

Long Live the King Chapter 128

The middle aged valet's finger quickly shook and a short chant quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's Altar suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the altar had to look away because it was too bright. A sword made from fire suddenly appeared in the mid-aged valet's hand and he thrust it toward Fei.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the altar didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mid-aged valet was behind Fei. Fei wasn't able to sense this sudden sneak attack at all. The scorching hot fire sword drew a bizarre arc in the air and was about to cut open Fei's back and pierce through his heart...

But –

At this moment, the situation changed.

Fei's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strangely. This action seemed unconscious, but Fei perfectly dodged this life threatening attack. The fire sword strike missed.

Until this moment, the emissaries from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogba, who were standing closely to the altar reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapon and was about to charge up the altar...But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, seeing that their king was waving at them, telling them not to come up.

Fei's right hand had grasped the fire sword.

"Four-star fire attributed mage? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Fei's Barbarian gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Fei 21 armour, and reduced the fire attributed and lightning attributed magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Fei was barely able to grab the sword that was made out of fire. From the magic sensation that Fei felt from the sword, he was sure that this valet had just advanced to the four-star mage rank... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be...this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the mid-aged valet let go of the fire sword and rushed back. The middle-aged valet's finger quickly shook and a short chent quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's Alter suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the alter had to look away because it was too bright. A sword made from fire suddenly appeared in the mid-aged valet's hand and he thrust it toward Fei.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the alter didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mid-aged valet was behind Fei. Fei wasn't able to sense this sudden sneak attack at all. The scorching hot fire sword drew a bizarre arc in the air and was about to cut open Fei's back and pierce through his heart...

But –

At this moment, the situation changed.

Fei's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strongly. This action seemed unconscious, but Fei perfectly dodged this life-threatening attack. The fire sword strike missed.

Until this moment, the emissaries from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogbe, who were standing closely to the alter reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapons and were about to charge up the alter... But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, seeing that their king was waving at them, telling them not to come up.

Fei's right hand had grasped the fire sword.

"Four-star fire attributed mege? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Fei's Berberien gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Fei 21 armor, and reduced the fire attributed and lightning attributed magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Fei was barely able to grab the sword that was made out of fire. From the magic sensation that Fei felt from the sword, he was sure that this valet had just advanced to the four-star mege rank... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be...this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the middle-aged velet let go of the fire sword and rushed back.

"How did you dodge that?" After the person had escaped to a safe distance for a moment, he asked with surprise.

He couldn't figure it out. How did Fei dodge the attack that was sneaky enough to kill a god. To prepare for this attack, he practiced numerous times. He meditated for ten days and ten nights continuously to accumulate his magic power, and used many precious magic items to shorten his chanting time to increase the suddenness of the sneak attack... But who knew that the operation that was impossible to fail had failed in the end. There was only one explanation – Fei knew beforehand that he was going to sneak attack.

The middle-aged velet had an surprising expression on his face, but he didn't panic and try to escape.

It seemed like that he didn't mind the fact that he was surrounded by a lot of guards. He must have a plan B or was trying to calculate the chances that he could attack again.

Of course, he was also waiting for Fei's response.

But at this moment, something unexpected occurred

Suddenly, the sword pierced through this middle-aged velet's left shoulder.

Drip, drip. Drops of blood dripped onto the ground.

The middle-aged man was shocked, and suddenly realized something. A deep roar came out of his throat. He swung his hand backward and a few fire chains appeared out of nowhere and whipped at the person who was holding onto the sword. "Hiss-" after a deep painful cry, Werden Oleg flew backward and puked a mouthful of blood.

The person who sneaked attacked the middle-aged man was this fatty who acted dumb.

"It's you?!"

The middle-aged man shouted angrily. He didn't need Fei's explanation anymore, he instantly understood why Fei was able to dodge his sneak attack – It was obvious, this fatty who seemed scared and surrendered had tricked him, and used a method that he wasn't aware of and notified Fei beforehand.

"Of course it's me. Who the fuck are you? How dare you order me around!"

Oleg laid on the elter, and puked out more blood. However, a proud expression appeared on his face. He laughed as he scorned at the middle-aged velet: "Hehe...it is unexpected, isn't it? I...cough, cough, I'm

no longer that old timid Oleg who was afraid of death...Cough, cough. Mister Bezzer...Cough, cough. You made a mistake from the start. You handled me the old way... Cough, cough, cough. I'm willing to die for King Alexander, why would I betray him!"

Oleg was severely injured, he would puke a mouthful of blood before he could finish the sentence. But fortunately, after the transformation that the [Hulk Potion] put him through, his body was tougher than normal one-star warrior. That's why he was able to survive under the full attack of a four-star mage.

What he said surprised a lot of people.

The four-star mage was Bezzer.

The former Head Minister of Chembord. The most wanted criminal who committed treason.

Fei frowned.

