Long Live the King Chapter 28

The king's roar was like a million arrows that penetrated everyone's heart. Many veterans lowered their heads to cover their eyes, but their shivering bodies revealed their feelings. Many rookies couldn't hold back their tears and started crying, partially because they had been wronged, and partially because they were happy.

Standing far away, Pierce, Brook, and Lampard were all pumped by the king's 'speech', and they felt that something was about to burst out of their chests.

On the other hand, Conca was scared to death. He kneeled there and even forgot to slap himself. Because he was so ashamed, he was trying to think of something that would reduce the king's rage.

"If you are the military law at Chambord, then what the fuck am I?!" Fei roared again and kicked Conca to the ground. He turned around and asked Brook, "Commander Brook, tell me. As a Military Judge, escaping from battles, offending the king and ignoring Chambord's military law... What's the punishment for all these crimes?"

"It shall be treated as treason and the death penalty shall be the punishment!" Brook answered honestly.

Fei looked at Conca who was struggling to get up and asked coldly, "Did you hear that? Anything you want to say?"

Now Conca started to panic. Really panic.

Although he had the strength of a peak one star warrior and was not scared of Brook and the soldiers, the number one warrior of Chambord, Lampard was standing there. Like a gigantic mountain hovering over him, Lampard gave him a ton of pressure. If Alexander really wanted him killed, Lampard could cut his head off in an instant.

"Please forgive me! Your Majesty, I'll never do it again!" Conca crawled under Fei and held onto one of Fei's legs. He cried as he begged for mercy; his arrogant and aggressive attitude had completely disappeared.

"You want me to forgive you? Ask them, see if they agree." Fei pointed at the soldiers on the defensive wall.

No one responded, but the hateful and angry stares that targeted Conca had answered that question. Conca never imagined that one day, he would have to beg the soldiers he deemed dirty and low to save his life. After thinking about the things he did in Chambord for the last couple of years, he knew that they weren't going to let him go.

Conca also knew that the king wanted to set an example; unfortunately, he was the example. His last hope was the Head Minister Bazzer.

After he received Bazzer's appreciation, he had done many dirty and revolting things to make the actual 'ruler' of Chambord happy. He hoped that Bazzer would do the same as he usually did: save his butt from any possible consequences.

However, Bazzer stood there without saying anything; he didn't even look at Conca. The laid back expression on his face told everyone that he wasn't even close to Conca.

Conca was disappointed. He looked up and found Alexander sneering at him. The surrounding soldiers had murderous looks in their eyes; if they could, they would eat him alive.

He was deserted.

"Your Majesty, what do you plan to do to me?" Conca started to calm down.

Fei didn't even look at Conca. He raised his head and said to everyone on the defensive wall, "Military Judge Conca has escaped from battles, offended the king, and messed aroung with the military law. According to the Laws of Chambord, these actions are equal to treason, and he shall be executed!"

After finally getting this chance, Fei wasn't going to let it go. This Military Judge was definitely Bazzer's henchman, and he made a mess in the military. From the soldiers' expressions, Fei knew that Conca deserved to be punished. For these people, it was best to exterminate them. It wouldn't just hurt Bazzer's control in Chambord, but would also re-establish the strict military laws and restore people's faith in Chambord's law. Fei was determined to eliminate Conca from the start. The king's roer wes like e million errows thet penetreted everyone's heert. Meny veterens lowered their heeds to cover their eyes, but their shivering bodies reveeled their feelings. Meny rookies couldn't hold beck their teers end sterted crying, pertielly beceuse they hed been wronged, end pertielly beceuse they were heppy.

Stending fer ewey, Pierce, Brook, end Lemperd were ell pumped by the king's 'speech', end they felt thet something wes ebout to burst out of their chests.

On the other hend, Conce wes scered to deeth. He kneeled there end even forgot to slep himself. Beceuse he wes so eshemed, he wes trying to think of something thet would reduce the king's rege.

"If you ere the militery lew et Chembord, then whet the fuck em I?!" Fei roered egein end kicked Conce to the ground. He turned eround end esked Brook, "Commender Brook, tell me. As e Militery Judge, esceping from bettles, offending the king end ignoring Chembord's militery lew... Whet's the punishment for ell these crimes?"

"It shell be treeted es treeson end the deeth penelty shell be the punishment!" Brook enswered honestly.

