

Long Live the King Chapter 212

Fei's arrogant attitude angered the perverted young man beside the bald one-eyed muscular man. He finally took his eyes off that charming woman's graceful body on the Soros caravan side. He checked Fei out from top to bottom, and then a disdainful cold smile appeared on the sides of his mouth.

"You know what I hate the most?" The young man began talking, "Those delicate roses like you that grew up in the greenhouse, but must naively provoke wild weeds that have experienced countless storms... Boy, have you ever seen a dead man? Have you ever killed anyone? Have you ever heard the sound of a man's head being chopped off? Have you ever smelled warm, crimson blood spilling over your face?" As he continued speaking, his tone became a ferocious roar, and implied a hint of jealousy and anger, "You self-righteous stupid pig noble, put away your dog shit pride on your face when you are in the outside world. Here, you are just a homeless dog waiting to be slaughtered!"

Is this guy retarded?

Fei touched his chin in confusion and thought, I'm just here to kill a few people, why ask stupid philosophical questions? How come when I'm listening to this perverted-looking young retard, I'm reminded of those keyboard warriors on the internet that always find things to be mad about?

"Your Majesty, this guy's name is David Bently. He's a middle-level leader at the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group. It was said that he's a fallen samurai that had his aristocratic identity revoked from him after his family fell. Maybe due to his past, he has a strong hatred towards the general nobility that's usually incomprehensible to others. He's an ice-type warrior with a strength between 3-4 stars. The bald one-eyed guy is one of the six main fighters under the Blood-Edge's command. He has an unknown origin, but his strength is way above Bently. That humble-looking middle-aged mercenary is also a leader, named Cassa-Sana. He has a dead face but the truth is he has a ruthless heart. He's extremely cunning, and is a killer with a smile. The girl beside him that looks like she's 18 is actually 30 something years old already, with a half dark elf bloodline. She's bloodthirsty for kills..."

Looks like the old Zolasc wasn't just a solar-powered automatic-charging GPS navigator. He's also the latest version of a revenge compass, being able to quickly and clearly identify all these people.

"Kidnapping and trafficking my Chambord's people, have these people participated?" Fei asked.

"Every one of them has a share of..." Zolasc didn't even finish, and the little boy Modric already answered, "Your Majesty, these people are the main leaders of the Northern Trafficking group under the Blood-Edge group. The hands of each every one of them were stained with the Chambord slaves' blood. During the past 3 years, 4000 slaves were sold to the Black Stone Kingdom and over 60% were kidnapped by them!"

At this moment, the skinny young boy and the white-hair elder's eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

Fei carefully listened to the end, and he quietly looked at the 200 or so mercenaries at the scene. With a very calm voice he asked, "Hey, now you know what debt I, your King, am here to collect right? Now you don't have to die as a confused ghost..."

His voice was slow and calm, yet revealed doubtless resolve. He clearly saw all these mercenaries from Blood-Edge as dead people now.

Your King?

Hearing that self-proclaimed name, a light flashed past the bald one-eyed man's mind, and he suddenly remembered the young king that recently became famous. He was in shock and was just about to say something, but the pervert David-Bently beside him couldn't suppress himself anymore and leaped up.

"Naïve stupid pig, go die!" Bently instantly pulled out the long blade on his waist. The energy in his body surged like a tsunami, and he sliced into the air. A 5 to 6 meter long deep blue chilly air blade came out from the physical blade. It roared as it began shooting down towards Fei and the other two!

"Bitter Ice Blade!" Under the light of the deep blue air blade, Bently's face looked ferocious like a demon.

The 4-Star level weapon spell [Bitter Ice Blade] condensed extremely deadly cold energy that could instantly turn the opponent's fleshy body into an ice statue. It was an intermediate tier ice-type skill. Fei

had once seen a book on this skill from the pile of scrolls inside Evan's storage ring. Fei happened to be using the assassin mode's energy channel network to modify this scroll, so he was very familiar with it.

Since he was familiar with it, he could easily deal with it.

Gently gesturing in the air, a dark green blade/sword-like strange weapon appeared out of the blue into Fei's hand. There was no loud roar like Bently, nor any surge in energy or magic, no fancy special effects. Fei just lightly flicked his wrist like killing a fly.

Comparing the two moves, it seemed like the victor was already determined.

"Be careful..." The young woman in the red coat from the Soros Caravan couldn't help but shout out to warn Fei.

But...

At the instant, the atmosphere suddenly changed.

In front of the everyone's stunned expression, that powerful and fancy air blade that was shot out by Bently in anger that was enough to freeze all surrounding giant trees didn't even get close to Fei's body, as it suddenly just dissipated into two streams from the middle and scattered towards the two sides. It did freeze countless giant trees and stones on both sides past Fei, but it didn't pose the slightest threat to Fei and the other two.

And then, something even more unbelievable happened-

The precious blade inside Bently's hand, as well as his young and lively body, suddenly also split into two.

