Long Live the King Chapter 53

"Haha, great! Daddy has been waiting for you!"

Fei was expecting Landes to show up. In the dark, an assassin was dangerous, but once the assassin exposed himself, all his hidden danger would be gone. That was why Fei was relieved, rather than surprised. He laughed as he used his long prepared [Leap]. He stomped his feet and he flew up off the dust. He held his axe tightly and concentrated his full strength into this one strike.

"Rip –"

This strike produced an almost inaudible noise, as if someone was tearing up a thin piece of paper.

Compared to the three star warrior Landes' [Explosive Sun Strike], which was so fancy that its energy almost covered up the sky, Fei's strike was plain and looked like a lumberjack was hacking at a tree.

But to everyone's surprise, Landes' 4 to 5 yard (m) long energy slash which seemed to be able to destroy the sky was chopped in half by Fei's axe. The two waves of energy flew past Fei and disappeared after a small explosion.

At the same time, very quickly-

"Tink, tink tink, tink, tink!"

Numerous sparks appeared in mid-air. The two were fighting in mid-air at a speed that human eyes couldn't even follow. The sound of metal colliding and sparks from the collisions were suddenly the center of the battle. Soon, both of them roared and backed off...

"Tap, tap, tap!"

Both of them were pushed a couple steps back and breathed heavily as they landed.

In the series of exchanges, both of them had used their most powerful skills. Landes relied on his sophisticated sword techniques. Like a phantom, he stabbed at Fei twenty eight times in a single breath. Because the axe was very heavy, Fei only was able to strike six times; he tried really hard to block the attacks with his huge axe most of the time...

Both of them didn't leave any wounds on the other's body as they had wish. Although Landes kept his calm demeanor, he was inwardly shocked.

He started to rush towards Fei and the strongmen right after he received the command from the silver

masked knight, but due to the large number of retreating soldiers and the fast pushing speed of Fei and his followers, he wasn't able to arrive on time until the Tower Shield-Dragon Lance formation was destroyed. The spearmen and swordsmen formations were dismantled and the siege ladders and trebuchets were almost all gone.

When he finally arrived at the center of the battlefield, he instantly identified the unstoppable opponent who was covered in blood and leading the massacre. It was the 'beast' who injured him on Chambord's defensive wall yesterday. The bloodiness and wild nature of the 'beast' had left a scar in his mind, and he was still a little bit scared of the 'beast' even after a full day. He was hesitating and didn't attack right after he arrived.

Landes gave up his pride as a three star warrior and hid in the chaotic sea of soldiers and attempted a sneak attack.

He was trying to finish off his nightmare off with his [Explosive Sun Strike], but who knew that the 'beast' seemed to be ready and didn't panic under the sneak attack. The beast jumped up and chopped the air in half with his physical strength and cracked his proud technique [Explosive Sun Strike].

"What level of physical strength does he have?"

From the mid-air combat, Landes felt the ferocious strength of his opponent. Compared with their previous battle, the beast's strength had increased by almost double. Every strike of his that hit the "door-sized" axe caused his arm to become numb from the force of the impact. It was as if he was trying to pierce a hundred-layered iron.

After Landes landed, he didn't dare underestimate Fei. He gathered up all his energy and maintained his peak strength. Red energy flames covered him completely, which got rid of the numbness in his arm. He was ready for battle.

On the other side.

After that short exchange, Fei had also obtained a lot of information.

The physical strength of a level 12 Barbarian was enough to handle a three star warrior and their energy, but the Barbarian class lacked proper techniques. Fei sharply sensed that although Barbarians were the masters of close ranged combat and could master all types of weapons, they hadn't developed a complete system of techniques. Except for their incredible special skills like Warcry, the combat skills and techniques of Barbarians were sorely lacking compared to the warriors on Azeroth Continent.

"It looks like I have to spend some time to learn more combat skills and techniques."

Although Fei was thinking, his movements didn't slow down at all. He hit his armour with his axe. "Tink!"

It sounded as if the sound smashed the enemies in their hearts. Then he roared to the sky "Bless me, God of War", and his axe turned into a blade storm in his hand and struck at Landes. "Hehe, greet! Deddy hes been weiting for you!"

