

## Long Live the King Chapter 222

Under the heavens, at the summit of the broken mountain peaks.

Two shadows proudly stood. As the wind blows, their clothes made fluttering sound.

The reason why everyone below the mountains were dumbfounded was that they finally saw the outcome of this battle. On the mountain top, everywhere on the Chambord King Fei's body – neck, face, earlobes, shoulder bone, arm, waist... there were thick and thin wounds. Each wound looked as if it was opened up gently by a razor. No scars could be seen but blood kept on coming out from these subtle wounds, forming little blood beads and then drops. And then, the drops ultimately became a little stream along that esoteric armor of his, down to those gloves that were repaired with black dragon scales, and then dripping onto the mountain top below his feet.

And on the south mountain peak, Fei's opponent – the golden knight Chris Sutton, with a golden spear in hand that was slightly tilted and pointing towards the sky. Not a single trace of dust was on his golden armor. His stalwart body stood straight upright, and the mountain top wind blew wildly, making his blond hair flow like a waterfall. He was as dazzling as the sun, there was not a single trace of injury on his body, and he stood there like a mountain.

The Chambord King was defeated?

The Golden Executive Knight won?

Seeing this scene, the two crowds began reacting completely different below the twin towering mountains.

The golden knights of the Imperial Knight Palace raised the long spears in their hands up high and cheered, not even trying to hide their fanatical worship of their leader at all. Then, behind those people, on top of a thin horse with withered hair, the insidious-looking old man with a goatee finally smiled and satisfyingly nodded. No one knew what he was thinking about.

And then on the Chambord side, Pete Cech, Oleg, and Torres, those three frowned as they observed the battle's situation over and over. Judging by the level of injury on His Majesty and the Golden Knight, it seemed like Fei lost. However, the three also had a strange feeling that they were forgetting about something...

"Ahh... Alexander... he's hurt!" Inside the Elder Princess's magic carriage, the blond loli Emma tightly covered her mouth. There were tears flashing at the corner of her eyes. At that moment, the little loli seemed to have forgotten that the guy at the mountain top was the noble king, and she was just a maid, yet she unexpectedly called the king by his name.

The elder princess's deep blue eyes still seemed as calm as always, the startled look instantly flashed past her eye. Beside her, the little girl Angela who had always been very quiet still had her beautiful eyes wide open. Looking at the figure that was covered in blood as if he had just crawled out from a bloody pool, a magical light shined passed Angela's eyes. It wasn't panic or nervousness, but an unprecedented belief and calmness!

At the front of both armies.

The big black dog and the strange wolf beast seemed to have detected something. The rolling-thunder-like low roar sounded from both throats. Their eyes were locked onto each other, and all the fur on their backs erected and became steel-needle like. The two beasts released a dangerous scent that would terrify everyone.

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A thunderbolt suddenly flashed between the clouds.

The ear-deafening thunder suddenly lingered beside the ears of everyone that lived in St. Petersburg.

The black fortress towered into the cloud, and the tip of the tower was like a sword inserted into the deepest region of heaven.

On the top of the tower in front of a curved window, a big and tall man with knife-like brows suddenly revealed a face of surprise. His vision traveled past tens of thousands of miles, and it seemed that he saw something very surprising. Then, he thoughtfully brushed his chin and smiled, "Interesting, I did not expect such an interesting ending. This really made me more and more look forward to how things unfold in the future!"

"Ahahaha, completely unexpected!"

"A big surprise. Maybe the Zenit's Military Exercise will become more interesting this time!"

"Great! Worth the anticipation!"

"Hehe, another empire elite is born?"

Not long ago in the skies above the Empire's capital, a few terrifyingly powerful spiritual presences awakened. They seemed to have sensed something, and with surprise, they swept through the overcast sky and disappeared immediately after.

The dark clouds above the Empire's Capital, seemed to have become more intense and gloomy.

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At the tip of the two mountains.

"I'm curious, did that woman Paris ask you to deal with me?" Fei suddenly asked.

Blood kept seeping out of his thin wounds. Despite the barbarian's powerful physical strength, the remaining silver battle energy left inside his wounds couldn't be expelled right away. It's just like countless invisible wind blades constantly cutting into the wound, pulling it open again the moment it started healing.

The terrifying residual battle energy had entered Fei's body when the two clashed earlier. When faced with a terrifying opponent, for someone like Fei that liked to fight head on, it was impossible to avoid any injury.