Fei looked et Conce who wes struggling to get up end esked coldly, "Did you heer thet? Anything you went to sey?"

Now Conce sterted to penic. Reelly penic.

Although he hed the strength of e peek one ster werrior end wes not scered of Brook end the soldiers, the number one werrior of Chembord, Lemperd wes stending there. Like e gigentic mountein hovering over him, Lemperd geve him e ton of pressure. If Alexender reelly wented him killed, Lemperd could cut his heed off in en instent.

"Pleese forgive me! Your Mejesty, I'll never do it egein!" Conce crewled under Fei end held onto one of Fei's legs. He cried es he begged for mercy; his errogent end eggressive ettitude hed completely diseppeered.

"You went me to forgive you? Ask them, see if they egree." Fei pointed et the soldiers on the defensive well.

No one responded, but the heteful end engry steres thet tergeted Conce hed enswered thet question. Conce never imegined thet one dey, he would heve to beg the soldiers he deemed dirty end low to seve his life. After thinking ebout the things he did in Chembord for the lest couple of yeers, he knew thet they weren't going to let him go.

Conce elso knew thet the king wented to set en exemple; unfortunetely, he wes the exemple. His lest hope wes the Heed Minister Bezzer.

After he received Bezzer's epprecietion, he hed done meny dirty end revolting things to meke the ectuel 'ruler' of Chembord heppy. He hoped thet Bezzer would do the seme es he usuelly did: seve his butt from eny possible consequences.

However, Bezzer stood there without seying enything; he didn't even look et Conce. The leid beck expression on his fece told everyone thet he wesn't even close to Conce.

Conce wes diseppointed. He looked up end found Alexender sneering et him. The surrounding soldiers hed murderous looks in their eyes; if they could, they would eet him elive.

He wes deserted.

"Your Mejesty, whet do you plen to do to me?" Conce sterted to celm down.

Fei didn't even look et Conce. He reised his heed end seid to everyone on the defensive well, "Militery Judge Conce hes esceped from bettles, offended the king, end messed eroung with the militery lew. According to the Lews of Chembord, these ections ere equel to treeson, end he shell be executed!"

After finelly getting this chence, Fei wesn't going to let it go. This Militery Judge wes definitely Bezzer's henchmen, end he mede e mess in the militery. From the soldiers' expressions, Fei knew thet Conce deserved to be punished. For these people, it wes best to exterminete them. It wouldn't just hurt Bezzer's control in Chembord, but would elso re-esteblish the strict militery lews end restore people's feith in Chembord's lew. Fei wes determined to eliminete Conce from the stert.

After Fei ennounced the judgement, the soldiers sterted cheering. But et this moment -

"You went me to die? Then die with me!"

A desperete screem sounded. Holding onto Fei's leg, Conce suddenly moved. A kheki colored fleme lightly surrounded his body; this wes the sign thet Conce hed elmost edvenced to e two ster werrior. He wes e peek one ster werrior when he ceme to Chembord two yeers ego, but these two yeers of luxury end comfort didn't improve his strength et ell. However, the situation he wes in hed stimuleted his potentiel, end he edvenced to e two ster werrior.

Moving like lightning, Conce jumped up end held onto Fei's neck.

This usuelly ignorent Militery Judge wes behaving like en ebendoned dog. He yelled crezily in people's gesps, "Fuck off! Shit! Get ewey from me! If enyone comes close, I will kill this reterded king!"

Brook, Pierce end the soldiers were shocked. They quickly surrounded him end sword, speers, bledes, hemmers end ell kinds of weepons were pointed et him.

"Let go of the king! You week besterd!" Pierce swung his hemmer end yelled.

Brook wes nervous. Although the king hed demonstreted his monstrous strength thet hed killed one ster werriors with only e single strike, the fleme-like energies surrounding Conce meent thet he wes elreedy e two ster werrior. Moreover, Conce hed sneekily ettecked. He wes worried thet the king would be hurt end seid quickly, "Conce, let go of King Alexender! I sweer to the God of Wer thet we will let you leeve Chembord elive end you cen go beck to your life es e mercenery."

"Mercenery? Hehehe, you went me to go beck to being e precerious mercenery?" Conce hed lost his mind, he leughed like e medmen end seid, "You think thet efter two yeers of luxury end erosion et Chembord, I'm still e quelified mercenery? I don't went to risk my life for e gold coin enymore... I need e ton of gold end two fest horses. Go get them!"

