

## Long Live the King Chapter 217

The trial result discouraged the originally confident warden Oleg, He felt ashamed. After the discouragement, he started working hard and dug deep into torturing methods so that he could better serve the King.

However, to the King, it didn't matter anymore.

Before the team set out, the Soros Caravan manager – Redknapp told Shirley to send a small booklet listing all the records of the spheres of influence that the Blood-Edge Mercenary Group had, including the number of masters, names, and level of power, etc...To the Soros Caravan, they could get this kind of information very easily. Also, this wasn't any classified documentation. Anyone could inquire about it so Redknapp took it as an advantage to do a favor to Fei!

Finally, Chambord's expeditionary army left the territory of the Black Stone Kingdom in the afternoon.

"Your Majesty, we are entering the border of Thrace Kingdom. We heard you and Thrace didn't quite get along!" Redknapp whipped the horse, but the giant dog was too aggressive, and he was too afraid to stay close and said.

"Haha, it is far more than unpleasant. The King of Thrace chose the Black Stone King's side, an enemy of our Chambord. During the day of my enthronement, they sent Prince Okocha and the master Hershzen to attack me on the mountain during the ceremony. All of them were killed by my sword. We are enemies for life!" Fei laughed.

"With that being said, Your Majesty will have to be careful when we enter Thrace!"

"Why? I was hoping the King of Thrace was as courageous as the King of Blackstone, leading the military and showing up by himself. It would save me so much work!" They finally entered the mountains in the afternoon. Fei had a broader-minded while looking at the level land, and bragging excessively.

Redknapp smiled, not saying a word.

Since this morning, he had been observing Fei's every action and behavior. The description of the King of Chambord was very brief in their intelligence reports. Since he convinced the upper management about the execution of the plan, he had to observe whether the Chambord King was worth it to invest in. From the observation, he could not come to a decision. The young King was sometimes polite like an old noble, sometimes too arrogant, sometimes mature, and sometimes like a little kid. Redknapp had read a lot of people in his life, but this time, he couldn't understand this Chambord King.

"This young King seems like he is covered by a layer of cloth, very hard to read." Redknapp became more shocked the more he thought about it.

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More surprisingly, the King of Thrace knew the Chambord Expeditionary Force was coming, but he hadn't taken any actions. Not even like the Black Stone King that sent someone to observe. It seemed like he was going to let nothing happen, allowing the Chambord Expeditionary Force cross his territories.

In the evening, the Expeditionary Force and the Caravan stationed next to a waterfall.

"This place is well-known for the beasts hunting around. It is said a group of level three magic beasts Fierce Wind Wolves are always hunting here..." Old Zolasc suggested Fei to change the campsite, but from the report, this was the best place to settle. The only thing they could do was to be more alert, preventing attack from the beasts.

And the fact has proven, Old Zolasc really is a jinx.

During midnight, they heard wolves growling around the site.

"Damn, it is the group of Fierce Wind Wolves..."Redknapp heard something, quickly dressed up and ran out of the tent, jumping on a big stone and looking around. Redknapp got nervous and said, "Damn it, it is the wolves. I'm afraid there are at least six to seven hundred of them ... How come there are so many of them?"

In Zenit, level three magic beast Fierce Wind Wolves were just low-grade beasts. The power of an individual wolf was not strong, but the most terrifying part was that they liked living in packs. There was always a large number of them. When they found their prey, the wolf packs will call other groups close by, just like water flooding everywhere. They were courageous and crazy, not stopping until one side died...This kind of wolf pack, even the regular military were afraid of them.The whole army would completely wipe out if they made any mistake.

"Something's wrong, why are there suddenly so many wolf packs?" Redknapp seemed to have found out something. Shirley and the swordsman appeared, looking very seriously.

"Ready...quick! Archers...don't let them get close!"

"Lazy head, go get changed and grab your sword. Do you want to be eaten by wolves?"

"Damn it, why is there so many?"

"Make the fire bigger. They are scared of fire, add more wood...quick, light up the torches!"

The guards of the Soros Caravan were experienced. They respond to the situation very quickly, not even taking three to four minutes, 40 people quickly took over the best place for defense. The camp lit up a lot of torches, blazing in the sky. Everyone raised up their weapons and were ready for a large battle.

But when one looked at Chambord's campsite, they would see that Chambord's expeditionary army was so much quieter.

The King of Chambord never showed up but his army seemed to have received an order and went back to what they were supposed to do, not even being affected by the growling.

At the same time, there were two shadows appearing on the big rock next to the fall,

One was over two meters tall and obese, and there was a scar on his face. He brought a dead and gloomy atmosphere, it was very scary. The other one was tall and thin, a blonde handsome man, holding a longbow. The quiver on his back carried over a hundred arrows, just like a Fairy Prince.

Redknapp knew both of them.

One was the Chambord King's warden, and the other one was the King's guard.

Redknapp was confused why the Chambord King didn't come over but sent them both only on an emergency. Was he that confident about the strengths of his subordinates? Does he think they could defeat the wolf packs by themselves? Or was the Chambord King too arrogant and did not even know how terrifying the wolf pack is?

Redknapp was more leaning towards the latter.

He was experienced and had seen all sorts of surreptitious things. He seemed to know something was wrong about the sudden appearance of this group of giant wolves. From his intuition, he knew it was not that simple. It seems like someone lead the wolf packs here on purpose.

With giving him much time to think, after a long howl, the groups of wolves started running towards them. Many pairs of bloody eyes appeared in the dark, scary like the eyes of devils.

Redknapp stood on a big rock and started mumbling magic spells.

All the guards and masters of the business team stood next to Redknapp, ready to fight. Someone was holding a weapon with his sweaty palms and started to shake.

At the same time, another giant rock crashed into the ground from far away.

The fatty's mouth was holding a stem, and he sat down, just like he was ready to watch what was going to happen. He was crossing his arms, like he was not planning to help. The blonde young man who sat next to the fatty was holding the longbow, and finally pulled out the first long arrow from the quiver on his back.

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"What, you actually send someone to do such thing?" In a magnificent tent, a fourteen to fifteen year old teenager in golden armor yelled, "Alpha, who let you to do such a stupid thing?"

Everyone in the tent was frightened at the sight of this angry teenager. They did not even dare to breathe. The old man was the only one who are impassive and said, "Your Majesty, I don't think it is stupid. There will be less troubles when Your Majesty kills him."

"Bastard! If I wanted to kill him, it would be a piece of cake. How come there are so many troubles? How dare you underestimate me?" The golden armored teenager was still very angry and yelled, "Alpha, stop all these stupid actions! This is my order! I will wait here for the arrogant Chambord King, and kill him by myself!"

The old man didn't say a word.

The Black Stone King, Thrace King, Chi Shui King, and many of Fei's enemies were standing behind him. More surprisingly, these were not anybody here but the Kings of all the Kingdoms. However, these people were trembling in front of this teenager, not even daring to be disobedient.

After the teen in golden armor calmed down, he gave multiple orders, and kicked everyone all out of the tent.

"Master Alpha, is our plan still going? It seems his Majesty is very displeased!" The Blackstone King said right away he left the tent.

"Yeah, if Your Majesty knows and decides to investigate..." the Shi Shui King doubted.

The rest of them were also looking at Alpha, the old man. He was obviously a high status.

It seemed like this old man Alpha was very weak, just like a housekeeper, but, he was a very frightful man. Only people who knew him understood how scary this tiny old man was.