After being silent for a moment.

The Golden Knight finally spoke.

"Lady Paris forbade me to come look for trouble from you. However, as one of the ten Execution Knights of the Imperial Knight Palace, do I need a reason to look for a barbaric king's trouble? Poor savage, all the things you did, each every one of them is enough to put you on the execution seat of the Knight Palace!"

"Haha, is it? That's a shame, you don't seem to be able to do it!" Fei smiled and said.

Right after his voice faded, something strange happened.

Click...~

With a slight sound, almost inaudible yet like a clock tower that resounded between heaven and earth.

A tiny crack appeared in Sutton's golden spear. Then, with the click sounds becoming more and more frequent, more and more cracks appeared on the golden spear and very quickly covered the entire spear, as if someone used ink and drew countless black lines on the whole golden spear. Then, immediately after, this golden spear that Sutton paid a significant price to forge and had treated like his own life, just like a beautiful porcelain jar that suddenly fell on the ground, crumbled into pieces and became like the dust as the wind blew past. It was like tens of thousands of golden butterflies dancing and withering, and soon ceasing to exist!

"I swear, the next time I see you, you will be sent to the judgement seat of the Knight Palace!"

The young Golden Knight boy saw the Golden Spear that turn into dust and get blown away by the wind. He couldn't help but felt a wave of pain. However, he wasn't surprised because he already noticed a long time ago that his weapon was already shattered by his opponent's terrifying fist force back when the battle initiated. The spear was just barely holding together by his own energy.

"Next time we meet, the result will be the same!"

Fei pouted in disdain. If it wasn't for so many eyes watching from below the mountain, maybe this so-called genius wouldn't even have the second chance.

After a purple flaming light flashed past, the wounds on Fei's body miraculously healed.

In an instant, Fei endured severe pain when he used brute force to expel the already-weakening sharp hostile energy residue from his opponent. Accompanied by the [Vitality Potion] that he drank in secret, those tiny and dense wounds that were consistently bleeding out blood bleeds all disappeared without a trace. If it wasn't for the remaining traces that the Golden Knight's lance left on the armor, no one could tell that Fei just went through a shocking fight.

In contrast to the sudden revival of Fei, the Golden Knight's situation was in a nosedive.

Clicking click clicky click clickidy click...!

The faint yet continuous sounds kept coming. This time, the thing that shattered like glass was that glorious awesome-looking golden armor of the knight. It was the same as a few seconds ago when his golden lance was broken. Cracks began spreading from bottom to top, all the way to the helmet. Ultimately, not even this set of golden armor could maintain its integrity, and suddenly shattered off Sutton's body like a cracked egg, drifting away in the wind...

Along with the drifting wind, there was also the lining of the armor and cloth below the armor.

As one of the majestic execution knights of the Imperial Knight Palace, the Chris Sutton that was known as the Golden Sun Knight, now actually stood at the top of the southern mountain top all naked in front of everyone's eyes. From top to bottom, all naked. Even the most private part, his Sutton Jr. aka aka his little brother wasn't covered.

"Barbarian, the humiliation you gave me today, one day, I will let you pay back in hundredfold!"

The Golden Knight Sutton's eyes burned with a flaming spirit. He stood so straight and tall on the mountain top without the slightest feeling of awkwardness with his nakedness. Or maybe it was because of the fact that he was naked, he had to stand with his back even more straight. It wasn't that bad to be naked, but what drove him crazy was how easily he was defeated. However, this young genius character still showed how he differed from ordinary people. He maintained his calm, and stood against the wind.

But suddenly, something terrifying happened.

Streams of blood mist started pouring out of this Golden Knight's body without any warning. There was not the slightest wound on Sutton's body. The blood seemed to be flowing directly from the pores. It turned out that his muscle, skeleton, and the five organs, had long been injured by Fei's savage punch. Before now, he had been trying to suppress the injury with powerful energy, but until this moment, he finally couldn't hold it anymore, and the injury instantly broke out like a flood.

With his mind slowly entering the abyss, the Golden Knight couldn't even stand steady. He staggered a little, and finally he could no longer support himself, and fell towards the bottom of the mountain like a piece of wood after being blown by the wind.

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you. I'm not f\*cking interested at all about the retarded fight for the empire shit throne. You better not mess with me. Also, my patience is the same as yours, not very good!"

Before completely losing consciousness, Sutton heard that last sentence from that barbarian king.

The crowd exclaimed under the mountain.