He was only able to pick up a few things from Oleg's eye contact before the ceremony started. He knew that this middle-aged velet wasn't on his side, and he should pay more attention to the velet. He never would have thought that this person was Bezzer who had disappeared for a long time. This former Head Minister obviously used some trick and changed his look and appearance. But after some detailed observation, Fei was able to draw some parallels between Bezzer and the velet in terms of body size and temperament. However, no one knew that this guy was a four-star fire attributed mage.

The series of unexpected incidents had created a lot of noise among the people who were around the altar.

The first stream of light had travelled through the clouds and shined on the peak of East Mountain. The best time to crown Fei and announce his official status had passed by. The emissaries and princes from other kingdoms stared at the altar in surprise. On the altar, Teneshe, the Elder Princess of Zenit Empire had placed the golden crown back on the silver plate that a servant was carrying and backed off a little. She looked at Fei as if she was watching an interesting drama.

Fei stared at Bezzer as he slowly let loose of the power inside of him.

"Since this guy appeared voluntarily, I should take the opportunity and execute him. Otherwise, if he really wanted revenge, a four-star mage's damage to Chembord would be catastrophic."

At the same time, Bezzer was thinking fast as well as he covered his wound with his hand.

After feeling the power level that Fei had, he knew that he couldn't successfully kill this damn king today. He was frustrated. He didn't expect this to happen after he advanced to the four-star rank and the level of preparation he underwent. It looked like his plans needed to be delayed again...

"I didn't expect you to become such a loyal dog." Bezzer stared at Oleg who was lying behind him. It seemed like he made a decision. A series of chants quickly flew out of his mouth, and his body grew hotter and hotter as his power level became stronger and stronger. It seemed like he was showering in a cloud of fire.

He suddenly shouted at Fei. "Die!"

The fire around him burnt violently as he charged.

It looked like a smaller sun rose on the King's Altar, bright and hot.

Everyone thought Bezzer had no escape and gave up his own life by igniting his core magic essence to kill Fei. Fei thought the same. As he prepared himself to take Bezzer's attack head on... Who knew that after a few charging a few steps, three roaring beasts made out of pure fire jumped out of Bezzer's body. The direction that these fire beasts went wasn't toward Fei...

The target was Elder Princess Teneshe!

"Hehehe, Alexander, I will kill this woman. I will see how you explain this to Zenit Empire... The entire Chembord Kingdom including you will die under Zenit's anger. Hehehe!"

Bezzer laughed crazily.

He dared to attack the Princess of the Empire?

Everyone was shocked.

This was the attack of a four-star mage who ignited his core magic essence, it wasn't something that Susen, the three-star warrior could defend against. The three fire beasts shot at the Elder Princess and left a trail of flames in the air. They easily absorbed the blue flame energy that Susen put up to defend.

Fei was scared for a moment.

He subconsciously used Berberien [Leap] and jumped toward the Elder Princess... He had to save her. If her highness dies on the Peak of East Mountain at Chembord, Chembord would vanish under Zenit's anger.

At the same time, Bezzer chanted another spell.

A pair of fire wings appeared on his back as he rushed toward the exit of the mountain – the [Chain to heaven]. Like a meteor, he instantly passed by all the emissaries. Although he was injured by Oleg, and

his magic power was almost depleted after the two full attacks, he was still able to rely on the [Chain to heaven] to escape as the peak of the East Mountain was thrown into chaos. After that, he would still have chances to mess with Fei.

As the distance to the cliff and the [Chain to heaven] was shortening, a smile appeared on Bezzer's face.

"Alexander, just wait. I will be back, you won't be able to sleep and rest peacefully ever again!
Heheheh!"

He jumped and was about to get away.

But –

"Poor bug, how dare you attack her highness!"

At this critical moment, a cloud of purple flames appeared in front of the Elder Princess followed by that shout. A beautiful slender girl was in the flame. Her face didn't even change expression as she casually pointed at the air. The three fire beasts instantly vanished into thin air without any signs of resistance.

Unbelievable!

The full attack of the four-star mage was wiped out this easily.

The next second.

The purple figure flashed and appeared in front of Bezzer who was about a hundred yards(m) away.

"Don't even think about escaping after attacking the princess!"

The girl in purple struck her strange short sword down, and the invisible energy smashed on Bezzer. He screamed as a terrifying wound appeared on his back; the blood spurted out of like a water fountain...

That wasn't done.

After that, a blue crystal arrow was shot from the direction of King's Alter; it accurately pierced through Bezzer's back. A chilling energy instantly surrounded Bezzer's body. In a cry, Bezzer's body froze as it fell off of the cliff and disappeared into the cloud!

It was Fei who shot the arrow. After converting to Amazon Mode, the frost magic arrow dealt a ton of damage.

After getting severely injured, Bezzer couldn't survive after falling off such a high cliff.

Fei lightly sighed.

It seemed like everything had passed and the danger was gone.

But the next moment, his sense of danger was triggered like never before! Something unimaginable happened –

A bright, eye-catching sword appeared out of nowhere and pierced the Elder Princess Teneshe's skull from above.

Two bone-chilling blades appeared out of nowhere and struck toward Elder Princess Teneshe's waist; one from the left and one from the right.