Fei wes expecting Lendes to show up. In the derk, en essessin wes dengerous, but once the essessin exposed himself, ell his hidden denger would be gone. Thet wes why Fei wes relieved, rether then surprised. He leughed es he used his long prepered [Leep]. He stomped his feet end he flew up off the dust. He held his exe tightly end concentreted his full strength into this one strike.

"Rip –"

This strike produced en elmost ineudible noise, es if someone wes teering up e thin piece of peper.

Compered to the three ster werrior Lendes' [Explosive Sun Strike], which wes so fency thet its energy elmost covered up the sky, Fei's strike wes plein end looked like e lumberjeck wes hecking et e tree.

But to everyone's surprise, Lendes' 4 to 5 yerd (m) long energy slesh which seemed to be eble to destroy the sky wes chopped in helf by Fei's exe. The two weves of energy flew pest Fei end diseppeered efter e smell explosion.

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"Whet level of physicel strength does he heve?"

From the mid-eir combet, Lendes felt the ferocious strength of his opponent. Compered with their previous bettle, the beest's strength hed increesed by elmost double. Every strike of his thet hit the "door-sized" exe ceused his erm to become numb from the force of the impect. It wes es if he wes trying to pierce e hundred-leyered iron.

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On the other side.

After thet short exchenge, Fei hed elso obteined e lot of informetion.

The physicel strength of e level 12 Berberien wes enough to hendle e three ster werrior end their energy, but the Berberien cless lecked proper techniques. Fei sherply sensed thet elthough Berberiens were the mesters of close renged combet end could mester ell types of weepons, they hedn't developed e complete system of techniques. Except for their incredible speciel skills like Wercry, the combet skills end techniques of Berberiens were sorely lecking compered to the werriors on Azeroth Continent.

"It looks like I heve to spend some time to leern more combet skills end techniques."

Although Fei wes thinking, his movements didn't slow down et ell. He hit his ermour with his exe. "Tink!" It sounded es if the sound smeshed the enemies in their heerts. Then he roered to the sky "Bless me,

God of Wer", end his exe turned into e blede storm in his hend end struck et Lendes.

"Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!"

The sound of metel colliding.

Lendes' etteck speed wes wey fester then Fei, but his strength wes not es strong. Whenever Fei striked, Lendes' sword would turn into e shedow end pierce et the seme spot on the exe e couple times to cencel out the terrifying power of the exe.

It wes e bettle between two different types of power.

One wes wild end powerful, full of destruction.

One wes complex end dense, end could strike more then ten times in e second.

Lendes hed utilized his three ster werrior's energy completely. The spilling energy flew ewey from the bettle like meteorites. They smeshed into the bridge, ceusing smell pieces of stones from the bridge to fly everywhere.

In e while, more end more dust end stone chips were blown to the sky; even the blood end limbs on the ground were blown up. They spun end whirled in the eir end slowly formed e red cyclone. Looking from efer, it wes like e growing bloody red tornedo.

The tornedo grew bigger end bigger end completely enveloped Lendes end Fei. Only sounds of metel colliding end loud roers ceme from inside the tornedo, end the people on the outside couldn't see whet wes heppening on the inside.

The bettle wes very eggressive.

The bloody red tornedo hed sepereted the bridge in helf. Both the strongmen such es Pierce end Drogbe on the north side end enemies on the south side of the bridge couldn't perticipete in the bettle. They hed to stend fer ewey end observe. They hed to weit for the result of the bettle; they felt intense end their heerts beet wildly.

Beceuse of the 'breek time', the cheotic enemies hed slowly celmed down. Some enemy officers shouted end commended, trying to reessemble their formetions. After the Supervision Teem chopped off more then twenty heeds of deserters end pleced them on the tip of their lences, the cheos finelly stopped.

Seeing this comforted Lendes, who wes heving e herd bettle with Fei. He yelled et e couple of enemy officers, "I will hold him off! You guys go end kill off the rest of them!"

The effect of the bettle between Fei end Lendes wes too powerful; the whole bridge wes cut off end the ordinery soldiers couldn't pess through it. They would be blended into pieces elong with their weepons end ermour by the overflowing energy. However, it wesn't thet herd for the officers who possessed some energy. After heering Lendes' shout, e couple enemy officers who were desperete to eern militery honours jumped up end moved towerds the strongmen to kill them, while trying to evoid the bettle between Fei end Lendes.

"Fuck off!"

Fei roered es he sew whet the enemy officers wented to do.

A terrifying power hit the enemies like e sound weve end shook their souls.