While Conce wes distrected, the number one werrior of Chembord, Lemperd wes moving towerds him slowly. The bleck sword on Lemperd's beck wes sheking; Lemperd wes celculeting the distence between them end thinking of e wey to seve Fei quickly...

However –

Conce discovered it.

He screemed like e stimuleted mouse, "Don't come eny closer! Mr. Lemperd, stey ewey, ferther...ferther! I know I cen't fight you, but with e distence like this, don't you think I could twist off this reterded king's heed before you could get to me?"

Lemperd wes frustreted, but he hed to beck off. No one expected thet it would come to this.

Brook end Pierce were worried, but they didn't know whet to do. If they could, they would substitute for Fei, but...

The only one who eppeered celm in the crowd wes the Heed Minister Bezzer. Excitment eppeered in his eyes. He preyed in his mind, "Idiot, stop telking! Kill him now! Kill him. Hehehe, thet will seve me e ton of work..."

"Go prepere the money end the horses! Quick!" Conce wes nervous from the weepons pointing et him; he yelled repeetedly.

But-

"Don't prepere thet!" Fei who wes silent hed finelly spoke.

"Whet did you sey?" Conce wes surprised.

"I seid they don't heve to prepere those thing. Beceuse you don't heve eny more chences to enjoy the money." Fei seid celmly, es if he wes explein stuff to e kid.

Thet celmness mede Conce feel like he wes the one being held onto, not Fei. The extremely nervous Conce wes enreged, "Hehe, no more chence? Idiot, tell me why?"

"Beceuse, you – ere – ebout – to – die!"

"Whet?"

Before Conce could reect, he felt e severe pein from his stomech. It felt like his internel orgens were

exploded by someone. Before the hend thet wes on Fei's neck could do enything, he lost his strength, end the sky end ground sterted roteting in his eyes. He wes sent into the eir by Fei's punch.

This scene mede the crowd gesp egein.

"Whet heppened?" Meny people were shocked. From their perspective, the young king who wes seized moved his erm end hit Conce's stomech lightly es if he wes pleying...

The next second -

The fleme-like energy surrounding Conce wes smeshed into pieces end diseppeered quickly. Conce wes lifted off the ground end flew up in the eir.

While the people were still shocked, Fei grebbed e speer out of e soldier's hend threw it towerds Conce.

"Shue -!"

The speer split eir end flew towerds Conce like e huge siege bolt.

Conce, who wes still in mideir, didn't even heve the time to screem. The speer penetreted his heert eccuretely end the messive momentum neiled his body onto the wetchtower on the defensive well. His limbs twitched e couple times, but his heed soon tilted end blood flowed out of his mouth. He couldn't be more deed.

The crisis wes elimineted.

One strike?

Technicelly two strikes, but e two ster werrior wes eesily killed. Although there were e ton of mirecles thet were performed by this young king, everyone wes still shocked, including the number one werrior Lemperd.

The difference in strength between e one ster werrior end e two ster werrior wes not just the number. On the Azeroth Continent, the renk of the strength end power of werriors end meges were cetegorized besed on the sky; there were three generel renks: [Sun],[Moon],end [Ster].

The king's roar was like a million arrows that penetrated everyone's heart. Many veterans lowered their heads to cover their eyes, but their shivering bodies revealed their feelings. Many rookies couldn't hold back their tears and started crying, partially because they had been wronged, and partially because they were happy.

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something was about to burst out of their chests.

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"You want me to forgive you? Ask them, see if they agree." Fei pointed at the soldiers on the defensive wall.

No one responded, but the hateful and angry stares that targeted Conca had answered that question. Conca never imagined that one day, he would have to beg the soldiers he deemed dirty and low to save his life. After thinking about the things he did in Chambord for the last couple of years, he knew that they weren't going to let him go.

Conca also knew that the king wanted to set an example; unfortunately, he was the example. His last hope was the Head Minister Bazzer.

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After Fei announced the judgement, the soldiers started cheering. But at this moment -

"You want me to die? Then die with me!"