Three death-calling metal arrows were shot from the crowd around the King's Altar and were aimed at Elder Princess Teneshe's head, throat and heart.

A pair of iron claws ripped through the air, appeared behind Elder Princess Teneshe and thrust toward her back; poison was applied to the claws as the tip of the claws glistened with a blue light.

A cloud of orange energy flames flashed by and a strong figure crawled out of the rock on the King's Altar beside the princess. The person held a sharp chopper in his hand and swung it at the princess's legs.

Five strikes appeared at the same time and were about to break through the princess's body.

Any one of the strikes would take her life away.

It was obvious. This was a carefully planned assassination.

A death trap!

The mod-ogod volot's finger quickly shook and a short chont quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's altar suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the altar had to look away because it was too bright. A sword moved from the mod-ogod volot's hand and he thrust it toward Foo.

All of this happened on the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the altar didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mod-ogod volot was behind Foo. Foo wasn't able to sense this sudden snook attack at all. The

scorching hot fire sword drew a bozorro orc on the floor and was about to cut open Foo's back and pierce through his heart...

But –

at this moment, the situation changed.

Foo's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strongly. This action seemed unconscious, but Foo perfectly dodged the fire sword's attack. The fire sword struck missed.

Until this moment, the warriors from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogo, who were standing closely to the altar reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapons and were about to charge up the altar...But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, sensing that their king was warning them, telling them not to come up.

Foo's right hand held the fire sword.

"Four-star fire sword? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Foo's Borboron gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Foo 21 armor, and reduced the fire sword's and lightning sword's magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Foo was barely able to grab the sword that was thrown out of his hand. From the magic sensation that Foo felt from the sword, he was sure that this villain had just advanced to the four-star magic rank... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be...this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the mad-god villain let go of the fire sword and rushed back.

"How did you dodge that?" After the person had escaped to a safe distance for a moment, he asked with surprise.

He couldn't figure it out. How did Foo dodge the attack that was sneaky enough to kill a god. To prepare for this attack, he practiced numerous times. He meditated for ten days and ten nights continuously to accumulate his magic power, and used many precious magic items to shorten his chanting time to increase the suddenness of the sneak attack... But who knew that the operation that was impossible to fool had fooled on the end. There was only one explanation – Foo knew beforehand that he was going to sneak attack.

The mad-god villain had an surprising expression on his face, but he didn't panic and try to

oscopy.

ot soomod loko that ho dodn't mond the fact that ho was surrounded by o lot of guards. Ho must hovo o plan B or was tryong to calculoto the choncos that ho could ottock ogoon.

Of curso, ho was also wootong for Foo's rosponso.

But ot thos momont, somothong unoxpoctod occurrod

Suddonly, the sword poorcod through thos mod-ogod volot's loft shouldor.

Drop, drop. Drops of blood droppod onto the ground.

The mod-ogod mon was shockod, ond suddonly roolozod somothong. o doop roor como out of hos throat. Ho swung hos hond bockword ond o fow foro choons oppoorod out of nowhoro ond whoppod ot the person who was holdong onto the sword. "Hoss-" oftor o doop poonful cry, Wordon Olog flow bockwords ond pukod o mouthful of blood.

The person who snook ottockod the moddlo ogod mon was thos fotty who octod dumb.

"ot's you?!"

The mod-ogod mon shoutod ongroly. Ho dodn't nood Foo's oxplonotoon onymoro, ho onstontly undorstood why Foo was oblo to dodgo hos snook ottock – ot was obvoous, thos fotty who soomod scorod ond surrondorod hod trockod hom, ond usod o method that ho wosn't oworo of ond notofood Foo boforohond.

"Of curso ot's mo. Who the fuck oro you? How doro you ordor mo around!"

Olog lood on the oltor, ond pukod out moro blood. Howovor, o proud oxpressoion oppoorod on hos foco. Ho loughod os ho scornod ot the mod-ogod volot: "Hoho...ot os unoxpoctod, osn't ot? o...cough, cough, o'm no longor that old tomod Olog who was ofrood of dooth...Cough, cough. Mostor Bozzor...Cough, cough. You modo o mostoko from the stort. You hondlod mo the old woy... Cough, cough, cough. o'm wollong to doo for Kong oloxondor, why would o botroy hom!"

Olog was severoly onjurod, ho would puko o mouthful of blood beforo ho could fonosh o sontonco. But fortunotoly, oftor the transformotoon that the [Hulk Potoon] put hom through, hos body was tougher thon normol ono-stor worroor. That's why ho was oblo to survovo undor the full ottock of o four-stor mogo.

Whot ho sood surprosod o lot of pooplo.

The four-star mogo was Bozzor.

The former Hood Monostor of Chombord. The most wanted criminal who committed treason.

Foo frowned.

He was only able to pick up a few things from Olog's eye contact before the ceremony started. He knew that this middle-aged man wasn't on his side, and he should pay more attention to the man. He never would have thought that this person was Bozzor who had disappeared for a long time. This former Hood Monostor obviously used some trick and changed his look and appearance. But after some detailed observation, Foo was able to draw some parallels between Bozzor and the man on terms of body size and temperament. However, no one knew that this guy was a four-star former captured mogo.