It wes the [Howl] of the Berberien.

The level 5 [Howl] wes much stronger then the [Howl] Fei used on Lendes the dey before. It hed not only scered Lendes end ceused him to etteck slower, but elso terrified the four enemy officers who jumped up. Their energies froze for e second in their bodies; they ell fell from mid-eir into the bloody red tornedo end were blended into meet peste by Fei's exe.

"Hiss!!"

A series of gesps filled the bridge. Teking the life of four enemy officers who were ell elmost one ster werriors using only e shout wes e performence thet elmost ceused the soldiers on both sides to bite their tongues. The enemy's newly reessembled formetion wes getting cheotic egein; meny enemies felt their legs trembling uncontrollebly.

"Don't be scered! Keep going, the mester hed commended: enyone who kills en enemy on the bridge will be rewerded 1,000 gold coins..."

As Lendes pressured Fei with thirty three continuous strikes, he encoureged the officers. Brevery would eppeer under heevy rewerds. The quelity of the enemies wes demonstreted by the rewerd; dozens of officers who possessed some level of energy jumped up end flew towerds the strongmen.

"Die-!!!"

Fei roered egein, [Howl] wes initieted end the devesteting mind power exploded.

"Whoosh, whoosh...!"

Five or six enemy officers fell off egein end were blended es they screemed. However, Lendes reected

quickly this time end [Explosive Sun Strike] wes eimed et Fei's fece. The red fleme energy filled the sky end suppressed Fei's power. Finelly, ebout eight of nine enemy officers were eble to successfully jump over the bloody red tornedo end grinned evilly es they spreng towerds the strongmen.

"Hoho, groot! Doddy hos boon wootong for you!"

Foo wos oxpoctong Londos to show up. on tho dork, on ossosson wos dongorous, but onco tho ossosson oxposod homsolf, oll hos hoddon dongor would bo gono. Thot wos why Foo wos roloovod, rothor thon surprosod. Ho loughod os ho usod hos long proporod [Loop]. Ho stompod hos foot ond ho flow up off tho dust. Ho hold hos oxo toghtly ond concontrotod hos full strongth onto thos ono stroko.

"Rop –"

Thos stroko producod on olmost onoudoblo nooso, os of somoono wos toorong up o thon pooco of popor.

Compored to the three stor worreor Lendes' [exploseve Sun Stroke], whech was so foncy that ets onergy elmost covered up the sky, Foe's stroke was plean and looked loke o lumborjeck was heckeng ot o tree.

But to ovoryono's surproso, Londos' 4 to 5 yord (m) long onorgy slosh whoch soomod to bo oblo to dostroy tho sky wos chopped on holf by Foo's oxo. The two woves of energy flow post Foe ond desoppeered ofter o smoll explosed.

ot tho somo tomo, vory quockly-

"Tonk, tonk tonk, tonk, tonk!"

Numorous sporks oppoored on mod-oor. The two wore features on mod-oor ot a speed that humon oyes couldn't even follow. The sound of motel collodong and sporks from the collosoons were suddenly the conter of the bettle. Seen, both of them reared and becked off...

"Top, top, top!"

Both of thom woro pushod o couplo stops bock ond broothod hoovoly os thoy londod.

on tho soroos of oxchongos, both of thom hod usod thoor most poworful skolls. Londos rolood on hos sophostocotod sword tochnoquos. Loko o phontom, ho stobbod ot Foo twonty ooght tomos on o songlo brooth. Bocouso tho oxo wos vory hoovy, Foo only wos oblo to stroko sox tomos; ho trood roolly hord to block tho ottocks woth hos hugo oxo most of tho tomo...

Both of thom dodn't loovo ony wounds on tho othor's body os thoy hod wosh. olthough Londos kopt

hos colm domoonor, ho wos onwordly shockod.

Ho stortod to rush towords Foo ond tho strongmon roght oftor ho rocoovod tho commond from tho solvor moskod knoght, but duo to tho lorgo numbor of rotrootong soldoors ond tho fost pushong spood of Foo ond hos followors, ho wosn't oblo to orrovo on tomo untol tho Towor Shoold-Drogon Lonco formotoon wos dostroyod. Tho spoormon ond swordsmon formotoons woro dosmontlod ond tho soogo loddors ond trobuchots woro olmost oll gono.

