pale and he tried really hard not to puke.

"Order everyone to back away from the building, and then tell Brook to send soldiers to lock this place down. Don't let anyone else know what happened here temporarily," Fei said. It seemed to be the only thing that could be done.

The situation was getting more complicated.

Fei was sure that Chambord somehow was unknowingly involved in a huge vicious conspiracy... It was a disaster in the making. If it really were six-star ranked masters who carried out this Thrace Massacre, then one of them could easily tear Chambord apart.

The residence of Thrace Kingdom's emissary group was quickly locked down by Brook and the soldiers.

Fei ordered some forensics doctors to investigate the scene at night, wishing that these doctors could find the clues that were neglected. These bodies would have to be buried or burnt soon. Although it was already late autumn, these corpses had to be quickly dealt with, just in case they got smelly or rotted faster than expected and caused diseases such as the plague.

The soldiers and guards from Lake Kingdom who assisted Fei were ordered by Prince Modric to keep their mouths shut... However, a tragedy of these scale wouldn't be kept secret for too long. The outside world would know sooner or later.

When Fei, Bast, Modric and the soldiers went back to Lake Kingdom Emissary Group's residence, a Lake's soldier rushed to them and reported, "Your Highness, King Alexander, that,..... that captive named Hershzen... He is dead!"

Everyone was shocked by the news.

"Dead? How did he die?" Fei asked angrily.

After the whole emissary group from Thrace Kingdom was murdered, the only possible clue that they



could get on the situation would have to come from this earth-attributed warrior captive. Fei was planning to interrogate Hershzen immediately, but no one could have imagined that the last bit trace of the situation would end this way.

"It was suicide. He hid a poison pill in his mouth. After you guys left, he died of that poison,"

the soldier explained.

Fei's headed to the hall with a straight face.

Hershzen who was severely injured by him was obviously dead. Some white foam was on his lips; it was the after effect of the poison. His expression was stiff and ferocious. The skin on his head turned black, and black blood flowed out of from the openings on his head. His lips and throat had also turned purple. This signified that Hershzen did in fact die from the poison, a deadly poison. The white foam that dripped from his lips had corroded and and formed potholes on the stone floor.

"The last clue... is f\*cking gone."

Fei felt like there was an invisible hand that was controlling everything. He could see everything that was happening, but no clues were left behind. It seemed like the invisible hand was also influencing what he was doing to the degree where he felt controlled.

Fei suddenly thought of something as he stared at Hershzen's ugly dead face. He squatted down, swung his hand, took out a little bottle from his Barbarian's storage space, carefully collected some samples of the white foam on Hershzen's lips and put the bottle back in the storage space.

"Since he is dead, he no longer has any value. Brook, send someone to throw this body into the residence of Thrace's Emissary Group, and deal with the rest of the corpses together... Be careful, this corpse contains a deadly poison," Fei signal Brook.

Brook was a bit surprised; he took away Hershzen's body himself with the help of a soldier.

When Fei returned to King's Palace, it was already midnight.

Fei was still thinking about what had happened today. There were too many things that happened today; they all occurred so quickly that it was unbelievable. He thought back again and again and got more scared as he did so. More and more powerful masters had secretly entered Chambord. Even six-star ranked masters had shown themselves. Fei could smell the conspiracy.

"Why did these people come to Chambord?"

Fei thought on his stone chair, "Did the mythical ruins get exposed?"

It wasn't realistic. If that happened, then the underground cave in the back mountain would be chaotic by now. But the reality was that it was the quietest place at Chambord for the last couple of days... However, except for that, Fei couldn't come up with any other reasons for why so many powerful warriors and mages could come here. The Coronation Ceremony for a level six affiliated kingdom wasn't that attractive.

Fatigue caught up with Fei; he slowly fell asleep as he processed the information.

The next day.

There were only two more days to go before the Coronation Ceremony.

After enjoying breakfast in Angela and Emma's cheerful laughter, Fei watched the two girls leave the palace mysteriously; they said that they were preparing some kind of present for the ceremony.

As Fei was getting ready to enter Diablo World to level up his assassin character, Warden Oleg rushed in in a panic with Palace's Guard Michelle-Barak.

"Your Majesty, someone broke into the restricted area in the back mountain last night,"

The fatty shouted as he swiped the sweat off of his forehead.

"What? Tell me more!" Fei was surprised; he suddenly thought of something horrible. He was afraid that what he feared had actually occurred.