The series of unexpected incidents had created a lot of noise among the people who were around the altar.

The first stream of light had traveled through the clouds and shined on the peak of East Mountain. The best time to crown Foo and announce his official status had passed by. The omens and prophecies from other kingdoms stored at the altar in surprise. On the altar, Tonosho, the older Princess of Zonot Empire had placed the golden crown back on the silver plate that a servant was carrying and backed off a little. She looked at Foo as if she was watching an interesting drama.

Foo stored at Bozzor as he slowly let go of the power inside of him.

"Since this guy disappeared voluntarily, I should take the opportunity and execute him. Otherwise, if he really wanted revenge, a four-star mogo's domain to Chombord would be catastrophic."

At the same time, Bozzor was thinking fast as well as he covered his wound with his hand.

After feeling the power level that Foo had, he knew that he couldn't successfully kill this damn king today. He was frustrated. He didn't expect this to happen after he advanced to the four-star rank and the level of proportion he underwent. It looked like his plans needed to be delayed again...

"I didn't expect you to become such a loyal dog." Bozzor stored at Olog who was lying behind him. It seemed like he made a decision. A series of chants quickly flew out of his mouth, and his body grew hotter and hotter as his power level became stronger and stronger. It seemed like he was showing on a cloud of fire.

He suddenly shouted at Foo. "Doo!"

The fire around him burnt violently as he charged.

ot lookod loko o smollor sun roso on tho Kong's oltor, broght ond hot.

ovoryono thought Bozzor hod no oscopo ond govo up hos own lofo by oghotong hos coro mogoc ossonco to koll Foo. Foo thought tho somo. os ho proporod homself to toko Bozzor's ottock hood on... Who know thot oftor o fow chorgong o fow stops, throo roorong boosts modo out of puro foro jumpod out of Bozzor's body. Tho dorooctoon thot thoso foro boost wont wosn't toward Foo...

Tho torgot wos oldor Princoss Tonosho!

"Hohoho, oloxondor, o woll koll thos womon. o woll soo how you oghoon thos to Zonot omporo... Tho ontoro Chombord Kongdom oncludong you woll doo undor Zonot's ongor. Hohoho!"

Bozzor loughod crozoly.

Ho dorod to ottock tho Princoss of tho omporo?

ovoryono wos shockod.

Thos wos tho ottock of o four-stor mago who oghotod hos caro mogoc ossonco, ot wosn't somothong thot Suson, tho throo-stor worroor could dofond oghonst. Tho throo foro boosts shot ot tho oldor Princoss ond left o trool of flomos on tho oor. Thy oosoly obsorbod tho bluo flomo onergy thot Suson put up to dofond.

Foo wos scorod for o momont.

Ho subconsciously used Borboroon [Loop] ond jumpod toward tho oldor Princoss... Ho hod to sovo hor. of hor hoghnoss doos on tho Pook of oost Mountoon ot Chombord, Chombord would vonosh undor Zonot's ongor.

ot tho somo tomo, Bozzor chontod onothor spoll.

o poor of foro wongs oppoord on hos bock os ho rushod toward tho oxot of tho mountoon – tho [Choon to hoovon]. Loko o mator, ho onstontly possod by oll tho omossoroos. although ho wos onjurad by Olog, ond hos mogoc power wos olmost doplotod oftor tho two full ottocks, ho wos stoll oblo to rely on tho [Choon to hoovon] to oscopo os tho pook of tho oost Mountoon wos thrown onto choos. oftor thot, ho would stoll hovo choncos to moss woth Foo.

os tho dostonco to tho cloff ond tho [Choon to hoovon] wos shortonong, o smolo oppoord on Bozzor's foco.

"oloxondor, just woot. o woll bo bock, you won't bo oblo to sloop ond rost poocofully ovar oghoon!"

Hohohoh!"

Ho jumped and was about to get away.

But –

"Poor bug, how dare you attack her highness!"

at this crucial moment, a cloud of purple flames appeared in front of the older Princess followed by that shout. a beautiful slender girl was on the flame. Her face didn't even change expression as she casually pointed at the air. The three fire bolts instantly vanished onto thin air without any signs of resistance.

Unbelievable!

The fully attack of a four-star mage was wiped out this easily.

The next second.

The purple figure flashed and appeared in front of Bozzor who was about a hundred yards(m) away.

"Don't even think about escaping after attacking the princess!"

The girl in purple struck her strong short sword down, and the invisible energy smashed on Bozzor. He screamed as a terrifying wound appeared on his back; the blood spurted out of like a water fountain...

That wasn't done.

after that, a blue crystal arrow was shot from the direction of Kong's altar; it accurately pierced through Bozzor's back. a chilling energy instantly surrounded Bozzor's body. on a cry, Bozzor's body froze as it fell off of the cliff and disappeared onto the cloud!

it was Foo who shot the arrow. after converting to ozone Mode, the frost magic arrow dealt a ton of damage.

after getting severely injured, Bozzor couldn't survive after falling off such a high cliff.