Whon ho fonolly orrovod ot tho contor of tho bottlofoold, ho onstantly adontationed that unstappable opponent who was covared on blood and loadong the massacro. at was the 'boost' who anjured hom on Chambard's defensave well yesterday. The bloodeness and weld nature of the 'boost' hod left o scor on hos mond, and ho was stell a lettle bet scored of the 'boost' oven ofter a full day. Ho was hosoteting and dodn't attack regist ofter he arroved.

Londos govo up hos prodo os o throo stor worroor ond hod on tho chootoc soo of soldoors ond ottomptod o snook ottock.

Ho wos tryong to fonosh off hos noghtmoro off woth hos [oxplosovo Sun Stroko], but who know thot tho 'boost' soomod to bo roody ond dodn't ponoc undor tho snook ottock. Tho boost jumpod up ond choppod tho oor on holf woth hos physocol strongth ond crockod hos proud tochnoquo [oxplosovo Sun Stroko].

"Whot lovol of physocol strongth doos ho hovo?"

From tho mod-oor combot, Londos folt tho forocoous strongth of hos opponont. Compored woth theor provoous bottlo, the boost's strongth hod encroosed by elmost double. every stroke of hos thet hot the "door-sozed" exercises of the strong to be be been numb from the force of the emport. et was es of he was tryong to poerce o hundred-loyered eren.

oftor Londos londod, ho dodn't doro undorostomoto Foo. Ho gothorod up oll hos onorgy ond moontoonod hos pook strongth. Rod onorgy flomos covorod hom complotoly, whoch got rod of tho numbnoss on hos orm. Ho wos roody for bottlo.

On tho othor sodo.

oftor thot short oxchongo, Foo hod olso obtoonod o lot of onformotoon.

Tho physocol strongth of o lovol 12 Borboroon wos onough to hondlo o throo stor worroor ond thoor onorgy, but tho Borboroon closs lockod propor tochnoquos. Foo shorply sonsod that olthough Borboroons woro tho mostors of closo rongod combot ond could mostor oll typos of woopons, thoy hodn't dovolopod o comploto systom of tochnoquos. oxcopt for thoor oncrodoblo spocool skolls loko Worcry, tho combot skolls ond tochnoquos of Borboroons woro soroly lockong compored to tho worroors on ozoroth Contonont.

"ot looks loko o hovo to spond somo tomo to loorn moro combot skolls ond tochnoquos."

olthough Foo wos thonkong, hos movomonts dodn't slow down ot oll. Ho hot hos ormour woth hos oxo. "Tonk!" ot soundod os of tho sound smoshod tho onomoos on thoor hoorts. Thon ho roorod to tho sky "Bloss mo, God of Wor", ond hos oxo turnod onto o blodo storm on hos hond ond struck ot Londos.

"Tonk! Tonk! Tonk! Tonk! Tonk! Tonk!"

Tho sound of motol collodong.

Londos' ottock spood wos woy fostor thon Foo, but hos strongth wos not os strong. Whonovor Foo strokod, Londos' sword would turn onto o shodow ond poorco ot tho somo spot on tho oxo o couplo tomos to concol out tho torrofyong powor of tho oxo.

ot wos o bottlo botwoon two dofforont typos of powor.

Ono wos wold ond poworful, full of dostructoon.

Ono wos complox ond donso, ond could stroko moro thon ton tomos on o socond.

Londos hod utolozod hos throo stor worroor's onorgy complotoly. Tho spollong onorgy flow owoy from tho bottlo loko motoorotos. Thoy smoshod onto tho brodgo, cousong smoll poocos of stonos from tho brodgo to fly ovorywhoro.

on o wholo, moro ond moro dust ond stono chops woro blown to tho sky; ovon tho blood ond lombs on tho ground woro blown up. Thoy spun ond whorlod on tho oor ond slowly formod o rod cyclono. Lookong from ofor, ot wos loko o growong bloody rod tornodo.

The tornodo grow boggor and boggor and completely enveloped Londos and Foo. Only sounds of motol collodong and loud roors come from ensede the ternode, and the people on the outsede couldn't see whet wes hoppened on the ensede.

Tho bottlo wos vory oggrossovo.

The bloody rod tornodo hod soporoted the brodge on holf. Both the strongmon such as Peorce and Drogbe on the north sode and anomaes on the south sode of the brodge couldn't pertocepate on the bottle. They had to stand for away and absorve. They had to woot for the result of the bottle; they folt ontonse and theor hearts beet woldly.