There seemed to have been an invisible person in the air who quietly swung a colorless yet indestructible sword, just like a sharp steak knife cutting open a medium-well steak on a dinner plate. It easily cut the perverted young fighter who claimed to have endured through countless storms, into two parts.

Poof~

The sound of the body and blade landing together echoed, and the entire lakeside fell into dead silence.

The elite Bently that were just pointing at Fei's nose and swearing instantly turned into a cold dead body just like that, without a chance to fight back or dodge. Those mercenaries with grim smiles that were just waiting for their big boss to take care of these little "mice" that suddenly appeared, had their facial expressions frozen. As they took a deep cold breath, they could already feel the smell of death overwhelming them.

Just one move, and the atmosphere suddenly changed.

Elite!

An unbelievable elite!

Killing the 4-star level ice-type warrior Bently with one strike, as if butchering a chicken, shocked everyone at the scene.

The bald one-eyed giant appeared calm on the surface, but a tsunami was already going off in his heart. His strength was far above Bently, so he was able to have a very clear look at that instant when those two exchanged blows. The black-haired mysterious teen on the opposite side didn't use any special energy moves, nor channel any magic. That wave of the sword was a pure explosion of brute strength. The strange weapon's edge was fast to the extreme, capable of compressing air to form a sharp air blade. It easily cut open the 4-star level warrior that was going full out... Such strength, it could be called

terrifying, and it far exceeded the intelligence the bald one-eyed man had on the recently rising Chambord city young king. He instantly understood, some sh*t was going to go down today.

And when the Soros Caravan that was surrounded saw this scene, they suddenly felt the ecstasy of escaping death.

Especially the manager Redknapp standing at the very front with his hands tightly holding onto the magic staff. The shock and surprise in his heart was simply difficult to be expressed with language. Three minutes ago, when Fei and two people suddenly appeared, he felt excited, thinking that things could finally turn around. However, after sensing no energy nor magic from Fei's team, he thought they were just three vulnerable ordinary people, and his heart sunk again. Who knew, god played a big joke with three twists on him, that seemingly-ordinary black-haired handsome young man was actually a super elite that exceeded everybody's imagination.

"Harry, should we take this chance to break through the siege?" The charming young woman on his side whispered to him.

"No need to rush, let's wait first and see how things turn out." Redknapp shook his head. The good sense of an extraordinary caravan manager told him there could be a big opportunity lying in front of him.

On the far side.

After killing David-Bently with one blow, Fei looked at the sword in his hand with satisfaction.

This dark green one-handed sword [Bul-Kathos' Tribal Guardian – Mythical Sword] from the [Bul-Kathos' Children] Set didn't look like a machete nor sword. Its design was strange and heavy, and it was indeed more fit to be used than the purple and green swords. It was worthy of being the weapon once used by the Barbarian leader [Immortal King], even at the 50% sealed state, its strength was incredible!

With a flick of the wrist, the blade ringed in everyone's heart.

Fei slowly approached the Blood-Edge mercenary group step by step, his stalwart figure was like a towering mountain, giving the enemies a breathless feeling.

"Chambord King Alexander?" The bald one-eye muscular man's eyes flickered, "Maybe we can sit down and have a good talk..."

"Talk? You can come talk with my dick!"

Fei roared, and before his voice even faded, he instantly turned into a whirlwind towards the Blood-Edge group. There were still an after-image left at his original spot, yet the edge of his weapon had already hacked through many enemies' neck. Before the bald one-eyed man could even react, four heads already flew into the sky, leaving blood spewing out like a fountain from four headless bodies. This had lifted the curtain for an unstoppable brutal slaughter prologue in the night.

"Damnit! Kill him!"

This scene made the bald man's face change dramatically. He roared as he pulled out his weapons, which were two gigantic unique axes that flashed a strange cold light. The axes rose into the sky, cutting open the night sky and dropped straight towards Fei and the rest. Before the axe even landed, the faint silver blade energy already swept up the withered leaves on the ground. It was unstoppable and fierce.

"Haha, you dare to show off axe skills in front of a barbarian?"

Fei laughed in disdain and pulled out the [Bul-Kathos' Sacred Charge – Colossus Blade]. Instantly, the tier 7 Set Item [Bul-Kathos' Children] equipped. The two blades crossed, issuing a cheerful blade cry. The magical light surged, and wherever the blade travelled past, despite how hard the Blood-Edge mercenaries tried to resist, they still fell like straws under the farmer's sickles.

Very soon, the duo swords in Fei's hands met the bald man's giant axes.

Clang~!

A series of sparks flashed in the night, followed by a deafening metal striking sound.

"Poof*... That's impossible!"

The bald one-eyed muscular man suddenly spat out blood. The giant axes in his hand were already hacked into pieces, only leaving behind two bare axe hilts. His eyes were filled with shock. He kept taking steps back until finally landing on the ground, and he kept crawling backward, with blood spewing out of his mouth like a bloody fountain.