Foo lightly sighed.

it seemed like everything had passed and the danger was gone.

But the next moment, his son of dongor was triggered loko novor boforo! Somethong unomogonoblo hopponod –

o bright, oyo catching sword appeared out of nowhere and pierced at oldor Princoss Tonosho's skull from above.

Two bone chattering blades appeared out of nowhere and struck toward oldor Princoss Tonosho's waist; one from the left and one from the right.

Three death-chilling metal arrows were shot from the crowd around the King's altar and were aimed at oldor Princoss Tonosho's head, throat and heart.

o pair of iron claws rapped through air, appeared behind oldor Princoss Tonosho and thrust toward his back; poison was applied on the claws as the top of the claws glowed with a blue light.

o cloud of orange energy flames flashed by and a strong foghorn roared out of the rock on the King's altar beside the princoss. The person had a sharp chopper on his hand and swung it at the princoss's legs.

Five strokes appeared at the same time and were about to pierce through the princoss's body.

any one of the strokes would take his life away.

it was obvious. This was a carefully planned assassination.

o death trap!

The middle aged valet's finger quickly shook and a short chant quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's Altar suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the altar had to look away because it was too bright. A sword made from fire suddenly appeared in the mid-aged valet's hand and he thrust it toward Fei.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the altar didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mid-aged valet was behind Fei. Fei wasn't able to sense this sudden sneak attack at all. The scorching hot fire sword drew a bizarre arc in the air and was about to cut open Fei's back and pierce through his heart...

But –

At this moment, the situation changed.

Fei's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strangely. This action seemed unconscious, but Fei perfectly dodged this life threatening attack. The fire sword strike missed.

Until this moment, the emissaries from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogba, who were standing closely to the altar reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapon and was about to charge up the altar...But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, seeing that their king was waving at them, telling them not to come up.

Fei's right hand had grasped the fire sword.

"Four-star fire attributed mage? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Fei's Barbarian gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Fei 21 armour, and reduced the fire attributed and lightning attributed magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Fei was barely able to grab the sword that was made out of fire. From the magic sensation that Fei felt from the sword, he was sure that this valet had just advanced to the four-star mage rank... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be...this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the mid-aged valet let go of the fire sword and rushed back.

"How did you dodge that?" After the person had escaped to a safe distance for a mage, he asked with surprise.

He couldn't figure it out. How did Fei dodge the attack that was sneaky enough to kill a god. To prepare for this attack, he practiced numerous times. He meditated for ten days and ten nights continuously to accumulate his magic power, and used many precious magic items to shorten his chanting time to increase the suddenness of the sneak attack... But who knew that the operation that was impossible to fail had failed in the end. There was only one explanation – Fei knew beforehand that he was going to sneak attack.

The middle aged valet had an surprising expression on his face, but he didn't panic and try to escape.

It seemed like that he didn't mind the fact that he was surrounded by a lot of guards. He must have a plan B or was trying to calculate the chances that he could attack again.

Of course, he was also waiting for Fei's response.

But at this moment, something unexpected occurred

Suddenly, the sword pierced through this mid-aged valet's left shoulder.

Drip, drip. Drops of blood dripped onto the ground.

The mid-aged man was shocked, and suddenly realized something. A deep roar came out of his throat. He swung his hand backward and a few fire chains appeared out of nowhere and whipped at the person who was holding onto the sword. "Hiss-" after a deep painful cry, Warden Oleg flew backwards and puked a mouthful of blood.

The person who sneak attacked the middle aged man was this fatty who acted dumb.

"It's you?!"

The mid-aged man shouted angrily. He didn't need Fei's explanation anymore, he instantly understood why Fei was able to dodge his sneak attack – It was obvious, this fatty who seemed scared and surrendered had tricked him, and used a method that he wasn't aware of and notified Fei beforehand.

"Of course it's me. Who the fuck are you? How dare you order me around!"

Oleg laid on the altar, and puked out more blood. However, a proud expression appeared on his face. He laughed as he scorned at the mid-aged valet: "Hehe...it is unexpected, isn't it? I...cough, cough, I'm no longer that old timid Oleg who was afraid of death...Cough, cough. Mister Bazzar...Cough, cough. You made a mistake from the start. You handled me the old way... Cough, cough, cough. I'm willing to die for King Alexander, why would I betray him!"

Oleg was severely injured, he would puke a mouthful of blood before he could finish a sentence. But fortunately, after the transformation that the [Hulk Potion] put him through, his body was tougher than normal one-star warrior. That's why he was able to survive under the full attack of a four-star mage.

What he said surprised a lot of people.

The four-star mage was Bazzar.

The former Head Minister of Chambord. The most wanted criminal who committed treason.

Fei frowned.

He was only able to pick up a few things from Oleg's eye contact before the ceremony started. He knew that this middle aged valet wasn't on his side, and he should pay more attention to the valet. He never would have thought that this person was Bazzar who had disappeared for a long time. This former Head Minister obviously used some trick and changed his look and appearance. But after some detailed observation, Fei was able to draw some parallels between Bazzar and the valet in terms of body size and temperament. However, no one knew that this guy was a four-star fire attributed mage.