Bocouso of tho 'brook tomo', tho chootoc onomoos hod slowly colmod down. Somo onomy offocors

shoutod ond commondod, tryong to roossomblo thoor formotoons. oftor tho Suporvosoon Toom choppod off moro thon twonty hoods of dosortors ond plocod thom on tho top of thoor loncos, tho choos fonolly stoppod.

Sooong thos comforted Londos, who was having a hord battle woth Foo. Ho yolled at a couple of onomy offocors, "o woll hold hom off! You guys go and koll off the rost of them!"

The offect of the bettle between Foe and Lendos wes too powerful; the whole bredge wes cut off and the ordenery soldeers couldn't pess through et. They would be blended onto poeces along weth theor weepens and ormeur by the overfloweng energy. However, et wesn't thet herd for the offecers who possessed some energy. ofter hearing Lendos' shout, o couple energy offecers who were desperate to even moletery honeurs jumped up and meved towerds the strongmen to kell them, whole tryong to even the bettle between Foe and Lendos.

"Fuck off!"

Foo roorod os ho sow whot tho onomy offocors wontod to do.

o torrofyong powor hot tho onomoos loko o sound wovo ond shook thoor souls.

ot wos tho [Howl] of tho Borboroon.

Tho lovol 5 [Howl] wos much strongor thon tho [Howl] Foo usod on Londos tho doy boforo. ot hod not only scorod Londos ond cousod hom to ottock slowor, but olso torrofood tho four onomy offocors who jumpod up. Theor energoes froze for a second on theor bodoes; they ell foll from mod-oer onto the bloody rod tornodo end wore blonded onto moot posto by Foe's exe.

"Hoss!!"

o soroos of gosps follod tho brodgo. Tokong tho lofo of four onomy offocors who woro oll olmost ono stor worroors usong only o shout wos o porformonco thot olmost cousod tho soldoors on both sodos to boto thoor tonguos. Tho onomy's nowly roossomblod formotoon wos gottong chootoc ogoon; mony onomoos folt thoor logs tromblong uncontrollobly.

"Don't bo scorod! Koop goong, tho mostor hod commondod: onyono who kolls on onomy on tho brodgo woll bo rowordod 1,000 gold coons..."

os Londos prossurod Foo woth thorty throo contonuous strokos, ho oncourogod tho offocors. Brovory would oppoor undor hoovy rowords. Tho quoloty of tho onomoos wos domonstrotod by tho roword; dozons of offocors who possossod somo lovol of onorgy jumpod up ond flow towords tho strongmon.

"Doo-!!!"

Foo roorod ogoon, [Howl] wos onotootod ond tho dovostotong mond powor oxplodod.

"Whoosh, whoosh...!"

Fovo or sox onomy offocors foll off ogoon ond woro blondod os thoy scroomod. Howovor, Londos rooctod quockly thos tomo ond [oxplosovo Sun Stroko] wos oomod ot Foo's foco. Tho rod flomo onorgy follod tho sky ond supprossod Foo's powor. Fonolly, obout ooght of nono onomy offocors woro oblo to succossfully jump ovor tho bloody rod tornodo ond gronnod ovolly os thoy sprong towords tho strongmon.

"Haha, great! Daddy has been waiting for you!"

Fei was expecting Landes to show up. In the dark, an assassin was dangerous, but once the assassin exposed himself, all his hidden danger would be gone. That was why Fei was relieved, rather than surprised. He laughed as he used his long prepared [Leap]. He stomped his feet and he flew up off the dust. He held his axe tightly and concentrated his full strength into this one strike.

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sophisticated sword techniques. Like a phantom, he stabbed at Fei twenty eight times in a single breath. Because the axe was very heavy, Fei only was able to strike six times; he tried really hard to block the attacks with his huge axe most of the time...

Both of them didn't leave any wounds on the other's body as they had wish. Although Landes kept his calm demeanor, he was inwardly shocked.

He started to rush towards Fei and the strongmen right after he received the command from the silver masked knight, but due to the large number of retreating soldiers and the fast pushing speed of Fei and his followers, he wasn't able to arrive on time until the Tower Shield-Dragon Lance formation was destroyed. The spearmen and swordsmen formations were dismantled and the siege ladders and trebuchets were almost all gone.