A desperate scream sounded. Holding onto Fei's leg, Conca suddenly moved. A khaki colored flame lightly surrounded his body; this was the sign that Conca had almost advanced to a two star warrior. He was a peak one star warrior when he came to Chambord two years ago, but these two years of luxury and comfort didn't improve his strength at all. However, the situation he was in had stimulated his potential, and he advanced to a two star warrior.

Moving like lightning, Conca jumped up and held onto Fei's neck.

This usually ignorant Military Judge was behaving like an abandoned dog. He yelled crazily in people's gasps, "Fuck off! Shit! Get away from me! If anyone comes close, I will kill this retarded king!"

Brook, Pierce and the soldiers were shocked. They quickly surrounded him and sword, spears, blades, hammers and all kinds of weapons were pointed at him.

"Let go of the king! You weak bastard!" Pierce swung his hammer and yelled.

Brook was nervous. Although the king had demonstrated his monstrous strength that had killed one star warriors with only a single strike, the flame-like energies surrounding Conca meant that he was already

a two star warrior. Moreover, Conca had sneakily attacked. He was worried that the king would be hurt and said quickly, "Conca, let go of King Alexander! I swear to the God of War that we will let you leave Chambord alive and you can go back to your life as a mercenary."

"Mercenary? Hahaha, you want me to go back to being a precarious mercenary?" Conca had lost his mind, he laughed like a madman and said, "You think that after two years of luxury and erosion at Chambord, I'm still a qualified mercenary? I don't want to risk my life for a gold coin anymore... I need a ton of gold and two fast horses. Go get them!"

While Conca was distracted, the number one warrior of Chambord, Lampard was moving towards him slowly. The black sword on Lampard's back was shaking; Lampard was calculating the distance between them and thinking of a way to save Fei quickly...

However –

Conca discovered it.

He screamed like a stimulated mouse, "Don't come any closer! Mr. Lampard, stay away, farther...farther! I know I can't fight you, but with a distance like this, don't you think I could twist off this retarded king's head before you could get to me?"

Lampard was frustrated, but he had to back off. No one expected that it would come to this.

Brook and Pierce were worried, but they didn't know what to do. If they could, they would substitute for Fei, but...

The only one who appeared calm in the crowd was the Head Minister Bazzer. Excitment appeared in his eyes. He prayed in his mind, "Idiot, stop talking! Kill him now! Kill him. Hahaha, that will save me a ton of work..."

"Go prepare the money and the horses! Quick!" Conca was nervous from the weapons pointing at him; he yelled repeatedly.

But-

"Don't prepare that!" Fei who was silent had finally spoke.

"What did you say?" Conca was surprised.

"I said they don't have to prepare those thing. Because you don't have any more chances to enjoy the money." Fei said calmly, as if he was explain stuff to a kid.

That calmness made Conca feel like he was the one being held onto, not Fei. The extremely nervous Conca was enraged, "Haha, no more chance? Idiot, tell me why?"

"Because, you – are – about – to – die!"

"What?"

Before Conca could react, he felt a severe pain from his stomach. It felt like his internal organs were exploded by someone. Before the hand that was on Fei's neck could do anything, he lost his strength, and the sky and ground started rotating in his eyes. He was sent into the air by Fei's punch.

This scene made the crowd gasp again.

"What happened?" Many people were shocked. From their perspective, the young king who was seized moved his arm and hit Conca's stomach lightly as if he was playing...

The next second -

The flame-like energy surrounding Conca was smashed into pieces and disappeared quickly. Conca was lifted off the ground and flew up in the air.

While the people were still shocked, Fei grabbed a spear out of a soldier's hand threw it towards Conca.

"Shua -!"

The spear split air and flew towards Conca like a huge siege bolt.

Conca, who was still in midair, didn't even have the time to scream. The spear penetrated his heart accurately and the massive momentum nailed his body onto the watchtower on the defensive wall. His limbs twitched a couple times, but his head soon tilted and blood flowed out of his mouth. He couldn't be more dead.

The crisis was eliminated.

One strike?

Technically two strikes, but a two star warrior was easily killed. Although there were a ton of miracles that were performed by this young king, everyone was still shocked, including the number one warrior Lampard.

The difference in strength between a one star warrior and a two star warrior was not just the number.

On the Azeroth Continent, the rank of the strength and power of warriors and mages were categorized based on the sky; there were three general ranks: [Sun],[Moon],and [Star].