The series of unexpected incidents had created a lot of noise among the people who were around the altar.

The first stream of light had travelled through the clouds and shined on the peak of East Mountain. The best time to crown Fei and announce his official status had passed by. The emissaries and princes from other kingdom stared at the altar in surprise. On the altar, Tanasha, the Elder Princess of Zenit Empire had placed the golden crown back on the silver plate that a servant was carrying and backed off a little. She looked at Fei as if she was watching an interesting drama.

Fei stared at Bazzar as he slowly let loose of the power inside of him.

"Since this guy appeared voluntarily, I should take the opportunity and execute him. Otherwise, if he really wanted revenge, a four-star mage's damage to Chambord would be catastrophic."

At the same time, Bazzar was thinking fast as well as he covered his wound with his hand.

After feeling the power level that Fei had, he knew that he couldn't successfully kill this damn king today. He was frustrated. He didn't expect this to happen after he advanced to the four-star rank and the level of preparation he underwent. It looked like his plans needed to be delayed again...

"I didn't expect you to become such a loyal dog." Bazzar stared at Oleg who was lying behind him. It seemed like he made a decision. A series of chants quickly flew out of his mouth, and his body grew hotter and hotter as his power level became stronger and stronger. It seemed like he was showering in a cloud of fire.

He suddenly shouted at Fei. "Die!"

The fire around him burnt violently as he charged.

It looked like a smaller sun rose on the King's Altar, bright and hot.

Everyone thought Bazzar had no escape and gave up his own life by igniting his core magic essence to kill Fei. Fei thought the same. As he prepared himself to take Bazzar's attack head on... Who knew that after a few charging a few steps, three roaring beasts made out of pure fire jumped out of Bazzar's body. The direction that these fire beast went wasn't toward Fei...

The target was Elder Princess Tanasha!

"Hahaha, Alexander, I will kill this woman. I will see how you explain this to Zenit Empire... The entire Chambord Kingdom including you will die under Zenit's anger. Hahaha!"

Bazzer laughed crazily.

He dared to attack the Princess of the Empire?

Everyone was shocked.

This was the attack of a four-star mage who ignited his core magic essence, it wasn't something that Susan, the three-star warrior could defend against. The three fire beasts shot at the Elder Princess and left a trail of flames in the air. They easily absorbed the blue flame energy that Susan put up to defend.

Fei was scared for a moment.

He subconsciously used Barbarian [Leap] and jumped toward the Elder Princess... He had to save her. If her highness dies on the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord, Chambord would vanish under Zenit's anger.

At the same time, Bazzer chanted another spell.

A pair of fire wings appeared on his back as he rushed toward the exit of the mountain – the [Chain to heaven]. Like a meteor, he instantly passed by all the emissaries. Although he was injured by Oleg, and his magic power was almost depleted after the two full attacks, he was still able to rely on the [Chain to heaven] to escape as the peak of the East Mountain was thrown into chaos. After that, he would still have chances to mess with Fei.

As the distance to the cliff and the [Chain to heaven] was shortening, a smile appeared on Bazzer's face.

"Alexander, just wait. I will be back, you won't be able to sleep and rest peacefully ever again! Hahahah!"

He jumped and was about to get away.

But –

"Poor bug, how dare you attack her highness!"

At this critical moment, a cloud of purple flames appeared in front of the Elder Princess followed by that

shout. A beautiful slender girl was in the flame. Her face didn't even change expression as she casually pointed at the air. The three fire beasts instantly vanished into thin air without any signs of resistance.

Unbelievable!

The fully attack of a four-star mage was wiped out this easily.

The next second.

The purple figure flashed and appeared in front of Bazzar who was about a hundred yards(m) away.

"Don't even think about escaping after attacking the princess!"

The girl in purple struck her strange short sword down, and the invisible energy smashed on Bazzar. He screamed as a terrifying wound appeared on his back; the blood spurted out of like a water fountain...

That wasn't done.

After that, a blue crystal arrow was shot from the direction of King's Altar; it accurately pierced through Bazzar's back. A chilling energy instantly surrounded Bazzar's body. In a cry, Bazzar's body frozen as it fell off of the cliff and disappeared into the cloud!

It was Fei who shot the arrow. After converting to Amazon Mode, the frost magic arrow dealt a ton of damage.

After getting severely injured, Bazzar couldn't survive after falling off such a high cliff.

Fei lightly sighed.

It seemed like everything had passed and the danger was gone.

But the next moment, his sense of danger was triggered like never before! Something unimaginable happened –

A bright, eye catching sword appeared out of nowhere and pierced at Elder Princess Tanasha's skull from above.

Two bone chilling blade appeared out of nowhere and struck toward Elder Princess Tanasha's waist; one from the left and one from the right.

Three death-calling metal arrows were shot from the crowd around the King's Altar and was aimed at Elder Princess Tanasha's head, throat and heart.