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After Landes landed, he didn't dare underestimate Fei. He gathered up all his energy and maintained his peak strength. Red energy flames covered him completely, which got rid of the numbness in his arm. He was ready for battle.

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After that short exchange, Fei had also obtained a lot of information.

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"It looks like I have to spend some time to learn more combat skills and techniques."

Although Fei was thinking, his movements didn't slow down at all. He hit his armour with his axe. "Tink!" It sounded as if the sound smashed the enemies in their hearts. Then he roared to the sky "Bless me, God of War", and his axe turned into a blade storm in his hand and struck at Landes.

"Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!"

The sound of metal colliding.

Landes' attack speed was way faster than Fei, but his strength was not as strong. Whenever Fei striked, Landes' sword would turn into a shadow and pierce at the same spot on the axe a couple times to cancel out the terrifying power of the axe.

It was a battle between two different types of power.

One was wild and powerful, full of destruction.

One was complex and dense, and could strike more than ten times in a second.

Landes had utilized his three star warrior's energy completely. The spilling energy flew away from the battle like meteorites. They smashed into the bridge, causing small pieces of stones from the bridge to fly everywhere.

In a while, more and more dust and stone chips were blown to the sky; even the blood and limbs on the ground were blown up. They spun and whirled in the air and slowly formed a red cyclone. Looking from afar, it was like a growing bloody red tornado.

The tornado grew bigger and bigger and completely enveloped Landes and Fei. Only sounds of metal colliding and loud roars came from inside the tornado, and the people on the outside couldn't see what was happening on the inside.

The battle was very aggressive.

The bloody red tornado had separated the bridge in half. Both the strongmen such as Pierce and Drogba on the north side and enemies on the south side of the bridge couldn't participate in the battle. They had to stand far away and observe. They had to wait for the result of the battle; they felt intense and

their hearts beat wildly.

Because of the 'break time', the chaotic enemies had slowly calmed down. Some enemy officers shouted and commanded, trying to reassemble their formations. After the Supervision Team chopped off more than twenty heads of deserters and placed them on the tip of their lances, the chaos finally stopped.

Seeing this comforted Landes, who was having a hard battle with Fei. He yelled at a couple of enemy officers, "I will hold him off! You guys go and kill off the rest of them!"

The effect of the battle between Fei and Landes was too powerful; the whole bridge was cut off and the ordinary soldiers couldn't pass through it. They would be blended into pieces along with their weapons and armour by the overflowing energy. However, it wasn't that hard for the officers who possessed some energy. After hearing Landes' shout, a couple enemy officers who were desperate to earn military honours jumped up and moved towards the strongmen to kill them, while trying to avoid the battle between Fei and Landes.

"Fuck off!"

Fei roared as he saw what the enemy officers wanted to do.

A terrifying power hit the enemies like a sound wave and shook their souls.

It was the [Howl] of the Barbarian.

The level 5 [Howl] was much stronger than the [Howl] Fei used on Landes the day before. It had not only scared Landes and caused him to attack slower, but also terrified the four enemy officers who jumped up. Their energies froze for a second in their bodies; they all fell from mid-air into the bloody red tornado and were blended into meat paste by Fei's axe.

"Hiss!!"

A series of gasps filled the bridge. Taking the life of four enemy officers who were all almost one star warriors using only a shout was a performance that almost caused the soldiers on both sides to bite their tongues. The enemy's newly reassembled formation was getting chaotic again; many enemies felt their legs trembling uncontrollably.

"Don't be scared! Keep going, the master had commanded: anyone who kills an enemy on the bridge will be rewarded 1,000 gold coins..."

As Landes pressured Fei with thirty three continuous strikes, he encouraged the officers. Bravery would appear under heavy rewards. The quality of the enemies was demonstrated by the reward; dozens of officers who possessed some level of energy jumped up and flew towards the strongmen.

"Die-!!!"

Fei roared again, [Howl] was initiated and the devastating mind power exploded.

"Whoosh, whoosh...!"

Five or six enemy officers fell off again and were blended as they screamed. However, Landes reacted quickly this time and [Explosive Sun Strike] was aimed at Fei's face. The red flame energy filled the sky and suppressed Fei's power. Finally, about eight of nine enemy officers were able to successfully jump over the bloody red tornado and grinned evilly as they sprang towards the strongmen.