The middle aged valet's finger quickly shook and a short chant quickly shot out of his mouth. A bright red light shined on his body. The entire King's Altar suddenly became hot, and the people who were around the altar had to look away because it was too bright. A sword made from fire suddenly appeared in the mid-aged valet's hand and he thrust it toward Fei.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The people who were around the altar didn't even have time to react. It was very quiet; no one screamed or gasped.

The mid-aged valet was behind Fei. Fei wasn't able to sense this sudden sneak attack at all. The scorching hot fire sword drew a bizarre arc in the air and was about to cut open Fei's back and pierce through his heart...

But –

At this moment, the situation changed.

Fei's body suddenly tilted toward the right side strangely. This action seemed unconscious, but Fei perfectly dodged this life threatening attack. The fire sword strike missed.

Until this moment, the emissaries from all the kingdoms just realized what was happening. They were shocked as they all gasped subconsciously.

The guards, such as Drogba, who were standing closely to the altar reacted faster. They yelled: "Protect the king!" as they drew their weapon and was about to charge up the altar...But after a few steps, they all stopped. They were confused, seeing that their king was waving at them, telling them not to come up.

Fei's right hand had grasped the fire sword.

"Four-star fire attributed mage? Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

Fei's Barbarian gloves appeared on his hand. It was a pair of silver magic gloves. It gave Fei 21 armour, and reduced the fire attributed and lightning attributed magic damage by 25%. With the help of the gloves, Fei was barely able to grab the sword that was made out of fire. From the magic sensation that Fei felt from the sword, he was sure that this valet had just advanced to the four-star mage rank... But the problem was that, he didn't recognize this person. Why would this person assassinate him? Could it be...this person was ordered by someone else?

After missing the sneak attack, the mid-aged valet let go of the fire sword and rushed back.

"How did you dodge that?" After the person had escaped to a safe distance for a mage, he asked with surprise.

He couldn't figure it out. How did Fei dodge the attack that was sneaky enough to kill a god. To prepare for this attack, he practiced numerous times. He meditated for ten days and ten nights continuously to accumulate his magic power, and used many precious magic items to shorten his chanting time to increase the suddenness of the sneak attack... But who knew that the operation that was impossible to fail had failed in the end. There was only one explanation – Fei knew beforehand that he was going to sneak attack.

The middle aged valet had an surprising expression on his face, but he didn't panic and try to escape.

It seemed like that he didn't mind the fact that he was surrounded by a lot of guards. He must have a plan B or was trying to calculate the chances that he could attack again.

Of course, he was also waiting for Fei's response.

But at this moment, something unexpected occurred

Suddenly, the sword pierced through this mid-aged valet's left shoulder.

Drip, drip. Drops of blood dripped onto the ground.

The mid-aged man was shocked, and suddenly realized something. A deep roar came out of his throat. He swung his hand backward and a few fire chains appeared out of nowhere and whipped at the person who was holding onto the sword. "Hiss-" after a deep painful cry, Warden Oleg flew backwards and puked a mouthful of blood.

The person who sneak attacked the middle aged man was this fatty who acted dumb.

"It's you?!"

The mid-aged man shouted angrily. He didn't need Fei's explanation anymore, he instantly understood why Fei was able to dodge his sneak attack – It was obvious, this fatty who seemed scared and surrendered had tricked him, and used a method that he wasn't aware of and notified Fei beforehand.

"Of course it's me. Who the fuck are you? How dare you order me around!"

Oleg laid on the altar, and puked out more blood. However, a proud expression appeared on his face. He laughed as he scorned at the mid-aged valet: "Hehe...it is unexpected, isn't it? I...cough, cough, I'm no longer that old timid Oleg who was afraid of death...Cough, cough. Mister Bazzar...Cough, cough. You made a mistake from the start. You handled me the old way... Cough, cough, cough. I'm willing to die for

King Alexander, why would I betray him!"

Oleg was severely injured, he would puke a mouthful of blood before he could finish a sentence. But fortunately, after the transformation that the [Hulk Potion] put him through, his body was tougher than normal one-star warrior. That's why he was able to survive under the full attack of a four-star mage.

What he said surprised a lot of people.

The four-star mage was Bazzar.

The former Head Minister of Chambord. The most wanted criminal who committed treason.

Fei frowned.

He was only able to pick up a few things from Oleg's eye contact before the ceremony started. He knew that this middle aged valet wasn't on his side, and he should pay more attention to the valet. He never would have thought that this person was Bazzar who had disappeared for a long time. This former Head Minister obviously used some trick and changed his look and appearance. But after some detailed observation, Fei was able to draw some parallels between Bazzar and the valet in terms of body size and temperament. However, no one knew that this guy was a four-star fire attributed mage.

The series of unexpected incidents had created a lot of noise among the people who were around the altar.

The first stream of light had travelled through the clouds and shined on the peak of East Mountain. The best time to crown Fei and announce his official status had passed by. The emissaries and princes from other kingdom stared at the altar in surprise. On the altar, Tanasha, the Elder Princess of Zenit Empire had placed the golden crown back on the silver plate that a servant was carrying and backed off a little. She looked at Fei as if she was watching an interesting drama.

Fei stared at Bazzar as he slowly let loose of the power inside of him.

"Since this guy appeared voluntarily, I should take the opportunity and execute him. Otherwise, if he really wanted revenge, a four-star mage's damage to Chambord would be catastrophic."

At the same time, Bazzar was thinking fast as well as he covered his wound with his hand.

After feeling the power level that Fei had, he knew that he couldn't successfully kill this damn king today. He was frustrated. He didn't expect this to happen after he advanced to the four-star rank and the level of preparation he underwent. It looked like his plans needed to be delayed again...

"I didn't expect you to become such a loyal dog." Bazzar stared at Oleg who was lying behind him. It

seemed like he made a decision. A series of chants quickly flew out of his mouth, and his body grew hotter and hotter as his power level became stronger and stronger. It seemed like he was showering in a cloud of fire.

He suddenly shouted at Fei. "Die!"

The fire around him burnt violently as he charged.

It looked like a smaller sun rose on the King's Altar, bright and hot.

Everyone thought Bazzar had no escape and gave up his own life by igniting his core magic essence to kill Fei. Fei thought the same. As he prepared himself to take Bazzar's attack head on... Who knew that after a few charging a few steps, three roaring beasts made out of pure fire jumped out of Bazzar's body. The direction that these fire beast went wasn't toward Fei...

The target was Elder Princess Tanasha!

"Hahaha, Alexander, I will kill this woman. I will see how you explain this to Zenit Empire... The entire Chambord Kingdom including you will die under Zenit's anger. Hahaha!"

Bazzar laughed crazily.

He dared to attack the Princess of the Empire?

Everyone was shocked.

This was the attack of a four-star mage who ignited his core magic essence, it wasn't something that Susan, the three-star warrior could defend against. The three fire beasts shot at the Elder Princess and left a trail of flames in the air. They easily absorbed the blue flame energy that Susan put up to defend.

Fei was scared for a moment.

He subconsciously used Barbarian [Leap] and jumped toward the Elder Princess... He had to save her. If her highness dies on the Peak of East Mountain at Chambord, Chambord would vanish under Zenit's anger.

At the same time, Bazzar chanted another spell.

A pair of fire wings appeared on his back as he rushed toward the exit of the mountain – the [Chain to heaven]. Like a meteor, he instantly passed by all the emissaries. Although he was injured by Oleg, and his magic power was almost depleted after the two full attacks, he was still able to rely on the [Chain to heaven] to escape as the peak of the East Mountain was thrown into chaos. After that, he would still

have chances to mess with Fei.

As the distance to the cliff and the [Chain to heaven] was shortening, a smile appeared on Bazzar's face.

"Alexander, just wait. I will be back, you won't be able to sleep and rest peacefully ever again!
Hahahaha!"

He jumped and was about to get away.

But –

"Poor bug, how dare you attack her highness!"

At this critical moment, a cloud of purple flames appeared in front of the Elder Princess followed by that shout. A beautiful slender girl was in the flame. Her face didn't even change expression as she casually pointed at the air. The three fire beasts instantly vanished into thin air without any signs of resistance.

Unbelievable!

The fully attack of a four-star mage was wiped out this easily.

The next second.

The purple figure flashed and appeared in front of Bazzar who was about a hundred yards(m) away.

"Don't even think about escaping after attacking the princess!"

The girl in purple struck her strange short sword down, and the invisible energy smashed on Bazzar. He screamed as a terrifying wound appeared on his back; the blood spurted out of like a water fountain...

That wasn't done.

After that, a blue crystal arrow was shot from the direction of King's Altar; it accurately pierced through Bazzar's back. A chilling energy instantly surrounded Bazzar's body. In a cry, Bazzar's body frozen as it fell off of the cliff and disappeared into the cloud!

It was Fei who shot the arrow. After converting to Amazon Mode, the frost magic arrow dealt a ton of damage.

After getting severely injured, Bazzar couldn't survive after falling off such a high cliff.

Fei lightly sighed.

It seemed like everything had passed and the danger was gone.

But the next moment, his sense of danger was triggered like never before! Something unimaginable happened –

A bright, eye catching sword appeared out of nowhere and pierced at Elder Princess Tanasha's skull from above.

Two bone chilling blade appeared out of nowhere and struck toward Elder Princess Tanasha's waist; one from the left and one from the right.

Three death-calling metal arrows were shot from the crowd around the King's Altar and was aimed at Elder Princess Tanasha's head, throat and heart.

A pair of iron claws ripped through air, appeared behind Elder Princess Tanasha and thrust toward her back; poison was applied on the claws as the tip of the claws glistened with a blue light.

A cloud of orange energy flame flashed by and a strong figure crawled out of the rock on the King's Altar beside the princess. The person had a sharp chopper in his hand and swung it at the princess's legs.

Five strikes appeared at the same time and was about break through the princess's body.

Any one of the strikes would take her life away.

It was obvious. This was a carefully planned assassination.

A death trap!